THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CONSECRATION TO WORK.

REV. A. E MAIN ADMONISHES CHRISTIANS TO BECOME ACTIVE.

This Week of Prayer Christians Should Make a Special Effort of Stretching Out a Hand to Those in Sorrow and Trouble.

The second of the union week of prayer services was held in the Trinity Reformed church Tuesday night. The meeting was largely attended and the church was well-filled in the central line of pews.

The meeting opened with singing, led by Horace J. Martin. George R. Cornwell offered the opening prayer, which was followed by several more hymns. Rev. Dr. Charles R. Barnes acted as leader of the services. After the devotional services, Rev. A. E. Main made a short address on the topic for the evening which was "Consecration to work and Christian Service." He took his text from Romans 12th chapter, 1st verse. "I beseech you therefore, brother, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable to God."

Paul, he said, did not call upon them as in the early times for a burnt offering but for them to offer themselves as a living sacrifice. By consecration, he continued, it is meant that they are to offer, to give them unto God. Consecration should not be an act of self-denial but an offering of love of joy.

Next he asked from what does consecration separate the Christian and gave as his answer that the soul was taken from the kingdom of Satan, from the service of that king into the service of a greater king. It is simply, he said, the voluntary separation from the kingdom of Satan. From the service of Satan the consecration was into the work and Christian service. That is the duty of the churches, to work.

Christians should make a special effort this week to consecrate themselves to the work of stretching out a hand to those in sorrow and trouble. And for such consecration, preparation is needed. He closed with an earnest prayer along the same lines as his remarks and after another hymn, was followed several other prayers by the other pastors present and some of the principal workers. A period of prayer, praise and testimony followed in which quite a number took part.

Rev. Mr. Schenck was missed from the service, but it was thought best for him to remain at home and husband his strength for the regular Sunday services in his own church. Tonight the meetings will be held in Vincent chapel, and a still larger attendance is hoped for.

CHANGE OF TEACHERS.

Better Work Arranged for the Borough High School.

Several important changes have just been made in the teaching department of the North Plainfield Public School. Miss Laura Sydenham, teacher of the seventh grade, now devotes her time to instruction in music and drawing in the school, and her place has been filled by Miss Grace Fraser, a graduate of the McGill University, Montreal.

Miss Bainbridge has entered the State Normal College at Albany, N. Y., and her place is taken by Miss May Baldwin, a graduate of Boston University.

Miss Maude McKane, a graduate of the Trenton Normal School, has been engaged to teach the fifth grade.

The board of education are to be congratulated on securing such excellent teachers who will maintain the high standard attained.

Entertained at Dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Townley, of West Second street, entertained a few friends at their home Tuesday night. There were about fifty people present who enjoyed the dancing which was the principal feature of the evening. O'Reilly furnished the music. It was very early in the morning when the guests departed for home, but they all agreed that they had a good time.

Still Abusive.

John Roth, the insane shoemaker, who was locked up on Monday night pending his commitment to the New Jersey State Hospital at Morris Plains, was driven over to the hospital Wednesday under the care of Sergeant Kiely and his father, Martin Roth, Sr. Roth made no objection to the ride, but continued to abuse both the officer and his father with his tongue.

Lost the Tip of His Finger.

J. B. Meffard, aged 40 years, an employee of Potter's Press Works, had one of his fingers caught in a piece of machinery while at work this Wednesday. He went to the hospital where it was found necessary that the tip of the finger should be taken off. The man was able to return to work this afternoon.

TAKEN FOR A GREAT MAN

FANWOOD'S ASSESSOR'S PICTURE LABELED GARRETT A. HOBART.

Exhibited in a Big New York Dry Goods Store as That of the Vice-President-Elect—Clerks Saluted Mr. Stanbery.

Unbeknown to the residents of the little borough of Fanwood, or to those of this city either, one of the well known citizens of that place has been posing as the Vice-President-elect of the United States. He, however, knew no more of it than the rest for a time.

In the mammoth store of Seigel, Cooper & Co., in New York, there is an art gallery and there are displayed in a large velvet frame a photograph of McKinley and another picture supposed to be of Garret A. Hobart. But it wasn't. It was a photograph of Fanwood's genial assessor, William R. Stanbery, better known as "Billie" Stanbery. Everybody thought the picture was all right and so they might for, on examination, the likeness between the Paterson statesman and the Fanwood assessor is very noticeable.

Mr. Stanbery was in New York Tuesday when one of his friends came up and asked him how long since he had been having his photograph on exhibition. Now Mr. Stanbery did not know that a crowd was standing in front of his picture at that moment admiring the new Vice-president and he replied that his picture was not on exhibition. Then the friend advised him to visit the art gallery in Seigel, Cooper & Co.'s store and see for himself, so he hurried to that store and came to the place in question and, to his great astonishment, beheld his own likeness staring at him from within a handsome velvet frame. He did not notice the photograph of the next President along side but started to investigate.

Mr. Stanbery removed his hat and with his sweetest smile accosted the lady in charge of that part of the art gallery.

"By what authority do you exhibit my picture here?" he inquired with a bow. The young woman looked at him and then at the picture. Then with a deep courtesy as best befitting an official of such high rank, she answered:

"Oh yes. This is Mr. Hobart, the Vice-President." Then Mr. Stanbery dropped to the situation. Meanwhile the crowd had also seen the likeness and drew round for a closer look at such a rare curiosity as a vice-president of the United States. But Stanbery was equal to the situation. He explained that he was not the great man from Paterson, neither was he vice-president but only William R. Stanbery, a quiet and well-behaved citizen of the borough of Fanwood and the picture that was now on exhibition was not of the successful candidate for national office, but himself.

Some time ago Mr. Stanbury lent the negative from which the picture was made to the Bas-Relief Company, now of Elizabeth, but then of New York, for them to make one of their new style pictures from but how the picture went from the company's office to the art gallery and how it came to change its name is still a mystery. The likeness is a good one and singularly resembled that of the Vice-President, except that the face of the Fanwood man is somewhat narrower.

NOW HUSTLE FOR MEMBERS.

A Chance to Get a High Grade Bicycle Free of Cost.

This announcement was made at the Y. M. C. A. on New Year's Day, and the explanation of it is as follows:

A local dealer has contributed a high grade 1897 wheel to the association, to be used in extending the membership, and the committee in charge has decided to offer it as a prize to the member securing the largest number of new members previous to April 1st.

This is a peculiarly attractive offer, and is sure to enlist the young men in an earnest rivaling for a prize of such value, and which can be secured without cost except of a comparatively small amount of effort, for almost any man not already a member of the organization will join it if the matter is properly presented to him.

Application blanks and ammunition in the way of printed matter and other information can be secured from the general secretary at the association building.

Slowly Recovering.

Abe Hooley, formerly of this city, who has for some time been confined in a New York hospital, the result of injuries received a long time ago, came to Plainfield on Monday and spent the night with his brother, Edward, of Washington Park. Mr. Hooley is now able to move about with the aid of crutches.

—The Seminary opened yesterday after the holiday vacation.

A MAYOR FOR BOROUGH.

PETER EMMONS MAY BE NOMINATED TO SUCCEED MR. HEGEMAN.

Democrats Not Likely to Remain Silent This Year and ex-Mayor Saunders Talked of For a Candidate to Make a Fight.

Though the borough election is still some time distant, there is a good deal of talk among the politicians who know the ins and outs of municipal life across the brook as to who will be the ones to capture the honors to be bestowed by the nominating conventions.

While the Democrats were in a condition of innocuous desuetude at the last Mayoralty election of the borough there are signs that they will throw off this lethargic state this year and give the G. O. P. a hustle for the offices to be contested for.

Mayor Hegeman has been a good chief executive for the borough, but he has no further desire to burden himself with the duties for another term and is determined to step out into the rank and file of the party. Everything points to ex-Councilman Peter A. Emmons as being his successor. Mr. Emmons made a creditable record as a member of the Council, has been a faithful Republican worker, is personally popular with the people, and is considered to be an all-round strong candidate for the Republicans to continue in power with.

Just who the Democrats may center upon, if they put a candidate in the field, is somewhat uncertain, but ex-Mayor William L. Saunders' name is frequently and favorably mentioned. Mr. Saunders has not, as yet, evidenced an inclination to take up the gauntlet for his party. Should he consent to do this, however, he would doubtless make such a run that the Republicans will have to put on their hustling togs to beat him.

TAKEN BY SURPRISE.

Josie Van Natta Given a Pleasant Time at Her Home.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Miss Josie Van Natta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Van Natta, at her home 351 East Third street, Tuesday night. The surprise was almost complete but the young lady was equal to the emergency, and in furnishing entertainment for her guests she acquitted herself most admirably. During the evening there was vocal and instrumental music, followed by games and refreshments. Music for the occasion was furnished by Miss Tyrrell, Mr. Blatz, Mr. Burtsell and Miss Van Natta. A list of the guests follow:

Misses Mildred Tyrrell, Cora Scull, Lillian Thorn, Madora Ulrick, Lyda Pangborne, Mabel Hockridge, May Shimer, Bertha Wilcox, Fanny Mills, May Squires; Messrs. M. Sutphen, F. Blatz, W. Trembath, A. McVoy, W. Thorn, F. Schuck, T. Scully, G. Graves, S. Robertson, B. Tolles, W. Bertsell, W. Wertz, Newark.

Great Embroidery Sale.

Edsall advertises in another column a great special sale of fine Hamburgh embroideries, which he has just purchased of a manufacturer in St. Gall, Switzerland. They are what are called the clearings up of the factory; odd pieces, and are put at about one-half the usual price. Edsall said yesterday while they were arranging them on the sales tables one lady selected about fifteen dollars worth of them in a few minutes. Those who purchased say they are the cheapest they have ever seen.

A Benefit Concert.

A benefit concert for the piano fund at the North Plainfield Public High School will be given in the school building about the middle of February. Superintendent Warde is preparing a delightful programme which is sure to be greatly enjoyed by all. Only two hundred tickets will be sold and of that number nearly one hundred have been subscribed for already.

A New Trial Granted.

Judge McCormick, of the Union County courts, has granted a new trial in the appeal case of Mary E. Gartland against Laura R. Ellis, on contract, at the request of S. S. Swackhamer, the lawyer for the plaintiff. Ex-Judge W. A. Coddington is the attorney for the defendant.

Sale of Fancy Articles

A sale of fancy articles was held by the ladies of St. Stephen's church, Saturday afternoon, to raise sufficient funds to issue a catalogue of the Sunday-school library. The sale was a successful one and the net proceeds amounted to about $25.

Sprained Her Wrist.

Miss Emma V. Shattuck, principal of the Bryant Public School, while on her Christmas vacation fell and seriously sprained her left wrist. She has not yet recovered from the effects of the fall and is still unable to use her left hand.

WAR ON SLOT MACHINES

JUDGE VANSYCKEL DRIVES THE DEVICES OUT OF ELIZABETH.

His Charge to the Grand Jury Was the Signal for Citizens to Remove Them —J. F. Hubbard Foreman of the Jury.

At the opening of the January term of the Union County Court Tuesday at Elizabeth Judge VanSyckel severely scored the saloonkeepers and others who ran nickel-in-the-slot machines in disorderly houses. The Judge said it was gambling, pure and simple, as the machines were played for money and drinks, thus constituting the places they were in disorderly houses. The Judge told the Grand Jurors they could indict the owner of any place where these devices were found as running a disorderly house, and it would be their duty to fully investigate the matter and act accordingly.

Immediately after Judge VanSyckel's charge the slot machines began disappearing from Elizabeth. There were over four hundred machines scattered about the city, and two hours after the Grand Jury had received its instructions not a single machine could be found.

Telephones, messengers and trolley cars were pressed into service to notify the threatened parties by their friends, and the result has been simply astonishing. Never in the city's history has an evil been eradicated so quickly.

The calendar for the January term is light and the term promises to be short. The jail list numbers only eleven. Three of the prisoners are the Summit burglars, Miller, Warner and Ballinger. They had two confederates, a man and a woman, who are now in jail at Westerfield, Conn., for a robbery committed there.

Following is a list of Grand Jurors: Plainfield, J. Frank Hubbard, foreman; Frank A. Pope, J. Augustus Smith, Clark, John A. Haliday, Fanwood, George Kyte, Springfield, Albert P. Carter, Cranford, George W. Littell, Westfield, John F. Dowell, Summit, Richard Phair, Union, Geo. W. Doty, New Providence, Eugene M. Badgley, Rahway, Charles E. Reed, Dr. H. Page Hough, John L. Crowell, Elizabeth, Samuel C. Minton, James H. Benjamin, Benjamin C. Hinds, John S. Sauer, Edward C. Woodruff, George W. Rogers, George A. Squires, William McCully, Sr., Adam Sauer and John N. Meeker.

MAYOR FISK PRESENTS TWO SHIELDS.

Valuable Acquisition to the Library Acknowledged by the Directors.

A regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Public Library was held Tuesday night. There were present: Mason W. Tyler, J. Evarts Tracy, John B. Dumont, William H. Larrabee, Joseph W. Yates and William M. Stillman.

The minutes of the meeting of December 1st were read and approved. A number of bills were ordered paid.

It was moved that the president have power to arrange for the placing of the boulder given to the library by Mr. Fountain in the front yard of the library grounds.

Miss Sara Dean, of Mr. Leal's school, was granted eight teachers' cards for school use.

On motion the following resolution was passed:

Whereas, The Honorable Charles J having offered to loan the Library two shields, one described as the Pilgrim Shield, designed to illustrate scenes from Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," and the other described as the Milton Shield, designed to illustrate scenes from "Paradise Lost;" Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the offer of Mr. Fisk be accepted and that the thanks of the Board be tendered to him therefor; and that the shields be hung under the direction of the art committee.

The report of the librarian was read, approved and ordered on file.

A Growing Lodge.

Martha Washington Council, No. 23, Daughters of America, the only confined auxiliary to the Jr. O. U. A. M., is not yet six months old, but is growing very rapidly, and the members are endeavoring to bring the membership up to 150 by the time the Council celebrates its first anniversary which will be on August 4th, next. At their meeting Tuesday night seven propositions were received, and the Council also arranged for a series of evening socials to be held at the homes of the members. The first will be held at the home of Mrs. Andrew Mattis, of Madison avenue, Friday evening, January 15th.

—The Plainfield Camera Club will hold its first meeting for the new year on Monday evening, at which time the new administration will be in charge. Business of importance to all the members will be brought up at the meeting.

CONNECTING TO SEWERS.

ALL HOUSE OWNERS OBLIGED TO CONFORM WITH A STATE LAW.

Board of Health to Have an Ordinance Passed Containing the Provisions Necessary to Enforce the Law Here.

There was very little of importance done at the meeting of the Board of Health, held in the Mayor's office, Tuesday besides the regular routine business. All the members of the Board were present.

Councilman Frost appeared at the meeting and held an informal conference with the members of the Board regarding the proposed garbage crematory. No action was taken, but the Board will soon appoint a committee to confer with a committee from the Council on the matter.

There was also a discussion of the proposed ordinance relative to the connecting of all houses with the sewer as conforming with the State law recently passed. Now that the local system of sewers is in perfect running order everybody along the line of the sewer will be compelled to connect their houses at once. The Board has charge of the passing of such an ordinance, and one containing such provisions will be brought up for first reading at a special meeting of the Board, which will be held on next Monday evening.

BEN HUR KEPT THEIR INTEREST.

H. Theo. Chamberlain Gave a Graphic Description of Wallace's Masterpiece.

There was a large and appreciative audience at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Tuesday, when H. Theo. Chamberlain gave his wonderfully interesting illustrated lecture on "Ben Hur," under the auspices of Plainfield Lodge, No. 14, O. O. F., for the benefit of the Odd Fellows' Home.

Those who have read the story of "Ben Hur," which is a master-work by Gen. Lew. Wallace, know what an intensely interesting story is presented, and to have the same illustrated with fine views makes the story doubly interesting.

Mr. Chamberlain is an entertaining speaker and the expression given to his remarks is marked. He exhibited over one hundred views of the finest specimens and he held the closest attention of his audience as he led them from the beginning of the life of Ben Hur to the triumph end. That portion leading up to and through the chariot races was so interesting that the audience was spell bound, and as the views, showing the different parts of the races were given, those present almost imagined they were at the races. The remarkable life and characteristics of "Ben Hur" were graphically related in a manner that will leave a lasting impression on the minds of all present.

INSTALLATION AND BANQUET.

Jerusalem Lodge, F. and A. M., Had a Fraternal Time Last Night.

Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M., met in the Babcock building, Tuesday and installed the officers elected at the meeting of December 10th last. They were installed by Past Master Dr. D. C. Adams in a manner that did credit to both himself and the lodge. Following the installation exercises there was the usual collation which consisted of chicken salad, coffee, cake, fruit and other necessary perquisites at which there was a flow of wit and good humor. Those who spoke in response to informal toasts were: Master-elect H. M. Beeching, C. C. Howard, Dr. H. H Lowrie, Henry Woodland, B. F. F. Cotiell and H. O. Hance.

The officers installed were as follows:

Worshipful master, Stephen Beeching; senior warden, H., O Hance; junior warden, Garret T. Dunham; treasurer, Alex. Titsworth; secretary, Charles Yeager; chaplain, J. H. Van Horn; senior deacon, Robert A. Meeker; junior deacon, E. R. Pope, Jr.; senior master of ceremonies, L. S. Pocock; junior master of ceremonies, Charles Conover; stewards, L. E. Woolston and J. W. VanSickle; tyler, Kasper Bolsterli.

No Increase in Alimony.

Another move has been made in the Kurzhals divorce case which is at present agitating the gossips of Westfield. Paul I. Oliver, of Westfield, solicitor for Mrs. Kurzhals, made a motion before Vice-Chancellor Stevens, at Jersey City, for an increase in the alimony allowed her. Counsellor W. S. Angleman, of this city, successfully opposed the motion, and Mrs. Kurzhals will have to be content with her present allowance.

An Invitation Reception.

The Board of Governors of the Plainfield Catholic Club held a meeting Tuesday evening and transacted routine business. They also made arrangements for an invitation reception to be given in the club hall on the evening of January 21.

IN THE WAY OF A BULLET

MISS AILIDA CLARK MAY LOSE THE SIGHT ON ONE EYE.

Shooting at a Target in Company With Her Sister Margaret and Accidentally Got in Range of the Rifle in the Latter's Hand's.

A serious shooting accident occurred Tuesday afternoon at the home of the Misses Clark, of Maple avenue, and may result in the loss of an eye.

Miss Ailida Clark, who is about thirty-six years of age, and her sister, Miss Margaret Clark, aged thirty-two years, reside with their father on the above avenue. The sisters are especially fond of shooting at a target with a flobert rifle, and they often pass their spare time in this way. The target is erected near the house and the range is a fairly long one.

Yesterday afternoon the two women were enjoying their practice, as usual. A dog owned by them happened to be nearby, and he ran in front of the target. Miss Margaret was shooting at the time and the other sister ran to the target to drive away the dog, lest he be shot. The canine had just been taken away, and the sister had called back that everything was all right, when the rifle went off.

At the same moment Miss Ailida Clark turned around just in time to get in range of the course of the bullet. The ball who had discharged the gun ran to her sister, and to her astonishment learned that the ball had struck on the side of the nose next to the left eye.

The two immediately went to the house and Dr. Hedges was sent for. When the doctor arrived he examined the wound and thought it best that the injured woman should be taken to the hospital. Miss Clark was accordingly removed to the hospital. As yet the doctors are unable to tell whether Miss Clark will lose the sight of her eye. Dr. Ard and Hedges have the case in hand.

Miss Margaret Clark, the sister who performed the deed, is nearly frantic with grief, for she fears that her sister may lose her eye. The injured apparently suffers no great pain.

A JOINT INSTALLATION.

A. of V., G. A. R. and W. R. C. to Meet Together for That Purpose.

John Hand Camp, No. 28, S. of V., met Tuesday and accepted an invitation to install their officers jointly with G. A. R. Post No. 73, and the Woman's Relief Corps. Another invitation from the W. C. T. U. to attend a patriotic service in the rooms of the latter early in February, was also accepted.

In response to a request from department headquarters, G. A. R., asking for the appointment of a committee to wait on the Senator and Assemblymen in this district and secure their support towards favorable legislation for the Soldiers' Home at Kearney, a committee was appointed, with H. C. McVoy as chairman.

THE DOCTORS DINE.

The Medical Association Enjoy a Period of Relief From Professional Duties.

The quarterly meeting and dinner of the Plainfield Medical Association was held Tuesday at the Hotel Tulleries on East Front street, and was attended by the following physicians: Drs. Hallock, Long, Probasco, Tomlinson, Ben. Hedges, Carman, Clawson, Jenkins, Davis, Gaston, Fritts and Boots.

Dr. Gaston read a paper of peculiar interest to the profession and afterwards it was discussed by those present in an edifying manner. During the course of the dinner, which occupied a couple of hours, there was evidenced much sociability by the doctors.

First Anniversary Soon to be Here.

The regular monthly meeting of the Germania Beneficial Society was held on Monday evening. One new member was initiated and two more were proposed for membership. Arrangements were made for the private celebration of the first anniversary of the society about the middle of next month. A committee, composed of Fred Conde, M. Menzenbach and P. Postler, was appointed to look after the matter.

A Court of Enquiry.

A court of enquiry will soon be held regarding the frequent use of a false fire alarm key in the borough. It is said that a borough official has full knowledge concerning the matter.

Jerry's Calf is Gone.

Jerry Rowe, of Grove street, has lost a very valuable calf weighing nearly two hundred pound. The calf strayed away on Monday and nothing has been heard of it since.

A Temporary Postmaster.

Norman Dunn has been assigned to fill temporarily the position of the late Postmaster Baker, of Scotch Plains. The term of office will expire next June.

THE MISTRESS of the Mine.

or A Woman and Two Interviews.

By Robert Barr.

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peared with my recent London experiences.

"I want to get into the woods and recover some of my lost tone and my lost faith in human nature. If you can arrange matters with the owner of the mine so that I may stay here for a year or two, you will do me a great favor."

George Wentworth read over the latter part of this letter two or three times. Then he rose, paced the floor and pondered over the matter. "It isn't a thing upon which I can ask anyone's advice," he muttered to himself. "The trouble with Kenyon is he is entirely too modest. A little useful self-esteem would be just the thing for him." At last he stopped suddenly in his walk. "By Jove," he said to himself, slapping his thigh. "I shall do it, let the consequence be what they may." And he sat down to his desk and wrote a letter.

"MY DEAR MISS LONGWORTH: You told me when you were here last that you wanted all the documents in the case of the mine in every instance. A document has come this morning that is rather important. John Kenyon, as you will learn by reading the letter, desires the management of the mine. I need not say that I think he is the best man in the world for the position, and that everything will be safe in his hands. I therefore inclose you his letter. I had some thought of cutting out some part of it, but knowing your desires, as you said, to have all the documents in the case, I take the liberty of sending this one exactly as it reached me, and if anything is omitted, I am the person. I remain your agent,

"GEORGE WENTWORTH."

He sent this letter off at once, so that he would not have a chance to change his mind. "It will reach her this afternoon, and doubtless she will sail and see me."

It is, perhaps, hardly necessary to say she did not sail, and she did not see him for many days afterward, but next morning, when he came to his office, he found a letter from her. It ran:

"DEAR MR. WENTWORTH: The sending of Mr. Kenyon's letter to me is a somewhat dangerous precedent, which you must, on no account, follow by sending me letters you have received from any person to Mr. Kenyon. However, as you were probably aware when you sent the letter, we have a certain confidence shoulders or on those of anyone else in this instance. Still, be very careful in future, because letter sending, unabridged, is sometimes a risky thing to do. All the same, you are to remember that I always want all the documents in the case, and I want them with nothing eliminated. I am very much obliged to you for forwarding me the letter.

"As to the managership of the mine, of course, I should like Mr. Kenyon to come back to London. If he is content to stay abroad, and really wants to stay there, I hope you would tell him that Mr. Smith is exceedingly pleased to know he is willing to take charge of the mine. It would not look businesslike on the part of Mr. Smith to say he is to name his own salary, but unfortunately Mr. Smith is very ignorant as to what a proper salary should be, so will you kindly settle that question? I do not like the word pay for such an occupation. Please write down that figure and add £20 a year to it. Tell Mr. Kenyon that Mr. Smith is the salary Mr. Smith assigns to him.

"Pray be very careful in the wording of the letter, for Mr. Smith will not have any idea who Mr. Smith is. Yours truly,

"MARY LONGWORTH."

When Wentworth received this letter, being a man, he did not know whether Miss Longworth was pleased or not. However, he speedily wrote to John, telling him he was appointed manager of the mine, and that Mr. Smith was very pleased to have him in that capacity. He named the salary, but said if it was not enough, no doubt Mr. Smith was so anxious for his services that the amount could be increased.

John, when he got the letter, was more than satisfied.

At the same time Wentworth had been reading his letters, John had received those which had been sent him when the mine was sold. He had believed to find that Melville was not, after all, the owner, and he went to work with a will, intending to put in two or three years of his life with hard labor in developing the resources of the property. The first fortnight, before he received any letters, he did nothing but make himself acquainted with the way work was being carried on there. He found many things to improve. The machinery had been allowed to run down, and the men worked in the listless way men do when they are under no particular supervision. The manager of the mine was very anxious about his position. John told him the property had changed hands, but until he had further news from England he could not tell just what would be done. When the letters came John took hold with a vim, and there was soon a decided improvement in the way affairs were going. He allowed the old manager to remain as a sort of submanager, but that individual soon found out the easy times of the Austrian Mining company were forever gone.

Kenyon had to take one or two long trips in Canada and the United States to arrange for the disposal of the products of the mine, but, as a general rule, his time was spent entirely in the log village near the mine. Within a year had passed he was able to write a very jubilant letter to Wentworth. "You see," he said, "after all the mine was worth the £200,000 we asked for it. It pays, on an average, every year, on per cent. on that amount. This will give back all the mine has cost, and I think, George, the honest thing for us to do would be to let the whole proceeds go to Mr. Smith this year, who advanced the money at a critical time. This will recoup him for his own outlay, because the working capital has not been touched. The mine has more than paid the working of the mine, and all the rest is clear profit. Therefore, if you are willing, we will let our third go this year, and then we can take our large dividend next year with a clear conscience. I inclose the balance sheet."

To this letter there came an answer in due time from Wentworth, who said that he had placed John's proposal before Mr. Smith, but in second the gentleman was pleased with the profitable investment he had made that he would hear of no other division of the profits but that of share and share alike. He appeared to be very much touched by the kind way John had made, and expected him for making it, but the proposed rescinding on his part and Wentworth's was a thing not to be thought of. This being the case, John sent a letter and a very large check to his father. The moment of parting that letter was doubtless one of the happiest of his life, and this ends the formidable array of letters which appears in this chapter.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Kenyon's luck, as he said to himself, had turned. The second year was even more prosperous than the first, and the third as successful as the second. He had a steady market for his mineral, and, besides, he had the great advantage of knowing the rogues to avoid. Some new swindles, he had encountered, but having had experience, had taught him lessons that he profited by in the second and third. He liked his home in the wilderness, and he liked the rough people among whom he found himself.

Notwithstanding his renunciation of London, however, there would, now and then, come a yearning for the big city, and he promised himself a trip there at the end of the third year. Wentworth had been corresponding a month after month, to come out and see him, but something had always interfered.

Taking it all in all, John liked it better in winter than in the summer, in spite of the extreme cold. The cold was a tonic to be depended upon; moreover, it was healthful and invigorating. In summer John never became accustomed to the ravages of the black fly, the mosquito and the innumerable pests of that season. His first interview with the black fly left his face in such a condition that he was glad he lived in a wilderness!

At the beginning of the second winter, John treated himself to a luxury. He employed a little French Canadian horse that was very quick and accustomed to the ice, because the ice of the river formed the highway by which he reached Burntpine from the mine. To supplement the horse, he also got a comfortable cutter, and with this turnout he made his frequent journeys between the mine and Burntpine with comfort and speed, wrapped snugly in buffalo robes.

If London often reverted to his mind, there was one subject that obtruded itself even more frequently. His increased prosperity had something to do with this. He saw that, if he was to have a third of the receipts of the mine, he was not to remain a poor man for very long, and this fact gave him a certain courage which had been lacking before. He wondered if she remembered him. Wentworth had said very little about her in his letters, and Kenyon, in answering, had confessions he made when his case seemed hopeless, was loth to write and ask his friend anything about her.

One day, on a clear, sharp, frosty winter morning, Kenyon had his little sleigh loaded for the mine, and started to Burntpine. After the rougher part of the journey between the mine and the river had been left behind and the pony got down to her work on the ice, with the two white banks of snow on either side of the smooth track, John gave himself up to thinking about the subject which now so often engrossed his mind. Wrapped closely in his furs, with the cutter skimming along the ice, these thoughts found a pleasant accompaniment in the silvery tinkle of the bells which jingled around his horse's neck. As a general thing he met no one on the lonely road from the mine to the village. Sometimes there was a procession of sleighs bearing supplies for his own mine and those beyond, and when this procession was seen, Kenyon had to look out for some place by the side of the track where he could pull up his horse and cutter and allow the teams to pass. The snow on each side of the cutting was so deep that these boys were shoveled out here and there to permit them to pass each other. He had gone half way to the village when he saw ahead of him a pair of horses which he at once recognized as those belonging to the hotel keeper. He drew up in the first bay and awaited the approach of the sleighs. He saw that it contained visitors for himself, because the driver, on recognizing him, had turned round and spoken to the occupants of the vehicle. As it came along the man drew up and nodded to Kenyon gravely, although ordinarily the most polite of men, did not return the salutation. He was stricken dumb with astonishment at seeing who was in the sleigh. One woman was so bundled up in furs that he could see nothing of her, in the cold, but the smiling, rosy face of the other needed no introduction to John Kenyon.

"Well, Mr. Kenyon," cried a laughing voice, "you do not expect to see me this morning, did you?"

"I confess I did not," said John, "and yet," here he paused. He was going to say, "and yet I was thinking of you," but he checked himself.

Miss Longworth, who had a talent for reading the unspoken thoughts of John Kenyon, probably did not need to be told the end of the sentence. "Are you going to the village?" she asked.

"I was going; I am not going now."

"That's right. I was just going to invite you to turn round with us. You see, we are on our way to look at the mine, and, I suppose, we shall have to obtain information from the manager before we can do so." Miss Longworth's companion had emerged for a moment from her wraps and looked at John but instantly retired among the furs again with a shiver. She was not so young as her companion, and she considered this the most frightful climate she had ever encountered.

"Now," said John, "although your sleigh is very comfortable, I think this cutter of mine is even more so. It is intended for two. Won't you step out of the sleigh into the cutter? Then, if the driver will move on, I can turn and we will follow the sleigh."

"I shall be delighted to do so," said the young woman, shaking herself free from the buffalo robe and stepping lightly from the sleigh to the cutter, pausing, however, for a moment before she did so, to put her own wraps over her companion. John tucked her in beside himself, and, as the sleigh jingled away, he slowly turned his pony round into the road again. "I have got a pretty fast pony," he said, "but I think we will let them drive on ahead. It irritates this little horse to see anything in front of her."

"Then you make up speed," said Edith, "and catch them before they get to the mine. Is it far from here?"

"No, not very far; at least, it doesn't take long to get there with a smart horse."

"I have enjoyed this experience ever so much," she said. "You see, my father had come to Montreal on business, so I came with him, as usual, and, being there, I thought I would run up here

"there were no distances on the white-topped hills."

and see the mine. I wanted—" she continued, looking at the other side of the cutter and trailing her well-gloved fingers in the snow—"I wanted to know personally whether my manager was conducting my property in the way it ought to be conducted, notwithstanding the very satisfactory balance sheets he sends."

"Your property!" exclaimed John, in amazement.

"Certainly. You didn't know that, did you?" she replied, looking for a moment at him and then away from him, "I call myself the Mistress of the Mine."

"Then you are—you are—?"

"Mr. Smith," said the girl, coming to his rescue.

There was a moment's pause, and the next words John said were not at all what she expected. "Take your hand out of the snow," he commanded, "and put it in under the buffalo robe; you have no idea how cold it is here, and your hand will be frozen in a moment."

"Really," said the girl, "an employe must not talk to the employer in that tone! My hand is my own, is it not?"

"I hope it is," said John, "because I want to ask you for it." For answer Miss Edith Longworth placed her hand in his.

Actions speak louder than words. The sleigh was far in advance, and there were no witnesses on the white-topped hills.

"Were you astonished," she said, "when I told you that I owned the mine?"

"Very much so, indeed. Were you astonished when I told you that I wished to own the owner of the hand?"

"Not in the slightest."

"Why?"

"Because your treacherous friend, Wentworth, sent me your letter applying for a situation. You got the situation, didn't you, John?"

THE END.

—As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so change of studies a dull brain.—Longfellow.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

Report on Our Trade by the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the month of November, 1896, and during the eleven months ending November 30, 1896, as compared with similar exports during the corresponding periods of the preceding years respectively, were: 1896, $107,767,794; 1895, $69,691,937; 1894, $67,312,581. Eleven months ended November 30, 1896, $888,080,369; 1895, $739,468,300. In November, 1896, the exports exceeded the imports by $59,053,885. In November, 1895, the excess of exports over imports was $16,767,794. During the eleven months ended November 30, 1896, the excess of exports over imports was $266,086,709, and the excess of exports over imports for the corresponding period of the preceding year was $146,131,811. In November, 1896, the imports of gold exceeded the exports $6,924,148, and during the eleven months ended November 30 1896, the excess of imports over exports was $43,860,498. The excess of exports of silver over imports during the eleven months ended November 30, 1896, was $44,985,015.

Grape Preserve.

For this, half-ripe fruit is best. Squeeze the pulp from the skins, put skins in one dish and pulp in another. Boil the pulp until the seeds are loose, then strain. Put the juice back in kettle with the sugar, using one pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. When this has boiled up well add the skins. Boil a few minutes, and you will have a fine preserve, free from seeds. It will keep in any jar.—Ladies' World.

A MODERN KNIGHT.

BY GEORGE THOW.

It was dark enough on the wharf. Lamps here and there showed barely to outline where the quay ended and the black void of water began. No vessels lay alongside, for a coal strike had sent them elsewhere seeking cargo, and the coast harbor was deserted. The cranes stood gaunt and silent, and the coal-trimmers' huts were empty.

A light shone out of the unshuttered window of a wooden box placed close to the quay wall, and bearing the signboard of the Albion Steam Shipping company. Inside, the shipping clerk sat in weary expectation of the Tuskar, due from a German port. He had prepared the customs house papers ready for the captain's signature, had studied the manifest of the cargo, come to hand by post, and, as for the ninth time he refilled his pipe, he gazed mournfully at the hands of the loudly-ticking little ship-chronometer, that ornamented the dingy wall boards. "Ten o'clock," was his unspoken soliloquy, "which means that light as she is—and the captain might have carried all the cargo this trip in his coat-pockets—she won't be here until the tide makes say 12 o'clock;" and after this effort he relapsed into comatose state, tobacco smoke at times slowly filtering out of his mouth. A rush of cold wind beckoned the opening of the door, and a head appeared, hairy, with cloth cap and ear laps tightly fastened down.

"She ain't in sight yet. I bev been to the pier-head, and can't see her anywheres," and the old watchman and rope-binder edged to the box.

A somnolent grunt was the only reply.

"That could Tuskar ain't fit for the work, that she ain't; she's missin' tides reg'lar, now."

With clumsy carefulness the old man opened the red-hot door of the little bogey stove, and added fresh fuel. Although of small size, the shipping box, with its warped boarding, was not near so cold as the wind found entry through a hundred crevices; and it was cold outside. Here and there in the plank flooring knot-holes let in the sound of the sullen wash of the rising tide with its restless bubbling among the piles of the wooden pier. The muffled roaring of the stove, and the ticking of the clock, were the only other sounds to be heard, with the intermittent gurgling as the old watchman laboriously moved his quid.

For a moment a face looked in at the window, and then a light tapping came to the door. Too light for the dulled ears of the old man or the half-sleeping shipping clerk. The tapping changed after some fumbling, and a stiff blast sent the door against the wall with a bang.

"Shut the door, dart you," was the irritable exclamation of the shipping clerk, as the biting piercing wind bit-ing the back of his neck. "You customs men get to think that the whole harbor belongs to you."

"Please can you tell me when the steamship Tuskar is likely to arrive?" was asked in a timid, softly modulated voice.

The shipping clerk jumped up so hastily that the wooden chair he sat upon fell back with a loud crash, and the old watchman, who had been dozing sleepily at the glowing stove, stood erect, and backed into a corner, meantime unceasingly fingering his cap. A lady, young, not more than 18, of slender make, very pretty, even as could be seen partly through the veil she wore, stood on the threshold in a doubtful way, and there was a nervous thrill in her voice that went straight to the not over susceptible heart of the shipping clerk.

"Come in, miss, it is very cold to-night. Yes, this is the agent's office. The Tuskar is behind time this trip. She won't get alongside for a couple of hours or so, even if she did come in. Except anybody on board of her, miss?" he queried, with the least tinge of wonder in his accents.

"But I thought the vessel would be in harbor." There was a suspicion of tears in the voice.

"It's blowin' fresh from the west'ard, ma'am, and that's agin' her, ye sees," interjected the watchman. "She's an old boat, ma'am, and ain't got the legs, askin' yer pardin', ma'am, as she once had."

"Perhaps, if you went home and came down to-morrow it would be better," added the slipping clerk, as he sympathetically regarded the girlish figure, and speculated curiously to himself who on board the old Tuskar could be this lady friends, for a lady she was, although little could be distinguished owing to the heavy and close veil.

"Oh no, I can't go back," was the nervous rejoinder. "I must wait. Please let me wait here. Please, please do."

"No, miss," was the apologetic reply. "You see our boats don't carry passengers as a rule, but"—earnestly—"please take this chair. It's not a very fit place for a lady, but you will be out of the cold."

Half hesitating, and with a slight bow, and a murmur of thanks, the young girl stepped into the office and accepted the proffered chair after its former occupant had assiduously wiped it down with a sheet of blotting paper.

Perched on a high stool, the only other seat in the diminutive office, the shipping clerk stared out into the darkness, as if he expected at every moment to see the green and red lights of the Tuskar heralding for the harbor; while the old watchman resumed his seat on a sack of waste that was part of the engine-room stores of the steamer.

Silence again, broken at last by a shuddering exclamation from the girl.

"It's only a rat," said the clerk, as he followed the direction of her eyes, staring in wide-open anxiety at a corner of the cash box, and the bill of lading book, hurled with a vigorous hand, "The place is overrun with them, ma'am," grumbled the old man. "I have had my supper eaten out of my pocket, when I took a wink or two at nights in the sheds."

Silence again.

Footsteps sounded outside, and a peremptory knock came to the door, followed immediately by the turning of the handle. A tall, stoutly-built man stood framed in the doorway. The girl shrank back nervously, and a low exclamation broke from her lips. The newcomer, of gentlemanly exterior, with an imperious bearing, entered the shipping box, his eyes falling at once on the young lady's companion. In angry tone, regardless of the other occupants, he addressed her:

"You will return with me, young lady. You shall pay dearly for this escapade."

There was no response, but the girl shrank farther into a corner of the apartment, while the clerk and the watchman stared in silent amazement.

Hastily stepping forward the intruder passionately seized the girl by the arm.

"Come away, I say, or I shall drag you out."

"Excuse me, sir," slowly interposed the shipping clerk, "but may I ask what you have to do with this young lady?"

"What, sir!" was the hot response. "This girl is my ward, and has run away from my house. Do you hear, girl," he almost shouted; "come out of this at once."

"No, no," was the shuddering reply, and the girl burst into tears.

"This won't do, you know," interposed the shipping clerk, as he protected the lady from closer to the stranger. "Whether she is your ward or not, she is not going out of here unless of her own accord, and," he added, sarcastically, "if this is your usual little way I don't wonder at her not being anxious to go along with you."

"Curse you, you fool! What do you mean by your interference?" was the angry retort. "I tell you, sir, I'm her lawful guardian, and I shall compel her to accompany me."

"I guess you won't, not so long as I am here," was the quiet rejoinder. "Pardon, lady, but do you wish to stay here until the arrival of the Tuskar? The place is quite at your service."

"I do, I do," was the low reply, amid broken sobs.

"Then, misters" continued the shipping clerk, "this office is not a public one, and perhaps you will have the goodness to get out of it."

"That's your game, is it, put with him," interjected the old watchman, as he gripped his stick threateningly.

"Look here, sir, there's my card. My name is Gordon, and that's my address. I shall expect an explanation from your employers to-morrow morning."

"You can do what you like to-morrow, but out you go to-night," was the reply, in an unconcerned tone. And the two men stood facing each other, the stranger pale with passion and his opponent cool but firm.

The hoarse scream of a steam-horn sounded near at hand, and almost simultaneously came the roar of a deep voice:

"Stand by for a line ashore, there."

"Why, that's the Tuskar!" excitedly exclaimed the old watchman. "She must have crawled into harbor unbeknown to anybody," and with scant ceremony he pushed past Mr. Gordon and hurried on the quay.

Duty made the shipping clerk follow; and he took a few steps, then stopped, as his eye caught an imploring gesture from the girl.

"Come," peremptorily, "out of this, Mr. Gordon," and he bustled the stranger out of the office, locking the door behind him. "Here, stand back," he added, to the excited stranger who was shoved by the throat. "Hands off, or I'll have you into the harbor."

Wrenching himself free, and paying little heed to the curses both loud and deep hurled after him, the shipping clerk hurried to the steamer just then hauling alongside and shook hands with the captain, a young, open-faced, frank-spoken seaman.

"Any passengers on board, captain?" "Passengers!" was the amused response, "not expecting a lot of cork, or the emperor of Germany? Who do you think would take passage on board an old cargo-boat, eh?"

"Well, that's strange, anyhow," said the clerk, gravely. "Come into the office, captain; there's a matter bit of business on," and he led the way to the office. "This young lady, captain," he explained as he threw open the door, "is—"

"Ethel!" "Harry!" burst from the lips of the captain and the girl; and next moment the latter lay sobbing on the breast of the Tuskar's skipper.

A dawn of understanding came over the shipping clerk as he quietly withdrew, drawing the door to behind him. He stood on the pier watching the mooring of the vessel, and reflecting on the mutability of human affairs. How and when the young captain had made the acquaintance of the young lady he could not conceive, "and a well-bred one she is," was the firm conviction he had arrived at.

Half an hour elapsed, and the shipping clerk still stood on guard, still turning over in his mind the strange incident that had happened, a novel departure truly in the prosaic daily round of a shipping office. The second mate had come ashore, cargo-book in hand, and had had his questions as to loading answered; and the old watchman had finished his rope-tending part of the work and stood near by, his thoughts, as could be seen by his frequent glances at the box, running in the same groove as those of his young companion.

A train of coal-laden wagons was backed along the pier, the red-capped "pilot" sitting outside one of the buffers of the foremost wagon, his lighted lamp swinging in his hand.

"Ten wagons here," he sung out to the clerk "bunkers for the Tuskar will be ready for her to make a start first thing in the morning." Jumping off his hazardous seat, and picking his way carefully over the intervening rails to the office, he regarded the shipping clerk somewhat curiously.

"I passed the police station," he went on, "just afore I came away with the train, and I see a big gent a-talking to the sergint. In a great rage he was. They've comin' along," and he jerked his thumb significantly backwards. "Something about a lady, I heard mention," and his eyes sought the closed door of the office.

Without a word the shipping clerk rentered the box, and repeated what he had heard.

The girl clung to her lover, for that they were lovers was plain enough, even to the unsentimental beholder. A few words from the captain put the clerk in possession of the facts, which were plain enough. It was another case of true love, an heiress, a harsh guardian, a detested guardian's son, and a miserable home. Rather than go back to the weary round of precaution the girl tearfully declared she would go somewhere and work for her living.

"Best thing you can do, miss," said the shipping clerk, meditatively, "is to marry the captain right away."

"How can we get a parson at this time of night, man?" was the captain's impatient reply.

"Don't want one; this is Scotland; join hands afore witnesses, accept each other as man and wife, and you're married as hard as fast."

The girl started back, blushing furiously, and the captain stood uneasily.

Cautiously the door opened, and the old watchman put his head in. "Beg pardin," he said, "but them police are coming up the pier with that mister ye had the words with, sir."

"Is the railway man outside yet?" asked the shipping clerk.

"Ay, I'm here," and the red-capped "pilot" pushed in at the doorway, curiosity written large on every feature, but still the girl hung back.

Heavy footsteps rung outside, drawing nearer every moment. The girl made a frightened movement to the captain's side, and their eyes met. A nod from the captain, and—

"Clap on all steam," in a gruff voice, was sufficient for the shipping clerk.

"Come inside, both of you men. Turn the key in the door, Peter," and the old watchman did so, and placed his back to the panels.

"Ye see, it's this way. This is Capt. Harry Thomas, of the Tuskar, as both of yer know well, and this young lady is Miss Ethel Morrison, I believe. I never quite got hold of your name!"

"Ethel Morrison," came in a whisper from the girl.

"Yes, this is Miss Ethel Morrison, and the one is going to have the other for a husband, and the other is going to have the tother for a wife. That is what they call a purpose of marriage, ye understand?"

A couple of nods with wide grins was the reply.

Sharp rappings at the door took place, while the handle was tried; and pressed close to the window panes were the faces of the police sergeant and Mr. Gordon, with as a background the "pilot" hustled by the curious, the forms of some of the Tuskar's crew, and a few stragglers who had followed the policemen along the pier. In impressive accents, Mr. Gordon demanded admittance, and shook the door violently.

"Miss Ethel Morrison takes this man as your lawful husband?" continued the shipping clerk, gravely punctuating each word with a shake of his extended forefinger.

"I will," was the almost inaudible response.

"Ye heard that, Peter, and you, Bill?" Nods again; gravely this time.

"Do you, Harry Thomson, master of the steamship Tuskar, take this woman as your wife?" in a loud voice.

"I do," was the firm response.

"And ye heard that likewise, you two? Speak out, men."

"Ay, I did that," and "Yes, right you were the replies.

"Then I declare you two, Harry Thompson and Ethel Morrison, now man and wife. And those whom God has joined, let no man dare put asunder. Now wait till I've unbarred the door," and knocking at the door, and the wondering faces glued to the window, the shipping clerk took a blank customs bill of entry form and wrote on the plain reverse the necessary certificate of marriage, which was signed by all.

"Now, Captain and Mrs. Thomson," he went on, as he damped a sheet of the copy-book and proceeded to take a boldface impression of the document, "I wish you all happiness. Here's your certificate, Mrs. Thompson. Open the door, Peter."

And later, as the shipping clerk walked homeward along the pier, pipe in mouth, he observed reflectively to himself that he had heard of his eyes fell on the lights of the Tuskar: "Some men have luck."—Idler.

Inconsistency of Mankind.

He needed a shave and he knew it. He started down the street, but had not gone far when he met a friend.

"Say, why don't you get you trimmed?" said he.

Soon another friend came up.

"Have you decided to grow a beard?" asked the last one. "Pretty hot weather for that sort of thing."

A few steps on the bewhiskered man met another.

"Trying the effect of the wind on 'em, I suppose," this one said, with a grin.

At the next corner he met still another.

"Why don't you go somewhere, put on a clean collar, take a shave, and otherwise disguise yourself?" asked this last one in a hoarse tone of voice.

And yet this was none of their business.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Took Her at Her Word.

She (contemptuously)—How can you dare to propose to me? Why, you are only an apology for a man!

He (humbly)—You told me once that you would never refuse to accept an apology.—N. Y. World.

CAN OLD MAIDS WAY.

BY WILL ALLEN DROMGOOLE.

Now, things had turned out curiously. For the second time in her life, Miss Elizabeth declared, she "couldn't see her way clear."

"The mask roses and the moonlight," she told herself. "I mustn't forget the moonlight."

As if she ever had forgotten or ever could forget, for one single moment, unless it should be the moment when she would be lying in her coffin, the scent of the old rose that night in a far-away zone, when she stood within the shadow of the burdened branches and told him good-by. And how the moonlight looked on the pale blossoms, and upon the glistening white street outside, and upon his face as he said good-by.

Miss Elizabeth sighed and pinched a corner of the yellow envelope with her small, work-hardened hand. She forgot that her hands were hard, that the scent of the musk roses was in her nostrils.

"He told me," she was repeating the words softly to the moonlight, "that he must have a wife who had money. That his business demanded it and his taste, for all his life had been one of luxury; he would be a torture to me without money. 'It is for your sake, Elizabeth'"—she was repeating his very words—"poor fellow! he said—'Yes, too, would grow unhappy with nothing but love to live upon.'"

It was just one month after her father died, and the estate was found to be insolvent; gone to pieces. He had been considered a very rich man, and she was his only child. She had not known an hour since that had not been a hand-to-hand fight with poverty. Yet, she told herself, it was not death that had taken away her father. Drink, who had entered her life in the form of Abigail Stone and her money.

She remembered how poor she felt that night when she walked back to the empty house without him. How poor, and how alone! Alone to grieve

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

THE MAYOR'S MESSAGE.

The first annual message of Mayor Fisk to the Common Council, read at the meeting of that body last Monday, and published in another column of to-day's paper, shows that Mr. Fisk has observed carefully of the needs of the city in the way of local government. The suggestions are concise and practical in many ways, and while their attainment would mean a model city, indeed, it cannot be expected that they will all come in the first term of Mr. Fisk. But it is well for us to consider them in the abstract as thoughtful consideration will best determine what is just right when the time is opportune for accomplishment.

Mr. Fisk's idea of a Board of Assessors is along the right line. While Plainfield has an Assessor in Mr. Hubbard against whom but little fault finding comes, it would be much better for the city to have a Board as prescribed by the law mentioned. In many matters city government would be simplified thereby.

The need of a city hall has long been recognized and it is but a matter of time when such a building will be constructed as the conveniences and ultimate economy of the city officials demand.

Nothing adds more to the desirability and growth of a place than good streets and while the thoroughfares of Plainfield are better than most of the neighboring towns, there is still room for much improvement. It is a pleasure to know that Mr. Fisk contemplates a method for better things in this direction, but his advice that extraordinary expenses should not be incurred without the consent of tax payers is also timely.

The suggestion that the West Second street fire department house be sold and the proceeds devoted to establishing a fire company in both the east and west ends of the city is practical and desirable. While $1,200 seems an insignificant sum in itself to pay forty call firemen, instead of having a volunteer department, it is a question whether this would be a trend in the direction of economy and practicability. It is the small sums that count up in the aggregate, and the taxpayers will not countenance indulgence in plans whereby taxes may be increased.

The creation of Department of Public Works has been hinted at frequently of late, and in the consolidation of the street and sewerage committees under one head much has been accomplished in this direction. There is nothing more of a disgrace to Plainfield than the alleged police station house, and the Mayor's suggestion of a new one being provided strikes a sympathetic strain. But if a city hall is erected it would seem best to locate it there and avoid the expense of another building.

We are glad to learn that the Mayor does not believe in the employment of cheap men at low salaries to perform city work. The city should be willing at all times to pay fair compensation for competent officials.

DEATH OF AUGUSTUS W. CUTLER.

The death of Hon. Augustus W. Cutler removes one of the most distinguished characters of New Jersey political life. Though an active partisan in Democracy's cause, his ardor never descended into offensiveness to opponents and in this way he was personally very popular. He was prominent in the councils of the Democratic party and had been honored with elective office several times. Mr. Cutler was well known to many Plainfielders, and his death will be the source of much regret.

GYMNASTIC LOGIC.

One of the veracious chroniclers who find employment on the paper published by the editorial drone writes writes an item to the effect of little boys "staggering around so drunk that they could not stand up," and following up this statement with one that the boys give Chief Grant a trying chase "through backyards and over fences." How boys could jump fences when they were unable to stand up is a bit of logic that the Drone's men are alone capable of elucidating.

THE REASON THEREFOR.

The total value of the taxable property of Plainfield is $12,000,000, whereas that of New Brunswick is only $10,228,000. Who would think that Plainfield, with about 12,000 population, had a higher taxable value than our fourteen New Brunswick Home News.

And who would think of comparing New Brunswick with Plainfield? About the only thing New Brunswick spends money for is to officeholders. Of modern improvements she is woefully lacking, and it is the possession of all these things that makes Plainfield property valuable.

THE NEED OF A REVIVAL

DR. BARNES WANTS A QUICKENING OF SPIRITUAL LIFE IN PLAINFIELD.

The People Are Growing Too Material in Their Thoughts and Interests—Turning to God Will Bring Better Times.

Plainfield's greatest need, as pointed out by Rev. Charles R. Barnes, D. D., in his sermon at the First M. E. church, last Sunday, is a grand revival among the church people of the city and the consequent quickening of the spiritual life here. "Plainfield's Greatest Need" was the topic of his sermon last evening and his Scriptural lesson was from Jonah, the part referring to his call to Nineveh to convert the inhabitants of that beautiful city.

Trouble in one part of the body affected the rest of the body, said Dr. Barnes, and so it was with the world, trouble in one quarter was felt in the others to some extent. He spoke of the great interest at the present time in the Cuban rebellion and how that many of the wishes that the war would close came from financial causes and not from motives of humanity as many supposed.

He then spoke of cities and how it was not only the material that made the cities desirable. Morality was a great factor in it.

The world needs a grand revival. The people are growing too material in their thoughts and wishes. It is the same in all portions of the country. I am surprised, continued the speaker, that after these four years of financial trouble that the world does not seem to turn to God more than it does. The people are constantly being told how to get out of their troubles by the best writers of the country, but how little is said about men getting nearer to God as a remedy. Unless there is a general turning to God soon there will be worse times ahead of us. It is righteousness that builds up economy and frugality and with them real prosperity.

What Plainfield needs most is a revival, said Dr. Barnes. Revival means an awakening of the people of God. There are periods of spiritual declination that come at intervals and one is now here. He went on to say that he had not only noticed the need, but the workers in the different churches in the city have told him of it. The week of prayer is at hand. Everyone should pray earnestly for the coming of the revival.

He spoke of the beneficient results of a revival and said that every church in the city should be crowded if all the church members did their duty. He closed with an exhortation to all to do their share in the furthering of the general awakening.

FOR BOROUGH GOVERNMENT.

The result of a meeting of some twenty representatives from different New Jersey boroughs held in Trenton, last week, was the appointment of a committee of seven to receive complaints and suggestions from the different boroughs and use these as a basis for formulating a bill, to be submitted to the joint commission on revision of borough laws appointed at the last session of the Legislature. The committee will hold a meeting at Trenton, January 9th, to consider suggestions for the proposed bill.

BLOOMERS NOT SO NEW.

Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake is responsible for the following: "A modern girl declared the other day that she was astonished at the shocking customs of the Puritans. She had, she said, been looking at the pictures of a history and, incredible as it might seem, the Pilgrim Fathers wore bloomers!"

GET AWAKE!

Union county could get recognition in the Legislature if there was a little more push in her Assembly delegation. John Kean is only human. He cannot perform an impossible task. There must be something like united action or Essex and Hudson will take not only the plums, but the tree that bears them.—New York Press.

BIMETALLISM.

Senator Woolcott has sailed for England with the avowed intention of investigating the attitude of European powers as to an international bimetallic conference, a bill to provide for which is now being framed for introduction in Congress.

The Legislature meets on Tuesday, January 12th, and immediately after its organization Governor Griggs will send his message to both Houses.

Give It a Trial.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,

56 Warren St., New York City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as anyone.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

shake it off

The general belief among doctors is that consumption itself is very rarely inherited. But the belief is becoming stronger that the tendency to consumption is very generally transmitted from parent to child. If there has been consumption in the family, each member should take special care to prepare the system against it. Live out doors; keep the body well nourished; and treat the first indication of failing health.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a fat-producing food and nervetonic. Its use is followed by improved nutrition, richer blood, stronger nerves and a more healthy action of all the organs. It strengthens the power of the body to resist disease. If you have inherited a tendency to weak lungs, shake it off.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SANTA A LITTLE LATE.

BUT STILL HE COULDN'T FORGET THE CHILDREN OF ST. JOSEPH'S.

Christmas Exercises of the Borough Catholics Were Held Sunday and Many Little Hearts Were Made Happy

The last Sunday-school celebration in relation to Christmas tide was held Sunday afternoon in the Sunday-school room of the St. Joseph's R. C. church.

There was the usual large attendance of scholars and friends, which made the event one of pleasure. Father Miller was in charge, while Andrew Kenney announced the programme as follows: Opening chorus, Adeste Fideles; recitation, The Turkey Gobler, Archie Bailey; chorus, Little Bells; recitation, A Chime of Bells, Florence Smith; recitation, Just Before Christmas, Willie Daly; recitation, Hail December, Grover Caster; recitation, Boys Essay on Girls, Harry Casey; chorus, Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star; recitation, Girls Essay on Boys, Mabel Hamilton; concert recitation, Why We Love Christmas, school; chorus, The Holy Child; recitation, Little Paul's Christmas, Frances Laporte; recitation, Seeing Things at Night, Kennett Anderson; address, May Neely; recitation, Santa Claus is Coming, Leo Kenney; recitations, The Little Red Drum, Edward Conshee, Samuel Watson, Martin Whalen and Fred Emmons.

At this time James Bailey, in the person of Santa Claus, made his appearance and amused the scholars exceedingly with his comicalities. Every scholar was presented with a box of candy by Santa, and they also received ice cream and cake.

Father Miller was thoroughly surprised to receive a handsome clock from the Sunday school, and Santa Claus was equally surprised to receive an umbrella. After the latter sang a solo he made his escape, and the last number on the programme was "Over Judah's Starry Plain" by the chorus.

Those who arranged the programme and drilled the scholars were the Misses Fitzgerald, Smith and Mullen and Mrs. Wilkens, and they are deserving of praise of their work.

A Chance to Get a Bicycle.

A high grade bicycle is to be given to the member of the Y. M. C. A. securing the largest number of new members between now and April 1st.

Fishing through the ice is reported good at Feltville.

DEATH OF A POSTMASTER

JAMES A. BAKER, OF SCOTCH PLAINS, PASSED AWAY SUDDENLY.

The Direct Cause of Death Was a Hemorrhage and He Expired Before a Physician Could Arrive—An Active Career.

Many Scotch Plains and Plainfield people were surprised to hear Sunday morning of the death of Postmaster James A. Baker of the former place. His illness was of long duration, but the end was not expected so soon. Mr Baker had gone to his room as usual and at a late hour went to the bath room and had a bath. He was returning to his room and had evidently put his hand on the door latch, when he was stricken down and expired before medical aid could be summoned. Rheumatism, neuralgia and kidney trouble, resulting in a hemorrhage, is assigned as the cause of death.

Deceased was an honored member of Chemical Engine Company and a member in good standing of the Knights of Pythias and Royal Arcanum.

James A. Baker was a man liked by all. He was postmaster under the present administration and naught could be said against him while in office.

He was born in Gallopinette, Schoharie county, N. Y., fifty-nine years ago last May, and after attaining an unusually good education launched out into business. At the age of 14 he went to Albany where he remained until 1864, when he married Miss E. M. Schoolcraft. During the same winter Mr. Baker engaged in the grocery and dry goods business at Scotch Plains, in a small building on the John R. Marsh property, almost opposite his late place of business. From there he went to the store now occupied by Thomas Paff, Jr., and still later erected the building wherein he transacted his business and where he had built up a large and flourishing trade. In connection with his Scotch Plains business he was his own architect for his store building near the Panwood station, which has built up an admirable reputation during the past year or two.

He was secretary treasurer of the Scotch Plains Building and Loan Association and an active member of the M. E. church.

WORK AND HELP FOR THE NEEDY.

Relief Association Encourages the Poor to Help Themselves.

The Relief Association solicits donations of half-worn and discarded garments. Such garments, sent to the Relief house, 544 West Front street, will be a help to the needy, first in enabling the association to provide work for the unemployed in repairing and remodeling the articles donated, and again in providing warm and well appearing clothing at a nominal price to all deserving persons who are in straitened circumstances. The clothing is sold after being mended or otherwise renewed, on every Saturday morning between the hours of 9 and 11 at the Relief house. All who desire to buy may apply in advance for permits.

The Relief Association also desires customers for kindling wood, sawed and split under its supervision by the needy and unemployed. The wood is of good quality and is sold at market rates. All corresponding may be directed to Mrs. Horton, 544 West Front street, will be immediately filled.

The ladies of the Relief Association are struggling to pay off the balance of the mortgage debt on their house. Only about $560 more must be raised to free from indebtedness this headquarters of Plainfield charities. Contributions to this fund will be gratefully appreciated and may be sent to the president, Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph, or to the vice-president, Mrs. J. Kirkpatrick Myers, or handed to any member of the Relief Board.

Contributions for the relief work will be welcomed by Mrs. Emil Woltman, treasurer. The association spends from $2 000 to $3.000 per year in the most careful and judicious manner for the temporary assistance of the needy. At this season especially the demands are numerous and urgent.

A Will Probated

The will of Deborah W. Brant who died at her home at New Providence a few days ago, was admitted to probate by the Surrrogate of Union county on December 31st. She left considerable property, the bulk of which was left to Mary Alice Nason, of New Providence, who was appointed executrix of the will. Ex-Mayor John H. Van Winkle, of the borough, was the counsel of the executrix.

Narrow Escape From Optical Injury.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh R. Knox's three-year-old daughter, of Webster place, came very near losing the sight of one eye a few days ago by falling on the point of a pair of scissors. The point struck close to the eyeball and entered the flesh. The serious part of the accident was that a piece of steel was broken off and remained in the flesh. Dr. Ard was called and removed the piece of steel and the little girl is now rapidly recovering.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where H-O begins.

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Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H. O. Co.'s Goods

A CHURCH STARTS WELL

MONROE AVENUE PEOPLE NOW A REGULAR METHODIST SOCIETY.

Reports Show That the Church is in the Best of Standing With Members and Finances—Want Rev. O'Donnell Retained

The final details of the organization of the Monroe Avenue church were completed Sunday morning when the first quarterly conference of the church was held. It was conducted by the presiding elder, Rev. George W. Smith. First came the election of the trustees which resulted as follows: William C. Burt, James McGee, D. P. Hicks, J. T. Stafford, James Whitely and Adam Neuman. The following stewardesses and stewards were then elected: Mrs. LaRue, Mrs. D. P. Hicks, Miss Leora Wenzel, Nicholas Broyard, Edwin Beekman, N. J. Eaken and J. J. Praed. The pastor then made his report which showed that the church had, at present, 101 members in good standing and all on probation. He also reported the church to be free from debt and in a flourishing financial condition. A general request was made to the approaching conference to have the present pastor, Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, returned to them for another year. James McGee was chosen a local preacher.

A sub-committee, composed of Rev. W. C. O'Donnell and James McGee, was appointed for benevolent purposes.

Then followed a communion service and a sermon by Rev. G. W. Smith, the presiding elder, on the text, Luke, 25th chapter, 46th and 47th verses. Four were taken into membership and one probation member was admitted to full membership.

The annual report of the church was made by James McGee. It showed that the expenses had been paid and that there was a nice balance in the treasury. It was a pleasing report and told of the faithful work of the Ladies Aid Society and the other societies of the church. The good work done in the Sunday-school was also mentioned.

Sixth Anniversary.

The sixth anniversary of the Salvation Army in Plainfield will be celebrated Thursday evening. The services will be led by Adjutant Emily March, formerly stationed here as captain. On Saturday and Sunday Ensign MacLaren and Captain Dart will have charge of the services. From the 16th to the 26th a great midwinter camp meeting will be held.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness, Comfort and Safety.

Time Table in Effect NOVEMBER 15th, 1896.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a m., 12 00 m., 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 12 01 night, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., at 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 a. m., 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook at 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND DUNELLEN.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Dunellen at 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. "Royal" Baking Powder Co., New York.

ON A SUNDAY RAMPAGE

AN ELIZABETH MAN TRIES TO DRIVE A HORSE ON THE SIDEWALK.

Had Been to a Place Where Drink Had Befuddled His Brain—Next Morning He Was Sorry and Sentence Was Suspended.

The Sunday peace and quiet of East Front street was disturbed last Sunday by a man from Elizabeth. He drove up to see a friend in the borough and accompanied by that friend, not a young lady, however, went out for a ride. They evidently went somewhere where the Sunday saloon closing law is not as strict as it is in this city, for they came back rather the worse for drink.

They drove out of Fairchild's alley and instead of turning into Front street they went on over to the sidewalk and started to drive along there. Patrolman Myers was in the vicinity and their little experiment came to a sudden end. The Elizabeth man was driving and the officer promptly locked him up for reckless driving and for being drunk. His companion was allowed to depart homeward on foot.

This morning the offender was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza and then gave his name as Joseph Kessler and said that he had recently been employed by the Elizabeth Beef Company. After hearing his story the Judge suspended sentence.

FRACTURED RIGHT LEG.

WILLIAM HICKEY JUMPED ON TO A ROLLING STONE WITH BAD RESULTS.

Acted in a Wagon When the Horse Became Frightened and Hickey Jumped to Escape Being in a Runaway.—Broke a Leg.

William Hickey, a laborer, of 543 West Third street, sustained a compound fracture of the right leg, midway between the ankle and knee, while on his way to work Monday. Mr. Hickey, together with several other men, were in a wagon going to Stirling, where they are engaged in rebuilding the silk mills.

A stop was made at the Arlington hotel to water the horses. In the meantime car No. 5 of the street railway, in charge of Motorman Totten and Conductor Lance, appeared and frightened the horses who attempted to get away.

The men in the wagon, thinking that there was going to be trouble, jumped out in different directions. When Hickey jumped he landed on a large stone which resulted in the fracture. He was unable to move and his fellow-workmen carried him to the car and he was brought to North avenue. From there he was taken to the hospital in the ambulance.

The doctors in charge found the fracture a bad one and they were obliged to wire the bone. He will be confined to the hospital for sometime.

Mr. Hickey is about forty-five years old and he has a wife and two children.

Suburban Resident at Sea.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Scieslinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Scieslinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortlandt, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Cases in Justice Newcorn's Court.

In Justice Newcorn's Court the case of the Nason Manufacturing Company against Voorhies has been settled, and judgment was given the plaintiff in the case of Wolf against McNamee.

THE MAYOR'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Fisk Outlines His Ideas of City Government.

SUGGESTIONS FOR MAKING PLAINFIELD A MODEL CITY.

The Work of Various Departments Taken up and New Plans For Improvement Offered in a General Way—Wants a Readjustment of the Assessing Method—Relieves Permanent Street Improvement Fund Should be Started—Advocates the Service of Call Firemen at $50 a Year—Underground Wires, City Hall and Many Other Things are Commented Upon.

The following is Mayor Fisk's first message to the Common Council, read at the meeting last Monday night:

Honorable Common Council, City of Plainfield.

GENTLEMEN:—For the present condition of the city, and what has been accomplished during the past year, I would refer you to the reports of the various officers and committees now on file with the City Clerk.—I shall at this time confine myself to calling your attention to certain matters that, in my opinion, require your prompt and immediate consideration.

TAXES.

One of the first things that the Common Council should consider is the question of the assessment and collection of taxes, and in this connection I would suggest that a special committee be appointed at your first meeting to take up and consider this matter. It is evident to those who have had occasion to examine into the matter, that the method of assessing property for the purposes of taxation should be radically changed. In making this recommendation, I would not for a moment cast any reflection on the present assessor, as I consider him one of the best, and a most conscientious officer. The property interests, however, are too large and important for any one man to do the work as it should be done. I would therefore recommend the passage of an ordinance, creating a Board of Assessors, as provided by the statutes of this State, and would call your attention to an act to provide for a Board of Assessors in cities of the third class, page 227, chapter 202, of the General Laws of 1890. This law provides for the appointment of a board of five members, to consist of four to be appointed by the Mayor, with the consent of the Common Council, no more than two of whom shall belong to the same political party, and no two of wh m shall be appointed from the same Ward, and the fifth to be elected by the legal voters on a general ticket, at the annual charter election.

In addition to the assessment of taxes for general purposes, this board would have authority to take control and charge of all awards for damages in the taking or damaging of lands for public improvement, and making all assessments for benefits required by any law or laws, by reason of such improvement, or by reason of the laying out or opening of any street, road, highway, &c. The city should be provided at once with a complete set of tax assessment maps, and all assessments should be made by block and lot number and not by street number.

Your committee should also be instructed to consult with the Board of Education, and arrive at some method of co-operation and conference between this Board and the Common Council in advance, for fixing the rate of the school purposes, as I consider it only right that the Common Council, as fiscal body, should be notified and consulted before having a peremptory demand made upon them, by the school laws, for such taxes they must honor, without taking into consideration the requirements of the City in other respects. (Attention was called to this by Mayor Mead in 1889.)

They should also be instructed to communicate through the County Board with the authorities in other municipalities in other parts of the county, and arrive if possible at a uniform method of assessment, so that the city shall not be called upon to bear more than its just portion for State and county purposes.

The collection of unpaid back taxes should have immediate attent on, and the necessary steps should be taken at once to put the machinery in motion for their collection, as provided by the present laws of this State.

In regard to the finances of the city, I may have occasion to address you later, after the treasurer makes his report for the fiscal year 1890, but pending the issuing of that report, I will pass the subject for the present.

THE CITY HALL.

The question of the erection of a municipal building, to be used for a Council room, court room, jail and city offices, should be considered and acted upon without delay, and a committee appointed at once to select a site and to secure plans. Under the present laws the Common Council are authorized to spend $30,000.00, to be raised by an issue of bonds for this purpose, and, in my opinion, the Common Council should proceed at once to act under this law, and secure for the city this much-needed improvement.

STREETS.

The question of street cleaning, repairs, and permanent improvements requires the most careful and serious consideration. The outgoing council did not deem it advisable to fix, any amount to be assessed by the present council for the permanent improvement of streets, as the present needs of the city were such that, in their judgment, they did not see, taking into consideration the needs of other departments, how any sum could be appropriated out of the money raised by the general fund for this purpose.

You are authorized to appropriate, from time to time, out of any unappropriated funds, money sufficient to clean the streets and make necessary repairs. There are now in the city about seventy miles of streets, about twenty-five of which are macadamized. There are a number of streets that should be permanently improved, but for this purpose you must provide the necessary funds, either by assessment on the property directly benefited, or the issuing of street improvement bonds. I would suggest that a fund be created, as I understand has been done in some other cities, out of the back taxes collected, and that a certain portion, say two-thirds of the cost of any new street improvement, be paid directly by assessment on the property owners, and one-third out of the fund. I have noticed the time to look up the laws in regard to the matter, but am under the impression that the statutes of the State provide for the creating of such a fund.

I would not deem it advisable to raise money for street improvements by an issue of bonds for any great amount, without first submitting the question to the legal voters of the city, either at the charter election, or a special election called for the purpose.

The condition of our streets might be greatly improved by the co-operation of the property owners taking a pride in keeping the portion of the street in front of their respective properties clean and free from leaves, papers, etc., and in this connection would suggest that the street committee co-operate with our Town Improvement Society.

An important matter for the committee on streets to take into consideration is the flagging and curbing of sidewalks. The ordinance requires that in certain sections of the city, which are now built up, these sidewalks should be laid at once. There are a number of places on important streets, where this ordinance has not been complied with, and the street commissioner should be directed to serve the required notices as soon as practicable, and the weather will permit the work to be done, directing such, delinquent property owners to lay their sidewalks at once."

TREES.

The beauty of our city and the health of the city depends a great deal on the care and proper location of the trees. The laws of 1883, page 67, chapter 288, provides for the appointment of a commission of three freeholders, who shall serve without compensation, and who shall have the exclusive and absolute control and power to plant, set out, maintain, protect and care for shade trees, in any of the public highways of the city, the cost and expense of caring for such trees to be borne by the general tax, to be raised by the city, and not to exceed the sum of one-tenth of one mill on the dollar.

I recommend that your committee carefully look into this matter, and if in your judgment such a commission seems advisable, I will take pleasure in making the necessary appointments.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The fire department is one of the best equipped in the State as far as apparatus is concerned. All of the apparatus is now concentrated in the centre of the city. The extreme western part of the city below Plainfield avenue has grown very rapidly and needs better fire protection: also the Netherwood district east of Richmond street. I would recommend as soon as it is possible to do so the erection of a building west of Plainfield avenue and the locating there of a hose wagon and the small hook and ladder truck; and in the near future the erection of the erection of a building with a combination wagon for hose, chemicals and two ladders. The East Second street fire headquarters are sufficient for the accommodation of all the apparatus needed immediately in that section of the city, and the West Second street house now used by the Alert Hose Company and Hook and Ladder Company should be sold, and these companies could be located as suggested above.

I would call your attention to the fact that under the present volunteer system by next October the time of required service of all but about twenty-five men will have expired. In my opinion instead of opening the doors for further enlistments, we would recommend that the Council authorize the appointment of the necessary number of men to man the different apparatus to be known as call men, and paid at the rate of $50.00 a year. This would require about forty men, and would only add to the expenses of the department about $1,200.00. There are a number of exempt firemen who would gladly give their services to the city in this way.

OVERHEAD WIRES.

The overhead wires, especially in the business streets of the city, should be put under ground as soon as it is practicable to do so. I have already had conferences in regard to this matter with the Electric Light Company and with the Telephone Company, and would recommend that negotiations be entered into at once with these different companies, as well as with the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies, to have their wires placed under ground within this portion of the city.

PUBLIC WORKS.

As soon as practicable a Department of Public Works should be created, with one responsible head, and the street work, sewers, disposal beds, and all matters of this character should be placed under the control of this department, as these matters are all of such a character that one superintendent can take charge and save the expense to the city of more than one high-salaried officer.

The sewerage system now being practically completed, you should see to it that an ordinance is passed requiring all property owners on the line of the sewer to make connections, and all cesspools and vaults should be ordered to be thoroughly cleaned and filled up.

POLICE.

For the condition of the police department I would refer you to the annual report made by the Police Board of last year. As recommended above, a new station house or jail should be provided at once, and pending the erection of such a building some other temporary provision. I would recommend that the lease of the present building used for that purpose, be renewed only from month to month.

As soon as practicable a police-alarm system, similar in character to the fire-alarm system, should be introduced into the City especially for the protection of the outlying districts, and a patrol wagon should be provided for the use of the department. Later in the year, after the organization of the new Police Board, I shall probably take the opportunity to recommend to you such more particularly, in regard to the management of this department.

SALARIES.

In regard to fixing the salaries of the officers and employees of the city, I would suggest that the committee having this matter in charge look carefully into the matter, and adjust the salaries in accordance with the work or services required in each particular case. I do not believe in the appointment of cheap men, at low salaries, but the city cannot afford to pay salaries unless it receives the requi lte amount of services in return, and like ev ry other business, we must take into consideration the amount that we can afford to pay, and try to secure the most competent men to fill the places at this amount.

In conclusion, I would recommend and urge upon the members of the Common Council and the members of the several committees to take up the important matters, at once, and act on them as promptly as possible, consistently with good judgment. I shall be ready and willing at all times to act with the members of the Council, where my services can be of any help to them, and trust that you will never feel any hesitancy in calling upon me.

Hoping that our relations may always be harmonious, and that we may always realize the duty of working together for the best interests of the city, I am,

Yours very truly,

C. J. FISK,

Mayor.

Remembered the Janitor.

Janitor S. R. Hope, of the Bryant School, was kindly remembered by the teachers of the school, a day or two ago. He was presented with a well filled purse of money and a note conveying to Mr. Hope their appreciation for his many kindnesses during the past year.

A Return to Their Old Home.

Steps were taken recently toward the return of the congregation of Disciples to their house of worship on Grove street, now occupied by the Brethren.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and you r sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Sheriff's Sale.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—Between The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, complainant, and James R. Perine, et al, defendants. Fi fa for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House, in the city of Elizabeth, N. J., on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1897

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, in the city of Plainfield in the county of Union and State of New Jersey, described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the centre of La-Grande avenue, distant in an east ly direction from the eastern line of Grant street, if the same were produced across La Grande avenue, fifty-three feet, and from the new parking (1) running thence along the several angles in said La Grande avenue, one hundred and eight feet to a corner; thence (2) northeasterly and parallel with La Grande avenue, fifty six feet to a corner; thence (3) southeasterly and at right angles to La Grande avenue, one hundred and eight feet to the centre line of La Grande avenue thence; (4) southwesterly and along the centre li e of said avenue fifty six feet to the place of beginning.

WM. H. HICKS, Late Sheriff.

FREDERICK G. REMSHART, Sol'r.

dec 12 5w Fees $7.37

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
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J. C. HOPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January 5th will draw interest from the first.

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by local applications; a pleasant remedy which at once reaches the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure the deafness, and that is by using

NASALENE.

Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We offer $100 for any case in which Na alene fails. Instant relief for Hay Fever. Sold by druggists, 75c. Send for circular free; by mail, 85c.

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
E. 31st Street, N. Y.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—To Frank E. Probasco. By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Frank E. Probasco complainant, and you and others are defendants you are required to appear, plead, demur or answer to the complaint filed in the said cause on the 11th day of Febru ry next or that in default thereof such decree will be made against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The said bill is filed to foreclose two mortgages, one dated October 26, 1894, and one dated November 2, 1894, made by Mary E. Probasco and Frank E. Probasco her husband to the complainant on a tract of lands and premises in the township of Bridgewater, in Middlesex county, New Jersey, and you are required to redeem the same or the owner of an undivided interest in said lands.

Dated December 21, 1896.

John H. Van Winkle,
Solicitor of Complainant.

d 12 17 24 31 1 7-4w

DIED.

BAKER—At Scotch Plains, Jan 3, 1897, James A. Baker in his 69th. year.

An Impressive Funeral.

The funeral services of the late Miss Emma Lewis were held in the Mt. Olive Baptist church yesterday afternoon and were largely attended. The pall bearers were John Perkins, John K. Taylor, Junius Harrison, Joseph Smith, Will Parker, and John Walton. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. P. S. Gibson and was a very touching one. The remains were interred in Greenwood cemetery.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected,

224 PARK AVENUE,

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Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

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Allen Nursery Co.,

Rochester, N. Y.

W. B. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

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Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I have only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ none but skilled workmen and am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my business, as I do not clothe the greater portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work. Look at my business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe in warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stone any cheaper and have it done.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

Parlor Stoves

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Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

HEATER WORK, TINNING, HARDWARE.

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Telephone Call, 6.

Lewis B. Coddington,

[Successor to T. J. Carey.]

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Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 1. Piano moving a specialty

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We want one or two men in each County to take orders for Nursery Stock and are willing to Pay well for good work. We agree to Install FREE anything that does from our list. We also have a choice line of SEED POTATOES. GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and gave HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES

DYNAMITE!!!!

Rocks, Trees, Stumps, &c., removed. Wells Shot. W. C. WILLIAMS, 12 24 3m Babcock Building.

CARNEY BROS.,

MADISON AVENUE,

Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,

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Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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INSURANCE AGENT,

OFFICE,

Corner Front St. and Park Avenue,

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

Sanitary Plumbing,

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his business at all times and in all places.

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Livery & Boarding Stables

FOURTH ST.,

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Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

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P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 9[y1

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MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

KEEPING AN OLD CUSTOM

Y. M. C. A. HAD OPEN HOUSE ALL DAY YESTERDAY.

Gymnastic Exhibitions in the Afternoon and an Amusing Entertainment in the Evening Made Up the Programme.

Ever since the Y. M. C. A. took possession of their new building it has been their custom to keep open house on New Year's Day. This year was no exception. There were a score of members at the building only too glad to welcome strangers. In the afternoon Physical Director Heywood arranged a little programme for the members of the gymnasium, and it was witnessed by a large number of members and their friends.

First came a number of exercises on the apparatus and a bar bell drill. After that came some competitive events. The first event was the high vault, and Rev. W. C. O'Donnell was the winner, clearing the bar at six feet, four inches. Walter Long and Frank Richards tied for second, vaulting five feet, eight inches.

Putting the shot was the next event, and George Proctor Smith had every thing his own way. His put was thirty-eight feet, one and three quarter inches. Mr. Marcley was second with thirty-three feet, six and a half inches, while Long was third with twenty six feet, seven inches. In the high jump, G. P. Smith and Walter Long tied, both clearing four feet, eleven inches. Marcley was second with one inch lower.

Messrs. Barcley and Sink, of the New York Y. M. C. A., gave an exhibition of their work on the rings and high bar. They did some very wonderful things and received a regular ovation from the spectators.

A basket ball game betwen the team from the business men's classs and the regular team, resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 4 to 2, after a very exciting game. Morraller threw the two goals for the regulars from the field. O'Donnell made the one goal from the field for the business men. The playing of the business men's team was especially good. Mr. Heywood refereed.

In the evening, the Star Course entertainment was the attraction. Mr. Spedon, the lightning artist and caricaturist, entertained the large audience very delightfully with his drawings rectilaltus. He sketched the pictures of several of the audience to the delight of the rest. His picture of the young woman and the young man of the period seemed especially to please the audience.

Found in a Coal Box.

Some unknown man, poorly dressed and evidently a tramp, went to Michael Moyanhan's house in West Dunellen, yesterday, and asked for something to eat. The fellow looked the picture of poverty, and the kind-hearted women folks of the house fed him freely and also gave him 20 cents in change. It was then learned that that the man was wanted for robbing a place near Bound Brook. He was traced to the Harris Lane school house, where he was found crouched in the coal box and later taken to Bound Brook.

FRANKLIN COUNCIL ELECTS.

Wren Townley to be the Presiding Officer For a Year.

Franklin Council, No. 41, J. O. U. A. M., celebrated New Year's Eve in a lively manner. The committee appointed for the occasion provided a tree upon which were placed all sorts of toy presents suitable to every one present, and Harvey Thorn, as Santa Claus made the distribution. After each one had received a present all hands enjoyed a smoker.

The following officers were elected to serve the council during the next six months: Past Councilor, P. T. Bogert; councilor, Wren Townley; vice-councilor, Wm. Symons; Warden, John Jones; conductor, Samuel Fenner; inside sentinel, Chas. I. Young; outside sentinel, George Townley; recording secretary, H. M. Cooke; assistant recording secretary, H. R. Thorn; trustee eighteen months, P. T. Bogert.

Run a Hair Pin in Her Head.

Mrs. Charles Dodwell, of Dunellen, who attended the dance held in the Ulrich building, Thursday evening, fell while dancing and sustained a painful injury to her head which was due to the fact that she had a silver hat pin in her hair, which caused the wound when she fell down. The injury is not a serious one, although she is confined to the house.

—The horse attached to C. W. Lines' mason wagon became frightened while standing in front of Justice Wash's office Saturday a. m., and ran away. The runaway collided with a wagon in front of Barnes's store and both wagons were damaged by the collision. The runaway horse was caught at the corner of Second street by Frank Randolph and Willie Robinson.

—Although it is some distance off, the Mountain Park Inn will be open again on June 1st and it is stated upon most excellent authority that the trolley will be run to and pass the Inn before that time.

MAKING OF A CHURCH.

MONROE AVENUE CHAPEL NOW A REGULAR METHODIST SOCIETY.

The Act of Evolution Accomplished at the Watch Services in the First M. E Church—What Was Said and Done.

Expressions of true fellowship and good-will were characteristic features of the Union watch-night services held Thursday evening under the auspices of the First, Grace and Monroe Avenue churches, in Vincent chapel.

The services were of greater significance from the fact that at that time Monroe Avenue chapel became a church, and the large attendance and enthusiasm manifested made the meeting one of the best ever held.

The forepart of the evening from 9 to 10 o'clock was devoted to the organization and on the authority of Bishop Andrews, appointed Rev. W. C. O'Donnell as pastor of the new church.

Mr. Smith congratulated the new church in being able to take up advanced lines of work free from debt, and with property worth not one cent less than $16,000.

Dr. Barnes then read the list of members of the new church, which starts out with a membership of over one hundred, in addition to several who are on probation. This list was transferred to Mr. O'Donnell, after which the doctor made a few remarks somewhat as follows:

"This is the organization of a church and not a club. We, as Methodists, recognize the importance of the Divine influence on the world.

"A church to be successful must be a spiritual one and I urge you to make this church spiritual, and let all your services tend in that direction. Another essential qualification is that the members must be courteous. It has been said that the Holy Ghost teaches manners, and a man born of God is nig.-born. Don't join the church with the idea of letting other people do the work.

"A third essential point is that a church must be active to be successful. It must not be a place where people expect to be carried to Heaven on flowery beds of ease, and it is no market-place for idlers.

"Liberality is the fourth qualification, not for pecuniary gain, but because 'It is more blessed to give than to receive,' so give liberally.

"Lastly, for permanent success, a church must have chronic enthusiasm.

"You will notice by taking he first letters in each of the above essential qualifications that you have the word scale, which means steps. By ascending these steps I have mentioned you will attain spirituality."

Dr. Barnes, of the mother church, in transferring the property to the new church, spoke in substance as follows:

"A parent rejoices in the progress of a child. Our church at one time had two children, but some time ago the youngest child asked for its portion of the inheritance, and North Plainfield now has Grace church. Now the oldest child has come to us and asked for our consent that she may go to housekeeping, and we have granted their request."

Dr. Jackson, who gave a review of the history of Monroe Avenue chapel, a sketch of which appeared in The Daily Press a few days ago.

He spoke of the erection of the Epworth House by James McGee at his own expense, and he paid a glowing tribute to the late George W. Anglemman who, with the former, was instrumental in starting the chapel.

Mr. Jackson then stated that the members were pledged never to mortgage their property and to always maintain it as a Methodist Episcopal church.

He then transferred the deeds, properly made out, also insurance policies for $10,000, which expires in 1897, '98 '99.

W. C. Burt, president of the Board of Trustees of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church, accepted the papers and thanked all on behalf of his church.

The response was made by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, who said in part:

"Tonight my feelings are mingled with gratitude and hope. How grateful we ought to be to God for the way He has led us. We often rehearse our troubles, when we should emphasize our blessings.

"With strong hope for the future, there is nothing but brightness and glory, and the great Captain of our Salvation calls us out into the work. It is not a human work, but God's work, and with pluck, push and patience, together with God's promises, we should do a mighty work.

"We are to use weapons forged in the Methodist Episcopal church. I love our church and I love every disciple in it.

"There ought to be a Bible in every family in our church, and our great ideal should be the saving of souls.

"I thank Dr. Barnes. Presiding Elder Smith and the mother church for their kindness, and I promise you that you shall be proud of your child."

Rev. H. J. Johnston, of the Grace M. E. church, extended fraternal greetings. His remarks were as follows:

"The thought in my mind at present is, Declaration of Independence, which is a little saucy, but very apt. In this case it has been granted to the older brother. I hope it results in the display of all his virtues. There is now a chance for the mother church to grow in grace.

"It is a pleasure for me to stand on this platform and look down on Brother O'Donnell.

"A church to be successful must be a warm one, for the church that is like an ice box is like a Manitoba blizzard. You can get more out of a man if you treat him kindly, than if you lick him.

"We should now strive to build our links stronger, and not separate them. I say God speed you. We will be with you in advancing grand old Methodism."

After the singing of a hymn, the social hour was enjoyed, during which time refreshments were served. After the social a praise service preceded the sermon, preached by Rev. G. W. Smith. His text was taken from Isaiah 44:3 4-5, and his remarks were based on the thought of the spiritual equipment of God's church.

He laid great stress on the importance of receiving the Holy Ghost and thereby possessing the real heritage of the Christian Church. The power of speech, Christian and courage were dwelt upon, and many helpful thoughts and suggestions were given. By way of advice he urged the new church to let the baptism of God's Holy Spirit rest upon them, and to let the thought that "I belong to the Lord" settle all matter of dispute.

The closing part of the service was then devoted to praise, prayer and testimony, during which time a large number took part. Thus it was that the old year passed away and the new year came in, while in words of praise all were thanking God for His richness and mercy.

NEW FIRE HORSES RUN AWAY.

The Driver Lost Control of the Reins and Couldn't Hold Them

The new team of horses purchased recently for the hook and ladder truck of the fire department, ran away Thursday afternoon and it was with difficulty that they were caught. Driver Henry Wierenga was driving them out of the house on East Second street, and was going to Alert's house for the exercise wagon for the purpose of giving the horses some exercise.

When he reached the street he slipped on some ice and fell down. The team seemed to realize what had happened and they pulled their driver the full length of the building. He was unable to hold the horses and was obliged to let them go.

It happened that Driver Townley was near with his team and the exercise wagon, and he started down West Second street after the runaway team. The latter went from Second street through Liberty street to Front street.

Just below Plainfield avenue on Front street, they ran upon the sidewalk and a hay carter named Gray caught them before they could get away. In the meantime Driver Townley and Harry Bush arrived, took charge of the horses and brought them back. There was only the slightest damage and that was to the reins, which were broken.

A Good Investment.

The New Jersey Mutual Realty Co. are offering a limited amount of their stock for sale and in view of the splendid location of their property lying as it does between this city and Bound Brook and fronting on the tracks of the C. R. R. of N. J. and Lehigh Valley R. R., we can recommend this stock as a safe form of investment. Messrs. A. D. Thompson and J. D. Runyon, of this city, are among the stockholders. Mr. Silas D. Drake, the founder of the thriving town of Lorraine, is manager of the company and is putting in the best efforts of his life in pushing its plans. The property was purchased at a low figure and if sold for farming purposes alone would yield a handsome profit. It is said that the town of Lorraine turned four dollars for every one invested and if this does only a fraction as well, will make a handsome profit. Their office is at Bound Brook, N. J., where full particulars will be given.

Lectures.

The next University Extension lecture will be held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church on the evening of January 12th. Dr. Biggs will begin his lectures on "The Vital Forces in Modern History."

Dr. Steane will start his lectures on the International Sunday-school lessons in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Monday evening, January 11th, after a vacation for the holidays.

—The Board of Education of North Plainfield have purchased through F. S. Menzel, of West Front street, a Kranich & Back, baby-grand piano, for use in the Public High School. The piano is expected to arrive this week.

DANCED AS A YEAR WENT

CHARMING HOLIDAY EVENT AT THE PARK CLUB HOUSE.

Members and Guests of Club Participate in the Light Fantastic Toe and Usher Out the Old and Welcome in the New Year.

Ninety-six went and ninety-seven came and still the Park Clubites danced on. It was the holiday dance of the club and a delightful affair, indeed. As has been the custom of the club for several years past, the dance was held on New Year's Eve in the club house on Washington avenue. It is rarely that the charming little ball room of the club looked as pretty as it did on Thursday night. Janitor Israel Jones has been hard at work for some time in decorating the room with evergreens in a manner befitting the occasion. The evergreen roping was draped and festooned from the cornice and the angles in the ceiling while the walls were half hidden be hind the green branches.

It was like all other dances at the club, greatly enjoyed by all who were present. The dancing began at about nine o'clock and continued with hardly an interruption until long after the new year had made its appearance and ninety-six, a most successful year at the club, had come to an end.

The patronesses for this delightful affair were Mrs. Charles A. Reed, Mrs. Samuel Townsend, Mrs. S. St. John McCutchen, and Mrs. Edward Douglass. It was arranged by the regular entertainment committee of the club which is composed of S. St. John McCutchen, Walter McGee, Laurens H. VanBuren, F. O. Ball, A. L. C. Marsh and William N. Runyon.

Among those present during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Lyman, Mrs. L. W. Serrell, Mrs. W. B. Fisher, Mrs. E. W. Waring, Mrs. Foster, of New York, Mrs. E. P. Williams, Mrs. Eli Long, Mrs. Walter McGee, the Misses Marion Henderson, Ethel C. Green, Sallye Swayze, May L. Hull, Elizabeth C. Hull, Edith Clapp, Mary Wells, Edith Gilbert, Mabel Wilder, Genevieve Daniel, Daisy Elsburg, Laura Cooper, Sarah Douglass, Kate Foster, of New York, Lulu French, Sallie Howell, Bessie Taylor, Sarah Long, Laura Long, Adelaide Ball, Katheryn Ball, Alice Thompson, May Thompson, Bertha Whitney, Mabel VanDeventer, Halla VanDeventer, Eleanor T. VanDeventer, and Lydia VanHerwerden; Miss Smith, of Wilkesbarre; and Miss Quackenbush, of New York; the Messrs. S. St. John McCutchen, Edward Douglass, Samuel Townsend, A. L. C. Marsh, William N. Runyon, Richard Williams, Fred W. Goddard, Henry C. Wells, Fred P. Taylor, Carl Soderstrom, Harry Bush, Arthur A. Freeman, Gilbert Lovell, Fletcher Hallock, Elston M. French, Willard P. Hallock, Edgar I. Serrell, Allan B. Laing, W. J. R. Thiers, R. F. Douglass, Ernest Swayze, Carroll L. Runyon, Cornelius Tyler, Edward Waring, George C. Worth, Percy C. Long, Guernsey Nevius, A. Murphy, Clarence L. Murphy, Alfred Killmer, Charles Dupee, Frank Thompson, Edmund Rushmore, A. Willis West, William W. McCutchen, Blanchard Randolph, Clifford Cooley, James Murray, Everett J Peck, Allan Wilson, Charles Swayze, Howard Terrill, and Mr. VanHerwerden.

A CHARMING LUNCHEON.

Mrs John Hetfield Entertains at Her Park Avenue Home.

One of the charming social events of the holiday season was the pink luncheon given by Mrs. John M. Hetfield, at her home on Park avenue, Thursday afternoon, in honor of her niece, Mrs. Dr. Baldwin, of Newark, who recently returned from a bridal tour.

The spacious rooms were richly decorated with greens, while the prevailing color of pink was given prominence through the use of carnation pinks and pink roses. The table was also prettily decorated with exquisite taste.

The luncheon was served by Stephenson, the caterer, and a menu of excellence was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Hetfield received and introduced the guests to her niece, in whose honor the luncheon was given. Those present were:—Mrs. Dr. Baldwin, of Newark; Mrs. J. M. Hetfield, Mrs. William Sandford, Mrs. Albert Darby, Mrs. G. F. Brown, Mrs. James Middiedith, Mrs. J. W. Richardson, Mrs. J. P. Homan, Mrs. Andrew Manning, Mrs. T. S. Davis, Mrs. J. H. French, Miss Grace Yerkes, Miss Eleanor Demarest, Clarence Hetfield, of Plainfield; Miss Belle Grover, of Newark; Mrs. J. M. Crane, of Cranford.

Bills for Election Services.

In answer to an inquiry, Corporation Marsh has written a letter to City Clerk MacMurray expressing the opinion that the bills of members of the Boards of Registry and Election against the city should be made out under section 236, page 109, of the election pamphlet furnished by the Secretary of State. This will settle a much involved question among the members of the boards in this city.

ENDEAVORERS WATCHED

THE OLD YEAR OUT AND NEW ONE IN WITH SONG AND PRAYER.

Impressive Service Held in the Seventh Day Baptist Church New Year's Eve—An Inspiration for the Coming Year.

Promptly at 9 o'clock New Year's Eve, Endeavorers from Plainfield and vicinity were wending their way to the Seventh Day Baptist church, where they were to hold a union watch meeting. The occasion was one of pleasure and profit. The first hour and a half was devoted to the social side of the evening, during which light refreshments were served in the Sunday-school room.

At 10:45 o'clock the notes of the church organ announced the opening of the watch meeting, and soon the church was filled by the typical Endeavor audience eager to sing and pray out the old, and usher in the new year.

The service of song, led by Mr. Horace Martin, was followed by Rev. Arthur E. Main, who conducted the devotional exercises, and Rev. L. E. Livermore, who led in earnest prayer.

There was sunshine in the hearts of the Endeavorers, as usual, and when Mr. Martin sang the Washington favorite, "Let a Little Sunshine In," asking the audience to join him in the chorus, they responded with genuine spirit.

L. E. Anthony, leader of the service, prefaced his remarks with an earnest prayer; and then took for his text numbers 33:5, likening the journeyings of the children of Israel to the life of the Christian. The leader spoke very earnestly of the importance of seeking forgiveness for the sins of the past year, for the many opportunities for actual service neglected. "Christians," he said, "have been called of God to be a peculiar people, separated unto His service; in the world, but not of the world. The children of Israel had but one home in the land of Egypt. The Christian has but one home in the land over yonder, where eternity will be spent with Him who has promised a home to those who are faithful unto the end."

At the close of the leader's remarks, request was made for testimonies from all present; and many Endeavorers availed of the opportunity to acknowledge the goodness of God's mercy as experienced in their lives during the year so fast drawing to a close.

After the singing of the hymn "Only Remembered by What We Have Done," the leader called for sentence prayers. The old year, with its varied experiences, its joys, its sorrows, its opportunities, was almost gone; a new, an untried twelve months, was about to be ushered in, and the solemnity of the moment was keenly felt by each one present.

As they waited, the silence broken only by the voice of prayer, the tolling of the church chimes solemnly proclaimed the death of 1896, and then the same chimes joyfully rang in the new—the 1897.

A Serious Joke.

Friday morning about 12:50 some malicious person pulled fire alarm box 151, at the corner of Linden avenue and Grove street, and in some manner extracted the key before the department arrived. There was no fire and the whole thing was a practical joke. It is said that the person who pulled the box is known. This sort of thing has been done several times, and it is about time that steps were taken to put an end to it.

Endeavor Officers.

The following officers have been elected to serve the Church of Christ Christian Endeavor Society from January 1st: President, Mabel VanMiddlesworth; vice president, Rev. B. W. Hand; corresponding secretary, Mrs. E. Hand; recording secretary, Percy Hand; treasurer, H. VanMiddlesworth.

At the Boys Club.

The Boys Club held a watch meeting at their club house on Sycamore street, Thursday night. An entertainment occupied the early part of the evening, in which William Skinner, Peter Galbraith and Robby Runyon gave a dumb-bell drill, Joseph Galbraith a clog dance, Chas. Meyer and John Cline an exhibition in tumbling and a song by Wm. Skinner. After this John Butscher gave a history of the club and Mr. Wadsworth, Mr. Tiffany and Superintendent Mason spoke a few words. Refreshments were served at 9:30 and then the boys adjourned to the gymnasium where they amused themselves until 12 o'clock.

Upset an Oil Stove.

Friday about noon an alarm of fire was sent in from Box 15, corner of Washington and East Second streets. It was learned that Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roder's young child, while playing about the house, had upset an oil stove. Mr. Roder was home at the time and he quickly rescued his child from fatal injury, and while doing so, his hands and hair were quite badly burned. As soon as possible he threw the stove out doors, before any futher damage resulted.

SOCIAL SEASON OPENED

THE NEW YEAR STARTED PLEASANTLY FOR SOCIETY PEOPLE.

The First of the Subscription Dances Held in the Casino and Successful in Every Way—A Time of Pleasure for Participants.

With the new year came the opening of the social season in Plainfield for, on Thursday night, the first of the subscription dances at the Casino of the Country Club, which are to take the place of the Assemblies this winter, was held, and the new year was tripped in right merrily.

It was the first large dance of the winter, and it was attended by many of Plainfield's society people and a number of guests from out of town. The Casino presented a charming appearance. Evergreens were tastefully hung about the walls and open fireplace, while the platform was half hidden behind a profusion of palms and other potted plants. The ballroom was largely used and the colors, red and green, prevailed in the decorations. Red bunting was hung here and there amid the green and made a very pretty effect.

The following patronesses received: Mrs. Orville T. Waring, Mrs. James F. Scott, Mrs. William L. Saunders, Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., Mrs. J. Evarts Tracy, Mrs. John T. Baker, Mrs. Harry V. Borden, Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mrs. John B. Dumont, Mrs. Samuel Huntington, Mrs. John Doull Miller and Mrs. William J. Roome.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Raymond, Miss Grace Cooley, Miss Gertrude Baker, Miss May Evans, Miss Wharton, of Pittsburg; the Misses Holly, Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Strong, Miss Holly, of New York; Miss Harris, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Miss Bessee, of New York; Miss Edith Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. J. Evarts Tracy, the Misses Tracy, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. H. Streull, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Miss Reinhart, the Misses Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Depew, Mr. and Mrs. Kleinek, Mr. and Mrs. Harry V. Borden, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Yates, Miss Bessie Ginna, Miss Smock, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Saunders, Miss Hall, Miss VanBoskerck, Mrs. Orville T. Waring, the Misses Waring, Mrs. John Doull Miller, Mrs. Samuel Huntington, Mr. Huntington, Mr. Ames, Edward M. VanBuren, Miss Gertrude Andrews, Miss Minnie Wilson, Miss Middleditch, Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Hedges, Miss Butler, of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Roome, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Scott, Burritt Shepard, Rutherford Shepard, James Middleditch, J. H. P. Wharton, Howard W. Leebe, H. Reeve Stockton, Howard Huntington, Orville G. Waring, L. E. Waring, Jr., Dr. Patton, Percy Stewart, Walter Stewart, Clifford McCoy, Westervelt Clark, of New York; F. L. Huntington, A. G. Henderson, Dr. F. Ard, Laurens H. VanBuren, Irving G. West, Saumel P. Hall, Dr. B. VanD. Hedges, Edward Finch, H. C Metzger, S. C. Miller, T. R. VanBoskerck, F. B. Fish, Jr., Lambert Fish, Clarence Peck, Siegfried Arens, Mr. Messer, Mr. Bryan and Mr. Ryder, of New York.

Elliot furnished the music. A few minutes before midnight the dancers formed in line for "Sir Roger De Coverly" and to the strains of the old fashioned music the old year was danced out and the new danced in. Immediately afterwards supper was served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until about two o'clock.

The second dance will be given at the Casino on the twenty-fifth of January. The dances are under the direction of Clifton Wharton, Jr., Orville G. Waring, Howard Huntington, Harry V. Borden and Mrs. Howard W. Beebe.

Married at Netherwood.

A home wedding took place Wednesday evening last, at 7 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nielson, of South avenue, Netherwood, when their daughter, Marie, was united in marriage to William Hosinger, of Scotch Plains, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hosinger. The Rev. S. P. Simpson, pastor of St. Stephen's church, officiated. The bridesmaid was Miss Minnie Hosinger, sister of the groom and the best man was Charles Hallfeld, of Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

The Cadi's New Year's Party.

City Judge DeMeza had his little New Year's party yesterday and this morning. Otto Fathoven and Tenis Vail were locked up Thursday night for being drunk and disorderly and fined $3 each yesterday morning. George Sebring was also fined $3 on Saturday for the same offence. The trial of Peter Sender for violating the back ordinance came up this morning, and the judge reserved his decision for a week.

—One of the handsomest calendars received at The Press office is that of Weeks & Part, flour merchants, No. 4 Stark street, New York.

—Stakes were driven Thursday for the new fire department building on Harrison street, North Plainfield, this morning. Pope Brothers, of the borough, have the contract.

A FEAST OF YULETIDE.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES OF THE FRIENDS HELD WEDNESDAY.

Young People Made Especially Happy, and the Older Ones Entered Into the Spirit of the Occasion, Too—Programme.

The Christmas-tide festivities at the Friends' First-day school, held last Wednesday, a source of great pleasure to all, and all the good things attendant upon such an occasion was provided. In addition to the members of the school there were present many friends, who entered heartily into the joyous event. The enthusiasm of the scholars knew no bounds and their young hearts were gladdened with a feast of good things.

A programme of excellence was given as follows:—Concert reading, "The Children's Offering," the school; recitations, "The First Christmas Tree," May Wiegman; "The First Christmas Tree in New England," Mamie Mead; "Sing a Song of Santa Claus," Harvey Vail; "The Electric Santa Claus," Robbie Mattox; "The Christmas Doll," Anna Morrison; "Birdy's Christmas Breakfast," Arthur Kiedering; "Scaring Santa Claus," Harvey Morrison; "Our Visitor," Clifford Vail; "Keeping House in a Shoe," Bessie Pound; "Christmas Morning," Horace Vail; "Santa's Cake," Edith Mattox; "Old Santa Claus," Ethel Lorton; reading, "Polly Anderson's Holiday," Mabel Vail; concert reading, "The New Year," the school. A recitation was also given by Percy Roes. During an intermission in the programme, Aaron M. Powell gave the scholars an interesting short talk.

The superintendent, Miss Margaret Vail, made a few remarks and then invited the members of the school to the upper room, where they were served with ice cream and cakes in abundance. Afterward they returned to the meeting room and received gifts of candy and oranges. The refreshment committee consisted of Mrs. Clara S. Bushmore, Mrs. Keturah S. Palmer and Mrs. M. Jennie Pound.

A BOWLING TOURNAMENT.

Plainfield Catholic Club to Enter the Diocesan Contests.

Interest in bowling among the members of the Plainfield Catholic Club has been slumbering of late, but now it has awakened at the prospect of some exciting games. The Diocesan Union, in which the team from the club bowled last year, will set again this winter. A meeting was held at Elizabeth on last Monday night and the Plainfield club was represented by two delegates, Patrick Revelle and Richard Burmingham. The league will probably consist of six teams, with men in each. Besides the club from this city those that will probably enter are the Elizabeth Y. M. C. I. A., the Orange Valley Y. M. C. I., two teams from Newark and one from Orange, the Y. M. C. I. of that city. All the clubs, but the latter, are in favor of the five-men teams, the Orange club want ten men on the team and have been holding out on that account, but it is likely that at the next meeting of the union, on Monday night, they will consent to the will of the majority. The games will begin as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made, which will be about the middle of January.

There is also to be a pool tournament, which will be contested by the same clubs. There will be one representative from each club and Plainfield will probably be represented by John Daly.

In the City Court

Carmino Colluci, a bottled beer peddler from Westfield, was arrested by Boundsman Fredericksen Wednesday for peddling beer without a license. The accused gave bonds in the sum of $200 to appear for trial on January 11th.

Anchor Lodge Installation

Worshipful Brother C. C. Howard as installing officer assisted by Past Right Worshipful Brother W. A. Freeman, installed the following elective and appointive officers of Anchor Lodge No 149, F. and A. M., at the meeting last evening, W. A. Coddington, W. M.; J. E. McClintock, S. W., J. S. Higham, J. W., J. E. Turrill, Treasurer; T. A. Rogers, secretary; Rev. E. M. Bodman, S. P. Simpson, J. W. Richardson, chaplains; G. W. V. Moy, S. D.; J. C. Van Dyke, J. W., C. A. Sourvenat, S. M. of C.; J. H. Rogers, J. M. of C., H. C. VanEmburgh, S. S., C. C. Pierson, J. W., W. E. MacCluy, stout, organist; R. J. Shaw, marshal; Casper Bolsterli, Tyler, of Jerusalem, No. 136, P. & A. M.

Robbing Freight Cars.

The officials at the new freight house are on the track of marauders who have been visiting the freight yard and trying to steal the contents of some cars that have laid there. The unknown visitors have paid several visits to the freight cars in the yard, but it was only recently that a clue to their identity was secured.

The safety deposit vaults of the First National Bank are convenient and safe for people who have valuables that they do not want to keep about the house.

HAPPINESS WAS THERE.

CHRISTMAS TREE ENJOYED AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

The Family of Little Homeless Ones Spent an Hour in the Fairy Land With Old Santa Claus Wednesday Afternoon.

It would have made one's heart glad to have been present at the Children's Home Wednesday afternoon to witness the little tots enter into the festivities of their Christmas celebration.

It was 4 o'clock when the tree, brimful of good things, was lighted. At the same time the little children formed in line and marched into the large room, where everything so bright made them dance with delight. As they marched around the tree they sang a familiar carol.

Then they formed about the tree and received the numerous gifts provided. Some were given dolls and pretty picture books while others were remembered with toys of all kinds. Frequently exclamations of joy would be heard. One bright little tot was given a large picture book, and she exclaimed in her sweet childish way, "Ain't that sweet," and so it was with each one, for they all evinced a strong affectionate feeling for each other and were glad to share the mutual enjoyment of the affair. It was fully an hour before the tree had thrown aside its brilliancy, and during that time there was joy.

Those who managed the affair with Mrs. Hendrickson, the matron, were Mrs. Kimball, Mrs. Cahoone, Miss Serrell, Miss May Serrell, and Miss Ella Serrell.

Their were a number of guests present who shared the pleasure of the children and their kind words left a lasting impression.

In addition to the above gifts, candy and oranges were given to each of the twenty-three children in the home.

To any one who witnessed the celebration, it can safely be said, that they have never regretted all that has been done for the Children's home, and too much cannot be said in praise of the management.

CYCLERS DOWN THE DRUMMERS.

A Hot Bowling Match on the Ulrich Alleys Wednesday.

The Cleveland Cyclers and a team from the Independent Fife and Drum Corps bowled a match game on the Ulrich alleys, Wednesday, and the Clevelands won by a score of 1333 to 1165. During the contest the room was well filled with spectators. The following are the individual scores:

CLEVELANDS.		FIFE AND DRUM CORPS.	
Suthen	112	Adams, F	122
Hollis	107	Adams, J	117
Babcock	114	Adams, H	98
Meighin	137	Bodine	135
Smith	120	Adams, A. G	108
Overbaugh, W	126	Bolsterli	110
Wilson	159	Coddington	141
Overbaugh, H	114	Cox	147
Nowlen	114	Bolsterli	91
Riely	147	Adams, H. G	91
	1333		1165

Be it said to their credit that Blatz rolled the highest score for the Fife and Drum Corps, 147, and Wilson with 159 for the Clevelands.

The American Queen.

The American Queen and the year 1897 come in arm in arm, and American women are to be congratulated upon the addition of so attractive a magazine to the list of publications devoted to their interests. The first issue of The American Queen, that for January, is a home journal in the truest sense of the term, covering in its twenty handsomely illustrated pages the best and dearest phases of a woman's life. Each department is a pocket magazine in itself, the whole being supplemented by a charming love story "The Grand Duchess." Beautiful pictures of the five new ladies of the White House, etc. The American Queen is published by Edward White, Plainfield, N. J.

A Dance at White House.

The second annual ball of the Independent Order of Foresters, of White House, was held Wednesday, and S. D. Frazee, of this city, furnished the music. The attendance was unusually large and the dancing was continued until the wee-small hours this morning. A bountiful supper was served at midnight. Many guests were present from High Bridge, Neshanic, Glen Gardner, Newark, Somerville and other places. The Misses Cora Conover and Stella Haver, of Round Valley, were among the most prominent entertainers.

Plainfield Workmen in Demand.

A. D. Phillips, Plainfield's well-known electrician, is completing a system of electric lighting, together with electric bells, etc., in a handsome residence at Pennington. The order for the work was taken by a Plainfield competitor, and for some reason he failed to go on with it. Mr. Phillips was then selected by the owner of the house to complete the work, which he is doing in a thoroughly satisfactory manner.

Remembered Their Superintendent.

Fred Hardgraves, superintendent in Bushmore & Company's planing mill, was very kindly remembered by his employes Wednesday. A beautiful and costly set of drafting tools in a plush case was presented to him, and he responded feelingly.

EXEMPTS ARE AROUSED

OLD FIREMEN TO MAKE A PLEA TO THE LEGISLATURE.

To Vigorously Oppose the Movement to Remove the $500 Tax Exemption Which They Now Enjoy—Corporation Influence.

A largely attended meeting of the Exempt Firemen's Association was held in their rooms in the Coward building last week, when the proposition made in some quarters that the tax exemption conceded to firemen who have served seven years in a department be abolished by Legislative act, was taken up and vigorously discussed. The unanimous sentiment was that this proposition was an injustice that almost borded into an outrage on exempt firemen who have hazarded life and undergone many inconveniences in the performance of fire duty, the only compensation being the exemption from $500 taxes and jury duty. The proposition is said to eminate from Frank Bergen of Elizabeth, and will be pushed at the approaching session of the Legislature by several members who have been interested in the movement. But it will be met with an energetic opposition coming from exempt firemen all over the State. Newark and Patterson exempts have already taken the initiative in the movement against it. Plainfield is bound to figure prominently in the matter because the work of opposing the adoption of any such law will be invested in the Legislative committee of the State Exempt Firemen's Association, of which Daniel W. Littell, of this city, is the chairman. Mr. Littell told a Press reporter this morning that the reason of Mr. Bergen's interest and activity in pushing the scheme was easily explained. There is a manifest desire in some quarters to compel corporations to pay a larger share of taxes since public expenses were on the increase, and Bergen, an extensive corporation lawyer, was seeking to provide a method whereby tax receipts might be increased and the idea established that it was not necessary to assess corporations any more than now.

To compel all firemen who are exempt and own property in the State to pay taxes on this present exemption would increase tax receipts very materially.

But it is the firm intention of the firemen to oppose the act in the Legislature with all the vigor and resources that they can call to hand.

UNITY LODGE ELECTION.

Members Who Will Fill the Chairs For a Term.

Unity Lodge, No. 102, K. of P., met in regular session in their rooms in the Babcock building Wednesday and elected the following officers: Chancellor commander, F. Green; vice chancellor, George Radford; prelate, I. N. Wyckoff; master of work, J. D. Anderson; K. of R. and S., A. B. Dunavan; master of finance, J. VanWinkle, Jr.; master of exchequer, A. Andrews; master at arms, F. Putnam; inner guard, Wm. Johnson; outer guard, T. C. Smith; trustee, L. R. Blackford; representative to grand lodge, F. Humpstone; alternate representative to grand lodge, J. W. A. Bauersachs. The above officers will be installed at the regular meeting night on Jan. 6th.

A Colored Wedding.

A pretty marriage took place at 615 West Third street, Wednesday at 9:30 o'clock, when Miss Laura Anderson, of this city, and George Carter, of Fluvannia, Va., where made as one. An informal reception followed the ceremony, after which the bride and groom left on a late train to spend their honeymoon and begin the new year in Boston. Included in the list of specially invited guests were Miss Jennie Batts, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Wyckoff, Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Johnson and Messrs. Champing and E. Johnson.

Mrs. Carney Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Carney, of Elizabeth, died at the home of her son, Special Officer Dennis Carney, of 321 Cottage place, Tuesday night. She was in her seventy-sixth year. The funeral took place this morning at the house at 8 o'clock, and at St. Mary's church at 9 o'clock. The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

Her Third Birthday.

Dorothea Andress, of East Second street, celebrated the third anniversary of her birthday Wednesday afternoon, and a few of her young friends were present to help her make the occasion a memorable one. The young hostess received several appropriate gifts from her friends in commemoration of the event.

Looking For a Man.

Constable Robert Mattox has gone to Easton and Bloomsbury, today, to look after and, if possible, catch a man who skipped away "by the light of the moon" from an instalment agency, here, a few days ago.

A Little Fellow Hurt.

After having been confined to the house for two weeks with illness, Chrissie Mobus went out to have a little sport on a sled Wednesday afternoon. While playing he fell and inflicted a gash on his face. It was necessary for Dr. Probasco to take several stitches in the wound.

RITES OF LIFE'S ENDING.

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE AT MRS. D. C. HORTON'S FUNERAL.

Dr. Honeyman, a Long Time Friend of the Departed, Spoke Words of Praise of Her Life and Drew Consoling Conclusions.

The funeral services of Mrs. Deacy C. Horton, widow of the late Stephen D. Horton, were held from the house, 55 Somerset street, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30. Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, of the Crescent avenue church, read appropriate Scripture selections and offered prayer. Remarks were then made by Rev. W. H. Honeyman, who was a neighbor of the departed for thirteen years. Mr. Honeyman advanced several helpful thoughts. In the first place he spoke regarding the domesticity of Mrs. Horton and what a faithful, prudent wife she had been. She had no desire for the frivolities of the world.

Secondly, he spoke of her kindness of heart in the performance of many deeds. As an illustration, he recited the first funeral mentioned in the Bible, when Abram buried his wife Sarah, and showed what comfort Abram derived from the fact that he believed God's promises.

In comparison he said that the promises of God was just as sure today as in the early ages.

An important thought brought out was that there is no such thing as mishap, but that everything is ordered and God governs all. It is not His wrath but mercy He afficts. In closing the speaker gave words of encouragement to the living and urged them to accept Christ now and not wait until it was too late.

A closing prayer was then offered by Dr. Richards, after which those present viewed the form of the departed for the last time. Interment was in North Plainfield cemetery.

Those who served as pallbearers were H. N. Spencer, Alexander Thorn, Stephen Staats, and David Pope.

IN HONOR OF SCHOOL FRIENDS.

Miss Nora L. Rockwell Entertained a Party of Young Society People.

Miss Nora L. Rockwell, of East Front street, who is home from boarding school spending the holiday season, gave a charming dance Wednesday in honor of a few school friends who were guests at her home. Among those present were: Miss Chackwin, Miss Morris, Miss Griswold, of Ossining, N. Y., Miss Hoffman, Sing Sing, Miss Georgi, Jamestown, N. Y.; Miss Heinish, Newark; Lieutenant Heinish and Mr. Buckley, Mt. Pleasant Military School; Mr. McDonald, Riverview-on-the-Hudson; George Watson, New York; Mr. Hoffman, Somerville; Miss Bessie Cornwell, Miss Alice Haines, Miss Mabelle Smith, Miss Laura Lovell, Miss Grace Bonney, Miss Grace Kampman, Miss Grace Miller, Miss Cordelia Miller, Miss Pauline Sandford, Mr. McClure, Thomas Smith, George Cornwell, Albert Runyon, Maxwell Honeyman, H. C. Van Emburgh, Charles Squires, Howard Miller, Van R. Schuyler, Erwin Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Sandford. The music for dancing was furnished by Rogers.

COUNCILOR, MRS. RADIN.

Martha Washington Council, D. of A., Elect Officers for the Term.

At the regular meeting of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, Daughters of America, the only confined auxiliary to the Jr. O. U. A. M., held Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Councilor, Mrs. Eliza Radin; assistant councilor, Garrett Mattis; vice-councilor, Mrs. Amanda McComas; assistant vice-councilor, Mrs. Sarah J. Higgins; conductor, Mrs. Mary Welsh; warden, Miss Rattie Johnson; recording secretary, Miss Launa Johnson; assistant recording secretary, Miss Etta Johnson; financial secretary, Mrs. Huey Mattis; treasurer, Mrs. Eva J. Moore; inside sentinel, Mrs. Agnes Randolph, outside sentinel, Mrs. Winnie Allen; Jr. last councilor, G. S. Martin; assistant Jr. past councilor, Mrs. Tillie S. Riker; trustee, Mrs. Sarah Page; representative to State Council, Mrs. Tillie S. Riker.

New Fire Department Team.

The new fire department team recently placed on trial by Bainey, the Newark horse dealer, has been purchased for the hook and ladder truck. The "Phil" horse was taken by Bainey as a part of the consideration. The team will now be clipped and systematic care will be given to prepare them for doing good work in the department.

Their Fun Went Up in Flames.

Little Tommy Neuman, af West Third street, went over to his cousins the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Day one night recently to see the latter's Christmas tree lighted up. The candled were light and everything was in readiness for a glorious time when the tree took fire, and for several minutes there was a lively time. George Green carried water from the pump in the yard and deluged the place, but the tree and the cotton ornamentation only burned brighter, and finally the tree was thrown from the window, and the fire extinguished in the mud.

HOPE OF BEAUTY GONE.

JUSTICE NASH TO PUT A BILL BOARD IN THE RESIDENTIAL ELYSIUM.

And Two Little One Story Stores Will Also Find a Place in the Fashionable Section—The Residents Thereof are Indignant

The fashionable people who live in that residential elysium of Plainfield of which the section of Park avenue, Seventh and Eighth streets, and Crescent avenues is a part, have been hoping against hope that Justice Vincent W. Nash would not take the action that he proposed doing on the little triangular piece of ground which he recently purchased of Noah Delaney, situated between the Revere house and All Souls church; but Wednesday they witnessed the act that doomed all their hopes to disappointment. It was the arrival of a half dozen workingmen equipped with picks and shovels and the commencement of the work of excavating for the two one story stores and the ten-foot-high bill board which the justice said he was going to build on the property. The facts leading up to the action were told exclusively in The Daily Press a few days ago.

The publication of the story caused a tremor of indignation to run through the people who live in that immediate vicinity and by the fact of All Souls church adjoining Mr. Nash's recently acquired possession, the feeling of exasperation permeated the whole city through the members of the congregation who worship there.

Residents are noted for their pride in keeping the residential appearance of the city in consonance with the general prosperity that characterizes its citizens, and with the prospect of two squatty stores and a bill board ten feet high, to be covered with multi-colored lithographs of frowsy soubrettes, aspiring tragedians and melo-dramatic scenes, placed in their very midst, their rage can better be imagined than explained. There was talk and talk, and if there is any truth about one's ears burning when hard things are said, Justice Nash's ears must have been red hot for the last few days.

But it was to no avail, the justice said that he bought the property for investment and profit and the best way to get a return was to put something there that would do this. Of course, it was out of the question to build a house only eleven feet deep, the size of the lot, and it was impracticable to grow agricultural products their with such weather as winter brings. Then Mr. Nash's business instinct impelled him to build the stores and bill boards. And that is just what he is doing. And their is great wailing and gnashing of teeth of all the inhabitants of the elysium.

Some of the church people visited Mr. Nash and sought to have him change his mind, because the stores and bill board would cast an awful reproach on the beauty of the church edifice, and besides in the early morn it would prevent sunbeams from straggling in through the stained glass and casting its pale, but beautiful, glow on the interior of the church. Mr. Nash was not moved by this sentiment, however. George B. De Revere, the landlord of the Revere House, is also much concerned about the new structures, but he has settled down to taking solace in the idea that "what can't be cured must be endured." And all he can do is to hope for the best.

Meanwhile Mr. Nash's workmen are cutting down the three apple trees that graced the triangular lot and the work of building the stores and bill board goes on.

Lot Him Fall in the Street.

A son-in-law of George Demler of Washingtonville, drove a party of friends to the North Avenue station at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday, and on the way home, while passing through Park avenue near Front street, the king bolt on his wagon broke, allowing the body to fall to the roadbed. The driver was thrown into the road way, but he escaped with a few slight bruises.

Salvationists Anniversary.

On Thursday night, January 7th, the officers, soldiers and friends of the Salvation Army will celebrate their seventh anniversary. The meeting will be conducted by the famous Adjutant March of New York. She is also well-known in this city as she was Captain of this corps for over ten months, and no doubt her many friends will be pleased to meet her once again. The Army has done good work since it came to this place.

Red Men Elect.

The foll owing officers were elected by Paugh-Caugh-Naugh Sinque to be of Red Men Friday: Prophet, Chas. Stephens; sachem, W. Kline; senior sagamore, Lewis DeCamp; junior sagamore, Theo. Mason; chief of records, J. H. Carney; collector of wampum, Thos. Osmun; keeper of wampum, P. A. VanFleet; trustee, Andrew Saffron; representative to great council, Chas. Conover.

Edward Dooly, of Watchung avenue, spent New Year's Day with relatives in Poughkeepsie.

COMMUTER RAN AMUCK

TRIED TO TRAVEL WITH PACKAGES ON THE JERSEY CENTRAL.

Railroad Detectives Insisted That He Was Trying to Help Out a Package Expressman—Wouldn't Let Him Ride.

In the endeavor to suppress the package expressmen between the towns along the line of the Jersey Central railroad and New York, the railroad corporation is having a hot time in encounters with commuters who are in sympathy with the expressmen. Especially pugnacious have been the commuters from Elizabeth in their intention to outwit the railroad detectives in trying to stop the local messengers, and every day this week there has been a lively time in the Jersey City depot between the two forces. Monday night the commuters won by sheer force of numbers, and enjoyed a laugh on the railroad people; Tuesday night they tried the same trick again but were met by a detail of police and one of their number arrested, and then the railroad officials smiled grimly. Last night the example of the night before had had a salutary effect and only one defiant commuter tried to run the gauntlet, and he met with an effectual the squelching. This man was E. Runyon, of Elizabeth, and though he gave the detectives, all of whom live in Plainfield, a good deal of trouble, they finally compelled him to desist in his purpose.

On the boat that left New York at 4:45 was Mr. Runyon and Joseph Sheppard, fifteen years old, of Elizabeth, a messenger said to be employed by Mr. Stoddard, of Stoddard's New York and Elizabeth Express. Mr. Runyon told newspaper men that he stopped in Stoddard's office in Cortlandt street, and engaged a messenger to carry his parcels. When Mr. Runyon entered the ferry station in Jersey City he was carrying a handsatchel and two packages. A big crowd of commuters were in the train ahed expecting fun. The passengers who preceded Runyon went through the aisle of policemen to their train. But when Mr. Runyon was within a few feet of the gate, Railroad Detectives Large, Bitterbusch and Blackford, who all reside in this city, got in his way and refused to move. They told Mr. Runyon they had orders not to let him through. Mr. Runyon protested that he was a private citizen and wanted to take the train for his home. He tried to dodge by the three detectives, but failed.

After two or three minutes of argument Mr. Runyon turned and went through the waiting room to the restaurant. The boy Sheppard and the detectives followed.

Mr. Runyon, while he ate, said: "I am a florist and live in Elizabeth. I thought I had a right to employ a boy to carry packages. I have a ticket for Elizabeth. I am not a commuter, and, therefore, not bound by commuter's condition. These are my parcels. I have a ticket without conditions as to parcels. What right had they to stop me?"

The railroad detectives said they believed Runyon did not own the parcels; that he took them from the boy to carry through the depot so as to aid the messenger and Mr. Stoddard.

When Mr. Runyon finished his steak, he started for the ferry slip. Detectives followed. At the Communipaw station Mr. Runyon bought a ticket for Newark. A local train started at 5:45. Mr. Runyon picked up his parcels. Large, Bitterbusch and Blackford got between him and the track. Mr. Runyon made a most determined effort to board the train but was landed on the platform and had his head nearly on the platform, when Large got hold of the tail of his overcoat and yanked him off. When the railroad employes comprehended the situation the train went on.

Runyon then checked his satchel for Newark, and leaving it at the depot, took his departure, and later boarded a Pennsylvania train from Jersey City.

Whitfield Frazee, of this city, does one of the largest package-express businesses along the line of the road, but somehow or other he has evaded any direct trouble with the railroad people as yet, and is carrying packages, though not in the same old manner of openly boarding trains with a pack on his back.

Independent Fife and Drum Corps Elects.

A meeting of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps was held Tuesday evening at the club rooms. One new member was elected. The business of the evening was the annual election of officers, which resulted as follows: Major, F. L. Manchester, president, J. E. Vail; vice-president, J. H. Adams; secretary, L. B. Bodine; financial secretary, David Bodine; treasurer, Frank J. Blatz; fife sergeant, F. Carver; fife corporal, Joseph Bolsterli, drum sergeant, J. H. Adams; drum corporal, Daniel Force; business manager, E. E. Vail; sergeant-at-arms, J. Stryker.

Crane & Clark, the outfitters, of 120 West Front street, have just received a large line of lined dogskin gloves for very small boys. You should see them.

WANT CLEAN CROSSINGS

BOROUGH COUNCIL HEAR COMPLAINT ABOUT STREET COMMISSIONER.

Prominent Citizens Allege That the Crosswalks Are Not Passable in Wet Weather. —Lively Meeting All the Way Through.

The rain or something else had a deteriorating effect upon the members of the North Plainfield Council, last Monday, for when Mayor Hegeman called that august body together in regular adjourned session only Councilmen McLaughlin, Valiant and Woolston responded to the roll call.

The financial statement of the clerk showing recent collections to be $203.50, and a total deficit of $544.94, was read, received and ordered on file.

Tax Collector H. H. Spencer submitted his usual report and it was filed. A recapitulation showed that of the 1896 taxes, $25,894.73 had been collected and of the levy of 1894, $1,301.91 had been gathered in. The 1895 taxes had been previously acknowledged.

John Harman, claiming to own land fronting on what is known as the east end of Regent street, petitioned council to have that section of the thoroughfare vacated. The matter was referred to the street committee.

George Townsend and others petitioned the council for a crosswalk at Myrtle and Sycamore avenues.

Mr. Valiant, from the Fire, Water and Lamps Committee, reported the location of three additional electric lights on Coddington avenue; nine on Mountain avenue and one on Leland avenue, the same to begin burning from Jan. 1. The report was filed.

The Street and Public Health Committee, through its chairman, Mr. Woolston, reported verbally that the Watchung avenue extension was nearing completion and the only drawback at present was the scarcity of stone.

Mr. Valiant presented a petition asking for street lights on Wilson avenue, between Cedar street and the "Stone House."

Mr. McLaughlin raised a point by asking whether or not the avenue had ever been accepted by the borough, and he was told that it had not.

Mr. Woolston favored giving the petitioners the required light, and Mr. McLaughlin considered that by so doing would only be to establish a poor precedent.

Mr. Valliant wanted the matter referred to the Street Committee with power. Finally the opinion of Corporation Council Chas. A. Reed was asked, and he replied that if the people living on that thoroughfare wanted light they should be willing to have the avenue accepted by the borough. In short the borough had no right to order it lighted. A resolution accompanied the petition, but the resolution was lost.

The action of Warren Engine Company in electing William Debele a member was confirmed.

Mr. Valiant asked for information concerning the tax receipts and the disposition of the same, and Clerk Arnold replied that the borough's share of the $25,000 would amount to about $3,000 in round numbers. The same Councilman also offered resolutions, which prevailed, substantially as follows: That the note for $1,025.25 be renewed for 30 days and the same be charged to the light account; that the note for $1,108.40 be renewed for 30 days and charged to the fire department account; and that the Mayor and Clerk draw a warrant for $800, due on account of work done on the Watchung avenue extension.

Mr. MacLaughlin offered a resolution to the effect that those objecting to the vacating of Wilson avenue make known their objections early this month, when a special meeting of the Council will probably be called to take final action in the matter. The resolution was adopted.

A street light at the corner of Chatham street and Watchung avenue was authorized.

Mayor Hegeman appointed, and the Council unanimously confirmed, Rev. W. E. Honeyman as a member of the Board of Health for five years, his term of office to begin on January 15, 1897.

Contractor Dowd called attention to the gross walk at Duer street and Lincoln place, also the walk in front of the Wooden property, which he said had not been cleared of snow and ice this winter. "For the last six years," said he, "we waded through snow and slush in the winter, but the Lord has been good and melted off the recent snow."

Mr. Woolston thought it eminently proper for people living adjacent to crosswalks to keep the walks clear.

Mayor Hegeman scored the street commissioner by declaring it to be a disgrace the way some of the walks are allowed to remain. He said: "There is absolutely no excuse for the street commissioner not doing his duty, and if he don't, we'll get some one who will. The condition of many of our walks is a disgrace to the borough."

There being no further business the Council then adjourned.

You can be well when your blood is rich, pure and nourishing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood rich and pure and cures all blood diseases, restoring health and vigor.

Hood's pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache. 25c.

ENTER COUNCIL OF 1897.

City Fathers Organize for the Present Year.

COUNCILMAN DUMONT CHOSEN PRESIDENT.

The Streets and Sewers Put Under One Committee With Mr. Frost as the Chairman—Councilman Baker to be the Watch-Dog of the Treasury—A Committee Appointed to Work With the Mayor For a City Hall—Other Business of the First Session.

The first meeting of the new City Council for 1897 was held last Monday and the members took their seats as follows:—Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Stebbins, Frost, Runyon, Randolph, Serrell and Westphal. Mr. Tolles was the only member absent.

City Clerk MacMurray called the meeting to order, and Mr. Barrows nominated J. B. Dumont for president. Mr. Westphal seconded the nomination and by motion the clerk cast the ballot for Mr. Dumont.

The latter, on being escorted to the chair by Messrs. Barrows and Westphal, thanked the members for the honor bestowed. He said that there were few cities as clean in municipal government as Plainfield, and he hoped it would be kept so. He thought that inasmuch as the delinquent tax list is large and money is needed, it would be wise to have a permanent committee on assessment and collection of taxes. He also thought it wise to elect a clerk from year to year, though some legislation in an attempt to lengthen the term had been tried.

J. T. MacMurray was then re-elected clerk, and W. V. Mandy as janitor.

Mr. Barrows moved that Daily Press and Courier-News be designated as official papers of the city. Mr. Barrows also moved that the rules of 1896 govern the council for 1897, and that the street and sewer committee be consolidated, that there be a committee on assessment and collection of taxes, and that the clerk be authorized to secure the necessary stationery for the council and committees. All of the above motions were adopted.

President Dumont then announced the following standing committees:

Finance—John T. Baker, Harold Serrell, Ralph I. Tolles.

Street and Sewers—George H. Frost, Ralph I. Tolles, Elliot T. Barrows.

Police—Elliot T. Barrows, William N. Runyon, William A. Westphal.

Fire and Buildings—Albert C. Stebbins, Charles J. Newman, William N. Runyon.

Aims—William A. Westphal, George H. Frost, Albert C. Stebbins.

Lights and Trees—Ralph I. Tolles, William A. Westphal, John T. Baker.

Licenses—Isaac S. Randolph, Elliot T. Barrows, Charles J. Newman.

Laws and Ordinances—William N. Runyon, Isaac S. Randolph, Harold Serrell.

Assessments and Collection of Taxes—Harold Serrell, John T. Baker, George H. Frost.

Auditing—Charles J. Newman, Albert A. Stebbins, Isaac S. Randolph.

An application from W. H. Wyckoff for the position was received and filed.

Ex-Collector Johnson reported a check of $300 received from the Street Railway Company as fees to the city. A letter was also received from Mr. Johnson, in which he asked for extra pay for collecting the sewer interest taxes, and he asked the Council to fix the amount of compensation. The matter was referred to the Finance Committee.

J. B. Coward stated in a communication that he had had a fire proof vault erected in the collector's office as recommended, at a cost of $300, and he felt obliged to ask the city an additional rent of $100 per year in consequence. This matter was referred to the Finance Committee. The bonds of Constable J. C. Kirkner and Wm. C. Mattox were received, approved and ordered filed and W. Odam applied to the Council for the position of a special policeman and the matter was filed. At this point the first message of Mayor C. J. Fisk was presented and read. It will be found in another column. After it was read Mr. Barrows moved that a copy of it be furnished every member.

Mr. Barrows offered a resolution that a committee of three be appointed to act with the Mayor, President and Council, in taking up at once the city hall matter. Messrs. Barrows, Baker and Westphal was the committee appointed.

A similar resolution was offered by Mr. Barrows regarding the collection of back taxes under the Martin act, and the present committee on Assessments and Collection of Taxes was named, to confer with the Mayor, President and Council.

The matters brought up at the meeting of the old council last Saturday evening, that were referred to the incoming Council, were brought up in due form and referred to the proper committees, to be reported upon later.

Mr. Baker offered a resolution that the Mayor and Clerk be authorized to secure bids for an amount of money not to exceed $24,000, in sewer bonds, the same to be opened at the first meeting of the Council in February. Mr. Barrows thought that two weeks time would be sufficient to receive the bids, as it was a small matter and it was not necessary to wait a month. Mr. Westphal was of a different mind and he thought that plenty of time should be given and that February 1st was soon enough. By a vote Mr. Westphal's motion that the time for opening the bids be February 1st was adopted.

Another resolution was offered by Mr. Baker that the Mayor and Clerk be authorized to have $124,000 sewer bonds engraved and printed by the American Bank Note Company, at a cost not to exceed $300, and the form of the bond to be prepared by the Corporation Counsel. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Serrell asked that all ordinances be referred to the committee on laws and ordinances, and it was so ordered.

Mr. Frost reported on the petition of the Plainfield Sanitary Company for permission to erect a garbage disposal plant. In his judgment he thought that the Board of Health should appoint a committee of three to confer with a similar committee from the Council, in the consideration of the matter. He then moved that the Board of Health be requested to appoint a committee of three to confer with a committee from the Council. President Dumont appointed the committee on streets and sewers from the Council.

Mr. Baker offered a resolution that a sewer note for $3,000 now due be renewed for three months, which was so ordered.

The Council then adjourned for two weeks.

A SATURDAY EVENING FIRE.

An Upset Lamp Made a Lively Blaze for the Firemen to Squelch.

A fire broke out about 6:30 Saturday evening in the house on Arlington avenue adjoining the railroad, occupied by a colored family name Lewis. It was the result of a lamp being upset. An alarm was sent in from Box 13 at the corner of Park and North avenues by Patrolman McCue. The department were quickly on the scene and hard work resulted in the saving of the house, though everything on the first floor was destroyed except a feather bed, a pair of springs and a few other things. The house is a small one, making it difficult for the firemen to work.

Those who saw the blaze at first thought the lumber yard of Boice, Runyon & Co., was on fire, and a great crowd gathered. The firemen, however, did great work in saving the house and the contents of the upper rooms.

During the fire the fire rope was used to good advantage.

Along Legal Lines.

So far, the new year has been a busy one for Justice Nash and Monday he issued summons in a number of suits. Summons were issued in the following contract cases returnable on the 14th: Werner against Johnson, Werner against Moran, Werner against Lalleau, Werner against Wood, Werner against Stevens, Force against Hudson, Thorn against Harold, Thorn against Myers, Tubbs against Martin, Thorn against Bower, Rugg against Pond. Summons were also issued in the case of Delaney against Smith, on contract.

RING OUT THE OLD

RING IN THE NEW.

GET THINGS IN GOLD

AND SILVER TOO

AT

J. Wiss & Sons,

755 Broad Street, Newark.

Notwithstanding the general depression, our sales have been remarkably big in

Jewelry and Watches, Diamonds and Diamond Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silverware and Cutlery.

Nor have we any reason to complain of our sales in

Leather Goods, Opera Glasses, Art Potteries and Novelties.

WE ATTRIBUTE OUR BIG SUCCESS

to the fact that we gave more value for money than could be procured elsewhere. We propose to continue on this line all year. Remember it when you want

Jewelry, always the newest design. **Cut Glass**, of the best and deepest cuttings. **Silverware**, Sterling and Best plate for the table or dresser. **Table Cutlery**, Our own make that cannot be beaten.

When **Your Eyes** and **Eye Glasses** require attention call at our Optical Office. L. B. Hilborn (R. O.) in charge. Here you are assured of satisfaction. Eyes carefully examined. Glasses nicely adjusted.

J. Wiss & Sons,

755 Broad Street, Newark.

WHIST THE AMUSEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale Entertain the Saturday Evening Club.

The Saturday Evening Whist Club was charmingly entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Nightingale, of Sandford avenue, Saturday evening. The house being tastefully decorated for the holiday season, still retained its beauty.

Eight tables were provided and those who were guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt V. Weed, of Washington Heights, N. Y., Miss Herring, of Baltimore; Miss Holton, of Philadelphia; Mr. Pratt and H. O. Nightingale, of Harvard University, and Edgar I. Serrell, of this city. The first ladies' prize, a brocaded silk couch pillow, was awarded the hostess, Mrs. Nightingale, and a cut glass olive dish, as second ladies' prize was awarded Mrs. Peter Schultz. The first prize for the gentlemen, a pair of sterling silver mounted suspenders, was awarded Peter Schultz, while Assemblyman W. R. Codington, secured second honors, a gold wreath scarf pin, set with pearls. Dainty refreshments were served by Stephenson, the caterer, in his usual pleasing manner, thus making the evening a thoroughly delightful one to all present.

Mr. and Mrs. Schultz, of East Second street, will entertain the club Saturday evening, January 16th.

A HAPPY PEOPLE.

Rev. Cornelius Schenck Returns to Trinity Reformed Congregation.

A large congregation greeted Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., Sunday morning in Trinity Reformed church, and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered by the pastor, previous to which nine persons were received into membership of the church, four on confession and five by letter.

The singing by the male quartette, Messrs. Robert and Edward Clark, A. Cornish and F. S. Cutter, at the morning service, was thoroughly enjoyed by the large congregation.

At the evening service the Christmas music of the preceding Sunday was repeated by the choir, Mrs. H. E. Rider, soprano; Miss L. Dunn, contralto; Robert Clark, tenor, and Fred. S. Cutter, bass, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

The pastor then delivered an able sermon from Rev. 3, part of the eighth verse—"Behold, I Have Set Before Thee an Open Door."

Primary Teachers.

Mrs. VanName led the devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers Union Sunday afternoon, and Miss Shinn, city missionary from the First Baptist church, taught the lesson. Mrs. Dunning, of Bound Brook, who is a member of the Somerville Union, was present, and gave an interesting report of her union. A short business meeting followed, when the treasurer reported 90 cents on hand. It was also stated that the union has at present 32 members.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

Stock-Taking Sale

has just begun. Sale is not made up of a few pieces here and there, but includes EVERYTHING carried in our immense stock, PORTLAND RANGES excepted. We want to have as few goods on hand as possible when stock records are taken. THAT accounts for present low prices. No better opportunity for GENUINE bargains ever offered in this State.

Columbia Sewing Machine—five years' guarantee—$29.00—Cash or Credit.

Exceptionally large line of well-built Parlor Suits—newest kind of coverings and frames.

$25. Suits to $17.50
$40. Suits to $25.00
$50. Suits to $35.00
$75. Suits to $50.00
$125. Suits to $75.00

This Parlor Suit, silk brocatelle, plush trimmed, $25.00

Bedroom Suits

Our enormous stock of Bedroom Suits—over 200—oak, mahogany, Walnut. They're below wholesale now.

$35. Suits to $25. $40. suits to $30.
$50. suits to $35.00

Others up to $100. Formerly one-third more than present prices.

HERE'S OUR OFFERING IN CARPETS

Moquettes, 75c. Best Body Brussels, 90c. Velvets, 75c. Best Brussels, 75c. Offer Brussels, 45c. All-wool Ingrains, 35c. About 50 rolls good heavy Ingrains, suitable for any part of the house, formerly priced 65c and 75c, now at 45c and 39c yard—rare chance. As an EXTRA inducement, we propose to make and lay Carpets FREE at these prices!

Balance of Stove stock at cost. See us before selecting elsewhere. Self-Feeding Parlor Stoves, $8.63 up.

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NOTE NAME AMOS AND NO. 73 BEFORE ENTERING STORE

73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone 550 Goods Delivered Free.

ARM CAUGHT IN A BELT.

Narrow Escape From Death of a Bound Brook Young Man.

Marley King, a young machinist, employed in the factory of the Graphite Lubricating Company, at Bound Brook, had a narrow escape from serious death Monday morning while adjusting a belt. His arm was caught by another belt and he was carried to the shafting near the ceiling, where hung until the machinery could be stopped. He was taken immediately to the office of Dr. Fisher, where upon examination it was found that his arm was broken in two places and that there was also a fracture of the wrist. These injuries were attended to, and he was taken to his home where he is now doing well.

Sunday-school Officers.

The annual meeting of the executive board of the Sundays-school of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, was held Sunday afternoon and the election of officers took place. The election resulted as follows: Superintendent, Miss Alice B. Spangenberg; assistant superintendent, George Poole; secretary, Thomas U. Cuming; treasurer, J. M. Hawkins; librarian, E. Frank Vail. The reports of the different committees for the year were read and showed the school to be in a prosperous condition. An increase in membership and amount of the offering was shown.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Teis are visiting relatives at Wilmington, Del.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a particle of balm into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. Gives an Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—Andrew Lutkins, of Somerset street, is building an addition to his house which is a great improvement.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1897. NO. 2

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in its Limitations as in its Authorities."—Madison.

THE JUDGE WILTED HIM

A DEFIANT NEGRO SUDDENLY BECOMES MEEK-MANNERED ENOUGH.

Had Boarded a Central Passenger Train and Refused to Pay His Fare Beyond Fanwood—Took Judge Moore's Warning.

What portended to be a serious affair on train 35, leaving New York at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, while running between Elizabeth and this city, Tuesday, was nipped in the bud by the timely appearance of Judge Charles K. Moore, of Fanwood.

At Elizabeth the train was boarded by a six-foot burly negro who presented a seat in the smoking coach. He had a ticket to Fanwood which Conductor George Terrell took up immediately after leaving Elizabeth. But it was evident that the negro wanted to ride further than Fanwood, and he did not get off at that station.

When Conductor Terrell started on his trip through the cars, after leaving the latter station, he noticed that the negro was still on the train and insisted on his payment of additional fare to whatever place he intended to go.

The negro assumed an insolent demeanor and cocking his feet up on an adjoining seat, defiantly asked the conductor what he was going to do about it if he didn't pay, intimating by his manner that it was his intention of beating the railroad company for passage beyond Fanwood.

Conductor Terrell immediately saw that he had a hard case to deal with in a man who thought that his overpowering brute force would phase the railroad employes and impel them to let him ride rather than to have a scrimmage in ejecting him from a car.

Judge Moore had been an interested witness of the proceedings up to this point and here was where he stepped in and rapidly convinced the negro that he had better pay his fare or else get off the car peaceably.

The Judge got up and went over to the seat the negro was defiantly occupying.

"Make that man pay his fare or get off the train, conductor," exclaimed the Judge, as he carelessly sat down on the arm of the seat in which the recalcitrant man was seated.

This came in the nature of a surprise to the negro and he was just goose to spit out another challenge to hit him off if they could, when the Judge interposed with the remark:

"You know me, don't you?"

Up to this time it was evident that the negro had not recognized him' but at this interrogation he scanned the face of the Judge more closely and his spirit of defiance wilted like the starched bosom of a shirt doused with water.

"Yis, sah," answered the negro in an apologetic tone. "I knows you; youse de gemmen dat sent me to jail for sixty days once. I'll pay, sah."

And the darkey paid his fare.

He got off the train at the North Avenue station in this city casting furtive glances at Judge Moore, as if he feared at any moment he might be cast into a bastile.

A SITE FOR THE NEW CHAPEL.

East Third Street Mission to Have a New Home by June 1st.

A few weeks ago The Daily Press gave the exclusive announcement that a chapel is to be erected on East Third street, under the auspices of the First Baptist church.

Since that time progress has been made in matters of arrangement. The last step taken was to purchase a lot, which is located on East Third street, a short distance above the property now used for the mission.

In a short time ground will be broken and the work of construction will begin.

It is expected to have the new chapel completed and ready for occupancy by June 1, 1897.

CHANGE OF CITY OFFICES.

City Clerk and Street Commissioner Take Those Formerly Occupied by Mayor.

A great change has taken place in the offices leased by the city, in the Coward building, on Park avenue, and it all happened last Tuesday. The City Clerk, Treasurer and Street Commissioner now occupy the large front room formerly used by the Chief of Police and the Mayor, and the two latter officers have taken the offices previously used by the City Clerk and Treasurer. The change was a most sensible one as the City Clerk should have more room.

Street Railway Employes' Dance.

The following committee has been appointed for the first annual ball of the Street Railway Employes, to be held at the Crescent Cycle Academy, Friday evening, February 5th: J. J. Mowen, president; M. J. Welsh, vice-president and secretary; T. McCarthy, chairman; J. J. McCormick, financial secretary; M. J. Nevius, treasurer.

MODERN HISTORY FORCES

DR. RIGGS LECTURES IN THE UNIVERSITY EXTENSION SERIES.

Five Mighty Agencies Are Concerned in Civilization of the World Which Dr. Riggs Interestingly Described Last Night.

The first of the second series of the University Extension lectures given this season was delivered Tuesday by Dr. James F. Riggs, in the parlors of the Crescent Avenue church, before a large and appreciative audience. The subject of the course is "Vital Forces in Modern History," and the topic of the firs. lecture was "History as a Moral Science." It would be necessary, in order to do the lecture justice, to give it in in full, as it was so entertaining and delightful in style and so full of bright, fresh thoughts, Dr. Riggs said in part as follows:

"What are the vital forces now felt in modern life? Obviously, it is impossible to present all truth at once, and judgment differs as to relative importance of the various factors. But in this outline five mighty forces are selected and briefly defined as a hint toward a fuller study. It is not our purpose to deny the reality of other agencies, only to emphasize those here named. Modern civilization owes its being and its nature to five living forces; the idea of imperial government, the idea of municipal society and charter privileges, the religious sense and ecclesiastical thought and feeling, scientific progress, inventions and discoveries of all sorts, and education and the intellectual evolution of humanity. I omit war altogether from the vital forces, because it is reactionary, destructive, ominous. I prefer to give time and thought to the agencies which are constructive and beneficent.

"All history is sacred history, i.e., it may be studied and ought to be studied in the light of the highest kind of truth. The acts of God are no less sacred than His words. History as a fine art is no better and no worse than any other fine art. It may be made merely a source of pleasure, like music, painting or architecture. But history as a moral science is a totally different matter. It is not an optional study, but a vital part of the education given us of God.

"We have outgrown one error in method, the folly of an exclusive reliance on narratives, by any writers whatsoever. Many other facts are to be considered; customs, languages, and, above all, institutions. Napoleon said: "History is only a fable agreed upon;" and some persist in taking that view of it. This is absurd. Results argue a cause. Fruit argues a tree. History is a tracing back to their cause the effects which we now see.

"The mind that is burdened to the uttermost with the mere details of history will not be the one to make the most satisfactory analysis of the laws governing those facts. Niagara cannot be appreciated by him who merely examines samples of the water brought to him in bottles. History is a very Niagara of truth, and must be seen in bulk; it must be known and felt as a sublime unit.

"The student is warned to be on his guard in regard to certain points where it is natural to wander in the wrong direction. One allowance should be made for natural vanity in reading any author, as a sea captain makes allowance for the compass. The writer is perfectly fair in considering the rivalry of his own state with others. Arbitrary championship of any pet theory or individual, too, will go far toward destroying the historic value of any document. Power to discern between small and great is needed in a historian. Some writers are apparently incapable of distinguishing the matterhorn from a four-leaf clover, so far as the required space is concerned.

"In history we shall not be lost if we keep in mind certain great elementary moral principles. But these fundamental notions must be fearlessly applied and conscientiously worked out, otherwise they are worthless. The mind must supply an element which neither the facts nor the moral law can ever give. Facts do not make a historian, just as horns and fiddles cannot make a musician. All statements of specific facts must be tested, or modified by a two-fold rule to wit, agreement with the testimony of other writers and of other forms of truth and visible results, or fruit given to the world."

At the close of the lecture Dr. Biggs announced that the conversation hour following the lectures would be held during this course as during the preceding ones, and at the end of the course a written examination would be given to those who desired it. The subject of the next lecture, one week from last night, will be "The Holy Roman Empire."

—Advertise in The Daily Press.

NIPPING COLD IT IS.

AND AS A CONSEQUENCE ICE SKATING IS SPLENDID.

Ponds in This Vicinity Daily Thronged With Many Young People Who Glide Gracefully About on Steel Runners.

The recent cold wave that has visited this section has put the ponds in the neighborhood in condition for excellent skating and the young people of the city and borough have not failed to take advantage of the situation. The bright moon, which has made the last few evenings almost as bright as day, has added materially to the pleasure by making the evening skating delightful.

New Market pond is in good condition again and it was thronged with skaters Tuesday afternoon and evening. Hyde's pond had its devotees and the mill pond and the meadows, which have been flooded, were both crowded. Smalley's pond was the scene of lots of enjoyment by the large number of skaters present there.

The cold was continued this morning, the mercury falling to 10 degrees above zero in the night. There was no wind, however, but the cold was very biting and the skaters who were out in the evening had to look carefully after their ears to prevent their being frozen.

TIED DOWN IN THE COURT ROOM.

The Case of Johan Johansen Shows the Need of a New Police Station.

The needs of a city hall with a suitable jail attached were made more evident than ever during the last few days. It has been necessary to keep Johan Johanson strapped to his cot for most of the time as he has been very violent when left alone in the cell. Johanson is the insane man who attempted to beat out his brains against the cell door, as was told in yesterday's Press. The only place that his cot could be put was in the little court room as the rest of the building was too small to accommodate it. There he has been kept until Monday when he was released from his confinement and taken over to Morris Plains to be placed in the New Jersey State Hospital there. He was taken over in a two-horse carriage under the care of Sergeant Kiely.

SINGING STUDENTS.

The High School Boys Organizing a Glee Club.

The movement on foot among the young men of the Plainfield High School to form a glee club, as was exclusively stated in The Press some time ago, has at last taken definite shape and a meeting of those interested in the new musical association was held at the High School building Tuesday afternoon. Before organizing it was decided that it would be better to see if there was enough material in the school and so most of the time was spent in trying the voices of the candidates for the club and in singing several short and easy selections. Principal Travell met with the boys and acted as leader. There were eight who expressed a desire to go into the new club and several more who, though not present, are in favor of the forming of such an association in the school. The principal trouble is in securing the necessary tenors.

THE PARK CLUB WHIST TROPHY.

The Ridgewood Club Now Leads All Other Contestors.

The Park Club challenge trophy, which is being contested for by the clubs in the New Jersey Whist Association, changed hands again on Monday evening. The team from the Ridgewood club has been successful for the last three weeks and held the trophy in three contests with other clubs of the association. Monday evening, the team from the Roseville Whist Club played the Ridgewood four and finally defeated them by one point after a very close game.

The only other club in the association, which has not played for the trophy, is the Park Club, the donators of the trophy. The Park four will go to Roseville on next Monday evening to try their hand at the game and play the present holders of the trophy.

Long Time Between Visits.

Edwin Totton, who has been spending several days with his sister, Mrs. Ira G. Hurlburt, of West Front street, left for his home at Nevida, Ia., Tuesday. He left his home three weeks ago last Sunday especially to visit his sister, whom he had not seen before in over twenty years. Mr. Totton likes Plainfield very much as a residence place, but he says the towns in the West are now growing rapidly, and in many instances the style of architecture far excels the eastern cities.

—The officers of Martha Washington Council, daughters of America, will be installed on Tuesday evening next.

GROWTH OF VOLUNTEERS

PROSPERITY HAS BEEN THEIR LOT SINCE THE ORGANIZATION.

Fred Gardner Takes the Place of Commander Booth Who Was Billed to Speak But Unable to Fill Engagement.

Reform Hall was filled to its utmost capacity last evening with a large audience which had assembled to hear an address from the commander and founder of the American Volunteers. Almost a year ago Commander Ballington Booth addressed a large audience in this city and those who heard him at that time were greatly disappointed as were all others present at the meeting Tuesday when it was announced from the platform that the commander could not be with the Plainfield people as he had just returned from a two thousand mile trip through the west and had received notice that he was needed in the north. The commander is somewhat tired out and it was thought best to post pone his Plainfield visit for a time.

In place of Commander Booth, Fred Gardner, of Montclair, and H. G. Smyth, of New York, were present. The principal address of the evening was made by Mr. Gardner and was substantially as follows:

"We are only about eight months old, but during that time we have organized 157 posts with 400 commissioned officers, and 55 staff officers at headquarters. Already we have established three institutions for the convicts of our land. One in New York, one in Chicago and another in San Francisco, with the view of forming another in New York in the very near future.

"One of the great works of the Volunteers is the prison work which is being carried on by Mrs. Ballington Booth. This work is the first of its kind which has been carried on in America by any body of Christian workers and is moving onward by the grace of God with amazing rapidity. The prison work is still only in its infancy, it is growing strong and a work is being held up before the American people such as they have never seen. We are working very hard to give employment to the convicts of our prisons. Nearly 75 per cent. of our long-term prisoners die an untimely death, which is due to the lack of employment.

"The Volunteers of America are deserving of your sympathy. We are purely American and are incorporated under the laws of the state of New York. You can feel assured that any money you may give to us will stay in this country and will be used to help your fellow citizens.

"Perhaps you have heard it said that we are a high toned organization and neglect the work in the slums of our cities, but we are not made of that material, thank God. I will tell you of what material we are made; we are composed of that which prompts us to speak the love of Christ wherever we are, in the palace or in the hovel.

"God is prospering us and we are growing stronger every day. We shall go on with our shoulders to the wheel and shall hasten on the triumphal march which is advancing onward to the kingdom of God."

Captain Merryman, who is to have charge of the post for the next term, was then introduced and spoke a few words, after which a few brief ceremonies brought the meeting to an end.

Run a Nail in His Foot.

Health Inspector P. V. Weaver, of West End Park, met with a painful accident Tuesday afternoon, which confines him to the house. He was in the cellar at his home clearing away a pile of wood when he stepped on a long wire nail, which penetrated his foot. With difficulty he reached the upper part of the house, and his daughter, Mrs. V. L. Frazee, sent at once for Dr. Simpson. An examination proved that the nail had caused an ugly wound, which would need the best of care to heal properly. Mr. Weaver is able to get around the house with a crutch.

Had No License for the City.

A man who gave his name as James Clancey was caught peddling without a license on Somerset, this side of the brook, last Tuesday, by Patrolman Totten. He was locked up and arraigned before the City Judge, this morning, and pleaded guilty to the charge of peddling without a license. He explained that he did not know there was any ordinance against it and agreed to leave town at once. The Judge decided to suspend sentence.

Mr. Boehm Branching Out.

The store formerly occupied by Hallock, the hatter, is being altered by the owner, I. H. Boehm, and in a short time the latter will use the store for his house furnishing goods department. Arches will be cut through the partition so that the two stores will practically be one.

POMP OF INSTALLATION.

NEWLY ELECTED OFFICERS JOYFULLY DON THEIR REGALIA.

Winfield Scott Post and Its Auxiliaries Had a Big Time Last Night—Sociability Followed the Official Installation.

One of the best joint installations ever held under the auspices of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., took place Tuesday when their officers, together with those of the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, donned their regalia for the ensuing year, with the pomp and display of the finest.

The rooms were filled with members of the organizations and their friends who were deeply impressed with the ceremonies. A large delegation from Post 109, G. A. R., with Commander S. C. Baker in charge, was present and they were enthused with the exercises.

The presence of the Schubert Club Ladies' Orchestra, under the leadership of Mrs. Buckley, was a signal success and during the evening the orchestra played several pleasing selections, which added greatly to the exercises. The Post officers were installed by Past Department Judge Advocate Emil Sands, of Post 3, Jersey City, and a more impressive installation has never been witnessed. The officers went through the ceremonies without a ritual, which is quite unusual.

At the close Commander McVoy made a few well-selected remarks in which he thanked all for the courtesy extended and the co-operation given. The commander appointed E. C. Morse as adjutant, while the latter selected W. Day as sergeant major, and C. R. Finck, as quartermaster. Following the above, the officers of the Relief Corps were installed by Past President Mrs. James Atwood, of Trenton.

These ceremonies were equally impressive with those preceding, and the excellent manner in which the work was performed was highly praised by all. The president-elect, Mrs. Stephens, appointed Mrs. Cox as secretary; Mrs. Rogert, guard, and Mrs. Devine assistant guard.

The officers of John Hand Camp, No. 28, S. of V., were then installed by Past Post Commander James Atwood, of Trenton, assisted by Brother Reiger, of Camp No. 4, of Trenton. The work was performed in a highly creditable manner.

Captain-elect H. C. McVoy offered a few remarks in which he thanked all for the harmony and excellent support given during the past and he hoped it would continue.

The appointive officers of the camp were installed as follows:

Quartermaster, Fred Sutton; chaplain, Raymond McVoy; sergeant of guard, H. J. Martin; color guard, Charles Graves; principal musician, James Stryker; corporal of guard, John C. Hafner; camp guard, E. E. Connor; picket guard, John Naylor; camp council, W. C. Dobbins, W. E. Sutton and Charles Willis. The elective officers of the above organizations were published at the time of election, and only the appointive officers are given at this time.

After the installation ceremonies, Past Commander L. V. F. Randolph, of Post 73, was introduced and made a soul stirring speech, in which he said he considered it a great honor to be called upon. His words were filled with patriotism and love for country and he laid great emphasis on the fact that the future of the country depended on the present generation. At the close he read an impressive poem entitled "One Hundred Years Ago."

The next speaker was Rev. L. E. Livermore, of Post 109. This interesting speaker only occupied a few minutes, but he urged greater unity and progressiveness on the part of all. He said that his address was at 203 West Front street, and he could be found there. After another selection by the orchestra the exercises came to a close.

There were several visitors present from Trenton, Elizabeth and Somerville.

Cyclers to Have a Dance.

The Cleveland Cyclers, a new organization formed in this city about six weeks ago, with twenty members, will hold a reception and dance in the Gesang Hall on the evening of Thursday, Jan. 21. The committee of arrangements consists of Bert Suthen, W. J. Keilly, Jas. Smith, Edward Sowden and Peter C. Blimm. The cyclers have fitted up cosy and comfortable rooms on North avenue as their headquarters.

—It is a little early to talk about a new wheel for this year, but the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company, of North avenue, are already doing a good business in this line. Yesterday this company sent several wheels to purchasers in Florida.

UNION GOT HER SHARE.

REPUBLICANS OF THIS BAILIWICK FARED WELL WITH PLUMS.

Senator Reed Assigned to Several Important Committees and Immediately Introduced Two Bills of a Novel Nature.

Union and Somerset counties fared pretty well at the opening of the 121st State Legislature at Trenton, Tuesday, and in the proceedings of the session her representatives will figure prominently. Senator Williams, of Passaic, was chosen president of the Senate, and George W. MacPherson, of Mercer, was elected speaker of the House of the Assembly. The other places were filled by the caucus nominees already published in The Press.

Assemblyman W. R. Codington was seen by a Press reporter this morning regarding the indications of the Legislative work. He said: "While everything may appear harmonious and pleasant on the exterior, yet in my opinion, it will be one of the liveliest sessions that we have seen in a number of years."

Senator Charles A. Reed told a Press reporter that it was hard to tell, at present, what kind of a session it would be but he thought that it would be about the same as usual.

Union county received her share of the appointments. In the Assembly, William Hulskamper, of Elizabeth, was appointed journal clerk, while in the Senate, Henry Bollinson, editor of the Rahway Advocate, was made secretary. Assemblyman Codington had the appointment of one page and re-appointed William Sebring, of this city, to the position.

Senator Reed had the appointment of a doorkeeper and a page for the Senate. Theodore F. Stevens, of Bernardsville, was appointed doorkeeper and Alvak Noll, of Somerville, received the appointment as page.

The committees in the Assembly have not been appointed as yet but that will be done on Monday when the Legislature meets again. The Senate committees have been appointed and Senator Reed was made chairman of the Joint Printing committee and Senate Borough and Borough Commissioners besides being appointed on Revision of Laws, Riparian Rights of the Senate, and the joint committee of Treasurers Accounts.

Senator Reed has introduced two bills already. One provides for the changing of the colors of the official envelopes in the elections. The bill changes the color from white, as it is now used, to blue. The object of this change is twofold. In the last elections, there has been a number of votes cast out as the voters forgot to put them in the official envelope. The judges of election were unable to tell if this had been done as the envelopes and tickets were both white. With the envelope blue, a glance would tell if the voter had neglected to place the ballot in the envelope. The other reason is that it is often hard for the voter, in the dimly lighted booth, to find an envelope in the mass of ballots on account of their similarity in color. The proposed change would do away with all that. The bill was referred to the committee on elections. Mr. Reed introduced a similar bill a year ago except that the proposed color was yellow.

The other bill postpones the time when taxes become delinquent from December 20th to February 20th. This was referred to the committee on finance.

The reasons for the introduction of this bill are many, the Senator said. Money is always scarce at the last of the year, right after the holidays, and by this bill the people are given a chance to recover their financial balance. It will be of special advantage to farmers, who are now forced to hurry the sale of their crops so as to get the money to pay their taxes, while the delay would give them time in which to complete the sale without undue haste, and besides would give them an opportunity often times to secure better terms. Another reason is in the case of the people who have money in savings banks and are compelled to withdraw the money to pay their taxes. Heretofore they have been compelled to withdraw the money just before the interest comes due and the change would give them a chance to leave the money in until the interest due January 1st, has been paid.

There were several familiar faces at the opening of the Legislature besides the regular members from Plainfield and North Plainfield. Sheriff Kirk was there and so was Roger Murray, of this city, besides several others from here.

Promised to Leave Town.

James Baker was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza Tuesday on complaint of M. C. Dobbins for being disorderly. He promised to leave the town at once and the Judge suspended sentence on him.

WITH HOPE THEY GO ON.

SALVATION ARMY CELEBRATE THEIR SIXTH YEAR IN THIS CITY.

Adjutant Emily March Inspires the Lads and Lassies to Renewed Effort for Next Year by a Short and Interesting Address.

It is now six years since the Salvation Army established a post in this city and the anniversary of that event was celebrated at the meeting in Salvation Hall last Thursday. Adjutant Emily March, who was formerly commander of the corps in this city and now stationed in New York, was in charge of the meeting and led with her customary enthusiasm. There was a good attendance at the meeting at the start and the seats continued to fill all the evening.

All of the local corps, including their commander, Ensign Edith Berger, were present and in their places on the platform where they assisted the meeting with song and testimony. The first part of the meeting was devoted to the singing of rousing Salvation Army songs and to prayer. While the audience was rather slow to respond to the invitation to sing at first, their hesitation faded away as the meeting grew in interest and everyone joined in the familiar choruses. There was testimony by the soldiers on the platform and then some of those in the audience told of their experiences in the Christian life.

Then came the collection which was taken up by the adjutant while Ensign Berger sang the solo, "The Name of This Friend," with an accompaniment on her guitar. The collection finally amounted to $6. After that the leader made a short address in which she told of the watch meeting which was held at her present station in New York and the great work that was done there. She told of the motto that she had chosen for the new year which consisted of the first four words in the Bible: "In the Beginning God," and she said that during the year she hoped to have God in the beginning of everything that she did. Then some of her own experiences before her conversion were told and how she was attracted first by the Salvation Army. She related several stories, full of pathos and sorrow, which she told with great feeling so that her hearers were touched by them, and she closed with an appeal to the weary ones to come to the fold.

After more singing and testimony, the meeting closed and the seventh year of the Salvation Army in Plainfield had begun.

DONNING THE REGALIA

INSTALLATIONS IN RED MEN'S LODGE AND THEIR AUXILIARY.

The Work of Conducting the Officers Into Their New Positions Made by Ceremonies That Aroused New Interest

The members of Pauqh-Caugh-Naugh-Sinque Tribe, No. 193, I. O. R. M., had a big time last Thursday when the following officers-elect were installed: Prophet, Charles F. Stephens; sachem, J. W. Klein; senior sagamore, Lewis DeCamp; junior sagamore, Theodore Mason; chief of records, J. H. Carney; collector of wampum, Theodore Osment; keeper of wampum, Peter A. Van Fleet; first sannap, W. Young; second sannap, Aug. Weber; first warrior, Peter Blimm; second warrior, S. H. Lounger; first brave, V. W. Nash; second brave, L. S. Pocock; guard of wigwam, Edward Smith.

The work of installing was performed by District Deputy Great Sachem William Newcorn and his staff, as follows: Great prophet, N. C. Magee; great senior sagamore, D. C. Allen; great junior sagamore, J. Newman; great sannap, J. Karet; great keeper of wampum, G. W. Thompson; great keeper of records, A. J. Stiglitz; great guard of wigwam, G. S. McGinnis.

District Deputy Great Chief Mrs. Eliza Radin, of Degree of Pocohontas, and her staff, installed the following officers-elect of Iona Council, last week: Prophetess, Mrs. Weigman; Pocohontas, Miss Izzie Dunlap; wenona, Miss Anna Schlein; keeper of records, Mrs. Holstein; collector of wampum, Mrs. Anna Klein; keeper of wampum, Mrs. Allen; first scout, Mrs. A. J. Stiglitz; second scout, Mrs. Canfield; first runner, Miss Frazee; first warrior, Miss Florence Pullin; second warrior, Mrs. Fred Westphal; guard of wigwam, Mrs. Bowman; guard of forest, Mrs. Fahn; powhaton, D. C. Allen.

The members decided to hold a dance in the near future and the following were appointed as a committee of arrangements: Mrs. Stiglitz, Mrs. Holstein, Mrs. Westphal, Mrs. Bowman, Miss Florence Pullin.

Among the visitors present was a large delegation from Pauqh-Caugh-Naugh-Sinque-Council No. 34, of this city.

A bountiful supper was served after the business of the evening was transacted.

Wm. C. Stanbery, of Scotch Plains, has been appointed by Surrogate Parrott as Administrator of the estate of the late James A. Baker.

LOOKING FOR HUSBAND.

A BROOKLYN WOMAN'S STORY OF POVERTY AND DESERTION.

Mrs. Kaufman Left With Three Children by the Faithless Husband She Could Not Find in This City—Police Aid Her.

A deserted wife, left penniless by a faithless husband to support her three little children by her own labors, came to Plainfield Thursday in search of her husband. A friend had told her that he had seen the missing man in this city and the wife, driven by desperation to invoke the assistance of the law in compelling him to give her some aid, came to this city, accompanied by her brother, and tried to locate the faithless one.

She gave her name as Henrietta Kaufman and said that she came from Brooklyn where she was deserted two years ago, at about Christmas time, by her husband and left to care for her self and the three little children, the oldest of which was only eleven years and the youngest but four.

It was a sorrowful story that she told Overseer of the Poor Marx, to whom she was directed to make her complaint. Mr. Marx brought the matter before City Judge DeMeza and stated that Mrs. Kaufmann wished to arrest her husband on the charge of nonsupport. He was living here, she had been told, under an assumed name and was employed by an insurance company. Mrs. Kaufman had brought a photograph of the missing man with her and from it proceeded to identify him. He was a German with a dark brown beard and hair of the same color.

An investigation followed, but the missing individual was not to be found in the city limits. There was a man that, it was thought, resembled the description of the lost Mr. Kaufman, but on comparing him with the picture it was easy to see that they were not the same people.

When it was found that her mission had been fruitless, Mrs. Kaufman and her brother departed for New York. It has not been learned whether she has obtained any other clue to the missing man.

URGING THE TROLLEY TO COME.

Washington Valley People Up and Doing for the Improvement.

The meeting held at Washingtonville, last week, was largely represented by the taxpayers and those interested in having the trolley road go up to Mountain Park Inn by way of Washingtonville.

Robert Clark, Jr., was chosen chairman of the meeting, and P. E. Blume, secretary.

The chairman in a few well chosen remarks told of the long felt need of having the trolley come to Washingtonville and the benefits it would be in bringing a desirable class of people who would become residents of this beautiful valley. John French then told of his interview he had with Chandler Riker, the president of the railway company.

It was stated that the railway company were willing to have one-half of the $500 raised by the citizens, expended by a committee in widening the road at some places where it is too narrow to permit the tracks to be laid. The fare is to be five cents from any terminal point in Plainfield, and all cars run on Somerset street would be run over the new branch, making just as excellent service as the city or borough could have.

The following committee were appointed to investigate and determine the cost of widening the road and report at the next public meeting to be held next Wednesday evening: Robert Clark, Jr., F. E. Blume, John French, Robert Fountain and William Demler.

The Trolley Pole Broken.

There was delay on the street railway late one day last week caused by an accident to one of the cars on the Netherwood branch. The car was moving along Richmond street when the trolley pole slipped from the wire and, striking against one of the supporting wires with considerable force, was broken. The car was finally towed to the shop by one of the cars which finally came up. The conductor on the car was new to the line and did not know at what places the trolley was likely to slip off.

Resented an Insult.

Some of the young people of this city are greatly excited over some trouble that occured between two well-known young men of this city a few days ago. One of them, in a moment of forgetfulness, addressed some insulting remarks to the other in the presence of several young lady friends of the latter. When they met again, the insulted one proceeded to wipe up the sidewalk with his old friend. Threats of arrest and prosecution followed but now both parties have decided to let the matter drop.

Industry for Westfield.

G. A. Reuther and J. A. Wallace of Brooklyn and W. S. Morrow of Westfield incorporated there last week the Reuther Clothing Company. The company will manufacture clothing at Westfield and sell it to retailers. The capital stock is $100,000.

NOT HELD RESPONSIBLE

VICTIM OF ACCIDENT LOSES HIS SECOND SUIT FOR DAMAGES.

Jacob Sacher Was Injured by a Horse Driven by Bradford Smalley, but Jury Decided it Was His Own Carelessness.

Last week, at Elizabeth, Bradford Smalley, of Netherwood, was successful in the Supreme Court case brought against him by Jacob Sacher. The suit was for $5,000 damages, and grew out of an accident whereby Mr. Sacher had his leg broken just above the ankle.

He was in the act of crossing Watchung avenue, near East Fourth street, on February 26th, 1895, where he was run into by the horse and buggy driven by Mr. Smalley. The disputed question of fact was whether the accident was due to carelessness of Mr. Smalley in driving too fast or without proper caution in looking out for pedestrians crossing the street, or was due to carelessness of Mr. Sacher in crossing the street without due care to avoid vehicles carefully driven along the street.

The evidence was very conflicting as usual in such cases. The witnesses for the plaintiff outnumbered Mr. Smalley's witnesses, but disinterested persons present at the trial seemed to think, as the jury did, that the plaintiff's witnesses for the most part did not stand the test of cross-examination.

Craig A. Marsh was counsel for Mr. Smalley, and secured a verdict in favor of his client. Mr. Sacher was represented by Mr. Hood, of Newark, the assistant prosecutor of Essex county. The horse and buggy belonged, it will be remembered, to Dan Roberts, and suit was first brought against him. This suit was tried several terms ago, and was won by Mr. Roberts.

THEIR BOWLING TOGS ON

PARK CLUB TEAM EASILY DEFEATS THE BAYONNE BOWLERS.

The Rooters Were Noticeably Absent, But Charlie Lyman Made Up For That By Two Solos—Scores in Detail.

The invincible Park Club bowling team, which is making such a fine record in the Central Journal League, met the Bayonne team in this city last week for the first time this year. There was not a very large attendance of club rooters, but those who were there made up for the absent ones. It was exceedingly hard luck, but the visitors were doomed to defeat, and the Parks added two more victories to their long list. The features of the games was the score of 214 made by Worth, and the very steady bowling by Thiers. The latter only broke twice during the evening, which is doing remarkably well.

As a soloist Charlie Lyman is making quite a hit, and during the evening he rendered several effective solos, such as "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Down on the Farm." With each song followed long and hearty applause. Mr. Lyman was very ably assisted by Laurens Van-Buren, the club's mascot, who sang a very fine tenor, and one had to be present to appreciate the harmony.

Some of the members of the home team were evidently rattled by the presence of ladies, but the majority of them put up good scores and their supporters feel happy.

As for the visitors, great credit is due them. They put up two good games and it was by close margins that they were beaten. At the close of the game three hearty cheers were given by both sides. Below will be found the full scores:

Parks.	1st game	2d game
VanBuren	170	166
Hall, F. H.	161	162
Worth, Geo.	214	139
Hall, F. G.	176	162
Thiers, C. R.	171	198
	852	827
Bayonnes.		
	1st game	2d game
Brown	162	147
Johnson	164	146
Nelson	166	165
Tyath	153	169
Nealon	170	168
	815	793

SCORE BY FRAMES.

1st game.

Parks	74	146	246	342	417	494	662	697	796	852
Bayonnes	81	167	247	342	421	487	570	644	724	815

2d game.

Parks	58	78	143	321	396	486	543	650	727	827
Bayonnes	77	173	257	318	391	491	563	690	709	793

POLICE COMMITTEE ORGANIZE.

Councilman Barrows to be Continued as Chairman.

The police committee of the Common Council met at the residence of Mayor Charles J. Fisk, of West Seventh street, last week, and organized. Elliot T. Barrows was chosen president and William N. Runyon was elected to the position of secretary. There was a general discussion of the different matters of interest to the committee, but no action was taken on any of the subjects.

Jackson Day in Rahway.

Prosecutor Frederick C. Marsh, of Elizabeth, and James E. Connolly, of Elizabeth, spoke last Friday in Rahway on the eighty-second anniversary of General Jackson's victory over the British. After the addresses supper was served in the club rooms.

DIED IN A DISTANT LAND.

H. A STREULI'S LIFE-LIGHT FLICKERED OUT IN SWITZERLAND.

He Had Gone to the Land of His Birth to Renew His Health But Was Unsuccessful—Well Known Silk Manufacturer

A large number of people in this city will be shocked to learn of the death of H. Alfred Streuli, of Prospect avenue, which occurred last week at the home of his son, Ferdinand Streuli, Rheinfelden, Switzerland, which is also his birthplace.

Mr. Streuli had been ill since last June, and he has for sometime been abroad. Death resulted from blood poisoning.

As stated above Mr. Streuli was born in Switzerland, and he came to this country in 1863, and at once engaged in the manufacture of silks in Philadelphia.

About twenty years ago he moved to Plainfield, where he still maintained his interest in the silk business. He and his son, A. F. H. Streuli, of this city, were the owners of the silk mills at Stirling which burned down some time ago and are now being rebuilt. About three years ago Mr. Streuli retired from active business, but his interest remained in the mills at Stirling.

He was a widower, his wife having died a number of years ago. He leaves three children, A. F. H. Streuli and Mrs. Evarts Tracy, of this city, and Ferdinand Streuli, Rheinfelden, Switzerland. Mr. Streuli was well and favorably known in this city and was a member of the Union County Country Club. He was also a member of the Lutheran church at the place where he died.

Mark Morris, of Federalsburg, Md., has leased for a term of six years the Patrick Keenan farm on Clinton avenue. Mr. Morris is a nephew of Eugene Laine, the Park avenue barber.

PYTHIANS PROSPEROUS.

ENCOURAGING REPORTS AT THE DISTRICT MEETING LAST WEEK.

Every Lodge in the District Represented—Grand Chancellor Hitchcock Talked on the Work of the Order—Banquet Given.

A district meeting of Knights of Pythias was held last week in Unity Lodge rooms, Babcock building, and every lodge in the district was represented, including Raritan Lodge, of Sayreville. Grand Chancellor W. E. Hitchcock, of Newark, was present and gave the members a fine talk on the work of the order. The reports from the various lodges showed that all were in a healthy and prosperous condition.

The following officers-elect of Unity Lodge were installed by District Deputy Bowman:—Chancellor commander, F. Green; vice chancellor, George Radford; keeper of records and seals, Alfred Dunavan; master of finance Jerry Van Winkle, Jr.; master of exchequer, Amos Andrews; master of work, J. D. Anderson; master at arms, Fred Humpstone; prelate, I. N. Wyckoff; inside guard, W. Johnson; outside guard, T. C. Smith.

After the installation, J. W. A. Bauersachs was elected district deputy in place of Edward Bowman, whose term expired.

This concluded the business and the members all adjourned to the banquet hall where a sumptuous repast was served.

TWOMBLY FARM CLOSED.

Rumor That the Great Estate May Be Abandoned.

H. McK. Twombly, after having expended over $1,500,000 on his big farm of 700 acres near Madison, has decided to close it for an indefinite period.

The greater part of the land where the large farm buildings now stand was a swamp when Mr. Twombly bought it. He has ditched the place thoroughly and it is now one of the finest farms in New Jersey. The buildings upon it alone cost a fortune. The stable is furnished with electric lights throughout and has accommodations for 200 horses. It is rumored that Mr. Twombly may entirely abandon the place.

MAYOR FISK'S LIBERAL GIFT.

Presents a Check for $1,000 to the Muhlenberg Hospital Nurses' Home.

The treasurer of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital recently received two handsome donations toward the building of the Nurses' Home. One was a check for $1,000 from Mayor Fisk and the other one was for $100 from S. L. Schoonmaker. The above amounts, together with $3,000 donated by the Woman's Auxiliary Board, as the profits of the Kirmess held some time ago, leaves a deficiency of about $700 to complete the new building now in course of construction.

Church Affairs Quiet.

The consistory of the German Reformed church held their regular monthly meeting last week and transacted the regular business of that body. There were no matters of importance brought up at the meeting and a general discussion of the affairs of the church followed the meeting.

STOCKTON MAY STAY IN.

DEMOCRAT LIKELY TO HOLD THE STATE ATTORNEY GENERALSHIP.

He is a Warm Personal Friend of the Governor and Has Held Office For Many Years—Endorsed by Some Republicans.

Many prominent Republicans believe that Attorney-General Stockton, whose term expires next March, is to be either appointed or allowed to hold his office for several years longer. Gossip has changed materially in the last few days, and little is heard now about giving the Attorney-Generalship to the well-known corporation lawyer, Samuel H. Gray, who a short time ago was regarded as almost as good as appointed to the place.

The Attorney General is the last of the great family of Stocktons, who have figured conspicuously in the history of the State for a century and a half. He is now seventy years old, and is still vigorous, physically and mentally. Republicans admit he has made an efficient State officer, excluding his part in the Senate controversy. He has many Republican admirers, and they are willing to excuse his course in the perilous times of the rump Senate on the ground that he took a lawyer's view, based on the evidence that was submitted, and that morally he was not in sympathy with obstructionists.

The Governor is a friend of the Attorney General, and all the prominent Republicans of the State are also his warm personal friends. The Attorney General's term of office is four years. He has been a "good liver," and has provided magnificently for his large family. There is much sympathy for him, because it would greatly annoy him if he should be turned out, like an old horse, to end his days in idleness.

The argument is gaining ground that this Republican administration is under obligation to sound money Democrats of the State, for at least 50,000 Democratic votes were cast for McKinley and Hobart, and that the administration is bound to give a good citizen to a representative of that large body of voters.

General Stockton is well indorsed by Republicans, and this would be the Governor's warrant, should he decide to reappoint him.

DANCED IN DISGUISE.

An Enjoyable Masquerade Ball Given by the Rathbone Sisters.

A pleasing masquerade ball was given in Skandia hall, last Thursday, under the auspices of Minerva Temple, No. 14, Rathbone Sisters. There were about two hundred guests present, most of whom wore novel costumes. The grand march was led by Mrs. I. H. Boehm, gowned as "Aunt Jemima," and Eli Odam, in a natty suit representing the president of a tennis club. Otto Keller, imitating a Jew, and Charley Shantz, a girl weighing about three hundred pounds, caused amusement for all.

Among the others present were clowns, dancing girls, princesses and princesses.

Refreshments were served about midnight and dancing was continued until early this morning.

Samuel Robinson was the efficient floor manager, and he was assisted by A. D. Pope.

The music was furnished by Gutt man.

SINGERBUND ELECT OFFICERS.

The German Society Now in a Flourishing Condition.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Gesang and Turn Verein was held in the hall of that organization last Thursday. The financial committee made its report which showed the society to be in a flourishing condition with a good balance in the treasury.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Henry Haurand; vice president, Henry Vogel; corresponding secretary, Charles Dewier; financial secretary, Maxs Otto; treasurer, Lui Moraller; financial committee, Charles Dressell, Carl Felber, Jos Hamrand.

It was decided to give a masquerade on the evening of Monday, March 1st. The committee in charge of it was appointed as follows: Charles Myer, August Wolff, Lui Moraller, Henry Schaerhon, Charles Keller and others.

Mrs. Haviland's Third Tea.

There was a large attendance of society people at the third tea in the series given by Mrs. A. W. Haviland at her residence on Rockview avenue, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Haviland and her two daughters were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Frederick Mead and Mrs. J. G. Foster. Mrs. C. W. Scrutchen and Miss Truslow, of New York, presided at the table and were assisted by Misses Holt and Hyde, of New York, and the Misses Clark, Wood, Shreve and Henderson, of Plainfield.

Will Not Consider It.

Strong efforts are being made in Somerset county to have Clausen's sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, owing to his youth and the peculiar circumstances surrounding the murder. An application has been made to the Court of Pardons, but the case will not be considered there while pending in the other court. No application was made for Johnson.

GOOD WORK BEING DONE

W. C. T. U. PROGRESSING IN THEIR EFFORTS AT UPLIFTING ALL.

The Sick and Maimed Presented With Flowers and Several Poor Families Given Dinner—Articles Distributed to Others.

The progress made in the several departments of the W. C. T. U. during the past few months has been marked, as was shown at the regular business meeting of the Union held Thursday afternoon, when the reports were made by the various superintendents.

The general work of the Union is in a far better condition than ever, and harmony exists in all departments. A gratifying report was received regarding the "Festival of Days" held recently, and it was stated that $105 had been received therefrom.

Mrs. Ramsey Blair, of the evangelistic work, gave an encouraging report of the increased attendance at the meetings and the excellent leaders provided. Mrs. Thomas Minford, the superintendent of the flower and missionary work, presented one of the best reports for the month. This department sent twenty bouquets to the hospital, and during the months of October, November and December forty-seven dinners were served to poor families. There was a barrel of potatoes and four bunches of celery also given to others.

The soldiers and sailor work was reported by Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, the superintendent. On December 30th, this department sent a box of useful articles to the life saving station located at Avon-by-the-Sea, and a very interesting letter of acknowledgment from J. H. Pearce, the keeper was read. It was also reported that 300 pages of literature had been distributed to the street car employes. Miss Beekman reported the work of the Loyal Temperance Legion, and an increased interest is shown in this department. The members of the Union feel highly gratified with the reports presented, and efforts are constantly being made to increase the efficiency of each department.

Going to Foreign Climes.

Among the Plainfield people who are planning a trip to Europe this month and the coming month are: Ex-Mayor L. V. F. Randolph, of East Front street, and Mr. and Mrs. Walton McGee, of Rockview avenue. Ex-Mayor Alexander Gilbert and wife will take the Mediterranean trip, sailing in the Fuerst Bismarck, January 24th.

WEDDED IN A SYNAGOGUE

HAPPY NUPTIAL EVENT IN HEBREW CIRCLES LAST THURSDAY.

Civil Marriage Preceded the Religious One —Miss Fannie Mintz and Mr. Mayrowitz, the Principals—Groom From Morristown.

A very happy event in Hebrew circles took place, last Thursday, when Miss Fannie Mintz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mintz, of 206 Grove street, and Morris Mayrowitz, a merchant of Morristown, were united in marriage.

The civil ceremony was performed by Justice Newcorn, in his office at 5 o'clock, and the religious ceremony took place at 7 o'clock in the Hebrew synagogue, Rev. Jacob Marcus, officiating.

At the latter place there were fully two hundred relatives and friends present from New York, Morristown and Plainfield.

At each ceremony the parents of both the bride and groom stood up with the happy couple, and the bride was given away by her parents.

The bride was richly gowned in white satin, trimmed with white silk ribbons.

Congratulations followed the ceremony, after which a sumptuous wedding supper was served at the hall, 206 West Front street. After supper dancing was indulged in and it was early this morning when the festivities came to an end.

The bride and groom were the recipients of a large collection of costly and useful presents. They will reside at Morristown, where the groom is engaged in business.

EUCHRE WINNER.

Thursday Night Club Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Clifton.

The members of the Thursday Night Euchre Club were entertained last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Clifton, of West Second street, and passed a very enjoyable evening. There were four tables and all the prizes consisted of hand painted china, the work of the hostess of the evening.

After an exciting game, the prizes were awarded. The first prizes were won by Miss Clara Williams and Mr. Angleman, the latter being tie with one of the other members but winning on the cut. There were several tied for each of the second prizes which finally went to Miss Becker and Robert M. Clark. Dainty refreshments were served after the game was concluded. The club will be entertained in two week's from last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Tier.

WENT TO JAIL THIS TIME.

A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE FINALLY CAPTURED THIS MORNING.

Will am Brown Taken by Surprise by Patrolman Totten Whom the Former Once Outwitted in an Exciting Hurdle Chase.

Patrolman Totten has not forgotten his long and unsuccessful chase after an offending negro, who had been fighting up in the dump on Watchung avenue. The colored man's name was William Brown. Brown was finally enabled to escape through the assistance of his brother who opportunely came along with a horse and wagon and gave the fleeing brother a lift. The pursuing officer set such a lively clip that the offender had to jump from the wagon and run, and the rest was of sufficient length to enable him to get his wind and he finally left the representative of the law behind after a hurdle race over fences. The story was told at the time in The Press.

It is not often that an offender gets away from Totten and the latter felt on the night that the colored man had put on him and waited until he should appear in this city again.

The time for retribution came last evening. Patrolman Totten learned that the long-expected time had arrived and the missing Mr. Brown had slipped in the back way and was preparing to become a resident of Plainfield again. He had thought that the little affair in which he had played such a prominent part had blown over and everybody had forgotten all about it, but they hadn't. Early this morning before Totten had gone off duty, which happens at 6 o'clock, he went to the home of the "wanted" man and found him there. The visit of the officer was an unpleasant surprise for Mr. Brown and he did not have time to try another flight before the firm grasp of the law had settled on his shoulder with an unrelenting grip.

Then Brown took another walk with the officer in the direction of the rookery where he was left to consider the matter until City Judge DeMeza was ready to see him. Brown was arraigned before the Judge this morning and pleaded not guilty to the charge of fighting, which has been hanging over his head for the last six months, and of trying to evade arrest. He was held in $50 bail to appear for trial on next Saturday morning.

COST OF BREAKING A HEART.

A Newark Swain Pays Dearly for Trifling with Miss Carrie.

It is not often that Somerset county is treated to a real, genuine breach of promise case in which a love-sick maiden and lots of effusive love letters are the principal features. The "villain" in the case was not present, and of course, the fair plaintiff, Miss Carrie Sorter, daughter of George Sorter, of Millstone, had everything her own way. On the stand she stated that a young man by the name of John S. Conover, of Newark, had, late in the year 1894, commenced to pay her attention and finally had stolen her affections. Everything had a rosy hue for a time but finally, one cruel day in March, 1895, a letter came, stating that everything was over between them and that he had married another girl. Her hopes were instantly dashed to the ground and a broken heart was the result. Then James J. Meehan, of counsel for the plaintiff, put the letters written by Conover in evidence and they proved to be couched in very endearing terms, which occasioned some amusement. This Miss Sorter did not seem to enjoy. There was no defense made and it did not take the jury long to bring in a verdict of $1,433.

POISONED BY CANNED BEANS.

John Naylor Taken Suddenly and Violently Ill.

John Naylor, an insurance agent having business in Somerville and living on East Third street, this city, was taken suddenly and violently ill about 5 o'clock Saturday a m. He was first attacked with cramps and later by vomiting. Dr. Clawson was hastily summoned and prescribed for the suffering man. The cause of the trouble is said to be from making a hearty meal last evening of canned beans, which, it is thought, poisoned him. No other cause is assigned for his sudden and unexpected illness. This morning the patient was pronounced out of danger, but he is yet quite weak.

Death of Isaac Brokaw.

The death of Isaac Brokaw, of West Fourth and Liberty streets, occurred Thursday p. m. at 1 o'clock. He was an old and respected citizen of Plainfield. His death was caused by nervous prostration and old age, being seventy-five years old. He leaves a widow but no children.

A Place to Drill In.

The Cadet Corps of the North Plainfield High School has rented Saenger and Turner hall for one evening in the week for the winter, as the space in the basement of the school building is too small in which to do any effective work. The corps will meet there first on Thursday evening.

HIS COAT TAIL MISSING.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE GONE WITH A ROYAL BLUE LINER.

William Somerset's Exciting Escapade in Climbing Over a Coal Train and Narrowly Escaping Being Struck By a Flyer.

William Somerset, colored, of Sycamore street, learned a lesson on Thursday last which will keep him off of the Central Railroad tracks hereafter. It was between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon when William sauntered up East Fourth street, toward Paradise Alley, for the purpose of calling on a friend. Many thoughts were passing through his mind as to what he may say when he met his friend.

In order to reach the house he was obliged to cross the railroad, and at the time there a coal train was passing. As William is an athlete, he had no difficulty in climbing over the train, though it was moving pretty lively.

His mind being on his friend, he paid no attention to the approaching Royal Blue Line flyer, and he had just cleared the main west-bound track when the train whizzed by.

For a moment William was paralyzed with fear and fright. His knees were weak and he could scarcely move. Presently he managed to get off the railroad and reach his friend's house.

The people at the house at once noticed that something was wrong with William, as he was shaking all over. Closer examination proved that the tail of his coat was missing, and that the flying train was responsible for its absence.

A search for the missing coat tail failed to reveal its whereabouts, and it was sometime before William recovered his usual composure. He declares that he will never go on the railroad track again.

WAS HE MADE A SCAPEGOAT?

J. W. Reinhart's Acquittal May Result in Further Developments.

A dispatch from Chicago to the Wall Street Journal has the following to say about a Plainfielder:

"It is believed here that ex-President Reinhart has been made a scapegoat in connection with charges against the Atchison management. It has been known that Mr. Reinhart's indictment by the grand jury was procured without reasonable evidence against him, and this is now emphasized by the fact that after two days of trial, involving the examination of many witnesses, books, records and papers, not an item of evidence has been found connecting Mr. Reinhart's name with any rebate or irregular transaction.

"The situation was so clear that Judge Grosscup summarily threw the case out of court, and the Judge reprimanded counsel for an attack on Mr. Reinhart, saying that it appeared to be wholly unjustified. Some of Mr. Reinhart's friends believe that his prompt acquittal in this case will be followed by developments."

WILL HAVE AN UP-TO-DATE STORE.

Isaac Lederer to Make Extensive Improvements to His Store.

By the latter part of this week Lederer, the dry goods merchant, will have disposed of the goods which were in the store at the time of the fire. Work will be started at once to remodel the entire store, including a modern up-to-date front.

While the improvements are being made, which will take about one month, Mr. Lederer will not continue his business, but will wait until his store is completed. He will then put an entirely new spring and summer stock of goods, and the store will be one of the best in the state. Every convenience will be provided and the store will be arranged for the rapidly increasing business of this house.

Oakley, the architect of Elizabeth, is drawing the plans for the work and they will be submitted early next week.

The Blue Liner Whizzed By.

Harry Baglin, of Watchung avenue, had a narrow escape from losing his life Saturday a.m. at the North avenue station. He was attempting to catch the 8.48 train to New York, an in doing so ran in front of the Royal Blue Line train going the other way. His foot slipped, and he rolled over several times, just in time to escape the passing train. He missed his train to New York and disappeared very quickly, as soon as he picked himself up. As far as could be learned he received no injuries.

Hack Horse Took a Sprint.

A horse owned by William Drake, the hackman, ran away from the North avenue station, Friday afternoon about 5 o'clock, and was caught a few minutes later on Park avenue by A. Gibby Spencer, a Prudential Insurance Company agent. There was not the slightest damage.

A Plainfield Inventor.

A recent number of the Official Gazette of the Patent Office at Washington devotes over a page to the description of a patent fire alarm system invented by Albert C. Rogers, of this city.

A FIERCE COCKING MAIN

SCOTCH PLAINS BIRDS DO UP NORTH PLAINFIELD FAVORITES.

The Event Took Place Just Over the Borough Line Thursday Night and Was Witnessed by Many Local Sportsmen.

Only the initiated ones knew that it was coming off and so it was a very select crowd of sports that assembled in a sequestered nook not far from the borough line on Green Brook road on Thursday evening. There were many familiar faces from this side of the brook as well as from the borough, while Scotch Plains sent down a delegation of her best known sporting enthusiasts. It was a cocking main between the birds from North Plainfield and Scotch Plains and had been planned for some time.

The pit had been carefully prepared unknown to the authorities and the usual watch was set to announce the arrival of any outsider. The main was a success from one to the other. Mr. White was concerned for their birds fought with unusual strength and many exciting contests resulted. There was little need for artificial light as the new moon shed its rays on the scene and dimmed the light of the lanterns that were placed about the pit. The North Plainfield birds did well but the other birds did better and the Scotch Plains favorites came out ahead, winning eleven matches to the six of the North Plainfield representatives. There were several birds from the city that were brought to the pit by the visitors and they won their share of the victories.

One of the rounds was particularly exciting and it took the Scotch Plains bird twenty-five minutes to better his opponent. The birds fought with remarkable fierceness and feathers flew so that the spectators could hardly see the combatants. Another main is being arranged to take place shortly but the location has not yet been announced, even to the favored ones.

Played Euchre.

The West End Euchre Club were entertained Friday night by Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Loughlin, of East Front street. The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Connett, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Pope, Jr., and Mrs. Charles Bellahunt, Miss Nettie Kriesling, Alva Carey, Harry Carey, of Plainfield, and Miss Nellie Chappell, of Kingston, N. Y. The first and second prizes for the ladies were awarded to Mrs. Harry Connett and Miss Chappell, while Alva Carey and R. H. Loughlin were awarded first and second prizes for the men. Refreshments were served at midnight, after which the event terminated.

Lectures on Literary Lights.

The North Plainfield Circle of the Daughters of the Cross have arranged for three public lectures by Leon H. Vincent, of Philadelphia, on the afternoon of January 28, and the following Thursday afternoons, beginning at 4 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. A. hall. The subjects are "Carlyle and His Wife," "George Elliot" and "Charles Dickens." Mr. Vincent is one of the most interesting and instructive speakers now on the lecture platform. He is well-known in Plainfield.

Died After a Long Illness.

After a long illness, Mrs. Robert Rushton died at her home on La-Grande avenue, Saturday a. m. She was thirty years of age and leaves a husband and two little daughters. The funeral will be held from Hope Chapel next Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Rushton was one of the original members of the Sunday-school of the chapel, and was an active worker in the cause of Christianity when her health permitted it.

Board of Agriculture Meets.

The Union County Board of Agriculture, at its annual meeting Thursday, elected the following officers: President, Emerson P. Beebe; vice-president, Dennis C. Crane; secretary, F. E. Woodruff; treasurer, Gideon E. Ludlow; advisory board, E. P. Beebe, Gideon E. Ludlow, John O. Magie, D. L. Magee, Ogden Woodruff. The annual report of the treasurer showed that there were no debts and a surplus of $10.48 in the treasury.

Died at the Hospital.

The death of Rymer Chamberlain, of East Fourth street, occurred Thursday at the hospital, after a confinement of two weeks. Death was the result of paralysis. Mr. Chamberlain was a well-known citizen, having lived here many years. He leaves two sons, Herbert Chamberlain, of this city, and Arthur Chamberlain, of Chicago.

Hurt at Scott's Press Work.

Robert Gray, an employe of the Walter Scott Printing Press Works, sustained a slight inside wound of the forehead Saturday a.m. while at work The man was taken to the hospital in a carriage, and the wound was quickly dressed, so that he was able to return to work soon afterward.

William P. Frazee, of New York city, Superintendent of the Metropolitan Storage Warehouse and Van Company, spent Sunday in this city, the guest of his brother, ex-Councilman Vincent L. Frazee, of West End Park.

SHOT AT THE PROWLER.

A BURGLAR ATTEMPTS TO GAIN ENTRANCE TO ED. WHITE'S HOME.

Footsteps Heard by Mr. White, Who Frightened the Burglar Away—Seen Hiding Behind a Tree and Shot At.

The residents in the vicinity of Myrtle avenue were awakened Saturday at about 3 o'clock by the sharp report of a pistol shot, but after that there was no disturbance, and those that heard the report went to sleep unconscious of what the trouble was.

This morning it was learned that the shot was fired by Edward White, the big dry goods dealer, at a man hiding behind a tree in his dooryard, whom it was believed attempted to effect an entrance into his house.

Mr. White was awakened out of a sound sleep at about three o'clock by the noise of some walking on his front porch and apparently tampering with the lock on the door. Mr. White arose and taking a revolver proceeded cautiously to the front of the house, but it was evident that the prowler became aware of this and ran off the porch. When Mr. White peered out of the front door he discovered the outline of a man hiding behind a tree about twenty feet from the house.

Mr. White discharged his revolver and the man disappeared in the darkness. The one man was the only one that Mr. White saw, but there may have been others concerned in the attempted entrance to his house.

ONE EYE LOST AND ONE SAVED.

Frank Splane Loses Sight in an Injured Eye and Miss Clark Retains Hers.

Frank Splane, of the borough, who recently sustained a severe injury to his eye while at work in Sharkey's blacksmith shop, was obliged to lose the eye. The operation was performed at the hospital last Sunday by Mr. Ard, assisted by the hospital staff. The work of removing the eye was very successfully accomplished and the patient is doing nicely.

Miss Clark, of Second avenue, who received a bullet wound in the eye a few days ago, was discharged from the hospital this morning. The sight of her eye is not impaired in the least.

More "At Homes" to be Held.

The great success of the recent "at home" of the Boys' Club was very gratifying to the officers of the club and it has been decided to give something of that kind once a month. The entertainment is entirely arranged by the members of the club who show a great interest in it and a new programme will be arranged for the next entertainment, whenever it is decided it shall be held.

A Methodist Change.

The official board of the First M. E. church of this city has extended an invitation to Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, now pastor of the Centenary M. E. church, of Newark, to take charge of their church after Dr. C. R. Barnes term ends. Rev. Mr. Snodgrass has signified his willingness to accept the charge providing Bishop Andrews approves of the change at the April conference in Newark.

Visited Another Lodge.

A number of the members of the Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, went over to Morristown Friday evening to be present at the annual inspection of the commandery in that city by the grand officers, who made it an occasion of their annual visit to that commandery. The visitors were treated most sumptuously and spent a delightful evening.

Rescued From Death.

The number of deaths from the effort to catch trains in motion is alarmingly on the increase. The other day this practice would have numbered another victim but for the fact that the commuter saw his danger in time to avert the penalty. His eyes had been fitted with a pair of Collier's matchless glasses, a certain insurer against misjudgment of speed and distances.

Bitten By a Dog.

George Pope, young son of A. D. Pope, of Lincoln place, was quite severely bitten Saturday afternoon by a dog, which is owned by a resident of the street. The wound, which is in the fleshy part of the hip, was cauterized by Dr. Mattison and no bad results are anticipated.

Horse Thieves Convicted.

Edward Leer and John Murphy were convicted in the Court of Quarter Sessions at New Brunswick Friday of stealing a horse from Farmer Dalton, near Woodbridge. The men occupied a hut in the woods and, it is alleged, made raids upon stables and henneries.

Entertained at Euchre.

A progressive euchre party was held Friday night at the residence of Chas. W. Smith on Willow avenue, in honor of Miss Longford, a visiting friend from Brooklyn. It was a very enjoyable evening.

Burglars Invade a Cellar

Burglars effected an entrance in the cellar of the house occupied by Mrs. Case on Church street, Sunday night and carried away with them several cans of fruit. As far as can be learned nothing else was taken.

THE KIDS BEATEN AGAIN

THE REGULARS OF THE PARK CLUB CHALK UP A BIG SCORE

Borough Statesmen Are Not as Successful in Winning at Bowling as With Votes as the Record of the Yellow Kids Shows.

As a parent would favor a child, so the Yellow Kids favored the Regulars in the bowling game at the Park Club last Saturday evening. The former had the interest of the latter so much at heart that they could not bear to see them beaten, and thus the hard-earned reputation of the Regulars was at stake as they will meet the Westfield team this evening in a scheduled match. With these facts in view it can easily be seen that there was no good reason why the Yellow Kids should win.

In the days of old, the Park Club was glad to have such people as His Honor, the Senator, and the rest of the members that composed the Yellow Kid team represent them in their bowling games, and at this late stage of the game it is anything but fair to cast insinuating remarks about their bowling. They are men tried and true, and as the score below will show they can do a good turn yet. The presence of the fair sex had a good effect upon the bowlers, and every ball was thrown with grace and beauty. Especially was this true of Laureus VanBuren, the club's mascot. Mayor Regeman, with the strength and skill of an athlete, led the forces on the side of the Yellow Kids, and the deceptive movements of the Senator made the "Tall Sycamore of Somerset" a close second to His Honor. Of Douglas, Ball and Lyman, who were on the same side, much can be said, but we refrain from saying very much at present.

With a score of 192, George C. Worth very properly led the Regulars on to victory, while VanBuren followed closely after the leader. Matthews was low man, but Pete could not help that he had not bowled much of late. Dr. Thiers, the old reliable, was on hand as usual, and though he did not put up his best game he let everybody know that he was in the swim. F. O. Ball, who is trying to make a record this year, did remarkably well, and it is quite likely that he will be kept on the regular team, although there are several after his place.

Then there is nothing like getting everything into consideration the game was a fine one, and as this makes two victories for the Regulars, they will probably be satisfied for a while at least. Below will be found the score of the battle:

Yellow Kids.		Regulars.	
Regeman	129	VanBuren	171
Ward	119	Worth, C.	192
Douglas	110	Matthews	148
Ball, F. H.	110	Ball, E. A.	153
Lyman	127	Thiers	156
	645		819

ASSUMED THEIR POSITIONS

New Officers of Major Anderson Post Installed Saturday Night.

The officers of Major Anderson Post, No. 109, G. A. R., were installed Saturday evening by Past Commander Elmore D. Moffett. There were present several comrades from Post 73, of this city, including Chief of Department Staff W. C. Smith; Aide-de-Camp E. C. Morse; W. W. Coriell, member of the Council of Administration, and Commander McVoy. The officers installed are as follows: Commander, S. C. Baker; Senior Vice-Commander, E. J. Dissen; Junior Vice-Commander, C. H. Randolph; Adjutant, N. C. Magee; Quartermaster, J. R. Naylor; Surgeon, J. H. Berg; Chaplain, Rev. L. E. Livingston; Officer of the Day, N. C. Pennington; Officer of the Guard, John N. Anderson.

After the ceremonies the Post was thrown open and a large delegation of women, wives and sisters of the comrades were admitted to the room, and the balance of the evening was devoted to sociability and the serving of refreshments by the women. Altogether it was one of the best installations this Post has ever had and it will long be remembered with pleasure.

A Trial Postponed.

Carminico Colluclo, the Italian who was charged with selling beer from a wagon without a license, was brought up for trial Monday a m., before City Judge DeMeza but the trial was adjourned for a week at the request of the lawyer for the plaintiff, Fred Marsh, of Elizabeth. Colluclo was charged with furnishing beer to the Italian settlements in Netherwood and the West End as has already been told in the Press.

A Pastor Receives a Call.

Rev. G. A. Luckenbill, formerly of this city, has received and accepted a call to the Reformed church located at Round Hill, Saratoga county, N. Y., and he will enter upon his duties Sunday, January 17th. At present Mr. Luckenbill is stopping at Albany with friends. His many friends in this city will be pleased to learn of his success and will wish him God-speed in his work.

Will Go on the Stage.

Oscar Vaughn and Charles Clark, of the borough, have secured positions with the Maude Hillman Company which appears in this city this week. They will appear in a vocal quartette

TO BE A THROUGH LINE.

DUNNELLEN MAY BE CONNECTED WITH ELIZABETH BY TROLLEY.

A Company to be Organized to Build the Road From Elizabeth to Westfield and Connect With the Plainfield System.

Another effort is about to be made to build a trolley line between Elizabeth and Westfield, says the Journal, and a company is organizing for the purpose with a capital of $200,000. The papers of incorporation are being prepared and will be filed next week. A number of prominent men are interested in the movement, and claim that the plan will be a success. The new corporation will be known as the Elizabeth and Westfield Railroad Company.

The plan is to build a trolley line along Westfield avenue between Westfield and Elizabeth, which will connect with the line from Plainfield that is about to be built from the "Colorado of the East" to Westfield. The line is planned to leave Westfield avenue at Chilton street in Elizabeth, and the route will be through Sayre street and down Morris avenue to the Central Railroad station.

It is also the intention of the new company to acquire the control of the East Jersey street line of horse cars in Elizabeth and to equip it with trolley wires. Then the two roads will be connected, and when the system is completed will give continuous communication between the water front in Elizabeth and Dunnellen.

As soon as the company completes its incorporation it will begin an active canvass of the property owners along the proposed route and ask for the necessary legal consent of those persons to build the road. If they succeed in obtaining the necessary two-thirds of the total frontage along the route, the company will then apply to the Board of Freeholders and the Elizabeth Council for franchises.

The route proposed would place the trolley line along the most important thoroughfare in Union county, and one that was meadsmized at no small expense to the property owners. It is understood that the new trolley company will not ask for permission to build its tracks in the middle of the macadam, but at the sides of the road where there is no pavement. In this way the members of the new organization hope to overcome the great objection that has prevented the use of the avenue heretofore by a trolley line, for all of the farmers and a very large number of the property owners object to having their fine pavement torn up for trolley tracks.

If the proposed line is built it will pass through Lorraine, Roselle, Cranford, Aldene and Garwood.

PRESENTED WITH A CHAIR.

Little Endeavorers Show Their Appreciation of Mrs. Schenck.

Mrs. Cornelius Schenck, superintendent of the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the Trinity Reformed church, was presented with a beautiful solid oak chair by her little followers, Saturday afternoon, as a token of their esteem and appreciation of her services. The presentation was made by Miss Bessie Randall in a neat little speech. Mrs. Schenck responded feelingly. Preceding the presentation a programme was rendered as follows:

Singing—"Sing With a Tuneful Spirit," ..... Juniors
Prayer ..... Rev. Mr. Rightmyer
Piano Solo ..... Grace TenEyck
Recitation—"The Little Maid's Sermon" ..... Alice Holder
Recitation—"New Year's Day" ..... Cornelius Schenck, Jr.
Song—"Jack Frost" ..... Elna Bohan
Recitation ..... Bessie Randall
Address ..... Rev. Cornelius Schenck
Recitation—"If I Was Santa Claus" ..... Lena Bohan
Piano Solo ..... Lucy Coriell
Song—"I Stepped Into the Room" ..... Hazel Dunn
Recitation—"The Baby's Stocking" ..... Anna and Bessie Randall
Piano Solo ..... Bessie Randall
Recitation—"Anna's and Willie's Prayer" ..... Bessie Randall
Soprano Solo ..... Bessie TenEyck
Presentation ..... Bessie Randall

The social committee in charge of the affair was as follows: Gertrude Coriell, chairman; Everett Reighton, Grace TenEyck, David Wickoff, Edna DeVere and Nellie Apgar.

THROWN FROM A TROLLEY CAR.

Jacob Mintz Receives a Scalp Wound and Dislocated a Joint.

Jacob Mintz, of Grove street, in attempting to alight from a trolley car at Greenbrook road, Sunday night, was thrown from the car and besides receiving a deep cut on the forehead the thumb on his left hand was dislocated. He was picked up by the motorman and conductor and in a few minutes was able to walk home. Dr. Zigler was called and dressed the man's wounds and he is now getting along well as can be expected.

Sociable at Euchre.

A progressive euchre party was given at the home of Charles W. Smith, of Willow avenue, on Friday evening in honor of Miss Longford, of Brooklyn, who is visiting Mrs. Smith. The first prizes were won by Miss Josie Hall and Arthur E. Holmes, while the winners of the second prizes were Miss Fannie Weed and Clarence Murphy. The affair was a most enjoyable one.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A WEAK POINT.

Mayor Fisk's idea of having forty paid call firemen at $30 each per year, according to the News, is based on the proposition that it would not cost the city in reality any more than to have one hundred volunteer firemen enjoying an exemption of $500 on tax able property, because if that exemption was obviated by payment of a nominal salary the city would have $80,000 more assessed valuation to tax, and at the present rate this sum would produce almost the $1,200 necessary to pay the call men. This contention can only be made on the presumption that all or nearly all the volunteer firemen are property owners. We have not the exact per centage of property owners in the department at hand, but it has been stated that they are in a minority. If such is the case, and the present status of the department is the only index of what the future might be, it would mean an additional expense of a few hundred dollars for the taxpayers to raise. Admittedly, it would be small, but still the disposition of property owners at the present time is not to countenance even small additional expenses.

When we mentioned this point in our review of the Mayor's message it was not done in the light of criticism, but simply to impress on Mr. Fisk the one principal weak point of his message as reflecting against his professed intentions of giving the people the most economical administration that is possible.

THE WHY OF THE WHEREFOR

The Elizabeth Journal gives utterance to the opinion that "Plainfield doesn't want to be a new county all unto herself, after all," because there is no pronounced sentiment in favor of such a scheme. What we want and what we can get are things that are distantly related, we hasten to inform the Journal. It can be safely ventured that a great majority—a very great—of Plainfielders would delight in seeing the Colonade of the East elevated to the position of a county seat, but knowing the animosity of the political dogs of Elizabeth towards losing Plainfield—of course, you can't blame them—and through what trials and tribulations we would have to pass to take leave, the people are rather slow to dash into a political tug-of-war that the Legislature would have to referee.

SERVES A TWO-FOLD PURPOSE.

Suggested by Plainfield's complimentary dinner to Mayor Gilbert, the Home News advises that a similar event be tendered to Mayor Williamson, of New Brunswick, at the completion of his term of service. Such a dinner, it has been demonstrated in Plainfield, serves a two-fold purpose. First, in expressing the gratitude of citizens for an efficient administration; and second, in offering an incentive to the succeeding officials to provide an equally as good government and thus meriting a similar honor at the completion of their term.

THE NEW TROLLEY PROJECT.

Spasmodically for the past two or three years there has been efforts made to build an electric railway between Elizabeth and this city, and when the rumor of another company taking hold of the project was announced a few days ago, it was received by many as mere talk. But it seems there is money back of this talk, as reported in the news columns of today's issue. The backers of the new project are the same capitalists who are owners of the street railway system in this city, and whatever they say they will do can be pretty nearly depended upon.

A CONCEPTION OF DUTY.

Councilman Barrows, of Plainfield, performs his duties as a member of the license committe, after lines laid down by President Roosevelt, of New York. He has been making a personal inspection of the various saloons, with the idea of getting first hand information as to how they are conducted. Having ascertained this he will be able to vote intelligently when the matter of license applications comes up. The same method would bring about good results if applied by our local aldermen—New Brunswick Home News.

A BRIGHT MIND ST.LLED.

The legal and newspaper fraternity lose a bright and active member in the death of J. Newton Voorhees, which occurred at his home in Flemington, Saturday. He was the proprietor of the Flemington Democrat Advertiser and a senior member of the firm of Voorhees and Cotter, of Newark.

THE MESSAGE.

Governor Griggs first annual message is a singularly well-prepared State paper, and in his treatment of the various phases of government evinces a practical and fair conception of what the needs of the commonwealth are. One of the most salient points of the document is his reference to the inclination of the last Legislature to enact only the most needful legislation, since the statute books are now filled with acts that no lawyer or judge can fully comprehend owing to their conflicting with one another, and his hope that the present Legislature will advance still further in this reform finds a sympathetic response in the minds of all of good citizens.

EASE THE BURDENS.

There are those who will doubtless pooh-pooh at Senator Reed's bill changing the date on which taxes become delinquent as sentimental legislation whose only course should be to the committee where many a bill enters to be smothered by being pigeon-holed. Sentiment or no sentiment, we rise to say that the "Tall Sycamore of Somerset" was filled with an acute regard for the eternal fitness of things when he framed that bill. Let the Legislature pass it and the people of moderate means will say, "Well done, good and faithful servants."

CHEESE-PARING.

No one will question the desirability of economy being practiced in expenses of this city, but when the street committee fixes the salary of the Street Commissioner at $75 a month, we believe that such an action comes under the head of "cheese-paring." We do not believe that the Street Commisioner of Plainfield should be a mere figurehead; it is an office in which very responsible duties are centered, and practical experience is necessary for satisfactory performance to the people.

FOR A NORMAL SCHOOL

PLAN FOR A NEW INSTITUTION IN THIS PART OF THE STATE.

The Need of Another Training Place For Teachers is Urgent at the Present Normal School is Filled to Its Capacity Now.

The scheme of school teachers and educators for the erection of a normal school in the upper part of the State has taken a tangible shape by decided action on the part of the special committee of the New Jersey Teacher's Association in Trenton. The scheme for the second normal and teachers' training school was considered on November 18, when the council of the State Teachers' Association in Newark discussed the matters at great length and passed a resolution setting forth the reasons why such an institution is needed in the populous section of the State.

There is a positive need in New Jersey for more teachers who have been specifically trained for the work. A committee was appointed, consisting of Charles J. Baxter, of Plainfield, the State Superintendent; Henry Snyder, of Jersey City; John Enright, Freehold; S. R. Morse, of Atlantic City; V. S. Davey, East Orange; S.E. Mannes, president of the State Teachers' Association; George S. Regan, New Brunswick, and W. L. R. Haven, Morristown.

At the present time the State has only one normal school, located at Trenton. This is now filled to its capacity with pupils from all of the twenty-one counties, and it is thought best not to expend any large sums on this school, because a new institution, located in the city of Newark, would fill a long felt want. There is much good material in the Newark Jersey City, Newark, Plainfield and Paterson Pupils could afford to attend a school located within easy reach, while they could not afford the expense of attending school at Trenton At the present time there are now attending the State Model and Normal School more than one thousand pupils. The new school is intended to draw from the counties above Mercer, and the present institution at Trenton to draw from the counties below Trenton.

Not Fitted For the Work.

The old gray horse recently purchased for the fire department is not giving satisfaction and a change will be made soon. Dr. Hoecck, the department veterinary, has made a thorough examination of the horse and finds that he has heart trouble On two different occasions the team was given a trial, and in each instance the gray was not able to run over two blocks. The matter has been reported to the man from whom the horse was purchased, and the difficulty will be adjusted satisfactorily to all parties concerned. The other horse is all right and doing good work.

A Vicious Canine.

Harry Bolmer, of this city, had both hands bitten while at Hyde's pond, Saturday afternoon. He was leading his dog by a rope when the dog was attacked by another one, and in attempting to release his dog from the rope the strange canine bit the lad on both hands. Neither of the wounds were serious, however.

shake it off

The general belief among doctors is that consumption itself is very rarely inherited. But the belief is becoming stronger that the tendency to consumption is very generally transmitted from parent to child. If there has been consumption in the family, each member should take special care to prepare the system against it. Live out doors; keep the body well nourished; and treat the first indication of failing health.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a fat-producing food and nervetonic. Its use is followed by improved nutrition, richer blood, stronger nerves and a more healthy action of all the organs. It strengthens the power of the body to resist disease. If you have inherited a tendency to weak lungs, shake it off.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50c. and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

WANT NO RUM TRAFFIC.

W. C. T. U. WILL PROTEST AGAINST GRANTING LIQUOR LICENSES.

Petitions Will be Circulated Among the Church People for Signatures—A Special Protest by the Mt. Olive Church.

It has been the custom of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this city for several years past, to circulate petitions the first of each year soliciting signatures of citizens protesting against the granting of liquor licenses by the Common Council. The officers of that organization are now preparing to prosecute this endeavor again. They have had a printed petition prepared and several will be placed in the hands of the members of the various churches, who will present them to the temperance people for signatures. The petition reads as follows:

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union is an organization of "Mother Love," seeking to protect the home against the enemy that has intrenched behind the legalized saloons. Young men who should be strong in their young manhood, for there by the votes "Our City Fathers" cast. Husbands and fathers are spending their wages in the gin shops that should be spent in stores for the comforts and necessaries of life.

Will you, Christian friends, appeal to the new Council by signing your names to this petition.

We, the men and women of Plainfield, entreat the Common Council to vote for the license applications for hotels and saloons, that our cities may be free from the curse of God.

The licenses are granted at the March meeting of the Common Council, and already the liquor dealers are arranging to file their applications by getting the signatures of the twelve freeholders that are necessary. There is an unwritten law against the granting of liquor licenses in the Second or Third wards, and no one has ever had the temerity to apply for one in these bailiwicks. It is comparatively easy to secure signatures in the Fourth ward, but in the First the liquor dealers have to do a good deal of hustling and figuring to get the necessary twelve names.

Besides the efforts of the W. C. T. U. as against the whole traffic, the members of Mt. Olive Baptist church will make a strong effort to have a license refused John Goff, whose saloon is opposite the church edifice on Liberty street.

A Lamp Exploded.

Sunday evening a lamp exploded at the home of Mrs. Mattison, on Church street. Harry Bush, of the fire department, happened to be near at the time and he threw the lamp out doors before any damage resulted.

DIVIDED THE SPOILS.

PLAINFIELD WON AT BASKET BALL AND SUMMIT AT BOWLING.

The Visitors Were Unaccustomed to the Gymnasium, But Put Up a Good Fight With the Pins—They Won Very Easy

The Summit Y. M. C. A. sent two teams over to this city on Saturday night for contests in basket ball and bowling with teams from the local association. The double contest resulted in a victory for each side. The home team winning at basket ball, while the visitors proved the better at bowling.

The basket ball game was played first, and was very exciting throughout. The Summit boys put up a rattling good game, but the strangeness of the gymnasium, where the game was played, rather handicapped them. They did not give in, however, but made the home team work to get every goal. At the end of the first half of the game the score stood 5 to 4 in favor of the home team. The second half was very hotly contested, but the local players seemed to play better than before, and the game finally ended with the score at 11 to 7 in favor of the Plainfield team. The teams lined up as follows:

SUMMIT Y. M. C. A.		PLAINFIELD Y. M. C. A.
Wilson	left forward	Moraller, E
Lawson	right forward	Jessop
Nicoll	centre	Smith, G
Jones	left guard	Richards
Ahern	right guard	Moraller, E

In the second half of the game Hoceston, of Summit, played left guard on his team, while Marcley took Smith's place as centre on the home team. Nicoll did the brilliant work for the visitors, while the Plainfield forwards threw most of the goals for the home team. C. E. A. Heywood acted as referee and William Jessop as umpire.

The bowling match that followed was exciting, even if the scores were not very high. The first game was close, but Crane, of the local team, had a streak of poor luck and fell way behind his frame. Morris Sutphen was high man with 185. The Summit boys won by the close margin of 11 pins. The second game was not as close, and 33 pins separated the victorious Summit team from their opponents. The Plainfield boys bowled more evenly, but not as well.

The individual scores were as follows:

SUMMIT Y. M. C. A.	1st game	2d game
Dean	116	142
Merriam	136	153
Butts	136	146
Johnson	159	110
Clayton	128	119
	675	772

PLAINFIELD Y. M. C. A.	1st game	2d game
Sutphen, M	185	151
Bristol	139	138
Smith	134	129
Crane	80	129
Sutphen, C	162	141
	661	699

LOOKED OVER THE COPS

MAYOR FISK CONDUCTS AN EXAMINATION OF CITY GUARDIANS.

A Starter Towards Improving the Force Throughout to Make It Efficient and a Credit to the City.

It is no doubt true that during Mayor Fisk's term of office many new things will be introduced into the city government in an attempt to make it as high grade as possible, and the first step in this direction was taken last Saturday afternoon. At that time His Honor, together with Councilmen Barrows, Westphal and Runyon, had every member of the police department appear before them and undergo a rigid examination. This included every special officer in the department as well as the regulars. When the examination was concluded it was known precisely just what clothes each one has that belongs to the city, as well as the pedigree of each man. A photograph of the group of men in this department would certainly make an interesting study, and to the uninitiated it is not known what an efficient body of men there is in this branch of the city government.

After the examination the regulars were marched down the street in double file, and they certainly made a fine appearance.

It is confidently believed that strong efforts will be made this year to bring this department up to a high standard of efficiency.

Realty Changes.

The following transfers of property have been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office from December 31st to January 6th:

Trustees of the Methodist church, Plainfield, to the trustees of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church, three lots. Monroe avenue, 81; Mary A. Day, Elizabeth, to Wm. S. Darling, Plainfield, lot Adams avenue, near Julia street, city, $1; Mary Moran et al. to James Wilkerson, Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, $1; Seaman Williams et ux., et al., Plainfield, to Wm. E. Bartle, Martinsville, Ind., lot Fifth street, Plainfield, $1; Edmund J. Sherwood et ux., to Hannah W. Underwood, Brooklyn, 19 75-100 acres, near Plainfield to New Brooklyn, township of Piscataway, $5,000.

The following contract has also been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office from December 31st to January 6th:

Vincent W. Nash with Christopher L. Nevmark, two buildings and bill board, Plainfield, $207.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hamlin-Fassett, of Albany, has been engaged as soprano at the Crescent Avenue church. She will fill the unexpired term of Mrs. George Brooks, resigned.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where H-O begins.

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated Amusement (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
and Old Plantation, The.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

ALMOST A WATERY GRAVE

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING ON TIER'S LAKE SATURDAY.

Young Woman Has the Ice Give Way on Which She Was Skating, Precipitating Her Into the Lake—Saved by Amos Stites

A narrow escape from drowning occurred last Saturday afternoon near the Elm street bridge which spans the upper part of Tier's lake. With several girl friends, Miss Helen Grapp was skating, when suddenly the ice gave way with her and she went down to a considerable depth. Her frantic aries for help attracted the attention of her young companions who, upon arrival, were powerless. They then ran back for Amos Stites, the watchman at the lake, and he hastened to the scene just in time to save the young girl's life, for in a few minutes she would undoubtedly have drowned. With great difficulty Mr. Stites succeeded in getting the girl on shore, where she almost fainted away. As soon as possible Mr. Stites carried her to the home of Mrs. Smith on Westervelt avenue, where dry clothes were provided and she was made comfortable. A little later the unfortunate girl was able to go home. Great credit is due Mr. Stites for his bravery in rescuing the girl.

While Miss Percy Emmons, of Prospect place, was skating on Smalley's mill pond, Saturday evening, the ice broke and Miss Emmons went into the water up to her waist. She was soon rescued from her unpleasant position by some of her friends.

James McGee Was the Leader.

The rooms of the W. C. T. U. were filled to overflowing Sunday afternoon when a most interesting meeting was held. James McGee was the leader and, after reading Scripture selections from the fourth chapter of Ephesians and the last chapter of Matthews, he made a few remarks, encouraging the members and their friends to press forward in the grand work of saving souls. A portion of the Grace M. E. church choir was present and sang "If Ye Love Me, Keep My Commandments," very acceptably.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

A summons was issued Monday in the case of Werner against Apzar, which is returnable in Justice Newcorn's court, January 18th. Executions have been issued in the following cases: Frank against Smith; McVey against Allen; Linke against Bolger; Kelly against Tobin and Collins.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal (Hard Coal) only. Handled Clean and Cleaned.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street. Table in Effect NOVEMBER 18th, 1900.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 7 14, 8 27, 9 33, 10 39, 11 45 a m, 12 51, 2 00, 3 06, 4 12, 5 18, 6 24, 7 30, 8 36, 9 42, 10 48, 11 54 p m.
Sundays 7 14, 8 27, 9 33, 10 39, 11 45 a m, 12 51, 2 00, 3 06, 4 12, 5 18, 6 24, 7 30, 8 36, 9 42, 10 48, 11 54 p m.
Leave Somerville 6 00, 7 06, 8 12, 9 18, 10 24, 11 30 a m, 12 36, 1 42, 2 48, 3 54, 5 00, 6 06, 7 12, 8 18, 9 24, 10 30 p m.
Sundays 6 00, 7 06, 8 12, 9 18, 10 24, 11 30 a m, 12 36, 1 42, 2 48, 3 54, 5 00, 6 06, 7 12, 8 18, 9 24, 10 30 p m.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m, 12 00 m, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 01 a m.
Sundays 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m, 12 00 m, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 01 a m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 58, 11 04 a m, 12 10, 1 16, 2 22, 3 28, 4 34, 5 40, 6 46, 7 52, 8 58, 10 04, 11 10 p m.
Sundays 8 00, 9 05, 10 11 a m, 12 17, 1 23, 2 29, 3 35, 4 41, 5 47, 6 53, 8 00, 9 05, 10 11 p m.
Leave Bound Brook 6 00, 7 06, 8 12, 9 18, 10 24, 11 30 a m, 12 36, 1 42, 2 48, 3 54, 5 00, 6 06, 7 12, 8 18, 9 24, 10 30 p m.
Sundays 7 12, 8 18, 9 24, 10 30, 11 36 a m, 12 42, 1 48, 2 54, 4 00, 5 06, 6 12, 7 18, 8 24, 9 30, 10 36 p m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 58, 11 04 a m, 12 10, 1 16, 2 22, 3 28, 4 34, 5 40, 6 46, 7 52, 8 58, 10 04, 11 10 p m.
Sundays 8 00, 9 05, 10 11 a m, 12 17, 1 23, 2 29, 3 35, 4 41, 5 47, 6 53, 8 00, 9 05, 10 11 p m.
Leave Somerville

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

USED HEAD FOR A RAM.

A CRAZY NORWEGIAN ATTEMPTS SUICIDE IN A STATION HOUSE CELL.

When Left Alone He Butted His Cranium Against the Iron Cell Grating Until it Was Fearfully Cut—Tied to a Cot.

Never in the annals of the Plainfield police department have the officers been called upon to subdue such a violent prisoner as was landed in the rookery on Saturday night by Patrolman Freleigh. He was a Norwegian and gave the name of John Johanson. Two of Plainfield's physicians confirmed the police in the opinion that the man was wildly insane.

Johanson has been employed on a farm near New Market and Saturday night came to Plainfield. He went to see Mr. Thompson, who lives on East Second street. Johanson acted in such a strange manner and grew so violent that Mr. Thompson became worried for the safety of his family and finally appealed to Patrolman Freleigh who was passing the house, and the officer took the man in charge. Johanson objected to the arrest and struggled in the grasp of the officer. He finally quieted down and was taken to the lock-up and placed in one of the cells.

Sergeant Kiely was on duty at the lock-up and kept his eye on the stranger but the latter apparently went to sleep. About two o'clock the sergeant went out on the street only to be called back by his wife, who, in the rooms above the station house, had a great disturbance down stairs. The Sergeant returned to find the man violently dashing his head into the iron door of the cell. The back of his head was cut and was bleeding freely. Kiely opened the door only to have the man rush madly at him and strike him with his head in the stomach. Patrolman Freleigh happened to be in the building at the time and he rushed to the scene and tried to hold the man. Johanson fought with demonic rage and it took the combined efforts of Kiely and Freleigh to fasten the struggling man to a chair. The shackles were placed on his hands and feet and he was finally quieted.

It was then about three o'clock in the morning and Dr. Simpson was called to dress the self-inflicted wounds of the maniac.

The Mayor was communicated with and it was decided to secure a cot and restraining apparatus to hold the man in. It was procured and Johanson was strapped to the cot.

Sunday morning he was examined by Drs. Simpson and Davis and they declared him insane. Johanson seemed to have recovered from the paroxysm in the morning and was perfectly quiet so he was released from the cot and locked up again. Sunday night he was again taken with a violent spell and Roundsman Mettor, who was in charge of him, had hard work to place him in the restraining apparatus. He was kept thus all night and seemed better in the morning. Chief Grant went to Elizabeth Monday a.m. after the commitment papers and in the afternoon Sergeant Kiely conveyed the insane man to Morris Plains where he will be placed in the New Jersey State Hospital.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Come put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

HONORED E. R. ACKERMAN

CHOSEN SECRETARY OF THE NEW JERSEY ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

The Member of the Eighth District Delivered the Official Vote to the Officers Prescribed by the Constitution.

The meeting of the New Jersey Electoral College was held in the Governor's room at the State House, Trenton, Monday, and Ernest R. Ackerman, of this city, elector in the Eighth Congressional District, was in attendance. A grand dinner, at the the residence of Colonel Robing, the elector from Trenton, preceded the meeting of the College. Vice-President-elect Garret A. Hobert and Senator W. J. Sewell were present at the dinner.

B. H. Grey, of Camden, was made president of the College and Ernest R. Ackerman, of this city, was elected secretary. It devolved on Mr. Ackerman to deliver the three envelopes containing the copy of the vote, one to the messenger appointed to go to Washington, another to be taken to the Post Office and registered to the President of the Senate, and the last to be delivered to Hon. Andrew Kilpatrick, the United States District Judge at Trenton, and or this latter errand Mr. Ackerman went this morning. Those who were at the North avenue station this morning when Mr. Ackerman went away had a chance to see a copy of the vote of New Jersey with the signatures of the electors attached.

As youngest member of the College, Mr. Ackerman had the chance to be made made messenger to deliver the copy to Washington but he preferred the position of secretary which was offered him.

ON A PERMANENT FOOTING.

Charity Organized Aid Association Work Now Recognized.

One of the three regular meetings of the Charity Organized Aid Association was held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Monday evening with President Tyler in the chair.

The report of the treasurer was read and showed that there is a balance of $117.49 in the treasury and all bills are paid up to January 1st.

Rev. G. Kennedy Newell reported for the district committee and the statement was very interesting. The printing committee was instructed to procure a proper record book for the use of the agent, together with blank forms required in the correspondence and office work of the agent.

The office committee was authorized to make suitable repairs, and to provide office fixtures and furniture to facilitate the work of the office.

The usefulness of the association is becoming more and more apparent to the churches and charitable organizations in town, and the disposition to use its information and general facilities is increasing. It is now felt that the association is on permanent footing and has the sympathy of all classes in Plainfield.

INFORMAL AND ENJOYABLE.

Miss Mary A. Luckey Entertained Young Friends at Cards.

An informal, but very enjoyable, progressive euchre party was given by Miss Mary A. Luckey on Saturday evening at her home on East Sixth street in honor of her guest, Miss Madeline Griffith, of New York. The first part of the evening passed pleasantly in an exciting game of euchre, in which Miss Griffith and Walter B. Rittenhouse were the winners. The consolation prizes were awarded to Miss Mary Collier and Charles Noble. The first prizes were very handsome, while the others were the cause of much laughter. The tally cards were decorated with little brownies, drawn by Miss Griffith. Refreshments were then served and the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

Among those present were the Misses Grace Petrie, Ethel Holmes, Mary Collier, Bertha Thorn, Mary Buckle, Emma Buckle and Grace Crane, and Edward Petrie, Walter B. Rittenhouse, J. Vincent Rittenhouse, Wilbur F. Cornwell, Charles Noble, Henry B. Drake, Allan Taylor and Will Cortell.

Sheriff Kirk's New Order.

Sheriff Kirk has instituted one or two reforms since he came into office, and has well earned the gratitude of many people, especially of women, who have business in his office, the courtroom or in the other offices in the upper part of the building. He has issued an order announcing that on and after this date no loafing or smoking will be allowed in the approaches to the courtroom or to the sheriff's office. This is a move in the right direction, as in years past the assembling of idlers in the corridors of the court house has been very annoying to those who have business there.—Elizabeth Journal.

A Tin Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Luckey, of West Second street, Monday evening, was the scene of a tin wedding, it being their tenth wedding anniversary. About twenty-five of their friends were present. The evening was spent by playing games, singing and general sociability.

MONEY BEHIND THIS TALK

$25,000 DEPOSITED FOR THE NEW TROLLEY ROAD.

Chandler W. Riker, Who is Interested in the Plainfield System, Says the Road From Elizabeth to Westfield Will be Built

There was deposited with the State Treasurer Monday morning $25,000 by Chandler W. Riker, who has been made president of a company which has been incorporated to operate a trolley line from the Central Railroad Station in Elizabeth to Westfield. The other officers of the company are Adrian Riker, brother of C. W. Riker, treasurer, and Colonel E. W. Hine, of Orange, secretary.

It is understood that Bernard M. Shanley, of Newark and John D. Grimshaw, of New York, are also interested in the road. The capital stock is placed at $200,000.

The route of the new line will probably be as follows: From the Central Railroad arch up Morris avenue to Sayre street, to Chelton street, to Westfield avenue, thence along that thoroughfare to Westfield. The line will be about ten miles long, and will probably be double tracked. The overhead system will be used, and about fifteen cars will be run at first.

Chandler W. Riker was seen Monday by a New York News reporter. "Yes," said Mr. Riker, "I have been made president of the road, and we propose to push the affair along as quickly as possible. The matter of a road from Elizabeth to Westfield has been thought of for some years, but has never been fully projected until now. We are going there at the request of the property-owners and merchants who are clamoring for a line.

"We have had many assurances of good will. People have even offered to secure privileges for us in this line, and say they will bring over any opposition that there may be."

BICYCLISTS IN A SPILL.

Edward Voorhees' Nose Gashed and His Bicycle Wrecked.

Edward Voorhees, of the firm of VanZandt & Voorhees, of Park avenue, was in a bicycle wreck on Cole's hill, about 7 o'clock Monday night. He was on his way from Scotch Plains at the time and some careless rider crossed the road directly in front of him, and Mr. Voorhees' wheel struck the other one directly in the centre. Mr. Voorhees was thrown head foremost against the other wheel and received a bad cut on the bridge of his nose, from which blood flowed profusely. The wheels came together with such force that the tire on Mr. Voorhees' machine was punctured and the wooden rim on the front wheel was almost completely torn off.

The rider who caused the wreck, it is said, works at Scott's, and he, too, was thrown off, but he did not wait to exchange wheel cards or address, and mounting his wheel rode away. Mr. Voorhees was obliged to hail Newman's stage, and thus convey his disabled wheel back to Plainfield.

HOW TO BE SAVED.

Primary Teachers' Make Inspiring and Impressive Answers.

There were thirty-seven members present at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon. The lesson, "The Multitude Converted," was taught by Miss Shreve. The chief thought advanced was the effect of Peter's sermon on the multitude. To illustrate the lesson six members of the Union were placed side by side with their faces turned toward the wall. Each one was then asked the question "What Shall I Do to be Saved?" They then turned about and made a suitable reply to the question. This part of the meeting was very impressive.

The topic of the meeting was "Prayer," and Miss Rocap led the discussion, which was exceedingly interesting. The question as to whether a child should be taught a set prayer, or whether it should be taught to talk to God in a simple child-like manner, was thoroughly discussed, and it was decided that both forms should be used.

Wants to Be Postmaster.

Ex-Postmaster Norman C. Dunn, who is looking after the postoffice affairs since the death of the late James A. Baker, has a petition in circulation for appointment to fill the unexpired term, and it is said to be generously signed, both by the merchants and townspeople. Mr. Dunn is well-qualified for the office, and his appointment seems quite likely for the Scotch Plains office.

To Occupy New Offices.

Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, who for a number of years has occupied rooms in the building at the corner of Front and Somerset streets, will at an early date move to the building soon to be occupied by the City National Bank. He will have a suite of rooms over the bank. They will be modernly furnished and up-to-date in every respect.

—Thus far at the present term of court, only civil cases have come up for trial, and there are still several other cases to be disposed of before the criminal cases are brought on.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and you will sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 25c.

Sheriff's Sale.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—Between The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, complainant, and James H. Pettet et al., defendants. Fi. fa for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House, in the city of Elizabeth, on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1897,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the Third Ward of Union and state of New Jersey, described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the centre of LaGrande avenue, distant 1 in an easterly direction from the easterly line of Seventh street, if the same were produced across LaGrande avenue aforesaid; thence (1) north-easterly and parallel with LaGrande avenue fifty six feet to a corner; thence (2) northeasterly and parallel with LaGrande avenue fifty six feet to a corner; thence (3) southeasterly and at right angles with LaGrande avenue, one hundred and eighty feet to the centre line of LaGrande avenue thence; (4) south-westerly along the centre line of said avenue fifty six feet to the place of beginning. H. HICKS, late Sheriff.

FREDERICK G. BURNHAM, Sol'r
dec 12 SW E. D. J. Cole \$. Fees $7.20

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President.
J. C. EDEE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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NASALENE.

Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tubes. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give \$100 for any case (that Nasalene fails. Instant relief for Hay Fever, Cold in the Head. Price 50c; sample toc; at all druggists or by mail.

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.
54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—To Frank E. Probasco. By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on day of the date hereof, in a cause wherein Ellie Quass is complainant and you and others are defendants, you are required to appear, plead, demur or answer to the complainant's bill of complaint on the 2nd day of February next or that in default thereof such decree will be made as to you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

The said bill is filed to foreclose two mortgages one dated October 30, 1894, and one dated November 27, 1894, made by Marie B. Probasco and John H. Probasco her husband to the complainant on a tract of lands and premises in the Township of Piscataway in Middlesex county, New Jersey, and you are made defendant because you are the owner of an undivided interest in said lands.

Dated December 10, 1896.

John V. Van Winkle,
c 12 17 24 31 1 7 4w Solicitor of Complainant.

DIED.

COOK—At Scotch Plains, January 4th, 1897, Mrs. Margaret Cook, in her 86th year.

CHAMBERLAIN—In this city, Thursday, January 7th, 1897, Edward Chamberlain, aged 67 years, 9 months and 10 days.

BUNYON—At San Antonio, Texas, December 31, 1896, Mary Ann, wife of Alfred Streeil, in Bunyon.

STREELI—At Rhirafelden, Switzerland, January 4th, Hermann Alfred Streeli, in his 56th year of his age.

BURHTON—In this city, Saturday, January 9, 1897, Kate E. N., wife of Robert Burhton, aged 39 years, 10 months, 29 days.

ENGVALL—In this city, Monday, Jan. 11, 1897, Louisa Engvall, aged 68 years.

BROKAW—In this city, Saturday, Jan. 9, '97, Isaac Brokaw, in his 78th year.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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Counsellor-at-Law.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the best work possible for the money, and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the purchaser, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work and personally attending to the selling of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices will be the best motto for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe in assuring that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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HORSEBACK DRILLS.

With Keen Interest Horsemen Greet the Winter Campaign.

New Games for Exhibition—The Horse Show Obliged by Public Interest to Revive High Jumping—Trick Riding in Favor.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

New York.—When fine horses are concerned there is no such thing as economy, as will be abundantly demonstrated at the big horse show to begin here a week from Monday. Poor old horses that have outlived their usefulness may sell for a few dollars each, but the other day in New York, a show horse differing but little from the ordinary farm animal in the cost of raising, brought $2,000 at auction. It was not a racer, never won a purse on the track in its life, and never will, but by patient and loving training had been qualified to be man's companion and best friend among brutes, a show saddle horse.

The season for indoor trick and exhibition riding and horseback drills and evolutions begins, in all the northern cities, this week.

I have just had a talk with John E. Cowdin, one of the judges of hunters and jumpers at the show, upon the new features of the exhibition. The most significant thing in the arrangements is the revival of the high jumping contest, which has been for several years omitted, but is now restored in direct answer to a strong demand from the box offices. The contest is, however limited to six feet six inches. At that height, all the horses that remain in competition will be judged upon form and action. Horses have taken a height of seven feet two inches.

I asked Mr. Cowdin, who is a member of the Rockaway hunt, and an experienced cross-country man, if jumping competitions over barriers that fall down if kicked by the horse as he goes over, do not tend to make the jumper a lobber in their work over more solid fences, and thus endanger their riders.

"No," he replied, "because in the field one rarely comes across a fence higher than four feet six inches, which a qualified competition jumper should clean with ease. You'll notice that the jumping contests are strong along through the entire week, at least one taking place each afternoon and evening, because riding contests of all kinds are

unquestionably popular. There is no sight during the week finer to a horseman's eyes than the judging of the four-in-hands—five or six of them in the ring at the same time—an exhibition at once of skill in the driver and beauty and action in the animal. But it is the riding that brings the crowd, and particularly the jumping contests. The riding of the mounted policemen, particularly the squadron evolutions of the park policemen, are always well liked.

Coaching is much more strongly represented on the board of directors of the show than riding by such famous whips as Frederic Bronson, F. A. Schermerhorn and Lawrence Kip; but it is the mounted horseman who wins the sympathy of the crowd; the young fellow not yet too big in the girth to take a hurdle with remote danger of a broken bone or so.

Herr A. Stoelzer, the veteran rider, has had a unique experience. Coming to this country in 1869, fresh from the famous Rittmeisters of Germany, he was one day stopped by a policeman and finally arrested for riding a horse up Fifth avenue during the hours of church service. Mr. Stoelzer lived to take his revenge by leading a cavalcade of 16 riders clattering up the avenue just at the time of "chirdly"—which was perhaps excusable under the circumstances.

It is hardly necessary to add that Mr. Stoelzer has seen a wonderful growth, for which the wealthy Germans of the country have perhaps been quite as much responsible as the American descendants of British fox-hunting squires. Along with it has come the evolution of trick, fancy and high school riding, which is certain to be in much favor this year.

In the lead for exhibition purposes will come the contests known as "gymkhana" races, and rough riding sports generally. Horse football played by from three to ten riders on a side, upon a modification of the ordinary football rules, is to be a favorite game in academies. Tent-pegging contests with the lance, sword contests on horseback and hurdle jumping on the bare-back horse are being put in practice by riding clubs. A pretty game for boys who do not mind an occasional fall is horseback wrestling, wherein each of two, three or four riders attempts to dismount the others from the frisky little polo ponies ridden in such games. The "Turk's head" exercise, or slashing with a sword at a swinging ball about as big as a man's head, is a sport long practiced in British cavalry contests and now introduced in the schools for exhibition purposes.

When larger numbers of horsemen and horsewomen come upon the scene it is for the purpose of drills and evolutions.

These grow more complicated every year. The riders circle, they waltz, they wheel by twos and fours, they oblique in single file and align by platoon, they go through the most intricate quadrille figures. Perhaps the highest degree of skill is shown in tandem riding, where evolutions have been perfected until from four riders with eight horses the number has been raised to 12 riders with 24 horses. Tandem riding with 16 riders will probably be practiced this winter for the first time in New York. It was two years ago that a tandem ride by 12 ladies was performed for the first time. The favorite arrangement is, of course, an exhibition by six lady riders and six gentlemen, the former upon white horses, the latter upon bay, or vice versa.

Riding clubs are mounted on well-trained saddle horses, and such animals are quite sufficient for evolution riding. The "high school" mount is quite another matter. A high school horse trained to the pirouette, to the "passage" or Spanish trot, to the Spanish walk, wherein each foot is lifted high and then thrust forward horizontally before being allowed to rest upon the earth, and to the galop a tempo, all in strict time with simple march or waltz music, is about as well educated as a horse can ever hope to become, is worth a good deal of money and is sincerely mourned by the kindest of masters when he dies. He is an equine aristocrat.

OWEN LANGDON.

PHILADELPHIANS LIKE CATFISH.

Is Chowdered Form They Are Almost as Popular as Scrapple.

"Philadelphia is the greatest catfish market in the world," said Mr. L. H. Cogswell at the Eleventh street wharf the other day. Two colored men were busily engaged beheading and skinning a big pile of big catfish. They were remarkably adept in the operation. While one, armed with a sharp knife, would cut off the head of a fish and slit its belly, the other would pick up the fish so treated and with a pair of nippers catch the skin deftly and pull it off. A Star reporter was watching the interesting operation and asked Mr. Cogswell where he found the demand for such a lot of catfish.

"We dispose of a very large number of the fish in this city, but when we have a surplus supply we ship it direct to Philadelphia. Philadelphia is the greatest catfish market in the world. In the districts inhabited largely by the poor venders go about the streets with buckets on their heads selling the fish, and their cry is somewhat similar to the familiar 'eo-a!' which we hear so frequently in Washington in neighborhoods similarly populated. Catfish are cooked in a variety of ways, but made into a chowder is the most popular form in which they are served. Nothing is more palatable than a well-prepared catfish chowder, and a great many people prefer a chowder made from the heads alone. You will notice that these two colored men who are cleaning the fish preserve a number of the largest heads. They have regular customers for the heads, which they will string in bunches and sell for probably as much as the same number of fish would bring.

"Yes," continued Mr. Cogswell, "those two fellows are very expert at skinning catfish. The best points in the vicinity of Washington for catching catfish are at Colonial beach and Marshall's point. The fall season in the fishing business is now open. The varieties that will be handled are rock fish and white perch, both of which are very large and very plentiful this year. Any surplus that we may have during the season in these varieties is shipped in ice to New York and Philadelphia, but catfish are only shipped to the latter city."—Washington Star.

Grateful for a Royal Peppering.

Details of an accident which happened while the prince of Wales was the guest of the earl of Derby at Tyrstone hall, near Pontefract, during the Doncaster week, are just to hand. The prince, Hon. Sir H. Keppel, Lord Londonderry and other members of the house party were rabbiting in the park when one of his royal highness' shots struck some iron railings and rebounded with great force into the faces of five of the beaters, who were ranging bushes near by. Fortunately nothing very serious resulted. The prince was evidently cognizant of the mishap, but one of the beaters, quite a typical Yorkshireman, who had received a portion of the shot in his face, shouted: "Hey! Don't send any more like that this way!" The fire became so hot that they has escaped further injury, speak of being shot by the heir apparent to the English throne with a considerable degree of pleasure, and retain the small pellets taken from various parts of their persons as interesting relics of the incident.—London Standard.

—Excruciating, the objective, once signified such pain as one would suffer when undergoing crucificiton.

GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS

Senator Jones Says the Lines Should Be Made Toll Roads.

Will Push His Plan This Winter—He Explains His Plan for Government Control in an Authorized Interview.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

As is well known, Senator J. P. Jones, of Nevada, is an ardent advocate of the ownership of the railroads by the federal government, though he is not wholly in sympathy with the schemes for their actual operation by Uncle Sam. He has, however, formulated a plan of his own, to which he will devote almost his entire energies during the coming session of congress, and the details of this plan, which have not before been made public, become of interest, therefore, to those who disagree with his views, as well as those who are in sympathy with them.

"I believe that the people of the United States are ready to insist on the government assuming control of the railroads of the country," said Senator Jones to me the other day. "I am myself heartily in favor of it on general principles, but I do not approve of the plans thus far presented for bringing it about. Neither do I regard as wise the proposition to have the roads operated by the government, as that would be to place in the hands of a few men a dangerous political power that would be a menace to the public."

"How would you have the roads operated if not by the government?" I asked.

"By the people," replied Senator Jones. "My plan, which I worked out when the agitation for government ownership of the railroads was first advocated, is to have the government acquire the roads by purchase and foreclosure of the mortgages and indebtedness overdue, and throw them open to the public as in the case of toll roads.

"In the early days out west, when a toll road was built through a section of

HON. J. P. JONES, OF NEVADA.

the mountains, the transporter of freight or passengers with his own vehicles, could pass over the road by the payment of a certain fee. That is precisely the system I propose for freight and passenger traffic on the railroads after the lines are acquired by the government.

"The tolls," continued the senator, "should be fixed at so low a rate as to produce just enough revenue for the expenses of direction and the keeping of the roadbed, tracks, stations, and other property pertaining to the roads, in a perfect state of repair and efficiency. Of course, there should be a sufficient surplus over operating expenses to maintain a fund for new bridges or stations on roads already built, and some provision might also be made for the construction of new lines.

"The railroad system of the entire country should be cut up into zones and divisions. The best qualified men should be employed by the government as managers and superintendents, at fixed salaries, and their tenure should be during good behavior. Promotion should be made in the order of merit and achievement only, and there should be special rewards in the way of promotions for those who have succeeded in avoiding accidents. The force required to keep the roads in order, to collect the tolls, and to dispatch the trains, would be comparatively small, as the greatest demand for men is, in the train service, for engineers, firemen, brakemen, conductors, etc., and these men would not be in the government service at all.

"The train service, under this system, whether for passengers or freight, would be entirely in the hands of the people. Thus a first-class engineer, a conductor and a brakeman would be at liberty to run a train of their own over any line in the country, under the conditions laid down by the government. All they would have to do would be to arrange for running time with the railroad authorities, and pay the tolls fixed by law.

"The project opens up boundless possibilities that are absolutely bewildering to a man with a grain of imagination, or capacity for seeing beyond the horizon of established custom. As no request to run a train for lawful purposes could be denied, the farmers of a given locality, who are now shut out of the markets by high freight rates, could hire or buy a few cars and an engine, and go themselves with their cattle or grain to the best market. The manufacturer could do the same thing, while the pleasure seeker might visit every section of the continent, with every luxury, for what it now costs him to go from New York to San Francisco.

"But, would not the people who now own and control the cars and locomotives, mondpolize the traffic as at present?"

"There would be no danger of that first, because the skilled men would not run trains for others when they had the opportunity to conduct a more profitable business for themselves; and, second, because the great organic change affected in the whole business of carrying freight and passengers would not appeal to those now in control, as the present system does. There would be absolutely free competition.

"When you come to think of it, what is really known by the men who own the railroads about the actual operation of the many thousands of miles of railroad which they nominally control? What can they know of the time schedules, the dispatching and running of trains, the collection of freight and its delivery at its various destinations?

"All these departments are under the direct supervision of employes, who do the actual work of carrying on the business of the roads.

"If my plan is adopted, the common carriers of this country will be the men who actually do the work, and who would take a personal pride in making all classes of transportation as safe, as expeditious, as cheap and as comfortable as possible.

"It would be the duty of the government to maintain the integrity of the various roadbeds and bridges, regardless of the premium paid by any line; as there would be free and open competition, legislation would not be necessary to the establishment of decent and safe systems of braking, heating and lighting cars, and it would be an end to the [illegible] of men beyond their engagements.

"I believe, further, that free competition would bring about the introduction of sleeping cars on all night trains, so that passengers would no longer be obliged to sit or recline in cramped positions when they ought to be resting as comfortably as if they were at home. You see, the various carriers would vie with one another in giving the best possible accommodations, day and night, to all the patrons, and those who would not give sleeping accomodations without extra charge could not secure night passengers.

"Dining cars would be conducted also in such a manner as to enable people of moderate means to have their meals at reasonable hours, without being obliged to pay prices that only the rich can afford, and many other advantages will be secured by the patrons of railroads from which they are now debarred."

Mr. Jones feels sure that by the plans he has matured for the purchase of the roads no injustice will be done to those now holding stock in the lines, since it comprehends due compensation to all. More than that, he believes it will insure returns to many who have invested in roads, which are now unprofitable, and likely under present conditions to continue to be operated at a loss. He admits that what are commonly known as the "watered stock interests" may suffer some loss.

"It will take time, of course," he says, "to bring about the change I advocate. The first step will be the appointment of a commission to inquire into the whole subject, and report from time to time to the best methods of procedure. I advocate the policy of making the service of directing the railroads under the government as distinguished as the army or navy."

JAMES ARTHUR MACKNIGHT.

Better Than Position and Wealth.

See here, young people! Not all can gain high position, or great wealth, or social influence, or wide reputation. But all may have that which is better than position and wealth and social influence and reputation — all may possess a pure heart and a clean life. An upright, unselfish life spent amid poverty and obscurity is a larger life than that lived by a king or queen who knows not God and righteousness as

—Detroit Free Press.

A FEMALE CREW.

BY ARDEN.

"Now which one?" asked Polly, as she stood on tiptoe that she might determine the point.

She was a plump Polly.

She was short Polly, and the mantelpiece was a high one, so that there was no other thing to do than to stand on tiptoe while she gazed at two faces and wondered: "Which one?"

They were not female faces, but Polly, though young, was old enough to take a very positive interest in masculine faces. She had already decided which one she would like to marry, and would she have been surprised if some day, out of that surface of paper on the mantel-piece, had broken a voice: "Polly, my dear, as I love you, will you marry me?"

But he had maintained a grave silence because only a picture, for which reason nobody could claim credit for unusual observation if I speak for a man. Yes, dumb, dumb, and that gave Polly a warm affection a chill. Then he was her "first cousin Joe," and a kind of a brother was he not? That gave her marrying fewer accidental chill. This young man was very handsome. His eyes were as expressive as Polly's, and that is saying a good deal. Her eyes were black, soft and loving. Anyone that had eyes as handsome as Polly Rickerl's could be excellent piece of property. His features were very regular. The lines of his mouth showed firmness, yet tenderness, and Polly, first looking round to see if Aunt Nabby were "peekin'," had kissed the picture for the space of our story. Aunt Nabby was not given, though, to "peekin'." That very moment she was frying doughnuts because Polly liked them. The other picture on the mantelpiece was that of an honest, reliable looking man, who had no affection for him. She was a visitor under the roof, and in the two weeks that her visit had stretched across, she had learned very much about the history of beings whose only presence was that of pictures. Had not Aunt Nabby said that this manly, sensible face belonged to a sailor, a young captain?

"Oh, the other is a seaman only; but I had rather marry a handsome sailor than a homely, stiff captain," was Polly's opinion.

She sighed.

She was thinking that the handsome sailor was only Cousin Joe. She hesitated a moment, kissed the photograph again, and then went downstairs to look out of a window fronting the sea and to pity sailors.

Everybody in the neighborhood had something to do with the sea, which was only a bit of a way off, and kept pounding night and day on the rocks, making all the fuss it could to attract as much attention as possible. To keep this unruly sea in any kind of subjection every one must do something. Uncle Ronald Rickerl was the keeper of the yellow life-saving station on the rim of the gray sands.

Uncle Ronald was a big, burly, good natured kind of a fellow. Aunt Nabby was a slim, slender woman, whose thoughts were quick moving, darting out like swallows' wings, and her eye sparkled like a run of brook water the day the spring has lifted the lid of ice covering it.

Said Uncle Ronald to Aunt Nabby, in the hearing of Polly at the window:

"I'd like to have you, Nabby, clean up at the station, if you will, sweep round and so on. Nothin' doin' there in summer, but I want to keep things sort of slicked up, and I'll low you the pay for it. You can't be far off to my father-patch t'other side of the black pasture."

"I will, Ronald."

Ronald Rickerl left the room.

"Polly, room as I have finished these here doughnuts—one more one!" cried Aunt Nabby. "We will run that life-savin' station this forenoon. They shall have a female crew to-day. You get the brooms ready. It is a worn-out thing blown at the station. We'll be lively and start a-sweepin'."

A small but sprightly broom-brigade soon charged upon the station and captured it without difficulty. Windows were thrown up, the brooms set to whisking, and the dust routed.

The living-room below, the men's sleeping quarters by day, speedily was swept. The boatroom, with its apparatus of surfboat and breeches-buoy, lifecar and Lyle gun, rockets and signals received prompt attention, and this floor also was thoroughly swept. Aunt Nabby remained to do some "cleaning out" behind the door where one of the other but less particular crew had left a heap of dirt. Polly, singing away, went up stairs hopping like a robin from step to step, landing on the threshold of the masculine crew's quarters by flight.

"The beds look all right," said Polly, eying six iron beds, neatly covered with bedding and set in two prim rows along the northern and southern walls of the room. "I'll just look at them, and know those men didn't sweep under the beds. N-o, before I sweep, I'll take a look-off from the look-out on the roof."

This was a platform on the roof, railed around and supporting a flagstaff. Here on clear days a lookout was kept by the surfmen. If need be, a signal could be run up to the top of the staff, and any needy craft on the water promptly instructed.

"Those women's eyes can see as quick as men's," murmured Polly, "and we will have it so to-day."

On her way up a short flight of steps to the lookout she halted in a little recess and examined the box of signals with interest. Since her arrival she had been very much interested in the signal department, and, instructed by Uncle Ronald, felt that she could now handle those signals as readily as the keeper himself.

"I don't I wish that Cousin Joe, whom I never saw only in his picture, were out on the water and needed some signaling from the shore!"

If she had followed the promptings of her heart and the signal vocabulary per-

...ticed, she would have at once signaled, "I love thee, Joseph." But he was not within Joe, and recognizing any demonstration of special interest, she lifted the scuttle in the roof, threw a leg and climbed upon the platform, and looked off.

Her heart started up and began to beat like a thresher's flail, for there was a schooner flying a signal. She knew what it meant. Was it Cousin Joe out there? Whoever it was, a signal of distress" was fluttering above the vessel. Should Polly run and get Uncle Ronald? When in the absence of the keeper during the season of closed doors and recumbent beds at the station, any disaster might happen on the water, the proper procedure was to run for the keeper and notify him. At the head of as many of the old crew as he could gather from the cornfields and fish-houses, the keeper hastened to the station, operating as might be advisable. Uncle Ronald, though, was off on a "sater-patch," a mile away, and the nearest member of the United States navy, dickling clams a mile further the other, could sink off this very minute.

"Wasn't a female crew running this station to-day?" soliloquized Polly. "I'll answer that signal myself!"

The schooner was so near the shore that if her sails had been set the appropriate signal would have been the JD of the international code of signals. Polly understood it to-day, for "this vessel had dropped her canvas, as if meaning to halt anyway, and there was had a suspicious look, as if sinking.

"I'll let them know they are recognized, and that they may expect help," said Polly, magnificently.

Turning away from the staff, at whose head now fluttered this signal like a tongue of cheering speech, Polly ran down the short stairway into the crew's sleeping quarters, then down the stairs, stopping to the kitchen, and cried, in jerks:

"Oh—oh!—zoundal—auntie—quick! Danger!"

"What?"

"Quick!"

She was now darting through the outer door.

"Git your uncle, Polly!"

"Too—too—far off! Come!"

And Nabby sprang after Polly.

"Let's—take—uncle's—boat, Aunt Nabby!"

"We go off?"

"Yes—yes! You can row; so can I."

"Good for girl!" cried Aunt Nabby. "I am with ye."

They rushed uncle's boat down to the firm, shelving sands. They pulled it through the low-running [illegible] and soon were alongside the schooner in distress.

"Quick—quick!" said a sailor, throwing a box to the vessel's rail. "I ran on the rock in the night, lost my boat, though we got off the rock, started a leak, and have been settlin' ever since there, I'll go back with ye. Then I'll pull off and get another load. Cap'n is in the cabin gettin' things up. You are good to come off—women, too. Ready? Hum—now? All together. Pull!"

The boat was rowed ashore, the most precious with papers and money, carried up the sands, and then the sailor said:

"Lemme go back alone. I will make more room for the next load, with cap'n or anyone that comes."

"I won't marry that captain, running on a rock," thought Polly. "He must be stupid and homely. Give me a handsome sailor."

She thought of Cousin Joe and the homely captain perched in state on the mantel-piece at the house.

As if looking behind and discovering her thoughts, the sailor remarked:

"It wan't the fault of our cap'n that we were run that close on anybody's. Things will happen, you know."

"I wouldn't marry him anyway," silently resolved Polly.

As the boat was rustling through the surf, the sailor said:

"Now, Polly, we are the crew to-day, you know, and must do just as the crew does to the shipwrecked. I'll start a fire in the kitchen stove in the station. I saw some coffee and sugar down there among the stores. I'll make some milk and cake and biskit. We'll fix 'em. You watch by the stuff, as it comes. Rest of the crew is agoin' to the station."

Load after load was safely brought from the schooner, and by the time it was settling. With the last boat-load came the captain. Polly started when she saw him step on the sands. Why hadn't she seen it while he was in the boat nearing the land? Cousin Joe's picture hung on the mantel-piece, and, signing up, had stepped out of the boat, she could not have been more surprised. This was Cousin Joe himself. She sprang forward.

"Cousin Joe, yes, is it you?" she cried, this short surfman flying up to him, reaching as high as she could and throwing her arms about him.

"I—I—I—" stammered the young man, blushing, though not displeased. "I—I—took you for my whole heart for helping us so nobly, but I am not your Cousin Joe, sorry to say!"

"Not Polly's Cousin Joe?

"Why, why!" she murmured, in confusion, starting back.

Another voice, though, was speaking somebody from the station—and laughing heartily. "Dick Warner, I do declare—ha, ha! Glad to see ye hunt Polly, Polly, dear, come here! This is Uncle Ronald."

"I thought it was Cousin Joe—that picture on the mantel-piece," said Polly, blushing and hanging low her head.

"No, no," screamed Aunt Nabby, "you made a mistake. Cousin Joe is t'other picture—ha, ha! He'll be hum soon!"

Yes, the real Cousin Joe came home soon, and just in time to hear of the engagement between a certain young female surfman and Capt. Richard Warner.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Talleyrand never was in love but once, and that was when he was about 70 years old. When Napoleon ordered him to marry and picked out a wife for him, he pleaded like youthful attachment, which was immediately scoffed at by the great matchmaker as a piece of nonsense.

IN THE BAHAMAS

BY WILFRED BENDALL.

Amongst the numerous British colonies there is none, perhaps, about which the average Englishman is more hazy than about the Bahamas—the isles of June—of the Pink Pearl—of the Flounder, as they have been variously styled. Several reasons may account for this. The islands lie apart from the other West Indian possessions, and out of the course of the great steamships; they are in no direct communication with England whatever, nor with the nearest British colony, Jamaica, except by means of an occasional sailing vessel—and from all local schooners may heaven preserve the unwary visitor!

Most of the export and import trade is with the United States, and the only regular communication with the islands is furnished by the American steamers leaving New York fortnightly, calling at Nassau, and proceeding to Cienfuego on the south coast of Cuba, and by the Plant Steamship company, which runs a steamer every three weeks between New York and Nassau.

The islands are largely patronized by American visitors during the winter months, who resort thither to enjoy the superb climate; and as a traveling Englishman is quite a rara avis, every stranger is assumed to be American until he proclaims his nationality.

The Bahama archipelago, a group of some 600 islands (only 20 inhabited), widely scattered, the extremes being something over 400 miles apart. Many of them are only partially explored, and some of the smaller ones scarcely known; the population is of consequence, very scanty, the last census giving only 44,000, of which about 90 per cent. are colored people.

Nassau, the capital (and indeed the only town worthy the name), is situated on New Providence, an island about the size and shape of Isle of Wight. The finest buildings the town possesses are the jail, the hospital and the Royal Victoria hotel, said to be the largest in the West Indies. It is only open from Christmas till the end of April, that being the times at which visitors come from the states; although as far as the climate is concerned, the rains are over by October and the winter is cool and delightful from the beginning of November. The thermometer during the winter varies between 70 and 80 degrees.

At other times of the year accommodations can be had at the Curry house and at various boarding establishments. The bank, post office and most of the shops are in Bay street—a long, wide street, planted with almond trees, running along the coast, east and west. The roads around the town and indeed for into the country are excellent. The island cannot boast of any special beauty of scenery; with the exception of a very low range of hills, the country is flat, in some places swampy. The cultivated portions are always covered with vegetation, sometimes by an almost impenetrable bush, sometimes by pine trees, and sometimes by many isles of beautiful palmettos—plantations which no London drawing-room is complete nowadays.

At the back of Nassau is a limestone rider through or over which are roads leading to the native towns. These lying sheltered from the dry north wind, and hence being somewhat damper and warmer than the capital, exhibit the most wonderful wealth of tropical vegetation. Each cabin stands in the midst of a garden where such utility trees as cocoanut palms, oranges, bananas, guavas, and sometimes breadfruit, are sure to be seen; the merely ornamental plants are also not forgotten; every species of rose seems to run wild in the gardens, and in this land of perpetual summer the trees keep blooming right along," as an American might express it. There are four of these native settlements at the back of Nassau, and to a botanist nothing can be more interesting than a ramble through the streets, or, more properly speaking, lanes.

The list of trees and plants flourishing on the island seems almost inexhaustible; besides those before mentioned, some of the best known are: silk cotton, banyan, mahogany, ebony, satin-wood, pine-apples, grape fruit, shaddocks, mangoes, yams, plantains, sugar cane, etc.

The chief and oldest industry of the place is sponging; an apparently endless supply of sponge is found on the reefs which surround the islands. The sponge boats are constantly returning to Nassau with their cargoes, and large heaps may be seen almost any morning in the exchange. Sponge is sold by auction, clipped and pressed, packed in bales, and dispatched to agents in New York and London. Several species are found, but none of them are of so fine quality as most of the sorts from the Mediterranean.

Vast quantities of live turtle are continually being shipped, which figure later at Delmonico's and the London restaurants. Another species (the nonpareil) is also abundant, and furnishes an important industry in Nassau; the shells are polished whole, and found very attractive ornaments, or are cut up to make combs and other small articles.

The two great prizes for which every fisherman is on the lookout are the pink pearls and amber gris. The former are found in the flesh of the large conch (strombus gigas), a very abundant shell which is dived for by the boys, who are most expert in this exercise. A pearl of unusually large size was purchased by a dealer in Nassau lately for $400; as, however, only one shell in a hundred contains a pearl, and then probably only a small one, pearl fishing is a decidedly precarious means of livelihood. The natives appear to relish the flesh of the conch, but it is somewhat an acquired taste.

Ambergris, which is formed by a disease in the whale, is occasionally found on the islands, and a piece of it is a small fortune to the lucky finder.

During the last ten years an industry has been started which bids fair to be of great importance; it is the cultivation of sisal, a species of aloe (agave americana), the fiber of which supplies the best material for rope making. There are several plantations of it in New Providence, Abaco, and other islands, but Andros is found most suitable for its growth. This is the largest of the Bahama isles, and the one lying nearest Nassau. It is 90 miles long and 40 miles across the middle, with a population of 3,400, of which only 20 or 30 are white people. It has a rocky soil and is covered almost everywhere with impenetrable bush. The few settlements are on the east coast, and the center of the island has never been explored. This furnishes food for the superstitious and fanciful minds of the negroes, who relate wonderful tales of a race of giants and various supernatural beings who are supposed to inhabit the interior and occasionally visit the coast at night. Almost all the settlers on this island are engaged in sisal cultivation, of which there are several large plantations; that of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P., being notable.

The long straggling island of Eleuthera has also sisal estates, though the local specialty is the cultivation of pineapples. The island is cooler in summer than Nassau, and many of the inhabitants are glad to escape from the metropolis to Governor's Harbor and other settlements, where decent accommodations may be found, which is more than can be said of most of the other islands.

Inagua, the most southerly of the group, lying close to Hayti, is somewhat different in character. It possesses extensive pasturages, and numerous wild horses. Mention must be made of San Salvador, which was the first land touched upon by Columbus. He subsequently visited New Providence, October 17, 1492, to which he named Fernandina after Ferdinand of Spain.

The island was chiefly celebrated in early days on account of the deeds of a daring set of pirates who had fixed on Nassau as their headquarters. The reefs and shoals which surround the harbor made a convenient retreat for those knowing the waters, but extremely dangerous for any unwary vessel that might be driven towards the shores. The pirates first attracted so much attention that, at the solicitation of British merchants George I. dispatched an armament to reduce the colony to obedience. During the early part of the American war of independence the island was taken by Commodore Hopkins, but abandoned as untenable. It was retaken in 1781 by the Spaniards and Americans, but afterwards restored to Great Britain.

Of course in the palmy days of the Bahamas (like the other West Indies) were before the abolition of slavery; still during the American civil war, money literally poured into Nassau. It was the principal bone for blockade running, and all provisions and stores were bought up at fabulous prices.

The sights of Nassau are certainly not numerous; there are two, however, which the visitor should not neglect. The first is the phosphorescent lake which lies two miles east of the town, and only about 50 yards from the sea, with which it is connected by a channel. It is said to be the most phosphorescent lake in the world, but the reason of the phosphorescence has never been satisfactorily explained. The lake, or pond, is artificial, having been cut many years ago, probably for storing purposes. When it is dark on any dark night the water presents a wonderful spectacle. A boat is there for the use of visitors, and plenty of small boys always on hand to dive under and around it. As soon as the water is disturbed, it appears simply transformed into liquid fire.

The other sight to be recommended is a visit to Grantstown (one of the native settlements) on a Saturday evening. Stalls covered with various comestibles line the streets, the whole brilliantly illuminated by a small bundle of candlewood, which forms a splendid natural torch. Then there are shanties where characteristic negro singing and dancing may be heard and seen.

Surely there never was such a place for psalm-singing as Nassau; it seems to be the only dissipation of the colored people. Almost every night there is a function in the various churches and chapels of the town—a service, in fact, choral practice. The negroes are notably a musical race, and here they have full opportunity of cultivating their tastes as far as psalmody is concerned.

The knowledge of the tonic sol-fa system which obtains in the part-singing of the people is really admirable; the quality of the voices often leaves much to be desired, but the singing is correct and always hearty, not to say boisterous. The sailors on the sponge boats, not otherwise, when their attention is not otherwise required, usually produce their tonic sol-fa books and begin deciphering new tunes, sometimes in two or three parts, in a really extraordinary manner. Moreover when the negroes are not talking or eating they are usually singing hymns. There are several races of negroes in the islands, successors of those originally brought by the Spaniards. Some of the African languages are still spoken by the older people amongst themselves, though English is the only language one hears, and remarkably pure English it is, for the most part, with but very little slang.

Mosquitoes are a terrible scourge to the island, still from November to May Nassau is practically free from them. Snakes are plentiful in the bush, but are perfectly harmless. Tarantulas and centipedes are numerous, but seldom take the trouble to look for them. The most brilliant humming birds and butterflies are always abundant.—Pall Mall Magazine.

Cost of Fertilizers.

The department of agriculture states that the average cost of fertilizers for an acre of wheat in New Hampshire is $5.29. In the newer states this item cuts little figure.

[illegible] OF NATURE.

Soldiers to Be Given Systematic Training in Athletics.

Highly Popular with the Men — Gen. Miles' Pet Plan in Operation—Football and Other Matches for Uncle Sam's Men.

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Uncle Sam has concluded that prolonged peace is making his soldiers altogether too fleshy. Hereafter they must be trained down; and among other things they must learn to run. It is not meant to insinuate that running is hereafter to be the favorite mode of warfare of our forces, unless in pursuit of a fleeing enemy; but it is essential for a soldier to be active and lithe-limbed. It is not sufficient that he is well versed in the manual of arms and can go through the bayonet exercise with the precision of machines; his calling is one which requires an athletic physique, and the army authorities propose to see that he gets it.

"An athletic team will immediately be formed at every post in the department of Colorado. In accordance with specified rules, to be commanded by a commissioned officer, selected by the post commander."

So reads the order issued by Gen. Wheaton, U. S. A., commanding the department in question. The order has been approved by the war department and by Maj. Gen. Miles, commander in chief of the army of the United States, and, in consequence, field athletics are to become just as much a recognized part of the soldiers' training as drill or target practice.

For a long time past Gen. Miles has been urging upon the department at Washington the importance of giving the rank and file of the army athletic instruction; and now that the department has at length approved of the suggestion, the different commanders are promptly acting upon it, and athletic teams are being formed at every fort and army post throughout the country. Matches between the teams of different posts are also to be arranged.

Athletic teams, as a rule, are made up of men who take a natural interest in field sports, and who join an athletic club of their own accord. They do things differently in the army, however; nothing is left to the option of the individual. But unlike some military orders, it is not simply from the fact that they are orders, the command to form athletic teams has been hailed by the men with delight; and now, between and after drill hours, the parade ground of post or fort is turned into an athletic ground, and men who otherwise might be in the guardhouse for some trivial infraction of military discipline, may be seen in regulation track costume, running, vaulting, jumping, and indulging in almost every variety of athletic exercise.

That the introduction of athletic training into the army is a good thing for the men, both physically and morally, is conceded by all. While the greater part of the United States army was busily engaged in chasing bands of hostile Indians all over the western portion of the country, the need of field athletics was not particularly felt, the men had exercise enough and to spare in endeavoring to keep within striking distance of their active foes. But when the savages were safely disposed of on the different reservations and the monotony of garrison life began, the once hardy soldiers lost their activity, and what, in their fighting days, was but a short jaunt, became, through the enervating influence of garrison life, a hard day's work.

It was while stationed in the west among these men that Gen. Miles, himself an old Indian campaigner, began to see the need of a thorough athletic training for the soldier. Other nations take pains to develop the physique of their soldiers as well as to drill them in tactics; why should not the United States do the same, he reasoned; and from that time until now Gen. Miles has been an enthusiast upon the subject of field athletics. To be sure, the troops were often taken on practice marches across country, or allowed to play an occasional game of football with some civilian team or a team from some neighboring army post; but there was no system, and the exercise was transitory in its effect.

Thus far the official introduction into the army of field sports is in its infancy, but the doubtful stage is passed, and army athletics are with the soldiers to stay.

A report has just been made to the war department by Col. Shafter, at present commanding the department of California, of a series of competitive athletic games held by the soldiers of the department, in which hand ball, tug-of-war, standing high jump, running, putting the hammer and shot, hurdle races, and baseball were the principal games indulged in; and some very good records were made.

Not only are the men instructed in ordinary field sports, but they have some novel sports of their own. A favorite one is a swimming match in light marching order, while another is a 100-yard race, or a 440-yard race, the contestants carrying their guns and being in heavy marching order.

All these tend to give the men an improved physique and to better fit them for the difficulties of long marches. The United States army, to quote the words of an officer stationed at New York, "is a fine body of men, and with thorough athletic training, they will make troops second to none in the world."

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

A Philadelphia Chinaman Wanted to Dry Shirts on the City Hall Roof.

Three Chinamen were in the big elevator which carried the "Odd Bits" man to one of the upper offices in the city hall a day or two ago.

"What floor?" queried the elevator man.

Knowledge of the English language was evidently a scarce article with the Mongolians, for they looked at each other and at the elevator man. Then they chattered among themselves for a moment.

"No flool," one of them finally said. "Loof."

They were carried up as far as the elevator went and then directed to the stairway, which leads out upon the roof of the hall. The "Odd Bits" man followed them.

The Chinamen wandered over the top of the big hailing arm in awe, looking up and down and around, but never venturing very near the edge anywhere.

"No like fall," one of them explained. "Very much hurt."

The top floor held their attention most. They stood and gazed at it with wide open mouths for a long time.

"Him velly high," the talkative one of the three suggested to an attache of the building.

"Yes," the latter responded with a wink to a bystander, "4,000 feet."

The wonderful information was received without any comment by the Chinamen and the joke was lost. If the attache had said 20,000 it would have been all the same.

When they had satisfied their sight-seeing inclination the Mongolians started for the stairway.

"Him giate building," the spokesman confided to the watchman at the door. "We come some more."

"And they will," was the watchman's comment. "We have a batch of them every day. They're welcome, too, all except one fellow I know."

"Why isn't he welcome?"

"Because he suggested one day he was up here that the roof would be a 'giate place to dly shirts.' I gave him a line of talk that must have scared him, for he hasn't been back since."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Antiquarian Lunch.

Amaziah Dukes, a New York broker, recently said: "I have eaten apples that ripened more than 1,800 years ago, bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red sea, spread it with butter that was made when Elizabeth was queen of England, and washed down the repast with wine that was sold when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa. The whole meal with the wine was given by an antiquary named Goebel, in the city of Brussels, in 1871. The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the ruins of Pompeii, the buried city to whose people we owe our knowledge of cooking fruit. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for centuries it had laid in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from a cobble vault in the city of Cornith. There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of wine, but was permitted to help himself liberally to the butter, there being several pounds on hand. The apple just held about two-thirds of a gallon, and the fruit was sweet and the flavor as fine as though put up yesterday."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There Are Two Kinds.

"Do you consider him a good financier?"

"Which kind—public or private?"

"What's the difference?"

"All the difference in the world. Do you mean a government financier or just a plain, ordinary home financier?"

"I don't believe I grasp your meaning."

"Why, it's just this way: If you mean a man who knows all about the finances of the government and could give John Sherman cards and spades and beat him out on telling what ought to be done to keep the country prosperous he's a bird; but if you mean a man who's able to handle his own finances so's to make his business pay and keep his family clothed and happy he isn't in it."—Chicago Post.

SPORTS OFFICIALLY INTRODUCED INTO THE ARMY.

AN ASSAYING-ROOM PUZZLE.

One morning, early in June, I was sent for by my employer, the head of a detective agency, and found a visitor with him. The latter rose when I entered, and the chief formally introduced us.

"Mr. Vincent," he said, addressing the gentleman, "this is Mr. Borland, the detective whom I had been speaking to you about."

Mr. Vincent bowed and I returned the salutation. "That is my card, sir," he said, handing me the piece of pasteboard as he spoke.

I looked at the card; it bore the name: "Mr. Horace Vincent," and in the corner the name of Mr. Vincent's firm, "Leggit & Vincent, Assayers to the Bank of Great Britain."

"We are in great trouble," said Mr. Vincent, after a short pause; "we have reason to believe that one of our assistants is robbing us daily of the gold dust which passes through his hands."

"Indeed," I returned; "then why not have the gentleman arrested at the exit?"

"That is impossible," he said—"quite impossible."

"May I ask why?" I said, briskly.

"We cannot do so because there is not one jot of proof to justify such an arrest. Every man is searched nightly on leaving the premises, and this man whom we suspect has undergone the same treatment. Not a tenth of an ounce of the dust has been found on his person in any case."

"Then why suspect him?" I asked, somewhat impatiently.

"There is no one else to suspect. At our establishment we have some 20 assaying rooms, and each room has made up its account perfectly with the exception of the room in which young Renshaw is employed. Month after month a considerable deficit occurs there."

"If it is your wish that I should take the case in hand, I will come and have a look at your place and employes without delay."

Mr. Vincent shook hands with the chief, and I, having made a few necessary preparations, set out with the assayer for the scene of the trouble.

As we walked along, I said:

"How much of the dust has been missed altogether?" I asked, after a short pause.

"Close on 150 ounces. You see, the robberies have been extending over some time now, and we are determined to either find the thief or discharge every man in our employ."

"I hope that there will be no need for such an extreme measure," I remarked; "doubtless, we shall be able to bring home the crime to the culprit."

No more was said until we reached the assaying-room. Mr. Vincent opened the door, and, bidding me follow him, passed rapidly into the room. No. 15, where the robberies had been committed.

A young fellow was bending over a pair of hair scales as we entered.

"That is Renshaw," whispered Mr. Vincent; "quite a youngster, as you see."

Renshaw, becoming aware of my presence, looked up. I am something of a reader of physiognomy, and reading that face, I distrusted it at once.

Mr. Vincent was the first to speak.

"Renshaw," he said, in a low voice, "I am indeed grieved that I should have to speak to you as I am going to speak, but there is no alternative. This gentleman is a private detective. He has come to inquire into the mysterious disappearance of the gold dust from this room."

"Well," said Renshaw, sullkily, "what has that to do with me, sir?"

"I only hope for your sake and your dead father's sake that it has indeed nothing to do with you," returned Mr. Vincent, gravely; "but the facts are so black against you that I have determined to take up the matter now and pierce the heart of the mystery. Renshaw, it is not too late to confess. I will not be hard on you, nor will Mr. Leggret."

"I have nothing to confess," he returned, moodily; "I have never taken anything out of this room that was not my own property."

"If you are speaking the truth," said Mr. Vincent, not unkindly, "how do you explain that there is such a remarkable deficit at the end of each month in the accounts connected with Room 15? Moody bestows himself in, followed in here—to whom else can we look for an explanation?

"I cannot help you, sir," he said, quietly. "I am very sorry, of course, for what has occurred, but it is out of my power to do anything in the matter."

He paused, and then broke out, almost passionately:

"Haven't you searched me night after night, as if I were a dock laborer?" he cried. "Body and limbs, you will take a last chance, I offer it to you now. If you are connected with this business, speak out, and I promise you that the law shall not touch you. Lose this opportunity, and then the law shall go to work, and if it, indeed, can convict you then we shall have no mercy on you. What is your answer?"

"My answer is as before," he said, slowly. "I know nothing whatever of the affair. If I did I would say so; as I don't, I can't."

We left him alone, and I went to Mr. Vincent's private room, where we spent half an hour in earnest consultation.

"My opinion," I said, "is certainly that the youth is guilty, and that he has discovered some method of hiding his spoils from the searchers night after night."

"But what method could he possibly use?" asked Mr. Vincent, putting his hand to his forehead in despair; "nothing escapes the searchers—absolutely nothing."

"I am not so sure of that," I returned, slowly; "searchers are only human, after all, and possibly a most simple trick has deceived them. Is there any means by which Renshaw could have obtained from a room above?"

"Curiously enough," replied Mr. Vincent, "there appears to be a skylight in room 15. Perhaps you noticed it when you were there? Through that skylight you would have ample opportunity of seeing how he employs himself."

"Very well," I said, "it is no use of my watching him now, as he will, of course, be on his guard. In a week's time I will return. Meantime, you will, of course, keep your own counsel, and let no inkling, as to my visit leak out in the place."

He reassured me heartily on this point, and then we shook hands and parted.

A week later, I took up my position above the skylight, and watched the young assayer closely.

I must confess that he did nothing whatever of a suspicious nature. He pursued his work calmly and methodically, showing himself to be a very industrious workman.

He had a habit or mannerism which seemed to me rather strange in so young a man. It might be natural, or it might be affected, but every now and again he would pause in his work, and pass his long, nervous hands through his bushy, auburn hair, as though trying to collect his thoughts. It reminded me very forcibly of a mannerism of Henry Irving, and I thought it possible that Renshaw might be a bit stage-struck, and had consciously or unconsciously adopted the mannerism of the great actor.

Throughout the day I stood in my uncomfortable position, eliciting nothing. At five o'clock the establishment closed, and I came down from my perch, and went straight to Mr. Vincent's room.

"Mr. Vincent," I said, "my search has been useless so far. I am now going round to Renshaw's place of residence, and I want you to give me his address and leave to enter same in order to keep him here for, say, half an hour while I pursue my investigations."

"Very well," he replied, promptly; and then, ringing a bell, he told the messenger who answered it to detain Renshaw and not let him go until he had seen him. The messenger having departed, Mr. Vincent wrote the address of the young man on a slip of paper.

Jumping into a hansom, I drove as fast as the cab would take me to 22, Acacia Villas, Brixton, where Renshaw lodged. Arrived there I presented my card, and having sufficiently overawed the landlady by the display of my "detective," I was ushered up into Renshaw's room and left alone. I had, of course, cautioned the woman against giving him the slightest hint when he came in of my visit.

Then I examined the room closely. In one of the drawers I found a collection of tradesmen's bills, which proved clearly that my "bird" had been going it for some time past. One of the bills rather startled me, for it was for a bottle of aniline hair-dye.

"What on earth should he want to dye his hair for?" I pondered—and then it flashed upon me like a lightning stroke that Renshaw's hair had had never seemed to me to be quite genuine. But why should he desire to change its color?

I stood thinking, I heard his step on the stairs. In a moment I had stepped behind a screen, which, fortunately, happened to be standing in a corner of the room, and waited for his entry.

He came in hurriedly and sat down on the bed. Then he looked in his water can and found it empty.

He went to the door and called out: "Mrs. Martin. I wish you would send up some water at once. You know I always like to have a wash directly I get back."

"Funny thing, this desire for cleanliness," I thought. "I saw him wash his hands at five o'clock to-night before leaving the assaying-room. He is quite fanatical on the subject of soap and water."

Up came the servant in a moment, carrying with her a huge can. Renshaw thanked her, and having set the can down, he locked the door, and made preparations for washing.

He filled the basin, and then put his head under water for about 40 seconds, slowly raising it at the end of that time.

He repeated the process again and again, to my intense amazement and consternation. Of course, there was nothing strange in a man's bathing his head, but when the process was gone through a dozen times, surprise was perfectly natural.

But, feeling that if the secret was ever to be discovered, it must be discovered now, I seized the opportunity, when Renshaw's head was turned towards the window, of stealing out from my hiding-place behind the screen and examining the basin and bottle.

Good heavens! In an instant the truth flashed on me; the water was full of gold dust washed from his head. Our suspicions had been correct, and Renshaw was the thief!

In a moment I had him firmly in my grip.

"I arrest you, Mark Renshaw," I cried, "on a charge of theft. I've had a nice hunt to run you down, but I reckon I've done the trick at last."

He turned as white as death.

"The game's up," he said, hoarsely; "but it was a good game while it lasted. You can take me now whenever you like."

I could not help admiring his self-possession. I saw the reason for the hair-dye and the reason for his passing his hands frequently through his hair. The dye had been used to make his hair of similar color to the gold dust, and when he put his hands to his head, he quietly left a pinch of dust in the hair. It was a very clever device, but it was played out now.—The Era.

PROWLER AT THE PLAINS.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY AT EMORY'S HOTEL SUNDAY MORNING.

The Intruder Started a Dog to Barking and Mr. Emory Was Aroused and Shot at the Man as He Disappeared in the Dark.

An ever-watchful house dog probably kept Emory's Hotel at Scotch Plains from being robbed early Sunday morning. The family had retired at the usual time, leaving the dog in the lower part of the house, when at 12:30 o'clock the dog began to bark vigorously, and the occupants of the house were aroused. The night was not dark, and looking from his bedroom window Mr. Emory discovered a man who he describes as being either colored or wearing a mask, crouching under one of the rear sitting room windows. The fellow had evidently heard the inmates moving about, for he took to his heels and disappeared in the direction of Plainfield, closely followed by one or two well directed bullets.

An examination of the window showed that the thief had been working at the fastening, presumably with a putty knife or some other blunt instrument, and had he been left alone for a few minutes longer, would have undoubtedly gained admittance to the place.

BANK DIRECTORS ELECTED.

The Annual Election Held in Local Institutions Tuesday.

At the meeting of the directors of the First National Bank Tuesday afternoon the following officers were elected:—President, J. W. Johnson; vice-president, H. M. Estil; cashier, F. S. Runyon; assistant cashier, D. M. Runyon; directors, Charles Potter, Wm. McD. Corlell, P. M. French, Wm. M. Stillman, H. M. Estil, J. W. Johnson, I. W. Bushmore, W. R. Codington, F. S. Runyon.

The following directors were elected at the City National Bank yesterday afternoon:—Charles Hyde, J. Frank Hubbard, J. T. Closson, J. Fred MacDonald, H. G. Runkle, J. K. Myers, J. B. Coward, Walter Scott and W. F. Arnold. The board met this morning and elected the officers as follows:—President, Charles Hyde; vice-president, J. Frank Hubbard; cashier, W. F. Arnold.

THEATRICAL

"A Railroad Ticket," as presented by Freeman's Fun Makers at Music Hall next Monday, is worth seeing, for it is not only funny, but it is up to the times with a merry jingle of song, music and brisk dialogue. The company of singers and comedians is above the average. The joint star attraction is Marie Stuart and Louis Wesley. Miss Stuart, better known as the American "Fougere," has made a decided hit as the French maid, a part created by her in the first production of "A Railroad Ticket." She is introducing her specialties, which made her famous at Koster & Bial's, New York, and in both London and Paris. As "Chips," the office boy, Mr. Wesley has repeated his former success, he having created the part in the original production. The piece is thoroughly up to date with new music, songs and dances and medleys, and in stage parlance is full of ginger.

* * *

A breezy incident at Proctor's Pleasure Palace, New York, this week will be the production of Augustus Thomas' jolly farce, "The Man Upstairs." It will be played by Howell Hansel and his company, including Lizzie Evans, Lucille Lee, William Ranous and Maggie Fielding. The accomplishments of Myrtle Peck's trick saddle horse, Boston, will be displayed. European novelties in their last week are the Brothers Webb, the Hanlons and the six Glinserettis. Tom Lewis and Charles M. Ernest offer a new black-face ansurdity, and others in the big bill are Waterbury Brothers and Tenney, Edwin R. Lang, Alexandra Martens, Johnson and Mack, Higgins and Leslie, McLean and Hall, and Lottie Lonsdale, a new comedienne from the London halls.

Too Much For Bridget

Roundsman Frederickson found a woman last Monday who was considerably under the influence of an over dose of "applejack," and after a struggle landed her safely in one of the cells in the city lockup. She appeared to be a bad case and the Judge sentenced her to thirty days in the county jail this morning when she was brought before him. She gave her name as Bridget McCluskey.

NASAL CATARRH IS A LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleans the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the senses of Taste and Smell. Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.

ALL IN ONE G. A. R. POST

AN IMPORTANT ACTION TO BE TAKEN BY OLD SOLDIERS.

The Two Local G. A. R. Posts to Unite Under One Organization in Order That They May Work in Union and Strength.

One of the greatest events in G.A.R. circles in this city will probably take place in a short time when it is expected that the two organizations will unite under one head. This matter has been under advisement for sometime and it now looks as though it would become a fact. The majority of the comrades think that their work will be far more progressive if the two Posts are united and steps are now being taken to bring about that result.

At the meeting of Post No. 109 last Saturday evening it was practically decided to call a meeting of the two organizations at an early date for the purpose of consolidation. The objections to the union are so slight that it will probably be an easy matter to overcome them.

PASSING COMMENT.

A full grown grey and black mixed dog boarded a trolley car at the Clinton avenue "turn out" yesterday afternoon, and soon afterward the conductor summarily bounced the canine. The dog had followed a little girl into the car. Dogs are not allowed in street cars.

* * * *

In reference to Senator Voorhees' alleged favoring the abolition of Boards of Freeholders, Director J. F. Hubbard said to a Press representative this morning that in some counties it may be a good thing, but in Union county it would be detrimental to the public interests.

* * * *

About 30 volumes of standard novels, essays, etc., have been presented to the Public Library by a well known teacher in Plainfield, who desires that her name should not be mentioned. Donations of this kind, providing the Library with duplicate copies of popular works, are particularly acceptable, as the supply of standard novels is not equal to the demand.

* * * *

"I am inclined to think," says a man who has had a great deal to do with the stage, "that three-quarters of a woman's chance of getting a start as an actress depends upon her personal beauty. It is not that alone, however. There are some women who will not attract in spite of their beauty. I have seen that frequently in the course of my life. A woman who has a large degree of beauty without the power of attracting makes a decided impression at first, but it is soon gone. I am not sure but it is a certain roundness of mental and physical development that makes a woman attractive. The feeling that she possesses it gives her an equilibrium which is pleasing in itself. That a good appearance is a benefit on the stage can be seen in many cases where there are both men and women holding prominent positions who cannot act, and who depend only on their looks."

* * * *

There is a joint on Grant avenue where the proprietor and his friends sometimes meet and enjoy a quiet little game of poker. Such was the case on last Sunday evening and among the players was one who was not completely satisfied with his treatment by the rest. He was not backward in letting the fact be known and, at last, the rest of the party rose up en masse and proceeded to eject the discontented one from out the rear door. His reception by the back yard was rather hard and he lay still for awhile to ruminate on the injustice of the world. After a time he recovered his wits and returned to the scene of action. His former companions were willing to receive him back if he would keep quiet, but that wasn't what he was after. He picked up the nearest thing to him, which happened to be a chair, and whirled it around his head with remarkable dexterity. The others did not wait to see his skill exhibited on their craniums but fell suddenly called elsewhere. The proprietor tumbled over his guests in his hurry to get out and soon the solitary man had it all his own way. He took his revenge out on the windows and demolished them. So ended this little comedy and by and by the proprietor and his friends returned.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE SIN OF NOT MINDING

EASY TO PASS OVER OUR OWN FAULTS AND CONDEMN OTHERS.

Thoughtfulness is a Noble Trait, Said Rev. C. E. Goodrich, But Too Many Christians Do Not Apply it to Themselves.

Owing probably to the extreme cold weather and the announcement that Ballington Booth would speak in this city, was the cause of not having the First Baptist church crowded at the union services, last Tuesday. But those who faced the chilling winds were amply repaid, and the meeting will doubtless result in much spiritual good.

A double quartette sang the opening piece and the balance of the musical part of the programme was of a congregational nature, Horace J. Martin acting as precentor. Rev. Dr. Barnes read the 11th Psalm and Rev. G. Kennedy Newell offered prayer. The Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes presided and announced that on Thursday evening Rev. Mr. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, would conduct the service in this church.

Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational church, who preached the sermon, took his text from Psalms 139-99 and 50th verses: "I thought on my way."

"Thoughtfulness," said Rev. Mr. Goodrich, "is a noble trait, and the power to think is one of God's gifts to man. Thoughtlessness about religious matters is one of the worst forms of Christianity, and often results in driving the gospel out of young people's minds. One of the main objects of revivals is to get people to think of that which most concerns us. It's far easier to see how others ways need mending than to see our own; likewise with the church member, its far easier for a church member to tell others they are not living as they ought to, than to take the responsibility upon themselves. The first and main duty of the Christian is to first think of themselves and their own ways and answer the questions 'What am I? and where am I?' On this earth things are very uncertain and we must go hence. But whither are we going and how important is it that we should be right, for straight is the gate which leads to the summit of heaven and the cross which we all hope to reach. We must turn unto the ways of Christ's testimonies. Thinking and not doing, knowing and not acting is ruinous to the souls of men. The way of peace for the unbliever is to make haste and delay not for the time is short."

Prayer and testimony were then given by several in the congregation and the meeting closed with the benediction.

Why Attempt to Cure.

catarrh by the use of so-called blood remedies? That catarrh is not caused by blood troubles is self-evident when you reflect that attacks are always due to sudden climatic changes or exposure, and occur most frequently during the winter and spring, though the blood is as pure then as in summer or fall. A remedy which quickly relieves and cures the catarrhal attacks has been found in Ely's Cream Balm.

Impressive Funeral Service.

The funeral services of the late Mrs Rushton were held Tuesday afternoon from Hope Chapel at 2 o'clock. There was a large attendence of relatives and friends, including the members of Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas, and Minerva Temple, No. 4, Rathbone Sisters, of which the departed was a member. The service at the chapel was conducted by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, who spoke lovingly of the great patience shown by Mrs. Rushton during her illness. The services at the grave, Hillside cemetery, were in charge of the members of Iona Council, and they were impressively rendered.

Anxious to Increase Their Fund.

A meeting of the Plainfield High School Athletic Association was held Tuesday afternoon. The question of holding an entertainment for the benefit of the association's treasury, which is rather low at the present time, was discussed. A committee composed of Charles Noble, Carroll R. Runyon, and Lindley Hillman, was appointed to arrange a programme which is to be presented at a meeting of the association to be held shortly when definite action will be taken. The entertainment will be of a musical character and a High School quartette will probably be selected to give several selections.

Change of Place of Worship.

On February first or possibly before, the congregation of the First Church of Christ will take full possession of the Grove street chapel and hold services in that place regularly. Rev. J. E. Thomas, of New York, has been chosen as the regular pastor of the church and will preach every Sunday. Notice of the meetings until that time will appear later.

A Will Probated.

The will of Mrs. Dency C. Horton, late of the borough of North Plainfield, was admitted to probate, today, before the Surrogate of Somerset county. Her property was bequeathed entirely to her relatives. The executors are Mrs. Emily Cory and ex-Mayor John H. Van Winkle.

NEWS OF THE SUBURBS.

THINGS THAT INTEREST SCOTCH PLAINS AND DUNELLEN.

Brief and Terse Observations Gathered by Alert Press Reporters to be Perused at the Supper Table at Your Leisure.

DUNELLEN AND NEW MARKET.

James Dougherty is entertaining friends from Phillipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Griggs are spending a few days at the Forest House, Easton, Pa.

Miss Viola Sherwood, of New York, was the guest over Sunday of Miss Lillie May Warden.

Frank Wynkoop and "Al" Randolph are arranging for a shooting match at 100 birds each for $50 aside. Randolph appears to be the favorite.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Gallagher have returned home from a two-months visit with their daughter, Mrs. James Mohen, at Ansonia, Conn.

The members of the Dunellen Gun Club held an individual shoot on the club's grounds yesterday afternoon, but the wind was too strong for good scores to be made.

R. J. Swackhamer, superintendent of bridges for the New Jersey Central Railroad Company, has been ailing for a day or two, but he is again able to attend to business today.

Everything is now about ready for for harvesting the ice crop from the New Market pond. When the work begins, which will be within a few days, a large force of men will be put to work and the houses filled as rapidly as possible. The ice is now about six inches thick.

Tomorrow evening the Junior Christian Endeavor Society will meet and entertain the Junior League of the Presbyterian church in the church parlors. There will be both vocal and instrumental music, recitations and possibly an address.

Miss Nellie Pierson tendered a party to her friend Miss Clara Treadwell, of Flushing, L. I., on Monday evening. There was dancing, games and refreshments, followed by a sumptuous collation. Miss Treadwell will return to her home on Thursday of this week.

Work on R. L. Fisher's handsome new residence on Prospect avenue had to be stopped yesterday on account of the extreme cold weather. The masons, carpenters and plumbers quit work at noon. The masons tried to top out a chimney, but the mortar froze as fast as it was put on.

Two applications for membership were received in the Order of Foresters, Court Dunellen, No. 1123, Monday night. The meeting was held in Lincoln School hall and the attendance was large. The following officers were installed by the High Court officials: Chief ranger, Louis Schneider; vice chief, John Logan; chaplain, James Touzeau; financial secretary, William Wyckoff; recording secretary, Charles Carpenter; senior woodward, William Dunham; junior woodward, Henry Lyons; senior beatle, Henry Kirchner; junior beatle, Magimo Johnson, court deputy, A. S. Gaston; physician, Dr. Brakeley.

SCOTCH PLAINS

Andrew Love Sr., and Andrew Love Jr., yesterday finished their work of appraising the goods in the late James A. Baker's store at Fanwood, and this morning they began the work of appraising at the Scotch Plains store. The total valuations of the two stores are not yet known, but the amount, it is said, will far exceed the expectations of the appraisers. Having been in business for so long a term of years, much stock has accumulated on the shelves and in the cellar, but most of it is in a good state of preservation.

WILLOW GROVE.

The service at the chapel last Sunday evening was in charge of Miss Anna Littell.

The engagement of Miss Adelaide Lambert and George Burt Clark is announced.

Master Clark Swezy has returned home after a two weeks visit with relatives in New York.

The boys and girls have enjoyed the fine skating on the lake during the past week and the ice is now very good.

Clarence Lambert is getting to be quite a shot. On Saturday last he killed nine birds out of a possible twelve. He is now getting ready for a match with John Benner, which takes place next Wednesday afternoon on the grounds of the Climax Gun Club.

The Sunday services are held at the chapel as follows: Junior Christian Endeavor, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday-school, 3 p. m.; Senior Christian Endeavor, 7:30. The weekly prayer meeting is held Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, and the meeting this week will be led by Prof. Edwards, of the Westfield High School.

Rheumatism is a Foe which gives no quarter. It torments its victims day and night. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and cures the aches and pains of rheumatism.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

The Portland Range has duplex grate and ventilated oven door. 8000 are in use.

Stock Taking Opportunities

—as you know we offer them every year just about this time. 'Tis a season when every line in every part of store is decreased to smallest possible point. But the present Stock Taking Sale exceeds anything ever held in the past —make a note of prices, and see if we're not right.

BEDROOM SUITS

Head the list during sale, will offer this Bedroom Suit—one bed, dresser and wash stand, two chairs, one rocker, towel rack and stand, one woven wire spring, one mixed mattress, two pillows, one bolster, one quilt, 14 pieces in all, $23.00 for entire lot—this special has NEVER been equalled. We've fully 50 other Bed Suits—ALL reduced

Here is the suit that's sold with 11 other pieces, for $23.00

PARLOR SUITS

200 different patterns—not one overlooked in this sale—all well made, new and pretty.

$25. Suits to $17. $40. Suits to $30.
$50. Suits to $35. $75. Suits to $50.
$125. Suits to $75.

DINING FURNITURE

Cane and leather-seat chairs, all patterns, 75c (were $1) to $10 (were $12)

Extension Tables:
$ 6. make $4.25 $10. make $7.00
$12. make $8.00 $40. make $30.00
Sideboards, $8.00 up.

CARPETS—Moquettes, 75c; Best Body Brussels, 90c; Velvets, 75c; Best Brussels 75c; other Brussels, 45c; All-wool Ingrains, 55c. About 50 rolls good, heavy Ingrains, formerly priced 65c and 75c, now at 35c and 39c yard. To "liven up things," we'll make and lay Carpets FREE at these prices.

ALL STOVE STOCK MARKED AT COST

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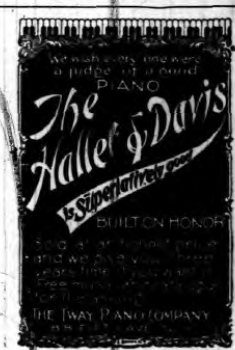

STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS, Lessee | GEORGE H. WILLEY, Manager

COMING ONE WEEK.

JANUARY 11th,

Engagement of the COMEDIENNE,

Maude Hillman,

under the management of Winthrop G. Sackett.

A carload of Magnificent Scenery, Properties, &c. Elegant Costumes. Songs and Dances.

MATINEES Wednesday and Saturday.

Prices 10, 20 and 30 cents. Seats now on sale at Box Office.

Monday, Jan. 18,

The champions of the comedy world.

LOUIS WESLEY — MARIE STUART

supported by Freeman's Fun Makers, presenting their Farce-Comedy,

"A Railroad Ticket."

Produced in a superb manner by a company of

20 SINGERS and COMEDIANS 20

Headed by Louis Wesley, Marie Stuart, Arthur Moulton, Gus Pixley, Chas. A. Burke, and Others just as funny.

Prices 10, 20, 30, 50, 75, 90. Seats on Sale at Box Office Friday, Jan. 15.

EARLY INTELLIGENCE.

—Cypress Commandery, No. 6, K. T., will meet on Monday evening next for the transaction of some important business.

—It is said man cannot live by bread alone, but with ham at such low prices he can have a sandwich. Read F. F. MacDonald's adv.

—Dr. Pocock went to Newark yesterday to see Mr. Bainey, the horse dealer, regarding the horse recently purchased from him by the city for the fire department, and Mr. Bainey agreed to make an exchange, which will be done as soon as possible.

Thankful For Assistance.

At the first regular meeting of the officers of the Children's Home for 1897 the secretary was unanimously requested to express through the daily papers, cordial thanks to all individuals, Kings Daughters Circles, schools and churches, who did so much to make Christmas Day the brightest of the year.

Lucy H. Everett,
Corresponding Secretary.

—Mulford, the real estate broker, is prepared to give due attention to all those who are desirous of purchasing or renting property or obtaining loans on first mortgage, as indicated by his advertisement.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1897. NO. 3

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A PASTOR INSTALLED.

REV. A. C. NICKERSON NOW IN CHARGE OF ALL SOULS.

Services Held Tuesday Evening in the Church—Principal Sermon Delivered by Rev. S. A. Eliot, of Brooklyn.

The installation of Rev. A. C. Nickerson, as pastor of All Souls' church, took place Tuesday night in the presence of a large and interested audience. The new pastor was installed and introduced to his people with all of the favorable omens one could desire, and he was received with kindly expressions of welcome.

The service was opened with an invocation by Rev. Frank S. C. Wicks, of Passaic, which was followed with Scripture reading by A. H. Howe, of Westfield. A hymn, composed by Rev. Robert Collyer, of New York, was then sung by the congregation, after which the sermon was preached by Rev. Samuel A. Eliot, pastor of the Church of Our Saviour, Brooklyn. The reverend read the thirteenth chapter of Second Kings, and his text was "The Arrow of the Lord's Deliverance."

His discourse was based on the words of Elisha, the prophet, in telling Josaih, King of Israel, to smite the arrows upon the ground, and the prophet was much displeased because the king did not smite them five or six times, instead of thrice, and thus consume the Syrians. Mr. Eliot then spoke in part as follows:

"Every healthy life has visions of great ambitions as it shoots forth the arrow of life purpose, but like the King of Israel we think that we can get along with half trying, and the result is failure when it might have been victory. The persistence of right purpose is lacking. How often people with lofty purposes and ambitions allow these ideals to become degraded, or yield to vain skepticism.

"There is very little value in a half-hearted religion. We are not Christians because we admire Christianity, nor we cannot become musicians by applauding some grand rendition of a selection of music.

"A woman will take a Sunday-school class, but because the hour is inconvenient or the work becomes tiresome, she wants to give it up. She smites thrice and the arrow is cast in vain. A man with the ambition of a preacher takes up that work, but he progresses he meets with little response and his energies slacken. He grows careless and omits a sentence from his sermon, then a paragraph, and finally a page, until he begins to write that which is not true. I pray that in this church the power to begin and continue may always be with you.

"Christ once said, 'Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business.' In that sentence is to be found the great secret of consecration and success. When a man is chosen to be a co-worker of the Most High, he has received a calling to a very high position, and the call must not be slighted."

After the singing of a hymn which was written for a former installation of Mr. Nickerson, prayer was offered by the Rev. D. W. Morehouse, secretary of the Unitarian Conference, of New York city. The right hand of fellowship was given by Rev. George H. Badger, of Rutherford, Essex county, who spoke somewhat as follows:

"My friend and brother, I extend to you a greeting on behalf of New Jersey, for I am glad that you have come among us. You will find that this State is not in all respects like New England. There are three good points on which I wish to speak. Firstly, there is a delightful discovery that the best things of New England are not confined within her borders, for the old continent is full of them. Secondly, the people of intelligence will be able to understand you when you answer their questions regarding Emerson or Browning. Lastly, there will be that delightful experience when you go back to visit New England and the mecca of our faith. It is then that you will have a home-sickness for New Jersey.

"I trust that before long this church will be crowded with liberal thinkers, but Unitarianism work in this locality is not of the rapid sort. You are not here to fight, but to stand. Be consecrated and dead in earnest. I extend to you the hand of fellowship in this your work which is ours also."

The charge to the new pastor was delivered by the Rev. Stephen H. Camp, of the Third Unitarian Society, of Brooklyn. A portion of his remarks were at follows:

"There is something solemn in charging another man. However, my charge is the chapter read this evening by Mr. Eliot. That chapter expresses just exactly what I have in my mind.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

GOOD MANNERS A DUTY.

UNITARIAN LIBERAL WOMEN DISCUSS THE SUBJECT OF ETIQUETTE.

The Theme Considered in All Its Various Phases and Many Interesting and Terse Observations Were Developed.

The Plainfield Branch Alliance of Unitarian and Other Liberal Christian Women met in the parlors of All Souls church Tuesday afternoon and discussed the subject of "Good Manners," with all of its various side issues. Mrs. Florence Howe Hall presided and led the discussion, which was very interesting to the goodly number present.

The first point introduced was "Courteous Manners a Christian Duty," and it was held that it was an absolute necessity. A person that was not courteous could hardly be called a true Christian. Unconscious insolence of conscious wealth was brought to be a good definition of some people's position who thought that they must gain position in an assertive manner.

One woman thought that English people of a high rank exhibited a greater degree of simplicity than was to be found in Americans. Along the line of good manners in the home several excellent suggestions were offered. One person thought that the golden rule was a good precept to follow, and to say the kindest things in the most polite and kind way. Another good point made was that it is very hard to practice good manners in the home, and especially was this true of boys.

The thought as to how far it was best for a parent to reason with a child was quite generally discussed. Mrs. Hall was of the opinion that nowadays there was a republic in the home instead of a monarchy. This she thought should not be so.

Under the head of good manners at church, Mrs. Hall said that grown-up people do not as a rule have to be called to account for their actions, while many children do. The question was asked if people should stop after church and talk, regardless of all church propriety, just as soon as the benediction was pronounced? The reply was that in some churches it was allowed while in others it was not, but at the same time it was considered rude if a person did not speak and was not cordial.

The next issue was good manners in the street and in public conveyances. It was remarked by one woman that of late she had been troubled a great deal by persons who persisted in taking two seats where they were only entitled to one and she thought that they must be foreigners. Another woman wanted to know if all the people who travel on the ferry boats were foreigners. The same person thought that someone should write to the railroad company and ask them to protect the rights of women.

The many excellent points regarding good manners in society was thoroughly discussed. It was held to be a rare talent to be able to say the right word in the right place, and it certainly required a great deal of tact.

Regarding the fact that some women are "not at home," when their friends call, it was stated, that it was not the right thing to do. A woman could very easily meet her friends and then be excused if she wanted to.

A person who would say that they were delighted to see anyone, when they were not, was considered to be very ill bred.

This about ended the discussion for the afternoon and the members all felt as though they had spent a most profitable time considering matters of great importance.

Annual Meeting of the Alliance.

The annual business meeting and election of officers of the Plainfield Branch of the Christian Alliance will take place this evening at 7:45 at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue. Rev. James B. Morris, of Passaic, State superintendent of the Alliance, will preside at this meeting and deliver an address at 8:15. All are cordially invited.

The Great Contest Postponed.

The long expected contest between the Park Club and the Union County Country Club will not come off this week as was expected. It was to be held this evening, but has been postponed for a week.

Declared Off.

The suit of Caroline J. Obl, et als., against Joseph W. Reinhart, in tort, which was to come up at this term of the Union county circuit court at Elizabeth, has been declared off.

The Y. M. C. A. basket ball team will play its next game at the gymnasium on the 26th Ward Branch of the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A. on the evening of January 26th.

—The Blue Label soup is the best made and George Rockfellow is the grocer who sells it.

STATE OFFICERS STAY IN

THE LEGISLATURE RE-ELECTS COMPTROLLER AND TREASURER.

The Bicyclists Will Have Great Influence in the House When Important Bills Favoring Wheelmen Come up.

The Legislature at noon Tuesday in joint meeting, re-elected William S. Hancock, of Trenton, as State Comptroller and George B. Swain, of Newark, as State Treasurer. The compliment was the greater because there was no caucus held to renominate them formally. The only opposition came from the three Democratic Senators and four Assemblymen, who voted for James Smith, the City Treasurer of Hoboken, for State Treasurer, and for Abel Herring, of Frenchtown, Hunterdon county, for Comptroller. After the joint meeting the Legislature adjourned for the week, and Comptroller Hancock and Treasurer Swain entertained the Senators and Members at luncheon.

Mr. Righter of Morris county introduced in the House resolutions of sympathy with the Cuban insurgents, and they were referred to the Committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. Scovel of Camden offered a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the New Jersey Congressmen to vote for the bill increasing the pay of letter carriers.

The Senate passed Ketcham's bill permitting Supreme Court Justices to sit alone at the trial of murder cases in first-class counties. It was amended so as to apply to all counties.

In the House Mr. Wildes of Burlington introduced a bill providing that the salary of every State officer, excepting the Governor, Supreme Court Justices, and the Chancellor, who receives a salary of over $2,500 a year, shall be reduced one-half, providing that no such salary shall be reduced below $2,500 a year.

Mr. Schlenker of Hudson has introduced an amendment to the Ballot Reform law. It provides for a blanket ballot, that no more than two ballots be given to each voter, for absolute personal registration, that voters must reside for thirty days before election within the precinct in which they claim a right to vote, and that the polls shall close at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and it permits no distribution of ballots outside the polling booth.

The Gledhill bill, requiring railroad companies to transport bicycles for passengers as personal baggage and without charge, is giving the companies great concern. There are said to be thirty-two members of the League of American Wheelmen in the house, and the league and its officers and members will push the bill. Petitions are to be circulated in every county urging the Senators and members to vote for the bill, and the representatives of the companies realize that sentiment will favor its passage. They are casting about in an effort to secure a modification that will not be so burdensome to the companies as the measure now before the House. The companies don't want to carry bicycles free under all circumstances, and they do not think that they should be answerable for damages in cases of accidents, particularly as the bill provides that the owner may not be compelled to remove the lantern and fixtures attachments before checking his machine.

Tuesday afternoon ten Republican Senators called upon Gov. Griggs in the interest of Senator Stokes of Cumberland, whom they want to succeed Henry C. Kelsey as Secretary of State. The Governor was non-committal, but the Senators were led to believe that Senator Stokes would not be appointed. None of them would talk about the interview.

Against the Liquor Traffic.

The petitions being circulated by the W. C. T. U. for the purpose of getting signers who are against the granting of liquor licenses by the City Council, are meeting with good success. A large number of business men have placed their names to the papers. At the Mt. Olive Baptist church last Sunday there were a great many signers.

New York Journal, Two Cents.

After this date parties buying the New York Journal or World, and asked to pay more than 2 cents per copy delivered or over the dealer's counter, will confer a favor on the publishers by notifying them and giving name of dealer.

Second of Prof. Fiske's Lectures.

The second of Prof. John Fiske's lectures will be given this Thursday evening, in Y. M. C. A. hall, at eight o'clock. Subject "The Cosmic Roots of Love and Self Sacrifice." Admission to single lecture, 50 cents, may be obtained at the door.

—Twenty-five bananas for 25 cents, at MacDonald's. 1 19 3

THE HOLY ROMAN EMPIRE

ITS POSITION AS A VITAL FORCE IN MODERN HISTORY.

James F. Riggs Delivers the Second of His University Extension Lectures, and is Filled With Instructive Points.

"The Holy Roman Empire" was the subject of the university extension lecture Tuesday night by Dr. James F. Riggs in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church. This lecture was the second in the course on "Vital Forces in Modern History," and was very largely attended.

A dream may possess a mighty potency for good or for evil, said Dr. Riggs in beginning his lecture. A force that no longer exists may be a strong factor, it men imagine that it is so still. The true Roman Empire died a violent death, at the end of the classical period, but its ghost haunted Europe for centuries.

In modern Europe the enormous living power of Imperialism, of the notion of an imperial government as distinguished from the regal, is due to the strange romance known as the "Holy Roman Empire." This is a subject which has been much misunderstood. It does not mean the German Empire, which was not organized until 1871, and is an entirely different affair, and one which ought to be wholly disconnected with mediaeval history.

The Roman Republic, threatened with danger from three sources, the Goths, the demagogues and the servile population, in despair of saving the state by their united efforts, chose one man, the Imperator, to be their representative, and stand at the helm of the distracted nation. The success of the experiment was wonderful, one of the results being peace, prosperity, commerce, arts, education, Christianity. Even after the corruption at the centre became atrocious the extremities of the empire felt the same beneficent influences. The Emperor was not the representative of the aristocracy, or ruling by divine right; he was the people's appointed representative, and carried a new idea of responsibility.

Troubles came, the framework of civilization broke down in part, yet men mourned as a necessity of truth that there must be an Emperor somewhere. Hence for centuries the problem of political life was merely "which of the claimants is really our chosen Lord and ruler?" The Byzantine Empire, and the claims represented in Constantinople were very largely acknowledged from the fall of Rome to the accession of the Empress Irene (476-792). But the putting of imperial power into the hands of a woman occasioned discontent in the West, and there was trouble from that time. Ecclesiastical controversy arose; the claims of the Papacy were such that the Greek leaders could not submit, and there was a gap that grew wider with each century of progress.

There was room for a great civil and military leader in the west, and such a champion soon appeared in Charlemagne. His military exploits extended the boundaries of the Empire, but his dream of making it universal, putting an end to all wars, jealousies, and other hurtful forms of rivalry, would have required an unbroken line of genius, a succession of men each of whom should be a giant of intellectual and moral vigor.

From the time of Charlemagne to our own times, the history of the "Holy Roman Empire" is a very complex and difficult subject. But some few salient facts may be noted. First, there was a large and deadly struggle with the Popes, in which the Papal Power gained steadily, and the Empire was stripped of a large part of its glory. Second, there was a long struggle with the newly-organized kingdoms of modern Europe, in which the National idea grew stronger and the Imperial idea weaker. In 1804 the last trace of the old theory was wiped out by the act of Francis II, who, being compelled by Napoleon, relinquished the venerable shadow of the Roman claim, and assumed an entirely different title. But while this act terminated the old legend, yet the prime notion of imperialism, of a power quite different from kingship, and carrying a new sense of responsibility before God and man, has taken firm root in the statecraft of Europe, as one of the vital forces of modern history.

—The Women's Home Missionary Society of the Crescent Avenue church will hold a meeting on Friday afternoon in the church parlors. Preparations for a new box are being made.

Thomas A. Cuming, of Putnam avenue, a student at the New York Conservatory of Music, will sing a selection from Reidtner, at a concert to be given at the above institution this evening.

WAS DIVORCED BY DEATH

A HIGHER POWER SETTLED THE CASE OF MRS. JENNIE WELLS.

She Came East to the Final Taking of Testimony Only to Learn That Her Husband Had Accidentally Killed.

A divorce suit in which the principal persons interested were former residents of this city was brought to a sudden ending several weeks ago, and the plaintiff in the case secured her divorce, but in a way that she did not expect.

About six months ago proceedings were begun by Mrs. Jennie V. Wells, formerly of this place, through her counsel, City Judge DeMeza, before Chancellor McGill, at Jersey City, to obtain an absolute divorce from her husband, Robert C. Wells. The grounds for the divorce were stated to be be desertion. According to the story of the plaintiff in the case, her husband had suddenly left her and never returned. He had made no effort to support her, and was heard from in various parts of the country where he was supposed to be leading a fast life. Both husband and wife were wealthy in their own names.

Chancellor McGill referred the taking of the testimony in regard to the matter to Judge Atwater, of Elizabeth.

Mrs. Wells, who travels considerably, came east on being notified by her counsel that the final testimony in the matter would be taken. When she arrived at City Judge DeMeza's office, two weeks ago, she learned that all cause for divorce had been removed and that her husband had met his death only a few days before. He was going to Atlantic City and was passing from one car to another while the train was in motion, when he fell or was blown off the platform and dashed to pieces on the stones of the roadbed. He was horribly mutilated in the accident. On learning of the death of her husband, Mrs. Wells returned to the west and is now stopping at Los Angeles.

Of course, this put an end to all attempt to get a divorce but the legal forms must be gone through with and, on Monday, City Judge DeMeza will make application to Chancellor McGill for a dismissal of the suit of his client.

THE POWER TO LIFT ONE UP.

REV. NEWELL'S REVIVAL THOUGHTS.

David's Experience in the Cave of Adullam Commented On.

The union revival service held at the First Baptist church Tuesday was one of the best of the series. The sermon was delivered by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, who took for his text a portion of the thirteenth verse of the ninth chapter of Matthew which reads "For I Came Not to Call the Righteous, but Sinness to Repentance." The main thoughts of the discourse were expressed as follows:

"Scripture tells us that when David was in the Cave of Adullam he was sought by slaves, debtors and other fugitives from justice. The fact that he did not descend to their level, but raised them to his own standing, was a fine tribute to David's greatness and goodness. The result of this was that the coward became brave, the ignorant in war became a skillful soldier, and the dishonest became honest, so that the people among whose flocks and herds he lived and roamed declared that he was a rock and defense to them.

"How much more striking an example to help is that afforded by our Lord. If you notice the parables you will see that particular stress is laid on the one sheep that went astray, the one piece of money that was lost, and the one son that wandered away. This is illustrated by showing how good a shepherd it was that went after the one sheep, how good a housekeeper it was that searched until the piece of money was found, and what a loving father it was that sought his son. So Christ when he comes to you seems not so much interested in the ninety-nine good qualities as he does in the fact of saving you from your one weakness. You cannot truly recognize Christ as your Savior unless you see Him as coming to help you wherein you are deficient."

A Cold Tumble.

Arthur Murphy, of Washington avenue, came to grief while skating on Hyde's mill pond, Tuesday afternoon. He was following the hockey punk over the thin ice when the ice gave way beneath him and he fell into the ice cold water up to his neck.

It was P. W. McDough not P. H McDough, who was elected recording secretary of the A. O. H., as recently announced in the Press.

—The Earnest Workers, the boys' mission band of the Crescent Avenue church, held a meeting this afternoon.

SEANCE OVER TWO DESKS

JUDGE MOORE AND LAWYER HETFIELD HAVE A HOT TIME.

The Lawyer Was Aggravated Because Mr. Moore Would Not Give Up the Desks—More Legal Action to Follow.

For over two hours Tuesday afternoon, from 4 to 6 o'clock, the business office in the factory of the Climax Stopper Works on East Fourth street was the scene of pleasance in which Judge Chas. K. Moore, formerly deputy commissioner of the street cleaning department of New York, under Col. Waring, and now the manager of the Climax Company, and Counselor Walter Hetfield, of this city, were the principal mediums, although there were many incidental spirits concerned in the manifestations that were exciting in the extreme.

The things that caused words, gestures, witnesses, policeman, and involved details yet to develop, were two harmless roller top desks. The desks were brought to the factory by Geo. H. Cobb when he took possession of the business a year ago, and when he retired some months ago they remained in the building for the want of a place to take them. Then the owner of the factory, C. T. Nightingale, commenced its operation under the direction of Judge Moore. The desks were put to use by Mr. Moore and his stenographer, when a short time afterwards Lawyer Hetfield made a demand for them in the name of the George B. Cobb Company.

Mr. Moore declined to give up the desks, claiming that no legal papers had been served upon him. Just as emphatically Mr. Hetfield claims to the contrary.

The dallying about the matter has served to aggravate Lawyer Hetfield and Tuesday afternoon the climax, or rather one of them, for more are to follow, came.

Lawyer Hetfield engaged Al. Hoagland, the cartman, to go to the factory and cart away the desks. Mr. Hetfield sent his son, Walter, Jr., to act as his representative in the proceedings and make the demand of Judge Moore. About 3 o'clock the Hoagland dray, with seven men aboard, backed up in front of the Climax factory and young Hetfield notified Mr. Moore that he had come to cart the desks away and would be please facilitate matters by taking therefrom his papers and other articles.

But the Judge failed to facilitate, and instead quietly but forcibly informed the young man that he had no authority to remove the desks.

The son notified Lawyer Hetfield of Judge Moore's action and immediately the lawyer wended his way to the factory, accompanied by the son. Lawyer Hetfield's dander was up and when he greeted the Judge he was in no mood to be trifled with. Of course, the latter was not aware of the exact state of Mr. Hetfield's mind and he did trifle with the lawyer.

Mr. Moore avers that the lawyer made his appearance with altogether too much gusto to exactly suit his ideas of what were proper, and peremptorily demanded the desks. The Judge gave him very much the same reply as he had given his son a short time before—to effect that unless he displayed the papers and documents to verify his statement that he had a replevin, he could not have the desks. This statement seemed to roil the lawyer still more and then Mr. Moore says that the former used words more expressive than they were elegant. This, the Judge says, was followed by more abuse and the lawyer grabbing a handful of papers from one of the desks and throwing them promiscuously about with the remark that the desks did not belong there and that they were being used against the authority of the owners.

Then, Mr. Moore says, Hetfield ordered his son to pull down the tops of the desks. Mr. Moore says that he put an arm on each desk in such a manner as the tops could not be closed without using physical force against him, but the tops were pulled down just as far as the Judge's arms would permit.

One word followed another from the lawyer and when a full ensued the Judge chimed in in a most suave manner and aggravated the lawyer still more by his apparent good nature and refusal to take Mr. Hetfield seriously.

Finally, the Judge ordered Mr. Hetfield and his son from the building, but they refused to budge. Then Mr. Moore sent for a policeman and called John C. Noe and C. H. Wilcox, two employes of the factory, to act as witnesses of further proceedings. Here is a statement that these two men signed this morning as bearing Lawyer Hetfield address to Mr. Moore:

"You are a blackguard and are

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

WEALTH IN WELLS.

The Nile's Wonders to Be Excelled in the Dakotas.

A Vast Body of Underground Water That Affords an Inexhaustible Supply for Artesian Wells and Irrigation.

The agricultural miracles of the Nile will fade in comparison with the crops that will be taken from the valley of the James river in the Dakotas and the Saskatchewan in the far north when the new system of artesian wells has reached its full development. There are now about 1,100 wells in South Dakota, and about half as many in North Dakota. These are the result of experiments covering three or four years in the one state and half as long in the other. They are divided into what are called shallow wells, varying in depth from 50 to 300 feet, and taking moisture from an upper stratum of water, and deep wells, varying in depth from 1,000 to 1,500 feet, and taking water from the great Dakota sandstone basin. Brule county alone has 30 of the latter class, with a flow on an average of 2,000 gallons a minute. Had it not been for the difficulty of placing bonds under the new artesian well act during the past season there would now be nearly 2,000 wells in South Dakota, insuring magnificent crops over a wide area.

These great wells stand unrivaled in the height of their pressure, and the copiousness of their flow has already given rise to fears that they might not last long, and that by the time the farmer had dug his well and constructed his farm for the use of irrigation, they might fail him. There is power in these underground waters to grind at the harvest fields every bushel of wheat that is raised in the fertile prairies of the Dakotas.

The immediate sources of the waters are the sandstone layers in the so-called Dakota geological formation, which average 300 feet in thickness. The water comes up often with immense pressure, from 175 to 200 pounds to the inch, and at some wells is lifted in a solid eight or ten inch stream scores of feet above the ground. Why should it not ere this have burst forth and spent itself? is often asked. From 400 to 1,000 feet of thick and heavy clay resting above the sandstone has been sufficient to hold it down till tapped. This sandstone of the Dakota basin extends indefinitely north and south under the great plains in a huge shallow trough. Its western edge, of very irregular form, lies exposed along the eastern foothills of the Rocky mountains, the ridges around the Black Hills, and in other upheavals east of the Rockies. These exposures lie at a height of from 3,500 to 6,500 feet above the sea. Its eastern edge thins out to a narrow ledge and is almost completely lost under the drift of later ages. It lies at an altitude of from 800 to 1,000 feet. It is obvious that if water is turned into the porous sandstone of this Dakota and Jurassic formation at its upper and western edge till it is filled to the brim, and then if the sandstone is tapped at a level of about 1,300 feet above the sea, the altitude of the James river basin, water will burst forth with immense force. The efficient head may be more than 500 feet.

Because of the unavoidable leakage along its eastern edge the presence of water in the sandstone grows less toward the east, till it barely reaches the surface. This decline of pressure has been found in the four feet a mile from Highmore to Huron, S. D., and a similar grade appears to extend from Sheridan, Wyo., to Marshall, Minn., where are the easternmost of the artesian wells of the basin. This leakage and the opening of wells with their vast waste of water, must in time exhaust the supply of it if it were not constantly replenished. Water is supplied to the formation or reservoir in three ways. First, by the rainfall on its western upturned edge, where the annual rains are 24 inches a year. As there are 3,000 square miles of this upturned edge, and half this fall goes into the porous strata, there is the enormous total of at least 84,000,000,000 cubic feet a year from this source alone. The second source is the water that may seep into the basin from streams flowing over it. The Missouri river loses 7,000,000,000 cubic feet daily as it flows along the sandstone near Great Falls alone, and it is fair to reason that the Yellowstone, Big Horn, North Platte and other streams that are now more closely allied to the Dakota basin add twice as much more, making about 10,000,000,000 cubic feet from this second source. Then there are vast quantities of water that come to the sponge-like stone from older formations below and from above. The first two sources will supply more than ten times the water now received from the artesian wells combined. It is calculated that the stored supplies of water in the sandstone represent a lake 20 feet deep over an area of 150,000 square miles.

A first-class well on any farm in the valley will supply nearly 1,000 gallons a minute, and will cost about $2,500. It will supply water to 2,000 acres. The practical value of the water has been fully demonstrated in the last two seasons, and all who have used wells are enthusiastic. There has not been one failure in South Dakota except through ignorance. Farms in Dakota can be bought, wells ample to supply them by reservoirs built, and handsome homes erected at about $13 an acre, and these farms will return their owners a profit on an investment of not less than $20 per acre.

Scores of cities and villages in the Dakotas use direct pressure from wells for running their electric light plants, their flour mills, waterworks and the smaller factories. They have an engineer always at his post, a supply that never needs coal or any new machinery, and a tireless servant demanding no wages.—N. Y. Sun.

THE COZIEST TIME.

Oh, the five-o'clock chime brings the coziest time
That is found in the whole of the day,
When Larry and Gus and the others of us
Come in from our study or play;
When we push the big chair to the hearth over there,
And pile the wood higher and higher,
And we make her a space in the very best place—
And mother sits down by the fire.

There's a great deal to say at the close of the day,
And so much to talk over with mother;
There's a comical sight or a horrible fright,
Or a ball game, or something or other;
And she'll laugh with Larry, and sigh with Harry,
And smile to our heart's desire
At a triumph won or a task well done—
When mother sits down there by the fire.

Then little she'll care for the clothes that we tear,
Or the havoc we make on her larder;
For she 'toil and the strife of our every-day life
She will love us a little bit harder.
Then only let us, and her knights we would be,
And her trust doughty deeds will inspire;
For we long then anew to be generous and true,
When mother sits down by the fire.
—Martha Burr Banks, in N. Y. Independent.

THEY ABDUCTED THE BAND.

And Spoiled the Dance Given by the Rival Set.

The returned Cow Puncher set down his cup of black coffee after he had taken the first sip, and pursed up his mouth into an expression of scorn.

"Slop," he said, briefly.

The Poet made a gesture of protest.

"Oh, I dare say it's strong enough for you!" said the Cow Puncher.

"What?"

"The coffee."

"It was your expression to which I objected."

"When I said the stuff was—"

"Spare us a repetition!" interrupted the Poet.

"Well, I suppose my imagery is rather too epic for you. So would the coffee be that I had in mind—I wish I had it in this cup as well!—when I spoke. U-m-m!" And the Cow Puncher closed his eyes with the look of a satisfied epicure. "They call this stuff 'black coffee,' he went on, rousing himself. "About black enough for the second or third year of widowhood, I should say. You ought to taste the coffee we used to have down in Texas. It was so strong that it ate the enamel off the cups."

"That's some more of your epic imagery," laughed the Boys' Own Story Writer.

"Pretty strong coffee, evidently," remarked the Poet, "but it doesn't seem to have been able to affect brass."

The Cow Puncher carelessly knocked the ashes from the end of his cigarette and regarded the Poet out of the tail of his eye, but "Texas is a great state" was all that he said.

"It was two years ago," he resumed, after a pause, "that we gave our famous dance, upon which glorious occasion we everlastingly scooped the rival cowboys at the other end of the town."

"I thought you lived on a ranch," interposed the Poet, with deep suspicion.

"Did you think I spent three years out there and saw only one view? But then you don't understand the lives of men of action, I suppose, and I mustn't be too hard on you."

"About that dance?" asked the Boys' Own.

"Ah, that was a great event!" exclaimed the Cow Puncher, lighting a fresh cigarette. "You see, the idea originated with our end of the town, and naturally we felt that we had a right to it. Anybody would have felt so. Anybody, that is, except our deadly rivals. No sooner had the news of our scheme got out than they began to lay their plans for a howdy-do, and on the same night as ours, mind you!"

"What difference did that make?" growled the Poet.

"Well, a great deal just this difference: There wasn't room in that town for two balls, and everybody knew it. It lay between us to get the crowd. We couldn't both get it, and neither of us could get half a crowd. Things don't like that, you know. Everybody goes to the place that puts up the best show and the other one doesn't see a corporal's guard. We knew this, so we had taken care to engage the only music in the town before we let a word of our plans get out. This music consisted of a fiddle (cracked) played by a fiddler (who was also cracked), seconded by a wheezy melodeon which had a way of going off into a fit of gasps when you were most depending on it.

"It was a great thing for us to have secured the music, because that, we knew, would prove a terrible handicap to our rivals. They wouldn't be able to put up anything better than one of their saloon pianos, played by the usual organ, and didn't amount to much even at that, inasmuch as he had only one long. We felt pretty jubilant, I tell you; and the other fellows looked correspondingly blue. But that didn't last long. One day we heard a startling rumor. We could scarcely believe our senses, but ample proof was soon furnished us that the dreadful tale was true. Our rivals had hired a Mexican band from Las Lomas about 50 miles away!

"That settled our cake! We held a consultation at once and canvassed the possibilities, but we had to admit that they were as good as hopeless. We immediately enlarged the scope of the supper we had promised. Of course there was to have been black coffee—that was what reminded me of the dance—and whisky and various other things, and we promptly sent out an emissary to spread the news in the town that our eating programme had been doubled. All the time, though, we knew it was a forlorn hope.

"You see, it was this way: The feminine element of our community was limited. Partners were at a premium, even if every woman in the place turned out, and where the women went, there you could be dead sure the men would go, too. Well, the women wouldn't hesitate a minute as if it came to a choice between a little better supper and a good deal better music. We knew that, and we felt as if we might as well lay our hands down and give up the game. There had fallen there from Kentucky, though, and the day after the announcement of the imported band came out he strolled in at supper time and threw his hat into the corner with one of his most effective blue-grass comfort shutters. We returned the compliments of the evening and he sat down at the table.

"'How's the pahty comin' on?' he asked.

"We groaned.

"'Oh,' he said, 'you all ain't got mob'n enough ingenuity to subcommont a kitten! If one o' you gentlemen 'll be good enough as to place himself under my directions I give yo' my honah that we'll have the only ball in this heah town!'

"Well, perhaps we didn't jump at the offer, and, after he'd picked out his man, we made him tell what his plan was. I'll tell you how we carried it out. The next morning we all went out looking very gay and cheerful; quite a contrast to the glum set we had been. Whenever anybody gave us the razzle-dazzle, begging your pardon (the apology was in the Poet's direction) we—well, we gave them the ha! ha! and looked as blamed superior that the town couldn't make out what was up. When we ran across one of the ladies whom we had invited to come—not that we had omitted to ask any of them—we were as dashing as we knew how to be. We wanted to know how many dances we were going to have with 'em and all that. They couldn't make us out quite, but they gave us to understand that our name was Dennis because, to be sorry, of the lovely music that the other gentlemen were importing for the occasion. Hadn't we heard of it?

"We laughed at this; laughed loud and long, much to their bewilderment, and finally we found it low enough to ask them if they really believed in that fake story of an imported band. Oh, sure they did! At which we laughed again, and then pitied them. Finally, when we had them at the proper point, we averred to them that the band was coming, that we knew it, and we were willing to stake all our future chances as entertainers on it. Well, they hedged a little then, promised to come to our party if the band didn't turn up, and that was all we asked. Our Kentucky cavalier had agreed to see that the band did not turn up.

"How did he fix that?" asked the Boys' Own, and his tone spoke evident regret that the story he was telling had not been found a story for the young, else could he have spoiled it.

"Easy! easy!" said the Cow Puncher, carelessly. "It was the simplest thing in the world. We learned that the band was to arrive on a way train which passed our town at nine o'clock in the evening. About seven o'clock the Kentuckian and his companion got on their horses and rode quietly out of town. They went to another village, ten miles or so down the road, where the train was due about 8:30. They don't run lightning expresses for the local traffic out that way. When the train came in our two fellows boarded it, found the band promptly, treated them with a jovial welcome, told them it was their station, and hauled them off and into a big wagon which they had all ready there. The Mexicans didn't really know what they were about, the Kentuckian fooled them completely. He and the other fellow got on their horses and started with the wagon out on the road to our town. At first they thought they would start in the opposite direction, but they didn't want to lose any more of the ball than was necessary, so they took their own road.

"When they were two miles out of town the wagon broke down. My! that Kentuckian was a sly devil! He worked it just right. When the breakdown occurred they made a show of examining the wagon and took the occasion to remove several other bolts besides the one they had "fixed" originally. Then they told the Mexicans that they, our fellows, would have to ride on to a place near by and get something to fix the wagon with. They told the band to 'just sit there quietly' until they came back, and with that they spurred up their horses and were off like the wind for home and the dance. They got there almost as soon as the crowd did."

"Then you got the crowd?"

"Well, did we get the crowd?" repeated the Cow Puncher, wagging his head with pride. "You never saw such a landslide as there was when that train came in without bringing any band! The party simply melted away at the other place, and it wasn't five minutes after that we had the whole night before I was dancing my first waltz with a—well, it may be that time and distance enhance her charms, and anyway I see a gleam in the Poet's eye, and I know he'll make copy out of my damsel of the night, so I won't have it. But I'll tell you what I will do.

"Here, waiter! Say, boil down some of that cocoroon coffee, will you, and bring us some that's black! You understand, black!

"If he does it, I'll drink her health with you, though I doubt if it does much good. As I remember, she must have imbibed about a quart of our coffee that night, and she was a northener. They can't do it always with impunity. But it made her eyes shine that night, anyway. My, what a night that was!"—N. Y. Sun.

Deceitful Animals.

In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame in order to avoid military exercise. A chimpanzee had been fed on cake when sick after his recovery he often feigned coughing in order to procure dainties.—Boston Budget.

NOVEL BICYCLE BOAT.

Unique Mechanical Combination Devised by a Californian.

The Strange Craft Goes Eight Miles an Hour—It Has Weathered Rough Water and Can Turn Around in Its Own Length.

A bicycle that really goes to sea just like a boat, that carries its rider safely through storm or calm, that floats like a duck and turns in its own length, is the invention of a San Francisco man. Many inventors claim to have made water bicycles, but they are usually useful only as sources of amusement to the readers of journals of a humorous nature. The aquacycle which Capt. Colin Thompson has built, however, is, according to the New York Herald, not one of this kind; for it exists and has already carried its maker out to sea, and what is still better, has brought him safely back.

This "bicycle," or aquatic wheel, combines features of the racing yacht, the bicycle and the steam launch. It has the propeller, rudder and machinery of the launch; the lines, hull and build of the yacht, and the complete workings of the bicycle, all combined. Capt. Thompson is a well-known character in San Francisco, and what he does not know about cogs, shafts and wheel fixtures in general could be written in a very small space.

He has succeeded in applying the motive power of the bicycle to the frame of a boat, and the combination makes the aquacycle. On the outside this craft or vehicle, looks as much like a naphtha launch as anything else. The lines of the hull follow very nearly those of the most modern racing yachts, notably the Defender. The propeller shaft, and the air-tight compartment, which gives additional buoyancy to the affair. In place of a rear wheel Capt. Thompson has a three blade, six-inch propeller, and above that a rudder.

Above the gunwale is an ordinary saddle such as is common to all land cycles. A handle bar serves as tiller and the propeller is worked by the pedals. As the pedals are moved around they start a set of cog wheels, which in turn revolve the propeller shaft, and the three-blade six-inch propeller at the stern is sent revolving at the rate of 40 revolutions per minute. At this rate

BICYCLE BOAT UPON RESTS.

the craft will go eight and a half miles an hour, and the inventor claims that with a few alterations the speed can be brought up to 12 miles an hour. The hull of the boat is 12 feet 6 inches in length and 3 feet 3 inches in breadth. Her greatest draught is 14 inches. All of the machinery runs on ball bearings, and there is the least possible amount of friction.

As the rider sits on the machine about one-half of the body is above the gunwale. The pedals, acting on the cog wheel, which in turn operates the propeller, are down within what in a larger boat would be termed the floor. There is no bracket and chain, but instead a series of beveled wheels connecting with the propeller shaft.

It has been demonstrated by practical tests that his combination craft can be used in almost any sort of weather. The air tanks at either end give it a buoyancy which reduces the danger of sinking almost to a minimum, and at the same time materially aids the rider in maintaining his position. This craft can turn in its own length, while it can be used, as has been demonstrated, in almost any kind of weather. It is particularly adapted for use on inland water.

It can be loaded as heavily as any ordinary canoe, and the method of propulsion is much less fatiguing than either paddle or oars. There is no complicated machinery to get out of order, no gasoline or naphtha engine to care for and supply, and it is for this reason as much as any other that Capt. Thompson claims to have evolved a craft of material value to inland hunters and sportsmen as well as to those who have occasion to put off shore in all sorts of weather.

In addition to its many other unique features the entire machinery of the boat can be taken out and so compactly folded that it may be carried under one's arm, while the hull itself is so compactly folded that it may be carried around like any portage ordinarily used by trappers or hunters.

Capt. Thompson is now at work trying to simplify some of the machinery of the craft, and thinks that when he accomplishes this he will have a craft which can, without undue exertion, be pedaled through the water at the rate of 15 miles an hour, with very little exertion to the rider.

Where Women Do the Wooing.

Between the mountains of India and Persia is a powerful tribe among whom an extraordinary custom prevails. Women's rights apparently have received full recognition, for the ladies of the tribe can choose their own husbands. All a single woman has to do when she wishes to change her state is to send a servant to fan a handkerchief to the hat of the man on whom her fancy lights, and he is obliged to marry her, unless he can show he is too poor to purchase her at the price her father requires.

TALK WITHOUT A STING.

Some Things Seen and Heard in Northern Michigan.

An Unprejudiced Estimate of Our Jewish Fellow-Citizens—Economical Potato Planting—Landscapes That Hurt the Eyes.

[Special Letter.]

Usually the first man I meet when away from home is a Jew. But as I have a great admiration for the Hebrew race these meetings are by no means disagreeable. I admire the Jews because they possess the knack of adapting themselves to conditions and circumstances, and because they know how to live. Several years ago I became a convert to their theory that a man's food influences his mental and moral condition. And observation has strengthened my faith in this doctrine. The Jews eat the choicest food, as soon as they have the means to buy it. Note the result. Instead of having remain in bondage and mere workers for wages they have become the prime movers in magnificent enterprises and give employment to tens of thousands of gentiles. While I admit that many shrewdness has had much to do with Jewish success here and abroad, yet I am firm in the belief that good cooking and the wise selection of food products has been quite as important a factor. Still another cause of the phenomenal progress made by the Hebrew race since its emancipation from bondage is its love of travel. A Jew never stagnates, either commercially or socially. When business is dull in one town he moves to another. When the society is unbidding place time he takes his family to a summer or winter resort. In short, he is progressive in every phase of life—whether selling goods on the road, or running a store, or dealing in options, or winning a place in the social world, or seeking political preferment. He is not satisfied until he is on top, and when on top he wants to direct the movements of the society in which he moves. What a combination of oriental cleverness, tenacity and cosmopolitan genius! No wonder that even the Jewbaiters of Germany and Austria seek to emulate the race they hate so much by exhorting their followers to meet Semitic persistency with an imitation of Semitic aggressiveness.

Too Many Christians by Four.

The oft-repeated statement that half of our pleasure resorts would have to be closed should the Jewish population withhold its patronage received confirming emphasis in my mind during a summer trip through northern Michigan, a section of the country which has developed into a veritable Mecca for

"TOO MANY CHRISTIANS."

recreation seekers. The large hotels at Petoskey, Harbor Springs, Mackinaw and Manitou Island entertained hundreds of representative Hebrew families, hailing from Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, New Orleans and other southern points. In some hostelries they formed the majority of guests, notably in one inn at Petoskey where a genuinely American face was hard to discover. Coming down in the train from Charlevoix I overheard a conversation between two clothing manufacturers from Cincinnati, one of whom had been to Petoskey, which, although a trifle ancient, hit the nail exactly on the head. "Well, Israel," said one, "how's things at the Blank hotel in Petoskey?" "All right, Ikey," responded the other, "only dere's too many Christians there. I met four of dem in de corridor yesterday morning." The first time I heard this story it was applied to Long Branch, but as it fits the Blank hotel at Petoskey equally well, we will let it go without further comment.

Economical Potato Planting.

Once upon a time I read that Scots and Swedes were exactly alike in one respect—a total lack of the sense of humor. The man who projected the statement must have been a dull observer indeed, for some of the brightest wittieisms I have heard were of Scotch origin, and Gus Heege, in his clever speech at the banquet, was successful in proving that Swedish humor is worth at least a smile. Ole Olson has done more than his share to convert Michigan's great wilderness of stumps into a huge potato patch, and one of the family at least of this Swede wit to grow peculiary advantage this summer. Swede struck Mecosta county some time in April and made arrangements with a land owner to plant a large field of potatoes "on shares." He was to furnish half the seed and all the work. The seed cost him eight cents a bushel, and grew heavily on his savings; but when he looked at the large extent of soil to be worked the heart almost failed him. However, instead of giving up in despair, he studied Mecosta county nature, and then proceeded to invite all of his neighbors to meet him on his "patch" on a certain Monday morning, for the purpose of partaking of some solid refreshments. His guests arrived on time, and so did three kegs of beer and a lot of agricultural implements. Sven asked his neighbors to hitch their horses to the machine and give him a "lift" with his potatoes before indulging in the amber fluid. By five o'clock all his seed had been planted and all the beer had been drunk. "But do you think," said I, when he had told me his story, "it was impossible to make your guests work like slaves?" "If so," responded Sven, "I dey ben fool enough to do de work. Ae just ben fool enough to spend a dollar for beer." Now I contend that this Swedish peasant has not only lots of humor in his make-up, but enough shrewdness to accumulate a competency, no matter how discouraging conditions and circumstances might be.

Where Nature Is in Mourning.

An artist in search of a landscape depicting "Desolation" could find plenty of material in northern Michigan. After having traveled over the rich prairies of Illinois and Iowa and through the picturesque valleys of New York my heart almost bled when, for the first time, my eyes beheld mile after mile of country covered with nothing but rank grass, sand and stumps. Where a few years ago stately hemlocks and pines had invited man to worship his Creator nothing remained but decay-

THE GIANTS OF THE PAST.

ing roots and here and there a leaning trunk scorched by forest fires. Everything else man, in his greed for gold, without a thought for posterity, had destroyed. Towns which once contained hundreds of busy inhabitants, stores and dance houses, were deserted, save by the few who had not the means to get away. The busy sawmills were moved to other points where the work of destruction promised fresh returns to unscrupulous capital. Occasionally a small potato patch in the midst of the laborious cultivated around gigantic stumps, bore testimony to the industry of the few remaining inhabitants of these deserted villages, but otherwise all was desolation—a picture of want, a sermon on the thoughtlessness of man and the shortsightedness of greed. Where hundreds could have dwelled in affluence for generations, had the stock of lumber been husbanded, a few new struggle along on the borderland of starvation. The lumberman has become a millionaire in a year or two, the paupers are paupers still, and the farmer has to spend years in clearing land which, after all, promises but lean returns for his hard toil.

Stranded in a Deserted Town.

Sven, the Swede whose potato planting experience testifies most graphically to his shrewdness, accompanied me to one of these deserted lumber towns, located on the shores of a beautiful lake. The first man we met was a middle-aged native mechanic who, in the palmy days, had been in charge of an engine in the woods. His tale of woe was pathetic, in a way. He had worked at "lumbering" for many years. "Work was always plenty," said he; "for 12 years I never earned less than $7.50 a day, and for a year or more I got $7.50 a day. But lumbering is dead now. I can't get any work and I haven't enough money to get away. Don't you think that's rather hard lines?" I didn't answer his question, but Sven remarked, sententiously: "Ef. Ae ben earning

STRANDED AFTER THE BOOM.

three dollar seventy fi' cents a day for dree year, Ae not have to stay here an' ben catch bullhead to keep from starvin'." Sven took the words out of my mouth. Any workingman who earns as much as the man had earned, and has not enough good American sense to make himself comparatively independent in 12 years, is not a worthy object for sympathy, although we may pity his wife and helpless children.

G. W. WEEDPIPERT.

Largest Bet on Record.

The biggest bet on record, according to Mr. G. L. Sims, was made a few years back by a young American who was assistant at "a main" held in the grounds of a notorious young sporting marquis, now deceased. One bird was badly crippled and the rule of fighting with terrible force. "Twenty thousand to a pinch of snuff on that one," said the young American millionaire, which was taken. The American won.

Bald-Headed Men.

The proportion of bald-headed men in this country is more than 16 per cent.

A HERO.

He never bucked the center
On the gory, chastly field;
He never grasped a belly's throat
And choked him till he "squealed;"
He never perfected a balloon
To navigate the air;
He never shot a tiger or
Explored a leopard's lair.

He never plunged into the flood
To save a drowning maid;
He never climbed a snow-clad peak
Or a blazing building raid;
He never rescued from the flames
A gasping little child;
His name never graced a thousand lives
From an engine running wild.

He never faced the cannon's mouth,
Oh heard grim war's alarm;
He never closed his eyes and rushed
Unheedingly to harm;
He never clasped a maiden fair
And held her perfect at bay;
He never risked his life to stop
A frightful runaway.

But, though the skies be dark above
And fortune seems to frown—
Though everything appears to have
Combined to keep him down—
He plods along his weary way
With hope still in his breast;
He never murmurs, but is just
Content to do his best.
—Cleveland Leader.

A CURIOUS COUPLE.

The village of R—— is one of the quaintest little places imaginable. It is so small, and so out of the way, that you would never find it, except by accident. Indeed, it stands apart in some fields, absolutely concealed in a hollow, and is only approached on one side by a footpath (which in the winter is usually under water); on another by a cart track of the rudest and roughest description. When you do arrive there, the first object to strike you is the church.

There is something pleasing, something grateful to the eye in this grey, plain, disproportioned little structure. It seems to fit into its surroundings admirably; the farmyard, the cottages, the brook flowing just below (they call it "the river" there, where everything is new-fangled and modern), the everpresent geese and sheep and cattle, and the perfect seclusion of surrounding pastures. Nothing but green whichever way you look. No houses (except the quaint little cluster round the church), no shops, no view of anything but in by the slopes which skirt the valley; a complete environment of everlasting fields.

I have seen many churchyards. This one, lying begirt as it is under its ivy-clad horn-nosed tower, indifferently kept, shaded by many cypresses and weeping ash, where scarcely once a year, perhaps, is the slumbering soil disturbed for a new grave, and where everything speaks of rest, quietude, and peace, this churchyard of R—— is the spot in which I myself would soonest choose to lie. One I knew who now reposes there—a former rector; the kindest, heartiest, tenderest, most beloved of pastors. Those who have since died in R—— have all wished to be laid near him. And now around him sleeps a little cluster of his hoary-headed friends. A happy family, I should think, where they peaceful. But in that especial corner the peacefulness seems always most profound.

It was this rector's nephew and successor—for R—— has been a family living any time this hundred years past—to whom I am indebted for the following story. He often strolled out with me when I went to paint, and, while smoking innumerable pipes, told me many interesting local yarns. Some, however, the facts of which had lately come under his own experience, quite overtopped all the others in strikingness and peculiarity. Here it is, substantially in my informant's words:

"You see that cottage over there?" he said, pointing to a dismantled hovel in the corner of the field where I had pitched my canvas.

I nodded.

"A most remarkable history is attached to it," he went on. "Not a legend, but a fact. Of this, I can assure you, because I myself had a hand in finding it out. It centers round a certain couple who lived there—the most extraordinary old folk that I ever came across. I should like you to have seen them. I think you would have admitted them to be the ugliest pair in England, as they certainly were the most close and unfriendly. During the 16 years that they lived in that cottage, they never once asked a neighbor inside."

"Umph! Hermits, indeed," I observed.

"Absolute hermits. There was, however, some excuse for their objecting to chewing all outside company. Each suffered from a severe physical infirmity. The woman was nearly stone deaf; the man was dumb. When they first came here—18 years ago now, I think—my uncle, as you know, was then rector, tried to find out what he could about them. He only learned a little, and that little was nothing out of the way. It transpired that the man was an ex-sailor of the royal navy, who had lost his speech after a severe attack of yellow fever in the West Indies. He was now entitled to a pension, which he drew half yearly, and which my uncle only knew about by the fact that the old fellow had to come to him periodically to get his papers signed. The woman was his sister, so she gave the neighbors to understand, and so also might have been inferred from a certain family likeness which was noticeable between them. She was a most ill-favored hag; shrivelled, unkempt, and dirty beyond description. Although she then must have been nearer 70 than 60 by her long, tousled hair was still as black as a coal, and hung in hideous locks about her hawk-like face, which, with its dusky eyes, and its hooked proboscis, was most unconformly forbidding. The poor people all pronounced her a witch; and, for that reason, gave her a wide berth. Probably the woman purposely encouraged the idea. For her great aim and object was, evidently, to be left alone.

"Although her brother's pension amounting to about £1 1s. day, was ample to keep two old folks decently and even comfortably, in that cheapest of neighborhoods, these two always gave the impression of being half starved, and I do not believe that either of them purchased a new article of clothing for years. On the glebe land in R——. From this people began to infer that they were misers, and as time went on many things happened to strengthen the inference. All along they had discovered the greatest anxiety and apprehension when their privacy tried to gain access to their hovel. Indeed, my uncle has often told me that the expression of the old people's faces when he called there, and one or other of them peered round the chained door at him, was really quite comical in his suspicious trepidation; and the older they grew, the more pronounced did their precautions to prevent outsiders entering become.

"At first they had sometimes ventured to lock up their house and make an excursion together into F——." (He named the adjoining market town, which I will not further particularize,) "But by and by they gave up such recklessness entirely, and whenever one of them went out, the other always remained on guard at home. The precaution was quite necessary. All the poor in the neighborhood were by this time fully convinced that there was something 'unked' about them; and no one in R——, or for miles round, would have willingly crossed their threshold, even if the door had been left open. But these old misers were altogether too suspicious to reason, and seemed to live in the unceasing fear of having their privacy invaded.

"My uncle (as he himself told me shortly before his death) was greatly exercised about his two strange parishioners. Many rectors would have considered themselves absolved of all obligations toward people who not merely never attended church, but refused even to admit their clergyman into their house when he called. But that was not my uncle's way. Every poor man who lived in his parish he held to be under his pastoral protection, and he felt himself bound to look after his interests. In regard to these two old misers, however, it was difficult to know what was the kindest course. To let them live on in their present half-starved condition, and in that fearfully insanitary hovel, undisturbed, seemed no real kindness. And yet he was loath to set the parish or the sanitary officer upon their track. He was strongly to the opinion that an Englishman's house—even if it be nothing better than a pig sty—is his castle; and, in his heart, by no means approved of the wide compulsory power then lately given to the local authorities.

"Besides, after all, what could such authorities do? Compel them to evacuate their miserable shanty, no doubt. But the old people would then simply change their local habitation, not their mode of life. Those regulations are nothing themselves, not all the hoards of guineas in Somerset could make people eat who did not choose to do so. It was possible, indeed, that they might be medically found of unsound mind; and, in that case, would be removed to the workhouse infirmary or the county asylum. But even supposing that feasible, it was a course from which my uncle shrank. And the outcome of it all was that he let things remain in statu quo.

"When I succeeded him here, I went to call, now and then, on the old people; meeting, however, with the same treatment that my uncle had always experienced. Sometimes, they would take open letters at others, they would did so with the chain up, and conversed with me through a narrow aperture. In reply to my inquiries whether I could do anything, or give them any assistance I always had a negative returned; until at last I gave up trying in that direction, as hopeless a direction, and left the two hermits pretty much to themselves.

"The man came to me regularly every half year to get his pension papers signed. I took advantage of these opportunities to give him some friendly advice, and to remonstrate with him on his folly in starving himself and wearing such inadequate clothing in the coldest weather. At first I had made my appearance in pea-jacket, trousers and flannel shirts. But I soon gave up that, for he never wore them; and I formed the impression that he had probably converted them into cash. In fact, I asked him one day what he had done with them all. He only looked cunning, affected stupidity, and made some unintelligible signs. Despite his dumbness, he could make me understand things very well when he liked—especially anything connected with his pension. The woman was only to be met in the presence of some old coats

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A MAN OF REFORMS.

Assuredly, Sheriff Kirk is a man of many reforms. He has surprised the old habitues of the courts pretty nearly every week with some new order, and yesterday he announced that constables attached to the court would not be permitted to become bondsmen for prisoners brought up to answer indictments. It is said that the privilege has been abused by many constables who made money out of the prisoners, as it often happens a man is arraigned who can not secure a bondsman and who would be glad to pay a good round sum rather than go to jail. As many of the constables are property owners, they could, if they so desired, strike a bargain with the prisoner and get him out of his difficulty with little risk to themselves.

PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

During the session of last year's Legislature Assemblyman Roll, of Union county, was severely criticised, even by his own party associates, for his seeming favoritism to trolley road corporations as against the general sentiment of the people on certain matters. Now he is honored by the appointment as chairman of the Assembly Railroad Committee where he is in a position to easily do more in the line of favoritism than he was a year ago. Public sentiment didn't amount too much with Speaker MacPherson in this case.

UNDERGROUND WIRES.

The announcement made in the columns of today's paper concerning the disposition of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company to put their wires in underground conduits will be pleasant news to those who realize the danger that lurks in the network of wires overhead in the case of fire or a live electric wire coming in contact with the less harmless telephone connection. It is a source of congratulation to know that there is a corporation in our midst who has has so promptly acquiesed to public sentiment.

CONVICT WORK.

One of the bills that will be introduced in the present Legislature will provide that convicts in county jails shall work on the roads. The measure originated in Asbury Park, and is being actively supported by the wheelmen of the place. Assemblyman O. H. Brown, of Spring Lake, has promised to introduce such a measure. The Rights and Privileges Committee of the New Jersey Division of the League of American Wheelmen will hold a meeting shortly to take some action on the proposed bill.

PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

No matter what precautionary measures in equipment and operation it may make or what rigid rules it may prescribe for employes, a railroad company depends on the personal responsibility of its servants to see to it that disorder and fatality does not ensue. The slightest misjudgment of any one of its thousand employes is likely to subject the road to a horrible and ghastly catastrope such as took place at Skillman, Saturday night.

OPPOSE BIENNIAL SESSIONS.

The New Jersey Federation of Trade and Labor Unions, representing 50,000 wage-earners, has sent a circular-letter to members of the State Legislature appealing for the defeat of the proposed Constitutional Amendment providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature. The circular further requests an eight hour law for public employes and a semi-monthly payment of wages law.

A HUMOROUS VIEW.

Senator Reed would have a blue envelope for the official ballot. Does he wish to utterly paralyze the Democracy? Not only the ballots, but everything connected with the last election made the political decendants of Andy Jackson blue enough for at least a generation.—New York Press.

CITY CONSIDERABLE RICHER.

City Treasurer Titsworth received a check Monday from County School Superintendent Holmes for $16,199.04. This amount is Plainfield's share of the county school tax and will be turned over to the Board of Education.

The way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood, and the surest, safest, best way to purify the blood is by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

RECONCILED TO HIS FATE

JONES FOREMAN SHOWS BUT LITTLE CONCERN ABOUT HIS WIFE.

Keller Released From Custody at Elizabeth and Disappeared Before Foreman Could Have an Interview With Him

There are no new developments in the disappearance of Mrs. Jones Foreman and Baker Keller, which was recorded in these columns on Saturday. Sunday Mr. Foreman went to Elizabeth in search of his wife but he could not find her. He learned where she had been staying but the people at the house would not tell him where she had gone.

Saturday evening it was reported that Keller was in town and Foreman hearing of this, went to the office of Justice Neweorn for the purpose of having a warrant issued for the arrest of Keller. The Justice told Foreman that he had slight grounds for a charge so nothing was done in the matter.

Monday morning when Foreman was seen he seemed to be more reconciled to his fate and showed but little concern regarding the absence of his wife.

Keller was released from the Elizabeth jail Saturday, as there was no charge on which to hold him. It is not known where he went to, but Forman thinks that he joined his wife at some pre arranged place.

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

A Well-known Turfman Charged With Adultery at a Trenton Hotel.

Fred Smith, a well-known turfman and assistant trainer of the two great pacers, John R. Gentry and Robert J., was murderously assaulted at his apartments in the stable of Lewis C. Tewksbury, at Somerville, at early hour Sunday morning, by George Castler, manager of the Alfred de Cardova stock farm. Castler applied to a local justice at midnight for a warrant for the arrest of Smith, who he alleges, committed adultery with his wife at a Trenton hotel on Friday night. The justice refused to issue the warrant, as Castler had not sufficient proof of the man's guilt. Castler, accompanied by his father-in-law, then went to Smith's apartments, and Castler, who is a man of phenomenal strength, broke Smith's nose with a single blow. He then grasped him by the throat and continued the assault with terrible effect, and would have killed his victim but for the timely interference of the stablemen. Smith escaped to a neighboring stable, where he concealed himself in a haymow. When discovered by his friends he was in a pitiable condition. Castler was still searching for him. Smith's friends dressed his wounds and hurried him out of town in a closed carriage. He boarded a train at Bound Brook for New York City.

AROUND THE EUCHRE TABLE.

Saturday Night Club Entertained By Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schultz.

The entertainment of the Saturday Evening Euchre Club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schultz, of East Second street, last Saturday evening, was one of pleasure to all.

The prizes were elegant and useful, as usual, and consisted of an afternoon tea lamp, which was awarded as first prize to Mrs. Hall. A dainty theatre fan, as second prize, was awarded to Mrs. Dryden. For the gentlemen, Mr. Schultz won first honors, a handsome umbrella, while Mr. Dryden won second honors, a carafee with three glasses.

The members of the club present were Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Terhune, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Nightingale, Mr. and Mrs. Longman, Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Codington, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Campman, Miss Force, Mr. Salkeld, H. C. VanEmburgh, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schultz. The guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Andrews, of St. Paul.

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Codington, of Sandford avenue.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2780 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Will Apply for a New License.

Joseph Welborn, who formerly conducted a saloon in this city, is to renew his petition to the court for a license to run a hotel in the borough of Mountainside.

out in the rain

A good drenching in a cold rain is often the beginning of consumption. Yet no one claims that the germs of this disease exist in the rainwater. Then how was this brought about? The exposure was followed by a cold; the vitality was lowered; the cough continued for some weeks; the throat and lungs became congested; and thus all the conditions were favorable for the consumption germs.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does not directly attack these germs and kill them. But it does tone up the whole system and restores the body to health before serious harm is done. The germs of consumption thrive best when the system is weakened and the throat and lungs congested. Do not delay until it is too late, but treat your cough early. Cod-liver oil and the hypophosphites, in the form of Scott's Emulsion, are the very best remedies.

"JUST AS GOOD" IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

SPORT ON THE DIAMOND

PROSPECT OF A LIVELY BASEBALL SEASON FOR PLAINFIELD.

A Semi-Professional League to be Composed of Teams From New Jersey Towns—B. A. Mulford Interested In It.

The work of forming a New Jersey State base ball league has been steadily progressing but it was not until lately that any announcement of the league was made and then it was rather indefinite, especially to Plainfield enthusiasts, but now some facts have been learned concerning this city's share in the league.

Pat Powers, of Trenton, and Ted Sullivan, of Washington, D. C., have been the prime movers in the scheme and they are assured that the league will be successfully carried out.

The league will consist of six clubs: Plainfield, Trenton, Millville, Elizabeth, New Brunswick and Bridgeton. It is thought that with a short circuit and not much travelling expenses the league will be a financial success. There are several other cities that are anxious to get into the league but the plan of the promoters is to stick to the original number, six, and make no change unless one of the present teams should drop out.

Of course the formation of the local team is of the greatest interest to the Plainfield cranks. At present it is impossible to learn the names of the men that will compose the Plainfield team, but it will be under the same management as the nine from the Plainfield Athletic Club was last year. B. A. Mumford, manager of last year's team, will resume his old position this year and look out for the fortunes of Plainfield in the New Jersey State League. He has not yet announced the players that he has signed, but he expects to make public the details of the proposed league shortly, and The Press will give the information as soon as it is announced.

The nine which Mr. Mumford managed last year was known as the Plainfield Athletic Club, but this year the name will be changed as another organization in the West End has already been incorporated under that title.

—The remains of the late Dennis Barry have been transferred from the old to the new St. Mary's cemetery, where his mother has purchased a plot.

AN AGITATED COLLECTOR

HE RAISED A RUMPUS IN FRONT OF A BARBER SHOP.

Claimed That the Proprietor Owed Him Money Which the Barber Declared He Had Paid—The Collector Was Arrested

There was lots of excitement in front of William Classen's barber shop on Liberty street, Saturday afternoon. Alfred Orbann, a little Frenchman, who is employed as collector by L. Sternberg & Co., in it was he that seemed to be at the bottom of the trouble, and after being put out of the barber shop, he refused to leave the sidewalk in front of it until Patrolman Flynn came along and placed him under arrest for disturbing the peace and refusing to move on.

Sometime ago, Classen purchased some articles from L. Sternberg & Co., and he has been making small payments on account for some time. He claimed that he has paid the entire amount, but the company's books did not agree with his, and a comparison followed. In the instances where they differed, Meyer Leichtentritt, the manager for the company, claims that the customer's account book had been altered, and that the change was apparent by the use of a different kind of a lead pencil in the entries.

The difference came in the collections by Orbann and the Frenchman was very indignant at the imputation on his honesty. Mr. Leichtentritt had never had occasion to suspect his collector before, but he told him that he must go and collect the rest of the money. Very much excited over the matter, Orbann went and demanded the rest of the money, but Classen said it had all been paid. The Frenchman presisted and then the barber at last ordered him to leave the place. He refused and was finally assisted out. He was greatly excited over the matter and attracted a crowd until the officer appeared on the scene and told him to keep quiet and pass on. Orbann refused to do so and was locked up in consequence.

He was brought up before City Judge DeMeza Monday morning and pleaded not guilty. He was represented by ex-Councilman Walter L. Hetfield. The Judge finally suspended sentence.

'I AM DYING," SHE CALLED.

AND HER DEMISE CAME RIGHT AFTER.

The large circle of friends of Edwin I. Vroom, of Harrison street, will learn with deep sorrow of the sudden death of his wife, which occurred last Sunday. Mrs. Vroom had not been ill, and this fact makes her death a particularly sad one. Following the usual custom, Mrs. Vroom in putting her little girl to bed, always lies down with her until the latter goes to sleep. This was done last evening and Mrs. Vroom told them that she would be down stairs in a few minutes. Presently her husband heard her say, "I am dying!" He rushed up to the room and found his wife lying prostrate on the bed. All attempts to arouse her were fruitless, and the grief stricken husband sent for Dr. Zeglio at once. When the latter arrived he said that death was the result of the bursting of a blood vessel and that Mrs. Vroom had been unable to raise the blood before it choked her.

It was only a few months ago that Mr. Vroom lost a young son, and this double affliction has made him heartbroken.

Mrs Vroom was formerly Miss Lena Kellar, and she was a most estimable young woman, with a large circle of friends who will mourn her death exceedingly.

"From England to Italy, 1896."

The second series of the papers of travel of the Honeyman Private Tours party has been published in a pretty volume of 210 pages, illustrated with about 30 photographs. These papers are by twenty different members of the party of last summer, who coached in England, and then spent some pleasant weeks in Switzerland on the Rhine, and in Italy. The descriptions cover in the coaching tour considerable of the course along the Thames, including the Henley races, and the journey through the Milton country, with a visit to "the homes and haunts" of great men like Edmund Burke, the poet, Grey, William Penn, etc. A few copies of the work not taken by members of the party are for sale by the publishers, Honeyman & Co., of this city.

Death of Mrs. Daley.

The death of Mrs. John K. Daley, of Pleasant Run, N. J., occurred on Saturday last after a lingering illness. The decedent was the mother of Mrs. Levi C. Kline, of Somerset street, and the latter has been in constant attendance with her mother during the past three months.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the Union County Clerk's office from Jan. 8th to 13th, inclusive:

D. McNamee, Plainfield, to John Watson, 1st Arlington avenue, $7,500; George Kyte, Trustee to Mary Shaw, Plainfield, 1st North avenue, $1; Central New Jersey Land Improvement Company to E. A. Chase, Plainfield, 1st North avenue and Lincoln street, 11 lots; Caspar et ux., Plainfield, to Charles W. McCutchen, Plainfield, 1st East Third street, $1,000; Plainfield Building and Loan Association to Sylvester Delacluze, Plainfield, lots 61 and 62, Taylor and McDonald map, $6.0.

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch-cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the only safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big **H O** on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

SERVED SEVERAL YEARS

H. D. JANES RESIGNS AS A TRUSTEE OF THE CRESCENT AVENUE CHURCH

Annual Meeting of the Society Monday Night—George A. Strong Elected a New Trustee—A Balance in the Treasury.

The annual meeting of the Crescent Avenue church was held last evening at which time the election of trustees took place, and the report of the treasurer, W. F. Arnold, was presented.

The election of trustees was held first, and resulted as follows: Charles Place, C. J. Fisk, J. K. Myers, I. W. Reshmond, J. W. Murray, George A. Strong and W. F. Arnold. The resignation of Henry D. Janes, as a trustee, was received with the deepest regret. Mr. Janes has filled the position for the past fourteen years, and during that time he has served the church faithfully and with great honor. The following resolution was ananimously adopted by the board which will explain itself:

Resolved, That the thanks of the board be extended to Henry D. Janes for his long and very efficient services as trustee, and we regret that he has been compelled to decline a re-election.

After its adoption by the board it was also adopted by the congregation.

The vacancy in the board was filled by the election of George A. Strong, who was unanimously chosen.

Treasurer, W. F. Arnold then presented his report which was as follows:

RECEIPTS.	
Pew Rents	$11,807.43
Other Receipts	266.50
Chapel Receipts	6,901.32
Total Receipts	$18,974.25
EXPENDITURES.	
Church Expenses	$12,486.40
Chapel Expenses	5,650.93
Total Expenditures	$18,137.43
Balance on Hand	$ 967.82

The very excellent showing made by the church in its financial department is to be highly commended, and it shows that there is wise and careful management in this department.

Exposure to Disease

Does not necessarily mean the contraction of disease provided the system is in a vigorous condition, with the blood pure and all the organs in healthy action. When in such condition contagion is readily resisted and the disease germs can find no lodgement. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to build up the system because it makes pure, rich blood, and pure blood is the basis of good health. In cold weather is especially necessary to keep up the health tone because the body is subject to greater exposure and more liable to disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the safeguard to health.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Schedule in Effect NOVEMBER 15th, 1896.

Station in New York foot of Liberty street.

Time Table in Effect NOVEMBER 15th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 7.45, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 7.45, 9.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 7.00, 8.40, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND DUNELLEN.

Leave Plainfield at 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

Leave Dunellen 6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.55, 10.55 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 8.55, 9.55, 10.55 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

Leave Somerville at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

Leave Newark at 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night. Sundays 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8.00 a. m.; 5.05, 6.15 p. m.

Leave Lake Hopatcong 7.45 a. m.; 4.45 p. m.

8.45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Phillipsburg, Riegelsville, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

9.54 a. m.—For Somerville and Flemington, connecting for stations on High Bridge branch.

3.15 a. m.—For Flemington, D. L. & W. R. R. and principal intermediate stations.

3.54 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch, D. L. & W. R. R., Easton, Phillipsburg, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

4.00 p. m.—For Somerville, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook,

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

BLUE LINER RUNS INTO A LOCAL TRAIN

One Man Dead and a Half Dozen More Seriously Injured.

PRECEDED BY ANOTHER FATALITY.

Two Men Killed at Hopewell Crossing by a P. & R. Local and the Delay Caused an Order For Them to Take to a Siding at Skillman—Engineer Ashton Lost Control of Engine and Ran on to Main Track Again to Get in Line of a Blue Line Express and a Disastrous Smashup Occurred—Injured Men Brought to Muhlenberg Hospital.

The little hamlet of Skillman, which lays about fourteen miles south of Bound Brook on the line of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, was the scene of a frightful railroad accident Saturday evening, when one of the Blue Line flyers crashed at full speed into an east bound local train. Cars and locomotives were derailed and the passengers of both trains were thrown violently from their seats, whi e the crews of the colliding trains suffered severely.

The local train, No. 721, is due at Bound Brook at 7:09 o'clock in the evening. The train is scheduled to leave Hopewell a few minutes before 7 o'clock, and on Saturday evening was about on time. As the train approached the grade crossing, which lies just outside of Hopewell, two men were driving in the direction of the crossing at a rapid pace. They were driving in a two horse buggy. Flagman Hart saw them coming and waved his flag at them to wait until the train passed by. They paid no attention to him, however, but started to cross the tracks. He seized one of the horses by the head and tried to stop them, but the driver whipped up the horses and Hart had to step back or be run down. Then they drove directly across the track in front of the approaching train, and the next instant they were struck and the horses, men and vehicle were thrown for many feet. The men were instantly killed, while the horses died in a few minutes and the carriage was completely wrecked. The men were Asher Snook and George Coleman, of Woodville, and they were driving to Hopewell. Snook was a carpenter by trade.

The train was stopped and backed up to the scene of the disaster. The remains were taken back to Hopewell, and then the train continued on its journey several minutes late.

The Blue Line train, No. 521, under the charge of Conductor Powell, is due at Bound Brook at 7:38 o'clock. Saturday night it was drawn by Jersey Central engine 459, Charles Clapp, engineer. The engine of the local was the P. & R. engine 575, with Engineer William Ashton and Fireman George Behl as crew. Conductor Oldham was in charge of the latter train.

It was known on the local that the Blue Line was not far behind and at Skillman, which consists of the station and two little stores with a few houses in the neighborhood, the local train ran in on the siding that extends for about half a mile. The train made the switch all right but, when the other end of the siding was reached, instead of stopping, the engine glided out on the main track again and the baggage and mail cars followed. Then the train came to a standstill while the three passenger coaches remained on the siding. In the distance the headlight of the fast-approaching Blue Line was rapidly growing larger. Then came the shriek on the Central engine which was going at a speed of about sixty miles an hour. The crash followed and the screams of the frightend passengers and the rush of the escaping steam drowned all other noises.

Why the local train went out on to the main track again, it is impossible to say. The only two men who can tell, the engineer and fireman of the local train, are not in condition to reveal the cause for a time at least. It is generally supposed that the air brakes would not work and before Engineer Ashton had time to reverse his lever and back the train on to the siding, the Blue Line plunged into the other.

There was only one occupant of the smoking car on the local train and that was Dr. VanNest, of Hopewell. When the train went on the main track again, he became interested, as he knew the fast express was close behind, and got out of the car and walked up to the engine and told the men there that they had better back the train out of the way or there would be an accident. As he looked down the track, he saw the headlight of the approaching train and with a shout of warning to the men in the engine, he fled down the track.

Ashton and Behl heard the warning or saw the headlight, for they prepared to jump but before they could cleared the platform, the other train was upon them and they were hurled with great violence to the ground. Engineer Clapp of the Blue Line saw the other train when the collision was inevitable and he and his firemen prepared to jump for their lives but the time was to short and as they sprang outward, the iron monster struck the other train and plunged into the ditch at the side of the track. The boiler exploded with the shock and the scalding steam and boiling water was poured over Clapp and Mahlon Dickenson, the baggage master of the local, who at the switch preparing to turn it. He had been thrown into the ruins of the Central locomotive by the force of the collision. The heavy parlor cars that made up the rest of the train crushed the baggage car, demolishing it. The other cars of that train remained on the rails.

The baggage car of the local had to bear the full brunt of the collision and was smashed to kindling. The mail car in front was driven from the track and wrecked almost beyond recognition. The mail clerk was in the car at the time and he was half buried by the debris. The mail was not destroyed, but was pulled out of the mass of wreckage by the crowd that soon gathered. The tender of the P. & R. engine was completely demolished, while the engine was derailed and damaged to some extent. The remainder of the cars of the local train were derailed by the force of the collision and were crowded up against the wecked baggage car.

To the few eye-witnesses of the catastrophe the scene was a terrible one. The crash was deafening, while the air was filled with splinters and pieces of wreckage. The steam that rushed from the exploded boiler hid the wreck for a few moments. The passengers of the two trains were hurled from their seats; women and children who could have been rushed blindly about trying to find out the extent of the accident. Everybody on the trains was more or less bruised, and all experienced a terrible shock, from which many did not recover for some time.

The few residents of the neighborhood hurried to the scene with blankets and quilts and a field hospital was established under the direction of Dr. VanNest. The injured men were found by the searchers and carried to it while word was immediately telegraphed to Hopewell and Bound Brook for assistance. The accident occurred at about 7:15 o'clock.

The news occasioned great excitement in Bound Bound Brook and a train of two passenger coaches and a baggage car was sent to the scene under the charge of Drs. Manning and Wild, of that place. The train was equipped with all their instruments and materials for dressing wounds Dr. Pearson was hurried to the scene from Hopewell on a special engine and arrived in time to aid the sufferers. Upon the arrival of the relief train from Bound Brook, the hospital was arranged in the baggage car and here the wounds of the injured were dressed.

Engineer Clapp of the Blue Line and Baggagemaster Dickenson, of the local, were picked up near the wreck of the engine of that train, both of them terribly scalded.

James Devlin, one of the Royal Blue firemen, was found in a brook, badly scalded, thirty feet away, having been thrown that far by the shock.

Baggagemaster Webster, of the Blue Line, was able to walk to the temporary hospital. Both conductors received slight injuries. Engineer Ashton, of the local, was found in a heap, seriously injured. The shock of the first accident and the following smash-up had been too great for his nerves and his mind wandered. His fireman, Behl, was found lying on the tracks in an unconscious condition. None of the passengers were seriously injured.

The two main tracks and the east bound siding were blocked but traffic was continued by the siding on the other side. The Blue Line train, due at Bound Brook at 8:45, was flagged and the injured men placed on board. The passengers were also changed into this train and carried to their destination. Ashton was lifted off at Bound Brook and taken to his home in a hack. The other four were carried to this city where the ambulance met the train.

The North avenue station was crowded with spectators who wanted to learn the particulars of the accident, word of which had reached this city some time before. Clapp, Dickenson and Behl were conveyed to the Muhlenburg Hospital by the ambulance. Clapp was the only one of the trio that was conscious. Webster was able to walk from the car to a hack which conveyed him to the hospital. The crowd remained around the station for some time longer trying to learn more details of the affair and then departed.

The injured men were brought down under the charge of Drs. VanNest and Pearson, of Hopewell, and they were met at the station by the Drs. Hedges who then took charge of the injured ones. All the staff of the hospital was called out to attend them when they reached the hospital.

A wrecking train was sent through from Philadelphia and had the wreck all cleared away by noon Sunday. The rails were partially torn up but were soon repaired.

The wreckage caught fire from the Blue Line engine soon after the accident, and the remains of the Central engine and the wrecked cars of the accommodation train were destroyed by the flames.

Superintendent Tomlinson arrived within half an hour of the crash, and immediately set to work to clear the track with a wrecking train and a large force of men, although at no time was traffic blocked entirely, as there are four tracks at that point, and one was left open. He left at noon Sunday, when the wreckage had been cleared up and the crippled engines set upon their wheels, ready to be towed to the repair shops. He said that the damage to the rolling stock would amount to about $10,000, and declared that, although Engineer Ashton had been running on the road for ten years or more, he would doubtless be discharged for his gross carelessness as soon as the official inquiry was completed.

A Daily Press reporter called at the home of Engineer William Ashton yesterday afternoon, but was unable to see him as he was still in a serious condition.

These are the injured men:

ASHTON, WILLIAM; engineer of the local Philadelphia and Reading train; scalded and injured internally; taken to his home at Bound Brook by his brother.

BEHL, GEORGE; fireman of the Philadelphia and Reading train; has concussion of the brain and is bruised and cut; twenty-three years old and married, his home being in Bound Brook; taken to Muhlenberg Hospital; may recover.

CLAPP, CHARLES A.; engineer of the Royal Blue, Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, Jersey City; married and the father of two children; scalded from head to foot and so frightfully hurt that he has been kept unconscious by the use of opiates; now in Muhlenberg Hospital.

QUICK, GARRETT; fireman of the Royal Blue; severely bruised and thought to be injured internally; taken to his home in Dunellen; will probably recover.

WEBSTER, FRANK; baggagemaster of the Royal Blue; bruised, but not dangerously; taken to his home in North Plainfield; he will recover.

Mahlon Dickinson, the baggagemaster of the P. & R. local, who was at the switch and was mortally injured, died at the hospital Sunday at 11 p. m. He became unconscious soon after his arrival at that institution and remained in that condition until he died. His leg, arm, collarbone and three ribs were broken, besides internal injuries. He lived at 831 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. He leaves a widow, but no children. The remains will be taken to Philadelphia, today.

TALKED OF HOME MISSIONS

HELP TO DEVELOP THE COUNTRY

A Former Commissioner of Indian Affairs Makes an Interesting Talk.

The Rev. T. J. Morgan, LL. D. corresponding secretary of the American Baptist Home Missionary Society, was present at the First Baptist church Sunday morning and gave a talk on the subject of, "The relation of home Missions to the development of our national life." The speaker said that there was nothing more interesting to the student than a study of the rise and fall of great nations. There is, he continued, a fascination about the history of Rome, and the Jewish race, but nothing is more fascinating than a study of the development of our own great nation. If you ask any thoughtful-minded man what he thinks of the future of America, he will tell you that there are a great many problems of self government yet to be settled.

The speaker then went on to say that during the past sixty-five years the society had established five thousand churches, chiefly through the west, and during that time $10,000,000 had been raised. He also stated that one quarter of the Baptists in the Chicago Association belong to foreign nations. He said that the society was now doing greater work than ever, and he made a strong plea for contributions to continue the work. The large congregation present listened attentively to Dr. Morgan, and at the close he received a satisfactory collection to assist in the grand work which is being carried on by the society.

Wants a Postoffice Name Changed.

Charles N. Codding has interested himself in laying before the Postoffice Department at Washington the reasons why the name of Baltusrol Postoffice should be changed to Mountainside. He is confident that he will succeed in having the name changed.

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Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to operate. 25c.

Sheriff's Sale.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—Between The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, complainant, and Mary R. Perine, et al., defendants. Fi. fa. for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above states writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by vendue, at the Court House, in the city of Elizabeth, N. J., on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1898,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Plainfield, county of Union and state of New Jersey, described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the centre of LaGrande avenue, distant in an easterly direction from the eastern line of Grove street, if the same were produced across LaGrande avenue aforesaid, 1 W. H. HICKS, Esq. one hundred (1) northwesterly and about right angles to said LaGrande avenue one hundred and eighty feet to a corner; thence (2) northeasterly and parel el with LaGrande avenue, fifty six feet to a corner; thence (3) southeasterly and at right angles to LaGrande avenue, one hundred and eighty feet to the centre line of LaGrande avenue thence; 4 southwesterly and along the centre li e of said avenue fifty six feet to the place of be ginning.

FREDERICK G. BURNHAM, S. P. Sheriff.

dec 12 sw E. D. J. Cons Fees $7.50

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Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

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J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. HOLLY, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
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DIED.

PEARSON—In North Plainfield, January 15, 1897, Miss Mary A. Pearson, in her 81st year.

YOUNG—In this city, January 11, 1897, Elizabeth M., wife of William Young, in her 44th year.

WATSON—In this city, Elizabeth M. Watson, died Jan. 17th, 1897, aged 81 yrs. 1 mo. 21 dys.

GOOSLIY—In this city, Saturday, January 16, 1897, Mary Goosly, aged 81 years.

VROOM—In North Plainfield, January 17, 1897, Magdalena Keller, wife of Edward L. Vroom, aged 39 years, 4 months and 29 days.

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Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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PLENTY OF AQQUA PURA.

THERE IS NO NEED TO FEAR A WATER FAMINE HEREABOUTS.

Supt. Andrews' of the Water Company Says That the Wells Have Been Driven Lower and There is a Plentiful Supply.

Of late there has been several rumors afloat that the water supply in this city is getting low, and to ascertain the true facts, a Daily Press reporter made inquiries concerning the same. Superintendent Amos Andrews said that the rumors were without foundation in every particular. "He also said that the supply is greater this year than it was one year ago.

After the establishment of the works it was learned that the pumps were set too high to do efficient work, and in consequence they were lowered. One well was driven lower for an experiment and four new wells were put in. Outside of that nothing has been done to increase the supply.

At present Plainfield is using about 600,000 gallons daily. In the summer the consumption is about double. For sometime past Elizabeth has had but precious little water from Plainfield, owing to the establishment of their own system of water works at "The Hummocks."

CONNECTING TO SEWERS

PROPERTY OWNERS WILL BE GIVEN PLENTY OF TIME TO DO THIS.

The False Impression Has Been Given That the Board of Health Would Start a Regular Crusade to Hurry Connections.

The ordinance, providing that all residents shall connect with the sewer, which is now before the Board of Health, has caused lots of discussion as to its effect, should it be passed, and no end of worriment to the citizens who are not near a sewer or whose house is not equipped with the sanitary plumbing required to connect with the sewer. There have been many questions asked as to the real meaning of the proposed ordinance and whether it will be necessary for all residents to connect at once no matter to what inconvenience or heavy expense they are put. The New's has been publishing articles in regard to the matter which have increased the worriment by giving the impression that the Board is soon to start a campaign against the residents who have not connected with the sewer.

To learn the real facts in the case, a Daily Press reporter called on George W. Rockfellow, president of the Board of Health, at his office on Park avenue, last week, and asked him regarding the intentions of the Board in the matter.

The object of the ordinance, explained Mr. Rockfellow, was to have the residents along the lines of the sewer connect with it as soon as possible for as the sewer system was made to use, not to look at, but the Board had no intention of driving anybody to make the connection. There are some buildings in the city which are already to connect and the owners will be expected to do so in a reasonable time, but then there are others which will have to be greatly changed in order to make the connection; they will be given time in which to make their alterations. The matter is left to the judgment of the Board and they will not drive anyone.

In passing this law, Mr. Rockfellow said, the Board is merely acting according to the laws of the State of New Jersey. The Board was informed by the Corporation Counsel that it was necessary to pass such an ordinance to conform with the State law and so it was drawn up. The ordinance will probably be passed at the meeting of the Board the last of this month unless there should be some opposition to the ordinance.

A FAMILY FATED WITH MISHAPS.

One Brother Has an Eye Shot Out and Another Cuts Off His Toe.

Hezekiah Ryno, of Three Bridges, met with a serious accident last Tuesday while chopping wood in the barnyard of his home. He was hard at work when his axe slipped and struck his foot severing one toe from the foot. He straightway removed the shoe and then took care of the extra toe, after which he dressed the wound without consulting a doctor and returned to his work around the farm.

His brother had his eye accidentally shot out with a bullet from a Flobert rifle in the hands of one of his friends some time ago, as was told in the Press at the time.

Will of the Late A. W. Cutler.

The will of the late A. W. Cutler, of Morristown, admitted to probate by Surrogate Pierson, was executed June 10, 1873, and witnessed by Senator John B. Vreeland and Mayor Edward A. Quale. It is very short. His entire estate is left to his widow during her lifetime and then to his three sons. Mrs. Cutler is made executrix.

Minstrels Date Changed.

It has been definitely settled that the Crescent Wheelmen's minstrel show will be given in Music Hall, Wednesday evening, February 3d. The date was fixed last week by the committee in charge.

COMRADE LAID TO REST.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES OF THE LATE ISAAC BROKAW.

The Services in Charge of the G. A. R. of Which Decedent Was a Member—Sermon Preached by Rev. C. R. Barnes.

Another comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic has been laid to rest, thus reminding all that the ranks of this noble patriotic order is growing thin very fast.

The funeral services of the late Isaac Brokaw were held from the house, No. 507 West Fourth street, Wednesday of last week. There was a very large attendance of relatives, friends, comrades and members of the Woman's Relief Corps. The services were conducted by Rev. C. R. Barnes, who, after reading appropriate selections from the Bible, spoke in part as follows:

"It is natural in times of sorrow to seek for comfort, but we are not left in darkness if we look at the word of God, where we can find facts that can comfort us. If we stop and think, we can see how much better off our friends are, and this is illustrated by Paul who said that to depart and be with Christ was far better.

"We often think of our friends racked with disease and pain, but it never occurs to us to think of them in such a condition that they have passed from all their sufferings.

"There is a story of a little boy who grieved over the death of a sister. One day an angel showed him, in a dream, his sister's condition, free from pain, and enjoying all the good things God had prepared for her. He then asked the little boy if he would like to have his sister back again, when he replied, that he would rather have the angel take him to her.

"When we pass to the other side we shall have a glorious body. Jesus will lead His sheep and they will go in and out and find pasture.

"Our brother was a good soldier, and a good soldier for Christ. He was a true and faithful Christian and tried to live a consistent life in the Master's service. If we want other sources of consolation let us think how much better off he is. He is no longer subject to temptation or trials.

"There are blessed messages that come to us from our friends who have passed over the line. How patient they were in suffering and how glad they were to go to their Maker. We look expectantly forward to that morning when we shall meet the loved ones that have gone before us and who waits anxiously for our coming. Then we shall hear our Saviour say come up higher."

When the speaker had concluded his remarks all present were given an opportunity to look for the last time on the form of one who had fought his last battle and had answered the call of his Captain.

Two beautiful floral tributes rested on the casket. One was an anchor from Post No. 73, of which the departed was a member, and the other was a wreath from the Woman's Relief Corps. These flowers, together with an American flag, were beautifully arranged about the casket.

At the grave, members of the Post took charge of the service, which was according to the ritual of the order, and it was very impressively rendered.

Those who composed the firing squad were H. C. Drake, John Emmons, I. Compton, Wm. Stites, Wm. C. Hand, Wm. R. Moore, A. King, A. Sargent, J. Beglin, J. Lewis, and those who served as pall bearers were E. Van Court, M. C. Dobbins, W. W. Coriell, R. Milligan and Robert Walker. All of the above were from Post No. 73, G. A. R.

Interment was in the Plainfield avenue cemetery.

MORTGAGE WIPED OUT.

The Relief Association Now Entirely Clear of Debt.

The Relief Association takes great pleasure in announcing that the mortgage, which has rested on its buildings for the past year, has been entirely payed off. Several smaller subscriptions have been made within the past few days in addition to the one most generous contribution of $500 which was received from a lady who has been interested in the association since its formation. The officers and board of managers wish to offer their sincere thanks to all the kind friends who have relieved them of this heavy burden.

Received a Gold Watch

There wasn't standing room at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. church last week, when an excellent musical and literary entertainment was given. The star of the evening was Theodore Drury, of Newark, who sang several solos. Fred White recited "Sheridan's Ride," and Miss Bertha Groves, a talented vocalist, gave several of her best selections, and bass solos were given by John Taylor, who captured the audience completely as did also the selections by the quartette composed of John Taylor, Oscar Green, William Wilson and Watson Randolph. Israel Jones, who sold 136 tickets for the entertainment, was presented with a handsome gold watch and Theodore Hooper received a gold ring for selling 100 tickets.

STORY OF A CORNER LOT.

HART MAY FIND TROUBLE IN BUILDING ON HIS PROPERTY.

Edward Vail Claims to Have a Deed For a Corner Lot on Elmwood Place and Intends to Enforce All of Its Provisions.

The indications that Lemuel E. Hart, of West Front street, intends to erect two or three houses on the rear of his property has brought out some interesting facts which may block his plans of operation.

Several years ago a street was marked out to run from Elmwood place to Plainfield avenue, about midway in the block, and for years there was a vast strip of unoccupied property on Elmwood place which could neither be bought or sold because the owners, husband and wife, would not sign off. Sometime later one or two real estate investors managed to get hold of the desirable land, and they erected two houses which enhanced the value of the property. Before one of the houses was completed it was purchased by Edward Vail, and in securing the property he was very particular to find out that his deed called for a corner lot, and it was so stipulated in the contract.

In the meantime Mr. Hart purchased a lot on the other side of Mr. Vail from Rev. Mr. Howlett, of Philadelphia, and on this lot he erected a small house, presumably for the purpose that when he got ready to build in the rear of his Front street property, which would be directly back of the lot on Elmwood place, he could open up a passageway for his houses in the rear. But here is where the obstacle appears, for Mr. Vail will declare himself and show that he has a corner lot. This will necessitate that Mr. Hart move his house on Elmwood place to the other side of his lot which he has left vacant for the above mentioned purpose.

This does not seem to end all the trouble, for it is said that the deed to the property on the other side of Mr. Hart's lot also calls for a corner lot. If this is true, the little house in the center will find itself in close quarters with barely enough room to stand on.

It is said that both Mr. Vail and Mr. Howlett will demand their rights in case Mr. Hart makes the intended move.

Mr. Hart's house on Elmwood place is now occupied by Amos Gray, and it is said that when the latter took the house he was informed of Mr. Hart's intention and that he was told that a board fence was likely to be built along side of the house shutting him off from the passageway. The fence does not like very much.

The chances are that Mr. Hart will have to look elsewhere for an opening. If his plan was carried out it would be a great source of revenue. On the other hand if the street is opened up, as originally provided for it, would make quite an improvement to the property.

It is understood that the interested parties against the closing of the street have sought legal advice and that they have been told to maintain their rights. The outcome of the affair will be watched with considerable interest y many in that vicinity.

TROLLEY TALK ON ALL SIDES.

ROAD FROM SOMERVILLE ASSURED.

New Company Backed by Men of Wealth and Practical Experience.

There is again evidences that the trolley road is to invade the territory around Somerville. The Central Traction Company, which received the franchise to build the road, has sold out to the Bentley Construction Company, composed of Philadelphia capitalists. A representative of the new company told the Somerville Unionist-Gazette the other day that the road from Raritan to New Brunswick would be built just as soon the weather would permit. The next track laid will be from Bound Brook to Dunellen. They will also build a line in Fanwood so that there will be a trolley line right through to Fanwood. The time, he says, will not be very much slower than the steam cars and the price much less.

An application was made to the Somerset Board of Freeholders, last week, for permission to build an abutment south of the Peter's brook bridge and to cross the bridge at Bound Brook. The application was referred to a committee consisting of Messrs. Lutkins, Schomp, Van Cleef and Logan with power to act. The Bound Brook Council also have been asked for certain grants.

The new company is said to have plenty of capital and the managers are said to be practical railroad men

Jersey to Have a Game Preserve.

Mr. Worthington, a Brooklyn pump manufacturer, has bought a large game preserve in Pahaquany township, Warren county, and is about to place there 142 deer and other game in abundance.

Now a Dakota Editor.

J. E. Cobb, of Lincoln place, who recently went to Dickinson, North Dakota, has become one of the editors and proprietors of "The Press," a weekly paper at that place. Mrs. Cobb will join her husband in the spring.

UNDERGROUND WIRES.

THE N. Y. & N. J. TELEPHONE COMPANY WILLING TO DO THE WORK.

They Have Prepared an Ordinance to That Effect to be Introduced Into the Council—Will Put City Wires in Conduit Free.

The question of doing away with the overhead wires in the business section of this city by placing them in subways, which was originally mentioned in The Press some months ago, is again attracting the attention of the city fathers and the ordinance requiring the putting of all wires underground is likely to come before the Council very shortly.

Most of the wires and cables that are now stretched along the streets of Plainfield are the property of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company and the proposed ordinance would affect that corporation more than any other. So far is that the company has decided to "take the bull by the horns" and has had a copy of an ordinance drawn up that meets with the approval of the officers of the company and contains the provision which they would be willing to agree to in regard to the matter. The draft of the suggested ordinance was drawn up by a lawyer in the employ of the company and will be presented to the Council, through Mayor Fisk, by Manager Charles W. Runyon, of this city.

The ordinance provides that the company shall place all their wires and cables that are now carried on the poles in the business portion of the city, into underground conduits or subways. This part of the work shall be done this year, and in the following years the company shall gradually place all their wires, except in the unsettled outskirts of the city, into the underground ways.

The company will also provide room in the conduits or subways for the wires of the fire-alarm system of the city, and leave room for other wires of the city, probably those of the proposed police call system, should it be adopted. This work shall be done at the expense of the company and the city will not have to pay any of the burden. If the city should so decide, the company will be willing to take in other wires at a suitable charge for the rental of the space in the conduit. There is no profit in renting wires in the conduit, however, and the company is not anxious for it.

While the company is not at all anxious to go to the expense of putting all their wires below ground, they are willing to do it and their willingness is expressed by the proposed ordinance which they have just submitted.

The portion of the city which would probably be equipped with sub-ways the first year is as follows:

Front street, from Richmond street to Madison avenue; Park avenue, from Front street to Fourth street; West Fourth street, from Park avenue to Arlington avenue; Madison avenue, from West Front street to West Third street; West Third street, from Madison avenue to Liberty street; North avenue, from Park avenue to Watchung avenue and Watchung avenue, from East Front street to East Fourth street.

The only exception to allowing all wires in the sub way would be that the electric light wires would not be allowed there for fear that the current may escape and play havoc generally.

The company is very anxious that, if the city is going to do anything in the matter, it should be done at once, so that they can have time to make their arrangements and have the work done at once.

The plan seems to find general favor except that there is a disinclination to tear up the streets again after they have been put in such good condition.

The company has not yet decided what system they would use but are figuring on several and they would probably agree to some way that would answer the requirements of the Council.

A JOLLY SURPRISE.

Randolph Runyon Receives an Unexpected Visit From Friends.

A very jolly surprise was tendered Randolph Runyon, the undertaker, of Somerset street, last week, by his friends. The surprised was wholly unaware of the intended visit and he was speechless for a time. The evening was passed in playing progressive whist, and refreshments were served about midnight. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Runyon, Walter G. Runyon and son, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Giles, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Giddis, Mr. and Mrs. Tinsman, Messrs. Tinsman, Miss S. Louise Giles, of Dunellen; Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Harris and son, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph, Harry Randolph, Mr. and Mrs. Ayers, Mrs. Apgar, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Apgar.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

In Justice Newcorn's court the two cases of Slape against the Plainfield Street Railway Company have been adjourned for one week, also the case of Smith against Hall. The case of Coddington against Burke has been adjourned for thirty days.

LOVED AND WEDDED TWICE

WM. PRYOR'S SECOND PLUNGE INTO THE MATRIMONIAL SEA.

His First Cruise Was Beset With the Trials of Marrying Another Man's Wife—Now He Finds Happiness Again.

When Cupid gets in his fine work everything else sinks into oblivion and the cold and heartless world has no attractions for the two hearts that beat as one.

Thus it was with Wm. Pryor, of West Third street, and Miss Ella Stevens, his housekeeper. They have been associated for some time and William thought it was about time that the two hearts were made as one. Last Thursday was the time set for tying of the matrimonial knot and the hour was 9 o'clock. Everything was in waiting and the guests had been invited.

Previous to the appointed hour the groom called on Rev. Mr. Groves, pastor of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. church, and asked him if he would perform the ceremony. The reverend begged to be excused, for reasons he did not like to mention. The groom was not going to be discouraged by this failure, so he sought Rev. Mr. Johnson, pastor of the Fillmore Avenue Baptist church, and after explaining the circumstances the latter agreed to officiate.

In the meantime the guests had assembled and were waiting for the return of the groom and the minister, which was close to the scheduled time.

Those on the outside who had failed to get an invitation to the wedding shook their heads and said that the affair would not come off. This announcement startled some who wanted to know the reason. It was then whispered that the groom was a married man, having joined the benedicts several years ago, and could not legally be married again. No one appeared to offer objections to the union and the ceremony was performed in the presence of about 70 guests.

Nathan Pollard and William Fisher served in the capacity of best men. The wedding passed off without a hitch of any kind and the festivities came to an end about 12 o'clock.

Friday morning a Press reporter called on the groom to make inquiries concerning the reports regarding his previous marriage.

An expression of merriment appeared on his countenance, when he replied: "Well, sah, dar is some peoples dat's been tryin' to make trouble for dis yere coon and dey can't do it. 'Bout five year 'go, sah, I'se mar'ed a woman who fooled me by sayin' dat her husban' was dead. After I gets mar'ed, sah, she done tells me dat her husban' was libin in de souf. We didn't live togeder long foh she left town. De deacon dat mar'ed us gave no outifcawte so de marrwage don't count. There war no witnesses and she don't want to boher dis honey, I'se tell you right yere. I'se could'n help bein' fooled, but if she done comes 'round there's g'wine to be truble."

All the time the happy groom was talking his face beamed with joy over the event of the evening, and with a broad expression of southern dialect he told how he had fooled 'em.

The couple received many handsome presents, and from all appearances they will live in supreme bliss and happiness

YOUNG MAN AT THE HELM.

A. O. H PRESIDENT P. CASEY RETIRES.

Had Filled the Office With Credit For Twenty-Five Years.

The recently elected officers in the A. O. H. were installed last week at Amphion Hall on West Second street with great pomp, and many of the members of the Plainfield lodge, as well as a number of visitors from Elizabeth, Westfield and Newark, were in attendance. The officers were installed by County President Canty and State President Waldron, who performed the ceremony with great impressiveness. The officers installed were as follows: President, Edward Burningham; vice-president, Edward Ryan; recording secretary, William McCarthy; financial secretary, P. J. McDonough; treasurer, Michael Nugent; sergeant at-arms, William Casey.

After the installation all those present sat down to a banquet. There were 125 that were seated around the table, and after the inner man had been satisfied, speeches and recitations by the different members followed. It was the close of the term of Patrick Casey as president, after serving faithfully for many years, and the members united in thanking him for his services in the past, and wishing him success in the future. His resignation was caused by the fact that he wanted to give the younger members a chance, and he responded to the thanks of his fellow members with a neat little speech.

—Mrs. Brower, of East Fifth street, has leased for a term of years one of the new houses just finished by the Moore estate on East Sixth street between Watchung avenue and Washington street, and will occupy it on or about the first of March.

POTTERS BOWLED FIERCE

AND DEFEATED THE SCOTT TEAM BY 200 POINTS.

That Games Was the Deciding One and Was Doubly Interesting on Account of Each Team Having Had a Victory.

The Potter and Scott Press work teams again contested for honors and big scores on the Ulrich alleys on East Second street last Friday, and as usual a large number of "rooters" were present for each side. The game was unusually interesting from the start, but the Potter team seem to have come to the front early in the game and made a rapid stride toward until at the end there was a difference of just 200 points in their favor. The contest was all the more exciting from the fact that each team had previously won a game, and this was the deciding one in the series. Following is the individual scores:

POTTERS.	SCORE.	SCOTTS.	SCORE.
Gallagher	181	Sutphen	164
Whalen	125	Shultz	139
Buckley	179	Scott	170
Symons	192	Laughlin	147
Casey	171	Adams	158
Shirley	140	Ryno	158
Babcock	119	Sowden	141
Wilson	161	Wilson	158
Fielding	111	McLean	158
Mohr	198	Bittle	158
	1236		1395

CAUGHT IN CUPID'S WEB

A PLAINFIELDER TAKES A PHILLIPSBURG BELLE FOR HIS WIFE.

Frank Jones and Miss Anna H. Slater Married at the Home of the Bride Last Monday—Reception at Groom's Home.

A pretty wedding took place at Phillipsburg Monday afternoon of last week, when Miss Anna H. Slater, daughter of Whitfield Slater, of that place, was united in marriage to Frank Jones, of Chatham street, North Plainfield.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thomas Hall, pastor of the Methodist church of Phillipsburg. The bridemaid was Miss Rosetta Nixon, of the latter place, and the best man was Thomas A. Randall, of Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones left Phillipsburg on the 4 o'clock afternoon train, and on their arrival in this city, they were given a reception at the groom's home on Chatham street, by a few of their relatives and intimate friends.

The happy couple have taken up their residence at No. 146 East Fifth street. The groom is a valued employe at the Walter Scott Printing Machine Works.

POSSIBLE YALE CHAMPIONS.

PLAINFIELDER'S IN ATHLETIC WORK.

McGee for the Rowing Crew and McCutchen for the Bicycle Squad.

Plainfield is unusually well represented in the athletic world at Yale University this year. Two of her sons, Raymond A. McGee and William M. McCutchen, have been called out to try for the freshmah crew and McGee is considered almost sure of a place on it. McCutchen is doing well but he is pretty light for the position while McGee has all the necessary weight, combined with a very powerful physical system. McCutchen is also out training with the bicycle squad and is about assured of a position on it as he is considered one of the fastest riders in the college. The training for the crew now consists of work on the tank in the gymnasium but as soon as the work progresses far enough, the candidates will be trained on the river and then the list of applicants for positions on the crew will be greatly cut down.

KNOCKED OUT MIDST FRIENDS.

A Cocking Main in Which Somerville Birds Lost the Battle.

Another one of those "spark easy" affairs, known to the sporting fraternity as a cock fight, took place in an isolated barn near Warrenville, last week. The authorities in some of the remote parts of Somerset county put their fowls to roost early these short days and then go to roost themselves. Such was the case Wednesday night when the main took place, and Plainfield and Somerville birds competed for honors for themselves and boodle for their owners. The main was all one-sided, however, for in the first round the Somerville bird was sent to the wall as though struck by a western cyclone and the second one put on more vim than John Harkins used to when it was "struck out" by the Plainfield fowl and started to run for home.

At the beginning some bets were made, but later on no takers could be found against Plainfield.

No Entertainments.

The Young Ladies' Missionary society of the First Baptist church has decided that they will not conduct any entertainments for one year, but instead they will raise money in other ways. At present the members are making useful articles for their city mission work which is being carried on so successfully by Miss Shinn, of the church.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of Watson chapel have shipped three barrels of useful articles to missionaries in the far west.

OPENED LETTERS NOT HIS

NOT DONE INTENTIONALLY, BUT HE WAS ARRESTED JUST THE SAME.

Meyer Leichtentritt Charged With Tampering With the U. S. Mails—He Seems to Innocent of Intent of the Wrong

Tampering with the United States mail was the charge on the United States warrant which brought U. S. Marshall Haggerty to this city on Saturday afternoon. The resident of Plainfield against whom this serious charge was made was Meyer Leichtentritt, manager for L. Sternberg & Co., whose outfitting establishment is located on West Front street over the Central Market. The complainant is Louis Sherman, of the Sherman Outfitting Company, of Newark.

For about four years Mr. Leichentritt was the Plainfield manager for the Sherman Outfitting Company. He first went with the company when they came to Plainfield and remained with them as long as they remained in this city; after that he went with the rival concern, L. Sternberg & Co. Mr. Leichentritt has a large correspondence in his present position and he has many letters to look over every day. About two weeks ago he opened a letter, not noticing the address, and found enclosed a $1 bill, with a note from a man in Summit, saying that it was on account. On examining his accounts, Mr. Leichentritt found that there was no such man on their books. He then looked at the envelope and found it addressed to the Sherman Outfitting Company. As it is his custom to visit Newark on every Tuesday, he planned to call at the office of the company by which he was formerly employed but on that date he claims that it entirely slipped his mind. About a week ago he received another letter to the Sherman Outfitting Company which he opened without glancing at the address. Within was found another remittance from some other man in Westerly, R.I.

Then he sat down and wrote a personal letter to Mr. Sherman explaining the circumstances and enclosing the two letters and their contents. He asked Mr. Sherman to acknowledge the receipt of it.

The next he heard regarding the matter was when the United States officer arrived on Saturday afternoon and took him in custody. He was taken before Commissioner Whitehead at Newark. He pleaded not guilty and was held in $300 bail to appear for trial on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Commissioner's office at Newark. He has retained ex-Judge Terry, of Newark, as his lawyer in the case.

Mr. Liechtentritt was seen by a Press reporter, Monday a. m. regarding the matter and he told the story as given above. He said that he thought that the arrest was caused merely out of spite, because he was now in the employ of a rival concern. He did not, he said, commit any crime that he knew of, although possibly he should have turned the opened mail over to the postal authorities at once instead of sending it personally to Mr. Sherman. If that was the case, then it was from ignorance that he had broken the law and not in an effort to defraud his old employers. He did not think that Mr. Sherman believed he did it with any criminal intent, but had made the complaint purely from spite.

EIGHT, AND WAS A HOST.

George M. Rittenhouse, Jr., Entertained His Young Friends.

George M. Rittenhouse, Jr., celebrated his eighth birthday Friday afternoon by entertaining a number of his young friends at his home on East Sixth street. He was assisted in receiving his guests by his sister, Miss Frances. Most of the afternoon was spent in playing games, after which supper was served to the children.

Master George received a number of remembrances from his little friends. The youthful guests were Herman and Harold Mills, Florence and David Smalley, Tillie and Louis Mulford, Ethel Marguerite and Anna Vanzandt, Charlotte, Rosalie and Henry Moore, and Lawrence and Donald Bromfield.

The Trolley to the Mountain.

Nothing of any importance was done at the meeting of those interested in the extension of the trolley to Washingtonville, which was held Saturday evening at the schoolhouse. There were about thirty people present and Robert Clark, Jr., presided. The people are desirous that the company make a slight concession and John H. French was appointed a committee of one to report the matter to the company. If the latter agree to grant the concession, the work of building the road will probably be commenced at an early date.

Prayer and Praise Service.

The Central Council, International Order, King's Daughters, invite all members of the order to unite in a three days prayer and praise service to be held Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings of this week in the Madison Avenue M. E. church, New York city. A large delegation from this city will probably attend the meetings.

RODE OFF ON THE BOOTY

THIEVES EFFECT AN ENTRANCE INTO THE ELDRIDGE BICYCLE STORE.

Stole a '97 Model Columbia—Used a Skeleton Key—Also an Attempt Was Made to Enter Elmer Runyon's House.

A gang of burglars began work in this city on Saturday night and made two attempts to enter buildings and in one case they were successful. In the other, they were discovered while attempting to gain entrance and were frightened away before they accomplished their object.

At about 1 o'clock Sunday morning, Elmer E. Runyon, of 608 Madison avenue, was awakened from his slumbers by a noise at the side of his house. He looked out and saw several shadowy forms standing near the window. He notified the police by telephone but when they arrived the burglars had skipped. Further investigation revealed the fact that the putty had been dug away from around one window pane and the glass was already to be removed had not Mr. Runyon disturbed the midnight visitors in the midst of their operations.

The other attempt was more successful. It was made on the salesrooms of the Eldridge Bicycle Company at the corner of Park avenue and East Fourth street. Sometime during the night the unbidden guests came to the side door of the establishment, which is on East Fourth street, and pushed out the key that was on the inside and then, by the use of a skeleton key, gained entrance to the ground floor. The rooms were filled with the samples of the '97 Columbia wheels and some of the older models. The thieves were very careful to take the best, however, and carefully removed the new Columbia wheel, '97 model, from the front of the store and departed with it.

William H. Miller, night clerk at the Hotel Grenada, resides in the flat above the store. He arrived home about 3.30 o'clock and had just dozed off when a crash, sounding from the lower story, awakened him with a start. He sprang to his feet and listened, but although he waited for some time he heard no other noise and finally returned to his bed and went to sleep. It is supposed that the noise he heard was made by the men who were trying to carry out the wheel or were just forcing an entrance.

The case was reported to the police yesterday morning by Manager W. L. Price, who made the discovery that the store had been entered and that the wheel was missing, but so far no trace of the thieves has been secured. The police are inclined to believe that the burglary was committed by someone who was pretty well acquainted with the place. The police are working on the case.

GUN CLUB ELECTION.

Officers Who Will Run This Ambitious Society For a Year.

The annual meeting of the Dunellen Gun Club was held last week in the club room and the following officers were elected for the year: W. J. Nelson, president; Adam Dealaman, vice-president; A. F. Warden, secretary; W. H. Carmon, treasurer; A. N. Randolph, field captain; board of directors, W. J. Nelson, Adam Dealaman, A. F. Warden, W. H. Carmon, A. N. Randolph, J. G. Lindzey, Frank Van Nuis, C. Giles, Peter Osborn and Alvah Gray. The club is one of the best in the State for a young club of only two years and has got all the latest traps and improvements. The above club is arranging for a live bird shoot open for all and the date will be published later.

HIS CLOTHES WENT UP IN SMOKE.

William Tracy a Sufferer by Fire at Yale College.

William Tracy, of West Eight street, who is now attending Yale University at New Haven, met with a serious misfortune, Thursday. As he came from one of the recitations, he was met by his classmate from this city, William M. McCutchen, and told that his room at his boarding house had just been burned out and he had lost everything except the clothes on his back. The fire had started in his room, how it started is not known and had spread through the house, doing about $2,000 worth of damage before it was extinguished. Tracy managed to borrow enough from his friends to fit himself out until he could hear from home.

WANTED TO BE GAY.

A Trio of Drunks Who Made the Night Hideous.

Patrolman Myers and Special Rockafellow arrested three men last Sunday for being drunk and disorderly. They were wandering up and down West Front street singing songs that were not exactly of the Moodey and Sankey style. They were locked up for the night to recover from the effects of their little spree.

From the testimony given, the Judge thought that Hall was guilty and, as it was his second offence of the kind, fined him him $10. It was Snyder's second offence and he was fined $8. Jackson had never been there before and he got off with a fine of $5.

THE SACRIFICE OF SELF.

Men Can Not Cover Their Sins With Money, Pomp and Show.

DR. RICHARDS ADVICE TO CHRISTIANS.

The Confession of Sin and the Sorrow for It is What God Wants as a Sacrifice—Christian Life is Broad, But it is Not Quite Deep Enough, He Says.

The union service held in the First Baptist church, last Friday, was a fitting close to the series of meetings which have been continued throughout the week. Considering the weather, the attendance was excellent and there was a deep spirit of devotion.

Previous to the regular meeting, the Christian Endeavorers held their service in the Sunday-school room of the church. L. H. Biglow, Jr., led the meeting, which was a thoroughly interesting one.

The service in the main part of the church was preceded by the singing of several hymns under the direction of F. H. Andrews. Drs. Yerkes and Barnes then offered short prayers after which Dr. W. R. Richards took charge and preached the sermon from the sixteenth verse of the fifty-first Psalm which reads: "For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; Thou delightest not in burnt offering." The Doctor then spoke in part as follows:

"This Psalm of David was written after the author had committed his great sin. It is strange that anything so beautiful should come out of sin, but it is really a choice bit of Scripture. David was hiding iniquity in his heart against all but God, but he was brought face to face with his own iniquity. You cannot read this Psalm unless you take it in the first person singular.

"One year ago, when revival meetings were being held, one person remarked that the services accomplished some good for they were profitable for the ministers. That was so, but how about the person that made the remark? If we are thinking of others we may never reach the desired goal. David said it is not sacrifice that is desired, but where did David learn that? Had he read the book of Moses? With sacrifice, the blood had always flowed and the smoke had always risen from the altar, yet David presumed to say that sort of thing was not needed. He held that the sacrifice of a goat would not answer for the committing of a crime, and if our sins are ever brought home to us the same as they were to David we shall understand the force of that argument.

"Men try to cover their sins with money, pomp and show, but it is a plainly told truth that God wishes no such sacrifice. God offered the only sacrifice and that we must accept.

"If David had seen the sacrifices that God had provided, what sort of a hymn would he have given us, as compared with the beautiful Psalm we have read tonight?

"A thank offering is the sacrifice that God approves, and a broken and contrite heart He will not despise. The confession of sin and the sorrow for it, is what you see in Paul and Peter. There hearts were broken and they recognized the great law.

"The Christian life of our day is broad and covers a great deal of ground, but it is not quite as deep as it should be.

"Our time is taken up a great deal with what is going on in the world. The newspapers are full of it. It is either the cruelties of the Turk or the troubles of the saloon-keeper. We should leave the newspaper, with all its gossip outside, and devote more time to God. While David was separated from God he had no time to teach transgressors the way. If I ever allow myself to become entangled with the world, Lord deliver me from blood—guiltiness.

"There are sins near enough at hand if we can only see them, and that is what we are praying for, that God may help us to teach transgressors the way."

When Dr. Richardson had concluded his remarks, E. E. Anthony offered a prayer, which was followed with a few remarks by Dr. Yerkes. A few minutes was then devoted to prayer and testimony, after which Dr. Yerkes announced that it had been decided to continue the meetings another week and due notice would be given in the newspapers of the city. The singing of a hymn and the pronouncing of the benediction by Dr. Yerkes brought the meeting to a close.

Pay Your Taxes.

Borough Tax Collector H. N. Spencer gives notice in The Daily Press today that all taxes remaining unpaid January 31st, will be recorded with the county clerk at Somerville, and will be published. It is well to remember that taxes are considered as first lien to the property.

Church Trustees to be Elected.

A meeting of the congregation of the Crescent avenue will be held this Monday to elect seven trustees and transact such other business as may come before them. The meeting will begin at 8 o'clock.

J. L. EDSALL SELLS OUT

Commercial Palace Bought by a Morristown Firm

TO TAKE POSSESSION MARCH 15TH.

Woodhull and Martin, the Buyers, Conduct a Large Store in Morristown and Are Well-Known in the Dry Goods Trade—Mr. Edsall to Enjoy a Vacation.

One of the largest, if not the largest, purely commercial changes that has ever taken place in this city was consummated Thursday when legal papers was signed by J. Linn Edsall for the transfer of Edsall's Commercial Palace, in the Babcock building, to Messrs. Woodhull & Martin, of Morristown. Possession will be given March 15th. The new firm owns a large and prosperous dry goods business in Morristown that is conducted on about the same lines as the Commercial Palace, and are classed as among the most substantial and up-to-date merchants in the New Jersey dry goods trade.

It was known to Mr. Edsall that these gentlemen were desirous of acquiring possession of his business when he inspected the store two years ago, but yesterday was the first time that they had come to the practical point of making an offer for it. The offer was such a satisfactory one to Mr. Edsall, that his father, Seeley Edsall, who founded the business, advised that it be accepted. For the past six months J. Linn Edsall's health has been very poor and the elder Mr. Edsall felt that his son's constitution was not strong enough to stand the strain of close attention to such a large business much longer, and he did not care to again assume the business himself. Mr. Edsall will take a much needed vacation for a few months before again entering into active business life.

Seeley Edsall began his mercantile career as a clerk in a Newark dry goods house. After remaining there for some time, he went into the wholesale notion business with a Mr. Price, of Newark, and they conducted a store on Market street, Newark. In about 1873 they bought out James E. White, of Plainfield, and opened a dry goods and notion store in the building on East Front street, now occupied by Moore's butcher shop. They remained together for about seven years and then dissolved partnership, Mr. Price taking the Newark wholesale store and Mr. Edsall the Plainfield establishment. They had in the meantime moved up to West Front street to the store now occupied by Edward White and remained there two years before separating. Then Mr. Edsall conducted the business in that store until three years ago when he moved to his present quarters in the Babcock building.

Last summer Mr. Edsall disposed of the business to his son, the present proprietor.

TWILIGHT COUNCIL'S SOCKER

Scotch Plains Juniors Have a Jolly Good Time.

The smoker and second anniversary exercises of Twilight Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., at Scotch Plains, Friday, was a red letter night for that organization. The regular meeting of the order was held in short form and then the doors were thrown open to the visitors.

E. J. Phillips opened the meeting with an appropriate speech concerning the growth and prosperous condition of the order, stating that there were thirty-two members now on the membership rolls. State Warden Long was the first of the visiting speakers, and his remarks had mostly to do with the objects and benefits of the order. Mr. Lightfoot, of Milburn Council, mixed a little humor in his words and entertained the assemblage in a pleasant way. Brothers McMunty, of New Germantown, and Edwards, of Westfield, followed. W. H. Turton responded in behalf of Twilight Council and was greeted with applause all through his remarks. A banquet was served afterwards. The following Councils were represented: Success, of Milburn, 23 members; Central, of Westfield, 8; Franklin, of Plainfield, 6; Overlook, of Summit, 10, also Mt. Bethel and several other Councils.

HOBART'S GIFT TO RUTGERS.

Vice-President Elect Presents $50,000 to the College.

Garrett A. Hobart, Vice-President-elect of the United States, has given $50,000 to the trustees of Rutgers College to be used, in their discretion, for the best interests of that institution. The announcement was made to the students by President Scott. It was greeted with tumultuous applause and three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Hobart.

Officers Installed.

Deputy Grand Master VanDuzen, of Rahway, installed the officers elect of Central Lodge, No. 48, A. O. U. W., last Thursday. The work was performed in a highly creditable manner by the state officer who complimented the members of the lodge for their excellent showing. There was one initiation and one proposition was received. In the good of the order refreshments were served, followed by a smoker.

BURIED AN UNKNOWN.

THE BODY FOUND ON THE TRACK AND NEVER IDENTIFIED.

Found Near Skillman—Had Evidently Been Killed by a Train—Held for Several Days But Was Not Identified

The body of a stranger was picked up near Skillman, Somerset county, on Tuesday evening, by the Blue Line train that reaches Bound Brook at 7:30. It was found lying along the track. The man undoubtedly had been struck by a train.

County Physician Wagoner was notified and after examining the body he ordered it placed in charge of Director DeMott with the idea of awaiting developments. The man's back, arms and left leg were broken. The only articles upon his body, aside from good clothing, were a Catholic prayer-book, 71 cents in money, an empty envelope, a clay pipe and a bag of tobacco.

In the prayer-book the name of "Annie Lyon, 532 Bank street," is inscribed in many places. The empty envelope is begrimed with coal dust and all that can be made out of the directions thereon is "West Jersey street, Elizabeth."

A special agent of the P. & R. worked on the case but failed to find relatives of the dead man, whose height was about 5 feet, 7 inches. He weighed in the neighborhood of 175 lbs. The body was buried yesterday at Somerville.

ALERTS OWN THEIR WAGON.

THE CITY WILL PROBABLY BUY IT.

Fire and Buildings Committee Recommend Such Action to the Council.

The fire and building committee of the City Council, together with the officers of Alert Hose Company, held a joint meeting, last Thursday, to discuss the proposed offer of the company to sell their hose wagon to the city. It has not been generally known that the wagon used by this company belonged to the city. It was purchased by them for about $475, with the understanding that if the city wanted to buy it they could do so.

After a thorough discussion of the matter, the committee decided to recommend to the Council the advisability of purchasing the wagon, provided both parties could agree as to the price to be paid.

Several years ago the company purchased a hose cart which was sold to Warren Engine Company in 1891, when Alerts bought the hose wagon which they now use. At that time the city was not in a position to buy a wagon for this company and decided to secure their own.

The officers present were not authorized to name any price and they will have to report to the company before doing so. No difficulty is anticipated in the price to be paid and it is quite likely that the city will buy the wagon.

A STREET MUST BE OPENED.

Further Developments Regarding the Intended Action of L. E. Hart.

Further developements regarding the intended action of L. E. Hart in the erection of two houses in the rear of his property on West Front street, but street, show that Charles Hand has sold his property to Edward Vail, has a contract, sealed and signed, with W. B. Codington, from whom he originally secured the property, that the proposed street from Elmwood place to Plainfield avenue, shall be opened. This practically settles the matter so far as that property being opened up by Mr. Hart as a private passage way to the houses which he may erect, and he will have to secure another opening.

Mr. Vail says that he will not allow Mr. Hart to carry out his proposed plans if he can prevent.

WILL HOLD 6,000 TONS OF ICE.

Immense Storage House for the Ice Company Just Finished.

The big ice-house of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company at Washingtonville has been completed and is now ready for its store of ice to supply the homes of Plainfield. The building is a large one, being 150 feet long by 65 feet wide and 36 feet high. It will hold 6,000 tons of ice and is the largest in the neighborhood.

The ice on Wilson's pond, on the banks of which the ice house is built, is now frozen to the depth of eight inches, all good ice without snow, and the work of cutting it will begin this week. It will be stored in the new ice house.

An Evening at Cards.

A very delightful evening was spent at the home of Miss Sallie Gray by the members of the Washington Avenue Card Club, last Thursday, when she entertained the members of the club for their regular fortnightly game of progressive euchre. The game was unusually exciting and the first prizes were finally won by Miss Jessie Haynes and Fred Haynes, after settling several ties by cutting for it. The second prizes were won by Miss Sadie Barrett and Clarence Marlowe. After refreshments had been served the members enjoyed a little dance.

THE MYSTERY OF EVIL.

A Cultured Audience Hear Prof. John Fiske's Lecture.

WITHOUT GOOD WE'D NOT HAVE EVIL.

If We Had Never Known Anything but Good, Said Prof. Fiske, How Could we Distinguish Evil, for There Must be Contrast in Knowledge of All Things.

The audience that gathered at the Y. M. C. A. hall last Wednesday to hear Prof. John Fiske, of Cambridge, was a cultured one, and genuine appreciation was evident. The subject of the lecture was "The Mystery of Evil in the Light of the Doctrine of Evolution." The speaker has an august appearance and he was warmly received by the audience. He was introduced by Charles W. McCutchen who, on behalf of the Club of Current Events, under whose auspices these lectures are given, thanked all for the hearty support accorded.

A portion of the speaker's remarks follow:

"What I have to say concerning evil was suggested to me several years ago by the text found in Genesis which reads 'Your eyes shall be opened and ye shall be as gods knowing good and evil.'

"Too often has the cry come from the old world that there is no God. And it is said that if such a being does exist why does he permit pain and suffering, when the very meaning of God is love. Plato has said that the world is an imperfect realization of the divine idea, and that it is the best that could be made out of the material at hand. Some have had the idea that the creator of the world was an inferior imitation of God without sufficient force to shape it as it should be, while others have thought it was created by the devil.

"In recent times, fast ceasing to be recent, these views are passing away. The advance of modern science has brought about a belief in the all-wise and never-changing Father. In nature there is nothing out of place, and today we realize that whatever function there is, it is an indispensable function. If we had never known anything but good how would we distinguish the evil, or in other words how can we have good without evil?

"To have any knowledge of things in general there must be a contrast, however slight. This fact is deeply rooted and it is not superficial, but a fundamental truth. We are unconscious regarding the pressure of atmosphere until we reach the lofty heights. And so it must be with everything else, there must be a contrast that we may recognize the difference.

"It is a happy world that has sorrow and pain, good and evil, for it is a part and parcel of the universe. For strong men and women, the Garden of Eden would be a fool's paradise. We should strive to diminish suffering as much as possible, and sin should not be cherished. Morality comes forth when there is an alternative offered. Conscience keeps people from wrong doing and gives them a yearning for the highest attainments in life. Moral evil is characteristic of a lower plain of living, but its absence would mean stagnation. We recognize the difference between good and evil, but evil must be present. As man comes nearer to God evil disappears.

"The mystery of evil is a mystery still, and it belongs among the profound harmonies of God's creatures."

At the close of Prof. Fiske's lecture hearty applause was given, and many remained to personal meet the renowned speaker.

Through the efforts of the club, under whose auspices the lecture was given, the platform was arranged attractively for the occasion. The next lecture by Prof. Fiske will be given Thursday evening, January 21st, at the same place.

ARRANGED BY YOUNG FRIENDS.

Pleasant Surprise Party Given to Miss Annabella McAffee.

A very pleasant surprise party was given to Miss Annabella McAffee at her home on Berkman street last Thursday. It was gotten up by some of her young friends and was a complete surprise to her. The evening was spent in playing games, singing and recitations, interspersed with instrumental music.

Those present were the Misses Katie Ryan, Clara Weber, Alice Sharkey, Nellie Callahan, Lucy Jennings, Lillian and Florence Scribner, Katie Kelly, Annie Callahan, Katie Monroe, Alice McAffee, and Masters Walter Sharkey, John Callahan, Leonard Jennings, John Ryan, Henry Roche, Henry Kiederling, Joseph Roche, Chester Allen, Charles and Edward Montross, William and Harold Gloak, Daniel McAffee, Fred Wilbee and Raymond Scribner.

A Surprise in Store.

The members of Warren Engine Company are requested to appear at the engine house, Tuesday evening, February 2d, in full evening dress, at which time the newly-married members will have something to communicate to them. It is said that one member is somewhat puzzled to know just where he can get a suit.

NEWS OF THE SUBURBS.

THINGS THAT INTEREST SCOTCH PLAINS AND DUNELLEN.

Brief and Terse Observations Gathered by Alert Press Reporters to be Perused at the Supper Table at Your Leisure

DUNELLEN AND NEW MARKET.

Mrs. A. N. Randolph has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. B. Sprowl, at Jersey City.

Albert W. Heyser, formerly of Plainfield, and now of Brooklyn, is visiting the family of A. W. Warden.

A. A. Parker goes to Boston early next week to officiate as judge at the annual poultry exhibition there.

The skating continues good on the New Market pond, but it will not be so good after Thursday, when ice cutting will begin.

A. A. Parker sent by express yesterday to Mexico three of his choice game fowls. His birds have become so renowned for their fighting proclivities that they are wanted in Maceo's territory.

A runaway accident, which, fortunately, was not attended with any serious results, occurred on Prospect avenue yesterday afternoon. A Plainfield slater named Cose left his horse standing tied to a 14 foot plank, while he was doing some work about the new Fisher house. The animal took fright and dashed across a twenty-acre cornfield with the plank dangling at its heels. Coming to a fence on the opposite side of the lot the runaway stopped short and was captured.

The sociable, supper and dance given by the Young Ladies' Society of St. John's church in the new Town Hall, last evening, was the formal opening of the hall. Many people, old and young, were present, and gazed with admiration on the interior of the new structure. There was a hitch in the electric lighting apparatus somewhere along the line, and the building was in total darkness until some of the members took a hack and drove to the Greenbrook plant and secured an electrician. During this interval kerosene lamps were used, and aside from this little delay nothing happened to mar the pleasure of those present. The advance sale of tickets had alone more than paid for the entire enterprise, and the receipts at the door were correspondingly large. The object of the supper and dance was to obtain means for purchasing matting for the aisles of the church. The committee of arrangements, to whose untiring efforts is largely due the success of the undertaking, consisted of the Misses Anna and Lena Maier, Miss Mamie Heyl and Miss Lizzie Heyl.

SCOTCH PLAINS

Fred Clark and William Richardson drove to North Branch yesterday on business.

Miss Florence Wade was able to go out for the first time yesterday after her three weeks illness.

Miss Wahl, of Plainfield was taken suddenly ill while dressmaking for Mrs. William Lee yesterday and was obliged to go home.

An advance agent for a musical and literary entertainment was in town yesterday arranging for the affair which is to be held in the school hall on next Tuesday evening.

Andrew Love, Jr., is stopping at Blimm's Hotel for a few days, while he is making the collections for the James A. Baker estate. He may be engaged in the work for several days yet.

Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company met and elected the following officers on Monday evening: Foreman, W. H. Turton; assistant foreman, Louis Drexter; secretary, George L. Dunn; treasurer, William Lake.

J. Ackerman Coles, of Scotch Plains, who recently has presented to Newark valuable statuary, has just given to the Free Public Library of that city, a life size bust in finest canara marble of "Young Augustus," the exact counterpart of a bust of that title found at Ostia in 1808 and now exhibited in Rome, Italy.

WILLOW GROVE.

Miss Etta Lee is the guest of relatives in Newark.

Miss Little presided at the organ last Sunday in the absence of Miss Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clark have returned from a visit with Newark relatives.

The Junior Christian Endeavor society will hold a social in the chapel next Saturday afternoon.

Charles Lambert fell in the lake while skating last Saturday afternoon. Some friends who were with him rescued him before he was to far gone.

Miss Edith Darby is confined to her home by illness. She has been attending the State Normal school at Trenton, but was obliged to give up her studies for a time.

Last Saturday afternoon while Clarence Lambert was cutting ice by the lake his horse broke through the ice. After a good deal of hard work the men managed to get rails under the animal and thus float him to the shore.

SEANCE OVER TWO DESKS

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

playing the baby act and I will let you keep the desks if you will go in a room with me alone for half an hour."

Mr. Moore wanted to know what for, but he didn't accept the invitation.

After a while Roundsman Frederickson arrived and Mr. Moore ordered the officer to eject the lawyer. The latter refused to go and told the officer that he had a right there, and the latter—between two fires, a Judge on one side and a lawyer on the other—said he would consult Chief Grant first. The officer started out to do this and before he returned Mr. Hetfield left. It was then 6:30 o'clock. He had arrived there about 4 o'clock.

Judge Moore was still holding the fort.

Wednesday a.m. Mr. Moore said that he should commence proceedings against Lawyer Hetfield for assault and battery in pulling the tops of the desks down on his arms.

Mr. Hetfield could not be seen as he was in Elizabeth, his son said, on this very matter. Young Hetfield said that his father had secured the replevin papers and they had been served a long time ago. He says his father will either secure the desk or have Mr. Moore arrested.

The rest remains to be told.

When seen by the reporter this morning, Judge Moore said: "A very entertaining matinee."

WESTFIELD SOLONS TO MOVE

THEIR ACTION CAUSES SURPRISE.

W. W. Gilby Fitted Up Rooms Especially For Them a Year Ago.

Much interest has been aroused in Westfield by a resolution, passed at the last meeting of the Township Committee, notifying W. W. Gilby, the owner of the building in which the new town rooms are situated, that the Committee would not use the rooms after April 1st, at which time the present lease expires.

The present building was completed only last fall, and the plans were somewhat altered in order to provide quarters such as the Committee would require. This was done by the owner with a view to the permanent occupancy of the rooms by the Committee The impression has prevailed in the town that there was at least a tacit understanding between the Committee and Mr. Gilby; and hence the resolution of last Thursday was a genuine surprise.

At the last three meetings of the Committee the rooms have been so cold that overcoats had to be worn. The impression generally prevails that it was this condition of affairs which caused the committee's action.

THEATRICAL.

On Monday, January 25, Chauncey Olcott will begin his annual engagement at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, New York, presenting a new play, entitled "Sweet Inniscarra," written for him by his manager, Augustus Piton. The action of the play transpires at the village of Inniscarra, on the banks of the River Lee, about nine miles from the city of Cork. The time is 1812, during the war between England and the United States. The first act shows the historical Shamrock Inn at Inniscarra, with a view of the mail road between Cork and Dublin, and the distant country. The second act is a beautiful woodland scene. In the third act there are three scenes. The first shows again the Shamrock Inn. The second scene shows a road to the river. The third scene shows the River Lee. The fourth act is a Gothic apartment in the Castle of Inniscarra, the home of Squire O'Donoghue. There are twenty-four speaking parts in the play; also a number of peasants, fishermen, English sailors and the press gang, which latter plays an important part in the development of the play. Mr. Olcott has composed four new songs for the play.

A Distinguished Speaker.

R. S. Tharin, a gentleman of national and international celebrity as a writer, patriot and orator, has been engaged by Capt. J. M. Smith, of Indiana, to deliver a series of lectures, who announces that the distinguished speaker will deliver his great lecture on the "Crimes of Islam" in this city, at the Y. M. C. A. hall on Saturday, the 23d instant, at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents; reserved seats 50 cents, to be had at the door and at Randolph's and Leggett's Pharmacies. The subject is a grand one and the truth will be told by one whose pen has already caused the Sultan to tremble on his throne. Our readers would do well to remember and embrace the opportunity to be both entertained and instructed by one who knows how to handle the Eastern question.

An Invitation to Ministers.

The ministers of the city were given an invitation to attend the installation services that were held at All Souls' church, Tuesday but none of them were present.

A House Quarantined.

Two children of Mr. Kyle on Watchung avenue, near Fourth street, are suffering with diptheria, and the house has been quarantined and placarded.

A PASTOR INSTALLED.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

"Don't apologize for being a minister. If you do you cannot be a minister. The function of the ministry comprises the dignity of the physician, the judgment of the lawyer and business man. Comfort of your people, but don't sympathize with them on every occasion.

"When I think of some of the things that ministers bring into the pulpit I wonder that they are not paralyzed. Preach the Word direct and don't forget to use plenty of English."

The charge to the people was given by the Rev. W. I. Nichols, secretary of the Charities' Aid Society, of Brooklyn. A digest of his remarks follow:

"I speak as a member of the congregation and not as a preacher. Our motives are different from those of other churches, and every term has a far different meaning. The old motive was fear, but now it is love. Unless you are trying to advance the principles of this church it is not worth the while wasting your time. You owe it to the man you have called to stand and labor with you. Abhor all selfishness and stand for liberal religion. We shall not be a populous church, but we shall be a strong one. Stand by the man you have chosen. He will not be able to please you all, but he is a man you can afford to trust."

Following the above remark a hymn was sung by the congregation after which the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. A. C. Nickersen, the new pastor

During the service F. H. Hebard presided at the organ and Charles Lewis acted as precentor. The church was very prettily decorated with choice cut flowers and greens, and the effect was striking.

After the service nearly all remained to meet the new pastor personally and to get better acquainted with him.

FOR STEALING A CORN CROP

Matthew Ricker, a Well-To-Do Farmer, Accused of Taking it Ina Bag by Bag.

The Somerset County Court was crowded Tuesday by farmers from the mountain district of Chimney Rock, who had assembled to witness the trial of a farmer, Matthew Ricker, for stealing corn from the field of his neighbor, Peter Sebring.

Ricker is well to do and has heretofore been an influential man in the community. In driving to his home at night he passed Sebring's corn field, and it is alleged that he stopped by the wayside so often to pluck the corn from the field that Sebring's crop fairly melted away, and the latter put a watch on the field.

John Thompson, a farm hand, testified that he was watching the field by night, and on two occasions saw Ricker pull his team up and enter the field with a bag which he filled with ears of corn. The theft, he said, occurred last fall. Ricker, he said, robbed the field on the instalment plan, taking only one small bag of corn at a time. Ricker denied Thompson's statement. After deliberating several hours, the jury stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal, and were unable to agree. Ricker may be tried again.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney, & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Tea at the Park Club.

One of the social events of the season will be the tea to be given at the Park Club Wednesday evening, Jan. 27th, by Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., Mrs. W. J. Roome, Mrs. W. L. Saunders and Mrs. J. T. Scott.

—The contract cases of Schwed Bros., against Chamberlain, Wedmer, and Muldowney, will be tried in Justice Mosher's court January 27th.

—A new front is being put in the old postoffice building on East Front street, which is soon to be occupied by Morris VanArsdale, as a shoe store.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

A PLACE FOR CITY'S POOR

PROJECT TO HAVE THEM QUARTERED AT THE SEWER FARM.

A Prominent City Official Says That the Poor Can be Kept There to Great Advantage and at a Saving of $12,000 a Year

The greatest change that will be made by the city this year will be the removal of the city's poor from the present poor house on Terrill road to the Mountain View Farm, where the sewage disposal beds are located. While the subject has been mentioned before by The Press, there is a renewed interest in the matter as the time draws near then the matter will be taken before the Common Council.

A city official, who is well posted on the matter, gave a Press reporter some facts regarding the fitness of the city farm for the purpose. There is a house on the farm already that is capable of accommodating thirty people without inconvenience to any. By making a few alterations to the building, which can be done at a small expense, the capacity of the house can be enlarged to nearly forty persons.

Such of the poor as were able to work could be used to great advantage on the farm, while the products from it would, in a large measure, feed them.

The saving would therefore be considerable and the official puts it at about $2,000. This would be saved in rent of the present quarters and in the products of the farm as well as in the cost of labor saved on the farm.

How soon the change will be effected is not known, but it will probably not be until the arrival of the warm weather, as moving in the cold would be extremely unpleasant for all concerned. Then it will be necessary to see to the furnishing of the new quarters. This matter will have to come before the Council, and that is likely to be very soon. It was mentioned last evening at the Council in the report of last year's alms committee, and the necessary resolution will soon be introduced.

WRECK VICTIMS IMPROVING.

CLAPP AND BEHL DOING NICELY.

Dickerson, Who Died, Was to Have Enjoyed a Day Off Saturday.

Engineer Clapp, of the Royal Blue line, and Fireman Behl, of the P. & R. local train, who were in the terrible railroad accident at Skillman last Saturday evening, are improving nicely at the hospital, and their recovery is now almost assured Both men are conscious and their sufferings have been greatly reduced. Behl has not the slightest remembrance of the accident and is unable to tell anything about it. Clapp's memory of the calamity is more clear and every detail is indelibly impressed on his mind.

A singular coincident in connection with the sad affair is related by Mrs. Dickerson, wife of the late baggagemaster, who was on the local train. She says that her husband was to have had last Saturday off, but he changed his mind and decided to take a later day. This he did much against his wife's wishes who was particularly anxious that he should remain home that day. She said when she received three telegrams, closely following each other after the accident, she felt sure that her husband was injured much worse than the telegrams told her, and when she arrived in Plainfield she fully expected to learn that he was dead.

Engineer Clapp's wife is an invalid and is unable to come to Plainfield, but the daughter has been here to see her father. Mrs. Behl arrived soon after the accident and has remained at the hospital ever since.

TO CROSS JERSEY BY TROLLEYS.

Seeking Right of Way in Somerset and Middlesex.

A committee of directors and officers of the New York and Philadelphia Central Traction Company, headed by W. A. McAfee, of Philadelphia, met the Freeholders of Somerset and Middlesex counties at the Berkely Hotel, Bound Brook, Tuesday to discuss plans. The company wishes to build between Bound Brook and Somerville, thence to Princeton and Trenton. A spur is to cross the Raritan at Bound Brook and run to New Brunswick, on the south side of the river.

Application will be made at the next meeting of the Freeholders for rights of way for such sections of the line as will be in Somerset and Middlesex.

Marvelous Merchandising.

Seely Edsall says that he has been selling a general line of merchandise ever since he was eighteen years old; and in Newark and Plainfield from the time of just before the breaking out of our Civil War. With the exceptions of the war times when money was so very plentiful he says he has never experienced such marvelous merchandising as he has seen since last Saturday, the opening of the great retiring sale. He had no idea that it would arouse such a widespread interest in the dullest season of the whole year, and feels it is the highest compliment that could be bestowed upon him by the people in winding up his business here in Plainfield.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

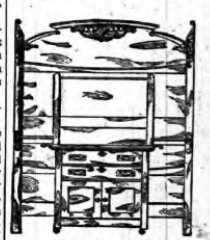
A Great Carpet Week

has just passed with us. We're going to make a GREATER one the coming six days. Every weave--and they're ALL new-- made, laid and lined with paper FREE of charge. Prices lower than the lowest--no better values in all New Jersey. That's why we're the acknowledged "Trade Stimulators."

Best Wilton Velvets, 90c yard
Velvets, 75c yard
Stinson's Best 10-wire Tapestry, 63c a yard
Best Quality All-wool Ingrains, at 50c a yard
Best Quality Moquette, 75c yard
Best Make Body Brussels, 90c yard
50c Quality Brussels, at 39c yard
50 Rolls Good Ingrains, 25c to 35c per yard

LARGE LOT OF REMNANTS AT PRACTICALLY YOUR OWN FIGURES

25 ELEGANT BEDROOM SUITS ONE OF EACH PATTERN



This is one of the 25 fine Suits

Now marked at prices ample asked for lower grades - want to sell EVERY one of the 25

They've extra large dressers and washstands, French bevel plate mirrors, woods of highly polished oak and birch—handsome in EVERY detail. Other substantial bedroom suits $10.75 up.

PARLOR SUIT SPECIALS

In many cases there's but one pattern of a kind. We'll hold over deliveries until wanted, even at these prices.

$25. Suits to $17.00. $40. Suits to $30.00. $50. Suits to $35.00. $75. Suits to $50.00

WE SELL AS WE ADVERTISE.

The Portland Range is by nature a peer among ranges. Every improvement—every advantage over other makes.

WE'VE PUT ALL PARLOR STOVES AT COST SO'S TO WIND UP STOCK.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

CASH OR CREDIT

NOTE NAME AMOS AND NO. 73 BEFORE ENTERING STORE

73 Market St.

Near Plane Street
NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone 399 — Goods Delivered Free.

R. S. THARIN

will lecture under the management of Capt. J. M. Smith, of Indiana, at

Y. M. C. A. HALL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 8 P. M.

Subject: "CRIMES OF ISLAM."

Admission, 25 Cents. Reserved Seats, 50 Cents.

Tickets on sale at Box Office and at Randolph's and Leggett's Pharmacies.

1 20 3

d 1 6m

Death of Mrs. Charles Sears Baldwin.

The friends of Charles S. Baldwin will regret to learn of the death of his wife, Agnes Irwin, at their home in New Haven, last Thursday night. Her funeral services was held Saturday afternoon and the interment was in New Haven. Mr. Baldwin's boyhood and early school day were passed in Plainfield, his father, John S. Baldwin, being a resident here for a number of years. He is professor of English literature at Yale College at he present time.

Ladies Listen.

The ladies of Plainfield and vicinity will be pleased to learn that the celebrated Centemeri kid gloves are hereafter to be sold in this city, Messrs P. Centemeri & Co. having induced E. L. VanEmburgh & Son to become their Plainfield representatives, and they have supplied them with a full line of their gloves, at regular New York prices.

Death of Mrs. Martine.

Anna N. Martine, the wife of Rev. A. I. Martine, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at Dunellen, died at her home in Dunellen, Tuesday a. m. She was forty-one years of age, and was well-known in this city where she was often in close relationship with the people through the Local Christian Endeavor Union. The funeral services will be held in the Dunellen Presbyterian church on Friday afternoon at 2:54 o'clock. Interment at Flemington on Saturday.

Surprised on His Eleventh Birthday.

Harold Bronnell was very pleasantly surprised at his home on West Second street, Monday by seven of the little friends from which he received presents. The event was his eleventh birthday. Those present were Louis Fisher, Howard Wagoner, Joseph Osgood, Malcolm Davies, Harry Blimm and Tom Demeza.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1897. NO. 4

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

HOW ICE IS HARVESTED.

EVERY MAN TO HIS TASK AND THEN IT IS DONE EASILY.

All the Handling is Done by Machinery and the Men Only Have to Know Just How to Settle a Cake at the Proper Time.

It is rather cold work to stand and watch the operation of ice-cutting but it is a very interesting one, never-the-less. While every body knows that it is cut somehow, the way in which it is done and the ice transfered to the ice-houses is known to but comparatively few. Plainfield has only one ice company that cuts its own ice in the city limits and that is the one of which John H. Tier is the proprietor. For a week he has been planning to start the work as the ice was of the required thickness, but warm weather, rain and snow have all taken their turn in preventing the operations from going forward until Tuesday when a large force of men were set to work on the pond.

Tier's pond is a body of water fed by Green brook, running from Bank place to Elm street, parallel to Front street. It is somewhat over an acre in extent. The ice houses are at the end of Bank place and are two in number.

A line is drawn on the ice at the start and along this line the ice plow is run. The ice plow consists of a sharp blade that cuts into the ice to the depth of four or five inches. The plow is pulled by a horse and guided by one of the men. Attached to one side is the marker, a rather dull blade that leaves a line on the ice to one side of the plow showing where the next path of the plow shall be. The pond was divided into cakes three feet long and two feet wide, by the use of the plow and marker. The cakes are not entirely separated from each other by the plow, the ice being cut only to the depth of four or five inches. After the entire pond had been divided into the cakes, those nearest the ice house are broken off from the rest by means of a four-pronged spade-like instrument called a fork-bar.

The ice houses are large shed-like structures without floors and a door that runs all the way up the side of the building, which is about sixty feet in height. This door is on the side toward the pond. The two ice houses are side by side and the door in the one nearest Front street opens into the other.

The hardest work is the transferring of the large cakes of ice from the pond where they are floating about to the ice house to be stored away for future use. The cakes average in weight from 200 pounds to 225 pounds, and are very hard to handle. They are conveyed up to the ice house by an endless chain that carries them up an inclined plane. There are openings in the inclined plane corresponding to the different runways that lead into the ice house.

Men, armed with ice poles, poles with sharp spikes on the end, are stationed about the portion of the pond in which the cakes have been separated from the rest with the use of the fork bar, and they push and direct the cakes toward the end of the scaffolding in which the endless chain runs. Here is stationed a man with another fork bar to separate any cakes that have been missed in the breaking up of the ice. Three men stand around the end of the scaffolding, and with the assistance of their ice poles, push the cakes into the path of the wooden cleats that are placed at regular intervals along the endless chain to carry the cakes up the inclined plane on the scaffolding.

Tuesday, the work of filling the ice houses had only just begun, and so the lowest of the runways into the ice houses were used, only three layers being laid. The cakes fell through the opening in the inclined plane, which can be closed when necessary, and then slid down the icy runway, which was inclined into the icehouse. Here the runway was continued into the other house, the ice cakes to be stored in the first house being taken off by the men there with their ice poles. The cakes come flying down the runway, and it requires considerable skill to stop them and draw them off at the right place.

The power used for the endless chain is furnished by a steam engine. The men employed by Mr. Tier are the same ones that he has had for years, and they thoroughly understand their business. The spade with which the cakes are poled from the end of the pond to the scaffolding, and then up the inclined plane and slide into the house, is quite remarkable, and everybody is kept hustling to do their share of the work.

The work will be continued for several days if the cold weather keeps up, and it is well worth a short visit to watch the operations of ice cutting and storing in the icehouses.

—Advertise in The Daily Press.

NOTING THE CITY ILLS.

TOWN IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION SUGGEST VARIOUS METHODS.

Littering Streets With Ashes, Store Sweepings and Papers is Complained Of—One Member Would Act Aggressive.

There was a good attendance of members at the meeting of the Town Improvement Association held Tuesday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. building. The president, Mrs. Pierre Mali, occupied the chair. The first business of importance considered was the ordering of 500 postal cards for the various committees of the association.

A member spoke of the objectionable features about the present ash carts in use in the city, and she wanted to recommend to the Council that they adopt some ordinance which would abate the nuisance. She was informed that the Council has under consideration at present an ordinance which will abolish the trouble. She did not think, however, that if such an ordinance was adopted it would be enforced unless the association attended to the matter, and she thought that an ash-carter should be brought to justice by the association when he was found to be violating the ordinance. She also spoke about the practice of people about town who persisted in sweeping the refuse from their store into the street. She had been informed by Chief Grant that if a person was detected doing that sort of thing they could be punished for it. She was willing to watch these violators, but wanted the association to stand behind her. She cited a case where one person had violated the rule three times, and if the association would stand by her she would see that this person was brought to justice. Another place spoken of as being bad in this respect was at the postoffice, where the janitor persisted in sweeping all the papers into the street, and she wanted to know if the association was expected to furnish the government with a basket in which they could place these papers, etc. In regard to the latter it was decided that the street committee should send a communication to Postmaster Hetfield asking him to see that the nuisance is stopped.

She also reported in the matter of street signs. She said that there were 684 streets and not one-third of them had suitable signs at the intersection of the streets. She recommended that signs made of copper and aluminum be suggested to the City Council and that they be asked to put the proper number of them where they are needed. It was thought the cost would be about $500, and one woman thought the association might do the work. Other members were of the opinion that the city should do it, and the suggestion was ordered sent from the committee to the Council.

At this time the members considered the changes recently made to the constitution. Among the most important changes made was one creating an advisory board to be composed of men who are to consult with the advisory board of women. The constitution was also amended so that meetings shall be held monthly unless otherwise agreed, and that the annual meeting shall be held in April.

Mrs. Kirkbali made a strong plea against the raising of the price of the annual dues. She thought that many would join at 50 cents where only a few would come in at $1. The members decided to leave the dues as they are at present.

It was decided to have 200 copies of the constitution printed. Mrs. Krom stated that she had been informed that they would cost from $5 to $7, but she thought that she could get them printed for less.

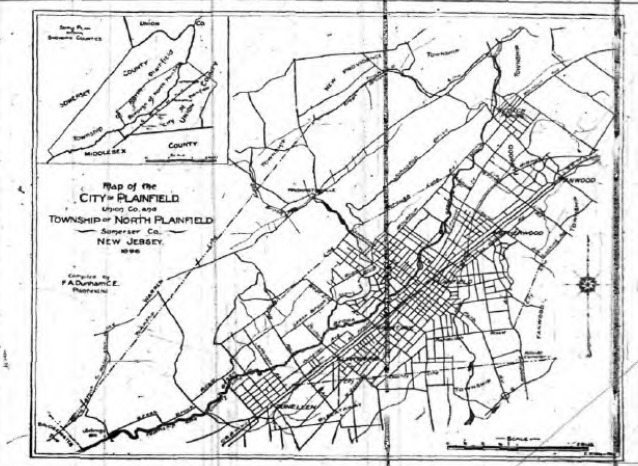
Mrs. Mali said that she would like to ask the Association for the sum of $50 to be used for the work of pulling the stumps out of the ground at the city park. She said that she spoke of the matter at present so that the members would be prepared to vote intelligently at the next meeting.

Regarding the recent request made to Mayor Fisk that he appoint two women as members of the Board of Health, it was stated by Mrs. Frost that her husband had informed her that according to the laws of this State a woman could not be appointed to membership on the Board of Health, and it would be necessary to have the laws changed.

It is the intention of the members to place at convenient points suitable wire baskets in which papers, litter, etc., can be put, and in this way help to remove the objectional matter which is usually found on the streets. A sample basket was at the rooms, yesterday afternoon, and all agreed that it was a most excellent thing.

An X-ray Machine in Town.

Dr. F. Wood, of Crescent avenue, received a very elaborate X-ray machine Tuesday which he will use in his surgical operations.



AGITATION TO BLOT OUT THE LOCAL CANADA.

AN ORGANIZED MOVEMENT TO ACCOMPLISH THE CONSOLIDATION OF CITY AND BOROUGH.

Meeting of Prominent Citizens Held in the Borough Last Night at Which the Preliminary Steps Were Taken for the Consummation of the Movement—Ex-Mayor Saunders Makes an Elaborate Argument in Favor of the Consolidation—The Names of Those Who Sanction the Consolidation.

A good deal of quiet work has been going on among borough citizens looking to a consolidation with the city, and Tuesday, in pursuance to the following call, a meeting was held at the home of L. B. Woolston, 30 Fairview avenue:

The undersigned citizens of North Plainfield favor the consolidation of city and borough and its union under one government. It is understood that a society is to be formed to effect *this result and that questions of ways* and means are to be decided by the united action of that society.

Newton B. Smalley, Samuel B. Woolston, James McGee, Frank C. Church, John P. Esmonde, Richard E. Cortell, A. F. Kenney, Walter F. Hamilton, John Valiant, Henry H. Wells, S. St. J. McCutchen, Benjamin M. Day, Henry H. Howell, H. E. Carell, Edwin S. Hooley, Walter M. McGee, Frank Cirtis, Samuel Townsend, G. T. Dodd, Jr., I. P. Northrop, George F. Dupee, James G. Peck, Martin J. Cooley, George T. Rogers, W. L. Saunders, Willis A. Holmes, W. O. Worth, Robert D. Miller, Elston M. French, H. E. Dodd, Jr., Henry A. McGee.

The meeting was organized by the election of L. B. Woolston as chairman and A. E. Kenney as secretary.

The chairman was authorized to appoint *a committee of three* to draw up a plan of permanent organization and call the next meeting.

After a preliminary discussion of the general plan of action, ex-Mayor Saunders addressed the meeting as follows:

"We have been taught by Jefferson that government is perhaps a necessary device, of which the more we have the worse we are off. Is it not true that in national, State and municipal affairs there is a tendency to expand the functions of government; to increase the offices and to make places; a tendency which inevitably leads to extravagance. We are suffering just now from an overdose of government at Washington. We, of New Jersey, have been patient and long suffering under legislative abuses at Trenton. In a speech recently delivered in Plainfield, Mr. Richard V. Lindabury declared that so many and conflicting laws had been passed by our legislature that nobody knows just where we stand.

"So, too, in our municipal affairs, we see the same inclination to too much government. Who is there who thinks that the peace, happiness and prosperity of the people of New York would suffer by the abolition of her *Board of Aldermen? And to come* down to things in our midst, who is there about us whose property would be less secure, whose person would be less free or less safe or whose happiness need be less complete with one government over the two Plainfields?

"A municipal government is necessary for the protection of property, for the maintenance of law and order, for the preservation of the rights of individuals and to promote the welfare of the community. In order to best effect these ends it is wise to adopt home rule, even though it necessitates keeping up the machinery of government in each settlement. It would obviously be unwise to say that one set of officers is sufficient to manage every town in the state. It would not do to consolidate Plainfield with Camden because the interests of the two communities are not identical. What might be good for Camden might not necessarily be good for Plainfield. It is only because these places are wide apart and have different interests that two governments are necessary. A community living on ships has obviously different interests from people on land, hence unity of government is not practicable. Home rule is the only excuse for our numerous governing bodies which are maintained at great public expense and where some good men waste much valuable time.

"To be extravagant in public affairs is an easier and a greater crime than to be extravagant in private affairs. It is always easier to spend other people's money than to spend our own. We more readily assent to the creation of a new office than to the addition of a new clerk in our business or another servant in our household. And yet does anyone deny that the same rules which govern the affairs of business apply the equal force to effect prosperity or ruin in national, state and municipal government! If economy is a wise policy in one it is as wise in the other. If it is a good thing to consolidate two shops which manufacture the same product; if it is a good thing to join under one head two department stores which sell the same goods and to the same people, then it should be a good thing to consolidate two cities which are joined together by nature and in which are people whose interests are identical. Home rule is not an argument against, but a reason for the union of Plainfield and North Plainfield. We are the same people, mingling one with the other in social, political and religious intercourse. We use the same streets and buy goods at the same stores; we belong to the same churches, lodges and societies; we contribute to the same charities. There is but one hospital, but one Childrens' Home, one Y. M. C. A., one boys club. We are one in interest, one in sympathy, one in fact, yet divided in government. So much for consolidation in the abstract, I will not dwell longer on this point because it appears plain that every intelligent citizen who is without prejudice will agree that the union of city and borough is a good thing provided it can be effected in an equitable manner.

"In looking at the practical questions involved the first and most important point in taxation. We may not, perhaps, agree with Alexander Hamilton that property is the basis of all government, yet it is only fair to admit the right of the freeholder to an active voice and influence in municipal questions—he pays the freight. Now, there seems to exist an impression that one of the difficulties in the path of consolidation is an inequality of taxation between city and borough. No such inequality exists. The nominal rates for the year 1896 are, Plainfield 2.30, North Plainfield 2.05. *A tax rate is deceptive* unless due consideration is given to valuation. We know that corporate bodies have at times juggled with tax rates, for political effect. In order to

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

HONORED THE PAST MASTER

ANCHOR LODGE PRESENTED A JEWEL TO C. C. Howard Receives a Token of Esteem From Brother Members.

A pleasant surprise was in store for those who attended the communication of Anchor Lodge, No. 149, F. and A. M., last Tuesday, and the large attendance was most gratifying to those who had the affair in charge. The surprise was the presentation of an elegant Past Master's jewel to C. C. Howard, the last worthy retired officer of this lodge. The presentation speech was made by Rev. E. M. Rodman, the chaplain of the lodge, and it was a masterly effort. On behalf of the lodge he complimented Mr. Howard for the excellent service he had given the lodge, and hoped that he would not allow his interests to decrease. Mr. Howard responded in his usual happy manner, and he thanked the members for the honor bestowed. After this bit of pleasantry, the fellow craft degree was worked on one candidate, and a banquet was served under the very able management of Stewards, H. C. VanEnburgh and Clifford Pearson. While the latter was in progress several excellent speeches were made by the members.

Died in a Philadelphia Hospital.

Mrs. William Smalley, wife of the active member of the firm of L. D. Cook and Company, the leading lumber dealers in Bound Brook, died at the hospital in Philadelphia Tuesday *as the result of an operation performed* on her a short time before. Mrs. Smalley was well-known in Bound Brook and, as it was not known that her condition was serious, the news of her death was a great shock to the community. Mrs. Smalley was the daughter of L. D. Cook. She was well-known in this city also.

Social Side of the Church.

A special meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church was held Tuesday afternoon in Vincent chapel to make arrangements for a series of entertainments which will be given by the society this winter. The first will be a Martha Washington tea which will be held in the chapel on the evening of Friday, February 26. Two other entertainments will be held later in the season, one of which will be the tableaux, which were given in Vincent Chapel last fall by the young ladies of the church.

An Appetizing Event.

There is nothing more appetizing than a good turkey supper, if it is cooked and served right, and you will make no mistake if you attend the turkey supper to be given Thursday and Friday evenings in the parlors of Trinity Reformed church under the auspices of the Ladies' Christian Work Society. *The proceeds will go* toward purchasing a new carpet for the church. Excellent music will be furnished each evening, and the admission, including supper, will be 35 cents.

Peary Is Coming.

Lieutenant Peary, whose tales of adventure and explanations in his search for the North Pole have interested every American, has been secured to lecture in Music Hall, Thursday evening, February 25th. He will bring with him a hundred beautiful views of the land of perpetual ice, all of them taken by himself in his visits up there.

—The next legal holiday is Lincoln's Birthday, February 12th. It is a legal holiday in this State and New York State, but in very few of the other States.

PAID IN SPURIOUS COIN.

THEN JOHN PEDRO GAVE NINETY-FIVE CENTS IN GOOD MONEY.

In Looking Over Their Change Several Merchants Find That the Counterfeit Dollars Have Been Passed on Them.

The passing of counterfeit coin in this city, as has already been mentioned in the Daily Press, still continues and the man who is circulating the spurious coins remains undetected.

John Pedro, the colored bootblack in Brown and Hill's barber shop on North avenue, polished a man's shoes Tuesday afternoon and received a silver dollar, giving back ninety-five cents in change. After the man had gone John learned that the coin was valueless. It was the same as those that have already been put into circulation. It was an excellent imitation of silver dollar in appearance but it was entirely too light.

Pedro did not remember the man that gave him the coin and there was no other clue. It was possible that the man was not the real offender but had received the coin without any knowledge of the fact.

Several other dealers in the city have found the spurious dollars among their change but there is no clue so far to the identity of the one who is passing them.

VETERANS ARE NOT AT ODDS.

NO TRUTH IN THE NEWS' STORIES.

Everything is Harmonious and the Post Consolidation Will Come.

At a meeting of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., held last Tuesday terms for consolidation with the other Post were agreed upon, and they will be submitted to the latter for consideration. Regarding the recent articles published in another paper, the comrades are very indignant, and they are fully convinced as to who the author is. The person who is supposed to have something to do with them is opposed to a consolidation and will no doubt fight the scheme to the end. Such obstacles as were mentioned in the articles have not been considered by the comrades at all and will not be. The comrades feel sure that the matter is published to injure the scheme, and the majority of them do not countenance such attacks.

NOT KNOWN IN PLAINFIELD.

A Man Dies in New York Who Was Thought to Live in This City.

A well-dressed, elderly man started at noon, Tuesday, to go up the steps of the Parmley Building, No. 165 Broadway, New York. He had nearly reached the top of the marble flight when he reeled, cried out in alarm and fell backward. He was picked up unconscious and taken to the Hudson street Hospital. There were few papers in the pockets of the clothes. On some was the name Charles Adams, Plainfield, N. J., and on the other the name C. F. Adams.

The man revived long enough to say his name was Adams, and that he was a retired merchant, sixty-seven years old, married, and lived at Plainfield, N. J. Then he relapsed into unconsciousness, and at 7 o'clock he died.

The hospital authorities sent a telegram to "Mrs. Charles Adams, Plainfield, N. J."

There is a Charles R. Adams, mason, living at 139 Duer street, but no harm has come to him. The telegraph company was unable to find any such person in this city. The postoffice does not deliver mail to any other Charles Adams besides the one living on Duer street and from no source could any trace could be received of any other Charles Adams. It is believed that the man did not live in this city.

A Pleasant Sociable.

A dime sociable was held at the residence of V. W. Nash, of Prospect avenue, last Tuesday by the members of Paugh-Caugh-Naugh-Sinque Council, D. of P. There were two recitations and a mock trial. Dancing closed the evening's pleasure. Naylor furnished the music. The committee consisted of A. Wilson, Mrs. Riker, Mrs. Smalley, Mrs. Terry and Mrs. Divine.

Lost a Finger.

An employee of the Scott Press Works, named Newmiller, had a finger on his right hand cut off while working in the press rooms of the New York Times, Tuesday morning. He was brought to his home in this city where he is staying at present until the wound is healed somewhat.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

In Justice Newcorn's court the cases of Doane, et als., against Laster, and the same against Sullivan, have been tried, and judgment has been given the plaintiff in each case.

—Revival meetings are being held every night this week, except Saturday, at the Monroe Avenue M. E. church. They are conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. C. O'Donnell.

HEARTS AND DIAMONDS.

By HILDA NEWMAN.

CHAPTER I.

The big diamond sparkled on Elsa's finger. She looked down upon it admiringly, then with one of her swift, shy glances into John's face. "May I wear it for a little while?" she asked.

Though they were in the park, John risked public opinion, and taking the little hand in his, held it tightly for a minute. "You shall have it for good some day, and 20 better ones," he said, confidently. "Meanwhile wear it as long as you like, that is, till my old dad comes to town, which will not be for some time yet."

"It was very good of him to give it to you."

"Yes, because he prized it, and always wore it himself. But I wanted no reward for passing an ordinary exam. that heaps of other fellows get through as a matter of course; besides, I don't care for jewelry. I'd just as soon have had a mug engraved with 'A present for a good boy.' I shall only wear it to please him, and you shall wear it to please me."

Elsa hardly heard what he said—she was deep in thought and spoke dreamily. "I think it is the cruelest thing in fate—to have expensive tastes and no means to gratify them."

"That's something that can be conquered," said John, cheerfully; "there's always a second best, you know."

"Ah, if I could only realize it—but I can't," Elsa answered, despondently. "And here is a case in point: Mrs. Ponder gave me an awful brooch on my birthday—bogus jewels mounted in brass. I never give a mean present," she said, 'and anyone would take this to be worth at least £40.' I thanked her, but I have never had the courage to wear it. Had I only been able to see it with her eyes I should have been delighted with it."

"She meant well," said John, softly.

"O, John, she ought not to have had me so well educated—we have not a taste in common. She would have been happier with her niece, the grocer's daughter."

"You must take more exercise, Elsa; that typewriting is too much for you."

"No, it is not that; besides I have the daily walk, and I'm better away from home, then I must have some money of my own—I can't come to Mrs. Ponder for it, feeling as I do—and I pay her as much as I can, and try to make things last, but O! I am so tired of it all!"

John's healthy mind could not gauge these fits of despondence. He saw no reason for them. Why could not Elsa work on sanguinely towards the future as he did? She must have little faith in him.

He gently pointed this out to her, but she only shook her head, and leaned back, closing her eyes. They sat in silence for awhile until the mood passed; then Elsa rose, slowly drawing her shabby little glove over the beautiful ring."

"You, dear John," she said, impetuously, "I don't need this to remind me of you, because it is only the thought of you and your perfect trust and patience that makes my life endurable. But I like to think of it, and it will be a pleasure to wear it, though I expect I shall often think of the things it could buy."

John rose and drew her arm through his, in his bourgeois fashion. "It is rather impossible, when you come to think of it," he said, laughing, "to wear a big diamond when you've had up to it, I wouldn't stand the temptation, you know. I'm glad you've got it."

Mrs. Ponder prided herself on being very outspoken, but here was the candor of which she had no conception. One's feelings, least of all those of dependents. She also demanded, and could digest, an unstinted amount of praise, and, as long as this was bestowed, was a fairly reliable person to live with. If Elsa would have borne with this most irritating of foibles she would have had a comfortable home; for, though Mrs. Ponder mourned over her want of tenderness and sympathy, she cherished a secret pride in Elsa's beauty and nice manners, which she attributed to her own influence in the girl's training. But Elsa had not the tact of hypocrisy, that helps so many waifs to claim luxurious lives; she had the impatience of intellect, and the stress of unsympathetic companionship told on her and caused constant bickerings.

When John called late one afternoon to reclaim his ring, he found Mrs. Ponder much aggrieved. An altercation had taken place in the morning in reference to some chintz draperies she had chosen that did not meet with Elsa's approval.

"She's not home yet," snapped Mrs. Ponder, in answer to his diffident inquiry, "and the longer she stays away the better. She grumbles at this—she grumbles at that—she says she'll lock her door, because I want her to have a pretty, clean room—and I'm not to interfere with her things. Her things! Why, she hadn't a rag to her back when I took her in! Look what I've done for her! The paltry sum she insists on giving me doesn't pay for her breakfast. But I will tell her plainly she hasn't a bit of sense, and she won't listen—that's what annoys me."

John endeavored unsuccessfully to stem the wrathful recital of woes. In his desire to soothe her he said exactly the wrong things. "All girls are like some, I suppose; they like to be independent. I shouldn't worry about it, if I were you; perhaps she's right, you see. And of course she knows all she owes you."

"She doesn't—that's just what she doesn't," exclaimed Mrs. Ponder, angrily. Suddenly she lowered her voice in a mysterious whisper. "No one knows the truth—no one would have done what I did."

John shrank vaguely from these sought confidences; there was something dishonest about listening when Elsa was not present to deny or defend them.

"Well, it's no good thinking of what is past, particularly anything disagreeable, is it, Mrs. Ponder?" he said, gently. "I dare say Elsa will repay you some day."

"Ah! but I must speak of this, if Elsa hasn't already," said Mrs. Ponder, shaking her head and assuming her most tragic and important air. "I think you ought to know, if you're going to marry her."

"What is it?" asked John, rather anxiously.

"Elsa's father was a thief—he died in prison, and Mr. Ponder let me take the child and bring her up as my own. If it hadn't been for me she'd have gone to the workhouse, for she hadn't a relation in the world."

But he met Mrs. Ponder's curious glance calmly. "I expect Elsa forgot to mention it," he said quietly, "and it does not make the slightest difference. People can't be responsible for their parents."

To his inexpressible relief Elsa entered as Mrs. Ponder was about to pour into his unwilling ears the story of the great grief that had led to her father's arrest and imprisonment. She had apparently walked off her ill humor. Her cheeks were flushed, her lips smiling, as she laid her hands in John's outstretched ones.

"And what made you come to-day?" she asked, taking a small bunch of violets from her waist belt and fastening them in his coat.

"My dad's in town. I have to meet him at 4, so I called for the ring."

He seized Elsa's busy little hand. Why, what have you done with it?"

Elsa hesitated, glanced round, and looked rather alarmed. "I—I must have left it upstairs," she said, doubtfully. John was growing impatient, when she returned with the ring in her hand.

"I have found it," she said, "but you will be very cross with me. The stone is not quite secure. I must have loosened it when I cleaned it. Don't wear it till I the diamond is fastened in tightly; but you needn't trouble to take it to a jeweler. You can pinch it with some of those horrid little forceps."

"Why, Elsa, you look as white as a sheet! I'm not a bit vexed about it," said John, as he took the ring from her shaking hand. Elsa put her arms around his neck and laid her face on his shoulder. He could feel the rapid beating of her heart.

"I felt so frightened," she murmured. "I thought you'd be angry."

"And even if it were," said John, smiling, "it is not worth the roses in your cheeks."

CHAPTER II.

One afternoon in early summer, three years later, John stood at the window of his large, professional-looking house, and looked out on the green garden of the square in which the trees nodded and rustled in the breeze and reminded him of Elsa.

As he stood there, moodily reviewing the past, he saw Mrs. Ponder labor slowly up the street, her dotted veil pushed up on her forehead, her face red and shiny with exertion or excitement. Being admitted, she entered his room and sat down without ceremony.

"I know I look a guy, but I couldn't wait a minute," she panted. "I had to come to tell you. O! dear, the diamond has been found. Poor Elsa—poor, poor, dear, innocent lamb!"

John rose and grasped the back of his chair. "Go on," he said, hoarsely."

"I'm so bewildered, I don't know where to begin. A friend of mine came to see me about the little upholsteress I had recommended to her. She said she had missed things and traced them to the woman's lodgings, and then the place was searched, and among other stolen things a diamond was found. She had come down without ceremony. I had taken it, but was too frightened to offer it for sale, and was waiting for her husband—a well-known thief—to come out of prison and get rid of it for her. It appears that when she came to measure the curtains for the chintz in my bedroom (dear, dear, how the poor girl went on about them!) she saw the ring on the dressing-table, and, turning it about while I was out of the room for a minute, the diamond fell out on the floor. She had just time to drop the setting into a half-opened drawer when I came in, but having, as she said, no opportunity to replace the diamond, she was tempted to keep it."

"What about the false diamond?" asked John.

"Ah! I have only just discovered that," said Mrs. Ponder, opening the shabby bag in which she carried her purse and handkerchief. "The wretched thief swore she knew nothing about it, and that it was quite likely I have found this in the same drawer where Elsa found the ring. I left her things just as they were when she went away, thinking she might come back some day." She held up the brooch she had given Elsa, and John's heart—for one of the bogus stones was missing. "It was tangled in an old veil—I'm sure I don't know why Elsa wouldn't wear it—no wonder she thought the stone she picked up was that diamond, they're just as much alike as real," she added, tender, eying the brooch with admiration.

"A mere coincidence! What fools we have been!" said John, savagely striding up and down in his agitation. "I wish to heaven you had not told me about her father that day!"

"Why?" ejaculated Mrs. Ponder, indignantly. "You said it made no difference, and when I told Elsa she said she had meant to tell you herself."

John stopped short, seizing the astonished woman by the wrists.

"You let Miss Elsa know that you had told me that afternoon?"

"Let me go. How dare you? Yes, of course I did. We had a few words after you had gone, and that cropped up among other things."

There is no day so lonely as a birthday. If it be not spent with those one cares for best—or, failing the loved presences, with the memory of some tender message to haunt one through the day. John missed both bitterly, and determined to seek in music peace of mind, since forgetfulness was impossible.

He paid extravagantly for his seat in St. James' hall, and took possession of it just as some one began the "Moonlight Sonata." Dreamily he enjoyed the wonderful mesmeric melody; listening, with closed eyes, he heard its tender human voice tell of Elsa, of their betrothal and the storminess of their parting. As it ended, he awoke, sighing, from his reverie, to a consciousness of Elsa's presence. He could not descend at once to the ordinary part of the dream—get there she sat, next to him, studying the programme, her sweet, oval face shaded by a large black hat that cunningly revealed the waves and coils of her chestnut hair. She was unconscious of his gaze, and looked at ease with the world and herself. John had pictured their meeting so differently—he had had visions of need and distress bringing her back to him, of love conquering pride, and then silenced the emphatic, downward curve of her red lips.

Unconscious of his scrutiny, she read on to the end of the page, when she looked up and their eyes met. She started a little, then held out her hand with a gracious movement.

"How do you do? You are the last person in the world I expected to find here! I hoped to be in time for the sonata, but I see I have just missed it."

He did not hear a word of the song that followed—he was wondering what to say to this strange, cold, but ever-fascinating Elsa. She turned to him in the interval and said:

"My conscience has often pricked me about not writing to Mrs. Ponder. Have you seen her lately?"

"Yes, I saw her last week," he answered, hurriedly, "and she told me something you have a right to know."

Elsa held up her little gloved hand with a deprecating gesture.

"Oh, please—please—nothing about that unfortunate diamond! I suppose it has turned up somewhere. I meant to save up and send you another, but afterwards I thought it would be better to forget it all."

"And me? Well, perhaps you are right," said John, slowly.

"I am not always right," said Elsa, frankly, smiling on his melancholy face; "for instance, I should have told you the first about my father, but I put it off because I like pleasant topics, and that always made me cry."

"For God's sake, Elsa, be merciful. You don't think I love you less because of that?" And, Elsa, I have searched for you for three years to try and undo what I said in a moment of madness. Can't you forgive me?"

Elsa's manner baffled him, but when she spoke her voice was low and tremulous.

"I forgave you long ago, and don't let us speak of it any more; everything is past and buried."

"Everything but our promises and plans for the future, you mean."

"Please don't speak of them, they were childish. The perfect love and trust we spoke of so glibly were myths. But I shall always be grateful to you."

"I don't understand. You talk in riddles. Why should you be grateful to me?"

"You told me once that there is always a second best. I have learned to find it."

"What do you mean? Where have you been all this time? Don't keep me in such suspense—I can't bear it!"

"I suppose I owe you an explanation. When I ran away I made some desperate resolutions. They came to nothing, for when I went to my work in the morning I experienced such loathing and bury myself where no one should find me, Mr. Scarpley was so kind that, in answer to his inquiries, I was tempted to tell him the whole story." Elsa stopped and stared at the empty platform for a minute.

"If I had only known!" murmured John, frowning. "I went there, but he would give me no clew."

"He is the best and dearest of men," replied Elsa, softly. "I made him promise. And though he had only my word, he believed in me, and—and—loved me. Desolate, heart-broken and friendless as I was, he offered me the truest heart that ever beat, and unworthy as I was, I accepted it, and have learnt to value it."

"You married that man!" gasped John, hardly knowing what he said.

Elsa gently bent her head. "That honor was mine," she said, proudly. "He is not young—you may call him plain. I think he is the best and handsomest man in the world, and he thinks I am the most perfect woman that ever lived. So now you know why I am grateful."

The long-haired favorite again took his place at the piano. Elsa smiled and applauded with the rest. It was clear she had no pity for John's heartache, as he hoped she had not noticed his distress.

When he rose at the end of the solo she looked up brightly.

"Must you go? My husband will be here in a moment. I should like you to know him. But you must come and see us."

Mechanically he took the card she tendered.

"Thanks; but—"

"But if you don't I shall know I have spoilt your afternoon," persisted Elsa, sweetly.

He did not trust himself to reply, but bade her a brief and courteous good-by.

On the dreary return to his northern lodgings he pondered on what she had said till his head ached as well as his heart; yet he could neither blame nor reproach her for broken vows since she was so happy, and he tried to be glad for her sake. But a burning jealousy consumed him as he read the familiar name on her card and he knew he should never seek her out again.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW DETECTIVES WORK

Romance Plays No Part in Their Everyday Life.

To Be Successful They Must Be Patient, Vigilant and Ready to Sacrifice Many of the Comforts and Necessities of Life.

[Special Boston Letter.]

"Cherub, the fly cop!"

Who has not heard the cry from a back alley? to see a moment later eight or a dozen pair of little heels and the end of a baseball bat disappearing behind the barn. The small boy is gone and a moment later, the face of the "fly cop" is lost in the crowd. He is a mysterious, magical personage.

To the untutored mind the life of a detective appears as a romance—one

LYING IN WAIT FOR A CROOK.

grand, continuous dime novel romance. An uncanny sort of individual, dark and sinister looking, lean, long and hungry of mien—subterranean passages, terrible plots, hairbreadth escapes, a mass of gunpowder, sulphur and bullets—that is the popular conception.

As a matter of fact the average detective is quite an everyday sort of a good fellow. He is fat and red, has a big nose and watery eyes and likes nothing better than to have a friend invite him to take "eins" and "noch eins" over the bar. To be sure, every detective occasionally encounters a real adventure. But on the whole, his life is that of a patient plodder and the thrilling experiences are rare enough to remain a matter of comment for months and years after.

I am reminded of an incident which occurred some weeks ago.

It was immediately after dinner on Sunday when in walking toward town I passed a certain detective with whom I was acquainted. He was sitting on a bench at the street corner, and was amusing himself by teasing a vagrant dog. His apparent unconcern notwithstanding, one could see that he was keeping a close watch upon the street.

"Going to 'vag' some one?" I asked.

"Naw. Got a warrant for Tim at last," he grumbled. "About time he'd got his stripes. He's got a date here in the o. k. m. that works 'cross the street, and I'll catch him this trip, see if I won't."

The sun had set before I returned, but my friend was still lounging on the same bench, now hard at work whittling a stick.

"Ain't come yet," the sleuth remarked, with a complacent grin. "Got to keep my head down all the time, for the cuss is wise to my face better than his own mother's."

The next morning I read a thrilling account of the capture of a notorious burglar by my detective. There was no glare of publicity about the job. The success of it was the result of exemplary patience. At the same time some professional skill had also been required. It was no easy task to determine just where Tim would be that afternoon, and the information had to be obtained through many chats with

DISGUISED AS A PEDDLER.

kitchen girls, small boys and gossipy old maids.

I met the victorious detective a few days later. His face was still wreathed in smiles at the inward contemplation of his laurels.

"Yes, we keep loafing all the time," he remarked. "We keep loafing, for that is the only way to get posted in this business."

In the tough districts of the big cities from four to eight men are detailed to cover a territory of a few blocks. They mingle with the lowest classes, getting as closely in touch with them as possible. Sometimes the relations of detectives and toughs become almost intimate. They call each other by their first names, and while away the hours by telling stories of unusual adventure. As soon as the criminal is wanted by the police a little rivalry springs up. It is the business of the police to allow all the criminal to escape; that they both recognize as the usual state of affairs, and so they proceed to outwit each other, as men might sit down to a chess contest. When the criminal has served his sentence and no new charge has yet been brought against him, amicable relations with the "fly cop" are restored. A reverential air of superstitious fear of the functionary of the law which is ingrained into every criminal from babyhood up, but besides the tough often entertains a queer kind of affection for his prosecutors. He is happy to explain to the one respectable human being that will tolerate his company how it happened that he sank so low; and the detective not infrequently has some rough but sincere feeling for the victim whose present and past he can best appreciate. The statement may sound strained, but the truth of it will be apparent to anyone in touch with police circles.

"They get so chummy," resumed my friend, 'the detective, "that we learn all about their families, their affections and especially their hatreds. The toughs get to telling of his last escapades and incidentally he lets fall many remarks which unwittingly he turns into pointers of vital importance to us."

"How's 'Sleepy Ed,' old man?" asked the detectives.

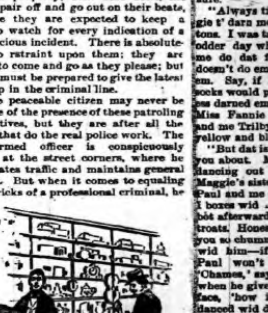
"And Bill?"

"And when's Dick comin' back from New York?"

Now, Sleepy Ed and Bill and Dick may at present be at large, and the tough may know it. So he talks freely and unhesitatingly, for there is nothing like being on the right side of the "cop." Sooner or later Bill and Dick will be wanted by the police, and then the sleuths will know just how and where to trace them up.

As a rule the detective has no stated hours of work. If he has a case in court he reports there in the morning and after that he is supposed to be on guard—some 23 hours a day. At the stations with which I am familiar it is customary for detectives to report to the desk sergeant at ten a. m. Here they receive instructions if special business was on hand; such as the serving of warrants, the tracing of stolen property, etc. This done, the men pair off and go out on their beats, where they are expected to keep a sharp watch for every indication of a suspicious incident. There is absolutely no restraint upon them; they are free to come and go as they please; but they must be prepared to give the latest gossip of the criminal line.

The peaceable citizen may never be aware of the presence of these patrolling detectives, but they are after all the men that do the real police work. The uniformed officer is conspicuously busy at the street corners, where he regulates traffic and maintains general order. But when it comes to equaling the tricks of a professional criminal, he



OVERHAULING A PAWNSHOP.

is altogether too bulky an individual. For his big blue coat and shining brass buttons serve as a danger signal for a block's distance so that any gentleman of tender conscience has ample opportunity to escape the clutches of the law. The citizen's clothes officer on the other hand is a very unostentatious sort of a fellow. His garb is often quite as shabby as that of his intended victim and he saunters along in so innocent a fashion that the liveliest tough is apt to run straight into his arms. Then, too, when an overcoat is stolen, it is an officer in citizen's clothes that recovers it; when a burglary has been committed, the sleuth looks after the case, and in a murder mystery the solution is again dependent upon the brains of the plain detective.

Sandwiched in between his patroling, his serving of warrants, hunting up additional evidence for his cases, the fly cop does occasionally get an opportunity to display the wonderful genius of "Dick, the Boy Detective," or "Old Sleuth, the New York Terror." Late in the evening, perhaps when the officers are about to finish from a day's wanderings, half the force is sent out on a special case. A mysterious murder has been committed, a bank robber is supposed to have arrived in the city or a diamond theft is reported. The ability with which the detective works upon such occasions is really wonderful; but it seems less surprising when one considers the store of information he has gathered during the days of loafing. Some of his allegedly magic tricks are exceedingly sagacious and original, but as a rule he has recourse to a few stereotyped devices modified by circumstances. In tracing stolen property he examines most of the pawnshops and fences in disguise. The writer recalls the figure of a jovial Irishman, who upon several occasions metamorphosized himself into the most fibbing hot cross string vendors. Another common device is to turn tramp. So disguised they prowl about the haunts of criminals and are made confidants in the deepest plots. But not the danger of detection is imminent, the sleuth suddenly withdraws from the chosen circle and resumes the garb of an ordinary detective.

In so far, then, the dime novels give a true picture of the life of a detective; namely, in that the incidents they relate have at least a modified form occurred. But one must keep in mind that the sensational element constitutes but a small, a very small, part of the daily duties of the "citizen's clothes" man. It is the tedious and most patient of workers and for that he deserves the public's thanks.

E. T. GUNDLACH.

THE FOXY DUCHESS.

She Proves Too Shrewd For Chauncey Peabody and Mr. Paul.

"'Oh, well,' I says, 'I don't see your name on any buttons.'

"When I says dat t' de duchess she says I was 'a little beast,' what is her form way of giving me de frosty face. Let me tell you, ever since dat time when I danced wid Maggie de duchess's sister out on top of de floor de duchess has been leary of me, and I has a hard time to lose her long enough to go over t' Mr. Paul's t' give him de boxing exercise every day. But she's terrible artful every once in a while, just de same, dough someting woise has happened since. Da's a funny ting about women. Dey kicks till dey nearly gets de swell knee if you does a little ting like giving annoder gal a kiss, but dey never is so nice to you as when dey kicks. It don't make no difference how long a man is up against de game of women, he is always a farmer at it—dead farmer.

"Dis business says dat she has herself in stuck on Maggie's sister, what I is, and before de duchess come from here she and she says Maggie was in de job t' give me a chance t' see her sister, and she's made things go de odder way from Maggie so fast she looks like a chicken chasing a grasshopper. But all de same tings is coming my way so fast from de duchess I has t' wear catcher's gloves to hold 'em.

"Can you explain dat? No, nobody can't. It's just because women is crazy—for women, particular. Why, only de duchess calls me 'a little beast' and makes a bluff at giving me de frost face, but all de same I never was in it so hard as now. Dere ain't nothing she won't do for me. Yesterday I up my of all dat boodle she's pinched from me. But I'm a winner on every odder leg, sure.

"Always till now I had t' get Maggie t' darn me socks and sew on me buttons. I never had no luck at it, and de odder day when de duchess says, 'Let me do dat for you, Charnies; Maggie doesn't do em neatful.' Well, she does em. Say, if I took off me shoes me socks would put your eye out. De duchess danced on wid dose giddy silk pants Miss Fannie makes fancy tings wid, and me Trilbys look like dey was real yellow and blue posters.

"But dat isn't what I was going t' tell you about. Dis is it: De duchess has been dancing out on top of de steps wid Maggie's sister. Yes, I told him Mr. Paul and me gots pretty chummy when I boxes wid him, and we has a small bit of fun now and den in de dance hall strosts. Honest, dere ain't nothing makes you so chummy wid a man as t' spar wid him—if you spar hard, and Mr. Paul won't have it no odder way. 'Charnes,' says he t' me de odder day 'you is de only one I has a glass t' trow in de face, 'how is it,' says he, 'dat you danced wid de girl you was telling me about?'

"'I can't cop your light on how we done it except I has de gall t' dance wid,' I says t' him.

"Den he looked solum, like he does when he has a game on, and says: 'Isn't dat in de realms of poss'bility? You is de job,' says he, 'and I'll pay you freight.'

"What I was enough for me; so I tole Maggie de game, and she writes t' her steady, what's me friend de barkeep t' fix de layout. Well, say, he fixed it! I got a night off, telling de duchess dat I was going t' take Mr. Paul to a boxing match, and she didn't say a word. She phases into town, Mr. Paul and me did, and after de theater Maggie's sister and some odder gools what dances wid her shows up at Mr. Paul's house, and de duchess tings on me, small. Dat's right. He had a orchestra dere and bottles t' drown a whale and grub up t' de insane.

"I introduces him as his own valet, what is a little game swell mugs is up to once in awhile when dey is traveling in company dey don't belongs to. Well, we wasn't having a ting but fun, Maggie's sister and me showed off our high shoulder speed till Mr. Paul and his friends near died laughing. They was going along like a hurry call ambulance, when all of a suddent, p'wheu! in waltzes de duchess. I tant don't see up against it de wciest ever. She's de hoped us have fun, and, for de sake of Paul's servants, she made de mash in de house all right. I just braced meself for a cast'quake, but what do you tink? Honest, de duchess was smiling t' beat de band, and dat all some us was. She says t' Mr. Paul dat if he wanted t' see good dancing dere was no use going t' de trouble of coming t' town and getting dose 'canaille,' what is a foreyard.

"'All you has t' do,' she says, 'when you want t' see Chimmie dance, is t' stay at home in de country and ask him and me over to your house.'

"I was paralyzed, cause I couldn't get t' her curves a little bit, and Mr. Paul sat down on a small bottle, and says dat he didn't suppose de duchess would do him de honor; but if she would, de music and de floor was at her service, he says. What do you tink dat goil done? She shed her shoes, t' stay, said she, 'canaille' t' chase demselves t' de wall, and den she danced. Say, it was de best dat ever come over de hill! Even dose odder girls yelled murder wid joy. I tink de duchess had been doing dat since she was a t'ree year dem dumb, I couldn't been more paralyzed. De next day Mr. Paul sent for me and de duchess, and he says t' me as polite as ever he spoke in his life: 'Charnes,' says he, 'I has done you wrong by asking Chauncey t' go on a lark and not asking you. De next time you shall come wid us. Here is a little tip. I intended it for Chauncey; you take it, Horace, and forget me mistake.'

"De duchess took de bundle all right, and I didn't mind dat. What I am minding is dat she has never roughed me a wold about dat racket. I'm tinking she must have someting up her sleeves—and her sleeves are pretty big at dat."—E. W. Townsend in New York Journal.

HIS FLYING CAT.

BY W. L. ALDEN.

"Sparrows," said the colonel, "may be very spright, respectable, middle-class birds so long as they stay in England, but when they emigrate to America, they are no better than the average of our working classes. Some meddling idiot brought a lot of sparrows to the states some ten or fifteen years ago, expecting they would kill all the worms on the fruit trees. They hadn't been in the country six months when they took the ground that they were as great a set of thieves as the farmer and the fruit grower ever had.

"Prof. Van Wagener and I were discussing the sparrow question one day, and I was complaining of the inefficiency of the American cat. We have about as wide-awake and as monarchial cats as you can produce, but they can't catch a single sparrow. I've known ambitious cats who set out to catch sparrows, and who waited away to mere skeletons and died of weakness through watching for sparrows from dawn to darkness, and never once getting within ten feet of one. As a general rule I don't have much sympathy for cats, but the insulting language that sparrows use when they see a cat lying for them, and the aggravating way in which they will fly just over the cat's head, or may be hit the cat over the tail with their wings, is more than any cat can be expected to bear.

"The trouble is," said Van Wagener, 'that the cat isn't a flying animal and the sparrow is. The sparrow's native element is the air, and you can't expect a cat to catch a sparrow so long as the cat can't fly.'

"'That's true,' said I, 'but it don't help me out of our difficulty. Cat's weren't made with wings, and neither you nor I can invent a new model of cat that will be able to fly, and to catch sparrows on the wing.'

"'Don't be too sure of that,' said the professor. 'Science has improved everything that it has put its hand to, and I see no reason why science shouldn't improve cats. A flying cat would supply a great public want, for she would be a terror to horses as well as she kills off the mice. I've half a mind to try the experiment of inventing a flying cat.'

"'All right,' said I. 'When you get your flying cat finished just notify me, and I'll come and see her fly. Then, if you are going in for improving animals, perhaps you will invent a cat that can sing like a nightingale. The present style of singing among cats is disgraceful. They haven't any more idea of music than a Chinaman.'

"Well, the professor buckled down to business, and from his daily interviews with his private cat, and the consequent scratches that diversified his good old scientific countenance, I judged that he was doing his best to make a cat that could fly. Before the six weeks were up he sent me a note inviting me to come round to his house at two o'clock the next afternoon to see the first successful flying cat that had ever been invented. I needn't say that I went. I had assisted at the birth of dozens of Van Wagener's inventions, and I had generally found that the presence of a man with experience in the treatment of accidents was a useful adjunct, so far as the professor was concerned.

"'You know, colonel,' said he, 'my method as an inventor. I ask myself what is needed in some particular purpose, and then I proceed to supply that need. Most people who call themself inventors have ideas come to him all of a sudden, in a supernatural sort of way; but that is all nonsense. Inventing is a business, like any other, and any intelligent man can learn it. Now, when I saw that the reason why I can't catch sparrows is that they can't fly after the bird, I saw what was wanted was a flying cat, and I proceeded to invent one. Here I have a small balloon. This I fasten in the cat's clothing, and when it is inflated it will just support the weight of the cat in the air. Then you see this pair of paddle-wheels. They are to be fixed one on each side of the cat, and are to be driven by a small electrical engine. The balloon floats the cat, and the paddle-wheels propel her. In order to steer the cat I fix a flat piece of tin to the extremity of her tail. When she sees a sparrow her instinct will make her swish her tail from one side to the other, and my attention being fastened on catching the bird, she will unconsciously work her tail in such a way as to steer her directly towards it. It wasn't an easy job to rig up Van Wagener's cat. She kicked and swore her level best, and she left divers scratches on the professor's hands. However, he stuck to his task, and after awhile the cat was ready, and we adjourned to the backyard. There was a whole gang of sparrows in the middle of the yard, performing a spring round two that were fighting, and from the way in which every sparrow was talking at the top of his voice it was clear that some heavy betting on the fight was in progress. When they saw Van Wagener and his cat, they naturally flew up to the eaves of the house, where the fighting was resumed. Van Wagener took his flying cat to the extremity of the yard, and after showing her the sparrows at the top of the house, and uttering her to prefer them in, he launched her into the air.

"She rose slowly, kicking and yelling, and all she was just about level with the sparrows. The sparrows were so occupied with the fight that they paid no attention to her, and when she saw that there were at least 20 of them gathered close together, her desire to get at them made her temporarily forget her balloon and her paddle-wheels. She lashed her tail, as cats will do when bent on murder, and, just as the professor predicted, the effect was to steer her in the direction of the sparrows. Her paddle-wheels were working smoothly and regularly, and though they were not large enough to give her any speed, they steadily carried her across the yard towards the sparrows. Van Wagener was in ecstasies. He challenged me to point out any defect in his flying cat, and when I candidly admitted that it did seem to be a complete success, he was the happiest man in New Berlinopolisville. The cat came through the air so slowly and noiselessly that she was within two yards of the sparrows before they saw her. When they did catch sight of this new and startling animal, they were the worst frightened lot of birds that were ever seen outside of one of those so-called happy families, where half a dozen birds, clean paralyzed with fear, are shut in a cage with a cat that has been filled up with chloral, and the public is asked to regard the exhibition as a specimen of what will be the usual sort of thing when the millennium gets its work fairly in. Those sparrows left in a tremendous hurry. They had a sudden business call in some distant part of Illinois, and I don't believe a single one of them stopped flying until they had put at least 30 miles between themselves and Van Wagener's flying cat.

"'Now, you see,' said the professor, 'how completely successful my invention is. My flying cat will either catch the sparrows and kill them, or she will frighten them out of the country. In either case the great sparrow problem is solved. It makes no difference to me, as a patriotic American citizen, whether all the British sparrows in the country are killed, or whether they are driven over into Canada. Come to think of it, I should prefer the latter remedy, for all of our troubles with European birds out of our beloved country will be an object lesson in the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine, which will be of immense benefit to the nation.'

"The professor, being a scientific crank, was naturally a political crank also, and he was more than two-thirds mad on the subject of the Monroe doctrine. When the professor once got fairly started he was going to make the Monroe doctrine he forgot everything else, and he had clean forgotten his flying cat when Mrs. Van Wagener leaned out of a second-story window, and solicited to know if she was going to make a political speech, to hire a hall. She was a mighty sarcastic woman, and her contempt for her husband's political views was even greater than her contempt for his scientific achievements. So she was not at all comforting to her remarks about the professor's political aberration, when she suddenly gave the awfullest screech that I ever heard from female lips, though I was once in a room full of strong-minded women when a mouse ran across the floor. Mrs. Van Wagener thought that her last hour had come, judging from her screams, but, as I had a full view of what was taking place, I knew it was only the cat who had come. Having missed the sparrows the cat turned partly round to see what had become of them, and just then Mrs. Van Wagener, having unconsciously put her head within the cat's reach, the cat judged that her opportunity for making a landing had arrived, and accordingly she lit on the top of Mrs. Van Wagener's head.

"Most any woman, not knowing that her husband had invented a flying cat, would have supposed when some monster with sharp claws, and a talent for using bad language, came flying through the air and lit on her head, that nothing short of the sea serpent, or the flying dragons mentioned in Scripture, had attacked her. What with the cat's desire to kick herself free from her flying apparatus, and her anxiety to get square with the human race, she did that person's head and woman's hair in five minutes than any other cat could have done in a good half hour. The professor tried to explain that it was only the cat, and begged his wife not to injure the flying apparatus. It didn't seem to occur to him that he ought to run to his wife's assistance till I had taken him by the shoulders and started him upstairs. I don't want you to think for a moment that he wasn't anxious to help his wife, but he was so in the habit of looking at things from a scientific point of view, that he forgot that while he was explaining things Mrs. Van Wagener might be clawed to such an extent that she would never be recognized by her nearest friend. Then he had once grasped the idea that she needed his help he fairly flew upstairs, and succeeded in transferring the cat's attentions to himself. Then I had to come to the rescue, for the professor, not having time to invent anything to injure cat, she had devoted her efforts to beautifying his countenance, and if I hadn't succeeded in pulling her off, and tossing her out of the window, she would have torn his eyes out, or at all events would have nose. I got a bad hurt during her interview with Mrs. Van Wagener, and consequently when I threw her out of the window she struck the ground pretty heavily and smashed up the paddle-wheels. We never saw her again.

"Van Wagener made peace with her husband on condition of his making a solemn promise never to have anything more to do with flying cats. I consider that she was wrong in so doing, for Van Wagener's invention was bound to be a success. If he had been allowed to carry it out, flying cats would have become as common as bats, and every sparrow in the states would have emigrated. If it wasn't that I don't believe in using other people's inventions I would go in for the manufacture of flying cats myself; and as it is I believe that Edison will some day hear of Van Wageuer's experiment, and will immediately invent a flying cat and spend the rest of his life in trying to make the invention work."—Idler.

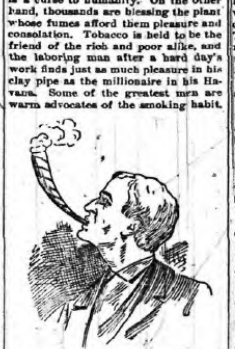
EVOLUTION OF SMOKING.

King Nicotine Began His Reign in a Modest Way.

But Now Tassels and Serfs in Every Part of the Civilized and Barbaric World Acknowledge His Despotic Sway.

[Special New York Letter.]

It has been said that the tobacco habit is a curse to humanity. On the other hand, thousands are blessing the plant whose fumes afford them pleasure and consolation. Tobacco is held to be the friend of the rich and poor alike, and the laboring man after a hard day's work finds just as much pleasure in his clay pipe as the millionaire in his Havana. Some of the greatest men are warm advocates of the smoking habit.



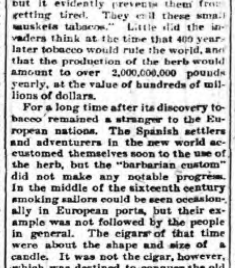
SIXTEENTH CENTURY CIGAR.

And many of them have produced their greatest works under the beneficent influence of the narcotic leaves. Tennyson and his pipe were inseparable friends. It was his steady companion from morning until evening, and the thicker the clouds of smoke would belch from it the faster the inspiring thoughts came to the poet. And so it is with many other mental toilers.

The first historical mention of tobacco was made by Columbus. When the great discoverer landed at the islands of the West Indies he and his crew saw with great astonishment how the natives smoked dried herbs. In his report he says: "They are dried herbs, rolled in a brand, dried leaf; they look like the small mosl ets which Spanish children use on Pentecost. On one end they are lighted, and on the other end the people sucked and drink the smoke by inhalation. They get drunk from it, but it evidently prevents them from getting tired. They call these small muskets tabacos." Little did the islanders think at the time that 400 years later tobacco would rule the world, and that the production of the herb would amount to over 2,000,000,000 pounds yearly, at the value of hundreds of millions of dollars.

For a long time after its discovery tobacco remained a stranger to the European nations. The Spanish settlers and adventurers in the new world accustomed themselves soon to the use of the herb, but the "barbarian custom" did not make any notable progress. In the middle of the sixteenth century smoking sailors could be seen occasionally in European ports, but their example was not followed by the people in general. The appearance of that time were about the shape and size of a candle. It was not the cigar, however, which was destined to conquer the old world, but the pipe. Only with the advent of the latter began the victorious march of the narcotic herb around the globe.

In the course of time the Europeans in America became acquainted with various ways of smoking. The Aztecs in Mexico used peculiar pipes, and the manufacture of which the Franciscan monk, Bernardino de Sahagun reports the following: "Those Indians who sell pipes for the inhalation of tobacco smoke cut reeds and clean these



BAUBAU OF NEW GUINEA.

of the leaves. Then they are coated with finely pulverized wet charcoal and painted with flowers and animals. They also have such pipes where the painting only shows after long use. Some are finely gilded. The pipes are filled with the dry leaves of the tobacco and other aromatic herbs, rose leaves, etc., and then they are lighted."

When Ponce de Leon visited Florida for the first time he found the natives devoted to the tobacco habit, but their way of indulging in it was different from the Aztecs. The Floridans used hollow vessels of burned clay into which they inserted reed pipes. The vessels were filled with dry tobacco leaves, and the smoke drawn through the reed. This smoking utensil was the prototype of the tobacco pipe of to-day, but did not attain any popularity at first. Six decades later Sir Walter Raleigh landed with his expedition in Virginia, where the colonists came in close contact with the native Indians. The latter used the same kind of tobacco pipes as the Floridans, and soon the colonists had accustomed themselves to the use of the herb. The mathematician, Thomas Harriot, a former teacher of Sir Walter, wrote the first letters to Europe praising the qualities of tobacco. The Virginia colony was no success, and Sir Francis Drake brought the men back to England, landing them in the Plymouth harbor. Here they created great astonishment, for tobacco smoking was seen for the first time in England. The Indian clay pipes found admirers and the habit of the returning colonists was contagious. Soon no one could see everywhere in England men with tobacco pipes, and in 1598 smoking in London theaters was common. The herb was imported from America, but the burned clay pipes were manufactured by English artisans. The trade laws of 1619 the guild of London pipemakers was incorporated. In 1590 English students introduced the habit in Holland. The fact that tobacco smoking temporarily overcomes hunger and thirst made it soon popular in the English and Dutch armies, and during the Thirty Years' war the soldiers of Wallenstein and Tilly acquired the habit from them.

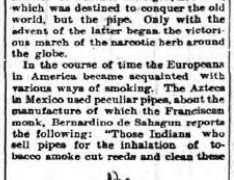
During the Seventeenth century tobacco was smoked from pipes modeled after the Virginia pattern, but with the increasing popularity of the smoking habit efforts were made to improve and perfect the smoker's utensils, and many were the changes in style and material during the transition of the Indian pipe to the perfect and artistic specimens of our day.

In the civilized countries cigar and cigarette smoking has during the last few decades largely crowded out the tobacco pipe, but that by far the greater majority of smoking humanity all over the globe still adheres to the pipe, which in many cases has become a national characteristic.

The Turk loves the chibouk, with its red clay bowl, its long stem of weichsel and its mouthpiece of amber, and frequently adorns it with gold and precious stones. In the farther orient, in Arabia, Persia and India the water pipe or narghile is the favorite. The Japanese smoke from metal pipes, which are frequently of the most exquisite workmanship, being inlaid with gold and silver. In the world of smoking humanity all over the globe still adheres to the pipe, which in many cases has become a national characteristic.

The Kirghese bore a side hole into a mutton bone, fill the narrow cavity with tobacco and smoke calmly the primitive apparatus. Very simple is a Siberian pipe, which consists of the hollowed root of a tree. Next to this another pipe of the same country made of roughly-carved wood and adorned with tin mountings looks like a work of art. The latter pipe has also something which no other pipe possesses—an adjustable wooden protector for the bone mouthpiece.

It has been asserted that not all of the tobacco pipes of the Asiatic and



1, Spoon Pipe of New Zealand; 2, Kiko Pipe of the Makraka; 3, Siberian Pipe; 4, Double Pipe of the Niam-Niam.

African peoples have grown out of the North American pattern, but that the smoking habit was cultivated by some tribes before the discovery of America. There are no assured facts to this effect, but circumstances point to the conclusion that the Black race smoked long before the Caucasians. It was not tobacco, however, but the common, intoxicating leaves of the hemp and "datha," another specific African plant that the New Zealanders of other plants may also have served the purpose. How primitive their way of smoking must have been can be seen to-day among the Bechuans in Africa. A Bechuan constructs his pipe by forming a small cavity in the ground and opening, which he fills with hemp, datha, tobacco, or other combustible material. Then he puts a glowing ember on top, and after inserting a tube through the sand to the pipe, he enjoys the smoke lying on his stomach.

Few things can be said about the native Australian smokers. They are not passionate smokers, and excepting the wooden spoonpipe, with the stem of bird's bones of the New Zealanders, the pipe of the Papuans of Roon island, and the "baubau" of the New Guinea tribes, one does not find interesting varieties. The "baubau" is a piece of bamboo more than a yard long, open on one end and hollowed out with a cracked opening, which he fills with hemp, datha, tobacco, or other combustible material. Then he puts a glowing ember on top, and after inserting a tube through the sand to the pipe, he enjoys the smoke lying on his stomach.

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A cigarette is put into the latter, the bamboo is filled with smoke by sucking at the open end, and the smoke inhaled through the side hole after removing the cigarette. This is the most tedious way of smoking in the world.

The shah of Persia owns the costliest and most magnificent pipe on earth. It is incrusted with rare and precious stones and said to be valued at $400,000. Capt. Crabbe, in Brussels, owns the most complete collection of pipes, consisting of 5,000 specimens, and including pipes of all periods, countries and materials.

B. KRAUSZ.

Sending Money in Letters.

An old post office inspector says: "Money never should be inclosed in letters for transmission through the mails. In the first place, it is unnecessary to do so, because money orders are so cheap; and, in the second place, money in a letter offers a constant temptation to those who handle mail. It is practicably impossible to place money in a letter so that the postal clerk into whose hands the letter falls will not instantly detect it. Paper money has a peculiar odor unlike anything else on earth, and the clerk who is dishonest uses his sense of smell in spotting valuable letters rather than the sense of touch."

PROMISING YOUNG MAN.

He Wins Distinction by His Reliability and Integrity.

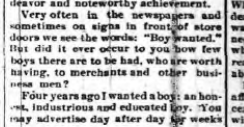
How Leroy J. McNeely, a Mere Youngster, Secured Executive Action by the Secretary of the Navy, Single-Handed and Alone.

[Special Washington Letter.]

This is a story of commendable endeavor and noteworthy achievement.

Very often in the newspapers and sometimes on signs in front of store doors we see the words: "Boy wanted." How did it ever occur to you how few boys there are to be had, who are worth having, to merchants and other business men?

Four years ago I wanted a boy: an honest, industrious and educated boy. You may advertise day after day for weeks



HE WAS WILLING TO LEARN.

and possibly for months, and not get a good, well-bred, honorable, gentlemanly, capable boy. But when you also want a boy who can write shorthand and transcribe on a typewriter the ability becomes the more pronounced. A long-time personal friend one Sunday afternoon came to my house and introduced a slender, modest, unpretentious youth, who had seen so little of the world that he blushed like a schoolgirl when he was addressed and made answer to inquiries. He did not claim to be an expert stenographer or rapid typewriter. He simply wanted an opportunity to develop what talent he might possess, and he was willing to learn. Gentlemen who had known him from the cradle spoke of him in the highest terms. He seemed to be just the boy I wanted, and he went to work.

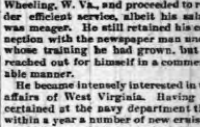
Immediately, virtually, he began to began to learn the corridors, committee rooms and offices in the big capitol building; the places where news items are obtained by the diligent correspondents of metropolitan newspapers. Within a month he knew all of the routine work, and performed it like a veteran. He was, first of all, a reliable young man. Not one out of a thousand is always and under all circumstances reliable. But when this young man had learned the ropes and had it well in hand, when opening came, his employer was satisfied that no news item had escaped the vigilance of the youthful worker. He was well assured that the young man had done his duty every day, and as well and as faithfully as his employer could have done it for himself.

Then the young man had another lesson to learn, and it was not easy. Sufficient unto himself, of diligence and dates without embarrassment, but when it comes to making acquaintances with many men it is different. This young man was obliged to become acquainted with a number of senators and representatives of congress. He not only was obliged to become acquainted with them, but to see them every day, and ask them all sorts of questions.

He was taught to approach public men as the fully accredited representative of his employer. Public men were told that the young man could be trusted with private affairs, and they were requested to talk freely with him. His modesty of demeanor proved to be a potent factor in his way of getting into the regard and esteem of many men. He worked for a man who represented daily newspapers in Philadelphia, New York, Detroit, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Omaha and other cities. Therefore he was obliged to become acquainted with the senators and representatives from Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and other western states.

You may well imagine that it was no easy task. Your young friends will understand very well that it must have been embarrassing to meet with popular political leaders from various sections of the country. It would embarrass any young man. But it was a part of the duty of the profession which this lad sought to learn, and he went about it systematically and diligently, and within a few months he was as much at home on the floor of the house of representatives during the hour before the daily assembly as any of the veteran newspaper men there. With notebook in hand he would approach them with questions, wrote down their answers and produced a good budget of news every evening. He was complimented for his work and his salary was raised a little at a time, without any request being made by him, as a voluntary mark of appreciation of his work, and stimulated him to further endeavor. He familiarized himself with the executive departments, and gathered valuable news there when congress was not in session.

The day before Lieut. Gen. Schofield retired from command of the army, this young reporter, then but little past his nineteenth birthday, called upon the old commander in his office at the war department, and secured from him an interesting interview concerning his feelings and regrets at severing his connection with the army after a lifetime of service. Older and more experienced newspaper men failed to secure the lieutenant general, but he would not talk to any of them.



LEROY J. M'NEELY.

When Gen. Miles was placed in command of the army this growing young man prepared all the facts for a seven-column article in a prominent newspaper in the east, giving historical facts concerning all the commanders of the American army from George Washington to Nelson A. Miles. It was excellent work.

But the boy was now getting to be a man, and he was ambitious to work for himself. He sought and secured employment from a daily paper in Wheeling, W. Va., and proceeded to render efficient service, albeit his salary was meager. He still retained his connection with the newspaper man under whose training he had grown, but he reached out for himself in a commendable manner.

He became intensely interested in the affairs of West Virginia. Having ascertained at the navy department that within a year a number of new cruisers would be named after principal cities of the country, this young man filed an application for the city of Wheeling, soliciting the secretary of the navy to name one of the new cruisers of the navy after the principal city of West Virginia. His application was placed on file, but nothing would have come of it but for the energy and determination of character which the young man displayed. He wrote articles about the application, incited action on the part of the citizens of Wheeling, and then urged Senators Faulkner and Elkins to go to the secretary of the navy and request that one of the cruisers be named Wheeling. They did so, but had little hope of accomplishing anything by their requests.

But the young reporter was hopeful, earnest and audacious. He kept track of the proceedings in the navy department, and when it was known he was about to be named he called upon Postmaster-General Wilson, who had been a West Virginia congressman for 12 years, and urged him to see the secretary of the navy in behalf of his application and that of the citizens of Wheeling. In compliance with this request the postmaster-general saw the secretary of the navy and suggested the propriety of naming a cruiser after the city of Wheeling. And it was done.

When you remember that the men of experience in public life have the courage to approach a member of the cabinet with suggestions, particularly concerning a proposed important executive action, you will realize that this young man exhibited considerable moral courage and displayed an unusual amount of self-reliance. He was seeking nothing for himself, asking no individual favor, but was pressing the claims of a promising city to recognition in an important matter. He wisely and sagaciously discerned the necessity of political influence to accomplish his object, and hence called upon statesmen who had been honored by the suffrages of the people of West Virginia. Moreover, he urged them to go to the front. His last aggressive movement deserves particular praise.

I knew that Postmaster General Wilson and Secretary of the Navy Herbert had served together in the national house of representatives for at least half a score of years; and that their personal and political relations were of the most cordial nature. He knew that if the postmaster general could be induced to make an earnest plea to the secretary of the navy, his request would most likely be granted. Therefore he sought the postmaster general and the two cabinet officers named and solicited his interest in the case. By so doing he clinched his arguments and appeals and achieved success in his undertaking. You may well believe that this young proud young man when he was able to telegraph his paper at Wheeling, that one of the new cruisers had been named Wheeling.

On Wednesday evening, November 10, the city council of Wheeling passed resolutions of thanks to the secretary of the navy, to the senators, to the postmaster general, and also to Leroy J. McNeely, the young newspaper man who originated the idea and fostered it until success crowned it. It is believed that this is the only instance in which any one newspaper man has been influential or potential in securing executive action favorable to any city in the matter of the naming of a cruiser for the new navy. Therefore the honor has been conferred in compliance with the action of municipal and state authorities, petitioning through their congressional representatives. In this instance the originator, promoter and guardian of the idea is a young man and he but barely attaining his majority.

SMITH D. FRY.

Hurricane Holds the Record.

It is said that a hurricane holds the best time record for one mile, covering the distance in half a minute. Then a balloon has done the mile in 40 seconds. The third place is held by a railway engine in 53.57 seconds.

Modesty in Art.

An old lady who was praising the Thames scenery said to Whistler: "The whole trip along the river was like a series of superb etchings."

"Yes," he replied; "nature is creeping up."—London Figaro.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

A COSTLY PUBLIC GIFT

The Newark News printed the following editorial Friday anent the proposition of the trolley magnates to tear up the county road without recompense to the tax payers:

Westfield avenue is the best road from Elizabeth to Plainfield—as it has good reason to be—since $100,000 having been spent in the paving of it. A company which desires to build an electric railroad connecting the two cities seeks permission to lay its tracks on the avenue. That will mean the tearing up of the pavement, the practical destruction of the road so far as the purpose of making it a good driveway, the purpose for which the large expenditure was made, is concerned. Under all the circumstances, and with full recognition of the undoubted service a trolley road will give to the territory in question, it does appear as if the bestowal of the franchise would be a very costly public gift to the company. No back roads nor mud roads are wanted by the trolley. It demands the best roads going, and so far it has had lots of success in securing them.

TO MUCH RETICENCE.

Speaking frankly, it is a bit surprising to view the policy of the gentlemen who are going actively ahead in the movement looking towards a consolidation of the city and borough, in their attitude to the public press. Though they depend in a great degree on the co-operation of the newspapers to further the plans which they hope to see consummated, there was a profound air of reticence surrounding the meeting Tuesday, so far as an opportunity of acquainting the newspapers with its purport was concerned. No newspaper representative was invited to be present, though the proceedings were of the highest import to the public. Of course, a report was furnished to the papers this morning, but in a matter where there should be no individuality and in which the public is wholly concerned, it seems odd that it should have been so.

MAY NOT REAPPOINT MARX.

There is a likelihood that George Marx will not be reappointed by Mayor Bowe as keeper of the Poor. While we know nothing of Mr. Fisk's mind in this respect, it is said that he is not inclined to continue a naturalized citizen in office when there are other creditable applicants for the place. Israel D. TenEyck, who was a candidate last year, and Charles VanWinckle, a Republican worker, are mentioned as candidates for the

Councilman and Mrs. John T. Baker are traveling in the South. They were registered at Ponce De Leon, St. Augustine, Florida, last week.

Mrs. Herman Simmonds, of Watchung avenue, leaves on Saturday for New Orleans where she will attend the wedding of her son, Lee Simmonds, in that city.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for croup, colds and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary corner Park and North avenues.

At the Y. M. C. A.

Elementary examinations for gymnasium work will be held in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on the evening of February 4th, when the candidates will try for certificates which are awarded to those who secure the necessary percentage for work according to the prescribed order. The preliminary examinations were held last October. The examination will be in calesthenics, free work, three moves on three different pieces of apparatus, and a potato race. It will be necessary to secure 65 percent out of a possible 100 per cent to secure a certificate. The examination will be conducted by Physical Director Heywood, of the association.

May Change the Parsonage.

A number of the congregation of the First M. E. church are agitating the question of changing the location of the parsonage. It is said that the present parsonage on Grove street is too far from the church for the convenience of the pastor.

Don't worry about your health. Keep your blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you need not fear the grip, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia or typhoid fever.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

—Captain Geo. Morrison, of Plainfield avenue, severely lacerated the the first finger on his left hand on Monday. While cutting wood he missed his aim and cut his finger instead of the wood.

DANCE DEFIED THE GOLD

SECOND OF THE SUBSCRIPTION DANCES A SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR.

Though Without it Was Bleak and Freezing, the Casino Was the Scene of a Party Where Terpsichore Held Sway.

While the cold wind rattled the bare branches of the trees and the mercury fell dangerously near the zero point Monday, it was a very different scene in the Casino of the Union County Country Club. The second of the subscription dances, which take the place of the Assemblies this year, was being held. The room was tastefully arranged for the occasion as a drawing room with soft upholstered chairs, sofas, rugs, and the like. Soft cushions covered the window seats in the alcoves while the electric lights that line the walls at intervals were shaded with pink tissue paper, casting a soft glow over the dancers as they whirled and glided in graceful movement around the room.

The following patronesses received: Mrs. Orville T. Waring, Mrs. James T. Scott, Mrs. William L. Saunders, Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mrs. John B. Dumont, Mrs. Samuel Huntington, Mrs. John Doull Miller and Mrs. William J. Roome.

Among those present were: Miss Grace Cooley, Miss Gertrude Baker, Miss Wharton, of Pittsburg; the Misses Holly, Miss Holly, of New York; Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, the Misses Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Depew, Mr. and Mrs. Kleinek, Miss Bessie Gina, Miss Smock, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Saunders, Miss Hall, Miss VanBoskerck, Mrs. Orville T. Waring, the Misses Waring, Mrs. John Doul Miller, Mrs. Samuel Huntington, Miss Huntington, Mr. Ames, Edward M. VanBuren, Miss Gertrude Andrews, Miss Minnie Wilson, Miss Middledith, Mr. and Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Roome, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, Miss Chapin, of Pittsburg, Campbell Bakewell, of Pittsburg, Mr. and Miss Layng, of New York, Miss Tingue, of New York, Miss Hollins, of New York, the Messrs. Foster, of New York, Miss Ewing, Miss Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. P. V. S. Van Wyck, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Delaney, Rowland Cox, Raymond Lefferts, of New York, Henry Opdyke, J. B. Dumont, Jr., Rutherford Shepard, James Middledith, J. H. P. Wharton, Howard W. Beebe, H. Beeve Boskerck, Howard Huntington, Orville G. Waring, L. E. Waring, H. A. Patton, Percy Stewart, Walter McGee, F. L. Huntington, A. G. Henderson, Dr. F. Ard, Laurens H. Van Buren, Irving G. West, Samuel P. Hall, Dr. B. VanD. Hedges, H. C. Munger, S. C. Miller, T. R. VanBoskerck, F. R. Fish, Jr., Lambert Fish, Clarence Peck, Siegfried Arens and Frank Frost.

Elliot, of New York, furnished the music. The stage was fitted up like the rest of the room but the orchestra, instead of being there, was placed on the floor in front, surrounded with a partial screen of palms and potted plants.

Dinner, one of Max Wlertz's best, was served at midnight, after which the dancing continued until an early hour in the morning.

The dances are under the direction of Clifton Wharton, Jr., Orville G. Waring, Howard Huntington, Harry V. Borden and Howard W. Beebe. Mr. Wharton and Mr. Borden were not present Monday evening.

Councilmanic Conference.

There will be an informal meeting of the City Council on Saturday evening to discuss the city treasurership matter. This plan was adopted for the reason that the Council will hold its regular meeting next Monday evening, at which time the election of a new treasurer will take place. It now looks as though there was going to be a grand rush for the office.

To be Flower Stores.

There has been considerable wonderment as to who was going to occupy the little stores recently erected by Justice Vincent W. Nash on Park avenue near the Revere House. They have both been rented to Mrs. Volkman, who now runs her florist's establishment on the Crescent block on Watchung avenue.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney, & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

This

is the trade-mark which is on every genuine wrapper of

Scott's Emulsion

All others claiming to be "just as good," "just the same" and "equal to" Scott's Emulsion are imitations, without this label.

Get the genuine if you want genuine results!

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York

Eyesight, How Preserved.

Most people are aware that defective eyesight is increasing at an alarming rate, but comparatively few realize that their headaches, dizziness and similar complaints may be due to eye-strain, and not to stomach or liver troubles as they may suppose. That many complaints of this nature can be immediately and permanently relieved by wearing properly fitted and adjusted glasses is an absolute fact beyond dispute.

It is extremely unwise, however, to entrust your best friends—your eyes—to one who is not thoroughly skilled in optical art when you require spectacles.

Many of our townspeople have their glasses made by the Messrs. Hahn, Opticians, of 26 East 23d St., New York, and recommend these gentlemen for the great care and skill they exercise in their specialty of making and fitting comfort-giving spectacles and eyeglasses.

That the Messrs. Hahn are deserving of confidence may be realized, when it is stated that many of the prominent oculists of New York and New Jersey recommend their patients to them when spectacles or glasses are prescribed.

Those who wear eyeglasses would do well to call at the establishment of Messrs. Hahn and examine their D. D. D. (don't drop down) eyeglasses; in this glass the advantage of spectacles and noseglasses are combined, assuring comfort and security to the wearer.

This firm also has a list of skillful oculists and gladly furnish the addresses of those who are painstaking and reliable to applicants who may desire the service of an oculist or eye surgeon.

We may add that the location—26 East 23d St., is a very convenient one, it being but a few doors from Broadway and almost facing Madison Square Park, in fact in the very heart of the Optical Centre of America. Take Sixth Avenue elevated, Broadway or Lexington Avenue cable cars.

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Not Advertised Enough.

Owing to the fact that not a sufficient amount of time was given to advertise the lecture which was to have been given by R. S. Tharin, in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Saturday evening, the lecture has been postponed for two weeks.

—Garrett Q. Packer, the West Front street furniture dealer, is getting in his stock of spring goods.

THIS COON IS A FIGHTER.

STOOD OFF FIFTY MEN AND A DOZEN DOGS IN A HUNT.

Finally Put in a Stall With a Single Dog and the Latter Gave In After a Few Swipes From the Animal.

Nearly every man and boy in Avon Park and some from this city were up at Campbell's club house at Avon Park, Saturday afternoon, to attend the grand 'coon hunt that had been arranged for that time. Edward Campbell and some friends captured several of those little animals last week and it was their intention to release the coons on Saturday for a hunt. The dogs of the neighborhood were pressed into service to chase the raccoons.

The animal was released early in the afternoon and after he had a good start, the dogs were allowed to follow while the crowd of men and boys, numbering in all about fifty, followed on foot. The 'coon ran in the direction of his old home in Dark Lane and, for a few moments, threw the dogs off the scent. They found it after a hunt and the chase grew exciting. The animal was finally found in a tree and snared. He was then allowed to go in a neighboring field.

The dogs followed, but the 'coon began to get angry and turned to fight the dogs. Now the raccoon has a peculiar way of fighting, for instead of standing on his feet or sitting up, he lays on his back and waits for the attack when he uses his sharp claws with great effect on the necks and breasts of the attacking dogs. When the 'coon was brought to bay, the dogs formed a circle around the animal and growled and snapped at the 'coon, but without avail. At last one dog, braver than the rest, made a plunge at the 'coon, only to have his throat almost slit open. The men then tried to capture the 'coon with a forked stick. That was too much for the patience of Mr. Raccoon and he started for Ed Campbell, who was one of the group. Mr. Campbell fled with the 'coon in full pursuit. The dogs saw him go and joined in the chase. The coon took to a tree, and Campbell escaped just as he was preparing to climb a tree with unusual rapidity.

The coon was captured the second time and then released for another chase after which he was brought down to the club house for safe keeping. One of the men in the party had a dog that he wanted to back against the raccoon and bets were put in a stall together. It only took the coon half a minute to convince his opponent that he had had all he wanted and the dog left in a hurry, bleeding from several wounds that he had received in the short conflict.

Mr. Campbell now has three coons in captivity and one of them will be released next Saturday afternoon for another hunt.

CONSTABLE TAKEN FOR A BURGLAR.

Shot by a Justice Who Thought He Was Trying to Break Into His Barn.

Freeholder Noah Woodruff, a justice of the peace, of Roselle, Saturday morning shot and dangerously wounded Edward Stevens, chief of the fire department and also a constable. The justice mistook the constable for a burglar. A set of harness was stolen from the barn of the justice Friday night. Stevens is employed by the Central Railroad, and started home shortly before 2 o'clock. On his way he saw the barn door of the justice open, and Woodruff, who was on the lookout, thinking he was the thief, shot him in the neck. Dr. Pierson was summoned and he dressed Stevens' wounds, and the later was sent home. Justice Woodruff was greatly distressed over his mistake.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2702 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

A Word or Two

to sufferers from catarrh will not be amiss if a cure can be offered. Ely's Cream Balm has become a favorite in all sections of the United States. Your cold in the head will be quickly relieved by it, and the severest attack of catarrh will yield to, and be perfectly cured by a thorough treatment. Catarrh is not a blood disease, but an inflammation of the passages of the nose and throat, due to climatic changes.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste*, and *smell*, and *feel the difference*, though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by super-heated air. Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
Set of Six Games, No. 1

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

Dime Savings Institution

of Plainfield, N. J.,

JANUARY. 1. 1897.

ASSETS.

Loans on bonds and mortgages (first lien)	$133,300 00
$50,000 United States 5 per ct. bonds, market value.	50,000 00
$1,100 United States 4 per ct. bonds, market value.	1,210 00
$10,000 City of N. J. Water bonds, market value.	10,000 00
$65,000 City of Plainfield, N. J., bonds, market value.	65,000 00
$43,000 Union County, N. J., bonds, market value.	43,610 00
$25,000 Hudson County, N. J., bonds, market value.	25,500 00
$11,500 North Plainfield, N. J., school bonds, market value.	11,500 00
$10,000 Scotch Plains, N. J., school bonds, market value.	10,000 00
$3,000 Dunellen, N. J., school bonds, market value.	3,000 00
$10,000 North Plainfield, N. J., Improvement Bonds, market value.	10,050 00
$10,000 Morris & Essex railroad bonds market value.	13,800 00
$10,000 Lehigh Valley railroad terminal bonds, market value	11,000 00
$2,000 demand loans.	2,000 00
Interest due and accrued.	3,172 73
Furniture and fixture account.	1,000 00
Cash in banks.	26,120 54
Cash in office.	1,629 84
	$414,492 91

LIABILITIES.

Amount due depositors.	$394,784 01
Surplus.	19,908 90
	$414,492 91

State of New Jersey, } ss.
County of Union.

John W. Murray, president, and James C. Pope, treasurer, of the Dime Savings Institution, being duly sworn, depose and say each for himself, that the statement above is true and correct, and shows the actual condition of said Institution on the first day of January, 1897.

John W. Murray, President.
James C. Pope, Treasurer.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 18th day of January, 1897.

Frank Hubbard, Notary Public.

We, the undersigned committee, made an examination of the books, vouchers, assets and liabilities of the said Institution, with schedules attached, and found this a true exhibit of the assets and liabilities of said Institution on January 1, 1897.

J. Frank Hubbard,
Joseph B. Coward,
Geo. W. Beckfelder,
Committee.

Plainfield, N. J., Jan. 18, 1896. 1 28 6

Cut Her Hand and Wrist.

Mrs. Nestor Corwin, of Park avenue, met with a serious accident yesterday while walking about the yard in the rear of her home. She slipped on the ice and fell, cutting a long gash in her hand and wrist. The wound was sewed up by Dr. Long.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Superior Accommodations for Passengers.

Station in New York foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3.34, 6.20, 7.32, 8.40, 9.50, 11.04 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 2.22, 3.30, 4.50, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40, 10.47, 11.58 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 1.20, 2.22, 3.30, 4.50, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40, 10.47, 11.58 p. m.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 3.45, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m.

Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6.20, 7.32, 8.40 a. m., 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday at 7.32, 8.40 a. m., 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.40 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 9.50 a. m. 5.40 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

7.32 a. m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tuscarora, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Renovo, Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Boston, Bangor and Mount Desert.

8.40 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tuscarora, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Renovo, Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Boston, Bangor and Mount Desert.

1.20 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tuscarora, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Renovo, Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Boston, Bangor and Mount Desert. Through coach to Williamsport.

3.30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lewisburg.

5.40 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lewisburg.

6.30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

7.30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

8.30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

9.40 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

10.47 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

11.58 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

8.40 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

1.20 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

5.40 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

6.30 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

9.40 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

10.47 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

11.58 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport and Renovo.

THE LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE AND ASBURY PARK LINE.

Leave Plainfield at 3.32, 8.15, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 3.32 a. m., 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove and Asbury Park, 3.32 a. m., 1.20 p. m.

For Keyport, 3.32 a. m., 1.20 p. m.

For Freehold, 3.32, 8.15, 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 9.40 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 3.32, 6.45, 8.15, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m.

For Trenton, 3.32, 6.45, 8.15, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m.

For Philadelphia, 3.32, 6.45, 8.15, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m. Sunday 12.05, 3.30, 5.40, 6.30, 7.30, 9.40 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia for Plainfield, 3.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m.

Leave Baltimore and Washington at 5.45, 10.35 a. m., 3.11, 5.20*, 7.50, 11.50 p. m. Sunday, 5.45, 10.35 a. m., 3.11, 7.50, 11.50 p. m.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, week days at 9.54 a. m., 3.21 p. m. Sunday 3.21 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be obtained in advance at the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLMSTEAD,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect December 3d, 1896.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7.41 a. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01) Local for Mauch Chunk.

9.10 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 3 34, 5 23, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday, Local for Bound Brook.

11 54 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

12 22 p. m. daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

5 44 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

8 34 and 11 55 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Pittston, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 36 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

8 37 and 9 26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn-Local 4 46, 7 45, 9 46, a. m. 2 23, 4 46 and 6 27 p. m. Sunday 7 45 a. m., 2 23 and 6 27 p. m. Express—7 26, 8 37, 10 02 a. m., 12 34, 2 17, 5 17, 7 26 and 9 25 p. m. Sundays—7 26 a. m., and 7 26 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate points 6 46, 7 56, 10 26 a. m., 12 15, 2 26, 5 26, 7 37 p. m. Sunday 8 06, 9 16 a. m., 2 26 and 5 26 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 35 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.

S. Bethlehem.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agt.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt or Deshrosses street.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

New York Mails.

Arrive—7.26, 8.36, 10.01 a. m., 2.45, 5.16, 8.36 p. m. Close—7.15 and 9.30 a. m., 1.30, 4 and 7.15 p. m.

Somerville and Easton Mails.

Arrive—8.46 a. m., 2.16, 6.09 p. m.
Close—8.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m.
Warrenville mail at. 12 m; closes 9.30 a. m.

Sunday Mails.

Office open from 8.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6.15 p. m.

J. M. HEYFIELD, P. M.

Over $30 was cleared at the sociable recently held for the benefit of the sewing class at Warren chapel.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE

GOVERNOR GRIGGS DID NOT NAME A SECRETARY OF STATE.

The Bicycle Rink Progress—Commissioners Appointed to Bring About Uniformity of Legislation—Make a Report.

Governor Griggs increased the suspense with reference to the filling of the position of Secretary of State by sending no names to the Senate Monday. There is just as much uncertainty as ever to who will be chosen, but the conviction is growing stronger that Senator Stokes is not to get the place. The Cumberland Senator does not give up, however, and says he will stay in the contest until the appointment is made.

State Coosul Kircher of the New Jersey Division, L. A. W., was at the State House and obtained the fixing of Tuesday, February 2d, as a date when the House Committee on Railroads and Canals will give a public hearing on Assemblyman Gledhill's bill providing that bicycles shall be carried on railroads free as baggage when the owner is a passenger.

The House has passed Senator Ketcham's bill making it unnecessary for the Law Judge of a county to sit with a Supreme Court Justice in a murder trial. Heretofore both Judges had to sit. The change is desired because the time up too much time of the County Judge, which is needed to give proper attention to other trials.

No other bill was passed by either House, but a big batch of bills were introduced in each body. The more important were anti-trust bills by Senator Daly, which prohibits combinations to restrict trade; a bill by Senator Reed, reducing the legal rate of interest from 6 to 5 per cent.; a bill by Senator Johnson to enable the Riparian Commissioners to prevent the destruction of the Palisades by the blasting of rock.

Assemblyman Lloyd, of Camden, introduced his bill providing for a marriage license law. Several attempts have been made at this kind of legislation, but all previous efforts have failed.

Each time the bill has been brought up it has been opposed by clergymen. There are a great many in New Jersey who claim that the present free and easy method of assuming marriage obligations is a disgrace.

The bills relating to marriage licenses that the moralists have favored have differed materially each year. These marriages are of a promiscuous sort. The records show that about 4,000 couples come to New Jersey annually from other States to wed—the majority from New York. It is probably for this reason that the bill introduced last year was to control the marriages of those from other States. Assemblyman Lloyd has not yet announced just what the particular provisions of his bill this year will be.

There are only four other States in the Union that have no marriage license law.

The New Jersey Commissioners appointed to bring about uniformity of legislation in the United States made their report at the session of the Senate Monday, at the same time submitting a draft of a bill relating to negotiable instruments.

The bill has been agreed upon at Saratoga by the Commissioners representing twenty-seven States, and is based to a large extent upon the British Instrumente act of 1882, which is now enforced in every English-speaking country but our own. It does not change materially the present laws of the State.

A similar bill will be introduced in New York, Massachussetts, Connecticut and other States. It was drawn up by John J. Crawford, of New York, and was approved by M. D. Chalmers, now in India, who drew up the English measure.

Stealing Papers.

For some time past those in charge of the Public Library have been annoyed a great deal with people who persist in taking both the local and New York paper from the reading room. If the guilty person is caught it will not be well for them.

SUPPORT FOR THE HOSPITAL

AMOUNTS GIVEN BY CHURCHES.

Entertainment Similar to the Kirmess to be Held in the Future.

A regular meeting of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital was held last Monday, when chiefly routine business was transacted. The members discussed the advisability of holding an entertainment similar to the kirmess which was held a year ago, and it is quite likely that such an affair will be held. However, nothing definite was decided upon.

E. H. Ladd, Jr., the treasurer, submitted a report of the money received from the various churches in Plainfield. The report is as follows:

All Souls' church, $13.17; St. Mary's church, $40; Grace P. E. church, $76.14; Crescent Avenue church, $123.15; Seventh-day Baptist church, $16 31; Congregational church, $21.77; total, $320.55.

There are one or two churches yet to hear from, and it is expected that all the money will be received in a short time.

DEATH TRAP IS THIS BRIDGE.

FEW SEE THE DANGER WARNING.

Sign is Weather Beaten and Letters Almost Obscured.

Somebody is negligent or else the bridge over Bound Brook to New Brunswick would not be in its present condition, a menace to all travellers along that road who do not know the country very well. The bridge is a wooden structure, never very strong in its best days. Last fall it was condemned by the proper authorities of Somerset county and a new iron structure ordered build. It was deemed too late in the winter to have the change made then and it took some time to secure the proper iron girders for the bridge. So a small sign board was placed on the bridge with the inscription, "This bridge has been consemned and all persons crossing it do so at their own risk." The sign was placed on the side of the bridge where it might be noticed by the drivers if they chanced to look that way. At night, of course, it cannot be seen without getting a lantern and examining the bridge closely. Now that it has occupied that position for several months the board, on which the sign is lettered with a black crayon, has grown weather-stained and the lettering has grown faint until it is hard to read. There is no other method of warning the traveller of the danger in crossing the bridge and accidents are extremely liable to happen every time a heavy wagon rattles over the bridge. There is another road by which wagons and carriages can reach Bound Brook and those acquainted with the condition of the bridge usually take it, but to the stranger the danger is great. The material from the new bridge has arrived but the contractor is waiting for the weather to moderate before beginning work; meanwhile the danger remains.

SAID NOT GUILTY, BUT CONVICTED.

A Dunellen Young Man Sent to Jail For Three Months.

John Papp, 20 years old, of 1004 Forest avenue, New York, and John W. Johnson, 21 years old, of Dunellen, who were arrested on December 11, for stealing goods from their employers, Schiefflin & Co., wholesale druggist at No. 170 William street, New York, were tried Monday in Special Sessions. Papp pleaded guilty and was sentenced by Presiding Justice Jerome to thirty days in the City Prison. Johnson pleaded not guilty, but, the evidence being strongly strongly against him, he was convicted and was sentenced to three months in the penitentiary.

The Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford sent a written request to the Court asking lenity for Papp. He said he had known him for some time and believed he had been punished sufficiently.

Schiefflin & Co. reported that thefts still continue.

Mrs. Kleineeke's Tea.

A most charming afternoon tea was given Monday by Mrs. Auguste Kleineeke, of Franklin place in honor of her friends, Miss Wheeler of New York, and Miss Ewing of Philadelphia. Mrs. Kleineeck and her mother, Mrs. Depew, assisted by the guests of honor, received in the parlor. In the dining room Mrs. Stuart Patterson and Mrs. Harry Depew presided at the table, which was exquisetely decorated with red carnations, red candles and shades with smilax hung from the chandelier. Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Depew were assisted by Mrs. Clay and the Misses Huntington, Yerkes and Patton.

Cut Himself With an Axe.

Zacharirh Wilson, of Harmony street, met with a a painful accident Monday afternoon while cutting wood at his home. With the axe raised in the air it caught in the clothes line, and in the attempt to get it loose it struck Mr. Wilson in the forehead, inflicting a deep wound. A physician was sought and it was found necessary to take several stitches in the cut. No serious results are anticipated from the injury.

RUMORS OF BIG DEALS.

ACROSS THE STATE BY TROLLEY LINES SOON TO BE THE THING.

Links to be Completed That Will Connect Jersey City and Philadelphia—Many of the Obstacles Have Disappearing.

It is reported that within a few months the links in the chain of trolley roads across the State of New Jersey will be completed, so that one may ride from Jersey City to Philadelphia. It is said by one who ought to know, that a Philadelphia syndicate had bought the rights of way and franchises of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, which had almost a complete catenation, passing through or touching all the important cities and towns in the State, and that one of the links, connecting Bound Brook with New Brunswick, is now in process of construction by the Raritan Construction Company. This line, it is stated, will be extended to Perth Amboy.

From Bound Brook the line, as originally laid out by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, passes through Millstone, Kingston and Rocky Hill to Princeton, and thence to Trenton. East of Rahway the trolley system is complete from Elizabeth to Jersey City.

The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company had the consent of property owners to connect Rahway with Elizabeth via St. George avenue or Westfield avenue, but the Union County Board of Freeholders would not grant the franchise over the county roads, either by St. George avenue or Westfield avenue, which latter avenue would connect Rahway with Westfield. The county roads are macadamized, and are pronounced to be the finest in the country.

This action broke the connection, as it cut out a most important link. If the company could have reached Moffatt's Hotel, one mile north of Rahway, in Westfield avenue, it would have been all right, but the franchise was not granted. Several months ago a company organized in Elizabeth secured the right of way to connect that city with Rahway via Elizabeth avenue, which runs on the North side of and parallel with the Pennsylvania Railroad, about 200 yards distant from it.

It is said that when they apply for the franchise they will get it, as this road is not macadamized. It is stated that this section will be constructed in the coming spring, and then, with the completion of the other sections above referred to, the main arterial trolley system in New Jersey will be complete.

There are various companies in the line, but it is believed that in one of these great corporations or syndicates will, at some time not very remote, be the unifying power that will control the united trolley lines of New Jersey.

PRIMARY TEACHERS UNION.

Ideas For Sunday-School Instruction Propounded in a Novel Way.

Miss Rocap led the devotional exercises and taught the lesson at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union, held Monday afternoon in the Y. M. C. building. The lesson was on the subject "The Boldness of Peter and John," and Miss Rocap illustrated it by telling a story of a rich man who had an only son who enlisted and went to war. As time went on and the son did not come back, the father gave his servant instructions that whenever a soldier called at the door he must give him something to eat. One day a soldier called at the house carrying a paper for the rich man. On investigation it proved to be a message from the long lost son, and he sent a servant through his soldier friend. And thus, the speaker said, we must come to our Father through His son Jesus Christ.

The topic for discussion was "Shall we have sub divided classes?" The discussion was quite general and some were of the opinion that there should be, while others thought differently. The question was not decided unanimously by the members.

BEATEN AWAY FROM HOME.

Plainfield Catholic Club Bowlers Defeated at Newark.

The bowling team of the Plainfield Catholic Club was defeated in two games rolled on the alleys of the Institutes of Newark, Monday evening Their opponents were the Institute team and the latter only won after two hard fought games. Both teams rolled fairly well although no phenominal scores were made. The alleys were extremely cold and the members of both teams shivered most of the evening despite the two big stoves that roared away at one end of the alleys, which were located in the third story of the club house.

In all the games the Plainfield ever rolled with this Newark team, in past years, the Plainfield bowlers were victorious in all but one.

After the game a number of the Plainfield team and their rooters attended the ball of the St. Columbia's Society at Cruger's Auditorium.

Abner Bartlett is doing duty at present at fire headquarters.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down.

Tired, Weak, Nervous

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer such as Sarsaparilla. For the troubles Peculiar to Women at all ages or seasons, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Preparedonly by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sheriff's Sale.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY—Between The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, complainant, and James Harvey et al., defendants. Fi. fa for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House in the city of Elizabeth, N. J., on

WEDNESDAY, THE TWENTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1897,

at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate in the city of Plainfield, in the County of Union and state of New Jersey, described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the centre of Lafayette avenue, said point being the easterly line of Peace street, the same were produced across Lafayette avenue, thirty feet, and from said point running (1) northwesterly and about right angles to said Lafayette avenue one hundred and eighty feet to a corner; thence (2) northeasterly and parallel with Lafayette avenue, fifty six feet to a corner; thence (3) southeasterly and at right angles to Lafayette avenue, one hundred and eighty feet to the centre line of Lafayette avenue aforesaid; thence (4) southwesterly and along the centre line of said avenue fifty six feet to the place of beginning. H. HICKS, late Sheriff.

FREDERICK G. BURNHAM, S. C.

dec 12 5w $. D. J. COBB Fees $7.50

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,
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DIED.

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WENT WIDE OF ITS MARK

BULLET FIRED AT A CAT CRASHED THROUGH A WINDOW PANE.

Mrs. Charles Vail Narrowly Escapes Being Struck by the Missile That Came From a Revolver in C. Deucher's Hands.

When you shoot at cats be sure you hit the object of your aim, and don't do like one young man did last week, come near killing a person.

Charles Deuscher, a boarder at the home of Caleb Dickenson, of West Front street, was in the rear yard when his eyes spied a cat running for dear life. Of late the neighbors in this vicinity have been troubled a great deal with cats and whenever a good opportunity offers itself they are speedily put out of the way, and with this purpose in his mind Mr. Deucher called upon his revolver to perform the desired work. He was as quick as a flash, but still he was not quick enough, and the bullet went wide of the mark.

When the little piece of lead was found it was deeply embedded in a door in the home of Charles Vail, of Orchard place.

Mrs. Vail was in the room at the time and she was thoroughly frightened by hearing a heavy plate glass fall apart, just as the ball whizzed by her For a few minutes she was unable to account for the affair, but when she looked out of the window and saw the young man standing there with the revolver in his hand, the problem was solved. Mr. Vail was not at home at the time, but he returned soon afterward when his wife related her exciting experience.

The young man has been interviewed regarding the matter and he has promised to settle for all damages. Mr. Vail's house is directly back of the one occupied by Mr. Dickenson and the bullet did not have far to travel. It has been decided that in the future some other method for killing cats will be adopted and thus avoid all danger.

CAMERA CLUB AFFAIRS.

Gifted Members Will Entertain the Other Fellows.

The Plainfield Camera Club is planning to open the season for the club with a series of entertainments. The members have been hoping to do this for some time, but it has now been decided to hold the first entertainment about the first of February in the club hall in the Babcock building. The Midmer Glee Club, of this city, will give several selections and then Oscar Bunker Teale, who is a member of the club, will exhibit his skill as a prestidigatateur. Although it is not generally known, he is very expert at it and can show many wonderful tricks. Miss Anna Teale will also assist in the programme as a reader.

DINED MIDST YELLOW.

Councilman and Mrs. E. T. Barrows Gave a Dinner Party Last Week.

Councilman E. T. Barrows and wife, of West Eighth street, gave a dinner party last week at their home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGee who sailed for Europe on Saturday. The affair was a thoroughly delightful one. The decorations were entirely yellow and were very pretty. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGee, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McGee, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ladd, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Andre s, Mr. and Mrs. Barrows.

IGNORANCE NO EXCUSE.

Lasser Fined $10 for Keeping a Nickel-in-the-Slot Machine.

The first indictment for maintaining a nickel in-the-slot machine ever tried in Middlesex county, and probably in the State, was tried in court before Judge Woodbridge Strong, last week. The prisoner was Leonard Lasser, who keeps a cigar and candy store on Somerset street. Lasser pleaded ignorance of the law as his defence. He was found guilty and fined $10, with costs, bringing the amount up to $35.18.

Retail Merchants in Session.

The nineteenth semi-annual meeting of the Retail Merchants' Protective Association of New Jersey was held in New Brunswick last week. There were seventy-five delegates present from cities in all parts of the State. The visitors were welcomed by Mayor Nicholas Williamson. Reports of committees and officers were made at the morning session, and in the afternoon the election resulted in the choice of Peter S. VanAnglen, of New Brunswick, as president, and M. Lyanovich, of Paterson, as vice-president. Robert W. Barnes and J. A. Smith, of this city, were in attendance.

At Work in Earnest.

The Elizabeth and Westfield Traction Company has opened an office in Elizabeth, and the canvass for property holders' consent to lay tracks on Westfield avenue has been begun in earnest. Nearly half as many signers as are needed have been secured.

To Organize a Bank at Summit.

Comptroller Eckels has authorized W H. Larned, Carrol P. Basset, J. S. Palmer, C. E. Bulkley, John W. Huges, George J. Geer and William A. Larned to organize the First National Bank of Summit, N. J.

ARREST FOLLOWED FIGHT.

THE CASE THROWN OUT OF COURT.

Justice Newcorn Was Unable to Learn Head or Tail to the Affair.

The assault and battery case of George Lewis against Adolph Barry, came up in Justice Newcorn's court Thursday afternoon. The plaintiff was represented by Lawyer Swackhamer, and the defendant was represented by Lawyer Murphy. It appears that about a week before the two men met at the Swift & Co. beef house on East Third street, and in some way became engare in a dispute, which eventually ended in a fight. As a result Lewis got the worst of the deal and he commenced action against the man who had knocked him out. When the case was tried Thursday it seemed almost impossible to learn what caused the fight, and after the case had been heard on both sides, Justice Neweorn decided that the case should go to the city court, if anywhere, and he was not sure that there was enough in the case to have it tried there. The case was in consequence thrown out.

MUST PAY A COMMISSION

REAL ESTATE AGENT WINS A SUIT AGAINST A PROPERTY OWNER.

William Davison Claims to Have Engineered a Deal Whereby David Hand Sold a Lot—Latter Didn't Want to Settle.

The question of the commission is an all important one to the real estate agent, and any attempt to deprive him of it will be fought with all its strength. That is what William Davison, the Netherwood real estate agent, claims that David Hand, of this city, tried to do, and to prevent him a suit was commenced Wednesday afternoon in Justice Nodyne's court, and after hearing the testimony, the latter rendered his decision in favor of the real estate agent.

David Hand owned some property and some time ago he went to Mr Davison and asked him to look out for a purchaser for the property After waiting a short time, Mr. Davison found in Herbert L. Moodey, of Watchung avenue, a would-be purchaser. Mr. Hand and Mr. Moodey had a personal conference on the subject, which finally resulted in the two parties coming to an agreement, and the sale was consummated. Davison wasn't counted in the deal, and was given no commission.

He seriously objected to that, and demanded his commission from Mr. Hand. The latter refused to pay him *on the grounds that he claimed that* he had arranged the sale himself. Mr. Davison then consulted his lawyer, S. S. Swackhamer, and a suit was started as mentioned above by Mr. Davison, in which he asked for damages for his time and trouble spent in assisting in the arrangement of the deal. The case was tried yesterday afternoon and a verdict was brought in for the plaintiff.

JUNIOR COUNCIL INSTITUTED.

The New Lodge Located at Gallia and Started Off by State Warden Long.

Fairview Council, No. 218, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Gallia, Somerset county, was instituted Wednesday by State Warden F. A. Long, of Franklin Council, this city. The new council starts off with a membership of 18, and their officers are as follows:

Past councilor, J. Bormann; councilor, N. H. Heideloff; vice-councilor, H. Zeglio; recording secretary, R. Mc Kenzie; financial secretary, F. Kohl; treasurer, P. C. Voorhies.

The work of instituting was performed by the team from Franklin Council, under the direction of Captain Cook.

After the business of the evening a bountiful collation was served, and it was nearly daylight when the members from this city reached home.

SENATE LODGE'S INSTALLATION.

Recently Elected Officers Take Their Chairs.

District Deputy Hannock, of Newark, was present at the meeting of Senate Lodge, No. 3542, Knights of Honor, Thursday, and installed the recently elected officers in the lodge. The officers installed were past dictator, Thaddeus C. Smith; dictator, Benjamin P. Western; assistant dictator, John H. an Middlesworth; vice dictator, E. B. Ryder; reporter, R. A. Frey; financial reporter, John H. Doane; treasurer, E. G. Smith; chaplain, Edwin W. Conklin; guide, James R. Phillips; sentinel, Frank W. Dodge.

Three candidates were also initiated and one new member was elected to membership. The usual social entertainment followed and the members spent a very enjoyable evening.

Sunday Closing Law Enforced.

Summit Township officials have ordered Police Captain Stewart to inform all stores that are in the habit of keeping open on Sunday for the sale of confectionery, tobacco, cigars and temperance drinks that they must close. These stores do a thriving business on Sunday in the sale of cigars and tobacco, but it is not against these that the officials have directed their commands, but against the sale of "hard cider," which is sold largely on this day.

HYMENTIES A LOVE KNOT

A PLAINFIELDER TAKES A BOUND BROOK BELLE FOR HIS WIFE.

Alonzo Fowler Brokaw the Groom and Miss Emma May Giddes the Bride—Ceremony Performed at Bride's Home.

A charming wedding took place last Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, Bound Brook, when Miss Emma May Giddes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Giddes, and Alonzo Fowler Brokaw, of Grove street, this city, were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Dalley, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Bound Brook.

The ceremony was performed at 6:30 in the presence of a large assemblage of relatives and friends. While the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march were being played by Miss May Conroy, of North Plainfield, the party entered the parlor, which was arranged with a profusion of evergreens and white lillies so as to form a bower.

The ushers, Elmer Giddes, of Dunellen, and Chauncey F. Stout, of Plainfield, cousins of the bride, preceded the party, and they were followed by Miss Jennie Stevens, of Hagerstown, Md., as bridesmaid, and Albert L. Giddes, brother of the bride, as best man, who were attended by Miss Addie L. Giddes, sister of the bride, and Clarence Brokaw, brother of the groom. The party then formed about the bower of flowers, where the ceremony was performed.

The bride was gowned in purple broadcloth trimmed with white satin and chiffon, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridemaid was gowned in white organdie over white silk, and carried a bouquet of white carnations, while her attendant was gowned in white swiss trimmed with white ribbon, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations.

After the ceremony congratulations were offered to the happy couple and a wedding supper followed. The bride and groom left on the 8:15 train for an extended tour, and on their return they will take up their residence on Grove street in this city.

A costly collection of presents were received by Mr. and Mrs. Brokaw from their friends. The groom is a valued employe of the Plainfield Electric Light Company.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Abram Giddes, parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Brokaw, parents of the groom. Miss Amos Giddes, A. E. Giddes and wife, Nelson Giles and wife, Albert Giddes, Addie L. Giddes, I. W. Stout, J. H. Johnson and wife, Miss Nora B. Henderson, Mr. Chas. McNabb, Mr. and Mrs. M. VanPelt, Miss Katie Sebring, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dunn, Jacob Sebring, Chas P. Sebring and wife, Miss Nellie Martin, Geo. F. Gillespie, Albert Brokaw and wife, Bound Brook; Clarence Brokaw, Miss E. May Sebring, Miss May Conroy, Mr. and Mrs W. J. Conroy, F. K. VanAuken, W. H. Sebring, W. S. Philpott, Miss Carolyn Elliot, Miss Sophie S. Elliott, Miss Mary J. Elliott, Mrs. J. K. VanArsdale, Miss Annie VanArsdale, Miss Elizabeth VanArsdale, H. DeMott and wife, Kezzie DeMott, W. C. Smalley and wife, Chauncey F. Stout, Plainfield; Miss Bertha Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Anthony, Lamington N. J.; Rev. and Mrs. Gardner Ewing, Hawthorne, N. J; David West, Hanover, N. J; Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Giddes, Elmer Giddes, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Giddes, Miss Sadie Giles, Dunellen; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Paddock, Mrs. W. Elliott, Miss A. Bowers, Brooklyn; Miss Jennie Stevens, Hagerstown, Md; Dr. J. V. B. Green, Mr. J. H. Giles, New York; W. Cook, L. Skinner, Mrs. C. W. Wilson, Clifford Giles, Fred Giles, Benjamin Giles, J. V. Giles, Bridgeport, Conn; Will Giles, Denver, Col.; Gardner Ewing, Jesse Ewing, Hopewell; Mr. and Mrs. Louis Perrine, Miss Martha Perrine, Martinville, N. J; Jacob Giddes, Benjamin Giddes, Amos Giddes, Liberty Corner.

MANAGER WILLEY TO LEAVE.

Unable to Make a Profit Out of Music Hall at Present Terms.

Unless there is some change in his intentions between now and February 6th, George H. Willey will retire as manager of Music Hall on that date. Mr. Willey has been manager of the theatre since the opening of the present season and though he has worked hard and has presented a very fair lot of attractions, and had arranged for the appearance of some of the best companies on the road before the end of the season, he finds he is under too heavy expense to make both ends meet and at the same time make a fair profit from the enterprise. He has been negotiating with C. H. Stillman, owner of the hall, to make some concessions, but the latter is not disposed to do so and Mr. Willey declares his intention to retire as soon as the contract is filled for the last show that he has booked.

Lost $40 in a Raid.

A Park avenue and East Front street merchant were among those who were caught in the raid at Hill's pool room on Waverly road, Thursday. The Park avenue man lost $40 in the shuffle and excitement but the East Front street man came out a little better and got his checks cashed.

BLACK FACES AND JOKES

CRESCENT WHEELMEN WILL HAVE A GREAT MINSTREL SHOW.

The Rehearsals Now Going On—An Old Time Funny First Part—To End With a Genuine Cake Walk For a Prize.

The Crescent Wheelmen's minstrels are still a thing of the future, but the prospects for a successful show are very bright and everything points to an evening of pleasure and delight The show last year was excellent, but it promises to be better on this occasion. The funny things will be funny, the spectacular effects will be up to date and the music and songs will be new and catchy, which makes up for a multitude of other things.

The general plan of the show has been arranged and some of the details have been looked after. The committee are now busy directing the efforts of the wheelmen who are thoroughly interested in their work of trying to make the event the success of the season. Rehearsals are held almost every evening and progress is being made by the different participants in the proposed entertainment. The first rehearsal in Music Hall was held last evening.

The general plan of the minstrel show will be practically the same as that of last year. First will come the regulation first part. The audience will be greeted as the curtain rises by the chorus, dazzling in their fancy costumes, and indistinguishable, due to a plentiful use of burnt cork. A word from the interlocutor, George H. Wiley, will start the grand overture by the orchestra and the chorus, while a double quartette of dusky minstrels will execute a little drill, followed by a dance. Then the grand finale and the overture is over and the end men have a chance to shoot off their jokes in the most approved style. Six solos will be interspersed in the witty remarks of bones and tambo. They will all be something new and attractive, while the soloists include most of Plainfield's best masculine voices.

Part second will be devoted to the specialties which have not been definitely decided upon as yet but they will include a new bare back act by Robert Whitaker, as described in the last Light Company.

The grand ending of the show will be the cake walk which is promised to be the feature of the evening. It will be given by ten couples from the club, dressed most gaudily as the swellest "cull'ed" ladies and gentlemen. Men like S. P. T. Wilbur will float about on the arm of someone else about the build of Frank Jones, who will impersonate the lucky escort. Under the guidance of the interlocutor of the other scene the long procession will move about the stage and then line up against the wall while the individual couples will be given a chance to show their own specialties in the line of walking and make an attempt for the cake, for there's going to be a real cake in the show and the contest for it will be real. That will end the night's programme and if the people of Plainfield are not satisfied by that time then there will be something radically wrong with them.

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN DEAD.

Mrs. James H. Line Succumbs to the Ravages of Bright's Disease.

The death of Mrs. James H. Line, of Duer street, occurred Friday at 12.25, after a long and serious illness from Bright's disease. During the past few months she had not been out of the house and towards the last she was only conscious at times. At the time of her death she was in an unconscious condition. During her long illness she was extremely patient. She was a faithful member of the First M. E. church, and whenever she was able she always attended the services regularly. In her home life she was a loving mother and her carefulness in looking after the household duties when able was a marked feature of her life.

Mrs. Line was the daughter of the late W. F. Harris, of this city, and she was born in Plainfield fifty years ago. Last summer she went to Newburg-on-the-Hudson, to visit her sister. The trip did not seem to do her much good, for afterward she became worse.

A FAMILY RECEPTION

A Pleasant Affair at the House of Thomas Wesley.

A pleasant family reception was given at the residence of Mr. Thomas M. Neely, of Watchung avenue, Thursnight. The guests spent a delightful evening. The entertainment consisted of singing, music and dancing. A supper was served for the guests at midnight. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kenney, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Berkaw, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. David Kenney, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Baily, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Carney, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Kenney, Mr. and Mrs. James Harper, Mr. Joseph Gavin, Miss Laura Powers, Mr. Dennis Gavin, Miss Eliza Gavin, Miss Ella Mullen, all of this city and the borough. Music was rendered by Mrs. O'Reilly.

"THE TRAIN," HE YELLED.

PORTER MARTIN RESCUES A WOMAN.

She Was Rushing Headlong in Front of an Oncoming Blue Liner.

There was a narrow escape from a fatality at the North Avenue station which was only prevented by the quickness of Edward Martin, the genial porter at the station, Thursday. The eastbound local train, due in Plainfield at 8:48, has just pulled into the station when the westbound Blue Line flier, due at 8:44, came up to the station four minutes late. As soon as the train for New York reached the station, a woman who has been visiting at the home of Frank W. Miles, of Somerset street, started for the train. She did not notice the *other approaching train and* was about to step directly in its path, when Mr. Martin came to the rescue. He had taken the situation in at a glance and caught the woman by the arm and dragged her away. Completely astonished by such treatment, the woman, who had not yet seen the approaching train, struggled to escape from Mr. Martin's grasp.

"The train," he shouted, and then she saw her narrow escape from perhaps fatal injury, and returned to the platform.

AFTER MAYOR BEN AGAIN

AN EFFORT BEING MADE TO GET HIM TO ACCEPT A RENOMINATION.

Ex-Councilman Emmons Declines to Allow His Name to be Used for the Mayoralty—Gossip About Other Officers.

The pulse of the borough government is beating so regular that one would never think that a very important election is near at hand. The minds of those usually interested in this part of the affairs of the borough have been taken up with other things, consequently there has not been much time for anything else. The election is going to take place, however, on Tuesday, March 9th, if everything moves along in the natural way.

The first position to fill is that of Mayor, for the term of B. A. Hegeman, Jr., will expire at that time. Now, Mr. Hegeman says that he will not take office again under any consideration, but he has made a most efficient official and his friends will not give up hope. They say that he must "go again" and they will not take no for an answer. Perhaps the unusual quietness of the party leaders is due to the fact that they are sure they can get His Honor to accept another term. Thus far, no one has appeared, who is anxious for the office, and P. A. Emmons, the genial and well-liked boroughite, has declined the honor most emphatically. The coming year for the borough will be a most important one, for more than likely the question of annexation will come up, and those who do not favor it are very anxious that the chief executive should be a man that is with them on that score. In this respect, the present Mayor is all right, as well as in many other respects, and a change is not desired by them.

The next change in the list is in the council, which will be vacated by Messrs. Peck and Valiant. Now, as far as can be learned these two councilmen have signified no intention of going back again, at the same time they have expressed no desire to retire from the office. In regard to a change in this body the sentiment seems to be that it is possible that new men would not carry out the party's ideas. The above two men are considered to be very conscientious and exceedingly conservative in their movements and if a change is made it is feared that something very different may be secured.

There is one commissioner of appeal to be elected and a Justice of the Peace to take the place of Mr. Karet, who has moved out of the borough. As yet there has been no great rush for these offices and there is not likely to be, as the money consideration is so small.

In a Serious Condition.

William McCarthy, of Westfield, received word Friday that his daughter Nellie was ill at the Harlem Hospital. When he arrived at the hospital he found his daughter in a precarious condition, suffering from the results of a criminal operation. The girl has been employed in Plainfield for several months past, and had not been seen much by her family. She was taken to the hospital on Monday, and her symptoms aroused the suspicion of the hospital physicians, but her condition was so desperate that she could make no statement.

Must Stand Trial.

Judge Fitzgerald, of New York, Wednesday handed down his decision overruling the demurrer to the indictments against the officers of the American Tobacco Company. The charge made in the indictment was that the officers were guilty of a conspiracy. Among the men indicted is Josiah Brown, of this city. The indictments were filed last May Joseph H. Choate and William W. Fuller represented the tobacco men. The men under under indictment will now have to stand trial.

TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD

THE FUNERAL OF MRS. A. I. MARTINE LARGELY ATTENDED.

Sermon by Rev William E. Davis who Eulogized Her Life and Efforts in Loving Terms—Interment at Fresh Pond.

Probably never before in the history of Dunellen has such a concourse of people gathered together as that which met in the Presbyterian church Friday afternoon, when the funeral of the late Mrs A. I. Martine, the wife of the pastor of the church, took place. The edifice was filled to its utmost capacity with relatives and friends of the family. Many who had known her in life had gathered to pay their last respects to her memory.

At the house a brief prayer was offered, after which the remains were then-borne into the church on the shoulders of four of the elders, A. J. Whitney, M. Rarick, T. C. Bodine and J. Low, and deposited in front of the altar. Rev. Dr. Hart, pastor of the Dutch Reformed church, at Neshanic, and a life long friend of the deceased, conducted the service, and Rev. Mr. Orchard, pastor of the M. E. church, at Dunellen, offered prayer. A quartette composed of Mrs. Abbott, soprano; Miss Adele Harris, contralto; E. Low, tenor, and Edward Taylor, bass, rendered beautiful and appropriate music. Rev. Mr. Peterson, pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist church, at New Market, read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. William E. Davis, pastor of the Dutch Reformed church at Lebanon, preached the sermon. The preacher paid a fine tribute to the departed dead, whom he characterized as a true Christian woman, a kind and loving wife and mother, and one endowed with the riches of Christianity. No one could tell the sincerity of her Christian life which in trouble it was her support, and in joy it was her great pleasure to make others happy. None were ever better fitted by nature and grace to fill the honors of wife and mother. Untiring in her efforts she was truly helpful to her husband in administering the Gospel; wise in counsel, cheering in disposition, she lifted burdens from the shoulders of the pastor. In social life her every expression was to give joy and pleasure to these about her.

Rev. Mr. Hart, of Neshanic, followed with a few remarks, and Rev. Mr. Fletcher, pastor of the Baptist church at New Market, made the concluding prayer. The choir then sang "Looking this Way," and Rev. A. F. Todd, of Dunellen, pronounced the benediction.

An opportunity was then given relatives and friends to look for the last time upon the features of the departed.

The remains were taken to Flemington this morning for interment in the family plot.

A MILITARY DISPLAY.

High School Cadets Ready to Show How Accomplished They Are.

There has been lots of hard work done by the members of the Plainfield High School Cadet Company and the cadets are now planning to give their relatives and friends a chance to see what they have accomplished during the winter. An exhibition drill will be held on the evening of Thursday February 22, at the Jersey Cycle Academy, when the cadets meet for drill every week. Each member of the company will be given the privilege of inviting a certain number of his friends to attend the drill, and it is the intention of the officers to make the drill a strictly military affair. A sentinel will be detailed at the door to receive the guests.

The company's treasury is to be used to go to the expense of hiring the academy, but Captain Smith assures everybody that the evening will be a warm one.

Westfield Firemen Incorporated.

Articles of incorporation were filed Thursday, with County Clerk Howard, by the Exempt Firemen's Association of Westfield. The officers named were: Christopher W. Harden, president; Albert Wilcox, vice-president; Irving I. Ross, secretary; Dr. Wilbur Gale, treasurer; H. B. Kurtz, C. P. Wilcox, J. P. English, Isaac Seeley and J. W. Wilcox, trustees.

A Missing Contract.

The following corporations were organized at Trenton Wednesday: The Pasco Grande Mining company of New Market, Middlesex county, with a capital stock of $12,000. The paid-up stock is $6,000 and the incorporators are John E. Whiting, Boston, Mass.; D. F. Blackford, New Market, and Benjamin F. Conway. It will acquire timber and mining lands.

An Evening at Euchre.

The members of the West End Euchre Club met at the home of Miss Minnie Smith, of West Front street, Friday. About twenty young people were present and played euchre until 10.30 o'clock, when refreshments were served. Mrs. Wyckoff won the lady's prize, Mrs. Robert Laughlin won second prize. Harry Conrad won first gentleman's prize and Mr. Wyckoff won second prize.

THE TREASURER RESIGNS

ALEX TITSWORTH RETIRES AFTER SEVERAL YEARS SERVICE.

His Feeble Health Induces Him to Relinquish the Duties of Public Office—His Place to be Filled by the Council.

Alex. Titsworth, one of the oldest elective city officials of Plainfield, in point of continuous service, resigned from the office of City Treasurer in the following letter to Mayor Fisk Monday afternoon:

Plainfield, N. J., Jan. 20th, 1897.
To the Honorable C. J. Fisk, Mayor of the City of Plainfield:

Dear Sir—On account of my feeble health I find myself unable to perform the duties of the office of treasurer of the city of Plainfield, and I therefore feel compelled to tender to you my resignation as treasurer, to take effect immediately.

Yours respectfully,
A. Titsworth.

Mr. Titsworth succeeded the late Jeremiah Van Winkle as City Treasurer, and has been filling the office in a satisfactory manner for twelve years, being elected frequently without opposition and always by large ma-

City Treasurer Alexander Titsworth.

jorities. Last December he was elected by the largest majority on the Republican ticket, having only one opponent in the Socialist-Labor party candidate.

Mr. Titsworth is in the cigar and confectionery business on North avenue, and has been in ill health for some time.

In consequence of the above it will be necessary that a special meeting of the Common Council be held very soon to take action on the resignation of Mr. Titsworth, and it is possible that the meeting will be held on Tuesday or Friday evening of this week.

FUNERAL OF MRS. LINE.

Sad Obsequies Over the Remains of the Marshal's Wife.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Line were held from the house, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, and there was a very large attendance of relatives and friends. Rev. Cornelius Schenck, D.D., officiated, and made remarks appropriate to the occasion from the text "Cast Thy burden Upon the Lord." He offered words of comfort and consolation to the bereaved ones and told them to put their trust in the Lord who does all things for the best. At the close of the remarks Mr. Schenck offered a beautiful prayer, in which he invoked the Divine blessing on all present as well as the afflicted ones.

The floral tributes were many and very beautiful, and consisted chiefly of cut flowers. There was also a wreath bearing the word "Peace."

Interment was in the Plainfield avenue cemetery.

PROMISED TO DO BETTER.

Sentence Was Then Suspended on Harney Tracy by Judge DeMeza.

Barney Tracy, who was arrested some time ago for purchasing liquor for two small boys last Christmas Day, was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza last Monday. The two boys, one 14 years and the other 11 years old, were present and one said that Tracy had received his money and got the whiskey which the boys had drank with very disastrous results.

Tracy did not remember anything about it and the Judge finally suspended sentence after Tracy showed a desire to do better in the future and leave such matters alone.

SLIPPED AND STRUCK HIS HEAD.

D. N. Groendyke Injured as He Was Getting Into His Carriage.

D. N. Groendyke, of Mercer avenue, North Plainfield, was quite severely injured while returning from the morning service in the Crescent Avenue church, Sunday morning. He had descended the steps leading from the edifice and was about to step into his carriage, when he slipped and fell on the icy pavement, striking on the back of his head. He was rendered unconscious by the fall, and was rapidly taken to Dr. E. W. Hedge's office on the opposite side of the street. Upon examination it was found that no bones had been broken, but the patient was suffering from the shock.

—Sometime ago the borough authorities decided to lay a stone walk in front of the First Church of Christ, on Grove street. As yet the walk has not been put down and the people are wondering whether it will be.

TWO LEAGUES TALKED OF

PLAINFIELD LIKELY TO HAVE RATTLING GOOD BALL TEAMS.

Ted Sullivan, at the Head of the State League, Visited This City Saturday to Interest the Cranks in His Scheme.

From present appearances, Plainfield will see more of baseball this coming season than it has for several years. There are two leagues being arranged, in both of which it is hoped that Plainfield will enter a team. One is the New Jersey State League, organized under the National agreement, an association of professional clubs which will give the people in the cities in the league several exhibitions of baseball a week. The other is a league composed of semi-professional teams, to play only on Saturdays and holidays.

The movement to organize a New Jersey State League has been already noticed in these columns, as has also the fact that a team was to go into the league from this city if possible. The principal promoters of the proposed league are Ted D. Sullivan and Pat Powderly. Mr. Sullivan came to Plainfield Saturday afternoon and paid a visit to the Daily Press office where he had a conference with the sporting editor of The Press relative to the league and the chances of Plainfield being represented in it.

Mr. Sullivan explained some of the plans of the proposed organization and the steps already taken to place it on a firm foundation. The league is expected to consist of six clubs, probably Trenton, Plainfield, Elizabeth, Millville, New Brunswick and Bridgeton. The teams are to be composed of professional players and they are to play almost every day. Each club will play two games at some other city at a time and, in case the city is some distance from the home city, the schedule will be so arranged that the visiting team will stop at the city in the league which is nearest to it before returning home. The schedule will be so arranged as to give each team at least two games a week in their own town, or perhaps more. By making the distance to be travelled between the games as short as possible, the expenses will be materially reduced.

Each home club will give a guarantee to the visiting club, or in case one third of the gate receipts exceeds that amount, then the third will be turned over to the visiting team. On holidays the clubs will divide the gate receipts. The umpires are to be appointed by the league and paid by the two clubs playing. The officers of the league will be a president, a secretary and treasurer. The first two will have most of the work of the league to do, looking after the scores, the umpires, protested games and the like and will receive salaries.

It is expected that the clubs in the various cities will be supported by stock companies and it was in relation to this that Mr. Sullivan came to Plainfield Saturday. While B. A. Mumford, Jr., has been talking of going into the league, he has taken no action in the matter as he knew very little of the plans of the proposed league, outside of the fact that it was a State league. Accompanied by the sporting editor, Mr. Sullivan went to see Mr. Mumford and consulted him regarding the matter. As a meeting of the league is to be held in Trenton this week, Mr. Sullivan would like to have Plainfield represented. After all the matter over with Mr. Mumford, the latter decided that it would be impossible for the team which he is organizing to go into the league as most of the players can only play on Saturday afternoons and holidays.

Mr. Sullivan said the promoters of the league were very anxious for Plainfield to have a team in the league as the reputation of the people of this city as baseball cranks is well and widely known. He was sure that a team rightly managed would be a financial success, as well as a success from the baseball point of view, and he hoped that the citizens would take hold of the matter and form a stock company and push the scheme through with their old-time vigor. Mr. Sullivan has several well-known baseball enthusiasts in mind, one of whom he will select to try and push the formation of a club in this city, for he believes that the Plainfield people have not lost all their love for the game and will turn out and give generous support to a good team, should it be formed.

The other league in which Mr. Mumford's team will probably enter, is being formed of semi professional teams form this part of New Jersey to play only on Saturdays and holidays. The teams that are likely to go into this latter movement are Plainfield, Orange, Bergen Point, Elizabeth, Matchen and Dunellen. The details of this league have not been completed yet arranged, but will be published in the course of a month.

Surprised at Bound Brook.

A surprise birthday party was given by Mrs. E. F. Spaulding in honor of her daughter, Miss Florence L. Spaulding, Saturday evening, at her home in Bound Brook. There were a number present from this city, Somerville and Bound Brook. A party of nine went from Plainfield in a wagonette to attend the party.

SHOVING QUEER MONEY

THOMAS CALLAHAN RECEIVED A COIN THAT WAS NO GOOD.

Reported to the Police Too Late and Later Were Unable to Capture the Crooks—Noticeable Defect Was Light Weight.

Though the police were unable to obtain positive evidence of more than one case, it is believed that considerable counterfeit money was passed in this city Saturday afternoon.

It was about 3:30 o'clock when a man walked into Thomas Callahan's grocery store on Richmond street and asked for a can of condensed milk. At first he drew out a roll of bills to pay for it, and then, as if suddenly struck with the thought that he had some silver, he delved down into his trousers pocket and brought up a handful of coin. He picked out a shiny silver dollar and received ninety cents in change. Then he walked out, crossed the street and met a companion. The two walked off towards Front street.

They had not yet disappeared from sight when the thought commenced to dawn on Mr. Callahan that the dollar did not seem to have its usual weight. He dropped the coin into his hand again and raised his hand up and down in a slow, methodical way as a man will do when guessing at weight. The dollar seemed to be unusually light in weight. It was finally compared with a genuine coin and quickly the contrast between the two could be seen. Outside of the weight it was a very good counterfeit. Mr. Callahan did not notify the police for a couple of hours.

After he did, however, Sergeant Kiely notified all the merchants in the city to be on the lookout for the "shovers of the queer." The fellow who passed the coin was described as being of medium height and weight and wearing a moustache. He was attired in a blue overcoat, derby hat and his shoes were covered with mud.

The police scoured the city for several hours looking for the culprits, but they were non est. Roundsman Frederickson visited the Clinton avenue station at 5:30 o'clock, and there was informed that a man answering the description of the above was about the station a half hour before, but had gone in the direction of Dunellen sometime before the officer arrived.

No further trace was secured.

F. H. Hebard, the Watchung avenue druggist, on investigating his cash, also found a counterfeit dollar, but when it was passed on him or by whom he has not the slightest idea.

TOOK HENS AND CABBAGES.

A MIDNIGHT RAID AT SCOTCH PLAINS.

Peaceable Citizens Wake up to Find Themselves Victims of Thievery.

Saturday night was cold and stormy, but it did not deter the evil disposed from making their rounds at Scotch Plains in the absence of any authorized "cop" and while the good people reposed peacefully "in the arms of Morpheus," Some rascal raided John Cook's hen roost that night and carried away a big, black Spanish rooster, and to make matters worse, his stock of well preserved cabbage was reduced to the extent of some 200 heads. It is evident that the thief or thieves had a wagon to carry away their booty. The cabbage had been buried with the roots up and they were torn bodily from the ground. The snow yesterday morning covered up the wagon tracks, so nothing was left by which the thieves could be traced.

In connection with the above, it may be stated that John F. Miller, Superintendent for John Cook, had some valuable yellow pine timber carried away the same night, and Billy Lee's well-guarded hen roost was broken into, but a well-trained bull-dog frightened away the marauders before accomplishing their design.

SEPTEMBER WEDDING ANNOUNCED.

Marriage of Jennie Shepherd and S. C. Terry, Jr., Solemnized Long Ago.

The many friends of Miss Jennie Shepherd, of Warren street, and Samuel C. Terry, Jr., of East Third street, are now congratulating them, for they were married Sept. 27th, 1896, by Rev Mr. Kerr, at the home of the latter in Elizabeth. A few days ago the facts became known and it caused quite a surprise. Both of the contracting parties are well-known in this city and have a large circle of friends. For the present they will live at the home of the groom on East Third street, and in the spring they will go to housekeeping.

—A leader's corps was organized at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on Thursday evening by a number of the members. John Lewis was elected president and C. E. A. Haywood secretary. The colors selected were blue and white.

—B. A. McCullough, of North Plainfield, who is refitting the interior of the old Catholic church in Trenton, expects to complete the work within the next fortnight. Adolph Lewold and Leopold Kuntz, of this city, are superintending the work. The material is all gotten out at McCullough's mill in North Plainfield, and is all ready for joining together when it arrives at the church.

CAN'T PAY PARSON WELLS

LATE CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE'S SALARY IS OVERDUE $300

Some of His Flock at Liberty Corners Were Offended When He Went Into Politics—Now They Wants New Pastor.

There is one remark oftener heard in the little hamlet of Liberty Corner, these days than any other, and that is that "preaching and politics won't mix." Liberty Corner consists of some sixty buildings, many of them unoccupied, with two stores, two blacksmith shops and a little tobacco shop representing its business interests.

It is in Somerset county, about five miles from the railroad, and first attracted the attention of the outside world last fall, when the Rev. John A. Wells, the pastor of the Presbyterian church there, accepted the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Third district and stumped the district against his successful rival, Benjamin F. Howell, of New Brunswick. There is only one church in the village, but ever since election the attendance has been steadily on the decline, and last Sunday there were hardly a score of parishioners in their pews, and, what is more, the income is falling off all the time, until the congregation now owes the pastor $300 back salary, and the elders have called upon him and confessed their inability to see their way to paying it.

There are those who say that all this trouble is due to the fact that many of the flock didn't like the idea of having their minister in politics, but Mr. Wells says this has nothing at all to do with it, and points out as a vindication of his conduct that he polled the full democratic vote of the Liberty Corner district and several Republican votes besides. He attributes it all to the poverty of the community, owing to the demonetization of silver and the recent death or removal of many of the more prosperous members. He says there is no one in the church who is worth $10,000.

When he received the nomination he applied for a four weeks' vacation and it was granted without objection, and he was careful never to speak in Liberty Corner nor attend any meetings there during the campaign, as he thought that would be improper. A great sensation was caused in the township by a report that after a meeting at New Brunswick he had spent the evening as the guest of R. H. Becker, a saloon keeper of that place, but when he came home he explained that while Mr. Becker sold liquor he did it by the wholesale and was a highly respected business man. He was the president of the local Bryan club, and Mr. Wells said he didn't know the nature of his business until he was within his doors, where former Governor Abbott and General Franz Sigel, he declared, had also been entertained.

Mr. Wells' salary is $600 and the debt has been accumulating for about three years. He told the elders that he was willing to forgive it, if necessary, and would stay on at any salary at which he could live, and the matter will come up at the parish meeting on February 7th, when it is expected that there will be a general expression of opinion of the pastor's recent course before it is settled. The elders of the church are: John Ferdinand Boyle, John Hayes, William A. Compton and H. H. Apgar. All are farmers except Mr. Compton. He is a commercial traveller.

Mr. Boyle lives near the church and he said, Sunday, there had been considerable dissatisfaction engendered by the minister's activity in politics, and, for his own part, he wanted another pastor. He said that when Mr. Wells started on his stump he tried to get another to take his place, and when he told the clergyman the circumstances he refused to fill the pulpit while the dominie was abroad in such work, and the result was that they had no minister at all until after the votes were counted.

FINED FOR HIS SON'S INDISCRETION.

A Rabbit Penned Up on the Premises of Henry Myers at Mountainside.

A few days ago a young son of Henry Myers, a poor farmer of Mountainside, five miles from this city, captured a wild rabbit and penned it up in the barn, the little fellow intending to tame it as a pet. He did not know that he was violating a game law by doing this, and in some manner Game and Fish Warden Brown learned that the rabbit was being held on the premises. He made an investigation and thereat arrested Myers for violating the game laws. Myers was taken before Justice Collins at Westfield where he claimed that he did not know that the rabbit was a prisoner on his property. Under the law, however, Justice Collins fined him $10, Saturday.

Police Examined.

The present members of the police department have again been through an examination. It took place last Friday evening and the pedigree of every man was obtained. This was done to secure additional evidence in making up the slate for the coming year.

NO INTENT OF WRONG.

MEYER LEICHTENTRITT EXONERATED FROM A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Commissioner Whitehead Declared That When He Opened Sherman's Letter It Was Natural and No Wrong Intended.

Meyer Leichtentritt, manager for the firm of L. Sternburg & Co., of this city, has been fully exonerated from the charge of tampering with the United States mail, preferred by his former employer, Louis Sherman, of the Sherman Outfitting Company.

The story of his arrest was told in the Press at the time and Friday he was arraigned before Commissioner Whitehead at Newark for a hearing. Mr. Leichtentritt was represented by his counsel, Ex-Judge Henry, of Newark. Mr. Sherman was present at the hearing. He gave as his reason for preferring the charge that his former manager should have known the envelope was addressed to the Sherman Outfitting Co. on account of the color, which was blue, and therefore he must have opened the letter knowing that it was not meant for him. The addressed envelopes sent by the company are blue and Mr. Leichtentritt knew it from experience.

Mr. Leichtentritt explained that the company by which he was now employed used envelopes of that color and other colors and he had a blue envelope of the same tint as the one he opened by mistake and it was addressed to L. Sternburg & Co. Several times during the hearing Mr. Sherman tried to withdraw the charge but the Commissioner declared that once started the examination must be completed.

After hearing the testimony of both sides, the Commissioner dismissed the case, declaring Mr. Leichtentritt not guilty of the alleged crime. The mistake was one, he said, which even he was liable to make and that the circumstances in the case of Mr. Leichtentritt were specially exonerating as he had formerly been manager of the Sherman Outfitting Company.

Mr. Sherman admitted in the hearing that, although Mr. Leichtentritt had handled funds to the amount of several hundred thousands of dollars for the Sherman Outfitting Company, he had never found his accounts a cent out of the way.

SOULS LOST BY MILLIONS.

NEED OF MISSION WORKERS GREAT

Robert Galley Points Out Where Christianity Does Not Flourish.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Crescent Avenue church held its monthly missionary meeting last Friday. The meeting was led by R. B. Schoonmaker, who introduced Robert Galley, of Princeton, and turned the meeting over to him.

Mr. Galley spoke words of encouragement and cheer in favor of the work of Foreign missions as well as the following words of inducement for others to give themselves to the work of saving the unconverted in foreign lands:

"The church is now at the time of its 'Kadesh Barnea.' Yes, all the world is now open to receive the gospel of Christ. Everything is ready for us to 'go out into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.' Shall we go and obey this command? or shall we, like the children of Israel, disregard God's commands and lose our 'promised land,' our great opportunity of promoting Christ's kingdom. India, China, Africa and the countries of South America have been opened by the cost of life and it is our duty to carry on the work so courageously begun. Many persons may say: 'Why don't the Christian nations go into these dark nations and convert the inhabitants by introducing their machinery, printing presses and other implements of civilization?

"My dear friends these things will never do the work. It can only be done by the works of the church of God.

"There are in China alone 250 million souls who know not Christ. Two hundred and fifty million. We cannot realize what that number means. There are 913 walled cities in China into which no missionary has ever gone. One person of every three in China dies without Christ.

"Oh, the need of our labors is indeed very great and the call is very clear and plain 'Go ye unto all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.'"

Coming Event.

A letter from Fred S. Dunn, who has been at Echo Mountain and Pasadena, California, for nearly three years, states that he expects to start for Plainfield the first week in February. His relatives and many friends here will be glad to see him again. He comes by way of Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, to Chicago thence by B. & O. Royal Blue Line.

—Laine, the Park avenue barber, has arranged to move his shop into a portion of the place now occupied by Rogers, the North avenue cycle dealer. The change will be made in a short time.

Floyd Weaver, of Belvidere, was a guest over Sunday of I. C. Vanatta and family, of East Third street.

WENT UP IN FLAMES.

IN TRYING TO PUT OUT THE FIRE, JOHN LUERSSEN WAS BURNED.

A Lantern Overturned in the Hay Loft and the Whole Structure Was a Mass of Flame in a Few Moments—Live Stock Rescued.

The most serious fire that has occurred in the borough for a long time past broke out last Friday at 5:45 o'clock in the barn owned by Christopher Wise, 90 Grandview. John Luersen, a man employed by Mr. Wise, had occasion to go up stairs in the barn with a lighted lantern, and while there the lantern was overturned, and set fire to the hay, which in an instant was one mass of flames. Luersen tried his best to put the fire out but he failed, and it was barely that he escaped with his life. As it was, his hands and hair were severely scorched. There were eight horses in the barn and several wagons, and it was with the greatest difficulty that these were rescued.

Very soon after the fire broke out an alarm was sent in from Box 122 by E. E. Pope, Jr., and it was not long before the department arrived and had water on the fire. The flames were confined entirely to the barn, which was totally destroyed, as was also a quatity of hay which was packed away in the loft. Among the things destroyed were two sets of double harness, one set of single harness, a mowing machine, several sewing machines and a number of screen doors which were stored away for the winter. The illumination, which could be seen for a great distance, was thought by many to be a more large conflagration. It required about three hours hard work to put the fire out and the borough firemen did noble work in handling the fire and thus saved some valuable property near by.

It is estimated that the loss on the barn and contents will be about $600. The insurance on the same is $200.

LITTLE PEOPLE ENTERTAINED.

Primary Scholars Enjoy an Affair all by Themselves.

The members of the primary department of Miss Scribner and Miss Newton's school on LaGrande avenue were given a very enjoyable party by their teacher, Miss Lyon, at the school Friday afternoon from 4 to 7 o'clock. The first hour was spent by the children in dancing and playing games under the direction of their teacher and the other teachers in the school. Miss Lyon was also assisted by Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Mead, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Fredrick, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Robert, and Mrs. Northrup. There were about thirty children present at the party.

At five o'clock they gathered in the lower rooms where refreshments were served and each of the children was given a favor which contained a fancy cap. The caps were put on and the children sat down around the little tables where they were served with the refreshments. The chocolate was served in dainty little souvenoir cups which were given to the children as mementoes of the occasion.

The older pupils at the school had been invited to attend the stereopticon entertainment that brought the party to a close. It was given in the rooms of the first floor and consisted of a number of views from all over the world. The lantern was managed by Clement Morgan while Rev. S. P. Simpson gave a very interesting talk on the different views as they were shown.

Ruth Fredericks gave a reading between the two parts of the entertainment.

CAME IN THEIR FINEST.

Drum and Fife Corps Surprise Their Drum Major, Frank Manchester.

Frank Manchester, drum major of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps, was seated in his home on Lafayette place last Friday, when he suddenly heard the sound of drums and fifes. He went to the door to see who it was and to his astonishment he found there the entire corps which had marched over to give him a surprise party. And a complete surprise it was. A number of young ladies had been invited by Mrs. Manchester, who was in the secret, and they soon arrived.

The members of the corps had met at the rooms on West Second street in their new uniforms, worn for the first time, and then taking the trolley car to Lafayette place marched up to the home of their drum major to give him this little surprise. Everybody admired the new uniforms, which are of grey cloth, trimmed with black braid, and with military collar, and the corps presented a very handsome appearance in them.

There were about fifty present and soon they were gliding about to the inspiring music of Eyer's orchestra from Newark. The dancing lasted most of the evening with an intermission while the refreshments were served. Mrs. Manchester had everything prepared and her husband was fairly dazed by the succession of surprises. The members of the corps were out for a good time, however, and the evening passed away very enjoyably to all.

ABOUT THE ANNEXATION

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

get a low rate it is simply necessary to put the valuation up and vice versa, but no such juggling has occurred in our case. The best judgment obtained from those who ought to be well informed on this subject is that valuations in the city are generally a little below 50 per cent while in the borough they are a li tle above 50 per cent. Union County tax rate for last year was 53 cents on the $100, Somerset county tax rate was 54 cents on the $100. Both of these rates are high —that in Union because of her good roads and that in Somerset because of floods and bad roads. Another mistaken idea prevails as to the comparative expense of maintaining the city. The city rate for 1896 is 50 cents on the $100, this includes police, lights, Board of Health and road or street expenses. The corresponding items in the borough foot up 53 cents on the $1.00, so that in these two important items of "City" and "County" taxes the present rates are lower in the city than in the borough even at existing valuations. These figures may be verified by anyone who will take the trouble to compare the assessors tax bills for 1896. In some other items the reverse is true, as for instance in the Fire Department tax the rate in the city is .22, while it is only .15 in the borough. State and special school taxes in the borough foot up .78, while those in the city including "Bonds tax" are .86. These figures only prove one thing, and that is that taxes in Plainfield and North Plainfield are about equal, and so the question of inequality of taxation can exert no influence against consolidation.

"It has been said that the borough is better off as it is, controlling its own affairs, while if joined to Plainfield it would be but an outlying ward. The borough is too big in property, too strong in influence and already too near the main arteries of the city to be cut off with a shilling in the distribution of spoils. It will not be to the interests of the city to neglect so strong a limb of its being, and as the greatest growth of cities is usually to the westward, we might expect increased development and growth in the borough, thus adding taxable property. The borough with, perhaps, four members in the City Council would be able to hold her own until that time when all lines of separation would be lost, and Green brook would become but a peaceful creek in that amphibious trail called Cedar brook.

"Let us look at some of the reasons in favor of consolidation:

"1—It is one of the fundamental maxims of business and Government that two men should not be employed to do work, which can be done equally as well by one. Two Mayors, two Councils, two clerks, two attorneys, two tax assessors, two collectors, two street commissioners, two chiefs of police, two fire chiefs, two overseers of the poor, are unnecessary in this little circle of ours. It is simply extravagance in time and money. Not one of us would think of keeping up such an organization in his own business.

"2—Joint co operation in building and maintaining sewers and other improvements would reduce the per capita expense and aid in getting the best results. A community of twenty thousand might afford to go to tidewater for sewage disposal, while one of half th population might not. Plainfield' present system is probably the est under existing circumstances but think of the folly of North Plainfield building its own system to tide water, or maintaining separate disposal beds! Are the intelligent taxpayers of the borough ready to buy property in the face of the fact that the city's beds are big enough for two? Will they be willing to employ men to take care of them when the men employed by the city can attend to both? The alternative is to go to tide-water at an expense which makes it prohibitive. Yet who will deny that the borough must in time be sewered? It will not do to rely forever on our gravel soil. It is difficult to convince intelligent people that one portion of a town with cesspools is as good a place to live in as another with sewers.

"3—The administration of justice is retarded by the present condition. The authority of the city and borough police stops at the county line, so that criminals escape capture by flight across the brook. The only magistrates in the borough are justices of the peace, hence important civil and criminal cases must go to Somerville, an inconvenience and expense in time and money. Plainfield has only a city court which has many limitations. Consolidation would probably entitle the city to a district court for cases now tried in Elizabeth. Need one ask for a better reason for union than that it will aid in the administration of justice?

"4—Municipal improvements are retarded by the lack of political co-operation between the two towns. Much of the delay in opening up Watchung avenue was due to this conflict. The streets in the city which lead to the brook are in bad condition, because of neglect and a feeling that if anything is done our neighbor will get the benefit of it. Sycamore avenue in the borough has recently been cut through to Front street at private expense, and it will probably be a difficult matter to get the chairman of the street committee in Plainfield to accept and care for the little spur on his side because those foreigners in the borough will get all the benefit and should pay the tax. No such conditions would arise if we were united. If a bridge is needed across the brook it will not be built until the two boards of chosen (and very precious) freeholders are brought together each in their respective county seats. Think of this kind of home rule! A board of freeholders in Somerville and another in Elizabeth passing on the question whether or not Plainfield can have a bridge for one of its streets!

"5—Free access to the public schools and to the public library is much to be desired. The High School of the city is not free to borough residents. A free library is a fruitful source of cultivation and enlightenment; it is open to the poor as well as to the rich, and the charge which is made for residents of the borough, even though it be small, is nevertheless a barrier to its general use.

"6. The laws that govern cities are not the same as those that govern boroughs, hence where the two are practically merged in one there is an inequality of conditions. The difference in the saloon license tends to drive the saloon into the borough. The laws compel them to close at eleven o'clock at night in the city while in the borough they keep open till twelve and sometimes later. After eleven at night the city empties its saloon refuse into the borough. I have known this to result in so much disorder as to require a special officer to look after the regions of the bridge at night.

"7. A single Board of Health would probably clean the filth from the brook and maintain it in a proper condition. What is everybody's business is nobody's business, and in spite of laws, threats and wrangles the brook is still the same foul and unkept thing —an open letter.

"8. One fire department with all that this implies.

"9. One police department.

"10. Lower taxes because of the increase in the per capita.

"11. The borough is now contributing to build up and extend the business district in the city and without getting any benefit from taxation.

"12. The population of Plainfield is 13,629, that of North Plainfield, 4,879. The influence of Plainfield would be extended The rating is now too low because it is based on the population of the city alone, while in reality the borough should be added. Post offices and other privileges are based on population.

"But you will ask how can union be brought about? The friends of this movement are united only in their desire for consideration by that means which is the most equitable. An act of the Legislature should be the first move, next a vote of the people. Four plans have been proposed, as follows:

"1—Consolidation without changing the county lines.

"2—To take a slice from Somerset county thereby bringing North Plainfield into union.

"3—Adding Plainfield to Somerset county.

"4—A new county."

Attached herewith is a map which has been prepared in aid of this movement and which shows county and municipal lines. Much progress has already been made in cultivating public opinion.

All present were enthusiastic in their determination to promote the consolidation of the City and Borough.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Louden Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by T.S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues.

EARLY INTELLIGENCE.

—All bills against the city must be in the City Clerk's hands by Thursday night to ensure payment at the meeting Monday night.

—Winter bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed hats, at a great sacrifice to clear out stock, at Mrs. L Adams' millinery, 114 East Front street.

—Judgment has been given the plaintiff in the following cases which have been tried in Justice Mosher's court: Schwed against Wedmer; Schwed against Muldowney; Schwed against Chamberlain.

—An entertainment will be given in the chapel of the Park Avenue Baptist church on the evening of Lincoln's Birthday, February 12th, under the auspices of the Whatsoever Circle, King's Daughters. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THROUGH ITALY BY BIKE.

REV. C. E. HERRING RELATES SOME OF HIS INTERESTING EXPERIENCES.

May be Romantic to Find One's Own Way, But Exciting Sometimes, too, So He Advises Tourists to Get a Guide.

"Under the Sunny Sky of Italy" was the subject of Rev. C. E. Herring's illustrated lecture given at the First Presbyterian church, last Tuesday before a large and interested audience. In one respect the lecture was a decided novelty, for it was unlike most lectures of a similar character. The views were undoubtedly the finest ever witnessed in this city, and they were ardently admired by everyone.

At the start, Mr. Herring told his audience that if anyone ever expected to take a trip abroad he would advise them to secure a first-class guide by all means. He then recommended that they travel by wheel, for it is not only an inexpensive method, but there is an element of freedom about it. One of the great advantages to be gained by this method of travel is that one becomes acquainted with the inner life of the people, their ways and means of living and the language they speak. He said that he and his companion, Fred Bettman, gained a great deal of information by traveling in this way.

A superb view of a handsome cathedral was shown, and Mr. Herring said that a most peculiar thing about it was that the front doors were used for billboards.

An amusing view was that showing the women washing their clothes by the side of the river. In this view there were no less than twenty-five women performing this sort of work, and in connection with this, Mr. Herring said that the Italians seem to adopt extremely hard methods for doing their work.

The speaker gave a thrilling account of a night spent on a mountain in his attempt to reach the top. He was obliged to push his wheel nearly all night and at a late hour he sought shelter at the home of a man who treated him grandly. During the night there was a terrific thunder shower which caused great floods all through that section.

Of Florence, Mr. Herring said, he was very much disappointed, for he had expected to see a great deal more than he did. With Venice he was more than pleased, and especially so with St. Marks.

A peculiar habit practiced in Italy is in the serving of milk. Instead of this commodity being delivered in wagons, the cows and goats are driven along the street and if anyone desires milk the owner stops in front of the house and milks the cow or goat, and in this way serves the milk.

In conclusion several views of a local nature were shown, including Park avenue and the interior of the First Presbyterian church. At the latter place the speaker left his audience, after thanking them for their kind attention.

At an early date Mr. Herring will give a lecture on Rome, which no doubt will be fully as interesting as the one given last evening.

—According to a recent report of the treasurer of the Town Improvement Association this organization has $102 63 in the bank.

THEATRICAL.

O'Dowd's Neighbors, announced to appear at Music Hall presented by Murry and Murphy's comedians, headed by the inimitable Mark Murphy, promises to be one of the best entertainments that has visited our city for years. The comedy enjoyed a long and successful run at both New York city and Chicago and was heartily commended by the press and approved by the public. A large number of new plays were launched on the theatrical boards last year and but few of them are to be again seen this season. O'Dowd's Neighbors, however, are among those who revisit us and from the excellent impression made on the former visit, it no doubt be anxiously looked for by all old friends and many new ones. The organization is as usual headed by Mark Murphy, who has been surrounded by one of the strongest acting companies that could be procured.

Magician Kellar is the only man who ever took a conjurer's show through India and around the world. India is the hot-bed of street fakirs, necromancers and magicians, of all sorts, from the poorest to the most expert of the wonderful Mahatmas, and Mr. Kellar saw them all. His narrations of their weird work are as interesting as tales from the Arabian Nights, but some of the adventures he met, he does not look back upon with pleasure. When in Burbmah he was invited to go to the capital and give an entertainment in the royal audience hall, before the king. The acceptance of the invitation entailed a journey of 700 miles up the Irrawaddy river, from Ranzoon to Mandalay and thence to the Court of Ava. The king expected to see a magician who performed simple tricks, after the manner of his own magicians, but when Mr. Kellar presented some of his spiritualistic cabinet seances, the old monarch declared that he was in league with the devil and caused him to be arrested and detained as a prisoner, together with all of his assistants. After ten days Kellar and his company escaped to Mandalay, with the assistance of Rev. Mr. Walsh, an American missionary at the court of Ava, but all the magical paraphernalia and the cabinet which got him into trouble, are still in the hands of the old king's successor at the palace. Kellar comes to the Music Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 29.

Mothers whose children are troubled with bad colds, croup or whooping-cough will do well to read what Dr. R. E. Robey, of Olney, Mo., says on this subject. He writes: "For years we have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and always keep it in the house. It is regarded in our family as a specific for all kinds of colds and coughs." The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Sister Ford Presented With a Jewell.

At the meeting of Minerva Temple, Tuesday, the officers previously elected were installed by Supreme Representative and staff, after which P. C. Sister Bowman, on behalf of the temple, presented to Sister Ford a handsome Past Chief's jewel, expressing their united regard.

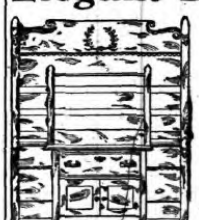
—There will be a dance at the Park Club on Friday evening.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

WE'RE IN TOUCH

with the people—HAVE been the past 37 years. That's the one great reason why we stand at HEAD in the furniture line to-day. Low prices that ARE low, terms easiest under ALL circumstances, trustworthy goods—all this and MORE at 73 Market street.

Elegant Birch Suits



Made to sell at $35.00 and cheap at that. But the six we've left are to go at

$24.95

Some other suits, $10.75 up.

Exactly like cut, $24.95

Large dresser, washstand and French bevel plate mirror.

CONTINUED CARPET SALE

at last week's prices: CANNOT be sold lower by ANYONE.

Best Wilton Velvets, 90c yard
Velvets, 75c yard
Stinson's Best 10-wire Tapestry, 63c a yard.
Finest Quality All-wool Ingrains, at 50c a yard.

Best Quality Moquette, 75c yard
Best Make Body Brussels, 90c yard
50c quality Brussels, at 39c yard
50 Rolls Good Ingrains, 25c to 35c per yard

LARGE LOT REMNANTS AT PRACTICALLY YOUR OWN FIGURES.
EVERYTHING IN THE FURNITURE LINE, CASH OR CREDIT.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd.

NOTE NAME AMOS AND NO. 73 BEFORE ENTERING STORE

73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

CASH OR CREDIT. Telephone 580—Goods Delivered Free

STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS ..... Lessee, | GEORGE H. WILLEY ..... Manager

Thursday, Jan 28

MURRY and URPHY'S COMEDIANS Supporting That funny little man MARK MURPHY In the Operatic Comedy

O'Dowd's Neighbors.

20 PEOPLE 20

Comedians, Vocalists and Dancers. Gorgeous Costumes. An Avalanche of Music! A Whirlwind of Comedy! A Cyclone of Laughter! A Rainbow of Fun!

2 1-2 Hours of Joviality 2 1-2

Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale at Box office Wednesday Jan. 27th.

JANUARY 29th.

KELLAR

THE ONLY MAGICIAN.

Mr. Kellar will present in this city the identical Programme given at

DALY'S THEATRE, NEW YORK CITY during his long run there.

Full Stage Illusions

"In which Men and Women are Materialized from space!"

A Series of Startling Psychic Phenomena!

The Famous Feats of Hindoo Fakirs Reproduced! The Seeming Projection of Bodies actually achieved before the very eyes of the audience! The most wonderful entertainment ever presented.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Gives Relief at once and it will cure.

COLD in HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils, is agreeable. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail, samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.

TURKEY SUPPER.

To be given under the auspices of the LADIES CHRISTIAN WORK SOCIETY OF Trinity Reformed Church. In the Lecture room of the church, JANUARY 28 and 29, 1897.

Supper served from 5 to 9 o'clock. Admission, including supper, 25 cents. Music each evening. Proceeds of Supper for New Carpet Fund.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1897. NO. 5

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CRESCENT MINSTRELS.

A FAIR SIZED AUDIENNCE WITNESS A CLEVER SHOW.

Considering the Short Time in Which to Arrange the Features the Performance Was Presented in Very Good Shape.

A fair sized audience attended the minstrel show of the Crescent Wheelmen in Music Hall Tuesday. The heavy snow storm came at a most inopportune time for them and as a result seriously affected the financial end of the show.

The show itself was very good, parts of it more so than others, but taken altogether it was a very creditable performance, especially when considering the short time in which it was arranged.

The staging and costumes were excellent and attracted many favorable comments. The singing in the first part was done by the local organization, the Midmer Glee Club, and it served to show the people of Plainfield what an excellent glee club there is in the city. The part taken by the club was very satisfactory.

After every one had shaken the snow off their wraps and taken a look about Music Hall to see who was there, the curtain rose. It was a pretty sight that met the eyes of the expectant audience. In front were the vocalists, in the costume of the seventeenth century courtier, with the smiling interlocutor, George H. Willey, clad in an elaborate suit of the same fashion, in the center of the group. They were Wm. E. MacClymont, Musical Director; Geo. Smith, H. M. Clark, Herbert Schutt, Edward Clark, A. H. Cornish, William Holmes, B. T. Barnes, Wyatt Barnes.

On the sides were the "bones" and "tambos," all clad in brocaded black, silk knickerbockers and cutaways, with white ruffles at neck and knee. The burnt cork and the wolly wigs made them scarcely recognizable as they danced out to the front after the opening bars by the orchestra. The dancers were A. F. Baker, Barry K. Lister, J. A. Ramsey, A. A. Cannon, H. C. VanEmburgh, N. R. Titsworth, Walter Place, Alonzo Titsworth.

The orchestra, in colonial costumes, occupied a position in the rear of the stage on a battlement, half hidden by statues supporting electric torches which added to the brilliancy of the scene.

As the curtain rose the grand overture began. A medley of popular songs was sung by the vocalists while the "bones" and "tambos" glided to the front of the stage and went through a well-executed dance, arranged by Mr. Willey for the occasion. Then the "Monarchs of minstrelsy" were introduced, and Messrs. Telbert and Marks made their appearance at the sides.

"You're so good, daddy," was sung by Robert M. Clark assisted by the rest of the chorus. While Telbert was getting his breath, Marks started the fun by telling the interlocutor some of his marvelous experiences. Telbert gave a parody on "Home, Sweet Home," in a very touching manner and then told about his sister who was trying to get on the Plainfield police force as her only chance to catch a man. William Holmes sang "Maggie Grady" with much spirit, and then Marks told his little jokes and sang,

"The Black Wits," Charles W. Runyon and Charles H. Lyman, next arrived on the scene resplendent in the most gorgeous costumes of blue silk with white silk waist coats. The Midmer Glee Club gave a well rendered selection and then Runyon expressed a desire to say something. After some questioning, he innocently told the interlocutor that the people of Dunellen were moving up to the Plainfield sewer beds so that they might always have a scent in the house. He also told how Farmer Orson Martine had started a yeast mill to raise votes for his next campaign. Then he started his hearers with the statement that there was going to be sleighing on Front street on the Fourth of July. His reason was that they were going to have Frost on the streets all summer. He ended with the topical song about "My Girl."

George Smith gave the solo, "You'll be sorry when I'm gone," in a pleasing manner and then Lyman took the floor. He had a most wonderful story to tell of his experiences in Philadelphia which seemed extremely lively for William Penn's little town. Then he fairly captured the audience by his rendition of that negro ditty entitled "The New Bully." The singing was all right but it was that original little move of his that so delighted the audience and he was obliged to repeat it again and again.

A very sad little ditty, "The Catastrophy," was given by the Midmer Glee Club and then the curtain fell on

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

A GANG OF BURGLARS.

DEPREDADORS SEEM TO BE EXPERIENCED IN THEIR WORK.

Their Entrance Into Nelson Runyon's House Was Followed by a General Turning of Everything Upside Down

From the events of the last few weeks, it is evident that there is an organized gang of burglars at work in this city. From their methods and the class of their plunder it appears that they are not novices in the art. Silver and jewelry, which might be identified, is left alone as the marauders seem to prefer money and clothing.

The exclusive announcement of their visit to the residence of ex-Judge Nelson Runyon, of East Ninth street, in Tuesday's Press, told of their last attempt. What time they came there is not known as none of the occupants of the house were awakened by the sound of their movements on the first floor. The discovery of their visit was made in the morning when the dining room, parlor and hall were found in a very different condition from that of the evening before. The overcoat belonging to Councilman William N. Runyon was thrown on the floor and the contents of the pockets, mostly papers, were strewn all over the hall. An overcoat and a valuable pair of gloves belonging to Carroll L. Runyon were missing. Nelson Runyon's overcoat had not been disturbed.

The card case had been turned upside down in the parlor and several other things were disarranged. In the dining room, the drawers in the buffet had been searched and their contents scattered about. The shaker to the kitchen range was found on the table.

The entrance had evidently been gained through the kitchen as the window and the door were found unlocked and open. It is supposed that the window had been left unlocked, as there were no signs of force on the woodwork. On the ground outside of the window, the Christy bread knife stuck up in the snow, point down.

Some small change which had been left for the milkman, was also missed.

The silver in the buffet was still in its accustomed place.

The residents of Westervelt avenue have been troubled a great deal of late with persons who have attempted to gain an entrance to their houses. No house has as yet been robbed, but there has been several narrow escapes from it.

CRACK TEAM ALL WILL BE.

INTEREST IN THE STATE LEAGUE.

Plainfield Will be Represented by a Creditable Team.

The New Jersey State Baseball League has been making a steady progress in forming their details for the great league. Players are being hunted up by the managers of the various teams and grounds are being fitted up for the league. The games will start about May 15th and continue throughout the season. Ted Sullivan, of Washington, is the prime mover of the League. He has been working with untiring integrity during the past month in arranging matters definitely. He says with a short circuit the railroad fare between these towns will make the League an assured success. Plainfield, Trenton, Millville, Elizabeth, Bridgeton and Atlantic City will comprise in all probability the circuit. In Atlantic City a stock company is being formed to build a new base ball ground at the inlet and in course of a few weeks the ground will be formed and the summer residents of Atlantic City will be treated to a beautiful baseball diamond.

Millville will be under the direction of Mr. Horan, the well known baseball manager of that city.

In Plainfield the town is enthusiastic over their share in the League. A team will play under the management of the Plainfield A. C. and their players will be in first-class order and Plainfield will undoubtedly be represented by a fine team.

Elizabeth, one of the League, will have Carl Tobolt an old U. of P. graduate who has held the bag down in big teams and been a favorable adjunct to the varsity football team. His knowledge of base ball cannot be doubted. He had managed the Trenton last year and played in various positions in the team. He has signed several fast players and will be able to announce his whole team within a short time.

The Trenton team, which is under the management of Pat Powers and Ted Sullivan, will be a strong team for the Capital City. The final arrangements with the Trenton Oval has not been as yet completed.

A slight illness detains Miss Mary VanEps, of Franklin place, to her home.

PARK'S HAD LOW SCORES

DEFEATED IN BOTH GAMES LAST NIGHT BY THE CRANFORD'S.

Visitors Did Not Bowl a Remarkable Game, and Their Victory Was Therefore All the More of a Sting to the Team

There is sadness in the Park Club camp, for their bowling team lost two games to the Cranford team last Tuesday in this city, and all because they had hard luck. The visitors did not bowl a remarkable game, and for this reason the home team feel their defeat much worse. They could not seem to bowl a strong game, and in spite of their best efforts, which were not extra good, they went down before their adversary very easy. The games were void of any special interest, and the attendance of spectators was small. Thus it was that the Park's received little encouragement. Below will be found the scores of the two games:

CRANFORD.

	1st game	2d game
Page	178	156
Woods	159	159
Madden	142	122
Watkins	173	164
Sharp	122	174
	742	774

PARKS.

	1st game	2d game
VanBuren	145	160
Ball	126	147
Matthews	154	147
Worth	157	159
Thiers	196	1 [illegible]
	728	784

BY FRAMES:

Cranfords.

First Game	86	153	229	297	351	427	520	592	650	742
Second Game	89	127	211	289	368	462	539	577	686	773
Parks.										
First Game	73	167	260	279	368	434	485	592	663	728
Second Game	92	166	226	302	368	416	506	593	670	683

DEFEATED THE VISITORS.

Orange Valley Bowlers Not Able to Cope With the Catholic Club.

The first two games of bowling in the Diocesan series between the Orange Valley Y. M. C. A. and the Catholic Club, of this city, took place on the alleys of the home team last Tuesday, and there was a large number of young men present to witness the sport. The visitors bowled well, but they were outclassed by the home team.

The first game was unusually exciting, inasmuch as it was a tie up to the last man, when Carty, of Plainfield, made a strike and won the game by three pins. The building fairly shook from the cheers, and congratulations followed his winning play. The individual scores follow:

Plainfield Catholic Club.

	1st game	2d game
Beville	158	211
Butcher	134	206
Shannah	134	143
Keefe	141	132
Carty	170	168
	736	815

Orange Valley.

	1st game	2d game
Finneran	146	116
Brennan	126	141
Walsh	120	129
Daun	129	129
Hassett	153	123
	725	658

Thus it will be seen that the home team worsted the visitors by a small margin in the first game, but in the second game they went in to win and recorded a total of 150 points in their favor.

The visitors were a fine appearing and gentlemanly lot of young men, and after the games cheers were given by both the visitors and the home team.

Y. M. C. A. DEFEATS SCOTT'S.

The Press Works Men Fail to Put Up a Good Game.

Two games were rolled on the Y. M. C. A. bowling alleys last Tuesday by the regular team from the Y. M. C. A. and the team from the Scott Press Works. The Y. M. C. A. boys won both games without trouble. Their score was pretty low in the second game, but the visitors were in harder luck, and the home team won by the easy margin of 64 pins. Bristol made the high score of the evening, rolling 170. The individual scores were as follows:

Y. M. C. A.

	1st game.	2d game.
Sutphen, M	141	134
Bristol	170	133
Sutphen	119	86
Schloss	128	122
Sutphen, C	166	152
	723	627

Scott's.

	1st game.	2d game.
Wilson	113	104
McLean	127	107
Schultz	148	95
Sowden	116	145
Sutphen	137	122
	643	563

Arranging for An Evangelist.

There will be a meeting of the official board of the Grace M. E. church on Wednesday evening, February 10th, at which time it will be decided what course will pursued in regard to the special meetings which the members of the church have been considering. It will also be decided what evangelist will be called and when the meetings will commence. In the meantime the members of the church will prepare themselves for the meetings which no doubt will be held.

APPOINTMENTS HELD UP

GOVERNOR SAYS HE WILL NOT MAKE THEM FOR SOMETIME YET.

Senator Reed's Blue Envelope Bill Passed by the Upper House—Bills For Aid to Industrial Education—Other Business.

The Legislature Tuesday completed its fourth week. Thursday afternoon the Senate Committee on Railroads and Canals will give a public hearing on Gledhill's Bicycle Baggage bill, which compels the railroads to carry wheels without charge. On Saturday afternoon the House Judiciary Committee will give a hearing on Assemblyman Wild's bill reducing by one-half the salaries of all State officers who receive over $2,500 a year, provided no such salary shall be made lower than $2,500. The Governor, Chancellor and Supreme Court Justices, who are protected by the Constitution, are excepted by the bill.

The Senate Tuesday morning passed the Reed bill, requiring official envelopes used at elections to be of blue paper.

Senator Daly introduced a bill providing for State control of all streams of potable water in the State, and their reservation for a water supply for the municipalities. It is similar to bills introduced annually for several years. Senator Ketchem introduced a bill providing for State aid to schools for industrial education. When $5 are raised in any city for the purpose, the State contributes a like amount, and annually thereafter an amount equal to that raised by the municipality.

Among the bills introduced in the House was one providing for the erection, by the State Board of Education, of a normal school in Hunterdon county, and appropriating $50,000 for the purchase of a site.

Another, by Mr. Goldenhorn of Hudson, prohibits the removal of employees of educational departments of cities for political reasons.

Mr. Seovel of Camden introduced five different amendments to the game laws, and Mr. Righter of Morris a bill prohibiting the distributing of ballots outside the voting booths, requiring that ballots shall be designated by an emblem as well as a name, and permitting election officers to aid illiterate voters in preparing their ballot. A bill introduced by Mr. King of Passaic requires foreign corporations to pay a tax of 2 per cent. per annum on premiums received for insurance on property located within the State. Mr. Jackson of Essex introduced a bill fixing a penalty of $200 for soliciting candidates for office to purchase ball or picnic tickets.

Gov. Griggs reiterated the statement that he would not make the looked-for appointments for several weeks. He made an exception in the case of the successor to Supreme Court Justice Van Si kel, but gave no hint as to his intention in that case, though it is believed Justice Van Sickel will get another term, notwithstanding he is a Democrat. The probable action of the Governor over the Secretaryship of State causes a great deal of gossip. It seems to be settled that George Wurts is to be made Secretary and his place as Banking and Insurance Commissioner given to William Bettle of Camden. The opposition to Mr. Bettle is similar to that against Mr. Payn in New York for the same place. It has been understood that ex Sheriff John B. Toffey of Hudson county was to be made Supreme Court Clerk, but opposition from a rival faction in his county has developed, and Joseph L. Munn of Essex county is now said to be slated for the place. All the appointments will be sent in at one time.

A MISSION TALK.

Young Presbyterian Ladies Enjoy a Profitable Meeting.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian churches met Tuesday afternoon in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church, and after a brief business meeting the members listened with a great deal of pleasure to an address by Mrs. F. E. Hoskins, nee Miss Eddy, of Sidon Seminary. Mrs. Hoskins is spending a year in this country with her relatives, and she expects to return to her work at the expiration of that time. She related many interesting things regarding her work in foreign lands.

After the talk the jug breaking took place, and almost $35 was received therefrom. This is considered very good, for the jugs were not all brought in. Following this part of the programme tea was served by the young ladies and a social time was enjoyed by all. The attendance was excellent notwithstanding the storm.

A Police Manual.

The Police Board has just issued a very complete and up-to-date manual, for use in the government of that department in the city. It also contains much useful information.

DOES A VACANCY EXIST?

INTERESTING QUESTION OF WHO IS THE STREET COMMISSIONER.

No Successor to Robert Meeker on Account of the Hitch Between Mayor and Council—Not Covered by Ordinances.

The seems to be some doubt in the minds of the councilmen as to whether Robert A. Meeker is street commissioner yet. His term has run out but no successor has been appointed and the general impression was that Mr. Meeker held office until his successor was appointed. Councilman Frost, chairman of the streets committee, has been looking up the matter in the ordinances relating to it and has found nothing that applies to the matter. Mr. Frost remained in Plainfield this Tuesday to personally direct the removal of snow where it was necessary.

A gang of men were sent to the city park early in the morning to remove the snow from the sidewalks and crossings about the property which the city owns. The regular gang of men and carts was put to work on the crossings on Watchung avenue and then in removing the extra snow in Park avenue, near Front street, which blocks traffic and fills up the gutters.

Most of the crosswalks were in good condition this Tuesday, but as the mercury rose, they changed from hard packed snow into slush, and the walking began to grow very unpleasant. The city employes were set at work cleaning them off, and the men will be kept busy removing the slush and snow from the crossings all over the city until the necessity of it ceases.

Roundsman Frederickson started on his rounds this Tuesday notifying those who had failed to have their sidewalks cleaned off that it must be done at once. In many cases the snow was packed on the walks so that it was almost impossible to remove it, and the pedestrians had a rather slippery time of it in consequence.

THE DAM WILL BE SAFE.

A Competent Civil Engineer Draws Plans That Does Away With Danger.

E. Woltman, the well-known civil engineer, who inspected the plans of the dam which the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company started to build at Washingtonville and found them to be unsafe, has prepared new plans and these will be carried out under the supervision of his assistant, a man of large experience. There will then be no question about the safety of the structure and the reservoir thereby created will be a splendid place for cutting ice. Work will be commenced very shortly and completed as soon as possible.

Mr. Woltman sailed for Europe on the steamship St. Paul this Tuesday and will return in about three weeks.

FROM CLERK TO PROPRIETOR.

Charles H. Hall Purchases the Crescent Pharmacy.

Charles H. Hall, who has been connected with the Reynolds and the Armstrong pharmacy, corner of Park and North avenues, for the past five years, has consummated the purchase of Hebard's Crescent pharmacy, Watchung avenue and Fifth street, and will take possession March 1st.

Mr. Hall is a graduate of the New York College of Pharmacy of the class of '92, and is a thoroughly practical druggist. He will devote his whole time to the new venture and will without doubt make it a success, being fully acquainted with the details of the drug business.

A St. Valentine Festival.

The St. Valentine festival to be held in the parlors of the Crescent Avenue church this afternoon and evening, under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Mission Band of the Presbyterian churches, will be a notable event. The members of the band have worked hard to make the affair a success. All kinds of sweets will be on sale and in the evening a very fine programme will be presented. The hours will be from 5 to 10 o'clock.

Borough Enterprise.

King's fish market on Somerset street, next to Arnold's grocery, is a model of neatness, and the fish, oysters and clams that he is selling are the finest, no better stock being obtainable. The borough should support Mr. King in his undertaking by inspecting his market and buying his goods, which are sold and delivered as low as first-class goods can be sold.

Danced the Night Away.

A large gathering of friends enjoyed themselves at the home of Mr and Mrs. Peter VanFleet, of 705 West Front street, last Tuesday. Dancing was the principal amusement of the event, music for which was furnished by Samuel Frazee. The affair did not break up till early in the morning.

THE CHURCH OF ROME.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT AND FEELING AS VIEWED BY DR. RIGGS.

A Studious Resume of the Power and Growth of the Papal Church—Requires No Argument to Prove It a Vital Force.

Quite a number of enthusiastic university extension students braved Tuesday's storm, and attended Dr. James F. Rigg's lecture on "Religious Thought and Feeling; the Church of Rome," the fourth in the series on "Vital Forces in Modern History," which was delivered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church.

In his talk on the Church of Rome, Dr. Riggs said:

It requires no argument to show that rel gion is a vital force in modern life, but the notion may be vague and confused. It is of the utmost consequence therefore that we should clear up this notion, and make sure exactly what we mean. It is natural that Protestants should criticise the Church of Bome, but historically that great church is the mother of us all. Christ promised to be with His people always, and we dare not say He was not present in the Roman church during those centuries when it, the only church that existed, was in the long battle with ignorance, sin, and temporal despotism, the champion of human rights. We have many hard words for the Church of Rome during the period of the reformation, but it was only the existences of that church that made possible the reformation and its results.

The evolution of the papal power is one of the most astonishing features in European history. The fact that a messenger of Christ, a clergyman, should absorb power till he became greater than any king, is amazing. With one word the Pope could lay all France under an interdict, so that none of the services of the church could be performed, and yet he was no force of arms. He spoke and men obeyed.

Some of the popes were men of supreme genius, with the keen instinct that enabled them to do what the times required. Of these great men, three stand out pre-eminent, and are known in history as the "architects of Papacy." They are Nicholas I, Gregory VII, and Innocent III. Each of them was a master in public life, and each left his mark on the religious consciousness of Europe. Nicholas I, called the Great, was a man of great talents and energy. He reigned 858-867, and carried on a long struggle with political foes. Gregory VII, known as Hildebrand, ruled 1073-1085. He was successful at every turn. He enforced celibacy, rebuked simony, forbade lay investiture, and humbled the Emperor Henry IV at Canossa, in 1077. Innocent III, whose personal name was Lothario Conti, ruled 1198-1216. He carried the substantial power of the papacy to its greatest height, though the pontificate of Boniface VII is noted as the culminating point of papal pretension.

Side by side with this development of papal power came the new force of the friars, and various monastic orders. At first, from the sixth to the ninth century, they were a decidedly beneficient factor in society. Then they multiplied rapidly, and almost in vain. You remember the substantial truth when it says, 'there were the Benedictines, Cluniacs, Sistercians, and Carthusians; the three military orders, the Hospitallers, the Templars, and the Teutons; and the four famous mendicant orders, the Franciscans, Dominicans, Carmelites, and Augustinians.

It is a grave injustice to these centuries to imagine that they were a mere wilderness in the realm of emotion and spiritual feeling. Had it been so the noble hymns of the Latin church could never have been written. Great hymns of the sort which live and come down to us ringing through the centuries, filling our cathedrals with solemn music today, cannot be written to order by anyone. They are the outcome of deep feeliag, combined with strong and clear thinking. In one way or another an age must be great if it can produce a truly great hymn. And the work of those days can safely challenge scrutiny. The world will never consent to give up the inspiring lines of the Dies Irae, the Te Deum Laudemus, and all the host of them.

And always, though we dissent earnestly from some of the tenets taught by Rome, yet we stand with that great historic power firm as a rock against materialism, against paganism, against the brutal notion that deifies mere secular power. The mighty truths we hold in comtion with them, the great essentials of religious thought and feeling, are a wonderful fortress of sacred things, and for many centuries the custodian of that fortress, he who kept the keys in more senses than one, was the Bishop of Rome.

DECEIVER EVER.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

Carey Churchill Carter Channing, first lieutenant, Nth cavalry, died so long ago that most of his story is forgotten, though it was a very great wonder at the time. Everybody connected with it is dead also—his mother and the other young women—and so must first lieutenants have filled his place since then that no one's heart is likely to be wounded by repeating it.

He was a superb great fellow as all the men in his regiment were said to be in those days—of the big, blonde, and brave type, knowing neither fear nor failure, and his fascination was something that has become a tradition in the service. So many girls—aye, and married women, too—had loved him that the shoals upon which he had touched were strewn with wrecks.

The hearts of all those women had been broken, actually broken, not just dented a little, as is usually the case in such affairs; their lives were all ruined, and Carey Channing kept himself free of blame. Not one could say "he should have done thus or so," he never committed himself, he never acted in a compromising fashion in the presence of a third person. But the women who had nearly come to the desert of disillusion, followed the elusive pillars of the smoke of his words and the fire of his looks, never again passed beyond into the land of content across the wilderness. They despised themselves in that pitiful way that is hard on men have, but they loved him always—for such is the way of their kind.

It had been his good fortune to have dealings only with women who either thought of him alone, forgetting themselves, or with those who gentle took to denounce him. Then, too, he had managed well; there was never any definite proof. But in the early summer of '85, the pitcher that had been carried ninety-nine times to the well narrowly escaped being broken.

The bride of Capt. Morton, having seen fit, with due encouragement, to fall in love with him, threatened to become unmanageable. She was a most wonderfully attractive, feminine little thing, but she was neither of the self-immolating nor of the concealing sort. Having lost her heart, she lost her head, and Channing was in much danger of having his methods exposed.

His captain advised him: "Channing, you'd better take a leave and get out for a bit."

"Why?"

"Well, it's a delicate subject, but Morton's an old friend of mine, and I don't want to see his wife disgrace him."

"But what have I done? I am as innocent as a baby; and besides I think you are mistaken."

"We all exonerate you. It's not your fault; but I am not mistaken. It's evident to the whole post. Take my advice and go see your mother like a dutiful son."

Channing was flattered, but he was also frightened; nevertheless, he was undecided.

There was a hop there that same night. Morton was there, and it was her actions that determined Channing to take Capt. Lytton's counsel. She was already in the hoproom talking to the latter when Channing appeared, and the moment she saw him, standing full and proud and indifferent in the doorway, she grew so white that the whole room noticed it, and she trembled visibly. She realized her paleness and knew that Capt. Lytton's quick movement to put himself between her and the watching eyes had been unavailing.

Her own soft eyes filled as she raised them piteously. "You see what a spectacle I am making of myself, I can't help it. I've tried hard. There's nothing for it but to go away or break down."

"Poor little girl! Come away, then."

"If you will just take me home, and tell Dan I—" she stopped, losing the thread of her words, for Channing was approaching.

Capt. Lytton offered her his arm. "Come, quickly," he said.

"Just wait a minute, please—just till I tell Mr. Channing I can't stay for our dance."

She had flushed up and her eyes were brilliant. She put out her hand to Channing, drew it back, and again stretched it forth, confusedly.

He took it and pressed it—yes, she was sure he pressed it, almost. "The third you promised me, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I think so," she answered.

Capt. Lytton turned on his heel and walked away.

At the end of the third dance, while they strolled together up and down the line, Channing *experimented to see* how far she would go. To his consternation he found that she would stop at nothing short of blazoning her infatuation from the housetops. A scandal was not what Channing wanted. He was very gentle with her, but she spread and said all manner of foolish things, until Capt. Lytton came upon them and took her home.

Very soon after this the lieutenant went on to visit his mother. She was a Virginian, of the conventional poor but proud order; and she lived on what had once been the kitchen-garden of the family estate. Quite as often as not she was on the *point of hunger*, when there was no demand for the needle work of her quivering old fingers. Her son did not contribute to her support. All of my beggarly pay, and more, too, goes to keep up appearances. My regiment is great on esprit de corps. I'd like awfully well to help you, mother, but I must hold up my end of the row. I am a Channing." And she loved him all the better.

While he was with her in the summer of '85, through sheer lack of excitement he became enamored of a certain Anna Trafford. He asked her to marry him—quite the last thing he would have expected himself to do—and she, being completely fascinated, consented without even a decent amount of hesitation. It was arranged that in the late fall she should join Channing at the town nearest his post, and there be married.

In September, the unhappy Mrs. Morton having gone hopelessly away to another garrison, the lieutenant rejoined his regiment. He mentioned the fact of his engagement to no one, but proceeded promptly to lure on another woman, a girl of gorgeous beauty, a hot-blooded brunette, with the eyes of a Jael, the brow of a Madonna, and a sensitive, well-made mouth. She was the only daughter of Col. Ross, motherless, and betrothed to one Lieut. Hawthorne, who had loved her since they had been babies making mud-pies together on the sun-blasted parade-ground of Camp Thomas. She broke her engagement, and she broke young Hawthorne's heart; but her own turn was to come.

In November, giving way ungraciously enough to Anna Trafford's pleadings, Channing granted her permission to join him at the railroad town. She was very poor, and he was consistently cruel and self-sacrificing. Now she clamored, and would not be quieted until a mortgage was raised on the wretched little house that was all in the world her mother and crippled sister, Dan, possessed. He sent her a ticket with the money, and ten days after the receipt of Channing's letter she was at the meeting-place—alone.

She spent a day and two nights in the mean little depot hotel, very nearly out of her mind with loneliness and fright, and at last an acknowledged distrust. Then Channing's mother arrived, and an officer met them with an ambulance. Channing was dying of a fever, the mother told her. The doctor had telegraphed for her without her son's knowledge, *the day* after the girl had left the village. Then Anna reproached herself for her suspicions with unreasoning bitterness.

The drive to the post took two days, it was a horrible experience for the officer. The road stretched on, on, on, across desert and bad lands, where even the greasewood and mesquite was burned by the terrible sun. The old woman sank from the dust and the heat into an almost senseless state. The girl, being young and strong and alive, fought with the strangling dust, grasped, twisted her small hands, and bit her lips in a perfectly silent struggle. Sometimes, as the lieutenant sat opposite her, he wished that they could cry or make a sound.

The beautiful daughter of Col. Ross was standing by Channing's bed alone, when the doctor led the mother and her companion aside. The lieutenant had been dead 20 minutes. The dark-eyed woman did not turn, she had forgotten everything in all the world, save only Channing's face. When the southern girl dropped down at the bedside and remained for her husband, she started.

"Is the poor thing crazy?" she asked, dully, of Mrs. Channing.

"No. But she was not married to him. Only she was to have been married at Santa Isabria, two or three days ago; it was where he sent for her."

"That can't be true, because I am his wife."

Mrs. Channing caught at the bedpost with her shriveled old hand. "Nonsense!" she said.

"Indeed, it is true. Aren't you his mother?" She put her arm tenderly about the bent shoulders. "I thought you were. You look like him. He and I were married last night at midnight, when they told us he was going to die."

"Anna, my poor child, Anna! You're no right there. Get up. This girl's his wife. He didn't love you. He married her. He married her—last night."

It was cruel, but Mrs. Channing had gone mad.

For five years afterward Col. Ross cared for the insane mother of his daughter's husband—even when his daughter was dead.

But until Channing was buried in the graveyard on the hill, where the coyotes dug up the mounds at night, and the prairie dogs barked shrilly, and the snakes glided along the dry, baked earth into their holes—until he was buried there the two women stayed by their dead. Then the old mother faltered. The girl believed he had been ensnared on his death-bed; the wife, that he had never loved the childish, pretty Virginian. Yet neither—out of pity—spoke her convictions.

Watching over his mother they sat in the room where he had died, and listened to the thud of the soldiers' feet as they marched by outside, following the young officer's flag-covered coffin. Then there was a long, long silence. They were both thinking—the wife with her beautiful head in her hands; the girl, looking straight at the wall; the old woman muttering and scratching at *her gown with her crooked fingers.*

Suddenly came the sound of a far-off volley of musketry. The girl jumped up. "What's that?"

"The firing over his grave."

In a moment it came again. The girl stood swaying. The wife sat with her head still bowed. It was no new sound to her.

A pause—then the last volley. The girl fell, and the woman, lifting her head, stared stupidly at the pretty, dead face, at the fixed, childish eyes, that *they* were open—then she wife with her beautiful head in her hands; the girl, looking straight at the wall; the old woman muttering and scratching at *her gown with her crooked fingers.*

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A HOPELESS CASE.

BY CLARA MULHOLLAND.

"It will pinch me sore, Lydia," said Mr. Waddilove, sadly. "Things are in a bad way with me just now, and it will be a great expense."

"We must make sacrifices sometimes for the sake of our children, James," replied his wife, severely. "I wonder you could hesitate for a moment."

"Do you? Well, don't, and I can't see the necessity for such a move. Why shouldn't the girls be happy at home? Why should they require a season in London? What good will it do them?"

"Had I not spent those two months in town with Aunt Susan long ago, James, I'd never have met you."

"Humph," he grunted, "how do you know? You were my fate. I'd have met you somehow."

Mrs. Waddilove shrugged her shoulders and smiled; then, folding her arms upon her lap, sighed heavily.

"I'm not a believer in fate. I pin my faith on opportunity."

"Well, who knows, as opportunity may arise."

"Here? In this quiet country place, where no man comes from year end to year end? Impossible. Miriam and Selina are 23 and 22. They are pretty, fair, attractive girls, but their youth is passing, and if they go on as they are doing, they must live and die unknown and unsought. We shall have three old maids to provide for—"

"Don't, little Madge, too. Well, you do look far ahead. The child is barely 18."

"O," with a quick decision, "she is a hopeless case. A plain girl like Madge is as well in the country as in town. Fate or opportunity would do little for her. But the others are different."

"Very," he said, grimly. "So you would not take Madge to London?"

"Of course not. She will keep house and look after you."

"Yet she would enjoy the theaters and the various sights. At 18—"

"It would be a waste of money to take Madge, and she is quite happy at home."

He smiled, and the expression of his face changed; his eyes grew soft and tender.

"Thank God, yes. And Madge and I will be very happy together."

"She was always your favorite; so it's a good thing you are not likely to lose her."

"Yes," thoughtfully, "and yet, if anyone came to know her and her sweet, bright nature, he—"

"Don't be absurd. Sweet natures don't count for much nowadays. Beauty or money is a necessity. As Madge has neither—"

"Poor little girl. Then the love of her old fathers must suffice. When do you think of going?"

"At once," Mrs. Waddilove cried, rejoiced to find him give in so easily. "Lady Grantley has a ball on Thursday. Mrs. Townley one on the following Monday, and cards are sure to turn up. As soon as Miriam and Salina are seen invitations will pour in. They will both be engaged before the end of the season, of that I am certain."

II.

The Manor house was flooded with sunshine. Every window was wide open, and every room full of the scent of roses, the perfume of new-mown hay.

Mrs. Waddilove and her two handsome daughters, Miriam and Selina, had been gone some six weeks, and as yet showed no signs of returning. Madge and her father had grown accustomed to their absence, and felt no very strong desire to see them come back. They were the best of friends, these two, and perfectly happy in each other's society.

In the presence of her mother and her good-looking sisters, Madge had been shy, quiet and reserved. But alone with her dear old father, whom she adored, the gayety of her heart asserted itself, her whole nature expanded, and she became what she had never been before—a merry, laughing, bewitching little maiden.

With such a pair of dancing dark eyes, and such a bright, happy face, who could call my Madge plain?" thought her father one day as he watched her flit backwards and forwards among the roses. "How I'm glad she did not go to London. Somehow, the world might rub off the bloom—bring sorrow to her loving little heart—and I want her to be happy always."

Across the lawn came one of the gardeners in hot haste.

"If you please, sir," he said, pausing in front of his master, "there's been an accident, just at the gate—a gentleman thrown from his bicycle by a—"

"Dear me, dear me, is he hurt?" cried the old man, starting up.

"I'm afraid, sir, he's sprained his ankle. He seemed in pain."

"He must come in, Madge," he called. "Madge, get the vinegar, bandages; there has been an accident. I'm going to bring the man in. Get everything ready."

"Yes," answered Madge, and laying aside her roses, she ran into the house.

III.

Three weeks later Madge strolled between the lime trees, a tall, fair man by her side.

"You are walking better to-day," she said. "I think your ankle is almost well."

He sighed and dug his stick into the sward.

"I fear so."

Madge laughed merrily. "How ungrateful! And surely a sprained ankle is not a pleasant thing?"

"It has been a piece of real good fortune to me," he replied, earnestly, "for through it I made the best friends I ever had—you and your father."

"I'm glad you think so, and I assure you we're looking up with a bright, sweet face, Father and I feel it was a lucky accident for us, Gilbert. We have had a pleasant time since you came to us."

"And I? O, Madge, if you could only realize what it has been for me! Since my father and mother died, when I was nine, 18 years ago, I have known little but loneliness; and I came down to the Warren for the first time since I came of age, never guessing the delightful invigadors I should find there. That evening I went out on my bicycle to while away an hour, when luck, in the shape of a clumsy van, bowled me over in front of your gate. But now the happy time is at an end, and I feel that I must go home."

"Yes," Madge sighed, "I suppose you must. And, you see, perhaps it is just as well. Mother and the girls are coming back, and then things will be different."

"But you will be the same?"

"I?" blushing and dimpling. "Not quite; everyone, even the dear old dad, changes when they are about. You see, our positions are not what they are when far away. We are no longer master and mistress. We go nowhere, see no one, speak when we're spoken to—"

"O, Madge!" He reddened and looked at her in dismay. "That's rather much. But I'll tell you what—you and your father must come and pay me a long visit. My home is charming. I've got servants and horses, and—and everything to make you happy, and we'll have all our nice time over again."

"It—it sounds delightful. But," her lips trembled, "mother would not allow me to go. You see, I am not out. I am the youngest. Miriam would go. She's the eldest, and very handsome, with a tall, slight figure, fair hair, blue—Her eyes filled with tears. "O, you—you will surely like Miriam, and—and forget your poor Madge."

"You know I won't," he cried, vehemently. "And I don't want Miriam, and I don't care whether she's handsome or not. I want you. And, what's more, I'll insist upon your coming."

Madge gazed at him in open-eyed astonishment.

"You don't know mother, Gilbert," she said, solemnly. "Not one of us dare turn the word with her, and if she told me—"

"But if it—if it—if the Warren was to be one day your home," he stammered, catching her hand and drawing her towards him. "If—O, Madge; we have known each other three whole weeks. We have spent hours of the day together, we have talk over everything. You know me, all about me, bad and good, and I know you"—his voice shook with emotion—"and I love you."

"O, Gilbert," she gasped. "Gilbert." Then, springing from him, "Don't tell you. But if you could become my wife?"

"Poor, plain little me?" she raised her eyes, then turned them quickly away, her face crimson, her whole frame trembling, her heart full of a new-sweet joy.

"To me, as you stand plus and always, you are beautiful, for I love you above everything on earth. Madge, answer me."

"Yes," she whispered low; "yes"—then laid her face upon his breast.

The following afternoon, some three or four hours earlier than they were expected, Mrs. Waddilove, Miriam and Selina arrived at the Manor house.

As he stood watching his men stacking the hay, Mr. Waddilove was informed that his wife and daughters had come home, and, without an instant's delay, he hurried to greet them. The three ladies were tired after their journey, and answered his various inquiries with but scant courtesy. Then, as Madge did not appear to welcome her, her mother became extremely irate.

"My dear, she has gone for a walk," her husband said, soothingly. "She—she will not be long."

"A walk alone at this late hour? You are a strange person to have charge of a young girl, James. I suppose Madge has done exactly as she pleased while I was away? But that will soon be changed. Out for a walk alone—"

"She is not alone, dear," he began, knowing full well she was with Gilbert, and wondering how he should break the news of her engagement to her mother. "She—she—"

"Well, this sort of thing must be put a stop to."

"Yes, yes, of course. But have you any news for me, Lydia?"

She glared at him. "None," she answered shortly.

"Then your time has been wasted. The opportunities were of no avail? Miriam and Selina have made no conquest."

"You are rude, Mr. Wadd—. And I am glad the poor girls have gone upstairs."

"I don't mean to be rude, dear. I am content to keep my daughters at home. I was only following up the conversation that led to your going to London. I believed it a sweet, bright nature, and felt—"

"You put faith in what you called beauty—and opportunities. Without boasting or in any way annoying you, I wish to say, without taking any credit to myself, that my ides was the right one; that here, in our house, Madge and I have been more successful."

Mrs. Waddilove flounced over to the window.

"Pray explain—"

She stopped abruptly and put up her pince-nez, as a slim little girl in pink muslin walked across the lawn in close conversation with a fair, blue-eyed man.

"Madge?" she cried. "And who, pray, is her companion?"

"That," he said, hurrying to her side, "is Gilbert Hastings, the wealthy young owner of the Warren, and our Madge's affianced husband."

"Good heavens." She sank into a chair with a cry. "But—but be generous, James. Do not triumph over me too much."

He took her hand and pressed it to his lips.

"Nothing, my dear, is farther from my thoughts, and I am very glad that you have come home to rejoices with me as our child's great happiness."—London Sketch.

THE HOURS.

Nothing each hour there always flies another
More like the first than brother unto
brother,
And thought can never find the first one or
the last
In endless future nor in endless past.

No ending to the line and no beginning,
Simply the clock at time forever ringing.
A solemn fog bell tolling everlastingly
Above the wan waves of a lethal sea!

What does it mean, this ceaseless, sad procession
Of hours? No halt, no change, no retrogression.
No haste, no swerving, no delaying, no retreat,
Each like the last as pendulum beat to beat.

The earth and moon grow ever old and older,
And human hearts grow warmer or grow colder,
While stealthy death creeps up all ties to sever,
The hours move in unbroken file forever.

For they alone are free from all mutation,
Exempt alike from death and from creation;
They pass, and pass, and pass, and passing testify
To infinite and imminent eternity.

—Charles F. Johnson, in Outlook.

CAP'N DICKEY'S CAPTIVES.

How His Crew of Cripples Recovered in a Night.

One Day Late the Schooner Hester Sailed Into Bristol Harbor with Rum, Molasses, Sundries and "Cinq Hommes."

The only words that Capt. John Dickey, of the Bristol schooner Hester, had understood were "cinq hommes."

"Fire on 'em," he muttered. "That's odds for the frog-eaters."

And in the depths of his gloom he fell to cutting off a pipeful of tobacco.

Truly, Capt. John couldn't be very sanguine. He had sailed from Boston several days before, bound for Bristol town, or ancient Pemaquid, with a general cargo for the storekeepers of the settlement, and alas! a French privateersman had overhauled him away off the mouth of the Kennebec. The Hester had fled, but her flight was about as nimble as the scuttling away of an old hen floundering through a barnyard to escape a tormenting dog. The Hester was all right for conveying rum, molasses, and other necessaries—broad of beam and tight of seam. But she couldn't run away. Her blunt nose bumped against the waves, her heavy sides smashed clumsily down upon the brimming swell. The tough old bird spread all sail and bowled along, like a Brahma scudding before the wind with tail spread, but up came the privateersman, his frisky nose dipping, his eyes like fire, his teeth the glint of the wave, and the spume whizzing through the lee braces.

"Schooneire, ahoi!" shouted a little man from over the taffrail, his knurly, red nose gleaming from under his cap. The premier had edged up on the Hester's quarter, and Capt. Dickey and his men were surlily eying the small craft.

"What do you want?" roared back the captain, hoarsely, just as though he didn't know all too well.

The man with the knurly red nose screamed back:

"Heat' to; stand by for bot'!"

Capt. Dickey didn't heat around at once, however. He turned to Mate Constant Judkins.

"S'pose we've got to, Jud?" he remarked, gloomily. "Course you know what it means. We're gobbled."

"Yes, and it's just as well to be gobbled whole as piecemeal," remarked Mate Judkins, carefully throwing his quid to lee.

This was wisdom. So in a moment or so the Hester came slapping and clanging and foaming around into the wind. Not a moment too soon, for the privateersman's long Tom had taken a rather determined squint at the mainmast of the schooner.

Then Capt. Dickey, listening attentively and with saturnine face, heard a gobble of French, in which he distinguished "cinq hommes," and that alone, for he wasn't a linguist.

"Sink 'em," he growled; "wal, come along and sank 'em more if you want to."

Constant Judkins listened to the gobble with puzzled face.

"I'll may" he questioningferous, rap'n," he asked, "who's this 'ere Sank Orm who is coming aboard?"

The captain didn't smile. "I heard 'em say in We-we lingo," he explained, "that they're going to put five prize men aboard us, and the Lord only knows where they'll take us!"

The crew of the Hester were four—the skipper, the mate—Ozarias Hodson, A. B., able-bodied seaman, and Bersal Joquith, cook, and before the mast.

Now, as the captain strode forward front of the house to see about throwing over the stern ladder, he saw Ozarias Hodson sitting on a rope coil in the waist, with head tied up.

"What ails you?" snapped the skipper.

"Toot'ache, sir, and dum'd bad, too!"

Ozarias evidently was more distracted by toothache than by a privateersman. Bersal Joquith, who had had the livelier suspicion that the privateersman would pop a few shots at them by way of exercise and practice, dodged out of sight into his sanctuary.

Just as Capt. Dickey threw over the stern ladder a thought struck him.

"By gingo!" said he, and he jumped as though he had suddenly taken in a mouthful of that condiment.

He threw a hasty look over the side. The privateersman was just getting the long boat in the water with the "sank'ome" and their sea chests.

"Jud," he called back to the mate, "make fast the wheel and dodge down here into the waist under the lee of the bulwark."

Judkins looked surprised, but he did so.

"Come along below," commanded the skipper, and both men followed him down in his bunk they found the cook.

"Boys," said the captain, "there ain't time to go into long explanations, but I want you to know right now that you're all in awful bad shape, and I'm the only man about ship who can keep on his pegs."

The amazement on the faces of the three gradually grew into shrewd intelligence as they stared into the twinkling eyes of the "old man."

"Tell us what the trouble is with us," requested Bersal, and we'll be the actors." Follow your lead in about two flips of the flying jib."

"Wall," said the captain, "I ain't as good a liar as I wish I was, but I guess it'll be likely enough if a truck fell and smashed your jaw, Ozarias, fracture your collar-bone and broke Bersal's leg, eh?" And the skipper extended a grin from his wrinkles.

"Hain't that putting consid'able responsibility on one truck, cap'n?"

"Don't ain't no telling what a truck will do on a rampage," cheerfully replied the captain.

Forthwith he bundled the toothachy Ozarias into his bunk and made him wrap more elaborate bandages about his shoulder.

Then he obliged Bersal to remove his trousers, and hastily but neatly he strapped a bit of board upon the cook's leg, bandaging it with strips from his dishcloth.

"I'd kind of like to know the nature of my complaint," broke in Constant Judkins, "so that I can be practicin'."

The captain pondered. "I suppose I might have your arm broke," he said, dubiously, "but I guess Constant's very well knock out the whole crew. We've got to have a little variety, for them frog-eaters are suspicious cusses. Ever have yaller janders?" he asked of Judkins.

"No."

"Well, all you've got to do is to lay still and haul your mouth down. I'll daub on a little slush," and the captain skillfully rubbed some of the yellow oil over the mate's face.

"Now look sick, all of you," said the captain as he prepared to go on deck and receive the prize crew. "It'll help you to look sicker if you recollect that the frog eaters have a way of slitting throats when they suspicion shenanigan."

And he left.

Of the Frenchmen who came over the rail none could talk English, and the captain could talk French. Yes, he could—he could say "Bong shur," but he loftily forebore.

However, when the new arrivals looked around suspiciously for the crew, and unslung their cutlasses and appeared to apprehend ambush, the captain, with many waves of his hands and much "we-ing," led two of the five below with an air like a rooster gallantly conducting pullets to a worm banquet. In pantomime he explained the sad plight he was in, and, his crew groaned dolefully at the proper times. He tried to explain to the Frenchmen low glad he was they had come and taken the Hester at this time of danger. The men didn't appear to catch that part of the story, however. But the captain didn't care. The prize men were evidently thoroughly convinced that below decks was just the hospital it claimed to be, and after much ineffectual jargon and much gesturing they made the captain understand that he was to stay down and nurse his men. The captain was a good nurse. He must have worked the faith cure on his devoted crew, for the deep gloom of the dog watch three very determined-looking convalescents sneaked barefooted at his heels as he wormed aft in the shadow of the Hester's bulwark.

The night was made for the enterprise. Twas pitch dark, and from the murk of the west a humming breeze sung in the shrouds and murmured down out of the hollows of the sails. One Frenchman was at the wheel and one pendulumed back and forward at the binnacle, the compass of which was doubled up on a coil of rope in the lee of the house and the other two were presumably below. All the men on deck were unarmed, for it wasn't to be supposed that they would attack the arsenal to protect themselves against a nautical invalids' home. So Capt. Dickey's miraculously healed bodyguard had little trouble in downing and tying all three before their supprise was over.

The only casualty was when a squirming Frenchman trod upon Bersal's bare foot. In his anguish the cook let out a howl that started the two men below on a rush for the deck. They bobbed out of the companion-hatch like two jacks-in-the-box, saw the situation and as quickly jerked themselves back.

They stayed barricaded in the cabin till the schooner came up into Bristol harbor, 24 hours later, with a bone in her jaw and the wind whistling through her rudder. Capt. Dickey would, in the kindness of his heart, have fed the garrison in his cabin on plum duff and salt horse; but every time he tried to explain his wishes through the cabin door they would poke their gunbarrels at him. The poor chaps evidently thought their companions had been made way with, and that the bluff-faced old skipper was cajoling them to a similar fate.

When the cargo, that "shan't help" roared Job Brisman, from the wharf as he waited to catch the line and fling it over a spiling.

"Rum, molasses, sundries, and Frenchmen," shouted back the captain; "and if you'll bear a hand with a plank we'll unload the Frenchmen first."

And all Bristol flocked down to fling a sarcastic "polly voo" at Capt. John Dickey's unhappy captives.—Lewiston Journal.

Keeping Broth.

All soups can be preserved in a good condition for some days by taking great care, when freshly made, to skim well, and to remove every particle of fat from the surface. The broth should be kept in a very cool larder and uncovered; in very hot weather it should be strained every day, and poured into a perfectly clean vessel.—Albany Journal.

A PERCEPTIBLE TIDE

Peculiar Results of a Thrilling Study of Character.

Optic Read Tells How a Wise Man's Best Girl Took Advantage of Her Lover's Inexplicable Dullness.

[Written for This Paper.]

When Lagmon set about a thing everyone knew that it would be accomplished with a wholesale thoroughness. He was a sort of experimental scientist. He came to Chicago about two years ago, expecting to take a professorship in the university—came with strong letters from the big men at Harvard—but upon examination it was found that he presented too smooth an average; that he had no pronounced specialty; no active identity with the great institution

"THAT WOULDN'T BE A BARBIDEA."

was refused him. He took up his residence in a large apartment house and braied himself with all sorts of experiments.

Living in the same apartment house was a charming young woman—a sort of "Middle-march Dorothy," a sweet creature with a great respect for learning. In the parlor one evening a number of thinking people met to discuss the hygienic possibilities of the dry earth system, and it was then that Lagmon and this young woman met each other. He made a speech as dry as the subject under discussion and this so charmed the girl that she sought his acquaintance. It seemed to have been a case of agreement at first sight. She knew that all dullness was bulged out with wisdom, a mango stuffed with knowledge; he knew that any handsome and sweet young woman who could listen to him was intended to be his wife. It was late at night before any of them got stonied. For a time their meetings were measured by weekly doses, when the society assembled to discuss dry earth, but after awhile they began to take long walks in the park and on the lake shore to search for the perceptible tide. One evening when they had failed to find the perceptible tide, upon whose existence Lagmon had staked his reputation, they returned to the park and seated themselves on a rustic bench.

"Oh, I know it's there," he said.

And looking at him sweetly, she replied: "Who could doubt it?"

"No sane person, dear," he rejoined, "but you must remember that the mind of the public is turned by the crank of ignorance."

For a time they were silent, watching the shadowy "wheels" that sped past them. "Don't it strike you," he said, "that from your vast amount of work you ought to realize something tangible. Don't you think you could invent something?"

He came within one of smoking at that, but he didn't. He swallowed and then said: "Elizabeth, I am not a mechanic. I might make a wheelbarrow and sell it to a contractor on the drainage canal, but I am not a carpenter."

"I know, dear, but that doesn't do away with the need of an invention."

"Elizabeth, I shall not turn in discontent upon your wisdom. An income does seem to be necessary in this town of rabid materialism."

"I think that must be necessary anywhere, dear," she replied.

She was silent, looking upon the "wheels" that sped past them. "If he could only invent a bicycle. But she was afraid to suggest it. It would make him angry; he would declare again that he was not a mechanic.

He let his brain work for quite a while. The production of a popular novel would be an easy thing. It would simply be writing one. And what should play so wisely as wisdom? He would not put his name to it; that would throw discredit upon the perceptible tide.

"Elizabeth, to give you an example of the awfulness of the human mind, I will say that my plan is already laid. My scheme is almost perfected. It is like the vine that came up in a night, but I will see that the coming of the sun does not wither it. And dear, you have been through it each day to help me with this book. Just listen to me a moment and I will give you an example of the quickness of a thought in a mind at play. In the meshes of my mind—huh, how my thoughts help! The meshes of my mind I hold a man that will make a startling character. You don't know him, but you shall. He is a tall, gaunt personage with a big nose; he is not particularly well-dressed, merely in a hap-hazard way, but his influence over woman is wonderful. I put my mind on him and for a long time studied him, not that I ever expected to use him, but that I strove to get at the secret of his social success. I can discover nothing in him and so it is useless for me to try, but you with your keen discernment can find his secret. I will make an appointment to meet him and will introduce him to you. Then you can bring your part of the work. You may meet him as often as you think it necessary, write down your impressions from time to time and send them to me. What do you think of the idea?"

"Delicious!" she cried. "And so novel, so like a newspaper. You see, I will go out as a reporter to bring in this character, and by keeping him actually flushed with life we can indeed startle society with him. Dear, I can see an income."

The name of this character was Tom Pugney, and the next day he was introduced to Elizabeth. He awkwardly shook hands with her, said that he had heard the "professor" speak of her and then, without any seeming cause, laughed like a horse. And as his merriment rolled and swayed Elizabeth thought that there must be a perceptible tide in his mirth.

Lagmon left them together and went away to muse over the minor characters of his book. The next night there was a meeting of the Dry Earth society. Lagmon was to have read a paper on "Dust as a protection against the early cut-worm," but excused himself on the ground—the dry ground—that another week of less importance but possibly of more interest had been given him. In a corner of the room he met Elizabeth and asked her regarding the progress she had made. She smiled and handed him a written report. "He has his second visit this evening," she said. "Possibly it does not exist at all, but with regard to this I cannot as yet decide. The first impression was not agreeable. I thought that his laugh was unnecessary, but after a while I fancied that there was some little music in it. He does not choose his words well, but as a rule women do not like well-chosen words. They prefer the careless utterances of impulse rather rather than the chosen sentences of thought. In appearance he is surely awkward, but women can forget awkwardness in a man easier than men can blind their eyes to ungainliness in a woman. This is as far as I have progressed."

"Good," said Lagmon. "I am delighted to see that you are so thorough. Oh, you'll get at his secret after awhile. When are you to see him again?"

"Day after to-morrow night."

"Good again. That's right, rush it, but above all hold to your thoroughness. You have already given me a dazzling glimpse of him, and I feel assured that you will have a blinding presentation. That isn't bad, eh? Oh, we've got him."

A few days later Lagmon was busy in his library, measuring his plot and diagramming his thrills when Elizabeth entered. "Oh, you're busy with another report, eh? Just in time, got a place for it right here."

She handed him a slip of paper and he read the following: "He does not agree with everything that a woman says. This gives a chance for discussion and is therefore pleasing, since nothing is more tiresome than the person who ac-

SHOOK HANDS WITH HER.

cepts everything one says. He professes to have been a pronounced cynic, but lets you see that your influence is curing him. He discovers what a woman thinks is wit and laughs at it. He laughs at the idea of love."

"Oh, you are getting at it," the novelist declared. "And what a character he will make."

"I am so glad you are pleased, dear," she said.

"Pleased! Why, I am delighted. You may not know it, but you are helping to make the great American novel. This one character will capture every critic in the country. But we must not let the work get cold."

Her next report was encouraging. "His smile which had at first escaped my notice I now find is pleasant," she said. "It holds the merest suggestion of sadness, and of tenderness withal. Once or twice I thought that I caught a glimpse of his real secret, but perhaps it was a mere fancy. But I am now convinced that he has a secret power. He shrewdly discovers something about a woman which she herself has not known herself on and which she thinks has been kept hidden—and then comments upon it. To most women this is delicious. He blunders a compliment—or one that I think is that it was strong upon his mind and that he uttered it by accident. This is charming. He declares that he is not emotional, but I know that he is. He tries to hide it, but cannot."

The novelist leaned back after reading the report and contentedly scratched his head. "We've got a fortune here," he remarked, nodding at his work. "But we must not let it get cool. I think you've got him. When do you see him again?"

"To-morrow evening."

"And I shouldn't wonder but that will finish him."

The next evening he sat in the library, waiting for the girl.

There came a tap at the door. "Come in," he cried. A messenger boy entered. She had sent her report, and this is the way it ran: "I have at last found his secret charm and it is his love for one or mine for him, I hardly know which. After awhile I may know exactly. You are welcome to the work that I have done for you. There is a perceptible tide in the affairs of man—but I will not quote. My husband sends his regards."

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

OPPOSING EDITOR POTTER.

J. Alfred Potter, editor of the Cranford Chronicle, is subject to all the trials and tribulations that fall to the lot of country editors—from receiving complaints of irate subscribers who fail to receive their paper to having libel suits with his landlord—but when he was nominated by the President last week for the postmastership at Cranford, it was considered that that honor and emolument was sufficient balm for all the disagreeable things that arise in the conduct of his business. But it appears that there are still aggravating things to overcome before he takes possession. Editor Potter has not been especially politic in his treatment of some of Cranford's officials, and now they are bestirring themselves to prevent the confirmation of the nomination made by the President. In fact, his nomination came as a great big surprise to all of them, because it was not even hinted that he wanted the office. A long petition had been liberally signed by Republicans and Democrats asking that John L. Derby, Republican, be retained, but it was a waste of effort it seemed. James E. Martine, of this city, was Mr. Potter's political backer.

THE MARX APPOINTMENT.

While in this country it ought not to be so, yet it is a fact that the appointment of George E. Marx as Overseer of the Poor is considered by many as a serious slight on several estimable citizens who have long been identified with the community and who no doubt could fill the office with equal ability, seeking the place as they did. No matter how good an official Mr. Marx has been there is no denying that his recent naturalization as a citizen of this country makes his appointment an unpopular one. It was hinted that Mayor Fisk was not inclined to continue him in office, and therefor his appointment came as one of the big surprises of last Monday's Council meeting.

SENATOR REED'S BILLS

Senator Reed introduced a bill in the Legislature Monday authorizing boards of freeholders in all counties to enter upon private lands for the purpose of removing obstructions from any stream or to change its its course, upon written consent of the owner of such land, to pay for same from county funds. He also introduced a bill enabling towns and villages, under act of May 12, 1890, to condemn land through which it is necessary to run sewers.

AN UNKNOWN QUANTITY.

Of course, it is neither here nor there, but it would be interesting to know what James E. Martine would have done if he had been in Mr. Fisk's place Monday. Certainly, he could not have stirred up any more dissension, and not half as much disappointment, as has the man who defeated him.

THE CITY HALL SITE.

There seems to be a strong sentiment about town that the corner of Park avenue and Fifth street is not a proper place for the location of a city hall. The building, it is argued, and not without good reasons, either, should be more in the centre of the business district. While, of course, it is the proper thing for the Council to acquire property for the structure at just as little expense as possible to the city, it is nevertheless a fact that a few thousand dollars more spent in purchasing property more centrally located would meet with the approval of the people in general.

NO POLITICS IN IT.

In the discussion of his blue envelope bill in the Senate, Tuesday, Senator Reed explained that the white envelopes used at present frequently were overlooked by the voters owing to similarity in color with the ballots, which often made quite a little bunch. Election officers had complained to him of the difficulty. He added jocosely, that there was no politics in the bill. Senator Daly remarked that if the act would relieve the Republicans in their peculiar malady of color blindness, he would gladly vote for it.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me."—Chas. F. Hemel, Toledo, O. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—Chief of Police Grant wants an owner for a dark blue overcoat with a velvet collar.

GIFT OF A SCHOOL FLAG

JUNIORS PRESENT STAR AND STRIPES FOR LINCOLN BUILDING.

The Flag to be Presented When the Building is Completed—Money Matters Considered by the Board of Education

There was very little business to be transacted at the meeting of the Plainfield Board of Education, last Tuesday, and what there was to do was done very expeditiously. The Board was in regular session for a half hour and then retired into executive session.

The meeting was called to order by President Probasco, with Dr. Jenkins and Mr. Lovell present. Mr. Abbott arrived at the meeting just as the Board went into executive session. The reading of the minutes and the regular order of business was put aside to allow the Board to receive a committee from Franklin Council, No. 41, Jr. O. U. A. M. The committee consisted of Firman Long and Peter Bogert. Mr. Long acted as chairman. In a few words he renewed the offer of the Council in formal terms to present a flag to the new Lincoln School, upon its completion. The Board unanimously accepted the offer with thanks and the committee then retired.

The minutes were then read and approved and Mr. Lovell acted as temporary secretary in the absence of the regular secretary, Mr. Lounsbury, and read the long list of approved bills which were ordered paid. In the same motion, it was decided to pay the semi-annual interest due March 1st on the mortgage of $12 000, on the Franklin school, which amounted to $300 and also $1,000 of the principal.

Mr. Lovell read a communication from the city treasurer, A. Titsworth, in which he stated that he had received $16,993 04 from B. Holmes, county superintendent of schools, and had deposited the same to the credit of the Board, $10,000 in the City National Bank and $6,199.04 in the First National Bank.

A communication from City Collector Bird was also read. Mr. Bird reported that he had collected school taxes amounting to the sum of $1,475.-51 during the last month, which, with interest amounting to $31.65, made a total of $1,507.16, all of which had been deposited in the City National Band.

A request from Architect Carr was read in which he asked that $100 be allowed him on account for the building of the Lincoln school. The request was considered by the Board and, on motion, granted. The Board then went into executive session.

COME OVER, URGES REED

FAVORS GREATER PLAINFIELD IF CITY GOES TO SOMERSET.

Pledges His Support to the Consolidation Movement if the City Will Join the County He Represents in the Senate

There seems to be a a feeling on the part of some of the borough residents that in the event of consolidation, North Plainfield will be swallowed up by her better half, and would become merely a ward or two of the Greater Plainfield. Others seem to think that Somerset county would lose something by the bearing, whereas, indications seem to point that it would be just as well for Plainfield to be annexed to Somerset county, and it is known that a great many people on both sides of the brook look upon that scheme as feasible. Senator Reed has written a letter to ex-Mayor Saunders that defines his position in regard to the consolidation, which is as follows:

January 6th, 1897.

Hon. W. L. Saunders,
Plainfield, N. J.

My Dear Sir:—Relative to our recent conversation regarding the "Greater Plainfield," I am free to say that I favor the consolidation of the city and borough, provided it be accomplished by bringing the former into Somerset county. This seems to me to be the only feasible plan, and also to produce more beneficial results than any other. You may assure those interested in the matter that if the accomplishment of this plan be seriously and systematically undertaken, I will cheerfully render any assistance in my power toward its success. In this connection, allow me to state that from my point of view, it seems important to proceed slowly, and avoid premature attempts to force matters. A general and definite public sentiment on both sides of the brook, in favor of a definite scheme of consolidation, is, to my mind, a condition precedent to any attempt at legislation.

Very sincerely yours,
Chas. A. Reed.

Senator Reed's proposition is thought to be a good one by many people, and it is understood that it is in accord with the approval of ex-Mayor Saunders and others in this city and the borough, as they look upon it as the most practical and feasible plan yet presented.

A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court.

Fernandina, Fla., Feb. 28, 1896.

Mr. J. George Suhrer, Druggist, City.

Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children. Yours respectfully, Geo. E. W——. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, Park & North avenues.

This

is the trade-mark which is on every genuine wrapper of

Scott's Emulsion

All others claiming to be "just as good," "just the same" and "equal to" Scott's Emulsion are imitations, without this label.

Get the genuine if you want genuine results!

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York

"UNCLE DAN'S" SEVENTY-THIRD.

Mr. Roberts Had a Complete Surprise for His Birthday Sunday.

"Uncle" Dan Roberts, of North avenue, had a genuine old-fashioned birthday celebration Sunday in honor of his seventy third birthday anniversary. The affair was a complete surprise to him, as he had no idea of what was was going to take place. The celebration continued all day, and there were several relatives and close friends present to enjoy the festivities, among whom were his son, William Roberts and wife, of Tobyhana, Pa., Eli Veal, supervising engineer of the D. L. and W. Railroad, and his daughter, Miss Veal, of Moscow, Pa., Henry Beck, supervising engineer and Engineer Mahoney, of the Jersey Central, of Jersey City; Miss Jessie Roberts, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roberts, Mr. and Mrs H. Roberts and Helen Roberts.

The table was appropriately arranged for the occasion, and in the centre was a large and handsome cake, around which was placed seventy-three lighted candles.

"Uncle" Dan looked just as young as he did many years ago, and he was congratulated not only by those present but by many who sent complimentary letters.

Special Trip to Washington.

The inauguration ceremonies next month are to be especially elaborate, and the entry of Major McKinley into the presidential office will be an attractive spectacle. Thousands of persons from all points of the country will gather at the national capital, and in order to place the trip within the reach of people of moderate means the Central Railroad of New Jersey will sell tickets especially for this trip at considerably reduced rates. $8 00 for the round trip. The tickets will be good to go on March 1, 2, 3 and 4 and for return on March 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, allowing patrons of that road an opportunity to spend a few days at the capital, besides the day of the inauguration.

Henry Leal, of Central avenue, is able to be out again after an illness.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

PAID TRIBUTE IN TEARS

LARGE ATTENDANCE OF FRIENDS AT HENRY SMITH'S OBSEQUIES.

Rev. Dr. Lowry Delivered the Funeral Sermon and in It Gave a Clear, But Modest, Reflection of the Dead Man's Qualities.

The funeral services of the late Henry Smith were held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the First Baptist church, and there was a large gathering of relatives and friends. As the funeral cortege proceeded up the aisle of the church, an impressive dirge was played on the organ by Howard Case, organist of the church. The singing of "Asleep in Jesus," by Miss Nancy Randolph, Miss Bessie Blair, Mr. Smith, and Wyatt Barnes, preceded the Scripture reading by Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, who followed with a few words appropriate to the occasion. In part the doctor spoke as follows:

"We are called here today to pay tribute of respect to our late brother and to weep with those who weep. Dr. Horr, who had visited our brother only a few days ago, has since passed to his last resting place. He went just a little while before our brother. This church reminds me of him who had passed away, for he was chairman of the building committee when the church was erected. This pulpit also reminds me of him, for it was his gift. He was my brother and my friend."

Rev. Dr. Robert Lowry, who was an intimate friend of the departed, then spoke somewhat as follows:

"I think it is a rare thing for a minister to find himself in a position so peculiar as that in which I find myself this moment. I not only stand in the presence of the dead but in the place of the dead. Not for me was this function, but for him who but a short time ago passed to his last resting place. It was for his pastor to say the last words, but instead, other men stood by his coffin and repeated his last words over him. A peculiar solemnity gathers around this bier and fills this house. Already our brother and his pastor, who was to have been here, have clasped hands; already their spirits have mingled, and they have sat down and talked it over as they did at Bergen Point.

"And so it is that this cold voice must say a few words. I say them willingly and cheerfully, and with high and sweet appreciation. It is my function to put away from one, but one that invites. There are times when a minister stands before a coffin with peculiar solemnity. So it is today. I suppose I never shall be able to forget this man, who is indelibly impressed on my mind, and it shall remain while personality remains. I am forbidden by this man to eulogize him, for he has said 'Don't talk about me, but talk about others,' and how like him that remark sounds. You know him. Some of you have been consorted closely with him; some are officers of Christ's church as he was.

"For nine years we stood together, I don't know how I could have done my work without him. He was an honest church member and a true man. The last conversation I had with him showed conclusively that he was willing to die or live, just as the Lord willed. A few days before his death he wrote a message which I now hold in my hand. The text is 'The Five Ones,' as follows: 'One life to live; one life to die; one heaven to gain; one hell to shun; one way, through the Blood of Christ; come to Jesus.' The message then quoted several verses of Scripture, among which were "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and Thou Shalt be Saved," "The Wayfaring Man Though a Fool, Need Not Err."

Rev. J. W. Richardson offered a fervent and earnest petition to the Throne of Grace at the conclusion of Dr. Lowry's remarks, after which a quartette sang "My Jesus as Thou Wilt."

After those present had viewed the form of the departed one, the remains were interred at Hillside. Those who served as pall bearers were C. W. McCutchen, Theodore French, R. M. Stelle, C. A. Haynes, O. B. Leonard and Albert Day.

The floral tributes were very beautiful and consisted of a sheaf of wheat and choice cut roses.

Funeral of Miss Wiggins.

The funeral services of the late Miss Wiggins were held from the house on West Front street Sunday afternoon at 3:45, and they were conducted by Rev. C. R Barnes, who spoke very appropriately to the living and urged the necessity of preparation for death. He then drew a beautiful picture of the Christian life of the departed, and spoke of her first Sabbath spent in Heaven. Preceding the remarks of Dr. Barnes, E. E. Runyon sang very effectively "Asleep in Jesus," and at the close he sang "Nearer my God to Thee." There were many floral tributes, which completely covered the casket. The remains were interred beside the sister of the departed in the Plainfield avenue cemetery. Those who served as pallbearers were ex-Councilman H. A. Weber, Robert Patterson, Joseph Randolph and Andrew Love, Sr.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste*, and *smell*, and *feel the difference*, though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by super-heated air. Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

Mrs. VanBuskirk's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ira VanBuskirk was held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the house, 27 Somerset street, and Dr. C. R Barnes officiated. There was a number of floral tributes. Interment was in the North Plainfield cemetery, and those who acted as pall-bearers were Mr. Vail, Mr. Mills, Mr. Winans and Peter Bogert.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the same no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Thousands Are Trying It.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Behl Leaves the Hospital.

George Behl, the injured fireman, has recovered from his recent injuries and was able to leave the hospital last Saturday. The condition of Engineer Clapp seems to be improved, and he suffers very little except about the lower part of the legs and ankles. Several fellow engineers called at the hospital yesterday to see him.

Miss Florence Honniger, formerly of this city, but now of New Brighton, S. I., is the guest of friends at Netherwood.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 44, 7 25, 8 10, 9 03, 10 03 a m, 12 03, 1 43, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p m, 12 01 night. Sunday 5 44, 7 25, 8 10, 9 03, 10 03 a m, 12 03, 1 43, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p m, 12 01 night.

Leave Fort Lee 5 45, 7 26, 8 11, 9 04, 10 04 a m, 12 04, 1 44, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p m, 12 02 night. Sunday 5 45, 7 26, 8 11, 9 04, 10 04 a m, 12 04, 1 44, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p m, 12 02 night.

Leave Elizabeth 5 54, 7 35, 8 20, 9 13, 10 13 a m, 12 13, 1 53, 3 13, 4 13, 5 13, 6 13, 7 13, 8 13, 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 p m, 12 11 night. Sunday 5 54, 7 35, 8 20, 9 13, 10 13 a m, 12 13, 1 53, 3 13, 4 13, 5 13, 6 13, 7 13, 8 13, 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 p m, 12 11 night.

Leave Newark 6 06, 7 47, 8 32, 9 25, 10 25 a m, 12 25, 2 05, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p m, 12 23 night. Sunday 6 06, 7 47, 8 32, 9 25, 10 25 a m, 12 25, 2 05, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p m, 12 23 night.

Leave Jersey City 6 15, 7 55, 8 40, 9 35, 10 35 a m, 12 35, 2 15, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p m, 12 33 night. Sunday 6 15, 7 55, 8 40, 9 35, 10 35 a m, 12 35, 2 15, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p m, 12 33 night.

Arrive New York, Liberty Street, 6 25, 8 05, 8 50, 9 45, 10 45 a m, 12 45, 2 25, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 43 night. Sunday 6 25, 8 05, 8 50, 9 45, 10 45 a m, 12 45, 2 25, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 43 night.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR PLAINFIELD.

Leave New York, Liberty Street, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a m, 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 00 night. Sunday 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a m, 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 00 night.

Leave Jersey City 8 10, 9 10, 10 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 10, 10 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night.

Leave Newark 8 32, 9 32, 10 32 a m, 12 32, 1 32, 2 32, 3 32, 4 32, 5 32, 6 32, 7 32, 8 32, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 p m, 12 32 night. Sunday 8 32, 9 32, 10 32 a m, 12 32, 1 32, 2 32, 3 32, 4 32, 5 32, 6 32, 7 32, 8 32, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 p m, 12 32 night.

Leave Elizabeth 8 42, 9 42, 10 42 a m, 12 42, 1 42, 2 42, 3 42, 4 42, 5 42, 6 42, 7 42, 8 42, 9 42, 10 42, 11 42 p m, 12 42 night. Sunday 8 42, 9 42, 10 42 a m, 12 42, 1 42, 2 42, 3 42, 4 42, 5 42, 6 42, 7 42, 8 42, 9 42, 10 42, 11 42 p m, 12 42 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 7 00, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night. Sunday 6 00, 7 00, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night.

Leave Bound Brook 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m, 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 45 night. Sunday 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m, 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 45 night.

Arrive Plainfield 7 00, 8 00, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night. Sunday 7 00, 8 00, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night.

Passengers for Newark 2 minutes earlier.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 44, 7 25, 8 10, 9 03, 10 03 a m, 12 03, 1 43, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p m, 12 01 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 10, 10 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 7 00, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night. Sunday 6 00, 7 00, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night.

Leave Bound Brook 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m, 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 45 night. Sunday 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m, 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m, 12 45 night.

Arrive Plainfield 7 00, 8 00, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night. Sunday 7 00, 8 00, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 a m, 12 58, 1 58, 2 58, 3 58, 4 58, 5 58, 6 58, 7 58, 8 58, 9 58, 10 58, 11 58 p m, 12 58 night.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 5 44, 7 25, 8 10, 9 03, 10 03 a m, 12 03, 1 43, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p m, 12 01 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 10, 10 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night.

Leave Easton 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m, 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 00 night. Sunday 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 32 a m, 2 32, 5 32 p m.

WESTWARD AND NORTHWARD.

6 45 a m.—For Washington, Hackettstown, Allentown, Harrisburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

8 45 a m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

9 30 a m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

12 05 p m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

4 30 p m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

6 02 p m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

8 32 p m.—For Washington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lehighton.

SOUTHWARD AND EASTWARD.

8 45 a m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 32 a m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

12 05 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

4 30 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6 02 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

8 32 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6 45 a m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 32 a m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

12 05 p m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 30 p m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 02 p m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 32 p m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, &c.

Leave Plainfield for Long Branch 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave South Plainfield for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Dunellen for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Bound Brook for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Somerville for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Raritan for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Manville for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Millstone for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Monmouth Junction for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Jamesburg for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Spotswood for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

Leave Jamesburg for Long Branch (Ocean Grove) 8 45 a m, 12 05, 4 30 p m. Sundays 8 32 a m, 6 02 p m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia 5 44, 7 25, 8 10, 9 03, 10 03 a m, 12 03, 1 43, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p m, 12 01 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 10, 10 10 a m, 12 10, 1 10, 2 10, 3 10, 4 10, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p m, 12 10 night.

Leave Baltimore and Washington at 3 45, 7 10, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a m, 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 00 night. Sunday 3 45, 7 10, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a m, 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m, 12 00 night.

Leave Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, Sunday-days at 9 45 a m, 9 21 p m.

Fairfield passengers by trains marked thus ‖ will stop at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLSHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

R. H. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect December 2d, 1896.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01) Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 3 34, 5 22, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Bound Brook.

11 54 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52 p. m. daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

4 46 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

3 34 and 4 58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Potteville, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, and principal intermediate stations.

8 28 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 32 and 8 26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn-Local 4 46, 7 45, 8 45, 9 32, 10 45 and 11 58 a. m., 12 58, 1 58, 3 32, 4 46 and 5 58 p. m. Express 7 32, 8 27, 10 03 a. m., 12 34, 2 17, 5 17, 7 07 and 9 07 p. m. Sundays—7 32 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 7 44, 10 03 a. m., 12 34, 5 22, 7 32 p. m. Sundays 8 00, 9 10 a. m., 3 20 and 4 58 p. m.

For Metuchen only 4 35 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agt.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses street.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

New York Mails.

Arrive—7:30, 9:30, 11:35 a.m.; 2:45, 4, 6:00 p.m.
Close—7 15 and 9:20 a. m., 1:30, 4 30 and 7:00 p.m.

Somerville and Easton Mails

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 2:05, 6:00 p. m.
Close—7:15 a. m., 1:30 p. m.
Warrenville mail arr. 12 m; close 9:30 a. m.

Sunday Mails.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6:15 p. m.

J. M. HEYFIELD, P. M.

—"Caste" will be presented at Music Hall Saturday evening, Feb. 27th, at popular prices. The proceeds will be given to the hospital.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

CHASED BY DETECTIVES

WHITNEY FRAZEE LED IN A TRAMP OVER A ROUGH ROAD.

To Foreat the Expressman From Boarding a Train With Packages They Dogged the Footsteps for a Number of Miles

Whitney Frazee, the package expressman between this city and New York, insists that he played a good joke on the Central Railroad Detectives Blackford and Dougherty, Saturday afternoon, while the latter claim with much persistency that Frazee was the principal victim of his own peculiar machinations.

The fight between the detectives and package expressmen on the road is an old tale known to every one along the line. Frazee has been waiting the chance to evade the detectives and arrive in Plainfield in his old-time form, that is, carrying the packages on his person. He selected Saturday for the day.

Instead of taking a ferry boat at Liberty street, he went across on a Pennsylvania ferry boat, and at Jersey City took a trolley car for Forty-ninth street. At Forty-ninth street there were no detectives to prevent him from getting on the train, and he rode as far as Roselle, the terminal of the local which he boarded.

At Roselle he waited with his pack at the station platform for a train to this city. The station agent's attention was drawn to Frazee and his big package and the latter thought to display his vigilance by telegraphing headquarters that a messenger was at Roselle intending to outwit the railroad company by doing what they had forbid.

Detectives Blackford and Dougherty were notified at Elizabeth to proceed to Roselle and prevent Frazee from carrying out his intentions. They caught the train which the expressman intended to board at Roselle. They found Frazee on the platform at Roselle ready to get on.

"You can't get on this train," said one of the detectives to Frazee.

Frazee knew it was useless to try it then.

"Well, I'll walk home then," replied Frazee.

And suiting his word he started off with about 150 pounds of weight in his accumulated packages. The detectives orders from the railroad company are to follow expressmen and see that they do not board a train at any other station. True to their duty, they followed. Frazee struck out on the county road with a rapid stride. The detectives dogged his footsteps, but their was a good deal of raillery between the three as they went trudging over the frozen snow. The walking was anything but good. Frazee struggled along in pretty fair shape with his heavy load, for he was use to long walks and heavy loads. The detectives followed him breathing hard. They passed through Cranford and reached Westfield. Frazee was very near winded. He saw a Plainfield delivery wagon. He hailed it, dumped his packages into it, boarded a train at the station and came into Plainfield without accomplishing what he had started to. The packages arrived in due time with the delivery wagon.

Frazee claimed that the detectives were completely tired out, and that he felt like a fighting cock.

The sleuths say that the walk was exhilarating and that Frazee was winded.

At any rate, it was a good joke on some one.

Rabbits Liberated.

A consignment of live rabbits for the Union, Middlesex and Somerset County Game Protective and Propagating Association arrived here Saturday. They were duly liberated on the leased ground of the association by Beers Haurand and Percy C. Ott. The entire lot were in fine condition and they demonstrated their appreciation of liberty, by a frolic some run before seeking shelter in the brush. The association expect to liberate about twenty-five rabbits per day for the next two weeks.

Miss Jennie M. Sutphen of Naugatuck, Conn., is the guest of relatives in this city.

BURGLARS DARING ACT.

TRIED TO PUSH IN A DOOR HELD BY HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Prowlers Broke the Locks But Were Frustrated by the Bravery of Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin and Screams of Other Occupants.

On one side of the door were three desperate men demanding admittance and on the other, Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, trying to hold the door against the attacks of these midnight depredators.

"Police! Fire! Murder! Help!" yelled the other feminine occupants of the house and then the three strangers fled while Patrolman Vanderweg allowed no grass to grow under his feet as he ran in pursuit.

Such were the incidents that made Monday night a rather memorable one to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, of 942 Park avenue. It was about 3:30 o'clock this morning when Mr. Goodwin was awakened by his wife with the startling intelligence that there was somebody in the hall. The door was fastened with a hook and screw-eye. While the husband and wife were stirring about preparatory to investigate the cause of the strange noises, there was a crash at at the door and the screw-eye was snapped. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin made a rush for the door and held it with their combined weight. Then the three burglars began to try to push it open. Gradually the door was forced in and a gruff voice shouted:

"Hold up your hands!"

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin had nothing to say but kept their weight to the door. Meanwhile the noise had awakened the other occupants of the house and a window went up with a bang. Then there issued screams that were heard by Patrolman Vanderweg at the corner of Park avenue and Seventh street. The officer started on a run for the scene.

The unbidden guests heard the screams very distinctly and stopped their efforts to force the door of Goodwin's room. The screams continued and the door was shut and bolted. Then they concluded that it was time to depart. They were seen by the officer as they left the yard, a block away, but were soon lost in the darkness.

They had made their entrance at the kitchen window and had ransacked the rooms of the lower floor. Nothing was missing, however.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Goodwin board with Mrs. Peter Wyckoff.

TO TRACE OUT DEAD BEATS.

A CREDIT LEAGUE ORGANIZED.

Local Merchants Seek Protection Against Dishonest Debtors.

The business man of this city and the borough have combined for their protection against the delinquent and dishonest debtor classes. Monday there was formed in this city an organization of business men called The Plainfield Credit League, having its office in the First National Bank building on Front street. The League will secure reports on the financial condition of any person inquired about by its members and will also undertake the collection of debts and attend to other legal matters for its members.

The officers who will serve the League for the first year of its existence are the following well known business men: President George L. VanEmburgh; vice president, Edwin H. Holmes; secretary and counsel, Irving L. Brady; board of managers, A. M. Griffin, H. O. Howell and Herman Schwed, of Schwed Bros. Membership in the the League will be open to all classes of business men, professional and mercantile, and inasmuch as there is no entrance fee charged it is anticipated that most of the business men of Plainfield will join. Lists of the different classes of debtors will be kept up to date by constant additions, and it will be made very difficult for any person blacklisted by the league to obtain credit in Plainfield.

TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE.

Newly Appointed Officers Sworn in by Mayor Fisk.

William Robinson and Maurice Higgins the new policemen appointed at the City Council meeting last Monday, went to the home of the Mayor after their appointment, and took the oath of office. The other appointees took the oath of office Tuesday. This was done owing to the fact that the Mayor will leave tomorrow for Atlantic City for a brief stay.

The whole story of the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla is soon told. It makes the blood rich, pure and nourishing. It cures scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

She Asks For a Divorce.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Barnaby Mills, who resides at Plainfield, Monday brought suit before Chancellor McGill, at Jersey City, for divorce. She and her husband, Albert M. Mills, who is a prosperous merchant of Camden, were married in 1883.

MAYOR FISK EXPLAINS

TELLS HOW HE CAME TO APPOINT COUNCILMAN RANDOLPH.

There Seems to Have Been a Misunderstanding Between His Honor and the Members of the Street Committee.

The unlooked-for hitch in the council proceedings last Mondy has caused considerable talk about town and those who were present at the meeting or have since heard of the difference have been somewhat at a loss to know just what to make of it.

Tuesday a Daily Press reporter called on the Mayor and ascertained his side of the case, which is as follows:

At the conference of the councilmen last Saturday evening the name of Isaac F. Randolph, who is at present a councilman, was unanimously agreed upon for street commissioner, and the latter had decided to accept the place. After this had been agreed upon Mr. Randolph asked the Mayor if he thought that the streets and sewers committee would have any objections to his having an assistant, and that assistant should be his son, Charles Randolph. Mr. Fisk said that he did not think that the council would have any objection to such a plan, and that the committee was given power to secure such help as would be needed.

After leaving the Mayor, Mr. Randolph met the members of the above committee, and to them he stated about the same thing. But Mr. Barrows and Mr. Frost understood from the remarks of Mr. Randolph that his request for an assistant took the form of a demand, and that he wanted his son appointed at a salary of $700 a year. This the committee would not grant. Later Mr. Randolph saw the Mayor and stated that the committee had misunderstood him. He said that he did not ask that his son be appointed at that salary, but that he receive the same pay that Mr. Meeker's men did when working by the day.

The Mayor said that he would send his name in, but it was necessary that he resign from the Council. Mr. Randolph said that he was going to do that anyway, for he did not want the position of Councilman. It had been thrust upon him and he did not want the office.

At the meeting last Monday the appointment of Mr. Randolph as street commissioner and his resignation as a councilman was in the hands of the city clerk. In some way or other the two papers became mixed and it so happened that the appointment was presented first. This was received with not a little surprise by the members and it was temporarily laid on the table. The facts were communicated to the Mayor who at once asked for the privilege of withdrawing Mr. Randolph's name, and the same was granted. Nothing will be done with the appointment until the next meeting of the council.

The difference is solely one between Mr. Randolph and the Street and Sewers Committee, and not between the former and the Mayor, as some have been led to suppose.

TROLLEY UP THE MOUNTAIN.

RIGHT OF WAY SECURED YESTERDAY.

Will Be Built Over the Spencer, Closson and Gordon Properties.

John H. French and F. A. Smith, representing the Consolidation Traction Company, went to Washingtonville Monday for the purpose of ascertaining the most feasible way by which the trolley road could reach Mountain Park Inn from Washingtonville. They decided that the best route is through the Spencer property, as it has a greater minimum grade to the hundred feet than any other route which has been considered. The right of way through this route was obtained yesterday afternoon. There will be a roadway of from twenty to thirty feet over which the trolley will run, which will make a fine driveway from the valley to the inn. The driveway will run through the Spencer, Closson and Gordon properties.

The committee having in charge the raising of money for the widening of Somerset street for the extension of the trolley are meeting with great success, they having raised the largest part of the required $500 to do the work. It is expected that any deficiency will be met by the township and this matter will be brought up at the spring election in March.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Slipped and Fractured His Leg.

W. T. Purviance, of 132 Crescent avenue, met with a serious accident while walking on East Ninth street, Tuesday at 9 o'clock a. m. He slipped on the ice on a crossing and fell fracturing his right leg above the ankle. He was attended by Dr. Endicott and Dr. Keeney.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down,

Tired, Weak, Nervous.

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles peculiar to Women at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

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Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts.

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Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the newest and best varieties—quality unsurpassed. Catalogue FREE.

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11, 13, 15 & 17 Broad St., N. Y.
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Orders for Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Cotton executed in lots of one hundred or more on margin. Interest allowed on deposits subject to check. Act as Fiscal Agents for Corporations.

Without A Doubt

WITH UT AN EQUAL

NASALENE

is the most satisfactory remedy ever introduced for the cure of Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and

CATARRH,

and all local diseases ensuing from colds, and sudden climatic changes. It arrests profuse discharges from the nose, Watering of the eyes, Posterior Nares into the Throat and the inclination to Hawk and Spit.

We will pay $100 for every case in which we fail. For sale by all druggists. Trial sample size 10c, or by mail upon receipt of price.

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
54 E. 31st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

VAN BUSKIRK—In this city, Wednesday, January 18, 1897, Susan Almira, wife of Isaac Van Buskirk, aged 61 years, 1 month and 1 days.

WIGGINS—In this city, Thursday, January 28, 1897, Charles Catherine Wiggins, aged 78 years.

ADAMS—Suddenly, January 28th, Peter Charles Adams, in the 79th year of his age.

CAHILL—At New York City, Wednesday, Jan 27th, 1897, Raymond Cahill, aged 1 year and 7 months, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bartley Cahill, formerly of this city.

SMITH—At the residence of his son, Charles H. Smith, 36 Grove street, North Plainfield, Henry Smith, aged 84 years.

BUSHMORE—In this city, early Friday morning, Jan. 29, Florence, daughter of Townsend and Jean Murray Bushmore, aged 2 days.

MARRIED.

JOHNSON—SMITH—At the residence of the bride's parents, Lebanon, N. J., Jan. 27th, by Rev. E. Davis, John G. Bea ing Johnson, of Plainfield and N. J., and Miss Catherine C. Smith.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

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Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our choice nursery stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or commission paid weekly; steady employment the year round; outfit free; exclusive territory; experience unnecessary; big pay to successful workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to

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Rochester, N. Y.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shops, myself and my son doing by far the greater portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same quality and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

Parlor Stoves

FURNACES,
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Tin and Sheet Iron Work

HEATER WORK, TINNING
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We want one or two men in this County to take orders for Nursery Stock, and are willing to Pay well for good work. We agree to fill BLACK FREE as nothing that does from having rapped. We also have a choice line of SEED POTATOES. GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY.
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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

DYNAMITE!!!

Rocks, Trees, Stumps, &c., removed. Wells Shot. W. C. WILLIAMS, Babcock Building.

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Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,
Plumbers
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Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

Wm. A. Woodruff,

Fire and Life

INSURANCE AGENT,

OFFICE,

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

Sanitary Plumbing,

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Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Plumbers Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business at all times and in all cases.

D. W. LITTELL,

No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

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FOURTH ST.,

between Watchung and Park avenues.

First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

A. WOLFF.

Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 241 W. Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 169, or left at Willetts shoe store, No. 107 Front street, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 9jly1

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FRAZER AXLE GREASE

It wears longer and runs easier than any other. Tested by best. Get the Genuine. FOR SALE!

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Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, etc., satisfactorily performed.

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TRACING INFANT LINES.

RESEMBLANCE OF JUVENILE PICTURES TO MEN AND WOMEN.

Unique Pastime Invoked at a Party Given by Miss Ida Spicer in Honor of Her Cousin—Each Brought Likenes.

An enjoyable social gathering was held at the home of Miss Ida Spicer, of West Fifth street, last Thursday, in honor of her cousin, Miss Jennie Spicer, of Westerly, R. I. Each of the guests was asked to bring the first picture he or she had had taken when a child. Most of the guests brought the pictures and the latter were then arranged in a line without names and all tried to guess the identity of the original of the picture. This was the occasion for no end of fun, and there was lots of excitement in trying to trace a resemblance between the pictures and the guests. There were forty pictures in all, and Miss Luella Clauson was the most successful of all in guessing. She guessed twenty-nine correctly and was given the first lady's prize, a china bon-bon box. Frank Clauson was the best guesser among the men, having twenty-four names correct on his list. He received a photograph portfolio.

The room was then darkened and the guests were called upon, one by one, to stand in front of a lamp and cast their silhouette on a screen, while the rest tried to guess their name from the profile. After all had been guessed refreshments were served and all those present enjoyed a little social chat.

Among those present and who were represented in the photograph gallery were the Misses Addie P. Jackson, Marie Newman, Lucy Dunham, Matie Green, Evelyn M. Lewis, Lena Tomlinson, Lena Clauson, Lulu Lewis, Elizabeth Allis, Ernestine Smith, Ida Randolph, Mabel Mitchell, Lulu Clauson, Ethel Titsworth, Gussie Clauson, Madge Sutphen, Mabel Marson, Edith Davis, Anna Wooden, Bessie Titsworth, Jessie Utter, Ida Spicer, May Ross, Nellie Spicer, Maud Mosher and the Messrs. Marc Clauson, Everett Kimball, Frank Smith, Frank Clauson, Nathan Lewis, Harry Maxson, John Sutphen, George Wooden, Frank J. Hubbard, Arthur T. Spicer, Asa Randolph and Robert Randolph.

HER HOME PRE-EMPTIED BY FRIENDS.

Mrs. Olive Wyckoff Given a Party by Her Many Friends.

Miss Olive Wyckoff, of East Sixth street, was completely surprised last Thursday by a few of her friends and an evening of pleasure followed. Those who planned the surprise were Miss Minnie Stiglitz and Frank Wyckoff, and they had it so arranged that the party was to meet at the home of the Misses Mills, of East Fifth street. In the meantime, the surprised went to the home of her sister, Mrs. Runyon, for the purpose of spending the evening, but the latter persuaded her sister to return home for something, and when she arrived she found that the house had been completely captured by the young people. After all had regained their composure, the balance of the time was passed in playing games of all sorts, and at a late hour refreshments was served. Those present were Miss Minnie Wiman, Miss Minnie Stiglitz, Miss Ella Conover, and Julius Williams, John Stoker, Wm. Wimans, S H Feuner, Mr. and Mrs. Welsh.

The Birds of New Jersey.

"The Birds of New Jersey" is a book which has just been issued by the Board of Fish and Game Commissioners of New Jersey. The book is a handsome octavo volume of 278 pages, of which thirty-one are full page illustrations gotten up expressly for this work and made either from specimens in the state that purpose or taken from the American Museum of Natural History in New York city. The work was compiled by Charles A. Shriner, Fish and Game Protector of this State; and was carefully revised by Witmer Stone, the Curator of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia. For the purpose of disseminating the information contained in the work as cheaply as possible to the general public the Board of Fish and Game Commissioners has placed the book on sale at the low rate of $1 a copy. Address all orders to Charles A. Shriner, Paterson.

Officers Presented With Jewels.

Central Lodge, No. 48, A. O. U. W., held a very pleasant meeting last Thursday, and there were several surprises. After the initiation of three candidates and the reception of one proposition, Past Masters Rogers and Newcorn were each presented with jewels emblematic of their office. The recipients responded by making remarks suitable to the occasion. Following the meeting refreshments was served.

T. A. B. Dance.

The T. A. B. Society gave a dance last Thursday in their hall on West Fourth street, at which a pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The committee of arrangements was: C. J. McCarty, chairman; T. Corrigan, D Mack, Edward McCue, C. N. Powell. Deanie Keefe was floor manager and Michael Keefe and James Monahan the assistants.

CONTEMPT NOT INTENDED.

CONGER WAS ON THE WRONG TRAIN.

County Clerk Explains That He Was Carried Past Somerville.

Sheriff Litterest Friday morning, under an order issued by the Somerset County Court, escorted County Clerk John H. Conger, of Middlesex county, to Somerville. The order was an attachment of the person for contempt of court. The County Clerk failed to file an accounting in the estate of James Wood, who died some years ago at Bound Brook. Mr. Conger's wife is a daughter of Mr. Wood. Mr. Conger and Mrs. Wood were the executors of the will.

When Somerville was reached Mr. Conger explained to the court that on the day the order to show cause was returnable he and his counsel started for Somerville. At New Brunswick they boarded the wrong train and when Somerville was reached the train was travelling at the rate of sixty miles an hour and did not stop until it was clear across the State. There was no train back which reached Somerville until after court had risen. He thus explained his failure to the accounting.

The court accepted the explanations and allowed the accounting to be filed, but did not discharge the contempt proceedings, although he intimated he would do so.

FINEST SODA FOUNTAIN.

RANDOLPH TO HAVE THE MOST ELABORATE IN THE COUNTRY.

Will be Constructed of Onyx and is Designed Especially for Mr. Randolph—Equipped With Every Convenience.

Plainfield is soon to see the handsomest soda water fountain in the country. That is no idle boast but a fact. The fountain is to be put up in Randolph's pharmacy on West Front street and while there are larger ones to be found in this country, there are to be found none that will equal it in design and beauty. It is the only fountain ever made completely of onyx and it will be a valuable one, indeed.

The new fountain was designed especially for Mr. Randolph and is a triump of decorative art. It will be a beauty in design and large enough to answer the requirements of the store. The fountain will be twenty-one feet five inches long. It will have thirty-six one gallon jars for the different syrups, and two two-gallon jars for chocolate. There are four draught arms for dispensing soda water and eight smaller ones for mineral waters. One of the latter will be devoted to city water so that a glass of water can be obtained at any time. Two others will be devoted to whipped cream. The syrup jars are arranged in two groups, one on each side of a central grotto, which will be one of the features of the new fountain. It is a recess in the middle of the fountain, lined with mirrors and handsomely decorated in marbles and onyx. In the center of the grotto is to hang a fancy globe which will be illuminated at night by three electric lights behind it.

The counter is to be Knoxville marble, while the syrup tanks are to be faced with slabs of onyx, bounded with silver. Eleven Welshbach burners and electric lights will be placed on different parts of the fountain and inclosed in fancy globes.

The upper structure will be built in cabinet form, but completely of onyx, while fancy carvings will adorn it. Two large mirrors will be placed over the tanks, a round one over the grotto, and tall narrow ones at each end. A large clock, framed in onyx, will be placed in the centre of the top. The fountain will be ten feet high. Underneath the fountain will be the marble refrigerator and porcelain ice-cream cabinet. The front the counter will be made of onyx and white Italian marble, with the top of the latter. A metal floor will be laid behind the counter, and the wooden fixtures of the store will be decorated in accordance with the rest of the fittings.

The fountain is now being constructed by Charles Lippincott & Co., of Philadelphia, and will be placed in position about the middle of March.

WENT FOR A PAPER, LOST HIS LIFE

Gauld Struck by a Royal Blue Liner and Instantly Killed.

George Gould, formerly a blacksmith at Roselle, was instantly killed Friday morning at Roselle station by a train of the Royal Blue Line, that was fifteen minutes late.

Mr. Gould was employed in the Central Railroad shops at Elizabethport and resided in Union township. He went to the station to take a train to his work and crossed the tracks to the news-stand to get a paper. At this moment the express came whirling along. Gould became confused, and before he could get out of the way the train was upon him. His body was tossed high in the air and his skull fractured. He was dead when picked up. Mr. Gould was fifty-six years old and a widower.

George and Charles Gould, of this city, are his sons.

WELCOME TO A PASTOR.

BETHEL CHAPEL EVIDENCE THEIR HOSPITALITY TO REV. MR. TILTON.

The Affair in the Hands of Stephen A Ginna, the Superintendent.—Dr. Richards Made an Address Just to the Point.

The members of Bethel chapel gave a hearty welcome to their new pastor, Rev. Mr. Tilton, and Mrs. Tilton in the chapel, last Thursday. The ladies of the chapel had fitted up a cosy reception room during the day in which the pastor met and shook hands with many new friends.

The reception included a musical and literary entertainment and the several numbers on the informal programme were heartily applauded. It included piano solos, "Tam O'Shanter" and "The Midget" by Alfred White; a recitation, "The Welcome Raven," by Miss Lillie Jones; recitation, "The Model Church," Miss Edith Johnson; a song, "The teacher and the boy," by Walter Peterson and a soprano solo, "I love you too well," by Miss Kingsley. Stephen A. Ginna, in a few well-chosen words, introduced Rev. Mr. Tilton, who expressed his appreciation for the hospitality already extended to both himself and Mrs. Tilton. "We are reminded," said he, "of the patriarch Abraham, who looked from his window and saw three strangers, and he bade them enter and enjoy his hospitality. You have welcomed us to your homes and to your hearts, and we desire to show our appreciation of your hospitality. We hope as we go with you that we may be helpful."

Mr. Ginna called upon one whom he characterized as "Father Richards," of the Crescent Avenue church. Dr. Richards said this was the second pleasant service he had attended that day. During the day he was at work in his study when a carriage drove up and a young couple alighted and after the usual formalities they were pronounced man and wife.

In behalf of the whole church he extended a cordial welcome to Rev. and Mrs. Hilton and assured them that they will find a hearty welcome in Bethel chapel. Coffee, chocolate, cake, candy and fruit were then served in abundance, and Miss Lulu Douglas rendered some sweet piano music during the evening.

The reception committee consisted of Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Fisher, Miss Euphemia Dorsey and Miss Charlotte Dorsey.

The following ladies served tea, coffee and chocolate: Miss Phillis Holland, Miss Charlotte Dorsey and Miss Mary Brown. Those who passed the refreshments were Miss Bertha Anderson, Miss Mamie Hull and Miss Emma Marcellas.

A MARRIAGE RECEPTION

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Terry Honored by Their Acquaintances

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Terry, Jr., of East Third street, who were married last September, were given a reception last Friday, by Mrs. Andrew Mattis, of 301 Madison avenue, aunt of the bride.

The first part of the evening was devoted to playing progressive euchre, the prizes for which were won by Garrett Mattis and S. C. Terry, Jr. At 10 o'clock a dinner with fourteen courses was served. Following the dinner Mr. and Mrs. Mattis presented the bride and groom with an elegant dinner and tea set.

The floor was then cleared for dancing which was continued until an early hour this morning.

Those present were: Miss Jennie Brokaw, Miss Minnie Wiman, Miss Maggie Shepherd, Miss Kate Griffin, Miss Laura Johnson, Miss Katie Johnson, Miss Henrietta Johnson Miss May Bellis; Wm. Wiman, Winfield Coddington, Jacob Shepherd, Wm. Messler, Garrett Mattis, Harry Mattis; Mrs. James Southard, and Mrs. George Shepherd, mother of the bride.

GIVEN IN HIS NAME.

A Pleasing Parlor Meeting Arranged by the King's Daughter's.

A pleasing parlor entertainment was given last Friday at the home of Councilman and Mrs. John Valiant, ot Myrtle avenue, under the auspices of the Golden Rule Circle, King's Daughters. The object for which the entertainment was given was to raise money to assist in the support of the city nurse, and the collection which was taken during the evening was most gratifying. The following excellent programme was finely rendered: Instrumental trio, Misses Valiant and Van Fleet, recitation, Miss French; vocal solo, Miss Alice Carroll; violin solo, Dykeman Winckler; recitation, Miss Pond; vocal solo, Miss Grace Carroll; piano solo, Mrs. Johnston.

The president, Mrs. Most, had charge of the affair, and Miss Lizzie Hoagland and Bertha Stevens and Miss Minnie Marsh, composing the literary committee, arranged the programme. The refreshment committee consisted of Miss Lizzie Valiant and Miss Clara Van Fleet.

The collection amounted to $5.55, which is excellent considering the number of very young people present.

PARK'S SWEPT THE DECK

DEFEATED THE COUNTRY CLUB IN THEIR OWN HOME.

The Defeated Ones Put Up a Good Game Though and Made Things Interesting For the Visitors From Over the Brook.

In whist, bowling, billiards and pool the champions of the Park Club, of the borough, and the Union County Country Club, of this city, met last Thursday at the home of the Country Club. It was the occasion of the annual contest between these two clubs and finally resulted in a complete victory for the Park Club representatives who won in each of the four different contests.

Two years ago these clubs met twice, once at each of the club houses and the result was a tie, each club winning two events at each contest. Last year the contest was postponed from one date to another and finally given up for the year as it was then too late in the season.

Although the Parks won every contest, last evening, it must not be thought that they had an easy thing of it. On the contrary, the fight was a very close one and the Park's had several narrow escapes from defeat. Especially was this so in billiards and bowling when the Park's almost met their match. There were several games played in each contest but the result was decided by the aggregate score in all the games. Had it been otherwise, the score would have been somewhat different, as in two of the contests the clubs broke even, although the Park's scored the greater total number of points.

The Country Club house was a lively place with all the different contests going on. Besides the participants in the various contests, a score of the rooters of the Park Club came over to see the fun and encourage their friends on to victory.

The first of the four contests to be completed was the billiard match. The Park Club was represented in this by Augustus Van Deventer and Charles H. Lyman while the home club had only one representative, George A. Chapman. Two games were played, Mr. Chapman playing against each of the Park Club men. The first game between Van Deventer and Chapman was exciting and the Plainfield man kept close to his borough opponent. The Park Club man made an extra effort at the end and left his opponent nine points behind. Chapman and Lyman played a game that was still more exciting. Lyman obtained a lead toward the last and was within one point of going out when luck seemed to go against him. Rather than be missed easy shots, but at last Chapman braced up and went out with Lyman only one point behind.

The scores were as follows:

PARK CLUB. First Game.		COUNTRY CLUB. First Game.	
Aug. Van Deventer	100	G. A. Chapman	91
Second Game.		Second Game.	
C. H. Lyman	99	G. A. Chapman	100
	199		191

It has been planned to let two entirely different teams play two games, but neither of the clubs had ten available men with them. The regular team of the Park Club, except Ball, whose place was filled by his father, rolled in the first game against the Counties. It did not make the slightest difference to the latter team, however, for they took the lead at the start and proceeded to give the Park bowlers a lively race. The home team led almost all the game, and finally defeated the Parks by 26 pins.

The score for the first game was as follows:

PARK CLUB.		COUNTRY CLUB.	
VanBuren	182	Beebe	183
Ball	139	Smith	114
Rushmore	149	Jackson	132
Worth	132	Kinney	138
Thiers	124	Fleming	136
	726		703

The visitors woke up for the second game, and after making several changes in the team, started in to turn the tables on the Country Club team. The Parks secured a lead in the first frame, and held it to the close, winning by 40 pins. VanBuren put up a great game, and more than made up for the hard luck that Murray had in upsetting the pins. The score was as follows:

PARK CLUB.		COUNTRY CLUB.	
VanBuren	196	Beebe	135
Wilson	180	Booth	137
Rushmore	149	Jackson	134
Smith	135	Kinney	139
Murphy	124	Fleming	131
	735		696

Total Aggregate Scores:

	Parks.	Counties.
First game	699	726
Second game	735	696
	1434	1422

Teams of two represented each club in the pool match. The Country Club had H. G. Runkle and H. M. Stockton as their team, while the visitors were Elston M. French and Roger W. Erickson. In the first round, the clubs each won a game, but in the second the contestants were changed, and the Park combination proved too strong for the home team, while the Parks took both games. The scores were as follows:

PARK CLUB.		COUNTRY CLUB.	
E. M. French	100	H. G. Runkle	72
Second Game.			
R. W. Erickson	88	H. M. Stockton	100
Third Game.			
R. W. Erickson	100	H. G. Runkle	93
Fourth Game.			
E. M. French	100	H. M. Stockton	87
	388		352

The last game was a particularly exciting one as Stockton at one time had the lead, and it was only by great playing that French finally recovered the same.

Three of the "big four" of the Park Club came over to play whist, and they had no trouble, with the aid of Senator Reed, in defeating the home team at whist by a score of 12 to 5. The Park team consisted of Messrs. Rogers, Townsend, Howell and Reed. The Country club team was made up of C. W. Beebe, F. C. Kirchoff, J. P. Mason and E. C. Perkins. The score by rounds was as follows:

	PARK CLUB.	COUNTRY CLUB.
First round	5	0
Second round	5	0
Third round	2	5
	12	5

Suffering in the South.

Sometime ago the women of Warren chapel sent a barrel of useful articles to Miss Francis Ufford, who is doing missionary work at Abermarle, Stanley county, N. C. Yesterday, Mrs. William Wilson, of the borough, received a reply from Miss Ufford regarding the barrel. The latter expressed her gratitude for the articles, and said that they would be put to the best possible use. She also said that many were suffering in that locality for the necessaries of life, and the articles received would go a great way in helping those in need.

A LIVE BULL THE TROPHY

VALUABLE PRIZE SHOT FOR AT THE CLIMAX CLUB TRAP.

The Weather Was Too Cold For Hysterics But the Participants' Interest Was Sustained From the Start to Finish.

It was cold and damp at the grounds of the Climax Gun Club, Thursday afternoon, when the crack trap shooters assembled from far and near and they had to keep moving about or take shelter in the sheds to keep warm. The flakes of snow kept falling at intervals throughout the afternoon, but the expected snow storm did not come. The bull, the stake for the shoot of the afternoon, was tied up in the shed and mildly watched the shooters as they decided among themselves who was to have him. It was the day for the regular monthly club shoot of the Climax Gun Club and so the members came out in force. They used the regular traps with the clay targets.

The shoot for the bull was conducted in another part of the grounds and the mark in this case was a block of wood, four inches square, placed in a black background. The object was to have as many as possible of the shot stick in the block and the contestant having the most would get the bull. There was lots of excitement in this shoot and the crowd of spectators braved the cold raw air to see the fun.

The day was not an ideal one for shooting on account of the cold and snow which obstructed the sight, but the light was good and the background of gray clouds made the targets easy to see. There was but little wind to disturb the contestants.

The club shoot resulted as follows: Woodruff, handicap 2, 24; Singer, handicap 9, 14; Brantingham, handicap 2, 22; Coleman, handicap 7, 23; Swoley, handicap 4, 21; Lister, handicap 14, 16; Manning, handicap 1, 20; Scott, handicap 5, 21. The shoot was at twenty-five targets for the scratch man.

The bull was finaly won by Thomas Brantingham of South Plainfield.

OF THE STAR COURSE.

A Fine Entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. Thursday Night.

The Star Course of entertainments at the Y. M. C. A. this winter have been unusually enjoyable and the one held last Thursday was particularly delightful. It was held in the regular hall of the association which was well-filled with an appreciative audience.

Miss Addie Parker Jackson, who gave several readings during the programme, is too well known to Plainfield audiences to need any comment as regards the excellence of her selections. They were given in a specially realistic manner and the audience showed its appreciation of her rendition by the hearty applause that followed all her selections.

Albert E. Smith was a new entertainer to Plainfield people and they found him very original and entertaining. His exhibition of prestidigitation was very good while his skill at shadowgraphy was remarkable. He also did well at ventriloquism and his facial imitations.

The soprano solos by Miss Agnes R. Bowen were well selected and her willing solos were something rather novel and very well rendered.

Hanging Lamp Fell.

Wm. Addis, of North avenue, had a narrow escape from a serious fire a few nights ago. He was sitting beneath a hanging lamp and the wire which held it was burned in two by the heat. This allowed the lamp to drop on the floor. The oil spread rapidly and the flames soon burned fiercely. Mr. Addis as soon as possible threw the lamp out, but not before his hands were quite badly burned. Otherwise there was no damage.

BOLD THIEF'S WARNING.

LEFT A NOTE AFTER INVADING AND PILLAGING A HOUSE.

Next Time He Calls All Persons Awake Will Be Put to Sleep, the Note Says—His Visit Last Night Evidently Cut Short.

It is not the usual habit of thieves to leave their name and address when playing their trade, but such was the case with the one that entered the residence of the Misses Davis, at 1202 Watchung avenue, last Thursday. It is evident that the burglar entered by the front door and departed by the same way. He secured some plunder but was evidently frightened away by something or somebody, for he left the most valuable articles behind.

The Misses Davis live at the home before mentioned with the colored servant. Their father died in August. Last evening they went out to make a call and spend the evening at the home of a friend. They left the servant in the house who retired to the kitchen to write a letter, after which she went to her room for the night. That happened about nine o'clock, or a few minutes after. The Misses Davis returned a few minutes before ten o'clock. To their surprise, the door was open about six feet and there were foot prints in the snow on the piazza. As they had left the door locked, they were naturally surprised.

The was no sign of anyone around and they entered the house. When a lamp was lighted, they looked in the rooms to find the drawers of the tables and book cases had been pulled out and their contents emptied all over the floor. This was too strong evidence to be doubted and the two women, greatly alarmed, hurried to the home of a friend who had a telephone and word was sent to the police station.

Sergeant Kiely was at the station when the word was received and he immediately hurried to the scene in a hack. A thorough search of the house was made but it failed to reveal the presence of the prowler. He, or she, which ever it was, had not forgotten to leave something, for the searchers found a note lying on the table in the dining room. It was written on half a sheet torn from a blank book. The paper was cheap and ruled. The note was as follows:

When I come again all I find awake I will put to sleep
yours truly
Mary Jane
Answer soon
46 Pulaski St

The note was a lack of spelling which suggested that the writer of the note was somewhat illiterate. The writing was rather small, and had the appearance of a feminine hand. The signature had evidently been written with care, as the letters were so carefully finished, and the writing was much darker than the rest. The note was written in pencil.

The unbidden guest had left other traces of his visit. Every drawer in the first and second floors had been ransacked and the contents given a general search. In the sleeping room of one of the occupants of the house there was a jewel box, containing some diamonds, a gold watch and some other little trinkets. The cover had been removed from the box but the contents had not been touched. It is supposed that the burglar was disturbed just as he reached this part of his investigation, perhaps by the servant when she retired, and departed suddenly leaving the jewels untouched. The only missing article is a pocket book, which contained $7, mostly in small change.

The intruder had evidently provided for his escape, for the window opening out on the hedge which bounds the property of Mr. Opdyke, next door, was found open. There were no foot prints on the snow below it, nor was the snow on a large vase, close to the window, disturbed, as it would probably have been had the burglar made his entrance that way. The door is said to have been locked as the Misses Davis went out, but when they returned, it was open, and there were no traces of violence on it. It must have been opened from the inside or else by the use of a skeleton key.

The Misses Davis place implicit trust in their servant, and do not believe that she was an accomplice in the burglary.

Roundsman Fredericksos made another investigation of the house and premises this morning, but he failed to reveal any clue to the thief.

Ploughshare Post Surprised.

A surprise party was given to W. S. Rogers last Friday, at his home on Mountain Park Farm, near Washingtonville. It was gotten up by Charles Miles, of Somerset street, and the party, which went from this city and the borough, rode up their in a two sleigh. The evening was spent mostly in dancing. All spent a very pleasant evening and returned soon after midnight.

Veterans to Attend Reorganization.

A division of the Union Veteran League of New Jersey will attend the inaugural ceremonies of President-elect McKinley. Already several of the League in this city are planning to go. Those who contemplate the trip should communicate with Major Morris, of Newark, who has charge of the arrangements.

ASHTON'S MIND RAVES.

"YOU'VE KILLED ME" EXCLAIMED ONE OF THE SKILLMAN WRECK VICTIMS.

The Shock of the Terrible Affair Unnerved the P. & R. Local Engineer and He Has Not Been Rational Since.

The story of the recent wreck at Skillman as seen by William Ashton, engineer of the P. & R. local, has yet to be told, for Ashton is still in no condition to relate the facts. While he was but little injured physically, the shock to his nervous system was a terrible one and he has not yet recovered from it. The accident at Hopewell, where the two men had been struck by the train, had unnerved him and he lost his head completely when the collision came.

It is related that soon after the collision one of the other train men, who was badly injured, turned to Ashton and said:

"You've killed me."

Ashton was taken to his home after the wreck. His mind began to wander at once and he has not been in a rational state since. The doctors in charge put him under the influence of morphine at once and it has been necessary to keep him in that condition ever since. At times his ravings were terrible and then he would sink into a state of semi-unconsciousness. During the last week he has been able to walk about his room.

Twice during the last week the officials of the P. & R. railroad have called at the home of the engineer, but they have been unable to talk with him. At one time, the doctors were afraid that Ashton would never recover from the mental shock, but they now have hopes of his recovery and think that he will be able to talk and, perhaps, tell his story some day this week.

C. E.'S SIXTEENTH YEAR

ENDEAVORERS HELD AN ANNIVERSARY SERVICE SUNDAY NIGHT.

The Meeting Addressed by W. D. Murray Whose Talk Was About Loyalty of Young People to the Grand Movement.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Congregational church celebrated the sixteenth birthday of the Endeavor movement in a quiet but very pleasant manner, Sunday. Christian Endeavor Day, the anniversary of the formation of the first society, is February 2, and as Jan. 31st was the Sunday nearest that date, the Congregational young people held their special service on that evening.

W. D. Murray, president of the Young Men's Christian Association, had charge of the meeting. First came a service of song, then came Scripture reading, prayers by Mr. Murray, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, and A. C. LaBoyteaux, and a beautiful sacred song, "Do ye Right and Fear Not," by Thomas, sung by Miss Elfleda Alberti Whiting, very sweetly, and with much feeling. Mr. Murray's talk on "Loyalty" was very simple and practical, but thoroughly helpful. He spoke of the characteristics that go to make up a loyal disciple of Jesus Christ, quoting first of all Dr. Gordon's statement that while we are saved by looking at the cross, we become disciples only by lifting the cross. We must be willing to let everything else go, rather than have our friendship for Christ suffer.

Then, Jesus said that men shall know us for His disciples, if we bear much fruit. There are some people in Plainfield that are known to us all as workers for the Lord. But do most of us bear much fruit? We may bear a little with our Sunday-school teaching and Endeavor work, but with most of us it is but little. Yet this is one of the tests of discipleship. Continuing in Christ's Word is another. How quickly it would solve all our difficulties to live our whole lives in accordance with His Word! Then, we must have self-denial; lay aside not only every sin, but every weight that hinders you in your Christian course. The Christian life is a race, yet we don't seem to realize that it calls for hard work; we wander aimlessly along, instead of running the race with all our might. We are told, also, to run the race "with patience," and we shall find plenty of occasion for the exercise of that virtue. Another way in which Christ said men should know our discipleship is by our love of one for another. Sometime study up in your New Testament the love of Jesus Christ for men, and then test by that your love to your fellows. For we are commanded to love as He loved. Then, be out-and-out disciples. Be ready to do anything, or go anywhere He would have you. It is the out-and-out Christian whose life is full of joy. If you want to enjoy the Christian life, show your loyalty always and everywhere.

After a closing hymn, Rev. C. L. Goodrich dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

Dr. Lewis to Move.

Rev. A. H. Lewis, D. D., has leased a suite of ten rooms in the Babcock building, and he and his family will soon leave their present quarters in the parsonage of the Seventh-Day Baptist church and take up their residence there.

OFFICER REDUCED IN RANK.

MATTOX NO LONGER ROUNDSMAN.

Fined a Month's Pay, Too—Patrolman Flynn Promoted to Round-man.

The first of the expected changes in the police force under the new administration took place Saturday night, and was quite a surprise, too, inasmuch as one officer was reduced in rank and disciplined severely.

The unfortunate officer was William Mattox, who has been serving as a roundsman for the past year. Last summer Roundsman Mattox became involved in trouble in company with Patrolman Cooney. While the latter was obliged to resign from the force some time ago as a result of the affair, Mattox continued on duty, it was said, because when questioned by the Police Board he made a clean breast of the affair, and besides at the time of the conduct which was considered wrong he was off duty and in citizen clothes. But the matter was not definitely settled till Saturday, when he appeared before the Police Board and waived the right to trial.

The stripes were then removed from his coat and he was reduced to the rank of a patrolman. He was fined $80, a month's pay, which will be deducted in $10 payments, so that the officer will not be obliged to lose the sum all at once.

Patrolman Flynn was promoted to the vacant position temporarily.

The resignation of Patrolman Flanagan was received and accepted by the Board.

HURT OUT ON THE OCEAN

W. E. LOWE PICKED UP FOR DEAD ON AN ATLANTIC LINER.

During a Storm He Was Thrown Against a Railing in the Cabin—In a Precarious Condition Several Days.

W. E. Lowe, of Park avenue, who returned from Europe on Saturday, had an exceedingly narrow escape from fatal injury while coming across the water. It all happened on Sunday January 24th, when the Steamship Brittanica, on which Mr. Lowe was a passenger, met one of the severest storms of the season. The steamer rolled and tossed for hours and Mr. Lowe, who was in the smoking cabin during the storm, was violently thrown against an iron railing and some heavy wood work.

He was picked up and when some one gave instructions to send for a physician it was stated that he was not a physician that was needed but a minister, for it was thought surely that Mr. Lowe was dead. For forty-eight hours he was unconscious and his life was despaired of, and it was only through the best of medical attendance that he was brought to a safe condition. His head was severely cut, and both wrists were sprained to an alarming degree. He also sustained a severe injury to his right leg. For several days he was helpless and the result of his injuries could not be ascertained.

He reached home Saturday evening and Dr. Davis has been in attendance ever since.

Monday afternoon Mr. Lowe and his family left for New York, where they will spend several months at the Savoy Hotel.

Mr. Lowe is a member of the insurance firm of Johnson & Higgins, of New York, and he went to Europe on business and also to see his daughter, who is studying there.

KIDNAPPED HER CHILD.

Mrs. Forman Again Has Possession of Her Little Girl.

Mrs. Jonas Forman, who deserted her husband two weeks ago, went to New Brunswick, Saturday afternoon, and kidnapped her three-year old girl from the home of her husband's father, Jonas Forman, in Albany street.

It will be remembered that when the mother left her husband she took her child with her. The husband's sister found that the child had been left with a friend of Mrs. Forman, in Newark, and brought her back to Plainfield. A week ago yesterday the husband took the child to his father's home in New Brunswick.

At first Mrs. Forman was refused admittance, but later was allowed to see her child. She seemed deeply affected and caressed her. Then seizing the little girl in her arms she rushed out of the house, and ran directly into a grocery store across the street. Her father-in-law followed, but the grocery door had been locked. Mrs. Forman meanwhile escaped through a side alleyway and disappeared.

Forman went to New Brunswick yesterday, but could get no trace of his wife.

Intended For Government Forts.

Last Saturday evening the Pond Tool Machine Company shipped a gun weighing over thirty-three tons to the Quartermaster's department, New York. The gun was mounted on a carriage which had been built at the works in this city. Some wag placed a sign on the special car which carried the gun, which read "Donation to Cuba, from the Pond Tool Works." The gun is intended for one of the government forts.

STILL SEEKING WAGGIE.

MISS PHILLMORE DISAPPEARED FROM PLAINFIELD IN 1879.

Her Parents Once Lived Here, and Maggie, Then a Young Girl, Came Back for a Visit[and Then She Disappeared.

John Phillmore, a gray-haired old toy maker, who lives with a married daughter in the tenement at 97 Park street, New York, and makes dolls' chairs, is renewing the efforts, made at intervals during the last eighteen years, to discover the whereabouts of his daughter, Maggie, who, in 1879, when living in Phillipsburg, suddenly left her home and went to Ottawa, Kan.

Phillmore and his wife and a family of five children had lived for years in Plainfield before Maggie's disappearance. The girl had attended for several years the Plainfield public school when she attracted the attention of Mrs. H. Kimball, the wife of a New York banker living in Plainfield. Maggie was bright and neat, and Mrs. Kimball engaged her as a nurse-maid for her baby. She cared for the child until, in the summer 1879, Phillmore moved to Phillipsburg. A week afterward Maggie's eldest sister returned to Plainfield. A week later Maggie made up her mind to go back to Plainfield to see her sister. She dressed herself in her best on Sunday afternoon and told her mother that she was going to Sunday school at the Episcopal church in Phillipsburg. She went to the school, but did not return.

Two days later her father found her in the family of Charles Dodd, then Chief of Police of Plainfield. She knew the Chief well, and not finding her sister's address had gone to his home. She had also visited the home of her old mistress, Mrs. Kimball, in East Plainfield, from which she learned that Mrs. Parkinson, a friend of the Kimballs, who was on a visit from the west, was anxious to secure a maid to take back to her home in Kansas to care for the children. Maggie told her sister that she was thinking seriously of accepting the offer to go west, and that she would let her know her decision later. The elder sister forbade her making the trip.

When Phillmore again visited Plainfield several days later to take Maggie back home, he found that she had gone to Ottawa with Mrs. Parkinson. He wrote to Mrs. Parkinson asking after his daughter, and requesting an explanation of her departure without his knowledge. No answer to these inquiries was received, and the years went by without any word from the missing daughter. Mrs. Phillmore died without knowing what had become of her child.

Maggie's eldest sister, who married and lives in Plainfield, tried to discover some trace of the missing girl, but without success. She and her father are now going to appeal to the postal authorities at Ottawa, Kan., to trace the movements of Mrs. Parkinson, in order that something may be discovered as to Maggie's career.

"All I want," said her father yesterday, "is to learn where she is and whether she is well and happy. If alive, she is a woman of twenty-eight years now, and of course is free to stay where she is if she prefers to do so. A single line from her would be a grateful proof that she still thinks of home and us. Of course it is idle now to talk about her right to go away while she was yet a child. It is very strange, though, that we have never heard a word from or about her through all these long years."—Sun.

STOLE A POOR WOMAN'S WASHING.

A Contemptible Piece of Thieving Mrs. Jones Was Subjected to.

One of the meanest and most detestible acts of thieving is that of robbing washerwomen at night. The latest robbery of this kind is reported by Mrs. Jones, a hard working laundress of Watchung avenue. She was busy about the house between eight and nine o'clock, Saturday evening, while a clothesline filled with her patrons'clothes was being purloined in the dooryard by some unknown rascal. When Mrs. Jones went to gather up the garments, she discovered many pieces missing, and an inventory placed the total amount at about five dollars.

Back to Their Own Home.

There was great rejoicing at the First Church of Christ Sunday, for the members of this denomination had returned to their church edifice for the first time since they had leased it to the Plymouth Brethren. It was possible that the owners of the church should regain possession, and the first service was held yesterday. Rev. Mr. Thomas, of New York, preached both morning and evening to large congregations. Meetings will be continued every evening at this church until further notice.

Presented With a Watch.

There was a surprise for Miss Bainbride, the retiring superintendent of the primary department at the Sunday school of the Congregational church, Sunday afternoon. She was presented with a handsome little silver watch as a token of remembrance from her friends in the Sunday-school.

INTRODUCED TEACHERS

BOROUGH SCHOOL MENTORS MET THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Social Intercourse Was the Marked Feature of the Reception, Though A. V. D. Honeyman Made an Address.

A pleasing reception was given at the North Plainfield Public High School last Saturday evening. It was arranged by Superintendent Warde, for the purpose of having the teachers meet the members of the Board of Education and their wives, so that all might become better acquainted, and the result was all that was desired, although it was to be regretted that some of the members and their wives could not be present, owing to illness. However, the affair was a great success and the purpose was accomplished.

Dr. Warde, whose entertaining qualities are proverbial, was at his best, and he made it a point to see that everybody enjoyed themselves. Of course, sociability was the principal number on the programme, and in this respect everybody was successful. Interspersing this portion of the entertainment, piano selections were given by Miss Higham, teacher of the Kindergarten; Richard Menzell and Bert Simpson. Each number was finely rendered and received hearty applause.

During this part of the programme Dr. Warde and several of the teachers served chocolate, wafers and oranges, and while those present were enjoying the refreshments, A. V. D. Honeyman, a member of the board, spoke a few words of encouragement to the teachers. He complimented them for the excellent showing they had made, and regretted very much that the present Board of Education was unable to be present. In speaking for the board, he said that he knew that the members were all desirious that the school should progress as steadily as it had during the past year. He spoke of the many improvements that had been made. He felt sure that if the borough would do their duty at the coming election many more things would be secured in the future. The improvements he said had all been secured without an extra appropriation. Mr. Honeyman also complimented Dr. Warde for his excellent work. He said that as long as people would stay on the right side of him they would find him to be pleasing, gentle and as big hearted as anyone would wish. Otherwise they must expect that he would be severe. In speaking about the president, Mr. McCutchen, he said that he was wholly in sympathy with the teachers in their work, and that he knew just how hard and arduous the work is, also what an able and efficient corps of teachers the school has.

Mr. Honeyman urged the teachers to be gentle and kind with the little ones in the school, for he knew that more good work could be accomplished in that way. The young mind is very retentive often, and the teacher has a great influence in shaping it, therefore he advised that they be as patient as possible with the scholars.

The speaker was attentively listened to and at the close he was heartily applauded.

A short time was then spent in continuing the sociability, after which the happy company retired agreeing that a most profitable evening had been passed.

Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. A. V. D. Honeyman, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Wells, Miss Georgia Fountain, R. M. Fountain, H. E. Waring, and with one or two exceptions all of the teachers were present.

The Fair Lillian's Return.

The announcement that the pretty and charming soubrette, Miss Lillian Kennedy, will appear for one night in her great New York success, "The Deacon's Daughter," will be greeted with delight by our many theatre-goers. It will be given with the same cast as it was presented in all the large cities, the same has the endorsement of the press and clergy of the entire country.

Assessment Stands.

The application of John F. McIntyre for a reduction of the assessment on his farm in Hillsborough township near South Somerville, has been refused by the State Board of Taxation. H. K. Gaston appeared for Mr. McIntyre and James J. Bergen for the township.

Spider and the Fly.

Plainfield, the spider, is inviting North Plainfield, the fly, to walk into her consolidation parlor. North Plainfield is probably too "fly," however, to voluntarily shoulder a large lump of the city's sewer debt.—Bound Brook Chronicle.

$160 Towards Their New Carpet.

The Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, who have agreed to furnish a new carpet for the church the coming summer, are very grateful for the liberal patronage of their friends at the supper held last Thursday and Friday evenings, which netted them the amount above mentioned.

THEY CAME UNEXPECTEDLY

BUT HOSTS EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

Westfield Couple Happily Surprised Last Evening.

Amid jingling sleigh bells and tooting horns, Thursday, a merry party comprising two sleigh loads left this city to attend an anniversary surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Darsh, of Westfield, it being their sixth wedding anniversary. Mrs. Darsh was delighted with the surprise and proved a hostess fully equal to the occasion.

The party had made arrangements to utilize the store occupied by George Voehl, the baker, and the entire party marched to the store when all was in readiness. The sound of Prof. Frazee's music could be heard and the merry party danced the hours away. At midnight Mrs. Darsh, assisted by Mrs. Taylor, Miss Marguerite Laughlin and Miss Decker, served refreshments, after which John H. Carney amused all with his droll dialect stories.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Darsh, Mr. and Mrs. John Darsh, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Taylor, William Heinecke, D. Campbell Austin, Henry Chas. Piker, F. Decker, Miss Anna Decker, Miss Louise Stauffer, Miss Minnie Monts, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Doener, Mrs. Magarauite Laughlun, of Westfield; Miss Lillie Brögiy, Miss Annie Gee, John Voehl of Bayonne; Miss Sarah Frazee, Peoria, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. John F. Culp, Liberty, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sebring, Monticello, N. Y.; Mr. J. Higgins, New York; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Carney, Mrs. Magarauite Salter, Misses Tina and Della Voehl, Ellwood Sebring, Mr. and Mrs. George Voehl, Plainfield.

REALITY OF RELIGION

PROF. FISKE EXPLAINS THE CREDENTIALS OF A SUPREME BEING.

The Age is a Critical One, He Says, But Modern Scientific Thought Believes in a First Cause, and He Calls it God.

Prof. John Fiske delivered his lecture on the "Everlasting Reality of Religion" in the Y. M. C. A. hall last Friday before an interested audience.

Prof. Fiske began his lecture by paying a tribute to Voltaire for never denying the everlasting reality of religion when the great men of letters of his time gloried in atheism. He also spoke of disagreeing with Prof. Haeckel, who asserted that because the doctrine of evolution is true there is an end of God, religion and the soul. Prof. Haeckel has not been driven to his conclusion, he said, "by evolution, but by a mental kink."

Prof. Fiske went on to say that the skepticism of today is no frivolous mockery. The age is critical. Everything in heaven and earth must show its credentials. We do know that everything in creation is according to law. One part of the story does not give the lie to the other. Modern scientific thought believes in a first cause which he preferred to call God. Prof. Fiske then spoke of the idea of God as a universal idea and that belief in personal identity after death was very ancient. For more than 100,000 years mankind regarded themselves as interested in two worlds.

Not only is the belief in God and the unseen world a natural belief of man but inextricably intertwined with the notion of Deity and the unseen world there has been the ethical element the distinction between right and wrong.

Mr. Fiske then drew some weighty lessons from the definition of life by Herbert Spencer, "Life is the continuous adjustment of internal with external relations." Poke a dog with a stick and you soon discern whether he is dead or merely asleep. A living dog responds to the external impression. Pour water on a drooping plant and it raises its head if alive. The shapes of animals and their capacities are determined by this adjustment. Such is the deepest law of life which we have been able to detect. There is in man a desire to put himself in relation with the unseen world. Is the law of life not operative now?

If the relation thus established in the morning twilight of man's existence suddenly change, and there is no adjustment of the inner longing with an external reality, then it is utterly without precedent in the whole realm of creation. Such a thought does violence to logic and common sense.

The scientific presumption is on the side of religion and against the materialistic interpretations of the universe. It is daily becoming more apparent that the antagonism between science and religion are at end.

Funeral of Peter C. Adams.

The funeral services of Peter C. Adams were held Friday afternoon at the residence of his son-in-law, E. L. Suffern, of Linden avenue. Mr. Adams' death occurred at the Hudson Street Hospital in New York on Tuesday night, the result of injuries received from a fall the noon of that day. Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational church, conducted the service, reading the burial service of the Episcopal church. A large number of friends and out-of-town relatives attended the funeral.

ON WITH THE GAY DANCE

O'ER WAXED PLACE MANY FEET TRIPPLED AT THE PARK CLUB.

The Affair Conducted by the Park Club Juniors Who, From Past Experience, Know How to Entertain to a Nicety.

Another of the charming junior dances was given at the Park Club Friday. The ball room was crowded with the young people and some of the older ones who had come to look on. Of course, the dance was a success, that goes without saying. There were no special decoration for the event although pink shades were placed over all the electric lights that illuminated the room. At 10:30 o'clock the guests flocked to the basement where Steward Jones and his assistants served ice cream and cake. The dancing then continued until about one o'clock.

As one of the regular junior events of the club, it was given under the supervision of the junior committee, which is composed of Charles S. Cook and Fred P. Taylor. Mr. Taylor was unable to be present on account of illness.

The patronesses for the beautiful affair were Mrs. Edwin T. Douglass, Mrs. George T. Rogers and Mrs. J. H. Howell.

Among those present during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. MacClymont, Mr. and Mrs. Will Worth, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Douglass, the Misses Marion Henderson, Ethel C. Green, Sallye Swayze, May L. Hull, Elizabeth C. Hull, Edith Clapp, Genevieve Daniel, Daisy Elsburg, Sarah Douglass, Sarah Long, Laura Long, Adelaide Ball, Alice Thompson, Mabel VanDeventer, Halla VanDeventer, Harriet Shreve, Grace Schreve, May Schreve, Katherine Reinhart, Mary Anderson Reinhart, Ada Smock, Bertha Clark, Florence R. Beale, Alice Barlow, Grace Barlow, Gertrude Andrews, Annie Murphy, Lillian Kline, of Elizabeth, and Lulu Bryan, of East Orange; and the Messrs. Meredith Dryden, Louis E. Waring, William L. McClure, John W Kirkner, Charles S. Cook, Clarance Lyons, Charles Stillman, Fred G. Smith, John Brower, J. B. Dumont, Jr., Lambert Lyons, Charles Faber, Harry Patton, Walter Douglass, Clifford Mc. Gee, Henry L. McGee, Clarence Peck, Harry L. VanEmburgh, A. L. C. Marsh, William N. Bunyon, Henry C Wells, Carl Stedman Brown, Arthur A. Freeman, Elston M. French, Willard P. Hallock, Allan B. Laing, W. J. R. Thiers, R. F. Douglass, Ernest Swayze, Carroll L. Bunyon, George C. Worth, A. Murphy, Clarence L. Murphy, Charles Dupee, Edmund Rushmore, A Willis Wood, Everett J. Peck, Allan Wilson, Charles Swayze, Percy C. Longa, W. T. Moynan, Alfred E. Holmes, Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Contrell, of Bergen Point, and Messrs. Wood and Hatch, of New York.

SOCIAL EVENTS OF A WEEK'S END.

Young People Entertained in Many Places Saturday Night.

Miss Louise Snedicker, of Grove street, entertained a few friends at her home last Saturday evening. Those present were the Misses Powers, of Brooklyn; Miss Clara Woodward, Miss Cora Laire; Clifford Crane, Herbert Moore, George Snedicker.

Miss Elsie VanZandt entertained a few of her friends at her home on Crescent avenue, Saturday evening. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing, while refreshments were served during the evening. Among those present were the Misses Taylor, Sarah Dean, Joan Anderson, Libbie Josephs, Elsie Jobs, Grace Langdon, Nettie Langdon, Florence Serrell, Alice Bushmore, Grace VanZandt and Jennie VanZandt, and George Proctor Smith, Walter Serrell, Howard Terrill, Robert Terrill, John Brower and Henry W. Brower, of Plainfield, and H. E. Manvel and A. B. Pierson, of Elizabeth.

One of the most pleasant surprises of the season was the one given to Miss Mary Burke, of Plainfield avenue, last Friday evening. It was arranged by Miss Georgie Nedles, of West Second street. The playing of games and dancing helped to pass an evening of pleasure. The guests were the Misses Emilie Lynn, Mary McGauley, Sadie Mafroy, Annie Kiely, Julia O'Donnell, Lizzie Hickey, Fanny Burke, Katie Burke, Lizzie Kane, Maggie Kane; Peter McDonough, Frank Ayers, Michael Kiely, Thomas Hines, James Flynn, John Caufield.

The Saturday Night Euchre Club was entertained by Assemblyman and Mrs. W. R. Codington at their home on Sandford avenue, Saturday evening. The first prizes were won by Mr. Hall and Mrs. Campman. The second prizes were won by Mr. Longman and Mrs. Schultz.

Enjoyed a Strawride.

A number of the young people of Washington Park enjoyed a strawride Saturday afternoon out Park avenue. The party started from the residence of J. H. Howell, of Myrtle avenue, and Mrs. Howell acted as chaperone of the party.

MAYOR'S APPOINTMENTS SENT TO THE COUNCIL.

ALL NAMES WERE CONFIRMED EXCEPT ONE POLICEMAN AND THE STREET COMMISSIONER.

The Name of Councilman Randolph Sent in For Street Commissioner and it Struck the Council With Consternation—A Recess Taken and the Name Finally Withdrawn—H. C. VanEmburgh Understood to Have Been the Man Selected For the Place—Street Commissioner's Salary Reduced to $1,000—All Other Salaries Remain the Same—George E. Marx Reappointed Overseer of the Poor—License Applications Sent In—Other Important Business.

The large crowd that attended the regular meeting of the City Council, held Monday night, heard and saw very little to interest them, and there were many that left the rooms not a little disappointed, from the fact that there were no changes of any great importance in the appointments. However, the main portion of the crowd remained until the last and saw the finish. Every member was present except Messrs Baker and Randolph, but their votes were not needed.

The first business taken up was the receiving of the bids for the $24,000 sewer bonds. There were five bids as follows: E. C. Jones & Co., of Philadelphia, offered to take them at 102 15, while John Kean, of Elizabeth, agreed to take the whole or part of them at par and interest. J. C. Pope, for the Dime Savings Bank, who now hold $38,000 worth of the bonds, offered to take $12,000 more at par and interest. S. A. Kean, of Chicago, made an offer of 100 ½ and in interest, and the trustees of the Diocese of New Jersey made an offer of 100 ½ and interest for $5,000 worth of the bonds. The other bids were for all or part of the bonds. It was finally decided by a resolution offered by Mr. Serrell, that the bid of E. C. Jones & Co. be accepted on the condition that the holders of the bonds for $100,000 give a written agreement that the above bidders take the long bonds with accrued interest on the bonds at the date of issuance.

The rules were then suspended on a motion offered by Mr. Barrows, and the matter of police appointments was received from the Mayor for consideration.

The following men were then appointed as regular policemen: George W. Grant, Patrick Kiely, John Flynn, Christian Frederickson, Thomas Mc Cue, Nicholas Myers, Martin Vanderweg, James Saunders, W. J. Mattox, J. E. Totton, G. W. Lunger, Harry Fraleigh, Maurice Higgins and William Robinson. The last two men were appointed to take the places of P. P. Hartpience and P. J. Flannagan. The names were referred to the Police Committee, and later this committee offered a resolution that the appointments be confirmed, and it was so ordered.

The name of John Watson was presented for policeman with the other names, and on motion of Mr. Barrows the name was laid on the table for further consideration.

Mrs. Anna E. Serrell, in a communication, stated that the lease on the city court room would expire April 1st, and she asked that the city renew the lease. A little later the matter was discussed and Mr. Barrows stated that the city did not need the rooms and as Justice Newcorn seemed to be the only one who was using the rooms he did not think that the city should furnish him with a place to hold his court. Mr. Westphal was of the same opinion, and he could see no reason why the city should expend $144 a year for that purpose. The matter was finally laid on the table.

A petition from the W. C. T. U., signed by Mrs. Parse and many others, and another from the Ministers' Association, protesting against the granting of licenses to sell liquor, were received and referred to the proper committee.

A long communication was received from Wm. Stillman in which he asked that the Mayor be given the power to regulate the license fee to be charged for shows given at Music Hall. He thought that the present fee was too much, and unless it was changed the present management would give up the hall.

The following persons made application for license to sell liquor: J. J. Goff, Liberty and West Third streets; J. J. Sullivan, West Third street; William Willis, West Third street; Charles Smith, West Front street; Jacob Blimm, Somerset street; Patrick O'Keefe, Park avenue; Alex. Findlay, East Second street; Fred Caspar, East Front street; Henry Haurand, East Front street; J. E. Beerbower, Park avenue; John Rafferty, Park avenue; Frank Linke, West Front street. They were all referred to the license committee.

A bill of M. Powers for $175 was referred to the sewer committee for certification.

At this time the Mayor appointed Isaac F. Randolph as Street Commissioner, and there was evidently a hitch somewhere for later in the evening he asked to withdraw the name. The appointment was received with great surprise by the councilmen and they did not know what to do or say. The matter was left for further consideration, and after a recess behind closed doors for forty minutes the members were unable to come to any understanding and the appointment was left over.

The resignation of Alex. Titsworth was received and accepted.

In a communication the Mayor said that the city should be redistricted and he suggested that the laws and ordinances committee take the matter up.

Below is a list of the men who were appointed as special policemen: Dennis Carney, Charles Giese, Cadwalader Jones, Edward Martin, William Coleman, D. D. Schenck, James Donnelly, Frank Kelso, S. R. Hope, Jesse M. Scull, Edward Maynard, Henry Angleman, W. S. Brown, Samuel Robinson, Jeremiah Cash, C. T. Hansen, Jacob Kriney, G. R. Rockafellow, Berthold Hansen, A. D. Newman, George Wood, T. J. Clarkson, C. E. Harris, H. P. Pugh, Isaac Kennedy, William Ross, George Dean, P. P. Robinson, D. F. Stewart, Clarkson Mundy, John Naegle, W. Fisher, Robert McCormick, C. C. Randolph, H. M. Stockton, Robert Rushmore, H. C. Adams, H. J. Runyon, F. S. Swackhamer, C. E. Post, Patrick Flood, William Hewson, Lewis Peterson, Edward Dobbs, Nathan Pollard, M. S. Ackerman, R. A. Meeker, George Schoonmaker, George Mehl, Patrick Flanagan and Michael Doyle. The above were all confirmed.

The other appointments followed as mentioned below:

Chief of the fire department, T. O. Doane; First Assistant Chief, James Martin; Second Assistant Chief, J. W. Murray, Jr.; City Physician, Dr. Simpson; Overseer of the Poor, George E. Marx; Corporation Counsel, C. A. Marsh; Members of the Board of Health, A. J. Gavett and W. H. Murray; Pound-keepers, Frank Wenzel and Mulford Cole.

The resignation of Councilman Randolph was at this time received but it was referred to the Streets and Sewers committee and was not brought up again for consideration.

Overseer of the Poor Marx stated that the number of beneficiaries now on the list was forty-one, and he asked that the council make some provision for the further care of these persons who are needy.

The Board of Health reported that during the past year there had been 540 cases of measles in a mild form and that there had been 253 deaths. They were pleased to report that there had been no serious epidemic of sickness about the city and that the death-rate this year was less than it was last year.

Building Inspector Doane reported that seventeen permits had been granted during the past month. The reports of the treasurer and collector were received and the report of the latter was ordered published according to law.

Mr. Frost reported that his committee desired more time to consider the petition of the Plainfield Sanitary company, and it was granted. Mr. Stebbins moved that the fire department appointments as made by the Mayor be confirmed and the motion prevailed, as it did also in the case of Mr. Runyon's motion regarding the appointment of the Corporation Counsel.

Mr. Barrows, from the special committee on the matter of a municipal building, reported that the committee recommend that the council proceed according to the laws of 1879 which gives the city the power to expend $60,000 for the above mentioned purpose, and to issue bonds. The committee also reported on several sites for the building. The one at the corner of Park avenue and East Fifth street, had been offered to the city for $9,000, and the property owned by J. T. Vail and Charles Hand at the corner of East Second street and Watchung avenue, could be purchased for $13,300. J. Fred MacDonald had offered his property at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Front street for $25,000 or he would divide it in half for about one half of that price. The latter had submitted plans for the erection of the city building. The property on West Front street, adjoining the Babcock building had been offered by J. A. Hubbard for $20,000, or a part for $18,000. The Webster property on Watchung avenue could be purchased for $85 per front foot.

The committee recommended that the Park avenue property be considered and that the Mayor be given the power to take steps toward the securing of the same. It was also advised that architects be invited to present plans for the proposed building, and that the sum of $300 be appropriated for that purpose. The successful man to receive five per cent of the cost of construction. The next three men to receive $150, $100 and $50.

On Mr. Barrows' motion the matter was laid over for two weeks when the council would meet and consider the matter in detail. At that time anyone who has any objections to offer will be given an opportunity to state them.

After a recess of forty minutes, which was only intended for ten minutes, the members returned and took up the regular order of business and confirmed the appointments of city physician and overseer of the poor, as recommended by Mr. Westphal. The latter stated that one year ago he was opposed to the appointment of Mr. Marx as overseer, but the past year had demonstrated that he had filled the office very satisfactorily, and he thought that the Mayor had carefully considered the appointment. The appointments were confirmed without a dissenting vote.

Mr. Serrell presented a form of bond and a resolution to govern the action of the council in issuing the $24,000 bonds. The same, he said, had been approved by the Corporation Counsel. The resolution gave the Mayor and clerk the power to execute contracts for the issuing of the bonds.

Mr. Barrows moved that the rules of order be adopted as the by laws for 1897, and it was so decided. The same Councilman also moved that when the council adjourn it be to meet in two weeks.

Mr. Serrell nominated Wm. Arnold as city treasurer, and by a unanimous vote the latter was elected to the office.

Mr. Frost introduced an ordinance to regulate house connections to the sewer. It provides that no one but a registered plumber or drain layer shall have permission to open a trench to make a connection. A fine of $20 is attached for each violation. The ordinance also charges $3 for making the opening, and $1 for every additional working day, excepting Sundays and holidays that it is left open. The ordinance was adopted and duly ordered engrossed and advertised.

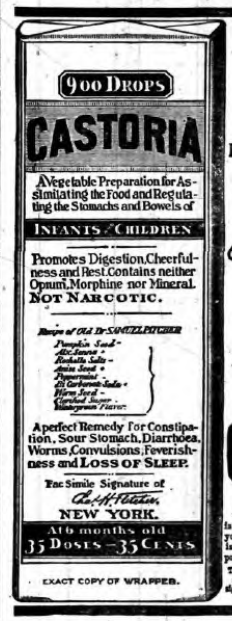
Mr. Westphal stated that it had been the rule that the council grant hack and cart licenses, and he would like to amend the ordinance so that the Mayor shall have the power to grant the same, as it would save time for those who are interested.

Mr. Barrows thought the amendment was too sweeping and he saw no reason why the regular applicants should not apply in the usual way. On a motion of the latter the amendment was amended so as to apply only to hawkers and peddlers. It was then adopted and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Mr. Stebbins at this time nominated T. O. Doane as Building Inspector, and the same was confirmed by the council. Mr. Westphal stated that one year ago he objected to Mr. Doane's salary and he would do the same this year. He did not think that $700 was too much for the position of chief of the fire department, but in view of the fact that Mr. Doane was receiving $500 as inspector, he thought that the whole amount should be fixed at $1,000. He then moved that Mr. Doane's salary as chief be made $500. The motion was lost and Mr. Westphal was the only member to vote for the motion.

All of the salaries were left the same with the exception of that of the street commissioner which was reduced to $1,000 from $1,750. The salary of the veterinary surgeon of the fire department was fixed at $150.

This concluded the business of the evening and the council adjourned to Monday evening, February 15th.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Caution: Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CRESCENT MINSTRELS.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

the first part.

The olio was a great success and the audience was not sparing in their applause. First, Mr. Marks gave a little sketch in the role of "Uncle Josh" in which he told some of his experiences in the wicked city of New York. Marco, the king of all jugglers, was the next specialty and he delighted the audience beyond measure with his really wonderful juggling feats. He did all sorts of seemingly impossible things and concluded with a great exhibition of balancing that brought down the house.

Prof. H. C. Martyne was very proficient in his line, which consisted of exhibitions of ventriloquism and impersonation. His imitation of the "foolish young man" was so realistic that everybody laughed.

The only exhibit of home talent in the olio was the buck dancing by John Taylor and Samuel Conway, two young colored men of this city. Their part of the programme was excellent and they shuffled and threw themselves about in the most approved fashion, while some of their gyrations were remarkable to behold. They were loudly encored and came back for another turn.

The programme concluded with a sketch by Messrs. Marks and Tel bert. It was a romance of a haunted house and the colored visitor was finally roused from a good laugh at the superstitions of his host by finding himself face to face with the spectre. The curtain fell on the kneeling darkey whose black face had almost turned white with fear.

A word should be spoken for the excellent music which was furnished by an orchestra led by George W. Rogers. George H. Willey was the efficient stage manager and under his direction everything went off smoothly in that department. The managers of the show and the men who have been doing much of the hard work in connection with it were Nathan R. Titsworth and Charles W. Runyon and to them much credit is due, for they spared no effort to make the show a success.

The management was somewhat criticised for having so much professional talent, but it was made necessary by the fact that, with some exceptions, the club members refused to give the committee the support they deserved. Had that support been given, the attendance would have probably been much larger.

The calcium light, which was used with very pretty effect in the dance in the first part, was under the charge of John Naegle.

Financially the show was not a success, and the club treasury was depleted to the amount of $100.

A Birthday Party.

A very pleasant birthday party was tendered to Raymond G. Strayer by his grandmother, Mrs. Jacob Blimm, yesterday. The occasion being the celebration of his fourth birthday. He entertained in a most creditable manner with the assistance of his aunts, the Misses Sadie and Katherine Blimm, the little Misses Marion Blimm, Alice Mehl, Rose Hook, Earnestine Richter, Pauline Smith, Madeline Sutton, and Masters Bertie Miller, Joe Blatz, Carl Elmer, Arthur Thorn, Howard Sweeney, Frank and Everitt Marsh and Raymond Strayer.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

8 Out of 100 Reasons For Our Success

FIRST—We occupy over two and a half acres of floor space, and every inch of it's devoted to carpets, furniture and housefurnishings.

SECOND—We carry what is beyond doubt the LARGEST stock in our line in the state of New Jersey.

THIRD—Our prices are the lowest of the lowest. Thus we SAVE customers many a dollar they'd have to EXPEND elsewhere for goods not a whit better.

FOURTH—We've ALWAYS welcomed EVERYONE to visit our salesrooms—buyers or not—SAME attention's given and courtesies extended.

FIFTH—We ACTUALLY sell goods at lower prices and on more ACCOMMODATING terms than any other house in city, whether it be cash or credit.

SIXTH—No concern in any way similar to ours BEGINS to be as lenient as we are towards customers in all cases of illness, death or lack of employment. We're just and consistent—always

SEVENTH—We've ALWAYS sold our stock at prices fully as low, often LOWER, than any so-called "cash houses."

EIGHTH—We're absolutely the ONLY concern that's ever had such a thing as a genuine "bargain room," entirely separate from REGULAR stock. Odd pieces and goods with slow in selling in usual way are put in this popular "room" and sold less than cost.

BEST CARPETS FOR A SONG.

Best Quality Moquette, 75c yard
Best of Body Brussels, 90c yard
Brussels, 30c to 75c yard
Velvets, 75c yard
Best All-wool Ingrains, 55c yard
And they're all made and laid at THESE prices!

BEDROOM SUIT SPECIAL

An Oak Bedroom Suit, 24 pieces, all for $19.50. Bought under ordinary circumstances would cost $30.00

Parlor Suits—Brocatelle, new and effective, $17.00; usually $25.00

Extension Tables—A limited lot in oak, $3.75

Corduroy Couches—For coming week, at $6.85

Portland Ranges ought to be in 5000 MORE homes—They're already making many a housewife happy.

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STILLMAN MUSIC HALL!

GEORGE E. ROGERS ..... Lessee GEORGE H. WILLEY ..... Manager

Saturday, Feb. 6

Special Limited Engagement of the Sterling Soubrette,

MISS LILLIAN KENNEDY

Supported by a Company of First-Class Artists.

SENTIMENTAL FARCE COMEDY.

THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER

A Succession of Beautiful Stage Features.

Thrilling climaxes, songs and dances! A mirthful presentation whose chief ingredients are

BRILLIANCY, VIM, SPRIGHTLINESS

Prices Regular. Seats on sale at Box Office Friday, Feb. 5. Mat nee 15 and 25.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c, by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericktown, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897. NO. 6

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in its Limitations as in its Authorities."—Madison.

PERIOD OF INVENTIONS.

DR. RIGGS DISCOURSED ON SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS.

He Enumerated Some of the Most Wonderful Discoveries and Told of What Benefits They Have Been to Mankind.

"Well, that lecture was worth the price of the course ticket," was the remark made by one enthusiastic University Extension student, at the close of the lecture delivered last Tuesday in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church by Dr. James F. Riggs. It certainly was an unusually attractive subject, "The Period of Inventions and Discoveries," and was given in Dr. Riggs' most entertaining manner, before a large and thoroughly interested audience.

"Scientific progress affects us in two ways," said Dr. Riggs. "Directly, it gives new tools, new means for the exercise of various functions. Indirectly, it saves trouble, economizes labor, and provides a short cut to the goal. Such a change in common life is on the whole beneficial. Men learn to think ahead, in some cases they find a much better mode of life practicable, and as civilization advances there is a constantly increasing 'leisure class' who have the privileges of education opening up before them. Hence we attach great importance to all kinds of science, inventions and discoveries.

"Let us consider tonight the mariner's compass, the invention of gunpowder, printing, and the early geographical discoveries.

"The peculiar property of the lodestone was known to Thales of Miletus, who died B. C. 548. Its power to impart polarity to a needle was known in China A. D. 121, and in A. D. 419 Chinese ships were steered by this means, the needle floating on a chip in a bucket. The Chinese even observed the singular variations of the needle, the compass in a more modern form being used among them in 1117.

"The Chinese also anticipated the rest of the world in the knowledge of gunpowder, which was used very early among them, but only as a toy, never in war, and was called the "fire-drug." The European discovery was foreshadowed by the compound called "Greek Fire," by the use of which Constantinople was twice saved from the Saracens, in 675 and in 718. It has introduced a revolution in the art of war, just as the mariner's compass introduced a revolution in the art of seamanship. Gunpowder is not an explosive, but a burning. It is composed of charcoal, sulphur and nitrate of potassa. It is the charcoal that does the burning, though there is only fifteen per cent of charcoal in the gunpowder. Nitro-glycerine is a much more powerful explosive than gunpowder, but cannot be used as the explosive power in a gun, as it would tear the gun to pieces before forcing the ball out.

"One of the most important invention ever made was that of printing. The writing materials of antiquity were for paper, papyrus and parchment, and for ink a sort of thick paint. Papyrus was made from reeds which grew by the rivers, while parchment, on which the best books were written, was made from the skins of animals. True paper made of a pulp of vegetable fibre was first manufactured in China. The early Chinese printing was not from type such as we use, but from stone blocks. The writing was incised, that is, the lettering was cut into the block so that when the book was finished the page was black and the writing white. Later they adopted the plan of wooden blocks, and the lettering was cut in relief.

"The claim of the Dutch in regard to first use of type in the modern sense seems to be well founded. Three names are associated in this invention —Gutenberg, Faust, and Schaffer, the first supplying the brains, the second the money, and the third the mechanical skill.

"To turn for a moment to geographical discoveries. Homer taught that the earth is a flat circle, girdled by the ocean, and beyond that on one

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks-town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CHANGE OF ALMSHOUSE.

THE POOR TO BE QUARTERED AT CITY FARM BY APRIL FIRST.

Councilman Frost Now Busy Making the Necessary Arrangements—Overseer of the Poor Will Be Put in Charge of the Home.

The change in the location of the poorhouse of Plainfield, as already told in The Press, is soon to be made and it is expected that the poor of the city will be able to leave their present quarters on Terrill road and occupy the farm house on the Mountain View Farm.

The members of the sewer and alms committees of the Common Council have been considering the change for some time.

It is proposed that the Overseer of the Poor will take up his residence on the farm about the first of March and that the necessary changes in the farm house can be made so that the poor of the city will be able to take possession a month later.

Councilman Frost is now busy preparing his report as chairman of the sewer committee recommending the change and giving the plans for the establishment of the poor house on the city farm. A thorough study of the state laws regarding the matter are necessary and Mr. Frost will probably not make his report until the meeting which follows the one to be held this evening.

Councilman Frost and Overseer of the Poor Marx went to Paterson, this morning, to visit the poorhouse of that city, which is considered the best in the state and one of the best in the country. Mr. Frost and Mr. Marx will spend the day there investigating the methods in use, the best of which will be introduced in the Plainfield poorhouse after the change has been made.

DID TAKE SOME BOOTY.

BURGLARS DID NOT LEAVE MRS. WYCOFF'S WITHOUT SOMETHING.

A Thorough Investigation by Members of the Family Showed That Several Pieces of Their Jewelry Were Missing.

There was a general impression at first that the men recently arrested for begging in the local drug stores, were the ones who have been committing the burglaries that have so startled the residents of this quiet city during the last few weeks. Further developments point to the fact that the gang is not the same one. While it was supposed that nothing had been stolen from the residence of Mrs. Peter Wyckoff, of Park avenue, when the burglars forced an entrance there last week, the daughters of Mrs. Wyckoff have found that the midnight visitors did not leave without some booty. On looking over their jewelry, they have found that a diamond stick pin and two other valuable stick pins were missing as were also two rings, one of which was a diamond ring.

None of the missing articles were found on the three men who were arrested the other evening and while they may have left their booty elsewhere, it is likely that some clue might have been gained.

There was one rather significant thing found in the possession of the stranger who was arrested by Sergeant Kiely after the man had made his appeal to Councilman William H. Hart. In one of his pockets was found a candle which it is supposed that he kept ready for any work to be done during the night.

Disputes the Claim

The hearing before Vice Chancellor Stevens in the case to comp l William Newcorn, receiver, to show cause why he should not pay the rent due for the store formerly occupied by the New York Confectionery, of which he is receiver, was adjourned yesterday in the Chancellor's chamber in Newark. The reason for the nonpayment of the claim is that Mr. Newcorn disputes the claim of the landlady, Mrs. Eleanor A Campbell, which is for about $200. He claims that only about $30 is due for rent. He was represented in the case by Reed & Coddington.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me." —Chas. F. Hemel, Toledo, O For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—During the recent muddy season, some one has been driving over the sidewalks on Spooner avenue, contrary to the city ordinances. The walks have suffered somewhat in consequence.

—In Justice Newcorn's court the case of Linke against Kavanagh has been settled.

WAS FRAZEE SHADOWED?

CLAIMS THE EXPRESS COMPANY HAD A DETECTIVE FOLLOWING HIM.

He Says That He Could Not Hold His Temper Any Longer and Yesterday He Whipped the Alleged Stool Pigeon.

Ever since the United States Express Company and the Central Railroad of New Jersey found that they were having trouble in suppressing the traffic of package expressmen running between towns along their line and New York, Whitney Frazee, the Plainfield expressman, claims that the former corporation have had a man whose sole duty was to meet him at entrance to the Liberty street ferry and then dog his footsteps where ever he went about the city, finally following Frazee to Plainfield on a train to see that he did not transfer his packages to some commuter to carry.

Tuesday morning he called at 59 Dey street on an errand and coming out of the store at 10:15 o'clock he encountered the man whom he insists is employed by the express company to act as a stool-pigeon. Patience finally ceased to be a virtue with him, he says, and he went up to the man, whose name is Hatch, and said:

"What do you want to be following me around like this the all times? for I would like you would be in better business than trying to destroy my occupation."

Frazee alleges that the man replied to him in a number of oaths, and admonished him to go to the bad place. Then Frazee pushed the fellow into the street. The man followed up this act by attempting to strike Frazee, and in quicker time than it takes to tell it, the two men closed in and there was a first-class scrap in progress. Frazee claims that he had much the best of the fistic encounter, as he split the lip of Hatch.

Then the two men parted, Frazee going to his office at 81 Cortlandt street, while Hatch sought out an officer and followed the former. Both men accompanied the officer to the Church street station, where each swore out a warrant against the other, charging assault and battery. They were transferred to the Tombs prison and arraigned at 2 o'clock before Judge Murray.

Lawyer H. H. Finley, of 102 Fulton street, represented Hatch, and he finally agreed to have the charge against Frazee withdrawn, if the latter would take the same action against his client. Frazee agreed to this, insisting, however, that the express company call off the man who had been dogging his footsteps.

Frazee told a Press reporter last Tuesday while he was at the Church street station an official of the United States Express Company boasted to him that they (the company) had him (Frazee), where they wanted him now; that he had overstepped his traces and that he would be punished severely for his act.

Your Present Need.

Is pure, rich blood, and a strong and healty body, because with the approach of spring and the beginning of warmer weather your physical system will undergo radical changes. All the impurities which have accumulated during colder weather must now be expelled or serious consequences will result. The one true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its record of cures is unequalled. Its sales are the largest in the world. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will prepare you for spring by purifying and enriching your blood and toning and invigorating your whole system.

A GYMNASTIC TEST.

Young Athletes Undergo An Examination of All-Around Development.

A gymnastic examination as an indoor test of all-around developement was held at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium a few days ago. Their were nineteen members who took part in the examination and fifteen of that number passed, having secured 65 per cent or over. Those who passed, and their per centage, are as follows:

Walter Long, 91½; E. Moraller, 88½; G. P. Sml h, 88; John Lewis, 84½; H. Jessop, 87½; J. Naylor, 76½; Max Morgaller, T. H. Stafford, 75; J. Stafford 74½; F. Bonny, 74; E. Duffy, 73; W. Vogel. 72; G. Terry, 67½; H. Pierce 66½; W. Pike, 65½.

In about four weeks another examination will be held when those who failed to pass will have a chance to try again for the honors. Considering the length of time, those who passed did remarkably well and they are highly complimented by the physical director, Mr. Heywood.

—Some of the fixtures at the City National Bank have been moved to the new bank building.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of Hope chapel will an entertainment on Friday evening of this week.

JAPANESE SOCIAL GIVEN.

NOVEL AND PLEASING AFFAIR AT PARK AVENUE CHURCH.

All the Features Were Associated With Customes of the Tea Country and They Made up an Enjoyable Affair.

One of the most novel and pleasing entertainments of the season was the Japanese social given last evening at the Park Avenue Baptist church, under the auspices of the Missionary and Social committees of the Christian Endeavor society, of the church, and the affair attracted a large number of people.

The rooms were arranged in true Japanese style and there was a nice display of lanterns which gave a decided attractive appearance. The programme was in charge of Rev. J. W. Richardson, and in his usual happy manner, with a little Japanese talk thrown in, he announced the several numbers. The first number was a violin solo by Clarence Mills, accompanied by Bert Harold on the piano. A recitation, "Von Weber's Last Waltz," by Miss Mary Luckey, was so well given that she was obliged to respond to an encore. A vocal solo, entitled "A Song from the Orient," by Mrs. H. E. Rider, was well received, and the tableau, "A Social Call," by Miss Adella Runyon, Miss Florence Hawkins, Miss Henrietta Cuming, Geo. Watts, David Runyon, and Wesley Brokaw, was very amusing. This was followed with a vocal solo, "A Japanese Lullaby," by Miss Adella Runyon. Another tableau, entitled "A Japanese Carriage," was finely given by Miss Henrietta Cuming, who occupied a seat in the carriage, and was supported by Wesley Brokew and George Watts.

The next number was an address by William Stimpson on the subject of "Japan." It treated in a general sense of the manners and customs of the country and the people. The last tableau was entitled "A Japanese Bedroom, Minus the Misc." David Runyon took the principal part, and his attitude caused lots of laughter. He simply laid down on the floor of an empty room, with nothing in sight but a few decorations on the walls. Another song from the Orient by Mrs. H. E. Rider was heartily received, as was also a violin solo by Clarence Mills. The programme was brought to a close by Miss Mary Luckey who gave two amusing recitations.

Those who took part in the entertainment were dressed in Japanese costumes and they looked very natty.

Those present were then invited to retire to the refreshment room where an abundance of rice, jelly, coffee and tea was served by the following persons who composed the committee: Miss Florence Hawkins, Miss Alice Spangenberg, Miss Adella Runyon, Miss Henrietta Cuming, Miss Lissa Livezey, Miss Jennie Giles, David Runyon, H. E. Rider, Wesley Brokaw, George Watts.

Joseph Hawkins was the efficient receiver of cash, and at the close when he counted up his cash he found that he had about $15. This money will be used for the work of the society.

ROOF CAUGHT FIRE FROM CHIMNEY

But It Was Extinguished Before the Fire Department Arrived.

At 7:10 last night an alarm of fire was sent in from Box 145, corner of Hudson lane and Somerset street, by Wm. Demler, Jr., of Washingtonville. The roof of the house on the property formerly occupied by George Stewart, and now used by Mr. Howell and family, caught fire from the chimney. Mr. Demler was passing at the time on horseback and he hastened to the fire box to send in an alarm. The department responded as soon as possible, but the fire was out before they reached the place, and in fact they did not go beyond Johnston's drive.

A slight accident happened at the engine house while the men were trying to get the engine out. One of the horses was pulling very hard and the hames broke before they could get out. This necessitated a change of harness and a slight delay. The expense of repairing the broken hames will be nominal.

Nurses in Their New Home.

Although the formal opening of the Nurses Home at the Muhlenburg hospital does not take place until Friday afternoon, the Home was occupied by the nurses for the first time last night. The house has been furnished but many of the little details have not been completed as yet and rooms will be thoroughly prepared for the tea on Friday afternoon. Dr. Endicott had the honor of delivering the first lecture in the new lecture room of the home, yesterday afternoon, to the nurses.

Mrs. George Hauser and daughter, of Dunellen, have returned from a visit with friends in Jersey City.

LIES EASILY REFUTED.

EDITOR RUNYON'S COARSE AND PERVERTED EDITORIAL STATEMENTS.

Runyon Claimed That The Press Took up the City Hall Site Voting Matter After He Had Refused it—Tissue of Falsehoods.

In a perverted and coarsely worded editorial Tuesday, Editor Runyon's News was ghoulish in its glee about what it claims is the failure of this paper to obtain a great number of votes from the ballots being printed each day to permit an expression of public sentiment as to the location of the proposed municipal building. And beyond its strained point at being funny, the News states that The Press accepted the suggestion of printing the ballot to afford an expression of the city hall site sentiment after its editor had declined it. We have always credited Editor Runyon with still being somewhat removed from parotic stages, but that statement of his would seem to indicate that we have erred, for if he had the slightest memory left he would know well that when he says that The Press took up the matter after the News had refused it, he is stating a lie that is so easy of refutation that none but a tottering mind would perpetrate it with the belief that it would stand as a fact. Perhaps it is senseless to notice the emanations of a mind fostering such ideas as this, but we look for forgiveness from those who have already realized Runyon's condition, and make this statement:

The suggestion for a city hall site ballot was made to the editor of The Press by a prominent citizen, who was not Charles H. Hand as the News inferred. However, Mr. Hand and the editor met casually after the suggestion had been made and in the course of passing conversation it was suggested by the editor of The Press that Mr. Hand go to Editor Runyon and ask him to print a similar ballot, in order that the fullest expression of opinion might be gained from all sides. The Press had no compunction about monopolizing all the credit that might accrue in such an act, being content simply to serve the city and if there was any honor in it to share it with the News. Mr. Hand did go to Editor Runyon and explicitely state to him that The Press had suggested that the News being asked to do the same for the reasons mentioned in the conservation. As his frequent wont, Editor Runyon got on his high horse and commenced his stereotyped tirade about the influence of The Press, etc., etc., (prompted by the fallacious idea that everybody believes what he is the essence of truth telling) and then—Mr. Hand is willing is make affidavit to this—Runyon said, referring to the voting scheme: "I'm not here for honor and there's nothing in it for me. It doesn't make any difference what the inhabitants want, it is what the Common Council say." There are other things that Editor Runyon said to Mr. Hand, but there is no use repeating them.

There were one or two slight mistakes in the report of the details for the proposed new city hall as published yesterday.

The lot at the northwest corner of Watchung avenue and East Second street, is offered by Charles Hand and J. T. Vail. The size of the lot is 100 x 168, and the price is $13,000. The Webster property has a frontage of 100 feet and is 140 feet deep. This is offered for $85 per running foot, and it takes in the property at the corner of Watchung avenue and Fourth street.

A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Fernandina, Fla., Feb. 28, 1896.

Mr. J. George Suhrer, Druggist, City.

Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children. Yours respectfully, Geo. E. Wolff. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, Park & North avenues.

Friends Ask For No Saloons.

The Plainfield monthly meeting of the Religious Society of Friends adopted the following memorial to the Common Council:

This meeting respectfully and earnestly requests that, in the exercise of the local option vested in you, you will not renew, or grant, any licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors, for beverage purposes for the year 1897, within the municipality of Plainfield.

—Friday of this week being Lincoln's Birthday, there will be no school at the North Plainfield Public High School.

POTTER WON HIS SUIT.

CRANFORD'S EDITOR RELIEVED FROM PAYING DAMAGES.

The Chronicle Press Does Not Impart Vibration to the Village More Than the Passage of the Blue Line Express Trains.

John Alford Potter, the Cranford editor, who appealed the verdict obtained against him in the district court by the landlord, Hugo Fett, was successful in his suit in the county court, the jury rendering a verdict for him.

Fett rented Potter a store in Cranford in which he conducted his printing business. A stipulation in the lease was that Potter should pay his rent on the first business day of each month in gold coin. Potter, it was alleged by Fett, changed his plant from hand to steam power, and placed in a press so heavy that the vibration cracked the walls in an adjoining building.

In the district court Fett was awarded $25 damages. He was also awarded $50 damages for a libel suit which Potter published in his paper, while smarting under the result of the lawsuit. Potter appealed both cases.

He alleged that his change of the plant was made after notice had been given to Fett, and that he took every precaution against doing damage to the property. He denied that the vibration from his press was any greater than that caused by the passage of the Blue Line trains and heavy freight trains on the Central Railroad.

Potter's wife swore that she assisted her husband in writing the subscribers' names on wrappers, that she worked while the press was in operation, and the vibration did not annoy her.

Wednesday in the absence of Mr. Fett and his counsel, another case against Potter was called, and on motion of his counsel, it was dismissed.

INSTITUTING A NEW LODGE.

Queen Esther, No. 2, I. O. L., to be the New Title.

An informal meeting looking to the organization of a new lodge, to be known as Queen Esther Lodge, No. 2, United Order of the Indepent Odd Ladies, was held in the basement of Reform Hall, last Tues, but only the preliminary steps were taken. Mrs. S. E. Mitchell, of Worster, Mass., presided, and Mrs. F. B. Smalley performed the duties of secretary pro tem. No regular business was transacted and adjournment was made until Friday afternoon at two o'clock, when final arrangements will be made for instituting the new lodge and officers will be elected and installed.

Mrs. Mitchell will attend a parlor conference at the home of Mrs. L. Rogers, at New Market, this afternoon, to consider the advisability of a new lodge there.

A PRETTY INTERIOR.

A. Lusardi's Fruit Store Remodeled Throughout.

Plainfield has a first-class, up-to-date fruit store where a complete stock of everything in that line is kept. It is owned and conducted by A. Lusardi, of North avenue, and the proprietor knows just how to please his many patrons. Mr. Lusardi has just had his store entirely remodeled, which makes it one of the finest stores of the kind in the city. The walls and ceiling have been newly papered in the latest style, and a new floor has replaced the old one. The paper is of the embossed style and it presents an attractive appearance. When once you trade at this store you will never change. The goods are the finest to be had and the prices are right. Mr. Lusardi ceftainly deserves the increased patronage which has come to him.

From Study to Sight-Seeing.

Miss Caroline Fitz Randolph has finished at Berlin the special course of study upon which she entered in 1895, and has just left that city for a town in the South of Europe. She will visit (visit friends) Prague, Vienna, Buda-Pesth, Nuremberg, Munich and Florence, and some time next month she will join at Naples her father and her sister Marion, who, meanwhile, will travel in Spain, and, with a view to this, will sail from New York for Gibraltar on the "Kaiser Wilhelm 2d" February 20th.

Only Acting Sergeant.

Patrick Kiely, of the police department, is only acting sergeant until the next meeting of the Council, when it will be decided definitely whether he is to remain in that position. The same action will probably be taken in the case of John Flynn, who is now acting roundsman.

Signing the Trolley Road Petition.

The petitions which are being circulated for the extension of the trolley to Washingtonville are meeting with great success, and most everyone on the line has signed it.

REMARKABLE OLD MAN.

Dr. John Vedder's Life Reads Like a Romance.

He Is the Oldest Living Locomotive Engineer and Now Lives in the Oldest House in St. Augustine, Fla.

[Special St. Augustine (Fla.) Letter.]

In quaint old St. Augustine, in Florida, one may live the gayest life that modern luxuries afford, and yet, walking a few blocks hence, pass entirely from the scene of extravagant elegance into the storied days of the past, when the hard pioneer braved the terrors of the frontier life. Here, in this town, are still standing many specimens of the old Spanish coquina houses. It is in one of these that a most interesting character lives all alone. He is Dr. John Vedder, the oldest living locomotive engineer in America.

Treasury street is the narrowest street in the town. It measures barely six feet, and is associated in the minds of the Minoreans with many stories of those terrible days when their forefathers were brought there as slaves to the Spaniards. At the corner of Treasury and Bay street is Dr. John Vedder's solitary home. The date of its erection is not known, but students of the chronology of St. Augustine affirm that it is one of the oldest, if not the oldest house in the city. The very thick walls are formed of coquina quarried from Anastasia island. The house faces the sea, and the beveled projection extending between two and three feet from the base of the front wall appears to bear evidence of the fact that it was built before the original coquina sea wall, which was constructed in 1693.

It is assumed that, previous to that time, such projections were built as a protection against the tides. The house

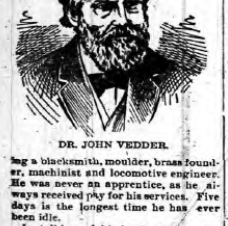
DR. VEDDER'S OLD COQUINA HOUSE.

contains two rooms on the ground floor and two on the upper. The heavy beams are of red cedar. An adjustable ladder and square hole between the rafters constitute the staircase.

This quaint old building with its curious interior is quite apropos as a home for the genius who resides there with only the company of animals and reptiles from the land and waters of Florida.

Dr. John Vedder was born in Schenectady, N. Y., July 22, 1819, coming from an ancestral line of the earliest Dutch settlers on the Hudson. The Veddors settled at Schenectady before the French and Indian war, and the story goes that Nicholas Vedder, of "Rip Van Winkle" fame, was a character of this same Vedder family. He is an uncle of Elihu J. Vedder, the famous American artist, who spends much time in Rome.

Dr. Vedder started out very young on his active career. At the age of 20 he worked successfully at five trades, be-



DR. JOHN VEDDER.

ing a blacksmith, moulder, brass founder, machinist and locomotive engineer. He was an expert mechanic, and he always received pay for his services. Five days is the longest time he has ever been idle.

In talking of his boyhood days, Dr. Vedder laughed as he related that he "stole" his trade. Employed in his father's shops at Schenectady, he learned smithing and moulding. Through a friend who worked in a brass foundry he learned the principles of proportion in the making of bell metal. By applying this knowledge to his experiments he soon became an expert brass worker. As an employe in the repair shops of the Utica & Syracuse railroad he learned to be a machinist, and in 1839 and '40 ran the first snow plow between Utica and Syracuse. In an interview with Dr. Vedder, he said: "I had the honor of handling, as engineer, one of the first locomotives built in this country. The first locomotive built by the Baldwin locomotive works was for the Schenectady & Utica railroad. When that road was completed to Syracuse, in 1839, this company gave an order to the Baldwin works for 12 locomotives. Four—Nos. 9, 10, 11 and 13—were used in the division out of Syracuse. The first train was run in this system July 4, 1839, and created a wonderful excitement throughout the country. Locomotive No. 12 was in the winter of '39 and '40 used as a snow plow and was in my charge. This was, undoubtedly, the first snow-plow locomotive in regular work handled in America.

"In 1841 and 1842, I had constructed a sand-box after my own ideas. I am nearly positive that the first sand-box lever I had adopted was one similar to that now in use. While handling locomotive No. 11, I noticed that whenever I would wish to use the sand, and pull the lever, the sand would run down through a faucet outside of the box, and fly over the machinery. I thought the problem over and over, and finally persuaded the company to adopt my suggestion for having the valves inside of the box, connected with a rod from the cab. As I wander over the space of time, I cannot help wondering at the rapid and magnificent strides made by railway companies in the perfecting of locomotion, since I manipulated the throttle."

While a resident of Schenectady, Dr. Vedder was elected alderman of the committee on lands and buildings.

The doctor has been married twice, and though now a widower the second time, and 78 years old, he is still a fine looking man, with silky white hair and beard and full blue eyes—as bright and clear as those any man of 35 would be proud of. It would not be at all surprising to his friends to hear that he again anticipated matrimonial bliss, for he is lionized by widows who visit the "Ancienne Cite."

Some years ago, while in his son's study, Mr. Vedder took it into his head that he would be a dentist. So he applied himself to his books, and without other instruction soon won the title of "doctor," and was practicing regularly before his son had even graduated. He practiced dentistry for several years, until his health failed, and then went south to recuperate.

Ever since he has resided in the land of flowers, following the dentist profession until his office was burned in one of the conflagrations that have visited St. Augustine.

He then bought the old Spanish landmark in which he still lives. In 1876 he began the study of taxidermy and made his own collection for a natural history cabinet. Now he is an acknowledged authority on that subject, and has the finest collection of live animals and birds, Indian relics, mounted fish, reptiles, crustaceans, etc., in Florida.

There is still another interesting phase of this man's life, and that is his military career. At 16 years of age, he enlisted in a military company under Capt. Platt Potter, and advanced from corporal to sergeant, to ensign, and, at 20, was in command of the Governor's guards at Schenectady. Being an expert in manual exercises, he was chosen by the colonel fugleman and instructor for the general parade.

Dr. Vedder, with all his practicability is quite sentimental and romantic. He belongs to the Dutch Reformed Church of the East, and the saddest and most serious moments for him are those when he recalls the lessons taught at the side of his mother, who died when he was a boy of nine, yet whose sacred memory still lives in the holy-of-holies in an old man's heart.

—LOTTIE MILLER.

Dawn in an African Village.

I slept in a house belonging to the African Lakes company, a creepy sort of habitation at night. Rats galore raced about the roof, chasing one another, and squealing most piteously. I was awakened in the morning by cocks crowing. Suddenly there was a hush of night insects; the houses in the dawning light were an indistinct, dull brown, the grass was wet with dew. I heard the shuffling of reed doors slid to one side, and their grating on clay flooring when flung open. A few natives began to appear, exchange morning greetings, and start to blow up fires; men, women and children crowd around the fires, the gilded clouds in the east withdraw, the sun peeps on the horizon, fires are soon deserted, and daily work begins.—From the Journals of the late E. J. Glave, in Century.

A Kiwi in San Francisco.

A sailor who recently reached San Francisco brought with him from New Zealand a kiwi, or wingless apteryx. The bird is about the size of a common chicken, but lays an egg weighing 12 ounces, one-fourth as large as the bird. Ordinarily the apteryx lives on worms and bugs, but the sailor had taught his specimen to subsist on a meat diet.

AN INHERITED GIFT

REMARKABLE ACCO. P I HMENT OF THE SWEET FAMILY.

Bone-Setters by Nature, They Repair Seemingly Hopeless Cases—Instinctively They Appear to Understand a Break or a Dislocation.

Dr. Charles Sweet was known throughout New England as a natural bone setter. He is said to have operated in more than 100,000 cases of bone setting. He came of a family which for three generations has acquired renown for natural bone-setting ability, although no member has had more than common school education. The founder of it, who died some years ago, was born in Lebanon, and before he was fifteen years old had become famous on account of his heaven born ability to set broken bones. When he was still a boy he used to amuse his neighbors by dislocating the bones of domestic farm animals—hens, geese, cats, dogs and calves—and then putting them in place again.

He did the trick with wonderful dexterity. A few years later he was the most famous bone setter in New England, and his practice extended into all parts of the Eastern and Middle States.

Often on being introduced to a man, in shaking hands with him he gave the stranger's hand an odd, quick twist. The wrist was immediately dislocated, or at times two, or the thumb was unjointed, and sometimes every finger on the hand was out of joint. Dr. Sweet, although a small man, had great physical strength, and as the fame of his singular doings spread, persons became so much afraid of him that they hesitated to take his hand.

It was imagined that the Doctor's peculiar natural gift would pass away with the death of its possessor, but it was manifested in an equal degree by every one of his great family of children, and in turn by his grand-children. Both generations also inherited his powerful physique and giant strength. Each one at an early age imitated his practice of dislocating the bones of farm animals and then setting them, and nearly all his male descendants followed the calling of natural bone setters. The women were equally expert in the art of unjointing the human frame and rejointing it, and in half a dozen Connecticut towns they practice, usually taking no fee for their services.

The regular surgeons profess to decide the popular belief that the Sweets possess a marvelous natural and secret aptitude for bone setting.

It is said that not one of the family ever studied even a book of anatomy. —New York Tribune.

A Diamond Fingernail.

When the Comtesse was a very little girl she fed sugar to a pet pony and had the misfortune to let forefinger crushed by the pony's teeth. The nail was split and in time dropped off. When the new nail formed it was of egregious thickness, but lacking a bit in area. The thickness of the nail made it amount to a disfigurement, and the Comtesse was heart broken, until in St. Petersburg she made the acquaintance of a jeweler who had been employed to do work for the family of the Czar, and who knew a thing or two.

This accomplished artisan persuaded the Comtesse to let him try the experiment of inserting a diamond in the troublesome nail. With delicate instruments he bored a hole in the bony substance, put in a diamond rather smaller than the usual run of such gems and carefully cemented the precious ornament in place.

It was a very delicate job. Had it failed the Comtesse would have had to go gloved for the rest of her natural life. But it didn't fail, and now the Comtesse has the proud distinction of being the only woman in the world who wears a diamond thus oddly.

Speaks Well for Boston.

The following answers are guaranteed by a Philadelphia paper to have been made at the graduation exercises of one of the leading grammer-schools of Boston: "Name a fruit which has its seed on the outside?" "A seed-cake." "What are the last teeth that come to man?" "False teeth." "What is yeast?" "Yeast is a vegetable flying about in the air, hitching itself on to anything." "Name and locate the five senses?" "The eyes are in the northern part of the face, and the mouth in the southern." "Explain flinch, and use it in a sentence?" "Flinch, to shrink, Flannel flinches when it is washed."

When to Wind a Watch

During the night your watch is quiet, as it were—that is, it hangs up or is lying down without being moved. If you don't wind it at night the mainspring is then relaxed. Instead of being in that condition during the day, by winding it in the morning the mainspring remains close and tight all day. It keeps the movement steady at a time when you are handling it, running about the City tending to your daily affairs. A relaxed mainspring at this time accounts for fine watches varying slightly.

A Son's Novel Birthday Gift.

A well-known merchant of New York, when his father's business failure put an end to his hopes of a college education, entered commercial life, and thirty years later paid his father's outlawed indebtedness in full, with 7 per cent. interest. Then, having had the creditors' receipts bound in book form, he presented them to his father as a birthday gift.

WERE ALL WATER DRUNK.

Capt. Hance Describes the Plains of Texas as They Were.

Fearful Ride Over the Sands—Wild Debauch on Aqua Pure When at Last the Men Came to the Cheyenne Wells.

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Old John Hance had taken three of us down his trail in the Grand canyon one hot day, and we were preparing a meager lunch under the mesquite boughs. I had brought up a pail of water from the tawny-colored river and the lieutenant's wife, a dainty young eastern woman, peered at it through her glasses.

"Are you going to drink that?"

"Certainly," I replied. "That water will settle in a few moments so that you can almost see the bottom of the dipper."

"That's only good, wholesome diet," the lieutenant said. "I wish I could be assured of always having as good water as that to drink. Sometimes when we are on the march we have water that is corrupt with carrion."

The little wife shuddered. "O, Harry, you didn't tell me that before."

"Well, sir," said the captain to the lieutenant, "speaking of bad water reminds me of a trip I made in 1866. I was guide to old Col. Bankhead in an expedition against the Cheyennes, and we was a-crossin' a mighty bad country.

THE BOYS WAS JUST PLUM DRUNK ON WATER—WATER DRUNK.

I just reckon you ain't got anything worse in Arizony, lieutenant. There was no water fit to drink for plum 200 miles, but that makes no difference to the government. The general he looks at his map and he says: 'Order Col. Bankhead to proceed from Deathhead creek to Piten valley, an' do hit quick,' an' colonel being a good soldier, hits leather an' says: 'Come, boys!'

"You see there was a small garrison up there at Cheyenne wells a needin' our aid and needin' it right bad. So we let out another link and pinted their way. The water was punishin.' We had to drink water that was stinkin.' That was bad—but a day or two later water that only stunk we wasn't worth shettin' per eyes to. When it come to haulin' out dead buffaloes—beg your pardon, Mrs. Scott—why we thought we'd reached the limit, but when it come to usin' water that you could take hold of an' shake like a blanket—"

"Oh captain!" I shouted.

He turned gravely toward me.

"Yes, sir—certainly, sir! Shake like a blanket when yer dipped it up. Of co'se we killed it and rebiled it, and skimmed the like yer would suet and thickened it with coffee—but we had to drink hit at last. Hit were skunk at the beginnin' and skunk at the end.

"Well, sir, we got one day, as I calc'lated it, about 15 miles from the Cheyenne wells, an' I said so to the colonel on the quiet—'cause I wasn't just so plum shure of it as I wanted to be. I didn't want to get the men excited. Their tongues lolled out so they couldn't cuss, but they could sure shoot an' it wouldn't do to monkey with their feelings. No, indeed, ma'am. You know how those things go, lieutenant. There is a fine where discipline stops."

The lieutenant's wife understood, and the young wife looked at him with big, blue eyes. This soldiers' life!

"Well, now, John,' said the colonel, 'you ride on and pull in a good hour ahead of us, and tell the commanding officer to have every damn thing that will hold water filled up, for these boys are sure goin' to stampede when they smell water, and ride like hell a-swarmin' and I can't control 'em. They'll climb over each other like a drove of buffalo.'

"'I understand, colonel,' I says, and then I pulled out across the sand. My life and scull! But it was hot. Something like I'm right here, lady, only worse. I could here the red hot sun hiss and spatter off my horse's shoes, but I rolled the rowel into him cruel and we kep' movin'. Seems like I held him up with my heels and the reins.

"Then I begun to think that my alabone Canaan will look as good to me when I die as them green trees did. The horse broke for it an' I let him go. My tongue was big as your arm an' scalin' off like a sick pickerel. When I rolled off my horse to his eyes in the water an' the sergeant splashed me with a bucket full. Elijah's God! but that water was sweet. I couldn't get near enough to it. I wanted it all inside of me.

"Well, after I could shet my teeth on the outside o' my tongue, I delivered the colonel's orders. They hustled together all the old cans, tubs and barrels, and filled 'em to the brim, and every man seized ready to help. I laid there soakin' water and my horse walked like a carpenter's bench.

"Pretty soon we see a line of alkali a-flyin' on the swell, an' then they come a-flyin'—but no yells. They couldn't yell—and their eyes! Lady, I hope you'll never see a troop of soldiers look that way. The horses had nostrils on 'em like the bass drum in a brass band a reekin' with sweat an' dust, an' a-squealin' like they was plum crazy. The men were leanin' forward and a poundin' for life—seemed like their necks was a foot long.

"They tumbled into one hideous mass at the wells. Such a struggle I never want to see again. There was 'bout 20 round every bar'l fightin' the horses back and tearin' at each other like wildcats. One feller who couldn't get up, and didn't have a cup, leaned over, and bein' a tall feller, took off his shoe and dipped and drank out o' that. Hit was powerful funny to see, but nobody else noticed it but me. They were plum busy.

"They got filled up finally and let the horses have a chance, and that night the old colonel says to me: 'John, no use tryin' to put out pickets. You and the sergeant just keep an eye out, an' we'll let the boys camp around the water. Bar'ls an' trust to luck.'

"The boys was just plum drunk on water—water drunk. They yelled and grunted and cussed in their delight. Cheyennes couldn't ha' got 'em to leave camp. At night you'd see a clump o' them round a bar'l a-drinkin' an' a-grantin'—'Oh, that's good!' and such like things. They were shore 'nough cotton dry, an' it did seem like they never would get soaked up again—but they was all right in a couple o' days.

"So jest got all the comfort ye can out o' the water ye have back in the states. Prize it. It's the sweetest thing in the world when ye need it—especially in Origong."

And the burning sand, the withering wind and the sere foliage around us lent powerful emphasis to his tale. The little wife laid her hand on her husband's arm, and her eyes grew very thoughtful. HAMLIN GARLAND.

ELECTRIC STROKE.

Effects Workmen in Deep Places Most.

One of the most extraordinary modern diseases is a peculiar affection, most aptly termed electric stroke, which not infrequently befalls workmen employed in melting metals by means of electricity. It appears from observations made at the great steel and iron works at Creuzot, that the intense voltaic arc between the carbon and the metal to be melted emits rays which, even at a distance of 10 meters, produce a painful, not, pricking sensation, like that of a burn, on such uncovered portions of the body as the throat, face and, more especially, the forehead.

The skin of the parts affected becomes of a deep red color or assumes a bronze hue; the eyes, in spite of black glasses, are so intensely dazzled as to be useless for some minutes, after which cyanopsis (yellow vision) sets in, everything appearing of a saffron color; the conjunctive are inflamed, and there is a gritty feeling, as of sand, under the eyelids. There is frequently great pain, accompanied often by sleeplessness, and, in some instances, fever.

After a few days these symptoms subside, the skin of the affected parts peels, and the patient is restored to health.

Now, the remarkable thing about all this is that very little heat is radiated from the electric arc used; all the trouble arises from the light, and although it has not yet been experimentally proved, there can be little doubt that the blue and violet, that is, the chemical, rays are to blame.—Boston Journal.

Tallest Spar in the Old World.

The great flagstaff in the Arboretum at Kew is one of the most conspicuous landmarks of the neighborhood. It is the second of the two spars which were presented to the royal gardens by Mr. Edward Stamp, of the firm of Messrs. Anderson, Anderson & Co. The first was from British Columbia, and was 118 feet in length. It was broken in the course of erection in 1858. The existing one, from Vancouver's island, and is 159 feet in length. It was erected in 1861, and is believed to be the tallest spar in the old world. The age of the tree from which it was cut was about 250 years, and its total height 180 feet. The base had gradually become decayed, and on examination it was pronounced by the admiralty to be unsafe. Messrs. Robinson & Dodd, the contractors to her majesty's Indian government of bridge road works, Poplar, successfully lowered it, removed the decayed base, and spliced on a new one of pitch pine. The splice is held together by five iron bands. The tree was then reerected.—Westminster Gazette.

—To encroach once signified to put a body into and pull away.

A GOOD INVENTION.

BETTY GREEN'S SON RENDERS TRAVEL COOL AND DUSTLESS.

A Much Needed Requirement Seen in the Well Protected Pullman Cars—An Invention that Bids Fair to Fill a Long Felt Want.

Artificial rainmaking and the creation of breezes while travelling at the rate of a mile a minute in a railway car constitute the latest triumph of inventive genius.

The man who has conceived the apparatus by means of which these remarkable results can be brought about is E. H. R. Green, the general manager of the Texas Midland Railroad. Mr. Green labors under the disadvantage so many people would believe, of being born with a silver spoon in his mouth, for he is the son of Hetty Green, the richest woman in America.

Mr. Green's clever idea made it possible for a person to travel on the warmest day of summer without suffering in the least from those twin evils of railroad journeys—dust and heat. The practicability of the idea has been cleverly shown by thorough trial, and within the past week several cars equipped with the invention have been daily run on the Texas Midland Railroad. It has been believed that such a thing as constructing a practically dustproof car was out of the question.

The modus operandi of Mr. Green's contrivance is simple, and the mechanism free from complications. Between the windows in the car is a ventilator, so arranged as to be directly, or almost directly, beside the passengers. This ventilator is covered with a screen of exceeding fineness, both inside and out, and there is an arrangement so constructed that at the will of the passenger a fine spray of water plays between the two screens. This water has, as its source, a supply contained in a tank, located beneath the car, and between the trucks. It is forced upwards by means of compressed air.

It may readily be seen that the screen will prevent the entrance of cinders and like particles which have been both a menace and a discomfort to the traveller on the railway. At the same time, the water playing between the screens catches each particle of dust, washes it away, thus keeping the air as it enters the car as fresh and clean as that in the pine woods at break of day. The car will be, so far as air is concerned, in as good a condition when traveling through the Arkansas Desert as when passing through a country which blossoms like roses.

Each of the ventilators is three feet long, and remains open constantly. The spraying of the water the passengers is able to regulate, with the valves in operation. It is wholly unnecessary to open the windows of the car at all, as the ventilators cause a constant change of air. As a matter of fact, the air in the car is rendered much purer by means of Mr. Green's invention than it would be if it found entrance through the windows.

RARE COTTON SEED.

And a Wonderful Story of a Scheme to Get a Bushel Secretly it All.

An Atlanta farmer has created a sensation in agricultural circles by being waited on by a committee of South Georgians appointed by the farmers of that section of the state to buy from him the seed from a crop of cotton. The price to be paid for the seed is $500. The seed in question and even the valuable cotton seed is Mr. Jackson, a well-known farmer who lives on and cultivates the farm of Tax Collector Stewart.

The unnatural part of the offer made Mr. Jackson by the committee from South Georgia is the fact that the man who will buy the seed do not wish to plant them. On the contrary, if they get possession of the seed they will destroy them quickly as possible, taking care that not a single seed is saved.

The original seed was brought from a stalk standing over twenty feet high, found by an exploring party in the interior of Africa.

Jackson planted the seed and watched their growth with fond eyes.

The first crop was a success. The stalks of the cotton grew to an enormous height.

This year when the time for planting cotton came Mr. Jackson determined to give the seed a severe test to see if they would stand it. He planted every seed in the poorest ground on his entire farm and on the west side of a hill. As is well known to farmers, the west side upland is always very poor. Though the land was unfertilized this year one of the worst cotton years in the history of the South, the cotton flourished and is still blooming. Mr. Jackson used nothing to enrich the soil in which the seed were planted. The test was a severe one, notwithstanding that fact, some of the stalks are as high as seven feet.

The farmers of South Georgia have sent their committee to Atlanta to buy the seed from Mr. Jackson, because they believe that if the cotton is planted throughout the South they will be rutned beyond repair.

When Washington Died.

It may not be generally known that Gen. Washington died in the last hour of the last day of the last week of the last month of the last year of the last century.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It was Mr. Justice Maule who said, in answer to a witness who declared that he had been wedded to the truth from infancy, "Yes, sir; but the question is—how long have you been a widower?"

HOW POLLY PROPOSED.

"Hi! Hi! All right! All right! Now we shan't be long!" said the gray parrot.

I regret to say that the irrepressible young man that brings the daily milk is the tutor of my parrot in the latest up-to-date slang of the day.

I am an old bachelor—quite so, least, not old, perhaps, the word slipped out unawares—I am the right side of 50, anyhow; but being in receipt of a pension and a small private income to boot, I have cast anchor in my present abode in the expectation of weathering many a winter's storm yet.

Being without a known relation in the world, I willingly fell in with the suggestion that I should pick up my moorings alongside my old friend and messmate, Capt. Travers, late R. N., who, having left one of his legs on the west coast of Africa while capturing a slaver, was pensioned off at an even earlier age than myself, and now lived with his sister — a most comfortable party, by the by, she and I do on thereabouts—in the adjoining house to mine in the neighborhood of London. We had always got on well together, our tastes and dispositions were similar, and we had often met during our naval careers. His sister I had not previously been acquainted with, but, being in many respects like her brother, we were soon firm friends.

Capt. Travers and myself had each a favorite parrot—his the common African gray, mine the slipped bill, and mine the purer variety, without a trace of color, but otherwise similar.

I had not long settled down in my new quarters, and got everything shipshape, and that seemed to me—a very important difference, as I know to-day—when, almost unconsciously at first, I began to feel what a lonely old bachelor I was, and what a set-off to all my other belongings the figure of Miss Rachel Travers would be at my fireside. But just here the curse of my life began to make itself felt. Inherent shyness in the presence of the opposite sex has dogged my footsteps from my earliest recollections. Give me a gale of wind in the bay of Biscay, a norther in the tropics, or 20 hours' duty on deck, wet through to the skin, and Capt. Manley, late of the P. and O. service, will thank you for it, and consider life well worth living; but as dispenser of delicate attentions to the fair sex, intensely as he inwardly admires their pretty ways, Capt. Manley does not, no, he certainly does not, show up to advantage.

Although fond of pets generally, I have an antipathy to cats, especially at night. I am not aware that our neighborhood was particularly beneficial in its aspect or other qualifications to feline constitution, but I know that until I was strong enough to start an air-gun cannonade on my numerous nocturnal visitors, I was frequently unable to get a respectable night's rest. One infernal black and white Tom declined to budge an inch, and could have nine lives, I am sure this one must have had 19, and I began to wonder what sort of uncanny being this was that had no objection to letting my bullets pass unscathed through its body without suffering any inconvenience. But after all it must have been my bad marksmanship, for one afternoon I saw my enemy quietly walking up the low fence that divided my back garden from Capt. Travers'.

The opportunity was too good to be lost, and quietly getting my air-gun, I took a steady aim and fired. There was no mistake this time, and without a sound poor puss dropped on to my flower-bed as dead as the proverbial door nail.

My exultation, however, was of short duration, for to my horror and dismay, on proceeding to pick up his unfortunate victim, to give it a decent burial, I saw that my shot had passed right through the unlucky animal and killed my neighbor's parrot, which had been put out to sun itself in a little summer-house that stood at the bottom of the garden.

I was staggered at my position; I knew the parrot was a supreme favorite with Miss Travers, and how I could ever explain my carelessness I could not imagine. Suddenly a thought of my dilemma presented itself to my mind, and I hastened to put it into execution. I knew that the Travers were out, and would not be back for some little time, so hurrying indoors and taking my own parrot from its cage, I carefully pulled the end of its tail with red ink in imitation of its deceased comrade, and finding no one was about, I stepped lightly over the fence and substituted the living for the dead bird, which I buried, together with the cat, in my own garden. I knew that my parrot would not readily talk before strangers, and I hoped that by the time it had got used to its new surroundings, it would have forgotten its former accomplishments; at any rate, I was willing to risk it.

Alas! "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," sang some poet, who, I expect, never wore anything harder than a nightcap, but, true as it may be, compared to the torture of my mind, now knowing myself a cold-blooded duplicity, it would be a bed of roses.

It was towards the end of the following week that I happened to be out in the garden and saw my old friend come striding down the path of his own garden in his dot-and-carry-one style, and, seeing me on the fence, he cried:

"Holloa! captain, you're quite a stranger! What's been up? Rachel has been talking about coming into inquire about your health, as she was afraid something must be wrong."

"Yes, I have been a bit poorly," said I. Oh! how easily the words slipped out, although I had been as right as ninepence—why that particular sum should be endued with more rectitude than its fellows I have never been able to discover—this by the way.

"A bit of cold, perhaps," said Capt. Travers. "Well, come over the fence and have a dish of tea in the summer-house, and Rachel shall come in afterwards and make you a good glass of something stiff for a night-cap."

Punctually at five o'clock I donned my sprucest attire, and with a smart flower in my button-hole—gay dog that I was—slipped over the fence. Miss Rachel was there, looking as fresh as a spring cabbage with the dew on it, which I consider a very pretty simile, and she bade me welcome with one of her beaming smiles. There, too, was the bullfinch in its cage, and standing just outside the summer-house. I had noticed that it had been set out to sun itself as usual on all fine days, and as far as I could see nothing had transpired as to make me think they had any cause to suspect my imposition.

I purposely sat with my back to it, and avoided taking notice of it in any way whatever.

Tea went off all right; my old friend was very cheery and Miss Rachel showed every sign of content. I could hear Polly rubbing her beak up and down the wires of the cage, and swinging backwards and forwards in the metal ring.

After the meal Capt. Travers went indoors to get his supply of necessaries for the evening, and, turning to me, Miss Travers commenced:

"By-the-by, Capt. Manley, how is your parrot? I have not seen it out in the garden lately."

I felt my heart beating a bit faster, but with every semblance of outward calm, I said:

"No—the fact is, it's not been at all well; in fact, it's dead."

"Dead!" she exclaimed. "Well, I never. What did it die of?"

"I really don't know," I replied. "It died quite suddenly about a week ago."

"I hope our Polly isn't going to follow suit," she continued. "She has been very dull and quiet the last few days, but sometimes is more lively this evening. I don't think she has spoken a word all the week."

"Thank goodness!" I inwardly ejaculated.

Things were beginning to look a bit awkward, and I cast about for something to change the course of conversation. I am not a quick thinker, however, and before I could collect my wits, Miss Travers continued:

"Dear, dear, to think your poor Polly's dead! Well, I am sorry! I could be sorry to lose you, Polly dear," she said, addressing the parrot. "But really, Capt. Manley," looking me straight in the face, "I can't make our Pollyout. Sometimes I could almost believe she was a different bird. She hasn't—she seemed pleased to see me all the week."

I felt the blood rapidly rising to my cheeks and forehead, but I trusted to my tanned complexion for it not to show. I feebly replied: "Perhaps she's moulting."

It was an unlucky slip. "Well, now I come to think," said Miss Travers, "I noticed that its tail looked much paler after its bath the other morning, and the water was quite red. Is that a sign of moulting?"

"Yes, I often used to notice it about my own parrot."

"But I thought your bird had no red about it," she pursued.

"Confound the woman's persistence," I thought, but I stammered: "I mean—that is to say—you see—I've noticed it in all red parrots I have ever come across. They shouldn't be bathed at all, it's their constitution."

"Oh! I thought you recommended it," she said.

So I had, dozens of times. "Only for the gray ones," I said, forming a convenient distinction on the spur of the moment.

Miss Travers did not seem inclined to pursue the subject further, much to my satisfaction, and then there was a dead pause.

During the whole of our conversation the subject of it had not ceased to continue its antics in the wire cage. Whether it was the sound of my voice that caused it to be thus excited I do not know, but at this opportunity it burst in with "Hi, hi!"

I was getting desperate, and could think of nothing to change the subject; and yet if I didn't say something I was terribly afraid the parrot would.

A bicycle bell sounded down the road.

"Are you thinking of getting a bicycle, Miss Travers?" I said.

"No, certainly not," she replied; "how can you ask such a question?"

Another awful pause, during which I mopped the perspiration from my brow.

"Ra—Ra—Rachel, I love you!" came in clear tones from behind my back. The wretched bird had caught the exact tone of my voice.

"Capt. Manley," said Miss Travers, rising herself to her full five feet one and one-half inches, "Did you address that remark to me, sir?"

I had, however, utterly collapsed, and burying my head in my hands, I leaned down on the table. What could I do? The sight of the poor old ship in distress touched her tender heart I don't know, but she added, in softer tones:

"This is very unexpected, Capt. Manley."

I could hold out no longer.

"Miss Rachel," I cried, "I'm a thundering old hypocrite. My parrot isn't dead at all; there it is in that cage; it's yours that's dead; I shot it. I didn't mean to. Can you forgive me for all the lies I have told you?"

"All right! All right!" said the solemn voice of the parrot behind me.

"It was Polly that made that remark just now, not I; but, believe me, she speaks the truth, if I don't. Rachel, I do really love you."

I ventured to look up. Tears were standing in her eyes, and the expression on her face made me hope that I did not look quite such a big booby in her eyes as I felt I did in my own.

Moving nearer, I clasped her hand, and as it was not withdrawn, I put one arm gently round her ample waist.

"Now we shan't be long," said the gray parrot.—Tit-Bits.

HAS EYES LIKE AN OWL.

A Man Who Can See Only When Darkness Casts Her Mantle Over the Light.

This is a strange case of Henry C. Lanner, whose eyesight was ruined for daylight, but of perfect vision at night.

Ten years ago he was working in a foundry when a shower of molten iron struck his face and both his eyes. He was carried to a hospital, stone blind, and when the wounds had healed and the bandages could be removed both eyes were sightless. He tried to reconcile himself to this awful affliction through the first day after the wrappings had been taken from his eyes.

That night, however, happening to awake after the light had been put out in his room, he found to his amazement that he could see every object about him distinctly—chairs, books, the pictures on the wall paper and carpet were seen as plainly as he had formerly beheld them in the daytime. He lay awake until morning, overjoyed as a man brought out of a living grave. But as the light of dawn flooded through his windows the world became dark to him, and he could see nothing when the morning light became strong.

The next night he found that he could read a newspaper in the darkness and write letters, while in the day he could only dimly recognize the outlines of people and buildings.

A REMARKABLE TOWN.

Norwich, in England, is Slowly Sinking Into the Earth.

Assuredly it is the most curious town in England, and the most upside-down looking place, is Norwich. As the stranger walks up one of its streets he wonders whether he is the victim of a disordered imagination or whether an earthquake has been visiting the town, for the two houses are leaning one against the other, as if for mutual support; three more are leaning from each other as if in sullen anger; higher up are dwellings sunken in the center or at the ends; the pavement on one side is certain places is higher than the other, while a little further on it is lower.

In short, everything has a general appearance of topsy-turveydom in this town of what are described as "drunken houses," and none of it all is not far to seek. Norwich, as every one knows, or ought to know, is the centre of the salt industry, and it is the drawing of brine and rock salt for the manufacture of this very necessary condiment which is the moving factor in the mischief. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week, while the extensive mines of rock salt are being cut in all directions.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Dressmakers are of a necessity people of much bias.—Merchant Traveller.

A lynching party always travels at a breakneck pace.—Merchant Traveller.

Fisheries treaties are usually provided with a lobster claws.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

When a man is hopelessly in love it greatly increases his sighs.—Boston Courier.

The harmless banana skin if often the first step in a downward career.—Norristown Herald.

Li Hi is the name of the King of Corea. He ought to make a fine campaign document.—Washington Critic.

Marine Note.—A clipper differs from a cutter in that it shears off more readily.—Terre Haute Express.

The third party may be useful in politics, but it can be dispensed with in courtship.—Boston Courier.

Next to waiting for a verdict the most soul-harrowing employment is keeping baby asleep.—Milwaukee Journal.

He Went.—Jack Tosscon—"I'd like you to be my wife, Ethel." Ethel Ure—ready—"Well, it's a half go. You go." —Puck.

When it is only one minute after 8 o'clock it is past 8. When it is thirty minutes after 8 it is only half past 8.—Detroit Free Press.

Jay Gould says his business career by sweeping out a broker's office. Subsequently he cleaned out the broker.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Wheat is on the jump," says a St. Louis commercial writer. This must be spring wheat.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Chicago ball players do not appear to have been very deeply impressed with the Pyramids. They don't like cheops without tomato sauce.—Chicago Herald.

"The women at Anthony advertised the kindest cards." All the men in town attended, and got mad when they found that "bloomers" meant flowers."—Ellsworth Reporter.

He—"What do you think of young Jones?" She—"I think if he had lived in Biblical days, Balaam's ass would have been denied such prominence."—Harlem Life.

When a man tries to get even with anybody by going to a saloon and getting drunk, he always reminds us of a fly trying to get even with a sheet of fly paper by wiping its feet on it.—Dansville Breeze.

Drink and the gang drinks with you; swear off and you go it alone; for the bar room bum who drinks your rum has a quenchless thirst of his own; feast, and your friends are many; fast, and they cut you dead; they'll not get mad if you treat them bad, so long as their stomachs are fed. Steal if you get a million, for then you can furnish bail; it's the great big thief that gets out on leave, while the little ones go to jail.—Exchange.

THE MAN IN THE TRAIN.

The northern express was about to leave the Tedcroft Junction when two girls rushed into the station. They had just time to hurry into the first carriage at hand and have their bags and rugs bundled in after them, when the whistle sounded and the train started.

"How I hate a rush!" exclaimed Angela Trevor, the elder of the two sisters, a handsome, resolute-looking girl, as she panted to fall into her place. "It is so upsetting to one's nerves."

"Disarranges one's clothes, too," added Molly.

To think of our not having had time to select a carriage for such a long journey!" said Angela.

Both glanced involuntarily at the other end of the carriage, where their one fellow traveler sat in the corner seat on the same side with Angela. His head and face were hidden from view by the ample pages of the Times spread out before him. Two long, tweed-clad legs were stretched out, finished with flattish feet in well-finished boots. At the side glimpses showed of a shoulder, an arm, and a thin, nervous-looking hand.

"He looks all right," Molly said, carelessly thrusting a hairpin into her back hair.

"Undeniably a gentleman!" said Angela, with decision. "He has a good tailor, and his boots are unexceptional."

The girls settled down for the journey, extracting from among the surrounding impedimenta the usual literary solaces in the way of newspapers and vividly bound novels. Then they presently talked over in low tones the visit on which they were going in Yorkshire. Their hostess was a friend and contemporary, who had lately married the owner of Greenacres Manor. They were full of excitement, surmise and pleasant anticipations regarding the visit to their friend in her new place and position. It was some time before the flow of conversation ceased, and they took up their books. Angela was now engaged in following the unwholesome career of a modern heroine through all its risky intricacies. Mollie had chanced on a volume of short stories, plainly enjoyed by the triumphs of Sherlock Holmes. They were full of ghastly adventures with criminals and lunatics; the situations, though infinite in variety, were all alike thrilling and bloodcurdling. Mollie's youthful imagination took fire at every story, and, plainly with a lunatic in a railway carriage, especially excited her. It was not a particularly happy selection for a railway journey. She looked up from the pages with a shudder, her blood running cold at the present moment. Suddenly, as her eyes, scanning his whole face to be seen. Such a face! Just like so many of those described in the stories Mollie had been reading. The coincidence was extraordinary and startling. The girl's imagination took fright off on these wild flights, and she drew quickly back, cowering behind her book. She had never seen a stranger looking man; hollow-cheeked, gaunt, grim, but, above all, with the most peculiar eyes, eyes that protruded. She had in little expected such a development in the harmless-looking man behind the Times that the shock and surprise were very great. She retained, however, self-control enough not to speak to Angela on the impulse of the moment. Mollie was used to having fears ridiculed. She therefore decided to wait before giving any alarm, for it was possible that her wild imagination was running away with her.

After a few minutes she ventured to peep cautiously from behind her book. The man had turned away, and was looking out of the window, the gaunt profile showing in peculiar relief. She breathed more freely, relieved from the stare of those terrible eyes; she made a quick, close study of the stranger. As the scrutiny progressed, however, another change came over her face—the fear began to be replaced by indignation. Angela's well-meant attempt to reassure her.

"He's not a bit drowsy," she gasped. "I've just caught his eye over the newspaper. And—and—he looked as if he was—going—to—talk. Oh! what are we to do! Oh, Angela!"

Angela had turned deadly pale, but her presence of mind did not desert her.

"Let us pretend to be admiring the view," she whispered. "How lovely the lights on those fields is!" she said in a louder tone, turning to the window. "Do look, Mollie."

"He might spring on us—"

"Look," Angela severely interrupted the faltering whisper, "at that effect. Out of the window beside you, a little to the right. The shadows on the trees."

"Yes—yes—I—see."

"Go on looking, and talking about what you see," admonished Angela in undertones, "and when you can think of nothing more to say, I'll tell you a little story, and to Yorkshire and the hours of arrival at the station."

She gave the lead, taking up the prescribed topics in a quiet, level tone, the least calculated to arouse interest and attention. Her ears, at the time, however, were listening for the slightest sound from the other end of the carriage. The chief burden of the conversation rested on her, for Mollie's part in it, even with the most heroic efforts, was limited to a few words and the sight of her pale face.

"No, no. I am all right. Only it's a great deal worse. It's about the man in the carriage." Mollie's voice sank to the lowest whisper.

"What do you mean? Has he been doing anything?"

"No, but he is dreadful-looking; such a strange face and staring eyes. He must be an escaped criminal or a lunatic. A lunatic, I think, he looks so queer. Oh, it's dreadful!"

"Why should you jump at such awful conclusions," Angela expostulated, "merely because a man is queer-looking?"

"But it's not only that. Oh, I wish it was!" Mollie's teeth chattered with fright.

"What else? What is it? For heaven's sake, speak plainly."

"He is traveling without a hat; his head is bare," Mollie gasped out, in strangled whispers. "And he has no hat in the carriage, no luggage of any kind, either."

"Good gracious! Are you quite sure?"

"Quite. He has nothing with him but the Times. Would any ordinary man travel like that?"

Angela's face bleached to the color of her sister's; her fears started into just as acute life. No ordinary man would travel bareheaded. There was an awful probability about the conclusion arrived at by Mollie from his hatless condition.

"Oh!" she gasped under her breath. "It is awful! And to think that we're nearly half an hour from the next station!"

A movement at the other end of the carriage made both girls sink back in their places with beating hearts. As Angela sank against the cushions, she caught a sudden and unexpected glimpse of the stranger. He had turned again from the window, and was reopening the Times. Alas! Mollie had not exaggerated, as fear sometimes made her prone to do. The man's face was dreadful in its gaunt grimness. And then the staring eyes and bare head.

Angela could not but accept the situation, as the more suspicious and timid Mollie had accepted it. There was something wrong with the man; he had all the appearance of being a lunatic, awful though the thought might be, that they were alone in the carriage with a madman, it had to be faced. Angela, less helpless than Mollie, rapidly began to consider what was to be done. The train was not due to stop for at least 20 minutes longer. Would the quiet phase in which the man evidently then was, last during that time?—a terrible and vital question. And if it did? Full of excitement, surmise and pleasant anticipations regarding the visit to their friend in her new place and position. It was some time before the flow of conversation ceased, and they took up their books. Angela was now engaged in following the unwholesome career of a modern heroine through all its risky intricacies. Mollie had chanced on a volume of short stories, plainly enjoyed by the triumphs of Sherlock Holmes. They were full of ghastly adventures with criminals and lunatics; the situations, though infinite in variety, were all alike thrilling and bloodcurdling. Mollie's youthful imagination took fire at every story, and, plainly with a lunatic in a railway carriage, especially excited her. It was not a particularly happy selection for a railway journey. She looked up from the pages with a shudder, her blood running cold at the present moment. Suddenly, as her eyes, scanning his whole face to be seen. Such a face! Just like so many of those described in the stories Mollie had been reading. The coincidence was extraordinary and startling. The girl's imagination took

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

DON'T DEFY THE SHERIFF.

In the not very distant future the people of Union county will learn to know that Sheriff Kirk is not a man to be dallied with in the performance of his duty; and already a good many have realized this fact by coming in contact with the stern sense in which Mr. Kirk regards his trust. Sheriff Kirk has displayed a taste for improving the general makeup of juries which he thinks, by selecting them from business circles. While all admit that it is an admirable idea, there are few business men who care to serve on a panel and thus it was that last Thursday an Elizabeth business man simply ignored the summons. In years gone by such a thing as this was passed over lightly, but not so with Sheriff's Kirk's administration. Mr. Kirk will now report the delinquent to the court and ask for such punishment as will be a warning to future talesmen to perform such duty as the Sheriff may require of them. It has been suggested to the Sheriff that if he persisted in empaneling business men, that sooner or later the latter would make it their business to keep shy of constables. But the Sheriff is not losing any sleep over that conjecture. He has a host of constables to call to his aid, and besides he has the law on his side.

NO PLACE FOR COWARDS.

Can it be possible that there is a disposition on the part of Jersey policemen to falter with fear in the face of danger? Only a few weeks ago two Elizabeth policemen were convicted of cowardice, and now a New Brunswick policemen stands under the same accusation. Chance cowardice develops from a series of mental calculations superinduced by the promptings of the moment, there is no way in which a preliminary examination can evidence whether or not a prospective police officer is afflicted with this fatal fault in his general makeup. But in all other qualifications that make an officer as nearly model as possible the Plainfield guardians have demonstrated their possession of. So far none have ever shown a cringing spirit in the performance of their duty and is to be hoped that the record of the past will be that of the future. Cowards should have no place on a police force.

LONE STAR ASCENDING AGAIN.

Vincent L. Frazee, for two years famous as the Lone Star of the Common Council—the one bright spot on Democracy's officeholding escutcheon—is beginning to glisten again in the political world. But not in the realm of his old associates, for Mr. Frazee has turned his back to Democracy, and is a G. O. Fite through and through, so it is said. Many of the Fourth ward are urging that Mr. Frazee be elected to fill the vacancy that will be caused by an acceptance of Councilman Randolph's resignation, for it is said that Councilman Randolph can not recall his resignation, and there is a disposition to let it stand.

DARK HORSE IN THE FIELD.

It is a settled fact that Councilman Randolph is not to be the new street commissioner. Friends of Capt. William Hand are pushing his candidacy and they argue that his long and creditable record as a grading contractor and his close acquaintance with the streets and their needs makes him especially fitted for the place. The fact that H. C. VanEmburgh is a competent civil engineer, assisted in constructing the sewer system, and is in close touch with Chairman Frost, makes him a likely candidate. It is said, however, that there is "dark horse" in the field and that at the the finish he make a spurt, backed by several influential people, and capture the appointment.

LICENSE OBJECTIONS.

It is not likely that the applications for liquor licenses will come up at the next meeting of the Common Council, for they will not have been advertised a sufficient length of time. It is understood that when they do come up there will be a grand kick about some of them. This, it is said, is the outcome of some known violations of the ordinance regulating the traffic. When the Council meets it will probably adjourn for another week, at which time the licenses will come up.

NO VACANCY.

An inspection of the charter shows that Robert Meeker is street commissioner until his successor is confirmed by the Common Council.

WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

Congressman McEwan, of Jersey City, has a novel plan for testing the sentiment of his constituency in the matter of appointees for Government offices in his district. He proposes to send a postal card to each voter in Jersey City, with the names of the applicants for office printed on it, with instructions to the voter to indicate by check mark or otherwise the man whom he favors for the office. Mr. McEwan believes he has struck upon a plan whereby the will of the people of his district can be ascertained. There are only four Presidential postoffices in his district, and of course he will not have to send out as many cards as a member having more offices to look after. Several bosses in Mr. McEwan's district have been trying to dictate to him who shall and who shall not be appointed, but he is determined to heed the will of the people and ignore the bosses. His motto is: "No boss shall rule my district."

BETTER POSTAL SERVICE.

Postmaster John M. Hetfield is to be congratulated and commended in his successful effort to improve the free mail delivery in this city and borough, but there is bound to be some dissatisfaction on the part of those residents who will not receive the full benefit of the service. It is not, however, the fault of Mr. Hetfield, but is due to the fact that Uncle Sam's postoffice officials have got the service down to the most economical point in Plainfield, and thereby the resources of the postmaster are too limited to permit extending the extra delivery to all parts of the town. Eventually those who are unfortunate enough not to come in for benefits under the new schedule, will no doubt become so persuasive in their demands for the best service that the carrier force will be increased to satisfy the sense af justice.

REPUDIATES CARPET-BAGGERS.

Mayor Williamson, of New Brunswick, does not believe in carpet baggers, even of the smallest degree. John Becker was elected a member of the Board of Alderman from the Fourth ward, but some three months ago he moved to the Third ward where he engaged in business. Incidentally, however, he continued in the Aldermanic function of the Fourth ward. Now Mr. Becker wants his salary for that period of service but Mayor Williamson declares that Becker is not a resident of the ward that he poses as the Councilman of, and refuses to sign the voucher so that he may draw his money. Mr. Becker insists that his position is still a legal one and it may require the courts to determine which is right—the Mayor or the Alderman.

AN IDEAL.

Of course, it is neither here nor there, but it would be interesting to know what James K. Mathis would have done if he had been in Mr. Fisk's place last night.—Plainfield Press.

If Mr. Martine were Mayor of Plainfield it would always be gentle spring time in that interesting city. Everything would look its loveliest, the birds would sing all the time, and soon it would be known to all men that Plainfield was the modern Garden of Eden. And twice a week, at least, Mr. Martine would give an open-air lecture on the crime of '73. 'Tis sad to think of what might have been.—New York Tribune.

AN OUTSIDE VIEW.

Referring editorially to the proposition that this city become a part of Somerset county, in order to effect a Greater Plainfield, the New Brunswick Fredonian says:

With Greater Plainfield in Somerset county, Somerville would be in very great danger of losing the prestige it has held for many years as the county seat, and the larger city on the border line would come in strongly to fill the vacancy. Of course Plainfield would like this, but to Somerville it would be a fight between Plainfield and Somerville, backed by a large part of Somerset county, and the fight ought to be an interesting one. At any rate, it will be watched with interest over here in peaceful Middlesex.

SPOTTING SUSPICIOUS MEN.

There is a determined effort being made to trace out the perpetrators of the recent burglaries in this city and prevent other depredations, and to that end it is understood that the powers that be have ordered Police Sergeant Kiely to inspect all saloons and public places every night in the endeavor to spot suspicious characters.

A BAD EXAMPLE.

A prominent official saw one of Plainfield's model policemen expectorate on the sidewalk Friday afternoon and he called at The Daily Press office to make mention of the fact, and thus call the officer's attention to the bad example he set to others.

THE CHICAGO WAY

It is charged by a Chicago paper that the Sheriff of Cook county, who is allowed twenty-five cents a day for food for each prisoner, starves them at seven cents per head each, and pockets the balance.

—Use the F. W. Mann Co. Green Bone Cutter. It will increase your egg supply. See adv. 1 10 w3.

do you eat iron

Some persons are always taking Iron. If weak and easily exhausted; pale and without appetite; if the nervous system is weak, and sleep difficult, what do you take? Iron? But iron cannot supply food to the tissues; nor does it have any power to change the activity of unhealthy organs and bring them back to health. Cod-liver oil is what you need. The oil feeds the poorly-nourished tissues, and makes rich blood. Iodine, bromine, and other ingredients, which form part of the oil, have special power to alter unhealthy action.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is the most palatable way to take cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites supply healthy nerve action, which controls all the processes of life.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

LEGAL FEES CAME FIRST.

RENT DUE FROM AN INVOLVED CONCERN WAS A SECONDARY.

Lawyer and Receiver Were Paid First and Now the Landlady is Suing to Recover the Whole Amount Due Her.

S. S. Swackhamer, as counsel for Mrs. Eleanor A. Campbell, has obtained a rule to compel William Newcorn, receiver, to show cause why he should not pay the rent due for the store occupied by the New York and Philadelphia Candy Company, of which Mr. Newcorn is receiver. It is another phase of the old trouble between the partners, George Sakelos and Frank Polites, which has been up in the local courts several times. They composed this company and after some trouble between them, Mr. Newcorn was appointed receiver in the case. The goods were sold but the amount received was not large enough to pay the rent due on the store and the receiver's and counsellor's fees. Receiver Newcorn decided that the fees should be paid first and what remained, if any, should go to the landlady but the latter objected and her counsel took action in the matter.

Testimony has been taken before a master of chancery and the testimony laid before Vice-Chancellor Stevens in Newark. Tuesday the final hearing in the case before the Vice Chancellor was held and the matter decided.

A Creditable Record.

The examinations at the New Jersey State Normal School have just been completed and Plainfield has been well represented there by Miss Emma Stevens, of Grandview avenue. Miss Stevens is in the first year and in her class which numbers sixty five in all, she had the highest average in her examinations.

A Convenience at Least.

Some one has kindly made an ashwalk on Spooner avenue from West Seventh street to the line of the trolley, which comes in very handy for residents of that part of the city in rainy weather.

Special Officers Sworn In.

A number of special officers were sworn in by City Judge DeMeza at his office on Saturday afternoon.

—The entertainment of the What soever Circle of the Kings Daughters of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, is postponed to Tuesday evening February 23. Those having tickets for the 12th, can use them on the 23d.

A PATRIOTIC SERVICE.

W. C. T. U. MEETING DEVOTED TO THE MEMBERS OF THE G. A. R.

Dr. Lowry Makes a Splendid Address in Which He Shows How Patriotism and Christianity Always Go Hand in Hand.

The room of the W. C. T. U. was filled to overflowing Sunday afternoon when a service particularly appropriate to the Grand Army men of this city was held under the direction of the committee on Soldier and Sailor work of which Mrs M. C. Dobbins is the chairman. The rooms were prettily decorated with flags, while around the speaker's stand was draped a large flag. There were present a large delegation of comrades from Posts No. 73 and 106, also from the Woman's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans.

After the fifteen minutes song service led by Mrs. Honeyman, prayer was offered by Rev. L. E. Livermore. Mrs. Tomlinson, county superintendent of the W. C. T. U, stated that she had been asked by the chairman to preside, and then she read the Scripture selection, after which a beautiful duet was rendered by Miss Harris, soprano, and Mrs. Ward, alto, of the First Baptist church choir. At the close of the meeting they gave another selection. Their pleasing voices blended richly in harmony and their singing was thoroughly enjoyed.

The address of the afternoon was made by Rev. Dr. Lowry, and in part he spoke as follows:

"There are two distinctive elements present this afternoon, and the combination makes it an easy matter to talk. In the first place it is Sunday afternoon and this is a religious meeting. In the second place this is a patriotic meeting. These two grand, vital forces, religion and patriotism, are inseparable, and when you do separate them demoralization always follows. Religion has been with us from the start, but patriotism has not. The latter is a modern invention. Up until within a few years, battles were fought on the plan of so much money so much work, and the person that paid the most money got the most number of men. How different it is now. A man can not be a patriot unless he shows some qualities that belong to religion. The time has come when if a man sells himself for religion he is scorned. I reverence the man that wears the Grand Army button, and I almost envy the man that wears it. Religion and patriotism calls for devotion. The cry should be My God! My Country!'

"Again, we can not be first-class patriots unless we sacrifice something. We can not have peace unless it is preceded by righteousness. The tide in the late Civil War never turned until the proclamation was issued by Abraham Lincoln. We must have righteousness, and like the men on the battlefield, we must fight for the flag. We must fight on until we reach God and His standard."

During Dr. Lowry's remarks he related several personal incidents connected with the late war in which he was interested, and he became enthusiastic in his attitude toward the soldiers.

Before the meeting closed Mrs. Tomlinson asked all present if they would sign the petition which is going to be presented to the City Council protesting against the granting of liquor licenses. A large number complied with the request and placed their names to the list.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Fell Out of Bed and Broke Her Arm.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis G. Timpson, of East Sixth street, met with an accident on Sunday evening. During the night she fell from her bed, breaking her arm. She is doing very well at present.

Turn on the Light.

An electric light is very much needed under the Grant avenue railroad bridge. Last evening while a person was passing under this bridge a tramp was in hiding and the circumstances were rather suspicious.

—A New England supper will be given by the Woman's Relief Corps on Saturday evening, February 20th.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals

83 per cent. alone is digested.

Of

H-O

99.75

is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

JUST WHAT IS OFEERED.

DETAILS OF THE PROPOSED SITES FOR THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING.

The Street Frontage of Each Property and How It Can Be Used—The Hannigan Property is Not Available for Use.

In answer to a correspondent's inquiries, the following information is given regarding the proposed sites for the new city hall:

The property of the corner of Park avenue and East Fifth street is the vacant lot, with 125 feet on Park avenue and 124-4 feet on East Fifth street. The Weber property on Watchung avenue has a depth of 130 feet and a frontage of 85 feet. The property at the corner of West Front street and Madison avenue is divided as follows: Forty-five feet on Front street, $10,000, and forty five feet adjoining for $9,000, or entire front, with depth of 100 feet, for $18,000, or entire depth to the raceway, 175 feet, for $20,000. The property on the northwest corner of Watchung avenue and East Second street, has a frontage of 29 feet on Watchung avenue and 81 feet on East Second street. The property at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Front street, known as the McDonald property, has a frontage of 78 feet on Front street, and 191 feet on Watchung avenue, which is offered for $25,000. The Hannigan property on North avenue, which extends from the latter avenue to Second street, is not considered available from the fact that the lot has not the required dimensions.

SCHOOLS TO HAVE 'PHONE SERVICE.

Modern Instruments to be Used With Central Connections.

The Plainfield Board of Education has contracted with the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company to reorganize the telephone service at the public schools. The old-fashioned instruments will be taken out of the schools and the new long distance phones will be put in. Instead of the Central office connecting only with the High School building where there is, at present, an exchange to the different buildings, separate wires will be run to all the buildings and the connections made entirely separate of each other. The changes will be made very shortly.

Miss Lottie Connett, of Watchung avenue, has recovered from her serious illness.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Tables in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND SOUTH AVE.
Leave Plainfield 5 31, 6 50, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.
Leave New York, Foot Liberty Street, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARD.
Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 a. m., 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.
Leave Newark 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.
Leave Plainfield as above for Newark.
FORWARD CONNECTIONS.
6 45 a. m.—For stations to Hackettstown, Belvidere, Manunka Chunk, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Williamsport, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Milton, Northumberland, Renovo, Lock Haven, Bellefonte, Tyrone, Altoona, Pittsburg, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Hornellsville, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.
7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, and principal intermediate stations.
8 16 a. m.—For Flemington, Delaware, Lambertville, Trenton, Philadelphia, Bound Brook, Somerville, Manville, Millstone, Jamesburg, Monmouth Junction, Dunellen, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, Keyport, Matawan, Red Bank, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, Point Pleasant, Bay Head Junction, and principal intermediate stations.
9 45 p. m.—For Easton, Belvidere, Manunka Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Hackettstown, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
10 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Hackettstown, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
11 30 p. m.—For Flemington.
12 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Hackettstown, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
1 30 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
3 15 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
4 15 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
5 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
6 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
7 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
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6 45 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
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2 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
3 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hackettstown.
4 45

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LIFE OF ENERGY ENDED.

H. MARVIN DUNHAM DIES FROM A MALADY OF LONG STANDING.

One of Plainfield's Well-Known Citizens—For Several Years a Creditable City Official—An Active Church Worker.

The Grim Reaper has taken another one of Plainfield's respected and valued citizens, and in the death of H. Marvin Dunham, which occurred Sunday afternoon at 3:30, a life passed away which has been of great value to this city.

For several years Mr. Dunham fought disease in an attempt to regain health, but his efforts failed. Death was the result of dropsy. During the past two years he had not been able to attend to business very much, relying a great deal on his daughter, Miss Ida Dunham, to look after his interests. During Mr. Dunham's illness he suffered intensely, but he never gave up hope as he was inclined to think that he would again be well and have his strength. He was conscious almost to the last and retained all of his mental faculties.

Mr. Dunham was born in this city fifty years ago and he celebrated the anniversary of his birthday on Saturday. The largest part of his life was spent here. In his boyhood days he attended school to a private teacher and later he went to the public school, being one of the first scholars to enroll.

After obtaining a common school education he associated himself in business with his father in Dunellen.

Made a tour through the country around Flemington and other towns, and bought produce which he sold in this city. He continued this business until about fifteen years ago. After that he became engaged in the insurance business with an office on Front street at the head of Park avenue. The business was formerly conducted by W. C. Butler, Mr. Dunham being out the latter.

During this time Mr. Dunham was elected a Republican Councilman. He served the city two terms in that capacity. He was a "no license" member of the council and along that line he made a strong fight. He performed other valuable work as a servant of the city. After he retired from the council he devoted more time to the insurance business. He associated himself with the Board of Health as inspector, which position he held until F. V. Weaver succeeded him.

Mr. Dunham was a member of the Second Avenue church and a thoroughly active member. His work was not in the church but in Warren chapel, a mission of the church. At one time he was the superintendent of the Sunday school at the mission and closely identified with all the work of the mission. He organized the famous "Dunham Choristers," and for many years their work was well-known in evangelistic services. As long as possible Mr. Dunham maintained his interest in christian work and when he was obliged to give it up he was greatly missed. He had a jovial and quiet disposition and he has many friends today who will always remember him for the bright-ness he brought into their lives. The death of his father and brother occurred last year. He leaves a wife, a daughter and a son. Two sisters and a brother also survive him.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

Justice Newcorn has issued summons in the following cases: Smith against Hoffman; Decker against Decker against Darling; Ivins, et als., against Woltman, returnable February 19th; Scully against Coster; Westphal against Randolph; Linke against Wolfe; Linke against Kavanagh, returnable February 16th. The case of Slape against the Plainfield Street Railway has been settled amicably.

—In the report of the organization of an anti-cigarette league last Saturday, the impression was given that the boys who composed it were addicted to the habit of smoking the damaging things. It was an unjust implication since their efforts are more to reform others than themselves.

HARTPENCE GIVES UP.

ENDS HIS EFFORTS TO GAIN POLICE REINSTATEMENT.

He Says That the Cost and Vexation of the Action Would be More Than Any Satisfaction He Might Attain.

John Hartpence, who contemplated bringing an action against the city to compel it to reinstate him as a member of the police force, has concluded to let the matter drop, on the advice of friends. He had not taken decisive steps in an appeal to the courts, simply asking legal advice from Lawyer Brady in reference to the right of the Mayor not to continue him as a policeman when his record had not been blotted by a charge or breach of rules. Mr. Hartpence told a Press reporter Tuesday that what galled him most in his being turned down, was that no intimation was offered him as to why he was not as competent to be a policeman this year as he was last. One idea he had in contemplating the resort to law was to compel the Mayor to show in what way he was not competent as a policeman, and if he could not, why he did not re-appoint him.

After considering the matter in various ways he concluded that the cost and vexations would be more than any satisfaction that he might get from the result.

Mr. Hartpence says that his relations with his superior officers and the rest of the policemen were always of the pleasantest and are the same today.

CUP STAYS BY 3 POINTS.

PARK'S NARROWLY ESCAPE LOSING AT WHIST TO ELIZABETH.

Matters Looked Dubious For the New Jersey Champions For a Time, But They Rallied at Last and Won.

The narrowest escape from defeat that the famous whist four of the Park Club has seen for many months took place Monday night when the team from the Elizabeth Chess and Whist Club came up to try for the Park Club challenge trophy, which is now held by the Park Club. It has been sometime since the Plainfield and Elizabeth cracks have met at the whist table and the Elizabeth players are counted among the most formidable of the Park's rivals in the state.

The match was a close one from the start and the Park's had to play their prettiest to hold their own. The first round resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 5 to 3. The Elizabeth team began to improve when in Paris dropped from their usual high standard and the second round was won by the Elizabeth team by a score of 4 to 1, making the visitors one point ahead in the total. The interested ones of the Park Club, who were waiting down stairs, heard the news with sorrow and prepared to bid farewell to the trophy for the present at least.

They didn't count on the wonderful playing of their team, however, and the last round was fought out with much skill and watchfulness. The championship form of the home team began to tell and they steadily rolled up the score in their favor until the close of the round when it showed that the Parks had won the round by a score of 8 to 4, and had won the game by 3 points. The final score was 14 to 11.

The visiting team was composed of Messrs. Roberts, Brown, Hemphill, and Edson. The Park Club was represented by the regular team, Messrs. Rogers, Townsend, McCutchen and Howell. Mr. Haarlicker, of Elizabeth, acted as referee.

The next game will be played on next Monday evening at the Park Club house and the visiting team will be from the Jersey City Club. The following clubs have sent in their challenges in the order given: —Jersey City, North Ends of Newark, Orange, Ridgewood, Roseville. The convention for the state league at which the trophy will be played for by all the clubs of the state league, will be held on March 25th, probably at Jersey or Newark.

Contracts Awarded.

The remainder of the contracts have been given out by Lederer, the dry goods merchant, for the extensive alterations which he is making to his store recently damaged by fire. G. J. Tobin will do the plumbing and gas fitting; A. D. Phillips will do all of the electrical work; the iron work will be done by W. T. Kirk, while Woolston & Buckle have the contract for the painting.

Asks to be Excused from Active Duty.

After a service of twenty-seven years as a special policeman, S. R. Hope, janitor of the Bryant school, has asked the Council to excuse him from duty only in case of actual necessity, owing to his advanced age.

A New Musical Organization.

There is a movement on foot among some of the members of the Young Men's Association of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church to organize a banjo and mandolin club. The plan seems to meet with general favor.

PASSING COMMENT.

Vice-President-elect Garret A. Hobart, with his family and party, will start for Washington on March 2d at 11 a. m. by special train over the Jersey Central Railroad. The train will consist of the private car of President Maxwell, of the Jersey Central, the private car of President Harris, of the Philadelphia and Reading, one dining and one baggage car.

* * *

Now that the cycle show has begun, it is wonderful to see the great number of friends that the bicycle dealers have. Most of the dealers have a few complimentary tickets to distribute among their friends and customers and there is a general rush after them. Of course, some of the new found friends have to be disappointed but they never fail to turn up every year with a new demand.

* * *

In a dramatic club a company was playing "Caste." In one of the scenes a young man is making love to his sweetheart in a room belonging to the young lady's parents.

Being annoyed at a few people coming out and in, the young man, who was very excited, was about to say:

"Come, my love, to some cosey nook to tell our tales of love!"

But getting rather confused, he said:

"Come, my love, to some nosey cook to tell our tales of love!"

* * * * *

There is one road not far from Plainfield, one half of it, in fact, is in Plainfield, which is in sad need of repair. That thoroughfare is Jefferson avenue. Jefferson avenue is in rather hard luck as regards its location. Right through the centre of the road runs the boundary line between Union and Middlesex counties. It also separates the borough of Dunellen and the city of Plainfield. Neither county will fix all the road and no agreement has ever been made between the two by which joint action could be taken in the matter. In consequence, it has been twenty years since anything has been done to the road and its condition at the present day can be imagined. When the rains cut up the road so as to make it impassible, the residents in the neighborhood got to work and opened the street to traffic, but it still remains one of New Jersey's thoroughfares made up of New Jersey's typical mud.

* * * *

If one intends to entertain friends sometime during February, a valentine party is a very pleasant and timely means of doing so; for then the young man's—and maiden's—fancy is proverbially supposed to turn to thoughts of love. Always hearts and chubby, colored Cupids. The invitations, therefore, should be sent out for the fourteenth. They may be as elaborately symbolic of the day, in their decorations, as the hostess desires, with corner designs of hearts, darts and Cupid's arts; but a simply written note is entirely appropriate and in good taste. It must bear, however, as the important feminine postscript, the request that every guest bring at least two valentines, one of which must be original, addressed to any of the expected guests, a list of whom should also be inclosed with the invitation. Of course, the more the merrier, and all sorts and conditions of valentines are to be encouraged, though the original ones will invariably cause the most amusement.

* *

Picnics to Washington Rock used to be just the thing among the young people of Dunellen last summer and fall, and many parties enjoyed their afternoons there. There is a story current among the young people of the town relating to one which was held last summer, which was rather different from the usual run of picnics. The affair was arranged by four young ladies of the town and most of the young people were invited. For some reason or other, all the young ladies invited were unable to go, but seven of the young men accepted the invitations. Among the seven escorts was one of whom the four young ladies, who arranged the picnic, were particularly fond, and this young man had expressed a fondness for olives. It was not known until the party started that there were to be no other young ladies and consequently no other lunch besides that carried by the four originators of the affair. When the Rock was reached and the time came for the lunch it was discovered that the four young ladies had each brought a bottle of olives which made up the entire lunch. Of course, the favorite young man had all the olives he wanted.

An Afternoon Tea.

On Lincoln's Birthday the public are to be invited to an afternoon tea at the new building at Muhlenberg Hospital, called the Nurses' Home. The building is already completed, and the furnishing will be entirely done this week. The reception on the 12th inst. will give all who are interested in the hospital a chance to inspect this latest improvement from top to bottom.

—The competitive drill between Monroe Council, of Newark, and Somerset Council, of this city, will take place in this city Friday evening, February 19th.

SEVEN SEEK CHRISTIANITY.

Encouraging Service Held at the East Third Street Mission.

One of the best meetings ever held at the East Third Street Mission was the one of last Sunday evening, when mission workers from Jersey City were present and conducted the service. The spirit of devotion that pervaded the meeting was marked, and the many earnest testimonies and prayers offered helped to make the service one of great blessing to all. As a result of the efforts of the christian workers four women and three men openly professed conversion. It was after ten o'clock when the meeting closed and all testified that it was the most helpful that they ever attended.

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More letters from druggists, and more people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla today than ever before.

More WHY. MORE reasons might be given why you should take

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J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
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DIED.

FESWIER—In this city, February 3 1897, William Loon Feswier, in his 23d year.

DUNHAM—In this city, Sunday, February 7, 1897, H. Marvin Dunham, age 50 years.

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MUST WAIT FOR WAGES.

WATCHUNG AVENUE EXTENSION LABORERS PUT IN A PREDICAMENT.

Their Wages Cannot be Paid Till Contractor Bowden Finishes His Contract—Other Business of Borough Council.

The February meeting of the borough council last Friday was occupied wi h the transaction of many matters of more or less importance.

Mr. McLoughlin asked the council if there was any way for the laboring men who had performed work on Watchung avenue to get their money. He was informed that the borough is not indebt to these men until Contractor Bowden fulfills his contract, and that he had not done as yet. Mr. McLoughlin stated that there were men who should have their money and he thought that if their was any way that they could get it they ought to have it. The Mayor said that the council could not legally pay out the money until certificates had been received from Mr. Dunham. The question was discussed at great length on both sides and finally agreed that the matter would have to remain just where it is at present.

Clerk Arnold presented his report as follows:

	Balance.	Deficit.
Borough	$2,088.24	
Fire Department		$13.27
Lighting	2,511.39	
Roads	1,397.07	
Poor	291.67	
	$6,288.99	
	13 27	
	$6,885 66	

Mr. Arnold reported the receipt of $3,546.98 from the sale of $3,500 worth of fire department bonds to the Dime Savings Banks, and the collection of $40.54 from fines, etc.

For 1896, Tax Collector Spencer reported, since the last report, the collection of $6,718.45; for 1895, $43.65; for 1894, $136.80; from the township duplicate within the borough, for 1893, $208; for 1894, $110.07.

The Clerk also reported that he had received from the County Clerk, as license money, $641.25.

Thomas Rutledge asked the Council to place a light on Warren street between Harmony and Chatham streets. The matter was referred to the proper committee.

The usual batch of claims were received and ordered paid.

Mr. Valiant stated that the new hose house was nearing completion, and that the committee had purchased 1,900 feet of Eureka hose for the use of the new company.

Mr. Woolston presented the report that should have been handed in at the last meeting. It showed that the sum of $196 36 had been spent on the streets during the latter part of 1896. Thus far this year $18.25 had been expended for the cleaning of snow from the walks.

The owners of the Sycamore avenue property which has lately been opened as a street presented a communication in which they dedicated that portion of the street to the borough. A map accompanied the communication. The matter was referred to the street committee and later in the evening it was accepted.

Mr. Valiant and Mr. Lounsbury offered the necessary resolutions to meet the notes of the borough now due, and Mr. Valiant offered a resolution that the committee on auditing and finance be authorized to examine the books of the council and report at the adjourned meeting of the council, which according to his motion will be in two weeks.

Mr. Lounsbury offered a resolution that the registry board meet Tuesday, March 2d, for the purpose of correcting and revising the registry list.

Mr. Woolston also offered resolutions to meet the road account notes now due, and Mr. Valiant presented another resolution granting the request of Charles Keller and others to organize a hose company in Prideville, the same to be called West End Hose Company No. 2. Following are the officers and men of the new company: E. I. Vroom, foreman; Charles Keller, first assistant foreman; J. W. Kliner, recording secretary; Herman Hansen, financial secretary; W. C. Pasch, treasurer; Peter Straun, J. W. Kliner, August Feirdrich and Herman Hansen. The council gave their consent and the new company was confirmed.

Mr. Valiant spoke regarding the annual reports of the borough and thought that they should be presented in a more definite form than usual. The matter was discussed by Mr. Valiant and the suggestion will no doubt be adopted.

Mr. Lounsbury thought that it would be a good idea to have a temporary bridge placed across Green brook over Watchung avenue, so that those who desired could pass over that way. The matter was discussed considerably but it was finally decided to let the same rest for awhile.

In accordance with a request, Mr. Woolston offered an ordinance that the eastern end of Regent street be vacated. The ordinance was adopted on the second reading, and will come up for a final reading at the next meeting of the council.

Stevens' Institute to Celebrate.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Stevens Institute of Technology will be celebrated at Hoboken, next week. Walter B. Rittenhouse, of East Sixth street, is one of the committee of undergraduates in charge of the affair.

ARE THEY BURGLARS?

THREE SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS ARRESTED FOR SOLICITING FUNDS.

They Answer the Description of Mr. Goodwin's Visitors Some Time Ago—On Friday They Tried to Work Druggists and Others.

Three suspicious characters have been captured by the Plainfield police and sent down to the county jail by City Judge DeMeza, but it remains to be seen whether they are the same ones who have been committing the burglaries in this city of late. Two of them answer the brief description that was given of the two men seen by F. C. Goodwin the other night when the house at which he boards was entered and he had a struggle with the invaders.

Last Friday two men visited the pharmacy of G. W. V. Moy, on Park avenue. Their disreputable appearance did not give a favorable impression to the proprietor of the store who was alone at the time. They stated their wishes very plainly; they wanted some money. Their reasons were rattled off in such a low tone that Mr. Moy could not understand. Perhaps he did not want to. He immediately invited them to leave the store and when they became quite persuasive in their arguments, he impressed the fact very strongly that they were not needed. At last they accepted his invitation and departed.

They next visited the pharmacy of F. H. Hebard & Company, at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Fifth street. Frank Denckiau, the junior clerk, was alone in the store. The men came in and requested some money. He refused and the men insisted. He still objected to furnish them with funds and the strangers became insolent in their demands. The situation began to look serious when Denckiau saw the welcome sight of two policemen standing on the corner. They were Patrolmen Totten and Myers. He called them and explained the circumstances and soon the visitors were lodged in the rookery.

Councilman William N. Runyon was the victim of the other man. He applied to the Councilman for financial help and became very importunate in his demands. He didn't know the Councilman, however, for the stranger was soon in the gentle grasp of Sergeant Kiely, who arrested him at the station.

The three men were arraigned before the City Judge last Saturday. They gave their names as John Wilson and Thomas Burns, of Pittsburgh, and James Murray of Elizabeth. They pleaded guilty to the charge of vagrancy and were sentenced to thirty days in jail. They were tough looking customers.

They said that they were trying to get enough money to pay for a night's lodging.

"What is the use of locking us up," said the most respectable looking individual of the three. "It will only put us back further than we are. I've never had the cell door locked on me before."

Mr. Moy and Frank Denckiau appeared at the trial but their testimony was not necessary as the men pleaded guilty.

SAME POLICE HEADS AGAIN.

POLICE BOARD MADE SELFCTIONS.

Councilmen Confirm the Choice of the Mayor in Appointment.

There will be no changes in the officers of the police department this year, for the present at any rate. Acting Roundsman Flynn has been appointed to succeed himself and he will be tried in that position for some time to see his capability for the position. This was decided at a meeting of the police Board, held on Saturday afternoon. Messrs Barrows, Runyon and Westphal were present, but Mayor Fisk, who is a member of the Board by virtue of his office, did not attend. George W. Grant was re-appointed to the office of captain of the police. Patrick Kiely was re-appointed to the sergeantship, and the Roundsmen appointed were Frederickson and Flynn. The other officers were arranged in order, with the new men at the end of the list.

Other matters of a secret nature were discussed but no other business of importance transacted.

Opening of the nurses' Home.

All who are interested in the Muhlenberg Hospital are invited to attend an afternoon tea on Lincoln's birthday, from two until six o'clock at the nurses' home, next door to the hospital. An opportunity will be given to inspect the new building, and all will be welcome. The Fourth street electric cars pass within a block of the door.

A Successful Class.

The attendance at the sewing class at the German Reformed church was somewhat smaller, Saturday afternoon, than usual on account of the storm. The class is proving a itself a very useful institution for the children of the congregation.

—The councilmanic street committee met Saturday evening and discussed some minor matters regarding sidewalks.

AIM TO DO MISSION WORK

TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH YOUNG WOMEN ORGANIZE A SOCIETY.

A Large Number of Charter Members and an Energetic Set of Officers—Mrs. E. B. Horton Talks of the Work.

The flattering success which attended the organization of the Young Ladies' Mission Band of the Trinity Reformed church Friday afternoon in the parlors of the church, was largely prophetic of that which will follow the work of this new society. There were about seventy people present and forty-five of that number placed their names on the roll of the Band. The ushering in of this new society was accompanied with all the enthusiasm and zeal so necessary to carry out its objects. Those who were chosen to serve the Band as officers were as follows: President, Mrs. Charles P. Leggett; Vice-President, Miss Lillie Bemsen; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Will F. Williams; Corresponding Secretary, Miss L. Snedicker; Treasurer, Miss Minnie Williams.

The principal work of organization being performed, Mrs. Leggett introduced Mrs. E. B. Horton, corresponding secretary of the Woman's Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed church of America, who gave one of her interesting talks on missions. Of late Mrs. Horton has been giving a great deal of her time to the study of the Indians and their peculiarities, and in view of the fact that Evangelist Wright is now engaged in that work under the direction of the Reformed church, she related something of his work among the Indians. Mr. Wright is an Indian himself and his work is among the tribe to which he belongs. He is located at Oklohoma, and is doing a wonderful work. Through his efforts a church has been built and he is now establishing small missions at different points in his field.

He has also been instrumental in establishing a hospital, where the many suffering ones can be treated properly and cared for. Just now there was a great need of a christian woman who could serve as a physician.

Mrs. Horton said that the many strange things in the life of an Indian made it well worth the study, and especially was this true regarding the marriage rites and customs. When an Indian becomes a christian the first thing he does is to cleanse himself and thus prepare himself to receive the Gospel. With the Indian cleanliness is considered an essential qualification after he receives the Gospel.

The speaker gave a quotation at the close which she hoped all would remember. It was as follows: "America is the land and the mission work is the oil to send the light to foreign lands."

Rev. Cornelius Schenck proposed that those present give Mrs. Horton a vote of thanks for her talk, and it was heartily agreed to.

Mrs. Leggett then spoke a few words in which she told how deeply interested she had become in the work for the Indians and she thought it would be well for the Band to take up this work for they could do so much right here in this country without going abroad. By doing the first thing on hand it would then prepare the members to do foreign work.

The Band will meet again in two weeks when committees will be appointed and other necessary business accomplished.

The Railway Employes Dance.

The first annual ball of the street railway employes, given in the Crescent Cycle Academy on Friday was a success in providing a jolly time for the several hundred dancers who attended. The grand march was started at 10 o'clock, with the following couples in the lead: T. A. McCarthy and Miss Shattuck, of Brooklyn; M. J. Walls and Mrs. William Baldwin; M. J. Nevins and Miss Christana Stemis; P. J. Maguire and Miss Nellie Powers. The march was joined in by nearly all the couples in attendance and made a pretty sight. Prof. O'Rielly furnished the music and the affair did not end till the early morning hours.

A Taffy Pull.

A delightful time was had Thursday evening at the home of Miss Matilda Alexander, on East Fifth street, when she gave a taffy-pull to a few of her friends. Those present were the Misses Brown, Davies, Miller, Cortrella and Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Walker and son Walter, Jr., and the Messrs. A. and R. Davis. After all the taffy had been pulled to a snowy whiteness, other more substantial refreshments were served. The pleasant evening came to an end after music and games had whiled away a few more hours.

Might Be a Suicide.

A dog was found dead on Putnam avenue several days ago hanging by his collar to the fence. It is supposed that the canine, which was a large mastiff, tried to jump over the fence and caught his collar and was finally choked to death. The remains were taken away today.

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE.

HAPPY FACULTY OF COMBINING THE TWO BY THE ENDEAVORERS.

Financial Reports of the First Presbyterian Society Show it to be in Good Condition—The Social Side.

Business and pleasure were very enjoyably combined at the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church, held in the chapel of the church last Friday. The first part of the evening, while the members were gathering, was spent in playing a new game. A slip of paper bearing the name of some well-known character of history was pinned on the back of each one present. The others saw the name and dressed their conversation accordingly, while the labeled one tried to guess the name on the slip. The game furnished no end of amusement. Then the members gathered in one of the parlors while the younger attendants at the sociable remained out side and played games.

The meeting was presided over by the president, LeRoy Gates. The reports of the different officers and committees were made and they showed the society to be in good condition, financially and otherwise. It was decided to send $5.75 to a school in Ashville, North Carolina. A number of communications were read.

The meeting over, the members spent the rest of the evening socially. A spelling bee was arranged in which Rev. C. E. Herring acted as the teacher and gave out the words. William Corriell and LeRoy Gates acted as captains and selected their sides. There were other games during the evening while refreshments were served by the committee.

The sociable was arranged by the social committee of the society most of the members of which were present. The committee is composed of Miss Grace T. Petrie, chairman, the Misses Nora Williams, Lillian Glen, Gertrude Hazeltine, Elizabeth Bittentender and Margaret Cave, and William Coriell, Guernsey Nevius, Herbert Martin and Harry Williams.

ROOSTER RAIDER CAUGHT.

A Scotch Plains Chicken Thief Sent to the County Jail.

William Messler, a well-known character about Scotch Plains, went on the rampage Saturday afternoon, and about two o'clock made a raid on Mrs. Hart's hen roost opposite the Baptist church, carrying away several fine fowls. He made no bones of telling where he got the fowls, and even went to a hotel and asked for twine to tie the chicken's leg with. He afterwards sold the fowls to a butcher. Mr. Mr. Hart went before Justice Clark and swore out a warrant for Messler's arrest and he was apprehended by Constable Walpole and consigned to the County Jail at Elizabeth to await the action of the Grand Jury. This arrest is considered an important one, inasmuch as many hen roosts hereabouts have been robbed during the fall and winter, and the whole business is now laid at Messler's door.

A PASTOR SURPRISED.

A Pleasant Event Arranged For Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Main.

The pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist church, Rev. A. E. Main, and his wife were given a delightful reception, Saturday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Truell, of Central avenue. There were about sixty guests present during the evening. The dining room was decorated in pink, and here the guests were served with refreshments. Mrs. A. L. Titsworth and Mrs. A. M. Ross were in charge. They were assisted by Mrs. W. C. Hubbard, Miss Ida Spicer, Miss Mattie Green and Miss Bessie Titsworth. The table was charmingly arranged with pink roses as the principal decoration. The reception lasted from 8 o'clock until 10.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Property Transfers Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers were recorded at County Clerk Howland's office, from January 28th to February 3d, inclusive:

M. Swalm to the First National Bank, Plainfield, lot northwest side of North avenue, 81; D. McMahon to Mary Campbell, Plainfield, lot northeast of Arlington avenue, $1,600; L. Schonhoff, New York, to J. Bohmann, New York, lot middle Central avenue, Plainfield, $12; Jacob Meyer to Johannes Meyer, Central avenue, Plainfield, $1; Henry Haverland, Plainfield, to Jacob Haverland, northerly side of Elizabeth avenue, Plainfield, $1; Estate of wm. C. Plainfield, to H. D. Dunham, Plainfield, lot 241 front Sidney place and Peace streets, $10; Anna L. Boerhower to Thomas A. Campbell, Plainfield, lot in Marsh estate, $700; John Kelly, Plainfield, to Mary Kelly, North Plainfield, lot Second avenue, Plainfield, no consideration; Mary Kelly to John Kelly, North Plainfield, lot southeast Emerson street, Plainfield, $900; C. H. Hand, et ux. and John F. Meyer, et ux. to John Meyer, et ux., lot Sixth street, Plainfield, $1,800; J. H. Kitchen, et ux. to Wm. H. Orchard, lot northeast side Plainfield avenue, $7,500.

Damage by Rain.

During the severe storm, on Saturday, the strong east wind drove the rain drops into many houses and stores. Rain managed to get in through the windows in Powlison & Jones furniture store on East Front street, so that extra precaution had to be taken to keep the water from the furniture.

Circus Coming.

Washburn's circus will visit this city about the first of May.

AMONG THE STUDENTS

MATTERS OF PASSING INTEREST AT THE HIGH SCHOOL.

A New Seedule of Lessons Arranged For the Beginning of a New Term and Work Going Steadily Forward.

With the beginning of the new term at the Plainfield High School, there has come a complete change in the schdule of the lessons and Principal Travell has announced an entire new arrangement. Everybody has recovered from their recent interview with the examinations though some who were absent from the examinations took them last week. The work in the lessons is going steadily forward and the new routine works very satisfactorily.

Nothing more has been done in the glee club since the examinations, and the athletic association is equally quiet.

The only society in the school that is prominent at present is the Kappa Delta Phi, which held its regular meeting on Friday afternoon at the High School building. The programme consisted of a debate on the subject, "Would the annexation of Cuba be advantageous to the United States." The debaters on the affirmative side were William A. Fisher and Lindley L. Hillman. Their opponents were William DeLong and George Proctor Smith. The debate was decided by the committee in favor of the affirmative after a lively debate. There were several visitors at the programme.

A programme was arranged for the meeting three weeks from that date. It will be a debate on the subject, "Does the small college offer greater educational facilities to the student than the large universities."

One of the events of the last year's school is the Senior Class party which is usually held at Thanksgiving. The class of '97 did not hold their class dinner at the Thanksgiving season but the members of the class are now planning to hold it on Thursday evening of this week. It will be held in the Franklin building. The dinner will be served by a caterer. The usual repast will be followed by toasts at which the president of the class, Sydney R. Titsworth, will preside.

CITY HALL SUGGESTIONS

CORRESPONDENTS WHO FAVOR SITES BESIDES THOSE MENTIONED.

One Man Who Thinks That For All Things Concerned the Hannigan Property on North Avenue is the Best Location.

Interest in the city hall site still remains lively as shown by the votes that are coming into The Press office. Several communications have been received, two of which are published below:

To the Editor of the Daily Press:—Through the columns of your valuable paper, I have read several suggestions as to a proper site for Plainfield's city hall, council chamber and police station. Were we, as a city, confined to any one of those already mentioned, the site on the corner of Madison avenue and Front street, (to my mind) would be the best, as there can be no doubt at all but the business of Plainfield will grow westward. But, sir, I think we ought to consider the convenience of the general public in the matter and have our city hall as near to the entrance to our city (by rail) as possible. I do not require to show here the many advantages that would accrue from having it built on that empty lot on the north side of North avenue. Its situation, I am sure, will immediately suggest itself to the general public as the proper place. There would be a beautiful entrance to council chambers, court room and law office on North avenue, while the entrance to police station, cells, witness and jury rooms could be obtained by way of Second street, (cells in basement).

To purchase such a site might cost the city a little more money than any of the others already suggested, but it certainly would be the best part of the city and I believe would give general satisfaction.

G. Gray,
217 Grant avenue.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—It seems to me that the most sightly location by far, for the proposed city hall, would be the property now occupied by Mr. Peterson's green houses on Watchung avenue and owned by the Society of Friends. The Friends have made no offer of the land, but it probably could be purchased at a reasonable figure. Plainfield should not build an ordinary business block, but a structure of suitable architectural design for a public building, placed well back from the street and away from adjoining property. The property above mentioned is some 300 feet deep and if, say 150 feet from were purchased, an ideal site would be secured.

Park.

$850 For Missions.

As a a result of the address recently made by Dr. Morgan at the First Baptist church, on behalf of the Baptist Home Missionary Society, $850 has been received as contributions to the work of the society. The church is desirous of making the amount $1,000

A FIRM 300 YEARS OLD

CHAPOT'S CHAMOIS SKIN INDUSTRY OF MANY GENERATIONS.

The Present Proprietors and Their Antecedents Born and Brought up Into Business—New Things For This Century.

One of the most interesting industrial establishments in this country is that of Messrs. Chapot & Son, manufacturers of chamois, with a factory located near the Central Railroad, just beyond Clinton avenue. The business is one that was established in France over 300 years ago by one of the founders of the Chapot family, and it has come down from father to son through many generations to the present day. It is the only business concern in the world that has a record of such transmission from fathers to sons during such a lengthy period, and it is one of the oldest business houses in existence from any point of view.

The productions of the old French house were long sold in large quantities in the United States, but when the McKinley tariff went into operation some time ago, they decided to transfer their business to this side of the water, because the United States was one of their principal markets. They came here with a brilliant prestige and a most honorable reputation, and they have steadily added to these qualities since that time.

When the firm first came to this country they located at Middletown, N. Y., but at the end of one year they needed more room and better facilities and they removed to North Plainfield. They remained there three years, and again they had to increase their facilities. They then erected a building 50x250 on five acres of ground as above located, and a force of about sixty hands is at present employed

About a year ago the business was incorporated on a joint stock basis with a capital of $30,000, with the following persons as officers: President, Charles Chapot, secretary and treasurer, Joseph Chapot; manager, John Chapot. Another son, Frank Chapot, is a salesman and spends most of his time on the road. All of these men bring to bear great skill, experience and energy in the business and are looked upon as the foremost chamois manufacturers of the world. Another member of the family, John Chapot, of Italy, is the largest manufacturer of chamois in all Europe.

The firm considered the Wilson bill a bad one for their business, and when it first went into operation it injured the western tanneries so much that Chapot & Sons had to reduce the volume of their business very much. If the duty should be placed at 40 per cent. the firm thinks that it would be the means of building up their industry in this country. As chamois is a luxury they think that it would be no hardship to anybody if the tariff was fixed at a high enough figure to give the American manufacturers a fair chance. At present this country is paying from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 a year for imported chamois, all of which money might just as well go to the manufacturers in this country.

WALKED FROM ST. LOUIS.

A GERMAN TRAMPS OVER 1,000 MILES TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER.

On His Way to New York He Stops in the Station House in This City Last Night—Had Received No Courtesy.

Boundsman Fredrickson entertained quite a distinguished pedestrian in the rookery last evening. He came to that officer late Thursday afternoon and asked for lodging for the night. He was on his way to New York to visit his daughter, who was married and had a little home there.

Robert Hondloser was the name of the stranger. He was a German, and about fifty years of age. All the way from St. Louis he had tramped his way afoot except when he could get a ride with some passing farmer. Six weeks it had taken him, and so far he had not begged a cent. He stopped along his route every few days and earned enough money chopping wood or at some other kindred occupation to secure for him the necessities of life. When he could afford it he spent the night at some cheap lodging house or appealed to the police for a night's lodging.

Hondloser was not a member of the grand army of the "knights of the road," but a respectable man. When he reached this city yesterday he was almost exhausted, and the kind officer who looked after him saw that he had not only a night's lodging but a good supper.

He seemed to appreciate the kindness shown him and started out this morning en route for the home of his daughter in New York.

Sprained Her Ankle.

Mrs. J. A. Blatz, of Somerset street, slipped on the ice in front of her home on Saturday morning and has sprained her ankle. She is now confined to the house where her injuries will keep her for several weeks.

Councilman Baker returned on Saturday from an extended business trip through the South.

A FIGHT TO THE FINISH.

REGULAR Y. M. C. A. BASKET BALL TEAM DEFEAT BUSIEESS MEN.

The Young Fellows Had a Hard Time in Defeating Their Older Contestants—First Time They Had Met in a Game.

It is rarely that a more exciting game is seen than the one played in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A. last evening, between the regular basket-ball team of the association and the team from the business men's class. The regular team won the game, but it was only after a hard fight, for the regulars found that the members of their own association could give them as hard a tussle as they could wish. It was the first meeting of the two teams since the business men's team has opened its regular campaign.

The game was won by the regular team by a score of 16 to 13. At the end of the first half it was 12 to 6, in favor of the regulars. In the last half most of the fight was about the regulars' goal.

Regulars.		Business Men.
Bonsall.....	right forward.....	Doane
Moeller.....	left forward.....	O'Donnell
Fisher.....	center.....	Fuller
Edwards.....	right guard.....	Johnston
F. Smith.....	left guard.....	W. S. Smith

Regulars, 16; Business Men, 13. Goals from the field—Long, 4; E. Moeller, 1; Bonsall, 1. Fouls—I. O'Donnell, 1; F. G. Smith, 1. Goals thrown on fouls—E. Moeller, 1; O. Long, 1. Fouls—O'Donnell, 1; Business Men—C. E. A. Heywood. Umpire—J. Hoagland. Max Moeller. Scorer—Fred Christofferson. Timers—Fred Bonny and Philip Koechli.

In the second half G. P. Smith played forward for the Regulars and Jacque guard. On the other team Jean took Doane's place at forward.

BU RITES OVER AN OLD FIREMEN.

Josiah Layton's Funeral Attended by Exempt Firemen.

The funeral services of the late Josiah Layton were held Saturday noon at 1 o'clock from the Crescent Avenue church. Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, pastor of the church, conducted the services in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. He spoke of the way in which the deceased had been helped to live the right kind of life, through the aid of Christ, and he made the lesson an object one for all.

A beautiful sheaf of wheat, from the Exempt Firemen's Association, occupied a prominent place on the casket. The badge of the association, reposing on the coat of the departed, was a silent reminder of the many faithful years which he served as its member.

Interment was in the family plot in the North Plainfield cemetery. Those who served as pallbearers from the Exempt Firemen's Association were E. E. Barkslew, H. N. Spencer, T. O. Dunn, D. W. Littell, H. W. Force and Wallace Vail.

CAUSE, OVERHEATED STOVE.

Tar Paper Set Fire to and Made Lots of Stirring Smoke.

Last Thursday at 6.09 o'clock an alarm of fire was sent in from Box 46 located at the corner of West Second and Liberty streets, by William Classon, the barber. When the department arrived they found that the fire was in the blacksmith shop owned by J. J. Sharp, and it was caused by an overheated stove which set fire to some tar paper. The shop was filled with smoke and everybody thought that the fire was a great deal worse than it was. The fire apparatus was not used at all as it was not found necessary. The damage was very slight.

SMALL REWARD FOR BURGLARS.

Men Open a Safe and Found in It Only Two Revolvers.

Mundy's hardware store, at Metuchen, was entered by burglars last Thursday. The safe was blown to pieces with powder. The robbers placed heavy blankets which they found in the store around the safe to deaden the sound of the explosion.

Two revolvers were found in the safe and nothing else. It is believed that the robbery was committed by two men who were seen to get off the train from New York at Metuchen early in the evening.

A Successful Operation.

A very successful operation was performed at the Roosevelt Hospital, New York, Friday afternoon, on Fred P. Taylor, of Washington Park, who has been ill with the spendicitis. The operation was performed by Dr. McBurney, who is an expert on such operations.

A Reporter Not Dog Proof.

While in search of news in Dunellen Friday afternoon, William A. Simpson, of the reportorial staff of the News, was bitten on the leg by a dog. The bite was not a severe one and no evil results were felt from it.

A Good Shot.

The members of the Game Association are elated to hear that John Goff, Jr., has succeed in killing a large hawk which has been hovering about the game preserve for several days, and had always managed to keep well out of shooting distance. But the innocent appearance and true form of John, Jr., was deceptive to the hawk, which hereafter will live only as an ornament to remind him of his foul hawk.

A New England supper will be given by the Woman's Relief Corps at an early date.

JOINING THE ASSOCIATION.

FIFTEEN NEW Y. M. C. A. MEMBERS.

Young Men Seek the Benefits of the Admirable Organization.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association held Thursday the following officers and directors were present:—W. D. Murray, Stephen Cahoone, George A. Strong, H. M. Maxson, A. C. LaBoyteaux, G. A. Chapman, G. R. Cornwell, E. L. Bonny, R. H. Radford.

Fifteen members were elected, six of whom were juniors and two honorary.

It was moved and carried that the thanks of the association be extended to the Rev. E. Kionka for his services rendered to the association in connection with the educational department.

The building of the association has been used the past month by the following organizations:—Primary Sunday-school Union, directors of the Choral Society, ladies of the Children's Home, King's Daughters, Town Improvement Society, Cecilia Club and by the pastors of the city.

On eight different occasions the large audience room has been rented the past month and the small hall twice.

CHOIR PRIZES PRESENTED.

HONORS FOR GRACE P. E. SINGERS

The Presents Are Given to Those Doing the Best Work.

The members of Grace P. E. church choir were much interested last Sunday when the honors for the month were presented. There is always a great deal of rivalry among the members to receive this recognition, and thus the first Sunday of every month is a notable event for them. The presentations were made by Dr. Rodman, pastor of the church. Miss Mabelle Smith and Walter Hockridge received the cross, while Ernest Fellows received the prayer book and hymnal. Miss Blanche Fosgate and Miss Clara Woodward each received their first medal, and Miss Louise Egan was presented with the third month medal which will entitle her to a month. Under the direction of the organist, Mrs. Freeman, the choir is doing very fine work and the attendance of the members is a marked feature. It depends on the good behavior and attendance of the members as to whether they receive honors, and in this way they try to be efficient.

EDICT OF NANTES.

Prof. Riggs' Lecture in University Extension Course.

"The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes" is the interesting subject announced for the lecture to be given by Dr. James F. Riggs in the Crescent Avenue chapel on Thursday evening of this week at 8 o'clock. When it is remembered that on account of this cruel act of Louis 14th, about 500,000 Huguenots were driven from their their homes and from France, influencing to this day the history of their own and their adopted countries, its importance as a theme for study cannot be denied. The lecture is given under the auspices of the Meall Auxiliary of this city.

Surprised Rev. Mr. Barnes.

The Bible class of Rev. Dr. Charles R. Barnes, of the First M. E. church, gave him a very pleasant surprise at his home on Seventh street, Friday evening. After he had been presented with a handsome picture and easel, which was presented by D. S. Dunavan in the name of the class, Dr. Barnes made a few appropriate remarks in reply and the rest of the evening was spent socially. The guests brought the refreshments with them, which were served during the evening. About twenty-five were present.

Sincerity the Topic.

The consecration meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church, last Sunday, was a very impressive one. It was led by John V. Beekman, Jr. The topic of the meeting was "Sincerity." Special talks were given by the following: Harold W. Tomlinson, on "Sincerity in Business;" Miss F. F. Clark, "Sincerity in Social Life;" Rev. C. L. Goodrich, "Sincerity in a Church Member;" Miss Anna E. Manktelow, "Sincerity in a Christian Endeavorer."

Delicate Operation Performed.

A delicate operation was performed on Rev. Mr. Custard at his home in Dunellen Saturday afternoon by Dr. E. W. Hedges. Mr. Gustard was in great pain before the operation but is now doing nicely.

Lowland Submerged.

Much of the lowland about the Smock farm on West Front street was submerged with water Saturday, and pedestrians could not pass on the sidewalk at all. At this particular point the street car tracks were inundated to a depth of from three to five inches, and the cars propelled through the water with extra precaution.

The Hand of Fellowship.

Four persons received the right hand of fellowship at the First Baptist church Sunday morning previous to the celebration of the communion service.

WORK OF THE ALLIANCE.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT MORRIS GIVES A HELPFUL TALK.

The Plainfield Branch Complimented for the Excellent Service in the Cause in Which Its Efforts Are Devoted.

The members of the Plainfield Branch, of Christian Alliance enjoyed a rare treat Thursday when they had the pleasure of listening to an earnest talk by the State Superintendent Mr. Morris, of Passaic. The number of members and friends present was unusually large, and the meeting was one of special interest to all.

Mr. Morris held the attention of his audience for over one hour, and he based his remarks on the text "Know Ye Him." He held that it was of the greatest importance that a person should have a direct and personal knowledge of the Father, and thus be in close touch and harmony with Him. This he said would keep us deeply and wholly spiritual. He dwelt at length on the second coming of Christ, and said that if people were living right and had the proper amount of faith they could bring Christ to earth within a month. He spoke considerable about the necessity of studying God's word and preparing for the work of saving souls. He related many incidents of how God had wonderfully revealed Himself to him, thus teaching him many important lessons of faith and patience. By his exercising the right kind of faith God had richly rewarded him and constantly supplied his needs.

He complimented the Plainfield branch for its excellent and helpful work it was accomplishing for the Master. He said that he did not know of a branch that was better supported than the one in this city. He urged the members on to do greater things in "His Name," and to receive the blessings which God has in store for those who love and trust Him.

Mr. Morris told many things of interest concerning the work in foreign fields and how he had been led to assist in this grand effort to relieve suffering humanity. Judging by the amount of great suffering in this country as well as abroad, he thought that the coming of the Lord was very near at hand. This he said was the teaching of the Scriptures. In closing Mr. Morris made and earnest appeal for all to become consecrated and to devote more of their time to the service of the Lord in uplifting suffering humanity.

Before the meeting closed several persons present offered brief testimonies and prayers.

Ate a Roast Pig.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer S. Garretson, of Vine street, entertained about twenty-five friends at their home last Friday. Sociability was the chief amusement and the guest thoroughly enjoyed the very fine roast pig supper which was served during the evening.

Agents for Fine Articles.

Woolston & Buckle, the reliable painters and decorators, have just secured the sole agency in this locality for Brooks' renovator and cleaner, which is a polishing fluid for cleaning pianos, hardwood floors, glass, bicycles, and all sorts of things. The other article for which this firm has secured the sole agency is "Nodusto," an article especially adapted to the cleaning of hardwood floors and in fact it can be used on most any kind of a floor. Both of the above articles are perfectly reliable and well worth the trying.

ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE.

Boys Who Organize Against the Use of the Seductive Things.

A number of boys living on Division and Sixth streets and in the immediate vicinity, have organized what they choose to term an "Ananti-cigarette league." The dues are 20 cents monthly, and their main object now is to secure and furnish suitable club rooms. They have elected the following officers: President, Harry Scull; vice-president, Arthur Anderson; secretary, Fred Lynn; treasurer, Chas. Sebring.

The boys are determined to give up cigarette smoking, and they have joined together for this particular purpose. New members will be admitted from time to time, as the membership is not limited to any particular number.

Temperance Union Conference.

The eighth annual conference of the Young Women's Christian Temperance Union, of New Jersey, will be held in the Auditorium, at Rahway, Thursday and Friday, February 11th, and 12th. There will be a large attendance of the members from the Plainfield Union. The programme arranged is an especially interesting one and treats of many important topics.

Purchased An Orange Grove.

Harry Campbell returned Friday from Florida where he has been visiting his orange grove. He purchased the grove next to his old one and will increase the scope of his business. His crop is in good condition and he is hoping for a favorable year.

DEATH OF AN OLD-TIMER

JOSIAH LAYTON SUCCUMBS TO A PARALYTIC STROKE.

Stricken While Asleep and Never Regained Consciousness—Well Known in This City and Once an Active Figure.

In the death of Josiah Layton, last Thursday about 7 o'clock, at the Van-Felt Home, Metuchen, another old and respected citizen of Plainfield has passed away. Death was the result of a stroke of paralysis, which came during Sunday night while he was asleep, and he never regained consciousness. John Layton, of Brooklyn, a brother, and Mrs. Theodore Allen, of Peapack, a sister was with him until the end. He was a member of the Crescent Avenue church and a faithful Christian. He was also a member of Gazelle Engine Company and the Exempt Firemen's Association.

Mr. Layton was well known in this vicinity and was always considered to be a valuable citizen. In his younger days he took the lead in all matters of a public interest, and especially at Fourth of July was this trait manifested, for he was always anxious that the natal day be given due prominence in this locality.

Whenever possible he was out doors and associating with his old friends. The fact that he was paralized made it impossible for him to get around much. Sometime ago it was thought best that he should be placed in a home where he could be constantly looked after, and it was decided that he should go to the VanFelt home, where he received the best of care. He passed away just as quietly as the last days of his life were spent. He was seventy-one years, four months and sixteen days old.

The Exempt Firemen's Association will have charge of the funeral services which will be held from the Crescent Avenue church tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment will be in the family plot in the North Plainfield cemetery.

COATLESS MAN CAUGHT.

WILLIAM PARSONS, THE ALLEGED COAL THIEF, ARRESTED AT LAST.

The Man Who Eluded Roundsman Flynn by Slipping Out of His Coat—Found Interfered and He Was Also Arrested.

On Friday evening Roundsman Flynn captured the overcoat of the midnight visitor on the coal cars, and Saturday evening that same officer caught the man that belonged inside the coat, William Parsons. If Parsons thought that he was safe when he bolted out of his overcoat and into the house he was mistaken, for Flynn is not the man to be shaken so easily.

Roundsman Flynn appeared before City Judge DeMeza Saturday and swore out a warrant for the arrest of William Parsons, who he stated was the trespasser on the cars and who was shoveling coal into a bag when he came by. The story of the officer's chase was told in the Press Saturday evening.

On Saturday evening Flynn and Special Officer Cash walked in the direction of Paradise Alley. It was raining and it was chilly and as Parsons did not have another overcoat, he stayed at home. The officers came to the door and rapped. Perhaps he recognized the step, at any rate Parsons left for the top floor suddenly. His friend, Joe Thomas, was there. When the officers came in and wanted Parsons, Thomas seriously objected and there was trouble. Thomas was finally subdued and remained under the eye of Cash while Flynn went after his acquaintance of the night before. He was found, at last, in his room on the second floor, where he had tried all kinds of concealment but they did not work. Flynn did not take him by the collar this time but secured a good grip on his prisoner and lead him down to join his overcoat at the rookery.

At the rookery Parsons remained, in company with his friend, Thomas, until last Sunday, when some of their friends came to their rescue and bailed them out.

Both of the dusky offenders were arraigned before the City Judge, this Monday, and their cases went over for later in the week as both men entered a plea of not guilty.

THE CENTRAL'S STATEMENT.

A Decrease of Nearly $500,000 In Its Net Earnings.

The report of the Central Railroad of New Jersey to the stockholders, for the year ended December 31st, shows gross earnings of $13,117,345, a decrease of $450,675; operating expenses increased $23,514, and net earnings decreased $475,187.

The charges to capital account for the year amounted to $658,705, representing disbursements for construction of new railroad sidings and connections and purchases of land and equipment, etc. The net results of the business for one year, including income from investments, after paying a 5 per cent. dividend, was a credit to profit and loss account of $271,416.

WANT TO SERVE UNCLE SAM

MEN ANXIOUS TO BE POSTMASTER

Westfield Republicans Looking a Long Way Ahead.

Although the term of Postmaster M. M. Scudder, of Westfield, does not expire until March, 1898, the citizens of that town are already agitating the question of who shall be his successor in office. Two candidates are already out soliciting signatures to their petitions. L. M. Whittaker, who was postmaster four years ago, wants the place again, and A. C. Fitch, who has been assistant postmaster eight years and now holds that position, is making a fight to be named as Mr. Scudder's successor.

Mr. Whittaker, or "Mosby," as his friends affectionately call him, is in the real estate and insurance business in Westfield, and is also president of the newly-organized Cooper Lamp Company, which has a factory in the town.

Mr. Fitch is a brother-in-law of Editor Pearsall, of the Westfield Standard. His eight years of service in the postoffice have given him a knowledge of the work that would make his administration a competent one.

The Westfield office is rated as a second-class one by the authorities. Its business declined somewhat under the administration of Mr. Whittaker, from 1890 to 1894, and in consequence it was reduced to a third-class office. Postmaster Scudder has succeeded, however, in restoring it to its former position. The amount of business transacted during the past two years has been so large that in November as appointment was sent from Washington to make an investigation with a view to awarding the town free mail delivery.

TWENTY YEARS A RECTOR.

Holy Cross Church to Celebrate the Second Decade of Rev. Murphy's Service.

There is a movement on foot among the congregation of the Church of the Holy Cross to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the installation of Rector T. Logan Murphy, which occurs on Sunday, the 14th inst.

It is proposed to have a special musical service and sermon on that day, which is to be succeeded by a reception and collation at the rectory on the following Wednesday evening. The committee, acting in concert with the ladies, are: Benjamin R. Westers, chairman; Col. Mason W. Tyler, ex-Mayor Wm. L. Saunders, Dr. J. M. Carman, Councilman Wm. A. Wedphal, Robert C. Miller, ex-Councilman Arthur Gallup and Horsley Barker.

FELL GOING UPSTAIRS.

Thomas D. Blair Hurt in the Princeton College Building.

Thomas D. Blair, of East Second street, who is now a sophomore in Princeton University, met with an accident last week that will confine him in that college town for some time. He was going up the stairs in East College and climbed the iron steps of that old building in a hurry. The steps were slippery with ice and snow and when about half-way up he slipped and fell. He struck the iron step and a deep cut in his chin and upper lip resulted. He was also bruised about the face which began to swell, leaving him a pitiable looking object. It will be some weeks before he recovers from the result of the accident, and meantime he remains in his room as much as possible.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

Judgment has been given the plaintiff in the case of Berg against Schenck, in Justice Newcorn's court. The two cases of Blagg against the Plainfield Street Railway Company have been adjourned pending settlement. The case of Hand against Harger has been continued.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Bulletin of Books Added in January, 1897.

American Conference on International Arbitration. Proceedings 1896.
Ballou, M. M. Footprints of Travel.
Brinton, D. G. Pursuit of Happiness.
Bronte, E., Wuthering Heights.
Cesare, J. Commercial Law, trans.
Cicero, Select Orations, trans.
Collins, Mortal Antipathy.
Craik, Mrs. D. M., John Halifax.
Crawford, F. M., Witch of Prague.
Crowe, M. F. L., Romolo.
Dumas, J. Conscript.
Gould, S. B., Mehalah.
Harper's New Monthly Magazine, vols. 1-96.
Holmes, O. W., Guardian Angel.
Johonnot, J. Geographical Reader.
Kingsley, C., Water Babies and other essays.
MacDonald, G., Robert Falconer.
Shaler, N. S., Story of Our Continent.
Shepherd, H. E., Historical Reader.
Stuart, R. L., Venetia Intended.
Thackeray, W. M., Adventures of Philip.
" " Pendennis.
" " Pendennis.
" " Virginians.
" " Virginians.
U. S. Census Bureau, Vital and Social Statistics, part 1, vol. 1.
U. S. Commissioner of Education, Report, 1894-95.
U. S. War Department, Rebellion Records, vol. 48, part 2.
Virgil, Aeneid, etc.
Wallace, Ben Hur.
Whitney, Mrs., Odd or Even.

Note: These books may be had at the library or at either of the delivery stations.

—Two of Frank Hedden's chickens had a bout with the trolley car Sunday afternoon on East Fourth street. The remains of the chickens were carefully gathered up after the car had gone. The victims were two valuable Brahma hens.

HEIR DEPENDED ON SEX

A WILL WRITTEN IN ACCORDANCE WITH A STRANGE PROMISE.

Dr. Young Agreed to Bequeath a Portion to the Child of Louis E. Service if a Girl—It Was, and Will Now Contested.

A strange promise made fourteen years ago is soon to play a very important part in a will case in the Hunterdon County Orphan's court. It was made just before the birth of a child and the strange provision was based on that. If the child should be a girl, she was to receive the greater part of the fortune of the eccentric Dr. Henry Newton Young; if the offspring was a boy, then he was to receive nothing.

The promise was made by Dr. Young a few weeks prior to the birth of the child to Louis S. Service, the father, and now the many relatives of the deceased doctor, who received nothing by the provisions of the will, are contesting the will. Among them is Mrs. Anna B. Mulford, wife of the late L. B. Mulford, of this city.

Dr. Young was a strange character who lived in the vicinity of Flemington. He inherited from his father a wonderful set of diamonds, valued at many thousands of dollars, and then he collected all sorts of rare articles. His practice was a profitable one and he amassed a small fortune of his own which was carefully invested in stock of the First National Bank of Flemington and in mortgages. His household goods were of unusual value and he owned horses and carriages. Altogether, his fortune is estimated to amount to about $60,000.

He retired from active practice and about six years ago he went to live with his old friend, Louis S. Service, at the home of the latter in Rayville. It it alleged that his mind was unsound and that he did all sorts of strange things there. He had queer ideas in regard to various matters, it is said, but his alleged weakness never took any violent form. While he was living at the home of his old friend he made his will, which is the one now being contested, and the plaintiffs in the case claim that he was unduly influenced by the family and that his mind was unsound at the time.

By the will, he left the bulk of his fortune, over half of it, to Mary Ellen Service, the daughter in regard to whom the promise was made. The promise is referred to in the will and the bequest is said to be "in fulfillment of a promise made to Louis S. Service in July, 1873, some weeks previous to the birth of Mary Ellen Service and was equally binding had the anticipated birth been a boy or girl or both." The will was made on February 13th 1890. Asa Jones, of Flemington, was named as the executor of the will. The others remembered in the will were Mr. Service and his three sons, H. Sydam Young, a brother of the doctor living in Milton, and Henry Newton Young, a nephew residing in in Wilkesbarre, Pa. The famed diamonds which were looked upon as a family heirloom were given to Miss Service, who is now twenty-four years old. Dr. Young died last September.

A number of neices and nephews were not remembered at all, among whom was Mrs. Anna B. Mulford, and they have engaged Lawyer S. S. Swackhamer to represent them in the matter. Paul A. Queen and Asa Jones, of Flemington, were retained by the defendants in case.

The necessary papers were filed and the case will come before Judge Herr in the Orphan's court of Hunterdon county on March 4th, for a hearing.

A PINK TEA.

Delightful Affair Given by Mrs. J. M. Dryden at Her Home.

A delightful tea was given by Mrs. J. M. Dryden, of West Seventh street, Thursday afternoon, at her home in honor of her daughter, Miss Amie R. Dryden, who is going to leave Plainfield for a lengthy period this month. She was assisted in receiving the guests by Miss Amie R. Dryden, Mrs. R. W. Dryden, and Miss Marie Dryden. In the dining room the tea was poured by Mrs. F. G. Moore and Mrs. C. B. Emery, and were assisted by the Misses Ethel Green, Genviere Daniel and Fannie Dryden.

The prevailing colors were pink. The parlor and dining rooms were charmingly decorated with pink roses and smylax. After the tea, supper was served to the receiving party. There were about two hundred present during the afternoon.

Northerwood Boy a Winner.

The commercial law book offered by Professor A. A. Phelps, president of the Plainfield Business College, for the best grammer examination, was won by George J. Nielson, of Northerwood.

—A middle-aged woman who seemed very much bewildered came out from New York on an evening train, Saturday, intending to get off at Cranford. She was carried through to this city by mistake, and Night Baggagemaster Henry Hanson set her right by putting her aboard the next eastbound train.

RAID ON COAL LIFTERS.

A BUNCH OF THEM ARRAIGNED BEFORE JUDGE DEMEZA.

A Lively Chase Was Led by Some of the Offenders in the Attempt to Escape the Police—They Were All Severely Punished

Paradise Alley had another visit from the police last evening, which resulted in two of her young men landing in the rookery. It was the continuation of the trouble in which William Parsons, the dusky resident of that alley, played such a prominent part.

Parsons was not alone when he visited the coal cars the other evening and was spied by Atting Roundsman Flynn. Flynn saw the other shadowy forms slink away in the darkness, but he confined his efforts in the direction of Parsons for the time being. After Parsons was captured and brought to the lockup, he was questioned regarding his companions on the cars. At first he did not remember anybody, but his memory was freshened up by the police, and the names of some of the other regular visitors to the coal cars were learned.

Parsons' pal was a white lad of about sixteen, by the name of James Stevens, alias "Dotey," of Paradise Alley, and a sister of the famous "Mollie" Stevens, who has played such an important part in the police court records of the past. Acting Roundsman Flynn found him wandering along Front street last evening, and soon the youthful offender was landed in the rookery to await trial.

Another of the train "jumpers" was John Bergen, of South Second street. He was arrested without resistance by Patrolman Vanderweg at his home last Tuesday and brought to the lockup, where he spent the night.

The liveliest chase was after John Benford, son of the well known "Maggie" Benford, whose name is also interwoven with the history of Paradise Alley on the police records. The police think that John has something wrong with his mind, as he has always acted in a peculiar manner. He has been arrested a number of times for riding on coal trains, but he does not seem to mind it in the slightest, and when ever he sees a policeman he salutes him by holding his hand in the neighborhood of his nose and wiggling his fingers.

Acting Roundsman Flynn and Patrolman Robinson went after John, last Tuesday at about eight o'clock. He was at home but when Robinson went in the house and asked to see him, the lad fled up stairs without delay. The officer followed. Then came a crash and Benford, window sash and all, sailed out of the second story window and struck the ground with a thud. Benford was up and away in a moment but he had forgotten the location of the clothes line. He ran and Flynn, who had been waiting outside, ran after him. Then Benford found the clothes line. It caught him under the chin as he was running and he swung into the air to drop in another moment on the turf. It was something of a surprise for Benford and he lay still for a moment. That moment was too long for him and he found the officer in possession when he recovered his wind sufficiently to get up. He was locked up for the night.

This Tuesday, all three were arraigned before City Judge DeMeza and all pleaded guilty to the charge of trespassing on the property of the railroad.

Benford was sent to the county jail for forty days despite the ravings of his mother who filled the entire way with her screams about her poor boy. Bergen was given his choice between $5 fine or 20 days in jail. Stevens was sentenced to 20 days in jail, unless he could pay the necessary $8 fine.

A Runaway at Noon.

Frank Link's team of brown horses ran away on Second street, soon after noon to-day. They crossed Park avenue all right but by a sudden turn the wagon was drawn on the sidewalk alongside of Marsh, Ayers & Co's store, where the wagon run on the sidewalk and nearly overturned. It soon righted itself, however, and the team ran on to a point near Richmond street where they almost stopped of their own account.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MINDFUL OF OLD TIMES.

ENTERTAINMENT THAT WENT BACK TO THE COLONIAL PERIOD.

Held in Crescent Avenue Church Monday Night by the King's Daughters—Conceived From Old Fashioned Story, "Cranford."

Old fashioned, indeed, were the settings for the illustrated readings from that very old fashioned story of Mrs. Gaskell's, "Cranford." It was something novel in the entertainment line and was conveyed by the members of the Charity Circle of Kings' Daughters. This new form of entertainment was given in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church, Monday evening, before a very appreciative audience and everybody enjoyed it, judging from their continued and hearty applause.

The platform in the front of the room was arranged as a stage with curtain, footlights, and all the necessary adjuncts. The scene was that of an old fashioned room, with antique furniture sitting about the walls, here and there a picture of the same style hung on the back of the stage, while all the decorations, including the candles, which lighted the scene, were of "ye olden times." The costumes were antique and it was hard to recognize the familiar faces in their strange old fashioned garb.

The selections from the book were read by Mrs. Robert Lowry to illustrate the different important situations in the story, the tableaux were shown. The characters in the tableaux were as follow:—"Miss Jenkins," Miss Wood; "Miss Matty," Mrs. W. C. Kinney; "Miss Brown," Mrs. D. M. VanVliet; "Miss Jessie," Mrs. C. E. Brook; "Captain Brown," Charles F. Abbott; "I. Mary Smith," Miss Marjorie Coe: "Miss Pole," Mrs. George Clay; "The little charity maid," Miss Durand; "Martha, the maid," Miss M. E. Tracy; "Peter. Miss Matty's long lost brother," Fred H. Andrews; "Major Gidden," Samuel F. Kimball; "Mrs. Hoggins," Miss Ginna; "The guest," Miss Vreeland; "Hon. Mrs. Jamison," Miss Louise K. Green.

The tableaux were twenty in number. The titles were "Making tea, bread and sponge cake;" "Could help her dimples;" "As soon as the first knock came;" "I being the unlucky fourth;" "Appearing to be so;" "Defile the purity of the carpet;" "How She trembled all over;" "Fixed on the ground;" "Will you call me Matilda;" "As she stood open mouthed, listening to us both;" "While she was bending them round;" "Let out with double ralliance;" "On your hospitality, Miss Matty;" "Ashamed to own it;" "I reading aloud from the St. Chronicle;" "Every hour in the day;" "Convience of the attitude," "You see if I don't;" final group.

They were all well given and the the scene in which the characters were hunting about the house at night for burglars called forth much laughter. In the final scene, the long lost brother stepped to the front and announced that Miss Matty would be glad to entertain all the audience on the floor below and give them a cup of tea. Everybody smiled an acceptance and the curtain was drawn.

Soon the church parlors were alive with people and the rest of the evening passed very quickly. One of the attractions was a candy table and here some of the characters from "Cranford" waited on the crowd of customers, while over in another corner coffee and tea were served. An informal sociable was held and everybody pronounced the entertainment a great success.

The committee in charge of this delightful affair consisted of Miss Wood, Miss Hunter, Mrs. W. C. Kinney, Mrs. D. M. VanVleit and Miss Tracy.

LOCAL L. A. W. COUNCIL NAMED.

Charles C. Lister Will Continue to Act in That Capacity.

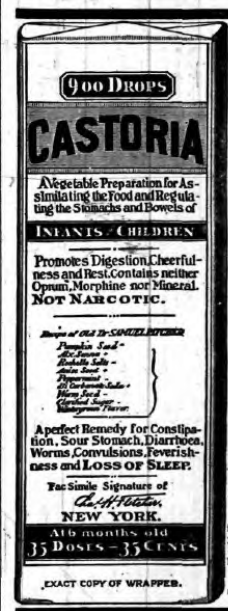
Chief Consul C. Frank Kireker has begun the appointment of the local consuls for the League of American Wheelmen through the state. As the representative of the L. A. W. in this city, he has appointed Charles C. Lister, captain of the Crescent Wheelmen, to that office. Mr. Lister held that office last year. There are comparatively few of Plainfield's cyclists who have not identified themselves with the League, and those who have not, may learn something of that great movement from Mr. Lister. Application blanks may be obtained from him or from this office.

Preparing to Build.

On Thursday evening, February 18th, a meeting will be held at the East Third Street Mission, at which time trustees will be elected. This is done so that the work of erecting the new chapel may be started as soon as possible.

Spring Medicine is a necessity which Hood's Sarsaparilla grandly supplies. It purifies and vitalizes the blood and thus gives tone and strength to the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.



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The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

PERIOD OF INVENTIONS.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.]

side Hades and Tartarus, and the other the Elysian Fields. Thales of Miletus, born 640 B. C., was the first to teach clearly the rotundity of the earth. Aristotle taught and emphasized the same doctrine. It was not generally accepted, however, and the multitude clung to the Homeric notion, ridiculing those who advocated the new theory as dreamers and fools. It must not, supposed that Columbus was the only one to hold a right notion of the earth's shape; it was only that he alone, having faith in his own ideas, had courage and perseverance to go ahead and prove himself right. Of course, the consequence of his discovery was a prodigious impulse being given to travel and adventure."

The last of Dr. Riggs' lectures in the "Vital Forces in Modern History" series will be given next Tuesday night. The subject will be "Education, the Universities, and the Intellectual Uprising."

APPEAL CASES LAID OVER.

After Court Had Adjourned the Interested Ones Appeared.

The appeal cases came before Judge McCormick in the Union County Circuit Court at Elizabeth, Tuesday, but none of them were tried. Two cases were reported settled and Lawyer Fred C. Marsh appeared for one of his Elizabeth clients and as the other side did not appear, the appeal was dismissed. In the other cases on the calendar the interested parties of both sides were absent and the cases were laid over indefinitely. After the list had been read and the court declared adjourned for the day, the interested ones in the appeal case of Horatio Johnston against Mrs. Harriet Markham, both of this city, appeared. The case was originally tried in the court of Justice Nash and has been already laid over one term of court. It is probable that these cases will all be laid over until the next term of court.

Dr. Vincent's Lecture.

Those who have been able to attend the lectures which Leon H. Vincent has been delivering in the Y. M. C. A. Hall this winter have been greatly pleased with what they have heard. Mr. Vincent has always been an attractive speaker and this year he shows himself at even better advantage than in previous years. He made a special study of Charles Dickens and his lecture on that great English author has been looked upon as one of the best of his lectures. That lecture will be delivered in the Y. M. C. A. Hall tomorrow afternoon, beginning at 4 o'clock, as the last of the series of lectures which he has delivered there under the auspices of the Daughters of the Cross.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by T. S Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Miss Mary E. Wallaci, of Watchung avenue, is out after a week's illness

NASAL CATARRH CATARRH

LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. This remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug.

ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleans the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

WILLOW GROVE.

The eighth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society was held last Sunday evening in the chapel, and it was a very pleasant event. Miss Lambert, the president of the society, was in charge and she announced the various numbers on the programme. The meeting opened with devotional exercises, after which the report of the secretary was presented. It showed that since the organization eighteen active and four associate members have united with the church. The report of the secretary of the Junior Society showed that there had been an increase of ten during the past year. Addresses, were then made by A. N. Pierson and M. C. Swezy, after which two vocal solos were given by Mr. Randolph. The attendance at the services was large and everyone agreed that the exercises were pleasant and helpful.

An entertainment will be given in the chapel next Monday evening February 15th. A very interesting programme has been arranged, and it will consist of selections by the Banjo and Mandolin Club, of Westfield, recitations by Carle Whitehead, vocal selections by Messrs. Harrison, and a dialogue of the thirteen nations. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend. A small admission fee will be charged and the proceeds will be devoted to the work of the chapel.

—Hot coffee will be served to all callers at Rockfellow's grocery store on Friday and Saturday.

—A chorus choir has been started at the Monroe Avenue church to take charge of the music during the absence of Walter McGee.

—The New York University will close for Lincoln's Birthday, Friday, and the students of that institution will be given a vacation.

—Martha Washington Council, No. 23, D. of A., will give an entertainment and sociable on the evening of Washington's Birthday in Skandia Hall.

—The rumor to the effect that William Sharkey, the blacksmith, of Lincoln place, is to erect a brick building on the property where his shop now stands, is not true. He has not purchased the property.

For Your Protection.

Catarrh "cures" in liquid form to be taken internally, usually contain Mercury or Iodide of Potassa, or both, which are injurious if too long taken. Catarrh is a local, not a blood disease, caused by cold and damp weather. It starts in the nasal passages. Cold in the head, if repeatedly neglected, results in catarrh. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug.

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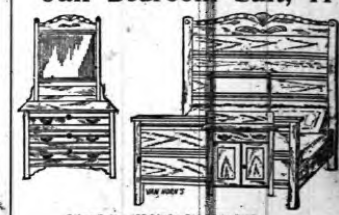

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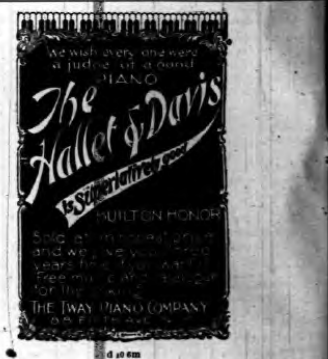


STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS..... Lessee | GEORGE H. WILLEY..... Manager

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 16th, THE :COTTON KING:

As presented in Boston, New York and Chicago for over 100 nights.

Comedy, Heart Interest and Sensation Blended Delightfully in one.

The Great Calico Mill Scene.

—THE MOST REALISTIC— PRODUCTION OF A —DRAMA EVER SHOWN—

Regular Prices. Seats on sale at Box Office February 14th.

Change in Meeting Time.

A change will probably soon be made in the meeting time of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church. The society now holds its meetings in the evening at 7:30 o'clock and it will probably be arranged so that one meeting a month at least, will be held in the afternoon, at the close of the Sunday school.

—Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas, will hold a dance and social February 17th.

Repairs to Street Cars.

Car No. 5, of the street railway, is off duty for repairs. Car No. 4 will soon have a new axle, and a new wheel will soon be placed on Car No. 3 in place of the flat wheel which it has at present. The other rolling stock is all right.

—The members of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps are planning to have their pictures taken in the new uniforms in a group on Washington's Birthday.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1897. NO. 8

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

HELD FOR GRAND JURY

SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE AGAINST ALLEGED ASSAILANTS.

The Complaint of George Becker Aired Before Justice Newcorn Tuesday—Hobbie and Simon Held in $150 Bail.

Something happened last Saturday evening on Woodland avenue, but exactly what it is impossible to tell. The statements of George Becker on one side and Willie Hobbie and George Simon on the other are so contradictory that the Grand Jury will have to decide the matter. Such at least seemed to be the view of Justice Newcorn Tuesday afternoon. Hobbie and Simon were brought before him on the charge of assault and battery and after hearing the story of their accusers, Mr. and Mrs. Becker, he held them for the Grand Jury, as examination was waived by their counsel, Craig A. Marsh.

The hearing took place Tuesday afternoon and evening in the office of Justice Newcorn. The story as told by the foreign couple was substantially the same as told in the Press Monday, except that Becker declared that he was in the barn just before the alleged assault was committed and was attracted to the front of the house by the barking of his dog, which was tied in the yard. After the assault on the front piazza, Becker said he ran to the back door with the two following and that he was again assaulted, one of his assailants using a broom handle. It was in the last assault that he claims to have received the cuts on the back of his hand. He says that he was attempting to get in the kitchen door.

Becker was represented in the matter by Ex-Councilman Walter L. Hetfield. The clothes he wore on that occasion were produced as testimony and Becker exhibited the wounds that he claims to have received during the fracas.

The cross-examination of Becker by Mr. Marsh was very close and the foreigner was nearly crazy with the numerous questions that he was compelled to answer. He had some trouble in understanding all the questions and a lively debate followed between the two lawyers as to whether Becker understood the real meaning of the questions in some of which he got hopelessly entangled.

A new fact came out in the examination. Becker said that Hobbie drew a revolver but, after displaying it, put it back in his pocket.

Becker was treated by Dr. Hedges, and Becker admitted that the doctor did nothing for the wound. Becker claimed that his chest was affected by the beating he had received and that he had been suffering much during the last three days.

Several witnesses were sworn who had heard the noise of the fracas but, on account of the darkness, could see nothing. The testimony only confirmed the fact that there had been a racket of some kind but the circumstances were not to be learned.

After a hearing that lasted two hours, Mr. Marsh waived examination for his two clients, and they were held in $150 bail each to appear before the Grand Jury. The bail was secured at once and the prisoners were released.

DOMINEERING OLIGARCHY.

Prof. A. A. Phelps Thus Describes the Liquor Traffic.

Prof. A. A. Phelps delivered a temperance address on "The Crime of Crimes" before the W. C. T. U. last Tuesday. Among the remarks he made was the following:

"It is a domineering oligarchy. Here is a case when a million or less engaged in the liquor business exert a controlling influence over sixty-five million people. This insolent oligarchy sits almost supreme in our National Congress and walks our legislative halls with a swing of triumph. It bribes legislators, bulldozes officers, handicaps editors, muzzles ministers, frightens churches and manages to have its own baleful way in almost everything. This traffic in human depravity is bad all over, bad all through and bad all the time. It ought to die, and be buried beyond the hope of a resurrection. Who will help dig its grave?"

Plans for the New Chapel.

The plans for the new Baptist Mission Chapel on East Third street are being prepared by Architect Charles Smith of Grove street and contemplate a very pretty and practical structure. Brady is drawing the legal papers necessary to secure incorporation of the new chapel under the Religious Society Act, and five trustees are to be elected on Thursday evening of this week. During the present revival the need of more room is felt very much and the new building is to be pushed as rapidly as possible.

Mrs. J. P. Laire, of East Fifth street, has been ill at her home for several days.

A HOME FOR CITY POOR

BROWN PROPERTY SELECTED BY COUNCILMANIC ALMS COMMITTEE.

The Council Will be Asked to Appropriate a Sum to Put the Property in Condition For Use by the City.

The alms committee of the City Council held a meeting last Tuesday for the purpose of discussing ways and means for the establishment of an alms house. It was decided that the committee would ask the Council at its next meeting for an appropriation to take the Brown house at the corner of Rock avenue and West Front street, and to at once proceed to place the house in first-class condition suitable for the purpose for which it is intended. The committee has already asked for estimates for white iron bedsteads for the house and it is the intention to furnish each occupant of the house with a separate bed, and to have the home kept scrupulously clean. For the present no men will be taken unless accompanied by their wives, and no children will be admitted.

Overseer of the Poor Marx will locate at this house in a few days and that will be his headquarters. The house will be furnished with hot water or steam heat. Other things necessary will also be provided.

A NEW WATER COMPANY.

Organized to Supply Water From Artesian Wells.

A corporation known as the Watchung Water Company has been formed, with a capital of $50,000. The incorporators are Charles P. Sebring, W. W. Smalley, L. S. Cook, James B. Vredenburgh, Spencer Wert, Phillip N. Jackson and S. Z Dickson.

A plant is to be located at Greenbrook, and a supply of water will be procured from artesian wells. Application has been made to the Township Committee of Piscataway to locate mains through several of the highways. The company intends to supply Dunellen, New Market, Lincoln and Beechwood Heights with water, and incidentally the farmers along the lines.

The names of the incorporators of the Watchung Company are a guarantee of the capital behind the scheme.

Hank Frisbie's Chicken.

There is going to be a big time at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church, on Thursday evening, when a mock trial will be held by the members of the congregation. The chief justice in the trial will be William Grobes, with Grant Cannon and George Anderson as his associates. The clerk of the court is to be Miss Bertha Grobes.

The case is to be an exciting one. One of Hank Frisbie's hens is said to have escaped from its roost and wandered into the roost of Charles Ward, the porter at the Hotel Grenada. Frisbie is now suing to recover his property, while Ward claims that the hen in question is not a hen at all. He will also try to prove that Frisbie is color blind, and can't tell a buff cochin from a black Leghorn. Frisbie is to represented in this wonderful trial by Lemuel Perry and H. A. Freeman, while the attorneys for Ward are Charles Henry and Alfred White.

Going to the Inauguration Free.

Dr. C. B. Stelle, formerly a dentist in this city, but who is now located at 314 West 56th street, New York, was one of the winners in the Presidental guessing contest of the Evening Telegram. The contest was to guess correctly the popular majority of the winning candidate. The majority was 597,405 and Dr. Stelle was twenty-third in order. He guessed 597,301. The winner of the contest was only eight votes out of the way. As a reward for his guess, Dr. Stelle will be sent to the inauguration at Washington free of all expense to himself. The winner will be sent on a trip around the world.

Lecture Seats by Wholesale.

Great blocks of seats have been marked off for the Peary lecture in Music Hall Thursday evening, Feb. 25th, and it behooves those who would hear the great explorer to take time by the forelock and his themselves to Armstrong's pharmacy as soon as possible, else it may be too late. From present appearances there will not be an empty seat in Music Hall, and it may be that Chief Doane may have to relax his usual vigorous rule and allow standing room to be sold.

About a Worthy Work.

On Wednesday evening, March 3d, it is expected that the National Superintendent of Soldier and Sailor Work of the W. C. T. U. will be in this city and make an address before the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. If such a meeting should be held it is quite likely that a programme will be arranged for the occasion to be followed by a supper.

ACT OF TRUTH SPEAKING

PROGRESSIVE WOMEN DISCUSS WHAT MAKES IT DIFFICULT.

Idea Brought Out That There is a Great Deal of Difficulty to Convey Thought in One's Mind—Various Kinds of Lies Told

The members of the Plainfield Branch Alliance of Unitarian and Other Liberal Christian Women met Tuesday afternoon and discussed the subject of "Truth Speaking: What Makes it Difficult?" The president, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, presided and led the discussion of the subject in its various forms.

The idea was brought out that there is a great deal of difficulty in conveying the exact thought in one's mind, and that the nicer shades of truth speaking were liable to be misunderstood. Regarding carelessness and exaggeration, it was thought that these annoying things often arise from inattention, and from the fact that a person is not able to report a thing precisely as they hear it. It was not thought that the thing was done intentionally, however.

There seemed to be a prevailing idea that as a rule servant girls have a faculty of being evasive when asked why they left their last place, although it was stated that there were exceptions to the rule. One woman said that she had at different times employed three Catholic girls and that she had found them to be exceedingly conscientious and truthful.

Under the head of prejudice many good points were made. It was considered difficult to tell a person about their weaknesses, but self-love was thought to be a good thing to help one out in such a case.

Cowardice was held to be one of the strongest motives to tell black lies, and flattery was thought to be one form of untruth which comes from a desire to please. The vivid imagination of children and older people was discussed quite freely on the part of all present, and no one thought that a child should be punished for that trait.

The balance of the meeting was devoted to the discussing of the question as to whether a lie is justifiable. Some held that it was not while others thought there were times when such a thing was permissable. One woman expressed her ideas by saying that she did not think that a falsehood was a lie. The former she considered to be a strained untruth, while the latter was the same thing with evil intent added. The question was a lively one and every one present had something to say regarding it.

Engagement Announced.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Anggie Feytel, formerly of this city but now of Newark, and Carl Johnson, also of Newark, is made. The wedding will take place in June at the home of the bride. They will reside at Roseville.

ELIZABETH PRIDE HUMBLED

EASILY DEFEATED AT BASKET-BALL.

The Plainfield Y. M. C. A. Team Won By a Score of 17 to 6.

The pride of Elizabeth, the athletes of the Elizabeth Athletic Club, came to Plainfield and tried to play basket ball, last Tuesday, against the team from the Plainfield Y. M. C. A. The Elizabeth boys were not in the game at all, the Plainfield team winning by a score of 17 to 6. The Elizabeth players showed much promise for the future, but their aim for the goals was unusually poor and they were outclassed by the more experienced team from this city. The score of the game at the end of the first half was 13 to 3. The Plainfield team consisted of E. Moraller, W. Long, G. P. Smith, F. E. Richards and M. Moraller.

While the basket ball game was being played, the bowlers of the Y. M. C. A. succeeded in defeating the team from the Scott Press Works in two games. The association boys won the first game 648 to 647, and the second game 693 to 567. The winning team was composed of M. Sutphen, Rittenhouse, Schloss, Bristol, C. Sutphen. The team from Scott's was composed of Wilson, McLean, Frey, Bittle and Sutphen.

"Caste" for the Hospital.

Attention is called to the advertisement in this issue of the play of "Caste," which will be produced at Music Hall, Saturday evening, February 27, for the benefit of Muhlenberg Hospital. This is a great play given for a good purpose, and it offers the people of Plainfield an opportunity to contribute their mite to this worthy institution, receiving a rich evening's entertainment in return. The same persons will take part who surprised everybody last December at the Casino. So well was the play performed that there was a general request that it be repeated in a larger hall at popular prices.

Wyatt Barnes, of Norwood avenue, has been confined to his home with the measles.

GROWTH OF EDUCATION

DR. RIGGS TRACES THE ADVANCEMENT OF INTELLIGENCE.

He Deprecates the Use of the Term "Dark Ages"—Properly Speaking Europe Had No Such Age—His Most Salient Points.

"Education, the Universities, and the Intellectual Uprising" was the subject of the lecture delivered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, Tuesday, by Dr. James F. Riggs. This lecture was the last in the series dealing with "Vital Forces in Modern History," and was unusually well attended, it being on an especially interesting subject.

Dr. Riggs began his lecture by speaking against the use of the term "Dark Ages." Properly speaking Europe never had a dark age. There were always religious workers and philosophical and scientific thinkers here and there. It is wrong to suppose that there was no education in ancient times. Schools and books existed, tablets for writing and for mathematical computations, and there was a regular book trade. But the discoveries of the period which followed the Crusades made a vast difference in all these matters.

Intellectual advance is largely the result of pressure exerted by individuals. Men of exceptional mental power come in groups from time to time, along the line of the centuries. The ninth century was rich in men of that sort. Then, after a short interval of comparative barrenness, there came the wonderful movement known in a general way as Scholasticism.

A vernacular literature began to grow up to take the place of Latin. The Arabs in Spain also exerted a strong influence on the learning of Europe. A strong impulse was likewise given to the revival of learning the occupation of Constantinople by the Ottoman Turks, in consequence of which learned Greeks were scattered over Europe, and found work in many universities. From the thirteenth century to the eighteenth, universities were founded all over Europe. The figures given are sufficient to indicate a prodigious intellectual awakening. One great teacher arose after another, and each added something of his own, till the times were ripe for the true and cordial adoption of the Inductive Philosophy. Francis Bacon, who was born 1561, in London, gave form and consistency to the inductive, method making it the supreme law of research in modern thought.

We honor the good workman of today, who make a wise use of dictionaries, lexicons and treatises, but we delight to do homage to the giants of mental power, who, toiling patiently, created the libraries and the wonderful apparatus with which the miracles of modern genuis have been brought to pass.

COCK FIGHTERS IN A ROW.

DISPUTED FAIRNESS OF A BOUT.

Broken Noses and Black Eyes Were the Result.

There was a cocking main out on Greenbrook road, Saturday evening, and it finally broke up for unexpected reasons. The usual crowd of sports from this city and the borough turned out to see the fun and gathered at the place of meeting just across the borough line. It was rather chilly but the enthusiastic ones didn't mind the cold or the snow. The birds were well selected and the prospects of some exciting bouts were good. After the sport had begun, a dispute arose among several of the spectators regarding the fairness of a certain bout. Words were thrown about the pit in a lively manner and then the combatants, tiring of such missiles, renewed the scrap with canes and fists. Everybody had a hand in the fracas and the main came to a sudden and unexpected end.

One man in the party had the bridge of his nose seriously disfigured by a blow from a cane, while several other of the combatants encountered the fist of somebody else in the neighborhood of their eyes. Other reminders were given and the fracas ended and the participants departed, vowing vengence.

Played at Whist.

The ladies whist club held its last meeting for the season Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Arthur Baynon, on La Grande avenue. The first prize was won by Mrs. Kieltzicke. The second prize was won by Mrs. Clay. Mrs. Stuart Patterson was the winner of the third prize.

A Growing Order.

At the meeting of Franklin Council, No. 41, J. O. U. A. M., it is expected that the membership will be over two hundred, thus making it one of the largest Councils in the State. It is likely that exercises appropriate to the occasion will be held.

FRAZEE GOT THROUGH.

THE EXPRESSMAN OUTWITTED THE RAILROAD DETECTIVES.

An Attempt Made to Stop Him From Getting on a Train With Bundles Had With Brother's Assistance He Eluded Them.

The war between the Jersey Central railroad detectives and the package expressmen still continues. The commuters and other passengers who were waiting at the North avenue station Wednesday for the 8:30 express had a chance to see something of the conflict. Whitney Frazee, the well-known package expressman, appeared a few minutes before the 8:30 train was due with his pockets bulging out in a significant manner. He smiled at his friends and prepared for battle. With several packages under his arm he started for the train as it pulled into the station. Detective Blackford had been standing in the background with an express company spotter, and the two started for Frazee. The crowd of commuters was hurrying for the express when the fracas began.

As Frazee advanced toward the cars Blackford and his companion executed a flank movement and loomed up between Frazee and the waiting train. There was a collision between the shoulders of Blackford and the package expressman. Frazee stopped and the crowd began to manifest itself by voice.

Frazee, encouraged by the shouts of his friends, tried again, but Blackford blocked him in true football style.

Conductor Dodwell of the express waved his hand to the engineer and the train began to move. For the third time, Blackford was in the path and Frazee finally gave up the attempt. The detectives smiled, the crowd yelled, and Frazee withdrew from the scene of action.

Another local train follows at 8:33, and the knowing ones watched for further developments. The detectives kept their eyes on the expressman and waited for him to renew the fight.

The local train came to the station and stopped and at the same time Frazee appeared at the center entrance to the platform. He was accompanied by his brother, George Frazee, from whose pockets stuck bicycle tires and sundry other articles. Whitney was in fighting trim and headed for the train. It was the passages and not the mail that the detectives were after, and they started for the brother. George Frazee put down his shoulder and so did Blackford and they came together like two of Frazee's game roosters. The most excited of the on-lookers howled with delight. The other detective was on hand and he interposed his shoulder in the path of the wiggling man.

Whitney Frazee had boarded the train successfully, but he now skipped off to go to the rescue of his brother. The detectives were so busy playing football with the brother that they saw not the stealthy approach of the messenger. With a dive that would have done credit to an acrobat he made a plunge into the group of struggling forms and emerged waving a tire triumphantly over his head. Back he danced to the train waving the tire tauntingly at the detectives. They stood a moment as if uncertain which man to pursue. That moment was all that George wanted and he made a break for the train where his brother was waiting on the steps. The train started to pull out. Blackford again interposed his body in the way of the hurrying man. The other detective came to his assistance.

Frazee had made up his mind to go, and go he did. The crowd ran to see the fun but still the detectives blocked. George and the two detectives finally came to a standstill in front of the platform of the car where Whit was waiting. Out of the bunch shot George's short arms with the packages clasped firmly in his hands. Whit grabbed at them and so did the detectives. There was a brief tug-of-war and then Whit was victorious and the train pulled slowly out of the station with the excited messenger on his knees on the platform with the little finger of one hand on his nose and the fingers wiggling farewell to the detectives. The crowd fairly howled with delight and the detectives departed.

It is understood that the Frazee's have decided not to let the matter rest this time. Whitney Frazee claims that the spotter has been following him all over the city and dodging his steps wherever he goes. George Frazee says that he was going to Elizabeth yesterday when he was and Blackford prevented him. He had bought a ticket and was all prepared, when, he says, Whitney asked him to carry a few of the packages for him. The Frazees are planning to take the matter into the local courts and have the detective and the spotter arrested for interfering with a passenger at the station. They also expect to make complaint against the spotter for following Frazee.

RED MEN AND MR. NEWELL

STATEMENT MADE BY DEPUTY GREAT SACHEM NEWCORN.

Report of What Was Said When a Committee Called on Rev. Mr. Newell and Asked Him for an Explanation.

After a long silence with apparently no interest, the matter regarding the recent alleged remarks of Rev. G. Kennedy Newell about the burial services of certain lodges has again come to light, and this time in the way of an explanation on the part of the Red Men, whose auxiliary, Degree of Pochobontas, the remarks seemed to be directed at. During the interim the matter has been under investigation by a committee appointed for that purpose, and after due deliberation they have decided to make known the result of their work through their Deputy Great Sachem, Wm. Newcorn.

Soon after the matter became known through the newspapers, the committee very courteously asked Mr. Newell for a copy of the notice he read and the remarks he uttered at Hope chapel, before giving the order's versions on the subject. Mr. Newell disclaimed all responsibility for the published accounts and he refused to grant the request. The entire correspondence was laid before the committee on Friday evening, February 5th, and acting on the advice of Mr. Newcorn, decided to make another effort to see if Mr. Newell would state his position in the matter. The committee waited on the latter, Monday evening, February 8th, at Hope chapel, and they were accorded the interview asked for. At first Mr. Newell took the same stand as he did in his original letters and replied so to that effect. He said that he had no objections to discloss individually what he had said or intended, but did not desire to state his position to representatives of any organization. His attention was called to the fact that he was not dealing with individuals but with an organization, which was really the only one injured by his remarks, and that he was accountable to them. Mr. Newell then stated his position by saying that he took exception to the use of the word "Kishe Manitou" in the form of service conducted by the organization. He objected to the use of any word in calling upon the Deity. He was met with the reply that every nationality calls on God in their own language and that it is not disrespectful or heathenish. Mr. Newell thought that the church service was sufficient and he did not believe in the service of societies.

The question concerning the dove as used by the lodge was then recalled, and Mr. Newell said that he did not object to that so much, and when he was asked concerning the report that he had said that a mother whose son was buried had become hysterical because the dove descended instead of rising, he replied that if he did make that remark he would apologize. The committee demanded no apology from Mr. Newell, desiring to let the public judge for themselves as to who was in the right. Continuing Mr. Newcorn said:

"The Improved Order of Red Men is a strictly American order, and its ritualistic work is founded after the customs and habits of the aborigines, and more especially the six great nations. Its objects are to care for the sick orphans and widows, and to practice charity. Its work being derived from the Indians, the use of a great many Indian names are employed, among which is Kishe Manitou, the word taken exception to by Mr. Newell. The order is non-sectarian, and one of the qualifications for membership is that a person shall declare that there is a Supreme being, the Creator of the Universe.

The ceremonies are grand and impressive, and each meeting is opened and closed with prayer. At present the membership of the order, male and female, is 200,000, representing people in every walk in life, and possessing intelligence. During the past year $700,000 was spent for the relief of its members and the burial of the dead. When members of the order use the words Kishe Manito it only means one thing and that is the Supreme Being, and in its use the members do not consider that they are any more disrespectful than the French or Germans in calling upon God in their own language. If Mr. Newell's idea is carried out people would have to go back to the use of the original Old Testament word "Adonay," which means God, and then they would not be using an English work.

"The order teaches that faith is the foundation of all spiritual belief, and that it is not the language, but what is felt and done that constitutes the devotion, showing a last token of re-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

WAS HOME AT LIFE'S END

DEATH OF FRED S. DUNN OCCURED AT NOONTIDE THURSDAY

Could Not Withstand the Ravages of Consumption Though He Sought Recuperation in the Balmy Air From the Pacific.

It was a sorrowful contrast at noon Thursday, as the sun passed over the meridian and cast rays of brightness down on this world, that a life-light should have been extinguished at an age when it is counted to be in its prime, but with all its sadness to relatives and friends there was one particularly consoling line in the pallor of Death, and that was in the simple thought that there is no place like home to a dying man.

Three years ago the ravages of consumption began to evidence themselves in the health of Fred. S. Dunn. The rigor of the eastern weather with its varying changes was not conducive to longevity with the malady, and on the advice of physicians Mr. Dunn went to the Pacific shore that he might recuperate his broken health in the mild semi-tropical weather of that section Though he banished the thought of the inevitable—that must come to all in the end and that seemed to be grasping at him while he was yet in his youth—from his mind, it was no use, and gradually he realized that he could not long survive the inroads of the lung disease. It was not until he fully realized that all hope for recovery was gone that he forsook the country where he was living—3,000 miles from the scenes of the best and happiest part of his life, from old associations, from dear friends—from home.

It was on Saturday, January 30th, that he left the Pacific slope for what he called home—emaciated and health broken, but with the courage of a Spartan that he might withstand the fatigue of a six days' tiding journey—over rail and he among old associations in his last days. Though the trip was a trying one he made it, and in the quiet and satisfied demeanor of the week since he arrived he had shown unmistaka le pleasure.

Since his arrival here he has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Dunn, 210 West Fourth street, his late wife's parents, where every comfort was accorded him.

It was not until Thursday that his condition was considered so serious, from a physician's view, he failed rapidly and at 12:08, noon, the end came. In his dying hours he was surrounded by W. F. Dunn, his brother, who did everything he could to make him easy, Mrs E. T. Dunn and other relatives. He was conscious up to almost the last moment and had made every arrangement for the disposition of his effects after death.

Mr. Dunn was nearly 31 years of age, and an exemplary young man in every respect. He was a member of the Christ Reformed church, and his devotion and faith to the teachings of the Bible as death neared, is a great consolation to his relatives. To his family he was tenderly affectionate, and to his friends always affable and obliging.

He was born on East Second street in this city and has lived here the greatest part of his life.

PASSED THE FOUR SCORE MARK.

Robert B. Dunham Dies in His Eighty-Second Year.

The death of Robert B. Dunham, one of the oldest residents of this city, occurred Thursday at his home, 323 East Fifth street, after a brief illness with grip. Though Mr. Dunham was in his eighty-second year he was a man who retained his health remarkably well and up till last Tuesday was able to get around the city with considerable activity. Tuesday, he was taken with an attack of the grip and seemed unable to withstand its ravages. Last night at 11 o'clock he had a sudden sinking spell from which he did not recover.

Mr. Dunham was born in New York and for many years was a prosperous farmer near Millington. Twelve years ago he retired from active work and has since resided in this city. He was a member of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters. The sons are Oscar W., of this city, Charles R., of Millington, and Daniel H., president of the Firemen's Insurance Company, of Newark. The two daughters are unmarried and reside with their father.

No Word From Her Sister.

Miss Mamie Reniger, of Watchung avenue, has as yet received no word from her sister, Miss Anna Reniger, who started for Chicago a few weeks ago, and she does not know whether she arrived safely or not. She has become quite anxious regarding her sister, for she has not even received any word from the relatives with whom her sister was going to visit, in response to a letter written by her sometime ago.

Both Parents Consented.

In justice to Mr. and Mrs. E. P. T. Smith, who were recently married, it is stated that the consent of the parents on both sides was given to their marriage. It was Mr. and Mrs. Baglin that arrived too late to witness the ceremony, and not the bride's parent's, as stated.

COLLUCCO HAD NO RIGHT TO SELL BEER UNLESS ON AN ORDER.

After Many Adjournments the Case Was Tried Before Judge DeMeza Yesterday and a Decision of Guilty Was Rendered

Plainfield is a good city as a general thing, but one of the greatest evils with which the police have to contend is the illegal selling of beer and liquors. Within the past two years quite a number of offenders have been convicted for selling "Jersey lightning" or something else of the same order without a license. After many adjournments, another of these cases came before the City Judge Thursday afternoon, and after a long trial the accused was convicted on one charge, and then on advise of counsel pleaded guilty to another charge of the same nature.

The prisoner was Carminino Colluccio, a wholesale liquor dealer of Westfield, and he was charged with coming here in his delivery wagon and selling a dozen pint bottles of lager beer to Special Officer Jeremiah Cash without the same being ordered.

Colucco has a license whereby he can deliver beer ordered from him, but he can not sell the same without a previous order. He has quite a trade among some of the Italians of this city and all the surrounding towns Colucco's place is in Westfield.

According to the charge, he came to this city on September 18th, and when asked by Cash if he had any beer, his reply was that he had and he immediately struck a bargain with the officer and sold him a dozen bottles for thirty-nine cents. The alleged offense was reported to Chief Grant, and in December the warrant was issued in the case. Colucco was arrested and held in his own recognizance to appear for trial which he did yesterday. The city was represented in the case by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, while Abe J. David, from the office of Fred C. Marsh, of Elizabeth, was the lawyer for the prisoner.

The trial was held in the city court room before City Judge DeMeza. Special Officer Cash was the first to take the stand and he produced the beer which he alleged that he had bought from Colluceo. He said that he stopped Colluceo's wagon at the corner of Woodland and Watchung avenues and bought the beer there. He was seen in the neighborhood for nearly two months trying to find Colucco, while the latter was selling beer that had not been ordered. He had been accompanied by Special Officer William Dagnall, whose story was the same as Cash's. Both produced memoranda that they had made on that day to remember the day of the offense. No vigorous cross questioning could change their testimony.

Mr. David then started the defence of his client. He claimed that his client had a perfect right to sell liquor that had been ordered, and produced the license. He also tried to prove an alibi for the liquor dealer, claiming that he was in Madison on that day.

To prove the alibi several of his Madison customers were brought into court, and all swore that they had seen Colluceo in Madison at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. None of them could give good reasons for remembering that date. A number of account books were also submitted as evidence, but there was something peculiar about all of them which was noted by the Corporation Counsel, and he declared that they had all been written for this occasion.

There was a rather amusing incident in the trial when Colluceo was put on the stand. His lawyer asked for an interpeter, as he declared that Colluceo could not speak English.

"Can you understand what I say?" he asked.

"No," said the liquor dealer in good English as he shook his head. An interpeter was finally allowed, however.

Colluceo claimed that he had never seen Cash before, while the latter testified that Colluceo had recognized and spoken to him at the station house after his arrest. Some of the testimony was rather contradictory.

After both the lawyers had summed up, the Judge pronounced the prisoner guilty of the charge.

A Tall Man in a Tall Building.

The first tenants who moved into offices in the handsome new St. Paul building at Park Row and Ann street, New York, R. F. R. Huntsman, of this city, and James J. Hundley, of the Jersey City Journal. Mr. Huntsman is manager of the New York office of the Newark Evening News, which is the largest afternoon newspaper in the United States selling for more than a penny, and far and away ahead of any paper in New Jersey. Mr. Huntsman and Mr. Hundley have a suite of offices on the sixth floor of the St. Paul building and, although the building is not yet completed, they are receiving advertisers with glad hands "just the same."

—Dora Kitchen, infant daughter of William and Jane Kitchen, died Thursday, at the parents home on Clinton avenue. The funeral was held Saturday.

DICKENS IN AMERICA.

PROF. VINCENT REFERS TO THE GREAT AUTHOR'S VISIT HERE.

While He Greatly Admired the United States He Was Distinguished With the Crowds That Constantly Followed Him.

There was a tinge of regret evidenced on the part of those who attended the last lecture given by Leon Vincent at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Thursday afternoon, for the studies into the life and character of prominent literary men and women have been a source of great pleasure to many who have availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing this talented speaker. The subject yesterday afternoon was "Dickens," and the masterly manner in which Mr. Vincent handled it was a rare treat. Those who were present, and who does not know something about this celebrated man of letters and any study of his works is enjoyable. Mr. Vincent gave a great many incidents related by Dickens in his works and the familiarity of the characters was an occasion for genuine pleasure on the part of all.

An amusing part of the lecture was that which referred to the first trip made by Dickens to this country. The great writer was at first pleased with the way things were conducted on this side, but his admiration was soon turned to a disgust, for he was unable to go anywhere unless he was sought after by a large crowd, and his attempts to seek quiet and rest were a complete failure. On his return to England he wrote his opinions concerning America and some of them were very pleasant while others were just the opposite. He thought that the American women were very beautiful, but he did not think that their beauty would last as long as that of the English women nor did he think that their figure was a striking.

The speaker said that Dickens was exceedingly popular with newspaper men and he had a great love for that kind of work. At one time he had charge of the reportorial work at the House of Parliament and was considered to be an expert in reporting the proceedings of that body.

There were many other things related about Dickens which increased the admiration of those present for the man and his works. When the speaker concluded his remarks he was heartily applauded by the audience, which is that at some near future time they will again have the opportunity of hearing him.

REVOKING A JUST EDICT

A FRENCH KING'S RESORT TO RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE TO REGAIN POWER.

Sought to Crush Out the Protestant Church by Compelling Adherence to the Church of Rome—Many Then Left the Country.

The audience that gathered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Tuesday night to hear Rev. James L. Riggs lecture on "The Revocation of the Edict of Nantes" was a cultured one and the speaker held the closest attention until the finish. He was introduced by Isaac L. Miller who made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. A portion of Dr. Rigga' lecture was as follows:

"At the time of which our subject treats there was a strong literary movement in France and there was an intense thirst for books, because the people had no newspapers or other kind of literature to read, and for that reason John Calvin's Institute" was literally devoured by the people. This was an occasion for the advancement of Protestantism. In order that the King of that nation might regain his power his mistress suggested that an attempt be made to reform all the heritics, and a sort of "Board of Home Missons" was organized. This did not seem to please the King and he was in a state of anxiety.

"The edict was a guarantee that the Protestants might have the privilege of erecting churches and worship according to their own ideas. This edict was revoked and a price was paid for converts to the Roman church. Thousand of people were forced to join this church, and thus dishonor was brought upon France. It was the first grand mistake made by France, and it drove thousands out who would not be subjected to this order. On October 17th, 1685, everybody was forbidden to worship at any place except the Roman church. This drove nearly half million people out of the country who would not worship at the Roman church. The rapid progress of Protestantism was due to the move made by Louis XIV who cancelled the rights of the latter people, and the fact that no one State ought to be so strong as to absorb another became evident. Louis XIV was very angry to think that he had been checkmated by the far-seeing William, Prince of Orange, and he ordered his soldiers to destroy all property, and thus it was that so many places along the Rhine were burned and devastated. Although Protestants were driven out of France there has always been a church of that faith located there and it has been recognized.

A WATER SUPPLY SCHEME

MIDLAND WATER COMPANY TO HAVE A BIG PUMPING STATION

Contract Entered Into to Supply the Lehigh Valley Railroad With 250,000 Gallons a Day—Will Supply Metuchen.

A few days ago preliminary steps were taken in what will probably be one of the largest water plants in this State and the seeming quietude on the part of those interested has just come to light.

A corporation known as the Midland Water Company are the owners of the property at South Plainfield on which are located several well. These wells were driven some time ago and after a fair test were found to be ample in supply. But for some reason no public movement was made until recently, when the company appeared before the town committee of Piscataway township and asked for the privilege of laying water pipes through Metuchen. This meeting was held on Wednesday 10th when Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth, who is president of the water company, appeared before the committee and made known his request. In the meantime the matter had been referred to the counsel for the township and he approved the plan. Mr. Bergen was treated courteously and after a discussion of things in general the company was given the right to go ahead.

The plans of the company are to remove the old flax mill building at South Plainfield and in its place erect a modern and substantial pumping station suitably equipped with all the necessary machinery for carrying on an extensive business. From there they will lay water pipes to Metuchen. They have three routes to select from and it has not yet been decided which they will use. They have agreed to furnish the Lehigh Valley Railroad company at South Plainfield with 250,000 gallons of water every twenty-four hours, and from there they will run their pipes to Metuchen where they will furnish the people at that place with water.

As soon as possible the work of erecting the pumping station and laying the water pipes will be started. The water company have other plans which are not fully matured as yet, so nothing can be said regarding them.

Thomas Dowd has the contract for doing the work of laying the pipes and putting in the pumping station, and he also met with the committee last Wednesday for the purpose of getting the necessary details concerning the work.

COW WAS STARK MAD.

BITTEN BY A DOG AND FELL A VICTIM TO HYDROPHOBIA.

The Animal Raved and Swooned in a Most Terrifying Manner and Finally Had to be Shot to End Its Misery.

L. C. Wyckoff, 26 Howard street, lost a one-year-old heifer, yesterday, through the ravages of hydrophobia caused by a dog bite. The case is such a rare one that the attention of a number of people has been called to it. It was Wednesday that the heifer was in a field when a dog appeared on the scene and attacked and bit the animal. When Mr. Wyckoff went after the young cow at night he noticed that she was injured. He called in Dr. Linbarger who left some medicine. The latter thought that the animal would come around all right, but Mr. Wyckoff noticed that the heifer was acting strange and again he sent for the doctor. When the latter arrived and examined the animal he at once learned that she was attacked with hydrophobia, and he instructed the owner to stay away from her. From that time until it was found necessary to shoot the cow in order that she might be put out of misery, she raved and swooned until it was thought that there would be nothing left of her. At first she was fastened in a stall and securely locked in, but in spite of that could be done she broke through a heavy wooden partition. During this time she frothed at the mouth and also lost a great quantity of blood. Frequently these fits came on and the animal made sounds similar to the barking of a dog. The cow did not seem to tire any and it is hard to tell what might have happened had she not been killed by the owner.

A Daily Press reporter met Mr. Wyckoff last evening and in talking about the affair he said that he was going to hold some one responsible for it. He said that he knew who the dog belongs to that bit his cow and he will prosecute them at the proper time.

Smashed Two Fingers.

Timothy O'Brien, of Somerville, a brakeman on a coal train, met with an accident about two o'clock Friday morning at the Greenbrook Tanks, while coupling cars, which resulted in the crushing of two fingers. The man was brought to Plainfield by a fellow brakeman and taken to Dr. Simpson's office, where the latter dressed the wounds. The doctor is in hopes that he will be able to save the fingers but it may be necessary for O'Brien to lose them.

TROLLEY COMPANY PAID.

SETTLED IN FULL FOR DAMAGES CLAIMED BY W. S. SLAPE.

Slape's Carriage was Struck by a Street Car, when No Warning was Given—Damage to Man and Beast Remedied.

The rights of a driver on the tracks of a traction company have been the cause for considerable trouble. Only last month, in a suit in the New Jersey Supreme Court, which involved this question, was settled by the Plainfield Street Railway.

Last August, William S. Slape was driving from Plainfield to his home on West Front street, near Dunellen, in the evening about nine o'clock. As he was going down the incline beyond Clinton avenue, he saw a flash of light on the ground in front of him but heard no bell. Thinking that perhaps there was a car behind him, he started to turn off the track when one of the trolley cars crashed into the carriage from behind, throwing out Mr. Slape, wrecking the carriage and injuring the horse.

He was carried home and remained there for several days under the care of Dr. Gaston, unable to go out on account of his injuries. When at last he was able to be out again he placed the case in the hands of his attorneys, Reed & Coddington. The company was notified of the accident and an investigation made by the attorneys in which it is alleged that it was found that the alarm bell had not been sounded and no attempt made to stop the car until an accident was unavoidable.

A settlement was sought with the company, but the offer was refused and suit was started in the Supreme Court for $2,000 damages by Mr. Slape. The horse was the property of Mrs. Slape and a suit was brought in Justice Newcorn's court for $125 for damages done to the equine. In the same court suit was brought in the name of Clarence Slape, brother of William Slape, for $50 damages to the carriage.

As soon as the matter was brought into the courts, Reed and Coddington met with Riker & Riker, of Newark, the attorneys for the company. The cases have been pending for several weeks, but last week the company made an offer which was accepted by Mr. Slape. They settled for every dollar asked for by the plaintiff in the case, and the cases in the Supreme Court and in Justice Newcorn's court have been stopped.

Reed and Coddington have brought several cases for their clients against the street railway and have been successful in all of them.

According to the State laws, the company is expected to sound an alarm and give the driver of the vehicle ample time to get the vehicle off the tracks. If the driver persists and acts obstinately in the matter and remains on the track, then the company can have him punished according to law, but the company have no right to take the law in their own hands and run into the vehicle.

BRAVED STORM FOR PLEASURE

Ladies Aid Society of Hope Chapel Know How to Entertain.

Notwithstanding the storm and the general bad walking, Hope chapel was comfortably filled with members and friends, Friday night on the occasion of the musical and literary entertainment given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society for the benefit of the chapel fund. Rev. Mr. Newell, the pastor, presided and announced the several numbers on the programme, beginning with a well-executed piano solo by Mrs. S. R. Struthers and a recitation by Miss Gerholk. Miss Howarth sang a beautiful soprano solo and her encores were so prolonged that she was obliged to respond several times. Miss Addie Parker Jackson recited "The prize violin," and Miss Howarth sang sweetly "If they'd only write and ask me to come home," and of course she had to respond to a flattering encore, as did also Miss Jackson after reciting "The Usual Way." On the whole the entertainment was a pronounced success and at its completion ice cream was offered for sale by the ladies "with cake thrown in."

HIS SIXTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Informal Gathering of Friends at the Home of John Bushnell.

A pleasant social event took place last Friday at the home of John Bushnell, of Central avenue, when the latter celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his birthday. An informal gathering of a few friends including Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bushnell; Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, Miss Gertrude Andrews, F. H. Andrews, of this city, and Miss Holland, of Pittsburg, was an occasion of genuine pleasure. The host was the recipient of many happy returns of the day, and judging from his hale and hearty appearance he will live to see them.

Nearly Severed a Digit.

Frank Vanderhoof, of the butcher firm of DeHart & Vanderhoof, of 140 Central avenue, nearly cut off the thumb on his left hand while using the cleaver, Thursday. Dr. Simpson dressed the wound.

COTILLION CLUB DANCED

ENTERTAINED BY MISS MURPHY AT THE CASINO FRIDAY NIGHT.

The Interior Presented a Beautiful Appearance With Its Decorations of White and Yellow—Those Who Were Present.

There has not been a more successful meeting of the Cotillion Club than the one held in the Casino last Friday. The Club was entertained by Miss Annie Murphy. The Casino presented a charming appearance. The principal decorations were in white and yellow bunting, and the colors were festooned about the large open fireplace and along the walls. The room was divided into two parts by screen of trellis work, which was decorated with evergreens. Rugs and cushions were distributed about the sides of the room, and little open books were arranged. Pink shades covered the electric lights. Large Japanese umbrellas were suspended overhead while smaller umbrellas were used in the decoration of the walls.

The guests were received by Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Mrs. D. T. Van Buren, Mrs. G. W. VanBoskerck and Mrs. T. L. Murphy. These same ladies presided over the favor table. The German was led by Clarence L. Murphy and many new and novel figures were introduced. Pretty and appropriate favors were numerous and were used very effectively.

There were about thirty couples who took part in dance. Among those present were the Mesdames Saunders, VanBuren, Strong, and Paxson, the Misses Waring, Reinhart, Smalley, Van Boskerck, Murphy, Huntington, Clarkson, Durand, Wharton, Graves, Harte, Holland, Talmadge, Dunellen, Ginna, Stewart, Wilson, Chaplin, McCready, Cooley, Waltz and Worman, and the Messrs. Huntington, Holmes, Van Boskercek, West, Dashfield, Hedges, Waring, Waltz, Shepard, Murphy, Wharton, McGee, Henderson, Sykes, Corbett, Bigelow, Schoonmaker Stewart and Strong.

SPEAKER DIDN'T COME.

Principal Attraction at Vincent Chapel Was a Disappointment.

There was something of a disappointment in store for those who attended the Lincoln sociable of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church, held in Vincent chapel last Friday. The feature of the evening had been expected to be an address by Cyrus G. Shepard, of Newark, who was one of the party that accompanied Boston Corbin at the time when he shot Wilkes Booth, the murderer of President Lincoln. Owing to the storm, however, Mr. Shepard's visit to this city was postponed and the address was given up for the evening.

The rest of the programme was a short one but the evening was passed in social chat while the refreshments were in readiness to pass at the close of the programme.

After the singing of "America," which opened the programme, J. W. Jackson, who was the master of ceremonies, led in a short prayer. Clarence Mills rendered a violin solo in an artistic manner, accompanied by Miss May Whitney.

"The Burglar" was the title of a recitation by Miss Lehleiter. Then should have come the address but, as it didn't, a solo, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," was sung by Elmer E. Tryon while all the audience joined in the chorus.

Coffee and crullers were passed by members of the society, assisted by some of the young men and a social hour followed.

The committee which had charge of the sociable consisted of Mrs. Winter, chairman; Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. Thorn, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Stephen, Mrs. Tingley, Mrs. Riker, Miss Roberts, and Miss Van Middlesworth.

A POVERTY PARTY.

Novel Affair to be Given at the First M. E. Church.

"Poverty! Poverty! All is Poverty!" is the rather strange inscription on the invitations which are now being passed to the members and friends of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church. A closer inspection of the inside of the invitations informs the reader that he is cordially invited to attend a poverty party to be held in Vincent chapel on next Friday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Admittance, 5 cents. This novel party is to be given by the Epworth League of the church and promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The rest of the invitation is devoted to the list of items that will be used on that occasion.

All who have ever attended a like entertainment know that all the guests are fined according to their poverties, those showing the least signs of poverty to be fined the highest, of course. There will also be a programme that will occupy part of the evening.

For the Piano Fund.

A concert will be given in the North Plainfield Public High School on the evening of Washington's Birthday, for the benefit of the piano fund. All of the talent will come from New York and the sale of tickets has been limited to two hundred.

OLD OR NEW TUNES?

THAT IS THE QUESTION AGITATING THE CRESCENT AVENUE CHURCH.

Some Want a Change to a Modern Hymnal While Others Do Not—A Committee Appointed to Examine the Subject.

Evangelistic Work in Missions was the subject of the meeting held at the Crescent Avenue church last week. The attendance was large and the interest was marked. F. H. Andrews was the leader and he spoke entertainingly on the subject. A portion of his remarks were as follows:

"During the past few years a great interest has been awakened in mission work and the person who is not in sympathy with this work does not live near to Christ. Many of us remember the early days of this work when the missionaries started out and we felt as though we would not see them again. The early missionaries did a pioneer work and they broke the ground so to speak. In the present day more aggressive work is being done and the missionaries resort to all kinds of methods by means of travel to accomplish their purpose of saving souls. Great work is being done among the college students and John Mott, who started out about eighteen months ago, has established student conferences all over the country.

"The work that I am particularly interested in is that in the South Sea Islands. The annals of this work should be written in starlight. When the first missionary landed on those shores there was nothing but savagery of the worst sort, but during late years rapid strides have been made in modern improvements. During the first year that a missionary labored among those people $1,500 was raised for the work, and during the following seven years a great many of the people discarded their idols. In the Fejee Islands, when the first missionary landed, about sixty years ago, there was the very worst kind of barbarity practiced among the 200,000 people that inhabited the Islands, so much so that some one has said that the history should be written in blood and registered in hell. After much hard work the Gospel was spread, and in 1885 the fiftieth anniversary of missionary work was celebrated."

After the singing of a hymn W. D. Murray gave a brief talk on the student volunteer movement among the colleges. He gave a great many figures to show that this work is growing very rapidly and an immense amount of good is being accomplished by the leaders of this work. He said that the motto of the students is "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation," and every student is working hard to accomplish this purpose. He spoke concerning John Mott, who is now travelling among the world-wide missionary fields, under the supervision of the Y. M. C. A. Executive Committee, and he hoped that the people in the city would have the opportunity to hear him when he returns to this country.

The above service was followed by a meeting of the congregation which was presided over by Charles Place, as Moderator. It was held for the purpose of considering the advisability of changing the style of hymn book which is now used by the church. Some time ago John Leal and I. C. Pierson were appointed a committee to look into the matter and report, and at the meeting last evening Mr. Leal made a report on the sub ject. He stated that both he and Mr. Pierson had carefully considered the matter and in their best judgment they thought that the new Presbyterian hymnal recently adopted by the Presbytery was about the best book for the church. This he said could be purchased at 75 cents per copy. It contained the best of the old tunes together with many new ones, and was a worthy successor to the "Songs of the Sanctuary," which had been in use for a third of a century.

The report brought out considerable discussion on the part of many who were interested in the proposed change. Dr. E. W. Hedges said that he had a copy of the book at his home and that he had tried most every tune. He thought that it was a good book and that it would be just the thing for the church. In regard to some of the new tunes in the book he said that he would consider them in the light that if he had a mother who persisted in wearing clothes that were old and not up to date, he would if possible try to get her to wear clothes that were be seemlier and up to date. In this respect he thought that the church was in a similar position, and he recommended that the church adopt the book. The incident related by the doctor caused considerable laughter on the part of those present. Later Dr. Hedges offered a resolution that the book be adopted. Isaac L. Miller did not agree with the doctor and he said that he did not think that the church was in a position to adopt the book at present. He was not wholly in accord with the idea of giving up the old tunes and book. Dr. Richards was asked to express his opinion. He thought that there should be a change. He felt as though the old book was very much out of date and he would like to see a new one. Some others thought that it would be a difficult thing to learn the new tunes and in this respect a change would not be a good thing. After a great deal of discussion Mr. Kimball offered an amendment to Dr. Hedges' motion to the effect that a committee of twelve be appointed to examine into the subject and report at a later meeting after every member of the church had been given an opportunity of learning of the proposed change. The amendment was adopted and it was decided that six women and six men should compose that committee. This concluded the business and the meeting adjourned.

WILL ENTHUSE CRANKS.

PLAINFIELD ATHLETIC CLUB TO HAVE A CRACK BALL TEAM.

Some of the Best Players in the City Have Been Signed and Will Strive to Make a Name For the Club on the Diamond.

The Plainfield Athletic Athletic Club is going to have a first-class ball team to represent them this coming summer, from all appearances. The team is about made up and the players are all anxious for the season to begin. Among those to be seen in a P. A. C. uniform will be Fred Winn, who pitched such a strong game last year. He will officiate in the same position this season, and is confident that he can outdo his 1896 record. Ed Erickson, who caught last season very creditably, will also occupy the same position this year. Symonds who played right field for the Y. M. C. A. team last season, will play first base and captain the team. Among the new faces on the team will be Jack Freeman, who removed to this city last fall. He will hold down second bag. He is a good fielder and a heavy batter. He played last season in the Trenton City League, and season before last with the Bordentown club, who defeated such teams as the Cape Mays, Cuban Giants and other strong teams. Moran, who played short stop, and Firstbrook, who played third base, last season will be in their old positions again this year, to stop base stealers, and cut off hot grounders. The outfield will be much stronger than last season and will be made up as follows: Cose, right field; Fleming, left field; Dederick, centre field. Muir and Owens will be substitute fielders, and Welsh extra pitcher. The club will elect its manager at its meeting next week.

PEOPLE BOUND TO TALK

MANY NEW TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS IN CITY AND BOROUGH.

Local Company to be Organized at Bound Brook to Complete With the New York & New Jersey Telephone Co.

While the past month has not been a prosperous one in all lines of business, the e has been a marked increase in the business of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company in this city. A number of new telephones have been put in throughout the city and borough while the calls for "Central" have been so numerous that it has been necessary to increase the force of operators in the exchange. New phones have been put in the following places during the last month: C. W. Krause, plumber, Vine street; D. J. Kelly, residence, Franklin place; A. D. Phillips, electrician, Central avenue; C. H. Rugg, coal office, Madison avenue; Dr. Charles R. Thiers, dentist, Grove street; Benjamin R. Western, residence, Washington avenue; Dr. J. H. Crosier, Crescent avenue; Mrs. H. Gould, residence, Rockview Terrace; John M. Whiton, residence, Central avenue; William D. Murray, residence, West Ninth street; DeHart & Vandeveer, butchers, Central avenue; F. W. Perry, residence, Willow avenue; Mrs. I. W. Rushmore, residence, West Seventh street; George T. Rogers, residence, Myrtle avenue.

Another attempt is being made to organize a telephone exchange in Bound Brook by a local company, which has just been incorporated under the name of the Somerset Telephone Company. The incorporators are William W. Smalley, L. S. Cook, R. H. Brokaw, O. B. Reynolds and William H. Powelson, a number of the prominent citizens of that borough. The company is capitalized at $3,000 with $1,000 paid in. Several years ago a New Brunswick company, now defunct, canvassed the town with the intention of extending its lines to that place but the result was so discouraging that the attempt was given up. The new company will, of course, be in opposition to the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, but how the local organization will be able to hold its own without any outside connections, remains to be seen.

Granted a Patent on a Shoe.

Andrew C. F. Marsh, of Vine street, has just received his official allowance for his recently granted patent for an overshoe. The invention consists of a series of four little bolts, with blunt edges, which are placed on the four corners of an overshoe to prevent the wearer from slipping. The invention has been thoroughly tested by Mr. Marsh and his friends and pronounced very effective.

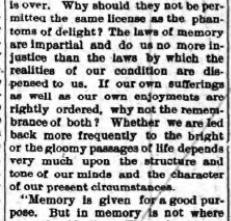
A RECTOR IN ONE PULPIT FOR JUST TWO DECADES

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF REV. T. LOGAN MURPHY'S CONNECTION WITH THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS.

Celebrated With Special Services in the Church Yesterday Morning and Afternoon—Episcopal Clergymen in Attendance and Spoke Words of Congratulation—Rev. Mr. Murphy Delivered a Sermon in Retrospection of His Work.

For almost a quarter of a century Rev. T. Logan Murphy has been the rector of Holy Cross church, North Plainfield, and in recognition the members of his church very pleasantly remembered the valuable services which Mr. Murphy has rendered to the church during the past twenty years he has been their pastor, and the event was celebrated Sunday at both services. In the morning there was special music by the choir under the direction of Mr. Hoskins, the organist, and Mr. Murphy delivered an anniversary sermon which took the form of a retrospection. In substance Mr. Murphy spoke as follows:

"The memory of joy reaches far back in the annals of every person's life. Indeed, there are many who persuade themselves that they never experienced true pleasure except in the earliest stages of their career, who complain that when the hours of



THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS.

childhood flew away they bore off the best joys of life upon their wings, leaving passion to be the minister of youth, and care to be the portion of manhood and unrest and pain to be appropriated to old age. We cannot pass through the world without the experience of sorrow, and of this as well as of joy, memory becomes the monitor. Here also she has a tale to tell of the days of old. For even innocent childhood is not exempt from grief and many a cloud will rise to interrupt the brightness of its morning. So it is with every succeeding period of our brief day.

"Let us not complain that the shadows of sorrow return to haunt us after the term of its actual existence is over. Why should they not be permitted the same license as the phantoms of delight? The laws of memory are impartial and do us no more injustice than the laws by which the realities of our condition are dispensed to us. If our own sufferings as well as our own enjoyments are rightly ordered, why not the remembrance of both? Whether we are led to it more frequently to the bright or the gloomy passages of life depends very much upon the structure and tone of our minds and the character of our present circumstances.

"Memory is given for a good purpose. But in memory is not where men should live. They should not take their stand there. A man's place should be just between the present and the future, with some roots running back and some roots penetrating in the other way. Living forever toward the future with his illumined face in that direction and never turning his back upon the future to look into the past. Many men live almost exclusively by reflection and memory. And yet the Christian type of wisdom is hope. 'He that has kept me hitherto shall keep me yet.' When we are brought into occasions of despondency, remember the occasions of old in which, when we were despondent, the Angel met us on the way, and all our fears fled in the greatness of His salutation and in the power of His comfort. Men's courage sometimes goes down as the courage of overspent warriors. But they remember having been bidden to stand, and they that stood found victory not afar off. Never remember the past to renew your grief, but only to renew your courage.

"In times of excitement, of delusion, of trial, when the enemies of our consistancy are out upon with their forces, and we waver in the conflict, may we be stimulated to victory. May a review of the past always stimulate us to renewed energy in the future.

"As we have now dwelt at considerable length upon the days of old mentioned in the text, I take this opportunity of mentioning that this is the twentieth anniversary of my rectorship of this parish. Two decades have passed. In that time the children have grown to adult years, have married and settled in life. Time has been hastening on. Church festival after church festival has appeared and vanished. Children have been brought to the font, prepared for confirmation during that summer. In 1881 the large organ was built, with pneumatic action, giving the organist and choirmaster full oversight of his choir. In 1891 the parish building was enlarged to double its original size. Last summer the church was newly carpeted and other necessary improvements made. Various memorials from time to time have been given for the decoration and adornament of the interior of our beautiful church. We are free from debt save a few hundred dollars on the rectory.

"We have a most efficient and flourishing Ladies' Auxiliary Society; its members are most zealous and active in parochial affairs as well as missionary enterprise. Every year valuable boxes are sent by them to the various missionary fields. We have a society of Kings's Daughters, a Willing Circle and altar and vestment committee, which are very efficient. Holy Cross Brotherhood, a society of the men of the parish, have added materially to the working force of the church. The east room of the parish building is fitted and furnished for their use. We have an excellent Sunday-school which is prospering under our efficient superintendent and faithful corps of teachers and officers. Our church music is rendered by a vested choir of men and boys, under the able management of our organist and choirmaster. During my rectorship there have been 384 baptized, 38 adults; 1 have been confirmed. There have been 92 marriages and 221 funerals. It is not well for any of us to linger too long over the past in reviewing the days that are gone. We miss too many who have finished their course and have entered within the veil. They in imagination stand before us and this cannot fail to bring sadness to the heart. Let us look to the future and work and strive in its interests."

The anniversary service of the day was held in the afternoon at 4:30, when addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Glazebrook, of Elizabeth; Rev. E. M. Rodman and Rev. S. P. Simpson, of this city. The church was prettily decorated around the chancel with potted plants and choice roses, while here and there a beautiful lily. The choir gave several special selections in the usual faultless manner. After the opening part of the service, Mr. Murphy with a few appropriate words introduced Dr. Glazebrook, who spoke in part as follows:

"There are two elements that enter into this occasion today that make it exceedingly pleasant. The first is met is 'Friendship,' and next to God's gift of His Son, I think that that friendship holds second place. Friendship, of the loyal and true kind is one of God's best gifts to men. This rector has never faltered and has always been faithful in his work. I am glad to be one of a number to present today and speak a few words on such an occasion, for I have always considered Mr. Murphy one of my closest friends.

"The second element is 'Duty' on the part of the congregation. This rector has stood here among you for twenty years, subject to the closest scrutiny of the public, and any man that can do that is deserving of recognition and honor. Put yourself in his place, and ask the question how could I do it? Let the doctors, lawyers and citizens ask themselves that question.

"I congratulate the rector of this church and the congregation on their success. I notice that there are many young people here today, and I suppose that many have been baptized and married by the rector of this church, and a strong feeling of love has evidenced itself among you. As you grow older that love and admiration will become stronger. God grant that your rector may be spared many years and that the fruits of his labor may be abundant."

The next speaker was Dr. Rodman, rector of Grace P. E. church, who spoke somewhat as follows:

"My brother and I believe in long rectorships, for we think that there are very many advantages to be gained. The Methodist people are wise and next to the church of Rome they show as much worldly reason as anybody I know of. They keep a minister two, three or four years and then they think that he had better obey the church injunction and leave. Short rectorships are like the small boy who planted some seeds and then unearthed them every day to see how much they had grown. On the other hand long rectorships are like the great and sturdy oak with its mighty spreading roots. To my mind there is no question as to the advantages of long rectorships. The State courts have decided that you cannot remove a rector, that it takes the higher power to do that.

"It takes a man years to learn who his parishers are and where they live. After that there is the strong growth as the years roll on. I wish you a good luck, and may God bless you abundantly for years to come."

The last speaker was Rev. Mr. Simpson, pastor of St. Stephens' church, Netherwood. His remarks were in part as follows:

"There is very little left for me to say as those who spoke before me have well covered the ground. Twenty years service is quite an epoch. It means two things, namely: fidelity on the part of the priest and affection on the part of the people. It certainly speaks well for you and your rector. You could scarcely pass those years without some clouds, but God has never allowed a storm to overcome the ship. You never find a rectorship that is not full of light and shadow, but there is always a silver lining to every cloud.

"How often do you pray for your rector? A priest requires your help to carry out God's plan. If you pray for him there is one thing certain and that is you will not have grace to find fault. As a rule men generally wait until a person dies and then we cover their coffin with flowers, and possibly a monument is erected. It is possible that that same person may have lived for years without sympathy.

"I have known your rector for many years and there is a very strong affectionate feeling between us. Let him know that you love him now and don't wait until he passes away. Talk him to his face that you love him. Wish you good luck in the name of God and I trust that you may be greatly prospered."

At the conclusion of the addresses Mr. Murphy thanked his fellow-rectors for their kindness in speaking words of cheer and he hoped that all would profit by what was said.

The service closed in the usual way and many remained to extend greetings to Mr. Murphy and wish him many years of prosperity.

This Wednesday evening of this week a reception will be held at the home of the rector, when the members of the church will have an opportunity of honoring by their presence and good cheer.

Rev. T. Logan Murphy was born at Pittsburg, Pa, and the largest part of his life was spent in and around Philadelphia. After leaving college he studied at the Philadelphia Divinity School. He then became assistant rector of Grace church, Philadelphia. Sometime later he was rector of a church at Newport, R. I., for a period of seven years. He entered upon his rectorship at the church of the Holy Cross, February 14th, 1877, and has honorably held the position ever since.

OVERTURNED THE STOVE

Narrow Escape of a Little Boy From Receiving Serious Burns.

There was a little conflagration on West Second street last Friday, although no alarm of fire was sounded. The young son of William Snell had a narrow escape from serious and perhaps fatal injury while playing in the parlor, and in some unaccountable way accidentally upset the stove. The red-hot coals were scattered about the floor and a serious fire seemed inevitable. The parents of the lad were near by and quickly rescued him from his dangerous position and then extinguished the flames that were devouring the carpet. The boy thus escaped serious injury, while the only damage done was to the carpet.

Mrs. Henry Van Name, of Elmwood place, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Weeks, of Rochester, who is her guest, have returned from a visit with Brooklyn friends.

UNION DEFENDERS DAY.

OBSERVED BY THE SONS OF VETERANS LAST WEEK.

Rev. W. C. O'Donnell Delivered a Talk Salient With Patriotic Points of the Martyred President—The Programme.

Union Defenders' Day was appropriately celebrated last Friday by John Hand Camp, No. 28, Sons of Veterans, who gave an entertainment and lunch-box social in their rooms. There was an excellent attendance and the well select d programme was enjoyed. It included piano solos by Mrs. Reilly, Miss Dodge, John O'Brien and an address by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell. Each of the above numbers were enthusiastically received and in each case encores were called for. The address made by Mr. O'Donnell was full of patriotism. He took for his subject "Abraham Lincoln," and from that he gave one of the best talks ever listened to. He spoke of the many excellent qualities of the late "Martyred President" and drew striking lessons therefrom. There was an earnestness about the speaker's remarks which held the closest attention of everyone present, and at the finish he was loudly applauded. When the programme came to an end the lunch-boxes were sold to the highest bidder and the prices ranged from twenty-five cents up. Every box was sold and a profit of about $10 was realized. As an addition to the lunch hot coffee was served by members of the Relief Corps and the members of the committee from the Sons of Veterans. The social time enjoyed while the refreshments were being served helped to pass a pleasant evening. Praise is deserving the committee for the pleasing programme presented. Before the happy gathering left for home a short time was spent in singing familiar war songs.

THE LINCOLN DINNER.

PROMINENT UNION COUNTY MEN DINE AT ELIZABETH.

Mayor Fisk, the President of the Association, Unable to be Present on Account of Illness—The New Officers Elected.

The Lincoln Association of Union County celebrated the birthday of the great emancipator last Friday by a dinner at the Y. M. C. A. in Elizabeth, Hall. Covers were laid for 100 persons, including most of the prominent Republicans of Union County. Among those seated at the tables were John Kean, Senator Voorhees, Mayor Rankin, Sheriff Kirk, County Collector Wood and Assemblymen Clauss and Codington. The menu was elaborate.

The principal speeches of the evening were delivered by Gen. Wager Swayne, of New York, and the Rev. James H. Brady, of St. Mary's church, Elizabeth. General Swayne responded to the toast, "Some Aspects of this Celebration," and his eloquent and witty remarks aroused great enthusiasm. Father Brady made a brilliant response to the toast, "Lincoln, the Man." John B. Green, of Westfield, although called upon on short notice, made a fine response to the first toast, "Abraham Lincoln." The Rev. Dr. Campbell, of the First Presbyterian church, offered prayer.

In the absence, through illness, of the president of the association, Mayor Fisk, of Plainfield, the opening address was effectively delivered by Ira B. Wheeler, of Elizabeth.

At the business meeting of the association held prior to the dinner, the following officers were elected: President Ira B. Wheeler, of Elizabeth; vice-presidents, Frank Scudder, Westfield; Yale Lamiz, secretary, Walter Timms, of Elizabeth; treasurer, Edward L. Tillon, of Elizabeth; chairman of the executive committee, E. W. Hale, of Cranford. The committee which arranged for this, one of the most successful of the Lincoln celebrations in Union County, were Edward C. Woodruff, E. M. Wood and M. W. Halsey, all of Elizabeth.

A Lincoln Social.

A Lincoln social was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wilson, of Grandview avenue, last Friday, when a most excellent programme was presented. It consisted of piano solos by Bert Simpson, selections by an instrumental trio, Messrs. Stewart Splen and Simpson, recitations by Miss Coddington, and readings by Mrs. Taft. Ever number was well received and hearty applause accorded. After the rendition of the programme a collection was taken for the work of the Woman's Home Missionary Society, of Grace M. E. church, under whose auspices it was held. The committee in charge of the social consisted of Mrs. Taft, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Stevens.

Received a Splendid Offer.

J. Linn Edsall, retiring proprietor of the Commercial Palace, has received an excellent offer from one of the largest department stores in Helena, Montana, for the position of superintendent. Mr. Edsall is considering the offer and will probably accept it in a few days.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

TO RESCUE CRIMINALS.

Senator Voorhees has introduced a measure in the Legislature embodying the ideas of Mrs. Burlington Booth with respect to the care of convicts after they shall have served their sentences or shall have professed religion. The bill provides for the appointment of probation officers and an advisory board of parole, to consist of five members, including the keeper of the New Jersey State Prison and two moral instructors. This board will recommend to the Board of Pardons those prisoners most entitled by their conduct to be released upon parole. When released, Mrs. Booth's idea is for the American Volunteers to establish a home and provide places for the paroled convicts.

VAGARIES OF POLITICS.

Politics certainly do make strange bedfellows, as the saying goes, and especially true it seems right here in Plainfield—stronghold of the O. P. A twelve months ago Vincent L. Frazee was considered one of the never say fall Democrats, but today he stands honored by Republicans with a place in the very Councilmanic body in which two years ago he sat as the "Lone Star" of Democracy's hope in municipal life. Mr. Frazee retired from the circle of city fathers with the halo of Jeffersonian ideas hovering around about him, but now he asserts his total absolution of things Democrtic. There are those who think political life in Plainfield is void of neat and picturesqueness, but such is not the case.

LISTENED TO HONEYED WORDS.

Assemblyman Roll is keeping up his reputation as a friend of corporate interests. A lively tilt was precipitated in the House yesterday by Assemblyman Roll, when he moved to have recommitted the bill providing for the vestibuling of trolley cars. Assemblyman Scovel opposed the motion in a fierce speech, and said the motion was designed to promote the smothering of the bill by burying it in Chairman Roll's desk. He intimated that Mr. Roll had made his motion after listening to the honeyed words of a member of the House representing the trolley companies. He said that Mr. Roll was up to his old tricks, Assemblyman Roll's motion was defeated, he being the only one to vote for it.

A MAN FOR THE PLACE.

The fitness of James K. Arnold as Borough Clerk has been demonstrated a number of times during his administration, and only recently another evidence was afforded for this claim. The auditing committee of the Borough Council held a meeting a few nights ago, during which time they inspected a new set of books that was recently opened by Mr. Arnold. Their neatness, thoroughness and easiness of comprehension were so marked that the committee paid him a high compliment over the fact.

LONG RECTORSHIPS.

The Episcopalians of this place seem prone to retaining rectors for long terms of service. Only last year Rev. E. M. Rodman passed his twenty-fifth year as rector of the Grace church and now Rev. T. Logan Murphy celebrates his twentieth anniversary as the mentor of the Church of the Holy Cross. Both pastors are men of high intelligence and are among the first in the ministerial ranks of Plainfield, a place especially prolific with bright pulpit minds.

A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court.

Fernandina, Fla., Feb. 28, 1896.

Mr. J. George Suhrer, Druggist, City.

Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children. Yours respectfully, Geo. E. Wolff. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, Park & North avenues.

A Soldier's Story

The next entertainment of the Y. M. C. A. Star Course, which is to be "A Soldier's Story," as recited and sung by Alfred E. Pearsall, is a powerful war monologue, by Major Calhoun, and will be given at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, the evening of Washington's Birthday Don't fail to hear a good thing.

CHRISTIAN TYPE OF MAN

EULOGY OF FRED S. DUNN BY REV. CORNELIUS SCHENCK.

Final Obsequies Over the Remains of a Young Man Whose Life, Though Burdened With Ills, Was Exemplary.

The obsequies of the late Fred S. Dunn were held from the home of E. T. Dunn, 210 West Fourth street, Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The large attendance of friends that gathered with the relatives evidenced the esteem and love which they held for the departed. Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., pastor of the Trinity Reformed church, conducted the services. His remarks were full of consolation to the bereaved ones, and those who were friends. A portion of Mr. Schenck's remarks were as follows:

"On such an occasion as this it is customary for a clergyman to deliver some homily or speak on some kindred theme, but today it is not in my heart to speak such words. Ever since our brother returned my mind has been in a reminescent mood, and has wandered back through the years to the time when he took his first stand for Christ, and I have thought of his peculiar checkered career within such a comparatively short time.

"With some people nothing exceptional happens to mar the even tenor of their ways, but with our brother it was vastly different. Soon after his confession of Christ and his marriage his life journey began.

"It was in June, 1884, one year after I came to Plainfield, that he decided for Christ. I remember that Sunday well when he assumed and made his confession. Since that time he has lived in the fear of God. A few months after that he was married, not far from where we are assembled today. He and his bride started out in life with a bright future full of promise. In 1890 they left Plainfield in search of health. A little later they joined the Presbyterian church at Fairhaven, Wash. The fact that they wanted a church home was an evidence that they were walking close to God. They did not tarry long at the latter place, but they sought a different clime farther west and south. Finally they returned to Plainfield so that Mrs. Dunn might spend her last days with her loved ones. On October 2d, 1892, they were again received into the church of their first choice, and two weeks later that beautiful personality returned to the God who gave it.

"It then became the husband's turn, and he sought health in the west, but he came back to pass his remaining days with his friends. This is a brief story of life from the church records. In this life there are one or two things which should be empasized; not to eulogize, for that would be distasteful to our brother.

"In the first place, when he accepted Christ he came out bright and took a bold stand. Since then he had not, to my knowledge, ever retraced his steps. He lived a good Christian life, and occupies a front seat in the Kingdom of God. I remember that soon after he was married he and his bride occupied a front seat in church. They attended regular the services of the church and the Christian Endeavor meetings.

"Secondly, our brother always carried his Bible to church and Sunday-school. That always pleased me, for it is not very often that we see a person carry that book to the services, and I think it is worthy of emulation. There was a singular regularity about his attendance at all church services. It was his pleasure to hold the honorable position of president of the Christian Endeavor society, and I noticed as he lay in his coffin today that he wears the badge of the society.

"His desire to spend his last days at home reminds us of the story of Jacob of old, who had the same desire. He was not content to lay in foreign lands, and he was granted more than that desire, for he was allowed to be surrounded with his friends and kindred. We should be grateful that it was granted and that God gave him the strength to travel three thousand miles to the city that he loved. He found the religion of Christ his portion in health, and a source of strength in sickness. When he was asked whether it was his strength, he replied that it was, and that there was no cloud or anything between him and Jesus. He was awaiting the summons from his Maker.

"Years ago he committed his soul to God who was his support and comfort. We shall ever think of him tenderly and kindly, as a true disciple of Christ. Our sorrow today is tempered with the fact that he is with Christ. His departure teaches a lesson to the young especially, and it teaches that we should all be ready, having used the talent He gave us for His glory."

Mr. Schenck's remarks were brought to a close with a spiritually-uplifting petition to the Throne of Grace, after which those present were given an opportunity of looking for the last time on the form of one whom they all loved and admired.

The floral tributes were beautiful tokens of love from relatives and friends. They consisted of a large Christian Endeavor monogram of choice roses, blended in delicate harmony, also a number of beautiful lillies, and several other choice tributes arranged in the shape of wreathes, pillows and otherwise. A bunch of violets, breathing their sweet perfume, rested on the bosom of the departed as a silent testimony of the love of one who was very near and dear to him.

The love and tender hands that bore the departed to his last resting place were John L. Force, Theodore H. Hardy, Alfred K. Willett and James A. Love. Interment was in Hillside cemetery.

shall we whip

a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired? He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and feed him. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by using tonics? Begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive and nervous systems

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food. It produces force without the whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength to the nervous system. An improved appetite, richer blood and better flesh come to stay.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable*—always *uniform*—always *contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

Just as Good is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way in or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

—Use the F. W. Mann Co. Green Bone Cutter. It will increase your egg supply. See adv. 1 19 w3.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks-town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

DIED IN A TRAGIC WAY.

JOHN PEARSON, AGED 17 YEARS, KILLED ON THE RAILROAD TRACK.

Was Attempting to Cross the Tracks and Did Not Notice the Approach of a Passenger Train—Was Instantly Killed.

In the death of John Pearson, aged 17 years, which occurred Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock at the Grant avenue station on the Central railroad, a young life was suddenly taken away in a most tragic manner. Only a short time before he had stopped work at the Pond Tool Works, where he was employed as an apprentice, and as was his usual custom, he attempted to cross the railroad tracks, a short cut to his home on Wilson avenue in the borough. When he reached the tracks a coal train was passing, and after waiting until the train had passed the point where he was standing, he slipped behind it just in time to be struck by a passenger train which was going west. He evidently did not see the train coming and he was unable to get out of the way. The engine struck him in the head, breaking his neck and inflicting several wounds about the head. It is not supposed that he knew what struck him, so quickly was the tragedy committed. His body was quickly picked up and placed on a passenger train which was coming to Plainfield. It was placed in the baggage-room at the North avenue station and Undertaker Casey was notified to take charge of it. The body was then removed to the morgue where Dr. Westcott, the county physician, viewed it and gave a burial permit. Afterward Undertaker DeMott took charge of the body and removed it to the home of the parents on Wilson avenue. When the parents learned of the accident they were grief stricken.

Young Pearson was well thought of by all who knew him and his quiet manner won for him many friends. About a month ago he joined Somerset Council, J. O. U. A. M., and his parents will receive from that order a death benefit. The boy had worked about two years at his trade and was considered an excellent workman.

SLAIN BY A COUNTRYMAN

ITALIAN MURDERER NOT CAUGHT TILL TWO WEEKS AFTER.

County Physician Investigated the Death and All the Italians Claimed That it Was Accidental—Proved to be a Lie.

Two weeks ago County Physician Henry D. Wagoner, of Somerset county, received information that Giovanni Placci, an Italian laborer, had met with an accident near Mine Mount in the northern part of the county. On investigation the county physician found Pilacci's dead body lying in a shanty occupied by a gang of Italian laborers at Mine Mount. His skull was fractured near the temple. A number of Italians who were watching over the dead body testified that Pilacci received his injury by striking against the corner of a step in attempting to ascend the ice-covered stairs outside of the shanty. The county physician could receive no information to the contrary, and granted a burial certificate that death was accidental. A few days latter Francisco Fortunatti, a wealthy Italian contractor of Madison, accompanied by three Italian laborers appeared before County Prosecutor Nelson Y. Duncan, of Somerset county, and testified that Pilacci had been murdered by Francisco Dilucci, who struck him a fatal blow on the temple with a club. Deputized as a special officer, Fortunatti followed Dilucci for a week and captured him Saturday afternoon in Brooklyn as he was about to sail for Italy.

NEW HEALTH INSPECTOR.

William Addis, Sr., Received the Appointment Last Saturday.

Wm. Addis, Sr., the veteran plumber, was appointed, Saturday, plumbing and health inspector by the Board of Health, and will enter upon his duties at once. Mr. Addis came to Plainfield twenty-six years ago, and that time there were only two plumbing shops in this city, which were Berry & Thorn and P. J. Regans. In consequence of the above, the term of Mr. Weaver as health inspector has expired.

Mr. Addis performed his first duty yesterday by placing a yellow card on the house occupied by Patrick Bergen, No. 617 South Second street, where the latter's one-year-old son is confined with the diphtheria.

Pleasantly Surprised.

A pleasant surprise was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Norrie, of 1031 Arlington avenue, on Saturday evening. The time was passed in singing familiar songs and listening to instrumental selections. Those present were Mrs. Sperling, Miss Lou Norrie, Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Nash, Mrs. Geo. Leland, Miss Ada Nash, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Klein, J. H. Carney, Eli M. Odam, Mrs. Pennington, Alton Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Bowman, Mrs. John Rittenhouse, Mrs. Tunison, Thomas Osment and Charles F. Stephens.

Your Idea

is that oatmeal is oatmeal—there can't be much difference.

But there can!

Even in ordinary oatmeals there can be a difference—good oats and good milling are better than lean and shrivelled oats and poor milling.

But oatmeal may be something more than a matter of fat groats and smart millers.

The oat in its natural state is the most nutritious of grains, but it must be adapted to man's physical needs. The starch cells—the indigestibility—must be broken.

Steam cooking will break the cells, change starch into sugar, make the indigestible digestible.

And there is such an oatmeal, *steam-cooked.*

H-O

is the name.

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RIDICULED BACON THEORY.

SHAKESPEARE DESERVING OF CREDIT.

Prof. Fiske Lectured in His Happiest Vein Saturday Night.

"The Bacon Shakespeare Folly" was the subject of an unusually bright and entertaining lecture delivered by Prof. John Fiske in the Casino, Saturday night, before a cultured and appreciative audience. The lecture was in Prof. Fiske's happiest vein—clear, persuasive and witty. He seemed rather to hold the Baconian theory up to ridicule, in a good-humored way, apparently thinking it too foolish to deserve serious consideration. However, he was careful to give an answer to every point brought up by those who hold the theory that the plays we know as William Shakespeare's were really written by Francis Bacon. In reply to the argument that the plays show a greater amount of book-learning than would be likely to be found in a man of Shakespeare's position, he said that Shakespeare's works show far fewer evidences of the scholar than Ben Jonson's. Though Shakespeare takes his materials from whatever strikes his fancy, they are woven together with little regard for classical models. His works show genius, but of the sort that our universities cannot give; that sort of man is as likely to be born in the peasant's hut as in the palace. A scholar like Bacon would have avoided the mistakes Shakespeare makes in his historical allusions; he would never have introduced such an acronism as the use of cannon in the reign of King John. Bacon is one of the most interesting characters of modern times, but also one of the most over-rated. His work shows him to have lacked the creative quality which enables a writer to lead men into new fields, and he is entirely without the exuberent fun which we find in Shakespeare's plays.

Slipped and Fractured His Arm.

Charles P. Bull, of East Ninth street, sustained a fracture of the radius of his arm last Sunday, about 8 p. m., while he was calling on a neighbor. He was walking up the steps, which were covered with ice and his feet slipped allowing him to fall very heavily. He was assisted by his friends to the house, and later he was taken to the hospital for treatment. The fact that Mr. Bull's family is away led him to persue this course so that he might have the best of care. It is not thought that he will be confined very long.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York Foot of Liberty Street. Time Tables in Effect JANUARY 19th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 14, 7 27, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

Sundays—Leave Plainfield 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

Sundays—Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

Sundays—Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

WESTWARD.

Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Reading, Hartwyck, Somerville, Allentown, Bordentown, Trenton, Yardley, Morrisville, Tullytown, Bristol, Andalusia, Torresdale, Wissinoming, Frankford Junction, Holmesburg Junction, Bridesburg, Kensington, Fairmount, Market Street Ferry, Camden, Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, Anglesea, Stone Harbor, Avalon, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Cape May, Atlantic City, Camden, Market Street Ferry, Fairmount, Kensington, Bridesburg, Holmesburg Junction, Frankford Junction, Wissinoming, Torresdale, Andalusia, Bristol, Tullytown, Morrisville, Yardley, Trenton, Bordentown, Allentown, Somerville, Hartwyck, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago and all points West.

Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and all points West.

Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m., 12 45 night.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

NECK IN A ROPE NOOSE

EXCITING EXPERIENCE OF A POLANDER WITH TWO ASSAILANTS.

Dragged Out of the House With a Lasso and Unmercifully Beaten by Two Men and Trouble Early in the Afternoon

There were exciting times in Netherwood Saturday afternoon and evening, and one Polish resident of that neighborhood was frightened half out of his wits besides being the victim of a serious assault.

George Becker, who is a native of Poland, came to this country some time ago, and recently secured a house to start ashes. He, and his wife have been caring for the house on the Fiske property on Woodland avenue. On Saturday afternoon Becker drove his horse with his ash wagon attached to the residence of F. B. Martin, of Hillside avenue, and on his way he passed the residence of William F. Hobbie, corner of Hillside and Watchung avenues. One of Mr. Hobbie's young sons was standing in front of the house, and Becker alleges called to Becker and told him that if he passed that way again that he, young Hobbie, would shoot his horse.

"You try," called back Becker. Becker went after the ashes and as he was coming back saw young Hobbie standing there as before. Then, Becker alleges, Hobbie raised his Flobert rifle, which he had hitherto kept behind him, and fired. Becker claims that the bullet passed through the horse's mane. Then Becker jumped out of the wagon and took the gun from the lad and drove to Plainfield and laid the rifle with Chief Grant.

Later in the afternoon a crowd of boys visited the Becker home and threw snow at the house and into the kitchen. They also kicked the dog, which attacked one of the boys and inflicted a slight wound in the calf of the leg.

In the evening at about 8 o'clock Mrs. Becker looked out of doors and saw two forms. Becker opened the front door.

"We have a warrant for your arrest," said someone outside, "and we want you to come along."

"All right," replied Becker. "Let me get my coat and hat."

Becker was in his shirt sleeves at the time. He made a movement backward and then a rope noose settled around his neck and he was dragged out on the piazza. He was thrown down before he could make any effort to resist and the assailters sprang on him, kicking and beating him. The larger of the two drew some shining weapon from his vest pocket and hit Becker in the chest. The weapon pierced Becker's vest and shirt and inflicted a small flesh wound. Similar wounds were also made in Becker's wrists and hands while he was trying to hold fast to the piazza railing.

The rope was thrown by the smaller of the two men and Becker claims that an attempt was made to choke him with it. He bit the stranger in the hand, however, and the latter gave up the attempt. Becker's clothes were torn to shreds and his body was covered with bruises. The assailants departed and Becker had just strength to crawl into the house. Meanwhile his wife had gone to the residence of S. A. Crulkshank, on Belvidere avenue, for assistance.

Becker is very positive as to who his assailants were. The smaller of the two, he says, is Willie Hobbie, the older brother of the boy who's rifle was the cause of the trouble. The other he is equally positive was Geo. Simon, of Lake street, who was formerly in the employ of Mr. Hobbie.

The noise of the disturbance was heard for some distance by a number of people who were in the vicinity at the time. There were several who also saw the assault.

Becker appeared before City Judge DeMeza in the morning but the case was out of his jurisdiction and Becker afterwards went to Justice Newcorn and swore out a warrant for the arrest of both of his alleged assailants.

Seven Young People Confirmed.

A class of five young men and two young women were confirmed at St. Stephen's church last Sunday by Bishop Scarborough. The service was an impressive one largely attended.

MARITAL WOES ENDED.

RECONCILIATION BETWEEN MR. AND MRS HUGO B. KURZHALS.

While the Witnesses Waited to Give Their Testimony in the Divorce Proceedings the Couple Decided to Makeup.

While the twenty-five witnesses and several reporters waited in the office of Counsellor W. K. McClure to offer and to hear testimony in a divorce case, the estranged husband and wife, Hugo B. Kurzhals and Laura Kurzhals, met on the quiet and agreed to let bygones be bygones. The meeting of the couple was held at the office of Winfield S. Angleman, the lawyer for the husband. The divorce suit of Kurzhals against Kurzhals was begun some time ago by Mr. Kurzhals, as was stated at the time in The Press. Kurzhals is a barber in Westfield. He is the son of Theodore Kurzhals, of West Second street.

The first hearing was set down for Monday before Counsellor W. K. McClure in his office on East Front street and twenty-five witnesses were subpoened for the case. They all appeared at the appointed time and waited for the hearing to commence.

For several days it has been understood by those interested in the case that both parties were willing to effect a reconciliation. Last Monday, Mr. Kurzhals came to see his lawyer, Mr. Angleman, and was advised by that gentleman to "make up," if they could, before the hearing. The more the couple thought of it, the less they wished that they had become estranged.

Mr. Kurzhals and her lawyer, Paul Q. Oliver, of Westfield, were invited to a conference at Angleman's office before the hearing. They came and it did not take long for the young couple to put aside the past and unite in a loving embrace. There were no traces of anger on the faces of either when they met. Smiles predominated and the eyes of the young wife glistened with tears of joy. After all was satisfactorily settled, Mrs. Kurzhals went to the station with her lawyer, while her husband followed in a few minutes after a short talk with his counsel. Word was sent to the expectant crowd in McClure's office that the suit was off and they departed, greatly astonished by the sudden turn of affairs. The reunited couple met at the station and departed for Westfield together, where they startled the good people of that town by returning home as of old.

THE CONGREGATIONALISTS.

THINGS THEY HAVE BEEN DOING.

A History of the Church Read by the Endeavorers.

Some idea of the Congregational denomination, its history and what it has been doing, was given to those who were present at the meeting in the Congregational church, last Sunday. The meeting was under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society. The subject was the "Congregationalists and what they are doing." The leader was the pastor, Rev. C. L. Goodrich.

Rev. Mr. Goodrich first told something of the history of the denomination and explained that it was the oldest of them all. The principles were the autonomy of the local church and the fellowship of the churches. There are 5,800 churches in the United States with a membership of over 600,000. Robert LaBoyteaux told of the strongholds of the denomination in the country. Mrs. C. L. Goodrich told of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions. A. C. La Boyteaux spoke of the work of the American Missionary Association. Something about the Home Missionary Society of the Congregational Church was read by Miss J. Louise Jenkins. The work of the Congregational Church Building Society was described by Miss G. M. Morse. Miss Anna E Manktelow told of the Congregational Society. The Congegational Sunday School and Publishing Society was the subject of a few remarks by Josph A. Robinson. William Whiting read a list of the leading states in benevolences.

Mr. Goodrich then referred to the claim that Congregationalism is the denomination that educates and a few arguments in favor of that claim were advanced by Miss Ella Miller. She told of the numerous colleges and schools which have been founded by the denomination and are now being conducted as denominational colleges and schools. Several charts showing the growth in the country and individual churches were exhibited.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—H. L. Hastings, the anti-infidel lecturer, of Boston, will speak in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Tuesday, Feb. 23d, at 8 o'clock.

AGAIN THE PARK'S WON.

WHIST VICTORIES ARE A REGULAR THING NOW WITH THE BIG FOUR.

Monday the Jersey City Club Met Their Waterloo at the Whist Board in Contest For the Challenge Trophy.

The Park Club challenge whist trophy still remains in the club house of the Park Club. Another was added to the list of the Park Club's victories. It was hard for the whist players of the Jersey City Club, but it couldn't be helped as the Parks could not be prevailed upon to loose their grip on the challenge trophy.

The team from the Jersey City Club came to Plainfield last Monday to play a match for the trophy and they were defeated by the famous four from the Park Club by a score of 15 to 7. The game was played in the club house of the Park's. This was the fifth consecutive victory for the Park's in the contests for the cup.

The Jersey City team was composed of the Messrs. Watson, D. Bowly, C. Bowly, and Macabe. The regular team, Messrs. Townsend, Rogers, McCutchen and Howell, represented the Park Club. In the first round the Parks secured the lead by a score of 4 to 3. The second round was even more in favor of the home team, the Park's winning by the score of 8 to 1. The visitors improved their playing in the last round and succeeded in beating the Parks by one point, 4 to 3 The total was 15 to 7.

The Jersey City players put up a good game but the trouble was that the Parks put up a better one. When these teams met several months ago, the match was won by the Park's by a score of 20 to 6.

TO THEIR PARTING FRIEND.

FAREWELL RECEPTION TENDERED.

Fred Warton Surprised in a Most Pleasant Manner.

Fred Warton, of West Third street, was tendered a surprise on Saturday evening at Hope chapel by some of his many friends prior to his leaving Plainfield today for Providence, R. I., where he has secured a lucrative position.

An enjoyable programme was presented, which consisted of piano solos by Miss Annie Gray; duets by Mr. and Mrs. R. Gow and Messrs. Comerford and Warton; songs by Messrs. T. Hendry, W. G. Gray, S. Smith and Mrs. McInnes, and a recitation by George Leighs. During the evening a pause was made to present Mr. Warton with a token of their esteem which consisted of a handsome teachers' Bible. The presentation speech was made by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, pastor of the chapel. Mr. Warton replied in a suitable manner.

Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warton, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hendry, Mr. and Mrs. F W. Mundy, Mr. and Mrs. George Leighs, Mr. and Mrs. D. McInnes, Mr. and Mrs. S. Smith, Mr. E. Wild, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. N. Head, Mr. and Mrs. R. Gow, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bowden, Rev. G. K. Newell, Miss Annie Gray, and Messrs. H. R. Munger, A. M. Leland, C. A. George, N. Gourlay, A. Cowley, I. Montgomery, C. Leighs, T. Comerford, W. Bradford, R. Kenney, W. W. Fowler, T. McNeil, Jas. Storah and J. Loudon.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Informal Dinner.

An informal dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. McGee at their residence on Orchard place, Washington Park, Saturday night, in honor of their son, Henry L. McGee. Covers were laid for twelve. The table decorations were very handsome.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me." —Chas. F. Hemel, Toledo, O. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

G. A. R. Posts to Consolidate.

At the meeting of Major Anderson Post, No. 109, G. A. R., held Saturday evening it was decided unanimously by all, except one member, to surrender the charter of the Post and join Post No. 73. However, according to the rules final action will be taken at the next meet after all the members have been notified.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood, gives natural sleep, perfect digestion. is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to operate. 25c.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

SEEDS ...FOR THE... **Garden and Farm**

Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the newest and best varieties—quality unsurpassed. Catalogue free to agents.

WEEBER & DON, Seed Merchants
114 Chambers St., New York City.

BANKING HOUSE OF
HENRY CLEWS & Co.,
11, 13, 15 & 17 Broad St., N. Y.
MEMBERS of the N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.
INVESTMENTS.
Orders for Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Cotton executed for cash or on margin. Interest allowed on deposit accounts. Act as Fiscal Agents for Corporations.

What a Lot of Eggs

the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. With a

Mann's

Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE. Sent on trial. 180 highest awards. Send for Catalogue free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO.,
Milford, Mass.
2 3 4 9 10 11 12— mos.

SAVED

After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.

CATARRH.

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1.00, of all druggists.

O. V. SAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is a very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.
54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

VANDENBERG—In this city, Monday, Feb. 15, 1897, Gertrude, daughter of the late Samuel B. and Sarah Vandenberg, aged 17 years.

DUNN—In this city, February 11th, 1897, Fred. B. Dunn, aged 20 years, 8 months and 14 days.

DUNHAM—In this city, Thursday, February 11th, 1897, Robert L. Dunham, aged 81 years. Notice of funeral hereafter.

PEARSON—In this city, suddenly, on Saturday, February 13, 1897, John F. Pearson, Jr., aged 20 years, 6 months and 24 days.

MARRIED.

BEETHAM—HAFNER—In this city, February 10th, 1897, by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, D. D., John William Beetham, of Bound Brook, N. J., and Miss Fredreka Hafner, of this city.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on every wrapper.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES,
FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

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Goods delivered free of charge.

Salesmen Wanted

Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our choice nursery stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or commission paid weekly; steady employment the year round; outfit free; exclusive territory; experience not necessary; we train successful workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to

Allen Nursery Co.,

Rochester, N. Y.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

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Marble and Granite Works,

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business on this light, that good Work, and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work at the same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage. I am respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

CARNEY BROS.,

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Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,
Plumbers
Gas Fitters,

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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Fire and Life

INSURANCE AGENT,

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

Sanitary Plumbing,

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business at all times and in all cases.

D. W. LITTELL,

No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

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FOURTH ST.,

between Watchung and Park avenues.

First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

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Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 261 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 201 E. Front street, corner Elm street.

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Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

HEATER WORK, TINNING,

HARDWARE

A. M. GRIFFEN,

19 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

E. B. MAYNARD,

PRACTICAL

BARBER AND
HAIR DRESSER,

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Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, etc., satisfactorily performed.

Lewis B. Coddington,

[Successor to T. J. Carey.]

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Office—24 W. FRONT ST.

Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 1. Piano moving a specialty

WANTED SALESMEN

We want one or two men in each County to take orders for Nursery Stock, and are willing to Pay well for good work. We agree to PLACE EVERY one that does their duty. No capital required. We also have a choice line of SEED POTATOES. GIVE US A TRIAL.

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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Rocks, Trees, Stumps, &c., removed. Wells Shot. W. C. WILLIAMS,
12 24 3m Babcock Building.

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beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS free. Address

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QUEEN WILHELMINA.

STORIES OF HOLLAND'S YOUNG AND POPULAR SOVEREIGN!

She Says that She Will Choose Her Own Husband, and that No State Matchmakers Need Apply—She is Intensely Loyal to Her Mamma.

When Queen Victoria inherited the British throne she was scarcely more popular than is the young Queen of Holland at the present moment. The Dutch simply adore their young sovereign, and take the most intense interest in her coming of age (which will take place next August), and in her possible marriage. Queen Wilhelmina is credited by her people with much force of character. It is thought that she will attempt to rule as well as reign, and her choice of a husband is therefore a matter of utmost importance to the Dutch. The "Wochen Zeitung," Amsterdam, says on this subject:

"The many rumors of the Queen's approaching marriage are premature. More than once she has declared that she would prefer to remain single as long as possible. At any rate, it is certain that the Queen will choose for herself. She will not be railroaded into marriage. Only recently she said: 'I love my loyal subjects, and hope to please them in every way. But if they believe that they have a voice in the choice of my husband, they are decidedly mistaken. If extreme measures should be resorted to against me, I shall be more energetic than ever. I will not be married at all if I am not allowed to have a voice in the matter.'"

So far the Dutch people are rather pleased with these expressions of independence. They, however, are anxious to have certain legal formalities settled before the Queen comes of age. The "Courant," Rotterdam, writes as follows:

"It will be necessary to define the position of the Queen before the law, to remove the conflict between the Queen's position as head of the state and his wife, and it is best that this should be done before she has chosen a husband. According to the civil code the wife is bound to obey her husband, and the latter has a right to demand that his children should be called by his name. More. The husband can compel his wife to reside in whatever place he thinks fit to choose as his abode. The Queen is not above the law; she must obey it as well as her subjects. The rights of the Prince Consort would therefore clash with the constitution, for the seat of government may not constitutionally be transferred to a foreign country. The Queen's exceptional position should be defined by special legislation while she is yet free."

Although there are many points of similarity between the position of the Queen of England and that of the Queen of Holland, there has sprung up between the two countries an estrangement since Wilhelmina inherited the throne of Holland. For some unaccountable reason the young Queen has a violent aversion to everything English. The British press returns this dislike with interest. "Her figure is ungainly, her lips are bloodless," etc., are things we read of her in "Life" and other English society papers. These descriptions are reported to her and do not assist her in overcoming her dislike of Englishmen. The "Vaderland" relates the following incident:

"During a recent tour abroad the Queen expressed a wish to the Dutch Ambassador accredited to a foreign court to meet his daughters. 'I do so wish to meet some Dutch girls,' she said. 'I am just dying for some one to speak to in my own language. Do send your daughters to me.' 'But my daughters do not speak Hollandish,' replied the unfortunate nobleman. 'My girls were not born in Holland; they only speak English.' 'Then, for heaven's sake, do not send them to me,' replied Queen Wilhelmina, very naturally. 'I will have nothing to do with Dutch girls who do not understand their own language!'"

Wanted Spices of Variety in Life.

The expression of his face showed that he was easily irritated, and the contractor into whose office he walked braced himself for trouble.

"I wish," said the irritable man, "that you would do me a favor in connection with the work on my house."

"Anything that we can do will be cheerfully attended to."

"Thank you. I wish you'd send a new man to the painting."

"But the one we have there is an excellent workman."

"I don't doubt that. But he's been there three days and he hasn't whistled anything but 'Tell Them that You Saw Me.' I'm getting sore on catching a tune, but I've learned that with all the variations, and if it's just the same to you I'd like to start in on a new one."—Washington Star.

A Wise Precaution.

Mr. Williams: "Wha' yo' doin' dat fo', Mr. Jo'son—puttin' mosquito nets up dis time in de year?"

Mr. Johnson: "Waal, yo' see de doctor tole me de air was full of dese yer micro bees; I's takin' precutions 'gin gittin' 'em into de house."

A Soft Language.

The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical language of modern times, being better adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitation than even the Italian.

By washing the clothes at the undertaker's the second wife of a Banbor, Me., man is paying off the bill for the burial of her predecessor.

FEATHERED DRUNKARDS.

She-king Depravity on the Part of Birds without Nerve a Dish here.

A queer story is told by Mr. Andrew Lang. The incident came under his own notice, and occurred under the bridge over the Lochy, below the Ben Nevis Long John Distillery. From this tale it is obvious that animals are only sober from lack of wit to obtain alcohol.

"That establishment disgorges into a burn a quantity of refuse, no doubt alcoholic. When we crossed the bridge in the morning to fish, the ducks from the farm opposite were having in a drunk and disorderly manner—flying, beating the water, diving, spluttering, and greedily devouring the stuff from the distillery. Their antics were funny, but vulgar. By 2 o'clock we found the ducks sleeping off the effects of their debauch. We wakened them, and they all staggered eagerly to a bucket of water, from which they quenched the torments of thirst. A small seabird behaved in a still more deplorable way. He slowly drifted down the burn from the fatal intoxicated burn, nor could pebbles judiciously thrown at him induce him to take the wing. He tried to dive, making efforts comic and unsuccessful. After drifting through the bridge, I regret to say that he returned to the burn and "took a cup of kindness yet," getting all the more intoxicated, and drifting back in a yet more deplorable condition. What a lesson, we said, is this to mankind, who, after all, need not speak of the boasted reasonableness! The wild and tame things of stream and ocean are as unwise as we."

A Boy's Hard Fight With Owls.

Martin E. Simson, aged 13, son of Charles Simson, a well-to-do farmer living near Willow Springs, is certain to lose the sight of one eye as the result of an encounter with two large owls in a stretch of woodland near the drainage canal on Sunday afternoon, and it is not certain whether the sight of his other eye can be saved.

On Sunday young Simson went on a hunting trip down the Desplaines River. In a patch of woodland between Willow Springs and Lemont he saw a huge owl perched high up in a tree, and brought it to the ground with a well-directed shot. Supposing it to be dead he went down to pick it up when the bird, which was only slightly disabled, made a fierce attack upon him, and before he could defend himself fastened its talons into the flesh of his right hand. Another owl apparently the mate of the injured one, just then appeared upon the scene, fastened its claws in the boy's uplifted arm, and with its beak destroyed his right eye at a single stroke. The lad fought desperately for his life, and succeeded in freeing himself from his tormentors long enough to seize his gun, which was upon the ground unloaded. With this he quickly despatched the injured bird, and finally succeeded in beating off its infuriated mate.

Blinded with blood, which flowed from a dozen cuts and deep scratches upon his face, the boy finally reached a neighboring farmhouse, where his wounds were dressed and he was sent home.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Why Do the Lost Walk in Circles?

The question is often asked: Why is it that a person who is lost, whether he be in a dense wood or on a prairie, invariably walks in a circle, and always to the right? No satisfactory answer has ever been given for this well-known peculiarity under the circumstances mentioned.

Some physiologists, anatomists, and speculative philosophers claim that the left leg in the human species is slightly longer than the right, and so takes longer steps, thus causing a motion to the right which in time completes a circle, if the mind is so bewildered that it has no fixed objective point in view. Perhaps the real answer to this queer question lies in the fact that most persons use their right hands in preference to the left, and are accustomed to passing objects on their right-hand side, and so, unconsciously, keep edging off to the right. On a prairie, however, where there is nothing in the way of obstacles worthy of mention, this cause or reason for walking in a "right-handed" circle would hardly hold good.

Does any reader know whether it is a fact or not that left-handed persons who are lost make the circle in an opposite direction to that made by a right-handed person?—St. Louis Republican.

Pictured as He Died.

An extraordinary photograph is that taken a few days ago of the execution of a Seminole Indian in the Indian Territory. This is a picture which shows a man at the instant of his death.

Death in this instance was almost as quick as the camera, for the man was shot in the heart, and died as it is said, "instantly." The method of execution was peculiar.

The prisoner, who had been condemned for murder, was taken out to the edge of a field and a red spot on a small rock. A large, white heart had been cut from some calico, and this had been carefully stitched upon his coat just over the heart.

This made an unmistakable mark for the executioners to fire at. There is no other photograph of this kind in existence, for pictures of death scenes are rare.

"I am willing to split hairs with my opponent all day if he insists on it," said a very distinguished lawyer, in a speech at the bar.

"Split that, then," said the opponent, pulling a coarse specimen from his head, and extending it.

"May it please the Court, I didn't say bristles."

LI HUNG'S KINDNESS.

HIS INTEREST IN ONE OF HIS OWN COUNTRY WOMEN.

Appoints Her as a Representative to the Woman's Congress, to be Held in London in 1898, After Having Become Acquainted With Her Story.

Some time ago a Chinese Christian girl named Marguerite Wang came to America with the intention of obtaining an education. She remained here a year and was just about to enter a woman's college when she received word that here father had betrothed her to a man whom she had never seen. Under the consular regulations she was forced to return to her home, foregoing her education, to marry this man. Miss Hartford, one of the principal workers in the Foo-Chow Mission, who was here on a visit, accompanied her on her return.

On the same ship with them was Li Hung Chang and his suite. The Viceroy noticed the Chinese girl and sent his secretary, Lord Li, to inquire about her. A day or two after he sent word that he would like to talk with Marguerite and Miss Hartford. They went to see him and told him the story of the girl's attempt to obtain an education. The Viceroy was much pleased with his country-woman and seemed to take a great interest in her. He told her and Miss Hartford about the Woman's Congress which is to be held in London in 1898 and said that he wanted the women of China represented at the congress.

After a little talk he told Marguerite that he would appoint her to represent China and its women at the congress. He then asked Miss Hartford if she did not know of some other woman in China that was qualified to be a delegate. Miss Hartford told Miss Hartford at once recommended to him Dr. Hu King Eng, the first Chinese woman to study medicine. Some years ago she left China to come to America, and after a course in the woman's medical school at Philadelphia she received her degree. She then returned to China and became one of the most valuable members of the Foo-Chow Mission, where she now is. Li Hung Chang was much interested in the story and after a few questions said that he should be appointed as the second woman to attend the congress. So China will be represented at the Woman's Congress and by two Christian women. After the Viceroy's arrival in China he made the appointments in a formal manner.—New York Tribune.

INDIAN DIVORCES.

The Reservation Indians Throw Off the Galling Bonds at Will.

With most of the plains Indian marriage consists simply of picking out the maiden, leading her to a cabin or wigwam, and installing her as mistress of the house and cornfield, sometimes with the necessary preliminary of paying the father a pony or two or a few blankets. Divorce is also occasionally with some slight ceremony performed by a chief or medicine man. And when the brave grows tired of his partner he can get rid of her as easily as he won her.

The people who are now flocking to the Dakotas or Oklahoma to get divorces would be supremely happy if they could throw off the galling bonds of wedlock as easily as does the reservation Indian. The fact having been formally announced by the head man of the clan, the divorcee takes place when the tribe is gathered at a dance. When all are assembled and the circle formed, the discontented warrior strikes a drum held by the revellers, gives away a few presents (of times making a present he may be intends to take next) and then in a short bombastic speech he stigmatizes his wife by giving her over to the tender mercies of other braves, while they look upon him seriously and consider that he has performed an act of bravery in his desertion.

Often as many as half a dozen divorces are thus obtained at a single dance. No tedious waiting; no courts, no lawyers and no trouble about alimony or the custody of children. And the squaws thus cast off, as a general thing, seem to take it as a matter of course, and before the close of the dance are using the wiles known and used by women the world over in an effort to repair as speedily as possible the break in their hearts and matrimonial experience.

With the taking of land in severalty and putting on of citizenship, however, the Indian finds that he has cemented the ties that were formerly before for the courts everywhere are deciding that the tribal marriages are legal and binding upon the Indian who becomes a citizen. And if the weight of one legal marriage wears somewhat heavily upon a white man, how must it be with the red man, who has contracted two, three, four, or even more alliances which the court now declares legal, and at the same time takes away his former avenue of relief?—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Too Prosaic.

City Editor—Go down stairs and get your pay. I have no further use for you.

New Reporter—Why, what's the matter?

City Editor—Nowhere in the entire twenty-one pages of copy that you have written about the girl that was held up and robbed do you say that she was singularly beautiful or prominent in society.—Cleveland Leader.

Of the thirty-eight Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman Empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks, thirty-four have died violent deaths.

TO JUNGFRAU'S TOP.

THE ASCENT WILL BE EASY WHEN THE RAILWAY IS DONE.

An Engineering Marvel Which Will Enable Electric Cars to Climb the Famous Swiss Mountain—People May Rise Almost 14,000 Feet Above the Sea.

Thomas Commerford Martin, the well-known electrical authority, during his recent trip abroad, made a special journey to Switzerland for the purpose of inspecting some of the electric railways in the Alps, and has brought back some hitherto unpublished data concerning the new road to the summit of the Jungfrau. He says concerning it:

"The building of the new electric road to the top of the Jungfrau will be, I think, one of the greatest engineering feats of the century. I have witnessed the beginning of the work, and have been over most of the route to be traversed by the electric cars, and I must confess a feeling of awe when brought face to face with the difficulties to be overcome. One gets but a poor idea from the published accounts that have reached this country. Think of cutting through the center of the highest mountains in the world, and constructing a street car route up an altitude nearly 14,000 feet above sea level! This new electric road will revolutionize Alpine travel, and guides can be placed aboard the cars, and in an hour and forty minutes be set up on a mountain peak, which no one but an experienced mountain climber has attained. Even the Alpine clubs approve of it. In the future we may climb the mountain and descend on the cars, or vice versa, or if a climbing party be overtaken by a severe storm the members can find safety and civilization via the nearest station. Alpine casualties will decrease.

"The difference in levels between the terminal stations of the road will be 7,000 feet. The length of the road will be 12 kilometres, or 7½ miles. The fare for the round trip will be $9, or its equivalent in francs, with the proportionate reduction for passengers going only part of the way. At least 10 kilometres of the road length will be in tunnels, with openings at frequent intervals, from which the tourist may obtain momentary views of the surrounding scenery. The maximum speed of the cars on grades above 25 per cent will be five miles an hour; on lesser grades it will be slightly increased.

"The motive power for operating the road will be obtained from the glaciers themselves. The waterfalls and streams will be harnessed, and made to operate turbines, which in their turn will be transmitted along the length of the road. The cars will be lighted and heated by electricity, which will be most necessary, as it is estimated that the temperature of the tunnels will range from two to ten degrees centigrade below zero as the summit is approached. This will make the temperature of the air at the opposite ends of the tunnel, it is believed, will be ample to set up a circulation of air sufficient for ventilating purposes. In fact, it is feared the currents may be so strong at times as to render it necessary to close the portals in order to control them properly and to avoid the entrance of warm, moist air from below, which will cause the deposit of moisture on the inside of the tunnel, and cost it with heavy frosts.

"The first section of the road will be ready for traffic by next August. The whole line will be completed in five years. The rack rail type of road will be employed. The standard gauge will be one metre, and a minimum curve of 100 metres will be adopted. A maximum grade of 25 per cent will be the limit, and all down grades will be avoided whenever possible. The heaviest down grade will be that between the Monchjock and the Jungfraujock. But these considerations of engineering detail will not affect the tourist. Even the scientist must be impressed with the aesthetic side of the case. The cars, as such an altitude in a street car; to be conveyed into the clouds by means of the very force which emanates from them, and to stand with the Alpine world at your feet, will give you an impressive idea of what modern engineers can do."

Hetty Green and Politics.

Hetty Green doesn't like to hear politics spoken of since her son Eddie failed to carry Texas. She dislikes it as much as she does running money in unprofitable enterprises. Stephen Van-Tassel, a Democrat, and Frank M. Buck, a Republican, both know this now. They became embroiled in a heated argument on a train for Mount Vernon yesterday, and their voices were so loud that they attracted much attention. Finally Mrs. Green went to them and said in a tone that filled the car:

"Gentlemen, will you pardon me for saying that the election is over? There is a time for all things. Politics has had its. Will you not stop talking politics until you reach home? I am not deaf and you make me nervous."—New York Press.

A Drawback.

A writer in the short-lived New York Tatler once said to Whistler: "It must be delightful being an American in London, and always getting the better of people." "Ship!" returned he, with melancholy, "it takes them such a long time to find it out."

A Compromise.

"Tony, me husband, bayn a Italian, wanted to give the baby a Italian name; but ol, av courtse, bayn Oirish, wanted um to have a name with a Mac in it, so we sethled the mather bol callin' um Macaroni."

OLD AUNT BETSY.

Typical Characters Whom Everybody Is Conversing Knows.

Aunt Betsy, writes Wallace P. Reed in the Chicago Times-Herald, is a privileged character in Cottonville, where she is a leader in church or society circles among the colored people. She is shrewd and thrifty, and has accumulated enough property for her support.

When my attention was first attracted to Aunt Betsy she was quarreling in the kitchen of my boarding house with the landlady over some wretched looking peaches she was trying to sell.

The old woman was very proud of being a "Fergitny niggah," and her tongue wagged freely when she was talking to her white neighbors. On this occasion my landlady felt it necessary to speak very plainly about the peaches, and she finally succeeded in getting them at about double their value.

Then the old woman's brown and wrinkled face assumed an expression of serene satisfaction, and she began to talk to a little colored boy who had been listening good naturedly to the war of words. The boy was one of the house servants, and Aunt Betsy did not want him to think that there had been any unpleasantness.

"Yer heerd me," she said, shaking her bony forefinger impressively at him, "yer heerd me, an' yer heerd Miss May. Now, some foolish pussons thought think that Miss May was quarlin' wid me. But she wuzzan't. Dottertail, nottertail. Yer see, hit's 'cause she's a Mistis she has. Hit's all on account of her noble voice. Dar's thar all de trubbul comes in. She set lets out her noble voice when she talks, an' folks think she's quarlin'. Lor' bless yer, boy, I know's better."

"Are you going to town?" asked the boy, with a view to changing the subject.

"Yassum, terreckly. I'se got ter git some redemption milk and some concrated lye."

"What does she mean?" I whispered. "Condensed milk and concentrated lye," was the answer in a low tone.

Aunt Betsy heard us, and her black face snapped with indignation.

"People neenter think thet they's got no sense 'than use jist 'cause ther skins is white," she said. And with this parting shot she started off.

It so happened that I walked to town a short distance behind her, and along the road I could hear her singing in a jubilant and almost triumphant voice. The words of her song, repeated many times over, ran as follows:

"Oh, my Re-deemah, great Jehovah!
Bin a-brekin of de bread,
Bin a-drinkin' de wine,
An' fo' thousan yeahs!

"Oh, my Re-deemah, Oh, sweet Jesus!
Bin a-drinkin' of de wine,
An' a-breakin' of de bread,
Fer ther thousan' yeahs!

"Aunt Betsy," I shouted, "why do you first say four thousand years, and then drop to three thousand years?"

"Oh, I don't mind what white folks say," she replied. "Some of 'em ain't got no mo' sense than my old mas'sa'r."

Electricity at Play.

Electricity has become so powerful an agent in the great achievements of the nineteenth century, that its equally wonderful successes along minor lines are in danger of being eclipsed. In the lighter matters of life, however, electricity is a valuable servant, and its results are often as fascinating as they are wonderful.

A dish of ordinary jelly can by no means compete in attractiveness with the concoction of the same name in which electricity performs an important function. The dish, hidden beneath a silver cover, and still further shaded by a skillful arrangement of flowers, cannot fail to be a brilliant object when the cover is suddenly removed, and the transparent jelly is displayed to view, bright beams of light are centre, where an electric light is ingeniously placed so that its rays shine through the jelly in every direction.

More wonderful still was a table ornament once displayed by Edison. It was an aquarium containing goldfish, every one of which was a living light. The tiny fishes were all ablaze within, and their delicate bodies showed clearly the details of their anatomy. Each fish was provided with a swallow of tiny electric lamp connected with a dynamo by a hairlike wire passing out of its mouth.

Apples Shipped in Boxes.

Apples still go in nearly every seagoing vessel that leaves this port, and are all in barrels, for Mr. R. W. Shepard is sending lots of boxes packed like eggs. The fruit has been grown in blossom orchards at Clonee, where he selects the suitable kinds for the English and Scotch markets. They bring better prices done up in this way than they do in barrels, and the quality is better every way, especially use. The shippers prefer the boxes to the barrels, as there is no space lost with the boxes, and they pack better. A box contains about 200 apples, and a barrel nearly 500 of the ordinary size. The box costs a shilling, 40 cents, with a paper compartment for each apple.

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, having received Fameuse apples from Mr. Shepherd some time ago, ordered another lot recently, and they were shipped in the cold storage compartment of the new Dominion Liner Canada on Saturday last. The fruit was the very best obtainable, being the largest, reddest, and most perfect specimens that could be selected from about a thousand trees, and will do credit to this Province and the whole Dominion.

ONE WOMAN TRIED IT.

RESULTS OF TRYING TO BE WIFE, MOTHER AND DRUMMER.

Changes that Have Taken Place in Her Home, Her Husband and Her Children Since She Became a Traveller—A New Woman in Real Life.

This story is in the nature of a contribution to the world's knowledge on the subject of the new woman, so called. It is an account of a woman who is trying to be a wife, a mother, and a commercial traveler all at the same time, and of some of the results of her experiment.

This particular new woman was, as a girl, bright, spirited, popular, and full of gumption. Her father was a bookkeeper. He died suddenly, leaving his family with straitened means. The daughter quickly decided that she would set herself to work to earn money with which to help out her mother. She found employment in a big store, and liked it. She had an aptitude for her employment, was clear headed and energetic, and did so well that she assured for herself such promotion as the place offered. Before promotion came she married.

Although a wife never neglected her domestic duties, she spent a good deal of time with her friends, and was constantly seeking outside channels into which to direct her surplus energy. One of these channels happened to be charitable fair, the management of which, owing to a series of mischances, fell almost exclusively into her hands. Here she displayed so much energy and business ability that the success of the affair was attributed to her efforts. One of the persons interested in the fair was a business man with a large trade outside the city. His attention was attracted by her work and evident talent, and he spoke to her several times on the subject.

"I wish I could get women with your shrewdness to go traveling for me," he said repeatedly. "I could make it well worth their while by the money they would earn."

The suggestion set the woman thinking, and eventually she acceded to his proposition.

The money so earned eased up certain matters considerably in the household and overcame whatever scruples the husband had about permitting his wife to be a drummer. The wife had simple time apart from her household duties to attend to her family and her household. Up to this point no specified harm had been done.

After awhile the family moved from the suburbs into the city, because that was more convenient for the wife. They found a pleasant home in a good neighborhood, let out two stories as furnished rooms, and occupied the rest themselves.

The husband proved to have elements of weakness in his character, and lived in the city developed them.

While she remained home between trips she could not conceal from herself the evidence of a process of deterioration that was going on. The wife was seriously considering whether she should not make up her mind to abandon her profession and home at once, when something else happened.

The rent of the house in which they lived was far more than they could afford to pay, and by letting out two floors in furnished rooms they got their home practically rent free. Of the income from this source by far the larger part came from the second floor, which was rented to a man with his family. Some doubt had been felt by the wife about him, and she had asked her husband to investigate his reference, because she had not time to attend to the matter herself. When she returned from one of her trips she found the tenant installed in the house, her husband having let him in to avoid giving himself trouble.

This man showed a sociable disposition, and one night met the husband on his way home.

"Let's have a drink," he said.

The result was that the tenant helped the husband home. The next morning he stopped in to see his landlord.

"Say," he said, "you're such a good fellow that I want to ask a favor of you. I want to hang you up for the week's rent, I am a little short now because I'm out of a job, but in a couple of weeks I'm promised a $5,000 place. Is it all right? Then have an eye-opener."

Having once established his credit the tenant paid his rent when he pleased. The husband was supposed to look after the house while the wife was away, and there was a disagreeable surprise for her when she discovered one day that they were a couple of months behind in their rent, because this tenant had been permitted to run up a debt whose proportions were serious enough. At the same time further inroads had been made on her husband's business capacity by his sessions with the tenant. Then the wife found herself confronted with the necessity of earning money enough to pay off the arrears of rent as well as the notes for unpaid furniture.

That is the situation of the family at present. The husband is earning little and less, and the house is costing more and more because they do not dare to put the unprofitable tenant out, fearing to lose what he owes if they should do so.

A Restful Accident.

Jasper—What has happened to Bumboy? He used to be always bustling around, and now I see him sitting on his veranda all day.

Jumpupp—His inventiveness got him into trouble. He patched a cane bottom chair with a porous plaster, and now he is trying to wear it off.

U. S. PENITENTIARY.

THE WARDEN'S KINDNESS AND THE GOOD RESULT OBTAINED.

It Is Located at Fort Leavenworth, and Is the Pioneer of Other Government Civil Prisons Which Will Grow Up Over the Country in Due Course of Time.

The penitentiary is located at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and is the pioneer of other Government civil prisons which will grow up all over the country in due course of time.

How many people in the United States are aware that there is one United States penitentiary in all of the United States?

At Fort Leavenworth is the only prison which is a United States penitentiary.

The prison force consists of the warden, assisted by a staff of seven officials and fifty guards, and is conducted on strictly military basis, Warden Warden French is a Democrat.

Warden French disciplines by kindness and firmness. Guards or officials are not permitted to strike a prisoner except in defence of themselves or others, neither are they permitted to use profane or abusive language.

The majority of the prisoners are between the ages of 16 and 30, and three-fourths of the convictions are for larceny, counterfeiting, violation of revenue laws, and assault. Almost all ratings are represented, there being two editors, five printers, three preachers, two bartenders, one doctor, four lawyers, and 343 farmers, this last being a most comprehensive term in a section which is largely out of doors.

As an evidence of the good that is in these men, Warden French told a number of stories, one of which is the following:

"I was sitting in my office when an elderly woman, accompanied by a younger, came in, and the elder woman asked if they could see any of the prisoners, I told her they could if they were relatives, and she told me her boy was there, and the husband and brother-in-law of the other woman also. They said they had come from Minnesota, I. T., and that they had driven the entire distance of 500 miles in a buckboard with two horses and a dog. She pointed out of the window and I looked and saw the outfit answered just as she stated. I sent for the three men, and went with the two women to meet them in the room for receiving, and there the poor old mother broke down on her boy's neck and cried, the boy, a young fellow of eighteen, bracing up quite manfully and not showing a tear. I told her not to cry so, but to cheer up the others, for the boy was a good boy, and would soon get out and be all right. After a while she was chatting away cheerily, and even got so interested that the boy moved over where he could see out of the sallyport across the road where the turnout was. He nodded over that way, and said to me, "That's my dog over there, sir. I'd like to see him a minute." It was so wistfully spoken and it seemed such a small favor that I let him step out to see the dog. He stood by me and gave a little short whistle, and the dog looked up quickly to if remembering the sound, then whistled again, and the dog got up and began to show signs of excitement. Then he called him by name, and on the instant the dog gave a cry of joy and came to the boy with a rush and flung himself all over his master. The boy could keep a stiff upper lip when his mother wept over him, but he couldn't stand the dog's joy, and he broke down and cried like a baby, the meantime hugging the dog and kissing him as if he were a human being. When he had finally quieted down he said the horses were his, too, and he would like to step over and see them, and I let him go. The horses knew his voice and whinnied when he spoke, and he rubbed their noses and laid his face down on their necks and wept some more. But it was doing him good and I never interfered, but let him have it out. He came back at last to go in where his mother and the others were, and I noticed a great effort to get her him to leave the dog, so I told him to take it along in and make a family parting with the dog and all of them, and enjoy himself all he could while he had the chance. He did it with many thanks, and when the party broke up at last it seemed to me almost as if we had had a revival of religion, and the effect of it on that boy I am sure will never be effaced if he lives to be a thousand."—New York Sun.

Funeral Customs in Greece.

Many funeral customs in Greece are unique. The body of an unmarried girl is always dressed as a bride, the common saying being, "She is married to death." The body of a boy is always dressed as a sailor. Women never accompany funerals to church or to the grave. Processions are always on foot, the priest leading and accompanied by acolytes bearing the cross and censers. The body of the deceased is invariably exposed to view, and at the close of the service in the church, which concludes with the words "Take the last kiss," both friends and strangers press about the body and give this token of farewell.

Efficacy of a Felt Hat.

It is not generally known that when a person falls into the water a common felt hat may be made use of as a life-preserver, and by placing the hat upon the water, rim down, with the crown round it pressing it slightly to the breast, it will bear a man up for hours.

Fixed.

Gushing—Why do you call her of a certain age?

Barker—Because she never changes it.—Truth.

THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN FATALITY.

Men Who Brave Danger and Demonstrate Their Idea to the Letter.

Soldiers are often heard to say, "If I'm going to be shot, I shall be shot." Mr. R. G. Wilberforce, who was an ensign of the 52nd during the Indian Mutiny, says he never met but three men who carried into practice the adage. One of these men was a friend, who, on Wilberforce's arrival in front of Delhi, got up on a rock to show him the pickets, assuring him that the journey was safe. As they rode along, Wilberforce suddenly heard the ping of a bullet, quickly followed by a second and a third. "Hullo—what does this mean?" he exclaimed. "Oh, it is only the rifle-pits; we are just on their line of fire!" answered the friend. Instantly Wilberforce put spurs to his steed and galloped into a safe place. Turning round, Wilberforce saw that his friend had dismounted, and was picking up the whip that he had dropped. Having done that, he slowly remounted and walked his horse to where Wilberforce was awaiting him. On another occasion a live shell came inside a siege battery, and began burying itself in the ground. Everybody went down except this fatalist. "Lie down, you fool!" they called out. Removing his cigar from his lips, he said, "I am not going to put myself out for you." The remark was interrupted by the explosion of a shell. A fragment cut off a piece of the standing man's trousers. He pointed to the torn portion as an illustration of the truth of the adage. The other man who lived up to this fatalist doctrine was seen by Wilberforce standing still to light a cigar in the middle of a street down which a heavy fire was pouring. Wilberforce, who was under shelter, called to him to come under cover. He looked up and blew often and said, "I told you that, if I am to be shot, I shall be shot, whether I am where I am or under cover? Then, taking out another match, he finished the lighting process which his friend had interrupted. This third instance occurred at the Delhi bank on the day of the assault. Seated on the steps of the bank between two men was Wilberforce's most intimate friend. The houses opposite were thickly lined with Sepoy rebels, who kept up a harassing fire, to which the three men were directly exposed. Wilberforce called to them to join him under the shelter of a wall. The friend answered, "If I am to be shot, I shall be, no matter where I am." Scarcely had he spoken when his companions were killed. He himself was not touched, though seven bullets struck one companion and two the other. He called attention to the fact as a proof of the truth of his theory.

LI AND THE LOCOMOTIVE.

The Wily Diplomat Knew How to Manage the Mandarins.

There is a story concerning the first locomotive in China. Li Hung Chang was given permission to construct a railway from the sea to his mines upon the condition that steam power should not be used, and for several months the cars were hauled by mules. Then Mr. Kinder and some of the foreign machinists secretly constructed a locomotive out of such materials as they could find in China. It was a rude affair, and it was never able to make more than five or six miles an hour, but it was a great advantage over the mule teams, for it could haul seven or eight cars of coal at that speed, where it took four mules to haul one. But when the mandarins at Peking learned that foreign devils were using a screaming monster on the railway they immediately made a tremendous fuss about it, and called Li Hung Chang to account for violating his concession. The old gentleman took it very much as he had pretended not to know anything about it, but he afterward restored himself in favor by issuing an order rebuking Mr. Kinder and his associates for their presumption and forbidding them to introduce any more new things or foreign notions into China. Shortly after he secretly patted them on the back and raised their pay. The excitement quieted down and was soon forgotten. Then Mr. Kinder got up steam in his clumsy old engine again, and was allowed to run it without interference. Later a couple of regularly made locomotives were imported from Europe, and have since been hauling coal trains on that road.—Chicago Record.

The Cat Wears Glasses.

Max, the handsome Maltese pet of Miss Thompson, of San Francisco, is perhaps the only cat on record that wears spectacles.

Miss Thompson says she has owned Max since he was early youth, and has found him a most invaluable possession besides being a loving little companion in her loneliness. A few months ago, much to her distress, Miss Thompson discovered that Max was losing his eyesight, so she carried him to a well known oculist to be treated. At first the man of science refused to make the experiment, scarcely knowing how to begin, but at Miss Thompson's suggestion, he secured a line and the picture of a mouse, and by holding these alternately and at varying distances before Max was finally enabled to test his eyes quite thoroughly. After the necessary treatment, the doctor fitted Max with a pair of glasses, the gold frames having to be made to order. Of course, now the big cat looks as wise as the proverbial owl with his double eyes, and Miss Thompson declares it is as good as new again.—Philadelphia Times.

"No, Willie dear," said Willie's mamma—"no more cakes to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep on a full stomach?" "Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."

ROYALTY LABORS.

PRINCESS LOUISE ADDS TO HER INCOME BY HER CHISEL.

People Desirous of Obtaining Favorable Notice from Queen Victoria Will Understand the Secret to Gaining Her Approbation.

Sculpture is a favorite art among those royal and imperial ladies of the Old World who are most distinguished for the exuberance of their temperament, the independence of their character and the strength of their mind.

The young Princess of Naples has already distinguished herself as a sculptor. One of her works is a statue of her ancestor, the Vladilla Danilo of Montenegro.

Queen Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria, adds to her annual income by her chisel. She is far from rich, her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, being actually compelled to work as one of the junior partners in the first-class firm of decorators in Chelsea, London. The Princess always has her hands full of orders for statues and busts of her mother, the Queen, from people desirous of social and titular distinction.

It has been found by persons of this class that the best way to attract the favorable notice of the sovereign is to present a statue of Her Majesty to some town or city, and when in addition to this the statue thus presented has been executed at a more than ordinarily large cost by her daughter Louise, of course the Queen is especially appreciative of the compliment paid. Thus some time ago Proprietor Borthwick, of the London Morning Post, who has been created a Conservative in the Kensington district of the metropolis, announced his decision to present to his constituency a statue of the Queen to be erected in the chief square of the district. He placed the order for the statue with Princess Louise, and gave her a long time in which to do the work. The result was that the Queen herself presided at the unveiling of the statue, and before a year had elapsed the sagacious proprietor of the Morning Post had been elevated to a peerage under the name and title of Lord Glenesk.

One of the Queen's grandnieces, Countess Gleichen, whose father was Prince Victor Hohenlohe, earns her living by her chisel, which renders her independent of the relatively small allowance which Queen has placed at her mother's disposal.

Another royal lady who is renowned from one end of Europe to the other for her skill with mallet and chisel is the widowed Empress Frederick of Germany, eldest daughter of Queen Victoria. Some of the best busts and medallions of her lamented husband have come from her studio.

An imperial lady who runs her very close in this respect is the widowed Archduchess Marie Therese of Austria.

HOW WORTH WORKED.

And the Long Waiting Women Would Endure to Be Crowned.

On days on which there are to be Court dinners or other functions Parisian ladies who had ordered gowns for them came to Worth, the well-known dressmaker, to be dressed. First come, first served; but there was a waiting room in which the waiting ones were necessary arrangement. If a fair customer might have to wait seven or eight hours. When her turn came she entered the consulting-room. Worth stood there, armed with a pair of scissors. Two women stood beside him. Then, undressed, the lady behind a screen—for her petticoats were to the skirt of the gown what the skeleton is to the flesh. When her toilet so far was complete the new gown was donned, and the customer, still prudently screen to be passed in review by Worth. He was particular about the cut and plastic points. He criticised aloud, worked here and there with the scissors and pins. The women acting under his orders were busily plied their needles. Glasses of wine were administered when nerves had run down from long waiting.

A Considerate Dog.

A neat dog story, which was related by a gentleman the other day, can be verified. He was riding upon the rear of a trolley car when the car passed over a nice, light, soft hat, which had blown between the tracks. The hat was not injured, but the wind gave it a little flirt after the car had passed and dropped it fairly upon one of the rails. A big New York car was coming and ahead of it a big mongrel pointer dog was trotting along.

The dog glanced at the hat, looked at the car, and then picking up the hat in his teeth ran over to the curb and deposited it upon the sidewalk near a group of pavers who were working alongside of the court house. After putting the hat in a safe place the dog loped after the big car and took his place in front of it.—Newark Call.

Turned Black and Died.

A peculiar case from a medical standpoint was that of Luther W. Thrasher.

The strange part of the case and the feature which proved so interesting to the physicians consulted was that about three months before he died the boy began to turn black. The nigrescence continued, and at the time of his death he was as dark as, or darker than most negroes.—Hartford Courant.

What One Girl Can Do.

A Kansas girl of seventeen won a prize in an unusual contest. She was matched against two most expert blacksmiths in the city, and, to their dismay, turned out a perfect horseshoe in less than four minutes.—Tid-Bits.

TO DO JUST AS MEN DO.

MRS. OSGOOD FINDS APT PUPILS IN PARLIAMENTARY LAW.

The Women's Club of Jersey City Now Knows All About Motions and Amendments to Motions and Amendments to Amendments.

Mrs. E. S. Oswood gave what she designated as a "parliamentary law lecture and drill" to the Women's Club in Hasbrouck Hall, Jersey City, on Thursday afternoon. The lecture was given under direction of the Educational Committee of the club. The hall was well filled with club members. Mrs. Osgood comes from Maine. She has a very commanding presence. She said she did not intend giving a lecture, but an object lesson, and then proceeded to explain the meaning and uses of motions dependent on subsidiary motions. A presiding officer, she said, is the servant of the club. She should preside, not assume to order, present the business, protect the minority, be impartial, have tact, "and Mr. Thomas B. Reed says," she added, "have a good presence." The gist of club constitutions. Mrs. Osgood said, should contained in the rules which her 7-year-old niece told her governed her club. The members were enjoined to mind their own business, and the bosses were directed not to boss around too much.

"When you take the floor," Mrs. Osgood continued in the rules which her 7-year-old niece told her governed her club. The members were enjoined to mind their own business, and the bosses were directed not to boss around too much.

"When you take the floor," Mrs. Osgood continued, "you must not think, or, at least, you must not say so. If you want to make a motion don't say, 'I think.' Or course, you think, or you wouldn't have taken the floor. And don't say, 'It seems to me,' because it does, or you wouldn't talk about it. Don't say, 'I make a move,' or 'I make a motion,' or 'I move you.' You don't do either of these things. You might find it hard sometimes to move the President. What you should say is, 'I move.'"

Mrs. Osgood then requested the ladies to imagine that they were there in response to a call for a meeting in the interest of correct dress. Carrying out that theory, she said they would suppose that Mrs. Brett had signed the call for the meeting. That made it Mrs. Brett's duty to call the meeting to order. Mrs. Brett, who is the wife of the Rev. Dr. Brett, seemed a little embarrassed, but walked over to Mrs. Osgood and asked her in a whisper, "What shall I say?" Mrs. Osgood whispered something in return, and then Mrs. Brett braced up. Tapping her fan on the back of a chair, she said in firm voice:

"The time having arrived for which the meeting has been called, you will please come to order and nominate a temporary chairman."

Mrs. Keating, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Cushing, and Mrs. Osgood were placed in nomination, and Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Osgood was elected. Mrs. Brett whispered to Mrs. Osgood again and then said: "I appoint Mrs. Rohrback to escort Mrs. Osgood to the platform."

Mrs. Cushing was elected secretary.

Mrs. Osgood made a brief speech explaining the object of the meeting and impressing on her hearers the importance of correct dress.

"Now let somebody make a motion of some kind," she said, "so that we can have a drill on motions."

Mrs. Keating stood up and said, "Mrs. President."

"Mrs. Chairman, if you please," interrupted Mrs. Osgood. "I am not President."

"Mrs. Chairman, then," said Mrs. Keating. "I would like to move whether—"

"Please say, 'I move,'" said Mrs. Osgood.

"I move, then," said Mrs. Keating, "whether it is advisable to shorten the skirts four inches from the ground in rainy weather, or whether we should do it all the time?"

"Such a statement of a motion is impracticable," said Mrs. Osgood. "Never state a motion negatively and always put it as concisely as possible."

Mrs. Keating looked at the ceiling a time, "I move," she said, "that we wear walking skirts four inches from the ground."

"I second it," said Mrs. Newbury.

"Please rise and address the Chair, Mrs. Newbury," said the chairman.

"Mrs. Chairman, I second the motion," said Mrs. Newbury, rising.

Mrs. John A. Walker, the wife of a former President of the Board of Education, tried to offer an amendment to the motion, but Mrs. Osgood informed her that it could not be entertained until after the motion had been stated. The Chairman stated the motion, and then Mrs. Walker offered an amendment to make it three inches, instead of four.

Mrs. Hershey moved to amend the amendment by inserting the words, "in rainy weather."

"I am glad you said that," said Mrs. Osgood. "What you offer is not an amendment to the amendment, but an amendment to the original motion, and cannot be entertained until the amendment is disposed of." Mrs. Walker asked if it would be an amendment if the amendment to substitute two inches for three, and she was told that it would. By this time the ladies were very much interested. Mrs. Walker's amendment was lost, and then Mrs. Horsky got in her amendment about rainy weather. Mrs. E. V. E. Brinkerhoff offered an amendment to include muddy weather. She said she thought muddy weather was just as bad as rainy weather. The amendment to the amendment was carried, and without any further discussion the original motion as amended was adopted. The ladies left the meeting thoroughly convinced that they are as well informed on parliamentary law as some Congressmen.

CALMNESS WAS A FAILURE.

It Was Very Well in Theory, but It Did Not Work in Practice.

"never tell me about that Hindoo preacher again," she said impatiently, "and don't you dare to say a word in favor."

"I haven't," responded the girl in the bolero, meekly, "and I'm not going to. But what has he done to you."

"Everything. Everything which a man can do. He's upset all my plans and made me miserable for life."

"You remember that lecture on calmness? It sounded lovely, but it was all bosh. I thought that by the new theory worked out, I was so tired of worrying anyway. I've tried faithfully for a week or more, and everything unpleasant which could possibly happen has come to pass in that time.

"It began just the minute I got home from the lecture. Papa was in a hurry to get to bed that night, and the boys were just nervous with weariness. I can see that now, but at the time I couldn't see anything but my resolve to be calm. So papa hurry a bit, and we lost the train. They've been cross ever since, and I've been miserable.

"It was the same thing next morning; mamma wanted me to go down town with her, because she thought I know how she hurries, and I just knew I shouldn't be calm one minute after we started. So she had bad and our family life has been perfectly horrid for a week.

"Then one night even Charlie went back on me. We were going to the theatre, and he was waiting down in the parlor. He sent word by one of the boys for me to hurry, but I wasn't going to break my calm after all that horrid week of trying to keep it. So I dressed just as slowly as I could, and when he remonstrated with me on my way to the car I told him that he was hindering my spiritual progress. And what do you think he said? Why, 'Darn your spiritual progress. Why can't you be nice as you used to be?'

"Of course I wouldn't speak to him all evening unless he apologized, and when he apologized he was so unpleasant about it that it only made me madder. So we had a miserable evening. I wouldn't have come down town with him at all, only I didn't want the folks to know we'd quarreled. And he made me the barest speaking for over a week, and we got home again. I cried most all night.

"This morning I rode down in the same car with him, and I smiled just as sweetly as I could, but he never came near me. When we got off at the same time I made a little bit and got next to him, and I said, 'Why don't you speak to me, Charlie?' and he said, 'Because I don't want to hinder your spiritual progress.'

"Well, that made me madder than ever, and I told him he need never speak to me again, or come to see me, and just now, as I came over from the office, I saw him walking into the Saratoga with Maud Strong. And all just because I followed that blessed Hindoo's instructions and 'kept calm at all hazzards.' Charlie will never get over it, I know, and we would have been so happy together, and I wish I was dead, I certainly do." And she dopped disconsolately down on the bed and buried her face in a pillow again.—Chicago Times-Herald.

MUSIC WILL MAKE THEM WORK.

A Man Must Whistle Lively Tunes to Obtain Work With One Employer.

The cheering effect of brisk music is well known in the military service, when the fife and drum, playing lively airs, have often kept men on the march after they had grown too much exhausted to go on without it. Acting upon the same idea a large employer of labor in one of our great cities has built over each of his establishments to play almost constantly in his employment, and keeps them performing nothing but lively music.

In the same way a builder had one question which he always asked of those who applied to be employed by him into his employ. If the applicant were found to possess all the other necessary qualifications, the "boss" would ask him:—

"What are your favorite tunes?"

"Why, what do want to know that for?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, what tunes do you generally whistle or sing?"

"Oh, there's 'Old Hundred's' and 'Auld Lang Syne,' and 'Down by the Weeping Willows,' and——"

"That's enough" the boss would exclaim, and then he would say, "Too slow, them tunes be. Good-day."

On the contrary, if the applicant answered, "Oh, I generally whistle 'Yankee Doodle,' or 'The British Grenadiers,' or something of that sort," the builder would engage him at once.

"I think you'll do! Take off your coat if you want to, and go to work."—Tid-Bits.

Bad Time for Pat.

There was once an Irishman who had a face on him that, as one of his friends once remarked, was "an offence to the landscape." Next to his homeliness his poverty was the most conspicuous thing about him. Hence the unsympathetic comment of a neighbor, "How are ye, Pat?" he asked. "Mighty bad!" was the reply. "Sure 'tis starvation that's starin' me in the face." "Is that so?" rejoined his friend, adding: "Sure it can't be very pleasant for either of ye."

Not Epidemic.

Professor James, of Harvard, denies that genius is a disease. Probably those who hold otherwise would be willing to admit that the disease is not yet epidemic.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE GREELEY VOTE.

GEN. GRANT HAD A MAJORITY OF 234 OVER THE TRIBUNE EDITOR.

Mr. Greeley Had the Nomination of Two Parties, but He Carried Only Six States—Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Texas and Georgia.

In many of its details there is a singular resemblance between the last political campaign and the Presidential contest of 1872 between Horace Greeley, the editor, and Gen. Grant, the soldier. Mr. Greeley, with many other leading Republicans, argued that the only method by which Grant could be defeated for a second term, which he sought, and perhaps a third term afterward, was to nominate an independent Republican ticket and ask the Democracy to endorse it. As a result of this movement a Liberal Republican National Convention met at Cincinnati on May 1, 1872, and adopted a platform of principles. Commendable or which anybody could conscientiously stand. At the outset there had been a general disposition to nominate Charles Francis Adams as the most available Presidential candidate to hold together the heterogeneous elements opposed to Grantism. But, through some unseen causes, Horace Greeley was chosen on the sixth ballot by a vote of 482 to 187 for Adams. Then B. Gratz Brown of Missouri was nominated for Vice-President.

The nomination of Greeley twenty-four years ago was greeted with a furor of general approval. In some of its aspects it was dramatically proper. It carried consternation into the ranks of the regulars. Greeley had a great personal following, and through his newspaper wielded a powerful influence throughout the North. It was feared that he would stampede the Republican party. Many very intelligent Republicans believed that if he were indorsed by the Democracy, Greeley's election was assured. The country awaited with breathless anxiety the action of the National Democratic Convention, which met at Baltimore on the 9th of July. Strong undercurrents of hostility was manifested toward Greeley, but the hope of success finally overcame all objections. The convention adopted the Liberal Republican platform in its entirety, and nominated Horace Greeley for President by a vote of 686 to 46. This proceeding seemed to settle every doubt as to the result. It was received with acclaim all over the land.

Horace Greeley was now the nominee of two parties for the Presidency. He possessed many elements of strength. He was an old politician of ability and experience, and read the people like a book. He immediately entered upon an energetic personal campaign. He spoke everywhere and drawing great throngs. For once the Liberal Republican-Democratic canvass was marked by the greatest enthusiasm and confidence.

As was inevitable from the first, Grant had been renominated, and was vigorously supported by the rank and file of his party. He remained at home and maintained a dignified silence. On the surface it seemed as if the Republican party was on the verge of dissolution. But little black clouds no bigger than a man's hand hung in the remote horizon of the Tribune philosopher's hopes. His strength had been overestimated. He failed to draw away the expected Republican vote.

The North Carolina election, which occurred in August, was the first important indication of public opinion. The Liberal candidate for Governor was defeated by a small majority by the regular Republican candidate, a result totally unexpected. It was a death-blow. It was followed by more important elections in Maine and Vermont, both of which went Republican by heavy majorities. West Virginia also elected a Republican Governor. These disastrous results showed that the bottom had entirely dropped out of Greeley's canvass. But Mr. Greeley continued his personal appeals for support, with unflagging zeal. The October elections in Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania confirmed the verdict of the September States, although Thomas A. Hendricks, the Democratic idol, was elected Governor of Indiana by less than 1,200 plurality. The result in November was inevitable; Mr. Greeley's doom was sealed. He was simply nowhere, carrying but six States in the whole Union, viz., Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Texas, and Georgia, with 66 electoral votes. Grant carried all the others, securing 500 electoral votes, a majority of 234. His popular majorities were overwhelming: in Pennsylvania 137,000, in Massachusetts 75,000, in Illinois 56,000, in New York 52,000, in Iowa 50,000, in Michigan 43,000, and so on. Grant's majorities were greatest in the very states where Greeley had drawn the largest crowds and apparently made the strongest impression.

The cause of this tremendous defeat did not lie in Mr. Greeley himself. His personality was most satisfactory enough; many thousands who voted dead against him would have been glad to see the old man President under other circumstances. His candidacy at that time represented principles and elements extremely repugnant to the masses of the North.

She Knew the Ropes.

"I always hate to hear about a man's being henpecked," the small woman with the firm-set lips remarked. "I don't see why."

"Because I don't believe that any such thing as being henpecked exists. When a man complains of it, it generally means that he's too indolent to do his own thinking."—Washington Star.

PARK CLUB CONTESTS.

PROJECT ON FOOT TO ORGANIZE A WOMAN'S TOURNAMENT.

Several of the Fair Members Have Made Their Mark in the Various Games—Standing of Other Contests.

All of the tournaments at the Park Club are now under way and the members are having lots of excitement in the different contests. There is also a project on foot to hold a ladies' tournament for the ladies of the club, and such an event will be held if a sufficient number of entries can be secured. The Park Club has a number of ladies who can roll a good game and make scores that no one would be ashamed of. Mrs. Charles A. Reed has made a great record at the game in previous seasons and there are others who keep their scores close to the 200 mark.

The pool tournament has just been opened and only a game or two has been played as yet. The schedule is now completed and play will continue every evening.

The billiard tournament has been started and a number of games played. Only about half of the contestants have played as yet, however, but the standing of those who have is as follows:

	Handicap.	Won.	Lost.
Peck	75	3	0
Rogers	45	2	0
Lee	55	2	0
Reed	25	2	1
Alexander	35	2	1
Townsend	30	1	2
Randolph	30	1	4

Nearly all of the contestants in the bowling tournament have been out on the alleys and there have been a number of exciting games rolled. F. O. Ball, of the regular bowling team, is having everything his own way so far, and is ahead in the tournament. He is a scratch man. Of the big handicap men, Laing and Dryden are doing the best work and are keeping close behind Ball. The standing of the contestants is as follows:

	Handicap.	Won.	Lost.
F. O. Ball	scratch	9	1
Dryden	20	8	2
Laing	20	8	2
VanHoren	scratch	5	2
Dr. Thiers	scratch	5	4
Matthews	5	4	2
F. H. Ball	scratch	4	6
Reed	20	3	2
Carmalt	20	3	2
G. C. North	scratch	1	1
Randolph	20	2	4
West	25	1	2
Murphy	5	1	3
W. G. Worth	10	1	3
W. Thiers	10	1	7
Buchanan	5	1	4
Wilson	10	1	4
VanDeventer	20	1	4

SPORTS

Sun Rises: 6:53 a. m.
Sun sets: 6:26 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 6:26 p. m.

CYCLING COMMENT.

A better line of wheeling cannot be found in the city than at the store of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company. The most particular can be suited at this place, in price and quality.

The last season was such a successful one for the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company that, with the opening of this season, the company is planning to extend its field of operations. A branch store is to be opened in Westfield under the management of A. H. Barnett, the well-known bicycle man. Yesterday morning George M. MacIntyre, of the company, went to Westfield to take charge of the opening of the new store. The store is located on Main street, in the center of the town, and with the combination of a good company, a popular agent, and a reliable line of wheels, the store promises to be as successful in Westfield as it was in Plainfield.

STRIKES AND SPARES.

F. H. Ball now holds the high score at the Park Club alleys for the month of February. While rolling there the other evening, he managed to put up a score of 246. He has twice rolled over 200 in other games this month.

Accepted a Better Position.

John Garno, who has been in the employ of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company in this city as lineman and inspector for the past two years, resigned his position on Saturday to accept the position of manager of the telephone district comprising Wells River, Bradford and Littleton, in Vermont, and Whitefield, N. H., with headquarters at Wells River. Mr. and Mrs. Garno left town Saturday evening for New Hampshire, where he will assume his new duties to day.

Grasp This Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,
55 Warren St., New York City.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Schautz, Rahway, N. J.

RED MEN AND MR. NEWELL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

spect for the departed in their burial service, and not a mockery as Mr. Newell seems to believe."

The members of the order feel very much the position taken by Mr. Newell and the above report coming from the committee shows that they are willing to let the public judge for themselves as to who is right and who is wrong.

PASSING COMMENT.

At the home of Wm. H. Pangborn, on Chatham street, there is a beautiful southern fern which has attracted the admiration of a great number of people. It is especially large and its beauty is almost unequaled.

* * * *

There are two men in Plainfield who bear such a striking resemblance to each other that their friends are of en getting them mixed. The two men in question are Rev. A. E. Main, pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist church, and H. S. Thomas, of the reportorial staff of the News. The resemblance is so great that Mr. Main is often taken for the reporter by Mr. Thomas's collegues on the News and the latter wonder why it is that Thomas has come to the lecture, or what ever it happens to be, when it was assigned to them.

* * * *

A credulous person had a hard time at the cycle show last week, if he tried to believe all that was told him. Every booth had its attendants who told of the advantages of their special make of wheels and why it was so much better than any other. At one booth the visitor was told of the great advantage of a certain kind of brazing on bearings while at the very next, perhaps, he was told that the other kind was of no use whatever and the only kind was the brand condemned in the first booth. And so it was with saddles, lamps and tires, to the complete mystification of the visitor.

* * * *

A dangerous place for the life and limb of travellers on the river road between Bound Brook and New Brunswick has been done away with. The Press has already noticed the unsafe condition of the bridge over Bound Brook on that road, the bridge being condemned by the county authorities and yet left open to traffic. A portion of the road including the bridge has been shut off and no more traffic allowed over it. There is another road, however, by which the traveller can reach Bound Brook which is only a trifle longer. The old bridge has been partially torn down and a new iron structure will be put up as soon as the weather permits.

MAY RESULT IN WIFE MURDER

Raritan Woman Brutally Beaten by Her Husband With an Axe.

Liba Pivirotto, known as the prettiest woman in the Italian colony at Raritan, lies in the Emergency Hospital at Somerville with her skull crushed in and seven gashes in her neck and face, which were inflicted by her husband with an axe. About four years ago Giuseppi Pivirotto deserted his wife. During his absence Mrs. Pivirotto has been earning her living as a weaver in the Raritan woolen mills.

Two weeks ago Pivirotto appeared at his wife's home and asked forgiveness for his long absence. Mrs. Pivirotto took him in and continued her occupation in the woolen mills. Pivirotto refused to work, but started in to squander his wife's savings.

At an early hour Sunday morning the woman's moans aroused her sister, who found the door locked from the inside. Pivirotto, after stealing all the money and valuables from his wife's chest, turned the key in the door and escaped by lowering himself from a second story window to the ground. The doctors believe that the woman will die.

CRIME LAID AT DELUCA'S DOOR.

Coroner's Jury Declares the Prisoner Guilty of Causing Pilacci's Death.

The coroner's jury which investigated the death of Giovanni Pilacci at Basking Ridge, returned a verdict Tuesday holding Francisco Deluca responsible for the murder. The jury, which was composed of P. C. Henry, N. M. Culbersen, John J. Allen, John R. Hollinshead, William McCollum and Dr. F. C. Jones, was out for an hour an a half before reaching the verdict.

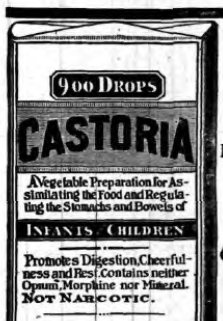
Rapidly Recovering

May Bittle, the young girl who is at the hospital under treatment for appendicitis, is rapidly improving. Her many friends will be pleased to learn this encouraging news. She is under the care of Dr. Simpson.

Not exactly right is the way thousands of people feel. It is because their blood is poor. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, will promptly set them right.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Melcher, of Lincoln place, on Sunday.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Genuine is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

DAVIS-TERRY MATCH A TIE

A SHOOT BETWEEN LOCAL CRACKS.

George Davis and William Terry Contest at Live Birds.

A gre t many sports of the shooting fraternity of this city went to Elizabeth Monday to witness the pigeon match at Nate Astfalk's club grounds between George Davis and William Terry, both of Westfield. The conditions of the match were that each man was to shoot at thirty-five birds for $50 a side. Quite some money changed hands, but there was not enough Davis money to cover the money Terry's friends had to wager on him as he was the favorite in the betting ring. No extra score was made, as the birds were not a very fast lot, but Mr. Terry drew the hardest birds of the two. Following is the score as it was shot, Davis winning the toss and went to the trap first:

George Davis	Killed	Missed
2 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 2

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1892. NO. 8

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

TWO LICENSES REFUSED

COUNCIL THINKS THAT THERE IS TOO MUCH LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

J. J. Sullivan and William Wills Fail to Have Applications Granted—Alfred H. Leivers Councilman From Fourth Ward.

Now that the liquor licenses have been granted and a successor has been found to fill the place of ex-Councilman Randolph, it can reasonably be expected that the Council will settle down to some solid work. Previous to the meeting of the Council Tuesday one member remarked: "This is the meeting of the year when the Councilmen would rather stay home than to attend." And that remark was true.

It was confidently expected that the session would be a short one, but this was the time when all signs failed, for it was 11 o'clock when the meeting adjourned. In the absence of President Dumont, Councilman Westphal was chosen president pro tem. Immediately after the Council was called to order Councilman Barrows moved that a recess of ten minutes be taken. It was taken, with forty minutes added to it.

Of course it is not known exactly what the recess was for, but it is fair to presume that the members were looking for a man to take the place of Mr. Frazee, who was elected a member one week ago, and who refused to serve, and that the question of granting the licenses was discussed.

When the members reconvened Mr. Barrows called up the resignation of Councilman Frazee, which was read. No reason was given for the action, and on a motion it was accepted. Mr. Serrell then offered the name of Alfred H. Leivers to fill the vacancy. On a motion the clerk cast the ballot and Mr. Leivers was elected. The new Councilman is an expert tool maker at the Pond Tool Works, and resides at No. 70 Jefferson avenue. He was recommended by several of the political leaders. Soon after he was elected he appeared and took his seat.

The regular order of business was then taken up and a petition was received from the Town Improvement Association asking the Council to put suitable street signs where needed. The matter was referred to the proper committee and it will receive attention later.

Residents of Madison avenue asked that the electric lighting be extended to Randolph road, and residents of West Front street asked that a crosswalk be placed on the southwest side of Albert street. Both petitions were referred.

Michael Powers presented a bill of $175, together with an explanation to the effect that he had been ordered to lay certain stone walks on West Front street, and that after he had secured the material for doing the work he was informed that the property owners had been given the privilege of securing whoever they pleased to do it. He thought that the Council should re-imburse him to the amount of $175 which he claimed was due him. On motion of Mr. Frost the matter was referred to the Corporation Counsel.

At this time a number of petitions were received from different people and organizations protesting against the granting of liquor licenses. One petition was from the Woman's Temperance Aid Association signed by Mrs. G. W. Updyke. Another was from the members of the Mt. Olive Baptist church asking that no saloon be located in the vicinity of their church. Ethan Lanphear presented a petition as did also the Society of Friends. Mr. Frost presented one from the members of the W. C. T. U., signed by 1,268 names, and on his motion a number of the names were read. Mr. Frost stated that a great deal of time had been spent in getting the signers, and he thought the petition should receive careful attention. Mr. Barrows moved that all the petitions be received and filed.

The usual batch of hack and cart licenses were granted with the exception of the applications of Peter Seader, C. Guinee, John Kennedy, H. DeMott and Charles Barry.

Mr. Baker stated that the bond certificates would be ready within ten days, as it would require that much time to finish them.

Mr. Barrows made a motion that the petition of the Plainfield Sanitary Company be granted on the following conditions: That the company deposit $1,000 as an evidence of good faith that the work will be done right, within five days after the adoption of the motion. Further that the Council reserves the right to approve the permission to establish a similar plant; that the city is not obligated in any way; that the contract has to be approved by the Corporation Counsel; that the company has to defend all litigation that may be brought against them, and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5.

SEEKING RIGHT OF WAY.

TROLLEY ROAD MAY GET THROUGH PISCATAWAY TOWNSHIP.

The Hearing Given by the Township Committee Continued Tuesday—Railway People Ask Those Interested to Inspect.

The conference between the Piscataway Township committee and the representatives of the Brunswick Traction Company at Nelson's Hotel, New Market, was continued Tuesday afternoon, when several farmers were heard in the matter. None of them really disapproved of the proposed route or the introduction of the trolley. Some of the farmers, however, wanted the committee to go so far as to compel the traction company to lay its track or tracks as the case may be on either side of the centre driveway. The company agrees to make its own road bed and keep the same in repair, build its own bridges and keep the gutter next to its track open and in repair.

The trolley people kindly invited the property owners to accompany them in stages over the proposed route on Friday of this week, so that the objective points, if any exist, may be pointed out and noted. The proposed route as laid out is from New Brunswick direct to Bound Brook, thence through a centennial road laid out in 1876 through New Market to Centre street, in Dunellen.

An ordinance relating to the matter was introduced, and it will now become necessary to have it advertised for a certain length of time before final action can be taken. Meanwhile adjournment was made to Friday next, when another meeting will be held at Judge Cowenhaven's farm near Piscataway.

Another Trolley Petition.

Dunellen and New Market seem just at this time to be the scene of much contention among the several trolley companies which are trying to pass through their quiet precincts. The latest company to apply for a franchise is the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and representatives of the company will be granted an audience with the Piscataway Township committee at L. B. Nelson's hotel on Thursday of this week, when application will formally be made asking for a franchise to construct and maintain a trolley system from Bound Brook to Dunellen and to the Borough line on the east. The proposed route is along North avenue, the road recently laid out by the surveyors of highways, and passing directly through the new town of Lincoln.

WHERE NOBLE MEN FOUGHT

MONUMENT TO MARK THE SPOT.

Battle Ground of Bound Brook to be Made Prominent.

At a meeting of Washington Camp Ground Association at Bound Brook Tuesday it was decided to spend $150 to erect a monument to mark the spot where the battle of Bound Brook was fought.

Although very little is heard concerning this battle, yet it was perhaps the most decisive defeat which the Americans experienced in New Jersey. It was fought on April 13th, 1777, between 500 Americans under General Lincoln and over 4,000 British under Cornwallis, and resulted in the Americans being dislodged and routed after stoutly contesting every inch of ground. The monument is to be a boulder found near by, when the excavation for the Delaware and Raritan canal was made in 1832. It weighs several tons and will mark the exact position of the battle, just north of the new undergrade crossing. Upon one side will be a shield and upon the other a tablet with suitable inscriptions. The unveiling will take place upon the 13th of April next, the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of the engagement.

A Small Fire.

Prompt use of a garden hose and the city water extinguished a lively little blaze in the cellar of the residence of Willard M. Miner, of 428 East Sixth street, Monday afternoon. The hot ashes heated the metal plate under the furnace and set fire to the wood floor underneath. Mr. Miner extinguished it with the stream from the garden hose before the department arrived. An alarm was sent in from box 23 by Ralph K. Miner. The damage was fully covered by insurance. The house is owned by J. T. Vail.

Do You Wonder

Why you are obliged to hold your evening paper at arm's length in order to see the print? Growing old? Not necessarily. Many people of twenty-five are obliged to do this. Come and see us and we will tell you without charge. At 107 East Front street every Thursday. Leech, Stiles & Co. Hours, 10 to 4.

COLONIAL DAMES WERE HERE IMPERSONATED.

MARTHA WASHINGTON TEAS GIVEN BY TWO CHURCH SOCIETIES LAST TUESDAY THAT WERE SUCCESSFUL.

One in the Park Avenue Baptist Church and the Other in Trinity Reformed Church, Where Sociability Was the Most Pleasant Feature—The Programmes and the Participants in Both of the Entertainments.

Martha Washington fairly owned the city last Tuesday, to judge from the numerous affairs given in her honor. There was none, had she been present, that she would have more enjoyed than the entertainmnet given in the chapel of the Park Avenue Baptist church by the members of the Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters. It was something out of the natural run of church entertainmens and was pleasing to all promoters and spectators.

The programme opened with a selection by the Ladies' Orchestra, rendered in their usual satisfactory manner. A regular little stage with all the necessary adjuncts, including footlights, had been built at the front of the room. On this was acted out a proverb, which the audience was required to guess. The proverb was: "There's many a slip 'tween the cup and the lip."

The story as acted out was exciting. Wesley Brokaw was the crabbed old man. Peppergrass, who was determined that his ward, (Mrs. Jennie Smalley), should not marry the man of her choice, Harry Coleman, (Thomas A. Cuming). The ward and the persistent lover were equally determined that the wedding should take place. Old Peppergrass hurried his ward off and they traveled afar while Coleman followed them. They happened to stop at an inn during their travels and here the principal scene of the farce was laid. They were received by the smiling proprietor, (Joseph M. Hawkins), and they sat down in the dining room. Peppergrass went out to see about some of their affairs and Coleman appeared at the other door. Peppergrass returned and the bold lover hid beneath the table for safe keeping. Peppergrass and his ward ate their dinner, while the latter quietly passed choice bits to her lover under the table. The maid, (Miss Adelaide Runyon), appeared to tell Peppergrass that there was some trouble over the baggage and he went out to investigate. Meanwhile the ward and Coleman departed by the back door for the nearest clergyman's house and were married. Then they returned to brave the displeasure of Peppergrass, who finally relented and all ended happily.

A recitation was delightfully rendered by Miss Rita Pond. Then the orchestra gave another selection. The tableau, "The Explanatory Letter," was given by Charles Hayes. The only character in the tableau was a college boy, who had written home for money to buy a wheel. He received an answer that the crops were poor but that his mother sent her spinning wheel so he might take his wheel and go out for a spin.

Mrs. Jennie Smalley was the principal figure in the next tableau, "The Old Oaken Bucket," and a quartette, composed of Mrs. W. S. Lowry, Miss Adeline Runyon, W. S. Lowry and Thos. A. Cuming, sang the selection of that name from behind the scenes.

The next part of the entertainment was a charade. The word acted out was "antidote." George Eckhardt appeared as the invalid and Miss Elma Runyon as his aunt, who was keeping house for him. His cousin, (Mrs. W. S. Lowry), came to visit them and finally proved that the illness of the invalid was nervousness, and her lively actions completely drove it out of his mind. G. W. V. Moy was the doctor.

A recitation by Miss Pond followed, and then another selection by the orchestra. The programme closed with the tableau, "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" The old couple of the tableau were represented by Wesley D. Brokaw and Miss Myra Runyon. The quartette sang the song of that name.

Everybody then adjourned to the parlors where ice cream and cake were served and a period of sociability was spent.

The committee from the Circle that arranged this delightful affair consisted of Mrs. W. S. Lowry, Mrs. Jennie Smalley and Miss Jennie Jeffers. They were greatly assisted in their efforts by J. M. Hawkins and Thomas A. Cuming, who made themselves generally useful in the preparation of the entertainment.

Many of the waitresses were in the costume of the eighteenth century and wore their hair powdered.

—The competitive drill between the members of Somerset Council, of this city, and Monroe Council, of Newark, will probably take place in this city March 19th.

It was a national affair and Dame Martha Washington was the reigning heroine of the hour. It is the custom of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Trinity Reformed church to hold a sociable once a month. Last Tuesday the sociable for this month was held and it was made a Martha Washington tea in honor of the holiday just past.

The first part of the evening was spent in enjoying the intellectual tea in the shape of a programme of recitations and instrumental and vocal selections. The members of the reception committee were on duty near the door and the new comers were cordially welcomed.

At the opening of the programme all united in singing several stanzas of "America." Then followed a duet by Miss Nellie Winckler on the piano and Dyckman Winckler on the violin. Miss Hoagland, dressed in the costume of a century ago, recited "When I First Learned to Skate." Miss Grane sang a soprano solo and was followed by Miss Mary A. Luckey who gave a very enjoyable recitation. Horace J. Martin and his two sons gave a vocal trio. Miss Hoagland recited again and Miss Grant also sang. Another recitation by Miss Luckey was next on the programme which concluded with a violin and piano duet by Dyckman Winckler and Miss Nellie Winckler. All the numbers on the programme were well rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by those in attendance as was shown by their hearty applause.

Then, while the guests gathered in groups for a social chat, tea cruller and other old-fashioned refreshments were served by members of the society in eighteenth century costume. The ladies assisting were Miss Alice Rose, Mrs. F. C. Adams, Miss Lillian A. Force, Mrs. David Richards, Miss Helen Bogert, Miss Crissie Smalley and Miss Nellie Fenner. On the tea table, which was arranged in one of the alcoves to the basement where the sociable was held, were many relics of the time of Washington or before.

The room was decorated for the occasion with many American flags of all sizes. The table was somewhat decorated also.

The sociable was arranged by the social committee of the society which consists of Miss Rose, chairman, Miss Crissie M. Smalley, Mrs. F. C. Adams, Miss Edith DuBois and Elmer Garretson. The reception committee was also on duty. It is composed of the following: E. E. Anthony, H. W. Marshal, Mrs. A. J. Moore, Miss Mary Van Fleet and Miss Viola Huff.

KNIGHTS WERE BUT PIRATES.

Dr. Riggs Thus Characterizes the Chivalrous Men of Medieval Times.

University Extension has hitherto been confined to the east side of the town, the lectures being given in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, but Tuesday there was begun a series of University Extension lectures in the chapel of Irving School, West Fourth street and Monroe avenue, especially meant for the dwellers on the westside.

The first lecture was delivered by Dr. James F. Riggs, of Rutgers College, so well known to all Plainfield University Extension students, and dealt with "Chivalry and the Crusades." Dr. Riggs was seen at his best in this lecture; his style always brilliant, entertaining and racy, was on this occasion often witty and humorous, and full of bright illustrative anecdotes.

In beginning his lecture, Dr. Riggs described the medieval knight and the strange condition of society which was necessary for the existence of such a remarkable institution as chivalry, an institution which would not be tolerated six months in one of our strong modern governments. In those early times when society was rough and brutal enough, the best of it was represented by the knights and the priests.

KICKED INTO A FEED-BOX.

A Woman's Miraculous Escape From Serious Injury by a Horse.

Mrs. Somerset, of Sycamore street was kicked by Dr. Berg's horse yesterday while she was performing some work about the stable. The blow threw Mrs. Somerset a considerable distance and when she alighted she found herself in a feed-box. As soon as she learned that she was not injured she arose from her position and returned to her house. She escaped with a slight scratch on the head.

WHAT WOMEN HAVE DONE

TO BEAUTIFY AND MAKE DESIRABLE THE TOWN OF CRANFORD.

Mrs. Bates, President of the Cranford Association, Tells Plainfield Women the Secret of Their Success in the Work.

The regular meeting of the Town Improvement Association was held at the Y. M. C. A. building Tuesday afternoon. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Pierre Mali, the secretary, Mrs. S R. Krom was chosen to fill the position temporarily. The report of the treasurer showed that there is at present $30.23 in the treasury, and that during the past month $55 has been expended.

Mrs. Bates, the president of the Village Improvement Association, of Cranford, gave an informal talk in which she told some very interesting things concerning the work accomplished by her town. She said that the disposal of garbage, postoffice idlers, the condition of the sidewalks and the state of things in general about the railroad station, were the four principal reasons for the formation of the association, and since the organization the members had succeeded in making an improvement in whatever they undertook. At present they have a membership of eighty women and twelve men, while they have an auxiliary composed of school children with a membership of seventy-five. Among the things which the association is trying to do at present is to secure a new station at the railroad, a new school house with all the modern improvements, and many other things of smaller importance.

Mrs. Smith, a member of the Montclair Association, was present and related some of the interesting things about the work of that association.

Before the meeting closed the members decided to invite Miss Griffen, the president of the Children's Association, of Cranford, also the vice president, to address a meeting of children to be held in this city at an early date.

The committee on trees and parks would like to receive contributions of flowers, and they desired the city papers to make a plea for them. The flowers will be used at convenient places to beautify unsightly spots about town.

MORE LAWYERS.

Two Plainfield Students Successful in Passing Examinations.

Another batch of attorneys-at-law was turned out at the Trenton court, Tuesday, and two Plainfield law students were included in the list. They were Walter G. Williams, of the law offices of S. S. Swackhamer, and Isaac P. Runyon, of the law offices of Harry C. Runyon. Williams was admitted under the five counselors act and had to take two examinations, while the others only took two. Williams will probably remain in the law offices of Mr. Swackhamer for the present. He will try his first case this afternoon in Justice Thomas' court at the hearing of Glazier for assault and battery. Williams will represent the complainant, Coriell. The lawyer for the other side will be City Judge DeMeza.

Mr. Runyon will go to Somerville, where he will go into partnership with Fred A. Pope.

S. S. Swackhamer took his examinations for counselorship and was successful.

A Farewell Reception.

It is the custom of the Temperance Cadets of the St. Mary's Parochial School to give a farewell reception to each of their members as he becomes old enough so that he has to leave the school. A farewell reception was given to John Butscher Monday evening in the school building. A programme was given in the first part of the evening and consisted of a temperance song, a recitation "Taste It Not" by John Barry, a solo and chorus "God Bless You," violin and piano selection by John Madden and Tom Mack. All present than partook of a bountiful repast that had been prepared. At the conclusion of which John Butscher made his valedictory address, Edward Lynch one of the oldest of the alumni of the society, made a few remarks, song by Thomas McCoy and Theodore Shirley and dances by Joseph and John Conway were then given. Father Smyth brought the reception to a close with a few appropriate remarks.

Glad to Get Back Home.

The two New Market runaway boys, Albert Johnson and Daniel Moody, the account of whose disappearance was exclusively told in The Press, have returned. They set forth with flying colors to find fame and fortune in the great city of New York but they returned quietly Saturday evening, glad enough to enjoy the comforts of home again. They were willing to remain at home and attend school as usual and have had all they want of that kind of adventure for the present.

CORPSE LAID ALL NIGHT.

NOW THOUGHT THAT MICHAEL McCARTY WAS KILLED MONDAY NIGHT.

Did Not go Home at Night as Was His Custom and His Family Did Not Know His Whereabouts Until Word Came of Death.

Certain facts have come to light which go to prove that Michael MacCarty, who was found dead in the cellar of the residence of Mrs. J. H. Ackerman, on West Seventh street, with his skull crushed, did not meet his death Tuesday morning as was thought at that time. The accident evidently happened the evening before.

The last seen of MacCarty was when he went into the residence of Marion S. Ackerman, of West Seventh street, to look after the fire and then went over to the other house to look after the fire there. It is his custom to look after the fires and then go home for supper. His family awaited him but he did not come and somebody went to the house to see if he was there. The house was locked and no one came to the door when the bell was rung. It was therefore supposed that he had left the house. His family waited anxiously for him but he did not appear. In the morning came the news of the finding of his body.

It would thus seem that he met his death Monday evening, and that his body lay there all night until found by the plumbers in the morning. The doctors say that death was instantaneous and that his proximity to the furnace probably accounted for the warmth of the body when it was found.

County Physician Westcott came to Plainfield Tuesday and granted permission to have the body removed and interred. There seems to be no doubt but that he met his death through a false step when going down the stairs in the dark.

A POST-LENTEN WEDDING.

John Hillier Hart to Take a Wife at Orange Next Tuesday.

One of the notable weddings of the post-Lenten season will take place in Trinity church, Newark, Tuesday afternoon, March 3d, at 2:30, when John Hillier Hart, a member of the firm of Hillier & Co., and Miss Adeline Corie Martin, of Orange, will be united in marriage.

The bride is a well known public school instructor, while the groom is considered to be one of Newark's best business men. He is also well known in this vicinity where he has a host of friends.

The wedding will no doubt be one of the most largely attended in Newark for sometime past, as there has been nineteen hundred invitations issued. Receptions will be held on Wednesday, April 21st and 28th, at No. 68 Carnegie avenue, East Orange, from 5. to 9 p. m.

FOUGHT ABOUT A TICKET.

A Dispute on the Tracks Ends in Arrest and Punishment.

The trouble was over a ticket. VanNest said that it was his and that Kearns tried to take it away, while Kearns claimed that he only wanted to look at it. They quarreled. Detective Blackford saw them fighting on the North avenue station platform last Tuesday and promptly arrested them both. They were locked up and arraigned before the City Judge this morning. Both culprits were young men. One was Joseph and the other Henry Van Nest. They admitted that they had been scrapping over the cause already mentioned. Kearns has been up in the city court three times already. He was sent to the county jail for twenty days as he could not pay the $5 fine. VanNest paid a $3 fine.

Commencing With Children.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is surely true in temperance work, as in everything else. The Loyal Temperance Legion, the children's temperance society organized some time ago by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of this city, has been doing unusually good work this winter, under the efficient direction of Miss Eda Beckman as leader and Mickham Beckman as secretary. The meeting this week was held Tuesday instead of Monday, the latter day being a holiday, and a special programme was arranged. Rev. A. M. Phelps, of the Plainfield Business College, gave a very interesting talk on "The effects of alcohol on the stomach," illustrated by charts showing the condition of the stomach in health and under the effects of alcoholic drinks.

—The jury in the Davison trial at Elizabeth, Tuesday, brought in a verdict for acquittal. Davison was accused of breaking into cars at Cranford and the case was tried sometime ago, the jury failing to agree. The case was tried again with the result above mentioned.

A FARCE AND A DANCE

SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY IONA COUNCIL.

'A Precious Pickle" Was the Title of the Farce and it was Given in a Funny Way—Other Part of the Programme.

The entertainment and dance given by Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas, last week, was one of the most successful ever held and the large rooms were not sufficient to accommodate all that attended. A great surprise was given the members of the council, for a fine new hardwood floor had been laid especially for the occasion and additional pleasure was given those who danced.

The entertainment was opened with an address of welcome by Mrs. A. J. Stiglitz, chairman of the committee. This was followed with a selection by the orchestra, which preceded some funny remarks by William A. West phal, whose talent in this direction is well-known.

A farce entitled "A Precious Pickle" was then given by the following persons: Mrs. A. J. Stiglitz, Mrs. Fred Westphal, Mrs. Radin, Mrs. Holstein, Mrs. Dodwell, Miss Dodwell and Miss Pullin. The acting brought forth great applause, as did also the selections by the "Juvenile Quartette." W. R. Mattox gave some of his best recitations, and the programme closed with selections by jubilee singers.

The floor was then cleared for dancing which was continued until an early hour this morning. Each gentleman present was given a "pipe of peace," as a token of remembrance. Those who took part in the farce, together with Mrs. Stephany, composed the committee having charge of the affair.

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Friends of Miss Minnie Nischwitz Gave Her a Pleasant Time.

A pleasing birthday surprise was tendered to Miss Minnie Nischwitz at her home on Manning avenue last week. The affair was arranged by her younger friends who gathered at the home of Harry Joseph, previous to the taking of their friend by surprise. The evening was passed in playing the usual games, and after refreshments were served the young guests departed for home wishing their hostess many happy returns of the day. Those who were present included Clyde Slater, Emma Powers, Minnie Nischwitz, Nettie Bauersachs, Hazell Martin, Clara Martin, Carrie Krewson, Mary Woolston, Harry Joseph, Willie Emmons, Arthur Humble, Irving Harned, Edward Schroppe, Leonard Mantz, Willie Nischwitz, H. Nischwitz

MARRIED AT ST. MARY'S.

Nuptial Knot of Miss Annie Kiely and Joseph Galbraith.

The marriage of Miss Anna Kiely, of this city, and Joseph Galbraith, coachman for E. S. Hooley, of Rockview avenue, was celebrated Thursday afternoon at 4:30 at St. Mary's church. Rev. Father Murphy officiated in the presence of a large assemblage of people. Miss Mary Kiely, sister of the bride, was bridemaid, and Dennis Galbraith, brother of the groom, was best man.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the groom, No. 521 South Second street, which was attended by a large number of people. Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith received many costly presents.

European Tourists Met Again.

Twenty-four of the same party who spent last summer so pleasantly together in a tour through Europe, under the guidance of A. V. D. Hoagman, gathered at the home of one of their number, Mulford F. Estil, of Grove street. The evening passed very pleasantly. There were guests present from Elizabeth, Raritan, Jersey City, Brooklyn, Somerville, Wayne Junction, Flemington and Plainfield. Mr. Honeyman and his wife were also present.

Reporter Thomas Did Not Appear.

A meeting of the Consistory of the German Reformed church was held last Thursday, to which Rev. Mr. Hauser and H. S. Thomas, of the reportorial staff of the News, were invited. The object of the meeting was to learn who was really responsible for the erronious statements made in the News sometime ago, regarding the union of the German churches. Mr. Thomas failed to put in appearance and the meeting was then adjourned.

New Methodist Parsonage.

The parsonage for the pastor of the First M. E. church will be located after April 1st, at the corner of Central avenue and Seventh street, the property which adjoins that of James Clark. The present parsonage occupied by Dr. Barnes will be retained until that time.

"Caste" for the Hospital.

Good seats are still for sale at the box office of Music Hall for the play of "Caste." People in Plainfield will be glad of the opportunity to contribute 50c., 75c., or $1 each year to the hospital. Here is a chance to do this and get your money's worth of fun.

OF OLD QUAKER DESCENT

DEATH OF MRS. BURROWS TAKES AWAY A NOTED WOMAN.

She Was Born in Philadelphia Ninety Years Ago and Was Among the First of the Public School Educators.

The death of Mrs. Martha Hallowell Burrows, aged 90 years, occurred last week at the home of Mrs. Martin, No. 11 Grove street, where she had been residing for some time. During the past three years Mrs. Burrows had been declining in health and her death was the result of old age.

Mrs. Burrows belonged to old Penn Quaker stock and was born in Philadelphia in 1807. In her early girlhood days she was among the first public school educators, and at the age of 17 she was a teacher before the public school was established in Philadelphia. At that time public education was carried on by private enterprise. Later she became a teacher in one of the most important grammar schools in Philadelphia, and was identified in this work for forty years.

Mrs. Burrows moved to this city about twenty three years ago, and has always been an active woman, until several years ago. She was a faithful member of the First Baptist church and was closely identified with its interests. Her husband, Joseph Burrows, was a soldier in the War of 1812 and died in 1892. He never lived in Plainfield.

Mrs. Burrow leaves three sons to mourn her loss. In 1890 she fell down stairs, and since that time she has been unable to get about very much.

RESCUE OF ERRING ONES.

WHAT SALVATIONISTS ARE DOING.

Homes Established for Those Who Desire to Lead Better Lives.

Last week at the Salvation Army Ensign Parsons took as his subject, "Rescue Work." The speaker is an interesting one, and he stated many things which will give an idea as to the amount of work being done in this department.

In the Army there are 74 homes for fallen women, 17 homes for ex-criminals, and 10 homes for waifs and strays, while there are 82 slum posts. The number of fallen women that passed through the homes last year was 3,500, of these eighty per cent were restored to lives of virtue. There were 1,200 ex-criminals who passed through the homes provided for them, of these from sixty to eighty per cent were restored to lives of honesty.

A slum officer can be supported at the rate of $12 per month. A fallen girl can be rescued at a cost of $15, and a rescue home for twenty five girls can be kept up, in addition to the work of the girls, for $100 per month.

It is the intention of Commander Booth-Tucker to make rapid strides during 1897. He desires to open up additional rescue homes for three hundred women, also additional prison-gate homes for three hundred ex-criminals, and fifty additional slum posts.

NEW DEPUTY FOR A LABOR UNION.

Randolph Marsh Relieved as an Officer of the Masons Union.

The members of Bricklayers and Masons Union, No. 14, met in the Elkwood Building, last Thursday with president Theodore Mas n in the chair. Under the head of new business Thomas Davenport was installed as deputy to succeed Randolph Marsh who has held the office successively for the past twelve years, but had now tendered his resignation for various reasons. Mr. Marsh has been a member of the organization from its birth and was for eight years its corresponding secretary. He is now placed on the honorary list of members.

The union now has 50 members in good standing, and at the meeting last night night, two appren tices were taken in.

A Lesson at First Hands.

Every boy has read with interest the adventures of Dr. Kane in the in the Arctic regions. Thursday night, February 25th, every Plainfield boy will have the chance to hear a man whose exploits in the Far North have cast the adventures of Kane completely in the shade. The story Lieutenant Peary has to tell is a thrilling one, full of exciting adventure, and burning with interest that always surrounds deeds recently accomplished. The chance to hear Peary should be embraced by every student, boy or girl, for one will learn more of the geography of the extreme northern hemisphere by the hour and three-quarters spent in Peary's presence than can be gained by weeks of close attention to text-books. The low price of tickets places this opportunity within the reach of every one.

Progressive Heart Party.

A progressive heart party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Runyon, in the Jackson building, last Friday. The first prizes were won by Mrs. George Firstbrook and H. Drapton. There were three tables. The game occupied most of the evening and was followed by a social time.

VERDICT FOR DAMAGES.

MISS ADELLA PHELPS AWARDED $3,000 DAMAGES.

The Action Against R. O. Howell Ended in Court Last Friday By Jury Deciding in Favor of Plaintiff.

The most important case in the Union County circuit court, Thursday was the suit for damages brought by Miss Adella Phelps, of Watchung avenue, against R. O. Howell, the North avenue grocer.

The suit was for $5 000 for injuries alleged to have been received by the plaintiff in a collision with one of Howell's delivery wagons. The claim was based on the alleged fact that Miss Phelps was negligently run into by the wagon. The defendant claimed that there was plenty of room for Miss Phelps to pass and that the accident was caused through her own carelessness and not through that of the driver.

The story of the accident was told in the Press at the time. It occurred at the corner of North and Watchung avenues one evening about 5:30 o'clock last fall. The wagon was being driven toward the store and Miss Phelps, who is the daughter of Rev. A. H. Phelps, principal of the Plainfield Business College, was riding the other way on her wheel. In the collision she was thrown off and seriously injured. She was confined to the house for a number of weeks and the injuries were claimed to be very paintul.

Dr. M. B. Long, of this city, and Miss Mary Wright, M. D., of New York, testified as to her condition and the extent of her injuries. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were put on the stand to tell how long she has been confined to be bed and to the house. The principal witnesses for the plaintiff were two boys, who claimed to have seen the accident. One was named Runyon and the other Arthur Whitlock. They testified that they had seen a box drop out of the wagon just before the accident occurred and that the driver was looking out of the back of the wagon for it when he ran down Miss Phelps. They also said the wagon was on the left of the road at the time. Frank Vosseller was sworn to counteract the testimony of one of the witnesses for the other side, Ralph Tolles. Vosseller said that he had heard Tolles say that he had not seen the accident at all.

Miss Phelps was represented in court by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh.

Miss Phelps also told her story which was, in substance, that she had been run down by the wagon.

The witnesses for the defence were: Miss Elizabeth Dunn, Miss Gardiner, Ralph Tolles, Ernest Duffy and Thos. Robinson, the driver. All were eyewitnesses of the accident and they testified that the wagon was as far to the right as the sidewalk would allow it to go. It was also claimed that Miss Phelps had struck the horse just behind the shoulder, showing that she must have run into the horse instead of being run into.

Counsellor William K. McClure was the attorney for Mr. Howell in the case.

After both lawyers had summed up, the case was adjourned until this morning when the jury was charged and retired.

The case was tried before Judge McCormick and a twelve-men jury.

The jury in the case came into court this afternoon with a verdict for $3,000.

M'VEY'S HOTEL ANNEX.

Plainfield's Well-Known Boniface Seeking Larger Quarters.

J. H. McVey, of North avenue, who owns the building at 132 North avenue, has started the work of fitting it up for a hotel annex, and when it is completed it will have accommodations for thirty or forty people. This course has been adopted by Mr. McVey for the reason that he is unable to accommodate all his customers at the restaurant building. The new quarters will be fitted up in the latest style with all the modern improvements. This will allow Mr. McVey to provide for his regular boarders at the original place.

THE CECELIA SONGSTERS.

Under the Direction of E. J. Fitzhugh They Rehearsed.

About forty women have joined the Cecelia Club and they met Thursday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. for the first time. E. J. Fitzhugh, the conductor, was highly gratified with the excellent attendance. It is expected that there will be about fifteen more members to come in. This is necessary that the financial part of the affair may be a success. The afternoon was devoted to the rehearsal of part songs, and those present entered into the work with a will. Another meeting will be held at an early date when the organization will be completed.

Nathan Lewis, of West Eighth street, is home for a few days from Stevens School at Hoboken as the school is closed on account of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Stevens Institute.

FOR FAME AND FORTUNE.

TWO NEW MARKET BOYS RUN AWAY FNOM HOME.

One Wants to be a Sailor and the Other a Circus Rider—Their Heads Full of Fancies—Their Whereabouts Unkown.

With visions of fortunes to be secured for the asking, two New Market boys have gone forth from their homes to see the world and incidentally to become rich and famous, one as a sailor and the other as a circus performer. They left Thursday morning and the parents of the missing ones are greatly disturbed over their prolonged absence.

Albert Johnson and Daniel Moody are two lads from New Market, sixteen years of age, and of reputable families. They have always been well thought of in the community although Johnson once ran away and found employment on a tug boat in New York. He tired of the life and returned home.

Of late, the boys have been coming home with their heads filled with stories of the wonderful chances to be found by a young man in New York, and how fine positions could be had for the asking.

Thursday morning young Moody rose earlier than usual, bid his mother good-bye several times, which was unusual for him to do, and said that he was going to school. He was next seen at Johnson's house with a little rifle over his shoulder. Albert Johnson also told his mother that he was going to school, and the two lads started off. They made their way down the tracks of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and told two other lads whom they met that they were going to runaway.

Both the lads were dressed in their school clothes and Moody wore no overcoat. He had about $6 in money with him while Johnson had about a dollar. The money they took was their savings.

Young Johnson's father is very ill with bronchitis and has just passed the critical point. The news is being kept from him. Moody's parents went to New York, last evening, to search for their son, but no trace of him was found.

TRUSTEES ELECTED.

A Step in the Direction of a Chapel for the East Third Street Mission.

The meeting held at the East Third Street Mission last Thursday was for the purpose of electing five trustees so that the work of erecting the new chapel could proceed.

Deacon R. K. Case, of the First Baptist church, called the meeting to order L. W. Randolph was chosen chairman and Irving L. Brady was selected as secretary. In calling the meeting to order, Mr. Case reviewed the work of the mission since it was started sometime ago in a tent on the same street where it is now located. He complimented the workers for the able and efficient service they had accomplished for the Master, and he urged them to do still more.

The following trustees were then elected: R. K. Case, L. W. Serrell, Sr., C. W. McCutchen, Irving L. Brady and L. W. Randolph. This concluded the business of the evening, and the meeting then adjourned.

FRISBIE PROVED THE CHICKEN.

Laughable Mock Trial Held at Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church.

The mock trial at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church, last Thursday, proved a great success. Hank Frisbie's chicken made its first public appearance and was, by a verdict of the court, returned to its owner who conclusively proved to be Frisbie. Lemuel Perry and H. A. Freeman, the attorneys for the plaintiff, conducted his case in an able manner and succeeded in tangling up the defendant in his testimony so badly that he was unable to straighten it out again. The defendant was Charles Ward and he tried to make out that the chicken in question flew over a mile from Frisbie's house to his. His attorneys, Charles Henry and Alfred White, tried to clear him from the charge but their efforts were of no avail.

The trial was replete with exciting incidents and everybody had a good time. Frisbie did a number of tricks with the chicken to prove that it was his own. A jury of twelve men heard the testimony and soon brought in a verdict for the plaintiff and the judge, William Grobes, and his associates, Grant Cannon and George Anderson, ordered that the chicken be turned over to its rightful owner.

Second Anniversary of Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Williams celebrated the second anniversary of their marriage at their home on Madison avenue, last Friday, in company with a few of their friends and relatives. The evening passed enjoyably with games and a social time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Smalley, Mr. and Mrs. Will F. Williams, Mrs. A. M. Runyon, Mrs. Julia L. Force, Miss Ada Chandler, Miss Mabelle Force, Miss Lottie Montrose, Miss Clara Williams and Miss Florence Williams.

WIFE SLAYER CAUGHT.

PIVOROTTO RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME

Left a Note in the House Boasting of His Deed and Was Captured After a Chase—Now in the County Jail.

Guiseppe Pivorotto, who early last week tried to murder his wife, Lena, while she was asleep at her home in Raritan, and then escaped, was captured last evening after an exciting chase, and is now in the county jail at Somerville. His wife is in the Emergency Hospital with her skull crushed and her throat gashed in several places, and there is slight hope of her recovery.

Pivorotto returned to the house yesterday and left a note saying that he had taken eleven months to come from California to Raritan to kill his wife. He said he knew he did not succeed, and also said he would be more successful in the next attempt. Her brother, Frank Antonio, heard that Pivorotto was at the house, and he secured the assistance of a constable and others, all armed.

They came upon him late in the afternoon while he was trying to conceal himself in some underbrush. He tried to escape, and was being overtaken when he made a stand, drew a revolver and threatened to use it if he was molested. Constable Hale and Peter Cosbery also drew pistols and succeeded in overawing Pivorotto. They then handcuffed him and brought him to Somerville, and Justice Suthphin committed him to jail. He admitted that he tried to kill his wife, but would not tell why.

THREE MURDERERS THERE.

MEN-KILLERS IN SOMERSET COUNTY.

County Jail Harbors a Trio of Desperate Men.

Francis Dilucci, who was arrested in Brooklyn recently for the murder of a fellow-countryman in a shanty near Basking Ridge, was brought to the county jail at Somerville Thursday extradition papers having been granted by Governor Black of New York. He makes the third murderer now confined in that jail. Elmer Clawson and Jacob Johnson are both under sentence of death, but their cases are under appeal to the higher courts.

Clawson is a mere boy, who called Harry Hodges, a farmer, to his doorway one morning and deliberately shot him dead. Johnson is the local colored preacher who was convicted of killing Ann Rogers in the woods along the Raritan river.

BIG FIRM'S SPRING OPENING.

Handsome Souvenirs to Be Distributed at Amos H. Van Horn's.

Few New Jersey business concerns date boast of a bigger share of pluck and enterprise than that possessed by the Newark firm of Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd., at 73 Market street. For the past year hardly a month has gone by without some material improvements in their already capacious store, which contains over 21½ acres of floor space, well covered with reliable and latest styles of furniture, carpetings and stoves.

To make their thirty-seventh spring opening (beginning week of February 23d) of unusual interest, the Messrs. Van Horn have not only added an unusual number of new designs to their various stocks, but have made extensive alterations from top floor to basement. The basement itself has been transformed into the handsomest sales rooms in the city. It is brilliantly illuminated by electric light, and both walls and ceiling are painted white. Exceptionally handsome souvenirs will be presented on the occasion of the opening, to which, it seems, everyone is cordially invited.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

George L. Taynor Succumbed to Heart Trouble Last Week.

The death of George L. Taynor occurred very suddenly last Friday at his home, No. 36 Warren street. For some time past he had not been very well but nothing serious was thought of his condition. At 9 o'clock he was sitting by the stove and was feeling quite well. One hour later he went to bed and three-quarters of an hour after he died, the cause of which is attributed to heart disease.

Mr. Taynor was born in Washington ville seventy years ago, and for many years he carried on the blacksmith business. He was well known in this vicinity and was considered a good citizen. During the past few years he had done very little and lived in retirement at his home. The funeral services will be held next Monday afternoon from the house at 2:30.

Trolley Up the Mountain Sure.

The North Plainfield Township Committee and Chandler W. Riker, representing the Street Railway Company met together last week and the committee agreed to widen the roadway for the construction of the trolley road to Washingtonville if the company would have the track laid by the first of May. This was agreed to and the work on the same will be started immediately.

THE YOUTHS ENTERTAIN.

EACH ONE DID THEIR PART TO MAKE A PLEASANT EVENT.

Dialogues and Recitations Formed the Principal Features of the Programme—Audience Applauded Them Vigorously.

The youthful members of the Sunday-school of the First Presbyterian church entertained their friends in the chapel of the church, last Thursday, in a very delightful manner. The entertainment was arranged by a committee from the Sunday-school with Superintendent Lounsbury as chairman. An enthusiastic audience filled most of the seats and applauded vigorously the different selections.

Two selections, "Through the lonely vale," and "Sweet and low" were first rendered by a Sunday school choir composed of Misses Mildreth Ulrich, Beatrice Miller, Grace McLean, Ethel Laing, Florence Morrison, Mary Line, Emma Line, Lena Hammond, Winnie Hammond, Ada Dunham, Clara Dunham, Nora Schenck, and Mamie Dunham. A humorous recitation was given by Miss Edna Burr. The next soloist was rather youthful but she sang her little selection very sweetly.

A recitation by ten little girls and boys was entitled "Washington," each one bringing a letter to spell the word and reciting a few lines about the "father of his country." A flag drill by the same young people followed. A violin duet was given by William McKillop and Miss Charlotte Carr.

Betsy Bobbitt's opinions on the women's suffrage question were rehearsed in a dialogue. The part of Samantha was taken by Miss Mildred Ulrich, who spoke with the decision credited to that well-known character. Betsy Bobbitt (Miss Beatrice Miner) appeared in all her array, wearing a hat of wonderful construction. Josiah Allen was represented by Harold Luckey in a most thrilling manner and he gave vent to his opinions on the subject with the required sours. A solo was then sung by Miss Charlotte Messersmith.

The wonderful experiences of his friend Bill were told by Edward Overton in a very pleasing manner. This was Mr. Overton's first appearance on the stage. Next came a piano duet by the Misses Josephine Petrie and Margaret Alexander. A recitation by Miss Leah Hammond, the choir sang a medley which brought the programme to a close.

PARLOR ENTERTAINMENTS.

Lectures to be Given in Private Residences During Lent.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall announces a course of parlor entertainments to be given on Friday afternoons in Lent. Mrs. Hall will open the series herself with a number of humorous sketches and stories of her own composition, under the title of "The Laughing Philosopher," at the home of Mrs. Francis Wood, Franklin place, on March 19th. The four succeeding entertainments will be given by Miss Caroline Minturn Hall, Mrs. Hall's daughter, who has recently returned from a three years visit to Paris. Here Miss Hall made a special study of the works of the classic French dramatists under the tuition of graduates of the Institute of Van Horn have not only added an unusual number of new designs to their various stocks, but have made extensive alterations from top floor to basement. The basement itself has been transformed into the handsomest sales rooms in the city. It is brilliantly illuminated by electric light, and both walls and ceiling are painted white. Exceptionally handsome souvenirs will be presented on the occasion of the opening, to which, it seems, everyone is cordially invited.

On March 19th, she will speak of "Molliere" at the home of Mrs. Bowland Cox, West Seventh street.

On March 26th this subject will be continued at the home of Mrs. Laurence Myers, East Front street.

April 2d, "Racine and Camelle" will be the subject, at the home of Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers.

April 9th, the matinees given annually at the Odeon, in Paris, will be described, at the home of Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, 107 Crescent avenue.

The patronesses of the course are, in addition to the ladies already mentioned, Mrs. Warren Ackerman, Mrs. John T. Baker, Mrs. Clapp, Mrs. Samuel Huntington, Miss Kenyon, Mrs. Robert Lowry, Mrs. Charles W. McCutchen, Mrs. John Doull Miller, Mrs. David W. Pond, Miss Tweedy and Mrs. Orville T. Waring.

BURNED BEFORE COMPLETED.

A New House Destroyed by Fire Early Thursday Morning.

It was exactly 2 a. m. Thursday when an alarm of fire was sent in from Box 68, South and Woodland avenues, by Patrolman Cash. The fire started in a new house, not quite completed, owned by Adam Hueber, and located on Leland avenue, and when the officer discovered the fire it was well under way. Considering the distance, the department arrived quickly, but owing to the condition of the streets it was almost impossible to reach the house. In addition to this hindrance there was no hydrant near enough to be of any service, and in consequence the structure was entirely consumed. The property was insured. All the apparatus responded except No. 1 hose wagon. The firemen did the best they could, but were unable to save the house.

CANNOT CARRY PARCELS

PERSONAL BAGGAGE DEFINED BY THE SUPREME COURT.

The Point Held That a Passenger Cannot Carry Groceries as Personal Baggage While Riding on a Commuters Ticket.

A decision rendered Thursday by the Supreme Court may have a bearing on the contention of the advocates before the Legislature of Mr. Gledhill's Bicycle Baggage bill, that bicycles are baggage. The court decided that packages of groceries are not "personal baggage." Thomas Bullock, of Dover, was riding on the Lackawanna on a commuter's ticket, indorsed as entitling the holder to personal baggage only, when his packages of groceries were taken from him by the trainmen and put in the express car. He obtained in the lower courts a verdict of $1,000 for damages.

Judge VanSyckel held that Bullock was bound by the endorsement on his ticket, and that the packages of groceries could not be considered as personal baggage. The Court held, however, that the trainmen did wrong in taking Bullock's packages away from him, and they should have put him off the train if he refused to go voluntarily. Bullock had no claim to punitive damages, however, and could only recover for actual loss. The $1,000 verdict was therefore excessive, and set aside, and a new trial ordered.

Bullock was before the Senate Railroads and Canals Committee advocating Senator Daly's bill giving passengers the right to take packages with them on the trains, provided those packages did not take up room required for other passengers. This bill has been amended by the committee to the effect that the packages must be the personal property of the passenger.

PASSING COMMENT.

Patrolman Robinson has lost his upper lip adornment and he was hardly recognized last evening when he appeared on the street.

* * *

While his older brother is wishing for the time to come when he can be out on his wheel again, the small boy is preparing for the kite flying season, which is close at hand. The high winds of the spring are all that he is waiting for. Store windows are filled with all sorts and varieties of kites intended to bring joy to the hearts of the Plainfield youth.

* * *

The recent plumbing ordinance has not found favor with all of the older plumbers of the city. They claim that by registering, men who know but little of the business are put on an equal footing with those who have spent years in studying the subject. They claim that under the new ordinance it is possible for almost anyone to go into the business without a long apprenticeship, as was customary in their time.

* * *

There has been another change in the police force. There is a new acting roundsman, new in appearance if not in name. Acting Boundsman Flynn has had his moustache shaved off and a great change it makes. Some people thought that the Board was going to have all the officers follow his example, but the mere imagination of some of the force without such an article is enough to assure all that such a step is not contemplated.

* * *

Among the owners of famous stamp collections in this city is Emil Woltmann, of West Seventh street, who has a collection containing stamps of over 3,000 varieties. Ernest R. Ackerman has a very large one also. Councilman Elliott T. Barrows has been collecting for a number of years and has several thousand different varieties in his collection. The collection owned by J. T. Wadsworth, of West Eighth street, is valued at $6,000. Henry R. Woltmann has over 3,000 varieties.

ENDEAVORERS TO BE ACTIVE.

Committee Appointed to Push the Good Work.

The Executive Committee of the Local Christian Endeavor Union met at the home of one of its members on Thursday evening, and discussed plans for the advancement of Christian work in the city. Active missionary, evangelistic and temperance work will soon be undertaken and within a short time two union missionary meetings will be held after the plan of the Missionary Extension Course. It is expected that a permanent Christian Endeavor chorus will soon be formed to assist at all union meetings; also a squad of Endeavorers who ride wheels, who will visit the societies in the outlying districts. The following committees were appointed: Music, Horace J. Martin; Correspondence, J. M. Hawkins; Good Citizenship, Irving L. Brady; Evangelistic, Miss F. G. Hawkins; Inter-Society Visitation, Irving L. Brady.

Miss Louis Spicer, of Westerly, Rhode Island, is visiting her cousin, Miss Ida Spicer, of West Fifth street.

FOR STUDY OF THE BIBLE.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHERS HEAR REPORTS AT PLANS.

Congregational and Trinity Reformed Church Teachers Hold Meetings Friday, After Which Sociability Was Enjoyed

A new feature in the duties of the Sunday-school teachers of the Congregational church is the quarterly meeting at which the work of the school is talked over and a social hour spent. One of these quarterly meetings was held last Friday at the home of the superintendent, Joseph A. Robinson, of East Fifth street. The meeting was a very enjoyable one. Short reports were made by the officers and chairmen of the committees which showed the Sunday-school to be in even better condition than a year ago, both financially and numerically. The average attendance has been steadily increasing and it was evident that the hard work of the teachers and officers had not been in vain.

After a conference on the work and spiritual condition of the school, an hour was spent socially. An informal programme was given. There was a bass solo by Stacy Reynolds, "The Mighty Deep," and an alto solo, "There, little girl don't cry," by Miss Julia Belknap. A duet by Miss M. G. Morse and Stacy Reynolds, entitled "I would that my love," ended the programme.

The officers and teachers of Trinity Reformed Sunday school met in quarterly session in the lecture room, last Friday, and listened to the reports from the several departments, all showing the school to be in a most excellent condition. The reports are to be embodied into one general report, which Superintendent E. E. Anthony will make known later on. During the evening prayer and thanksgiving were offered by the superintendent and others, after which the meeting turned into a social gathering and coffee and cake was served in abundance and everybody was made to feel at home.

The entertainment committee, consisting of Miss Kreitling, chairman, Miss Steiglitz, Miss Lance and Frank Wikoff, desire to thank all who contributed and assisted at the gathering of the Sunday-school workers.

Howard T. Lewis, of Ashaway, Rhode Island, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. George H. Babcock, of West Eighth street.

PARTOOK OF CHOP SUI.

A CHINESE TEA PARTY GIVEN BY CONGREGATIONAL ENDEAVORERS.

Chinese Customs Dwelt Upon in an Interesting Manner by Those Who Lead—Chop Sticks Were in Use There.

The members of the Junior Endeavor Society of the Congregational church entertained their friends, Friday afternoon, in the church parlors with a Chinese tea party. It was a novel affair and was greatly enjoyed by the children and their friends who came to watch. Several short articles were first read by some of the members. Miss Hattie Messersmith read "Helpless Gods," and Harold Norner read "The Ride of the Rain God." "Hog worship" was the title of the one read by Miss Cornelia Lance. Edward Suffren read a poem entitled "Who, Why, and How Long." The articles all referred to life and worship in China.

Rev. C. L. Goodrich, who arranged the affair, had two of the Chinese idols which he exhibited and explained the method of worship. He also had a Chinese praying stick on which he burned incense. The programme ended with a Chinese motion song by four little girls in costume. They were the Misses Carrie Fuller, Enid Fonda, Ethel Weseman and Fannie Condon, all members of the missionary committee of the society. They were accompanied on an autoharp by Miss M. G. Morse, who was also dressed in Chinese costume.

Clarence Steiner and Miss May Serrell were also in costume. The latter wore a native costume brought from the islands east of China.

The refreshments ended the afternoon's pleasure and the young folks gathered in a circle on the floor with paper napkins in front of them. They tried to partake of boiled rice with chop-sticks. Tea, crackers and rats were also served. It might be added that the rats were made of chocolate.

Gave Her Husband a Surprise.

Mrs. William Gray, of Church street, gave her husband a surprise party last evening by inviting a few friends to the house. Mr. Gray was out during the early part of the evening and when he returned he found about thirty people at the house. He accepted the situation very gracefully and joined heartily with his friends in having a good time in playing games, dancing, etc., and as an early hour this morning refreshments were served.

Charles Wakefield, of the borough, is able to go to work again after a severe attack of rheumatism which has confined him to the house for some time.

PARK'S SHARE IS DEFEAT

INGLORIOUS ENDING OF THE BOWLING SEASON FOR THEM.

Started Out With a Rosey View of Being Victorious But Finish by Losing Two Games on Their Own Club Alleys

It was a sorrofui ending for the bowling season for the Park Clubites. At the start the prospects had been so rosey and the chances of getting the trophy was so good that the final ending of the league was something of a disappointment to those who took an interest in the work. The Park's are considered almost invincible on their own alleys but the team from the New Jersey Athletic Club came up to the Park's alleys last Friday and won two victories from the home team.

Neither team did anything brilliant in the first game. The visitors took the lead at the start and kept it until the end although the Park's were not very far behind. The latter made several efforts to catch them but failed and the Jersey boys won by 23 pins. The second game was one of the best that has been bowled on the Park alleys this season. The home team woke up to the necessity that they must, at least, win the last game of the tournament, if not the trophy. Both teams set a lively pace from the start and the home club took the lead. The fight was close but still the Park's maintained their lead by a small margin. On the eighth frame, the visitors moved ahead by three pins and then they made a windup that even the Park's couldn't equal. The Jersey team won by the high score of 915 pins, 45 pins ahead of their opponents.

PARK CLUB.

	1st game	2d game
VanBuren	154	154
Matthews	166	148
Hall	169	177
Worth	150	194
Thiers	186	197
	767	870

NEW JERSEY ATHLETIC CLUB.

	1st game	2d game
Southar l	156	116
Cooper	153	200
Day	152	208
Cobb	145	132
Lewis	179	178
	790	915

POND'S WON IN TWO GAMES.

Defeated the Potter Press Works Bowlers Again Last Night.

The Pond and Potter bowling teams contested in another friendly game on the Ulrich alleys last Friday, and the employes of each shop and their friends turned out in large numbers to witness the sport. The match was more or less exciting from start to finish, and at the end of the game both the victors and the defeated cheered each other in true brotherhood style. Pond's had won the first game rolled some three weeks ago on the same alleys by 64 pins, and this fact enthused that team to greater energy and the players went in to win—and they did win to the tune of 1260 to 1173. The individual score follows:

Ponds.		Potters.	
Millington	132	Gallagher	114
Wood	121	Grunow	148
Owens	130	Muir	136
Craig, W	113	Hughes	112
Craig	103	Niche	104
Keegan	138	Shirley	106
Craig, T	123	Bechert	99
Shepherd	159	Squires	117
Guthrie	137	Babcock	144
Leland	127	Matthews	91
	1260		1173

Thus it will be seen that the Pond team won by 87 points, and having won two straight matches the third game is unnecessary. Some of the more prominent bowlers are, however, advocating another series of games, and they may be arranged before the warm weather sets in, when outdoor sports will take the place of indoor amusements.

A NEW MISSION BAND

Committee Appointed to Carry on Active Work.

In the lecture room of Trinity Reformed church, Friday afternoon, was held the first meeting of the Young Women's Mission Band of that church.

The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws gave their report, the same being adopted and read. Mrs. Leggett reported that the executive committee would appoint the following standing committees for the year: Domestic Missions, Miss M. Woodruff. Miss L. B. Powers, Miss E. Cutter.

Foreign Missions: Miss Mabel Wilson, Miss S. Holmes, Miss E. Fenner. Birthday Box: Miss M. Sheppard, Miss M. Williams. Flower Mission: Miss G. Emmons, Miss E. Line, Miss M. VanDyke. Paper Mission: Miss M. Schenck, Miss J. Banks, Miss Cora Laire. Programme, Miss L. Force, Miss M. Arnold, Miss G. Nevius, Mrs. F. E. Woodruff. Entertainment: Miss E. Farmer, Miss L. Emmons, Miss E. Gillen, Mrs. Startup. New Members: Miss L. Bemsen, Miss J. Quick, Miss B. Richards. The Band will study the life of the Indians at the next meeting February 5th.

Mrs. Winfield Smalley, of Newark, is ill at her home, and her little daughter is staying with Mrs. M. E. Smalley, of Liberty street, until the mother recovers.

Hiram Woodland and family, of Duer street, have leased Chas. Smith's house on Craig place, formerly occupied by Principal C. E. Boss, and will reside there after April 1st.

FINE CLOTHES TAXED.

POVERTY AND RECOGNITION SOCIABLE AT VINCENT CHAPEL.

Most of the Attendants Were Nicely Attired and as a Consequence They Had to Pay Tribute—Tracing Out Baby Lines.

The interior of Vincent chapel and the occupants thereof, last Friday, did not present a particularly poverty stricken appearance even if the Epworth League of the First M. E. church did hold a poverty party and recognition sociable there. Some of the member did follow the spirit of the affair and appeared in as unconventional garb as possible. Most of the guests came all arrayed in their best and the treasury of the League grew in consequence.

The guests were captured on their arrival by the committee and carefully examined them for articles for which they could be fined. The women were examined by the men of the committee, who were Arthur Crone and James A. Stafford. D. S. Dunavan looked after the door and collected the admittance fees. The men were examined by the Misses Ida Angleman, Elsie Horne, Madeline Day, Ametia Day, and Bessie Day.

The fines were made according to the following lists:

Ladies:—Silks 5 cents, shoes, fancy tips 3 cents, gloves 5 cents, velvets 5 cents, ribbons 5 cents, lace 2 cents, hair curled, 5 cents, ruffles in front, satins 5 cents, sash 2 cents, flowers, artificial or real, 5 cents, jewelry 5 cents.

Gentlemen:—Silk or satin ties 5 cents, collars and cuffs 4 cents, shoes shined 3 cents, shoes, russet or patent leather, 4 cents, starch goods 5 cents, hair, dude style, 5 cents, jewelry, each article, 5 cents, coats, cutaway or Prince Alberts, 5 cents, flowers 5 cents, moustache or without 5 cents.

The costumes were varied. Some of the young women wore sun-bonnets and calico dresses, others wore old clothes of some queer style, but the majority were not prepared for that kind of an event. Miss Lucie Palmer Davis wore one of the most appropriate gowns. A big sun bonnet completed the costume. Miss Eva Jenkins and Miss Alice Jenkins were also dressed in the same manner. Several of the guests looked very youthful with their hair hanging in a braid.

Robert Davis and Charles W. Sprague divided the honors among the young men. Davis looked as tough as might be wished. His clothes were old and ragged and he had an old bandana knotted at the throat while a soft felt hat which appeared to date back from the middle ages completed the equipment. Sprague wore an old suit and low-crowned dilapidated derby. Long whiskers almost disguised his identity. A number of the young men wore their sweaters in honor of the occasion but as many of them had a new appearance, their owners did not look particularly poverty stricken.

A feature of the sociable was the collection of juvenile pictures of the different members of the congregation. It was difficult to trace the resemblance in many cases between the extremely youthful figure in the picture and the original in the room. Some of them were easy to guess and there was lots of fun in comparing them. Everybody was supplied with a card on which they wrote their guesses as to the originals of the pictures.

The principal part of the programme was a number of selections on the programme under the direction of Donald McGee. Some of the selections were humorous and caused much laughter. A short story, "Goliath," was read in a pleasing manner by Miss Susie Davies. The selection was an exciting one and the conclusion was very humorous.

After the programme, the refreshments, which consisted of coffee and crackers, were passed and a social time followed. Everybody pronounced the sociable a delightful affair and the committee was congratulated on its success. The sociable was arranged by the social committee of the League of which Miss Elsie Horne is the chairman.

A Singular Accident.

A singular accident occurred Saturday afternoon while the mail train which is due in this city at 5 o'clock was passing Garwood station. The mail pouch from that place is picked up while the train is going through, but this time the arrangement failed to work and the pouch was dropped as was supposed. Such was not the case, however, for when the train reached this city it was found under the trucks of the last coach on the train. It was found by Mail Messenger Frisbie, of this city, and he gave it to the clerk on the train, as it was not a Plainfield mail. The pouch was damaged very little and no mail escaped.

—A detachment of fifty men from each division of the three divisions of the New Jersey Naval Reserve will be sent to Washington to attend the inaugural ceremonies. Walter B. Bittenhouse, of East Sixth street, is one of those chosen to go from the third or engineering division.

PLACE FOR PLAINFIELD

A LOCAL TEAM CAN ENTER THE STATE BALL LEAGUE IF SO DISPOSED.

The Outlook Appears to be Bright for a Good Season With the League—A Trenton Man to Be The President.

New Jersey is going to see some good baseball this season if the New Jersey State League fulfills the predictions of its promoters. Another meeting has been held and the preliminaries arranged. Whether Plainfield will be in the league remains to be seen. A place is being left for her but the local management has not been taken as yet, although there is some talk of giving it to an out-of-town party. Two applications have been received from clubs outside the State and they will be acted upon at the next meeting.

The outlook appears to be very bright in the State and the league promises to fill a long felt want in giving the people of New Jersey a good game of professional baseball. Ted Sullivan and President Powers of the Eastern League were the originators of the league and they have now come to the conclusion that the league will be a success.

In Atlantic City a little difficulty was found at first in securing suitable grounds, but that has been arranged and a prominent capitalist has taken the franchise.

Peter A. Wurfflein, of Trenton, has been selected as president, secretary and treasurer of the league. Now that the league has been put under the protection of the National Agreement, the work of signing the teams has commenced and a number of promising players have been discovered by the different managers besides some of the well known players of the State.

The question of umpires was brought up and it was decided that a majority of the managers could ask for the release of an umpire who became obnoxious to the teams. They passed a very good rule regarding teams leaving the field. The rule read:

"Any club refusing to play within five minutes, contrary to umpire's decision, shall be fined $75, the said fine to be paid to the secretary of the league within five days."

Postponed games were protected by a guarantee and to be played off on date mutually agreed upon by the managers of the contesting teams.

CLUB TO MAKE GOOD MEN

YOUNG BOYS WHO SEEK TO DISCOURAGE ALL UNMANLY HABITS

The Crystal Club Is Its Title and the Members Are Youngsters Who Want to See Playmates Free From all Vice.

One of the most novel organizations in this locality has just been organized in the borough by several boys. They have chosen the name of "Crystal Club," and the objects of the club is to discourage the habit of drinking, smoking, swearing and all unmanly habits. Those between the ages of eleven and sixteen years can become members on application if the officers think they are all right. At present the club meets in ex-Judge Sperry's office, 65 Grandview avenue, the first Tuesday of every month. Harry Woodland, Albert and Christopher Utzinger, compose the committee on rooms, and they will arrange to have a suitable place of meeting. The following officers have been elected: President, Raymond Stevens; vice president, Harry Woodland; secretary, Ernest Volkman; treasurer, Arthur Jeffrey. The constitution committee, consisting of Raymond Stevens, Arthur Jeffrey and Frank Sheppard, presented a constitution at the last meeting and the same was adopted by the members.

Donations have been received from E. L. Hyde, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Schermerhorn, of this city, and the amounts will be used to purchase badges for the members. The club will meet again next Tuesday evening at 7:30 when important business will be transacted.

Land Company Officers.

The annual meeting of the Mount Park Land Company was held last week and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Chandler W. Riker; vice president, J. P. Vail; treasurer, Allen B. Wallace; secretary, Elston M. French; manager, John H. French.

SCOTCH PLAINS.

Miss Jennie Collins, of New York, is the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Blimm.

The Fanwood depot was the scene of a full-fledged scrapping match between two young men early Wednesday morning. The fracas was on account of an eighteen-year-old girl, whom both claimed.

Bucket and Engine Co., No. 1, will hold a meeting shortly to audit the accounts of the late James A. Baker, who was at the time of his death the honored treasurer of the company. Those who are in charge of the matter have gone over the account, and pronounce it to be an enviable showing.

THE BOROUGH FINANCES

ANNUAL REPORT OF TAX COLLECTOR AND CLERK.

Shows the Condition of the Municipality to be First-Rate—Auditing Committee Found the Accounts to be Correct.

Outside of the receiving of the annual reports there was very little business transacted at the adjourned meeting of the borough council held last Friday. Previous to the session of the Auditing and Finance Committee met and examined the books and accounts for the past year, and later they offered a resolution that they had performed such work and that they had found everything correct.

In the absence of the Mayor and the President of the council, Councilman Valiant called the meeting to order. The first thing presented was the report of Tax Collector H. N. Spencer, which was as follows:

Total collections reported to February 15th, $35,866.49; same to February 19th, $2,785.67; total $37,672.16; from February 15th to date, $2,785.67, less Board of Health, $10.21; account of school, $697.30; $737.41, total $2,048.26. County tax, $722.97; state school, $348.53; borough, $160.86; lights, $321.72; roads, $187.67; fire department, $201.08; poor, $80.43; polls, $15; dogs, $10; total, $2,048.26.

The report of the borough clerk was as follows:

Borough, $1,930.81; fire department, $1,671.46; lights, $1,499.32; roads, $196.78; poor deficit, $406.11; total, $4,902.26; state and county tax due collector for 1896-7, $4,238.55; balance due from the collector, $563.71; total unpaid taxes for 1896, $2,818.09.

Chief Marshal Wilson reported that during the year there had been eighty-nine arrests, sentence suspended on twelve, twenty-seven were sent to jail, one to the asylum and twenty-nine were fined.

A bill for $448 from E. and J. H. Pope, for work done on the Prideville hose house, was received and after being certified as correct it was ordered paid.

Mr. Woolston reported the work done on the streets during the past year. The report showed that there had been laid 330 feet of crosswalk and 4 750 feet of sidewalk. In all there had been expended on the streets $3,697.09. The report gave in detail the work done and it showed that there had been a wise expenditure of money. As this report will be printed in pamphlet form it is not given in full at this time.

Mr. Valiant stated that he could report progress in the matter of compiling the borough laws and ordinances, and that the next Council would have them in their hands. On a motion offered by Mr. Valiant 300 copies of the borough reports and accounts, together with a list of the delinquent taxes, were ordered published in pamphlet form.

It was also stated by Mr. Valiant that a list of the back taxes had been compiled and that it was found that there was about $10,000 due to the credit of the borough. This, he said, with the balance left to the credit of the borough, placed the borough in a good financial condition.

The report of Overseer of the Poor David R. Weaver showed that $1,902.38 had been expended in his department during the past year.

This finished up the business for the evening and the Council adjourned. The next meeting will be held the first Friday evening in March, which will be the last meeting of the Council as it now stands.

DUNELLEN AND NEW MARKET.

Miss Luther Bescoln is recovering from her recent illness.

Miss Grace Esty, of Bayonne, is visiting Mis. Charles Bloomer.

Miss Kate Trust has gone to Newark for a week's visit with her sister.

Little Edith Hamilton, of Front street, is a sufferer from the mumps.

Miss Annie Trimmer, of North avenue, is spending a few days with her cousin at Somerville.

Little Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reusch is confined to the house with the mumps.

The work of placing the seven or eight new smoke stacks on the round house, was completed today.

The painter's brush was applied to the Emerydale station yesterday. It is being painted a light color.

The mumps seem to be having a run here among children, but there are no serious cases reported yet.

Mrs. W. H. Coles who has been seriously ill for some time past, is now able to sit up for a short time each day.

Watson Emory's little daughter, who has been ill with pneumonia and mumps for some time past, is able to go about the house again.

Contractor Rarick and his beautiful trotting stepper are seen on the streets every pleasant afternoon speeding along. The popular conductor is an expert driver.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson entertained a select few of her friends at her home on Front street, Thursday evening. Dainty refreshments were served and the evening was most pleasantly passed.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

TEMPERANCE ESSENTIAL HERE.

The extent to which the temperance agitation has prevailed in railroad service is shown by the comments of *railroad managers* on a pending bill in the Minnesota Legislature. The bill, if enacted, would render a railroad company liable to a fine if it did not discharge an employee in the train department who was known to have been intoxicated. The only objection offered to the bill by the railroad officers was that it was superfluous. The Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad has a rule which is much more stringent than the proposed law. It reads: "The use of intoxicating drinks has proved a most fruitful source of trouble to railways as well as to individuals. The company will exercise the most rigid scrutiny in reference to the habits of employes in this respect, and any employe who has been dismissed on this account will not be re-employed. Drinking when on duty or frequenting saloons will not be tolerated, and preference will be given to those who do not drink at all."

A TROLLEY SUGGESTION.

There is a great need and demand for a trolley extension to Hillside cemetery. Why is not the city railway officers looking to this extension? It might touch the cycle track, which would afford much patronage and profit; thence to the Plainfield Driving Park and then to South Plainfield. This would certainly be a most profitable enterprise.

EFFECTIVE WARFARE ON CIGARETTES

A war on the cigarette through the public schools of St. Louis is likely to be more effective than the legislation projected or accomplished in several of the states, particularly as the school *officials and the parents have joined* hands in the crusade. The evil effects resulting from the use of tobacco in this form, particularly by the young, are taught in the schools. Smoking on the school premises is strictly prohibited, and the children are watched on their way to and from school. More potent, however, is the enlist*ment of the vigilance of* parents and older brothers and sisters, friends and acquaintances, so that cigarette smoking will become a burden to the public school pupil.

AN INTERESTING ISSUE.

There is said to be a strong disposition on the part those who favor the consolidation of city and borough to have the approaching borough election conducted on that issue. There is but little doubt that the present administration—so far as the sentiment of incumbent officials goes—is opposed to consolidation, and since they are the dominant power in Republican ranks and will undoubtedly control the nominations, it is hoped by many that the Democrats will select candidates who are committed to the Greater Plainfield and thus clearly define the issue.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION

The decision of Judge VanSyckle in the Supreme Court concerning the right a commuter has to carry parcels of any kind as personal baggage is of paramount interest at the present time, while such a struggle is going on between railroad and express corporations and private individuals to establish and maintain what each consider their rights. The decision of Judge Van Syckle, holding that a commuter cannot carry any kind of a personal package that he feels inclined to, came as a bit of a surprise to most people.

BOROUGH MAYOR.

The Borough Republican primary will be held on Friday evening of this week in the basement of the school house *for the purpose of placing in* nomination a ticket to be voted for at the coming election. The Daily Press has been well informed that Councilman John Valiant will be the nominee for Mayor, and that he will accept the nomination and office if elected.

PETITION TO CONGRESS.

Senator Sewell of New Jersey has presented a petition signed by William Lunger and fifty-two other residents of Plainfield, praying for the enactment of legislation prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Capitol building; which was ordered to lie on the table.

A POLITICAL JOKE.

The name of John Koan, of Union county, is mentioned for Postmaster General. Well, the office is one that requires the services of a thorough business man, and Mr. Koan is just that kind of a man.—New Brunswick Home News.

That is the best political joke we have heard in many a day.

AGAINST CONCENTRATION OF TRADE.

Agitation is widespread in the west over the subject of department stores. Following the action of the Minnesota Legislature in ordering an investigation of the matter, a bill for a graduated tax or license on the branches of business in such stores was introduced in the Missouri Legislature. Similar action has been asked of the Illinois Legislature in a series of resolutions adopted by the Chicago Aldermen, which, after reciting what the Aldermen regard as the "evils" of this concentration of trade, ask that power be conferred upon cities to prohibit such stores or to establish a graduated sale of licenses to be paid by merchants vending more than one line of merchandise. Without awaiting legislative action, Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin retail hardware men may try to see what can be done with a boycott. Organizations of these dealers have adopted resolutions requesting manufacturers and jobbers of hardware to confine their sales to the "legitimate" channels of trade.

DEATH OF JUDGE BEASLEY.

By the death of Chief Justice Mercer Beasley New Jersey loses one of its truly great men—great not because of his office, but by reason of his char*acter and ability.* Thirty-three years ago Gov. Joel Parker appointed him Chief Justice, and he was reappointed by Governors Randolph, McClellan and Abbett. Though a Democrat, the Chief Justice never made partisanship paramount to the interests of justice, and he was honored as an upright Judge.—New York Tribune.

THE NEW COUNCILMAN.

It is a queer condition of things in a political way when the Councilmanic honor of the Fourth ward has to go almost begging. Just how capable an official Alfred H. Leivers will make as a successor of Isaac Randolph it is impossible to say, judging from any work of the past in a public way, but since he is a first-class workman at his trade and of the best type of an American mechanic, it is probable that he will attend to the duties of the office in at least an honorable and conscientious manner.

THE BOROUGH LEFT OUT.

There has been surprise expressed over the conditions which the Common Council imposed in the granting of a franchise to the Plainfield Sanitary Company to build a garbage crematory, especially with reference to the restriction that the company can not dispose of garbage from any other municipality than the city of Plainfield. This excludes the borough from whatever benefits the proposed system will afford to those who want to use it.

LESS MONEY FROM LICENSES

The sum which will be paid to the city this year for liquor licenses will be $2,100 less than last year, and possibly $2,800 if the application of Patrick O'Keffe, for the Rising Sun Brewing Company's place on Park avenue should be refused. But it is a safe venture that just as many people will drink old John Barleycorn.

A Practical Gift to the Hospital.

W. L. Saunders has just presented to Muhlenberg Hospital a reference library for the use of the medical staff and the Training School for Nurses. The gift comprises about thirty five valuable and mostly large volumes, all of recent date and by distinguished authorities on medical and surgical subjects. The doctors are very much delighted with this useful and convenient addition to the hospital equipment.

From everywhere come words of praise for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. "Allow me to congratulate you on the merits of your Remedy. It cured me of chronic bronchitis when the doctor could do nothing for me." —Chas. F. Hemel, Toledo, O For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Received a Death Benefit.

The family of the late John Pearson, Jr., have received from Somerset Council, J. O. U. A. M., a check for $250 as the death benefit for the loss *of their son. The departed had been* a member of the lodge just twenty-nine days.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completly derange the w ole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such *articles should never be used except* on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous *surfaces of the system. In* buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Your bones need lime.

Your hair needs sulphur.

Your teeth need dentine.

Your blood needs sodium.

What is best suited to the body as a whole is best for the proper growth of each individual member of it. If you want to "eat to live," you must eat

H-O

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

CONCERT BY REAL TALENT.

GIVEN FOR BENEFIT OF A SCHOOL

All of the Selections Given in a Manner to Win Appreciation.

The many other attractions and the *unpromising weather combined to* keep many from the concert at the North Plainfield Public School, but it was a very enjoyable affair, however, and the audience, which nearly filled the room, realized the fact. The concert was given by professional talent, who kindly contributed their services. The concert was for the benefit of the *piano fund, and a good sum was real*ized.

The opening selection on the programme was a reading by Maxwell Bingham. It was entitled "Lights Out." It was really funny and he gave it in a way that added much to the effect. "A Modern Martyr" was the title of his encore. His other se*lection, "McGrath's Trial," was of a* different order. He gave it with a dramatic skill of a high order and the silence that was kept during his selections was a tribute to his excellence. Hermann Hoveman, the baritone, had a voice of great range and power that he used very effectively in the songs he selected. He was accompanied by Richard Menzel. Mr. Menzel gave two compositions of Chopin, which were rendered in an artistic manner. W. Paulding Denike, the violoncellist, rendered his part of the programme with credit and was well received by the audience. Master Seth Bingham, brother of the reader, sang several songs. His sweet contralto voice *greatly* pleased his hearers.

The participants in the concert were introduced by a few words from S. St John McCutchen, of the Board of Education.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh or cold in head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 66 Warren St., N. Y. City. A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe my self cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church will give a sociable on Friday evening. The sociable was to have been held last evening, but was postponed on account of the Biggs lecture at the Irving School.

SERMON TO JR. O U. A. M.

DELIVERED SUNDAY NIGHT BY REV. J. W. RICHARDSON.

Says That the Organization Owes Allegiance Only to God and the Country—Its Influence is Felt at Washington

The members of the J. O. U. A. M. of this city and vicinity attended divine service at the Park Avenue Baptist church last Sunday evening, at which time the pastor, Rev. J. W. Richardson, delivered a patriotic discourse. He said that he was glad to see an organization before him that owed allegiance to God only and His *beautiful country. He considered* that it had been raised providentially by God for a great work. Of course, the members must expect to be criticised, but, he said, you are on God's side and the side of humanity, and it is the duty of every member to stand true. During the past twenty-six years the order has increased at the rate of 1,000 a year, and the present membership is between 26,000 and 28,000. At Washington there are twenty-eight Congressmen and eight Senators who are members of the organization. The grand work of your organization has just commenced.

We sneer at Germany and England with her kings and queens, but we have railroad, cattle and sugar kings, and we feel the iron heel of trusts and monopolies. We talk of liberty and patriotism when in fact we wear the political collar and vote as the machine direct. Has the time come when trade-unions is greater than the Constitution of the United States? the speaker said; if it is we are certainly not American.

BIBLE IN THE CRUCIBLE.

Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., Refers to Recent Attacks on its Infallibility.

"The Bible in the Crucible" is the subject of a series of sermons, the first of which Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., preached in the Trinity Reformed church, Sunday evening. He took his text from Hebrews first chapter, first and second verses. He referred to the recent criticisms of the Bible, especially those of Dr. Abbott, and said that the believers in the book need have no fear, for the Bible had been placed in the crucible of higher investigation and criticism and it had always come out unharmed, as it would this time. He spoke of the difference between revelation and inspiration and said that it was in this that Dr. Abbott was careless.

Revelation he defined as any species of knowledge of which God was the source or the author. There are two *definitions of revelation, he said, the* natural or unwritten revelation which is not infallible as it is affected by sin, and the more restrictive meaning, the written revelation, the Bible, which is of greater certainty and free from erroneous elements. Inspiration, he said, was the preservation of the truth from error. There is no *such thing as progressive inspiration.* Some say that the older writers in the Bible were partially inspired. That lays the book open to the entering wedge of error. All the writers in the Bible have not both revelation and inspiration.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Lecture by Rev. Father Kelly.

Rev. Edward Kelly, of Hoboken, will lecture in St. Mary's church, Sunday evening, March 14th, on "Christ, the Beloved." The lecture will be interspersed with stereopticon views. There will also be some fine singing. What will tend to make the lecture more interesting is the fact that Father Kelly is a Plainfielder by birth and one of the most eloquent speakers in the diocese of Newark.

Realty Changes.

The following property transfers have been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office from Feb. 11th to 17th, inclusive:

H. S. Thatcher, at ux., to E. Rushmore' Plainfield, lots 5, 55, section A, Netherwood, $124.76; J. F. Cooney, et ux., to J. W. Paries, dec., undivided one-fourth of lots 4 and 15, block 48, city map, $1; John Watson, et ux., to David D. Wonsetler, Arlington, same, Plainfield, $800; Jacob Benner, to Plainfield, to J. P. Emmons, North Plainfield, lot Orchard place, $3,000.

The following contract has also been recorded:

Craig A. Marsh, Plainfield, with Mundy Bros., Greendivide, building, Park avenue and Second street, Plainfield, $1,750.

Scott's Emulsion

Will Cure a Stubborn Cough

when ordinary specifics fail. It restores strength to the weakened organs and gives the system the force needed to throw off the disease.

50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York.

PATRIOTIC DECORATIONS.

LAST OF SUBSCRIPTION DANCES.

Two Hundred Guests Participated in the Evening Pleasures.

The last subscription dance of the season held at the Casino last Monday was attended with all the patriotic features one could desire. The favorite assembly hall was prettily decorated with the national colors, while over the balcony there was a pleasing arrangement of the red, white and blue surrounding a picture of the immortal George Washington. At the other end of the hall there was a profusion of the above colors.

There were fully two hundred guests present including a large number of out of town people and there were many new faces which was a slight change from the usual assemblage.

The patronesses who received were Mrs. James T. Scott, Mrs. William Journeay Boome, Mrs. J. Evarts Tracy, Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mrs. John T. Baker, Mrs. John B. Dumont and Mrs. O. T. Waring.

The following compose the committee who have so successfully arranged and conducted the dances for this season: H. W. Beebe, O. G. Waring, Howard Huntington, H. V. Borden and Clifton Wharton, Jr.

Elected.

Pef New York and Brooklyn-Local 4 6, 7 15, 7 43, 9 05, a. m. 2 28, 4 46 and 6 37 p. m. Sunday 9 05 a. m., 2 21, 4 06 p. m. Express 7 15, 7 43, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 6 15, 7 07 and 8 17 p. m. Sunday 7 15 a. m., 12 14, 2 17 and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 44, 7 30, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 28, 4 35, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 9 08, 9 39 p. m. 2 20 and 4 50 p. m.

For Metuchen only 4 35 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agt.,
North Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses street.

Their Fifth Anniversary

On Sunday afternoon last the Sunday-school of Grace M. E. church celebrated the fifth anniversary of its existence. The feature of the event was the address delivered by Rev. H. F. Randolph, a former pastor of the church. He spoke in a congratulatory manner and complimented the school for its excellent condition and able management.

—The women of Monroe Avenue church will hold an entertainment in the church on Friday evening.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 15, 7 43, 9 05, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 2 28, 4 46, 6 15, 7 07, 8 17 p. m. Sunday 7 15, 9 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 7 07 p. m.

Arrive in New York, Foot Liberty Street, 7 15, 8 00, 9 40, 10 40 a. m., 12 40, 3 00, 4 30, 6 40, 7 40, 9 00 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 10 40 a. m., 3 00, 6 40, 9 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 15, 7 43, 9 05, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 2 28, 4 46, 6 15, 7 07, 8 17 p. m. Sunday 9 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 7 07 p. m.

Arrive in Somerville at 6 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 20, 10 20 a. m., 12 29, 2 32, 2 43, 5 01, 6 30, 7 22, 8 32 p. m. Sunday 9 20 a. m., 12 29, 2 32, 7 22 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 15, 7 43, 9 05, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 2 28, 4 46, 6 15, 7 07, 8 17 p. m. Sunday 9 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 7 07 p. m.

Arrive at Bound Brook at 6 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 20, 10 20 a. m., 12 29, 2 32, 2 43, 5 01, 6 30, 7 22, 8 32 p. m. Sunday 9 20 a. m., 12 29, 2 32, 7 22 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 9 05 a. m., 2 28 p. m.

Arrive at Lake Hopatcong at 11 45 a. m., 5 01 p. m.

Stations—Dunellen, Metuchen, Menlo Park, Edison, Woodbridge, Fords, Perth Amboy, Morgan, Madison, Chatham, Summit, Millburn, Short Hills, Orange, Brick Church, South Orange, Maplewood, Highland Park, New Brunswick, Somerville, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bonhamtown, Bridgewater, Finderne, Bridgewater

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alumn and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

GROOM FROM DIXEY LAND

A MARYLANDER TAKES A PLAIN-FIELD BELLE FOR A WIFE

The Wedding Solemnized in Grace P. E. Church Monday Afternoon—Informal Reception at the Bride's Home

It was a charming wedding that was witnessed at Grace P. E. church Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when Miss Ametia Rogers Dryden, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Meredith Dryden, of West Seventh street, and William Poppleis Hall, son of Captain Hall, of Baltimore, were united in marriage by Rev. C. M. Dunham, of Meuchen, assisted by Rev. E. M. Rodman, rector of the church.

The edifice was thronged with Plainfield's society people, also a large number from Baltimore, who were relatives and friends of the bride and groom. The decorations were chiefly arranged about the chancel, and they consisted of beautiful palms and roses in profusion.

Previous to the arrival of the bridal party, Mrs. Freeman, organist, rendered the following selections: "Boude des Archers," Nuyens; "Nuptial Grand March," D'Haenens; "Scherzo," Damm; "Sortie," Wely; "Festal March," Clark; "Sortie," Leybach; "Overtoire," Leybach.

While the Lohengrin wedding march was being played, the bride entered the church accompanied by her father, who gave her away. They were met at the altar by the groom and the best man, Edwin L. Hall, brother of the groom, and the officiating clergymen. The bride was charming in a light brown cloth travelling gown trimmed with braid, and she was unattended with the customary bridesmaid.

After the ceremony, which was in accordance with the Episcopal church, the bridal party retired from the church while the Mendelssohn wedding march was being rendered. As the bride and groom were passing down the aisle they bowed graciously to their admiring friends.

An informal reception followed at the home of the bride, which was attended by only the relatives and near friends of the two families. After congratulations and a superb wedding supper, the bride and groom left for an extended tour. On their return they will reside at St. Michaels, Talbot county, Maryland, where the groom has a country seat.

They were the recipients of costly and useful presents, and among them was a branch of an orange tree bearing two large oranges. Each orange was beautiful inerlbed with the initials of the contracting parties.

The ushers were Alfred C. Hall, Frank M. Hall, brothers of groom, Robert W. Dryden and Meredith Dryden, brothers of the bride.

The gift of the groom to the bride was a diamond tira, and he presented the ushers with diamond scarf pins.

This X Means Ten Cents.

A Sunday-school sociable will be held in the parlors of the Congregational church, Friday evening. It will be an X rays (raise) affair, the re quired X to be deposited in the basket at entering. It will be 10 cents, not $10, in this case. The programme will be something of a novel order and some wonderful X ray pictures will be shown.

An Old Veteran Passes Away.

After a lingering illness from dropsy and a complication of diseases Thomas Clark, aged 60 years, died at his home No. 156 East Second street, Monday. He was well known in this vicinity where he has lived for many years. He was a veteran of the late war and served his time. A wife and three daughters survive him.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen to the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him consider ably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

David Ryno, of East Second street, is confined at home with the grip and muscular rheumatism.

THE PARK'S BAL POUDRE

COLONIAL DRESSES AND POWDERED HAIR PREDOMINATED.

One of the Most Delightful Events Ever Given in That Cosy Little House—Names of Guests and Those Who Wore Costume.

If George Washington had entered the ball room of the Park clubhouse Monday he would have been reminded of the good times that held sway while he was host and master at Mount Vernon, for the costumes of the Bal Poudre were decidedly colonial while the air of sociability was in every way in keeping with the hospitality that was characteristic of the colonial masters and dames.

The spirit of the ball had been carried out quite generally, especially among the ladies, and the old custom of powdering the hair was followed by nearly all of the dancers. Some of the ladies wore the old fashioned gowns of a century ago and their hair was arranged after the manner of Martha Washington's, in great puffs at the back of the head. The gentlemen of the club did not, with a few exceptions, dress after the fashion of their ancestors of a century ago. Their hair was powdered, however, and a great change it made in many familiar faces.

While the rain came down in torrents outside, there was a far different scene within. Some maid of the eighteenth century wandered about on the arm of some very modern young man. The inspiring strains of waltz and two step were almost continual and the gay couples glided about the waxed floor with ease and grace. The dancing began at about nine o'clock and continued until Washington's Birthday, 1897, was a thing of the past.

The patronesses for this delightful affair were Mrs. Charles A. Reed, Mrs. J. H. Howell, Mrs. George T. Rogers and Mrs. George Hallock.

It was arranged by the regular entertainment committee of the club which is composed of S. St. John McCutchen, Walter McGee, Laurens H. VanBuren, F. O. Ball, A. L. C. Marsh and William N. Runyon.

Among the ladies present dressed in Colonial style were the Misses Laura Long, Marion Henderson, Helen Hasbrouck, Ethel Holmes, Alice Barlow, Ethel Long, Elizabeth C. Hull, Alice Thompson, Adeliade Elsburg, Edith Clapp and Annie Murphy. Edmund Rushmore, Henry C. Wells and Alfred E. Holmes were also gotten up like the gallants of a hundred years ago.

Among the others present during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell, Mrs. F. H. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. George O. Stevens, Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Thiers, Mr. and Mrs. George Hallock, the Misses Dryden, Marie Dryden, Ethel C. Green, Edith Gilbert, Sarah Douglass, Sadie Howell, Bessie Taylor, Sarah Long, Adeleide Ball, Mabel VanDeventer, Halla VanDeventer, Eleanor T. VanDeventer, Anna L. Smith, Agnes D. Smith, Delphine L. C. Bowers, Helen Warman, Fannie Western; Miss Hall, of Brooklyn, Miss Alice Foster, of Baltimore, Miss Nannie Buck, of Baltimore, Miss Edythe Louyse Dayne, of Glen Ridge, Miss Rhoda Dayne, of Glen Ridge, the Messrs. Fred G. Smith, Volney P. Green, Henry W. Brower, Percy Sandford, Bert Ball, F. O. Ball, Frank E. Richards, Clarence B. Peck, Meredith Dryden, Alfred Stearn, of New York, Thomas McDonald, of Long Island, Frank Hallock, Chas. Faber, Arthur Murphy, William N. Runyon, Fred P. Taylor, Carl Stedman Brown, Elston M. French, Allan B. Laing, W. J. R. Thiers, F. F. Douglass, George C. Worth, Percy C. Long, Clarence L. Murphy, Charles Dupee, A. Willis West, William W. McCutchen, Blanchard Randolph, Everett J. Peck, Allan Wilson, Howard Terrill.

Surprised Their Co-Worker.

Mrs. Cornelius Schenck was tendered a pleasant surprise Monday, when the primary teachers of the Sunday-school of Trinity Reformed church made an unexpected visitation in honor of her birthday, which was the day before. The event was arranged by Miss Wikoff and Miss Berkaw and was complete in every way. Those who attended were: Mrs. J. M. Tier, Mrs. G. Reynolds, Mrs. Milton Barkalew, Miss Grace Smith, Miss Mary Berkaw, Miss Olive Wikoff, Miss Eva Lance, Miss Fenner, Miss J. Kissam, Miss Minnie Berg and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Anthony.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericks-town, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhœa for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale, by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Mrs. M. S. Simpson, of West Fifth street, is ill at her home.

KILLED BY A MISSTEP.

FATAL FALL OF MICHAEL M'CARTY AT THE ACKERMAN HOUSE

Found at 8 o'Clock Monday a. m. by Carpenters Who Were Repairing the House.—Death Was Purely Accidental.

Bathed in his own blood and with the base of his skull crushed in, Michael McCarthy, the faithful gardener of Mrs. J. H. Ackerman, was found by the horrified carpenters as they re turned to work Monday a.m. He had evidently met with a misstep while descending the cellar stairs and had fallen on the hard cement floor, for there he lay at the foot of the stairs. He was dead when they found him although his body was still warm.

The residence owned by Mrs. J. H. Ackerman is on the north-east corner of Central avenue and West Seventh street. Some extensive alterations are being made in the house and John Bodine, the carpenter, and his assistants have been busy there for several days. The house was not occupied except by Michael McCarty, the gardener, who slept on the second story to look after the house at night.

He usually rises about five or six o'clock in the morning and goes down cellar to look at the furnace. That is what he supposed he did this morning. In descending the cellar steps he fell. Whether he made a misstep or was taken with a fainting spell will never be known. He fell and struck the base of his skull against the hard cement floor. The bones of the skull were crushed by the force of the fall, and he was instantly killed. He lay as he fell with his head on the floor in front of the furnace and his feet lying on the lower steps.

Bodine and his assistants began work this morning at the usual time. It happened that one of them found it necessary to go down the cellar stairs. There he found the corpse of the old gardner. The others were called and one of the men was sent down to notify Chief Grant.

It was first thought that he had been murdered in attempting to oppose some burglar and that he had been killed by a blow on the skull but careful investigation showed that he had fallen and that his skull had been crushed by the contact with the floor. The body was not yet cold when it was discovered by the carpenters, which was about 8 o'clock.

Chief Grant went to the house at once and City Physician Simpson was called. Word was sent to the county physician of the accident and until his arrival the body was left as it was found.

MacCarty was an old employe in the service of the Ackerman family. He lived at 645 South Second street. He left a wife and two children. The son was employed in the office of Ernest B. Ackerman as a stenographer. MacCarty was fifty years old.

INDIVIDUAL PAYMENT.

Sons of Veterans Can Become Members of Death Benefit by Paying Dues.

A meeting of the Sons of Veterans was held last Saturday evening, at which time the question of remaining in the Death Benefit Association was discussed by the members and decided. It was agreed that all who so desire can become members of the above association by paying the assessment when due. Heretofore the camp has paid the assessment when it was due and some of the members have failed to settle. This method was a means of drawing very heavily on the treasury, and it was found necessary to make a change. With the change there are only ten members about whom there is any doubt as to whether they will remain in the association. According to the new plan, if a member does not pay his assessment within thirty days his name is dropped from the roll of the association and no benefits are due him.

Mrs. E. W. Conklin's Lectures.

Among the interesting lectures given at the present time is a course of eight lectures by Mrs. Edwin W. Conklin, of 823 First place, on "A Review of the Political History of the United States from the Revolution to the Civil War." These are given at Mrs. Conklin's residence on Thursdays at three o'clock. Mrs Conklin is a charming lecturer, weaving her facts in such a skillful manner as to compel the interested attention of her listeners. This is the second course she has given this winter.

A GOOD LETTER.

From the Clerk of the Circuit Court, Fernandina, Fla., Feb. 28, 1896.

Mr. J. George Suhrer, Druggist, City.

Dear George:—Please send a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I would not feel easy if I knew there was none of this valuable Remedy in the house. I have given it a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever foumd. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. Any cold my children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children. Yours respectfully, Geo. E. Wolff. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, Park & North avenues.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goiter, swelled neck, running sores, big disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples, and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism, when other remedies were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

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Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President,
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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What a Lot of Eggs the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. Why not have them?

Mann's Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE. Sent on trial. 180 Highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO., Milford, Mass.

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After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.

CATARRH

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50 and 25c., at all druggists.

O. V. SAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.
54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

BURROWS—In this city, on the 17th inst., in her 90th year, Sarah Hallowell Burrows, widow of Joseph Burrows, formerly of Philadelphia.

TAINTOR—In North Plainfield, Friday, February 19, 1897, George L. Taynor, aged 70 years, 9 months and 26 days.

LORD—Suddenly on the 17th inst., Alfred Bowen, eldest son of William A. and Abbie Bowen Lord, aged 29 years.

NICHOLS—In this city, Monday, Feb. 22, 1897, Robina, wife of Hugh Nichols, aged 41 years.

CLARK—In this city, Feb. 23d, 1897, Thomas Clark, aged 60 years.

MOORE—In North Plainfield, Monday, Feb. 22d, 1897, Harriet L. M. ore, in her 44th year.

MELLICK—At Plainfield, N. J., Tuesday, February 23d, 1897, Elizabeth D. Ayres, widow of Andrew D. Mellick, in her 86th year.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Alvin E. Hoagland, of West Front street, was very agreeably surprised by a company of friends Monday evening, when they called at his home to spend a few hours in social intercourse. Vocal and instrumental music interspersed with games helped to pass an evening of pleasure.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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fresh and carefully selected,

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If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell tombless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to sell work at a reduction in the price of work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same material for less money.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthful action to the entire system.

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business at all times and in all cases.

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First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 238 W. Front street, to 261 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

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PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale or to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 8jly

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361 Broadway, New York.

MUSIC AND MICE.

How It Attracts Them and Other Animals Has Been Much Noticed.

One night half a dozen persons were gathered in the parlor of an Adirondack home, listening to a skilled player, who, as a woodsman said, "could make a planner talk," when it was observed that the mice were acting in an unusual manner. The ordinary conduct of mice when they hear piano music is to climb up and nibble the plaster, but on this night they squeaked and squealed and rattled the plaster as they had never done before. The rush of the rodents died away after the music stopped, but it was hours before the last squeak was heard.

One of the human listeners was a boy who had some little skill as a harmonica player, and he went frequently to the woods, where, with the aid of the instrument, he succeeded in calling chipmunks, red squirrels, and, on one occasion, a woodchuck, besides wood mice—including the deer mouse —and the smaller birds. The mice chiefly ran about the player, with now and then a squeak, but sometimes a low strain with slight modulations would cause a drive of them insane, and then, without hesitation, they would run over the player, as if he had been a stump. The squirrels were less demonstrative.—New York Sun.

A NEW FRENCH CLOCK

The Decimal System to Denote the Hours, Instead of the Old Roman Letters.

The Geographical Bureau of the French Army has adopted and urges for general use a clock in which the decimal system is employed. The decimal is a passion with the French. One of the new watch or clock on the face of which the old friends eleven and twelve o'clock are no longer to be seen, the numerals from 1 to 10 being employed. The day, from midnight to the midnight following, is to be divided into 100 equal parts known as "cces." The sub-divisions, according to the decimal plan, are "decices," or tenths, "centices," or hundredths, "millices," or thousandths. One of the main divisions, the "ces," is equal to 14 minutes and 24 seconds, or a quarter of an hour.

It is urged that under this system the labor of calculation will be diminished by two-thirds, and the chances of mathematical error from 4 to 1. It will be a long time, however, before the general public will agree that 25 ces, or its decimal equivalent, sounds as well as 6 a. m.

Cardinal Newman.

Cardinal Newman, according to his life-long friend, Mr. Froude, bore a remarkable resemblance to Julius Caesar. Not only in features, in the very peculiar lines about the mouth, and in the poise of the head, was the likeness striking, but in mental characteristics as well. Like Julius Caesar, Newman in the English priest had an original force of character, clearness of intellect, independence of judgment, contempt of conventionalities, and imperious self-reliance, united with a sweetness, tenderness, generosity, and affectionateness that seldom coexist, and in their conjunction make the personality of their possessor most fascinating.—Harper's Bazar.

Secreting Manuscripts.

It is reported of our ancestors that they had a way of secreting valuable manuscripts, and concerning that vast collection of state papers of Thurloe, the secretary of Cromwell—a collection of seventy volumes at least, in the original—it is said that it was ordered that it came to light in a very strange way, accidentally falling out of the false ceiling of some chambers in Lincoln's Inn.

Mention is also made of other certain treasures in that line being in the secret drawer of a chest that had passed through many hands before the secret came out.—Harper's Bazar.

J. Gould's Luck.

That very hard-headed financier, Mr. Jay Gould, it is said believed if not in a "luck penny," at least in a luck pen-wiper. This pen-wiper was a primitive construction of blue velvet, made by his daughter when she was three years old. It had upon his desk by day, and was carefully locked up at night. The legend runs that just before the great strike on the Missouri Pacific road the pen-wiper disappeared mysteriously, and just after the settlement it reappeared mysteriously, its owner, however, having parted with a million dollars in the interval.—Harper's Bazar.

Japanese Postmen.

In Japan the postman wears a suit of blue cloth, a wide butter-bowl hat, and walks or rather trots along in comfortable straw shoes. Sometimes a little two-wheeled cart bears his budget, or perchance, being light, the postbag is carried on his back. From station to station the postman hurries along, often running mile after mile, to deliver his precious bag into the keeping of the next man on the route. In this way the mail is carried in the greater part of the Japanese Empire.—Harper's Bazar.

A Curious Prayer.

At an Armenian meeting in the East End of London the other night, Mr. Benn relieved its seriousness by the relation of an incident at once grotesque and pathetic, says The Rits. At a Salvation Army meeting recently, he said, a fervent Salvationist prayed, with all the intensity of his faith, that God would "break the Sultan's heart," with a view, of course, to the conversion of the barbarous Abdul. The prayer was interrupted by an additional petition from one of the devout company, and it ran thus: "Oh, God! break his neck."

USURY OF GOVERNMENT CLERKS.

The High Rates Demanded from the Borrower Who Gives No Security.

While the order issued by the Secretary of the Treasury forbidding under pain of dismissal the loan of money to each other by the employes of the Department will in some degree break up a villainous business, it is a pity some authority does not exist to exterminate the evil branch. It is doubtful whether there is a community under such a burden of usury as the inhabitants at the seat of government.

This community seems practically divided into two elements, lenders and borrowers, the former only as a drop in the bucket to the latter, and, by reason thereof, frequently reaping such profits and premiums as would have made Shylock gnash his teeth in impotent rage.

To those who are fortunate enough to possess tangible and solid collateral the rates of interest average no more than anywhere else, as the legitimate and respectable institutions are always ready to accommodate. But oh! for those who have no security but their word.

The "friends" who accommodate them are generally men who carry their banks around in their pockets. Their capital is put out among innumerable borrowers and in small amounts—$5, $10 or $20. Fifty dollars is a big loan, and $100 a princely one. On these small amounts a rate of interest is exacted, running up to 20 per cent for a week, and in cases even much higher. The lenders justify themselves with the plea that they have to take desperate chances and can only rely upon the honor of the unfortunate borrower. This is true to some extent, but with all their losses these winners make gains which are absolutely fabulous. The victim who gets in their meshes has no escape but death. He may twist and squirm as he will, but he cannot break loose.

The foundation cause for this condition of affairs is, of course, the yielding to the prevalent temptation in Washington, which seems so hard to resist here, to live beyond one's means. It seems to afflict the humbler classes as much, if not more than the others.—Washington Correspondence of The Baltimore Sun.

THE ONLY WOMAN DIVER.

Mrs. Sorcho Goes Down into the Depths Exploring Sunken Treasure.

After mastering about all the occupations which man is heir to, the new woman has begun investigating the bottom of the sea.

This daring task has been accomplished by Mrs. Frances Namon Sorcho, wife of Captain Louis Sorcho, the well-known diver, and is now the captain of the United States Life Saving Service. She is the only woman in the world who has successfully striven to become a deep-sea diver.

There is no task that falls to the lot of the diver who goes down to the ocean's bottom in search of everything, from treasure to a dead body, that Mrs. Sorcho has not achieved. She is considered an expert, and is capable of doing any work that is done by the divers that travel around beneath the water of New York Harbor. A pretty woman, without a sign of masculinity about her, this lady has as much courage as any one needs in the work in which she is engaged, and that is saying a good deal.

Paints With His Feet.

Lessing's oft-repeated question: "Would Raphael have been a great painter if born without arms?" is positively answered by Herr Adam Siepen, one of the well-known artists of the renowned Dusseldorf school, whose portraits, landscapes and genre pictures, paintings and drawings attracted so much attention at this year's art exhibition in the old Rhenish town.

Some German critics who had come from all parts of the Empire to view the great things and small that one expects to find at the annual picture display in Dusseldorf became so interested in the Siepen exhibit of miniatures on ivory and copper that they determined to make the artist's personal acquaintance in order to learn more of his work and wonderful method. They were surprised to find that the painter was armless, and did his exquisite work by holding his brushes with his feet.

Curiosities of Nomenclature.

Perhaps the strangest specimen of local nomenclature in the United States is furnished by South Carolina, which has a post-office named Catarrh. But the following are not bad in their way: Grubgulch, Pullitight, Yum Yum, Shoulderblade, Ink, Mud, and Getup. There are a Romulus and Remus, a Romeo and Juliet, one Truly and Devoted Friend, but no combination of both. Georgia has its Payup, and Rhode Island is Quonochontaug; and Kentucky has its Rabbit Hash, Tearsville, Tarheel, Pope, Maddog, Taffy, Jamboree, and Nazareth. Here are a few more unique names: Gunpowder, Huff, Cash, Difficulty, Jug, Judy, Jingo, Bigbug and Biglick.—Tid-Bits.

Insect Vision.

An interesting subject is the study of the near and far sighted insects. Johanna Müller long ago pointed out that the flight of insects depends upon their power of vision. This will account for the difference in the flights of the common house fly and the wasp. The one confines itself to short flights; as his food is always to be found within a small area, he flies in short curves and circles. But the wasp is remarkably sharp-sighted, and the arrangement of the lenses shows that his line of vision is decidedly forward.

ALL THE DETECTING HE WANTED.

An Amateur Pinkerton Has His Ambition Satisfied in One Night.

After the discussion of an important arrest, stories that the subject suggested naturally followed, and this one was told by a leading business man, who would not dare to have his name accompany it:

"Like the great majority of boys, I was infatuated with detective yarns, and by reading them the mine possessed of the idea that I had the special qualifications of a great thief taker. The practical men in this line of business did not encourage my desire to enter their ranks, but persistency is one of my characteristics, and I was given a chance as a volunteer without pay.

"Just at the time I began operations there were a number of footpads operating in the city, and I secretly determined to win my spurs at once by hunting up these knights of the pavement. I conceived the brilliant idea of making myself up as a decoy, putting on a fine suit of clothes, plug hat, plated chain, and paste studs. Then I betook myself to the more retired portions of the city, and wandered about in search of game.

"As a decoy I was a bowling success. I had just passed a dark alley when I was swiped to the earth with a sandbag, a revolver muzzle was inserted into my right ear, and I had a very misty comprehension of what was going on while being stripped of my cheap ornaments, arms and pocketbook.

"I recovered from the effects of the assault in about ten minutes, but was very shaky on my pins. This must have created the impression that I was a swell on a toot, for I was held up three times in as many blocks, and soundly thrashed each time for not having more money to reward the ruffians for their trouble.

"You can be sure that the case was never reported, and all I ever said to the department was that they would have to get along without me because I had stumbled upon a much better thing. I still think I had a great scheme if the footpads had only stood in with it.—Detroit Free Press.

Orders Had to be Obeyed.

Hugh McD., a son of the Emerald Isle, who had volunteered for the United States Sixth Regiment of South Carolina Infantry, was stationed on the beach of Sullivan's Island, with strict orders to walk between two fixed points on the sandy patch without the countersign and that to be communicated only in a whisper. Two hours afterwards the corporal, with the relief, discovered by the moonlight Hugh up to his waist in water, the tide having turned since he was posted. "Who goes there?" "Relief." "Halt, relief! Advance, corporal, and give the countersign?" "I am not going in there to be drowned. Come out here and let me relieve you." "Divil a bit of it; the lieftenant told me not to resave him here, to live beyond one's means. It seems to afflict the humbler classes as much, if not more than the others.—Washington Correspondence of The Baltimore Sun.

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HE DIDN'T TOUCH THEM.

A Little Lying to a Gullible Thief Saved the Valuables.

I once had an experience that proved to me that there is honor among thieves, said a "commercial." It happened several years ago in a little town. I retired to bed in the hotel at my usual time, and placed my watch and pocket-book under the pillow. After having been asleep for some time, I was awakened by hearing a strange noise in the room. You can imagine I was considerably startled at beholding a man with a handkerchief tied over his face standing by my bedside. In his hand was a dark lantern, which almost blinded my eyes. He did not give me much time to think, but in a gruff voice demanded my watch and money. I don't know what ever put the idea in my head, but, endeavoring to appear as calm as possible, I said:

"If I sell you exactly where they are, will you promise not to molest me, and leave me to finish my sleep?"

"Well, you are a cool one, I must say," he replied; "but you just tell me where your valuables are, and I will promise not to harm you, and leave you in peace."

"I will take you at your word," said I; "my watch is at the jeweler's being repaired, and every cent I have is locked up in the safe downstairs."

He stared at me a minute or two, as though trying to tell by my face if I had spoken the truth, then, muttering something which I did not catch, he turned on his heel and walked out of the room without a word.

A BICYCLE FOR WINTER USE.

Run by a Gasoline Motor, Frame Heated and a Wind Shield.

A clever inventor has made it possible for the bicycle girl to ride her wheel twelve months in the year and to bid defiance to ice and snow, not to mention a gale or two. What is more, the fortunate young woman will not even have to furnish motive power for wending her way. Her machine is a little gasoline motor just forward of the rear wheel which impels the machine at any desired rate of speed. The young woman may imagine herself a lightning express and travel at an astonishing rate, or move along as slowly as she pleases. Her wheel bicycle will protect her from the cold blasts, too, for she will sit behind a shield. But even this is not all.

As much of the framework of the bicycle as is possible will be hollow, and these hollows will be steadily filled with constantly changing hot air, which is heated and forced to circulate through the pipes by means of the same heat that drives the motor. Thus, though out of doors, in the cold, and facing a brisk bicycle gale, who rides never need be cold or frost-bitten.

Sharks and Men on Good Terms.

"I saw an article about the unusual number and voracity of the sharks along the Florida coast," remarked a gentleman yesterday, "that interested me exceedingly. It brought an incident to my recollection that I had almost forgotten. It happened when I was making a trip on a sailing ship many years ago along the coast of India. Well, we had occasion to drop anchor off an island near Ceylon, and I sent a boat to the shore for a supply of fresh water, accompanied the boat and was really scared out of my wits to witness the incredible number of man-eating sharks that played about the yawl. When we had secured a barrel or two of water we put off, accompanied by two natives, who wished to see the ship.

The water was clear, and we could see dozens of huge sharks playing about the ship, and it was among the lot that the natives plunged when they had leave. They were not without warning, and I ran to the side of the vessel, expecting to see the hazardous fellows torn to pieces. For an instant there was no commotion among the sharks, and then, apparently scenting human blood afresh, a score of the gigantic man-eaters darted through the water in the direction of the natives, who were swimming quietly for the shore. The water was cut into shreds by the fins of the sharks as they fairly flew toward the swimmers. In another minute the two men were surrounded by the fish, and I closed my eyes to avoid seeing their horrible end. When I took down my hands the natives were swimming along in the same old way, and the sharks were coming back to the ship as quickly as they had gone. Well, sir, don't you know that the fish were so well acquainted with the islanders that they never touched them. They had been reared in the same water and were old friends."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

To Tell How Long You'll Live.

Starting from the base of the big toe there is a distinct line. That is the life-line. In one foot it will curve along until it terminates under the instep far toward the lower base of the little toe. This means long life.

If broken in the hollow of the foot, it denotes a sickness at middle age, and if it terminates in the hollow of the foot it means a short life. This line is the most interesting one on the foot. The experiments that have been conducted lately have proved this to be as almost unfailing reading of longevity.—Answers.

Rather Tinny.

"It must have been dreadfully hard to wear these old coats of armor."

"Yes; they have the appearance of hardware."

Gabway—I've seen your face before haven't I?

Gaghy—Most likely; I've had it before.—Roxbury Gazette.

POLLY ON A BIKE.

A Trained Parrot that Rides the Bicycle Mounted on Beak and Claws.

Now the winged steed has captured the winged creation. In Paris at one of the theatres the latest in the way of bicycle trick riding is done by parrots. A parrot is put upon a tiny wheel of the exact pattern of those ridden by human beings. He grasps the handle bar in his beak and with his claws gets a good grip on the pedals.

The wings are clipped so that he must depend solely on his leg power for locomotion. He rides about a little table furnished with a raised rim, to keep him from pedaling himself from a header over the edge. The parrot rides around apparently much at his ease, now and then giving vent to a hoarse cry of joy.

After several spins around the table, the bird is dismounted and placed upon another wheel, this one having hollow tires to fit a wire. A wire is then swung across the whole length of the room. The bicycle and parrot are put on it, and at a signal Polly works his legs and at full speed a la Blondin travels the long and perilous passage. To keep the equilibrium a second parrot is put on a trapeze underneath the frame and seems to enjoy the free ride immensely.—New York Journal.

MEN WITH ONE IDEA.

Strange Fancies that Have Become the Ruling Passion.

The man with one idea, and that idea the passion, the end-all and the be-all of life, is a numerous individual, and there is infinite variety to his eccentricity.

A clever French doctor, who had made a fortune in his profession, spent every penny of it in purchasing expensive chemicals in the attempt to construct a human body and to endow it with life. He died firmly believing that, given another opportunity, he would have realized his great ambition.

There is a man in England who once found his double in the crowd on the Strand. The next instant he lost him, and since then, day in and day out, he has raced up and down that street hoping to catch his physical counterpart again. That is his business in life.

There is a man who believes he can solidify the salt in the sea, the man who has a scheme to bridge the Atlantic, and the man who dreams of harnessing the tides. This is a very practical age, but it is the age of visionaries. Perhaps, after all, it's the visionaries who keep the world from going backward.

The Coachman's Fault.

An omnibus was going along a crowded thoroughfare with an immense railway van travelling by its side, but just a little in its rear. As they passed a certain street, out shot a dogcart at full speed, driven by a young gentleman with his coachman sitting beside him with folded arms. The driver of the omnibus pulled up short, and the dog-cart dashed across only to meet the full force of the van.

The youthful personage on the top of it, with his coachman, was, of course, thrown out, but otherwise not seriously damaged.

Then came the inevitable policeman, and the question whose fault it was.

The omnibus driver, who had seen it all, was appealed to by all parties.

"Was it my fault?" inquired the young gentleman.

"Your fault? Well, certainly not," growled the philosopher.

"Then whose fault was it?" continued the youth, greatly pleased, and naturally expecting the vanman to be denounced.

"Well, it was your coachman's."

"How how could that be? He was doing nothing; how could that be his fault?"

"Why, just because he was doin' nothin' and lettin' a baby like you drive!"

The Medium Was Correct.

Mr. Greville was persuaded, when he was over sixty-five years of age, to attend a spiritualistic seance. Foster, the presiding medium, was in great form, and the revelations were astounding. Greville sat silent, and his aged, wizened face was emotionless as a mask. Suddenly the medium grew excited, and said to the old gentleman:—

"A female form is bending over you. Oh, the extraordinary likeness!"

Greville sighed.

"She lifts her hands to bless you."

Greville sighed again.

"It is your mother!"

"Ah, poor thing," said Greville; "I am glad."

"She smiles! She says all is well with her!"

Greville sighed again, and said, "I'm delighted!"

"She says she will see you soon. You are old, and you must see her before long."

Then Greville quietly observed, "That's very true! I'm going to take tea with her this evening."

Tableau!

Shoe on the Other Foot.

It is said that while Rudyard Kipling was in England he became very partial to Miss Dorothy Drew, Mr. Gladstone's grand-daughter. He met her at a country house, and, being very fond of children, took her about the grounds and told her stories. After a time, Mrs. Drew, fearing that Mr. Kipling must have had enough of the child's society, called her, and said, "Now, Dorothy, I hope you have been a good child and have not been wearying Mr. Kipling." "Oh, not a bit, mother," replied the little girl; "but you've no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me!"

HER OLD SLAVE AIDED HER.

One Reason Why the Color Line Was Not Drawn on One Patron.

Two members from Mississippi were swapping stories during the intervals between refreshments when in an accidental way the name of ex-Senator Blanche K. Bruce was mentioned.

"That reminds me," said one, "of a story told me a long time ago by a barkeeper at the Ebbitt. I was in there one day when Bruce came in, went to one of the side rooms, and having been served, walked out without saying anything to any one.

"'You don't draw the color line here, John,' I remarked to the barkeeper.

"'Not on that man, sir, I don't,' was the reply. 'I have had a pretty good opinion of him since a little thing that happened soon after he first came here.

"Bruce was in his seat at the Capitol one day when a card was brought to him. He read it and at once went out. On the waiting-room he found him with his wife. His carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of bays was waiting at the door. He called the carriage, assisted the mother and daughter to enter it with as much deference as he could possibly have shown them in the old plantation days, closed the door and told the coachman to drive to the Treasury. Then he called a public carriage and followed. The three entered the Treasury together, and before Bruce came out he had placed in the hands of the woman he had once called "Missus" an appointment to a good clerkship in the Treasury Department.'

"That," added the Mississippi member, "was the reason why the barkeeper didn't draw the color line at Blanche K. Bruce, and seems to me the reason was a mighty good one, too."—Washington Post.

RUBBER TEETH NOW.

An Invention of a New York Dentist Which May Prove of Great Value.

An entirely new thing in teeth has been invented which places artificial masticators within the reach of the masses. The inventor and manufacturer is a well-known New York dentist.

The invention is a departure from anything heretofore introduced in modern dentistry. It consists of a complete artificial set of teeth made entirely of rubber, the base, or plate, and the teeth being formed integrally. In their manufacture an ingredient or method is employed which not only insures a correct formation of the artificial masticators, whereby they are made to closely resemble nature's product, but also enables the process of what is called "setting the teeth up." A hollowed flexible metallic matrix, which both internally and externally reproduces the formation of the natural teeth, is made, which, when filled with the rubber and vulcanized, produces a perfectly formed set of teeth.

One of the greatest advantages of the rubber teeth, aside from their cheapness, is their extreme lightness. They weigh less than half as much as another form of denture.—New York Journal.

Electrical Rat-Killing.

At Kansas City electrical supply shop has an electrical method of catching rats in the electrician's cellar. A large square of plate iron is placed on the floor and above it another plate, not so large, and separated from the other, at a distance of an inch or so, by porcelain insulators. To each plate is attached a wire connected with a dynamo having a 1,000 volt alternating current. On the upper iron plate is scattered a seductive luncheon of bacon rinds, old cheese and lollies.

When a rat steps on the lower plate the current has no effect on him; but the instant he puts his paws on the upper plate to reach for the cheese the full force of electricity reaches every part of his sinewy body, and, expecting to scream, shoots up into the air in somersaults. The other rats, observing this, think he is jumping for joy and hasten to the feast. One after the other they are shot into the air and fall to the floor stunned, when they are seized, crushed and killed. Thus it is that science lends itself to even so humble an occupation as rat-killing.—New York World.

A Natural Apparatus.

"In Florida they have marsh hens that build their nests in the grass or in 'logs,'" said A. P. Cornell, of Jacksonville, at the National. "I was hunting along the upper St. John's River when I saw what at first appeared to be a log. Then I noticed that one end was split and went to investigate it. I soon saw that the object was a dead alligator, with its mouth wide open, and as I approached a marsh hen flew from between its jaws, showing a fuss that indicated its nest was near. On reaching the alligator I found its nest in its mouth, with four eggs in it. The carcass remains appeared to be whole, except a portion of the tail, which had rotted away. I went to turn the body over, and found that was a regular apartment-house. From the tail emerged three good-sized moccasin snakes, and from a hole in the side that I had not seen a grown frog emerged, while from a hole that occupied the mouth strenuously objected to my interfering with her home.—Washington Star.

Hen—Jones is all right, I suppose, but he and I do not like each other a bit.

Sue—Well, that is much to the credit of both of you.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE OPAL.

And the Silly Superstition Regarding It that Some People Have.

The absurd superstition held by so many that the opal brings ill-luck to its owner, as if there were a compelling power or genius residing in stones, would not seem to be shared by those who rate the two opals belonging to the French crown jewels at fifteen thousand dollars, or the famous one sent from Hungary to the World's Fair exhibition at twenty thousand dollars, or by those who protect the delicate and friable edges of very brilliant specimens by a thin lamina of quartz. The Hungarian merchants who take the pains to export the opal to the East by means of Greek and Turkish agents from whence they return to European markets as Oriental gems, are hardly intimated by the existence of this superstition; nor could Humboldt greatly have regarded it when he brought to the polite world of Christendom the splendid stone known as the Mexican fire-opal, too precious to be owned, with its red and flame-colored splendors, by many with less than imperial purses.—Harper's Bazar.

His Honor Had Been There, Too.

There was a certain Georgia Judge, not Judge Fish, however, yet one who believed in upholding the dignity of the bench, and, as well, was tenacious of his own personal honor.

A divorce suit, in which a gray-bearded dame of the late war was plaintiff, came up before him while he was on the circuit out in a back county. The rude court room was filled with spectators, and the old man seemed unwilling to go on the stand in his own defense.

"I am not going to grant divorces without good reasons," announced the Court, and the plaintiff went to the chair that served as a witness box.

"Sew," said he attorney, "tell us just what your wife did to make you leave her."

The witness looked appealingly at the Judge.

"Answer the question," was the order.

"Well, she called me names."

"That is not ground enough for a divorce," said the Court sternly.

"And she neglected me."

"Is that all?"

"And she said that I was a coward and a sneak because I went to the war and came back. She also said that all the brave and worthy men died in battle, and only the traitors and cowards came home, and—"

"That will do sir; the decree prayed for in your petition is granted," broke in the Judge. "I want you to understand, sir, that this Court went to that war and spent four years there—and the Court came back, too."—Montezuma Record.

The Clock of the Dead Kings.

Perhaps the most peculiar clock in the world is that in a tower in the court-yard of the Palace of Versailles. It has but a single hand, and is known as "L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi" to the French people, and to all other Europeans by the words which signify Clock of the Dead Kings. It has no works, but consists merely of a face with a single hand, the face being an imitation of the sun. Upon the death of a king in any part of Europe the hand is set at the moment of his decease, and remains in that position until another king passes away. This peculiar custom is said to have originated in the time of Louis XIII. The "Clock of the Dead Kings" is also the only relic of royalty in Versailles that escaped the furious mobs of the time of the French Revolution.

He Had Confidence in His Son.

When Mr. Rudyard Kipling was twelve, he went on a sea-voyage with his father. The elder Kipling became seasick, it is related, and went below, leaving the youngster to himself. Presently there was a great commotion overhead, and one of the ship's officers rushed down and banged at Mr. Kipling's door. "Mr. Kipling," he called out, "your boy has crawled out on the bowsprit, and refuses to come down!" "Yes," said Mr. Kipling, glad to know that nothing was the matter; "but he won't let go."

Odd Name for a Town.

A post-office town in Pennsylvania was strangely named. It is called "Alich"; and this is the way it came by that title. There are in that part of Huntingdon County five prosperous farmers, respectively named Anderson, Isenberg, Taylor Crum, and Henderson. Each of them wished the town to be named after himself, but they could not come to an agreement; and finally, as a compromise, the first letter from each name was taken and placed together, and thereby originated the old name "Aitch."

The Horrid Brother.

Clare's little brother heard the barber say something about her beau's beard being a la mode. Running in to her as she was seated with the family at the dining table, he exclaimed, "Clare, it won't be fun for you to kiss Mr. Mosser any more, 'cause he's had his beard all mowed."—Boston Courier.

Her Aimless Why.

"I hardly think," said the lawyer, "that you can get a separation from your wife on account of her making a practice of throwing things at you."

"But," said the man with the bandaged look and the black eye, "every time she throws at the dog she hits me!"

A lady having remarked in company that she thought there should be a tax on "the single state." "Yes, madam," rejoined an obstinate bachelor, "as on all other luxuries."

HERMANN'S WONDERFUL HANDS.

The Great Magician Had Remarkable Control of the Palm Muscles.

Herrmann, the great magician, had the most remarkable hands of any man of his generation. He had devoted many years to the development of every single muscle in the palm of each hand, with the result that he could control the tiniest of them as thoroughly as the ordinary man controls his biceps.

His hands were covered with a network of muscles so perfectly developed that he was able to make any particular spot take separate action and do surprising things on its own account. For instance, he could make the muscle of the ball of his thumb move by itself as easily as the ordinary man could move his whole thumb. It was to these wonderful hands as much as anything else that he owed the skill which enabled him to deceive the quickest eye.

The development of these muscles was the result of nearly forty years of incessant practice, during which the care of those hands was the chief object of Herrmann's life. No work or sport which could in any way harden or distort them was done.

The hands were naturally suited for the profession, but the work of perfecting them was one of infinite toil. The exercises caused an ache which spread from the finger tips to the shoulders.—New York Journal.

HUNTING WITH A MIRROR

Effect of Reflected Light Upon Birds and Rabbits in the Woods.

A taxidermist at Northwood, N. Y., has been making experiments as to the effects of light reflected in a bird's eyes. A glass seven or eight inches in diameter has been found most serviceable. The antics of blue jays are remarkable when the light strikes them as they sit in the shadow of an evergreen tree. They jump to another branch and try to look into the light, but they have to run away, as the light dazzles them. Then they fly around the branch but in no practice can he able to keep the light always on them, and the birds not infrequently come within reach of a man's hand.

A ruffled grouse gives a startled look when the light strikes it. Then it jumps, and away it goes. Hawks, too, are similarly startled or annoyed so that they fly off. Woodpeckers don't seem to mind it at all.

Rabbits blink and stare at a glass for a while, then go around a stump, and sit up again, as if waiting for the light to play tag with them.—New York Sun.

Washington Old-Time Card Customs.

"There is hardly any observance now of what was a time-honored custom in matter of formal calls," said an old employe of the Senate. "On the first day of every session every Senator sent his personal card to every other Senator as well as to the Representatives of his own State, to the members of the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, and the heads of the army and navy. So also Representatives sent their cards to every other Representative, and to the Senators from their States, and this way they indicated that they were ready to receive callers. The custom, as far as general observance is concerned, died out about ten or fifteen years ago, and probably would have died out sooner had it not been for the persistent efforts of the late Major Ben Perley Poore, long connected with the Senate, who did all he could to have it kept up. After he passed away the custom died out, though probably a half dozen of the older Senators and representatives remembered and observed it on Monday last."—Washington Star.

Origin of the Phrase "To Eat Crow."

The following is given as the origin of the saying "to eat crow": During the Civil War, or shortly after its close, a United States soldier shot a tame crow, the owner of which came upon him before he had time to reload his piece, and politely inquired the motive that prompted the act. This satisfied the owner of the bird, who walked away, but before he had gone a great distance he was overhauled by the soldier, who had loaded up again, and compelled him to return and eat the entire carcass of the crow. The owner the next day complained at the post. The commander sent for the soldier complained of and asked him: "Do you know this gentleman?" The soldier drawled out: "Ya-as; we dined together yesterday." In every day conversation the "to eat crow" is understood to mean that an individual takes back all he previously said in regard to a certain matter.

Punishment in Belgium.

There is no death penalty in Belgium, but few criminals would choose the punishment substituted for it, if they had a choice. The condemned man is placed in a dungeon so constructed that from the moment he enters it he will never hear the sound of human voices nor see a human being. His food is passed in through a sliding panel in the door of his cell. Not one prisoner has ever been known to survive this punishment more than three years. The authorities have striven in vain to prolong their lives by varying their food as much as possible, but those who are moderately or lightly nourished gradually waste away, while those who are fed generously go mad and die raving maniacs.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Incorrigible.

"Johnny," asked the teacher, "what must we do before our sins can be forgiven?"

"Sin," replied Johnny.—Philadelphia American.

THE JOKE ON THE JOKER.

How Herrmann Was Taken in by the Presentation of a Ring.

At the Gilsey House, New York, Herrmann was always a welcome visitor and never failed to astonish and amuse the employes and guests whenever opportunity offered.

Herrmann was invited to perform for the benefit of an uptown club at the Standard Theatre. His performance made the hit of the evening. After the entertainment the most prominent of the clubmen invited the magician to a little supper at the Gilsey House and at the same time informed him that he would be presented with a ring.

Herrmann felt sure he would be the owner of another diamond before he went home that night. Toward the end of the supper one of the members made a little speech, thanking the guest of the evening for his valuable services, etc., at the benefit and hoped he would accept the ring which would be presented as soon as the speech was finished. The applause which followed this speech was the signal for Herrmann's own colored boy to enter the room carrying a big brass gong. Herrmann at first thought it was a real joke taken in by that joke than he ever had been since.

CURIOUS WAYS OF OWLS.

Some See by Day as Well as Night and Others Hunt Field Mice.

There are two good reasons why the every-day hunter seldom sees an owl while he ramps. One reason is that some owls cannot see by day, and therefore select hiding places which render their discovery next to impossible as a person passes casually through the woods. The other reason is that there are owls that see by day as well as by night. These double-sighted birds discover the intruder long before he can possibly see them, and they lose no time in seeking places of greater safety. There are owls whose eyesight does not depend on darkness to be of use. The screech owl and the long-eared owl are among the members of the family that are blinded, or partially blinded by the light of day. Others, among them the boot owl, the snow owl, the hawk owl, and the short-eared owl, are sharp sighted, both by day and by night. The short-eared owl is a great field-mouse hunter in wheat or rye stubble. He is among the first of the family of winter owls that come down from the north to forage in this latitude.—New York Sun.

A SOVEREIGN'S COSTUME.

Hardly Capable of Being Packed in a Telescope or Steamer Trunk.

The German Emperor has twelve valets charged with keeping the imperial wardrobe, valued at millions. Every uniform has precious decorations.

The uniforms of all the regiments of the German army, with their helmets, caps, shakos, rifles, swords and sabres, are shut up in immense cupboards. The uniforms of the Imperial German navy are arranged in the same way. Next to these come the uniforms of the Saxons, Bavarians, Hessians and others. Separated in other large cupboards are the Austrian, Russian, Swedish, English and Italian uniforms, all ready to accompany the Kaiser in his journeys or to be used on the occasion of princely visits. Finally must be mentioned his hunting and shooting costumes, his court dresses, his yachting and lawn tennis uniforms and his private dresses. When the Emperor travels, his uniforms and costumes fill two or three carriages.

His Majesty is very fond of jewelry and curios. He wears half a dozen rings, a large watch and chain, and a bracelet on his right arm.—Globe.

His Gentle Voice.

Our neighbor went by the name of "Whispering Dick," which was given to him in ridicule. People said he talked as if he were brought up in a cave. One morning he walked into a public house, and called out in his thundering voice:

"Good-morning, landlord! How are you?"

"Very well. How are you?"

"Oh, I am about frozen; I can hardly talk."

Just then a nervous traveller who was present ran up to the landlord, exclaiming:

"Please have my horse brought as soon as possible!"

"Why, what is the matter?" asked the landlord.

"Nothing. I only want to get away before that man thaws!"—Answers.

A Woman Trapper.

There is a young woman living in New York who is popular wherever she goes, but more especially in the Adirondacks, where she spends her summers and autumns. She is a good shot with a rifle, and has killed a number of deer, but hunting is not her favorite amusement, for she prefers to trap her game.

There are not many women who know how to set a trap, but this one can give almost any man points on the subject. She owns a black fur cape, trimmed with reddish fur. It is very swell, and as the fur is fine and rich it makes a very handsome garment. The cape is of otter skin, the trimming of fox. The fur was all captured in traps set by the wearer, and, what is more, the animals were killed and the skins stretched and then tanned with her own hands.—New York Sun.

Incorrigible.

"What did you and Smith talk about?"

"About fifteen minutes."

"I mean, what did you talk over?"

"The telephone."

THE PLAINTIFF'S POWERFUL PLEA.

The Client Won His Own Case When the Lawyer Failed.

"I went into a country district in Maryland a few days ago to try a case," said a Washington attorney.

"I appeared for the plaintiff, and it must be confessed that the evidence failed to establish his claim. I presented the matter before the Justice of the Peace in the best light I knew how, but had very little hope of securing the verdict. My client, when I finished, whispered to me that he would ask if I were through, and, considering the case lost, I consented. It was the most unique speech I ever heard and it won the case. He said:

"'Squire, I brought this suit, and the evidence, except my own, is against me. I don't accuse any one of lying, Squire, but the witnesses are the most mistaken lot of fellows I ever saw. You know me, Squire. Two years ago you sold me a horse for sound that was as blind as a bat. I made the trade and stuck to it, and this is the first time I have mentioned it. When you used to buy grain, you stood on the scales when the empty wagon was weighed, but I never said a word. Now, do you think I am the kind of a man to kick up a rumpus and sue a fellow unless he has done me wrong?

"It took just five minutes for the Justice to decide for the plaintiff."—Washington Star.

BEQUEST OF A BIRTHDAY.

A Generous Gift from a Large-Hearted and Sympathetic Friend.

The following charming story is told of the late Robert Louis Stevenson. He was visiting a friend, afterwards consul to Samoa, in Northern Vermont. This gentleman had a little daughter about eleven years old, who very speedily became a great friend of the novelist's. In pouring forth her joys and sorrows in existence, she confided to Mr. Stevenson the woeful fact that she was born on the 29th of February, and therefore had enjoyed only three birthdays in her eleven years. The poet sympathized not only in comforting words, but also in action. He meditated for a few moments, then went to her writing desk and drew up the following document—"I, Robert Louis Stevenson, in a sound state of mind and body, having arrived at that age when I no longer have any use for birthdays, do give and bequeath my birthday, in the 13th of November, to Miss Adelaide Ide, to be hers from this year of grace forward.—(Signed) Robert Louis Stevenson." The little girl's delight at this rare and most welcome gift has shown itself regularly once a year for several years past, and now the anniversary will be doubly treasured.

COSTLY CHARCOAL THREAD.

It is the Most Expensive Product in the World.

As a matter of curiosity United States Consul Morris at Ghent reports to the State Department that the most expensive product in the world is the charcoal thread employed for incandescent lamps. It is for the most part manufactured at Paris and comes from the hands of an artist who devotes months to rendering it perfect in order to better protect the secret of manufacture. It is by the gramme that this product is sold at wholesale, in reducing its price to the basis of pounds, it is easily found that the filaments for lamps of twenty candles are worth $8,000 per pound, and that for lamps of thirty candles they are worth $12,000 per pound. The former have a diameter of twenty-thousandths of one millimeter, and the latter four and one-half thousandths of a millimetre. The filaments of lamps of three candles are so light that it would require nearly 1,500,000 of them to weigh a pound. As the length of each of them is ten centimetres, their total length would be 187 miles.—New York Journal.

Servants in Knickerbockers.

The women servants in the house of a titled English woman show go about their duties in knickerbockers. Lady Harberton, the noble pioneer who has accomplished this transformation, is at the head of the Rational Dress League of England. She has long been famous in that country for her divided skirts and her advanced opinions on many subjects.

Lady Harberton has favored the world with her reasons for introducing this reform into her household. In the first place, she says that bifurcated garments are good for all women, but particularly so for domestic servants. The nature of their work makes skirts a peculiar form of slavery for them.

A Wonderful Lock.

Long ago a skillful craftsman brought out a singularly ingenius contrivance—a lock formed of rings. Upon each ring certain letters were inscribed. This strange piece of mechanism could be turned until the letters represented the name Jesus, and only when this had been attained could the lock be opened.

No wonder that a well-accredited man of God to whom this wonderful lock was shown exclaimed, "Oh, that I could put such a lock as this upon my heart!"—Harper's Bazar.

Love Accomplishes Much.

Admirers of Gray's "Elegy on a Country Church-yard" will read with pleasure of the mother's love and energy in procuring toys and means for the boy's collegiate training. Assuring herself that her son possessed talents, her heart was so bent upon the development of his gifts that "she set up a shop," and so successfully managed its affairs that he was sent to Cambridge.—Harper's Bazar.

MR. CHUNG'S QUEER BUSINESS.

He Polishes the Bones of Dead Celestials and Sends Them Home to China.

Mr. Chung is a contractor in the employ of the Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco. He entered into a contract eleven years ago to travel all over the United States and exhume the bones of Chinamen. All Chinamen who die in this country have a contract with the Six Companies that, in case of death, their bones shall be returned to the Flowery Kingdom, and Mr. Chung is the man who personally sees that the contract is carried out. He is intrusted with the task of keeping track of the dead Chinamen, taking their bones out of the grave, and shipping them to China—the only places, according to their religion, where they can find absolute rest. As he is under $20,000 bonds to do the work well, it is needless to say that he is careful. He brings two assailants from San Francisco, who do the rough work. He had with him, when he came here, the names of four Celestials, three of whom had been buried and one in 1802. All of these will be exhumed and shipped. Dr. Gray, the health officer, having supplied a certificate that none died of contagious diseases.

Chung's contract says that he must not get the bones mixed; that each individual must be cleaned, put in a white muslin bag, and then be boxed securely for shipment across the Pacific. He is not allowed to cut, saw, or break a bone, nor can he boil the bones to get the flesh off, on penalty of forfeiture of his bond. He says that three years serve to do away with the flesh, but they are generally allowed to remain in the grave longer than that, in order to make sure of a clean job when he goes at it. Each set of bones is numbered, a record kept of them. All are shipped to San Francisco, and when four tons have been collected they are put on a steamer and shipped. The Six Companies have a special contract with the steamship companies, and the cost of a ride across the great deep in this particular condition is only $2.50, and the company boasts that there has never been a kick on high rates!

Mr. Chung's assistants aroused the four peaceful sleepers from their long rest, packed them away according to contract, and sent them on their way—if not rejoicing, at least according to contract.—Ellensburg Register.

IT LOOKED WARLIKE.

The Spanish Minister Was Alarmed at a Senate Junket.

Some years ago, when the question of immigration and yellow fever and cholera were being looked into, a subcommittee of the Senate was appointed, consisting of Senators Proctor, Chandler and Call, to visit Havana. It was just before the Christmas holidays, and the Cuban port in the winter season is not without its attractions. The proposed trip, however, rather disturbed the Spanish Minister. He knew the belligerent propensities of Chandler and Call, and he had a vision of a declaration of war in a despatch from Madrid, anxious to learn whether the investigation was proposed with peaceable intent.

Secretary Foster listened to the excited Minister with great suavity. "There is no occasion for alarm," he said, reassuringly. "You know that the holiday recess is approaching and these Senators are simply arranging for a pleasure trip. I am sure there is nothing else in it."

A great light of intelligence broke over the Spanish Minister's face.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "a peek-seek, a peek-seek!" And he went away much relieved.—Washington Post.

Not Safe to Think Aloud.

Baron Park, one of the most famous among a past generation of judges, was exceedingly deaf, and, like many deaf people, had contracted a habit of thinking aloud. When engaged one day in trying a man charged with stealing some firewood, he took unconscious prosecutor's identification of the stolen faggots. "How can he know that the faggots are his," soliloquized the learned judge, "when one faggot is as like another faggot as one egg is like another egg?" Roused from his reverie by a smile which was probably unhoped for even by the questioner, for it led to the immediate intervention of the judge. Turning to the jury, Baron Park remarked, "Gentlemen, you will acquit the prisoner." The thought flashed through my mind not a minute before the words were spoken by the learned counsel. It is a direct interposition of Providence.

The Fish Wouldn't Rise.

The following story is told of a celebrated novelist and a well-known critic. The critic had written a bitter attack on the novelist's work; but the latter, being a good-natured man, instead of overwhelming him with vituperation in any periodical he could and sufficiently accommodating to publish it, requested a mutual friend to bring the critic to his house to dinner some evening. When he received the invitation he was the critic's reply—"I certainly shall not go. He simply wants to heap coals of fire on my head; and do you suppose I am fool enough to hold the scuttle for him?"

Our Beautiful Language.

"This is a great country."

"Yes, with a great language. I heard one man say of another that the only way to make him dry up was to soak him.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A FREAK OF NATURE.

A Wonderful Growth of Hair Known as the Pilus Palonica.

The pilus palonica is as rare a freak as any that Mother Nature has ever perpetrated.

It is the most remarkable growth and arrangement of human hair that ever was seen, and gets its name from the fact that it has been found almost exclusively among the natives of Poland.

A specimen at Dresden is the most famous. It is over twelve feet long, and about six inches thick a foot from the head. It does not taper much, either, for the hair as it has grown has in an inexplicable fashion matted and interwoven itself so that it makes a solid and inseparable mass.

No pilus palonica is ever cut from the head of the owner, for the people of those northern countries are slaves to superstition. They consider the pilus a mark of divine favor, and everybody in Poland believes that it is in some way intimately associated with the vital spark. They think that if the pilus were cut off the life would pass out at the several ends of the strands. So, even though the whole family be half starving, they would as soon think of eating up their grandfather as of cutting off the pilus and selling it for money to buy bread with.—New York Journal.

WATER RICH IN COPPER.

The Outflow from the Anaconda Mine Worth a Fortune Every Year.

One of the most interesting sights in the great mining town of Butte is the process by which copper is caught from the emerald-colored water that flows from the Anaconda and St. Lawrence mines. It is estimated that this water, which for four or five years went to waste, is now bringing the Anaconda Company $5,000 a month, at a cost of about $1,000 a month.

It is only within the present year that the company undertook to handle this water. Heretofore it was worked under lease. An old German named Mueller was the first man to save copper from the water.

At the present time several acres of ground are covered with wooden vats. These are filled with all the old scrap iron they can hold.

It is said for every pound of iron put into a vat a pound of copper is produced. When the water attacks the iron the copper absorbs the iron completely within three weeks.—Anaconda Record.

Unable to Please Anyone.

A dealer was induced to dispense with his sign, "Fresh Fish for Sale Here."

"Why do you say 'fresh?'" asked a friend. "Nobody believes you would sell stale fish."

"But the word 'here' is superfluous," said the other. "You wouldn't have the sign if you were not the dealer."

"Why do you say 'for sale?'" queried another. "Nobody believes you are giving it away."

The sign was altered to read simply "Fish," when a little boy passing by said: "Take down that fool sign. Faith nobody thinks ye are sellin' oysters."—New York Sun.

A Tremendous Risk.

A Scotch journal tells of two impecunious Scotchmen who, having only a "saxpence" between them, ordered one "nip o' whiskey." They were hesitating who should have the first drink, when an acquaintance joined them. Pretending that they had just drunk, one of them handed the newcomer the whiskey, requesting him to join them in a drink. He drank, and, after a few minutes of painful and silent suspense, said: "Now, boys, you'll have one with me?" "Wasna that weel managed, Jock?" said one to his pal afterward. "Ay, it was," said the other, solemnly, "but it was a dreadfu' risk!"

His Replies Equal to the Questions.

The driver of a prison-van, known for his ready wit, was one day conveying his victims to durance vile, when a would-be wag on the footpath hailed him with: "Got any room inside yer carriage, Rubb?"

"Plenty room for a sma ane," returned the driver. "We kept it for you."

Bowsie disconcerted, the wag made another shot: "What's fare, Rubb?" he asked.

And Rub wiped him out with: "Bread and water; same as ye had before!"

The One Point of Recognition.

A certain farmer who lives in Northern New York, and who is by no means noted for his resemblance to Apollo, has a son of seven who has more wit than pedigree. One day a stranger came to the farm, and, seeing the lad, asked, "Sonny, where's your father?" In the pig-pen," was the reply. "In the pig-pen?" he said, as the man moved in the direction indicated, the infant terrible shouted, "I say! You'll know him 'cause he's got his hat on!"

Rider Haggard.

Mr. Rider Haggard belongs to an excellent Norfolk family of Danish extraction, and is a tall, slight, handsome man, with full blue eyes, fair complexion and brown hair. From eighteen to twenty-three he lived in South Africa, and probably knows more of the country and its languages than any other living Englishman. He was a heedless barrister before he flowered into a successful novelist.—Harper's Bazar.

"De man dat sin't got nuffin' ter do," said Uncle Eben, "cepin' ter kill time, generally sends me' help dan de boss ob a factory."

LONG LIST OF VICTORIES.

PARK CLUB BIG FOUR DEFEATED NEWARK WHIST PLAYERS.

The Park's, Profiting by Experience, Were on to the Tricks of the Visitors and Beat Them in Every Round Played.

The Park Club challenge whist trophy still remains at the clubhouse of the Park Club. It was the turn of the North End Club from Newark to meet defeat last Tuesday from the hands of the "big four" of the Park Club. The team from the North End Club was next on the list of challengers and they came to this city to battle for the trophy. The game was postponed from Monday to last Tuesday on account of the holiday and the ball at the club.

The Newark team played trump showing leads and they were successful in their first match. Tuesday the Park's were ready for them and easily defeated them by an overwhelming score.

The visiting four consisted of Messrs. Smith, Frasee, Eagles and Reynolds. The regular team Messrs. Rogers Townsend, Howell and McCutchen, represented the home club.

In the first round the Park's were victorious by a score of 7 to 5. They won the second round 13 to 5, and the third round 7 to 3, making a total of 27 to 13. The Park's played their regular game and their opponents followed their own system of leads. When they made weak openings they played them down.

The Park Club players will meet the the team from the Orange Whist Club on next Monday evening for another contest for the cup.

AN AMPHIBIOUS CAPTURE.

Frank L. C. Martin Returns From Florida With an Alligator.

Accompanied by an alligator, four feet long, and a small army of chameleons, Frank L. C. Martin returned to Plainfield Tuesday. He has been on a trip to Old Point Comfort and Florida and has spent a very enjoyable week. He started in company with C. E. Pearsall and E. J. Whitehead, of Westfield, and only expected to go as far South as Richmond and then spend a few days at Old Point Comfort. The trip was such a delightful one that he changed his mind and went on with them to St Augustine and Jacksonville.

He went swimming, picked strawberries, and enjoyed all kinds of fishing. While trolling on Lake Melrose he captured the alligator. His line became entangled in the amphibion's hind leg, as it was swimming across the lake, and Martin pulled the alligator in. It was captured alive and now reposes in a healthy condition at Mr. Martin's home on Park avenue.

Mr. Martin will now resume his duties with the company of which he is president, and install his alligator as an assistant in persuading his customers to buy wheels.

On to the Inauguration.

One of the greatest events of the year of 1897 will be the inauguration of President William McKinley at Washington, March 4th. The crowd there will be the greatest for many years and those who are able to go with the certainty of having a comfortable place to spend the night are lucky indeed. That is only one of the advantages offered by Honeyman's private excursion to Washington at that time. The party will go on March 3d and may return March 4th, 5th or 6th. They will leave on the Blue Line train leaving Plainfield at 2:17 o'clock in the afternoon. The party will put up at one of the best equipped hotels in the city. The terms will be $17.

Volunteers Washington Supper.

The American Volunteers held a Martha Washington supper in the basement of Reform hall last Tuesday. Before the supper, a meeting was held in the hall and Rev. W. C O'Donnell made a few remarks. Captain Patty Watkins was expected to be present but she was detained at the bedside of Captain Endicott, who was in a very critical condition in New York. After the meeting everybody was invited to the basement where a supper was provided for all. The supper was arranged by Mrs. Christofferson, Mrs. William Sharkey, Mrs. Pangborn, Mrs. VanNest and Mrs. VanHorn.

New Permanent Sergeant.

Patrick Kiely, who has been on probation as Sergeant, has been made regular Sergeant. John Flynn is still acting-Roundsman.

To Prevent Street Littering.

Six of the wire baskets for waste paper and the like were placed about the city this morning.

All Humors of the Blood, from the small pimple to the dreadful scrofula sore, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

Miss Charlotte DeMeza, of West Second street, is visiting relatives in Paterson.

TWO LICENSES REFUSED

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

that the Council reserves the right to revoke the franchise in case of any failure on the part of the company, also that the business must be confined to this city. Mr. Barrows moved that the above be adopted and it was so ordered.

Mr. Frost took exceptions on the motion and stated that the city does not need such an establishment. On general principles he said that the city should own its crematory. He had not heard a single person say that there was any need for a crematory and he thought it was bringing things into politics which should not be.

Mr. Barrows said that the council was not giving a franchise to this company, and no one was compelled to let the company collect their garbage. He thought that if the city could have its garbage collected in a cleanly manner it would be preferable to the present method. As for politics entering into the matter he thought that it was an unfair reflection to cast on the councilmen.

Mr. Serrell wanted to give Mr. Smith, a member of the company, an opportunity to say a few words on the subject, but this was declared out of order. However, Mr. Serrell thought the system is a good one and favored it. He presented letters showing that it had worked successfully in other places, and immediately afterward Mr. Frost said that he had official records from the same places showing that it had been a failure and that he would oppose the motion. A vote was finally taken and Messrs. Frost, Runyon, Stebbins and Newman voted against it, while Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Tolles, Serrell, Westphal and Leivers supported the motion and it was adopted.

Mr. Westphal for the Alms committee stated that the committee had considered the plan of using the city property at the corner of West Front street and Rock avenue for an alms house and he offered a resolution that the Council appropriate $2,500 for the purpose of making the place a suitable one for the city poor. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Barrows then introduced the question of licenses. He said personally he agreed with everyone of the petitioners against granting them, but that he was there to represent the city and not himself. He thought that the requests placed the members in a very awkward position and that if the people of the city desired to make the place a prohibition one they should attend to that matter at the primaries.

Mr. Frost said that he agreed with Mr. Barrows that the proper time to act was at the primaries and not at this time when all the responsibility was thrown on the members. He said that he knew the character of the rum traffic and that as heretofore he would vote against the licenses on principle.

Mr. Barrows stated that he had investigated the places kept by J. J. Goff and that he had found it to be one of the best kept of all the saloons and hotels in the town and that the request from the Mt. Olive church was not warranted.

The following licenses were then granted: J. J. Goff, John Rafferty, Alex. Findlay, Henry Haurand, Jacob Blimm, J. E. Beerbower, Charles Smith, Frank Linke and Fred Casper. The application of Patrick O'Keefe was laid over for one week and those of J. J. Sullivan and William Willis were refused.

Mr. Westphal said that he did not want to be known as a crier for the liquor traffic but he thought that if any licenses were to be granted all should be. He advanced the argument that all were entitled to a license as much as one. Of his own personal knowledge he knew that those who were denied licenses kept just as orderly places as anyone in town, and so far as he knew there was no charges against them. In the case of Sullivan the business was the only support of a widow lady. He could see no reason why the Council should discriminate and he would vote for all.

Mr. Barrows in replying stated that he had nothing against those who were refused a license but three saloons on one block in a resident portion of the town he thought was too much. The policy of the city should be to confine the saloons and to have them kept as orderly and neat as possible.

Those who voted for all licenses were Messrs. Runyon, Newman, Tolles, Westphal. Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Stebbins, Leivers voted for all except Sullivan and Willis, while Mr. Frost voted against all except one hotel and Mr. Serrell voted against every license.

Mr. Frost reported that it had come to his knowledge that several inexperienced plumbers had been making connections with the sewer for a number of people in town. In some cases this had been done with serious results. He said that he would offer an amendment to the ordinance relating to that work so that it would only give practical plumbers the right. A little later Mr. Barrows offered a resolution that all permits be granted by the street commissioner and that the same be only given to boss plumbers. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Serrell called up the matter of the re-rental of the city court room. He thought that the city should renew the lease pending the erection of the new municipal building.

Mr. Barrows stated that he had consulted Judge DeMeza in the matter and had been informed that the room was not needed as the council rooms could be used when necessary and thus the city would save $144 a year.

A motion to renew the lease was lost and the meeting then adjourned.

Reading by Mr. Underhill.

A reading, or rather a rendering, of Sheridan's "The Rivals" will be given in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church on Thursday evening by Charles F. Underhill, of Brooklyn. The entertainment is given in connection with University Extension Course and admission will be by the regular course tickets only. It begins at 8 o'clock. The entertainment will take place on the same evening as the Peary lecture in Music Hall. The management tried to change the date but, owing to Mr. Underhill's numerous engagements, they were unable to make the change. Those who have heard Mr. Underhill before will be glad of a second opportunity of hearing him.

Primary Teachers Union.

The attendance at the Primary Teachers' Union meeting Tuesday afternoon was exceedingly large. The devotional exercises were conducted by Miss Beeching, and the lesson, "The Disciples Dispersed," was taught by Miss Shinn. A very helpful discussion followed the teaching of the lesson It was announced at the close that next Monday afternoon a business meeting would be held and on the following Monday Dr. Barnes will deliver an illustrated lecture.

A Distinguished Honor.

Jesse Lawson, formerly of this city, but now of the Pension Department, Washington, has been placed on the reception committee which will tender Vice-President Garret A. Hobart a reception on the evening of March 3d. Mr. Lawson is the only colored man who is on the committee and the honor thus conferred on him is a well-deserved one. Mr. Lawson was educated in the public schools of this city.

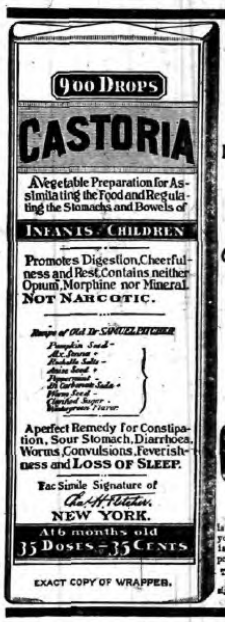
Support of a Native Missionary.

The Sunday-school class at the First Baptist church taught by Miss Linda Butler, has formed themselves into a King's Daughters' Circle, and Miss Butler has been chosen president. The new circle has for its object the support of a native girl in Burmah, and all other efforts will be directed towards the East Third Street Mission.

—Extra quality of assorted jams are now being sold by Neuman Brothers, the Watchung avenue grocers, at reduced prices.

Death of Mrs. Mellick.

The death of Mrs. Andrew D. Mellick, of LaGrande avenue, occurred last Tuesday after an illness of two weeks. She was in her seventy-sixth year. She leaves four daughters, Mrs. Harriet A. Schuyler and Miss Mary A. Mellick, of this city, Mrs. Joseph Tweedy, of Texas, Mrs. L. Duncan Buckley, of New York, and one son, George D. Mellick, of this city.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Genuine is one-size bottles only. It is [illegible] Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Notice Pactas has issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, } ss.

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, by the judgment of the same Court, dated D. 1897, recovered against RICHARD GARRETSON the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents, debt, damages, costs and charges by the said Court, before the said JOHN D. BARTINE, for his costs and charges about which he had said inquiries made in that behalf, whereof the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears of record, and now in behalf of the said JOHN D. BARTINE, we have been informed that with such judgment he thereupon given, yet execution for the said damages and costs still remains to be made to him. Whereupon the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath humbly sought us to provide him a proper remedy in this behalf. We being desirous that what is right and just should be done in the premises, command you that by good and lawful men of your County you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before our said Justices at Trenton, aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to show if he has or knows anything to say for himself why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do. And further to do and receive what our said Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there consider of him in that behalf, and have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall cause it to be made known to him and this writ.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and [illegible]

STEELE & MEEHAN, Att'ys.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 6w

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE. Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

A DEVOTED MOTHER DEAD.

Death of Mrs. Abby Chase After a Life of Exemplary Conduct.

A devoted mother and a loving friend was lost when Mrs. Abby Chase passed away at her home on Jackson avenue, Saturday afternoon. She was in her sixty-fifth year. Mrs. Chase was ill for some time and it was known that the end was not far off but it came unexpectedly Saturday afternoon as she had seemed much stronger in the morning. She had been suffering with an acute attack of bronchitis but the cause of her death was heart trouble.

Mrs. Chase lived in North Plainfield about ten years, coming there from Clayton, N. J., where she resided for eighteen years. Her husband owned a pharmacy there and was the postmaster of that place. He died in Clayton, where Mrs. Chase's remains were taken this morning for interment. She was a member of the Congregational church and attended regularly when her health permitted. She left two daughters, Effie and Mary.

The funeral was held from her late home, last Monday. The simple service was conducted by Rev. C. L. Goodrich, who made a few remarks about the departed one. A duet, "Rock of Ages," was sung by Mrs. J. E. Morse add Miss M. G. Morse.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

WANTED!

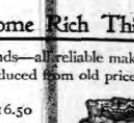
Three or four more furniture stores on Market street, between Plane and Washington. The competition's welcome—it'll draw added hundreds to this great store of ours, where none but fair dealing, bottom prices and liberal terms are known.

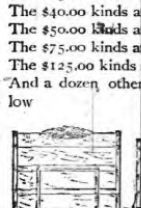
Coming week will be one of specially low selling. Spring stock that's here demands the space taken by other lines. Result: a general mark-down that counts.

Parlor Suits—Some Rich Things

Over 100 different kinds—all reliable makes and late in style. Yet they're reduced from old prices:

The $25.00 kinds at $16.50
The $40.00 kinds at $30.00
The $50.00 kinds at $35.00
The $75.00 kinds at $50.00
The $125.00 kinds at $75.00
And a dozen others equally low





BEDROOM SUITS, $11.75—they were $18.00. Others at $18.00, $25.00; others at $22.50, were $30.00, and some at $29.50, were $35.00. Of course, we boast of still higher priced varieties—but space is too little to give room to them. Suffice to say, your money CAN'T do better ANYWHERE in bed suit buying than HERE.

A CARPET STORY—We own a beautiful Carpet Department—YOU may own a part of its contents at trifling cost and NO "extras" thrown in for WE do all making, laying and lining FREE. A price idea:

For 25c yard good Ingrains
For 50c yard all-wool Ingrains
For 39c yard Brussels
For 90c yard Best Body Brussels
For 75c yard Best Moquettes
For [illegible] yard Best Velvets

"THE PORTLAND RANGE" DOES HAVING TO THE QUEEN'S TASTE IT'S MADE WITH EVERY IMPROVEMENT IMAGINABLE THAT'S WHY

Amos H. Van Horn LTD.

NOTE NAME AMOS AND NO. 73 BEFORE ENTERING STORE

73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

CASH OR CREDIT. Telephone 550—Goods Delivered Free

Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS,

All Improvements, $225,

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted five years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free. 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

d 10 6m.

STILLMAN MUSIC HALL!

GEORGE E. BOGERS.....Lessee. | GEORGE H. WILLEY.....Manager

Monday, March 1st

TOMPKINS'

Majestic Legendary Spectacle

THE

BLACK CROOK.

All the Original Scenery, Costumes, Armors, Electrical Devices and Paraphernalia as used in the Great Runs in New York, Boston, and at the World's Fair, Chicago.

50-PEOPLE-50

The grouping and pictures are unsurpassed by anything ever seen on the American stage.

Prices 75, 50, 25 and 15. Seats on sale at Box Office Friday.

FOR

Muhlenberg Hospital.

THE CELEBRATED PLAY

"CASTE"

will be produced

MUSIC HALL,

Saturday, Feb. 27, at 8:15 P.M.

POPULAR PRICES.

Reserved Seats 50c., 75c., and $1. Sale of seats will begin Thursday, Feb. 18th, at 9 a. m. at box office, which will be open every day in the week (except between the hours of 12 and 2). Tickets also for sale by members of the Woman's Auxiliary Board. 2 17 10 01

WANTED by large concern a gentleman of influence and social standing, who has a large circle of friends and ability to sell BICYCLES in this town and vicinity. Previous experience not required. Interested parties, not necessarily interfering with other business, and desiring remuneration to right party, may address Bicycles strictly confidential. Address, P. O. Box 1981, New York City.

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POULTRY

We keep everything in the POULTRY LINE. Fencing, Feed, Incubators, Live Stock, Brooders—anything you want for business. Call or let us send you our illustrated catalogue—it's free for the asking. We're worth having.

Excelsior Wire & Poultry Supply Co. 110 Fulton Street, New York City.

2 10 30t

The report that Harper, the stationer, intended removing his stationery business to the Clinton building on Park avenue, Mr. Harper says, is untrue.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1897. NO. 9

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A PLUCKY WOMAN SHOT

GRAPPLED WITH A BURGLAR AND SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Exciting Episode at Cranford Yesterday Morning—Five Houses Were Entered—Mrs. W. C. West Not Daunted by Fear.

Cranford was visited at an early hour yesterday a. m. by a daring burglar who gained an entrance into five private residences, and only ceased his depredations after being grappled with by a brave little woman whom he shot three down a flight of stairs and shot twice, once in the cheek and once in the arm, having but a moment before tried to kill both she and her husband with two pistol shots after being discovered by them ransacking the house.

It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when Mr. and Mrs. H. C. West, who reside in a large house on the corner of Cranford and Elizabeth avenues in Cranford, were awakened out of a sound sleep by some noise in the hallway leading to their room on the second floor. Mrs. West was the first to realize that something was wrong and she exclaimed "Who's there." Just at that moment a match was struck in the hallway and Mrs. West could discern the silhouette of a man in the flickering light as she rose in bed. But no sooner had she spoken than the light was snuffed and two pistol shots followed one right after another. They were aimed in the direction of Mr. and Mrs. West, but they missed their mark in the darkness and became imbedded in the wall above the head of the bed.

Mrs. West is a nervy little woman of thirty-five years, of medium height and weight, and she jumped out of bed and ran to the hall where the intruder was still standing. He was a powerful-looking fellow and still held the smoking revolver in his hand. Nothing daunted by fear Mrs. West grappled with the man and a scuffle ensued in which the burglar attempted to kill her by shooting. The bullet took effect in the cheek and tore away a good deal of flesh. The man was too strong for the little woman to cope with and he threw her down a flight of stairs to the second landing and in the fall she tore away part of the railing. Then a shot again and this time the bullet took effect in the arm of the woman. The desperado then made his escape.

While all this was going on, West had been fumbling in the bureau draw for a revolver, but he was unable to find it before the assailant escaped.

Finally he came to her assistance and sent for Dr. W. C. Allen. The latter dressed the wounds and said that they were not dangerous unless blood poison set in. Mrs. West will be disfigured for life, however, as her cheek was badly lacerated. The wound in the arm will soon heal. Though greatly exhausted and weak from the loss of blood and the excitement Mrs. West bore up under her injuries in a wonderful manner. Who the burglar was there is not the slightest clue and he made good his escape.

In the morning it was found that probably this same man had entered four other houses previous to his escapade at West's. They were B. Grow's of Milne street; Walter N. Irving, of Milne street, where a gold watch and a small sum of money was missing. H. Boyce, Huyler street; J. M. Crane, Milne street. He was detected in the home of Grow, but escaped before there was any trouble.

West is a rice broker in New York, but he did not go to work next morning.

A RECORD RUN.

Vice-President's Special Train Made Very Fast Time.

The run made by the special train on the Jersey Central railroad, Tuesday, which carried Vice-President Garret A. Hobart and party to Washington, will be a record one for some time to come. Engineer Alpaugh did not tarry on the trip and arrived in Washington at 3:23 o'clock, Tuesday afternoon. The time of the trip was 4 hours and 8 minutes, twenty-five minutes faster than the record for the run from Jersey City to Washington.

The engine was the same one that drew the Blue Line that was in the Elkhiman wreck last month. It was manned by two Engineer Clapp, who was recently discharged from Muhlenberg Hospital, where he was confined for a number of weeks as a result of injuries received in the accident, run the engine, but he had not sufficiently recovered his strength so as to be able to go.

Call at Demarest & Son's and learn how to prepare and serve shredded whole wheat biscuit and shredded cereal coffee. Exhibit all this week.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the First M. E. church will be held this evening in Vincent chapel. Presiding Elder George W. Smith will lead.

AT LAST DEFEAT CAME.

WHIST TROPHY LEAVES PLAINFIELD FOR ORANGE.

The Park Club Seemed to Have a Night Off For the Orange Players Won by Six Points—One of the Big Four Absent.

The whist players of Orange did not want to take any advantage of the Park Club four, they thought that they could win without that, and sure enough they did. The game was postponed from Monday night and was played Tuesday in Newark, Senator Reed taking Mr. McCutchens place on the Plainfield team. Perhaps it was the different surroundings, perhaps the hitherto victorious Parks had an off night, but at any rate, the Orange team was victorious and the coveted trophy, which was offered by the Park Club, has gone over to Orange for a time.

The defeat came in the nature of a surprise, for the Plainfield admirers of the game were very certain that the Parks were invincible. This is the second time that the Orange players have defeated the Parks, that team and the North End Club, of Newark, being the only ones in New Jersey who have successfully encountered the Parks.

The Orange team was composed of Messrs. Rodman, Wallis, Herring and Foster. The representatives of the Park Club were Messrs. Rogers, Howell, Townsend and Reed. The Orange players were victorious by six points. The Park's played their ordinary game while the Orange men played an unusual brilliant one. Mr. Rodman of the Orange team is a son of Rev. E. M. Rodman, of this city.

FOR THE RIGHT OF WAY

TRACTION COMPANY NOW WANT TO GET INTO NEW BRUNSWICK.

The Efforts Will be Vigorously Opposed by the Brunswick Company—Hearings Before Board Were Held Yesterday.

Not satisfied with fighting the Brunswick Traction Company for the right of way over the line bridge between Somerset and Middlesex counties at Bound Brook, the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company has decided to make an attempt to run its line into the heart of New Brunswick, making a terminal there.

An account of the contest between the companies for the right of way over the bridge and in several townships has already appeared in this paper. The plan to get into New Brunswick has been perfected quietly. The plan of the company, according to Mr. McAfee, is to ask permission to build a trolley in the streets which are not used by the Brunswick Traction Company, but where the public deems a trolley is not needed. If the company carries out its original idea, however, to gain an entrance down Easton avenue, the most direct route from Bound Brook, the line will interfere with the Brunswick Traction Company's tracks, which already occupy a part of Easton avenue. According to the franchise of the Brunswick company, it has the right to construct lines through all the principal streets, so that the rival company, unless it can in some way get the better of the local one, will have only side streets for its lines.

Yesterday there was a consultation between Peter F. Day and E. W. Hicks, counsel for Piscataway township, and the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, as to what is to be done in reference to the road, against which a caveat has filed. The Brunswick Traction Company was also heard by the Piscataway Township Committee at New Market upon their petition for right of way from New Brunswick to Bound Brook.

WEAK FROM LACK OF FOOD.

A Man Found Unconscious in New Market Yesterday Morning.

A man who refused to give his name was found in an unconscious condition near the Washington avenue bridge in New Market yesterday. He was suffering from a lack of nourishment. He was taken to the home of Mrs. Wm. Spencer, where he was properly cared for and finally revived sufficiently to say that he had not ate anything for three days. He was looking for work as a machinist and had walked from Connecticut. He left for Morristown, Pa.

Fourfold Gospel.

Rev. F. W. Farr, of New York, will address the Plainfield Branch of the Christian Alliance on Thursday evening at 7:45 at the W. C. T. U. rooms Watchung avenue. Subject, The Fourfold Gospel, Christ our Savior Sanctifier, Healer and coming Kings. Prof. Farr will by request explain what the Christian Alliance is, its aim and work.

THE FIREMEN NOMINATE

WARREN ENGINE COMPANY HOLD AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

After the Business Was Transacted, a Pleasant Surprise Came When J. H. Cooley Presented Table and Chairs.

The monthly business meeting of Warren Engine Company was held last Tuesday at which time the officers for the ensuing term were nominated as follows: Foreman, W. B. Bennett, B. F. Conover, H. G. Adams; first assistant, W. B. Bennett, H. G Adams; second assistant, W. B. Bennett; secretary, J. J. Stahl; treasurer, E. E. Pepe; financial secretary, W. T. Newman; engineer, W. T. Newman; first assistant, A. Brokaw; second assistant, J. Sheppard; stoker, J. H. Cooley; representative to Firemen's Relief Association, L. B. Woolston.

The nominations were laid over for one month and the officers will be elected at the first meeting in May.

After the business of the evening a pleasant surprise was enjoyed when J. H. Cooley, on behalf of the company, presented the members of West End Hose Company with a handsome table and a set of chairs for their new house. The gift was accepted by Foreman Troom of the latter company with a few well chosen remarks.

The rest of the evening was devoted to sociability and entertainment. Alonzo Brokaw gave the boys an enjoyable time with his phonograph and there was vocal music by Oscar Vaughn, J. Newman, Harry Spencer and Herbert Schutt. Refreshments in abundance were served by the committee in charge.

During the business meeting a resolution was adopted that it is the wish of the company that Chief Fairchild be appointed by the new council. The resolution will be sent to the new council when they take their seats.

GAVE ALL A PLEASANT TIME.

Varied Programme Rendered at First Church of Christ.

The entertainment and social given last Tuesday in the First Church of Christ under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, was very successful, and the attendance was much larger than was expected. Mrs. Brown had charge of the excellent programme, which was as follows:

Organ solo, Miss Benner; poem, Mrs. Bryden; song, Miss Bella Demott; poem, Mrs. Staats; recitation, Miss Mabel Wilson; poem, Mrs. Shultise; reading, Miss VanMiddlesworth; poem, Miss Maggie Moore; duet, Mrs. Dodge, Mrs. Brown; poem, Mrs. Bush; dialogue, Misses Belle and Alice Demott; poem, Mrs. Wilson; recitation, Henry Staats; poem, Mrs. Dodge; duet, the Misses Benner; poem, Mrs. Smith; song, Miss Ethel Reynolds; poem, Mrs. Hand.

After the rendition of the above the pastor, Rev. W. O. Thomas, made a few remarks, in which he complimented those in charge for their efforts in giving all a pleasant evening, and extended to all a warm welcome to the services at the church.

PLANNING FOR ENTERTAINMENT.

Sons of Veterans to Do their Duty to the Brigade Members.

A largely attended meeting of John Hand Camp, Sons of Veterans, was held last Tuesday when several important matters were decided. The vacancy caused in the Camp council by the resignation of Charles Willis was filled by the election of Charles Stephens. A committee consisting of Frank Clarkson, L. E. Eaton and W. C. Dobbins was appointed to confer with the joint committee from the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps for the purpose of planning for the entertainment and reception of the Second N. J. Brigade, who will come to this city April 9th.

An invitation was received from the W. C. T. U. to attend the entertainment in the rooms of the latter this evening and the same was accepted unanimously.

Death of Mrs. Ross.

After an illness lasting about two weeks, Mrs. Hannah Ross, wife of James Ross, of No. 229 East Third street, died last Tuesday from the effects of an attack of grip. During her illness she suffered a great deal but she was not considered seriously ill. She leaves a husband, a daughter and a son, the latter driver of No. 2 hose wagon at fire headquarters. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon from the house at 2:30.

A Parlor Entertainment.

A pleasant parlor entertainment was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Voehl, on Somerset street, last Tuesday. A few friends were present and listened with interest to Prof. Sherwood who gave several readings and he also performed a number of tricks, which were not only startling but new. The programme closed with a phonograph entertainment.

FOLLIES OF SOME MEN.

H. L. HASTINGS TALKS OF THE LACK OF MEN TO GRASP GOOD THINGS.

The Strong-Mindedness of Sinners Generally Results in Their Own Destruction—Women the Backbone of the Church.

H. L. Hastings, the anti-infidel lecturer, of Boston, addressed a large audience at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, last Tuesday, on the subject, "Weak-minded Saints and Strong-minded Sinners." The speaker was introduced by George D. Morrison, who referred to the lecturer as one having a National and International reputation.

Mr. Hastings spoke very much to the point and at times his remarks caused laughter. A portion of his remarks were as follows:

"It is generally held that the Bible is well enough for the children and women, but not for men in business who read the North American Review. It is conceded that the church has two women to one man and this shows that strong-minded men do not find in Christianity what they want and approve of. They feel as though Christianity was not up to the standard and that they are far beyond it. Men are so strong that you often see them able to carry a pint of liquor and your would not know that they had a drop. They strike far shorter hours, while the women work sixteen hours over their ironing or the wash-tub. Strong-minded men will fill the bottom of a chair for hours while their wives will labor from early morning till late at night. They find it very easy to spend their wages in short time, but on Sunday they will place two cents on the collection plate.

"On the other hand you will find that the leaders of human thought, the people who are most to the front every high station in life, are men who believe in God thoroughly. Why is it that religion is left for the women? There are about fifty secret societies in a town generally and it takes the men to run them, while the women go to church. You don't usually find the largest part of an audience in church composed of men, but I addressed an audience at one time where the men were largely in the majority. They were punctual and they remained in all the close of my talk. This happened in the State House in Massachusetts. There is no trouble to find men if you go where they are. Last year there were about sixty thousand prisoners confined in the United States and of this number fifty-five thousand were strong minded men while five thousand are weak minded women. It was shown that some of them were the best bookkeepers, peamen and mechanics in the country, but they were too smart for their business.

"Infidels will tell you to blow your brains out as a panacea for all ills, and for several years past the number of suicides have increased at a wonderful rate. During the past three years more people have gone out of the world in this way than there are in the standing army. As a rule there are four strong-minded men to one weak-minded woman who commits suicide. The former blow their brains out while the latter brave the storm."

Mr. Hastings brought his remarks to a close by drawing a few practical conclusions to substantiate his words and he pointed all to Christ who can and will save men and women from their sins.

FELL OFF A TRAIN.

A Newark Man Stole a Ride on the Cars and Came to Grief.

Jacob Harrobot, a Hungarian, living at Newark, met with an accident last Tuesday about 8 p. m. while stealing a ride on a coal train. The accident occurred at the Greenbrook tank, where the man fell off the cars and sustained a fracture of the skull. He was picked up by some persons who were near by and brought to the Muhlenberg Hospital about 9 o'clock where he was treated properly and is now doing nicely. The man's injuries are serious and it is not known whether he will recover or not, but the chances are that he will.

Elston M. French to Take Charge.

An interest in the insurance agency recently conducted by the late M. M. Dunham has been sold by his executors to Elston M. French. The estate still retains an interest in the business, and Miss Dunham will remain in charge of the office. This agency is the oldest in the city and represents some of the oldest companies. The firm name will be Dunham & Company and will occupy the same offices as heretofore.

Miss Grace Yerkes, of West Seventh street, is at Greenville, N. C., where she was called by the serious illness of her nephew, Charles Flanders. Miss Yerkes expects to be absent several weeks.

GAVE ORATORIO MUSIC.

DELIGHTFUL MUSIC RENDERED BY THURSDAY EVENING CLUB.

The Programme Made Up From Selections of "Elijah" and "Creation"—Club Met at Home of Dr. Carroll.

"An Evening of Oratorio Music" was held by the Thursday Evening Music Club last Tuesday at the home of Dr. H. K. Carroll, of Westervelt avenue.

The programme was a delightful one and greatly enjoyed by all present. As might be guessed from the name, all the selections were taken from well-known oratorios, principally "Elijah" and "The Creation." A paper on "The Evolution of the Oratorio" was read by Miss Carrie Dewey. Piano solos were given by Miss Whitney and Miss Lavinia French. A duet was given by Miss Whitney and Miss French. There were vocal solos by Miss Alice Carroll, Mrs. Asa Collier, Miss Julia J. Ketcham, Miss Grace Carroll and Elmer E. Runyon. A beautiful trio from "Elijah" was given by Mrs. Frank T. Clawson, Mrs. Asa Collier and Miss Julia J. Ketcham. Another trio from the same oratorio was sung by Mrs. Asa Collier, Miss Jessie Stewart and Robert M. Clark. Two choruses, one from "Elijah" and another from "St. Paul," were sung by a chorus composed of those already mentioned and Mrs. F. S. Cutter, Mrs. I. Winthrop Travell, the Misses Anna Boice, Carrie Dewey, Mary W. Ketcham, Anna W. Watson, and Messrs. Charles H. Angleman, A. H. Cornish and Franklin P. Noble.

The club will meet at the home of Miss Anna Boice, of Park avenue, on March 23d.

STORY OF THE PIRATES.

DR RIGGS TALKS OF A THING NOT TOLERATED BY CIVILIZATION.

The Old Time Sea Fights Described in a Vivid Manner by a Man Who Can Adapt His Words to Any Audience.

"The Story of the Pirates of the Mediterranean" was a sufficiently startling subject to attract a large number to the second of the University Extension lectures held in the chapel of Irving school, for the benefit of the residents of the west side of town. The chapel was well filled last Tuesday to listen to the speaker who never fails to charm a Plainfield audience, Dr. James F. Riggs. Dr. Riggs understands perfectly how to adapt himself to his audience, and his lecture was clear and simple enough to be understood by the youngest of the small boys who had come in to hear the "pirate story," and yet of the most intense interest to the most cultured member of the audience.

Dr. Riggs said he had not come to defend piracy. He might praise the pirates for their courage, and their fortitude under misfortune, but piracy was an awful crime, and one that would not be tolerated in a high state of civilization.

The Mediterranean Sea is itself unique. The lecturer described it as a scene of extraordinary beauty, with its indescribably blue water, so clear that one can see the bottom in a depth of more than a hundred feet; the great, wealthy, world-renowned cities upon its banks; the picturesque northern shore, indented with many fine harbors, and bordered by a multitude of islands; the arid, desert appearance of the southern shore; and the busy scene of activity presented by the sea itself, where one is scarcely ever out of sight of a vessel. This very activity was the cause of the outbreak of piracy, which began as far back as Homer's time, and, with the exception of one brief interval, lasted until about 1830.

Where a high civilization obtains, a man who is known to steal is looked upon at once as an outlaw. But in primitive communities, among semi-barbarous peoples, a man who excels in some sorts of stealing is regarded as the poor man's friend, and really virtuous. The Barbary corsair would say, "What right has that Genoese merchant to be rolling in ducats, when I need clothing and food. Some of that wealth ought to belong to us poor mortals." And he would start out to relieve the merchant of some of his wealth.

Dr. Riggs described very vividly the sea fights between the various sailing vessels of the olden time, and the swift galleys of the corsairs, the paying of tribute to the pirates by European nations, and even by America, the efforts to put down the treaty-breaking robbers, and their final extinguishment by the French, closing by saying that the final act of the atrocious story was now over, and the Mediterranean as safe as our own Hudson.

Miss Boice, of East Front street, is entertaining friends from Trenton.

PIVOTAL POINT GAINED.

THE CROSS-STATE TROLLEY LINE WIN IN BOUND BROOK.

Granted the Right of Way Over a Much-Wanted Territory—Council Vote Was a Tie and the Mayor Settled It.

Bound Brook is having the exciting experience of a war between two trolley companies for the privilege of extending their lines through the streets of that borough. For the past few months the representatives of both companies have been hard at work pushing their respective interests in trying to win the town's people over on their side. Until Tuesday the fight was an even one. The ordinances giving the two companies permission to lay their tracks in Bound Brook had both been passed on their first readings, and at the meeting of the Council held last Tuesday the ordinance favoring the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company was passed on its second reading, despite the vigorous opposition of the representatives and friends of the New Brunswick Traction Company.

The two companies which are striving for the mastery are the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the New Brunswick Traction Company. The former are planning to extend their line westward from Bound Brook through Somerville and Raritan and on to Trenton. Eastward the lines of the company will connect with those in Plainfield and thence on to Elizabeth with branches to New Brunswick and Rahway. Some day in the future this company hopes to complete its route from New York to Philadelphia but at present the portion between Trenton and Elizabeth is the chief point of interest. The New Brunswick Company is planning to extend its lines to Somerville and Raritan on one side and Plainfield, Metuchen, Rahway and New Brunswick on the other.

No matter which side wins, it is the central point of interest and the pivotol point of the route which both companies are trying to secure.

A meeting of the Bound Brook Council was to be held last evening in the council chamber but the crowd was so great that the Council adjourned to the Bound Brook hall. The hall was filled to overflowing with the followers of the two parties and interested citizens. Both companies were represented by their attorneys.

The committee, to which it had been referred, reported favorably on the ordinance giving the franchise to the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the ordinance came up for a vote on the second reading. The promoters of the other company had been assured that they had a majority in the Council. Three of the Councilmen voted in favor of the ordinance and three against it. The deciding vote was left to Mayor Coddington.

There was a breathless silence that preceded the remarks of the Mayor. Then he announced that he would vote in favor of the ordinance and a cheer rose from the audience that filled the hall.

The ordinance has been amended so that the town has been assured of a railroad. Ex-Judge W. A. Coddington, of Plainfield, the corporation counsel, has looked over the ordinance and put it in its present shape, making a number of valuable suggestions of great interest to the borough.

MONEY TO WIDEN ROAD.

Washingtonville Ready to Help the Trolley to Their Homes.

A meeting of the property owners of Washingtonville was held Tuesday in the school house for the purpose of deciding about the collection of the money for the proposed widening of the road for the trolley.

Robert Clark was chairman of the meeting and F. A. Blume secretary. The chairman appointed Wm. Demler and Theo. Leersen as collectors, and Mr. Clark was made trustee to hold the money as it is collected and pay it out as directed by the township committee as the work of widening proceeds.

In all $825 has been subscribed by the property owners and this money is only intended to assist in the work. The collectors will call on the subscribers in a few days.

Missionary Lectures.

Rev. W. S. Bannerman, a returned missionary from Africa, will deliver the first of the missionary extension course lectures at the Park Avenue Baptist church, Tuesday evening, March 16th. These lectures will be held under the auspices of the local union of the Christian Endeavor.

Mrs. McNaire to be Buried in Brooklyn.

The body of Mrs. McNaire has been taken charge of by Terrill & Cole, the undertakers, and it was removed to Brooklyn this morning, where the funeral services will be held at the home of a relative. The interment will be in Greenwood cemetery.

BELIEF REWARDED.

"There are exceptions to all rules, of course," said Low, the talkative member of the club, at the other side of the room, "but I assert once more and for the last time—no, I really must go, thank you—that nine-tenths of our girls would no more think of marrying a man without money than they would of staying in New York all summer;" and amid a chorus of questions and decisive remarks, Low marched out the door, as firm as ever in his opinions.

The others looked at each other and then Ames remarked slowly:

"I fear me much that Low is getting pessimistic. He never used to be so."

"Perhaps he has gone through the mill, who knows?" said Redmond.

"He has," replied Graham, "and was ground out exceeding fine. His betrothed threw him over when he failed."

"Lucky man," murmured the romantic boy; and the others smiled indulgently.

"And of course he thinks his experience the rule," said Topleys. "But why shouldn't it be the exception?"

"It might be but for the fact that Low never did an exceptional thing," returned Stratford, decisively, "and you fellows don't understand what he means, any way. He did not say it was the fault of the girls; he did not say that they do not know how to love a man as they used to when true love was the thing, the absolutely correct thing; all he asserted—and I quite agree with him—was that our girls have not the moral courage to face poverty with a man with the man they love, and I don't blame them. We've become so used to the so-called luxuries of life that you cannot place a finger on one of them that hasn't really become a necessity, and no man wants to drag a girl from the comforts that riches provide down to a struggling fifth-floor back existence for the mere satisfaction of seeing her three times a day in place of once."

"It love," gasped the romantic boy, "do you count it out completely?"

"My dear boy," returned Stratford, turning upon him, "you are young, exceedingly young, and you must not try to monopolize the conversation with such serious topics. Love is all very well in its place, but it should never interfere with business, and marriage is a business nowadays quite as much as cornering wheat."

"And about as uncertain as to profits and losses," added Ames.

"Exactly, though when we've cornered a wife she usually stays."

"Except in Chicago," ventured Redmond—but no one heard him.

"To blame the girls for this state of affairs is nonsense and unjust," Stratford went on; "it is due to our progressive ideas, and nothing more, not to the girls, who simply do as they must. Though I deplore the fact that we are a mercenary nation, I can't see that we can lay the blame upon the shoulders of our girls and women, with any justice. They but do our biddings, and if we—that is, the fathers of the girls, understand, say 'Go, thou, and pick thyself a rich husband or die,' and I've often founded before creditors!" pray, tell me, what choice have they? None. And so long as this has been going on in one form or another, that you do not find our girls marrying poor men."

There was a pause after this outbreak on Stratford's part, and then Holland, the only man who had not as yet spoken, said:

"And yet, Stratford, Low acknowledged exceptions to this rule. You do not, do you?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Stratford, "one in ten thousand. But I do not know ten thousand girls, my dear fellow, and I never expect to meet that exception, though I should like to do so! She must truly be a remarkable girl."

"I hope you will some day," said Holland, quietly; "I think it would do you good, and perhaps make you appreciate your sisters more."

The others cast an angry look at the speaker, but Holland met it calmly and said nothing.

"I speak from experience, or that of Low and several others, whom I happen to know have suffered as he has," said Stratford slowly, "and I dare say that there is not an engaged man in this club who would go to his fiancee and tell her he has suddenly failed, and keep the deception up for a week. If he did, he would find himself free again, that's all."

The small number of engaged men in the room smiled thoughtfully and said nothing. Those who were not, nodded decidedly, but Holland was still undismayed.

"Though I am not an engaged man, and therefore cannot prove or disprove your assertion," he said, "I feel sure that you are radically wrong. Though the tendency of the time is to look at our emotions and great passions, and to be iconoclastic to the last, in everything, I can't but believe that there are girls whom you and I know, who would willingly give up all their needful luxuries, their social standing and their past life in society, to go, hand in hand, with poverty even, each with the man she loves—to share his fate and be the partner of his joys and sorrows, just as they did when your mother and mine were young. I am not looking at life—nor the girls of our set—through rose-tinted pince-nes, but humanity is humanity all the world over, and through ages past and ages to come; and love, after all, is 'the greatest thing in the world.'"

"Good heavens, whom have we here?" exclaimed Stratford, staring at the speaker through his eyeglasses. "A believer in love! A believer in the most worn-out creed the world has ever known, and one that no sane man ever listens twice to. Yet the world is full of people like you, Holland, and it is just such—"

"Fools that make you wise men stand out in pleasing contrast? Perhaps; and yet it is also just these fools who make life worth the living, and this otherwise dreary old world a more cheerful habitation?" and Holland rose from the magazine before Stratford could finish lighting his cigar and return to the attack.

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It was hardly fair for Holland to declare himself an unengaged man, for, though it was literally so, he had no idea of remaining in that condition—that wretchedly, destitute condition, as the Romantic Boy would have said—any longer than fate and Katherine would have kept him there.

With his mind still on the conversation he had had with the pessimistic member of the club, he made his way home, and while dressing for dinner he looked long and earnestly into the mirror and inquired of the reflection there whether he dared try that fate that evening.

The answer must have been in the affirmative, for when he got home, somewhat later than usual, there was a very happy light in his eyes, and the faintest possible odor of violets in the palms of his hands.

That night he was the most light-hearted man in the whole city. A week later he had lost every cent he possessed.

It has never been satisfactorily demonstrated just why one's fortune takes upon itself wings at the most inopportune moment, though Stratford insists that any time is inopportune for such a performance—and flies away, but almost invariably it is when some splendid scheme is about to be put on foot, or as was the case with Holland, when one is in the seventh heaven of earthly bliss, that one's income suddenly leaves without notice, and utterly refuses to return.

This is what had happened the poor fellow who had believed in love, and for a while after the blow dim ideas of flight, of suicide, and other equally absurd things flitted through his benumbed brain, but in the end his good old blood and his own true grit came to his rescue, and he faced ruin, utter and complete ruin, with a calm and steady nerve.

It was not for himself he had cared—not of himself had he thought, but of her; of her love, and what this downfall of his business would mean to her; and the picture of her questioning eyes and white face, as he knew it would be when he told her, made him bury his own in his hands and groan aloud. Then, shutting out this vision, he went about the work of clearing the wreck away as if it were a weekly occurrence for him to fail.

But all the time, as he worked over balance sheet after balance sheet and account after account, there were the haunting eyes before him, and the sweet face he had loved so long; and ever in his ears the cynical utterances of Low and Mr. Stratford.

Were they right? he found himself asking time and again—would she throw him over? No! A thousand times no! cried his heart. Then could he ask her to share that mere pittance he had managed to scrape together from that wrecked business—could he ask her to leave that comfortable home and the family who adored her to live with him in that fifth-floor back Stratford had mentioned? Could he ask he to do that? Could he?

His sacrifice would mean nothing—he cared nothing for society itself—but what of hers? Think of her taking care of her two or three little rooms, and wearing her life out trying to make his diminished income meet the grocer's bills; think of her getting his meals for him—actually cooking over one of those heathenish little gas stoves! Could he let the possibility of this stare him in the face and still go on, and ask her to wear out her life for him thus? No; she should never begin to do so.

And so, realizing that it must come, he steeled himself and resolutely turned his steps toward her home the night after the downfall—to her house, where he should see with the last of his hopes and ambition—to see the funeral of his own love.

"I cannot ask you to wait for me, Katharine," he concluded, speaking very slowly lest the despair he felt should show itself in his voice. "The future is very uncertain, and it would be unfair. You—are—I—oh, darling, I cannot say it!" and with a groan he turned away with those steady eyes and stared blindly into fire.

For a moment she did not speak, and his heart beat slower and slower, for he knew the end was there. Then she came forward a step, and held out one white bare arm to him.

"Look, dear," she said gently, "Mechanically he took the pretty arm in his hand and looked at it. A long red mark, like a fresh scar, disfigured the tender flesh across the wrist.

"What is this—what does it mean?" he asked wonderingly.

"It means that I heard of your trouble last night, and this,—this is a burn."

"A burn, yes," repeated Holland dazedly, "but—"

"Why, can't you see, you dear, stupid boy," she said, half way between laughter and tears now, "I've been learning to cook!"

And then—well, then the man who believed gathered her into his arms and held her there quite as tightly as if he had fifty thousand a year.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

For the first time since the civil war guns mounted on the defences of old Fort Washington, which was supposed to guard the national capital against sea attack, sounded to-day as three shots from modern steel eight-inch guns swept six miles up the Potomac River toward the city and dropped into the water just a little short of the sleepy old town of Alexandria. Fort Washington, twelve miles below Washington, some time after the war was abandoned as a fort, and since then has been in charge of an orderly sergeant; but in the past five years the authorities have been expending thousands of dollars converting it into a modern fortress, and within a very short time there will be such a formidable array of guns and mortar batteries there that no fleet entering the river could ever get above it. The new emplacements, where eight and ten inch guns are to be placed, is on a high bluff where the river makes a turn. Opposite, and not over a mile distant, will be Fort Sheridan, which will be supplemental to the main defences. Here the channel is not over 300 yards wide, and already there is a torpedo system ready to effectually prevent the passage of any ships. Every gun when in action will probably be 200 feet above the line which commands not only a sweep of twelve miles down the river, but the entire channel up to the city, eight miles away. On the opposite shore will be Fort Sheridan, mounting probably four 12-inch guns and two or three rapid fire guns. Washington's battery, when completed, will comprise five 8-inch guns, several of the old 15-inch smooth-bore mortars, which are now in place, and capable, it is believed, of sinking any but heavily armored ships, besides the submarine mines to be worked from batteries well protected under the fort.

The Sayres bill, providing for the taking of the twelfth census, does away with the former separate office of Superintendent of the Census by providing that the Commissioner of Labor shall have charge of the work. It makes the salary of the Commissioner of Labor $6,000 and gives him the power to appoint an Assistant Commissioner who will get $4,000 a year. There are to be five expert statisticians at $2,000 per year each, and many other places that the Commissioner will be at liberty to fill without consulting the wishes of the President of the Senate.

The etiquette between the outgoing and incoming Presidents is exact and rigid. Mr. McKinley will go to the White House and drive to the Capitol, simply a private citizen, followed by the side of President Cleveland. On the way to the Capitol the President lifts his hat to the cheering crowds occasionally, although the new man does most of the bowing. But coming back he keeps his hat on, and the two exchanged places with the simple citizen who drove down sitting on his left, and returns sitting on his right and President of the United States. On the return to the White House a luncheon is given by the outgoing to the incoming President, at which the first-named is host and the guests are the members of the two cabinets and their families. When this is over, the outgoing President takes his leave, the incoming President escorting him to the door of the mansion. But this is not the last time he enters it. On every occasion that an ex-President visits Washington his first obligation is to call at the White House. He is immediately received, no matter how much engaged the President may be. The head usher acts as his escort, and he is paid more personal attention than any guest who ever enters the house.

Not a great while ago notices were put up in the House wing of the Capitol prohibiting smoking in the corridors, the committee rooms, the hall and the elevators. Employees of the House were specially prohibited from smoking. The doorkeepers and the Capitol police were instructed to rigidly enforce the order. The members and officials were not to set the slightest attention to the regulations, and some of the police say that inasmuch as the order is not signed by any one they do not believe they could rightly arrest a man or boy should he insist on smoking. "I happened to be standing near the door," said a sergeant-at-arms, "and suddenly I saw a large body turn into that same corridor and come my way. I thought there was a chance to call a man down for violating the order, and was looking along to see an unusually big cigar in his mouth, and you would have thought it was a tugboat from the clouds puffed out. I was about to yell 'Smoking is not allowed in this building,' when to my great astonishment I discovered it was Speaker Reed himself. I felt like telling him he was breaking the rules, but on the second thought concluded he was too big and mighty for me to joke with, so I did not even pretend that I saw him."

"The heating and boiler plant of the State, War and Navy Departments building," said Commander Baird, U. S. N., superintendent of the building, "though not generally known, is the largest in the world. Indeed, there are very few heating plants in existence that even approach it in extent or power. To run it requires 5,000 tons of coal every year. By the arrangements in connection with the coal vaults, the coal goes direct to the furnaces, where it is consumed with one handling and at very little expense. In my opinion the heating plant is also far superior to any other."

SENATOR.

UTILIZING COBWEBS.

The Manner in Which It is Obtained for Surveying Instruments.

Cobwebs have been applied to various uses. The delicate cross hairs in the telescopes of surveying instruments are fine webs taken from spiders of species that are specially selected for their production of an excellent quality of thread material. The spider, when caught, is made to spin his thread by tossing him from hand to hand, in case he is indisposed to furnish the article. The end is attached to a piece of wire which is doubled into two parallel lengths, the distance apart exceeding a little the diameter of the instrument. As the spider hangs and descends from this, the web is wound upon it by turning the wire around. The coils are then gummed to the wire and kept for use as required. About a century ago, Rod of Languedoc succeeded in making a pair of gloves and a pair of stockings from the thread of the spider. They were very strong, and of a beautiful gray color. Other attempts of the same kind have been made; but Reaumur has stated that the web of the spider was not equal to that of the silkworm, either in strength or lustre. The cocoons of the latter weigh from three to four grains, so that 2,304 worms produce a pound of silk; but the bags of the spider, when cleaned, do not weigh above the third part of a grain.

A GLOBE-TROTTING DOG.

Donnie II. Has Placed 40,000 Miles to His Credit in the Last Few Years.

"Donnie II., the property of Capt. A. H. MacMahon, is winner of first in novice, and third in limit and open classes at Northampton, Mass. In his short spell of life he has traveled some 40,000 miles, of which some 20,000 have been by sea, some 8,000 on horseback, and some 12,000 by rail. It does not often fall to the lot of any dog to have made three journeys to and from India, to have traversed the length and breadth of that great continent, and visited Afghanistan, Beloochistan, and Persia, and as he has accompanied his master on his wanderings in countries where roads do not exist and wheeled conveyances are unknown, he has been obliged to acquire the art of riding horseback, which is a feat that will endear him to every sporting Briton, man or woman. He is equally at home in the saddle, whether his steed walks, trots, canters, or gallops. With his hind quarters against his master's waistcoat, he is quite independent of steadying hand, and has a firm seat even over jumps, and 8,000 miles on horseback is a fact that speaks for itself as to his balance.—New York Sun.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Mickey—Phy does a ship take out clearin' papers?

Pat—Shure, so the wither won't be bad, ye spalpeen.—New York Herald.

First Tramp: "What does 'between the devil and the deep sea mean?" Second Tramp: "It's the same as be'n' between a workshop and a bathroom."

Frankie, aged four: "Mamma, a lady at school kissed me to-day." Mamma: "Did she? I hope you kissed her back." Frankie, indignantly: "Kissed her back! No, I didn't; I kissed her cheek."

"Julius, why is de gettin' out o' bed on de 31st of August like one ob Moore's Melodies? Does you gib it up, my 'spected cullud friend?" "In course I does. Why?" "Bekase it's de last rose ob summer!"

"Say, pard, Winterin' in d' South beats Winterin' on d' island," don't it?" "Well, it ain't so frap-pay, I'll acknowledge, but I don't feel like myself when I'm so far from d' opera an' Delmonico's."

First Tramp: "An' how do ye travel widout money?"

Second Tramp (haughtily): "I travel on my shape."

First T: "Then ye can't have coom far, an ye haven't far to go."

Mosely Waggrs—What are you blubberin' about. Weary, de dorg can't git you now.

Weary Walker—It ain't dat. Mose, it's de ingratitood of dat animil. Dat's de same dorg I shared me dinner wit' yesterday!

The following was copied from a notice posted on a building:

"Notice.—Tenants should be careful not to throw cigars or lighted matches about. Otherwise they may set fire to the building and oblige John Blazer, proprietor."

Odorless Oscar—I'd hate to have dis Saint Witus dance I've heard of.

Mangy Mike—Wy, dat would be a snap. Ye could live in a hospital all de time.

Odorless Oscar—Yes, mebbe, but think how awful it would be to have to be movin' all de time.

Wandering Ike: "For Heaven sake, Bill, watcher at now?"

Weary Bill at the grindstone: "Why, de old woman's over to dat house but gimme a hunk o' somethin' she called pie, and it's so tough dat I got ter sharpen up me grinders so I kin wade through der crust."

First Wanderer: "Why does some kind-hearted people spoil their charities, Bill, by forgettin' that the poor has feelin's?"

Second Ditto: "I dan'se, Jim; but many on 'em does it. I was offered the finest breakfast y' ever seen this mornin', but a wood-pile went with it. I had tar say no."

NEW YORK LETTER

Brooklyn has the distinction of embracing in its territory the most unique burial plot on earth. The plot is located on a beautiful slope to the right of the main entrance to Evergreen Cemetery. This plot is the property of the United States, and has been set apart as the last resting place for the sailors who die in the port of New York, friendless and far from home. The plot occupies the most desirable location in the cemetery, and now contains the remains of nearly two thousand sailors. The plot consists of three acres on the highest ground, and has been in use for upward of forty years. On the plateau is a marble monument, rising in base, pedestal, shaft and capital to the height of 60 feet. The pedestal has four panels, one bearing the inscription: "For Sailors of All Nations," while the others bear nautical emblems and the names of the first Board of Trustees. Surmounting the capital is a marble globe, on which is engraved the map of the world. Parts of the plot are allotted to Asia, South America, Oceanica and Africa, while under the head of Europe separate lots have been set aside for the benefit of the various maritime nations of that continent, France and England being allotted the largest lots. All the American sailors are interred in the plot allotted to the United States. Canadian, Mexican and Central American sailors have separate lots. Each subdivision of the plot has a large stone, with the name of the country to which it is assigned in raised letters on its surface.

Miss Lillian Russell recently added classes at Northampton to her experiences, and gave the prisoners spending Sunday in the Tombs a chance to do likewise. In accordance with the wish of the Rev. William Lindsay, who conducts the Protestant Episcopal service in the Centre and Leonard Street Jail (when there are enough inmates left in the latter place to hear it) Miss Russell rendered a semi-religious vocal solo for the occupants of the Tombs cells. She has sung before hundreds of larger and more fashionable houses, but few of them had looked forward with keener expectation to her coming or found more delight in the exercise of her talent. The fact that Miss Russell was to sing in the Tombs had been sufficiently advertised beforehand. Deputy Warden De Caprariis said that he had been pestered for three days by people who wanted free passes to the Tombs for the occasion. There was, in fact a respectable scattering of visitors about the railing in the corridor, and in the corridors when Miss Russell climbed the stairs that lead to it with her accompanist, Paul Steindorff. She wore a jaunty hat, a black jacket richly faced with sable fur and a black skirt of broadcloth. The prisoners trained their eyes to catch a glimpse of her through the bars of their cell doors and the backs of accommodating guests that stood between them and Miss Russell, but made no special demonstration at her appearance. She walked to the little organ that is used in the regular afternoon service, and after the clergyman had introduced her to the audience, who might be supposed not to know yet that she had come, Mr. Steindorff played the instrument, Miss Russell sang James Thompson's "A Song of Thanksgiving," the words of which were written by Francis Alston. As she finished, the hollow sound of applause echoed from the cells and down the corridor, the clanging of the hardened hands mingling with what seemed to be the sound of a tin basin. The applause grew into an encore, and Miss Russell was willing to respond, but Mr. Lindsay did not understand. She gave no encore, therefore, but later repeated the same selection before the boys' prison, whom she smilingly declared to be the best gallery she ever sang to, the sang also for the female prisoners.

Miss Russell expressed herself pleased with her little adventure, and said that she would come down later on a week day, without announcing it beforehand, and sing some ballads to the prisoners.

There are 1,600 persons in various grades of service on the pay roll of the New York Custom House, with salaries aggregating more than $2,250,000 in a year. The number of clerks and inspectors exceeds 400 of each.

The average number of voters to a house in New York city is three. There are 110,000 houses and 330,000 voters.

The Populist vote in New York city cast at the recent election for Associate Judge of the Court of Appeals was 1,367 votes.

The Rev. Lyman Abbott and other Congregational ministers are surprised and indignant because of a new State law which, it is just discovered, is destructive of the Congregational form of church government. Each Congregational Church is not only absolutely independent of each other as regards doctrine and policy, but each member is the equal of every other member, and the pastor has no absolute authority. The new law, it is discovered, not only makes the pastor an autocrat, but puts the individual churches in larger measure under control of the association or denomination to which they belong. This, of course, is entirely contrary to Congregational and Baptist usage, and the churches will try to have the law amended so as to exempt them from its operation.

CYRUS THORP.

Potter: "Truth is said to be stranger than fiction."

Keller: "To a great many people it is. Answers.

A NEW HORSE.

A Great Oddity in Horseback at Buffalo, New York.

A horse belonging to a family in Rochester has a coat of tight, curling hair and no mane or tail worth mentioning in a horse sale advertisement, unless the buyer was to be a showman of oddities. The mare is well built and sound in every particular, kind, docile and easy to handle by a woman or child, stands fifteen hands high and weighs about ten hundred and behaves like any other being of her race. But her bay-colored coat is like all the world like a buffalo robe, is the curly kinkiness of its hair, and where the hair has become worn away on the head by the bridle or halter and on the shoulder, where burrs have been pulled out, it becomes very much the appearance like an old moth-eaten buffalo robe that has just been pulled out of some neglected, dusty old barn use in the first sleighride of the season. The mare can boast no mane or forelock and her stump of a tail is only sparsely covered with short hairs. Then some time ago she was clipped by a former owner and traveled in a rainy day 235 on the ice, driven by a boy. In trotting she curls her tail up like a dog dog, so would hardly be an addition to any stable of stylish colts or fresh horses.—The Rochester Union.

Saved by a Sausage.

It is possible to overestimate the courage of a robber, as may be seen by this story of Judge Seymour D. Thompson's, given in the St. Louis Republic:

McNab was the hero of a hair-breadth escape. It was in Canada, where McNab was a fellow-collegian with my father, Reverend Seymour Thompson. The two became separated on the night of McNab's adventure. The Scotchman, unarmed, was going through a forest. He had a package of Bibles on one side of his saddle, and on the other a string of frozen sausages, to be thawed and cooked for his breakfast. A highwayman stopped McNab's reflections and his progress at the same time.

The Scotchman was frightened—he never denied that. He had a little money in his boot, and he leaned over to get it and satisfy the demand of the robber. His hand struck the string of frozen sausages. He bethought himself of these. Perhaps they would be accepted instead of money. He broke one of them in two and was about to offer half of it to the highwayman, when suddenly he found himself short the latter the cluster of a horse's posterior retreating boot's. Badly frightened as he was, McNab laughed. The robber had mistaken the cracking of the sausages for the cocking of a pistol, and had fled.

Ian Maclaren Named the Class.

John Watson (Ian Maclaren) was asked to give a name to a reading circle of a hundred young women at Knox College, Illinois. He chose the name of Jacobites of the White Rose, and gave the following explanation of the name which he chose for his first book:

"The white rose was the symbol of the Jacobites. It was the theme of their song. There grows a bonnie brier bush in our kail yard, and white are the blossoms out in our kail yard," that suggested the title to me. In Scotland the kail yard of any peasant can grow the white brier rose. There is a reference in this to the purity of womanhood, its gentleness, purity, goodness and truth, all of which are beautifully represented by the white rose, can English if desired and cared for."

Superfluous Hair Removed by X Rays.

At a recent meeting of a medical society in Germany a physician reported various experiments made by him with the X rays. He had heard of another man who had become bald in consequence of exposing his head to the influence. Not long afterward the doctor had a patient, a child, who was bothered by excessive growth of hair on its back. Thereupon he employed the X rays for depilatory purposes and secured gratifying results. Photographs were exhibited to the society showing the condition of the patient "before and after taking" this novel treatment.—New York Tribune.

Helping Somewhere.

A writer tells how a little child once preached a wonderful sermon to him. "Is your father at home?" he asked of a small child on our village doctor's doorstep.

"No," he said; "he's away."

"Where do you think I could find him?"

"Well," he replied, with a considerating air, "you've got to look for some place where people are sick or hurt or something like that. I don't know where he is, but he's helping somewhere."

Something of a Puzzler.

Little Margery has just begun to go to the kindergarten, and is filled with a deep sense of the importance of her studies there and the solemn value of the attainments that have been put within her reach. The other night after coming home from school, she remained in a brown study for a time and then she said: "Mamma, do I know as much now as I don't know?"—Boston Transcript.

Wise: "What do you think of Bridget's cooking?"

Husband: "I think if she tried to boil water she'd burn it."

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

GRAND OPERA GROWING IN FAVOR IN THIS COUNTRY.

Americans Are Taking Kindly to Classical Music Which at One Time Met With Indifference—Nordica Says the Salaries of Singers Are Higher Here Than Abroad.

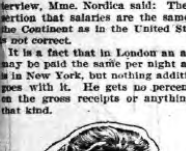
M. Castelmary's latest appearance in a new part was in the recent production of "Siegfried," when he sang for the first time on any stage the role of Fafner, the dragon. He sang then in German for the first time in his life, and was greatly elated at his victory over the difficult text of the part. Following the lead of his friends, the de Reszkes, he had recently become an ardent admirer of the works of Wagner, and he enjoyed his performances of the growling dragon with the spirits of a boy. In the "character" parts of grand opera he was eminently successful, and his Dancetico in "Carmen" ranked as one of the brightest buffo performances on the stage.

M. CASTELMARY.
(Who died on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera House.)

Castelmary was born in France and was well educated. It was reported that he came of a noble family, and had the right to the title of Count, which he declined to use. In early years he took the operatic stage, and became passionately attached to his profession. He first became known in America in 1879, when he appeared in French opera in New Orleans. His next engagement was in Booth's Theatre. In 1886 he took a company to Santiago, Chile, where he lost 100,000f. at the Theatre Nacionale. His greatest success was in the character of Mephistopheles, in "Faust." He sang and acted the part with great success all over the country. He made it a rollicking, humorous part, and to such a performance, it may be remarked, he was especially adapted.

Speaking of grand opera abroad and in the United States, in a recent interview, Mme. Nordica said: The assertion that salaries are the same on the Continent as in the United States is not correct.

It is a fact that in London an artist may be paid the same per night as he is in New York, but nothing additional goes with it. He gets no percentage on the gross receipts or anything of that kind.



MME. NORDICA

In Paris he may receive as many francs per night as he gets dollars in New York, but the difference is readily perceivable.

At the same time the demands upon the artist are greater in New York and all over the United States than on the Continent. In Europe three or four operas will be selected for the season and these only will be given. In New York a nightly change of bill is demanded, with a matinee.

It is true that the season is longer on this side of the water than on the other, and herein lies the value to the artist who comes here from Europe. He has the opportunity of making more money than on the Continent, although at the same time it is true that his expenses are much greater here. In this way it may be said the great salaries paid here are in a measure equalized by the smaller salaries paid in Europe.

I may, perhaps, be permitted to give you an instance. If I am singing in London, a shilling will pay my cab fare from my hotel to the opera house. In New York, say I am stopping at the Savoy, I pay $5 for a carriage to and from the Metropolitan Opera House. Everything else is in proportion.

You cannot wonder, then, why operatic salaries are higher in the United States than in Europe. There are long distances to travel, frequent rehearsals because of the more extensive repertoire, and more work to be done in every way. One is also expected to be proficient in three languages. There is a greater number of performances, and the participants are continuously at work.

The Macready Institute in London, was started in a small way some twenty years ago by Courthorpe Todd, who opened a clubroom for poor actresses, in the hope of saving some of them from the privations and dangers to which they are often exposed. His plans prospered, and the place was enlarged, till the house now called the Macready Institute was built.

ROSE FANCHON.

AN AWKWARD PREDICAMENT.

His Curiosity More Than Satisfied After Testing the Yoke.

Some years ago an inquisitive medical student, while examining the guillotine in a big waxwork exhibition took it into his head that the sort of yoke which fits down on the shoulders of the criminal to hold him in place would not be sufficient to confine a person who struggled.

His curiosity on that point led him to watch till the place was empty, when he actually put himself in, letting down the yoke. He soon found, however, that he was quite unable to lift it, and it at once flashed into his mind that the sharp axe suspended over his neck might not be very firmly fixed, or it would fall—as it should —with a touch.

He was afraid to struggle, lest the shaking should bring it down, and at once deposit his head in the basket of sawdust below him, into which his eyes were of necessity steadily looking.

Having stayed some time in this plight, he was overjoyed to hear the approach of a visitor, whom he implored to release him. It was in vain.

"I'm thinking," said the gentleman—a Scottish visitor to the metropolis—to his wife, "that he must be hired to show how the things act, and I think we'd better not interfere."

So the luckless student was left till one of the attendants came in and made fast the axe before releasing him from his predicament. The axe was afterward removed and laid by the side of the structure, to prevent future accidents.

Frightened a Grizzly.

While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of cases wait for a fight with a man and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when it will seem to think better of it, and back out. A remarkable instance of this I heard of once, where a famous guide courageously advanced with three grizzlies, an old she bear and two half grown cubs, and by a series of ridiculous monkey-shines and acrobatic manoeuvres on the ground within a rod or two of the bears, filled them with such astonishment and surprise that they one by one hastily retreated into the woods. The guide's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones appeared.

He afterward said that it was in a fit of desperation that he tried this turning on a handspring and jumping up and down flopping his hands and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he thought he had a perfect conception in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage any one to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn somersaults.

Tapioca Is a Deadly Poison.

Tapioca is procured from a curious South American plant, which either poisons us or nourishes us, according to the way we use it.

The tapioca plant is a shrub which *gowns to the height of six or eight* feet. The root, as well as the rest of the plant, contains a milky juice, which is so poisonous that it will cause death in a few minutes; but as this poisonous acid may be destroyed by heat, the juice, thickened by boiling forms an excellent sauce called cassareep.

The root after it has been grated or pounded into pulp, is placed under a heavy pressure. The poisonous juice is thus squeezed out. It is then heated and stirred on metal plates, when it forms the well-known tapioca, which is sold in all our shops and served up in hotels, restaurants, and on our family tables as tapioca pudding.

Thus tapioca, in its natural state one of the most deadly poisons in the vegetable world, becomes, when it is heated and pressed, a harmless food that everyone has tasted.—From Answers.

A Long-Delayed Shave.

The celebrated French poet, Saint-Foix, who, in spite of his large income, was always in debt, sat one day in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered when the door opened and a gendarme entered who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint-Foix than he angrily demanded his money.

The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene. "Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?".

"Certainly," said the other, pleased at the persuasion.

Saint-Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement, and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face, and left the shop.

He wore a beard to the end of his days.—Tid-Bits.

A Ready Tongue.

As a quick-witted young author was walking with a friend, a man came up behind him and gave him a resounding slap on the shoulder. The writer turned a surprised face towards the new comer, who said: "Look here, you must remember me, now don't you?" "I can't say I remember your face," returned the young author, gravely, "but your manner is certainly familiar."—From Answers.

Deserving of a Pension.

Some one within earshot of an Irishman happened to say that Shakespeare died on the day of his birth. "By the mother of Ireland," said he, "Shakespeare was the man for a good day's work, thin! A janis that could turn out Hamlet and all the rest of it, complayte, in an ephemeral of twenty-four hours deserved to live afterwards at his aise for iver and iver!"

PAYN AS MARSHAL.

HOW GRANT APPOINTED HIM U. S. MARSHAL IN 1876.

Selected by President Grant as a Man to be Depended Upon in Perilous Times—How for Many Days He Watched Every Movement of Samuel J. Tilden.

This is a story about Lou F. Payn, the new Superintendent of Insurance for New York State. The events occurred just twenty years ago, but never been printed until they appeared recently in the New York Sun.

Reference was made to the obituary notices of Mr. Reid, who died recently, to his connection with the determination of the Republican National Committee of 1876 to claim the election of Hayes at sunrise the morning after election day. Mr. Payn's part in that historic time began when President Grant, in the closing days of his administration, nominated him as United States Marshal for the Southern District of New York. But let Payn tell the story in Mr. Payn's own words:

"I received a note from President Grant asking me to call on him at the White House. I obeyed the summons, and ascertained, for the first time, that the contemplated sending my name to the Senate as United States Marshal. He eyed me closely as he began the conversation, and I soon learned that it was proposed to make me United States Marshal. President Grant began:

"'Mr. Payn, do you understand the duties of a United States Marshal?' I told him that I did. 'Do you know, Mr. Payn, that these are troublous times and that there is danger of an outbreak all over the country?' I told the President I was fully aware of the situation. Then he went on to say that the Democrats were in a highly inflammable frame of mind, believing that Mr. Tilden had been cheated out of the election for President, and that there was a likelihood of trouble. He asked me if I would obey the oath of office which I would have to take if I was made United States Marshal. I told him that I certainly would.

"Not once during the conversation did President Grant give me any definite idea of just when the outbreak was likely to come, but he intimated very strongly that if there was one it would be in New York city. President Grant all through the conversation seemed to want to test me as a officer in case there should be war. Finally, apparently, for he said: 'Mr. Payn, I will send your name to the Senate this afternoon.'

"I took possession of my office, and several days later Senator Conkling called on me. 'Payn,' said he, 'I want to congratulate you on your appointment as United States Marshal. I want to talk to you about the duties of the place. First, let me ask you if you know where Samuel J. Tilden is at the moment.' I told Senator Conkling that I did not. 'Do you know where Mr. Tilden lives?' Senator Conkling next asked, and I told him that Mr. Tilden lived somewhere in Gramercy Park. 'Marshal Payn,' replied Senator Conkling, 'you should know where he is this instant; you should know where he is every instant in the day. You should know when he leaves his bed in the morning and when he gets into it at night. You evidently are not aware of why you were made United States Marshal.'

"It didn't take me long after that to understand the real meaning of Senator Conkling's visit and the conversation he addressed to me. Within twenty minutes I had twenty assistant deputy marshals in Gramercy Park. They knew every step Mr. Tilden took. I had determined that, on the first and slightest indication, either on his part or that of his friends, to move on Washington, I would land him inside of Fort Lafayette so quick that it would make his head swim. Nobody at the time knew that these deputy marshals were in Gramercy Park, or that I was watching Mr. Tilden."

Not Safe to be Too Positive.

A cantankerous old farmer who hardly ever agreed with anything his wife said to him, came home one wet day, and placing his back to the fire, stood up to dry.

After some little time his wife turned to him and said:

"John, you'll better watch yourself, or you'll burn your flannels."

To which John replied:

"I think I'll need to burn my trousers first."

"Indeed, John, you'll need to do nae thing of the kind—they're burned already."

TWO OF 'EM.

First Scotch Worthy (who is not quite sure he is in a fit condition to face his wife)—Say, John, you stansh still there and tell me hoo I get on.

Second Ditto—Oh, you're doin' fine, but who's that wi' ye?—Pick Me Up.

A MUMMIFIED WIFE.

A DUCHESS CARRIED AROUND IN A CASKET FIFTEEN YEARS.

Queen Victoria's Mother-in-Law Now at First Interred, but Her Remains Were Dragged Over Europe Encased in a Box Shaped Like a Grand Piano.

Queen Victoria's mother-in-law is the only princess of the blood in modern times whose corpse may be said to have constituted a piece of drawing room furniture for fifteen years after her death. Preserved in the form of a mummy, her dead body was dragged about over Europe. The casket in which the embalmed remains were contained was fashioned like a grand piano. It was always kept locked, although it occupied the most prominent place in the drawing-room of the sorrowing widower. The remains of the unfortunate lady were not finally laid to rest in the dead vault at Gotha, beside which the castle stands in which her husband resided had been broken into at night by men disguised as burglars, who, after chloroforming the owner, his wife and the members of his household, burst open the piano case and carried off its contents, the corpse of the once exquisitely beautiful reigning Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

In order to understand how the mother-in-law of Queen Victoria came to be subjected to treatment of this kind, it is necessary to explain that the Duchess, who had brought the Duchy of Gotha, to which she was the sole heiress, as dowry to her husband, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, was shamefully used by the latter. The Duke, a notorious drunkard and profligate, and renowned for the brutality of his manners, practically deserted her about three years after the birth of her son Albert (afterwards Prince Consort of Great Britain), and established in her place in the palace a British favorite named Schimbowska, with whom he lived.

Indeed, she was Duchess in all but name. The Imperial Bundestag or Federation of Sovereign Princes of the German Empire, felt impelled to interfere. But it was of no avail, and finally the Duchess, finding it impossible that the young Duchess fiel, being assisted in her escape by a young officer, Baron von Hanstein. The Duke at once brought suit for divorce against the Duchess, naming the young officer as co-respondent. At the same time he dismissed the young baron from the army and exiled him.

Realizing how much the Baron had sacrificed for her the Duchess married him a year or two after recovering her freedom, and obtained for him the title of Count Frankenberg. She had, assisted by the Bundestag, recovered possession of the revenue of the Duchy of Gotha, she was able to live in affluence, and spent the remainder of her life at St. Wendel on the Rhine and in Switzerland.

When she died at Paris she left to her husband, Count Poelzig, a large income. Being jealous and passionately devoted to the Count, she dreaded his marrying again. So she made her request to him conditional on his never parting from her corpse, not even for a night. She stipulated further that if he spent twenty-four hours away from her embalmed remains he would forfeit his inheritance. So the unfortunate Count was obliged to carry the mummy of the Duchess around with him for nearly fifteen years, even after his marriage to another woman, to whom he would never reveal the secret of the piano containing the corpse, and who consequently regarded the uncanny instrument as a sort of Bluebeard chamber.

Three days after the burglary of his mansion at Paris, the Count received a communication stating that the remains of his wife had been laid to rest in the family vault at Gotha, and that if he made no attempt to recover them or to discover the identity of the burglars the annuity which he had been drawing all these years on account of his wife's will would be continued for the remainder of his life.

Delighted to be rid of the mummified Duchess on such terms, the Count cheerfully acquiesced. He survived the step—as the Prince Consort of Great Britain, a number of years.

It is generally believed that the seizure of the corpse at Paris was at the instance of the Prince Consort and the Queen (the Prince's elder brother being now heir to the throne) to ascertain *whether his mother's body was* above or under the ground). It is probable the only occasion upon which Queen Victoria has ever been suspected of being concerned in either body snatching or burglary.—New York World.

Paderewski's Lack of Conceit.

When Paderewski was dining at a hotel in Richmond, Va., a fine nickel plated banjo was sent in by a local banjo player, with the request that the great pianist would write a short musical sentiment on the sheepskin head. Paderewski complied with the request, and this is the sentiment which he attached his signature: have not the pleasure of being a performer on that beautiful instrument, am only a piano-player."

Entirely Willing.

A story is told of the late Archdeacon Denison, which illustrates the old cleric's sense of humor and constant adherence to the principles which he had ever held. Some perplexed parishioner came to his vicarage study one day and blurted out, "Why, I hear, Mr. Archdeacon, as how you refuses to bury Dissenters?" "Yes," replied the archdeacon, "you have been wrongly informed, my man. I should like to bury them all!"

BEATING FATHER TIME.

The Mormon Bishop Was Frightened at the Rate of Speed.

Speed was once demonstrated on Western road in a fashion to curl the hair of at least one old Mormon Bishop. The churchman considered the phenomenon, and got off his mind as quickly as he could. He had bewhacked across the plains in the early days, and, strange to say, had never ridden on a railroad train until the time when he entered upon his first from Green River to Salt Francisco. The speed was, therefore, a revelation to him. He had never before seen anything so swift, and he was scared. About twelve miles from Ogden he asked the conductor for the time of day, and was told that it was 7:35. He impressed this time forcibly on his mind.

Now, for a wonder, the western connection at Ogden was quickly made, and after the lapse of but a few minutes the S. P. passenger bound travelers were on their way Californiawards. Ogden had been left behind only a few miles, and the train was whooping along at a behind-time rate of speed when the old Bishop, frightened at the rushing, asked the conductor what was the time of day.

"If you have travelled westward you know that at Ogden the time changes and San Francisco time, one hour earlier, is adopted. The conductor had San Francisco time and he said:

"It is 7:10—ten minutes after seven."

The old Bishop, previously haunted by a dread of impending destruction because of the horrible rate of speed at which he was being whirled through space, rose with a wild cry and made for the door.

"Lemme off!" he cried. "It was 35 minutes after 7 an hour ago, and we're goin' so fast we are goin' faster than time can count itself. Lemme off!"

Had he really been going as fast as he believed, he would surely have been beaten to bits as he jumped from the train. As it was, he was only rolled something like a half mile, and was carried back to Ogden on a handcar.—Chicago Record.

People Do Read the Papers.

Some persons wonder why engaged people generally prefer to keep their engagements as quiet as possible until the day of the wedding. Perhaps they prefer to the results of a newspaper announcement.

The other day an engagement was mentioned in one of the afternoon papers. It was in the last edition of the paper, but early the next morning set a swarm of agents of the leading firms of the future bride's parents, soliciting the contract for supplying an awning when the event came off. On the same morning and in the first mail no less than half a dozen printers and engravers sent in their cards and quoted prices for which they would be willing to prepare the wedding cards, according to the latest dictates of fashion. During the remainder of the week milliners, caterers, dressmakers, livery men, florists, dealers in hardware men, and dry goods merchants made known their desire to supply the future bride and groom with all the outfit that they might need or imagine they needed. The young folks are now waiting for the first ministers who are willing to tie the knot at bargain prices.—Buffalo Courier.

He Wanted His Discharge.

In a regiment in India a private wanted to get home, and saw no other way than shamming deafness. He reported himself sick, and was sent to the hospital. The doctors tried all sorts of ways to find out, but he was too sharp for them. One day the doctor determined to try him by firing a pistol off just behind him, but he got a bear of the experiment and, of course, was prepared for it.

As he and his chum were sitting on their cots opposite each other smoking, the doctor stole into the room unawares as he thought, and fired the pistol close to his ear. He, however, took no notice of the report, but on seeing the smoke he turned to his chum and said:

"Put your pipe out, you fool, the doctor will be round directly."

His ruse worked.—Tid-Bits.

His Beautiful Devotion.

A beautiful anecdote is told of Wendell Phillips, the famous American orator, illustrating his lover-like devotion to his wife. After the close of a lecture engagement in a neighboring town, his friends entreated him not to return to Boston.

"The last train has left," they said, "and you will be obliged to take a carriage into the city. It is a sleety November night, cold and raw; and you will have twelve miles of rough riding before you get home."

To which he replied: "But at the other end of them I shall find Ann Phillips."—Tid-Bits.

It Ought to Work Both Ways.

A minister once submitted an account of tithes to a blacksmith whose explanation was: "I don't go to your church;" was met by the rejoinder: "No, but the door of my church is always open!"

Next day the blacksmith submitted an account of shoeing to the minister: "You my horses to the hod at your smithy?" exclaimed the minister, with some heat.

"No," was the quiet reply, "but the door of my smithy is always open."—Boston Budget.

A Bargain in Jewelry.

"Why do you regard Fisher as such a lucky man?"

"Well, you see, his wife was engaged six times before he married her, and he figures that it will not be necessary to buy a bit of jewelry for at least ten years."—Cleveland Leader.

OPPRESSED CRETE.

SOME POINTS ABOUT THE NOW CELEBRATED ISLAND.

Her People, Cities and Something About Her Long Struggle for Freedom from the Turkish Yoke—Her Beauty is Her Curse.

A Greek mail steamer plies weekly between Piraeus, the seaport of Athens, and the island of Crete, and travellers who miss it, and who do not care to wait a week longer, usually take passage on one of the many small Greek freighters. These freighters touch first at the island of Syra, the ancient Hermopolis and the residence of the Governor of Cyclades Islands. After a day in port there they proceed to Crete, touching at the islands of Naxos, Paros, and Siphnos, the whole trip lasting three and one-half days.

The harbor of Canea, the destination of the vessels, is protected by a well-preserved fortress, one side of which extends down to the edge of the water. The eastern side of the fort is about 1,500 feet long, the southern side 2,400, and the western side 1,800. These walls are protected by four ramparts, two of which face the valley and the other two the sea, and the whole is surrounded by a deep and wide ditch.

COSTA VELOUDAKES.

The city of Canea, being the seat of the Governor-General, has clean streets, fine houses, and some public buildings of considerable pretensions, such as the Governor's headquarters and the Court House, both of which are of modern construction. The military hospital, two armories and the health office also are fine structures. The population of the city is estimated at 14,610, of whom 4,700 are Greeks and 9,500 Turks, 100 Israelites, and 200 Roman Catholics. Nearly every European Government is represented by either a Consul or a consular agent. Most of these representatives live in the small towns of Halepa, about half an hour's walk from Canea.

The Turkish quarters of Canea are around the Spanish square. It was under the plane tree shown in the picture that the members of the Turkish Committee usually met to discuss matters with the Turkish authorities during the last revolution. It was impossible for a Christian to pass through the square without being attacked by the Mussulmans. It was here also that the Mohammedan families gather in the evening for recreation; they sit on wooden benches and listen to the music of the Arab musicians of Canea.

Like Cuba, Crete has always found her curse in the beauties with which nature has endowed her. Since the island was left by the Venetians to the Turks in 1715 no fewer than nine revolutions have taken place among its people. Each time the revolt was precipitated by Turkish tyranny. The most remarkable feature of all these revolutions is that in no instance have the Cretans been forced to the wall to lay down their arms. Their disarming has been due always to the intervention of some "friendly power" which wished to give an opportunity to the Turkish Government to introduce reforms.

At present there is no man more trusted by the Cretans than the Grand Old Man of Crete, old Costa Veloudakes, the permanent President of the Revolutionary Assembly, and a scion of one of the oldest families of the island. He has just celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday. He has taken part in every revolution on the island during his time. In the eight-year revolution of 1821 he was at the head of a strong Cretan force, having distinguished himself by liberating sixty-eight Cretan women held in bondage in a Turkish fortress. He is a man of few words, but whenever he speaks his utterances carry great weight. His courage is proverbial. In the battle of the Arkadi in 1866 he was fighting beside his two sons when a bullet killed one of them. Without flinching he gave orders to carry the dead from the battle-field; he continued fighting until the enemy were repulsed. In 1897 he was proclaimed Commander-in-Chief of all the revolutionary forces on the island, and was subsequently selected with two other Cretans to proceed to the German capital, during the drawing of the Berlin treaty, to lay before its members the views of the powers the claims of the Cretans.

A Prize Epitaph.

On an East Tennessee lady:

She lived a life of virtue, and died of cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit, in hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of 21 years, 7 months and 16 days. Reader, "Go thou and do likewise."

What is that from which, when the whole is taken, some will remain?—The word "wholesome."

The Constitutionalist.

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A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

TOO MUCH FOR GAS.

Messrs. Young, Whitehead and Spargo, as a Councilmanic committee from Dover, visited this city last Saturday to inspect the system and cost of making gas, as Dover has under consideration the establishment of a gas works of their own. These gentlemen have visited a number of towns about the size of Plainfield on this same mission and while here they stated that the charge or $2 per thousand feet of gas, made by the Plainfield company, was the highest of any place they had come in contact with. They say the price ranges from $1.25 to $1.75 in other towns. A prominent Plainfield merchant, speaking of the fact this morning, said that he believed that if the business men of this city made a concerted demand, but at the same time in a courteous manner, the gas company could be prevailed upon to lower the high rates they are now receiving.

DID NOT GET THEIR WHOLE SUM.

Speaking of the opposition on the part of some borough officials in the Republican primary to the appropriation of $550 for the Board of Health, Dr. W. E. Honeyman, secretary of the Board, says that with the exception of last year the Board never received as much as the people voted them, owing to the impossibility of fixing the tax rate at just the right per centage to bring out the sum appropriated; and rather than have it go a little over the stipulated sum named by ballot, it was always considerable short. Dr. Honeyman says that in this way the Board has not had within $800 as much as it was entitled to in recent years, and he thinks that it came with ill grace for another official to have endeavored to appropriate them still less than they asked for.

GROWTH OF BICYCLE BUSINESS

Somebody with a fondness for figures shows the large increase in the bicycle business in the following paragraph: Prior to 1885, there were but six bicycle factories in this country. In that year there were 11,000 machines turned out. Five years later there were seventeen factories with an output of 40,000 wheels. In 1894 the factories increased rapidly, and 125,000 machines were turned out. A year late the production was 600,000 and the number of factories more than 500, none of which turned out less than 1,000 wheels a year. The capital invested in these large factories is $900,000, and the estimate of the output for the present year is not less than 1,000,000 wheels, valued at $60,000,000.

RIGHT SORT OF FRICTION.

According to the proceedings in the Common Council Monday the members of that body do not propose to accept the particular advice of any one man who may assume to be a leader. It is an encouraging thing to know that there is likely to be some friction in the circle of city fathers, for the probabilities of good government are much better under these circumstances. People had begun to look upon Councilman Barrows as somewhat of a boss in the Council, but the action taken on several matters Monday seem to be a clean turndown for the Third ward official.

ELECTED A POSTMASTER

The Republicans of Stockton settled on a rather odd, but seemingly satisfactory, plan for their choice of a postmaster under the McKinley administration. Instead of the candidates pulling political wires to capture the appointment, they submitted the question of a choice to the members of their party, and at the meeting held for that purpose Saturday night William P. Mason received seventy-six and Gideon Moore thirty-six votes. The latter announced himself as satisfied, and said that he would add his name to the petition for the appointment of Mason.

SAME APPROPRIATIONS.

The committee appointed by the Borough Democrats at their primary last Saturday night to fill vacancies and to fix the appropriations, have decided to make the appropriations the same as the Republicans named.

DEMOCRATS READY FOR WAR.

For the first time in several years the Borough Democrats have donned the war-paint, sharpened the tomahawk and are ready to do war with the Republican cohorts.

If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. No other medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

THE NEW CHIEF JUSTICE.

William J. Magie, who was appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to succeed the late Mercer Beasley, is a native of Elizabeth, where he was born Dec. 9th, 1832. His father was a well known Presbyterian minister. Mr Magie was graduated from Princeton College in 1855 and was admitted to the bar in 1856. He became the partner of his tutor, Francis B. Chetwood, and later associated himself with Joseph Cross, former Speaker of the House. From 1866 to 1871 he was Prosecutor of Union county, and in 1875 was elected to represent Union in the State Senate. He was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in 1880 by Gov. McClellan, reappointed by Governor Green in 1887, and by Gov. Werts in 1894. His term expires in 1901. He is a Republican.

CHAPEL TO COST $7,000

ARRANGEMENTS FOR NEW EAST THIRD STREET MISSION HOME.

Trustees Elected Officers and Then Heard Encouraging Reports—Land to be Given if the Money for Chapel is Raised.

C. W. McCutchen, L. W. Serrell, R. K. Case, L. W. Randolph and Irving Brady, trustees of the East Third Street Mission, met at the home of Mr. Serrell last Monday and transacted considerable important business. Architect Charles Smith and George H. Batchelor, representing the Temple Builders of the First Baptist church, were also present.

The first business was the election of the officers which resulted as follows: President, C. W. McCutchen; treasurer, L. W. Serrell; secretary, Irving Brady. The latter reported that the new organization was fully incorporated according to the laws of the state.

L. W. Randolph and the secretary were appointed a committee to arrange for the sale of the property on Astor place, which has been donated by Miss Mary E. Holton. This house and lot will be sold and the proceeds will be devoted to the building of the new chapel.

The question of contributions was discussed and in addition to the above it was reported that Mr. McCutchen had donated the lots on East Third street, on which the chapel will be erected, valued at $2,150, on the condition that the entire balance of the cost be raised before the work was started. A contribution of $500 was reported from Mr. Serrell and other contributions amounting to $200 have also been received.

Messrs. Randolph, Serrell and Brady, from the trustees, and Messrs. Batchelor, G. F. Brown, I. H. Bigelow, J. Herbert Case, and J. H. McLoughlin, from the Temple Builders of the church, were appointed as a committee to secure subscriptions for the new building.

Architect Smith was authorized to prepare working plans for the chapel and to submit the same for approval at the next meeting of the trustees. The matter of furnishing the chapel was discussed and provided for.

It was stated that the total cost of the chapel should not exceed $7,000, and Messrs. Randolph and the secretary were instructed to rent the place of worship for a term not to exceed six months.

The trustees discussed a name for the chapel but nothing definite was decided upon. The meeting then adjourned.

ARRANGING FOR A BIG TIME.

Those Who Will See to the Entertainment of the Second Brigade.

The Second New Jersey Brigade committee met in the rooms of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., last Monday and organized by electing E. C. Morse, chairman, and William H. Williams, secretary. The following persons were appointed to look after the finances and collect all money: W. C. Smith, T. O. Doane, Mason W. Tyler and Dr. Frank O. Wells.

The Brigade is composed of the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Eleventh New Jersey Regiments, New Hampshire Regiment and the late Gen. Carr's old Regiment, the Second New York Volunteers, of Troy.

The Brigade will meet in this city, Friday, April 9th, and the next meeting of the committee will be held Wednesday, March 10th, at 8 o'clock in the evening.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 foottons. An ordinary laborer 350 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. In Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 foottons, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

LEGACY FOR A CHURCH.

MISS VANDENBERG BEQUEATHED $1,000 TO TRINITY CHURCH.

Also Left $1,000 Each for Domestic and Foreign Missions and Deeded a House to the Woman Who Cared for Her.

The last will of Miss Gertrude Vandenberg, of 225 East Fifth street, who died Monday, February 15th, was admitted to probate on Saturday by Surrogate Parrott, at Elizabeth. George L. Van Emburg was selected by Miss Vandenberg as executor of her estate, and qualified at the surrogate's office on the day mentioned above. In her bequests Miss Vandenberg gives $1,000 to Trinity Reformed church, of this city, of which deceased was one of the charter members, and $1,000 to Foreign and $1 000 to the Domestic Boards of Missions. The house and lot, No. 225 East Fifth street, was deeded about a year ago to Mrs. Dunlap, who so faithfully attended Miss Vandenberg during her illness. The remainder of her estate, consisting of real estate and money in the bank, etc., is roughly estimated to be worth $20,000, she divides among relatives, the nearest of kin being cousins.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle. The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

Lectures Postponed.

The series of seven lectures on "Law," which were to have been given by Miss Mary Philbrook in this city, have been postponed until next fall. The lectures were to have started last Monday evening, but the change was deemed advisable.

OBJECT TO SEWER TAX

BOARD OF EDUCATION COMPLAINS IT IS UNJUST TO THE SCHOOLS.

Say They Have Made No Preparation to Pay for it and it Will Have to Be Levied—Superintendent's Report.

The regular March meeting of the Board of Education was held in the Board room at the High School building, last Monday. All the members were present as was Superintendent of Schools H. M. Maxson.

Secretary Lounsbury then presented the bill for the sewer assessments on the school buildings and they did not suit the members at all. The assessments were as follows: Franklin and Stillman buildings, $150.18; Wadsworth property, $36.97; Bryant building, $150.34; Washington building, $77.85; Lincoln building, $116.42. Mr. Lounsbury called the attention of the Board to a little diagram he had drawn on the blackboard giving some idea of the comparative assessments of the Franklin and Stillman buildings and the Lincoln building. He then went on to compare them.

In the Franklin and Stillman buildings, there were, he stated, twenty-four rooms. The buildings were surrounded on three sides by sewers and the assessment was $150.18. At the new Lincoln building there were but eight rooms, continued Mr. Lounsbury, and it is necessary to construct a private sewer of 175 feet in length to reach the nearest sewer. The sewer was to be found on no side of the building, for the nearest point was at the corner. The assessment was, in this case, $116.52, while a lot across the street, which was bounded on one side by the sewer, was only assessed $10.48. Then Mr. Lounsbury went on to say that when the sewer was laid along the sides of the school, the property would be assessed again. The Board had made no preparation for any such expense and the amount would have to be raised from the taxpayers next year.

A general discussion on the subject followed in which all the members took part. The methods by which the assessments were made was discussed. Mr. Abbott said that the Commissioners could not be compelled to explain how they had arranged them. Mr. Lounsbury said that they couldn't give them, that such a thing was impossible, that there was no possible reason that could be given for the present arrangement of the assessments. He said that everything was assessed, city property, churches and even graveyards, although he couldn't see how a sewer would benefit a graveyard.

"If i was a graveyard," said Mr. Lounsbury, "I would refuse to pay and let them collect the amount on my value."

Mr. Lovell moved that the secretary be authorized to interview the Commissioners and see if the assessments could not be adjusted and if not, that he be authorized to pay them. It was remarked that the assessments came due before the next meeting and that some action must be taken before that time. The motion was carried.

The regular report of City Collector Bird was received and read. It showed that taxes to the amount of $712.47 had been collected and interest to the amount of $18.45 had been received making a total of $730.92, which had been deposited in the City National Bank.

An interesting report was read by Superintendent Maxson regarding his visit to the National convention of school superintendents. He told of the necessities of a school room and what were the conditions of the ideal school room. Most of these ideas, he said, had been embodied in the new Lincoln school. He spoke of the change in the necessary requirements to enter college.

After some very interesting remarks on the advantages to be gained by the selection of teachers only as regards merit and the payment of suitable salaries to secure the best talent, and the results of the consultations regarding the connection between the child's physical condition and his intelligence, Mr. Maxson said:

"Some superintendents have found on careful examination, that 20 per cent or 25 per cent of their children have defects in vision or hearing. I began last fall to examine our own pupils in these particulars, continuing the work from time to time as I have found opportunity. While I have found some defectives in each room, I do not find nearly as great a degree as is reported elsewhere.

"In view of the criticisms that have been past on the power of the Plainfield Board, it may interest you to know that, with the exception of Philadelphia, every Board in Education in Pennsylvania has far greater power than this Board has. They levy taxes without consulting any other power in their city or town and may levy as high as 13 mills on a dollar, while the limit of this Board is 5 mills. They may also levy an additional tax of 12 mills for building purposes. They may buy land or take it by condemnation, and may erect and alter buildings without reference to any other body or officer. They also have power to incur indebtedness not exceeding 2 per cent of the valuation of the city or about $140,000 for a city of the size of Plainfield. This power is given by the general law of the state and in every city except Plainfield, makes the School Board a separate, distinct power, absolutely independent of every other power in the city."

The adoption of the report of the building committee was probably the most important work done at the meeting. The report of the committee was made by the chairman, Mr. Lounsbury. It was reported that the new Lincoln School was rapidly nearing completion, and that it would be ready for occupancy on April 6th, the beginning of the spring term. The committee reported that bids had been received for the electric lighting fixtures and window shades. The contract for the fixtures had been granted to A. D. Phillips for $275 and the contract for the shades to Frank G. Wikoff for $112.50.

To accommodate the overflow classes in the Franklin district, it was reported that it was necessary to provide room for these classes. The committee had been offered the use of the old church edifice by the trustees of the Seventh-day Baptist church, but the cost of changing it was too great. W. H. Rogers had offered his building on West Fifth street, near Central avenue, formerly used as a bicycle store, for $10 a month. It can be fitted up at a small expense, and the committee suggested that it be rented for the period of one or two years with the privilege of renewal. It was the wish of the committee that it be ready for occupancy by April 6th. The committee also had under consideration several buildings with a view to accommodating the additional classes to be opened in the fall.

By motion, the report was accepted and its provisions adopted. Superintendent Maxson reported that he had received tuition fees to the amount of $332. The Board than went into executive session.

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic will be pleased to know that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and if taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, it will prevent the attack. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Mrs. Volkman, of Fairview avenue, is kept at home by illness.

starving children

There are children without food. They cry for it, and are not answered. The pity of it! But often nature cries out in other ways that her children need nourishment. Is your child thin; actually poor in flesh? Does it get no benefit from its food? Then give something which produces flesh and makes rich blood.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites does more than this. It changes the unhealthy action to one of health, thus removing the cause. It acts on the nervous system, which controls all the processes of the body, toning it up into sound and vigorous activity. It is food for growing bone and brain. It makes the thin plump; the pale, ruddy; the weak, strong; it feeds and cures.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been indorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Put up in 50c. and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby. All druggists.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Position in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 5 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Bound Brook at 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Sunday at 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 8 00 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg, 8 00 a. m.

Leave Somerville, Bridgewater

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alumm and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

FOR DUNELLEN RULERS.

REPUBLICANS NOMINATED CANDIDATES LAST MONDAY.

Dr. Brakely Chosen for Mayor Again—Samuel S. Luckey Opposed Him—There Was Some Contention for Councilmen.

The Dunellen Republican primary was held in the new Town Hall last Monday to place in nomination a ticket to be voted for at the forthcoming election on March 9th, and the attendance was the largest ever gathered together at any caucus before in the history of the place. Mayor Brakeley called the meeting to order and R. J. Swackhammer was unanimously elected chairman. H. L. Terry was the secretary, G. Elston Lowrie, assistant secretary, and the chair appointed Messrs. Lowrie and Huff as tellers. The secretary read the call, after which the nomination of a Mayor was immediately taken up and the following were nominated: Dr. Brakeley, the present incumbent, and Samuel S. Luckey. Of the 157 votes cast the doctor received 98 and his competitor 59, with blank. Dr. Brakeley was called upon for a speech, but the doctor modestly said that if elected he would serve his constituents faithfully as he had done in the past. The doctor said it had been insinuated that he received fees from the office, but to dispel any such erroneous illusion he was more than $10 out of pocket each year. The next order of business taken up was the nomination of an Assessor. Charles Coriell received 92 votes to Isaac W. Laing's 64, and the chair declared the nominee. For the officers of Collector and Freeholder, George w. Day and Firman Cline were nominated respectively, by acclamation.

There was some contention for the office of Councilmen, inasmuch as six new members are to be elected for terms ranging from one to three years, and ten nominations were made. Those declared nominated were: For one year, F. R. Wynkoop and Louis Snyder; for two years, F. K. Wilcox and John Monahan; for three years, A. S. Gaston and H. C. Gaskill. A. S. Gaston received 102 votes—the highest of any of the candidates.

Justice Luckey announced that he was about to send in his resignation and Thomas Todd was nominated by acclamation to fill his place. The balance of the ticket as made up consists of S. Luckey, H. V. Dunham and John Apgar, as Commissioners of Appeals; R. J. Swackhammer and John Larkin, Surveyors of Highways; Charles Wynkoop, constable and Charles W. Blain as pound-keeper. For Overseer of the Poor Wm. H. Cole was nominated by acclamation. The amounts decided upon to be voted for are: $1,500 for Borough purposes and $300 for the support of the poor.

The meeting adjourned at 11 o'clock.

CAR JUMPED THE TRACK.

Right Block Caused on the Central Track near Dunellen.

Engine No. 422 of the camel-back pattern, attached to a heavily-loaded freight train going west, early Monday evening was between Dunellen and the tanks, when one of the cars jumped the track. Fortunately the engineer was slowing up in order to take water and none of the other cars left the track. The derailed car was, however, twisted around in such a manner as to block the fourth or west bound coal and freight track. The engine on the train seemed to have been rendered useless by the accident and a wrecking crew from Elizabethport was despatched to the scene, arriving there about eleven o'clock. So far as known no one was injured and the road was open for traffic by one o'clock this morning.

Boyer, N. H., Oct. 31, 1896—Messrs. Ely Bros.: The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "Catarrh Cures." Tomorrow the stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

A LITTLE BIG SIX NOW.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS AMONG THE REPUBLICAN COUNCILMEN.

On the License and Other Questions Councilman Barrows Unable to Carry His Point—Six Men Stood Together.

Last Monday another chapter of surprises was added to the already long list recorded by the City Council for 1897 and the prospects are that there will be many more chapters before the year is out.

Councilman Baker was the only member absent, and Mr. Barrows moved that the regular order of business be suspended so that Councilman Leivers could be appointed on the several committees left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Randolph. This was done by President Dumont and Mr. Barrows then moved that all licenses be referred to the proper committee of which Mr. Leivers is the chairman.

The regular order was then returned to and a petition was received from the residents of Westervelt avenue in which they asked that the above avenue, from the Mills property to Front street, be widened to conform to the width of the other half of the avenue. The matter was referred. Street Commissioner A. J. Gavett filed his bond for $2,000, which was signed by W. R. Codington and W. D. Murray, as bondsmen. The same was received and referred to the Corporation Council for approval.

W. M. Stillman petitioned the council to locate one two-way hydrant at the corner of Grant and Sherman avenues, and accompanying the petition was a personal letter from the above-named gentleman in which he stated that he and the other residents in that vicinity were willing to stand their share of the expense. The petition took the usual course. Another petition was received from E. L. Finch and others, asking for the location of a fire alarm box on Park or Arlington avenues beyond Ninth street. This matter was also referred to the proper committee.

Charles Trotter and Robert Wood having been expelled from the Zephyr Hook and Ladder Company, the Board of Engineers asked the council to confirm such action, and it was so ordered.

Inspector of Buildings T. O. Doane reported that thirteen permits had been granted during the month, and Street Commissioner Gavett reported that twenty sewer permits had been granted during the same length of time.

Mr. Serrell, from the committee on accounts and collection of taxes, stated that the committee would like to have the various committees furnish a detailed statement of the general expense for the year so that the tax levy could be arranged. The matter will be attended to at once.

Mr. Frost stated that last week the application of the Plainfield Sanitary Company had been passed upon and permission was granted to them to erect a plant in accordance with certain conditions. In the meantime the company desired to amend the conditions, which had been done, and the committee now reported favorably in the matter. He then offered a substitute set of conditions which were read. The only changes in the conditions are that sixty days is given the company to file their acceptance and the $1,000 bond.

The conditions were also amended so as to give the company the privilege of collecting garbage anywhere, either in the city or borough, and to fix the rate of charges.

Mr. Frost then said that last week he stated his objections, and since that time he had not changed his mind, and he would still oppose the matter.

Mr. Serrell asked the Council if the substitute had received the sanction of the company. Mr. Barrows replied that it wasn't necessary to know that as it was a majority report of the committee.

A vote was then taken with the following result: Nayes—Messrs. Newman, Frost, Stebbins, Serrell and Bunyon; Ayes — Messrs Dumont, Barrows, Tolles, Westphal and Leivers. Mr. Barrows asked for the privilege of changing his vote to the negative, and the request was granted.

Mr. Frost reported favorably on the petition for crosswalks on Hillside and Watchung avenues, and the same was granted. On a motion of Mr. Westphal two crosswalks were ordered laid at the corner of Liberty and West Fourth streets.

Mr. Tolles reported on a petition for a light on Cottage place and moved that the same be granted. President Dumont stated that it was customary to have the petition read, and on his suggestion the matter was laid over so that the petition could be found. In some way or other it had been lost and such action was deemed wise.

Mr. Leivers, from the license committee, reported on the various hack and peddlers' licenses and the same was granted.

Mr. Serrell stated that it would be necessary to have the delinquent taxpayers advertised and he made a motion to that effect, and that City Judge DeMeza be empowered to execute warrants for the collection of the same; also that E. H. Bird be made delinquent tax collector.

Mr. Frost called up the ordinance regulating the house connections to the sewers, and after a discussion as to who should be given permission to make connections the matter was referred back to the committee for further consideration.

Mr. Serrell called up the ordinance referring to the collection of ashes and refuse, and on his motion it was adopted on its third reading.

Mr. Frost in calling up the sidewalk ordinance asked to have the same amended so as to include curbing as well as the laying of sidewalks. This matter was also referred back to the committee for further consideration.

At this time Mr. Serrell asked to have the application of the Plainfield Sanitary Company re-considered as he understood the company has agreed to the conditions specified. The request was granted and on his motion the company was given permission to erect their plant. Here is where the surprises were introduced, for the Council developed a "Big Six" with the following: Messrs. Dumont, Runyon, Newman, Tolles, Westphal and Leivers, while Messrs. Stebbins, Frost, Barrows and Serrell remained on the other side. However, Mr. Serrell voted in the affirmative for the application of the Sanitary company, and Mr. Runyon voted in the negative.

Mr. Leivers then introduced the license application of P. O'Keefe, and he moved that the same be granted. The "Big Six" stood together and Mr. O'Keefe secured his license, as did also John Sullivan. Mr. Lievers then asked that the application of Mr. Willis for a license be re-considered. There were objections to this and Mr. Barrows called for a division. It was granted and Mr. Leivers' motion prevailed that the application lay on the table until the next meeting. In this instance the power of the "Big Six" was evident.

Mr. Barrows then moved that when Council adjourn it be to meet in two weeks. This finished the business and the meeting adjourned.

ON GOES THE TROLLEY.

LOCAL COMPANY WANTS TO BUILD TO SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

Route Planned to Touch the Crescent Oval, Hillside Cemetery and Driving Park—The Necessary Consents Probable.

Plans for another extension to the present system of trolley lines of the Plainfield street railway are actively under consideration. The extension to the Mountain Park Inn and Washington ville seems assured. The other line proposed is to go in another direction. The plan is to have a switch from the present extension on Putnam avenue, at the corner of Kensington avenue, and a track to run out Kensington avenue to Martine avenue and then to the Crescent Oval, touching on the way at the entrance to Hillside cemetery, and ultimately reaching the Gentlemen's Driving Park and perhaps South Plainfield.

It has long been the wish of the company to extend its lines in that direction, but the impossibility of securing the necessary consents has heretofore stood in the way. It is understood that by going the route already mentioned the necessary permission from the property owners can be secured. The route selected will not include Park avenue, but will go by the back roads.

It is understood that the plan will be pushed forward at once and the line will be completed before the summer is over, if the permission of the Council can be secured.

HER FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

Young Miss Kenney Given a Pleasant Little Party.

Last Saturday afternoon, from 3 to 6 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. David T. Kenney, of No. 131 Grove street, gave their daughter a party, the occasion being her fifth birthday anniversary. A pleasant social time was enjoyed. The young hostess received many pretty gifts from her friends.

Those present were Margaret Kensey, Mamie Carney, Maggie Rafferty, Annie Rafferty, Queenie Rafferty, Ethel Ball, Nora Moynihan, Anna Gowan, May Neely, Tillie Coddington, May Berkhan, Gertrude Berkhan, Nellie Berkhan, Mabel Hamilton, Mary McCullough, Anna McCullough, Agnes Bailey, of this city; Willie Moynihan, of Bound Brook; Anna Hawley, of New Brunswick; May Moran, of Brooklyn; Andrew Carney, John Kenney, Leo Kenney, Willie Rafferty, Frank Gowan, Howard Neely, Norman Rhodes, Lester Hamilton, Archie Bailey and Bertie Coddington.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out $25 in doctor's bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson, of Salt Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Mrs. Peter Schultz, of East Second street, is detained at home by illness.

Pure Blood

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54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

McCARTHY—In this city, February 23, 1897, Michael McCarthy, aged 55 years, 4 months and 23 days.

HYLAND—In this city, February 24, 1897, Joseph A. Hyland, aged 27 years and months.

METLIFE—At Pittsburgh, Pa., on Saturday, Feb. 27, 1897, Jessie, son of J. L. Metlier, aged 24 years.

MARRIED.

BUSH—DANIEL—On Wednesday, February 24th, 1897, at the home of the bride's parents, Grand Mr. Edwin Daniel, No. 1 Eighth street, by the Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D., Estelle Daniel and Dr. Charles Abbott Bush, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

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GREENLAND'S ICY SHORE

LIEUT. PEARY MENTALLY CARRIED HIS AUDIENCE TO ARCTIC REGIONS.

One of the Most Absorbing and Impressive Lectures Ever Heard in This City—Its Thrilling Experiences of the Explorer.

Those who attended Lieutenant Robert E. Peary's lecture at Music Hall, last week, returned home feeling that they had actually stood upon the northern shore of Greenland and looked out over the unknown Arctic sea. Seldom, if ever, has a more absorbing and impressive lecture been given in Plainfield, and the large audience, entirely filling the hall, sat motionless and oblivious of everything but those wonderful pictures and the marvelous story told by the quiet young man upon the stage, until the last scene faded from view.

Lieutenant Peary is rather a small man, slight, and somewhat worn-looking, with dark hair and moustache. He was far from being the strong-looking, rugged sort of man one would look for in the Arctic explorer, who must face many privations, and live for months in a temperature the mere mention of which chills the unaccustomed blood. Mr. Peary has known the mercury to fall as low as minus 60 degrees F., but he said that properly clad, a well man need fear no evil results. On two of his journeys Mr. Peary has been accompanied by his wife, and, delicately nurtured woman as she was, she returned really in better health than when she started.

In beginning his lecture, Mr. Peary said that there was an indescribable charm about the Arctic regions; a man who had been there once was forever afterward possessed with a desire to go again. He then, showed charts of the Arctic circle, tracing the routes of his various journeys and those of other explorers. His plan has been to go to Greenland in the summer, establish his headquarters as far north as practicable, winter there, and then during the following summer make sledge journeys across the interior ice-cap of Greenland.

Three times he has succeeded in reaching the northernmost extremity of Greenland, the last time narrowly escaping death from starvation, the supplies left by him on the previous journey being buried so deeply under the snows of the intervening winter as to be hopeless of recovery.

Mr. Peary showed photographs, taken by himself, of the ships in which he made his voyages—ships which would ram their way through the ice packs by main force; of the most northern civilized settlements of Greenland, Godhavn and Upernavik, and of the Danish and half breed inhabitants of those settlements. Then came exquisite views of Greenland scenery, the ice pack, the brown cliffs with brilliant-hued flowers nestling in every sunny sheltered valley; the magnificent glaciers—enormous rivers of ice cut through by great crevasses, and those wonderful features of the Arctic scene, the icebergs, gleaming with beautiful colors under the midnight sun.

In regard to the Arctic night, Mr. Peary said that it was enough to make persons of certain temperaments actually insane. Plants will live in the dark, so will not live any healthy life; and while the members of an Arctic expedition can live and go about their occupations through a half year with out the sun, they all feel the results of it more or less.

Most interesting of all, however, was the last part of the lecture, describing Mr. Peary's last journey across the great inland ice-cap to the northern coast of Greenland, with two companions and forty Eskimo dogs, only one of which returned with him to the lodge. Only the edges of Greenland are habitable, the whole interior being covered with eternal ice and snow, thousands of feet deep, filling all the valleys and burying the highest mountains, making a desert in comparison to which that of Africa is a fertile plain. Very silent was the audience, looking at the pictures of the three men who, disappointed in their supplies, could make no new explorations, but could only turn about, and weak, worn, and nearly starved, make their way with great difficulty back to their lodge, while the faithful dogs, working till they could work no longer, dropped one by one, till at last the welcome brown cliffs came into view, and the almost despairing men and their one noble remaining dumb companion dragged themselves down from the ice to the shelter where awaited them those almost forgotten luxuries, food and rest.

Boehm's Increased Facilities.

Boehm, the Front street dry goods merchant, has taken possession of his new store adjoining his old-established place of business. With these increased facilities this popular merchant is prepared to carefully handle his growing business.

Bank For Cranford.

James W. Ferguson, of Cranford, has a subscription list with nine names on it subscribing $32,000 for a proposed bank in Cranford. Cranford's possibilities are immense and her citizens are live men.

MURDERER NO. 4 IN JAIL

GUISSEPI CHALBI CAPTURED AT SUMMIT THURSDAY.

He Walked to Bernardsville Where He Boarded a Train and Was Recognized by the Conductor.—Denies the Murder.

Somerset county's fourth murderer is now lodged in jail at Somerville. After an exciting chase he was captured in Summit as he stepped from the platform of the mail train at the station in that place.

The news of the murder spread like wildfire through Bound Brook and the surrounding country. The Daily Press was the only afternoon paper that thoroughly covered the story and the large number of papers that were sent to Bound Brook in the afternoon sold like hot cakes. Everybody was anxious to learn the details of the fatality. There was much speculation as to the chances of the murderer being captured and every strange Italian that was seen was viewed with suspicion. The police of this city were among the first to learn of the murder and they were on the alert for a glimpse of the murderer.

As soon as the murder was generally known in Bound Brook, searching parties were organized and set forth on foot and in wagons in search of Guiseppe Chalbi, the accused man. Constables Anderson, Taylor and Seberg started on the trail in a wagon. They followed Chalbi from Bound Brook to the mountains and across them to Mt. Horeb, where he stopped to warm his hands in a blacksmith's shop. From that point all traces of the fugitive were lost. The hunt was continued but without success.

In the meantime, Chalbi had walked over to Bernardsville and boarded a train there on the N. J. & W. railroad. It happened that Conductor John Rogers had heard of the murder and read a description of the man who had committed the crime. He recognized Chalbi at once and telegraphed ahead to Chief of Police Stewart, of Summit, who was waiting for the wife murderer when he left the train.

Chalbi at first vigorously denied his identity, but later confessed. He declared, however, that the wound from which his wife died was self-inflicted. He said that they had quarrelled frequently because of her relations with a member of the Bound Brook police force. She was intoxicated on Wednesday night, and yesterday morning they quarrelled again. He was about to leave the house when she grabbed a knife and plunged it into her breast, saying she had no desire to live. He declared that he remained with her for fifteen minutes endeavoring to stop the flow of blood from the wound, and then he started from the house and walked to a store across the street. He says also that the proprietor of this store advised him to run away, and that he was acting on this advice when caught.

Deputy Sheriff Barkalew, of Somerville, went to Summit in company with a constable, late Thursday, and brought the prisoner to the county jail in Somerville on the one o'clock train. He is now lodged in the county jail.

The postmortem examination was conducted Thursday afternoon by County Physician Wagoner and Dr. D. C. Adams, of North Plainfield. It was found that the sharp instrument, whatever it was, pierced the subclavial vein, close to the juncture with the innominate vein. The wound was a clean cut, apparently made by some very sharp, pointed knife with a narrow blade, similar to the stiletto. The wound bled profusely internally, but very little blood flowed outside. She lived about twenty minutes after receiving the wound. There were also scratches on the right side of the face, on the neck and the right hand. There was a bruise on the left shoulder which appeared to have resulted from an attempt to bite her through the clothing.

The coroner's jury came in during the afternoon with a verdict that Bridget Chalbi had met her death at the hands of Jo Chalbi and that the death wound was inflicted with a knife.

Red Men Select Chiefs.

At a meeting of the Improved Order of Red Men last week at Trenton the following officers were elected: Great Prophet, J. A. Russell, Washington; Great Sachem, D. B. Peterson, Camden; Great Senior Sagamore, William J. Smythe, Long Branch; Great Junior Sagamore, Arthur H. Stiles, Atlantic City; Representatives to Grand Council of the United States, J. A. Russell, Washington; Ernest D. Chaffey, Camden; Richard J. Bridgeman, Bayonne; Tobias Grace, South Amboy; Funeral Fund Directors, Frank P. Jackson, Aaron W. Allen, Ralph G. C. Carr and Robert Hurd, Camden; William Douglass, Paterson; William A. Westphal, Plainfield and Thomas Wilkes, Mantua.

Excitement at Peapack.

Great excitement prevails in the village of Peapack. James Pickle, while digging in his garden, turned up a clod in which he saw a glittering substance. Investigation showed that it was native gold. Mining will begin as soon as the frost is out of the ground.

A TRIO OF SURPRISES.

A HOST OF BOROUGH YOUNG PEOPLE SPEND AN EVENING OF PLEASURE.

Two Popular Misses and One Boy Pleasantly Surprised by Their Many Friends—Young People Enjoyed Their Hospitality.

Last Friday the young people of the borough had a jolly good time at the several social gatherings which were held, and all of them were surprises. Among those who were surprised were Miss Nettie L. Bauersachs, of Grandview avenue. She was wholly unaware of the invasion and was completely taken by surprise. Pleasing games were the feature, interspersed with music. The guests included the Misses Florence McDonald, Belle Williams, Lucetta Clark, Mabel Stevens, Minnie Nischwitz, and Raymond Stevens, William Emmons and Theodore Merklinger, of Newark, cousin of the hostess.

Another surprise was tendered to Robin S. Hamilton, of Verdon street, and it was a surprise for the young host who was asleep in bed when his young friends arrived. It was the anniversary of his twelfth birthday. Music and games helped to pass the hours with pleasure, after which a bountiful supper was partaken of. Those who took part in this celebration were Mabel Hamilton, Hazel Martin, Clara Martin, Bertha Neely, May Neely; Irving Mills, Edward Perrine, William Perrine, Arthur Perrine, Christopher Utzinger, John VanHorn, Lester Hamilton, Walter Hamilton and Frank Codwise.

The last of the surprises was given to Miss Ada Woolston, of Fairview avenue. It was arranged by Miss Grace Emmons and was complete in every particular. Dancing and games furnished the young people with a good time, and during the evening supper was served.

The guests were the Misses Maggie Fritz, Carrie Fritz, Grace Emmons, May Bennett, Clara Buckle, Julia Williams, Clara VanFleet and Mildred Everitt; Charles Woolston, Mortimer Slater, Raymond Poole, Willard Martin, Horace Martin, Harry Vetterlein and Walter Emmons.

The zest with which the young people entered into the festive occasion was marked and all enjoyed themselves fully.

OLD VETS ARE COMING.

ANNUAL REUNION OF THE SECOND BRIGADE IN APRIL

Will Meet in This City, and It is Expected That They Will Be Given a Hospitable Time—G. A. R. to Act.

Early in April the Second New Jersey Brigade will come to this city, where their annual reunion will be held. It will be remembered that last year when the brigade met at Paterson, ex *Mayor Gilbert* and a delegation of citizens from this city attended the gathering and extended a personal invitation to the members to come to Plainfield this year. The invitation was accepted, and now that the time for the reunion is drawing near it has been thought advisable to commence planning for the reception of the 200 members of the brigade who will be here. Among the number will be several distinguished generals of the late war who are members of this brigade. In every respect the gathering will be a notable one, and it is desired that the citizens of this city join in making the affair one long to be remembered, and it will depend largely on the citizens as to the success of the meeting.

Committees have been appointed by Commander McVoy, of Post No. 73, G. A. R., President Mrs. Stephens, of the Woman's Relief Corps, and Capt. H. C. McVoy, of the Sons of Veterans, and a meeting was held last Monday evening at the home of Wm. Hand on Park avenue, at which time the matter was discussed and preliminary plans were made.

Another meeting will be held next Monday evening in the rooms of Post No. 73, when the actual work of the committee will commence.

PROPOSED RAILROAD CONNECTION.

A Scheme for Connection of Morristown With Other Roads.

James F. Pidcock, of Morristown, proprietor and manager of the Rockaway Valley Railroad, which connects the Central Railroad of New Jersey at Whitehall with the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad at Morristown, is negotiating with Mayer E. A. Quayle, receiver, and a number of the stockholders, concerning a scheme for the connection of the two roads at Morristown. The plan as laid out by J. E. Melick, general manager of the Whippany road, is to extend the terminal points of both railroads to the old Speedwell Iron Works, at Morristown. The cost of the improvement will approach $50,000, $10,000 of which is to be raised by the Whippany River Railroad, and the balance by J. F. Pidcock. The plan has been long talked of, but no practical steps have been taken until now. A branch will also be laid from the Chippany road to Malpardis, a distance of four miles.

—Next Sunday will be Communion Sunday at the Congregational church.

ROLLED HER IN THE MUD

SUCH WAS REBECCA McCREE'S TREATMENT OF HER NEIGHBOR.

Mary Willis' Mother Objected and Arrest Ensued—City Judge DeMeza Was Called to Settle Affairs and Reprimanded Both

Two angry colored matrons made things lively in the dingy little court room of the city jail last Friday as they aired their quarrel before City Judge DeMeza. Mrs. Rebecca McCree was arraigned before the Judge on the complaint of Mrs. Lucy Willis, charged with being disorderly, breaking the lock on Lucy Willis' house and rolling Mary Willis in the mud of West Second street.

Both of these women live on West Second street, next door to each other, in Samuel Drier's houses. According to the story of Lucy Willis, her dusky neighbor was a bad case. Lucy told how Rebecca McCree used to come home at night and after listening to the stories of her children, would come over to Lucy's house and "fuss" with her.

"She said," continued Lucy, "that she was going to bust my brains out and she used to empty her ashes out in front of my door."

She then said that she had a witness who would come if she wanted him. The Judge sarcastically suggested that she might go after the witness and bring him down but the complainant did not see the point of the remark.

Then the plaintiff was sworn and told her story. It was rather contradictory to the statement of the other woman. Rebecca described her neighbor and the latter's child as being anything but angels. She said that the daughter, Mary, used to come over when she was away and swear at her little daughter. At last Rebecca declared that she could not stand it any longer and that she had chased Mary into her home.

"I caught her and brought her out and wallered her in the mud and that's the truth," she explained.

Mary Clark testified that she had heard Mary Willis swear at the McCrees.

The Judge severely reprimanded both plaintiff and complainant and then suspended sentence.

LYNCH LAW THREATENED

CITIZENS OF SOMERVILLE AROUSED OVER MURDERS COMMITTED.

The Expense of the Trials Will Be a Heavy One to the Taxpayers and Summary Methods Suggested by Citizens.

Somerville is excited. Her jail now contains four murderers, two of whom are Italians. It is some time since the residents of that town have been so worked up over anything as this wholesale storage of murderers. In each case the evidence is so strong that it is almost a certainty that the men are guilty. Two of them have been tried and found guilty by the courts.

The spirit shown is not a peaceful one. The expense of these trials will be a burden to the taxpayers and there is a sentiment among some of the people there not to await the slow process of law. Hints have been made since the day of the last murder in Bound Brook, that some night the citizens of Somerville would take the law in their own hands and dispose of the four criminals without expense to the county. Of course, the county officials have done their best to keep the matter quiet, but the story is the principal topic of conversation there.

It has also been learned that one of the prominent county officials, living in Somerville, has received a letter in which he was notified to have all the other prisoners, except the four murderers, removed from the jail, as it was the intention of the writer and his friends to blow that building up, and let the county devote the money to a new court house that would have otherwise gone to pay the expenses of the trial of the prisoners.

While there may be no truth in this threat, for such it is, it is very evident that there is a strong feeling in that direction, and that some attempt at the life of the four would not be improbable.

NEW POSTMASTER AT PLAINS.

F. K. Clark, a Dark Horse, Received His Appointment Yesterday.

F. K. Clark Thursday received his commission as postmaster at Scotch Plains, in the place of James A. Baker, deceased. Mr. Clark is a Democrat and his appointment came somewhat as a surprise, as it was not known that he was a candidate. The commission expires some time in June. By many it was thought that Norman C. King, who has been looking after the office since the death of Mr. Baker, would be appointed, as there was a numerously signed petition presented by him.

Board of Health Office.

The office of the Board of Health has been established in the rooms of A. J. Gavett in the Codington building on Park avenue. Mr. Gavett is a member of the board as well as street commissioner.

TWO STATES JOIN HANDS.

NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA LIBRARIANS TO CONFER TOGETHER.

Meeting to be Held at Atlantic City in April When Numerous Papers Will be Read and Discussed on the Work.

On Monday, April 8th the first joint convention of the State Library Associations will be held at Atlantic City. It already promises to be a highly significant meeting. An important discussion on "What the State could do for Free Public Libraries" will be opened by Librarian Thompson of the Philadelphia Public Library, Thomas L. Montgomery of Wagner Institute for Pennsylvania, and Librarian Hill of Newark and Wm. R. Weeks for New Jersey. This discussion will be the most interesting feature of the convention as it as to do with the improvement of the Library laws of both states. The movement last year to establish a State Library commission in New Jersey was a failure. It had been hoped to secure the passage of a bill that would permit the expenditure of small sums in towns without libraries, the people of those towns having raised a certain sum themselves. The commission was also to be a sort of bureau of information to which all could apply for advice, etc., as to the best way to establish libraries, and library methods. New Jersey is far behind other states in its libraries, and such a commission would go far towards increasing the number of libraries as well as raising the standard of those already established.

Papers will also be read by Prof. Richardson, of Princeton, on the new University Library, by Librarian Hill, of Newark, and Miss Winser also of Newark Library. Miss Adams of the Plainfield Library will read a paper on "The Public Library and the Child."

A local reception committee headed by Mayor Stoy and H. S. Seme will do all in their power to make the stay of the librarians as pleasant as possible. One interesting feature of the convention will be the question box. Queries of all sorts, pertaining to libraries and their management can be submitted at any time during the day, and they will later be taken up and answered or discussed.

It is hoped that reduced rates may be procured, but at present the entire trip can be covered with $7.50.

All who are interested in libraries, whether members of the Association or not, are very cordially invited to be present. Miss Adams of the Public Library will give to any who are interested particulars of this convention.

JOINED THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

Local Y. M. C. A. Proposes to Take an Active Part.

The Plainfield Y. M. C. A. proposes to take an active part in athletics during the coming year. Already considerable in the line of indoor athletics and athletic contests has been done, the local association has joined the National Athletic League of Y. M. C. A's, which is to take general control of athletics among the members of the associations in this country.

At present the Athletic League is arranging the records of that organization. The records made in the Pentathlon contests, which have been held for the last three years, were recisted with the international committee and will form the basis for the League's American records. The Pentathlon contests consisted of contests in five events—100 yards dash, running high jump, throwing the 12-pound hammer, pole vault and mile run. So far New Jersey has not been represented, but with the formation of the new league it is hoped that not only New Jersey but Plainfield will be represented in the list of records.

University Extension Course.

Books in the Free Public Library on "The Trojan War." Note: These books may be obtained at the Library, or at the Y. M. C. A. library station, or Hope chapel station.

Abbott's History of Greece, vol. 1.
Anschütz' Agamemnon.
Baldwin's Story of the Golden Age.
Benjamin's Troy, ancient and history.
Bullinch's Age of Fable.
Church's Stories from Homer.
Church's Stories of the Old World.
Froude's Short Studies on Great Subjects, vol. 1.
Gayley's Classic Myths
Gray's History of Greece, vols. 1-2.
Harrison's Story of Greece.
Hemans's Hadad, and Song of Bryant, Buckham, Chapman, Collins and Pope.
Hyma's Greek Literature, part 1.
Lambert's Classic Stories.
Lamartine's Celebrated Characters, vol. 2.
Lang's Custom of the Old World.
Mahaffy's Classical Greek Literature, vol. 1.
Murray's Manual of Mythology.
Quinctus' Gods of Olympus.
Rawlinson's Story of Ancient Egypt.
Schliemann's Ilios, City and Country of the Trojans.
Shakespeare's Troilus and Cressida.
Stewart's Tale of Troy.
Symonds' Greek Poets, vol. 1.
Virgil's Aeneid, book 2.

The best books on the list are indicated by the asterisk.

Manager Moulton at the Inn Again.

The Mountain Park Inn owners have completed arrangements whereby George S. Moulton will again manage the hotel next season, and are thus assured of having a thoroughgoing hotel man in charge. Mr. Moulton was in charge of the house last season, which was the first, and gave entire satisfaction. This winter he is engaged in managing the "Laurel-in-the-Pines" House at Lakewood.

RESIDENTIAL CHANGES.

WHERE VARIOUS PEOPLE WILL RESIDE AFTER MOVING TIME.

The Time is Close Approaching for the Annual Removals [and its Consequents] The Real Estate [Agents Have Been Busy.

From present indications it looks as though the coming spring will bring with it many changes in the way of removals and exchanges in property. This is evidenced by the amount of business transacted by E. C. Mulford & Son, the North avenue real estate and insurance firm. The following a partial list of the removals arranged by the above firm:

Reuben Knox and family, from Sherman and Grant avenues, to the corner of Mercer and Washington avenues; Daniel Aller, of East Fifth street, to 624 LaGrande avenue; Tell Beguelin and family, of East Front street, to the corner of Fairview and Watching avenues; Daniel R. Douglass, of Rockville Centre, L. I., to Sandford avenue; G. W. Stevens, of Duer street, to No. 75 Sandford avenue; A. L. Baldwin, of LaGrande avenue, to Leland avenue near Front street; James Middleditch and family, of Park avenue, to No. 80 Mercer avenue; Mrs. Augustus Nevius from the Jackson building to East Fifth street; E. J. Pope and family, of Elm place, to West Front street; Robert Lackey and family, from East Front street and Franklin place, to No. 311 Orange street; Mrs. McKee, of Orange street, to No. 422 East Second street; W. D. Williams, of Morristown, to No. 426 Kensington avenue; Mrs. Winn, of Grove street, to No. 20 Westervelt avenue; David Dunavan, of East Second street, to East Front street opposite Sandford avenue; J. A. Love and family, of East Sixth street and Berkman streets, to No. 507 LaGrande avenue; Charles Lister and family, of Orchard place, to No. 431 East Fifth street; A. W. Kenworthy, of New York, to No. 52 Westervelt avenue; D. B. Rogers, of this city, to the corner of West Third street and Grant avenue.

AN EARLY MORNING BLAZE

D. W. Littell's Barn Destroyed by Fire—Partly Insured.

Another supposed incendiary fire broke out Saturday at 1:45 a. m. in the barn owned by D. W. Littell, No. 715 West Seventh street. Just a few minutes before Patrolman Totten had passed the place and everything seemed to be all right. He had heard but a short distance when he heard a cracking sound and, turning around, he saw that the barn was in a blaze. He then ran to the corner of Seventh street and Spooner avenue and pulled box 37. Only a few minutes elapsed before the department was on the spot, and the firemen performed valuable service, although they were unable to save the building. Quickly as possible Mr. Littell and his sons came out of the house and rescued the two horses and wagons. Everything including hay, grain, three sets of harness and several other things was destroyed. The barn and contents was fully insured and the loss is reported to be about $700. Mr. Littell desires to thank the firemen and all who assisted at the fire.

Two Birthdays in One.

A pleasant event occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Winckler, of Park place, Thursday, when Mr. Winckler and his brother, Julius Winckler, of Detroit, celebrated the anniversary of their birthdays. The birthday anniversary of the former was yesterday while the anniversary of the latter is today. In order that they might celebrate together it was arranged that the event should be carried over this morning. Those who joined in the celebration were Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Winckler and son, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Weseman, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dieble, of this city, Mrs. Emerson Quick, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Julius Winckler, of Detroit. During the evening there were vocal instrumental and violin selections.

Played Whist.

The Jolly Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Buckle, of Westervelt avenue, Thursday, and the usual pleasant time was enjoyed by the members. At the beginning of the season the members decided to combine the four presents, usually given, into one. Last evening Mrs. Buckle won the honors, which was a very handsome fancy work table. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Toles, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Woolston, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitenack, Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Buckle, Mr. and Mrs. Burtis.

New Trolley Scheme in Union.

A trolley road through Union county is projected which, it is expected, will absorb the Newark and Elizabeth branch of the Jersey Central. The road is to start from Plainfield and will run along the south side of the Central Railroad tracks to Elizabeth, where it will connect with the Morris avenue and East Grand street lines, owned by John Kean. At Elizabethport connection is to be made with the Newark branch of the Central.

HAD TO RETURN THE GIFT

EX-MAYOR SAUNDERS RECEIVED A PRESENT WEIGHING TEN TONS.

It Was So Heavy That There Was No Way to Transport it and the Mayor Had to Send the Stone Back to the Donor, Wang.

As a comic opera comedian Wang had an elephant on his hands that nearly ate him out of house and home, and as a popular man ex-Mayor William L. Saunders, of the borough, has a stone on his hands that, while not eating him in quite such a predicament as the owner of the pachyderm was in, has nevertheless been the cause of much figuring and many sleepless nights in his efforts to wrestle successfully with the disposition of the boulder that friends have been good enough to present to him.

People who have had occasion to go to the North Avenue station recently have noticed a large blue stone mounted on a flat car, and have wondered to what use it would be put. The stone was the property of Mr. Saunders. When the ponderous article of concrete earth, which weighs between nine and ten tons, arrived, those in charge at the freight house telephoned to Mrs. Saunders and told her that there was a stone at the yards from King of Prussia for her husband. Mrs. Saunders replied that there must be a mistake, for they had never had any communication with the King of Prussia.

When Mr. Saunders reached home that night he was informed of the message and he solved the mystery at once. It was a fact that such a stone had been sent to him as a personal compliment by a friend who lives at King of Prussia, Pa., and it was intended for a monument to be placed in Mr. Saunders' plot at the cemetery. For several days Mr. Saunders had different people figuring on plans whereby the massive article could be taken from the car and erected as intended. The task had to be given up, however, for there is not a convenience in town that could do the work for anything less than a fortune. In consequence Mr. Saunders was obliged to send the stone back. It is a very handsome stone and was greatly admired by all who saw it.

The friends of Mr. Saunders claim that the stone has something to do with the annexation of the city and the borough, while others have said that the stone was intended as a corner stone for the new city hall and that Mr. Saunders desired to contribute the borough's share toward the municipal building.

DIVIDED HONORS.

Plainfield Catholic Club Won and Lost One to Elizabeth Visitors.

The Plainfield Catholic Club and the Elizabeth Y. M. C. L. A. divided honors at the bowling alleys of the Plainfield Club last Thursday. The visitors from Elizabeth won the first game by 90 pins and then the home team woke up and took a victory by 44 pins in an exciting game. None of the scores were high, while in the first game the local bowlers put up very poor scores. They improved in the second game, but did not come up to their old time form.

The individual scores were as follows:

Plainfield Catholic Club.	1st game	2d game
Bertle	119	120
Butscher	176	151
Bamhart	178	186
Kenney	124	140
Dwyer	256	180
	699	807

Elizabeth.	1st game	2d game
Nolt	166	170
Barkman	195	118
Coghlin	178	162
Wyne	166	166
Cook	140	165
	779	769

STRUCK ON THE HEAD WITH A PICK.

Narrow Escape From Death by a Little Girl Yesterday Afternoon.

Miriam Hall, four-year-old daughter of Mrs. Hall, of Central avenue, met with an accident Thursday afternoon which nearly resulted in her death. She with some other girls were walking along the above avenue near Front street, when a man who was using a pick accidentally struck the girl in the forehead near the temple.

Her cries attracted a large crowd of people who carried her to Barker's drug store, where proper treatment was given. The great loss of blood was almost dangerous. An attempt was made to secure a doctor, but the search was unsuccessful at the time. Mr. Barker rendered valuable assistance in the saving of the life of the little one.

Engineer Clapp Fully Recovered.

Engineer Clapp, who has been at the hospital for sometime being treated for injuries received in the accident at Skillman, left the hospital last week cured. Mr. Clapp feels very grateful to those who have attended him through his illness and is glad to be able to return to his position as engineer, which he will do in a short time.

The More the Merrier.

The Westfield local papers will have to hustle harder than ever now that the Plainfield Daily Press has invaded the field—Cranford Chronicle.

MRS. REED'S PINK TEA.

CHARMING SOCIETY EVENT IN THE BOROUGH LAST WEEK.

Several Hundred Ladies Enjoyed the Hospitality of the Hostess Who Presided Gracefully—Those Who Assisted Her.

The charming home of Mrs. Charles A. Reed, of Washington Park, was the scene of rare beauty Thursday afternoon, when from 4 to 7 o'clock an informal reception and tea was given to nearly three hundred prominent society people of the city and borough. The grace and charm with which the hostess and her assistants received was marked, and a more thoroughly delightful event has not taken place this season.

The decorations were pink, and this color was prettily displayed through a profusion of roses and carnations of the choicest variety. The table decorations were admired the most. Here the roses and carnations were blended with perfect harmony, while a dainty arrangement of asparagus vine gave it an additional touch.

Another pretty effect was obtained by darkening the rooms and using lighted candles. This novel feature was greatly enjoyed by the guests.

Mrs. Reed was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. A. A. Clark, and her sister, Mrs. A. W. Mack, of Somerville, Mrs. Robert Lowry and Mrs. F. O. Herring.

Mrs. Samuel St. John McCutchen poured the tea and Mrs. Henry McGee poured the chocolate, while those who assisted in the dining room were Mrs. J. H. Howell, Miss Sadie Howell, Miss Alice Thompson, Miss Adelaide Ball and Miss Mabel VanDeventer.

Between the stated hours the house was thronged with people who enjoyed the pleasing sociability evidenced on the part of all.

TALKED ON HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT.

F. A. Dunham the Guest of the Connecticut Valley Highway Association.

F. A. Dunham, the well-known civil engineer of this city, has just returned from Springfield, Mass., where he attended the first annual banquet of the Connecticut Valley Highway Association. He reports that the people of Massachusetts and Connecticut are very much interested in the subject of highway improvement. A special invitation Mr. Dunham made an address on the subject, which was well received by the members present. About 175 attended the banquet, among which may be mentioned ex-Governor Hale, of Massachusetts; Mayor Stevenson, of Springfield; W. E. McClintock, one of the Massachusetts State Highway Commission; Hy Manley, of Boston, engineer in charge of street improvements, and the Mayors and city officials of several small cities. On Mr. Dunham's return he stopped at Hartford and visited the Capitol, where he was pleasantly entertained by the chairman of the Connecticut Highway Commission.

LEHIGH VALVE SHOPS LOCATED.

They Will Probably Be Erected Near the Coal Plant at South Plainfield.

South Plainfield has already been used by the Lehigh Valley Railroad as a point at which to store their winter supply of coal and now the company is planning to locate their shops at that place also. The erection of the railroad shops means much to the people of that vicinity as it would bring with it the several hundred men that are employed there.

It is stated on good authority that the company has been silently at work among the property owners of the neighborhood and purchased a tract of land, ten acres in extent.

Laid to Rest.

The funeral of the late Michael McCarthy was held from his late residence, No. 645 South Second street, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services were conducted privately by the Rev. Father Murphy, and only the immediate members of the family were present. The floral tributes were grand and impressive and evidenced the personal esteem of a large number of friends.

The pall-bearers were J. E. Mosher, James Whalen, Hugh McDonald, Joseph Newman, James McCarthy and Patrick Muldoon. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery.

Paul Ackerly's Magazine Sold.

Current Events, the monthly news magazine, founded two years ago by Paul Ackerly, formerly connected with this paper and later of the Rockville Journal, and which was later removed to Hartford, has been sold to William Beverly Harrison, publisher of the Great Round World, a New York weekly filling a similar field. Unexpired subscriptions of Current Events will be supplied with the Great Round World.

New Paper Company.

The Union Paper Company have filed articles of incorporation in the office of County Clerk Howard. The incorporators are Spencer C. Blake and Rufus L. Robinson, Jr., of Cranford; Robt. S. Hasbrouck, Brooklyn; Wm. R. Anderson, Jersey City, and Orlando D. Hughes, New York. The capital of the company is $100,000. The plant is to be located at Cranford, and the company will manufacture various kinds of paper.

WHILE FAGGOTS BURNED

MISS YATES AND MISS BUTLER GAVE A CHARMING TEA.

The Invited Guests Took Turns in Entertaining While Their Fagots Burned—Quaint Souvenirs of the Faggot Tea.

Another of the unique "Faggot teas" was held at the home of Miss Yates, East Seventh street, Friday. Miss Isabelle Butler, of East Front street, entertained with the hostess and each of the twelve invited guests had a part in the novel programme of the afternoon. Each lady had a small decorated hatchet given her, on which was tied a bunch of tiny faggots, the number of which designated the number of the faggot which she was to throw on the open fire. While this burned she was to entertain the others with "Something original, something new, or something old, or something true." Miss Ella Martine gave a free-hand drawing interspersed with witty descriptive suggestions, though the talent displayed needed no assistance in recognizing the picturesque groups in crayon. Even Nast himself might not do better.

Mrs. Dennis recited very beautifully a story of the sea. Mrs. Will Murray entertained by a fine selection of "Characteristics of Authors," from which the names were guessed, a bunch of violets being given the winner.

Miss Mary Martine conducted in her own bright way, a spelling match, and many watched eagerly for the last bit of her faggot, hoping it would be gone before their turn came around again. Miss Kirkner and Miss Hardenberg both rendered vocal solos and Mrs. Charles Lewis gave an instrumental piece, each of which would have been encored, but for the fact that hurriedly their faggots, Mrs. George Clay gave a choice selection of floral conundrums, and Miss Jobs, a game of authors and their works. Miss Fritts presented hand-painted cards on which a sort of "village" game was played, the most successful contestant, Miss Jobs, receiving a silver souvenir. Mrs. Ira W. Travell had twenty or more illustrations of well-known books to be guessed.

During the beginning of Miss Yates' faggot, a souvenir tied to a bunch of faggots, and previously hidden, was found by Mrs. Travell. Miss Butler had arranged a group of photographs of famous men, each numbered, and the ten minutes the fire gave was none to much for recognition. Miss Hardenberg, knowing the greatest number, received a beautiful bunch of red carnations.

After this dainty refreshments were served at small tables in one of the adjoining rooms which presented a most charming and fairy-like appearance. The decorations were in red. Souvenir hatchets were at each plate and a bunch of eatable faggots on each table. Each guest found her seat at the table by watching the half card cut irregularly given her before and on which were written quotations relating to the foreign spoon to be used by her. The number of guests and faggots had to be limited and even then old Father Time, like the fire with the faggots, hurried the minutes away regardless of the good time, and all departed with the thoughts of a charming entertainment.

KIRMESS TO BE REPEATED.

Will be Given for the Benefit of the Hospital Next November.

At a meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Hospital, held last week, it was decided to hold a kirmess during Thanksgiving week of this year for the benefit of the Muhlenberg Hospital. It will be given under the same auspices as the last one and Miss Stewart, who was the successful manager of it, will again have charge. It has not been decided just where the kirmess will be held, but probably the Cycle Academy or Music Hall will be used. This news will be a source of great pleasure to the many people who so thoroughly enjoyed the previous one.

Former Postmaster Becomes Insane.

Former Postmaster James S. Fisher, of Flemington, who served under the administration of President Harrison, was taken to the State Insane Asylum at Morris Plains Sunday morning. A sudden mental sickness, which almost resulted in his death, while traveling through Pennsylvania, is said to have resulted in his present condition. His recovery is expected.

Mrs. Hall Busy in Woman's Cause.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall lectured in Moorestown, recently, for the benefit of the Children's Summer Home of that place. Her subject was "Personal Reminiscences of Distinguished People." On the following day she assisted in the formal organization of an Equal Suffrage League, of which Miss Susan W. Lippencott was elected President.

New Real Estate Firm.

Ex-Councilman Elmore D. Moffett and W. V. Mundy, of this city, have formed a partnership and purchased the real estate business recently conducted by Lawyer Arthur Miller on North avenue. The new firm will deal in insurance as well as real estate, and the offices will remain where they are.

MRS. ROBERTS SET FREE

SHE WAS CHARGED WITH PERJURY BY A BROOKLYN MAN.

She Formerly Resided in This City Where She Married Frank Roberts—Claimed That She Had Blackmailed Marvin Cross.

Mrs. Frank Roberts, formerly of this city, was placed on trial in the criminal branch of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, last week. Justice Gaynor presiding, on an indictment charging her with perjury. The perjury, it is alleged, was part of a scheme to collect money from former Park Commissioner Marvin Cross, of Brooklyn.

The jury was quickly secured, and Mr. Backus, lawyer for Cross, said that he intended to show that the defendant had been blackmailing the Cross for years. He said that she had obtained from Mr. Cross over $12,000 by representing to him that the child was his natural son. Mr. Cross finally became tired of paying money to her, and after his wife died, and he was no longer afraid of having his old relations with the accused made public, he told Mrs. Roberts that he would not give her a cent.

Then she threatened to sue him, and did begin an action in the Supreme Court for the appointment of herself as guardian ad litem in order to compel Mr. Cross to pay for the support and education of the child.

Letters covering a period of five years were then shown to the witness and were identified by her as letters sent to her by Marvin Cross. She testified she had been married to George Roberts, who is also under indictment on the same charge, for twelve years. Her maiden name was Townsend, and she had been known as Small. When fourteen years old she married Willard Pierson, but only lived with him a year, as he threatened to strike her. She said that her brother's child was born in 1883 and that her son was born in November, 1882. She had only sent one letter to Mr. Cross since her marriage to Roberts. In all she had received about $9,800, of which amount her mother had received about $1,800.

The jury retired at 6 o'clock and returned at 9:45 o'clock with a verdict of acquittal.

INSURANCE PAPERS FOUND

Taken the Night W. H. Coles' Safe Was Blown Open at Dunellen.

When W. H. Cole's safe was blown open and robbed at Dunellen several weeks ago, there disappeared among other things, the fire insurance policy on the Presbyterian chapel, which does not expire until November, 1897. The document was given up as lost, but Friday a lad named Mohan and a companion were wandering along the railroad tracks near the round house when they espied a package of papers neatly tied up, but with no outward appearance of any value. The boys took the papers into Mr. Coles' office where they were at once recognized as the missing church policies.

TROLLEY RIVALRY.

Two Companies Striving to Obtain Franchises to Run Over Same Route.

Trolley matters are lively in Middlesex county. Friday evening representatives of the Brunswick Traction Company and the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company met at a public hearing given to the former company on its petition to construct a road through the borough of Bound Brook.

Partisans of both sides were on hand. Vice-President MacAfee, of the New York and Philadelphia company, charged the Brunswick company with working a game of bluff, saying that its only object was to block his company. Mr. MacAfee's company secured a franchise two years ago, but has not begun work. He exclaimed in reply to a question that his company wanted a new ordinance, because it desired to change the style of rail.

Fred Weigel, representing the Brunswick Traction Company, retorted warmly to the charges of Mr. MacAfee, and charged that the bluff was on the part of the other company. Its excuse about rails, he said, was only so many words, and if it had intended to build it would have done it before. Action on the petion was deferred.

DIED AWAY FROM HOME

J. L. Metler Was Visiting His Brother in Pittsburg When Taken Sick.

The many friends of Jessie Metler, aged 4 years, son of J. L. Metler, of Plainfield avenue, will learn with deep sorrow of his sudden death which occured at Pittsburg on Saturday from typhoid fever. Mr. Metler was visiting his brother when he was taken with the fatal disease. He was removed to a hospital and only lived a few days.

The deceased was a member of Trinity Reformed church, the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor society, and he took an active part in all lines of Christian work.

Mrs. Andrew Stuart Patterson, of Central avenue, and her son, Edward James Patterson, are at Atlantic City, where they will remain for several weeks.

GAVE BLOWS FOR FAVORS

A NEGRO ASSAULTED A MAN IN HIS OWN LIBRARY.

M. L. Freeman Befriended the Fellow Who Finally Became so Importunate That He Was Refused—Will be Arrested.

Assaulted and beaten in his own home by a negro he had befriended, Marcus L. Freeman is now preparing to obtain redress through the courts.

Marcus L. Freeman resides in Norwood on South avenue, just beyond Leland avenue. His house sits some distance from the road. There is a colored man named George Young, better known as "Sam," who formerly worked around Freeman's place and received in return his lodging and clothes. The colored man spent but a portion of his time there and tried his hand at what ever he could get for the rest of the day. Sam arrived here from the south some time ago and has always found a good friend in Freeman.

Saturday morning, Mr. Freeman lent the colored man 25 cents. That evening, at about 9 o'clock, Young came into the library where Mr. Freeman was reading and said that he wanted to borrow 15 cents more to go to Plainfield. Freeman said that the money he had given him in the morning ought to be enough, but the colored said no. Then, according to Freeman's story, the assault was committed.

After more money was refused him the colored man turned, it is alleged, and struck the other man on the temple. The blow came without warning and Freeman was stunned by the force of it. Another followed which landed heavily on Freeman's eye. Other blows were rained down on his head and neck. He managed to crawl to the door where a breath of fresh air revived him. He then scampered upstairs, leaving his dusky guest in possession of the library.

In his room upstairs Freeman dragged out his gun, loaded it with a tremb ling hand, for he had not recovered from the effects of the rough handling. He then started down stairs to interview his assailant of a few minutes before. There was no one in the library, however, and a search failed to reveal any signs of the colored man.

Mr. Freeman suffered severely in the assault. One eye was in a bad condition, while he was badly bruised about the head. He came to this city Monday morning and appeared before Justice Newcorn. A complaint was made and a warrant sworn out for George Young on the charge of assault and battery.

A complaint was also made in the city court.

Young was arrested Monday by Freeman's house by Chief Grant and Roadman Frederickson, and placed in the lockup to await his hearing in the afternoon.

The man was unable to furnish bail and Justice Newcorn committed him to the county jail to await the action of the Grand Jury. Young admitted that he had assaulted Mr. Freeman, but that the latter had also done something to him.

FELL INTO A BAPTISMAL POOL.

Unfortunate Predicament of a Fine Church of Christ Member.

An unfortunate accident occurred at the First Church of Christ last Sunday just previous to the baptism of two candidates. The baptismal pool was uncovered by John Staats, an official of the church, after which he took a seat in the audience. Presently word was sent to him that he was wanted in the rooms back of the pool. In his haste to answer the call he did not think about the pool being uncovered and he ascended the steps to cross the platform. Before he could regain himself he tripped and fell headlong into the pool. The sudden splash of water startled the congregation and it was with difficulty that laughter was suppressed. Mr. Staats escaped as quickly as possible and retired to his home. The baptism was continued a little later in the evening.

X-RAY MACHINE AT HOSPITAL.

The Instrument is the Gift of a Friend of the Hospital.

One of the latest intentions, or rather discoveries, of interest to the surgical world is the X ray instrument. All of the up-to-date hospitals are having the apparatus placed in their laboratories and now Plainfield's hospital is to have one also. A friend of Dr. Endicott, of the medical staff of Muhlenberg Hospital, has just presented the Board of Governors of the hospital with $200 with which to purchase an X-ray instrument. The gift was received with thanks and the instrument will be placed in position for use in a short time.

Engagement Announced.

The engagement of Nathan R. Titsworth, of Madison avenue, to Miss Gertrude Page, daughter of Joel Page, of Geneva, N. Y., is announced. Miss Page was formerly a teacher in the public schools of Plainfield.

T. H. Keller, of East Front street, has returned from an extensive trip in the west and south. During his trip he was introduced to William J. Bryan.

BLOWN DOWN OR UPSET?

THE QUESTION IS, DID THE WIND OR HAY WAGON DO IT.

At Any Rate Mrs. Annie Huffman Found Them Knocked Over and She Would Not Pay the Mason Who Built Them.

The stone pillars in front of the residence of Mrs. Annie Huffman, near Fanwood were the subjects of interest and the question was whether they were blown down by the wind or upset by a hay wagon. The question was such an important one that Justice Newcorn was called upon to decide.

Some time ago summons were issued by that Justice in the case of Wm. H. Smith against Mrs. Annie Huffman. Smith is a mason and sued for payment for the erection of these pillars, or posts, which he alleged was due. He had first built these posts and they had then come to grief Mrs. Huffman had ordered him to rebuild them as she said they had not been put up properly or the wind would not have blown them down. He had repaired them and on her refusal to pay any more, sued her to recover the amount which he alleged was due him.

The case came up in Justice Newcorn's new office Monday. The plaintiff was represented by Fred Pope, of Somerville, while the defendant's lawyer was Counsellor W. K. McCutchen.

Mrs. Huffman claimed that Smith's workmen had not done their duty when Smith was not around, but had loafed about the yard and that she was not going to pay for the time they idled away.

Mr. Smith and most of his workmen that had been at the house were in attendance and gave their testimony. Pope tried to shake Mrs. Huffman's testimony regarding the way in which the posts had been upset by the wind.

Justice Newcorn reserved his decision.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Transfers Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, from February 18th to February 21th inclusive:

Jere. Manning, et ux., to Fred H. Martin, Plainfield, lot West Front street and Orford place, $1,500; Charles Tarnsutz to Rosa Caspar, lot Third street, Plainfield, $900; J. F. W. Meisselbach to Rosa Caspar, lot Second street, Plainfield, $900; W. H. Hicks, ex Sheriff, to Mutual Loan Co., lot Leland avenue and Watchung avenue, Plainfield, $4,000; John A. Forsyth City to Central Land Improvement Company, two tracts North avenue, Plainfield, $12; H. Thatcher, et ux., to W. W. Cook, lot Plainfield, $1; A. M. Cook, et ux., to Thatcher, lot Plainfield, $1; H. Moore, et ux., Plainfield Trust Co., lot Willis and Second Front street, $1; W. S. Benton to H. A. Dorr, Plainfield, $1; Wm. Wilson to Mary Ann Wilson, lot Plainfield, $2,500; Wm. Wilson to Mary Ann Wilson, lot Cranford avenue, Plainfield, (subject to mortgage $4,000), $1.

The following contracts have also been recorded:

Mrs. A. E. Williams, Plainfield, with A. A. Striker & Bro., mason, carpenter, etc., house Second street, Plainfield, contract, $4,800; same with same, carpenter work, $4,600.

ACTING QUEER.

Westfield Man Taken in Hand by Police for Safe Keeping.

Chas. Austin, who said he hailed from Westfield, was found wandering about in a dazed condition near the Revere House, Saturday night, and he was taken in charge by the police. The man had committed no offence that would justify his arrest and incarceration, but his actions were so strange that it was deemed advisable to care for him over night at least. When questioned at the station house he was very rational, and it was only after close questioning that his name and address was worked from him. Sunday morning the man seemed rational, so Chief Grant bought him a ticket and put him on a train for home.

How to Travel Abroad.

A complete and useful hand-book has been issued by the United States Express Company for the benefit of European and Oriental travelers. The book tells one how to prepare for a trip abroad and also gives an endless amount of valuable information about everything that is essential. Those interested should call on Manager Mills who will be glad to accommodate them with a copy.

Funeral of Joseph Hyland.

The funeral of Joseph Hyland was held Sunday afternoon from his late home on Rahway road and then from St. Mary's church. The services were conducted by Rev. Father Murphy. The pall bearers were Joseph Darby, W. Scott Terry, John Gallagher, Joseph Hines, Joseph Butler and John Wierengs, Jr.

Address by Woman From Alaska.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Crescent Avenue church will be held at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon in the parlors. An address by Mrs. De-Yore, of Alarka, may be expected. A special offering will be received. Tea will be served at 5 o'clock.

Received His Commission.

J. W. A. Bauersachs, of Grandview avenue, has received his commission as district deputy of district No. 14, Knights of Pythias, which includes Perseverance and Unity Lodges, of this city, and Goodwill Lodge, of Scotch Plains.

OF HIGH SOCIAL CHARM.

TWENTY-SECOND WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MR. & MRS. NIGHTINGALE.

The Occasion Made Pleasant by the Presence of the Saturday Night Euchre Club.—The House Prettily Trimmed.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Nightingale, of Sandford avenue, was last Saturday evening the scene of an event of the highest social charm when they had the unique distinction of celebrating the twenty-second anniversary of their marriage as well as entertaining the Saturday Night Euchre Club, of which they are members.

The attractive home of the host and hostess was decorated with taste and beauty. The prevailing color was pink and this idea was executed with a profusion of pink roses and carnations, and here and there a choice potted plant. The use of ferns and smilax added not a little to the artful method used in decorating. In the dining room the table was richly embellished with the prevailing color. Suspended from the chandelier and reaching to the four corners of the table were broad bands of pink ribbon, forming a canopy beneath which the guests were seated. There was also a profuse display of roses and carnations intermingled with smilax.

The fore part of the evening as sumed the form of a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale were assisted in receiving their guests by Mr. and Mrs. Tunis, of New York, and they were showered with congratulations. Following this bit of pleasantry, the members of the club and their guests engaged in the feature of the evening which was euchre. Six tables were filled and during the progress of the game, sweet music was rendered by an orchestra of string instruments. A spirited rivalry was evidenced in the attempt to win the honors and toward the last there was the most intense interest.

The favored ones were Miss Force, who received, as a first prize for the ladies, a solid silver salad fork, while Mrs. DeLong was presented with a beautiful foliage plant as second prize. For the gentlemen, Assemblyman W. R. Codington won first honors, a handsome silk umbrella, and the second honors, a stein loving-cup, was received by Mr. Nightingale.

Departing from the usual custom of the club, supper was served after the game, and this part of the programme was indeed a pleasant one. The eagerness to secure a ring which was hidden in a cake afforded additional pleasure to the guests, and when it was learned that Miss Scrymser was the fortunate one, she was congratulated.

During the evening an unlooked for surprise was enjoyed by the host and hostess, when Mr. Terhune, on behalf of the club, presented them with a very handsome cut-glass berry dish. In presenting the gift Mr. Terhune displayed that rare wit and humor for which he is noted, and the happy response on the part of the recipients showed that they were equal to the occasion.

The club had the honor of entertaining as their guests Miss Scrymser and Miss Buck, of Baltimore; Miss DeCamp, of Chester; Mr. and Mrs. Tunis, of New York; Whitfield Terry berry and Dr. Chas. R. Thiers, of this city.

The guests in departing extended to Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale their best wishes and many happy returns of the day.

From Cripple Creek

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by T. S. Armstrong Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Too Much Can be Taught.

The devotional exercises at the Primary Teachers' Union meeting Monday afternoon were led by Miss Rocap, and the lesson was taught by Miss Beeching. The topic for discussion was "Can there be too much taught?" It was unanimously decided that there could be. It was announced that next week a business meeting would be held at a o'clock, and one hour later Dr. C. R. Barnes would give a talk on the "Jewish Festivals." A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested.

—Robert W. Barnes, of Grove street, and John Butler, of Prospect place, have formed a partnership and opened a produce exchange in the building in the rear of the Trinity Reformed church.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

DEATH AND A MYSTERY

MRS. MARY NOBLE LEFT FGR NEWARK AND DIED SOON AFTER.

While Living in This City She is Said to Have Had an Admirer Who is Employed in One of the Local Shops.

Mrs. Mary Noble, who is said to have resided in this city for sometime past, died in Newark Sunday under rather suspicious circumstances.

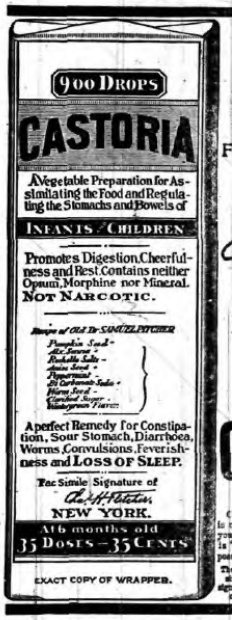
Mrs. Noble went to Newark last Friday night, at 11:30 o'clock, and was met at the railroad depot by Robert Hibbans who had known the woman during her residence in Newark, when she lived on Nicholson street. Hibbans lives in Newark but is employed in Plainfield and had been requested to meet Mrs. Noble on her arrival at Newark and see that she obtained a place to board. He did so and brought the woman to his home, but owing to sickness in his family was unable to find accommodations for her at his residence. Mr. Hibbans escorted her to the residence of the Francisco family, and Mrs Francisco readily agreed to allow the woman to stay at her home. Mrs. Noble seemed in good health and spirits and appeared pleased at the prospect of being able to go to work again.

On Saturday afternoon she went to Mrs. Hibbans' house, were she spent several hours, returning to the Francisco residence in time for supper. At about 7 o'clock Saturday night she went out again and did not return until 1 o'clock Sunday morning. Then she complained of feeling ill, but gave no information as to where she had spent the early part of the night. She was found dead Sunday.

It was also learned that the woman, during her residence at Plainfield, found an ardent admirer in the person of a machinist whom she spoke of as "Ed," and who worked in the shop where Hibbans is employed. To Officer Lotus Mr. Moore, Mrs. Noble's brother, stated that he had met Hibbans on Arlington street soon after the latter had visited the Francisco home Sunday afternoon, and that Hibbans had said nothing whatever about Mrs. Noble's presence in this city, although he knew at the time that she was in a precarious condition. Hibbans came to Plainfield Sunday night soon after the young woman's death.

The autopsy showed that the woman's liver and kidneys were somewhat congested, but Dr. Washington says that the cause of death was due to hemorrhages produced by a criminal operation.

Mrs. King is a sister of Mrs. John Kavanaugh, who resides at the corner of South Second street and Grant avenue. Mrs. King was once employed at the City Hotel.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF **CASTORIA**

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." At See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

REDEEMED THEMSELVES

Plainfield Catholic Club Defeated the Orange Bowlers.

The bowlers of the Plainfield Catholic Club redeemed themselves last Monday by winning two games from the Orange Y. M. C. L. None of the totals were very high, but the Plainfield bowlers put up by far the best game, and had no trouble in defeating their opponents. Carty made the highest score of the evening by rolling an even two hundred. The following is the individual scores:

PLAINFIELD.	1st game	2d game
Beville	155	138
Butscher	134	120
Shannon	134	173
Kinney	146	163
Carty	137	200
	736	794

ORANGE.	1st game	2d game
Thomas	109	116
Dillon	120	123
Brenhan	105	122
Cullen	139	117
Chipps	112	117
	665	696

TO SHOW CAUSE FOR NEW TRIAL.

Judge VanSyckel Grants an Order in the Phelps-Howell Suit.

In the case of Adella C. Phelps against Russell O. Howell, in tort, for $6,000 damages, tried before Judge McCormick and a jury last month, and in which $3,000 damages were awarded the plaintiff, Judge VanSyckel has allowed a rule to show cause why a new trial shall not be granted, certifying that in his judgment the case is a proper one to be reviewed by the Court.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from LaGrippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

To Make Necessary Surveys.

H. C. Smith, civil engineer, has been secured by the North Plainfield Township Committee to make the necessary surveys to widen the roadway for the trolley railroad. He comm need work Monday.

THIRD SUSPICIOUS FIRE.

JOHN BICKNELL'S BARN THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN SET ON FIRE.

Tne Owner Left Everything All Right About the Structure When He Retired—All But Wagons Lost—Insured.

The third supposed incendiary fire occurred Tuesday at 12:27 a. m., when a barn owned by John Bicknell, of South avenue, was totally destroyed. When Mr. Bicknell retired for the night he was very particular to see that everything was all right, and at the above hour he was awakened by a bright light, accompanied by a cracking noise. As quickly as possible he dressed and ran to box 28, which he pulled with Fred Hand's key. In the meantime Patrolman Mattox saw the fire, and being near box 28, corner of East Fifth street and Franklin place, he pulled that box. It so happened that the alarm from the latter box was received first, and when Mr. Bicknell returned to his place he found the department there doing good work. The barn was filled with harness, hay, wagons, etc., but every thing was destroyed but the wagons It is thought that the loss will be near $400, but the things were partially insured.

The reflection of the fire led many to suppose that a large house was in flames, and it attracted the attention of people for miles around.

It was nearly an hour before the fire was extinguished and the firemen did good work in saving nearby dwellings. An unfortunate thing occurred when the alarm came in at headquarters. The truck was ready to go but there was no one present to take the wheel. This delayed the apparatus considerably.

A PASTOR BICYCLED.

Rev. Mr. Simpson Received a Token of Esteem from Parishioners.

On Saturday afternoon last, after the Rev. Mr. Simpson had finished instructing his confirmation class in the church, he was invited into the choir room by some of the ladies. There he found assembled a number of his parishioners. S. S. Guion, the junior warden, in a neat speech on behalf of the congregation, presented the rector with an up-to-date Spalding bicycle and all attachments necessary. Mr. Simpson was thoroughly taken by surprise, not having had the slightest intimation of the intended presentation. He was evidently much moved by this token of the affection of his people, and thanked one and all for the valuable and useful gift.

To Miss Edith Clarke, of Netherwood, is due the success of the project, the first contribution being given by Mrs. Miller, of LaGrande avenue. Netherwood. Miss Clarke's indomitable perseverance brought the matter to its happy issue, which will make the 27th of February a red-letter day in the almanac of St. Stephen's parish.

Few Names Added.

Tuesday the borough board of registry was in session to revise the lists and add names thereto. In the first district four names were added and six were erased, leaving a balance of 614. In the second district eleven names were added and no erasures were made. The total registry was 483 for this district. In all there are 1,097 names registered.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of New Jersey to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, by the judgment of the same Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETS N the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents, which he had and ought to have by occasion of certain promises and assumptions to him, the said JOHN D. BARTINE then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy-three cents for his costs and charges about which he had suit and his suit in that behalf expended, whereof the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears of record, and now in behalf of the said JOHN D. BARTINE we have been informed that ath ugh judgment be thereupon given, yet execution for the said damages and costs remains to be made to him. Whereupon the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath humbly sought us to provide him a proper remedy in this behalf. We being desirous that what is right and just should be done in the occasion, command you that by good and lawful men of your County you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before our said Justices at Trenton, aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to show if he has or knows anything to say for himself why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do. And further to do and receive what our said Court before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there consider of him in this behalf, and have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall so cause it to be made known to him, and this writ.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and [illegible].

STEELE & MEEHAN, Att'ys.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 6w

New Firm to Open Saturday

Woodhull & Martin's big department store will open to the public on Saturday. Many changes have been made in the store since it has passed into their hands and the people of Plainfield may expect to see some new ideas introduced. Both members of the firm are enterprising business men and will have a store that will rival any establishment outside of Newark and New York.

Entertained a Euchre Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Case, of Central avenue, entertained the Central Avenue Euchre Club at their home last evening. Mrs. Thomas Munford and Mrs. J. Parker Mason won the first and second prizes for the ladies, while Irving Brown and R. M. Stelle won the first and second honors for the men. The club will not meet again until after Easter.

Hillside Club Dues Raised.

A special meeting of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club was held in the Casino Monday. Several changes were made to the constitution. The principal ones were to dues and the initiation fee. The dues were increased from $8 a year to $12 a year. The initiation will hereafter be $15 instead of $10.

Old Comrades Meet.

Comrades Peter V. Weaver and J. Newton Anderson, of this city, spent Friday afternoon with Comrade Thos. VanNest at the latter's home in South Plainfield. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by these old vets of the late war, and the wish was expressed that they might soon meet again.

Entitled to Service Stripes.

There has been no more efficient and capable officer on the Plainfield police force than James Saunders. On Monday evening, Patrolman Saunders completed his five years of service on the force and is now entitled to one service stripe which will be given him at once.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

A Rare Success

That "37th Spring Opening" of newest fancies and fashions in furniture and carpetings opened many an eye to the immensity of our business. Same low prices made for Opening week will last another week. Want to keep up the interest they aroused. Remember—cash or credit—either suits us.

BEDROOM SUITS
Same as above, $10.75—oak
Others, for $15.00, $20.00, $22.00
Some oak, cherry, maple, walnut, from $25.00 to $200.00

PARLOR SUITS
Brocatelle, $17.00
Plush, $25.00
Silk Brocatelle, $35.00
Overstuffed, $40.00

Combination Desk and Bookcases, same as above, $7.95

EXTENSION TABLES
Same as above in design, $3.95
Others, oak, $5.00, $6.00, $8.00,
China closets from $6.00 up.
$10.00, $12.00 up. $60.00.

Largest Sideboard line in city. Above pattern, $9.75

Carpets:

Axminsters, $1.25 yard
Velvets, 75c yard
Best Tapestry, 85c yard
All-wool Ingrains, 55c yard
Good Ingrain Carpets, 28c yard
MAKING AND LAYING FREE.
Oil Cloths and Linoleum, all widths

Moquettes, 75c yard
Body Brussels, 90c yard
Brussels, 50c yard

"The Portland Range"—none better known to womankind

Amos H. Van Horn LTD.

NOTE NAME AMOS AND NO. 73 BEFORE ENTERING STORE

73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

CASH OR CREDIT. Telephone 580—Goods Delivered Free

Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS,

All Improvements, $225,

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted five years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

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STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS ..... Lessee. | GEORGE H. WILLEY ..... Manager

MUSIC HALL. ONE NIGHT.

The Farce Comedy Event of the Season, O'Hooligan's Wedding.

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 4th

Special Engagement of the Latest Laughing Success,

O'HOOLIGAN'S WEDDING.

Pretty Girls, New Music, Beautiful Costumes, Novel Specialties. Come and Walk with O'Hooligan

Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale at Box Office.

Going to Montana.

J. Linn Edsall, of this city, has accepted a position with Weinstein & Company, of Helena, Mon. Weinstein & Company have one of the largest stores in the west and Mr. Edsall goes there to take the position of superintendent of the store and buyer of the dry goods department. He takes his capital with him with the idea of becoming a partner in the firm at a later date. He leaves for his western destination within the next ten days.

Murray Burtis, of Fairview avenue, is in Baltimore on business for a few days.

Mrs. Harry Baglin, of Grandview avenue, is detained at home by a slight illness.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

E. P. Thorn has leased the store on Park avenue, opposite North avenue, in the Clifton building, and will remove his fish market from its present location on Monday.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1897. NO. 10

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

MANY BOROUGH AND TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS WENT DEMOCRATIC.

COL. JOHN F. WILSON ELECTED MAYOR IN NORTH PLAINFIELD BY A MAJORITY OF NINETY-THREE.

He Was the Only Democrat Elected Across the Brook—Westfield, Scotch Plains, Piscataway and Warren Went Democratic—The Issues at Bound Brook Were Not Political, But Made a Hot Contest—The Vote in Detail is Given for the Several Places.

As a result of the election in North Plainfield Tuesday there is a most peculiar state of affairs which confronts the people of the borough who are interested in her welfare.

Col. John F. Wilson, the Democratic nominee for Mayor, was elected by a majority of 93. His total vote in both districts was 422 while Mr. Place the Republican nominee received 329 votes. The great fight was made on the Mayoralty, and there was lots of scratching on the part of the Republicans. There was a large number of Democrats who voted for the Republican nominee and vice versa. In all there were 760 votes cast and of this number 292 were Democratic and 468 Republican. The latter gave the former great support for Mr. Wilson and this is what made his majority so large.

During the evening while the votes were being counted there were many Republicans who made the remark that they would show their fellow Republicans that the latter could not afford to bolt the ticket in the primary. On this score there seemed to be a great deal of satisfaction for those who were helping to elect Mr. Wilson.

On the other hand the bolters, so called, evidenced a smile and said that they could stand it if the rest could, and they were willing to stand by the election. As the votes were being counted, and it was seen that the Democratic nominee was sure to be elected, it was thought that the majority would be about one hundred.

The greatest cut for Mr. Place was in the first district where the voters of Washington Park cast their strength against him with great force. In this section he received 173 against 237 for his opponent. In the second district the former received 156 and the latter 185.

The rest of the Republican ticket was elected with good majorities. T. J. Avrey for councilman, received a majority of 104, and Murray Burtis for the same office was given a majority of 147.

E. T. Douglass, the Democratic nominee for councilman, was given a vote of 329 and his running mate, G. W. Bird, received 299.

There were a few scattering votes as usual. Rudolph Spiegel, J. K. Arnold and William Fries each secured a vote for poundkeeper, and Peter Matthews and John Goodwin received two votes for the same office in the First district.

Below will be found a detailed account of the vote which will prove interesting reading for the political workers:

	1st Dist.	2d Dist.
For Mayor.		
John F. Wilson, D.	237	185
Charles Place, R.	173	156
For Councilman.		
Theo. J. Avrey, D.	229	207
Murray Burtis, R.	309	297
Edwin T. Douglass, D.	167	132
George W. Bird, D.	159	140
For Justice of the Peace,		
Jonas H. Cooley, R.	255	211
For Surveyors of Highways.		
William H. Lenger, R.	254	212
John W. Vanliew, R.	267	214
Lewis S. Bird, D.	157	133
David D. Smalley, D.	151	131
For Com. of Appeal.		
Geo. Troyer, R.	253	214
Edgar M. French, D.	157	131
For Constable.		
James Line, R.	255	214
David J. Carney, D.	147	130

The fall amounts were voted for the appropriations, and there was no cutting.

After the result had been announced several bon fires were lighted in the streets, and a quiet celebration was enjoyed on the part of those who were glad that Mr. Wilson was elected.

ELECTION AT BOUND BROOK.

Mayor John B. Coddington Reelected by a Handsome Majority.

Unusual interest was manifested in the annual borough election at Bound Brook Tuesday. This resulted from the recent agitation concerning the trolley question, both the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, and the Brunswick Traction Company having applied for franchises, and having attempted to outdo each other in the way of inducements. The former company had given out that they intended to locate their power-house and offices in the town, and asked inducements for the use of the recently completed undergrade crossing; while it was rumored that the latter company had offered to macadamize Main street from curb to curb, its entire length, and to forego the privilege of the underway.

Two tickets were in the field; the Regular, which was nominated at a caucus held on the 27th ult. and was headed by Mayor John B. Coddington, and the Independent, which was headed by Major J. K. DeMott, and which was slated by those, who considered the first nominees too conservative. In the set of resolutions, which were drawn up in connection with the Independent ticket, the granting of the franchise to the New York and Philadelphia Traction was clearly advocated, and the matter of further litigation concerning the sewer system was condemned, as was also the employment of outside counsel to manage the legal affairs of the borough.

Great activity was displayed by both parties, and carriages were kept running throughout toe day to convey tardy voters to the polls. The result was in doubt until the votes were nearly counted, when it was found that the regular ticket had won by a substantial majority, Coddington having received 233 votes as against 189 for DeMott for Mayor, and James McNabb 231 votes and David Hastings 236 votes, as against 179 for James Vosseller and 174 for L. A. Riffert, for Councilmen. Isaac McCord and David Taylor were elected pound keepers and Benjamin Billian, commissioner of appeals.

DEMOCRATS WON AT PLAINS.

L. W. Miller Defeated for Town Committeeman by Theo. Brouchman.

The fight at Scotch Plains centered on the town committeeman and great influence was brought to bear against the candidacy of L. W. Miller, Republican. As a result Mr. Miller was defeated by Theodore Bruchman, the Democratic candidate, and in his defeat Miller carried the rest of the Republican ticket to oblivion. There was not much excitement at the polls. The vote was as follows:

Town Committeeman: L. W. Miller, R., 111; Theodore Bruchman, D., 140. Assessor: John Robison, R., 109; Charles French, D., 145. Collector: Norman Dunn, R., 114; John L. Darby, D., 140; Com. of Appeals: A. D. Osborn, R., 139; Charles Haberkly, D., 115. Overseer Poor: August Klemser, R., 116; John F. Miller, D., 103. Constables: Robert Walpole, R., 3 years, 144; Wm. Traynor, R., 1 year, 143 James H. Gurrier, D., 3 years, 109; Thomas Emery, D., 1 year, 103. Surveyor of Highways: Andrew Schaffer, R., 147; Charles Brown, R., 149; Thos. Lee, D., 105; George Vanderbilt, D., 106. Pound Keepers: August Klemser, 139; Henry S. Little, 140; Edward Terry, 141. Appropriations all carried. Total vote cast 289.

PISCATAWAY RESULT.

Democrats Gain a Partial Victory at the Polls.

There was a hot consest in Piscataway township, the polls being located at New Market. As a net result of the voting it is called a "people's victory." The first Democratic collector in seventeen years was elected, the principle fight being over that office and the assessorship. The Democrats were also victorious with the assessorship candidacy. The vote was as follows:

Assessor: Charles E. Kelly, Democrat, 222; Myron J. Whitford, Republican, 188. Collector: William J. Nelson, Dem., 217; T. H. Bontingham, Republican, 194. Town Committeeman: John M. Dayton, Republican, (no opposition) 231. Surveyors of Highways: Samuel S. Giles and Albert L. Boice, Republican. (no opposition) 236 and 237 respectively. Commissioners of Appeal: Cornelius S. Boice, Republican, 234; Alexander Manning, Democrat, 181. Constables: Luther Mundy (three years) Republican, 238, Robert D. R. Pierse, (two years) Republican, 207; Lawrence Burke (two years) Democrat, 184. Justice of the peace: Walter Harris, Republican, 235; Bethune Dunham, Democrat, 186. The appropriations were as follows: For support of poor, $1,000.00; for working roads, $4,000.00; for small bridges, $550.00; for ice and snow, $100.00, hand and team, 35 cents per hour; hands, 15 cents per hour.

MAYOR BRAKELEY ELECTED.

There Was no Fight at Dunellen—The Exact Vote.

The Dunellen borough election Tuesday was a very tame affair, inasmuch as there was no opposition to the regular citizens' ticket. Of course there was the usual amount of electioneering, but it was altogether unnecessary. Many complimentary votes were cast, and many of them were for persons who never ran for office and never even aspired for any political honors.

The total vote polled was 180, out of a total regristration of 315, showing that the voters took little or no direct interest in the result. Had another ticket been placed in the field, the interest would have been greater and a larger vote polled. The individual vote follows:

Mayor, Peter W. Brakeley, 169; Councilmen, Arthur Gaston, 3 years, 177; Henry C. Gaskill, 3 years, 176; Frederick K. Wilcox, 2 years, 175; John W. Moynihan, 2 years, 167; Frank B. Wynkoop, 1 year, 184, Lewis Schneider, 1 year, 173; Assessor, Charles A. Coriell, 164; Collector, George W. Day, 164; Freeholder, Firman H. Gise, 176; Justice of the Peace, Thomas J. Todd, 167; Commissioners of Appeal, Henry V. Dunham, 3 years, 178; Samuel Luckey, 2 years, 176, John P. Apgar, 1 year, 177; Overseer of Poor, William H. Cole, 174, Surveyors of Highways, William E. Larkin, 178, Rufus J. Swackhamer, 178; Constable, Charles Wyhusker, 177; Poundkeeper, Charles W. Blaine, 176.

The appropriations, $1,500 for borough purposes and $300 for the support of the poor, each received 177 votes. Two votes were rejected.

One entire citizens' ticket was voted yesterday, with the substitution of the name of "Mat" Agency for Mayor, in place of the regular candidate.

REFORM CITIZENS' AT FANWOOD.

George C. Miller Elected Mayor by a Majority of Fourteen.

At Fanwood there were four tickets in the field, Citizens' Reform, regular Republican and two Independent tickets. The election was hotly contested throughout. The fact that almost all of the old nominees were turned down has caused quite a stir among the people. The Citizens' Reform ticket was elected and the head of the ticket was carried with a majority of fourteen. Below will be found the ticket elected:

Mayor, George C. Miller; Councilmen for three years, L. J. Ellis and H. L. Hall; Councilmen for two years, H. C. Christianson and H. Froal Robinson; Councilmen for one year, A. D. Beeken and C. W. Ten Broeck; Assessor, W. R. Stanbery; collector, O. B. Lightlower; Commissioners of Appeal, J. H. L. Todd, E. C. Kieb and Anthony Farley; Overseer of the Poor, George Edward Hall; Justice of the Peace, W. H. Hoar; Surveyor of Highways, Peter Frazer; Constable, Dennis C. Crane; Pound Keeper, Jacob Sell.

TOWNSHIP ELECTION.

The Citizens' Ticket Won Over the Republican Nominations.

The election in North Plainfield Township Tuesday was even a greater surprise than the one in the borough, for the Citizens' ticket was elected with one exception. Thomas Taylor, for collector, was defeated by Worth Coddington, Republican, by a small majority.

The following is the result of the election:

For Freeholder: Augustus Mobus, Citizen, 61; G. W. Bullman, Republican, 54. Town Committeeman: Chas. P. Sebring, Citizen, 62; W. H. Morris, Republican, 54. Assessor: Robert M. Clark, Citizen, 65; A. P. Voorhies, Republican, 52. Collector: Thomas H. Taylor, Citizen, 56; Worth Coddington, 60. Constable: Francis Bartel, Citizen, 65; Alex. Wolf, Republican, 50. Overseer of the Poor: Thomas McGann, Citizen, 61; Geo. Steward, Republican, 55. Surveyors of Highways: Ephraim S. Acker, Citizen, 116; Hiram Trust, Citizen, 61; Alex. Wolf, Republican, 52. Commissioners of Appeal: Philip Acker, Citizen, 116; Goldstein Smalley, Citizen, 62; Chas. Mooney, Republican, 54; Amos Vail, Citizen, 116. Pound Keepers: Edward Allen, Citizen, 61; Oscar Llebe, Citizen, 116; Thomas McGann, Republican, 55.

There were sixty-one Citizen and fifty-five Republican tickets cast. The full ticket was voted for the appropriations.

WARREN GOES DEMOCRATIC.

The Whole Republican Ticket Went Into Oblivion.

At the annual township election in "Old Warren" the sturdy Democrats were out in full forces. To those who remember "Old Warren" when it was only separated from Plainfield by the brook, the scenes of Tuesday would remind them of "Old Warren" in her palmiest days, when Dan Cory was the

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ALL-AROUND SWINDLER.

EVEN TRIED TO BEAT A MAN ON A GRAVE STONE DEAL.

L. L. Manning was on to His Tricks, Though, and Defeated the Fellow's Intention to Bunco $10 From Him.

A clever swindler came to this city last week and selected L. L. Manning, the well-known monument dealer of West Front street, as a victim. It takes two to make a bargain, however, and Mr. Manning had heard of men of his stamp before so the bunco man departed no richer than he came. His scheme was a clever one and many men would have fallen into the trap that was so cunningly set for them.

Last Thursday morning a stranger walked into the office of Mr. Manning on West Front street and inquired for the proprietor. Mr. Manning introduced himself and the stranger proceeded to tell the cause of his visit. He wanted to buy a monument for a friend, so he said, and he had been recommended by the people of the City National Bank, of this city, to come to Mr. Manning. He presented his card which read as follows:

SHAPERO, ROSE AND HAND.
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.
36-38 East Broadway, New York.
I. HAHN.

He explained that a friend of his wanted to buy a monument and had asked him to purchase it. He wanted to pay about a hundred dollars, he said. Mr. Manning showed him several stones. Then the bland stranger wanted to know what he could buy for $90, explaining that he thought he ought to make something on the purchase. Mr. Manning exhibited another stone at the required price and Mr. Hahn, if such was his name, declared that it would suit. He then gave the inscription that he wanted carved on the stone, which was as follows: "Benjamin, son of Louis and Rachael Greenberg. Born May 9th, 1891. Died, August 5th, 1893."

The stone was to go to Perth Amboy and be placed in the cemetery there, in the south plot, east end, grave number 451. Mr. Manning was to learn all the details about the laying of the stone from S. Meitner, who, the stranger declared, was the leading grocer.

He came the question of pay. Mr. Hahn suggested that Mr. Manning take his friend's check for $100 which he had and give him $10 in change. The plan sounded plausible, but Mr. Manning did not bite. He suggested that Mr. Hahn keep his friend's check and give to him, Mr. Manning, his personal check for the $90. The swindler demurred at first, but as there was no reason for not doing so, he finally gave Mr. Manning his check on the Liberty National Bank, of New York, for $90.

Then Hahn showed the contents of his sample case which contained several children's suits. He offered one to Mr. Manning for $2 and the latter bought it for his grandson. The suit was a good one. Mr. Manning suggested that the price of suit be taken from the price of the monument but the stranger objected very strongly and Mr. Manning finally paid cash for it. The suit was no swindle but probably only a blind to cover up the other scheme.

Mr. Hahn departed and Mr. Manning took the check to the City National Bank for investigation. Inquiry was made in New York and the Liberty Bank sent out word that the check was worthless and the whole affair a swindle. Of course, Mr. Manning cancelled the order and is congratulating himself that he escaped the clutches of the bunco man. The New York detectives are now looking for the man.

Mr. Hahn visited several other of the merchants in town and swindled them out of small sums of money. He purchased a number of articles which he paid for with a check, asking a small commission which was paid in several instances in cash. In Dunellen, he also visited several of the dealers but as far as has been learned, no one was swindled. He signed his checks as Ivan Hahn.

Mrs. Tier Surprised.

A surprise party was given to Mrs. Josie M. Tier, of Bank place, last Tuesday, by the teachers of the primary department of the Trinity Reformed church, and Rev. and Mrs. Cornelius Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Anthony, and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Marshall. Mrs. Tier is the efficient superintendent of the primary department. The party met at the store of J. H. Leggett and went to the house in a body. The surprise was a complete one.

—A fair will be held in the parlors of Trinity Reformed church, Thursday, March 25th, afternoon and evening, for the benefit of the carpet fund of the church.

ELECTION IN WESTFIELD

THE DEMOCRATS WERE VICTORIUS AFTER A HARD FIGHT.

N. B. Gardner, the Head of the Republican Ticket, Had too Many Enemies in His Own Party and Was Thus Defeated.

Westfield, March 10th.—The election is over and was just as it has been predicted in The Press. The three Democrats heading their ticket were elected after a bitter fight from start to finish, as both sides did more or less cutting. Early in the day the Republicans gave up all hope of carrying ex-Town Committeeman N. B. Gardner, the head of the ticket, to victory, and confined their efforts in a vain endeavor to pull ex-Collector A. K. Gale out of the mire. But it was useless. He, too, was snowed under. There were many causes, it is said, contributing to the defeat of those heading the Republican ticket, which were that the voters objected to the high-handed primary, the sewer and the heavy assessments. And it was also alleged that Mr. Gardner in previous elections has worked for Democratic candidates. Especially at the polls last spring when he assisted in the election of I. I. Ross, Democrat, for town clerk, who defeated the Republican candidate, J. H. Cole. The votes were cast as follows: For Town Committee, Christopher W. Harden, D., 376; N. E. Gardner, R., 271; Assessor, John M. C. Marsh, D., 389, Wellington Moorehouse, R., 266; Collector, Addison H. Clark, D., 362, Augustus K. Gale, R., 294; Constable, Gustave H. Koester, D., 209, Eugene W. Chamberlain, R., 383; Justice of the Peace, James R. Patterson, D., 308, Walter B. Toucy, R., 341; Surveyors of Highways, John Darsh, D., 376, David E. Miller, D., 376, J. M. Wilcox, R., 380, Sherman Cooper, R. 382; Commissioners of Appeal, Henry C. Sargeant, D., 272, Benjamin H. Woodruff, D., 276, Isaac P. Whitehead, 267, William W. Connolly, R., 389, John J. Coger, R. 385, Charles A. Smith, R., 381; Pound Keepers, Jonas S. Miller, D., 274, Simeon W. Lambert, D., 269, S. H. Willoughby, R., 379, Oliver M. Pierson, R., 382, N. B. Gardner, R., 2. The appropriations went through as recommended, and are as follows: Roads, $6,000; street lighting, $2,700; poor, $600; fire department, $600; hydrants, $700; maintenance of sewer system, $1,500; township expenses, $2,500. The election passed off quietly, though there was more interest shown than at the National election last fall. Only at one time did there appear to be a fracas and that was when one Burke got up on the railing in the second district polling place and wanted to make a speech. Howard Manning, one of the judges, hurled him out doors, and he called for the men to come out and hear him. They didn't seem anxious, and Mr. Burke put off in the dark. The officers will qualify before Friday and the town committee will hold its first meeting of the new year next Friday evening.

REV. S. F. CUSTARD DEAD.

Dunellen Methodist Minister Dies After a Long Illness.

By the death of Rev. S. F. Custard, Dunellen loses a most highly educated citizen and an honored member of the Divinity. Born as he was near Stroudsburg, N. J., and educated in the University of Pennsylvania, he spent most of his time at home. For several years he taught school in Clinton, Hunterdon County, and it was not until 1891 that he entered the ministery. His first charge was at Milford, Pa., and from there he came to Dunellen. He was thirty-six years of age, and leaves a wife and one daughter, Letia, and a son, Stewart Franklin.

Rev. Mr. Custard was a whole souled man; he loved his neigbors as himself. He studied in no college for the ministry, but he felt his calling and took up preaching because the Lord had called him, and he was very successful in his work and was instrumental in making many converts. Funeral services will be held on Friday at 2 p. m. Presiding Elder G. W. Smith will officiate. Interment will be at Easton, Pa.

ARDENT SUFFRAGE ADVOCATE.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall Working Among the State Legislators.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall visited Trenton yesterday in the interests of the pending school suffrage amendment. A number of prominent senators expressed themselves in favor of the measure, and said they thought it would certainly pass, if the other amendments do so; but it will necessarily be delayed a year, should this date overtake the other amendments. In a word, the school suffrage amendment is expected to keep pace with the other constitutional amendments.

Mrs. I. A. Connett, of 903 Watchung Avenue, is ill with the grip.

TROLLEY CAR COLLISION

A MULE AND A HORSE STRUCK WITH TERRIFIC FORCE.

Motorman Foreman Could Not See Far Ahead in the Heavy Mist Tuesday Night and the Accident Resulted Thereby.

A trolley car, a mule, a horse, a load of hay and several human beings were mixed up in a conglomerate mass on the tracks of the street railway near Clinton avenue as the result of a collision Tuesday at 9:30 p. m., and for a time it looked as though the accident had been a very serious one. The trolley car, in charge of Motorman Foreman and Conductor Pierce, was going west at a lively rate of speed. The heavy mist prevented the motorman from seeing very far ahead and before he realized his danger he found himself mixed up with a mule, horse and a load of hay, in charge of Harry Rhyne who drives for W. O. Baldwin, of West Fourth street. It is said that previous to the collision Rhyne yelled loud and long to the motorman, but apparently the latter did not hear, for he paid no attention to the warning.

Rhyne was coming toward Plainfield and the car was so near to him that he was unable to turn out of the tracks to escape the blow. The force with which the car and wagon came together was so great that the mule was thrown over the fender and partly into the car, while the horse was thrown under the wagon. Both animals were bruised and scratched considerably.

The wagon pole struck the front of the car and then grazed the stomach of the motorman, inflicting a contused wound. He was laid out for awhile and unconscious. Later he was removed to the hospital, where he is now doing nicely. His wounds are not serious.

Rhyne was scratched and bruised slightly. He was treated by Dr. Fritts today.

The car was completely wrecked in front and the fender was put out of use. The wood and iron work was smashed as was also the glass in the front windows. There was one passenger on board and he escaped injury. He was treated to a severe shaking up and the conductor did not fail to receive the same treatment.

It was reported that the man driving the horse was asleep but this is denied by people who claim to have witnessed the accident.

The accident will be investigated and the blame will be placed where it belongs.

STOLE HARNESS.

Burglars Made a Raid on William Titus' Barn.

Thieves were at work in the borough again on Sunday night and visited the barn of William Titus, the proprietor of the Golden Rule Bakery on Somerset street, during that evening.

Mr. Titus returned from a drive Sunday evening at about eight o'clock. His horse was too warm to feed at that time and so he put him in the stable in the rear of the bakery. Two hours later he returned to feed the animal and found the door open. An investigation proved that some one had walked in and helped himself to the harness which hung in the barn. Several sets were missing. So far nothing else has been missed. There are no traces of the thieves.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

There were a number of cases to come before Justice Newcorn Tuesday, but all were, for some reason or other, settled or adjourned to another date. The case of Hetfield vs. Jartin, landlord and tenant, was adjourned for one week. The contract case of Thatcher vs. Thorn was discontinued and new summons issued. The contract case of Anderson vs. Davis was laid over for another week. The case of Schorb vs. Berthon, on contract, was settled by the payment of the amount of the judgment. The contract case of Bunyon vs. Curtille was also settled. Summons were issued in the landlord and tenant case of McDermott vs. McDonald, returnable on the 15th.

Helplessly Drunk.

John Burns, of Elm place, has gone to Elizabeth to spend sixty days. It was at the request of City Judge De Meza that he went. He was found helplessly drunk in the gutter near the Y. M. C. A. building on East Front street and arrested Tuesday. He was arraigned before the City Judge this morning and sent down to Elizabeth as he had not the necessary $10 to pay the $20 fine. He has been there several times before charged with drunkenness and non-support of his wife. He paid a sixty day visit to Elizabeth some time ago.

Mr. Buttfield, of North Plainfield, is planning a trip to Japan, expecting to start in a short time.

LIBRARY NEEDS $3,500.

DIRECTORS RECOMMEND THE COUNCIL TO APPROPRIATE THAT SUM.

A Cabinet Ordered to be Bought to Place the John Taylor Johnson Collection of Coins in—Other Business of the Directors

A regular meeting of the Directors of the Public Library was held last night with President Tyler in the chair.

The application of John Leal for eight teachers' tickets, or cards, to be issued in his own name, was granted. The Art Committee was authorized to obtain cases for the John Taylor Johnston collection of coins, presented to the library, and have the words "Presented by the children of John Taylor Johnson," placed there in compliance with the offer of Herbert Johnson. The president reported that the boulder given to the library by Mr. Fountain had been moved and is now in position in the library grounds.

The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, By this Board and this Board doth hereby determine that the sum or amount of $3,500 will be required in the year 1897 for the maintenance of the library and reading room established and existing in the city of Plainfield, under and pursuant to the act of the Legislature.

Resolved, That the president of this Board forthwith certify to the Common Council of the City of Plainfield that the amount or sum of $3,500 will be required in the year 1897 for the maintenance of said library and reading room.

On motion the papers presented by the president were referred to Mr. Tracy.

The Librarian's report for February was read, and on motion received and placed on file.

The Board adjourned to meet on the evening of March 13th.

GETTING READY FOR RACES.

The Driving Park to be Opened May 1st With a Good Programme.

The track of the Gentleman's Driving Park Association is being put in shape for the spring opening which will probably take place on May 30th. There will, however, be trotting there before that time. Some of the horses which will be entered for the series of trotting contests are A. C. Vail's team of handsome pacers, with records of 21 and 22, James R. Arkyll, of Westfield, "Royal," with records of 24 and 25; J. W. Johnson's black stallion "Sir Alfina," 2:19; Bob Fairbairn's "Lillie M," 2:24 "Lillian M," is a half sister to "Robert J," the acknowledged fastest pacer in the world. Mr. Fairbairn's trotter, "Whipple," which can also turn the track in 2 22 will participate in the races. Jed Smalley's "Westcott" with a record of 2 22 and Thomas Brantingham's "Myrtle Twig," in the 2 24 class.

These races in the past three years have proved very attractive and each Saturday afternoon the lovers of horse racing go to the track not to bet, but to witness friendly contests.

ASKS $10,000 FOR BEING JILTED.

Miss Deckhut Brings Suit Against Wealthy Farmer Ludlow, of Cranford.

A breach of promise suit for $10,000 has been commenced in the Supreme Court at Trenton by Miss Carrie Deckhut, aged twenty-three, of Cranford, against John J. Ludlow, aged thirty-five, a wealthy Cranford farmer.

Miss Deckhut is a farmer's daughter, whose land adjoins that of Ludlow. She claims that in January, 1894, defendant asked her to become his wife in the presence of her mother, and his suit was accepted. Ludlow had, she asserts, put off from time to time the wedding, but she had entire confidence in his promises. Now he refuses entirely to make her his wife, hence the suit. Offers were made to the young woman to settle, but the amount was not sufficient, she declares, to compensate her for the injury sustained. Ludlow has served several terms on the Union county juries, and is one of the best-known young men in Cranford. The case will be tried at the May term.

Baptists and Their Missions Debt.

It was announced last week that a conference of prominent Baptists of New York and New Jersey, both clerical and lay, will be held at the residence of S. H. Plum, in Newark, March 16. The object of the conference is to adopt plans for the liquidation of the combined debt of $486,000 of the Baptist Foreign and Home Missions. Toward the payment of this sum, Mr. Rockefeller of New York, has promised to contribute $250,000. It is reported that a number of other contributions from different States toward the $253,000 that remains to be collected will be announced after the Newark conference.

Women Interested in School Work.

The need of a new school building has impressed itself so strongly upon the women of Crandford, that a large number of them have determined to attend the annual school meeting on March 16, and exercise the right to vote. The Board of Education is unanimously in favor of erecting a new building on the site of the present structure. The plan is bitterly opposed by most the residence of the south side of town, who contend that the erection of a small school south of the railroad track would meet the needs of the south side pupils and relieve the congestion in the existing school house.

MURDERERS' APPEALS.

JOHNSON AND CLAWSON CASES BEFORE COURT OF APPEALS.

In the Case of Clawson the Decision of the Lower Court Was Confirmed—He Must Hang Unless He is Pardoned.

The murder case of Jacob S. Johnson, the colored preacher of Somerville, was argued before the court of error and appeals last week. Johnson is under sentence to be hanged on the charge of murdering Annie Rogers for her money. The crime was committed September 15, 1895, and Johnson was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on March 11, 1896. The case was taken to the Supreme Court and argued at the June term, and the judgment below affirmed.

Messrs Stelle and Meehan appeared for the condemned man and argued that the verdict of the Supreme Court should not be permitted to stand, but should be reversed for the reason that that tribunal held in effect that the County Court act of June 13, 1866, was unconstitutional; that the exclusion of negroes from jury duty, if not done designedly but as a matter of course, is legal, and that the decision of the trial Judge on a challenge to the array was of fact, and not subject to review; that the ninth section of the Jury act, which enacts that the Sheriff shall deliver a list of the jurors summoned to the clerk, who shall file the same, and that no person shall serve as a juror whose name is not contained on said list, if objection be made, is directory and not mandatory and declaratively law; that the testimony as to the similarity between impressions of footprints made in a box of sand in the presence of the jury and footprints made months before at the locus in quo, was one of the identity and competent. The footprints sought to be proven and identified, having at the time no existence; that the weight of evidence was not in favor of the prisoner, and was sufficient to sustain the verdict of guilty.

The Court of Errors and Appeals last week affirmed the decision of the court below in the case of Elmer Clawson, the boy murderer of Harry Hodgetts. Clawson must now hang unless the Court of Pardons intervens and it is understood that a petition in his favor has already been forwarded to that Court. The petition urges a commutation of his sentence to imprisonment to life.

A NEW DIRECTOR.

Curtis M. Thorpe an Officer of the Y. M. C. A.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association held last week the following men were present: W. D. Murray, E. L. Bonny, H. O Newman, James W. Jackson, A. B. Bevers, Nelson Runyon, Stephen Gahoone, Henry M. Maxson, A. C. LaBoyteaux

The Educational Committee reported the work of the Educational Department for the month. There were 28 sessions of the seven educational classes held during the month. The rooms committee reported that the association rooms had been used during the past month by fourteen different outside parties.

Curtis M. Thorpe was elected a member of the Board of Directors to fill a vacancy in the Board.

The Rooms Committee reported that the globe and fixtures for the light to be in front of the building had arrived and would probably be put up in a day or two.

MARRIED QUIETLY

Mrs. Margaret Kirch Becomes the Wife of Lafayette Rosenstehl.

The marriage of Miss Margaret Kirch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Kirch, of Somerset street, and Lafayette Rosenstehl, also of Somerset street, was celebrated last Thursday at 8 p. m., at the home of Rev. George Hauser, who performed the ceremony. Miss May Conover acted as maid of honor and Henry Bohl was the best man. The bride and groom are both well known young people of the borough and their friends wish them a happy and prosperous journey through life. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenstehl will reside in the borough.

Mechanics to Have Their Own Building.

The Junior O. U. A. M. of Mt. Bethel are to be congratulated upon their energy and push, for they are about to put up a new building of their own. Grandview Council, No. 248, broke their new ground on Thursday for a new hall. The building is to be 20 by 40 feet in dimensions, two stories high and is to be fitted up with a store and lodge rooms above. The Council now numbers some 30, and the most important part is that the members are going to do the whole work themselves. It is expected to have the building finished by the middle of April.

To Engage in the Grocery Business.

F. A. Long, who has been employed by A. M. Griffin, the Front street hardware dealer for a number of years, has resigned his position to go in partnership with George Kirch, the popular Somerset street grocer.

JUST FOR CHRISTIANITY.

THAT IS THE AIM OF THE CHRISTIAN ALLIANCE.

Dr. Farr Drew a Parable From the Book of John, Helpful to Those Who Heard His Remarks Last Night.

The rooms of the W. C. T. U., in the Cycle Academy, were comfortably filled by those last week who had gathered to hear Dr Farr lecture there, under the auspices of the Christian Alliance. He lectured directly from the Bible, and he quoted and spoke from John 2:1 to 12 inclusive:

"One thing we all can do," said the Doctor, "is to worship the Virgin Mary and whatsoever the Lord sayeth unto you, do."

"The Oriental foot-bath was given to teach a lesson of humiliation and the first miracle of Moses was turning water into blood. According to the New Covenant water was turned into wine, but water is the prevailing type of the present day and wine is a type of the ages that are to come. We are now on the side of the cross and we have no right to partake of wine at the present day. Jesus has been in Heaven 2,000 years, and there are many more heathen now than before. Satan always offers the best first, then deteriorates and makes worse. God gives the worst first and it grows better until the tides of blessings come rolling in, and when we get to Heaven we get the wine. God will transform; that which is low He will elevate, that which is dark He will illuminate, those who are weak He will strengthen. Repentance on the threshold of the Christian life is to change one's mind. We must become spiritually and Heavenly-minded. We repudiate our strength when we come to Christ, exchanging that which is human for what is divine."

Dr. Farr stated that at Old Orchard Beach, eleven years ago, the Christian Missionary Alliance was formed by people banding themselves together for mutual benefit, Christianity and sociability. It does not in any way conflict with or interfere with any other religious organization, much more is it helpful in itself and is prolific of much good. "Suffering with Christ," said the speaker in conclusion, "is an exalted honor. Study the word of God and accept that theory which is most consistent to your own personal welfare."

Dr. Farr then devoted a few minutes to answering questions, to every one of which he had a ready and most enlightened reply. The audience sang a hymn and the meeting came to a close.

THE BRIGHT SIDE'S, INDEED.

King's Daughters Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux.

The Bright Side Circle, Kings Daughters, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux, of Fairview avenue, last Friday. The house was thronged with the members and their friends who thoroughly enjoyed the pleasing programme and the genuine sociability. Interspersing the social chat, those present were entertained with vocal and instrumental music. The first number was a piano solo by Walter Raynolds, which preceded a vocal solo by Miss Emma Purdue, of Orange, who was accompanied on the piano by Miss Lillian A. Force. A vocal duet by Miss Grace Powell and Charles Powell was followed with another vocal duett by the Misses LaBoyteaux. The programme closed with a vocal solo by Stacy Raynolds. Each of the above numbers were given in a pleasing manner and were heartily received by all present. The rest of the evening was devoted to a social time and the serving of dainty refreshments.

Embryo Editors.

The following are those in charge of "The Autocrat," the North Plainfield High School publication: Miss Edna French, editor in-chief; Edouard Loiseaux, Miss Helen Phillips, literary editors; Harry Curtis, Miss Clara Van Fleet, news editors; Aubrey Hull, Miss Dorothea Wells, exchange editors; Douglass Drake, Miss Elsie Brokaw, review editors; Charles M. Dolliver, corresponding secretary; Richard McCullough, treasurer and business manager.

No Petitions for Edith

Edith Baehr's friends sent no petitions to the meeting of the Board of Freeholders Thursday afternoon. The Board has no authority, except to investigate the case and treatment of prisoners in the county jail. The jail committee approves the discharging of prisoners at the expiration of their terms, with the customary time allowances for good behavior, but beyond these matters the county legislators have no jurisdiction.

Died at a Ripe Age.

The death is announced of Mrs. Stephen L. Miles, which occurred at the home of her daughter in Washingtonville at 9 a. m. Saturday. Old age, 79 years, is the only cause assigned for her death. The children left are Mrs. G.W. Bullman, of Washingtonville; James Q. Miles, of this city; Rev. E. S. Miles, pastor of the M. E church at Hyde Park, and Mrs. A. M. Field, of Florida.

HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

REVOLUTIONARY MEMORIAL SOCIETY DESIROUS OF BUYING THE PLACE.

It Was There That General Washington Made His Headquarters For One Winter —Plainfielders Appeals to For Relief

In the four Middle States there are extant just four houses that stand, or should stand, high in the affections of the American people. With Faneuil Hall in Boston they are entitled to be called the cradles of American liberty. During the most critical times of our country's history in them all public interest centered, and for successive anxious months toward one or the other of them the thoughts of all patriotic Americans turned with the deepest hope and solicitude. These four historic mansions were at various times during the Revolutionary War the headquarter of General Washington, and are ordinarily designated as the Stone House, at Newburg, N. Y., the Stone House, at Valley Forge, Pa., the Ford Mansion, at Morristown, and the Wallace House, at Somerville. Three of these dwellings are in the possession of Washington Associations, composed of patriotic citizens who zealously guard them against decay and destruction, and preserve within their walls valuable manuscripts, relics and antiquities relating to Washington and the Revolution. Strange as it may appear, one of the famous mansions, the Wallace House at Somerville, is today encared for by no public association and historically is known to but few persons outside of its own vicinity. Happily, thus far its successive owners have appreciated its close connection with great events in our country's history. It stands today, therefore, almost, if not quite the same as when it was the home of General and Mrs. Washington, and the headquarters of the Continental Army.

This Wallace House, completed in the autumn of 1778, stands in the midst of a grove of old oaks, some 600 feet back from the main street at the west end of Somerville. During the winter and spring of 1778 and 1779 when seven brigades of the Continental Army were cantonned at Camp Middlebrook. it was General Washington's headquarters, and for six months this honored house opened its doors to many distinguished people. Here Mrs. Washington spent the winter with her husband. Here, too, came constantly Governor Livingston, Lord Stirling, Generals Green, Knox and Steuben, and other great men of that day. It was in this house that the commander-in-chief received with great honors, in April of 1779, Mr. Gerard, the newly accredited minister from France, and it was here that the celebrated Spanish envoy, Don Juan de Miralles, came to pay his respects to the distinguished American general.

There has recently been formed in this State a society, its object being the preservation of just such historic places as this old mansion, and it is desired that the Plainfield public become acquainted with the work of the Memorial Society and share in the honor of saving from demolition such houses as the Wallace House located so near this town.

The president of the society is Mr. Richard F. Stevens, of Newark, treasurer, Mr. Ernest E. Coe. The shares are $10 each, and annual dues $1 for each member. It is earnestly hoped that some of the patriotic and public spirited citizens will become shareholders in the enterprise. Mrs. J. K. Myers, 139 East Seventh street, Regent of the Continental Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will gladly receive subscriptions for this fund. This Chapter whose members are Plainfield women are going to give a reception on the evening of April 19th, the anniversary of the battle of Lexington, in the beautiful home of Mr. Charles W. McCutchen, for the benefit of this object, details of which will be given later.

NEW COUNTY BUILDING.

Board of Freeholders Will Purchase the Sheridan Avenue Property.

The Union County Board of Freeholders, at its meeting Thursday afternoon, received a report from the Building Committee of the Board stating that it had secured an option on the Sheridan Hotel for $25,000, the building to be torn down to make room far a new county building. The Board ratified the work of the committee, and will purchase the building as soon as all the legal impediments are removed.

Postmaster Sheridan, owner of the building, having died insolvent, the matter cannot be adjusted and the property disposed of before next June.

Ran Into the Fe

While a farmer, living near South Plainfield, was unloading lumber from a freight car near the site of the old freight house Thursday morning, the horses attached to his wagon became frightened at the engines and started to run away. They brought up against the fence that surrounds the iron fence around the little park there and laid out three lengths of the fence. The career of the horses came to a sudden stop, however.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL DUTIES.

R. K. CASE TO BE SUPERINTENDENT OF FIRST BAPTIST SCHOOL.

Annual Meeting Held Last Week When the Reports of Officers Showed that the School Did Much Good During the Year.

The annual meeting of the First Baptist church Sunday-school was held last Thursday in the lecture-room of the church, at which time officers were elected and the reports for the year were received. Superintendent R. K. Case presided, and called for the reports of the home school and the Mrs. Olive Baptist church Sunday-school.

Treasurer Frank Jones reported that the receipts during the year had been $2,067.83, and the expenditures $1,777.88, leaving a balance of $109.95.

Secretary Charles Smith stated that the school had grown very much during the past twelve months and all the departments were in the best of condition.

The city missionary, Miss Shinn, reported her work for the past quarter and told something of her efforts in organizing a home department for those who are not interested in Sunday-school work. At present she has about sixty members and the membership is rapidly increasing. The idea of this department is to get the parents sufficiently interested so that they will agree to devote a half hour a week to the study of the lesson; also to get them to contribute something each week to the work and get their children to attend the school. Miss Shinn said that she was very kindly received wherever she called and that she had great cause for encouragement in her work. She reported the collection of $6.36 for the first quarter.

For the missionary committee Mr. McCutchen reported that the work in that department was in excellent condition and, while not as much money had been expended during the past year as during previous years, the committee was doing good woork in other ways.

Superintendent M. C. Dobbins, of the Mt. Olive Sunday-school, submitted his annual report, which showed that at present there is a membership of 208 with an average attendance of 104. During the year there were thirty-five conversions, and there are now ten candidates for baptism. Two deaths were reported. The collections for the year were $79.009, of which amount $3.56 had been contributed to the state and county Sunday-school work; $1.60 to the Primary Teachers' Union and $1.15 for the minutes of the state association.

These reports were followed by the election of the officers which resulted as follows: Superintendent, R. K. Case; secretary, C. H. Smith; librarian, B. J. Shreve; treasurer, Frank Jones; assistant secretary, Harry Drake; superintendent of the Mt. Olive school, M. C. Dobbins; secretary, Charles Conover.

A social time was then enjoyed by all during which Miss Bessie Blair and L. H. Bigelow, Jr., rendered several solos, and refreshments were served.

NOT PREPARED FOR THEM.

A Pleasant Surprise Party Given to Mr. and Mrs. Westphal.

A pleasant surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Westphal, of South Second street, at their home last Friday. The early part of the evening was enjoyed in listening to the following programme: Piano solo, Miss Anna Gray; recitation, Mr. Haskett; vocal solos, Miss H. Howard and W. G. Gray; piano solo, Mr. Fielding; vocal solo, Miss Thompson. Dancing and games were participated in afterwards.

The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Westphal, Councilman and Mrs. William A. Westphal, Mr. and Mrs. George Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Couley, Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard, Mr. and Mrs. Haskel, Mr. and Mrs. McInnes, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bowden, Mrs. and Miss Montgomery, Miss Lucy Westphal, Fred Schomp, D. H. Gray and Masters James and John Gray.

The Librarian's Report for February 1897.

Vols. in accession-book Jan. 30th, 1897	14,411
" added by purchase	89
" " presentation	21
" transfered from General Library to Bookcase Library	20
Vols now in library	14,522
Number of card-holders	4,427

HOME CIRCULATION.

	Jan.	Feb.
Fiction	1,422	1,258
Juvenile	507	427
Biography	207	177
Travel	249	116
Bellecraft	73	
Religion	56	10
Science	56	39
Philology	2	
Natural Science	30	21
Useful Arts	20	19
Fine Arts	35	24
Literature	39	24
History	146	77
General Works	36	4
Total	2,819	420
		3,239
Total for Feb. 1896	2,265	
Gain	974	

Circulation at Irving School. Dec. '96, Jan. Feb. (three months) 426
Circulation at M. C. A. Delivery Station at Hope Chapel 45
The large circulation for one day were given out on February 13th, when 399 books were distributed.

EMMA L. ADAMS, Librarian.

NICE WORDS AT THE END

THE OUTGOING BOROUGH COUNCIL INDULGE IN PLEASANTRIES.

Councilman MacLaughlin Says That He Has Profited by Experience and Advice—Different View of Clerk's Duties.

The last and shortest session of the present Borough Council was held last Friday, and it was marked by a little pleasantry which was appropriate to the going out of the Mayor and two Councilmen.

Owing to the fact that Councilman Lounsbury is ill and Councilman Valiant is away, neither was able to be present. In accordance with the custom it was 8:30 when Mayor Hagaman called the meeting to order, and the first business taken up was the receipt of a statement from Collector Spencer showing that since his last report he had collected $400.19.

Julius Stahl, in a communication, reported that Peter Bender had served the borough seven years as a fireman and asked that he be given exemption papers. The matter was referred to the proper committee.

Mr. Peck stated the fire department was in good shape and that the new house was about completed. All necessary apparatus had been secured except the electrical and that had been arranged for.

Mr. Woolston made a brief report of the work accomplished by the street committee since the last meeting and said that it would be necessary to issue two additional certificates for $2,000 in connection with the work of opening Watchung avenue. A resolution was offered by Mr. Woolston to the effect that the same be issued. This makes in all $24,000 in certificates.

Mr. Peck offered a resolution that a loan of $1,500 be made and that the same be charged to the borough account.

The ordinance referring to the opening of Whitewood avenue was called up and passed to its third reading. The ordinance will go into effect on March 27th.

This finished up the business of the Council and Mr. McLoughlin started the ball a rolling, so to speak, by making a few complimentary remarks. He said that he desired to tender his appreciation to the retiring Mayor and Councilmen, and he felt in so doing he would voice the sentiments of the people of the borough. Since he had been in the Council he felt as though he had profited by the advice and experience gained in being associated with the members of the present body.

The Mayor could not keep his seat and was obliged to respond, which he did in his usual happy manner. He said that during the past two years that it had been his pleasure to be the executive head of the borough, he had been surrounded with efficient and courteous gentlemen. He felt sure that the incoming members would perform their duties as conscientiously as they had during the past, and that the incoming Mayor, whoever it might be, would receive the same courteous treatment that had been accorded him. In closing Mr. Hagaman thanked all the members for the kindness extended to him.

Mr. Woolston said that he would like to say one word regarding the borough clerk. He admitted that when he first came into office he was prejudiced and thought that the clerk was getting too much salary, but as he became acquainted with the duties of the office he felt sure that the clerk was being paid no more than he should for the work that he was doing. He thought that it would be a great mistake to reduce the salary of the office.

The last speaker was Mr. Peck, and he said that as a retiring member he would like to say a few words in appreciation of the kindly sentiment expressed by Mr McLaughlin. He said he could look back with great pleasure during the past two years, and while a Councilman he had tried to act conscientiously. Regarding the salary of the clerk Mr. Peck said that by experience he had learned that a person will get cheap service when they pay cheap wages.

With Mr. Peck's remarks the Council for the present year adjourned sine die. After the meeting the members remained to shake hands and bid each other an official good-bye, and everybody parted the best of friends.

Rubber Factory Closed.

The Meyer rubber factory, of Milltown, one of the largest controlled by the Rubber Trust, is to be abandoned. The management has received instructions to send all orders on hand to the New Brunswick factory recently opened. The closing down of the factory at Milltown takes away the livelihood of nearly 400 families who live in the little town.

Twenty-five Friends Come at Once.

Mrs. Theodore Kurshals, of West Second street, was tendered a pleasant birthday surprise last Friday. About twenty-five of her friends and relatives called on her and spent an evening of sociability. The guests enjoyed some music and refreshments which added to the pleasure of the evening.

OBSERVANCE OF LENT.

REV. A. C. NICKERSON'S TIMELY THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN DUTY

He Says that Lent Comes to Focalize our Living and in a Way Affords a Reckoning Looking into the Eternal Life.

Rev. A. C. Nickerson preached in All Souls' church Sunday on an interesting topic, taken from Matthew 4:4—"Man shall not live by bread alone." In part he said:

"Reverence is one of the noblest traits of human nature. Evenly held it crowns a man with perfecting dignity. It moves to worship and to service of some sort for the object reverenced. This has been so from the lowest savagery to the loftiest Christian idealism. Life is in action. The motive of service causes us to feel the touch of God's hand. Something of asceticism is a part of all true religion. Wire men see the good in what the indolent, the shiftless, the vicious flinch from. Acceptance of darkness, pain, trial, as divinely sent to us, leads through all thickets of selfishness directly to the cross of Christ. Reverence looks up to God, as the man with the diseased eyes looks, so bidden by the oculist, into the dazzling light set before his face, for there his weaknesses are analyzed and their remedy discovered. Reverence also looks down to the world that it may assist in healing it of its distress. There is no true reverence which loses itself in adoration. Nothing softens us and draws us together like the consciousness of our common, human need. Men need to feel, not their superiorities, their safety from loss, their uncertain strength, but their sense of shortcoming, their brittle hold on life, their desire to repent and do better together. This law of action, of rigorous self-denial, has been a part of man's best life from the earliest times. It is in the nature of man, since that nature is made in the image of God.

"Therefore, The prompt shouldering of some cross, for the good the discipline will bring, has always been and must continue to be a prominent feature of all worthy religious living.

"There are many reasons why men believe that He who 'had not where to lay His head' was a frequent visitor to this community. The Christian is afraid of too much luxury, too great ease, too continuous enjoyment, unempered by labor.

"Lent comes to focalize our giving up, to call attention to what many will not do without special effort. It is a resolute looking into heaven, a check given to worldliness. Truly, it is only 'for a time,' but how many of us do good and live well otherwise than pasmodically?

"How many of us do not neck stated times when we shall set our houses in order? Of course there is danger of substituting the weekly devotion for what should be the unfaltering practice of the whole year. Worship may be perfunctory rites taking the place of self-examination and self-exaction. Limited sustenance for the body may cut off rather than increase the soul's supply. In churches, where the righteousness of another is substituted for our own, a habit is to be feared which delegates to the priest and the officers a function belonging to us all by virtue of our creation in the image of God. And fasting must not be set over against feasting. The effect which the relinquishment has on ourselves is alone of value.

"Put misuses of Lent aside, do we not all need to seek of our own option, a corrective? Do we not need to be more fervent religiously? More charitable toward our neighbors whose opinions differ from our own? More true to duty when fidelity means self-sacrifice? And must we not harden our souls through endurance to Christian activity? In this season we must think of life as it is, exigent, changeable and quickly sped."

Prizes for Choristers.

A number of prizes for good behavior and good attendance were awarded to the members of the choir of the Grace P. E. church at the evening service Sunday. A cross was given to Miss Louise Egan. Medals were given to seven others. Linn Adams and Reginald Chandor received the first medal. Miss Mary Collier, Blanchard Fosgate and Albert Ford were awarded the second medal. Walter Hockridge received a medal for the first month on the book prize, and Charles Shepard for the second month on the same prize.

Sent to the County Jail.

Frank Murphy and John Smith, two disreputable characters from St. Louis, were arrested by Detective Blackford last Sunday for trespassing on coal cars. As they could not pay their fine of $3, they were sent to the county jail for ten days. Chief Grant took the offenders to Elizabeth this morning.

Just D, and D.

Michael Crowley, an employee at the Pond Tool Works, was arrested on Somerset street Sunday afternoon by Marshal Hansen for being drunk and disorderly. Monday he was arraigned before Justice Crossley and was fined $15, which was paid by the young man's brother.

NEEDED IMPROVEMENTS.

CENTRAL RAILROAD TO ASSIST IN MAKING A BETTER CITY.

Railroad Embankment to be Repaired, and it is Intimated That the Rushmore Property Will be Bought by the Company

The officials of the Jersey Central Railroad Company have done much in the interest of the commuters of this city in the past and, from present appearances, it looks as if they intended to continue to do so in the future. A conference was held Saturday afternoon between General Superintendent Peddle, of the railroad company, and Councilmen Frost and Barrows, of the street committee of the Common Council.

One of the places visited was the portion of the railroad embankment that lies along East Third street, near Watching avenue. The rains have washed the earth down from the embankment over the sidewalk, and it was the wish of the committee to have a stone embankment put up there to keep the earth off the sidewalk and street. Mr. Peddle thought favorably of the plan and agreed that the company would do its part of the work and build a stone wall at once.

Another place of importance that was discussed was the property lying about Grant avenue station. According to the action of the council, it is necessary to lay acurb and stone sidewalk about the property according to grade, which by the city lines it will be necessary to change several culverts and make some changes in the general arrangement of the ground. All those Mr. Peddle agreed to do and work on them will begin at once. These changes will greatly improve the appearance of the station as well as be a great relief to citizens who have to walk in that direction in stormy weather.

While nothing was definitely stated regarding the changes to be made about the North avenue station, especially to the park on the opposite side of the track from the station, the Councilmen were given to understand that a change was coming very soon.

In conversation with a Press reporter, last Monday, regarding these changes, Councilman Barrows said that they were led to believe from what they learned at the conference, that the company intended to buy the property now occupied by Rushmore & Co.'s lumber yard and make the entire plot of land into one park. A capacious waiting shed will be erected across the tracks from the present station and connected with the main station by a subway under the tracks while fences will be put up between the tracks as at Westfield and Elizabeth.

IT IS COMING THIS WAY

TROLLEY ROAD SAID TO BE ASSURED FROM ELIZABETH TO WESTFIELD.

Property Owners Are Anxious for it and an Application for a Franchise is to be Made to the Proper Authorities

It now seems an established fact that the Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railway Company will have a trolley road in operation between Elizabeth and Westfield, says the New Jersey Contractor. Roselle property-owners, together with the Westfielders, are unanimously in favor of the road and the majority of Crandfordites have signed the company's petition.

Very little trouble will be experienced in getting in line the dilatory property-owners, and at the next meeting of the Board of Freeholders the petition will be presented by the company.

The route of the new road is laid out as follows: Starting at Morris avenue in Elizabeth and running through Sayre street to Clinton street, then crossing some lots to Westfield avenue and out Westfield avenue to the farthest line of Westfield.

Possibly in the near future the line may connect with the Plainfield city railway. On the Elizabeth end the cars will connect with the Consolidated Traction line and passengers will be transferred. The fare is to be five cents, it is understood, and if this plan is carried out passengers may board a car at the Staten Island ferry and ride to Westfield with but one change of cars for five cents. If the line is connected to the Plainfield line the fare will be double to this city.

As the Westfield and Elizabeth tracks are to be laid in Elizabeth and townships it will be necessary to secure the consent of common council and the respective township committees.

This new road will be laid in a first-class manner and the cars will be the best of their kind. The projectors of the scheme are well-known in the state, the capital stock is $200,000, and the officers are Chandler W. Riker, Newark, President; Adrain B. Riker, Vice-President and Treasurer; Edwin W. Hine, Secretary.

Randolph Marsh, of Plainfield avenue, is arranging for a trip to Hartford, Conn. He expects to leave town on Thursday and will be gone a fortnight.

GIFT OF THE GOOD BOOK.

A PRESENTATION MADE TO TRINITY REFORMED SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

The Bible Given by Mrs. Lydia Beach in Memory of Her Late Husband—Received Appropriately by Mr. Anthony.

For a long time past the officers and members of Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school have felt the need of a suitable Bible to be used in the school, and when it was learned that they were to receive one as a present there was a deep feeling of appreciation.

The presentation took place Sunday afternoon after the session of the Sunday-school. All of the teachers, officers and members adjourned to the main part of the church, where the exercises were held.

The opening exercises consisted of a prayer by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, and Scripture reading by Superintendent E. E. Anthony of the Sunday-school. Mr. Schenck then presented the Bible on behalf of Mrs. Lydia Beach, wife of the late Joseph Beach, in whose memory it was given. The pastor spoke somewhat as follows:

"One of the signs of the times is the privilege of seeing people interested in God's Word. We meet in the world all classes of men who profess not to believe the Bible. I thank God for the Y. M. C. A., the Christian Endeavor Society and the Sunday-school, because their aim is to teach and preach the Word as it is given. I am glad to note an increasing love on the part of all for the Bible.

"I prefer to call the Sunday-school a Bible school for it is a place where we come to study the Word as it is revealed and it is eminently proper that the Bible should have a prominent place.

"Last August it pleased God to take from our midst a man with a beautiful Christian character; one who was devoted to God and His Word. Mr. Beech had a peculiar love for the Bible, and when Mrs. Beech expressed her desire to present a Bible to some school, I suggested that she present it to our school. She readily gave her consent and I now take great pleasure in presenting to this school this very handsome Bible. We shall think of the donor and of the devotion of the departed for the Word and we shall cherish his memory in whose name it is given."

Superintendent Anthony accepted the Bible for the school and made a few remarks as follows:

"There is one thing which we have reason to be thankful for, and that is the great blessings conferred upon this church by Godly men and women. It is an incentive to the young. We have seen the sweet and childish faith of those who loved God and we shall cherish their memory always for what they were to us.

"The life of the late Elder Field and Mr. Beech, with their shining faces and their hearts filled with love for God. The Holy Word was given to the people for comfort and help and what could be more fitting than such a present to our Sunday-school. I am sure that I voice the sentiment of the school when I say that we shall always remember the donor and the memory of the departed."

The exercises closed with the singing of "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," and the pronouncing of the benediction by the pastor.

The Bible is a large one and is very handsomely bound. It will be placed on the desk in the Sunday-school room where it is needed. On the first leaf of the Bible is inscribed these words: "Presented to the Sunday-school of the Trinity Reformed church by Mrs. Lydia Beach, in memory of her husband, Joseph Beach, March 7th, 1897."

RELIGIOUS WORK IN BULGARIA

Thirty-eight Years of Constant Work Has Had a Good Effect.

The cozy and pretty little Monroe Avenue chapel was filled with a large and appreciative audience last Sunday evening to an interesting missionary address by Miss Rhoda Pavleya, a missionary in Bulgaria and Macedonia. James McGee presided, and after a brief service of song the speaker was introduced as one who had spent ten years in Macedonia and was in this country taking up a course of medicine.

She said that thirty-eight years ago missionaries first found their way into Macedonia, holding meetings in inns and taverns. Finally they were invited into the homes of the people. Later the missionaries were persecuted; boys and men would spit at them and drive them from the streets with sticks and stones; the priests collected up all the Bibles and religious tracts and burned them.

The speaker said that she graduated from a girls' school in 1885 and was then called away from Macedonia. Now 2,000 people are receiving religious training in Sunday schools.

Named After McKinley.

The two sons of Caspar and Annie Schroepfer, of Park avenue, were christened by Rev. E. M. Hodman at the afternoon service Sunday in the Grace P. E. church. Their names were Conrad Francis Henry and William McKinley Schroepfer.

GERMANS ARE SOCIABLE.

GESANG AND TURN VEREIN ARRANGING FOR FUTURE EVENTS.

Exhibition by the Turning Section to be Followed by a Family Gathering—Children to be Given an Outing.

The officers and members of the Gesang and Turn Verein have for some time been considering methods whereby a greater interest could be awakened, and they have arranged several events which will tend to accomplish this purpose. The first event will occur on Easter Monday, when an exhibition by the Turning section will be given and the Singing section will render a programme of music. The affair will close with a dance and admission will only be by invitation.

The next will be given on the last Sunday in April, when there will be a family gathering for the members and their wives. The committee in charge will arrange a programme and each member will be expected to contribute in some way or other to the enjoyment of the event. This has been arranged so that the families may become better acquainted and thus interest themselves in the work.

The last and one of the most important events will take place early in the spring when the children of the Turning section will hold an outing for educational purposes. For some time past those in charge of the society have felt that the younger members should become interested in the work of the society and this method has been suggested by Henry Haurand. The idea is to take the young people to some historic point of interest and give them an object lesson which will be indelibly impressed on their minds. The first outing will probably be to Washington Rock and Wetumpka Falls. A competent person will chaperone the party and tell the young people all that is of interest in a historical way about these two places. The rest of the day will be devoted to playing games, and a feature of the affair will be the refreshments which will be desirable.

There are now twenty members of the younger division of the Turning section and new members are constantly coming in. If the above outing is a success they will be given every month.

A New Book by a Plainfield Writer.

There has come into our hands a new book, published last year by Thomas Y. Crowell & Company, of Boston, entitled "The Victory of Eary Gardner," the author of which is Miss Imogen Clark, of Rockview avenue. The book is well worth the reading. There are pleasant descriptions of moor and sea, close analysis of the character of the homely hero who thought himself unworthy to be called a hero, and an uplifting influence in the honest endeavor of a soul struggling after truth and God, whose result is conscious victory.

Happy Day For Trinity.

At the communion service in Trinity Reformed church Sunday morning the hearts of Pastor Schenck and his people were full of gratitude and praise to God for an accession to the church of twelve persons, eight by letter from other churches and four on confession of Christ as their Lord, four, two of the latter being young men, and two young ladies, all belonging to the Sunday-school of the church.

An Approaching Nuptual Event.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Alexander, of Rutland, Vt., have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Susie Lena Alexander, and William Symons, of this city. The wedding will take place Wednesday evening, March 24th, at the home of the bride's parents, 23 Melrose avenue, Rutland. Mr. and Mrs. Symons will be at home, 406 East Third street, Friday evening, March 26.

Helping to Build a Church.

A meeting of Miantonomoh Tribe, Red Men, was held Friday evening. One proposition was favorably acted upon and another one received. At the request of the Tribe in Sinclair, Pa., the tribe made a contribution towards the rebuilding of a delapidated church in that town. The meeting was followed by an entertainment by Thomas Schaefer on his phonograph.

Evening of Music and Reading.

An evening of music and readings will be given at the Plainfield M. E. church for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society, on Friday evening, March 19th, in Vincent chapel. Miss Allen, of Hackettstown, will be the reader; Mrs. Collier will be the soloist; Charles Lewis, basso; Miss May Whitney, Miss Livinia French, pianists; and Clarence Mills, violinists.

Borough School Election.

The annual school election in the borough will be held on Tuesday, March 16th, at which time three school trustees will be chosen and the usual matters will be voted for.

Business College to Move.

The Plainfield Business College has rented the top floor of the new City National Bank building and will take possession on April 1st.

WAS HIBBINS A TOOL?

MRS. FRANCISCO INSISTS THAT HE IS VERY MUCH TO BLAME.

Hibbins Asserts That He Did Know For What Purpose Mrs. Noble Went to Newark—Mr. Hibbins is in Custody.

A general topic of conversation in the west end of the city is the arrest and charge made against John E Bisburg, implicating him in causing the death of Mrs. May Noble. Bisburg is well known in the Fourth ward. His wife died about a year ago.

One surprise to the Newark officers was Mrs. Francisco's statements regarding Robbert Hibbins's connection with the affair. She denounced Hibbins for having said that he had been used as a "tool" by Risburg. Hibbins, she declared, knew that Mrs. Noble was coming from Plainfield, where, as has been published, both men are employed by the Potter Printing Press Company. Hibbins, she says, knew that he was to escort Mrs. Noble, but whether Hibbins made the arrangements to have Mrs. Noble taken to Mrs. Francisco's house neither of the officers will now admit.

After Mrs. Noble's death, Hibbins, according to Mrs. Francisco, took a gold watch and chain which had belonged to the deceased and put them into his pocket. When he left the house she said the jewelry went with him. Before concluding her story Mrs. Francisco became very nervous. She persisted in her statements that if Mrs. Noble had not misrepresented some things to her, all trouble would have been avoided, and the crime would not have been committed.

After leaving the jail the detectives concluded that as they were in a great measure responsible for Hibbins being given his liberty, and fearing that he might leave the State if he learned that they had an idea of what Mrs. Francisco had imparted, they quickly agreed that if, for no other reason than for their own protection, Hibbins should be again made prisoner. They went at once to his home, 49 Arlington street, where they found him. Hibbins was not told why he had been arrested a second time until he reached police headquarters. There he was questioned only regarding the watch and chain and he very quickly, the officers say, told where they could be found, and the detectives recovered the articles last week. The detectives learned, after recovering the watch and chain, that Risburg had given Mrs. Noble the jewelry and $5 last Friday, shortly before her departure from Plainfield. The chain belonged to Risburg's wife, who died some time ago.

CYCLERS WON THE GAME

DEFEATED THE POND TOOL WORKS CRACKS AT BOWLING.

Large Number of Spectators Attracted to Witness the Game by the Spirit of Rivalry Between the Teams—Individual Scores.

There was bowling in all its glory on the East Second street alleys, last Friday and there was an unusually large number of spectators present who had been attracted there by the announcement that the Cleveland Cyclers were to compete in the first of a series of games with the Pond Tool Works employe experts. Both teams had "coachers," and there were also many "rooters," but everybody was good natured and the contest went along without special incident. The Cleveland Cyclers started the ball rolling and kept it up all through the game, and at the close their score was 1325 to their competitors 1280. The individual scores are as follows:

CYCLERS.		PONDS.	
Overbaugh, H.	141	Millington	119
Bandy	113	Wilcox	132
Babcock	143	Brown	146
Bandy, H.	116	Hall	148
Lucht	116	Malcolm	111
Overbaugh, W.	126	Shepherd	140
Bowden	132	Gaskell	124
Sutphen	132	Carty	99
Young	137	Muir	161
Tunis	172	Leland	199
	1325		1280

Speaker Unable to be Present.

Dr. Rosella Hall was announced to lecture in Monroe Avenue chapel last Sunday, but she was unable to be present. A letter was received from her and read, stating that one of her children had received a severe scalp wound and another one was very ill. Dr. Hall had also expected to speak in Vincent chapel on Thursday evening of this week, but whether or not she will be able to fill the engagement is not known. She is president of the Medical Department of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and is spoken of as a fluent talker.

Park Club Bowling Tournament.

The individual bowling tournament at the Park Club has come to an end after several months duration. Many exciting games were rolled and while some of the members of the club did not take much interest in the tournament, there were many that did and the competition was an exciting one. The tournament was won by F. O. Ellis, one of the regular bowling team of the club. Of the eighteen games he had to roll, he won fourteen and made an average of 181 in all the games he rolled, which is an exceedingly good one.

A WHITE WING AT WORK

WIDE AWAKE NEW BRUNSWICK WOMEN HIRE A STREET CLEANER.

Members of the City Improvement Society to Persevere in Spite of Jibbs and Taunts—Thirty Days Trial to be Given.

The City Improvement Society, an organization of New Brunswick society women, is sparing no effort to make the town better and cleaner. Mrs. Williamson, wife of the Mayor, is president and is backed by the wives of W. R. Duryee, Charles Hart, Samuel Long, D. D. Williamson, Mrs. M. B. Hutton, with Mrs. Janeway, the Misses Booram, Hill, Atkinson, Anable, Williamson and about fifty others. The regular monthly meeting was held yesterday.

The society recently decided to employ a man to clean up the streets daily for one month. He picks up every piece of paper and rubbish he can find.

The movement was started in order that the effect of having cleaner streets may be felt by the public and that eventually contributions may be secured to continue the work. Thus men will be hired by the year.

Recently the society placed green cans at various places throughout the city, where waste paper might be thrown. Local wits declared that cuspidors on every corner and mats at street crossings would be the next reform, but the ladies persevered.

Last spring a man was engaged for a month to keep one street clean. So favorable an impression was created that ever since the residents of that street have continued the work.

CHRIST'S ESTIMATE.

Rev. Cornelius Schenck's Sermon in the Series on "The Bible in the Crucible."

In the Trinity Reformed church last Sunday the pastor preached on "Christ's Estimate of the Old Testament," this being the third of the series of sermons on the general subject, "The Bible in the Crucible." The text was John, 10-35, "And the Scripture Cannot be Broken." He spoke in part as follows:

"It is interesting to notice what was Christ's opinion of the Old Testament, its inspiration, its authenticity, its genuineness. All Christians trust Him and His attitude toward any question is sufficient to determine the position of His disciple. What was our Lord's testimony to the Old Testament Scriptures; what was His opinion of them; how did He view them; how did He quote them; what did He think of the very word and letter of Scripture; what use did He make of them, and what reliance did He put upon them? What we think of those Scriptures may amount to little, but what Christ thinks amounts to a great deal. Follow Jesus in the days of His flesh. With what grave and tender respect He holds in His hands the 'volume of the book,' to quote all its parts and to point out its least verses. A word, a single word has for Him, whether of a song or a historical book, the authority of a law. 'It is written.' That was the arbiter of all questions, the silencer of all objections. There was no disposition on His part to go behind the returns and question the validity of the utterance. With confident submission He received all the Scriptures without disputing their sacred canon. From His cradle to His tomb, and from His resurrection from the tomb to His disappearance in the clouds; in the desert, in the temple, in the synagogue, it is the Bible, it is ever the Bible; it is Moses, the Psalms and the Prophets He quotes, explains and expounds. Not only was our Lord's endorsement of the Old Testament general; it was particular also. He employs special verses and words, incidents and illustrations, with which to confound the objections of Pharisees and Sadducees, and instruct His disciples. Even in the agony of death on the Cross He gives testimony to the word of the Psalmist that 'the Scripture might be fulfilled.' Moreover, those miracles which some irreverent critics discredit, He endorsed as facts. The miracles of the creation of man and woman; of the deluge; of the destruction of Sodom; of the exodus; of the brazen serpent; of Elijah and Elisha, and of Jonah in the preservation of the conversion of the people of Ninevah, our Lord confirmed as actual occurrences. He adds His testimony to the permanence of those Scriptures. 'Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law.' 'The Scriptures cannot be broken.'"

Man's Duty to Man.

Rev. C. E. Herring preached a very strong sermon last Sunday at the First Presbyterian church on the subject of "Man's Duty to Man." The speaker said that nowadays there was a great deal of plotting among men, and sometimes on the part of professing Christians who resort to all sorts of methods to get money from people who cannot afford to pay it. Mr. Herring held that it is the duty of man to help his brother man, even though he is not as rich.

Mrs. Howard Pope, of West Fifth street, is very ill at her home with pneumonia.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

TALK OF A JUDICIAL CHANGE.

A stir has been caused in legal circles by the report that a move is afoot among certain influential Republicans to cause the removal of Supreme Court Justice Job H. Lippincott from the Hudson county circuit to Union county. The plan was arranged, it is rumored, in the interests of Supreme Court Justice Gilbert Collins, who was appointed Justice Magie's, now Chief Justice, successor. Justice Lippincott is a Democrat. Mr. Collins is a Republican of wide influence. Incidentally there are several desirable appointments which will go to Republicans in the event of Justice Lippincott's transfer and Mr. Collins' appointment to his bench. Justice Lippincott was appointed a judge in 1888 to serve in Hudson county. When former Justice Werts was nominated and elected Governor, he appointed Justice Lippincott to fill the vacancy caused by his election. Since that time Justice Lippincott has presided over the Hudson County Court, and is said to enjoy the confidence and respect of the legal fraternity, irrespective of political beliefs, to a degree that is hardly surpassed by the terror and hatred offenders have of him. Justice Collins, it is said, has remarked that he prefers the Union County Court because of the less arduous duties it will impose. Lawyers and politicians are awaiting developements with interest.

THE BURGLARIES.

It is not to be wondered at that in this fair suburban section those of a timid temperament should feel an uneasiness, in view of the numerous and daring raids that are being committed by a gang of desperadoes whose proper idea of the world should be from behind grated doors and windows where striped suits have been, and will continue to late, be the most popular style of attire. The numerous burglaries that have been reported every morning for several weeks past seem to be the work of an organized band who go at their nefarious invasions so systematically that they have as yet evaded detection and arrest—principally, no doubt, because they select fields for operation where there is but little police protection.

AN EXCISE BOARD.

A few days ago a prominent Plainfield man in speaking about the unpleasant task which the city council has to perform each year in dealing with the licenses said that he thought that when the city passes into the second-class the job would be taken away from the city fathers. It seems that with second-class cities an excise board is provided for, whose purpose is to do nothing else but treat with licenses. They are elected for that one purpose and the people could have the say as to whether there should be "no" license or license men, and it would remove all doubt on the subject.

BUT LITTLE DEMOCRATIC MONEY.

According to Col. Price, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, the Democratic party machine went through the national campaign last fall on $2,600—all the money at the committee's command. This means little more than an average of $100 for each county in the State. Of the amount subscribed, Senator Smith gave $1,000 and the rest was the result of more than 600 appeals to Democrats all over the State. According to Col. Price, the Republicans burned more money in red fire in a single demonstration in New York than the Democrats had in the whole campaign in New Jersey.

A NEWSPAPER CHANGE.

The New Brunswick Fredonian has been undergoing frequent changes of management of late, and the latest to try a hand at making a successful newspaper is W. Scott Snyder, who acted as assistant secretary to the Republican State Committee last fall. In the sense of providing a lively newspaper the Fredonian has been a success for the past year, but as a paying enterprise it is said to be a woefully failure.

GOOD ROADS CHEAPER.

The New Brunswick Home News calls attention to the fact that it now costs but 50 cents per square yard for macadam road building, while a few years ago the cost of such roads was $1.07 per square yard.

EVIDENCE OF HARD TIMES.

Hard times are illustrated by the fact that the annual consumption of coffee per head fell to 8.04 last year from 9.22 in the preceeding year in the United States.

THE LEGISLATURE.

It is predicted that the Legislature will adjourn in about three weeks There is a lot of important business yet to be transacted, and the presumption is that night and day sessions will be held by each house beginning this week. This must be done if the Legislature intends to get through its business in that time. All the vital questions of the session are still pending, and, as most of them are of a controversial character, there is an outlook for much exciting debate. Foremost among those questions are the proposed constitutional amendments, the Jersey City equal taxation bills, the Railroad Commission bill, the proposition for the creation of a jury commission in each county, the Bicycle Baggage, Marriage License and Salary Reduction bills, the drafting of a new appropriation law for the next fiscal year and the anti-trust bills.

WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT?

In view of the fact that the borough now has a Democratic mayor and a Republican council, the question naturally arises, "What will be the result?" Some people have said that the hands of the Mayor will be tied and that he will of necessity have to stand by the decision of the council. This is not altogether true. It must be remembered that some of the present councilmen voted for Mr. Wilson, and if that is the case, what is there to prevent them from voting with him in councilmanic matters. It only requires 3 votes with that of the Mayor to decide a question, and it is believed that Mayor Wilson will have no trouble in getting three of the councilmen to stand by him.

ENCOURAGING TO DEMOCRATS.

The township elections throughout this particular section, as the reports published in the news columns of today's Paper show, are decidedly in favor of the Democrats, for in nearly every place where there was a contest the vote ended in a victory for them. Of course, the issues were not strictly partisan, but nevertheless the general result cannot but help encourage Democrats to further activity and aggressiveness, qualities that they have been sadly in need for sometime past.

MAYOR WILSON.

To those who watched closely the drift of political sentiment in the borough after the candidates of both parties had been nominated, the election of Col. John F. Wilson as Mayor was not unexpected. The Colonel as a business man always made a success of whatever he undertook, and there is no reason why as the chief executive of the "local Canada" he should not evidence the same ripe judgment.

INDUSTRIAL HOME.

Chairman Frost, of the Council manic Alms Committee, has termed the city poor farm as the "Industrial Home." Mr. Frost believes that the name will relieve any odium that might attach itself to the place if called the "poor farm." As a matter of fact, the new name is quite appropriate inasmuch as the occupants of the place are to be made to earn a portion of the living which the city will provide for them.

THE NEW BOROUGH OFFICERS.

The new Mayor and Council of the borough will meet next Monday evening at which time the new officers will be installed and an organization will be effected. The Mayor will make his appointments at this time. The first regular meeting of the Council will be held next week, Friday evening.

Suburban Residents.

When on your way to or from the Liberty street ferry do not fail to drop in and inspect the new retail department opened by Messrs. Charles Schlesinger & Sons, at 126 and 128 Liberty street, New York. This house, which is one of the oldest and best known in the trade, was established in 1850, and owing to the pressure of a large number of their friends they have opened a retail branch so as to enable the public to buy goods by the gallon or bottle The grade of liquors kept in stock by this house is of the very best, and combined with the ease of access to the store will no doubt result in a large suburban business. Messrs. Schlesinger & Sons own and control the famous Gold Seal Rye whiskey and there is none purer or better in the market—not a headache in a barrel. Orders by mail or telephone, No. 2796 Cortland, will receive prompt attention. Cases put up of four, six, eight, or twelve bottles of assorted liquors if desired. 1 7 2m

To Devote His Whole Time to the Work.

John C. Whiting, of East Sixth street, who has held the position of Lay Assistant of the "Old First" Presbyterian church, New York, since January 1st, has resigned his position as Secretary of the Boy's Department of the Twenty-Third street Young Men's Christian Association, New York, in order to give his full time to the work of the church. His resignation will take effect as soon as a successor is secured.

One Package of **H-O** Oatmeal Equals in Digestible Nourishment *Three Packages of* Ordinary Oatmeal

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
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DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. FORT, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

YOUNG FRIES HELD.

FURNISHED BONDS FOR $800 TO APPEAR BEFORE GRAND JURY.

The Examination Held Before Justice Crosley Tuesday—The Little Girl's Story Could Not be Shaken at All.

The case of the State against Fries, charged with assault on Stella Maag, seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Maag, of Jackson avenue, came up before Justice Crosley this morning at 10 o'clock. The plaintiff was represented by William DeMeza while Lawyer Williams represented the defendant. The former was assisted by his brother Judge DeMeza and the latter had the aid of Lawyer Swackhamer.

The plaintiff was heard first and Stella Maag was examined. She told a very straight story and it was almost impossible for the defense to use her testimony to help their case. The whole affair seemed to be very clear in her mind and she told every little important detail concerning it.

Two or three witnesses were called for the plaintiff, and they substantiated the original story. The defense argued their side and contended that there was an absence of evidence to hold the defendant for the Grand Jury. It was practically demonstrated that there was an attempt at assault although no harm had been done.

After hearing both sides, Justice Crosley held Fries in $800 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury. His bondsmen were N. B. Smalley and William Fries.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out $25 in doctor's bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson, of Salt Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

THE JEWISH SACRIFICES

DR. BARNES LECTURES BEFORE THE PRIMARY TEACHERS UN ON.

The Reverend Gentleman Explained the Meaning of the Various Sacrifices—The Festivals Were Also Described by Him.

There was an unusually large attendance at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon. The meeting was held at 3 o'clock, at which time the members enjoyed a blackboard exercise, which is a new feature At 4 o'clock Dr. Barnes was present and gave an interesting talk on "Jewish Sacrifices."

The speaker said that the original meaning of the word sacrifice was an outward expression of reverence and faithfulness. The sacrifice under the Mosaic law was a means of grace with a sacrificial meaning. Continuing Dr. Barnes spoke in part as follows:

"There were sacrifices or offerings of four sorts. The expiatory, consisting of sin and trespass, which were for those who were out of communion with God. The sin offering was something that a man offered to God as an acknowledgment for his sin in a general sense.

"Then there was the burnt offerings, peace offerings, meat and drink offerings, which were for those who were in communion with God. For the latter class it was a sacrifice of love. The peace offering was a giving of self to God, and his love would increase as his love for God would increase. It is a source of joy to God when we are sorry for our sins. Each sacrifice or offering had a great significance and meant much to those who practiced them."

The last part of Dr. Barnes' talk was devoted to a discussion of the Jewish festivals which are so interesting. He explained as thoroughly as possible the meaning of them and told about the different festivals celebrated by Jewish people and how strict they were to observe them. The subject was divided into several parts and each one was spoken of in an entertaining way. The speaker said that there were many things that he would like to talk about but time would not permit.

At the close Mrs. Batchelor suggested a vote of thanks to Dr. Barnes for his talk and the members gave a rising vote.

The regular lesson for the afternoon was then taught by Mrs. Batchelor. The members entered into this part of the programme with zeal and earnestness. Next week the meeting will be held at 3 o'clock.

THE CHURCH ROUNDERS.

PASTOR GIBSON WANTS HIS FLOCK TO STAY WITH THEIR CHURCH.

He Says That There Are Too Many Colored People Who go From One Church to Another Whenever Anything is Going on.

At the Mt. Olive Baptist church last Sunday afternoon the pastor, Rev. Mr. Gibson, gave those present a great surprise, and it has set the members of the church and Sunday school to guessing as to what they will do.

For sometime past this church has experienced great difficulty in counting on its membership, and the cause of it has been that the members would make a circuit of the other colored churches in town whenever anything was going on to attract them. This sort of thing has been very trying to those in charge of the church, and they have been considering ways and means to put a stop to it. In consequence last Sunday Mr. Gibson startled his congregation by making a statement that the members of the church would have to decide on one thing or the other, that is, to either remain at the church or else settle at some other church of their choice. He spoke of the various members of the church going to other churches and then drifting back to their first-love. This he said would have to stop, and then he stated that he would give them one month in which to make up their minds as to what they would do.

It is generally understood that the members of this church have gone out from it and been the means of helping to start other churches, and that there are colored Baptists scattered all over town who should be identified with this church.

It is confidently believed that this new order of things will tend to bring the members together, and that they will settle down as it is thought they should.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm: West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

To Kill Thistles

It is not necessary to kill all the seeds of the thistles in order to exterminate these undesirable weeds. You can so cultivate the ground that they will not thrive; and at last will disappear altogether. It might be better to kill the seeds, but we cannot do it. It would be the wisest course to destroy all the germs or seeds, of consumption, could we do so. But this cannot be done. So we must keep the tissues of the lungs, the soil, in such a condition that the germs will not thrive

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites has remarkable power to maintain a healthy condition of the throat and lungs. It is also the best remedy to restore these parts to health when diseased. Treat your coughs and colds early; heal the inflamed membranes; and thus prevent the germs of consumption from gaining a strong foothold.

"Just as Good" is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases, Blood and Liver Disorders. HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

WANTED SALESMEN.

We want one or two men in each County to take orders for Nursery Stock, and are willing to Pay well, Steady work. We agree to find PLACE FREE to anything that does grow in our line, and have a choice line of SEED POTATOES. GIVE US A TRIAL.

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Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street
Time Tables in effect JANUARY 20th, 1895.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 5.12, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.01 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., at 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5.12, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.01 night.

Leave Bound Brook at 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m., 12.45 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m., 12.45 night.

Leave Somerville at 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND RARITAN.

Leave Plainfield at 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m., 12.45 night.

Leave Raritan at 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND HOBOKEN.

Leave Plainfield at 6.45 a. m.

Leave Hoboken at 5.45 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

5.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

6.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

7.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

8.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

9.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

10.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

11.45 a. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

12.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

1.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

2.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

3.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

4.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

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10.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

11.45 p. m.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

12.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

1.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

2.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

3.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

4.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

5.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

6.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

7.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

8.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

9.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

10.45 night.—For Elizabeth, Newark, Jersey City, Hoboken and New York.

11.45 night

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

BAND OF BOY ROBBERS.

EDWARD SMITH LOSES ALMOST $500 BY A BAD SON.

The Boy is Only Twelve Years Old But, Associated With a Number of Boys in This City. He Spent the Money Freely.

Last Saturday night about 9 o'clock Edward Smith, of South Plainfield, called on Chief Grant and told him that the twelve year-old boy had left home with a large sum of money. The boy had been traced to this city where he purchased a ticket for Newark. Chief Grant at once telephoned to Newark and in exactly ten minutes after doing so he received word that the boy had been caught in the Boys' Lodging House on Market street. Chief Grant sent word to hold the boy until he could go to Newark and bring him to this city. Sunday morning young Smith was brought to Plainfield and placed under arrest.

The boy was associated with Howard Whitney, James Hinkle, Irving Young, Edward Demarest, David Demarest and Cornelius McCarty, all of this city, who have been helping him spend the money which he stole from his father at odd times for the past three weeks.

It appears that young Smith found the money, which amounted to over $400, in a bureau and that he has been helping himself to it at different times. Howard Whitney handled the money as it was secured, and David Demarest spent it. The boys spent about $40 for guns and revolvers at Drier's store on West Front street. One day the boys took an excursion to Bound Brook and all enjoyed a dinner at that place. Eating seems to have been one of the features of the good times which the boys had, for they admitted to having spent lots of money for dinners. In all there is about $75 accounted for and the balance, about $400, cannot be found. Young Smith says that he lost some of the money but he don't know just where.

Monday morning all the boys were brought before Justice Nash when an examination was held. James Hinkle, Irving Young, Edward Demarest and Cornelius McCarty were released as they were only held as witnesses. Howard Whitney was held as an accomplice for the things which were purchased and stored in the cellar at his home. David Demarest was also held as an accomplice for having assisted in spending the money. Thomas Smith was also held. Bail will probably be furnished and the boys will be released.

Most all of the boys come from well known and respected families and their parents feel the blow of disgrace exceedingly.

An attempt will be made to ascertain if possible where the remainder of the money has gone. As yet the boys are unable to tell of its whereabouts. The authorities are inclined to think that it has been hidden away in some secluded spot.

The boys when arrested did not seem to feel the gravity of their crime and were apparently unconcerned.

Young Smith gives no reason for going to Newark and when he was found he had no money with him He had paid five cents for his lodging.

Monday he said that he had given all his money to David Demarest and the latter hid it away. This the Demarest boy denies.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures." Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and Cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 10c. trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

A Big Cock Fight.

There was a cock fight at Garwood, Saturday night. The pits were dug in a cellar. Birds were there from Orange, Scotch Plains, Elizabeth, Westfield, Plainfield and Garwood. The Orange birds won six out of the nine matches.

BURGLARS AT DUNELLEN

FOUR HOUSES ENTERED AND A FIFTH ATTEMPT MADE.

Edgar Milliken's Wearing Apparel is Snatched From His Bedside While He Slept—Silverware and Money Gone.

Burglars were on the rampage at Dunellen Monday, but fortunately for the residents little of value was taken. It is evident that at least three persons were implicated in the four or five robberies committed there during the night, as footprints in the soft ground seem to indicate. Just where their operations began is not known, but it is supposed that Edgar Milliken's house on Dunellen avenue was the first house entered, by using a putty knife or some other sharp tool, running it between the two sashes in a front parlor window.

In the morning the first intimation the family had of the robbery was when Mr. Milliken arose and looked around for his clothes, which he always had on a chair near the foot of the bed. After a hasty search the clothes were found in the hallway at the foot of the front stairs. The pockets had been turned inside out, and papers and trinkets strewn about on the floor. From the dining room were taken four pieces of silverware marked "M. W. B.," and a lot of plated ware had been bent and tarnished.

William B. Mead's house was also broken into in the same manner, but here the family was packed up ready for removal, so nothing of value was taken.

Frank L. Reed's house on Dunellen avenue was entered and a pocket book belonging to his wife, with a little change in it, was taken. A front parlor window was found wide open when the family arose this morning.

The robbers had evidently intended to "crack" Engineer Dunham's house, too, for at two o'clock some one was heard prowling about the premises. Mr. Dunham had been out to a meeting of the Forresters and was not yet asleep. He jumped up and grasping his revolver made a quiet tour of the house. It was found that one of the front windows had been tampered with and an effort had been made to spring the catch on the parlor window, but without success.

Mrs. Dunham told a Press representative this morning that she saw two suspicious looking but fairly well-dressed men loitering in the neighborhood during Monday, but she paid no particular attention to them.

From the reports gleaned from the several places it seems to indicate that it was the same two or more who operated all around, and this theory is strengthened by the fact the footprints noticed about each house are of much the same.

Chief of Police Warden was notified of the robberies early in the morning, but he has no clue as yet.

The house of Charles Dieneen, conductor on drill engine No. 30, was also entered by the burglars. This Monday Mr. Dieneen found his coat and vest laying in the hallway while a silver watch that he had carried for twenty five years, was missing. The burglars also made away with a little savings bank that belonged to Mr. Dieneen's young child.

From Cripple Creek.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by T. S. Armstrong Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Realty Changes.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the office of the County Clerk, from February 25th to March 3d, inclusive:

Joseph F. W. Bamberger to Rosilia Caspar, Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, $500; John Muldoon, et ux., Bound Grove Township, to Mary Muldoon, Plainfield, property Liberty and Third streets $600; Mary E. Holton, North Plainfield, to Trustees of East Third Street Baptist Society of Plainfield, lot 13, block F, Astor place, $1; Harriet Markham, Plainfield, to Bound Brook Water Virginia, lot Church street, Plainfield, $2,400.

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic will be pleased to know that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and if taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, it will prevent the attack. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Picnic Social.

The Young Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Baptist church desiring to be social, have planned to give a picnic social in the parlors of the church on the evening of Tuesday, March 16th. An interesting programme will be arranged for the occasion and a general good time provided for all who attend.

Dr. Barnes' Literary Work.

Dr. C. R. Barnes, of Grove street, is compiling a new Bible dictionary which will make its appearance before a great while. He is also writing a series of articles for a New York paper on an important Bible topic.

A CLEVER SNEAK THIEF.

ASSUMED TO ENGAGE BOARD BUT ONLY TO PLY HIS TRADE.

He Was of Dusky Hue and After Obtaining a Room at William Fisher's He Departed With Clothes and Jewelry.

A colored adventurer, supplied with a plentiful supply of nerve, visited his brethern in this city to the sorrow of the latter, and, it is supposed, to the benefit of the wanderer. For a week the duped ones have been looking for the stranger but, as it was evident that he had left the city, they have now divulged the story of their experiences.

A week ago last Saturday afternoon a smooth-tongued colored man called at the home of William Fisher, 638 West Third street, and wanted to get board. Fisher is the sexton of the Grace P. E. church and was attending to his duties at the time. His wife was at the house, however, and showed the stranger a bedroom. He appeared very much pleased with the room and said that he would take it. He then explained to Mrs. Fisher that he had an abscess under one arm and that he would be greatly obliged if she would bring him some warm water and mutton tallow with which to dress it. Mrs. Fisher procured the required articles and left the man alone in the room. She remembered to remove her husband's gold watch to a place of safety as she left. After a time the boarder returned to Mrs. Fisher, thanked her, reiterated his statements about the excellence of the room and departed, promising to return at about 5:30 o'clock. They have not seen him since although Fisher, who is a special officer, has been very anxious to do so.

After the stranger had gone, Mrs. Fisher investigated and found that the would-be boarder had collected more than his share of the articles in the room. Her silver watch was gone as were two rings and a pearl stick pin. But the saddest blow to Fisher was the loss of his best trousers, which the colored individual had evidently taken a fancy to and appropriated.

The stranger was a colored man of light complexion, and with a small moustache. He wore a light serge suit and a black derby. He looked well except for his hat which was evidently of a former generation.

An investigation was started and it was learned that the same man had visited the houses of Wm. Mayhew and Spencer Conway on West Fourth street, and at the latter place tried to work the same little scheme that he did at the home of Fisher. Conway put him in a room where all the valuables were stowed away under lock and key and he departed no richer than he came, promising to return at 5:30 o'clock to occupy the room. As in the other case, they are looking for him still.

CLAMORING FOR SWIFTER JUSTICE.

Somerset County Taxpayers Fretting Under Expense of Murder Trials.

With two other murderers to try and two charged with atrocious assault with intent to kill, Somerset county's expenses this year will be heavy. The farmers are clamoring for swifter justice and there have been threats of taking matters into their own hands. Electric lights have been placed on the four sides of the jail at Somerville to make it more difficult for the friends of the prisoners to communicate with them. Clawson, who has been so indifferent to his fate since his arrest, has maintained this spirit. Johnson, who is a local preacher, reads his Bible daily. Joseph Chabbi, who stabbed his wife to death, has periods of remorse, when he throws himself upon the floor and breaks forth into lamentations. The murderers were startled Monday morning to find on the wall opposite their cells in large black letters the motto, "In God We Trust." It was done by one of the prisoners, who had been painting about the jail. It had a grim significance which made it all the more emphatic.

Ice House Three-Quarters Full.

As there is very little prospects of another crop of ice this winter, the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company is having the big ice house near Wilson's pond at Washingtonville roofed over. The ice house is now about three fourths full of ice, about 4,500 tons in all. The work of roofing over the big structure has commenced and will be completed in a few days.

Post Consolidation to be Settled.

Major Anderson Post, No. 100, G. A. R., will meet on Saturday evening of this week at which time the members will decide as to whether they will disband and join Post No. 73. The chances are that the above action will be taken as almost every member is in favor of the consolidation.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

March April May

The months for renewing and healing in the physical world.

The months for new life, new energy, new blood in men and women.

The months when our need of help from medicine is greater than at any other time of year.

The months when Hood's Sarsaparilla will do us the most good because we are all now especially susceptible to benefit from this medicine.

The months when Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken by the millions because they have found that it is the medicine which does them good.

The months when you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it will purify, vitalize and enrich your blood, and put you in good condition to resist the debilitating effects of changeable, warmer weather. Try it now.

Satisfied with Hood's.

"For several years I have taken two or three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring for eradicating the humors in the blood and for building up the system generally. My experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla has been very satisfactory." GEO. FRANZ, care of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Great Blood Purifier.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is our family physician and I believe it needs no recommendation. Wherever it has once been used there can be no substitute for it, as a blood purifier." MISS C. A. ELLIOTT, Grinnell, Iowa.

Builds Up the System.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for weakness with which I was a sufferer in the spring, and I have found it the best medicine to create an appetite and build up the strength that I have ever taken, and I recommend it highly." J. F. WARD, Labelle, Ohio.

Keeps the Stomach in Order.

I keep Sarsaparilla in the house all the time and regard it as the best spring medicine I can find. It has proved beneficial in keeping my stomach in order, and since I began taking it I can eat anything I wish." H. BROWN, Sharborn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The Best Spring Medicine.

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Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself. Justice to the parties purchasing will be paid to agents.

I have under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that first class work and good material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business, which will tend to build it up, and I feel safe in the assurance that no dealer can sell you the same work and same quality for any cheaper.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE. Sent on trial. 180 highest awards received. Cat. and circular free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO., Milford, Mass.

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It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1.00, at all druggists.

G. V. PAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "NASALENE is beneficial."

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A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

DIED.

ROSS—In this city, March 2, 1897, MARY, wife of James Ross.

McNAIR—Agnes Gardiall, widow of Captain James McNair, in the 79th year of her age.

FORCE—In this city, March 4, 1897, Kate De-Graw, wife of Benjamin E. Force, in her 56th year.

RAWLINGS—March 4th, 1897, Charles Rawlings, in his 62d year.

MILES—In North Plainfield, Saturday, March 6, 1897, Christina, Miles, aged 79 years, six months and 20 days.

HEWITT—In this city Sunday, March 7, 1897, Margaret M. Howitt, aged 69 years, 1 month and 22 days.

POULTRY We keep everything in the POULTRY LINE. Poultry Fanciers, Live Stock, Brooders—anything—it's our business. Send 4c. stamps for our illustrated catalogue—it's free for the asking—it's worth having.

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[Successor to T. J. Carey.]

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Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

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Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 180, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 2 9 1y

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WASHINGTON NOTES.

The pages in the Supreme Court of the United States are required to wear knickerbockers. Three of the pages are nearly full-grown men, and when on the street they always wear long trousers. The short knickerbockers are known as their official trousers, and are only worn when the Supreme Court is in session. Pages of the court receive a salary of $90 a month. This is more than either the Senate or the House pages get, their allowance being only $75 a month during the session of Congress. As Congress the pages are not restricted to any particular kind of trousers, but are privileged to dress as their fancy dictates.

Mr. John Addison Porter, of Pomfret, Connecticut, and formerly editor-in-chief of the Hartford Post, is to occupy, under President McKinley, the important and highly exacting office of private secretary to the nation's chief executive. Mr. Porter is the eldest son of the late Addison Porter, long time dean of the Sheffield Scientific School of New Haven, and Josephine Earl Sheffield, a daughter of the founder of that institution and

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

was born in New Haven forty years ago. After his graduation from Yale, where he was distinguished in the classics, Mr. Porter studied law under distinguished auspices at Cleveland, Ohio, but subsequently left the legal profession for that of journalism. His newspaper experience, covering a period of nineteen years, has embraced service in various capacities with the New Haven Palladium, Hartford Courant, New York Observer, and New York Tribune. He has also been a frequent contributor to the leading magazines.

Representative Cooper of Wisconsin is known as the champion pie eater of Congress. His friends say he can eat more pie at one time than any other man in Congress. Whenever the Congressman's digestive organs are in good working order he can usually be seen at the Senate restaurant partaking of two or three pieces of Page's choice pie. Pumpkin pie, "the kind that mother used to make," appeals particularly to the palate of the Badger State Congressman. Frequently he has been known to eat two pieces of this special kind, and then glance about the counter to see if there was not another variety that he might select.

All but one of the Presidents inaugurated since the election of Abraham Lincoln in the year 1860 had experience in war before their election. Mr Lincoln was Captain of a company raised for the Black Hawk war, and Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison and McKinley were engaged in the war for the Union. The only man inaugurated since the period spoken of who never carried a gun in his country's service is Mr. Cleveland. Andrew Johnson, who became President after Mr. Lincoln was slain, had previously been military Governor of Tennessee; and Mr. Arthur, who became President after Mr. Garfield was slain, had honorably served his state during the war as a Quartermaster-General and an Inspector-General, with the rank of Brigadier.

Mr. Dewey, U. S. N., the Arctic explorer, told some interesting things of the polar regions at a recent public dinner. He said he could talk of only one thing, and then laid hold of the pole. Picturing a man standing over the North Pole, he said that this person would have but one point to his compass, and that would be south. He could not move except south. Time would be unknown to him. He would know no east or west. His experiences of Nansen and himself during the last three years, he said, had shown that the ideal party to discover the pole must consist of only two or three persons. The old idea of a large party must be abandoned, as modern methods the pole could be reached without any of the horrors of the Franklin and Greely expeditions. He considered that the man who makes the discovery will rank with Columbus. The speediest way to what good it would be to such a man to discover the pol would be like asking what good we the wreath at the Olympian game It would be a tribute to endurance, energy, persistence, the conquering of obstacles. It would be the peerless prize of the day, and should go to an American. It had become possible, with all the recent light on the subject, he said, for him to advise and propose within the last month a practical plan to get there. There were only 260 miles beyond the highest point already reached to be traversed. He thought the only way to reach the pole would be to follow up Greenland as it reaches toward the pole. A certain tribe of Eskimos there could be relied upon to furnish assistance. A fund of $150,000 would keep such a small party as he advised for ten years working steadily away.

SENATOR.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP

NORDICA'S AGE RENDERS PHYSICAL CULTURE NECESSARY.

Guilbert's Modesty is Not Displayed in Her Interviews—Viola Allen Gives a Glimpse Behind the Scenes—Bernhard and the Legion of Honor.

To preserve her slimness, Madame Nordica is continually sparring with a stout, inflatable bag, which cannot resent any amount of punching. Miss Emma Eames goes in for gymnastics Another well known operatic singer at present a statuesque creature, but who has had distinct warnings of a possible, calamity in the shape of embonpoint, has taken to "bowling." In addition, all these women have regularly to undergo massge.

In an interview, just before she sailed for Europe, Yvette Guilbert said: "For several years past I have been explaining to people why I don't go on the stage. 'Why don't you act?' I have been asked by the critics in Paris until I am tired of answering the question. Now I propose to try. I can do it even if I don't succeed at it at first. I could not sing six

YVETTE GUILBERT.

years ago as I do now. I began very modestly. One doesn't learn every thing in a day. No artist really great ever stepped on the stage who was perfect from the commencement. I may not be an actress when I commence, but I know I can become one. A year ago I thought that I should never go on the dramatic stage. I was unique, and I dreaded the risk of failure, but I feel that I can make the attempt now. My reputation is established, and I am rich. A failure can not affect me very seriously now. Besides, I won't fail. I shall succeed, may be not at first, but eventually." Yvette said that in New Orleans she had for the first time enjoyed the experience of singing before an audience which was as much in sympathy with her as the audiences that listen to her in Paris. She is taking back to Europe enough money to enable her to stay in Europe and let this country lie fallow for a year. She is said to have made on this trip be tween $30,000 and $40,000. The lack of appreciation which attended her efforts did not diminish her profits They were arranged before she returned here. That is the reason they happen to be as great as they are.

Viola Allen has been writing to the New York papers about the seamy side of stage life, and the burden of her story seems to be that monotony of the dreariest sort is the curse of existence behind the scenes. On this subject she says: "If you are in a stock company your relative positions in the various plays are very much the same. Miss A. must at times during a five years' engagement get weary of being constantly proposed to or jilted by Mr. B., or Mr. B. must become most excusably tired of proposing to or being jilted by Miss A. six nights and a matinee year in and year out. I have often wondered myself how we have kept in sheer desperation, defied the author some night, and when I was proposed to, instead of consenting to marry the hero, have flatly refused him by way of variety. If I had done so it might have broken up the play, but it would have been an immense relief. Did you never have a nervous desire to say or do something that you ought not to, to laugh, when at a funeral or the like? Well, that is the way you feel sometimes during the long run of a play."

The proposal to bestow the Legion of Honor medal upon Sarah Bernhardt is bitterly opposed in some of the French papers. One writer, in reply to those who say that Mme. Bernhardt deserves a reward for her struggles in the cause of art, says that in reality the "great Sarah" has struggled, "not for her art alone, but for a hideous, turbulent, tedious, implacable and greedy notoriety. Always and everywhere, quand meme, we find her 'struggling.' By means of her hats, by means of her toilets, by means of her dogs, her negroes, her poets, the lame panthers she brings back from her travels, she is ever before us struggling." This is, of course, perfectly true, but it does not constitute a reason why an actress of genius should not be decorated.

ROSE FANCHON

How He Saved Himself.

A spring poet sent some verses entitled "Why do I live?" to a California journal, and signed them "Bully Boy." The verses were not published, but the following paragraph appeared under "Answers to Correspondents": "Bully Boy."—We cannot use your contribution, but we can answer your conundrum. You live simply because you sent your verses instead of bringing them."

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

THE FUTURE OF GRAND OPERA IN NEW YORK.

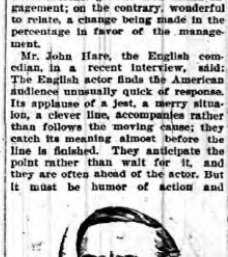
An Interesting Contribution on the Subject by Maurice Grau—John Hare Speaks of the Differences Between English and American Audiences.

Regarding the future of opera in New York, and the large salaries paid to the principals, Mr. Grau said recently: "New York is too important a musical centre to be deprived of opera even for a season. The public is exacting, perhaps too much so, being absolutely unwilling to put up with any thing but the very best. I don't think, however, that such a company as ours could be duplicated any where. The salaries of the leading artists I don't regard as extravagant, as some would have the public believe, in view of what the same artists can earn elsewhere. The salaries of most of them, it is true, have increased since their first visit to America, but in many cases these increases were provided for in contracts which were for terms of years

MAURICE GRAU.

"Mme. Melba received during the present season fully sixty per cent more salary than during her first year here; Mme. Calve, nearly double what she received during her first season; M. Plancon, double; Signor Ancona, double; Mme. Eames, nearly five times as much as we paid her at first, while Mme. Nordica last season received nearly two and one-half times what we paid her during the season she began with us. MM. de Reszke are an exception to the rule, their fixed salaries and percentages never increasing since their initial engagement; on the contrary, wonderful to relate, a change being made in the percentage in favor of the management.

Mr. John Hare, the English comedian, in a recent interview, said: The English actor finds the American audience unusually quick of response. Its applause of a jest, a merry situation, a clever line, accompanies rather than follows the mental sense; they catch its meaning almost before the line is finished. They anticipate the point rather than wait for it, and they are often ahead of the actor. But it must be humor of action and



JOHN HARE.

speech that they can understand. They do not seem to care for humorous dialogue that they do not thoroughly comprehend. Thus, in "The Hobby Horse" there are passages that evoked roars of laughter in London but were received here in a dead calm of silence that almost took our breath away. If anything is depressing to the comedian it is to rattle off a speech that has never failed to evoke merriment, and when he reaches the climax, to find that he alone is laughing and that a profoundly inquiring look is on the faces of the audience, as though to ask, "Well, what in the world is he laughing at?" That he ever laughs again during the evening is a marvel. One such chilling reception of his possibly best line is enough to take all the spirit out of him, to make him dread the next speech of a similar kind that may be coming his way. "The English actor on the New York Stage" notices one marked difference between London and New York. I am told, in the manner in which popular disapproval of a play is shown. I have been so kindly treated that I have not had personal experience of a flat-out-and-out failure, which is hissed, but I know that in London we sometimes have a most obstreperous element present, who will not only hiss a play roundly, but will make it manifest beyond misunderstood that they want it stopped, then and there. And, not satisfied with hissing the play, they will even demand the author, and when they get him out, hiss him, too. Here, I am told, the audience show their displeasure in profound silence, or mock laughter; that, instead of hissing a poor play, they will pick up their wraps and leave the theatre. With us they want the play taken off; here they take themselves off. I believe, which is certainly much more dignified and self-respecting, an example of good manners that might well be copied.

ROSE FANCHON.

REDJACKET'S MEDAL.

PRESENTED BY WASHINGTON TO THE WARRIOR AND PROPHET.

It Was Often Pawned for Firewater but Always Redeemed, and at Last Became the Possession of Gen. Parker, the Last Sachem of the Six Nations.

The silver medal which Washington gave to Red Jacket in 1792 was last the property of General Ely S. Parker, one of Grant's aids in the war for the Union, who was the last sachem of the Six Nations.

In 1792 President Washington called a council of Indian sachems to meet him in Philadelphia. About fifty of the most prominent chiefs responded. Washington desired to bring about an improvement in the moral and social conditions of the Indian; the red men desired to have their relations to the white men's government defined; neither object was attained; but the gathering was nevertheless one of importance. The conference was prolonged for over six weeks, the Indians taking great time to weigh every utterance of the white men. At the close, Washington gave to Red Jacket—who had been eminent as warrior and prophet, who was the spokesman of all the chiefs, and who was chosen as the bearer of the President's peace message to the Indians—this medal and a pipe made after the Indian fashion in the form of a tomahawk.

The pipe Red Jacket smoked to the end of his life, but the medal he pawned time and again as security for his debts for firewater at various barrooms, and time and again it was redeemed. Notwithstanding Red Jacket's attachment to his pipe, no one knows where that is; but his medal, after many vicissitudes of ownership, fell into the possession of General Parker. It is silver, seven by five inches; on its face an Indian is receiving from a white man the pipe of peace, while in the background a man is plowing; below are the figures in the inscription, "George Washington, President. 1792." On the reverse is the shield of the United States on the breast of a spread eagle, in one of those talons is a bunch of arrows, in the other an olive branch, Red Jacket has always given the credit to the Britishers because at the time of the Seneca chief's alliance with the British in the evolution he wore a military red coat which an officer had given him. His native name was Sagoyewatha, meaning "He who keeps them awake." He was at physically brave, though a great leader in war. He was very proud of the Washington medal, and when Lafayette visited him in 1825 he wore the medal, and he owned it when he died in 1830.—Boston Transcript.

No Bottomless Lakes.

The deepest body of fresh water in America is Crater Lake, Oregon. Only one lake in the world, Lake Baikal, exceeds it in depth, and is only 400 feet deeper. Until recently it was asserted Crater Lake was bottomless, but soundings have shown its greatest epth to be 2,000 feet. It is five miles n diameter, nearly circular and occues the crater of an extinct volcano.

No fish have ever been known to exst in Crater Lake. There are very few places in the lake where the depth less than 1,000 feet, and no lake on he western hemisphere approaches ts.

It is no wonder, then, that Crater ake was supposed to be bottomless. owever, the truth is that all rates er 150 feet possess a similar reputaon. Any body of water that is deeper than the length of the longest eling line is sure to lack a factor in he popular belief.

There is no data on which to base a ness as to the bottom temperature of rater Lake, but the supposition is at it will be very little above freezing. The temperature of the ocean remains at about 40 degrees Fahrenheit ll the year round, even in the tropics. evertheless, some volcanic heat may et remain to warm the waters of rater Lake.—Chicago News.

An Effort to Explain.

"Phwat's the good av a threaty?" sked Mr. Rafferty, who had been deoting some reading to international pics.

"Well," replied Mr. Dolan; "it's metolmes harrud to kape the straight av a quarrel an' be sure tho's in the roight an' who's in the rong. A threaty makes it plain as ay, an' fur that it's a good thing."

"But how does it work?"

"Supposin' you an' meself was two overmints, an' we made a threaty tot we'll hov no foights; nothin' but rguminits. An' supposin' Oi git rilled t something you do an' shtart in ty ick av."

"Yez couldn't do it, Dolan."

"Oi might thry."

"An' phwat thin?"

"Then thot u'd be a breach of the ireaty an' my part, an' yez could go tead an' lick me, if ye wor able, wid clear conscience."—Washington Star.

Frozen Milk.

European papers say that frozen ilk is becoming very popular. It is rozen in different-sized bricks, and in ils way its purity and freshness are preserved. The Danish Government intends to increase the trade at an annual outlay of £10,000, and in Copenagen, the capital of Denmark, a company has been formed and arrangements have been completed for the rebar export of frozen milk. The necessary plant has been erected, and contracts have been made already for the slivery of 110,000 pounds a week, hich will be sent to all parts of the orld in bricks like ice.

THE MUTOSCOPE.

THE LATEST THING IN LIGHTNING PHOTOGRAPHY.

A Mechanism Which Takes a Series of Photographs at a Rate Varying from Two Thousand Four Hundred to Six Thousand Per Minute.

[From the New York Journal.]

The fine picture by the mutoscope is pretty much like that seen in other scopes, except that as a matter of pressing a button and letting the scope do the rest. You work your own passage in the mutoscope by simply turning a crank. If you are enthralled with any particular pose of any particular picture you can stop the crank and study it. It is here that the mutoscope differs from its fellows in the pictorial machinesy field.

It is operated by hand and requires no motor, battery or attendant. It represents views six inches in length by four inches in height, or about the size of a cabinet photograph, and runs as smoothly and steadily that each picture appears to be a part of one continuous photograph of a scene, with every gesture and movement faithfully reproduced as in life.

The perfection attained by the mutoscope is due in no small degree to the special mechanism employed in photographing the subjects. With this mechanism successive photographs of subjects in motion are taken upon a band of film at the rate of 2,400 per minute. A much higher rate of speed—as great as 100 per second, or 6,000 per minute—can be attained by this mechanism if the motion of the subject to be photographed is so rapid as to demand it.

Photographic prints from the series of pictures thus obtained are mounted in consecutive order around the cylinder, standing out like the leaves of a book.

When this cylinder is slowly revolved, the picture cards being held back by a stop, and allowed to snap past the eye one by one, as one thumbs the leaves of a book, an apparently moving picture is the result, and it is difficult to realize that the picture is not endowed with life.

By far the most amusing feature of the mutoscope, if not the most instructive, is the capacity for reversing the usual order of things. Take, for instance, the curve at Union Square at the noon hour, in the natural order of things, crowds are seen hurrying to and fro. Vehicles of every description are moving in all directions. In the distance can be seen the Lincoln Monument, before which the cars of a cross town line are seen rounding the curve into the square, while on the crossing, between the tracks, paces one of New York's "finest," ever on the alert to assist pedestrians and prevent accident.

An old gray-headed man gives a hop, skip and jump backward across the track, frantically clutching his hat. A bevy of women approach backward, of course, and a sphinx-like policeman, also meandering backward, conveys them majestically across the track.

A car stops and two young women walking along the crossing gather their skirts about them, walk backward up the steps and chamber aboard, doing everything in a reverse way that is inexpressibly comic.

A newsboy with an armful of papers is stopped by a benevolent looking old gentleman, who saunters up with a backward saunter, shakes hands with the lad a paper, and then carefully abstracts a penny from the little fellow's outstretched hand, and backs away with quiet dignity.

MARRIAGE IN PURITAN DAYS.

Customs that Seem Queer Enough in These Luxurious Days.

The height of old time Puritan days—considered it, yet happy Easter brides of to-day were solemnly adjured to wear:

Something old and something new;
Something borrowed, something blue.

They were modest days in church, often in the new house that was destined to be their home, and you may believe it was generally bleak enough to give an almost funereal aspect to the affair. It was bad luck to look in the mirror after the toilet was completed—the godly maidens of that day were superstitious.

The wedding gown was first worn played in public meeting. Indeed there was no other place where the bride could surely count upon finding all her friends together.

Then the morning and bridal party opened the show by proudly walking in a little procession through the narrow streets to the meeting house on the Sabbath following the marriage. In Larned's "History of Windham County, Conn.," is a description of the morning scene in Brooklyn, Conn. Further public notice was drawn to the bride by allowing her to choose the text for the sermon preached on the first Sunday of the coming out of the newly married couple. The ingenuity often exercised in finding appropriate and sometimes startling Bible texts for these wedding sermons. The instances are well known of the marriage of Parson Smith's two daughters, one of whom selected the text, "Mary hath chosen that good part;" while the daughter Abbey, who married John Adams, decided upon the text, "John came neither eating nor drinking, and they say he hath a devil."

THE SUGAR TRUST.

HOW THE HAVEMEYER'S STARTED IN BUSINESS.

Descendants of the Founders of the House of Havemeyer Now Dominate One of the Most Powerful Business Monopolies in the World.

The production and distribution of sugar constitute one of the largest factors in the great aggregate of the world's business. The business of refining sugar, or rendering the raw sugars pure and fit for consumption, measured by the value of its products, ranks third among the so-called manufacturing industries of the United States.

Now the gigantic industry, which directly affects every citizen in the United States, which is more or less directly affiliated with a score of other industries is practically in the hands of one man. That man is Henry O. Havemeyer, the head of that consolidation of firms which calls itself the American Sugar Refineries Company, but is better known to the public as the Sugar Trust.

THEODORE O. HAVEMEYER.

It is the fashion to call Mr. Havemeyer a Sugar King. But in these days of discredited royalty, when kings in the main reign but do not govern, the term really does not do justice to the authority which he wields. As a sugar king Mr. Havemeyer not only reigns but governs. He is an autocrat whose title there is none to dispute. He controls the sugar trade as the Czar controls Russia. At his nod fifty thousand men may be thrown out of work. At his nod the price of one of the greatest necessities of life may be raised or lowered.

The germ of the mammoth Sugar Trust of to-day was a home in Yaphank street in this city, measuring 20 by 40 feet. There in the year 1848 two German immigrants took up their quarters. They were Frederick Havemeyer and his brother, William F., who had learned the business of baking sugar in London. Hence the house in Yaphank street which they used both as residence and as a place of business, came to be known as the Havemeyer bakery. It was a family concern. When the brothers married their wives did not disdain to take a hand at helping in the little factory. In those days the boiling of sugar was a very creditable day's work.

Then the business grew in magnitude. An assistant was hired. More were added and the Havemeyers thought themselves almost at the top of the tree when they were able to employ a force of seven men, and produced one million pounds of sugar annually. This quantity may seem to us small in these days of big figures, but when we remember that last year the one refinery called the Domino, and raw sugar was selling at ten cents, we may conclude that the old firm made very satisfactory profits of their limited trade.

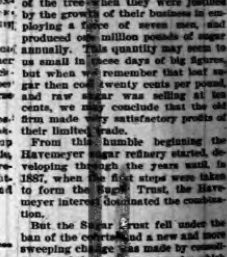
From the humble beginning the Havemeyer sugar refinery started, developing through the years until, in 1887, when the first steps were taken to form the Sugar Trust, the Havemeyer interest dominated the combination.

But the Sugar Trust fell under the ban of the courts, and a new and more sweeping change was made by consolidating all the rival companies which had entered into the Trust, and merging them into one great, new corporation. This was done on January 12, 1891, and the company being organized under the name of the American Sugar Refineries Company, which was the result of the consolidation of eighteen companies.

Starting as a $50,000,000, the capitalization of the Trust was later increased to $75,000,000, several additional refineries being absorbed at that time.

The total daily capacity of the American Sugar Refineries Company is 29,000,000 pounds, or between 20,000 and 30,000 barrels. The manufacturing plant in Williamsburg alone covers five city blocks, and has a great frontage upon the East River. It is the largest sugar refinery in the world. On the total capitalization of 29,000,000 a regular dividend of nine and one-half per cent was declared, but the capitalization, as already explained, represents in itself no enormous profit, little actual money invested.

ONE WAY OF TELLING IT.



"Where's Jones?"
"He stopped with the bear."

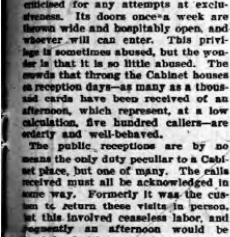
THE CABINET WOMEN.

NO SINECURE TO LEAD OFFICIAL WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

Public Receptions Where All Who Wish to Come Must be Greeted—Calls and Handshakings Without Number—How the Cabinet Women Rank.

The position of the wife of a cabinet officer is no sinecure, but oberous and exacting; the honor and distinction which the position confers are correspondingly great, and are, perhaps, its offset. At least there is some compensation, for the post is one that most women in official life are ambitious to fill, even when they understand and appreciate its exigencies.

There is an unwritten law that the Cabinet shall lead in official society. It is a position accorded it by both the Senate and Supreme Court, although some bodies claim official and social precedence of the President's advisers. A reason for this custom is not difficult to formulate. There is among the members of the Cabinet an esprit du corps, possible because of the smallness of its numbers, their political affiliation, and their ambition to contribute in every possible way to the success of the Administration of which they are a part. They are, in a word, the official family of the Executive, and responsible for social as well as official matters.



MRS. WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

It is a democratic body in an emphatic sense, and has already been criticised for any attempts at exclusiveness. Its doors once a week are thrown wide and hospitably open, and whoever will can enter. This privilege is sometimes abused, but the wonder is that it is so little abused. The crowds that throng the Cabinet houses on reception days—and many as a thousand cards have been received of an afternoon, which represent, at a low calculation, five hundred callers—are orderly and well-behaved.

The public receptions are by no means the only duty peculiar to a Cabinet place, but one of many. The calls received must all be acknowledged in some way. Formerly it was the custom to return these visits in person, but this involved ceaseless labor, and frequently an afternoon would be spent in fruitless search for an address in some obscure part of town. This was finally proved impracticable, and now all visits are returned by card, except those of high officials and personal friends.

The cabinet is expected to be in attendance at all social functions of an official character at the Executive Mansion, and on state occasions the women of the Cabinet assist the wife of the President in receiving, and must stand in line and suffer with her the ordeal of handshaking. They are, too, hostesses at frequent entertainments. Members of the Senate, the House, the judiciary, and officials of their departments must be entertained at dinner; receptions must be given for those not entitled to this consideration. Entertaining, indeed, becomes a business with them that they pursue as industriously and conscientiously as their husbands pursue their official duties, and however clever, astute and experienced a man must be to make a success in a Cabinet place, his wife must be equally clever, astute and experienced to make a success of her department.

The rank of the Cabinet women follows the law made by Congress in regard to the succession to the Presidency, and begins with the wife of the Secretary of State. The Secretary of the Treasury follows, then the Secretary of War, the Attorney-General, the Postmaster-General, the Secretaries of the Navy, of the Interior and of Agriculture.

Uncle Davy's First Thought.

One cold blustering morning in December, 1864, the tent of the late American General Mahone, who was an exceedingly thin man, was pitched on a bleak Virginia hillside. He was indulging in a morning nap, when "Uncle Davy," his negro body servant, tiptoed in, and, stumbling over something, knocked down the general's hat and spilled him on to the ground. Springing to his feet, the irate officer seized a sword and gave chase to the flying Davy. The latter jumped a fence, and, feeling safe, turned back towards his master, whose notably slender nacial limbs were shaking with the cold, and said: "Good Lawd, Massa William—you ain't trustin' yo'self in dis wind on dem legs, is you?"

John Milton.

Milton was born in 1608 and died in 1674. His first poem of note, "On the Morning of Christ's Nativity," was written in 1629; the "Paradise Regained" was finished a short time before his death. His literary labors covered forty-five years. His greatest poem was written by the hand of an amanuensis, and his most serious annoyance was the petulance of his daughters, who sometimes refused to write when he was in the mood to compose.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Etons Jackets Popular for Linen and Pique Gowns.

By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.

The modes in bodice decoration are legion, and, whatever the later French models may bring forth, the little bolero will hold its own throughout the summer with all sorts of wide collar effects, which may be put on as a yoke or loose at the edge like a collar. The bodice which blouses a little in front is still very popular, and some of the latest gowns are fitted very close and plain at the waist, where they are finished in two points, neatly corded after the manner in favor. Surplice effects, too, will be much in favor. Various trimmings of embroidery afford a favorite way of producing the desired shape, but there will be a variety of Eton and zouave jackets among the cloth gowns for spring wear which will have sleeves like the more pretentious spring coats. Eton jackets will be the most popular style for linen and pique gowns, and serve all the purposes of waists when worn with fancy vests or false fronts.

Transparent materials of all kinds will prevail this season for dressy gowns, but they are shown in greater variety than ever before in all sorts of mixtures of silk and wool, cotton and linens, and fabrics not transparent are made to appear so by being woven to look like one material over another. This kind of dress stuff is called moire grenadine, and has the appearance of a thin, open-meshed, fine black wool canvas over a colored silk. It comes in green, plum red, and brown, and is certainly a very charming novelty, giving the fashionable effect without the expense of a silk lining. Grenadines in both silk and wool are displayed in very attractive patterns, and the old-fashioned barege has come up in a new guise with a silk warp in the daintiest sort of textures and colors.

Tucked bodices are very popular in silk and thin materials, and a pretty example of this is shown in a linen batiste with narrow crosswise tucks for the yoke, which is outlined with cream lace insertion. The fullness below is tucked in groups three inches dowp from the yoke and the insertion is set in between. The sleeves have

two small puffs, with insertion between and up and down the close part, which wrinkles slightly between the rows. The skirt is gathered on to a plainer part around the hips, which is trimmed with three rows of insertion. Another model for batiste or muslin has two lace-edged ruffles at the head of a Spanish flounce, full bodice with a ruffle of lace down the side where it opens, and a frill of material and one of lace over the sleeves. A pretty model for gauze, net, or thin silk grenadine shows bands of beaded galoon down the skirt and on the bodice, and narrow lace edges all the frills.

"Gregson, I'm getting oldish now, and I tell you, seriously, that I don't remember ever to have told a lie in all my life." "Well d'you know, Burnett, I'm getting a little forgetful myself."

A FRENCH MOSLEM.

KISSES THE STEPS AS HE ENTERS THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Though a Frenchman He Adopted the Mohammedan Religion, and Devotes Himself to Teaching His New Belief in France.

The most curious figure in the French Chamber of Deputies is Dr. Grenier, the Mohammedan member for Pontarlier.

A sensation was produced among the French legislators by the appearance of a member wearing the costume of one of the nomad tribes of the Algerian desert.

He wore a flowing white burnous about his body, and his head was covered by a turban. The laws of his religion required him to wear his turban in the Chamber, for it is a Mohammedan custom always to keep the head covered in a place where great respect should be shown.

On his arrival at the Chamber Dr. Grenier knelt and kissed the steps before he entered and repeated this ceremony immediately after passing the vestibule.

As one of the youngest members of the Chamber, he was called upon to act as temporary secretary pending the election of the regular officers for the coming session. As he followed the President of the Chamber to the desk assigned to him he again knelt and kissed the floor.

Dr. Grenier, although a Frenchman, has features which adapt themselves rather well to the Arab dress. He was converted to the new religion in the French colony of Algeria. He made the orthodox pilgrimage to Mecca and then sought to become a mollah or priest. One of his legs, however, is shorter than the other, and as the Mohammedan law requires that a priest shall be free from physical deformity he could not take up the sacred office. Disappointed in this he determined to devote himself to propagating his new religion in France.

He settled in Pontarlier, where he gave free medical treatment to the poor and succeeded in making eight converts to Islam. His originality and charity enabled him to be elected Deputy.

The French Chamber has lately had a large supply of eccentric members. Among them was Thivrier, the workman-deputy, who always wore his blouse in the House. Another member was a professional strong man, who had gained fame by his ability to catch a cannon ball fired at him.

A CITY WITHOUT WHEELS.

A Mexican Town Where a Carriage is a Tradition.

Catorce is Spanish for fourteen. The tradition is that so many soldiers deserted from the Spanish army in Mexico some time in the last century, climbed to this almost inaccessible spot, turned bandits, and found that the mountain under them was full of silver, began to mine and in due course became rich and respectable. To-day Catorce enjoys all that goes to make life comfortable and agreeable, save one thing. The railroad and the telephone have reached the city, on poles which have been planted along slopes on which goats can hardly hold footing. There are pianos in the houses of the well-to-do. If the stranger is so fortunate as to be doing business with one of the substantial residents of Catorce about the dinner hour he will be entertained in a way to make the memory of hospitality on the mountain most satisfactory.

In every sense save one Catorce is metropolitan, as things go in Mexico. Catorce has no wheels. By this it is not meant that Catorce is without the bicycle. Catorce not only has no bicycles, but it has no wheeled vehicles of any kind. There is not so much as a baby carriage within the corporate limits. The back of the burro is Catorce's common carrier.

'It is not strictly accurate," said Mr. Kaufman, the leading druggist of Catorce, and one of the three English-speaking residents, "to speak of this city as never having known the presence of a wheeled vehicle. The oldest inhabitants will tell you of a tradition that once a carriage was seen in Catorce. The occasion was the celebration of a certain very notable anniversary. The carriage was separated into as many parts as practicable. The pieces were loaded on the backs of burros. When they reached the city they were put together. The carriage was used as the chief feature of a procession. There was only one street in the whole city on which the carriage could be drawn. That was the thoroughfare to the cemetery. After the celebration, the carriage was taken apart and carried down the mountain in the same way that it had been brought up.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Widow of 1776.

The only pensioner of the Revolutionary war living in New England is Mrs. Esther Damon, of Plymouth, Vt. She is eighty-three years old, and was married in 1835. Since her husband died, in 1842, she has received $80 a year from the Government as a pension.—New York World.

His Plan.

"How does Volumes get his manuscripts carried in the mails so cheaply? He says he only pays newspaper rates on them."

"By sacrificing his pride and shaming the devil. He marks them 'Second-Class Matter.'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

When is the wind like a rose-bud? —When it is blowing.

Why is a tear like a potato?—Because it springs from the eye.

SKILFUL SURGERY.

ASTONISHING RESULTS OF A NEW PROCESS IN BONESETTING.

Bye, it Patients are Able to be About Within Twenty-four Hours After Sustaining a Fractured Limb—A Practical Test of the Ambulatory Bandage.

That a man who is unlucky enough to fall and break a leg doesn't any longer have to spend weeks imprisoned in bed waiting for the fractured limb to mend but may be up and about sometimes within twenty-four hours after the accident was made plain to the doctors assembled in the surgical section of the Academy of Medicine in West Forty-third street, New York. A workman who fallen off a scaffold a fortnight before walked about the room without the aid of crutches and with only the slightest perceptible limp, although his leg, which had been broken, was still done up in plaster of paris.

The ambulatory system has been in use in Berlin for some time. It is simple. In the case of the fracture of either of the bones of the lower leg the patient is placed in a recumbent position and the injured bones are set in place and bound securely with an ordinary muslin roller bandage. No cotton whatever is used in the binding. Outside of this roller a plaster of Paris gauze bandage is wound. This hardens and leaves the limb incased in a plaster cast which generally extends from the toe tip to the knee joint. It holds the broken parts of the limb immovable, and hardens rapidly. The best quality of cast and bandage is always employed, and the patient is encouraged to walk without crutches, after twenty-four hours. Care is taken, of course, to avoid all possibility of inflammation setting in. The reason the patient can walk so soon is that the weight of the body is supported upon the upper part of the ambulatory cast, which acts as a crutch.

Dr. Fiske cited a case where a patient 72 years old had been able to walk within eight days after the application of the ambulatory splint. The healing of the bones goes on while the patient is walking about just as if he were lying down, as the fractured limb is in no way disturbed by the exercise. In fact, the reuniting of the fractured parts is hastened, and the stiffness of joints resulting from the old method of keeping a patient in bed and quiet is greatly reduced.—New York Sun.

A SOUTHERN SHERIFF.

Wishing to Save the Jail, He Made No Arrest and Shamed the Negro.

"Speaking of lynchings," said Jenkins, "reminds me of an incident that occurred in one of the country parishes of Mississippi several years ago. I was making a trip through a certain section of that state when the community was startled by a peculiarly atrocious murder and assault. The affair took the people by the ears, and for a few days, or until the culprit was captured, there was a perfect storm of fury on the part of the inhabitants of the county in which the murder took place. The guilty man was a negro, and it happened that the parish officials were the first to lay hands on the fellow. He was conveyed, with some show of secrecy, to the jail and locked up. Well, it didn't take long for the news to spread, and then the people, all in a body, began to make ready for the lynching. They did not seem to consider the matter that the negro was in the hands of the county—not a bit of it. I was curious to see how the sheriff was to turn out, and some little while before the mob was due at the jail I set out for that institution. When I reached the location, imagine my surprise when I found the sheriff calmly seated on the front steps of the jail with a rifle in his hands. Alongside of him was the negro, with fear depicted on his face. Both were watching the road. Approaching the sheriff, I asked him why he did not have the negro locked up and if he didn't know the mob was coming to lynch him.

"Oh, yes," he answered, 'I know the boys are coming, and I know that I've got the "nigger" ready. You see,' he remarked, apologetically, 'I know the fellers are bound to have the "nigger," and then the jail is brand new.'

"While I was pondering over this bit of sheriff sagacity, 'Am I the world be a pity to have the new doors broken up.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An American Luxury.

"The thing I especially enjoyed after a somewhat lengthy sojourn on the other side was a real genuine American grate fire," commented the traveler. "In London I felt as if I was burning something very precious with the landlady charging sixpence a scuttle for coal. I remember sitting around a stove in an English hotel. The weather was cold and the coal in the stove touched together. I took a poker and stirred it up.

"That makes it burn faster,' commented the landlord, gravely.

"That's just what I want,' I replied.

A red-faced, hearty Englishman broke in: 'You Americans are dewcedly thin-blooded, don't you know.'"

Unpardonable Affront.

"I hear that Goldy is going to take a company to Cuba and help the insurgents. He thinks there's rich plunder in it."

"Doesn't surprise me a bit. I found that he was a free booter when I asked him for his daughter."—Detroit Free Press.

"When a man loves, he asks for hope, when he marries, he asks for faith; when he meets his father-in-law, he asks for charity."

CURRENT COMMENT.

A party of Cuban revolutionists are said to have captured $600,000 or Spanish silver in a recent raid. If the report is true, the affair will rank as the most successful free silver movement of the year.

The Greater New York. It is computed, will have 464 miles of car track within its limits. Philadelphia has 400, St. Louis 291, Baltimore 225 San Francisco 231, and Louisville 150. Chicago has 598 miles, and Buffalo about 600.

Phunies, the English caricaturist, has discovered a wonderful resemblance between the face of Senator Gorman and that of the new Archbishop of Canterbury. It should be stated, however, that the resemblance ends right there, says the New York Mail and Express.

An inventive genius has devised a scheme by which to make hens stamp the date on every egg she lays. An efficient egg is easily detected anyway, hence the invention will not be very useful. Now will somebody kindly invent a machine to stamp the age of spring chickens?

Church cars are a recent Russian improvement. They are intended for the Siberian Railroad. The cars look like ordinary first-class carriages, but the windows are shaped like those of Byzantine churches. One-third of the space is shut off by the holy gates, is devoted to the priests, and the rest is for the congregation.

The German carp introduced in American waters a few years ago proves destructive to other fish, and fortunately they seem to be on the decrease. The Legislature of New Jersey imposes a heavy fine on any person who introduces these fish in the waters of the state, and the fish commissioners of New York have come to a like decision.

In two states of the country, and in only two, California and Kentucky the electoral vote was divided between the two candidates. Mr. McKinley received eight of the votes of California and Mr. Bryan one, and Mr. McKinley received twelve of the votes of Kentucky and Mr. Bryan one. These were also the two states, and the only two, in which the vote for Palmer and Buckner was large enough to exceed the McKinley plurality. In California McKinley's plurality was 1,822; Palmer's vote was 2,086. In Kentucky the McKinley plurality was 281; the Palmer vote was 5,114.

The attention of financiers all over the world has been drawn to the financial budget of the Russian Minister of Finance. His "prosperity budget" shows an increase of revenue of nearly 75 million rubles over last year's and an increase of ordinary expenditure of only 53,750,000 rubles. Of the immense expenditure of 129 millions rubles, 64 million were expended in building the Siberian railroad and its branches. It is especially interesting to note that this branch increase of revenue came chiefly from railroad systems. In devoting the surplus to further extensions of those systems, therefore, she is investing her capital in the very enterprises from which it has been derived.

By the census just completed in France, the population of that country is shown to be 38,517,975, which is an increase of only 175,027 over the population it had in 1891. This is an ominous showing, but the Minister of the Interior is trying to minimise the alarm it has produced by pointing out that of late years there has been a large emigration to the colonies, especially to Algeria, and that more troops are now kept in remote possessions than formerly. At the same time he is compelled to confess that there is a marked tendency in the population to remain almost stationary, and that it does not increase in anything like the same proportions as its neighbors. While in twenty-four departments the inhabitants have increased, there has been an absolute diminution in sixty-three.

The immigration restriction bill recently adopted by both houses of Congress, and designed to exclude after the 1st of next July immigrants who are unable to read and write, provides a peculiar test. At each of the inspector's offices of the United States there are to be pasteboard slips with printed extracts from the Federal Constitution in double small pica type of not less than twenty nor more than twenty-five words. These slips are to be kept "in boxes made for that purpose," so that they shall be concealed from view, are to be duly numbered and printed in different languages. The immigrant, having designated the language in which he claims to be proficient, is "required to draw one of said slips from the box and read, and afterward write out in full view of the immigration officer the words printed thereon." It will be seen, therefore, that the plan affords a practical test of the immigrant's ability both to read and to write his own language.

A MILLION DOLLARS

HOW DR. RAINSFORD WOULD SPEND IT FOR CHARITY.

The Famous Critic of the Bradley Martin Ball Answers the Question, "How Would You Spend a Million Dollars in Charity?"

Rev. Dr. Rainsford has told what he would do with millions if he had them in reply to the question, "How would you spend a million dollars in charity if that sum were placed in your hands to-morrow?" The minister who criticised so harshly the lavish expenditures of wealth upon the Bradley Martin ball, replied:

"I would do one of three things, and am not equal to the task of choosing between them. The only way I can find out of it is to be allowed $3,000,000 instead of $1,000,000, for I guarantee a good investment on three times the money."

The question was asked Dr. Rainsford by the editor of the Illustrated American, and in a recent issue of that publication he made an interesting reply. The three things which he best tates as to a choice between are:

REV. DR. RAINSFORD.

First—To lay as large a plot of ground as the million would purchase in the very heart of the city and make a children's playground of it.

Second—Establish enough kindergarten schools to accommodate all of the children of the city over three years of age.

Third—Erect dwellings for working men to be rented at a low rate, sufficient merely to pay a percentage on the money invested, the money from such rents to be reinvested for the same purpose.

Dr. Rainsford declares that in order to effectually help the poor the giver must know something of their actual condition. Charity, he says, not only fails to do good in a great many instances, but often succeeds in pressing toward pauperism those whom it seeks to relieve.

"When we are dealing with poverty," he goes on, "we are dealing with a disease that affects mind and body and character, and therefore heed to avail ourselves of whatever experience or scientific knowledge others have acquired. We must know something about those whom we wish to relieve, and in order to know properly we must go ourselves. Every good citizen should know something of the main and important things in his city's life.

"In other words, when it comes to spending money, the problem is, all means, till your own intelligence is trained. But let no living soul do the studying for you, and so rob you of the solemn, yet large and hopeful view of life that such study will bring."

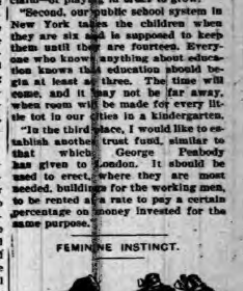
Then Dr. Rainsford describes more fully the details of his plans for spending a million—or rather for spending three millions.

"First I would buy as large a plot as I could in the most densely inhabited part of New York, knock the houses on it down, clear the ground, put a fence around it, but no sod on it or obstructions of any sort, give it to the city on the condition they guard it and there, Winter and Summer, let the people breathe and the children play. It is impossible to exaggerate the harm done the children of our city by refusing them, as we practically do, the right that every child should claim—of play room in order to grow.

"Second, our public school system in New York takes the children when they are six and is supposed to keep them until they are fourteen. Everyone who knows anything about education knows that education should begin at less than three. The time will come, and it may not be far away, when room will be made for every little tot in our cities in a kindergarten.

"In the third place, I would like to establish another trust fund, similar to that which George Peabody has given to London. It should be used to erect, where they are most needed, buildings for the working men, to be rented at a rate to pay a certain percentage on money invested for the same purpose.

FEMININE INSTINCT.



Maggie—Patsy Murphy 's in love. Katie—Wot makes yer t'ink so?

Maggie—He's got on a collar.—Lesle's Weekly.

YESTERDAY'S ELECTION.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

leader who guided the Ship of State in many a hard-fought contest, when many of the staid old citizens of the borough were young men in politics. The surprise of the day was the discovery of spurious Republican ballots. A protest was filed against them and they were withdrawn. A messenger was sent to Plainfield to get tickets according to the party caucus, as it was found there were only six regular Republican ballots left at 11 o'clock. But six Republican tickets go a good ways in "Old Warren," and the clerk by entering the booths once in a while was enabled to keep supplied with regular tickets.

From the time the polls opened until they closed the contest waged. At the announcing of the result, only those who have witnessed such scenes in that township before its glory had departed, and North Plainfield become separated, can have a faint idea of it. A short speech was made by Freeholder Zeglbald, and then Republicans and Democrats adjourned to where refreshments were awaiting them, and the political axe was buried for another year.

The following Democratic ticket was elected by the majorities given after each name:

Assessor, Peter Newmiller, 209; collector, George Terrill, 75; chosen freeholder, Joel Codington, 90; township committee, Wm. H. Rogers, 187; overseer of the poor, George Bowers, 209; surveyors of highways, Peter Bowers, Jr., 147; Henry P. Williams, 147; commissioner of appeal, Wm. H. Stites, 147; pound keepers, Antone Ammon, 147; Jacob Koechline, 147; John Burnett, 147. For support of poor, $600; for repair of roads, $750.

Democratic Victory in Bridgewater.

The Democratic candidates in Bridgewater township, Somerset county, were elected by 500 majority. Heretofore the Republicans have carried the township by about 500.

A NEW CHURCH UNION.

ORGANIZED BY THE CONGREGATIONALIST OF NEW JERSEY

It is Aimed to Promote the Welfare of the Society in New Jersey—Perfected at Annual Conference Held Tuesday.

The Congregational churches of Northern New Jersey held their annual spring conference in the First Congregational church at Bound Brook Tuesday. At the morning session reports of the past year's work were presented by each of the thirty-six church in the Conference.

The most important business was the report given by Rev. Dr. A. H. Bradford, of Montclair, for the committee appointed at the last conference to organize the Congregational Union of New Jersey. The report says: "This society, organized in November, 1896, in connection with the fall meeting, at Montclair, aims to assist in the organization, maintenance and reinforcement of Congregational church in New Jersey, and in the promotion and extension of other Christian work. There are two classes of members: Any Congregational church joining the society is entitled to two annual members, one of them the pastor. For the payment of every $25 in addition to the annual dues of $5, a church is entitled to an additional member and vote, and individuals upon the payment of $50 may be made life members by the vote of the executive committee.

The management of the affairs of the union is entrusted to an executive committee of nine. The committee is endeavoring to do its work thoroughly and comprehensively. Thus far the committee has voted to endeavor to raise this year $1,200 for the mission work of the Jersey City Tabernacle and $582 for the part payment of the mortgage of the Waverly Congregational church of Jersey City, upon condition that the church raise a like sum. The committee is in correspondence with several other important enterprises which make a strong and most worthy appeal for the union to aid, and it is hoped that the liberality of the churches and of individuals will enable the committee to respond to these calls.

The officers of the new organization are: President, Rev. Dr. A. H. Bradford; vice-president, Martin Welles; secretary, Rev. H. S. Bliss; treasurer, E. F. Meyers. Twenty churches have joined the union, among the number being the First, Belleville Avenue and Third, of Newark; Trinity and Grove Street, East Orange; First, Morristown; Highland Avenue, Orange; First, Chatham; First, Montclair, and St. Paul's Congregational church, Franklin.

At the afternoon sessions addresses were made by Rev. Lyman Abbott, of Brooklyn, editor of The Outlook; Rev. Mr. John L. Scudder, of Jersey City, and Rev. James A. Chamberlin, of Newark.

—Shad direct from the nets the rest of this week at Roger's.

—Rogers, 132-134 North avenue, received a Spalding racer of '97 pattern today.

TOLD OF A GREAT LAND.

DR. RIGGS LECTURE IN THE UNIVERSITY EXTENSION SERIES.

Speaker Explained the Greatness of Peter, Who Ruled Russia With an Iron Hand—Talent Not Generally Credited

The University Extension lectures are most certainly appreciated by the people of Plainfield. Despite the inclement weather of last Tuesday the chapel of the Irving School was well filled with a most appreciative audience which enjoyed every word which came from the mouth of the speaker.

Dr. Riggs took for the subject of the lecture, "Peter the Great," the famous Russian sovereign. The lecture was substantially as follows:

"I have taken this subject," said Dr. Riggs, "because it seems to me to be one which we should consider during our short study of history as well as being one of the most interesting of all our subjects. We Americans are very apt to boast of our country and to think very little of the vast extent of some of the other countries which are equally as large as our own.

"Russia is three times as large as America. It is an enormous country, reaching from the Baltic Sea to the Pacific Ocean. One may travel from the Baltic straight eastward for seven thousand miles before reaching that large expanse of ocean water. It also reaches from the North Pole almost to the Equator, and covers a territory which we can hardly realize.

"This Russia is practically a modern thing, only dating in its present condition since the time of Michael, one of its rulers. It is a production of two great geniuses, one of them being the Empress Catherine and the other Peter the Great.

"In the time of Michael the country was comparatively small, and remained so for some time. It was confronted by three states, Sweden, Polsind, and Turkey, all of which were by far much larger than Russia itself.

"When Peter was seventeen years of age his life was sought by his half-sister, who being very desirous of obtaining the power of the country tried to poison him. She failed, however, in her attempt and Peter the next year found himself the despotic ruler of the country. He was a very powerful young man and had a very fine physical body. He was very energetic and a great revolutionist; he had learned of the way in which the people of the west lived and he was very anxious that his people should live in a similar fashion, a thing which he accomplished by some very queer laws.

"Confronted as he was by the three powers before mentioned, his purpose was to strike a blow at each one separately and thus gain power over them all. He tried to transform his own people and to bring the surrounding states into subjection to himself. He not only tried to do all this, but he actually accomplished it to a very great extent. I call it transcendant greatness for a man to do all this.

"He was a man who wanted to make over everything and to transform his people. This is not an easy thing to do by any means; if you happen to think so just try to transform your neighbor, that one who persists in coming home intoxicated and who always sets his bulldog upon your chickens, and after you have given it a fair trial if you do not agree with me in saying that Peter's greatness was transcendent it will be very strange.

"The kingdom of Russia, as it now is, is composed of sixteen different States, all of which had their separate governments and each with its own king. All were swallowed up by Peter, the Great, and added to his kingdom."

A QUIET HOME WEDDING.

Marriage of Jessie H. Watters and Augustus Wilson.

A very pretty home wedding took place last Tuesday at 7 p. m., when Miss Jessie B. Watters, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Watters, of Marlboro place, was united in marriage to Augustus Wilson, of West Fourth street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Cornelius Schenck in the presence of the near relatives.

The bride was unattended and wore a pretty travelling gown. After the ceremony congratulations were offered and the bride and groom left for Philadelphia where they will spend their honeymoon.

The very many presents received were both useful and costly. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will take up their residence in this city. Mr. Wilson is an employee at Rockfellow's grocery.

Funeral of Mrs. Miles.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Miles was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of George Bullman, Washingtonville. Rev. Cornelius Schenck officiated and spoke words of comfort to the bereaved ones. The gathering of relatives and friends was large and this gave evidence of the high esteem held for the departed. Interment was in Evergreen cemetery.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS / CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CHILDREN AS ENTERTAINERS

A Pleasing Affair Given by the Loyal Temperance Legion.

The rain last Tuesday held off until so late that the entertainment of the Loyal Temperance Legion, which was to be postponed in case of a storm, was held as originally intended. It took place in the rooms of the W. C. T. U. and was a very pleasant little affair, showing careful preparation on the part of the superintendents in drilling such a number of little children to go successfully through their parts.

When the curtains were divided, a tableau was formed by twenty children in red and white sailor costume. Those who took part were Mary Long, Anna Morrison, Ethel VanWinkle, Carrie Meyer, Sarah Head, Dora Wilson, Sadie Brown, May Weigman, Lottie Brown, Rose Hook, Fred Long, John McClellan, John Hensey, Stoney Varden, Harry Morrison, Irvington VanWinkle, Harry Hook, Frank Weigman, Louis Mulford and Walter Wilson.

Next came a recitation, "I Am Only Six," by Olga Weigmann, followed by a sweet little song, "Rockaby Baby," by Edna Conde, a recitation, "The Fiddler," by Anna and Harvey Morrison, and a motion song, "The New Moon," by Gracie Fillmore. A Chinese motion song was sung by Caroline Fuller, Fannie Conde and Enid Fonda. Evelyn Varden gave a recitation, "The Two Kittens," after which nine little girls, Carrie Meyer, Sarah Head, Dora Wilson, Gussie and May Seader, Sadie Brown, Mary Long, Edna Barth and her sister, marched upon the stage and went through a lively motion song, "Happy Children We." A little duet, "The Little Artist," by Gussie and May Seader, followed, then the audience had the pleasure of listening to a violin solo, "Air Varie," by Dancla," played by William McKillop.

The programme closed with a night-gown drill in which eight little girls, in long white gowns and little caps, and carrying dolls and lighted candles, wound in and out across the stage and sang their good-night songs, and vanished two by two. Those who took part in this were were Sarah Head, Carrie Meyer, May Weigmann, Ethel Lorton, Lottie Brown, Josie Meyer, Sadie Brown and Ethel Van Winkle.

It has been decided by those in charge to repeat the entertainment on Monday evening in the same place.

March, April, May

Are the months in which to give especial attention to the condition of your physical health. If you pass safely through these months and find yourself strong and vigorous, on the arrival of warmer weather, you may reasonably expect that you will be well in summer. Now is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because now is the time when the blood must be purified, enriched and vitalized, and because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to make you healthy and guard your system against disease.

—Justice Nash has issued summons in the case of Caspar against Mellman, on contract, returnable on the 15th of March.

MARRIED AT NEW MARKET.

Clara Pierce and Nelson Giles Joined in Wedlock Tuesday.

The marriage of Miss Clara Pierce to Nelson Giles, both of New Market, was performed at the home of the bride last Tuesday by the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, pastor of the New Market Baptist church. The house was prettily arranged for the affair and there was a large attendance of guests Miss Irene Day, of New Market, and Miss Cronk, of Corning, were the bridesmaids, and Joseph Field and Albert Pierce were the best men. The bride was gowned in white and carried pinks.

After the ceremony a reception was held when the eighty guests present extended their congratulations. A wedding supper was also served. A large number of costly presents were received by the happy couple, among them a solid silver set from James Donnelly, superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and also a full dinner set from Assistant Superintendent Ackerly.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McVey and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coriell, of this city. Several were present from New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Giles left this morning for a wedding trip to Washington and through the South and on their return they will reside in one of the Miller flats at the corner of Park avenue and Fourth street.

EDISON'S WONDERS.

The Kinetoscope and the Phonograph Free at Marshall & Ball's.

Any time around noon, half past 3 and half past 8 on a week day, one may notice crowds pouring out of Marshall & Ball's big stores on Broad street, Newark.

Inquiry will disclose the fact that these masses have been enjoying one of the greatest and most thoroughly intellectual treats of the age—an exhibition of Edison's wonderful life pictures as produced by his "Kinetoscope.

Until this enterprising house of Marshall & Ball took hold of the Edison inventions a week or so ago with the intention of giving the community at large an insight into the wizard's wonders, comparatively few were familiar with and really interested in the actual results achieved by Edison in his kinetoscopic pictures.

It was in truth a silent demonstration of the wonders of man's ingenuity and controlling powers, for it would seem that even electricity were harnessed and driven at will.

New Jersey may well be proud to boast such an enterprising firm as this; one would have to go a great way to find a clearer evidence of genuine up-to-dateness than the Marshall & Ball people are thus exhibiting.

Spring Humors, eruptions, hives, boils, pimples, sores, are perfectly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and one true blood purifier.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

John C. Whiting, of New York, has been spending a few days at his home on East Sixth street.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

73 Market Street. Running through to Campbell and Bank Sts.

Spring Beauties in Furniture

and carpets adorn every floor of our three big buildings. If you want to fit out your home with latest style, really trustworthy fixings, see us. Prices the lowest,—terms CASH or CREDIT.

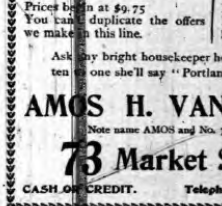
Cane Seat Dining-Room Chairs, 65c
Rockers, cane and upholstered $1.25 and over. A big stock.

Above Baby Carriage $4.75. Our Spring stock in carriages is ahead of any other in town. You may pick from 40 or 50 patterns.

Carpet Dept.

—an immense one—covering an entire floor—over 4500 feet square. Every weave and coloring. Making and laying free at these prices:

Brussels, 60c yard
Moquettes, 75c yard
Mattings, from 10c yard up.
Ingrains, 28c yard.
Velvets, 75c yard



BEDROOM SUITS
Prices begin at $9.75
You can't duplicate the offers we make in this line.

PARLOR SUITS
In Brocatelle, as low as $16.75
Plush Suits, $25.00
Silk Tapestry, $45.00

Ask any bright housekeeper her preference as to ranges—ten to one she'll say "Portland." Over 800 in use.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.
Note name AMOS and No. 73 before entering store.
73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.
CASH OR CREDIT. Telephone 580—Goods Delivered Free.

Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS,

All Improvements, $225,

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted fifty years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free. 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

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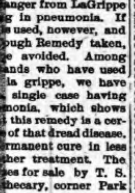
A LOCAL Disease. A Climatic Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure a cold. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membranes. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious Drug. Sold by druggists or by mail, 50c.: Trial Size 10c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from LaGrippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Desirable Possibility.

There is a possibility that at the next meeting of the Freeholders of Union county something will be done in the matter of placing a bridge across Greenbrook near Tier's dam.

The Misses Runyon, of Stelton, are guests at the home of Isaac R. Giles, of East Sixth street.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY to the Sheriff of the County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, in and for our said State, before the Justices thereof, by the judgment of the same Court, it was considered that JOHN D. BARTINE recover against RICHARD GARRETSON, the defendant, the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-two cents damages which were then and there adjudged by the said Court for the reason of certain moneys paid by the said JOHN D. BARTINE to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, at the request of the said RICHARD GARRETSON, for the purchase of certain property then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, to the said JOHN D. BARTINE, and also for the sum of two hundred dollars and seventy-three cents for the use and occupation of certain premises by the said RICHARD GARRETSON from the said JOHN D. BARTINE, as appears of record more fully and at large in the said JOHN D. BARTINE, we have been informed that said judgment remains in full force and effect unsatisfied, and that upon the occasion of certain moneys paid by the said JOHN D. BARTINE to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, at the request of the said RICHARD GARRETSON, for the purchase of certain property then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, to the said JOHN D. BARTINE, and also

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1897. NO. 11

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A BIG SCHOOL MEETING.

LARGEST VOTE EVER RECORDED IN THE BOROUGH.

An Exhaustive Report Made by President McCutchen—John H. Van Winkle Pleased for Re-election as Trustee.

Judging from the very large attendance at the annual school meeting held in the North Plainfield Public High School building last Tuesday, one thing was evident, and that is that the people of the borough are deeply interested in school matters. Never before has there been such a large attendance. In all there were 992 ballots cast at the polls and every one who voted has an interest in the school.

The meeting was called to order by President St. St. John McCutchen, of the Board of Education, and Dr. H. K. Carroll was made chairman. The secretary was H. J. Martin. The latter read the call for the meeting, after which nominations for trustees to take the place of Messrs. Ezra Loomis, J. H. Van Winkle and George F. Brown were made. The following persons were nominated: H. A. McGee, G. D. Halleck, George F. Brown, J. H. Van Winkle, Ezra Loomis, and S. B. Joseph.

The polls were opened at 8:20 and remained for one hour. The tellers were Messrs. J. G. McLoughlin and J. W. A. Bauerschs. It required nearly twenty minutes for every one to vote.

Previous to the voting Mr. Slater expressed himself as being in favor of having the reports presented, and thought they should take precedence over everything else. Mr. McCutchen quoted the law on the subject and that was satisfactory.

James McGee thought it wise to vote for the appropriations and then the trustees would know whether they were going to have the desired amount or not.

Mr. Slater offered a motion that the polls open at 8:30 and in the meantime the reports could be presented. Mr. Curtis offered an amendment to the preceding motion to the effect that the polls open at once and then the reports could be read. The amendment prevailed.

The report of the District Clerk, Ezra Loomis, showed that the expenditures for the year had been $18,095.53, and the receipts $23,725.35, leaving a balance on hand of $5,629.84.

Following is an abstract report of President McCutchen. It was a most excellent report and it can safely be said that it was the means of influencing the citizens and giving them a better idea of the school than they ever had before:

The altered conditions in our School which have resulted from a change of principal and policy, made at the commencement of the school year in September last, seem to justify a somewhat fuller and more careful report than we have heretofore presented.

It will not be forgotten that the wholly unexpected and voluntary retirement of Mr. Boss from the principalship of the school, last summer, necessitated the selection and engagement of a new man.

This selection engaged the anxious attention of a committee of the Board during the early months of last summer, who met, conversed and corresponded with applicants and their references.

Among the applicants, the committee met several able and accomplished educators, any one of whom could, probably, have met our needs, but the committee were so impressed with the abundant education and the apparent progressive spirit of Dr. A. D. Warde, that they gave him the preference, and upon their united recommendation, the Board of Education elected him to the principalship of the school.

In discussing with the principal, the reorganization of the school, we saw the desirability, amounting almost to necessity, of completing the course of education in the school at both ends by adding a Kindergarten class for the very young, and by providing for the completion of a full High School course for the advanced grades.

This last involved the adding of two grades, covering the third and fourth years of High School work, inasmuch as our former course was designed to include the first two years only of such work.

Both of the changes above referred to have been made, and now, for the first time, North Plainfield has its own complete public school system, independent of the schools of any other community, standard in the judgment of the State Board of Examiners and of the State Board of Education, which last named body, after an inspection and report by the State Board of Examiners, has placed our school upon the preferred list of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

FIRST LENTEN WEDDING.

MISS ANNA FREDERICKSON BECOMES THE WIFE OF RICHARD KISSAM.

The Ceremony Performed by Rev. S. P. Simpson at the Home of the Bride's Parents — Those Who Were Present.

One of the prettiest weddings of the Lenten season was celebrated last Tuesday when Miss Anna Frederickson, daughter of Roundsman and Mrs. Christian Frederickson, of 871 Leland avenue, was united in marriage to Richard Kissam, of Fanwood, by Rev. S. P. Simpson, rector of St. Stephen's church, Netherwood.

The rooms were decorated with pleasing effect. In the parlor there was a profusion of greens arranged so as to centre around a bower of pink and white roses and carnation pinks, beneath which the bridal party stood during the ceremony. The impressive service of the Episcopal church was used and the responses were very clear. The bride entered the room leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away in marriage, while the groom and the best man, Leonard Kissam, brother of the groom, entered from another door and met the former beneath the bower.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kissam were showered with congratulations by their relatives and friends, after which all adjourned to another room where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. The decorations in the dining room were exceedingly novel and consisted of American flags and bunting prettily arranged.

The bride was richly gowned in brown cashmere trimmed with white satin chiffon, and she carried white carnation roses.

The bridesmaid, Miss Dora Frederickson, sister of the bride, wore a gown of dark cloth trimmed with pale green silk, and carried pink carnations. The maid of honor, Miss Bertha Anderson, of Perth Amboy, was also gowned in cloth of dark color, and carried white carnations.

The happy couple were well remembered by their relatives and friends, and among the presents was a parlor and dining room suit of furniture from the parents of the bride, silver and glassware, an artique oak desk from the bride's sister, and an antique oak chair from a friend. There were numerous other presents of equal value and usefulness.

Among those who witnessed the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Christian Frederickson, father and mother of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. William Kissam, father and mother of the groom, Miss C. E. Condit, of Westfield; Mr. and Mrs. Scriven Mr. and Mrs. David Bond, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Mabie, of Netherwood; Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Jones, of Oradell; Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and daughter, of Woodbridge; Miss Anna Anderson, Miss Bertha Anderson, Andrew Anderson, of Perth Amboy; Mrs. John Reid, Miss Maggie Reid, Miss Carrie Reid, of Plainfield; Benjamin Kissam, of Bayonne; Daniel Kissam, of Huntington, L. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Kissam will at once go to housekeeping at No. 521 LaGrande avenue, where they have a home all furnished and ready for occupancy. Mr. Kissam is an employee at Potter's press works and is highly esteemed by all who know him. Both the bride and groom have a host of friends who wish them a happy and prosperous journey in life.

School Meeting in Warren.

The annual school meeting for Warren Township was held Tuesday day afternoon at Warrenville. The attendance was gratifying and much interest was taken in the matters under consideration. John Cooper was elected chairman of the meeting and Andrew Flemer, secretary. The following trustees were elected for three years: J. C. Flemer, A. J. Jennings and W. H. Ruckman. Those present voted unanimously to appropriate $500 for the expenses of the school for the coming year.

Celebrated Her Birthday.

A pleasant social affair occurred at the home of the Misses Carroll, of Westervelt avenue, on Monday evening, when Miss Alice Carroll celebrated the anniversary of her birthday. In honor of this event a salamagundi party was held. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and roses in abundance. There were many features during the evening which the following guests enjoyed: The Misses Petrie, Marion and Grace Nevius, Clara and Mamie Steiner, Bertha Needham, May McLaughlin; Edward Petrie, Guernsey Nevius, John Steiner, J. G. McLaughlin, Charles French, Rev. H. J. Johnston and Dyckman Winckler. During the evening Miss Alice Carroll rendered several piano selections, and the serving of refreshments was an enjoyable feature.

E. C. Mulford, of East Fifth street, is improving from his recent illness.

MISSIONARY EXTENSION.

FIRST OF THE NEW SERIES OF LECTURES BY REV. MR. BANNERMAN.

His Words Were About Life and Work in West Central Africa, and Proved Very Interesting to the Large Audience Present.

Lectures of many kinds have been given in Plainfield, but a Missionary Extension lecture was something new. The first in the course under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Local Union was delivered Tuesday in the Park Avenue Baptist church by Rev. W. S. Bannerman, a missionary from Africa. His subject was "Life and work among the Cannibal Fang of West Central Africa," and his lecture was an absorbing one.

E. E. Anthony, President of the Union, presided. Several hymns were sung, led by the choir of the church, the Scripture lesson was read by Rev. J. W. Richardson and prayer offered by Rev. W. R. Richards, D D., after which the speaker was introduced by Dr. Richards. He began by describing the surroundings in which African missionaries find themselves. The evil climate of the country is one of its greatest drawbacks; fevers are terribly prevalent, and the so called dry season is almost worse than the season of rain, the country being then dried enough to dissolve salt when left in the open air. Mr. Bannerman described the great African forests, with their strange animal and insect life, and then spoke of the tribe on the western coast of the continent, among whom he has so successfully labored, the tribe called "Fang."

This tribe are cannibals, though they are ashamed of the fact, and strive to conceal it from the missionaries. They live in villages, which consists of one street of houses of very simple structure. The men are polygamous; their wealth consists in women. They are kind to all their children, but prefer the boys. The speaker told how he and his wife learned the language, and of the books which have now been prepared for those who have learned to read; one of these he exhibited. He told many very interesting anecdotes of the daily life of the natives, and of his experiences among them, describing many of their characteristics. The work that has been done among them seems almost greater than the miracles of our Lord recorded in the New Testament. It is hardly ever difficult to obtain an audience among them, and while, of course, they do not always believe at once, the gospel is steadily advancing among them. The outlook for the tribe is very encouraging. We need no new gospel for these children of the Dark Continent; the same old story of Jesus Christ and him crucified has lost none of its power to raise men.

While the offering was being received, the congregation rang "The morning light is breaking," after which the service was closed by the doxology, and the benediction pronounced by Rev. J. W. Richardson.

NEW SCHOOL TO BE BUILT.

Washingtonville Taxpayers Decide to Put Up a New Building.

There was a goodly number of people present at the annual school meeting held at Washingtonville Tuesday. A. P. Voorhies was selected as chairman and W. H. Morris was the secretary.

The trustees elected were J. R. Doty, Theodore Leurssen and E. S. Acker. The sum of $75 was voted for needed repairs, and $300 was appropriated for text books.

The question of a new school building was brought up and discussed, and those present decided to erect a new building. Nothing definite was reported and the matter was referred to the trustees and they will report at a later meeting. No location has been decided upon, but it is quite likely that property near the Mary E. Wilson Memorial chapel will be selected.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

There were a number of cases for trial in Justice Newcorn's court, early this week. The contract cases of Coddington vs. Cronin, and Collins vs. Wallace were tried and judgment rendered for the plaintiff for the full amount and costs. A number of the cases were adjourned until some future date. The contract cases of Thatcher vs. Thorn, Linke vs. Chapot, and Anderson vs. Davis were adjourned until March 24th. The landlord and tenant case of McDermott vs. McDonald was adjourned until the 29th. The contract case of Ivine vs. Woltman was laid over until March 31st.

Streets in a Bad Way.

A few days ago the councilmanic street committee made a thorough inspection of the streets in this city. They found them in a deplorable condition and have concluded that it will require a considerable amount of work to put them in good order.

STORE OF MODERN IDEAS.

EDWARD WHITE'S IMPROVEMENTS IN A BUSINESS WAY.

An Elevator Now Carries all Customers to the Upper Floors—Carpets and Rugs a Special Feature of the Stock.

Another surprise has been prepared for the people of Plainfield. Edward White, the enterprising merchant of this city, is the author of it, and Wednesday opened it to the public gaze. The surprise came in the shape of numerous changes made to his already commodious store on West Front street. As his customers grew more numerous and his trade increased in magnitude, it became necessary for him to enlarge his store. The basement was utilized and then a portion of the second floor but the great objection was that his patrons were compelled to walk up or down stairs to reach these other floors. He has now overcome that objection by the introduction of an elevator of the most modern style and extended his floor space by the use of the second and third floors and the basement.

The elevator is something new for a Plainfield store. It is one of the well known Otis electric elevators, finished in oak with brass lattis work and a large mirror in the rear of the car, over the handsomely upholstered seat. The motor which lifts the car is capable of lifting eighteen hundred pounds at the rate of a hundred feet a minute. The elevator shaft is to be found in the centre of the store, convenient to every part, and extends from the top floor to the basement. The car will be in charge of an experienced operator.

Of course with the enlargement of the floor space there have been a number of changes and all the present departments have been enlarged in size and several new ones added.

The third floor will be devoted exclusively to matting, rugs, carpets, shades, and window curtains. Mr. White has taken the agency for an important Axminister rug of the finest quality. The patterns are copied from the oriental designs and include a number of different styles. In this department are to be found over two hundred different styles of matting. Then there are the Japanese jute rugs, the Kelem rugs, and the Syrenna rugs of all sizes from a small door mat to the large art squares. A department where shades are made to order has been added. A pretty assortment of Japanese bead portiers are hung about the room, while rugs of different patterns and styles and lace curtains are used to decorate the room with.

On the second floor there are ladies' and children's made up garments. Shirts and suits for ladies and children, shirt waists of pretty patterns, wrappers of tasteful design, are all to be found there. Of particular interest at this time of the year is the fine display of spring coats and wraps of the latest styles which is to be found on this floor. Good material and a charming arrangement made them attractive to the gentle visitor.

A descent of two floors brings the visitor to the basement which is now entirely devoted to the exhibition of Mr. White's goods. Here are to be found house furnishings, wood and willow ware, and toys.

The front part of the stores on the ground floor is devoted to dry and fancy goods. The millinery department has been enlarged to twice its former space, and the store has been increased accordingly. The dress goods department has also been enlarged by the transfer from the right side of the store to the left. It now has been given double the space as before and a more complete stock will be shown.

In the rear of the ground floor is to be found part of the housefurnishing department. Here is the fancy crockery, bric-a-brac, tea and dinner and toilet sets.

Altogether the store is complete in every particular, and the Plainfield shoppers would do well to visit Mr. White's mammoth store before making a trip to New York in search of what he or she wants.

An Appeal to the Trust.

Edgar Powelson, president of the New Brunswick Board of Trade, Tuesday appointed a committee of citizens to wait upon the directors of the United States Rubber Company and urge them to reconsider their action in closing the Meyer rubber works at Milltown.

Where the Hitch Is.

It is said that the reason that the City Council does not give the local telephone and telegraph companies the right to put their wires under ground is that the companies are not willing to pay enough for the privilege of tearing up the streets.

Mayor Fisk is still in Virginia. He is expected home next week.

SELF-SACRIFICE LIMITS.

REV ANTOINETTE BROWN BLACKWELL'S SOUNDS WORDS OF ADVICE.

It Must Be Governed by the Laws of Justice and Good Sense—Self-Sacrifice Goes Too Far Sometimes, Though, She Says.

An unusually large attendance filled the parlors of All Souls' Church, Tuesday afternoon, at the hour for the monthly meeting of the Plainfield Branch Alliance of Unitarian and Other Liberal Christian Women, which was to be addressed by Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, whose talk on "The Training of Children," given here several years ago, was so greatly appreciated by those who heard her. Her subject yesterday afternoon was "The Limits of Self-Sacrifice," and her talk which showed much thought on the question under consideration, was much enjoyed.

Perhaps there are few of us, said Mrs. Blackwell, who are in danger of sacrificing ourselves too much; in most cases the danger is apt to be on the other side. Yet there is one class who are in this danger. We are told to love others as we love ourselves, and even better, and there are many who carry out the command. The very essence of motherhood is the self sacrificing love which takes no thought for its own life if it can help another's. And it is not confined to maternity; thousands of men and women have given all that makes life sweet to them, and even life itself, for the sake of humanity.

But even self sacrifice must be governed by the laws of justice and good sense. In many cases it has been carried to the point of self-immolation, and it is only as one makes the very best of himself, that he can do his best for others. Yielding to the requirements of a mistaken kindness to others is a virtue only to the unthinking, and tends only to lower one's own self-respect, and often to do actual harm to its object. Men often work far beyond their strength in order to surround a careless, selfish family with luxuries which may unfit them for a life of independence and usefulness. Children are unconsciously taught selfishness by parents who do everything for them. The lower classes in powerful countries have been taught that it was natural and right that they should be subject to the will of their social superiors; self sacrifice was expected of them as a matter of course. The world is growing better in these ways, and it is surely time that men should learn that it is the duty of those who have the most in this world to sacrifice most; not of those who have little to give but their own heart's blood. Helpfulness to others must always remain the truest way of obtaining happiness in this world, but we must use ourselves wisely for our follows, living up to the best light we have, and guided by that Golden Rule given us by Him who gave his life a ransom for many.

Still Growing.

At the meeting of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, D. of A., auxiliary to the Jr. O. U. A. M., Tuesday, three new members were elected and one proposition was received. After the regular routine business was transacted the members were then entertained in the "china" sociable which had been arranged for them. Some took part in washing the dishes, while others dried and counted them, showing that they had received four dozen plates and cups and several other useful articles given by the individual members. After which refreshments were served.

Assets and Liabilities Almost Equal.

Andrew Love, Sr., George D. Morrison and Robert Cook, appraisers for John A. Thickstun, coal dealer, who made an assignment a few days ago, have determined that the liabilities and assets are about equal. The amount is between $10,000 and $11,000. The papers have been filed with the Somerset county clerk. Lawyer Irving Brady represents Mr. Thickstun, as the latter made an assignment to the former.

Muslin Underwear.

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, March 18th, 19th, 20th, VanEmburgh will sale a special line of fine muslin underwear at special prices. This line of underwear is well known to the ladies of Plainfield for quality and finish and the prices at which they will be marked will be astonishing. 2t

Something Good.

What is it? The concert to be rendered at the Y. M. C. A. Hall on Thursday evening, March 25th, by the musical clubs of New York University. If you want to enjoy yourself for an evening don't fail to attend the concert.

Alfred Hunt, of Sandford avenue, has been confined to his home for a few days with illness, but is able to be out again.

BEFORE THE CITY CADI.

UNFORTUNATES WHO FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE POLICE.

A Trio of Growler Rushers Celebrated too Publicly—Coal Commuters Caught—Marley Pleaded For Abusing His Wife.

Mrs. Martha Parkerson, Elizabeth Clark, alias Annie Clark, alias Lucy Clark, and Maggie Benford were out celebrating Tuesday in the neighborhood of North avenue and Richmond street. They had been down to Maggie's place in Paradise alley and enjoyed a friendly glass. Maggie ran away but Patrolman Mattox and Special Officer Cash found the other two preparing to retire at the corner. They were arrested and locked up. Mrs. Parkerson was fined $3 and Elizabeth Clark $5, in city court this morning.

Two more "coal commuters" were arrested Tuesday and arraigned before the Judge in the morning. Both were young colored men, Dory Smith from Pennsylvania, and William Macintosh from Somerville. The Somerville man explained that lots of people rode on coal trains in his town. The Judge remarked that such was not the custom in Plainfield and that they would have to suffer the consequences which was a fine of $3 or ten days in jail.

The other offender was Thomas Marley, who had been arrested on the evening of September 23d by former Patrolman Cooney. For some reason, Marley did not appear for trial and was only arrested Tuesday for not doing so. He pleaded not guilty to the charge of quarreling and fighting and resisting an officer. Cooney was present and said that he had arrested the man at the request of his wife who said that he had been beating her. Marley claimed that Cooney had been laying for him three months and had merely used this opportunity to get even. The testimony of Mrs. Marley and a neighbor was not strong. Marley was found guilty and fined $5.

SUING FOR $10,000 DAMAGES.

A Fanwood Woman Wants a Big Sum for Personal Injuries.

Carmine Collucci, of Westfield, is defendant in a suit for $10,000 for personal injuries. The suit has been brought in the Superior Court by Mrs. James Hunter, of Fanwood. The action alleges that Collucci, last September, while driving along the Springfield road, ran into Mrs. Hunter's vehicle, throwing her out and causing serious injuries, from which she was confined to her home for several weeks. Collucci denies the offence.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Miss Bertha Thorn, of Craig place, is entertaining a friend from Brooklyn.

Miss Louise Snediker, of Grove street, is able to be out after a short illness.

Mr. Fraser, of East Third street, has recovered from his recent severe illness.

Lawrence and Donald Bromfield, of East Sixth street, are confined at home with illness.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Waring, of Park avenue, have returned from a sojourn at Old Point Comfort.

Ex-Councilman John Valiant, of the borough, has returned from an extended absence from town.

Miss Gunn, one of the teachers of the North Plainfield public school, is detained at home with illness.

Mrs. George W. Marlor, of Roselle, is visiting at the home of William E. MacClymont, of Washington avenue.

It is Dr. Lowrie who is attending Miss Laura Mulford, of East Fifth street, and not Dr. Zeglio, as stated yesterday.

Morris Van Arsdale and family moved to their new residence in Watchung Park from Greenwich, Conn., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fredickson, of Berekman street, are in Boston where Mr. Fredickson is engaged putting up presses for the Walter Scott Printing and Machine Works.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bingaman, of East Ninth street, invited a few friends to their home last Tuesday to witness the christening of their two daughters. Rev. Dr. C. R. Barnes officiated. The given names were Mary Hannah and Katherine Grant.

—Van Emburg & Son are making a special drive on muslin underwear.

—Lederer, the dry goods merchant, expects to open his store one week from today. The clerks are busily engaged in preparing the goods and arranging for the opening.

—John Newman, who was fined for fighting, was not arrested in Sullivan's saloon on West Third street, but in front of it. Joe Sullivan says he was not there at the time.

THE BOROUGH SCHOOL.

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS MAKES IT ONE OF THE BEST IN THE STATE.

The Experimental Stage Passed and Superintendent Warde's System is Now Recognized as Practical and Efficient.

For many years the public schools of Plainfield have been famous for their excellence, and graduates from the High School have been sent to the leading colleges of the country. The public school of the borough of North Plainfield has heretofore been merely a Grammar School at which a common school education might be obtained, but to secure a good education so necessary in business life at the present day, the citizens of the borough were compelled to send their children to the High School on the other side of the brook or else to some of the private schools in the neighborhood. Such was the case also with those who wished to enter college.

During the last year wonderful changes have been made in the North Plainfield school and it now appears as a High School, which promises to rank with the best in the State. The change has passed from the experimental stage and the benefits of the improvement throughout the school are apparent to those who have been there to see.

A Daily Press reporter called at the school one morning this week and was shown all over the building under the guidance of the superintendent, Dr. Warde, who, with the advice and consent of the School Board, has been enabled to make all these changes.

The session of the High School begins at eight twenty o'clock, continuing until one o'clock. The other grades of the school assemble at nine o'clock. Unlike the school of half a century ago, all is quiet and orderly from the moment the pupils enter their class-rooms, even if the session has not begun. The signal for the opening of school is given by a system of electric bells, which are operated and controlled by a series of push-buttons in the upper hall. It is the duty of one of the boys of the upper grades to ring the bells at the appointed time. All of the grades meet for morning exercises at nine o'clock. The building is so arranged that all but three or four of the class rooms can be thrown together by pushing back the sliding-doors which separate them. In the room thus formed on the first floor, the primary and intermediate grades assemble. Devotional exercises are conducted by the teachers and all the children unite in singing. In the large room on the second floor, the pupils in the grammar department and High School gather.

It was to this room that the Press reporter was directed. At a signal the pupils in the rear class rooms rose and filed quietly forward to the seats in front. Each boy and girl had his or her appointed seat, and there was no confusion or crowding. The teachers of the High School seated themselves on the platform, and the devotional exercises, conducted by them, followed. The song books had already been passed by monitors appointed for the purpose, and the pupils passed to their rooms in good order. The sliding doors were quickly closed by pupils assigned to the work, and all was ready for the daily routine.

A glance through the class rooms, showed the pupils hard at work One noticeable feature of the school under the new administration is the increase in the number of pupils who have taken advantage of the benefits of free education. For the month of February, the registration was 831, a gain of over a hundred over last year's figures. In the High School there were 81, in the grammar department 367, in the intermediate department 196, in the primary department 336, and in the kindergarten department 51

Every bit of available space has been used. Two rooms were fitted out last fall and both of them are completely filled while in the other rooms every desk is taken and in several it has been necessary to place extra seats to accommodate those who have no desks.

A short visit was paid to each of the rooms in order, and The Press reporter had a glimpse of the regular work in each grade. In the kindergarten, the children were gathered around in a circle and listened interestedly to the stories which their teacher told them. The latest methods of kindergarten work are in vogue there, and the children appeared to enjoy their first experience of school life. In all the grades, from the lowest to the highest, a spirit of industry seemed to prevail. The children were attentive and seemed to take an interest in their work. Modern methods, by which the different studies are made as interesting as possible while still retaining all the instructive features, were in use throughout the school, and the teachers taught their pupils as well as hearing them recite.

With the changes in the school have some changes in the course. Modern methods were again in prominence instead of confining the instruction of the children to the three "R's," they are given a glimpse of other important studies. While none of the most important branches have been neglected, science and languages were remembered. Latin, Greek, French and German now form a regular part of the High School course. Mathematics are followed to a farther point than ever before in this school. Algebra, geometry, and trigonometry are also part of the necessary studies. It would be impossible to give the complete course of study in the different grades, as the space is too limited, but a glance over it by one who has enjoyed a public school education will show its excellence.

In the High School, three courses are open to the student, the Classical, the Scientific and the English. The first two require four years and the latter, which is a modification of the other two, three years. As this is only the first year of the High School the graduating class is, of course, small. It is composed of five, Miss Bessie Thompson Day, Edouard Loizeaux and Ernest S. Suffren, who are taking the Classical course, and Miss Edna Louise French and Miss Adah Woolston, who are taking the English course. The High School prepares its graduates for college and all the graduates this year expect to take advantage of that fact. Miss Day will go to Smith College, Mr. Loizeaux to Columbia and Mr. Suffren to Williams. The others have not decided what college they will enter.

The preparations for the close of the term are elaborate ones. On Tuesday, June 21st, a prize contest in declamation will be held in Music Hall. On the following Thursday, the Commencement exercises will be held in the same hall.

In closing; a word should be said for the building itself. Everything was clean and neat throughout the building. The improvements made during the summer made almost a new building of it and the good care it has received that time has kept it in the same condition.

SLEPT ON INTO DEATH.

A GERMAN FOUND IN BED WITH LIFE EXTINCT.

August Spitzel Was Suffering From a Heart Ailment From Which He Was Unable to Recover—Newark His Home.

August Spitzel, known as "Gus," was a bologna maker living in Newark. For the last two months he has been ill with heart disease, but when A. G. Vogeler proprietor of the Union Market in this city, wanted another man in that line, Spitzel took the job and came to Plainfield Monday and began work. His wife and three children remained at their home in Newark.

Spitzel could speak but very little English, and so had little to say to the other men in the shop. It was plain to see, however, that he was very ill. He tried to accomplish his task but he had to remain every night until late to do it. Friday he did not leave the store until after 11 o'clock, he was so weak.

Mr. Vogeler secured board for Spitzel with Charles Ficke, the upholsterer at 128 West Second street. Friday he went to his room at a late hour. He did not come down Saturday, and Mr. Vogeler came over at eight o'clock to see what was the matter. Ficke went upstairs to Spitzels' room and found the man lying on the bed with his head hanging over the side. A glance at him showed that he was dead. The boarding house keeper notified Chief Grant and the latter notified the police in Newark who told the sad news to the family in that city. County Physician Westcott was also notified of the death by the Chief.

Spitzel was a man of about forty-five years. A German by nationality, once robust and broad shouldered. The traces of the fatal illness were evident in his face. There seems to be no doubt regarding the cause of his death. It was heart disease.

Entertained at Euchre.

The members of the Thursday Evening Euchre Club were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Marshall, of East Fifth street, this week. The first prizes were won by Mrs. C. B. Clifton and David Krymer. Mrs. Clifton was tied for the prize by Mrs. Will F. Williams and won on the draw. The second prizes were awarded to Miss Mabelle Force and Harry W. Marshall. After the game was completed, the rest of the evening was spent in dancing and vocal and instrumental selections.

WORTHY BEQUESTS.

La e Mrs. Stout Left $500 to All Souls' Church and Children's Home.

In the will left by the late Mrs. Stout, $500 is bequeathed to the Children's Home and $500 to All Souls' church of this city. Mrs. Stout was a relative of the late Job Male, and when living she was interested considerably in the above two institutions.

—The Women's Association of the Congregational church will hold a sewing meeting on Thursday afternoon in the church parlors.

POLITE HIGHWAYMEN.

OBTAINED MONEY FROM A MRS HARRIS BY NICETY OF WORDS.

The Victim of the Gallant Holdup was Stopped Near Westfield—Acquiesced to their Demands and Gave Out a Dollar.

Mrs. James Harris, a plucky young matron of Dunellen, had an experience last week that she will not soon forget. She started out to drive from Westfield to Fanwood, and taking the old mud road, North avenue, she was compelled to go through a hummock, just at the town limits, where there is a heavy wood and underbrush on each side of the road. She saw two men coming toward her, but paid no attention to them until they separated. One catching the horse by the bit, said, "Whoa!" The other fellow tipped his hat, advanced to the buggy and said:

"Lady, we don't want to harm or scare you. We want money. We are out of work and must have some coin."

"By this time," said Mrs. Harris, "I had overcome my fright, owing to their politeness, and told them I would not give them any and would whip up the horse and run over them."

"I guess we can hold the horse," said one of them. "Come, now, lady, we don't want to be rough or cause you any trouble. If you will not give us some money we will unhitch your horse and turn it loose in the woods."

Mrs. Harris considered a moment, and then contented them a dollar.

"Is that the best you can do?" asked the spokesman, who still stood by the buggy with his head uncovered. Being assured that it was, they accepted the dollar, let go of the horse, and tipping their hats bid her good evening.

SOMERSET COUNTY RETURNS

Van Fleet Again Elected Collector of Bridgewater Township.

Returns from the ten townships of Somerset county show small gains for the Democrats in the local elections.

The interest at the county seat centred in the election of Collector of Bridgewater Township. Voorhees I. VanFleet was the Republican candidate, and Ferd VanDerveer was nominatkd to succeed himself as Collector by the Democrats. VanDerveer during his term of office had enforced an almost obsolete State law which empowers the Collector to hold the body of a delinquent taxpayer until he pays up. The list of delinquent taxpayers filled about six columns in the local newspapers when VanDerveer first began to issue warrants for their arrest.

There was much hustling on the part of the delinquents to escape imprisonment, and there were also many threats of vengeance at the polls. Vanderveer's scheme was a success. The delinquent list melted rom six columns to less than one. The army of would be tax jumpers that was arrayed against him at the polls Tuesday was simply swamped by the taxpayers. He was re-elected by 500 majority.

PLAINFIELD HONORED.

State G. U. A. W. Present an Ivory Gavel to Central Lodge.

The following grand officers were elected at Friday's session of the American Order of United Workmen, Grand Lodge of New Jersey, at Trenton: Master workman, Henry S. Rutherford, of Cape May; foreman, Col. Ernest C. Stahl, of Trenton; overseer, Wm. H. McCullough, of Swedesboro; recorder, J. H. Lippincott, of Camden; receiver, Goldson Test, of Camden; guide, W. S. Lambert, of Newark; inside watch, J. W. Hewitt, of Bridgeton; outside watch, Vincent W. Nash, of Plainfield; trustee for three years, Wm. J. Bradley, of Camden; medical examiner, Elmer Berevis, of Trenton, supreme representatives, E. H. Colyer, John Enright and John W. Diefendorph.

An ivory gavel was presented to Central Lodge, of this city, for having an initiation at every meeting of the lodge during the last year.

Past Workman V. W. Nash secured second place also on the publication committee.

Suit Against Street Railway Company.

On January 20th, of this year, Thomas Cashman, of Scotch Plains, an employee of Michael Powers, of this city, was run into by a trolley car near Clinton avenue, and sustained severe injuries. A little later he secured Craig A. Marsh, as counsel, and the latter brought suit Friday against the Plainfield Street Railway Company for $2,500 as damages.

New Industry for Rahway.

The New York Carbon Company has purchased the Johnson Signal Works property at Rahway, which has been closed about two years. The company will at once proceed to erect kilns and remove its machinery from Newark, and will begin operations at the new factory by May 1st.

New Bridge Opened.

The new iron bridge over Bound Brook just out of the borough of that name on the river road to New Brunswick has been completed and the road opened again to traffic. The new bridge is a much needed improvement.

MONROE AVENUE SOCIAL

SONGS, RECITATIONS AND DIALOGUE MADE UP THE PROGRAMME.

The Entertainment Given Under the Auspices of the Epworth League and a Pleasant Time to all Who Attended the Affair.

The monthly social held at Monroe Avenue church last Thursday, under the auspices of the Epworth League, was of more than ordinary interest, and the large attendance of both old and young people was gratifying to those who have charge of these affairs. The fact that the electric lights went out for awhile did not mar the pleasures of the evening. Friendly neighbors were called upon and several lamps were secured, which assisted in giving light until the current returned.

John Praed was master of ceremonies, and he announced the various numbers on the programme in his accustomed happy manner.

After the singing of a hymn and a prayer by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, the programme opened with a tenor solo by John Thompson, whose singing is always enjoyed. This was followed with a piano solo by Miss Charlotte Aldrich. She rendered the favorite selection, "The Palms," with variations, and her playing was a feature.

The next number was a recitation by Miss Rita Pond. This young woman is one of Plainfield's best elocutionists and her recitations received hearty applause.

A vocal solo by Bert Tallamy, accompanied by Miss Tallamy, was one of the most enjoyable features. Mr. Tallamy has a pleasing voice and his work is always well received. The able manner in which he was accompanied by his sister was marked. This number was followed with a finely executed piano duet by the Misses Graves.

There was another recitation by Miss Rita Pond and a vocal solo by John Thompson, after which an amusing dialogue, entitled "Dr. Cureall," was presented. The sketch affords many opportunities for a good hearty laugh and those that took part pl yed well Miss Aldrich assumed the part of the doctor in a most excellent manner, and she was ably assisted by the following: Miss Bertha Wemd, Miss Smith, Miss Adams, Miss Lizzie Foster, Miss Anna Foster, Miss Daisy Brouard, Miss Whitley, Stephen Aldrich.

This concluded the programme, and those present were served with refreshments, after which a very happy occasion came to an end.

SANITARY COMPANY LICENSED.

Board of Health Authorizes to Proceed in Collecting Garbage.

The Plainfield Sanitary Company was last Friday licensed by the Board of Health to collect the city garbage for the ensuing year. The proposal of the company contains very careful stipulations as to the manner of collection, which cannot fail to commend their methods to the public. Pending the construction of their plant, the work of collection will be done as of present, under the supervision of the company.

Sewer connections were ordered by the Board as fast as the house to house inspections are made, beginning in the heart of the city, and leaving the thinly settled portions until the last.

Various details of plumbing practice were considered, and it was ordered that no pan closets be allowed in buildings to be connected with sewers.

A Talk About Indians.

The meeting of the Young Women's Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church held Friday afternoon in the parlors of the church was of unusual interest. A paper entitled "The Vocation of the Indians, Tribes and Their Differences, and Their Legal Rights," was read by Miss Grace Emmons. Another paper entitled "The Manners, Customs and Religion of the Indians," was read by Miss Grace Nevius. The papers were exceedingly interesting, and awakened many new ideas about the Indians. The next meeting of the Band will be held in three weeks.

Somerset Street Improvement.

Michael Powers, of South avenue, is about to make a big improvement in his Somerset street property. He is going to move the house which now stands on the latter street to the further end of the lot on Park place. The vacant property on Somerset street will then be sold for building purposes.

A Florida Emigrant Succumbed.

The famous alligator, which F. L. C. Martin brought home with him from his trip to Florida this winter, has departed to alligator heaven, if one exists. The chilliness of the Jersey weather was too much for the constitution of the native of Florida, and the alligator finally gave up the struggle to the sorrow of its owner. Mr Martine is now having the creature stuffed by Hedden & Welch, the taxidermists, of this city, and will place it in his room to remind him of his pleasant trip to the sunny south.

Miss Bertha LaRue, of Liberty street, is seriously ill at her home.

BOWLS AS WELL AS PEDAL

CLEVELAND CYCLERS DEFEAT THE PONDS ON THE ULRICH ALLEYS.

The Machine Seemed to be Clearly Outclassed from the Start—Game by Game Pond Players Lost Out Most Again.

The Cleveland Cyclers bowling team added another laurel to their already excellent record, on the Ulrich alleys in East Second street, last evening, when they played another game with the crack bowlers from Pond's. The two teams rolled their first game in the series on the same alleys la t Friday night, and the Cyclers won by 45 pins. Last night the defeat was overwhelming, for at the close of the game the score stood 1529 to 1226 in favor of the Cyclers—a difference of 303 pins. From the start the Cyclers took the lead and kept it all through the game. Below is the individual scores:

Cleveland Cyclers.	Ponds.		
Overbaugh, H.	192	Millington	96
Hand	158	Owens	80
Sneden	169	Sneden	142
Free	109	Reagan	196
Bittle	138	Shepherd	138
Overbaugh, W.	151	Gleason	116
Sutphen	178	Brown	139
Kiely	127	Shirley	115
Young	125	Coss	160
Tunison	173	Gulnee	100
	1529		1226

The Pond players seemed to be outclassed from the start, and although the bowlers have good eyes and steady nerves, they could not seem to get there.

Whether or not the two teams will compete again this season is not yet known. Some of the bowlers are in favor of putting baseball nines in the field as soon as the weather becomes settled; others are advocating bicycle racing, and a few are talking up a series of aquatic pastimes on the New Market lake. But as yet nothing definite has been decided upon.

A Republican Wail.

A Democratic mayor for North Plainfield! What are we coming to, Brethren let us have peace. Warfare to the point of extermination is not very profitable.—Somerville Unionist Gazettr.

UNRULY SCHOOL BOYS.

POLICE HAD A TO BE CALLED ON TO MAKE THEM BEHAVE.

Were Bound to Get Into the Cycle Academy Where Cadets Were Drilling—Broke Down Barriers to Keep 'Em Out

For sometime past the Plainfield High School Cadets have been troubled considerably with the disturbance caused by a company of unruly boys who find great delight in watching the Cadets drill. The Cadets are not so proud of their drilling that they implore people to come and watch them, but still they do not object to having persons come to the drill when ever they feel so inclined, provided they do not make so much noise that the Cadets cannot hear the commands of their captain.

For several weeks past the company have tried to keep the onlookers quiet but they have sadly failed in their attempts.

At a recent meeting of the company they decided to place sentinels at the doors and prohibit any one passing into the hall without first showing the proper credentials.

Yesterday afternoon the onlookers came as usual but with a very much greater force. They were very much surprised when they found out that they were not to be allowed to enter the hall and some of them were not satisfied with being turned away peacefully so they endeavored to gain entrance by force. Seeing that they could not force their way past the sentinels they bore against the gate and broke it down, then they rushed on and finding that the door was fastened on the inside they bore themselves heavily upon it and soon the door gave way before the great strain, not upon its hinges but off its hinges.

No amount of persuasion could quiet the boys and it was not until the arrival of Captain Grant and Roundsman Frederickson, of the Plainfield police force whom the Cadets had sent for, that the boys ceased their mutinousness.

There is no doubt now but that the Plainfield Cadets will be much less troubled in the future than they have been in the past few weeks.

A NEW CITY TO BE BUILT.

Factories are to be Put Up Within a Few Weeks.

The New Orange Industrial Association, which a year or two ago purchased an immense tract of land between Cranford and Union, expects to boom things this year. Mr. Dennis Long, who has a big interest in the project, says that the company has already built a number of houses, and that as soon as the weather permits several factories will be put up north of Cranford. Mr. Long says that an effort will be made to construct a trolley railroad from Elizabeth up Westfield avenue to Lorraine, and so on over Gallopin hill to the new town which the company will at once commence to build.

—The Methodist Conference will be held at Newark for one week commencing Wednesday, April 7th.

BADGE OF APPRECIATION

PATRICK CASEY HONURED BY THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Presented With a Past Officer's Medal for Having Been at the Head of the Society for the Past Twenty-five Years.

There has been no one more thoroughly identified with Division No. 4, A. O. H., than Patrick Casey. He has worked hard in the service of that organization and from its start in this city in 1874 until last January he has been the efficient president of the division. Then he refused re-election and took a back seat so as to give the younger members a chance. At that meeting a banquet was given in his honor and it had been planned by his friends in the order to present him with a past officer's badge.

Through some unavoidable delay, the medal did not arrive until the day after the meeting. It was not exactly to satisfactory and was sent back for some alterations. It again arrived in Plainfield two weeks ago and was presented to Mr. Casey at the regular monthly meeting of the division, Thursday.

The presentation was kept a secret and Mr. Casey had no idea, when he came to the meeting, of the surprise that awaited him.

Eight candidates were initiated and four propositions received. Then Edward Ryan, vice-president of the division, stepped to the front of the platform and made the presentation. He spoke feelingly of the time and labor that Mr. Casey had given to the order in its early days in his efforts to advance its interests. He told something of the history of the Division and how closely Mr. Casey had been identified with it from the first. Then in a few well selected phrases he handed the handsome gold medal to the astonished Mr. Casey.

The surprise was a complete one and Mr. Casey was well nigh taken aback by it. He spoke a few words to his friends, however, and thanked them with all his heart for their kindness, and said that he did not need anything to make him remember them. He referred to his love for the order and all his fellow-members, and said that it was his intention to remain a Hibernian as long as he lived. His remarks were received with loud cheers.

Everybody was then invited to partake of a collation which had been arranged by some of the members, and an enjoyable hour was passed.

WHITECAPS AFTER JOHNSON

Handsome Grocer's Clerk Threatened with Death if He Doesn't Leave Town.

Alexander Johnson, a clerk in the grocery of Lehman & Co., Elizabeth, has lost several pounds of flesh and has been unable to sleep nights during the past ten days. He is a prepossessing young man and went to Elizabeth from Plainfield recently.

He became at once a great favorite with the young ladies of Elizabeth, and ten days ago he received a letter signed "White Cap," demanding that he leave town. The letter was smeared with real blood, and was decorated with a skull, coffin and crossbones. It threatened Johnson with death if he did not obey. He thought it a joke, but two other letters followed, and he became thoroughly frightened. He has placed the matter in the hands of the police. It is believed that a suitor of one of the young women Johnson has visited is the author of the letters.

Johnson formerly worked for Sheuer Brothers in this city.

FRANCHISE GRANTED.

Midland Water Company to Lay Water Mains in Metuchen.

The application of the Midland Water Company for permission to lay a water main from South Plainfield and in the streets of Metuchen has been granted.

The company is to lay 4 miles of iron or steel pipes 30 inches below the surface, on the north and west side of streets not paved with Telford or macadam, within 8 months and the rates are to be the same as those charged by the Union Water Company in Fanwood, Roselle, Westfield and Cranford.

The rates given are as follows: Dwelling house, 1 faucet, $6; each additional faucet, $3; water closet, pan or tank, $5; additional, $2; bath tub, $4; additional, $2; set wash tubs not exceeding three, $3; additional, $2; 2 faucets, for hot and cold water, only one charged for; 2 families, in one dwelling, each charged separately; extra charges for additional families using closets, tubs, etc.

An Afternoon Tea.

The ladies of the Relief Association are planning for an afternoon to be given in the early part of April, when their new home, 544 West Front street, which is now the property of the Relief Association, will be shown to on interested public.

—In order to close up their business Charles H. Hand and John MacIntyre will sell fifteen building lots and three six-room houses and lots in this city. The sale is to take place March 25th.

ATHLETICS NOW TALKED.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS PREPARING FOR ADVENT OF SUMMER.

The Winter Pastimes of School Life Are Beginning to Lose Interest and Out-of-Door Pastimes Will Take Their Place.

With the sign of the approaching spring on every side there comes the added interest among the students of the Plainfield High School in the natural sciences, for there are prospects of trips of investigation afield. Interest in athletic sports has also grown space. The cadets are looking forward to the time when they will be able to leave the Cycle Academy and drill out of doors again.

The studies at the High School are progressing steadily. All the classes are advancing in their work with no holiday to interrupt. With the departure of winter seems to go the interest in the glee club and rehearsals are low. There will probably be an attempt to start work in that line for the spring in a few weeks.

The cadets are hard at work and are rapidly learning the bugle calls so that they will be able to manoeuvre directed by the bugle alone. More intricate movements are being taken up and the company will be able to make an excellent appearance when they take part in any parades or exercises this spring.

Even while the thoughts of many of the boys of the school are turned to the athletic and baseball field, interest in the Kappa Delta Phi has by no means lessened. If anything, it has increased. The regular weekly meeting of that society was held Friday afternoon in the High School building. Vice President Charles Noble presided in the absence of President Henry W. Brower. William Fisher acted as secretary pro tem in the absence of Secretary Sydney R. Titsworth.

The programme consisted of a debate on the subject, "Does the small college offer greater advantages to the student than the large university?" The speakers for the affirmative were Charles Noble and N. Stanley Peck. Arthur W. Lederer and George P. Smith were the debaters on the negative side. A committee composed of William A. Fisher, William DeLong, and William B. VanAlstyne decided the debate in favor of the negative. The fraternity committee made its report and its recommendations were adopted. It was decided to elect a committee, composed of two members of the alumni and one member of the High School, to revise the constitution according to the recommendations. The alumni members chosen were Henry Eggerding and Charles B. Morse, and the High School member W. A. Fisher.

The programme was arranged for the meeting two weeks from yesterday. The debate will consider the question "Should the arbitration treaty between the United States and England be ratified?"

There are two important projects with which the Athletic Club is struggling at present. One is the concert which the association, or rather which the friends of the association, are to give for the benefit of the treasury, which is sadly in need of help from somewhere. The concert will be held on Saturday evening of next week and will really be worth attending. Some of the best musical talent, vocal and instrumental, in the city, are to take part, and Jere M. Cobb, the well-known reader, is to assist. It is to be held in the Y. M.C. A. hall and tickets may be obtained from any member of the association for twenty-five cents. It is hoped the friends of the association and the High School will liberally patronize the entertainment.

The other thing which is worrying the members of the association is the baseball team which is to represent the High School on the diamond this season. It has been several years since the High School has had a baseball team worthy of the name, but all the clubs in the New Jersey Interscholastic Association are expected to have a team on the field and the Plainfield High School will be up with the rest. There is an unusual amount of good material from which to draw and a good nine is predicted.

Arthur W. Lederer is the manager of the team, and, at a recent meeting of the association, was elected captain of the nine. Besides him there are ten other candidates who are anxious to make a place on the team. Lederer is the only capable catcher in the school, but there are two candidates for the position of pitcher. Charles Noble and Carman P. Sutphen are both trying for the place. The other candidates for the nine are Walter Long, Roy T. Phillips, S. R. Craig, Irving Stewart, William A. Fisher, A. Egan, George Proctor Smith and Harry Cuming.

The prospects for a strong track team are good. The high school will probably be better represented there than for several years. George Proctor Smith has been chosen captain of the track team and he intends to bring the candidates up to the mark in good shape. The cycling squad promises to be heard from in future. Lindley M. Hillman and Carroll L. Bunyon are both good men. They have the experience of several years on the track and will make a powerful pair when in condition. Harry Cuming is not unknown and is looked upon as one of the pluckiest young riders in the city. A Osmond, a New Market lad, is a now comer with a reputation to make.

G. P. Smith will train for the shot, pole-vault and the dashes, while the other candidates will represent the association in the short runs, hurdles and throwing the hammer. As yet no long distance runner has been found among the boys.

Both the teams will be out for preliminary work in a few days when the changes of the different candidates will be noticed. The other candidates for the track team, besides those already are Elwood Davis, V. W. Nash, Jr., Walter Serrell, Walter Long, William A. Fisher and S. R. Craig.

A Plainfield Director.

The Associated Colonies of New York City was incorporated at Albany on Saturday with the Secretary of State. The company is formed to colonize arid, irrigable, desert or uninhabited vacant or wooded tracts located west of the Mississippi and in other countries. The capital is $100,000. The directors are William E. Smythe, Willard Brown, Charles H. Botsford, Thaddeus B. Wakeman, B. H. Pounds, W. W. Hazen, of New York city; Charles B. Holmes, of Plainfield; Smith M. Weed, of Plattsburg, and Ervine D. York, of Flushing.

—The Sunday-school class at Trinity Reformed church which is taught by Miss Lizzie Dunn, will hold a fair the afternoon and evening of Thursday, March 25th.

KINDERGARTEN SCHOOLS

ONE TO BE ESTABLISHED AND OTHERS TALKED OF.

The Need of Suitable Instruction, With Ample Facilities, Recognized by the Board of Education, and Quarters Rented.

According to a recent decision of the Board of Education the building on West Fifth street, formerly occupied by Rogers, the cycle dealer, is now being fitted up for the purpose of establishing a kindergarten which is needed very much. It is the intention to have the place ready for opening in April when the spring term of school begins. Miss Agnes Blair has been secured as teacher of this department.

In connection with this march of improvement for the accommodation of the children of this city, the Board is also considering the advisability of leasing the old Seventh-Day Baptist church on the Olympia building on Sycamore street. The large increase in the number of children makes it imperative that something should be done to provide for them proper school facilities.

THEATRICAL.

The success of "My Friend From India," which will be at Music Hall Friday evening, is truly an instance where an author has made a ten strike by hitting the popular chord. The gentleman of the yellow robe is certainly the most entertaining individual seen on the stage. Theosophy has advanced so far in popular notice that a play founded on it is most possible. In this instance, who through three acts masquerades as a Mohatma is merely an honest tonsorial artist, who, as he often explains, is a victim of circumstances. He becomes acquainted during a night's spree with a lively boy, Charles Underholt, who takes him home minus his clothes. A yellow bedspread is extemporized into a robe, and in the morning when young Underholt is called upon for an explanation, he introduces the innocent barber as an accomplished pundit from India Messrs. Donnelly and Girard, who head the cast, have a capable supporting company, including Miss Maude Granger.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the Union County Clerk's office, March 4th to 10th inclusive:

David Clark, Plainfield, to John Stein, lot 2, block B, Evans, $1,900; Sheriff Kirk to Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, of Broadway and Stiger avenue, Plainfield, $2,568, 0; Julia A. Shue to Samuel T. Shaw, of New York city, of West Fourth street and Monroe avenue, Plainfield, Welch estate, $1; Corra Byne Jr., et al., of North Plainfield, to Adolph Kahrman Plainfield, lot Jackson avenue and Twenty-first street, Plainfield, $1; Rosalia Gaines, Plainfield, et al., to C. W. McCutchen, North Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, $1,200; J. A. Chase, Plainfield, to Charles H. Leonard, city, lot North avenue, near Berckman street, $1.

Broke His Collar Bone.

Samuel Vail, at one time a messenger for the Postal Telegraph Company, met with an accident Saturday afternoon which resulted in the fracture of his collar bone. He with some other boys were playing about the trestle work at Rheaume's coal and wood yard, when he broke through a thin piece of board which covered an open space. He fell a considerable distance, with the above result. With the aid of his chums he was taken to the home of Dr. Tomlinson, who set the bone. Young Vail is now doing well.

SPRINGTIDE OFFENDERS.

SEVERAL PRISONERS ARRAIGNED IN CITY COURT TODAY.

A Fat Man Who Was Lifted Off of a Train by Three Men and Carried to Jail by Two Policemen—Sentence Suspended.

There were a number of offenders in the lockup this morning, and the City Judge had more to do than he has had for some time. The first man was a French glove-cutter, who is in the employ of Canpot & Co. He was charged with being drunk and disorderly. He came home from New York Sunday, and being a heavy man, it took the conductor of the train and two brakemen to remove him from the train.

The Frenchman explained through Mr. Chapot, who came to the hearing, that he was merely asleep but Patrolman Higgins, who arrested him, and Sergeant Kiely, who assisted in the removal of the man to the lockup, thought that the man was drunk. Adria Revouix, as the man called himself, explained that he had been drinking a little bit, but that this was the first time he had ever been arrested. He had started to walk home on the railroad tracks when the officer had arrested him. Captain Grant said that the officer had rendered his prisoner a great service by removing him from the track, as he probably would have been struck by a train had he remained on the track long in his condition. The Frenchman had nothing to say, and Judge DeMeza suspended sentence as it was the first offence.

Two "coal commuters" were next brought before the Judge. They said that they were railroad men and were working their way threugh to Jersey City in search of a job. Their appearance seemed to confirm their words. Their names were Thomas Smith and William Jones. The Judge gave them their choice between ten days in the county jail and paying a fine of $3. One paid the fine and the other went to Elizabeth.

James J. Day was arraigned on the charge of using profane and indecent language on West Third street. He pleaded and was held in $100 bond for trial on Saturday morning. He was arrested by Patrolman Lunger.

A DELICATE OPERATION.

A Cranford Boy Greatly Relieved of Pain at the Hospital.

Dr. Ard, of this city, has just performed a very delicate and successful operation on Walter Crane, eight years old, son of J. M. Crane, of Cranford. During the past eighteen months the boy has suffered intensely with an ear trouble, the result of scarlet fever. A few days ago he was taken to New York to be examined by a specialist. The latter advised an immediate operation to save the boy's life. This suggestion was followed out and the operation was performed by Dr. Ard at Muhlenberg Hospital, in the presence of the staff. The boy is now doing nicely and hopes of his speedy recovery are entertained. The boy is a nephew of Postmaster J. M. Hetfield, of this city.

New Jersey Victorious at Whist.

Another whist match between the experts of New Jersey and Brooklyn was played in the rooms of the Brooklyn Whist Club, Saturday afternoon. Each side was represented by fifty players. Among the New Jersey delegation were Messrs. McCutchen and Townsend of the Park Club. The New Jersey players won the match by eleven points after a very exciting game. This is the second time this winter that the two delegations have met and the New Jerseyites were victorious in both. Last year the New Jersey experts won both matches with the Brooklyn players.

Not a Burglar.

An attempted burglary was reported to the police by Samuel Ayres, one of the conductors of the Plainfield Street Railway, Saturday evening. Mrs. Ayres had thought that she had heard a man trying to get into the house, and when she moved around she had seen some one run away. The police investigated and found that there had been no attempt but that the man seen running was one of the neighbor's boys running down the street on some simple errand.

E. E. Anthony Officiated.

The funeral service of the late Augustus Spitzel, who died suddenly on Saturday, was held Sunday afternoon from the office of Terrill & Cole, undertakers. E. E. Anthony, superintendent of the Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school, officiated. He read the Scripture lesson and offered prayer, after which interment was made in the Plainfield avenue cemetery.

Red Men to Dance.

At the meeting of Miantonomoh tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men, Friday evening, a committee was appointed to arrange for an entertainment and dance in the near future. The committee has now met and organized with A. J. Silglitz as chairman. They have decided to give the dance in Red Men's hall on the evening of March 31st. The other members of the committee are C. L. Holdstein, J. A. Karet and D. C. Allen.

BUT ONE G. A. R. POST.

MAJOR ANDERSON TO CONSOLIDATE WITH WINFIELD SCOTT POST.

The Decision Make at the Meeting of the Former Post Saturday Night—Very Gratifying to All the Old Veterans in this City.

At last the fondest hopes of the majority of the members of Major Anderson Post, No. 109, G. A. R., have been realized, for they decided on Saturday last, at their meeting to surrender their charter and accept transfer cards to unite with Post No. 73. This action is one of the most important that has ever taken place in Grand Army circles in Plainfield, and with this step there is attached a great deal of significance.

There were twenty-four members at the meeting and of that number only six voted to hold the charter. There was no opposition worth speaking of, for no one took the opportunity of arguing against the change. The previous meetings the detail work was arranged so that all that remained to be done was to take a final vote.

Post No. 109 was organized several years ago by the required number of veterans, who, for some reason, were dissatisfied with Post 93, of which they were members. For some time they were very strong and seemed to prosper, but as the members grew older they felt the need of union. This fact has been growing on them for some time. There always seemed to be something in the way of a union, but finally the members of Post No. 109 took the matter up in a thorough business-like manner. The division of support accorded the two Posts was a strong factor in bringing them together. They realized they were not growing younger, and felt that to be a strong and influential body they must unite.

On the other hand Post No. 73 was willing to accept the members of the other Post if they were desirous of coming with them. But they, being the oldest Post, did not feel like giving up their name and whatever else they might have gained during their existence as a Post. They made several propositions to the other members, but the last seemed to be the one that pleased them the most. It was that they would accept the members of the other Post on transfer cards if they would give up their charter. This proposition was submitted to the members of Post No. 109 and they discussed it at length at a number of their meetings, and finally agreed to bring the matter up for final action last Saturday evening. This was done with the above result.

All books, records, etc., were ordered returned to the Department officers of New Jersey. The flag, Bible and swords which were gifts of the members of Garfield League, an auxiliary to the Post, were returned to the donors by a unanimous vote. The members will have one year of this month to close up their affairs and they will then be prepared to unite with Post No. 73 at their first meeting in April.

In consequence of the above action there is great rejoicing among the Grand Army men of the city. They now feel as though they can work with united effort in their patriotic labors. The union will make one of the strongest Posts in New Jersey and as Post No. 73 ranks high in the Department will be a strength and influence will bring to her many desirable things worth having.

THREATENED LABOR TROUBLE.

Elizabeth Masons to Demand Better Pay for Their Labor.

The boss masons of Elizabeth are greatly worried over a notification they received to the effect that a big strike of masons, bricklayers, and masons' helpers would begin March 22. Nearly all the bosses have made dozens of contracts and Elizabeth is experiencing a building boom. The strike will be felt severely and be disastrous in the extreme. For some months the labor unions have been moving quietly, and Saturday the result of their conferences became known. The masons and bricklayers have decided to demand that eight hours shall constitute a day's work, and the masons' helpers ask a standard scale of $2 a day instead of the $1.75 and $1.85 they now receive. As all of the contracts are based on the old scale of wages, a general demade of the men would bankrupt many bosses, and if they do not grant the request building interests will be paralyzed. Several leading contractors said today that they would pay the extra money nor allow the time scale. Many employees said that they were determined to get what they asked for.

Lehigh's "Suburban Homes."

"Suburban Homes" is the title of a little book issued by Shreve Ackley, the industrial agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, that commends itself for prettiness, pointedness and attractiveness. It is filled with matter-of-fact information concerning the suburban territory that the Lehigh Valley traverses. Each town has a page devoted to its advantages and illustrated with handsome local views.

NEW PLACE OF WORSHIP TO HIS ETERNAL REWARD

FILLMORE AVENUE BAPTISTS IN THEIR NEW QUARTERS.

Rev. P. S. Gibson Deprecated the Fact That Some Colored People Had Their Names on Two Church Rolls in This City

The members of the Fillmore Avenue Baptist church dedicated their new place of worship on Madison avenue, Sunday, by holding special services. In the morning and evening the pastor, Rev. Mr. Johnson, preached, and the afternoon service was in charge of Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive Baptist church. The latter gave a most excellent talk on "Unity."

In regard to a recent statement made by Mr. Gibson about his people making the rounds of the churches, he said that what he does object to is that the people have their names attached to the membership roll of two churches and then they hope to get all the benefits from both churches. He urged that the members of the Baptist churches be united in their efforts to build up the cause of Christ and their denomination. Mr. Gibson also said that there were some people in town trying to "do him," but he intended to stay until he got ready to go.

Following the above remarks of Mr. Gibson a collection was taken to advance the cause, and nearly $5 was realized. The attendance at all of the services was large and a gratifying amount was received therefrom.

The meeting room has been nicely arranged for the members of this church and they will have a pleasant place to worship. A series of special services will be held for sometime to come under the direction of Rev. Mr. Johnson.

STOLE MEAT AND MONEY

J. M. SMALLEY'S MEAT MARKET BROKEN INTO AND ROBBED.

Gained an Entrance by a Back Window and Departed With Hams, Capons and $8 in Pennies and Nickels.

After a visit to the borough, the burglars have returned to this side of the brook as a field for operations. Sunday one of them paid a visit to the butcher shop of Jedediah M. Smalley on Park avenue, near Fourth street. Now Mr. Smalley misses about $8 in small change, six hams and six capons.

When he visited the shop Sunday morning Mr. Smalley found the window in the rear of the store open and footprints in the snow outside. No noise had been heard by those occupying the flats overhead during the night and the only clue to the thief was the footprint, which was of a small wide shoe with a square toe. An investigation of the store proved that someone had been there during the night.

On closing, Saturday night, Mr Smalley had left a cigar box, nearly full of pennies and nickels in the store. He had picked the larger coins out of his change and taken them them home and left the rest, intending to take it home Sunday. The hams and capons were also missed, and there is no doubt but that the thief took them with him.

The police were notified of the robbery next morning but no trace of the thief has been found.

WINNERS AT EUCHRE.

The Saturday Evening Club Entertained by Mrs. Kampman.

The members of the Saturday Evening Euchre Club were entertained last Saturday evening by Mrs. Kampman, of Sandford avenue, who was assisted in entertaining by her brother, Mr. Salkeld. The usual delightful time was enjoyed by all.

The prizes were all gold and consisted of a belt buckle as first ladies' prize, which was received by Mrs. Longman. Nicholas Terhune won the first honors for the men which was a necktie clasp. The second ladies prize, a hat pin, was received by Mrs. Nightingale, and the second prize for the men, a stick pin, was presented to Robert Dryden.

Miss DeCamp, of Chester, was a guest of the club. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dryden will entertain the club at their next meeting.

Men Will Tell How to Earn Money.

On Thursday evening, April 1st, the men of Grace M. E. church will hold a social for the benefit of the women as well as the church. The men will earn a dollar and then tell how they secured it. All men will be admitted free, but the women will have to pay. The men will present a pleasing programme and will have full charge of the affair.

A Grand Concert.

The New York University Glee and other musical clubs are to give an excellent concert at the Y. M. C. A. Hall on the evening of Thursday, March 25th. All lovers of music should not fail to attend this concert.

$500 For the Hospital.

The late Mrs. Stout, who bequeathed $500 to All Souls' church and $500 to the Children's Home, also left $500 to Muhlenberg Hospital.

TO HIS ETERNAL REWARD

LAST OBSEQUIES OVER THE REMAINS OF REV. S. F. CUSTARD.

The Funeral Services Attended by a Large Number of Friends and Clergymen—Sermon by Rev. G. W. Smith.

The funeral services of the late Rev. S. F. Custard were held Friday afternoon from the Methodist church at Dunellen, of which he was the pastor, and the attendance of relatives and friends was so large that all were not able to gain admittance to the edifice. The services were most impressive and there was a deep feeling of sadness evidenced on the part of everyone present. Among those present was about 100 members of William G. Holton Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., of which the departed had been a member.

Rev. G. W. Smith, of this city, presiding elder of this district of the Methodist church, had charge of the services, which were opened with a selection, "Blessed Assurance," by the choir. Rev. Mr. Peterson, pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist church of North Market, read the 90th Psalm, and the lesson from 1st Corinthians.

This was followed with prayer by Rev. C. R. Barnes, of the First M. E. church of this city, after which Rev. Mr. Smith made a few appropriate remarks. He spoke of the uncertainty of life and compared the Christian life with the life of a scholar in school, he was often given problems by his teacher and was not always able to solve them until the key was furnished. The pupil has the advantage of the disciplines and so it is with many things in life which we cannot understand.

Mr. Smith spoke of the sturdy honesty and straight-forward manliness of the departed and of his forgetfulness of self and devotion to his church up to the time of his death.

Rev. A. H. Martine, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Dunellen, then followed with a few words. He said in part: "The gathering impressed upon his mind three groups. First, the congregation, made up of men, women, friends, citizens and neighbors, and it reminds me of the necessity of prep aring for death. In the second place, I am impressed with the group of ministers before me. One of our number has fallen and naturally there comes to us a sense of increased responsibility. of added burdens and the fact that we must close up our ranks. The last group is the bereaved ones, the father, mother, sisters and brothers. I sympathize with you in deep sorrow from out of my own experience, and I know that God's grace is sufficient for everyone."

Both addresses were full of feeling and eminently fitting. Following the above prayer was offered by Rev. J. W. Baily, of the Methodist church, of Bound Brook. The choir then rendered "In the Homeland," after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Frank Fletcher, pastor of the New Market Baptist church.

The remains were removed to the late home and were taken to Easton Saturday for interment. The pall-bearers were classmates of the departed. The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful. They consisted of several pillows and bunches of choice flowers.

The following served as pall bearers: Charles Waldron, Newark; E. E. Roberson, Metuchen; W. J. Hampton, Dover; A. C. Covey, Asbury Park; John McMurray, Finnesville; W. C. O'Donell, Plainfield. The very handsome pillow presented by the Jr. O. U. A. M. was made by Miss Lincoln the florist of this city.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE.

Rev. Father Kelly Lectures to a Large Audience in St. Mary's.

As was expected, a large congregation assembled in St. Mary's church last Monday at 8 o'clock to hear Rev. Father Charles J. Kelly, of Hoboken, give an illustrated lecture on "Christ, the Beloved."

The lecturer is a gifted speaker, and from the start to the close of his remarks he held the attention of his hearers. He described in an interesting manner the incidents in the life of our Lord, from His birth in the stable at Bethlehem to His crucifixion on Mount Calvary, views of which, were thrown on the canvas. In all about one hundred views were shown, including the cities of Nazareth, Samaria, and Jerusalem, places that were closely identified with the life of Christ. The speaker told of the trials and hardships endured by our Saviour during His thirty-three years on earth. His mission being to save all, of His rejection by the Jews, and of His death on the cross.

The scenes were very fine ones, and the lecture was successful in every particular. A number of Protestants were present.

A Liberal Contribution.

Rev. W. J. Richards, pastor of the Crescent avenue church, made an appeal Monday for funds for foreign missions and $1,300 was subscribed for that purpose by the congregation.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

FREEHOLDERS MAY REMAIN.

It looks very much as though the Boards of Freeholders throughout the State would remain in existence for a considerable time. They are not, at all events, to be abolished this year. Senator Parry has discovered that he cannot pass his bill providing for county commissioners unless it contains a clause submitting the freeholder question to the popular vote. In Union county the Board of Freeholders is the cheapest and best way of managing county affairs, because the members of the Board have acted honestly, honorably and with the best interests of the county in view. If the people were appealed to they would continue the Board, rather than establish a costlier commission, which would be an experiment at best. There are counties, however, in which the people only wait for an opportunity to drive the Freeholders out of power. This is because of official corruption and dishonor. If Senator Parry's bill is amended and passed there would be a rattling of dry bones in some sections, but not in the county of Union. —Elizabeth Journal.

BOROUGH SCHOOLS.

It must have been very gratifying to those of North Plainfield who take a live interest in public affairs to have seen the large attendance of representative and substantial citizens of the borough present at the annual school meeting Tuesday night, even though there was some differences as to what course the candidates who were to be elected should pursue. A healthy interest with opposition is better than the spirit of lethargy that too often characterizes the majority of citizens in the management of the schools. The report made by President McCutchen was an elaborate one, carefully prepared and prolific with information and comparisons reflecting credit on the present management of the public school.

SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT.

It is a matter of congratulation for every person in North Plainfield—because it is something every person is vitally interested in—that the public school system of the borough has reached the high standard of excellence that it has No community can afford to neglect the work of educating the young in a manner practical and efficient, and this is the prominent thing of more than passing interest to know that under the present administration this duty is being carried out with a true conception of its intent. Superintendent Warde has made many improvements in the curriculum of studies and the general plan of study since he assumed control, a fact made evident in the article published in another column.

A GOOD VIEW OF DUTY.

Mayor Wilson displayed good sense in his first address to the members of the Borough Council in not treating all the different departments of municipal government in an elaborate manner. His preference to speak of them from time to time as his attention is called, after a closer acquaintance of the exact condition and needs of the "local Canada," is quite proper, for then he can act with more effect, having every detail at hand, than a wordy glossing could possibly result in. However, his admonition concerning the incuring of heavy expenses just at the present period is well-timed and will meet with a sympathetic approval by taxpayers in general.

PRIDEVILLE FIRING WELL.

A prominent North Plainfielder aptly says that while the taxpayers of Prideville, a portion of the borough, were complaining a short time ago about not receiving ample benefits for the taxes they paid, they are now faring pretty well. Among the fixtures of local government that they possess are macadamized streets, water works, fire department, regular marshal, and last, but not least, the Mayor.

ONSUL DEMAREST TO CARE WELL.

President McKinley's sentiments as regards the members of the U. S. Civil Service indicate that no changes will be made in the ranks. This very proper disposition of affairs will indefinitely preserve to Brockville our good friend United States Consul J. A. Demarest, and smooth out all wrinkles of anxiety and foreboding upon the alabaster brows of himself and his numerous friends.—Brockville (Can.) Times.

—Justice Mosher has issued summons in the contract case of Charles Stimpson vs. Edward S. Peck, returnable on March 24th.

NEEDS OF A BUSY CITY.

SEVERAL ORDINANCES INTRODUCED INTO THE COMMON COUNCIL.

The Most Important Was the Extension of the Sidewalk Boundaries—Little Big Six Acted on the Last License.

All was peace and quietness at the adjourned meeting of the Common Council, last Monday. In fact, there was not anything to cause any excitement. The last liquor license was called up and the "little Big Six" hung together with the expected result. There were several ordinances introduced, the most important of which extended the boundaries of the sidewalk district.

All the Councilmen were present except Messrs. Westphal and Runyon, when President Dumont called the meeting to order, and those two Councilmen arrived before the Council had settled down to business. After the roll call and the reading of the minutes of the last meeting. Clerk MacMurray gathered together the petitions and read them. First was one from the committees of the Organized Aid Association and the Relief Association. They asked for permission to use a portion of the city farm to furnish occupation for the unemployed of the city. The wages for the men were to be paid by the associations and the products of the harvest thus raised were to be divided between the city and the associations This was referred to the streets committee.

Quite a lengthy petition came from the residents of Netherwood asking for some nineteen crosswalks on Belvidere, South and Woodland avenues. W. F. Hobbie and others wanted several crosswalks on Putnam avenue and also asked that the street be put in better condition than at present.

A petition from Jeremiah Manning and others asked for an apportionment of the sewer assessment on property on Central avenue as it no longer belonged to them.

The city was asked to receive, at no expense to itself, a portion of Sycamore avenue, which has just been cut through from West Front street to Green Brook. The petition was signed by A. J. Randolph and others. A. D. Thompson and other residents of Netherwood wanted another electric light at the corner of Putnam avenue and Woodland avenue. The directors of the Public Library notified the Council that they needed $3,500 to support the Library for the year 1897.

A request for a crosswalk at the corner of West Second street and New street was given to the streets committee for consideration.

The bills against the city for sewer assessments were turned over to the finance committee. President Dumont thought that they should be paid by transferring the necessary amount from one account to another, as the Board of Education had been compelled to do.

Another petition asking for more electric lights in the vicinity of Grant avenue and West Front street was received.

A petition was received from the directors of the Public Library which is published in full in another column.

The streets and sewer committee had a lengthy report to make. In regard to the petition for the crosswalks in Netherwood, Mr. Frost, chairman of the committee, said that Netherwood did not have a single crosswalk at present and that the roads in that part of the city were in very bad condition so that the crosswalks were almost a necessity. The taxes paid by the people of that district amounted to over $500, and the total cost of the asked for improvement would not exceed $300. He recommended that the matter be left with the committee with power. Mr. Barrows, of the same committee, agreed that Netherwood was sadly in need of crosswalks, but thought that the rest of the city should not be forgotten. He amended Mr. Frost's motion, giving the committee power to lay six of the crosswalks in Netherwood at present. Mr. Frost said that num ber was too few and at least twelve were needed.

The petition for a crosswalk at the corner of West Front and Albert streets was granted.

A petition from the Board of Education for sidewalks on East Second and Berckman streets, in the vicinity of the new Lincoln School, and another asking for the extension of the sidewalk ordinance to Carleton avenue, would come under the ordinance that was to be introduced, Mr. Frost said.

The petition of the Organized Aid and the Relief Associations was reported favorably and referred to the committee, with power. The city merely grants the use of the land and is under no expense. This plan was tried on a small scale last year and it proved very successful.

Mr. Frost next reported that he had insured the buildings on the city farm for three years for $2,100 at a cost of $11.

Two ordinances were submitted by Mr. Runyon, repealing ordinances, one of which fixed the salary of the city collector and the other the salary of the street commissioner. They were adopted on second reading.

Mr. Barrows introduced the new sidewalk ordinance which extends the limit in which the city can compel sidewalks to be laid. Mr. Barrows said that it was not the intention to order a great many to be laid, but only those in the vicinity of churches and schools or on such streets as the property owners desire. This ordinance was also adopted on second reading.

Mr. Serrell has been keeping the street sprinkling question well in mind and he had a resolution ready for introduction regarding it. It provided that the corporation counsel be ordered to draw up the licenses for the street sprinklers and that those applying for licenses should give a practical demonstration of their apparatus to show tha' it answers all requirements. It was pigeon-holed with the street committee.

Mr. Frost introduced a resolution that all boss plumbers who make connections with the sewers deposit a bond of $55 with the city.

On Mr. Leivers' motion, the peddlers' licenses were taken up and granted. On the motion of the same Councilman, the application for a liquor license of William Willis was granted. Those voting nay to the granting of the licence were Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Frost, Stebbins and Serrell. The meeting then adjourned.

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H.O.Co.'s Goods

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic will be pleased to know that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and it taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, it will prevent the attack. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Musical Opportunity.

The Y. M. C. A. Hall should be filled to overflowing on the evening of March 25th by all lovers of first class music. The New York University Glee and Musical Clubs will render a grand concert on Thursday evening of next week and as this is a grand opportunity offered to the people of Plainfield the students should be well received

Elizabeth, N. J., Feb. 27, 1897.—I was troubled with a rash which spread all over my face. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before I had finished the first bottle the rash entirely disappeared. Mary Kirk, 301 Conrt street.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

LIBRARY WANTS $14,000

TO PUT UP A SEPARATE BUILDING FOR BABCOCK COLLECTION.

The Board of Directors Make a Long and Detailed Argument for the Appropriation to be Made by Common Council

The following is the petition presented to the Common Council Monday evening by the Board of Directors of the Public Library:

To the Common Council of the City of Plainfield:—The Board of Directors of the Plainfield Public Library and Reading Room, in co-operation of action by our Librarian is Body upon the accompanying application in respect of an addition to the library building, respectfully invites your consideration in the consequences of the following facts:

The institution was established in 1891, but its early operations were so limited that as late as June 1, 1893, the number of books and periodicals which it possessed was only 798. The following year, however, a marked advance resulted from the gift of Mr. Job Male of the Library building and large gifts by other citizens of money and other property. The latter growth has been continuous and substantial, and now the Library contains more than 14,000 volumes, carefully selected with a view to the needs of the community quality rather than quantity being specially regarded, and the reading room is amply supplied with newspapers and the best magazine literature, and with costly and extensive books. The yearly additions average 850 volumes. These accumulations, embracing selections from the world's best literature, have been made easily accessible and are of inestimable value to people of all ages and classes. The Library is now seeking, through its delivery stations, to carry its books to the very homes of the people.

The Library is much used and is highly appreciated, and 4,427 borrowers of books are now registered. The circulation, beginning with 462 volumes in the month of October, 1895, in December, 1896, it reach 2,937. The proportion of books circulated to each inhabitant of the city has increased in ten years more than seventy per cent, and the percentage of light reading which in October, 1896, was about seventy-five, fell in December, 1896, to about sixty-five, a difference of about twelve per cent in favor of the heavier reading, the record thus showing that in ten years the Library has induced people not only to read more, but to read more substantial books. In the ten years the total number of books circulated has been 178,129. The influence of books cannot be measured, nor can inspiration be shown in statistics, but enough good books cannot be circulated in any community without a direct benefit, none the less real because it cannot be defined by figures.

For the year ending May 31, 1897, 19,057 persons visited the Library, and during the year ending May 31, 1896, 36,131. During the last year fifty-three of the institutions of Plainfield, representing public, private and parochial schools, have, upon application, been granted special privileges, and the city at large alone 1,800 volumes in aid of school work have been circulated in the manner.

An important part of the Library's influence is through its reference work. Students, teachers, authors and others make constant demands upon the Library for a variety of information on bewildering to contemplate. For these are open shelves to which all have free access, with a constant attendant to assist them when necessary. Statistics of such work cannot be given, but as a slight indication of its extent it may be said that from October to and including December, 1896, the quarter on which the last report to which attention was rendered by the Library, numbered 216. This is by no means a complete record, for it does it take into account the many who are able unaided to find what they want. The only can afford books of reference, and the many who cannot do so, and who, in the city at large, benefit greatly by the excellent selection now at their command.

The usefulness of the library, however, is greatly hampered by lack of suitable accommodations. The one room dedicated to the library and reading room is necessarily made to serve not only for the storage of books but as a delivery, reading and study room, and for these purposes is utterly inadequate. The consequent confusion and the delivery work is destructive of all serious study. Students, even in the Public Library, for the consultation of books of reference, are driven away by the noise and confusion. There should be, in fact, the stack room and rooms for delivery, for periodicals and reference, for children, for students, should be separate. The work demands this specialization, and new libraries recognize and make provision for it.

The moneys hitherto raised for the support of the Library and Reading Room are small in comparison with the sums expended for other municipal needs, but a few facts bearing on this point will be suggestive.

Out of the 1,000 libraries in the United States containing over 5000 volumes each, but 17 have smaller annual incomes than that of Plainfield. The following table of collections, among which may be specified:

Public Libraries.	No. of Vols.	Annual Income.
Aurora, Ill.	12,597	$3,700
Decatur, Ill.	12,000	$4,000
Joliet, Ill.	12,000	$6,856
Pawtucket, R. I.	13,000	$6,700
Woonsocket, R. I.	13,000	$4,000
Plainfield, N. J.	14,500	$3,500

Many of the principal of annual library income to population, in a few instances, may be specified:

Places.	Population census of 1890.	Annual library Income.
Bangor, Me.	20,000	$ 16,500
Brookline, Mass	12,188	11,800
Concord, "	6,427	4,000
Malden, "	12,931	7,470
Newton, "	24,379	13,200
Wellesley, "	2,298	2,000
Plainfield, N. J	11,267	3,500

The good work of the Library in all departments is astonishing, and its natural growth requires more room and better facilities; but this is not the only reason for the present. Honorable Body is prompted not by these considerations alone, but by the special necessity for accomodation for the Babcock Scientific Library.

The late George H. Babcock, by his will bequeathed to the Library and Reading Room the thousand dollars "for the purchase of industrial, mechanical and scientific books, the same to be kept by themselves and to be known and designated fore or by the name of the Babcock Scientific Library, and to be public use, and subject to the same rules and regulations as the Library and Reading Room." and he also devised t the Library and it adjoining Room the house and lots of No. 7 known as Number 5, 6 and 7 Dunham place, numbers 621, 623 and 625 Madison avenue, the net income thereof to be used for the purpose of keeping up and enlarging said "Babcock Scientific Library."

Thus is provided a fund for the immediate purpose of a library, and an annual income of some of about $1,000 to main ain and en arge it. The te ms of Mr. Babcock's bequest fairly c ntrust all authorities in the purchase of general scientific treatises and books relating to mechanics, engineering, architecture, mining electricity, ch mistry and chemical technology, sanitary and sewerage, geology, botany, natural history, lives of scientists, archæology, anthropology, photography, engineering, agriculture, domestic economy, commerce, manufactures and mechanic trades of all kinds, and also to provide periodicals upon such subjects; and if all these objects are fully to supp ied the wishes of Mr. Babcock's gifts, the generic library will be required to expend large sums in purchase of literature, and thus be materially benefited. At present the Library has 1,000 scientific books, the last annual report of the Board of the Board of Directors showing that these come several in the thirty out of thirteen classes into which the library is divided; and this notwithstanding the fact that the newer scientific books, which would be most in demand, are the dearest and are subject to a delay with a view to the pu chase of such books with the Babcock fund as it may be properly utilized. The three large factories of Plainfield alone employ about 2,000 machinists, to class which may be added the intelligent of mechanics. For these should be the best books, the best of machinery Books for the special use of archit cts, building and mason chanics, all trades in fact should be provided, as will as books for the use of the engineer, which make no pretense so important in the curriculum; nor should students in special lines and the large number of persons interested in the progress of science be forgotten or neglected.

The enlargement of the present Library will supply all of these needs, and will relieve a situation become and that the Babcock Library such as usual exists only in large cities, notably Cleveland, Ohio, Worcester, Mass.

The Directors of the Library and Reading Room, after careful investigation and consideration, have reached the conclusion that suitable accommod tion for the "Babcock Scientific Library" cannot be provided in the present building without extensive alterations, which would cost probably $6,000, and that with such expenditure the crowded condition would continue and the books be e n-tantly subject to the serious risk of fire. The relief would be put partial and temporary. It is found however, that for about $14,000 can be constructed a fire proof addition with ample and handsome accommodations to accomodate about two 000 volumes, thus furnishing in excess of existing the requirements that the "Babcock Scientific Library" shall be kept separate, and affording room for growth for many years, and permitting the utilization of the present building for periodical and reading and delivery rooms and other purposes.

The Directors are satisfied that the best interests of the Library and the City will be promoted by the construction of the additional fire-proof building proposed, and that the cost should be provided as authorized by Chapter 44 of the Laws of 1896. If the cost be distributed over a period of two years as is suggested, it can hardly be felt as a burden by anyone

The gifts of Mr. Babcock are of great importance and of supernatural value to Plainfield, and in view of them the city should not assume an ungenerous attitude, but rather indicate its high appreciation by providing a suitable depository for the valuable special library for the use and benefit of the people.

By order of the Board of Directors of the Plainfield Public Library and Reading Room,

MARCUS W. HYLER,
President.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from LaGrippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—If you have never succeeded in getting glasses that improved your vision, don't you think it advisable to drop in and see us? It will cost you nothing, unless you choose to give us an order. Loech, Stiles & Co., at 107 East Front street, every Thursday.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out $25 in doctor's bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dodson, of Salt Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

To Kill Thistles

It is not necessary to kill all the seeds of the thistles in order to exterminate these undesirable weeds. You can so cultivate the ground that they will not thrive; and at last will disappear altogether. It might be better to kill the seeds, but we cannot do it. It would be the wisest course to destroy all the germs, or seeds, of consumption, could we do so. But this cannot be done. So we must keep the tissues of the lungs, the soil, in such a condition that the germs will not thrive the

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites has remarkable power to maintain a healthy condition of the throat and lungs. It is also the best remedy to restore these parts to health when diseased. Treat your coughs and colds early; heal the inflamed membranes; and thus prevent the germs of consumption from gaining a strong foothold.

"Just as Good" is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness, Comfort and Safety.

Station in New York foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in Effect JANUARY 3rd, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND PAY YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., at 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday at 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND DUNELLEN.

Leave Plainfield at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND ISLAND HOMEWOOD.

Leave Plainfield at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

WESTWARD.

7 40 a. m. Daily for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 00 a. m. Daily for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

12 00 m. Sunday—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

1 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

3 30 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

4 30 p. m. Daily—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

5 30 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6 30 p. m. Daily—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

7 30 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

8 30 p. m. Daily—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 30 p. m. Daily—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

10 30 p. m. Daily—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

11 30 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

12 01 a. m. Daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

1 45 a. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

3 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Pittston, Bethlehem, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

4 30 a. m. Daily. Local for Easton.

7 25 and 9 50 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

8 30 a. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local—6 40, 7 25, 7 45, 9 01, a. m., 2 23, 4 03 and 6 07 p. m. Express 9 00 a. m., 2 21, 4 05 p. m. Express 7 25, 9 01, 10 00 a. m., 12 14, 2 21, 4 05, 7 07 and 9 07 p. m. Sundays—6 40, 7 25, a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 40, 7 25, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 2 21, 4 05, 7 07 and 9 07 p. m. Sundays—6 40, 7 25, a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

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Arrive—8.40 a. m., 2.05, 6.30 p. m. Close—8.15 a. m., 12 m., 4.30 p. m. Watchung mail arr. 12 m; closes 9.30 a. m.

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9 00 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 04 a. m. 2 34, 5 22, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

11 04 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

12 01 p. m. daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

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THREE VIEWS OF JONAH

REV. C. E. HERRING'S INTERESTING SERMONETTE LAST NIGHT.

Rev. Mr. Herring Explained the Views as Held by Various Eminent People, He Adding a Few Comments to Them.

"Three Interpretations of the Book of Jonah" was the subject of the sermonette delivered by Rev. C. E. Herring at the First Presbyterian church last Sunday. In view of the fact that there many opinions widely differing on this subject the discourse of last evening may be considered a highly important one, in part Mr. Herring spoke as follows:

"The book of Jonah—This contribution is added to his fertile theme because of certain enquiries on the subject. In regard to the book there are several theories of interpretation, three of which I desire to set before you tonight. The historic view. Those holding this view regard everything in the book as simple narration of fact. Jonah was a native of Gathepher a town in lower Galilee and of the Tribe of Zebulon and lived about 800 years before Christ. He was a contemporary of Lyourmus, one hundred years older than Romulus was in his prime when Homer was a lad. His appearance on this stage of history is abrupt like Amos and Elijah.

"His mission was to denounce the wrath of God against Nineveh, a city noted for its greatness and stupendous wickedness and that in pt obeying the voice of God a great fish swallowed him, possibly a species of shark, which sort of fish is not unknown in the Mediterranean. Fish have been known to attain the length of 25 feet. The difficulty is not in the possibility of being swallowed alive but in the remaining alive for three days which might be accounted for by suspended animation if such natural theory were needed.

"The allegorical view.—Jonah symbolizes Israel as a nation, and the story of Jonah is a narrative of Israel's history. Israel was entrusted with a commission to be the upholder of divine truth and Israel shrank from this imposed duty, and was swallowed by the great world power, Jermiah 54-34 is in line with this theory. In regard to Jonah's disappointment because the judgments of God were not executed: The Jews on the return from the exile were disappointed because the judgments of God were averted. Those that hold this view are reverent in the attitude to the Bible. The parable of the prodigal son may not be historic yet it is no less inspired truth.

"Dr. Abbott responds to the news report that the sermon was not on Jonah and the Whale but a survey of the Books of Esther, Jonah and Daniel.

"There was no unrestrained laughter during the sermon and Jonah was not compared to the Pickwick papers. Dr. Abbott said it was a satire in quality like Lowell's Biglow papers.

"The first point of the satire is that a man should imagine it possible to escape from God. The second satire that not being willing to preach to pagans he should be compelled to mingle his prayer with pagans. The third satire that they should help him for what he brought on himself. The fourth that he should be sorry for the gracious dealings of God with the Ninevites. The fifth that he should care more for the gourd than Nineveh.

"All of these theories agree that the book has a didactic purpose and that the main teaching is that God's purpose of redemption reaches beyond the Jews.

"In regard to the verse in Matthew which compares the resurrection of Christ with the deliverance of Jonah there are many scholars who believe this verse is a gloss of some early copyist. We may have our own opinion but let us not deny the right of others to theirs if they hold the Word of God in reverence."

Juniors' Competitive Drill.

On Friday evening of this week Monroe Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Newark, will come to Plainfield and engage in a competitive drill with Somerset Council, of this city.

JUST FOUR SURPRISES.

MAYOR WILSON DID NOT REAPPOINT ALL BOROUGH OFFICIALS.

His Action, However, Met With the Approval of the Councilmen—Mayor's Address Concerned Finances Principally.

There were a few surprises at the meeting of the new Mayor and the Borough Council held last Monday, but everything passed off harmoniously. The Council chamber was filled with interested spectators who were anxious to learn what was going to happen and as soon as this was known many of them left, some satisfied and others not.

Mayor Hegeman called the meeting to order and all the members of the Council were present except Mr. Lounsbury. His Honor in calling the members to order said:

"My first duty is a pleasant one, that of administering the oath of office to Mayor-elect Wilson. It is with great pleasure that I resign this chair to one who is so well fitted to fill it, and to one who has been so unanimously elected by his fellow-citizens. I feel sure, Mr. Mayor, that you will give the office the same careful attention during the coming two years that you have to your own personal business, and at the close of your term the people of this borough will say, 'Well done, good and faithful servant, do it again.'"

Mr. Hegeman then administered the oath of office and, at the close, when Mayor Wilson took his seat, those in the lobby gave hearty applause.

Mayor Wilson then administered the oath of office to Messrs. Burtis and Conrey, the new members of the Council.

In accordance with resolutions offered by Mr. Schutt, H. B. Lounsbury was made president of the Council and the by-laws and rules of 1885 were adopted to govern the present Council. This was followed by the reading of the Mayor's message which is as follows:

Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens:—To be honored with the office of Chief Magistrate of this Borough is a responsibility of which I am deeply conscious. I am also not unmindful of the fact that the burden which rests on my shoulders rests also on yours, and that my best efforts would be but vain did I not have your earnest aid, co-operation and sympathy. We are public servants placed in office by the ballots of the people. We can not be honest in what we do unless we place common interests above party; therefore, let us pull together with that singleness of purpose which always brings success and proper esteem.

We live in a beautiful Borough. We have good streets and sidewalks, good schools, efficient Fire and Police Departments, and an active Board of Health. We have been moving forward steadily year by year, keeping pace with the march of improvements, and in, perhaps, all things except sewers we stand in the front rank among Boroughs of the first-class.

But while this thought impresses us, let us not forget that in the words of ex Mayor Gilbert, "Wise legislation requires the exercise of liberality as well as economy, the former to expend where it is necessary, the latter to save when it is possible without injury to the public service."

Individuals and corporations endowed with the borrowing power are easily led into extravagance. It is easier to incur liabilities than to pay bills when they are due. The taxpayers have a right to urge that the public purse strings be not loosened to such an extent as to cause taxes to grow faster than improvements.

They will also call us to account if we plunge thoughtlessly and unwisely into too many new things at once. There is a natural tendency in governing bodies to over-do improvements.

We have incurred large liabilities in that much needed and useful work, the opening of Watchung avenue. Our Fire Department expenditures have recently been so large as to necessitate the issue of bonds. Let these burdens be at least partly lifted before we take on additional ones, and in the meantime let us by prudent and economica in all expenditures.

It is my purpose to bring to the notice of your honored body such questions requiring action as may from time to time arise.

For the present permit me to extend to you a cordial greeting, with assurances of my sincere esteem.

The following appointments were then made by the Mayor:

Corporation Counsel, Charles A. Reed; Borough Magistrate, Henry S Thomas; Chief Marshal, W. A. Wilson; Night Marshals, J. J. Kleiner W. G. Smalley; Special Marshals, Francis Whitely, Israel Jones, W. B. Emmons, Richard McDonald, Peter Doeringer, John Coley; Street Commissioner, George Conover; electrician, J. J. Stahl; engineer, W. T. Newman; Janitor, W. V. Krewson.

By mutual consent the appointment of Chief of the Fire Department and the assistants was laid over until the next meeting. Mr. Schutt offered a resolution that J. H. Cartman be made borough physician, and the same was adopted by the council.

Resolutions were offered by the different Councilmen that the salaries be made as follows: Borough Physician, $150; Corporation Counsel, $600; Overseer of the Poor, $150; Electrician, $150; Chief of the Fire Department, $100; Engineer, $50; Janitor, $70; Street Commissioner, $50; Borough Magistrate, $200; Chief Marshal, $60 per month; Night Marshals, $50 per month; Special Marshals, 25 cents per hour when on duty. With the exception of the last four named officers the salaries are for the year.

Below are the standing committees as announced by the Mayor:

Streets and Public Health—Messrs. Woolston, Carey, Schutt; Fire, Water and Lamps—Messrs. Lounsbury, Burtis, McLoughlin; License and Marshal—Messrs. Carey, Lounsbury, Burtis; Auditing and Finance—Messrs. Schutt, Carey, McLoughlin; Stationery and Printing—Messrs. McLoughlin, Lounsbury, Woolston; Laws, Ordinances and Election—Messrs. Burtis, Woolston, Schutt.

This concluded the business of the evening and the council adjourned to meet the first Friday in April.

Previous to the meeting a little pleasantry was enjoyed by Mayor Wilson. Collector Spencer had placed a very large pen on the desk occupied by His Honor and the Mayor felt the expression of kindness exceedingly. During the evening he had occasion to make use of the pen frequently, and in every instance it occasioned a smile on the part of those present.

It might be well to state that four men were turned down by the Mayor in making the appointments. They were Marshals Line and Hansen; Street Commissioner Enmons and Borough Magistrate Crosley. The Mayor had his own ideas about the appointments and it must be said that his action in the above cases was a surprise to many.

MURDERERS MUST HANG

SENTENCE AGAINST JOHNSON AND CLAWSON SUSTAINED.

Death Watch Put on Genz and Mackin in the Hudson County Jail.—Somerset Slayers Will Soon be Resentenced.

The Court of Errors and Appeals Monday affirmed the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Jacob S. Johnson, the colored evangelist who was tried in the Somerset County Court two years ago and found guilty of the murder of Annie Rogers. Johnson, who has been in the Somerset County Jail, will shortly be resentenced.

The Court of Errors and Appeals has also affirmed the action of the Somerset court in sentencing Elmer Clawson to be hanged for the murder of Harry Hodgetts on September 18, 1896. It is expected that Clawson will be re-sentenced on the same day with Johnson.

The death watch has been placed over Paul Genz and John Mackin, who were sentenced Saturday to be hanged April 1. They occupy separate cells in the Hudson County Jail. Mrs. Maria Caen, of Hoboken, a widow, who says she visits Genz at the request of his friends in Switzerland, called on him yesterday. Standing at his cell door she conversed with him in German a half hour. Mackin secs only his spiritual advisers.

THE PROJECTOSCOPE AT HAHNE'S.

Edison's Invention Attracts Thousands of Interested Ones.

Every day, forenoon and afternoon, free exhibitions of Edison's projectoscope are given at Hahne's & Co.'s, Broad street, Newark, on the main floor. Nothing more wonderful has been produced in this century of wonderful inventions. It involves the double wonder of first catching images of moving objects, however rapid their motion, and fixing them as pictures, exhibiting every motion, however slight or minute; then projecting these pictures upon a wall or canvas and reproducing every movement in such a manner that the pictures become an exact reproduction to the eye of the object photographed, to the slightest detail of movement.

Men, women, children, all sorts of animals and machines all become living, active, operating shadows. People walk and work, and wink, smile and smirk and sneer; animals run about, birds fly, wheels revolve, trains rush, smoke rolls, flames leap and curl and water flows, and each shadow is as perfect and complete in movement as the original was. The exhibition has been retained for another week in response to the desires of the thousands who have seen it during the last two weeks. Nothing of greater interest has ever been exhibited.

When you are suffering from Catarrh or Cold in the head you want relief right away. Only 10 cents is required to test it. Ask your drug gist for the trial size of Ely's Cream Balm, or buy the 50. cent size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shauts, Rahway N J.

—Meeting of Christian Alliance to morrow evening at 7:45 at the parlors of W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue.

Now

Is the time when you should take a Spring Medicine to purify your blood, give you good appetite, sound sleep, steady nerves and perfect digestion. That scrofulous taint, that skin trouble, that liver difficulty, that bilious tendency, that tired feeling, are all cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Give this medicine a fair trial and you will realize its positive merit. It is not what we say, but what the people who are cured say, which proves that

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Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, prompt and efficient. 25c.

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Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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O. V. PAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "I find Nasalene a positive cure."

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DIED.

MARAH—In this city, March 9, 1897, Mrs. Eli on Marah, aged 60 years.

MATTISON—In North Plainfield, Monday, March 15, 1897, Alma Mattison, aged 3 years.

BUTLER—In this city, March 9, 1897, Elizabeth Butler, aged 67 yea rs.

MARTIN—In this city, March 9, Josephine B., wife of David Mart n, aged 39 years, 6 months and 7 days.

DURRANT—At his late residence 131 Crescent avenue, in this city, Thursday, March 11, Chester Hamilton Durrant, aged 36 years.

WARD—In this city, March 12, 1897, Mrs Winafred Ward, aged 80 years.

BERRY—In North Plainfield, Saturday, March 13, 1897, John Conger Berry, in his 9 th year.

PETTEWAY—In North Plainfield, March 14, 1897, Laura, wife of Jordan Petteway.

DABNEY—In this city, March 18, 1897, John Dabney, aged 17 years, 10 months and 12 days.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell inferior grades. That will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I economize in agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customers, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I save a heavy small expense in running my shops, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices, is starting a advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade and I feel safe in warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock and cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and nonunion men. I believe in every man running a own business, at all times and in every instance.

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 261 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

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Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P.O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 9 25 y

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DISCONTENT.

Down in a field one day in June,
The flowers all bloomed together,
Save one who tried to hide herself
And drooped, that pleasant weather

A robin, who had soared too high
And felt a little weak,
Was resting near a buttercup
Who wished she was a daisy.

For daisies grow so big and tall,
She always had a passion
To wear their frills about her neck,
Just in the daisy's fashion.

And buttercups must always be
The same old tiresome color,
While daisies dress in gold and white,
Although the gold is duller.

"Dear Robin," said this sad young flower
"Perhaps you'll think me mad trying
To find a nice white frill for me,
Some day when you are flying."

"You silly thing," the Robin said
"I think you must be crazy;
I'd rather be my honest self
Than any made up daisy.

"You're all right in your own bright gown;
The little children love you,
Be the best buttercup you can,
And think no flower above you.

"Though swallows keep me out of sight,
We'd better keep our places,
Perhaps the world would all go wrong
With one too many daisies.

"Look bravely up into the sky
And be content with knowing
That God wished for a buttercup
Just here where you's a growing."
—Sarah Orne Jewett

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

"My dear," said Hero Field, "don't give up. If you yield this way, it's all up with you during your married life. And the idea of a bride in her honeymoon being weighed down with an old grandfather and grandmother-in-law!"

Nannie Eastlake was a bright-eyed girl of nineteen—a girl who had been brought up in a fashionable boarding school. And this first real heart interference that ever happened to her was Donald Aubrey's love.

"It is such an elegant house," said Nannie, "Turkey carpets, furniture of ebony and gold, and the tiniest little gem of a conservatory filled with roses, camelias and the sweetest carnations, and my boudoir all in pink and silver."

"Of course it's all very fine," said Miss Field, "but you'll never enjoy it with those horrid, mischief-making antediluvians sniffing and prowling around."

"But they are Donald's grandparents," pleaded Nan.

"Well, what then? Let him provide for them as other people do. His wife has the first right in the house, and so I'd tell him if I were you. A mother-in-law would be bad enough, but this is ten times worse."

So when Mr. Aubrey came to make his usual evening call that night and Aunt Possonby had discreetly made some excuse for leaving the drawing-room, Nannie broached the subject at once.

"Donald," she said, "I have lately been thinking—"

"Yes, dear?"

"And I've come to the conclusion that you ought not to ask me to make a home for old Mr. and Mrs. Vivian."

"Is it not right and natural, Nannie, that their home should be with me?" he asked, his face clouding over.

"I dare say it will be very nice for them," said Nannie, with a toss of her head. "But how about me?"

"Do you object to them?"

"Very decidedly indeed," answered the pretty young girl, fondly imagining that she had but to lift her slender finger to win any boon that she asked of Donald Aubrey.

"I am very sorry," said the young man, calmly. "As I have decided to ask them to remain permanently with me, I cannot permit my wife—"

Nannie reddened.

"I am not your wife yet, Mr. Aubrey, and I will not be your wife if—"

"Think of what you are saying!"

"I mean it. I do not choose to marry into a nest of relations-in-law, and you must choose between your grandparents and me."

"Nannie!"

"I am quite in earnest," said she. "If you really care for me you will give up this unreasonable caprice."

His dark eyes were bent on hers as if to read the very secrets of her heart.

"Is it unreasonable," he asked, "to honor our aged parents? Is it a caprice to retain some natural affection for those who loved and cared for me when I was a helpless child? If you think it is, Nannie, I have been sorely mistaken in your character."

The girl's lips quivered.

"I am then to understand that your selection is made?"

"I prefer my duty to anything in the world, Nannie."

"I have the honor to wish you a very good evening."

Before he could add another word the girl had left the room.

"Good!" cried Miss Field the next day when Nannie hastened to her the occurrence of the evening. "He'll be on his knees to you before three days are passed, and you'll have your own way for good and all after this."

But the three days had passed, and three more on top of them, and never a penitent lover appeared to sue for Nannie's pardon.

"Oh, Hero, what shall I do?" she pleaded with tears in her eyes.

"Let him go," said Miss Field.

To tell the truth, Hero had been a little envious that Nannie Eastlake had been engaged before herself.

Donald Aubrey was sitting alone in the pretty blue and gold drawing-room that he had furnished expressly with regard to Nannie's taste. Mr. and Mrs. Vivian, early risers and early retirers, had gone to bed, although it was hardly yet dark, when the little parlor maid came to the door and said:

"A lady to see you, sir."

Then Donald found himself looking into the deep blue eyes of Miss Eastlake.

"Nannie!" he cried.

"Yes, it is I, Oh, Donald, I have been so foolish, so wrong-headed. And I have come to ask your pardon."

"My dear, dear little Nannie! Not a word more."

"But I must speak, Donald. I must tell you how earnestly I have repented my temper and folly. If you will take me back to your heart, I will try to be a good wife to you and a dutiful daughter to your grandparents."

The wedding day came, and the wedding tour passed away, and Nannie Aubrey came home to the house prepared for her.

The old people were waiting on the threshold to greet her. The young bride kissed and embraced them heartily.

"It is so nice to have you here to welcome us," she said. "You are sure you have been quite comfortable? And grandpapa, has he had his dinners just as he likes them? But I mean to see to that myself now, for you know I am quite a housekeeper already."

But when dinner was over the two old people got up.

"Where are you going?" asked the bride, in surprise.

"Home," said Mrs. Vivian

"Home is here," said Nannie.

"No, my dear, no," said the old lady, kindly. "Some people are better by themselves. Donald has bought us a nice cottage a mile or two out in the country, where I can keep a cow and grandfather can look after the poultry. You must come and see us every day."

So the old people trudged away, and Nannie looked up into her husband's face.

"Donald, what does this mean?" she asked tremulously.

"It means, my darling," he answered, "that grandpapa and his wife could not be happy in the unwonted confinement of a city. They love the country. So you will have a home without any relations-in-law, after all."

"Oh, Donald, do not repeat my silly words!" she whispered.

Saved by Little Coyotes.

Out West, last spring, two young men were ploughing, when they found a litter of young coyotes, a species of prairie dog. They tried to take the coyotes home. After a good deal of trouble with the father and mother, who struggled to recover the puppies, the men succeeded in driving the father and mother away, and then tied the puppies securely in a bag. They watched the bag for a while, but, as the father and mother did not attempt to come nearer than the edge of the wood, they thought they were thoroughly frightened and would not try to get their puppies for fear they followed the plough from end to end of the field, passing the little creatures in the bag several times. Suddenly there was a strange sight when they turned down the field. It was the mother coyote dragging the bag across the field to the woods. She reached the woods with the bag, escaping the men, and there ripped open and let her puppies out.—New York Journal.

The Duchess's Dog.

The young Duchess of Marlborough is rarely seen without her pet dog by her side, such a sweet, curly-headed, roguish little spaniel. Really, he is worthy of all the adjectives one may lavish upon him. The "Blenheim Favorite" had for ancestor a spaniel who followed the great Duke all through the battle of Blenheim, which won for that hero the dukedom.

"Handsome John Churchill"—the name by which the first Duke was known—was much loved and followed his dog's devotion that he kept him by his side from the day of the "famous victory" until the time of his death. The American Duchess, who has the history of the Marlboroughs at her fingers' tips, when she found that little spaniel of whom I write was a lineal descendant of "Handsome John's" pet, adopted him immediately and is rarely seen even in London without the doggie, frisking after her skirts or sitting composedly upon her knee.—From The Woman at Home.

SNAP SHOTS.

The difference between poetry and rhyme is that people will read rhyme.

One good way of getting on in the game of life is to remember what is trumps.

A huckster with a push-cart full of apples makes more noise than a four-horse team loaded with gold for Uncle Sam's treasury.

There is no use in wearing oneself out. The sun keeps our system of planets in good order without working overtime.

Work brings us bread, but singing may bring us a thousand dollars a night. Happy is the man who sings at his work!

Humor is the sunshine that keeps off the storms of life, but some jokes get so old that they look like borrowed umbrellas.

When a man informs you that the whole world is a pack of fools, you may be sure he knows just where to put his hand on an exception to prove the rule.

Christine Nilsson.

Though she retired from the world so long ago and though it is that few people knew that she had really left it, Christine Nilsson, the great singer, is still a beautiful and most charming woman. For her favorite hobby, the Countess De Casa Miranda, as she now is, has taken up a collection of lilies, both black and white. For jewelry she has no great liking, though her collection of precious stones is one of the most famous in Europe.—From Answers.

FRANCE'S JUDICIARY.

PRISONER'S TORTURED IN ORDER TO FORCE A CONFESSION.

All Sorts of Devices Resorted to With the Accused—One Man's Nose Broken, and Others Fed on Salt Fish, With Little Water Given Them to Drink.

The widespread scandal in France created by the dismissal from office of the Juge d'Instruction, M. Due, at Bayeux, for having pummelled prisoners into confessing the crimes of which they were accused—in one instance actually breaking the nose of a man—has served to fix the attention of the public on an almost incredible fund of power by the magistrates who conduct the preliminary investigations into criminal cases.

Recruited from among the lawyers who have failed to secure remunerative practice, miserably underpaid and with their prospects of promotion dependent entirely upon the number of convictions they secure, the French Juge d'Instruction literally stop at nothing to obtain admissions of guilt from the accused.

The methods which magistrates of this class adopt savor of the old system of torture. Some of the Juges d' Instruction adopt methods of persuasion to compel confessions that are suggestive of the Inquisition. They will have a prisoner fed almost exclusively upon salt fish and given only a minimum ration of water. Then the poor wretch is introduced into the presence of the magistrate; a bottle of clear spring water is placed temptingly just beyond his reach. He begs for a drink. Not before he will have answered my questions," replies his tormentor.

Another method is to hint that the prisoner's wife, whom he may not have seen for months, is waiting in a private room in the court, and that if he is amenable to "reason" he may be permitted to see her.

There is literally no limit to the powers which the Juge d'Instruction possesses over unconvicted persons. The unfortunate Marquis de Nayve was kept for two years in solitary confinement, and subjected once or twice each month to examination by the magistrate before the latter finally consented to send him up for trial, which resulted in his acquittal.

Perhaps the best known case is that of the celebrated Radical leader, Raspail, who was falsely accused of being implicated in a conspiracy to upset the Government. The examining judge, unable to obtain a particle of evidence at length summoned M. Raspail to his private office and addressed him as follows:

"My dear Mr. Raspail, try to forget for a moment that I am a Judge, and let us talk freely like two men of the world. Supposing I were to attempt to upset the existing Government and you were in my place, what would you do with me?"

"It would be such a bare-brained attempt," remarked Raspail, "that I should at once have you locked up in the lunatic asylum at Charenton."

The Judge broke off the conversation there and then, and on the following day Raspail, without being allowed an opportunity of explaining matters, was cashiered to two years' imprisonment for having insulted a magistrate while in the exercise of his judicial functions.—New York World.

Smoke for Wounds.

The smoke of woolen rags is a cure for the most dangerous wounds. A lady ran a machine needle through her finger. She could not be released till the machine had been taken to pieces, and it was found the needle had broken into three pieces in the flesh. The process of extraction was most difficult, the pain reaching the shoulder, and danger of lockjaw was feared. Woolen rags were put on burning coals, and, by holding the finger in the smoke, all pain was driven away and never returned, though the finger took long to heal.

The smoke and smell of the burning rags may be unpleasant, but that is a slight drawback compared with the danger of lockjaw, or great pain and consequent fever. Another instance was the cure of a wound inflicted by an enraged cat, which tore the flesh from the wrist to the elbow and bit through the fleshy part of the hand. The administration of the smoke exacted all the pain, which had been frightful.—Answers.

No Doubt About It.

A man owned a parrot for a long time, and all that it could say was "there is no doubt about it." At length the owner, being tired of this dog, resolved to sell it. He took it to the market at Huddersfield, singing out: "Twenty pounds for my Poll."

A gentleman who was passing the market heard the price, and went to the parrot and said:

"Art thou worth £20?"

Polly replied, as, of course: "There is no doubt about it."

The gentleman was much pleased at this, and readily bought the parrot.

After some time the gentleman found out, to his surprise, that Poll was all the while worth only a couple of pence, his twenty pounds' worth of disappointment, exclaimed to the Poll:

"What a fool I was to give £20 for thing like you!

Poll then most decidedly replied: "There is no doubt about it."—From Answers.

He Got It in the Back.

Flannigan—How'd yez git th' black eye, Casey?

Casey—Oi shlipped on' landed on me back.

Flannigan—But, me good man, y'r face ain't located on y'r back.

Casey (gloomily)—No, nather was Annegan.—Truth.

NOT SO CRAZY AS HE SEEMED.

A Lunatic's Reason for Pushing a Wheelbarrow With the Wrong Side Up.

At Bloomingdale Asylum they have among the assembled lunatics many who are not too violent or too mischievous to be allowed to roam about the grounds. Recently the superintendent has given permission to some of these "trusteés," by utilizing them in carrying on the improvements about the asylum grounds. Some of them have been set to trudging bricks in wheelbarrows.

A few days ago one of the attendants saw a gray-bearded wheelbarrow man promenading solemnly through a side path, pushing before him a wheelbarrow turned upside down.

"Here, you," cried the attendant, "hold on."

The lunatic stopped with a weary sigh.

"Well," he said, "what is it?"

"What are you doing with that wheelbarrow?"

"Friend," replied the crazy man, with patient courtesy, "if you had watched me carefully you would have seen what I was doing with the wheelbarrow. I was pushing it, friend. I will now push it some more."

He started on.

"Hold up a minute," protested the attendant. "Don't you know that it is foolish to push a wheelbarrow that is wrong side up?"

"Foolish?" said the lunatic. "Not on your life is it foolish! I am not so crazy as I am a friend. Yesday I kept my wheelbarrow right side up and a pie-faced Irishman came along and filled it full of bricks. I know better, now."

A SENATOR'S STRIPED UNDERWEAR.

Taken for a Convict While Traveling in a Sleeping Car.

A western senator, who has always been addicted to the habit of wearing striped underwear, had a narrow escape recently on that very account. The striped underwear worn by the distinguished senator looked for all the world like a prisoner's garb, but of course, that aspect of the case did not suggest itself to the senator. While en route to Washington last month, after he had been re-elected for another six years, the fact came to him in a startling way. It was on a sleeping car at night. The car pitched and threw him out of the lower berth onto the floor, clad in his striped underwear.

The lurch of the car startled other folks, too, and two ladies on the opposite side from the senator stuck their heads out to see what the commotion was all about. When they saw the senator crawling under cover in his striped garb, thinking he was an escaped convict, they screamed, and pandemonium reigned. The porter was summoned, whereupon the ladies commanded him to remove the "convict."

It took all the "senatorial courtesy" the senator could rake up to prove an alibi, and he was finally able to demonstrate who he was; but he has since abandoned the idea of wearing striped underwear, having reached the conclusion that plain flannels without stripes are much better and far safer.—Washington Post.

Stuck in a Bog.

An Irishman one day went running into a farmyard and cried for a spade. The farmer, coming out, demanded what he wanted with it, when Pat replied that his friend had stuck in a bog, and he wanted to dig him out.

"How far in is he?" inquired the farmer.

"Up to the ankles," said Pat.

"Is that all?" said the farmer. "Then he can pull himself out again. You'll get no spade here"

Pat, scratching his head, whilst his face bore evident signs of grief, blurted out:

"Och! but, be Jabers, he's in head first!"—From Answers.

A Mixed Citizenship.

An old man named Whittaker, in Geneva County, Ala., has lived in the same place for fifty years, and yet he has been a citizen of two states and four different countries. At first he voted and paid taxes in Jackson County, Fla.; then a readjustment of county lines showed that he was in Holmes County; by which his duties as a citizen were transferred. Later a survey of the boundary line between Alabama and Florida showed Mr. Whittaker that he was an Alabamian, and a resident of Dale County, in which he continued until Geneva County was created, when he found himself a citizen of that county.—New York Tribune.

Unable to Climb Mushrooms.

A short time ago a young Londoner, who had never been out of London in his life, received an invitation from an acquaintance in the country, asking him to have a run out over to his place for a few days and give him a hit at gathering mushrooms. This is the reply he sent:

"Dear Jack: I'm very glad to hear as how you and the missus is all right, but I can't come over and see you, becos I'm afraid it would be no use at gatherin' mushrooms, for you know very well I can't climb."—Up-to-Date.

Remarkable Bulls of a Professor.

A very absent-minded German professor named Johannes Amer lately died at Vienna, and the following are specimens of his remarkable bulls: "Julius Caesar, disguised as a slave, swam naked across the Tiber." "Covered with innumerable wounds, Caesar fell dead near Pompey's statue. With one hand he covered his face with his toga, and with the other he called for help."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

DRESS REFORM CLUB.

THE PRESIDENT BALKS AT SHORT SKIRTS IN FAIR WEATHER.

Several Smart Raps are Dealt the Men During a Discussion in Which Quotations from the Bible and Shakespeare Get Very Much Mixed.

Biblical quotations, bicycles, saddles, short skirts, experiences of married life, Dessarte movements, and-horrible to relate, the subjects discussed simultaneously and in a potpourri of argument at the last meeting of the Health Culture Club, at 53 Orange Street, Brooklyn, the residence of Dr. O. E. Mettnis.

About forty women were present when Mrs. Lumsten, President of the club, opened the meeting with an address on dress reform. By way of prelude she quoted the verse, St. John iii. 2: "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayst prosper and be in health."

"A serious mistake," said Mrs. Lumsten, "is made by those who adopt the reform in length of dress even in the fullest extent, but make no reform in other respects. Do you advocate the short dress, bloomer, or American costume?

"We advocate no particular style of dress. We simply state the principles which should be regarded in clothing the body from a medical standpoint, leaving each to decide for herself. Of all women of the earth, we of this nation suffer most from the cruel tyranies of fashion. None needs a serviceable costume so much as we, and none has one so bad.

"The young lady who may tower perhaps head and shoulders above her senior does not shock the supersensitive world by the shortness of her gown or the exposure of her feet and ankles. But let her grow in years, though not in stature, and she becomes a monster in the eyes of the public if she insists upon retaining the freedom of movement her short dress formerly permitted. There really seems to be no prescribed limit to the height to which skirts may be lifted in walking, if only the wearer is hung around with clogged folds, from which she can never free her hands. Holding on to the draperies as if for dear life, she may raise them to her knees and her style of clothing is tolerated with complacency. Dig let it be known or seen that the dress is hung so as never to come below the tops of the boots, and the limbs properly clad with leggins, and fearsome are the aspersions cast upon the character of the woman. Instead of such an attire being ugly, it can be made tasteful and becoming."

The speech was received with genuine applause, but a young lady sitting in a corner asked her mother, who was the last to stop clapping her hands:

"Well, mother, why don't all these women wear short skirts? The rule of the club is that they are to wear them three inches from the ground in fair weather, and six inches in wet, and look, there's only one woman here who is wearing short skirts. The mother would not reply, but merely looked at the one short-skirted woman with a pitiful smile.

A pale-looking little woman in a remote corner here ventured the remark that public opinion was against any radical change in women's dress, and the men did not like it, either. Mrs. Lumsten heartily indorsed this statement. "Yes," said she. "Just think, ladies: I went out one fine day with my rainy-day skirt on, and a lot of horrible men laughed at me and ridiculed me so that I had to fly back in a hurry. No more short skirts for me on fine days."

The woman with the short skirt rose to her feet in an instant.

"Ladies," said she, "this is all bosh. There are two commandments in the Bible, one is 'Honor thy father and thy mother,' and the other is "Parents, provoke not your children to wrath." The latter may be from Shakespeare, but that doesn't make any difference. Now, I want to tell you that one of the disrespect shown us by men is due to the fact that we haven't sufficient self-respect. If we assert ourselves and insist upon our rights we will get them. We can wear any kind of clothes we want to wear, and if a man has no good what do we care for the men?"

"Yes, indeed," chimed in Dr. McCune, an old lady of over sixty, "men have it their own way too much, anyhow. They don't know any more than we do, and still they think they can rule us with a rod of iron. It is about time this thing should stop."

Mrs. Cocoran, the expert on parliamentary law, saw an opportunity here for a talk on married life and she took advantage of it. "I have a husband," she remarked, "who is the best man in the world—the prince of his fellows, and a model wife I might be and my own sweet will when it did not interfere with his. The ridicule of the press is what hurt us!"

General laughter followed, indulged in by all except one old lady who got up and announced that while she was a woman suffragist and an admirer of Susan B. Anthony she could also tell something of married life. Some of the women present showed signs of weariness, the younger ones especially making signs of distress, but the matron of experience questions was fairly launched and no one dared stop it.

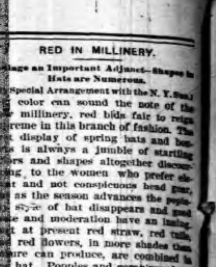
The toast of the accomplished Judge Story, at a dinner in honor of Mr. Everett's appointment as ambassador to the Court of St. James, was very graceful. "Genius—sure to be welcomed where Everett goes!" The neat response to this was—"Law, equity and jurisprudence—no efforts can raise them above one Story!"

RED IN MILLINERY.

Foliage an Important Adjunct—Shapes in Hats are Numerous.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

Red color can sound the note of the new millinery, red bids fair to reign supreme in this branch of fashion. The first display of spring hats and bonnets is always a jumble of startling colors and shapes altogether discouraging to the women who prefer staid and not conspicuous head gear, but as the season advances the popular choice of hat disappears and good taste and moderation have an inning. Just at present red straw, red tulle and red flowers, in more shades than nature can produce, are combined in one hat. Poppies and geraniums have the lead in red blossoms, but there

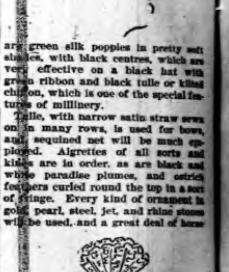


are green silk poppies in pretty soft shades, with black centres, which are very effective on a black hat with green ribbon and black tulle or lisse chiffon, which is one of the special features of millinery.

Tulle, with narrow satin straw sewed on in many rows, is used for bows, and sequined net will be much employed. Aigrettes of all sorts are in order, and are black and white paradise plumes, and ostrich feathers curled round the top in a sort of fringe. Every kind of ornament in gold, pearl, steel, jet, and rhine stones will be used, and a great deal of horse

hair lace which is well spangled. Moire, glace, and gauze ribbons are the special kinds in favor, and white, in ribbon, flowers, lace and tulle, will be very much worn when the warm days come.

While most kinds of flowers foliage will be a very important place, and lilies of the valley, sweet peas, Scotch thistles, and both white and colored violets are choice selections. Yellow flowers are to be much worn, and cowslips arranged to stand up in a sort of fringe or comb at the back of the hat are a novel fancy.



The fashion of wearing the hair well lifted over the eye promises to continue throughout the summer, and certainly the shade given to the eyes is very acceptable, even though it is not always becoming. The shapes in hats are legion, since so many are made to order out of the pretty soft braids by the milliners to suit the wearer, but the sallor shape with the pretty straight brim and medium low crown, will not be ousted.

A Timely Warning.

A Georgia judge warned his people with regard to coming into court intoxicated, and used these words: "I wish to put everybody on notice that if they come into this court-room while I am sitting on this bench drunk, they had better look out!"

Why is there always a moral influence associated with a piano?—Because if it isn't upright, it's square.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The horseless carriage—the kind operated by electric power—is no longer considered a freak in this city. It is now in practical use. A few years from now it is possible that a horse will attract as much attention in this city as did the first electric carriage. Even livery stable keepers admit that the horse must go.

A concern which has begun the manufacture of these vehicles on a large scale has established headquarters in this city. It is as yet only in its infancy, and has only about a dozen vehicles on exhibition at its salesrooms. These arrived from Philadelphia where the factory is situated, about two weeks ago. Since then they have been operated about the streets and have been inspected by members of the Board of Aldermen.

It is the desire of the Board to be thoroughly convinced as to their safety before voting on a resolution which has been introduced and the Board urging the Mayor power to license electric vehicles the same as those drawn by horses, and allowing cabmen who may in future abandon the old style of vehicles for the more modern to charge fares for rides in the latter. This will necessitate the passing of a special ordinance.

AN ELECTRIC SURREY.

There is a motor vehicle which, on September 11, 1896, made a five mile run at the Narragansett Park races, in Providence, R. I., in eleven minutes and twenty-seven seconds. The average time per mile was two minutes seventeen seconds, and it covered the distance at the rate of a little more than twenty-six miles an hour, establishing a record for motor vehicles.

The harnesses and surreys in use are fitted with two one and one half horse power motors, both attached to the front axle, one to each wheel, and driven independently. The coupe is furnished with two two-horse power motors. After fifteen minutes' practice, say the manufacturers, a man who has never seen one before can operate one. They are fitted with pneumatic tires. The cost of the vehicles will not be much more than the price of a horse and an old style carriage of the charging of the batteries will be inexpensive.

The Greater New York Commission, having completed the business for which it was created and got the charter to Albany, met in the private office of Mayor Strong and formally declared itself out of existence by adjourning without date.

The members of the commission present at the final meeting were Gen. Tracy, chairman; Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, Mayor Strong, Wurster and Gleason, ex-Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy, William C. DeWitt, Silas B. Dutcher and George M. Pinney, Jr.

Some time was spent in making the final audit of the bills for printing, stenography, and typewriting and clerk hire, which aggregated $21,685.84. This is well within the appropriation of $25,000 allowed by the Legislature last year. The Commissioners served without pay.

New methods in the instruction of theological students seem to be in force at the Yale divinity school. The professor of sociology brought a lot of the students to New York last week to observe social conditions in that city so that they might have an object lesson in life. The young men were taken, not to the fashionable or rich and the powerful, but into the tenement house regions, where men and women live huddled together so closely that they cannot raise their eyes on the earth, for fear of stumbling and being trampled under foot by the crowd. It is there that many of the social problems must be solved because it is in those regions that the skein of life is tangled. The men who are to be the religious teachers of the next generation cannot know too much of life, they cannot see too deeply into its sorrows or into its hardships, for it is only when they realize the nature of the task before them that they can go about it with intelligence. There is too much theoretical preaching and too much elaborate theology in the world, much apology for preaching at all and too little attempt to apply the fundamental teachings of Christianity to everyday life. There is talk about Jonah and the whale, why the widow and the prophet were oppressed. There is debate on the possibility of the immaculate conception, while children are homeless and hungry. There is assertion of the credibility and authenticity of the Scriptures, while dishonesty in private and public life goes unrebuked. If the Yale instructors can convince their students that Christianity is a living force by bringing them to New York they will succeed in an undertaking which is worth while.

CYRUS THORP.

Pat and the Pills.

Scene—An Irish cabin. Pat is ill. Doctor has just called. "Well, Pat, have you taken the box of pills I gave you?"

"Yes, sir—be jabers, I have. But I don't feel any better. Maybe the bhoy hasn't come off yet!"—Tid-Bits.

CONSOLATION

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so
What we've missed of calm we couldn't have
You know!
What we're met of stormy pain,
And of sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
I'll blow,
We have erred in that dark bog
We have known,
When our tears fell with the shower
All day long
Were not shine and shadow blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

For, we know, not every morrow
Can be sad;
So, forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears
And put by our useless tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

James Whitcomb Riley.

AILEEN.

In the year 188— I was traveling salesman for the firm of Smith, Briggs & Company, New York, and late one Saturday evening, toward the latter part of October, found myself stranded in the rather more dead than alive little town of Corningsburgh, with no prospect of leaving that place until the following Monday.

My enforced stay there promised to be anything but a pleasant one, for Corningsburgh was a typical inland village, more than a quarter of a century behind the progress of civilization.

Apparently, the only ripple of excitement that had broken the dead calm of this existence since the last burial was the announcement of a church wedding that was to take place there the following day. Weary of hearing this discussed and re-discussed at the grocery whither I had disconsolately sauntered, I returned to my hotel, and the first words my landlady said to me, as I sat down to supper, were—

"Heard about the wedding?"

I assented gruffly.

"It'll be a grand affair," she continued. "It's the first wedding in the family, and it'll be the last, for the bride is an only child, and a pretty penny she'll bring her husband! Not that Dr. Berndt cares for that, for he has enough for both and to spare, but he has never been the same since his first trouble. You heard of that, sir?" mysteriously.

No, I had not.

"I thought as much!" triumphantly. "I doubt if any one about here knows the ins and outs of that story as well as I do, for I'm no hand to blab, and it all happened away from here—over in Bel Air, and I was right there at the time. Let's see, it's been eight year ago, easy, since the Berndts were then the biggest land owners in that county, and Phil was as likely a young fellow as you'd find in a year's travel. He was an only child, and had been petted and humored all his life, but he had only one fault—he was given to fits of jealousy. They burst upon one suddenly, without any warning whatever, but were always soon over, when he would be his old merry self again.

"Well, it was a great day at the Berndts' when Phil brought his young bride home. I was there helping with the decorations, and she was as pretty a young creature as ever you saw, but for all her winning ways, sweet smile and velvet eyes, I could see that she was proud as Lucifer. It was in the very pose of her head, flash of eye and tread of her footstep. She was a dainty little thoroughbred, proud and high-spirited.

"Aileen Cairncroor was her name. She came of a proud old blue-blooded family of Kentucky. The Berndts worshipped her—father, mother and son—and she worshipped them in return. There never was a happier family, and all went well till one day when Phil's old spirit asserted itself, and his mad jealousy burst upon Aileen with ungovernable fury.

"She listened to his rash accusations with a pallor on her quivering lips, then, without a word, went directly to her room and locked the door.

"Phil's mother and I were by and heard it all. We were both frightened and begged him to go at once and apologize, but he wouldn't; his anger wasn't over; so he dashed from the room, ordered his horse and rode away.

"Mrs. Berndt worried considerable after he was gone, but knowing Phil as well as she did, never gave a thought to any further trouble coming of the affair. She knew he would be all right when he came back, and it never occurred to her that Aileen might not make the same allowances for her son's mother, who had known him all his life.

"I never passed such a night. Mr. Phil did not come home, and Aileen did not come down to supper. I carried a tray of tea and toast to her room, but the door was locked, and I could get no response. Mrs. Berndt herself went to the door, but concluding that the girl was asleep, came away without disturbing her.

"And the next morning she was gone! No trace of her could be found. The door stood wide open, and the contents of the room had not been disturbed. All her costly dresses, dainty trinkets and jewels, gifts from her husband, lay scattered about, just as she had left them.

"Mr. Phil came home early, pleased as a May morning and ashamed of his previous bad temper; but he was in a towering rage when he found Aileen gone, and wouldn't look for her—expecting her back every minute. But she did not come, and when he did look for her no clue to her whereabouts could be found.

"Well, they never rallied from that blow—none of them. Phil's mother and father died a few years later, and Phil himself wandered about like a lost soul for a while, and finally settled down to his practice. He would never give up the old home. In Bel Air he appeared like he thought maybe she'd come back. And now he's going to be married again!

"Some of the gay set here to Corningsburgh Barnes because of a fleeting resemblance between her and his first wife. Don't know how that is. Never could see any likeness myself, though Lucilla isn't a bad looking girl—but then—it's her doings that they're to be married in the church."

At my landlady's suggestion I went early to the church, in order to secure a front seat and watch the incoming crowd.

Some were looking preternaturally sad over the affair as if it were a burial, while others seemed to consider it the best joke of the season. But the two who must stand by it for aye had not yet appeared, and soon I forgot their existence altogether in the contemplation of the beautiful vision it had ever been my good fortune to behold. This was a woman who might have been thirty or seventeen, for any trace of time or memory upon her smooth, clear-cut features.

Such a contradictory face as it was—fair, calm and sweet, with never a touch of gladness or sorrow in its pure features, but a whole heart history in the intense velvety depths of the liquid dark eyes.

By her side sat a child—a lad of seven or eight years—her child, without a doubt, for the same shadow in the mother's eyes lay darkening and brightening in his, and the sweet young face bore a striking resemblance to hers. But it was a grave face, too—unchildlike in a quiet gravity that spoke of strength and self-reliance.

So engrossed had I become in watching them that I almost missed the entrance of the bridal party, and had only time for a hasty inventory of the bride and groom as they took their positions in front of the altar; the former, a fair young girl, in billows of lace and tulle adorned with sprays of orange blossom—the latter, a man of splendid physique, with a strong, dark, handsome face, tempered by a wistful patience in its stern lines, and having "a touch of time in his raven hair."

As the first words of the marriage service reached us, the man chanced to glance across the church, when his gaze fell on the lady in whom I had so lately been interested. In an instant his face had blanched; he staggered forward, and with an inarticulate cry fell in a deathlike swoon near the altar.

In the confusion that ensued the fair unknown quietly arose and left the building. Her way led past that prostrate figure, and her fur-edged cloak brushed against the white face as she glided by him.

The child half paused, with a longing backward glance at the still form. But the lady's sleeder gloved fingers closed firmly over the little hand as she hurried on.

My eyes followed them to the door, where I saw the boy pause gravely, and clinging to the lady's soft draperies, make some pleading request which she reluctantly granted. Then he sprang to her side, where the whole crowd was swaying back and forth about the altar.

I arose and followed him as he threaded his way to Doctor Berndt's side and knelt by him, his fingers caressingly smoothing the white brow, seemingly under the magnetism of that touch, the man opened his eyes and arms and drew the child close to his breast.

The little fellow stood, disengaged himself from its embrace, and in reply to what must have been a whispered entreaty from Doctor Berndt for him to remain with him, said,—

"I cannot! I must go to mamma. She has no one to take care of her but me."

Then, cap in hand, he passed down the aisle, a ray of sunshine from one of the windows touching his silken curls and bringing out golden threads of embroidery in his velvet blouse. Arrived at the church door he found the lady waiting for him, and then began to disconcert him. Setting his cap firmly on his glossy head, he marched toward the hotel—my hotel, for there was no other in Corningsburgh—and as the carriages were leaving, and an usher informed me that the ceremony was postponed, I followed him.

As for Doctor Berndt, the first words he uttered after the child left him in the church were,—

"She is my wife and that is my child, though God knows I never thought of such a thing!"

The sight of his first love's face was like a breath of hope on the smouldering fires of his old love, which flamed into being once more. He hurried to the hotel and demanded an interview with his wife, which, though none of us could ascertain how, was readily obtained.

An excited crowd was gathered on the ground floor of the hotel, all impatiently awaiting the result of the interview, though there could be small doubt of what it would be; for the strong will and pride which had separated the pair when love was in its prime could not be expected to bring them together now that the snows of time and silence were piled high upon the dead love in Aileen's heart.

Was it dead? I had not seen a change in the calm, sweet face, even as she passed him in the church. Not only was the ghost of the dead past between them but the other fair living woman—a new love! The pride of the Cairnmoors could not forgive that.

Eagerly we waited for the crumbs of news doled out to us by our landlady after surreptitious trips upstairs.

"It would break your heart to see them," declared that worthy woman, wiping her eyes vigorously upon her apron, and giving me the place of honor by her side. "She sits there as indifferent-like as a marble image, with her big soft eyes looking far away out of the window, and every little while she says something soft, pleasant and natural-like in answer to his passionate pleading as he kneels there at her feet. And that child stands by his mother's side, one hand on the arm of her chair and the other thrust into his coat bosom, while his face—so like them both—is grave as a preacher's as he watches Doctor Berndt."

We were all seized with such a thirst for information, and became so clamorous for more after this that she again left us—though not the bravest of our number dared hint that all her light on the subject came through the keyhole of the door.

This time she stayed so long that our excitement reached fever heat ere she again joined us, still weeping, yet speaking fast and excitedly.

"I never want to live long enough to see such a pitiful sight again," she vowed vehemently. "Aileen just said something to him in that sweet, decided way of hers, with a faint little smile, and he made no answer except to lean his head against the arm of her chair, where he remained still as death. His hair was blown against her arm; but she never noticed it nor him but just sat there with that careless smile on her lips and far away look in her pretty eyes. But the child standing opposite Doctor Berndt and looking so grave, wise and sad—it would have broken your heart to see him! I can't tell how long they remained that way, but presently the boy slipped like a shadow from his mother's side, and going around to Dr. Berndt, put his arms about him and kissed him, and whispered something, but still Mrs. Berndt never moved nor seemed to notice either of them till the child put up his arms and drew her face down against his father's, and that touch seemed to warm her into life. At once, as though she couldn't help it, she kissed Phil again and again, and he just put his arms around both mother and child, as though he never meant to let them go!"

Still the woman talked on and on, in answer to the numberless inquiries from the crowd, and I learned that Aileen Cairnmoor had gone directly West on leaving her husband, eight years before, and in not attempting in any way to conceal her flight, had utterly escaped notice. There she had made friends, and "taught by years and calmed by time," in the solemn grandeur of the majestic scenery, by the wash of the Western seas, she had learned that love was stronger than pride, and so was willing to take up the broken threads of her life and weave them into shapelessness again.

The crowd broke into a rousing cheer a while later, when Dr. Berndt drove away with his wife and child. The latter waved his tasselled cap in reply, and a burst of joyful chime of bells and a shower of flowers pursued the long-parted husband and wife into the new future opening before them.

As for the bride to be—well, she was young and would outlive this fleeting pain. In this busy, workaday world of ours, somebody's heart is aching every day. It may be mine tomorrow—or yours. Who can tell?

One True Ghost Story.

This is a true ghost story of an unconventional kind. A young lady arrived late at night on a visit to a friend. She awoke in the darkness to find a white figure at the foot of the bed. While she watched it the bedclothes were suddenly whisked off and the apparition vanished. After an anxious, not to say chilly, night, the visitor went down with little appetite for breakfast. At the table she was introduced to a gentleman, a boy old friend of the family, who had, she learned, also been sleeping in the house. He complained of the cold.

"I hope you will excuse me," he said to his hostess, "but I found it so cold during the night that, knowing the resources of the mine was unexplored, I took the liberty of going in and carrying off the bedclothes to supplement my own."

The room, as it happened, was not unoccupied, but he never learned his mistake.

Fattening Hogs on Horseflesh.

Every imaginable kind of a horse save a good and serviceable one, is brought to Georgetown on court day to be traded off. Frequently trades are made for 25 cents to boot, and many amusing sights are witnessed on "Jockey row," as it is called.

In connection with this trading in worn-out horses a new industry has sprung up. A man from Woodford county bought all the horses he could get for $1 per head. He kills them, feeds the flesh to his hogs, sells the hides and bones, and finds it profitable. Whenever he buys a horse for a dollar, and he can sell it for two, he lets it go, otherwise it is fed to the hogs.—Courier Journal.

His Real Motive.

Storekeeper—Did yew ride way in here jes' ter buy that gallon uv whiskey, Abner?

Abner—Why, consarn yer hide, Silas! yew orter know I wouldn't leave my farm right in the middle uv plantin' and' ride way in here jest ter buy a gallon uv whiskey. I kem ter town ter day purpuss ter buy my wife a spool uv No. 40 cotton thread, an' I darn my buttons of I hadn't clean forgot all about that thread until you spoke.—Judge.

BLONDIN'S FEAT.

The Man Whom He Carried Over Niagara Falls Tells of His Sensations.

Blondin, who died in England recently at the age of seventy-seven, remained until the end the king of tightrope walkers. Many imitted him, many performed great and wonderful feats; but there was only one Blondin. He stepped to the front rank in June, 1859, when he walked across the Niagara Falls chasm on a tight-rope, and did it handicapped with the weight of a man clinging to his shoulders.

But what of the man who clung to his shoulders on that awful headwhirling journey high over the boiling waters? He, too, it would seem, had some title to be esteemed a man of nerve. Harry Colcord is his name. He is still living and has a little studio up in the Auditorium Building, in Chicago, where he makes a little money painting portraits.

He recently gave this account of the adventure:

"The rope was 250 feet above the water at its lowest point, which was 50 feet below the highest—in other words, there was a grade of 50 feet in each 1,000 feet. Blondin had coached me as to what I should do. I was to put my weight on his shoulders only with my arms and clasp his body about with my legs. But I could not put my weight on his legs, as that would encumber his movements. I had to keep all my weight on his shoulders.

BLONDIN'S PERILOUS FE.

"Everything being ready, I took my place on Blondin's back and we started across the rope. We began the descent from the Canadian side of the rope, by reason of the fact that I had to bear my weight on Blondin's shoulders and could only use my arms to support myself. Frequent rests were necessary. Until Blondin I wanted to rest and then dropped down on the rope on one foot and waited until my arms were relieved, when I would spring up again, using my arms to hold and lift myself in place. There was a great crowd present, but I did not see it at first. From my place on Blondin's back I could look out to the American side and see below the stunted pines thrusting their sharp points up from the edge of the foaming, roaring waters, ready to split us in two if we fell. I remember that I was anxious to get over and recall, too, that the great rope before us swung alarmingly from side to side. We afterwards ascertained that the rope had been swinging forty feet in advance. Below us, 250 feet, roared the river, and over it we swung from side to side. Blondin never trembled. When we had gone about ten feet as the middle span some one pulled the outer guy rope. Blondin stopped and swayed his pole from side to side, in a vain effort to balance himself. Falling in this he started to run across the horrible span and safely reached the point where the guy rope on the American side joined. To steady himself he put his foot on the junction and tried to stop, but the guy rope snapped, and with a dash of speed he ran twenty or thirty feet further and said: 'Descendez-vous.'" The perspiration stood on his neck and shoulders in great beads. Presently he said "Allons," and we went on safely to the other side. The pulling of the guy rope that nearly threw us was done purposely by somebody who had bet Blondin would not get across."

Bringing the Men to Terms.

"After all," said the woman, "it is proper that men should have the seats in a car."

The conductor looked surprised.

"Do you really think so?" she asked.

"Oh, yes. Not all men, of course, but those who usually get them and hold them. It is really quite fitting and proper. Why, you must have noticed that the men have no object to having to stand around for women in a street car are the ones who have to stand around for women when they are at home."

"Madam," said eight men at once, "won't you take this seat?"—Chicago Post.

Particular as to What He Eats.

"Sire," announced the head cook, the sailor who was washed ashore at night proves to be a sad sea dog."

The cannibal king shifted uneasily upon his throne.

"That means," he muttered, "that I on't dare eat sausage again, for a outh at least."—Answers.

They Might See Things.

First Doctor—Well, that's just like ese actresses!

Second Doctor—What is?

First Doctor—Why, that Miss May upp won't let us look into her head ith the X-ray until she makes up er mind.—Puck.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN DOES NOT PAY ITS OWNERS.

A Chat With DeKoven While the Composer Was in a Reminiscent Mood—Success of the Girl from Paris Makes Clara Lipman a Star of a Certain Magnitude.

The handsome Madison Square Garden does not pay. It belongs to a stock company, with a capital stock of $2,000,000, divided into 100 shares, which have recently sold in the market as low as $9.00. The trouble seems to be that there is too much of the ground unprofitably occupied with restaurant, offices and minor exhibition rooms. The proposition has already been made to tear down the whole Madison Square front and erect apartment houses on the ground. It would be a great pity for the city to lose this spacious and popular resort, but it is altogether likely that the stockholders at their next regular meeting will either sell or remodel the property. One is forced to the conclusion that the local interest is in some measure the cause of its failure. Had the Garden been on upper Broadway, doubtless the restaurant itself, in competent hands, would have been a gold mine.

CLARA LIPMAN.

Clara Lipman, who stars in The Girl from Paris, is one of the most pleasing actresses engaged in extravaganza upon the New York stage today. The Girl from Paris has now been for three months at the Herald Square Theatre, and there is no announcement of its withdrawal. The one hundredth performance was recently given. More or less appreciated souvenirs were given out upon the occasion. This souvenir business is a cheap practice, good enough for flowery play houses, but annoying when indulged in by down-town theatres of ordinary repute. Would that managers might so view it.

An interesting bit of history of Reginald DeKoven developed in my conversation with him recently. Mr. DeKoven was but 22 years old when he composed his first opera, and he was at that time assistant paying teller in a bank in this city. He was already the composer of a few songs, but had nothing published. "Cupid, Hymen & Co." was the title of his first effort in the operatic line, and Mr. DeKoven was the author of the libretto as well as the composer of the score. It was first offered to McCaull, but was declined, and then the piece was sold to the Chicago Ideals Opera Company. Although the opera was in rehearsal for some time, it was never produced, owing to the fact that the Ideals disbanded.

It was shortly after this that Mr. De Koven made the acquaintance of Mr. Smith, and they have been collaborating ever since. About the first opera which Smith ever said to De Koven were:

"You must feel awfully good to have an idea of yours in rehearsal."

An opera under the title of "Fort Carnanel" was the first joint effort of these gentlemen, who have since become so prominent in their respective lines, but it shared the fate of "Cupid, Hymen & Co.," and was never seen from the front.

After Mr. De Koven's marriage he became very much interested in the choice collection of books of Miss Idia, which Senator Farwell possessed, and the result of a careful study of them was an opera called "The Begum." Mr. De Koven says that much of the music of "The Begum" was taken from the leaves of his many efforts, because he felt that it was too good to be wasted.

A funny thing happened in connection with his offering it to the managers for their approval. The story, in his own words, follows:

"I was told one day that I could play the score to two managers at Lyon & Healy's, and I went there to do so. I remember that I had just pared my nails, and that I had cut them too close, with the consequence was that when I played the piano my fingers began to bleed, so that in a few moments the keys were covered with blood. My audience discovered it and stopped me, and I afterwards learned that I had been playing the score to the advertising agent and the bill poster of a local theater."

Mr. De Koven regards "The Mandarin," now in the Great Northern Theater, as the best of all his operas.

ROSE FANCHON.

A Scotch clergyman in Melbourne, Australia, they say, has arrayed his male choristers in Highland dress, while the women are clothed in the costumes of the Lowlands of Scotland. The hymns are sung to the strains of the bagpipe, and the church is crowded.

A BIG SCHOOL MEETING.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

public schools of the State and has, thereby, certified to its high standing.

But for us and for you, a better assurance of the advantages and the need of the changes made, is found in the reception they have met from the school public.

The kindergarten class numbers fifty-three, interested, earnest and growing children.

In session, it is an extraordinary sight, and to me, it is most surprising that children so young, hardly out of the period of infancy, should be genuinely interested in exercises distinctly educational.

The kindergarten is no longer an experiment in school work; it has its just place in the system of education as important as any other class of educational exercise, and no public school system can, today, be regarded as well equipped, which lacks this essential department.

This department in our school is conducted by an educated kinder gartner.

The High School numbers 90 enrolled with an average attendance of 73. It is a bee hive of industry, and there is taught the full High School course, approved by educational authority.

When you learn that the borough of North Plainfield, with a population of 4,245, has a High School six months old, which numbers 90, and the city of Plainfield, with a population of 13,629, has in its High School, which has existed for years, but 180, you will, I think, agree with your Board in their conviction, that the result has amply justified the establishment of our High School course, and will share their gratification at its extraordinary development.

The discipline of the school, as a whole, has been exacting; much has been demanded of the student; never before has there been done in the school such systematic work; never bafore has there been so little opportunity for shirking and evasion.

We do not, for a moment, ignore the fact that, at times, too often, we think, collisions have occurred between parents and principal; and, from time to time, complaints of various kinds have come to the attention of the Board.

Wishing to do impartial justice in all such cases, all complaints coming to the knowledge of the Board, however informally presented, they have been referred to a standing committee on grievances, which committee has tactfully and carefully investigated the facts and has reported the results of such investigations to the Board.

Many complaints, upon examination, have proved to rest on no substantial foundation, or to be the result of unfortunate misunderstanding, or of an unhappy enforcement of a wise rule of discipline; in other cases, the Board has considered the criticisms to be well-founded and has taken prompt measures to correct the mistakes.

The school is far from perfect, and in this reformative year, it is not strange that misunderstandings should arise from the enacting and enforcing of rules of discipline fitted to the new order of things.

The enrollment of pupils numbers 840. This is 101 more than we reported to you one year ago, and is the extraordinary growth of a year.

This enrollment is distributed as follows:

High School Department, 90; Grammar, 175; Intermediate, 191; Primary, 321; Kindergarten, 53. Total, 840.

This enrollment, 820, is 85 per cent. of all the children in the borough, as shown by the last school census, including all those in private schools, and those attending no school.

The average attendance has been 692 for the six months, while the average attendance for the entire preceding year was 556.

This average attendance of 692 is over 81 per cent. of the total enrollment, and these percentages compare favorably with other communities in the State.

There has been formed among the young men a uniformed cadet corps, to study military tactics and drill. This aids physical development in an interesting and useful way.

There has been established a school periodical called the "Autocrat," wholly conducted by a Board of Editors, selected from the scholars, and written by the pupils of the school. A very creditable first number of this magaine has been issued.

This is a useful and educative field, and both of these organizations are wise adjuncts to the school course and are means of education, and neither of them involves any expense to the Board or the Borough.

You have then, a fully established and equipped school, embracing all the grades appropriate to the children of the community; in form and character approved by the educational authorities of the State; worthy of your own confidence and support and creditable to the borough, and which, for the future, can be maintained in any wise hands. What does all this cost?

That, I imagine, is the vital question in your minds.

The fairest, and possibly the only practicable test of this question, is a comparison of the average cost of education here with that in other similar communities.

The State Department of Public Instruction publishes statistical tables showing the average cost of education per pupil in the various school districts of the State, based upon the enrolled attendance.

The tables about to be published by that Department, of statistcts for the year ending with the summer of 1896, show the following cost in the following named places:

I do not give the published cost for North Plainfield because we have increased the cost here, but I have made up our figures from the annual repo t just submitted to you by the District Clerk, and I give Plainfield's from capita cost for this year, taken from their late report:

Bloomfield	$19.99	Ridgewood	$17.69
Cranford	$19.25	Rutherford	$36.39
East Orange	$22.80	Somerville	$12.44
Englewood	$ 1.39	Summit	$25.79
Montclair	$24.40	Westfield	$15.36
Morristown	$21.39	Plainfield, this year	$21.24
Orange	$20.90	North Plainfield (this year)	$17.62

Take another table.

The principal item of expense of school administration is the amount paid for female teachers.

The State publishes statistcts of the average amount paid in each District for this important item.

I will give from the Department's tables the average amounts paid in each of the places named in the preceding list and for the same year, except that as to North Plainfield, I will give the amount paid this last year:

Bloomfield	$507.26	Ridgewood	$471.90
Cranford	$521.40	Rutherford	$600.00
East Orange	$634.98	Somerville	$450.00
Englewood	$505.90	Summit	$629.10
Montclair	$666.00	Westfield	$575.00
Morristown	$596.20	Plainfield	$600.00
Orange	$509.00	North Plainfield, (this year)	$457.00

Measured by the standar ds set by these tables, the cost of education here is low.

Somerville alone, of the places named, is below us in the expense of its system, and Somerville has not adjoining it a complete and developed system of schools to compel it into a rivalry for excellence.

You cannot ignore the fact that in this, as in other things, we are in competition with the city of Plainfield. I say it without jealously, but with envy, that Plainfield, in this respect, has here-ofore distinctly led us; I know the excellence of its school system; I know the high estimate put upon it by the school authorities of the State, and it is because Plainfield is so good, that we must grow better, or suffer in the general comparison between the places.

If you are not weary of tables the following may be interesting to you as showing the total amounts paid for educational purposes in the places named above, for the year referred to, and in this as with the others, I give this past year's figures for North Plainfield:

	Amount spent.	To educate.
Bloomfield	$34,427.51	1,392
Cranford	5,761.00	303
East Orange	109,953.79	2,319
Englewood	18,393.17	469
Montclair	108,983.71	2,226
Morristown	26,779.54	1,159
Orange	98,010.92	2,548
Ridgewood	25,938.16	467
Rutherford	24,553.56	417
Somerville	14,621.50	843
Summit	15,096.65	449
Westfield	14,154.53	555
Plainfield	62,047.18	2,206
North Plainfield	18,096.53	840

Last year you voted to the school $7,500, of which $750 was for free text books and supplies, (a duty imposed by law), and $6,750 towards teachers' salaries and current expenses. This appropriation did not contemplate a radical change in the school course, nor an increase of more than one hundred pupils.

This year we ask you to vote us $9,750 to cover $850 for free text books and supplies; $900 to paint the building and point up the walls, and $8,000 toward teachers' salaries and current expenses; the voting of $900 for painting and repairs is but a business precaution for the preservation of your property, and should require no more than that you should know that the repairs are needed. Of this necessity we assure you.

The increase in the appropriation for salaries and current expenses from $6,750 to $8 000 is but $1,250, about equal to the salaries of teachers for the increase of over 100 in the mem bership of the school, so that this is not an extraordinary increase, but a necessary normal advance to meet the growth of the school.

At the average cost per pupil for education in North Plainfield given in the table above, to wit: $17.62, the increase asked for to care for these 100 new pupils should be, at least $1,762, while we ask but $1,250.

If you consider the changes made in the school as a wise progress, and if you believe from the statistics quoted that your Board has been not only not extravagant, but, on the contrary, economical in the conduct of your school, you will, I am confident, be glad to vote the unavoidable appropriations we have recommended.

North Plainfield, March 16th, '97.

For the Board of Education,

S. St. J. McCutchen,
President.

The following is the budget as reported by the clerk: For current ex penses, $8,000; for repairing and painting, $9,000; for free text books and supplies, $850.

Paul Lolzeaux and J. C. Peck were the tellers chosen and they announced the following vote: For current expenses, 150 ballots cast, of which number 139 were for the amount named, ten was $7,000 and one for $15,000; for repairing and painting, 145 ballots cast, 138 for the stated amount, six for $800, and one for $500; for free text books and supplies, 150 ballots cast, 144 for the amount named, one for $1,000, one for $800, two for $750, and two for $700.

Secretary Martin then announced the following vote for the trustees:

Total ballots cast, 202, of which number H. A. McGee received 148, G. D. Hallock 134, G. F. Brown 151, J. H. Van Winkle 51, Ezra Lewis 57, S. B. Joseph 47, J. H. Valiant 8, A. Overton, A. V. D. Honeyman and R. M. Fountain each received one vote.

The chairman announced that Messrs. McGee, Halleck and Brown were elected trustees for three years, and the victors were given hearty applause.

H. A. McGee stated that inasmuch as the president's report was an excellent one he would suggest that two hundred and fifty copies be printed in pamphlet form. The number was changed and on a motion five hundred copies were ordered printed.

After a vote of thanks was extended to the retiring members of the board the meeting adjourned.

The new board will meet next Monday evening for the purpose of organizing and transacting such business as may come before them.

NEW JERSEY PATRONAGE.

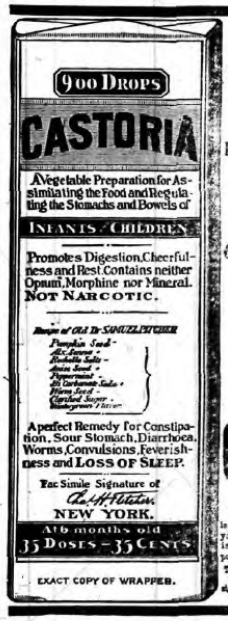
Senator Daly Predicts Trouble Over the Giving Out of Offices.

Senator William D. Daly, of Hoboken, who is in Washington, says that there will be a great political fight in New Jersey over the distribution of the spoils. In an interview published he adds by way of explanation:

"You see, Senator Sewell runs all South Jersey, and his proprietorship is not questioned till he reaches Trenton. From that city to Deckertown the political patronage has for years belonged to Vice-President Hobart. The applications for positions from New Jersey Republicans will be unlimited, and unless Mr. Hobart and Senator Sewell reaches some harmonious understanding, there is bound to be trouble in the ranks of their followers."

Senator Daly's prophecy of trouble between the two distinguished Republicans of New Jersey is not indorsed by the State's National Representatives here. Congressman Loudenslager, supposedly voicing the views of the rest, said:

"I see no signs of trouble. There may be differences of opinion about the merits of various candidates for office and possibly some differences over the method of distributing the patronage, but they will all be smoothed away. In fact, the New Jersey delegation expects to hold a meeting shortly, maybe tonight or tomorrow, for the purpose of reaching an agreement or arranging a programme for the distribution of the Federal patronage belonging to the State in the manner best calculated to further the interests of the party and all concerned."



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Genuine Castoria is now sold in one-size bottles only. It is never sold by the dozen. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." For less than you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING—

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, by the judgment of the same Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETS N the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents whereof the said has satisfied by occasion of certain promises and assumptions to him, the said JOHN D. BARTIN be then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy-three cents for his costs and charges about which he had suit and his suit in that behalf expended, whereof the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appeareth of record. Now in behalf of the said JOHN D. BARTINE we have been informed that ath ugh judgment be thereupon given, yet execution for the said damages and costs still remains to be made to him. Whereupon the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath humbly sought us to provide him a proper remedy in this behalf. We being desirous that what is right and just should be done in the premises, command you that by good and lawful men of your County you cause the said defendant known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before our said Justices at Trenton aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to show if he has or knows anything to say for himself why the said JOHN D BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do. And further to do and receive what our said Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there consider of him in this behalf, and have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall so cause it to be made known to him, and this writ.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

ANDREW S. MEEMAN, Atty.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 5w

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

HORSES AND COWS BURNED.

Barn Destroyed at Branch Mills—Tramps Supposed to Have Started the Fire.

The barn of Antoine Gauski, at Branch Mills, Union county, between Springfield and Westfield, was totally destroyed by fire between 3 and 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. All the contents, including four horses, three cows and a calf, two wagons and farming implements, were burned, making a loss of over $1,000. The fire was not discovered until the barn had been burned almost to the ground and then it was to late to save anything.

The fire is thought to have been started by tramps. Three of them were driven from the barn a week ago and they left vowing revenge on Gauski. Yesterday morning about the time of the fire a tramp was seen going toward Springfield. The loss is covered by insurance.

From Cripple Creek

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by T. S. Armstrong Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

73 Market Street. Running through to Campbell and Bank Sts.

Worth Seeing these Spring Styles

in Furniture and Carpets we're showing. Everything is in. Lines are as complete as wise buying can make them. Prices uniformly small—no matter whether cash is paid or credit given.

It don't cost you a cent extra to have us hold goods until wanted. We can take care of your moving, too. Covered vans—small rates.

Exceptionally fine line Extension Tables, lowest prices known. They begin at $5.75. Cane Seat Chairs, 50c up. Leather Seat Chairs, elegant variety.

Largest line of Bedroom Suits in city. Above Suit in oak, $10.50. You CAN'T match our low figures.

A Parlor Suit stock that covers one entire floor. Over 50 kinds. All new. Prices lower than ever been known to the trade. $15.00 up to the finest grades.

Entirely new Spring patterns in Carriages. A pretty line. From $5.75 up.

Carpets

Spring patterns are all that could be wanted. Bright colorings. All weaves. No lower prices in city.

Axminsters, $1.25 yard
Moquettes, 75c yard
Velvets, 75c yard
Body Brussels, 90c yard
Best Tapestry, 85c yard
Brussels, 50c yard
Good All Wool Ingrains, 35c yard
Good Ingrain Carpets, 28c yard

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Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS, All Improvements, $225,

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted five years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

d 10 6m

STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS..... Lessee, | GEORGE H. WILLEY..... Manager

Friday Evening, March 19.

The Big Hit of '96,

Donnelly and Girard

—IN—

My Friend from India.

This is the farce that ran over one hundred nights at Wallack's Madison Square Theatre, New York. It will be presented here by a great cast, including

MISS MAUDE GRANGER

Prices $1.50, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on Sale Thursday, March 18.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

University Musical Club.

At the concert to be given in Y. M. C. A. Hall on Thursday evening, March 25th, Harry M. Pfeiffer, the leader of the Mandolin Club, will play a solo. Many will remember his exquisite solos when he played at the entertainment of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Crescent Avenue church a few months ago.

Drawing for Seats.

In drawing for seats in the House Congressman McEwan was the first New Jersey man to be called. He took the second seat from the front in the second aisle on the Republican side. Mr. Fowler, a little later, took the second seat from McEwan in the same row. Congressman Loudenslager, by having a page pre-empt a seat, succeeded in the fourth aisle.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1897. NO. 12

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE MARRIAGE LICENSE

METHODISTS ARE NOT OPPOSED TO THE SYSTEM, SAYS DR. BARNES.

The Reverend an Active Worker for the Enactment of the Measure Because He Thinks It Will Stop Ill-Mated Marriages.

There has been much interest manifested in the Marriage License bill, which is now before the New Jersey Legislature. Monday the News published a statement that while the Presbyterians and Baptists favored the bill, it was opposed by the Roman Catholics and the Methodists. A reporter interviewed Rev. C. R. Barnes, D. D., pastor of the First M. E. church of this city, regarding the matter, Tuesday afternoon.

The News, said Dr. Barnes, had no authority for saying that the Methodists are opposed to the Marriage License bill. Such is not the case. In fact, there is an almost unanimous sentiment among the Methodist clergy in favor of the bill. Dr. Barnes has already had special communication with a number of the members of the Senate and Assembly, urging them to vote in favor of the bill. He has also received a personal letter from Assemblyman Lloyd, the author of the bill, expressing appreciation for the interest taken in the bill.

The only reason, explained Dr. Barnes, that there has not been formal action taken by the Methodists of the State, is because the annual conferences have not as yet met. At previous sessions, continued Dr. Barnes, of the Newark Conference, at least, the conference has urged the Legislature to pass a bill of a like nature.

Dr. Earnes then gave a number of reasons why the clergy was in favor of the bill. According to the present arrangement, said Dr. Barnes, many marriages are hastily consummated with unhappy results, such as divorce, which might be avoided if a little more time were taken for consideration. People do not realize that when they certify falsely as to their age, etc., before a minister, that is perjury. They do not hesitate to swear falsely at this case, where they would hesitate to take a false oath or affirmation before a civil magistrate. For example, a person giving their correct age to a minister and learning from him that they were below the legal age, will ask what the legal age is, and then proceeding to another magistrate will announce that they are above that age.

The preachers, continued the Doctor, as a rule, would prefer to marry people with a license and be freed from legal obligations.

In conclusion, Dr. Barnes said that he thought that the provision of the Roman Catholic church requiring banns to be published for three Sundays before the ceremony was a most excellent one, as it gave the contracting parties time for consideration and also called public attention to the marriage. If, said the Doctor, the bill, as has been said by its opponents, after the discouragement of marriage, then certainly the ordinance of the Roman Catholic church would be expected to have the same effect.

The only reason that Dr. Barnes did not attend the hearing of the bill Tuesday before the senate committee at Trenton was that he was engaged all day in examining candidates for the ministry. There were six who were taking their examinations, which were held in Vincent chapel. Rev. H. J. Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church, was taking his fourth year examinations, and Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, pastor of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church, was taking his third year examinations. It is customary for Methodist ministers to take examinations for the first four years following their admission. These examinations have heretofore been held at the conference, but this year they were held in the different districts. Those of this district were examined in this city under the direction of Rev. Dr. Barnes.

A Delegate to be Sent.

Previous to the lecture given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Scrimgeour before the Town Improvement Association, the members of the association held a short business meeting, at which time an invitation was received from the Health Association of Philadelphia, asking the association of this city to send a delegate to a convention to be held in Philadelphia, May 6th and 7th. Mrs. Pierre Mali, the president, was elected as the delegate, and she was given the power to select another member of the association to accompany her.

Exhibit of China Painting.

Mrs. Collins T. Pond and pupils will give a studio exhibit of china painting in Mrs. Pond's studio, room 303, Babcock building, on March 25th, 26th, and 27th, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 6 o'clock p. m.

THE WORLD THEIR FIELD

HOME AND FOREIGN MISSION WORKERS REPORT, PLAN AND ELECT.

The Annual Meeting Held Tuesday Afternoon in Vincent Chapel—Encouraging Reports—The Officers Elected.

The annual meetings of the two Women's Missionary Societies of the First M. E. Church were held in Vincent chapel, Tuesday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society held its meeting first. Routine business was transacted and the reports of the different committees were received showing the society to be in a prosperous condition. The election of officers was postponed until a later date on account of the small attendance. It will probably be held at the meeting on April 7th when Miss White will address the society.

The annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Society was held later in the afternoon and was well attended. The report of the secretary was very gratifying to the members and showed the society to be in a flourishing condition and proved the last year to have been a very successful one. Reports were made by the chairmen of the several committees. Owing to the absence of the treasurer, her report will not be made until the anniversary meeting of the society which is to be held the latter part of April or the first part of May. At that meeting it is expected that there will be an address by Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk, National President of the Women's Home Missionary Societies of the M. E. churches of the country.

The principal business of the meeting was the election of officers for the ensuing year. The officers were all re-elected as follows:—President, Mrs. D. E. Davis; first vice-president, Mrs. J. C. Peck; second vice president, Mrs. P. M. French; third vice-president, Mrs. O. L. Jenkins; recording secretary, Mrs. N. W. Pike; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. E. Horne; treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Jackson; librarian, Mrs. A. T. McNaughton; mite box secretary, Mrs. I. L. McVoy.

WORK AMONG CHILDREN.

TOWN IMPROVEMENT WOMEN RECEIVE SOME GOOD POINTS.

A Brooklyn Woman Tells Them How Much More Effective Their Work Will be if They Interest Young People.

At the meeting of the Town Improvement Association held Tuesday afternoon the members and their friends were given the pleasure of listening to Mrs. James Scrimgeour, president of the Health Protective Association, of Brooklyn. The speaker is a noted one, and has accomplished a great deal of good since she has been identified with the work. There were a number of children present and they were very much interested in the remarks of the speaker.

Mrs Scrimgeour began her talk by telling those present how the Association in Brooklyn did good work with the barrel system. She said the women asked for better barrels, and then had them maintained according to the laws of the city. If there were any known violations complaints would be made to the Board of Aldermen, and the matter would be attended to at once.

Another excellent point advanced by the speaker was that the Association found it a good plan to begin work with the children, and accordingly a children's al l was established, and from experience it was learned that they took more interest in the work than the older members. She thought that the children in school should be taught more about home affairs. The American boy she thought had a great desire to expectorate, and to see how far he could do so. In this connection she related several experiences which she had yesterday while coming to Plainfield on the cars.

She also said that with the child culture reform it made the older people think that they had been brought up wrong and that there was plenty room for improvement. The fact that we don't always set the best example was a deplorable one, she thought. The idea was advanced that there are always a few women who are willing to do the work while the majority are perfectly willing that they should do it. She did not think that it was right that ignorant foreigners should be allowed to come to this country and vote, and that the women of this country should be denied the right.

During the lecture the speaker brought out many interesting details which added greatly to the value of the talk. At the close a vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Scrimgeour for her able address. A short informal discussion of the subject followed, and Mrs. Scrimgeour answered all of the questions which were propounded to her.

T. F. SWAYZE APPOINTED.

THE PLAINFIELDER TO BE CHIEF CLERK OF THE U. S. TREASURY.

Mr. Swayze's Candidacy, First Told of in the Press, was Successful with the Backing of Senator Platt and Others.

New Jersey has been well represented at the National Capital by the advent of the new Republican administration and now another important office has been given to one of her citizens. This time it is a resident of Plainfield who has been called to Washington as an employe of Uncle Sam. Theodore F. Swayze, of 243 East Ninth street, whose candidacy for the position of chief clerk of the U. S. treasury department was exclusively told in the Daily Press, has been appointed to that position and will go to Washington in a few days to assume his duties.

Mr. Swayze was born at Chester, N. J. He entered the Northern army in 1862 as a drummer boy at the age or seventeen years. In 1869, he went into the treasury department as a first class clerk and filled all the different clerkships until he was finally made superintendent of the treasury in 1889. A year later he was appointed chief clerk of the treasury department under Arthur's administration with Judge Folger, of New York, secretary of the treasury. He resigned the position on the incoming of the Cleveland administration in 1885, taking a position in the public moneys division of the treasury, which he held until 1893, when he resigned to accept the position of assistant to the Hon. Thos. D. Platt, president of the United States Express Co.

Although Mr. Swayze was endorsed by Senator Platt, he was appointed from New Jersey and was supported by Vice President G. A. Hobart, Senator Sewall and all the members of Congress from New Jersey for the position. Mr. Swayze is an intimate friend of Major O. D. Pruden, assistant private secretary to the President, who is in service in the White House since Cleveland's first administration.

The office of chief clerk of the treasury department has now come under the civil service and is not one of the offices which are divided among the followers of the administration. According to the rules of the civil service, the position is held during good behavior. By the civil service laws, an old soldier may be reinstated to the position he once held and so Mr. Swayze's appointment comes as a reinstatement.

The chief clerk of the treasury department is the executive officer of the department under the Secretary the Treasury. He has general supervision of all the work of the department. All mail signed by the secretary is passed upon by the clerk as to its form and construction. He has the expending of the appropriation for furnishing and supplying all the government buildings, court houses, custom offices, some two hundred and sixty buildings in all, and for all supplies authorized by the department. The appropriation now amounts to about $2,000,000. The custodian and janitor force of all these buildings comes under his charge as does the expenditure of the contingent appropriation of the treasury department from which the supplies for the department proper at Washington are purchased. There are sundry other duties attached to the office.

Although Mr. Swayze and family spent most of their life in Washington, they have taken a great liking to Plainfield, and here Mr. Swayze will continue to make his home, returning every week to spend Sunday with his family. He is a member of the Park Club.

Justice Nash's Court.

There were several cases to come before Justice Nash Tuesday afternoon. The case of Miller against Trust, on contract, was dismissed on account of the nonappearance of the plaintiff. The contract case of Loomis against Thickstun was adjourned until a later date. Summons were issued in the landlord and tenant case of Cadmus against Randolph, returnable on Saturday.

Report of an Earthquake.

There was a heavy thunder shower passed over this section Tuesday morning. At Somerville it is said that there was a slight earthquake shock, lasting for an interval of a few seconds. It was not severe, however, but in some instances it rattled dishes and overturned and broke light, frail articles.

When You Cannot Read

your evening paper, when you cannot thread your needle without difficulty or annoyance, call on our specialist, and we will tell you without charge whether glasses will correct the trouble. Leech, Stiles & Co., 107 East Front street. Hours 10 a. m. to 4.30 p. m., every Thursday.

CARRIED AWAY BOXES.

THOMAS MAIR FINDS HIMSELF IN A PREDICAMENT THEREBY.

It is Said That When Pursued by Special Officer Scriven He Simply Walked Across the Brook and Escaped Immediate Arrest.

They eloped into Somerset county as the sun's last rays disappeared in the direction of Somerville and the special officer from the Union county side of the brook watched them pass out of his power as they waded through the placid waters of Green brook. It happened this way. Janitor T. J. Scriven, of the Babcock building, who is also a special officer, was on duty at the elevator while the elevator boy was making way with his dinner. It was on Monday evening, about seven o'clock. Mr. Scriven was suddenly startled by hearing his wife call to him from one of the upper floors telling him that there was a young man eloping with some of the packing boxes belonging to Woodhull & Martin, owners of the big department store in the Babcock building.

Mr. Scriven ran the elevator to the first floor and forthwith, to investigate. The elopement was in progress then. An enterprising young man, whose enterprise was unfortunately turned in the wrong direction, was calmly carrying the large packing boxes, which stood in the rear of the store, across the brook and placing them in a two wheeled cart that he had ready on the other side behind the edifice of the First Church of Christ. When the young man saw Janitor Scriven he walked across the water and smiled.

This is not the first time that articles have been missed from the rear of the Babcock building and Janitor Scriven was determined to find out who the nervy customer was. He who had eloped with the boxes knew that Mr. Scriven had no authority in North Plainfield and so he did not fear. He didn't know his man, however. Mr. Scriven followed and where the other went he went also. Then he explained to the youthful offender that he was going to follow him until he went home, if it took all night, so he might as well give in at once. Then the young man gave up and went home. He lived, Mr. Scriven found, on Duer street, and he gave his name as John Mair. He finally explained that the driver had told him he might have the boxes. The driver, when questioned, declared that he had said nothing of the kind.

The boxes stayed near the brook all night but at an early hour in the morning they were carted off by two unknown lads. Mair was notified by Woodhull & Martin that he must return the boxes or their equivalent in twenty-four hours.

The twenty-four hours were up next morning and some action will probably be taken in the matter at once. Mair is employed in the sash and blind factory in North Plainfield. He protests that he had permission to take the box s.

ENDEAVOR REVIVAL MEETINGS.

A Determined Effort to be Made to Increase the Church Forces.

On Monday evening, April 5th, the Christian Endeavor Local Union will begin a series of special evangelistic services for everybody in the Trinity Reformed church. Features of the services will be short, and crisp addresses, plenty of good music by a large chorus choir led by Horace J. Martin, and solos by Charles L. Lewis, William N. Runyon, Elmer E. Runyon and L. H. Bigelow, Jr. The new book, "Sacred Songs, No. 1," now used by Mr. Moody in all his meetings, will be used. It is hoped that Mr. Galey, of Princeton College, the famous centre rush of the football team, also a Christian worker and a bright speaker, will conduct one or two of the services. The other leaders will be chosen from those active in young people's work in Plainfield. Each meeting will be preceded by a half hour service of prayer only, led by local Endeavors.

All the pastors have been requested to preach evangelistic sermons in the morning of Sunday, April 4th, and it is also desired that the Endeavor societies of the city hold a half-hour prayer service before the regular preaching service in the evening at their respective churches on Sundays, April 4th and 11th, to pray for the evangelistic services.

Invitations to these services will be distributed by members of the various societies.

Private Residences Sold.

John H. French, the clothier, has sold the residence, 8 Willow avenue, to J. D. Lippincott. Mrs. Anna D. Smith has sold the house and property at 20 Grandview avenue to John H. French. Both sales were consummated through the agency of J. T. Vail, the real estate broker.

SOUBRETTE'S CHIC SONGS

THE STAR FEATURE OF THE WESTWIELD CLUB'S ANNUAL SMOKER.

The Entertainment, However, Was Rather Conventional, But Was Pleasantly Enjoyed Just the Same by the Visitors.

Despite the inclemency of the weather a large crowd filled the hall of the Westfield Athletic Club last Tuesday to be present at the club's annual smoker. The committee of arrangements, of which Mr. Nelson L. Coryell was chairman, used its discretion in selecting the vaudeville talent for the event and got together a number of well known artists, who filled the bill with satisfaction. The report has been circulated that the affair would be like one the club gave on a previous occasion, and those who came with that expectation were dis appointed. It was fast enough. There was nothing very "slow" about any part of it. Kennedy and Rey, the king and emperor of Irish and German comedy, gave several clever sketches. Grey Patti, a comedian, sang several songs, gave an imitation of Albert Chevalier, the English costerslinger and also a turn in black face. Murry brothers, musical artists, kept the house in an uproar from start to finish by their performance on numerous musical instruments and apparatus. The program could not be complete, however, without a soubrette. "by the kind permission of Oscar Hammerstein," it was said, "Zeba Wilson would next entertain the audience." Well, whether it was true as to Oscar, she certainly did entertain them. She did all that. Zeba had the beauty and grace of youth and audacity enough to accompany these accomplishments. She was not a bit backward. Her songs were catchy enough to satisfy them all or make Captain Chapman think he was at home. The admission was only fifty cents and the club came out ahead on the affair. The same committee has charge of the preparations for the amateur minstrel show, for which rehearsals are being held weekly. The show will begin shortly after Easter.

WHIST CUP BACK AGAIN.

PARK CLUB FOUR WIN FROM ORANGE BY SIX POINTS.

The Trophy Wrested From the Plainfield Players Some Time Ago, But Was Contested for and Recovered Tuesday.

The Park Club challenge whist trophy is back in Plainfield again, and the experts of Orange are sorrowful in consequence. It will be remembered that the team from the Orange Club came to Plainfield several weeks ago and defeated the Park's in a match for the cup. The Roberts victorious career of the Park's came to a sudden end and it was their turn to mourn. Tomorrow the State whist congress opens at Jersey City, and so there was no challenge from the other clubs for a game for this week for the trophy. The Park's, learning of that fact, challenged, and last evening had another chance at the Orange players. The Park's were on their mettle and won the match by six points.

The trophy returned last evening with Mr. Roberts' team, and remain in Plainfield until Thursday, when it will be contested for at the congress. Tuesday's victory makes the seventh for the Park's, and as a victory in the congress counts for two, the time appears to be not far distant when the Park Club will have won the ten games necessary to give them another trophy to add to their collection.

MOUNTAINEERS JAGGED UP.

Burnett Brothers Got Too Hilarious and Went to Jail.

Marshal Kilner, of the borough, made his first arrest Tuesday. Chas. Burnett and his brother, Henry Burnett, who live near Stirling, came to town and imbibed freely. In consequence they were in a troublesome mood and when the marshal met them they were not inclined to care whether school kept or not. The marshal found it necessary to arrest them both, which he did. Charles was the first one taken and Henry interfered with the marshal in the performance of his duty. As soon as Charles was landed the officer went back and took charge of the brother. Next morning they were given a hearing before Justice Thomas which made the first case for the borough magistrate. Charles Burnett was fined $15 and his brother $20. They both paid their fines and were released.

They Are Coming.

The musical clubs of the New York University will be here this evening and will give the finest concert at the Y. M. C. A. hall which the people of Plainfield have had the pleasure of hearing this season. Tickets on sale at the city drug stores.

WAGON STRUCK BY A CAR

THE TWO OCCUPANTS THROWN OUT AND INJURED.

Dan Green Prevented the Motorman, From Saving the Vehicle and His Attention Was Attracted by a Yelling Man.

Another collision between a trolley car and a wagon occurred last night at 7.20 o'clock on West Front street and as a result the vehicle was wrecked and its two occupants sent to the hospital, though their injuries are not serious.

John Bennett and wife were engaged in moving from Plainfield to Dunellen Tuesday and at night were just coming down West Front street to their new domicile with a load of furniture, accompanied by Mrs. Carson, of this city. Near DeKalb avenue a bolt dropped out of one of the shafts and Bennett got out of the wagon to repair the damage, leaving the vehicle standing in the middle of the street railway tracks.

A short distance behind him a trolley car was going towards Dunellen at a lively rate of speed, in charge of Motorman J. B. Martin. Bennett heard the approach of the car and ran to notify the motorman to stop. He had only gone about twenty-five feet when the car came along and he yelled at Motorman Martin. The latter did not see the vehicle ahead owing to the darkness.

Believing Bennett to be a passenger he turned off the current and applied the brakes, but before he could stop the car it crashed into the wagon and shoved it along for a few feet. Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Carson, who were in front, were thrown off the load of furniture into the roadway. They were considerably bruised and it was thought that they had been badly injured. They were taken to the hospital in the ambulance, and it was found that they would recover in a day or two.

The car nor any of its passengers were injured. The wagon was demolished about the rear end.

Motorman Martin was not blamed for the accident, as it was dark and his attention was attracted by Bennett yelling at the side of the track a few feet away from the wagon.

DISAGREED ABOUT A BILL.

Justice Newcorn Called Upon to Decide a Question of Debt.

The trouble was over the light although Thorn claimed that Thatcher had not done his work properly. Thorn wanted, Thatcher to pay $8 toward the bill, while the latter agreed to pay only half the bill, or $5. Thatcher brought suit to get his money for the job, some $78, and so it came about that the contract case of Thatcher against Thorn was started in Justice Newcorn's court.

Alfred B. Thorn is a plumber and dealer in hardware on Somerset street. He secured the contract for various repairs to be made to the Sellmon building on West Front street and granted the contract for the carpenter-work to H. S. Thatcher. The question was whether Thatcher really completed the work according to the specifications, and to prove or disprove that allegation number of witnesses were sworn and gave their testimony. The hearing in the case was held yesterday and Justice Newcorn reserved the judgment until to-day.

Store Improvements.

In a few days work will be started making the proposed improvements at MacDonald's grocery store. An addition will be built in front, which will bring the store proper out to the sidewalk. Mr. MacDonald has been contemplating this change for a long time, and has at last concluded to have it done. It will enhance the value of the property very much and make a more attractive front.

Wedded for Five Years.

There was a very enjoyable time last Tuesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Venable, 614 West Third street, it being the celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary. There were about seventy-five present. Mr. and Mrs. A. Venable were the recipients of some very handsome and useful presents. Supper was served at 11 o'clock.

Decided After Two Years.

The appeal case of Cole against Johnson was tried in the Middlesex county court Tuesday, and a verdict rendered in favor of the plaintiff. The case has been on the calendar for nearly two years. It was originally tried before Justice Huff, of Dunellen.

—Great bargains will be offered at the sale of property, at the corner of Berckman street and South avenue, today.

—A missionary meeting will be held on Friday evening at Warren chapel. An interesting speaker will address the meeting.

SPORT FOR THE ANGLER.

STOCKING OF LOCAL STREAMS WITH PIKE-PERCH A SUCCESS.

Thousands of the Gamey Fish Are Growing to a Size That Will Make the Izaak Waltons of Today Grow Enthusiastic.

A correspondent in a recent issue of Forest and Stream has the following to say about pike-perch in this section of New Jersey:

The stocking of streams and ponds with pike-perch fry by the New Jersey Fish and Game Commission has proved a success in at least two instances.

The fry were received from the Pennsylvania hatchery at Cory on May 12, 1896, and about noon of the same day 50,000 were placed in Cedar Brook, opposite the Lehigh Valley depot at South Plainfield, about three miles east of New Market Pond, into which the stream empties. Another lot of 50,000 was placed in a small brook three-quarters of a mile from the pond at Lakeside, a settlement one mile south of Metuchen. As soon as liberated, the squirming little transparent bodies, with their prominent, fish-like eyes, much resembling tadpoles in size, darted here and there, finally seeking shelter under the edges of stones and pebbles on the sandy bottom.

The brook being inaccessible for the greater part of its length on account of the thick underbrush and briers, the growth of the fry was not noticed until Sept. 12th, four months later, when, upon my stepping upon a piece of overhanging bank near the junction of the brook and pond, a number of fish five or six inches in length darted from beneath to the opposite side, their dark, irregular markings, and olive-colored sides being plainly visible in the clear, transparent water, which also undoubtedly slightly magnified their size. By stamping along the edge of the brook many other pike-perch were driven from their hiding places.

The only other fish in this lake at that time were 73 Oswego bass, measuring from nine to eighteen inches, placed in the lake a few months previous to the pike perch, and innumerable dace and other bait fish, all other fish having been lost two years previous by the breaking of the dam, a permanent dam having since been built and the lake refilled by its many springs and streams.

A few weeks later a trip was made to Cedar brook in company with Thos. Lindabury, yard-master of the Lehigh road at South Plainfield, and many pike-perch were driven from beneath the banks of that stream, all showing the same growth as their kin at Lakeside.

One million fry of the pike-perch were planted by the commission in different lakes and streams of the State on that date, May 13th.

HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Mischievous Boys Will Have to Give an Account of Their Actions.

The three lads who were charged with generally demoralizing the interior of one of the empty residences on West Seventh street, were brought before Justice Nash, Thursday afternoon. To the charge of malicious mischief was added that of larceny, for it was alleged that the boys had removed a quantity of lead pipe from the house.

When brought before the Justice, Archie Laramour, one of the lads, admitted that he and the rest had been in the house and had carried away the pipe. His testimony implicated William Maque. No other testimony was necessary and the Justice held the two lads under $100 bail for the grand jury.

The lads felt the disgrace keenly and explained that it was done with no evil intent but just in fun. The bail was furnished by the parents of the boys who were also in court.

THEATRICAL.

Even during the Lenten season Chauncey Olcott is doing an immense business in Sweet Inniscarra at the Fourteenth street theatre, his magnetic personality and sweet songs striking the popular chord. In his new piece Mr. Olcott has a vehicle for displaying his talent to the best of advantage, and with an excellent supporting company he makes the most of it in giving a performance that a big business shows to be among the metropolitan successes of the season. Mr. Olcott will remain at this theatre indefinitely.

New Pastor Chosen.

At a meeting of the members of St. Peter's German Lutheran church last week they decided to extend a unanimous call to Rev. Eyme, of Philadelphia. Mr. Eyme preached at the church recently and he impressed the members very much by his earnestness. It is confidently expected that he will accept the call and enter upon his duties April 1st.

Decision for Plaintiff.

Justice Nash rendered a decision in favor of the plaintiff Thursday in the contract case of the Union Tire Company against Chapot. The judgment was for the full amount and costs.

BABES IN THE WOODS.

A SAD AND SORRY STORY OF SURPRISING SHAMEFULNESS.

Funny Entertainment Given in Crescent Avenue Church Last Week as Arranged by Councilman Runyon.

The audience wept at the exceedingly tragic ending to the pantomime which was given at the sociable of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Crescent Avenue church, in the chapel last Thursday, but the tears came because everybody laughed so hard. It was really funny. Of course, it was absolutely foolish but that didn't make any difference as far as the humor of the affair went and old and young united in a hearty laugh at the droll actions of the silent actors.

The pantomime was not all the programme, however, and the rest was of equal excellence. After every seat in the chapel had been filled and all the available chairs in the building had been brought in and occupied, Dr. B. VanD. Hedges stepped forward as master of ceremonies and made a clever little speech introducing the different parts of the programme. There was a whistling solo by Evans, accompanied by Miss Effeds Whiting. A piano duet by Miss Ada Marsh and Miss Edith Arens followed. A double recitation by Dr. VanD. Hedges and Frank O. Bristol was something novel. Dr. Hedges did the reciting and Bristol, who stood behind him, did the gesturing. The recitation was a humorous selection and the encore "Old Ironsides." The applause was tremendous. Frank O. Bristol gave several character sketches. His first was a scene from "David Copperfield." His encores were original, "The Elocution School" and a "Dog Song."

The event of the programme was the pantomime, "The Babes in the Woods," "A Sad and Sorry Story of the Surprising Shamefulness of a Sinner." The libretto expressly for the occasion was written by Councilman William N. Runyon and was read before each act by Dr. Hedges.

The prologue and first act was as follows:

PROLOGUE.

"Long, long ago, when the world was very young; when Dr. Richards was known as the naughtiest boy in the State of Maine, and Captain Ostrom was the leading soprano in a large boy choir, a handsome gentleman and a beautiful lady lay a dying in Muhlenburg Hospital. Bravely had they fought for life until Dr. Murray, after a careful diagnosis, had pronounced them cases of excessive cigarette smoking, whereat they coughed two big cigarette coughs and prepared for the worst.

"And as their lives flickered and waned, a great longing for the safety of their two pretty babes possessed their souls, and they wondered with anguish what would become of the little dears when they should be no more.

"For they knew that when they should be gone, their beloved kidlets would be left desolate and alone in the world with the exception of one Uncle, in whom they had none too much confidence.

"Now this uncle was as tough as a last year's chicken and had no more conscience than a dog has feathers. Indeed Judge De Meza said that he gave him more trouble than any other ten men in Plainfield. But being a foxy old party, he had contrived to ingratiate himself with his kind and noble brother as the end drew near, and seldom did a day pass but that he stopped at the Woman's Exchange and purchased some delicacy for the sufferers at the Hospital.

"For he knew, sly dog that he was, that his brother had a great sum of gold hidden away somewhere, having hoarded it for fear of Mr. Bryan's election, and he reasoned that by skillful manoeuvering, he might get possession of the little ones and thus recoup his shattered finances.

"And so it happened. Calling his brother to his bedside, the sick man tearfully besought him to take the little orphans home with him and to give them the same watchful care to which they had always been accustomed.

"'Sure Mike,' replied the tough brother. 'Gin me de kids an' I'll do de right ting by 'em of it takes a leg, so help me Bob.'

"At which vulgar speech the sick lady and gentleman were so shocked that they fell backwards and expired immediately with sobs.

"Thus endeth the prologue."

Act 1.

"Discloses the neat but not gaudy apartments of the tough uncle in the Rink Building on Watchung avenue. If this were not a pantomime, the clang and buzz of the trolley cars could be distinctly heard outside every twelve minutes. The good wife of the house is discovered in the act of darning the well worn socks of her worser half and peering anxiously out of the window from time to time as if expecting visitors.

"This lady is an active member of the Relief Association, the Town Improvement Association, the Daughters of the Revolution, Iona Council of Independent Red Ladies, the Woman's Relief Corps, the Ladies Bicycle Club, the Ladies' Auxiliary Board, the W. C. T. U., the Monday Afternoon Club, the Current Events Club, and in addition thereto, she is now an aspirant for a position on the Board of Health.

So the audience is especially fortunate in seeing how she looks at home, as very few, including even her husband, have ever had that opportunity, and there do be some scandalous people who say that his lonesomeness is in what has made her depraved spouse so awfully tough. But all this has nothing to do with the story and we must hasten on.

"As she continues working a loud knock is not heard at the door, and her husband bursts into view leading the little orphans by the hand. With a glad cry of joy their dear aunt drops her work, rushes to her darlings and embraces them rapturously. She is very glad of a chance to drop her work, as work is not in her line. But as was said before, all this is nothing to do with the present drama.

"Special attention is called to these infants. Never before in the city of Plainfield do we remember having seen two more perfect specimens of vigorous babyhood, and the terrible sorrow of the parents at having to leave them can be readily understood by young and old.

The little boy, who is three years old, is Charlyox, which means in French "awful long and skinny," while the little girl, a year younger, rejoices in the pretty name of Elmeroso, which being translated means "bald-headed."

"Too young to realize their terrible bereavement, the precious dears play happily about the floor with the little toys their uncle has stolen from the neighbors, and eat every blessed thing they can get their teeth on, stopping only now and then to belt each other over the head.

"At last, wearied with their play and their long walk from the Boulevard, where their papa and mamma had lived, they became nervous and fretful, and the scene closes as their dear aunt drugs them into profound slumber."

The part of the better half of the tough uncle was taken by Fred Walz, who was almost unrecognizable in calico dress and cap and spectacles. The tough uncle was William N. Runyon plus a long villainous nose and a false moustache. The innocent little tots were Charles A. Lewis, with his six feet of bone and muscle clad in a Little Lord Fauntleroy suit with a big red bow in front, and Elmer E. Runyon, with flaxen curls, blue calico dress and pantalette. The gambols of the children were remarkable to behold and their attacks on the crullers and bread given them were not to be equalled.

"Act two shows the wicked uncle at his dainty escritoire endeavoring to decide as to whether to poison the children outright by making them read the World and Journal, or send them to the Children's Home.

"Both schemes, however, have their disadvantages, and be about determines to trust to luck on measles and mumps, when his base train of thought is interrupted by the arrival of two of his friends who have come in to pay their respects. The way becomes clear to him now and he can see the kids' finish. For be it known that these two friends are men of his own stripe—bloodthirsty villains,—reckless and desperate to the extreme. One, a fat fierce fellow named Baynon is the greatest chicken thief in Union county, while his pal, a sly son of a gun with many aliases, but best known as Murray, is a card sharp and confidence man.

"A blood curdling scheme takes possession of the brutal uncle's soul. He will make those base born varlets his betrimes, and they shall take the children away and do them dirty. With panting breath and dilating eye he broaches the subject, and it meets with instant favor, as the villains have had recently to buy their new commutation tickets and are very hard up. The great difficulty is as to terms, and the insatiable greed of all parties concerned presents a stern and terrible lesson which can never be effaced from the minds of the audience. After much base-wrangling and lots of hard swearing, they finally

CAPTURED A FIREBUG.

LARRY WALLACE TRAPPED IN HIS INCENDIARY ATTEMPT.

Became Familiar With a Detective and Told How He Was Going to Burn Benner's Road House Last Night.

An empty beer bottle strongly smelling of kerosene oil, a small box of shavings saturated with the volitile fluid, two burned matches and three with the brimstone still unused, together with the acts witnessed by a trio of minions of the law, are the things that stamp Larry Wallace as firebug and Friday landed him in the Union county jail with twenty or more years of imprisonment staring him in the face.

Within the last year attempt after attempt has been discovered to burn buildings — principally barns, outbuildings or houses isolated and unoccupied — in Fanwood and Scotch Plains. Fortunately, however, in nearly every case the flames were extinguished before they did destructive work. The attempts followed one another with much frequency and apparent cunning that the Underwriters' Association of New York took up the matter and employed a detective to ferret out the incendiary.

Larry Wallace is known as one of the most worthless characters in this section, implicated in overt acts time and again, a slave to drink and when in his cups there is no crime—unless it is murder—that he would hesitate to commit. A half dozen times he has been suspected of arson, and once was arrested, but for lack of sufficient evidence, and the suspicion of being the firebug, or, at least, one of the prime movers if there was more than one involved, immediately rested on his head.

The detective engaged by the Underwriters Association went at his work of catching the incendiary in a systematic and skilled manner. He journeyed to the Plains, mingled among the people and learned of the character and reputation of Wallace. Then he laid his plans to weave a net around Wallace from which escape would be impossible if he was the guilty man.

The detective made up as a rough laborer and assumed an uncouth manner. He hung around the haunts of Wallace for a few days and finally worked himself into the good graces of the latter by buying whiskey, tobacco and other things. He gained the confidence of Wallace degree by degree, and the latter, like all of his ilk, soon related some of the acts which he had perpetrated, and was wont to brag of in the moments of his drunken delirium. Finally the detective broached the subject of setting fire to buildings. It struck a responsive chord in the mind of the depraved Wallace, and he told of some of his experiences in that line of devitry, and of those who have been implicated with him in the criminal acts.

The detective was a willing listner and after a time Wallace made the boast that he was going to burn the new road house recently built by John Benner, situated on the knoll just east of his present house on the county road. He claimed to have a grudge against Benner for some ill treatment that he had received about the latter's place and was going to take this method of getting even. In a quiet, persuasive way the detective learned all the details that Wallace had planned. Then he set about to capture him in the act.

Friday morning at 5 o'clock the detective came to this city and called on Sheriff Kirk and told him of the attempt that Wallace was to make and asked for assistance. The Sheriff readily gave it and during the day the trap was set for Wallace's capture. Wallace told the detective that he intended to burn the road house about 9 o'clock Friday night.

During the day the Sheriff notified Constable John Seeland, of Elizabeth, to come to Plainfield and assist in the capture of Wallace if he should attempt to carry out his threats. About 7 o'clock the Sheriff, detective and constable started for Fanwood and on the way stopped at Netherwood where Boundsman Frederickson, of the city police force, joined the party. A short distance beyond the Netherwood station the officers, who were in a wagon, discerned the figure of a man walking along the county road. It was found to be that of Wallace. The officers drove ahead at a rapid pace and arriving at the house that Wallace said he was going to set fire to, all the officers but the Sheriff got out of the wagon and hid behind the trees nearby. The Sheriff then drove on towards Westfield as a blind to mislead Wallace and not cause him to suspect that he was watched.

Wallace soon after came ambling up to the house. He looked up and down the road and then slyly stole around the corner of the house to the back piazza. The officers watched his every movement and saw him take a bottle out of his packet and sprinkle some fluid—afterwards found to be kerosene—along the edge of the stoop. Then he struck a match, but the wind blew it out.

Pulling another one from his pocket he had just struck it when a voice from within the house yelled, "There he is." The voice was that of Benjamin Lee, a colored man, who, with Dennis Murray and Archibald Davie, were watching the house and were let into the plans of the officers.

At the sound of the voice Wallace snuffed the light of the match and turned on his heel. But he was too late to escape. The stalwart figures of three men emerged from behind the trees and before Wallace could hardly realize that he had been trapped he was pounced upon and pinioned by the men.

"We've got you now," exclaimed the detective.

"I know it," answered Wallace, in a sullen tone, adding an oath; "I'll get twenty years for this."

Wallace was searched, and the articles enumerated in the opening paragraph were found on his person.

Suddenly he recognized Constable Seeland and made a desperate attempt to get at him, but he was held down by the other officers. He had been arrested by Seeland before.

By this time the sheriff had driven back and Wallace was loaded into the wagon and taken to Elizabeth, where he was arraigned before Justice Heath and held without bail to await the action of the May grand jury. He was committed to the county jail.

The detective has also secured evidence implicating several other men in the incendiary fires, some of which have been within the city limits Startling disclosures are expected in a few days.

THE LYCEUM TEAM WON.

DEFEATED THE CLEVELAND CYCLERS AT BOWLING LAST FRIDAY.

A Hot Competion and a Large Crowd of Rooters Made the Game an Exciting One—Higgins Played the Best Game

The bowling match on the Ulrich alleys last Friday between the Cleveland Cyclers and the Lyceum Cyclers attracted a very large crowd of enthusiastic supporters of the sport, and each side was cheered continually during the game by their admirers. There was nothing especially noteworthy about the contest, and in fact there were no high scores on either side. The Lyceum bowlers won the match by 140 pins, which left their opponents completely in the rear. The highest score for the evening was made by Higgins. He tallied 168, and Sowden came the nearest to it with a score of 156. The other scores run as low as 80. The lowest was made by Sutphen. It is not to be wondered that the Lyceum team won, for they are old bowlers and have been in the game for a long time. On the other hand the Cleveland team has only been bowling this season, and they have hardly got their hand into the game. They are enthusiastic bowlers, however, and if they continue to practice they will be heard from later on with good results.

The scores were kept by W. Schaefer and J. Moran, while P. Blimm and W. Winn acted as umpires. Below will be found the scores:

CLEVELANDS.		LYCEUMS.	
Overbaugh, H.	113	Reviller	102
Muir	129	Keefe	102
Babcock	110	Gallagher	156
Hiles	93	Monahan	132
Frey	124	Powell	167
Overbaugh, W.	109	Wagner	139
Sowden	156	Moran	118
Sutphen	80	Shannon	133
Young	129	Kenney	116
Tunnison	160	Carty	128
	1285		1379

Trouble About a School.

There is a difference again between the Boards of Education of Westfield and Springfield over the Branch Mills School. There was an understanding that the expenses of the school, which is attended by children of both townships, should be borne by both places, but the Westfield people now claim that the Springfield board has gone back on the agreement. The school has been closed for some time on account of sickness among the scholars.

A Complete Surprise.

A very complete surprise was tendered to Miss Nettie Chandler, of East Third street, last Thursday, in honor of the celebration of her birthday. The event was arranged by Miss Lillian Chandler and Ralph Tolles, and the surprised was taken by storm. The chief feature of the evening was dancing, and it was early when the guests departed for their homes. At midnight a sumptuous repast was served.

Entertained Her Sunday-school Class.

Miss Mabel Wilson, of West Fourth street, entertained her Sunday-school class at her home last Thursday. The time was passed in playing games and being social. Those present were William Vandeventer, Hiram Humes, Willard Swick, George Creveling, George Reynolds.

—The ironwork in the burned Allen building, New Brunswick, has been sold for $50. It is said to have cost $100,000 when put into the structure.

—Mr. Soudder, of India, will give an illustrated lecture in the Trinity Reformed church on Friday evening. He will tell about the manners and customs of the people of India and exhibit a fine collection of views. The lecture will be free and all are cordially invited to attend.

IT IS A FACT, NOT THEORY.

SO SAID REV. J. W. RICHARDSON IN HIS SERMON ON JONAH.

The Attack on the Credibility of Jonah Proves No New Facts and Weaves No New Arguments—Jonah was Not a Myth.

Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, preached Sunday on the interesting story of Jonah and the whale. The text was Jonah 1:17—"Now the Lord had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights."

The speaker first showed that the attack on the credibility of Jonah began with Julian and Porpophyry, two pagans, about 260 and 362 A. D. The so-called higher criticism, he averred, "Parades in borrowed robes and utters stolen thunder; but it proves no new facts; and weaves no new arguments." Then by liberal quotations from the Scriptures and the ancient Hebrew historian, Josephus, the speaker proved that Jonah "was a man, not a myth," and that the prophecy of Jonah's age were historic, not fictitious. Critical fiction, undeniably, was a subsequent development. Homer and Hesiod came after Jonah, and signs are the main features of his narrative, wove the fables of Andromeda and Hercules. If Jonah, who antedates both these poets, had not spent three days in the belly of a great fish, the world would never have heard of Andromeda and Hercules." The speaker then said, "Josephus, who wrote 1,900 years ago, and who was better qualified to judge what the Hebrews in his times believed, declares 'that they all believed Jonah's book to be absolute history.' His evidence is vastly more competent than the inflated sermons of modern critics. The veracity of Jonah was not questioned in the Christian church until about the middle of the eighteenth century; the modern critics have on pagan heads." Passing to the fact of the narrative, the speaker quoted from Pliny, who described a fish taken off Joppa as 1. D. which was forty feet in length, and and whose ribs were higher than those of an Indian elephant. There were fishes large enough to have swallowed Jonah without winking. Jonah's miraculous preservation was no more miraculous than Christ's resurrection; both are true or both are false; accept one and you must accept the other.

"Josus stands a witness for the veracity of Jonah, Jesus positively asserts that the inhabitants of Ninevah repented at Jonah's preaching. But it is said that this verse in Matthew, which compares the resurrection of Christ with the deliverance of Jonah, is considered by many scholars as a gloss of some early copyist. Nonsense. Luke in 11:30 quotes Christ's words almost as Matthew quotes them; did some good-natured copyist give Luke a "gloss" to? Ninety nine and one-half per cent. of the Greek scholars and students affirm that there is not the slightest doubt that the better attested, than the reference to Jonah found in Matthew 12:38. Among all the alleged interpolations, or additions, these words are never classed by scholars of eminent standing. We assign Jonah to the allegorical, then we must believe that Christ's reference to the Queen of Sheba's visit to Solomon, is an allegory. Christ used both in the same connection and breath, to teach that a greater than Jonah or Solomon stood before them. It is impossible to find a single instance, in which Christ quoted from the Old Testament to confirm or illustrate His teaching, that He did not use circumstances historically true. When He quoted from the Old Testament He did so because the passages contained accounts of universally admitted facts; and He used them as facts, to give backing and strength to His reasons and teaching. Christ himself gives the story of Jonah the authority and stamp of genuineness."

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorced at the County Clerk's office, March 11th to 17th, inclusive:

Thomas Burke et ux., to Gustave Koehler, Plainfield, lot on south side of Front street, Plainfield, $1; Margie H. Richardson et ux., Plainfield, to Sarah G. Bonnell, lot on the south side of Front street, lot west of Franklin place, $3,500; Lizzie Lee et ux., Scotch Plains, to Samuel Britton Plainfield, lot on West Third street, Plainfield $2,a0; Bennet Britton to Lizzie Lee, lot northeast side Seventh road Scotch Plains to Plainfield, adjoining Cole property, $3,700; Charles E. Dayton et ux., New York, to George W. Montfort, Plainfield, lot southside of Sixth street, Plainfield, $1; Charles E. Dayton et ux., to Pieratawav, to Frederick J. Harris, lot West Seventh street, Plainfield, $1; Frederick J. Harris et ux., to Charles E. Dayton, lot West Seventh street, Plainfield, $1; Carl Easrth, Plainfield, to E. B. Wood, lot East Second street, $1,600; Eugene M. Laing et ux., Plainfield, to George G. Grant, of Dalzell avenue, Plainfield, $1; Central N. J. Land Improvement Company to Charles Frost, Plainfield, lot along Central Railroad, Plainfield, $1,600; Sarah G. Jones, Margie R. Vail and Marilla Jones to Mary Kline, Plainfield, lot Sixth street, Plainfield, $1; Alanzo L. Rose of this city, to William Clark, Plainfield, lot Front street and Raymond avenue, Plainfield, $300; Felix Hammerstein et ux., to Wilson Wigand, Plainfield, lot at Castle avenue, Plainfield, $1.

A Big Church Collection.

At the congregational church, Bound Brook, Sunday, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Jones, asked the members for $1,200 to make the necessary repairs about the church. When the collection was counted it was learned that $1,225 had been contributed.

ENDED HIS OWN LIFE.

LOST HIS POSITION BECAUSE OF DRINK AND THEN BECAME DESPONDENT.

William Brennan Drank a Bottle of Liquid That Put Him in the Sleep of Death—Boarded at William Claassen's.

Out of work and with no prospects of getting a job is what led William Brennan, aged 45 years, living on Liberty street, to take his own life on Saturday evening last.

Last January Mr. Brennan come to this city from Brooklyn and secured a position at the Potter Press Works with the night gang. He got along all right until a short time ago when he began to drink. This habit interfered with his work and it was not long before he took a week off. During that time he was on a spree and as a man was needed in his place, one was secured and Brennan was laid off. This seemed to affect his mind when he came to his senses and learned what had taken place, and since then he has been despondent. He boarded with William Claassen, the Liberty street barber, and his latter could see that Brennan was not acting like himself, although he was of a jolly disposition.

Saturday evening about 10 o'clock he went to his boarding place and asked Mrs. Claassen to give him a small bottle. She did so, and Brennan filled it half full of water. She then noticed that he emptied a powder into the bottle. At the time she was a little suspicious, but she soon forgot about the incident. Brennan then went out of the house and that was the last time that she saw him. He stayed around Liberty and West Third streets for awhile and during that time he met several persons whom he knew. He told one friend that he was going to commit suicide. The friend laughed at him and thought it was a joke.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock Brennan walked into the electric light station on Madison avenue, and asked the man in charge if he would allow him to sleep there for the night. The latter consented and Brennan found a suitable place and went to sleep.

Nothing strange was thought of the man until Sunday morning about 6 o'clock when the engineer at the station attempted to awaken the sleeping man who made no signs of getting up. He made several attempts, but all were unsuccessful. Patrolman Robinson happened along and he tried to arouse Brennan, but he failed. Sergeant Kiely was then telephoned for, and when he arrived he also tried to awaken the man. He was also unable to accomplish the task. Finally Dr. Hedges was sent for, and after repeated trials, he found that it would be impossible to arouse Brennan from his slumbers, and he was ordered sent to the hospital. When he arrived there proper treatment was given in an attempt to awaken the man from his lethargy. All efforts were fruitless, however, and about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon life left the body, and the man's spirit passed into the unknown future. At first there seemed to be a sort of mystery surrounding Brennan's death, but as the case was investigated it appeared that he came to his death by his own hand.

George Brennan, a brother of the deceased, lives at No. 320 Twenty-second street, Brooklyn, and William Claassen telephoned to him Sunday and told him of the death of his brother.

It now appears that the two brothers have been on the outs for sometime and this also was a cause of worry for the one who took his own life. Mr. Claassen, in speaking to a Daily Press reported Sunday, said that he could not account for the deed except that the man had given up all hope of getting work and that he had become so thoroughly despondent.

The last person to whom Brennan talked was Daniel Galbraith, bartender at Day's saloon. It was here that the former secured his last drink. When he was found at the electric light station he had two bottles, both of which were empty. One was a whiskey bottle and the other was the one which was supposed to have contained the poison.

He was very well dressed and had a fine physique. Late Sunday night his body was removed to Terrill & Cole's undertakers establishment where it was prepared for burial.

In response to a telephone message Miss Brennan, sister of the deceased, came to this city last Sunday and arranged to have the body taken care of.

As a result of the investigation by the doctors in the case of Brennan, it was decided that he came to his death through morphine poison. Before his body was removed the coroner was sent for and he gave the necessary permission for burial. He did not think that an autopsy was necessary.

Miss Katheryn Glen, of Craig place, is ill at her home with the grip.

Miss Moffett, a returned missionary from Oklahoma, one of the most interesting speakers of the Congregational Home Missionary Board, will be present at the Congregational church next Sunday morning and make an address on the work of the Board.

ATE STOLEN CHICKENS.

THEN THE FOUR TRAMPS PARTED AND MET TOGETHER AT THE ROOKERY.

But it Was a Forced Meeting on Their Parts—Detective Dougherty Hunting For Two Men, Found Them in a Cell.

Patrolman Myers was on duty Saturday evening when he noticed two men loitering around East Ninth street just before midnight. Their conduct seemed suspicious and he questioned them. One explained that he was waiting to see his wife. The hour was not exactly that at which a man would call on his wife and the officer decided to let the men spend the rest of the night in the lock up. On being searched at the jail, a revolver was found on one of them. They gave their names as James Reedy and George Callahan. It was Reedy that had said that he was waiting for his wife. The revolver was found on Callahan.

Sunday morning, Detective Dougherty, of the Jersey Central force, appeared at the lockup with two prisoners and notified the police that he wanted two more. The two men he had arrested were George Wood and William Schuman. The men he was in search of were James Reedy and George Callahan, who were then locked up in the station house.

There is a shanty belonging to the Lehigh Valley railroad located near the "banks" at Greenbrook. It is used for the storage of various articles belonging to the railroad company. Saturday evening four men appeared at the shanty, entered into the shanty. They brought with them a supply of chickens confiscated from the chicken coops of the farmers living in the vicinity. A fire was started in the shanty and the fowls roasted and devoured by the four uninvited guests.

There were several men in the neighborhood of the tanks who claim to have recognized the four men. Somebody notified Detective Dougherty and he appeared on the scene as the evening grew dark and went to the shanty, accompanied by a special officer in the employ of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. The railroad detectives advanced carefully and captured two of the visitors. The other two were not to be seen. The prisoners were taken to Plainfield for safekeeping, only to find that the other two men who were wanted on the charge of breaking and entering the shanty, were locked up in the city jail.

Sunday morning, Captain Grant turned the four of the offenders over to the Middlesex county officials, and they were arraigned before Justice Storms of New Market. Justice Storms held them all for the Grand Jury on the charge of breaking and entering, which is a state prison offence, and they were taken to New Brunswick to await the action of the above jury.

It is alleged that Reedy has a wife in this city living in the vicinity of East Ninth street, but that they have never lived together. Whether he had still designs toward his wife, it is impossible to say, but they are understood not to be on very good terms.

Mansh Building Improvements.

The alterations in the Marsh building at the corner of Park avenue and East Second street have been completed and the building is now receiving three complete coats of paint, which will make it one of the handsomest business blocks in the city. The upper floors of the building have been divided into twenty-four suites of rooms for offices. Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, the owner of the building, will occupy a handsome suite of offices on the second floor.

Fractured Her Ankle.

Mrs. Nathan Scribner, of No. 54 Manning avenue, met with a very painful accident Sunday morning. She walked out of the house on the front porch, which was slippery from moisture, and suddenly her feet slipped and she fell off the porch, with the result of fracturing her ankle. Dr. Probasco sent Mrs. Scribner to the hospital, where she will be confined for several weeks. The fracture is a bad one and it will take a long time for it to mend.

Arranging for Entertainments.

A meeting of Mantinnomoh Tribe, Red Men, was held on Friday evening. The entertainment committee reported that a dance had been arranged for March 31st, and tickets for the same were distributed. The good and welfare committee was appointed to consist of D. C. Allen, C. R. Holdstein and F. L. MacCarty. The committee was instructed to arrange for a series of entertainments to be held during the next few months.

Spring Changes.

Through the agency of E. C. Mulford & Son, of North avenue, Joseph W. Winant, of Westfield, has purchased the house at No. 331 Carleton avenue. E. C. Martin, of the dry goods firm of Woodhull & Martin, has leased the house No. 1007 Putnam avenue, and will take possession April 1st. C. M. Slocum, of New York, has leased the Martin house on Sandford avenue, and Fred S. Moore has rented the house No. 433 Orchard place.

READY FOR BAT AND BALL

PLAINFIELD ATHLETIC CLUB ARRANGE FOR A SEASON'S SPORT.

Contests Scheduled With the Crack Clubs of the Metropolitan District—How the Team Will be Assigned.

Such weather as this makes the baseball crank feel as though it was about time to enjoy the National game once more. The Plainfield Athletic Club team is now well organized and if nothing happens to prevent they will open the season Saturday afternoon, May 1st, with the Hart baseball club of Whitestone, L. I., the latter place. The management have succeeded in arranging games with the best teams in this locality and they will have good games no doubt. Thus far they have scheduled games with teams at the following places: Cranford, Somerville, Ironside, Newark; Montclair, Orange A. C., Staten Island Cricket Club, Dover, Arlington A. C., Harrison. All of the above games will be played out of town. Other games will be arranged to be played in this city on grounds to be selected later. The Y. M. C. A. team is looking for suitable grounds and as soon as they are found they will arrange it so that both their team and the Plainfield A. C. will use the grounds half the time. In this way there will always be a game on a Saturday afternoon in this city.

Below will be found a list of the members of the team of the P. A. C.: Erickson, catcher; Winn, Welsh, pitcher; Symons, first base; Freeman, second base; Jordan, short stop; G. E. Fitzbrinck, third base; Cox, right field; Fleming, left field; Muir, centre field; Diedrick, extra. The officers of the club are President, J. D. Brown; vice president, J. H. Cose; secretary, David Gray; treasurer, Alex Muir; manager, G. E. Firstbrook.

STOLEN SILVERWARE FOUND

Many of the Valuables Taken From the Mountain Lodge of F. O. Herring.

Only a short time ago it will be remembered that T. H. Keller, of East Front street, found a leather mounted clock under the plazza which were afterwards identified by Mrs. F. O. Herring as being the articles stolen from her little cottage on the mountain. There was not a quantity of silverware stolen that was still missing. That has now been discovered.

Sunday afternoon, two young lads from this city were playing in the woods near Vail's spring on the mountain, east of the Mountain Park Inn. They were moving the rocks about when one of the lads noticed something shinning under one of the rocks which he had moved. He looked more carefully and found a quantity of silver tablewave, thirty-four pieces in all.

The lads told their parents and the latter notified Chief Grant, who investigated the matter and found that the lads had found the rest of the valuables taken from Mrs. Herring's cottage and which the robbers had buried under the rocks near the spring until they could market them.

The articles found were nine solid silver tea spoons, a silver dessert spoon, seven plated silver table spoons, eleven plated silver forks, and six plated silver knives.

Union Evangelical Services.

The union evangelical services will start in this city on Monday evening, April 5th, in the Trinity Reformed church. That has been decided by the evangelistic committee of the Local Christian Endeavor Union under whose charge the meetings will be given. A meeting of the committee will be held on Tuesday evening in the Seventh Day Baptist church after Rev. Mr. Main's lecture when further arrangements for the meetings will be completed.

Funeral of Miss Randolph.

The funeral of the late Miss Luthera Randolph was held, Saturday afternoon, from her late home at 321 West Second street, Rev. D. J. Yerks officiated at the services. The pall-bearers were Howard Randolph, L. L. Manning, William Manning, Samuel Manning and Daniel Manning, all relatives of the deceased. The interment was at Hillside cemetery.

Robert Scully Not a Spanish Prisoner.

Advices from Consul-General Lee at Havana say that the young American who was captured while attempting to pass the Spanish lines is not Robert Scully, the son of M. W. Scully, of Somerville, who mysteriously disappeared from his boarding house in Camden on March 3d.

Perfect Contest.

Mr. Pfeiffer, of the Mandolin Club of the New York University, has perfect control of his mandolin, and his selections are hugely enjoyed. The concert to be given by the New York University musical clubs at the Y. M. C. A. building this evening, promises to be one of the best musical concerts of the season.

Received Service Stripes.

Patrolman Saunders, of the Plainfield police force, has received his first service stripes for the five years of service on the force. There is not a prouder man on the force.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

ANENT THE AMERICAN FLAG.

One of the historic-patriotic societies has been discussing the use of the American flag. Some of the members argued that it was used too promiscuously and that this was a stain upon the nation. One speaker went so far as to recommend legislation making it "a crime punishable by a fine of ten dollars for any person to use the American flag except on government or school buildings." But it stands to reason that the glorious emblem of our National sovereignty cannot be used to promiscuously. The stars and stripes have been used somewhat promiscuously in the past, as the tattered bunting shows, and a little more promiscuity won't hurt them to any appreciable extent.—Trenton Times.

MONEY MAKING.

Officers of a Hoboken church informed their pastor on a recent Sunday morning that they had voted him an increase in his salary of $100. The pastor declined, on the ground that it took his half his time to collect his present salary, to say nothing of an increase.—Plainfield Press.

That is nearly as good as the story of a newspaper owner in New Jersey who was noted for his willingness to shut down on all holidays. Being questioned about this generosity to the employes, he whispered confidentially that every day the paper wasn't published he made money. To this the answer was made that on the same principle he could be rich soon by omitting every issue of the paper.—New York Tribune.

KEAN'S WATCHFUL EYE.

John Kean, the man who helped so materially to bring the Republicans into power, is watching events at Trenton, with an eye to the future, says the Philadelphia Record. He has made several trips to the Capitol during the Legislative session and he has kept close tab upon the work there. Some profess to know that Kean is to have the nomination for Governor and that Griggs is to go to the Senate. Others scout this idea and say that Kean will not be satisfied to accept such a situation; that he wants the Senatorship and will not again go into the tribulations of a Gubernatorial campaign.

QUITE DEAD.

The Armbruster racetrack bill is dead; dead as Julius Cæsar; dead as a mackeral; dead as the Wilson tariff; dead as the lay judge system; dead as Bill Bryan; and, if there's anything more dead than any or all of these put together, the racetrack bill is as dead as that. The racetrack bill and racetrack gambling in New Jersey are dead. The people await the opportunity to bury them beyond all resurrection; and this they will do when they vote on the constitutional amendments.—Elizabeth Journal.

A BOUNTY ON BEET SUGAR.

Senator Parry has introduced a bill to encourage the manufacture of beet sugar in New Jersey. The measure contemplates the re-enactment of two laws that have lapsed, by reason of time limit. It provides for a bounty of one cent a pound on merchantable sugar made from beets in this state, and 50 cents a ton for beets grown in the state for a period of five years. It exempts all plants established for the manufacture of beet sugar from taxation for a period of ten years.

POSTMASTERS TO SERVE OUT TERMS.

Postmaster-General Gary has made an announcement of interest to Democratic Postmasters whose terms expire on various dates under the new Administration. He says he has decided to adhere to the four-year tenure of office policy for Postmasters except in cases where such officials should be removed for cause.

TO TURN EDITOR.

Rev. J. A. Wells, who gained considerable notoriety as the Democratic Congressional candidate in the Third District last fall, is about to commence the publication of the Bernardsville News. Though it is not stated, the paper will probably espouse bi-metalism.

AN HONOR.

A distinguished honor was accorded to Dr. W. R. Richards, pastor of the Crescent avenue church, Sunday, when at Princeton he conducted the morning services at the college chapel, which was attended by ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland.

A LIBERAL OFFER

If any of our delinquent subscribers dies with his bill unpaid leaving a widow, we will cheerfully publish the announcement of the widow's second marriage.—Westfield Leader.

VICTIM OF CONSPIRACY?

THAT IS WHAT LARRY WALLACE CLAIMS HE IS.

County Detective Keron Supports His Statements and Questions the Honest Motives and Character of the Detective.

Larry Wallace, one of the most notorious characters in Union County, and arrested by several officers while attempting to set fire to John Benner's road house last Friday night, is said by County Detective John Keron, of Elizabeth, to be a victim of conspiracy on the part of two former convicts to collect a $500 reward offered by the Underwriters Association. The New York Sun correspondent in Elizabeth says:

"A well-dressed man, who gave his name as Bloodgood, called on Sheriff Kirk on Friday morning and stated that he was a detective for the Underwriters, and said that he had, while disguised as a workman, secured the confidence of the suspected Scotch Plains incendiary and a confession from him while he was drunk. He also said that the incendiary would that night fire the Benner House. Bloodgood asked that officers be sent with him to arrest the man when he appeared at the house. The Sheriff sent two constables from Elizabeth and Chief of Police Grant and an officer from Plainfield. Soon after their arrival Wallace arrived at the door and turned to Bloodgood. As he did this Bloodgood sprang forward and seized Wallace, exclaiming here he is I have caught him in the act."

On Saturday morning, when questioned by Detective Keron of the Prosecutor's office, Wallace asked for a hearing, saying he was a victim of two ex-convicts. A hearing was set for this afternoon.

Keron started an investigation, and says that the following are the facts:

"While I know Wallace to be a bad character, I am satisfied," he said today, "that in this instance he is innocent of the charge against him. I find that this man Bloodgood is Alfonso Voullner, of 47 Sweetser avenue, Trenton, an ex-convict who has served time in the Trenton State prison. Voullner called on the Underwriters and asked whether, if he succeeded in securing the conviction of the person responsible for the incendiarism in Scotch Plains, he would obtain the usual reward of $500. Satified that he would do so, he returned to Scotch Plains last Thursday night. William Adams, another convict, who was sent to State prison from Union county for assaulting a woman, enticed Wallace, who was an old pal of his, to a house kept by Mrs. Peel on Brooktown road, where they were joined by Bloodgood. Two bottles of rum were procured, and Wallace was made drunk. He was kept in this condition until Friday evening, when he was allowed to go.

"Since the completion of the Benner house Wallace had slept there nights, in company with a colored man. On Friday night, after leaving Adams, Wallace started for the Benner house, and as he attempted to open the door was seized by Bloodgood and charged by him with an attempt to burn the house. He was held while Bloodgood pretended to make an investigation and reported that he had found the lower clapboards of the house saturated with kerosene and an empty oil bottle on the ground.

"Bloodgood had left Adams to take care of Wallace on Friday while he went to the Sheriff's office with his story and asked for officers to arrest Wallace that night. I also found that Adams and Voullner occupied adjoining cells in State Prison and have been pals since their discharge. I am satisfied that Wallace is a victim of a clever scheme on the part of two conspirators to obtain $500 from the Underwriters."

$200 FOR DEAD CHICKENS.

Justice Mosher Decides That Mr. Wright Must Pay for His Dog's Sport.

Justice Mosher gave his decision Tuesday in the chicken case of Williams against Wright, and he allowed the plaintiff $200 damages. Lawyer Swackhamer represented the plaintiff.

It was a case of where the plaintiff claimed that dogs belonging to Mr. Wright, of Netherwood avenue, had killed a large number of his chickens, and he brought action for damages. The defendant at once gave notice of appeal when the decision was rendered.

Summer Home Destroyed by Fire.

The summer home of W. Higgins, in Middlesex county, about half a mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad station in Stelton, was destroyed by fire which broke out about 9:30 o'clock Sunday night. The house was unoccupied, and the fire was doubtless of incendiary origin. Mr. Higgins and his family are now in Chicago. The loss is estimated at $10,000.

Disposed of Their Morristown Store

Woodhull & Martin, Plainfield's new dry goods firm, have disposed of their store at Morristown to Crosby & Hill, of Wilmington, Del., and the above firm will devote all their energies to their store in this city, which has already become so popular, especially with the women.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where **H-O** begins.

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IN THE TOILS OF LAW.

TWO YOUNG TRAMPS AND A BEER PEDDLER IN CITY COURT.

The Boys Told a Sympathetic Story and Were Released—John Scott Paid $6 for Being Obtrusive at the Railway Station.

Two "coal car commuters" and a beer peddler made up the trio of offenders that appeared before Judge DeMeza, this Monday, in the city court.

Walter Sosdoren and William Leahy were two lads from Philadelphia, aged fifteen and sixteen years respectively, who were picked up on one of the coal trains of the Jersey Central railroad, last evening, by the railroad detectives. Detective Blackford chased one of them off the train and captured him in the neighborhood of the station. Detective Dougherty pursued Sosdoren up Madison avenue and arrested him. The lads told the Judge when they were arraigned before him this morning that they had been out of work and in hard luck so they worked their way to New York to try to better their fortunes. They had not the look of the regular tramp and the Judge was lenient with them, suspending sentence.

Sergeant Kiely made the other arrest. John Scott, who is well known in this city as a beer peddler, was up at the North avenue station, last evening, in company with a friend. He lingered about the station until Kiely ordered him away, and then answered back in language of not the most choice kind. The officer thinks that he was drunk. As Scott declined to move and became still more abusive with his tongue, the officer placed him under arrest and he spent the night in the lockup.

When arraigned before the Judge this morning he was found guilty of being disorderly and was given his choice between a fine of $6 or twenty days in Elizabeth. He paid the fine.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.
Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours, Fred'k Fries, 283 Hart street. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50 cents. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS, 56 Warren street, New York City.

CAUSE OF DEEP REGRET.

RESOLUTIONS CONCERNING DEATH OF MISS ELIZABETH GINN.

Passed by the North Plainfield Board of Education Last Night—The Board Organized for the Ensuing Year.

The borough Board of Education met last Monday and organized by electing Samuel St. John McCutchen president and George F. Brown district clerk. Resolutions regarding the death of Miss Ginn, a recent teacher in the school, were drafted and adopted. No other business was transacted. The following are the resolutions:

The Board of Education of the borough of North Plainfield have learned with deep regret of the recent illness of Miss Elizabeth R. Ginn, a valued teacher in the schools, and of her sudden death on the morning of Thursday, March 11th, 1897.

Miss Ginn had been connected with the school for nearly fourteen years, and during all this period, until December last, she had had charge of the first primary grade, that important introduction to school work.

The creation in the school of a kindergarten grade in September last, made it possible to use Miss Ginn's abilities in more advanced work, and she was assigned to the fourth grade, which continued under her admirable care until her untimely death.

Miss Ginn was of well above capacity, wise judgment and tact.

In her handling and training of the very young, her unfailing patience, her cheerfulness and her power to stimulate her pupils to work, made her most effective.

When we consider these years that Miss Ginn has occupied so responsible a relation to the children of the borough, and that a majority of those children have been able feel by her character and association, the value and importance of her work here will appear.

Miss Ginn's marked characteristics were faithfulness, honesty and an untiring devotion; here has been ever a willing service well done.

Resolved, That the Board of Education of the borough of North Plainfield desire to record their estimate of Miss Ginn, and of the loss to the schools and community in her death, offer this poor tribute to her memory.

STATE WHIST CONGRESS.

All the New Jersey Crack Players to Enter the Contest.

The event of the year for the whist players of the state, the third annual Congress of the New Jersey Whist Association, will be held at the rooms of the Jersey City Club on Thursday evening, Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening. There will be three contests at the Congress, the principal one of which will be the contest for the Park Club trophy, offered by the Park Club of North Plainfield. The others are contests in progressive whist for four and pairs. On Thursday evening, the Park trophy contest will begin. On Friday evening, the semi finals in this contest will be played and also the progressive match for fours. Saturday afternoon and evening, the finals in the Park trophy contest will be played and also the progressive match for pairs.

The Park Club will be well represented there by its regular four and will take a prominent part in the contest for its own trophy. There are now fourteen clubs in the association and all will probably enter in that contest as well as in the others.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

Receiving New Support.

The Executive Committee of the Organized Aid Association are feeling much encouraged in their effort to promote co-operation in the charity work of the city. Individuals and organizations are making more and more use of its agency to find out as to the worthiness of people who appeal for aid. At the last executive meeting ten churches, circles of the King's Daughters, and other organizations were reported as having agreed to make an annual contribution to the support of the Association.

Purchased the Holly Farm.

David M. Kellogg, one of New York city's lawyers, has purchased the Holly farm, at Oak Tree, formerly occupied by Gen. Swenck, and is thoroughly remodeling it preparatory to making it his summer home. Gen. Swenk has rented one of the houses adjoining Campbell's Club House and is living there with his family.

Bilious Colic.

Persons who are subject to attacks of bilious colic will be pleased to know that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and if taken as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, it will prevent the attack. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

One Minute Late

It makes no difference whether you were one minute or one hour late, if you missed the train. Better get there on time, even if you have to wait. One hour early is better than one minute late. Delay costs thousands of lives each year. "Neglected colds" is the beginning of the story; and consumption is the end. Few remedies, and but little of them, cure in the beginning. Later, many remedies long continued, and tedious journeys, too frequently end in disappointment.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod liver Oil with the Hypophosphites soothes the cough, heals the inflamed membranes, and restores the parts to a healthy condition. This it doe promptly and permanently, if taken in time. One bottle does more now than five would accomplish later on. If weak, pale, and thin, Scott's Emulsion will give you strength, color, and flesh.

"Just as Good" is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders. They purify the Blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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Lewis B. Coddington,

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DYNAMITE!!!!

Rocks, Trees, Stumps, &c., removed. Wells Shot. W. O. WILLIAMS, 19 24 3m Babcock Building.

Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties.

LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS.
HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal from Shamokin and Mahanoy Coal Fields.

New York Bay Line. Foot of Liberty street. Commencing Monday, November 16th, 1896.

Leave Plainfield for New York, Foot of Liberty st., via Elizabeth, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Plainfield for New York, Foot of Liberty st., via Bound Brook, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Somerville at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Plainfield for Somerville at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Plainfield for Bound Brook at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Somerville for Plainfield at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Bound Brook for Plainfield at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Plainfield and Somerville for Bound Brook at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

Leave Plainfield and Somerville for Plainfield at 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 a. m., 12.34, 1.34, 2.34, 3.34, 4.34, 5.34, 6.34, 7.34, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34 p. m., 12.34 night.

For Plainfield and Somerville, Bonnie Brae, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Raritan, Somerville, Manville, Millstone, Kingston, Princeton Junction, Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, Mount Holly, Lumberton, Mount Holly, Hainesport, Mount Holly, Lumberton, Mount Holly, Hainesport, Mount Holly, Lumberton, Mount Holly, Hainesport

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ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY

FOUR MEN TRIED TO ENTER A HOUSE WITH A HISTORY.

The Harberger Residence on West Front Street the Scene of the Operations—Heard by Coachman and Frightened Off.

A supposed attempt to burglarize another Plainfield residence was frustrated last Sunday by the coachman who heard burglars and finally drove them away.

It was nearly 3 o'clock last evening and the coachman, named Sullivan, is employed about the residence of Mrs. J. S. Harberger, of West Front street. The house is that which is commonly known as Washington's Headquarters, as it said that the famous General and President of that name occupied a room in the house when he visited this section during the Revolutionary War. Sullivan was just about to start for church when he heard a noise in the rear of the house which sounded as if someone was rattling the shutters. The family was all out at the time. Remembering the stories of burglars that have been visiting the different Plainfield residences, he decided to investigate. As he walked about the house, four men ran from the shadow in the premises and down across the brook on Grant avenue. Two chose a path right through the water of the brook and the other two cut across the street and into an adjoining field. There was no sign where the strangers had forced their way through any of the window or blind fastenings.

The police were notified, but there is no clue as to the identity of the evening visitors.

SIXTY YEARS WEDDED.

LONG AND HAPPY COMPANIONSHIP OF A SCOTCH PLAINS COUPLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob V. Coles, of Scotch Plains, Celebrated Their Golden Wedding Ten Years Ago—It was a Pleasant Reunion

Ten years ago, or to be exact, on the twenty-second day of March, the writer, with the relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob V. Coles, celebrated their golden wedding at their home at Scotch Plains. Golden weddings are of rare occurrence, and happy and fortunate are those who survive to read that epoch in their married career, but when to this are added ten more years of life in comparative good health, the anniversary deserves to be especially marked.

Monday numerous congratulations were extended to the happy couple, and sincere wishes expressed for a long continuance of their health and happiness, in which the writer most heartily joins.

Jacob V. Coles and Christina B. Oriell were married at Rahway on March 23d, 1837, by Rev. Thomas L. Janeway. Mr. Coles is a son of the late Frazee Coles, of Scotch Plains, who died but a few years ago, at the ripe age of ninety-four, thus affording his son an example of long life which he is evidently striving to imitate, having attained the age of eighty-four. Mrs. Coles has reached eighty-one.

A short time after our friends married they took up their residence at Scotch Plains, in the same house they now occupy, which has been their home for fifty three years.

The family in a direct line have lived at the Plains for at least 150 to 175 years.

Among the relatives present outside of the immediate family were Hezekiah Hand and his wife and son, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Coles, and Louis B. Coles, their son, and family; and among the neighbors who paid their respects were Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shepard, Miss Janie B. Field, George R. Nicholl and others.

—Packer, and Powlison & Jones, the two leading furniture dealers in the city, close their stores every evening at 6 o'clock.

—Cranford, N. J., March 1, 1897.—I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills for rheumatism and headache with satisfactory results. My mother has been relieved of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we find it an excellent spring medicine. Miss Minnie A. Neipp.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

MYSTERY OF A TICKET.

FOUND IN THE DRIFTING LIFE BOAT WITH SIX PERISHED SOULS.

Evidently a Central Railroad Ticket Good From Plainfield to Netherwood or Fanwood—Was a Plainfielder Among Them?

It is just barely possible that one of the six persons who were found dead in the long life boat of the ill-fated French line steamship Ville de St. Nazaire, which foundered at sea and lost a large number of her passengers, was a Plainfielder. Those who have read the tragic details of this catastrophe of the sea will remember that on Sunday, March 14th, the schooner Hilda picked up the four survivors in the life boat and brought them to New York where they are now convalescing in a hospital. The boat with its dead occupants was allowed to drift in the sea by the officers of the Hilda. Last Sunday the life boat was sighted by the officers of the Cromwell line steamer Creole, plying between New York and New Orleans.

It was picked up on Sunday morning at 10:20 o'clock, about seventy-five miles north of Hatteras, full to the gunwales with water and containing the six bodies which were left in it when the Hilda sailed away with the survivors. The bodies were thrown overboard by the officers of the Creole, but the long boat was hauled aboard and brought to this city on the forward deck of the Creole.

A number of water-soaked articles were found in the boat and they were searched in the hope of finding a clue that might lead to the identy of the persons who perished, but there was only one thing found and that was a ticket. About half the lettering on it has been effaced by the water, but the other half can be made out quite easily. It is apparently a ticket issued by the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and as much of the lettering can be made out is as follows:

of N. J.
one passage
id, N. J. to
ed, N. J.
Baldwin
321

The ticket is evidently one from either Plainfield to Netherwood or Fanwood, but which it is impossible to say. A Press reporter saw Ticket Agent Nelson at the North avenue station this morning and enquired as to the possibility of determining who had bought the ticket. Mr. Nelson said that it would be impossible to tell as a portion of the number was obliterated and the last two letters of the terminal point to which the ticket was good are both indicative of Netherwood and Fanwood, and as it might be an excursion ticket it cannot be told at which station it was bought. Even if the printing had not been partially blotted out, it would probably be a fruitless effort to trace out its owner. In this, however, some information may be gained as to how the ticket came to be in the drifting boat.

REVIEWED PAST WORK.

Primary Teachers' Union Hold an Instructive Session.

The devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union Monday afternoon were conducted by Mrs. Pierce, and the lesson was taught by Mrs. Baker. The lesson was a review of the past quarter and Mrs. Baker had prepared a very pretty exercise illustrating the principal points of interest. Through the use of the exercise she showed that the lessons all pointed to Christ. Interspersing the various parts of the lesson, the members sang primary songs.

The topic "How to interest mothers?" was a very interesting part of the programme. Mrs. Powlison related the story of a mother who had visited a Sunday-school with her child and was in this way led to attend the school herself as a scholar.

FIFTY YEARS A PLAINFIELDER.

Death of Mrs. Sarah A. Oliver at the Age of Eighty-eight Years.

A life, full of kindliness and good works, came to a quiet end Monday, when Mrs. Sarah A. Oliver, one of the oldest residents of this city, passed away at her home at 145 East Sixth street. She was in her eighty-eighth year.

Mrs. Oliver was born near Brookiyn on August 14th, 1809. She was married to James Oliver in Brooklyn and moved to New Jersey about fifty years ago, when they purchased a house in North Plainfield. They afterwards purchased the property on East Sixth street and built a house on it. There Mrs. Oliver has lived since the death of her husband, thirty-seven years ago.

Mr. Oliver was one of the founders of Grace P. E. church and he worked with the congregation of that church in its earliest days and did much to place it on a firm foundation. Mrs. Oliver was a member of the First Presbyterian church and has been a regular attendant at the services there as long as her health permitted. She leaves a niece, Mrs. Sarah A. Hunt, who was with her at the last.

Mrs. James Bell, of Hasbrouck Heights, is the guest of Miss Maggie Vail, of 441 Orchard place.

A PITCHFORK WELCOME.

RAHWAY FARMERS BUNCOED BY A WELL DRESSED YOUNG MAN.

He Agreed to Send $20 Worth of Fertilizer For $4, and Received Pay in Advance—The Fertilizer Did Not Come.

Should any tall, well dressed young make his way into Rahway, he would be pitchforked unmercifully. The farmers there have formed a club called "The Buncoed Thirteen." The number will be fatal to the well-dressed young man, for one answering that description succeeded lately in buncoing thirteen unfortunate and unsuspecting farmers.

During the last two weeks, when the spring showers first enlivened the town and crops gave evidence of growth, the majority of these land tillers were in receipt of a handsomely engraved circular, printed on costly stationery. Such of them as could not read kept the circular as a souvenir, not knowing its import. A few days later the tall, well-dressed young man called, collected $4 each from thirteen land tillers and made his departure, after promising to carry out the agreement in the circular, which was to send in return for the money a lot of chemicals and the "best fertiliser in the world." The young man said he was the representative of the Eureka Fertilizing Company, and the farmers were delighted when he undertook for $4 to send each $20 worth of such valuable agricultural material.

The farmers have not yet received the goods paid for in advance, but still hope that the suave and stylish stranger will live up to his agreement; but lest he should not, they have joined in an offensive and defensive alliance and declare that should the well dressed stranger not materialize they will be revenged on the first well-dressed young man who enters the town.

The Town Hall gong, the fire bell, and every other bell in the town will be rung directly such a young man appears, and he will at once be surrounded by "The Buncoed Thirteen" and pitchforked.

REV. C. B. MITCHELL'S NEW FIELD.

The Talented Minister Now Located in Minneapolis.

The Minneapolis (Minn.) Times has the following to say about Rev. Chas. B. Mitchell, formerly pastor of the First Methodist church in this city:

"The Hennepin Avenue Methodist church has a permanent pastor at last. Rev. Charles B. Mitchell, of Kansas City, called to the pastorate of this Methodist church, took up his labors in this city yesterday, occupying the pulpit both morning and evening.

"Dr. Mitchell was at his best yesterday, and the first impression upon his new flock was a most favorable one. He is a very eloquent preacher, and his manner is exceedingly attractive. He is quite dramatic, almost theatrical, and moves rapidly about the platform while speaking. He is of very pleasing and prepossessing appearance, genial and affable, and his personality is winning and magnetic. He is one of the preachers who believes that a good joke at the right point is not out of place in the pulpit, and his sermons abound in witticisms and anecdotes."

DR. STEARNS' LAST MEETING.

Largely Attended Before His Departure to Japan For His Health.

The popularity of Rev. Dr. Stearns, who has been expounding the Sunday school lesson before his class at the Y. M. C. A. hall every other Monday evening, was very forcibly evidenced last night, when nearly four hundred persons gathered to hear this man of God's simple but convincing Bible-talks. He held the very closest attention of every person present from the moment he commenced, and at the close he asked Rev. Geo. C. Needham, who was present on the platform, to make the closing prayer, which he did, to the glory of God and to the spiritual help of all present. As Dr Stearns' health demands a rest from his labors, he will sail for Japan the latter part of the month and visit the missionaries at work in that country, through the efforts of the Bible classes now being taught by him. His successor, Rev. Geo. C. Needham, will continue to teach the class every Monday evening, until Dr. Stearns' return in the fall.

From Cripple Creek,

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good.—G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by T. S. Armstrong Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Congressman Dolliver, of Iowa, cousin of G. Q. Dolliver, of Fairview avenue, North Plainfield, received high praise in the New York papers this morning for the strong argument he made in favor of the Dingley tariff bill in the House of Representatives, yesterday.

Spring Medicine

Experience teaches the importance of special care of the health.

And fixed among the important principles of hygiene and health is the acknowledged necessity of a good Spring Medicine.

Just as firmly established by the experiences of millions of people, is the positive fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla is "far and away" the best blood purifier and spring medicine ever produced.

The necessity is found in the impure condition of the blood at this season, owing to the close confinement and breathing vitiated air in office, store, shop, house, schoolroom or factory, and the rich eating and drinking too rich and hearty food; late hours and social indulgences. With the blood thus thick and impure, the machinery of life grinds hard.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, builds up and strengthens the nerves and tones the stomach. It oils up the machinery of the whole body; the liver takes up its work anew, the kidneys resume activity, the ache goes out of the back, the bowels are regulated, the appetite restored, the food is relished and assimilated.

Don't wait till you are thoroughly sick before you begin to take a Spring Medicine.

Lock the door before the horse is stolen.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now as a preventive and it will pay you a thousand fold in health and strength through the coming summer.

"We always take several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family every spring as a tonic and blood purifier and we find that it overcomes that tired feeling gives new life, and keeps us well all summer." WM. BISHOP, 813 5th Ave., Peoria, Illinois.

Excellent Spring Medicine.

"For a number of years I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring, not for any particular ailment, but on general principles that the system needs a tonic at this time, and I have always found Hood's Sarsaparilla a most excellent spring medicine." HAKON HAMMER, Engineer, Pottstown, Pennsylvania.

That Tired Feeling.

"I was troubled with that tired feeling all the spring. I purchased three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had taken about half of it I was feeling well again. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla to be an excellent blood purifier and tonic." MISS ORA E. MORGAN, Bussy, Illinois.

Builds up the Health.

"We take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a tonic in the spring. Two of our children had tonsilitis and their blood was in a bad condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla built them up, and we have taken it again this spring with much benefit." MRS. P. H. CANON, Pleasant Lake, Mass.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy anything else instead. There is no substitute for Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The One True Blood Purifier.

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DIED.

GINN—In this city, March 18, 1897, Elizabeth R. Ginn.

RANDOLPH—In this city, March 17, 1897, Matthew B. Randolph, aged 82 years.

VAIL—At Locust Grove N. J., March 16, 1897, Mary Vail, aged 84 years.

TRAYNOR—In this city, March 2nd, 1897, Thomas Traynor, aged 9 years, 10 months and 5 days.

OLIVER—In this city, March 2nd, 1897, Sarah Oliver, aged 87 years, 7 months and 8 days.

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THE ELEVENTH HOUR

When Katherine threw open the shutters that morning a flood of yellow sunlight greeted her, and the subtle fragrance of many flowers laden with dew.

It was certainly a fine morning, for Katherine, Nature's disciple, though she was, at that, had to admit its beauty it still lacked something which cannot be defined in mere words and is only obvious to the senses through the heart.

She had felt it before her eyes unclosed on her pillow; before she was fairly awake, and before memory and reality had come back to her. Now, as she looked gravely out across the garden and the river and the clustering roofs beyond, she wondered vaguely if Jack's going away had occasioned this gnawing restlessness and dissatisfaction with which she seemed to view all things past, present and future.

She would miss Jack—miss his rare, sweet smile, his restful voice, his pleasant companionship.

Never since their earliest childhood had they been separated longer than a few months at a time. He had always been her friend, her comrade. Having no brothers of her own, he had stood to her rather in the light of this relation. It had never occurred to her that Jack might regard her with other than brotherly affection. Therefore, when he one day asked her suddenly to marry him, and had told her how necessary she was to his happiness, she had been startled, at first, then quite inclined to treat the matter as a joke.

It was a long time before she could understand that he was terribly in earnest. Grieved beyond expression, she had told him frankly that she could not marry him because she did not think she cared for him as she ought to care for the man she married. And Jack, putting all thought of self out of the question, forebore to press his suit further, and begged that in the future she would regard him exactly as she had done in the past.

But this was impossible. Each felt a restraint in the presence of the other that it was useless to try to conceal. Jack felt that he could not go on seeing her daily, knowing that she was not for him, so the evening before the morning on which my story opens he had come to tell her that he was going away—had been sent as staff correspondent to Japan, and that it was quite possible they might not meet again for years. He himself was known to for some time, and somehow he could not bear to tell her until the last. He should leave the city on the morrow. His steamer sailed the day after. And Katherine could say nothing except to wish him God speed and to return, trying with all her might to keep the tears out of her eyes and voice.

As she turned from the window her glance fell upon his photograph, framed and standing on her dressing-table. She took it up and looked at it long and earnestly. The frank, smiling eyes, the firm chin, the tender mouth—there was no trace of weakness or irresolution in them all.

She put the photograph suddenly down as a great wave of dull, aching loneliness swept over her.

An hour later she surprised her family by appearing at the breakfast table gowned and bonneted for a journey.

"I am going to spend the day with Aunt Patience," she explained, smiling. "I have neglected her quite too long."

Aunt Patience was really not aunt to Katherine at all, but one of those delightful old ladies to whom people are always anxious to claim relationship. She lived in the country, hardly twenty miles distant, with her brother, who, like herself, had never married.

When Katherine alighted at the country station of Brightwood the summer day was already well advanced, and she had no desire in setting out for her destination. As she walked along the shady lane and felt the crisp grass beneath her feet and smelled the fresh, sweet odor blown from wood and field, her heart lightened exceedingly.

Aunt Patience had seen her coming up the little path that led from the gate, and met her at the door with a kiss and a hearty welcome.

"Dear child, how bonny you are! How the sight of you gladdens my old eyes! I've been lonely for this long while lest my dearv should forget me among all of her fine friends."

"As if I could ever do that!" Katherine replied, with moistened eyes.

"Well, well," said she, "This is a right joyful day for me to have both my precious children again—"

"Both!" echoed Katherine, in surprise.

They had crossed the little entry and were entering the best room. A tall figure came forward from the window with hands outstretched.

"Well, Katherine!" Jack said, looking down at her with happy eyes.

It was quite a moment before she found her voice sufficiently to speak.

"Why, how is this? I thought you were going away to-day?"

"And so I am; but of course not without bidding Aunt Patience good-by. If you had been able to take an earlier train, Katherine, we might have come down together. You aren't sorry that I'm here?" he asked presently, as Aunt Patience left the room for an instant.

"Sorry! How could I be that?" And Katherine's eyes met his frankly.

He turned away with a quick drawn breath.

"Ah, Katherine, Katherine!" he said reproachfully. "Your words mean so much and your eyes so little."

Fortunately for both Aunt Patience returned just then. The dear old lady was in her gayest and most reminiscent mood. She recalled so many of Jack's youthful pranks that he felt, as he said, quite like a boy again. It was wonderful how she remembered things long since escaped from the minds of the participants themselves—little trivial happenings which revealed to Katherine how large a place she and Jack had filled in that gentle, colorless life.

Aunt Patience would have none of Katherine's proffered assistance in the preparation of the noonday meal.

"No, no, child! 'Tis little enough you know about such things. You would only soil your pretty hands, and besides, you must talk to Jack. It may be a weary long day ere you see each other again."

At the stroke of noon she came out upon the porch, where the two were seated.

"The dinner horn!" cried Katherine, clapping her hands gleefully.

"Toot—toot—too—t!" Katherine blew with a will.

"Ah, I knew the minute I heerd the horn it warn't Patience a blowing of it!" the little, bent, kindly-eyed maid said, as she took Katherine's soft hands in his hard brown ones. "How air ye, Katherine? But I needn't to ask. You're as pretty and sweet as one of Patience's pinks there. And John, too—well, well!"

Uncle Dan was quite overcome with surprise and delight.

"So you're going to Japan, eh? Ain't that a rather sudden move for ye? I'll wager you'll wish yourself back inside of three days of your landing."

"I've no doubt of it, sir," Jack answered, looking anywhere but at Katherine, who sat opposite him at the small round table.

"Very foolish in him, is it not?" she said, trying to speak as naturally as was possible under the circumstances.

"These boys—these boys! Soon's ever they get full grown they needs must be scampering off to see new sights and new countries, as if their own warn't good enough for them! I'd like to know," turning to John, "if we'd better settle down like a sensible creature, I'd like to know? Here's Katherine—what's the matter with Katherine, John?"

Katherine flushed hotly.

"Can't agree, Uncle Dan," she laughed.

"Speak for yourself, Katherine," Jack said in a low direct tone.

Jack's train left at five, and in the course of the afternoon he coaxed Katherine to visit with him those scenes in which they had a common and very tender interest. There was one spot especially—a place by the brook where a willow drooped its graceful boughs almost to the surface of the restless, sparkling water. The willow had been a tender sapling in the days when they played at housekeeping beneath its branches.

Katherine sat down on the soft turf and drew her hand lingeringly through the clear, cool water. Recollection lent a sweet gravity to her pale face, and Jack, watching her with his whole tender, aching heart in his eyes, thought he had never seen her look so lovely.

"Do you suppose, Katherine," he asked at last in an odd, low voice, "that you will ever come here after I am gone?"

She was silent.

"I should like to know that you would," he went on wistfully, "for old times' sake, if for nothing more."

She rose suddenly to her feet, flirting the drops of water from her hand with a little, impatient movement. In the light that sifted through the quivering green leaves she looked quite pale.

Jack caught her by the shoulders.

"Tell me Katherine," he cried passionately, "shall you?"

She swung loose from him, laughing a little—faintly.

"Shall I—come, do you mean? Oh, yes, I suppose so! I never visit Aunt Patience without strolling down here, you know. I like the water and the willow and the—quiet."

Jack set his teeth hard, and turning, began to walk silently at her side. Katherine felt the silence keenly.

In the distance the whistle of an approaching train sounded shrilly. He stopped with a dismayed exclamation.

"It can't be possible—but yes, it is—it is my train!" He glanced at his watch. "We lingered too long under the willow, Katherine. I shall have barely time to bid Aunt Patience good-bye now."

Katherine put her hand to her throat. Her lips moved vainly in an effort to speak. Then a low sob burst from them.

"Katherine, my dear, my dear, do you really care like this? But I must go—there's my train!"

He caught her hands hard. Then of a sudden her voice came back to her. She cried out piteously—

"Oh, I can't let you go—I can't live without you, Jack—Jack, stay until—I can go, too!"

Aunt Patience was frantically beckoning to them from the porch as they leisurely approached the house, hand in hand. The train was just gilding out of the station.

"Jack," she called, as soon as they were within speaking distance, "there goes your train! It's too bad! I tried to warn you in time, but—"

Something in the young people's faces as they drew nearer gave her a suspicion of the truth.

"Surely you ain't going?" she said in slow wonder.

"Well, no—at least not until I can take Katherine with me. You see I've just made a promise to that effect, and—congratulate me, Aunt Patience! I'm the happiest man alive, and she is—"

"The happiest woman," finished Katherine, softly.

TAMMANY IN SADDLE

HOPES TO RECOVER NEW YOR FROM THE REFORMERS.

The Tiger Is Versatile, and Among Othe Things Expects a Reaction to Set in I Its Favor as It Did in 1894—Wheel Within Wheels.

It has been noted that Tammany, with characteristic energy, has already begun its campaign for the Mayorality of Greater New York, and is unfolding a plan of attack on the Reformers, who hope for four years more to keep control of the city received from Tammany three years ago.

The organization has entered upon the campaign with almost as much confidence in victory as it felt in 1892, when it had no opposition except the feeble fight put up by the Republican machine. It is of interest to understand upon what this confidence is based. It is based upon the belief that a "reaction" is due. Signs of this reaction have been shown in the town elections throughout the state. It cannot impossible to beat Tammany twice in succession. Even after its crushing defeat in 1894, Tammany won in the local election the following year; and last November, in spite of the big Sound Money Democratic revolt, it rolled up 155,000 votes for Bryan. It has always been difficult to arouse the citizens of New York to a supreme effort for reform city administration, and after having aroused them once, it seems impossible to get them to make another supreme effort in the next Mayoralty election. It is true that the recently organized "Citizen's Union" exhibits a gratifying determination on the part of the Municipal Reformers to make an early start this year, but there are special reasons, to be explained, why Tammany believes this movement will not have the force and momentum of the Committee of Seventy campaign of 1894. In other words, its leaders believe that the political pendulum is swinging its way this year, and that it will reap the benefit of all the discontent, the various petty hardships, and the personal disappointments resulting from the Strong Administration. In a local election few people have the courage and public spirit to rise superior to their private interests. Even though the administration, as a whole, may have benefited the city, if it has hurt any personal interest, that personal interest will work and vote against it, independent of any other consideration. And the Strong Administration has tread upon the toes of many small personal interests, which, in the aggregate, represent a small army of discontent and enmity. If there is any one achievement of the administration which may be called, without exception, signally successful, it has been in the cleaning of streets. In fact, even if Tammany elects the next Mayor, it will either retain Colonel Waring in office or maintain his methods. But, nevertheless, Colonel Waring has undoubtedly lost many votes for reform at the coming election. Every grocer, baker and small merchant who formerly stabled his truck in the street, but who has been obliged by Colonel Waring to store it elsewhere in order to clear the streets of encumbrances, will probably vote against "reform," and their name is legion. The city as a whole is benefited by this change which is true. Consequently, but thousands of small merchants are suffering in pocket because they can no longer use the streets as storage places for their private property. In some of the other departments it must be confessed that there has been a failure. There have been scandals in the Fire Department, and the condition of things in the Police Department is such that even Mayor Strong himself says that is a shame and a disgrace. However, the Strong Administration has resulted in a decrease in taxes, with no decrease in rate of property assessments. As Strong is a Republican, such acts of the Republican party in the state as have come to the surface and injury will be used by Tammany to its advantage in a fight against any combination that may be formed against it in the city election. Thus, every person who has been injured by the Raines law, it is claimed, will vote for Tammany. Moreover, there are a number of leading men who have taken part in the non-partisan or bipartisan movements for municipal reform who are beginning to be convinced that the city has been sold or done, there can be no really effective city government except through parties, and that non-partisanship is a dream. Ex-Mayor Grace, who aided materially in electing Strong, has expressed himself plainly to this effect. It is significant in this connection that the new charter has been drafted on the principle of party government. It may be asked why, if there is any basis of reality in Tammany's confidence of victory in the Greater New York election, Senator Platt should be so determined to create the Greater New York. Some of the Republicans up the state have been asking this question, and doubting the wisdom of passing the charter. But Senator Platt may hold to Edward Lauterbach's expressed view that the reaction against "reform" in municipal government will not set in favor of Tammany, but in favor of the Republican machine organization. Besides, the charter has been so constructed that even if Tammany should elect its candidate for Mayor, the Republicans would be pretty certain to obtain an important minority representation in the Municipal Assembly and perhaps control of one or two of the boroughs.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HOW TO QUIET THE BABY.

The Best Way Is to Gently Shut Off an Infant's Breath.

An infallible method for quieting a crying baby probably will never be discovered.

Some entirely new methods have recently been introduced in some of the New York hospitals which prove successful in a larger percentage of cases than the old-fashioned ways.

The new scientific method for quieting crying babies proceeds, upon an entirely new principle. It disregards the cause or source of irritation, but on the other hand tries to train the baby to practise self-control.

The scientific method is based upon the theory that the average baby is strong enough to control itself in all but cases of very severe illness. It is, incidentally, very much more dignified and entails far less effort than the attempts most people make to quiet their children. The old plans of trying to catch the baby's attention by standing on one's head and by similar violent methods are quite discarded.

Instead, as soon as the child cries the nurse catches it up, and, holding it gently, places her hand over its mouth and nose so that it cannot breathe. The crying will obviously soon cease. It is important, however, not be held very tightly over the face, since the object is merely to produce a slight smothering. As soon as the crying ceases the hand is removed. If the crying recommences, as it is very likely to do, the same operation is instantly repeated. This is continued until the baby imagines that the more or less painful stoppages of the breath are caused by its own efforts to scream. As soon as it grasps this idea it is careful to keep quiet. It is claimed that the plan works like a charm, and that wonderful self-control is exhibited by infants treated in this way, even when less than three months old.—New York World.

Origin of the Three Gold Balls.

People who are compelled to go to their "Uncle" for temporary advances on personal property have often speculated as to the origin and significance of the three balls which are the most conspicuous exterior adornments of the establishments appertaining to the aforesaid "Uncle." The pawnbroker's sign was, originally, the arms of the famous family of the Medici in Italy, whose ancestor was a physician and adopted as his device three pills. The Medici became bankers and money lenders, and amassed enormous wealth from lending money at the high rates of interest prevailing in their time. When banks were established in other cities than Florence, the three balls or three suspended balls became the mark of a bank, and the practice spread into France, Spain and Germany. By and by, however, as this sign was adopted by a lower class of money lenders, who made advances on personal property, it fell into disrepute among the higher grade of financiers, and, being dropped by the bankers, was still continued by the lower class, and finally was restricted entirely to such money lenders as took pledges as security for loans.—St. Louis Democrat.

He Was Made a Sergeant.

A pretty story, savoring of the romantic, is told in the French press about the kaiser. Recently his majesty went to the Berlin barracks alone. The corporal on guard recognized the kaiser immediately, and saluted him. The kaiser was pleased, and, approaching the soldier, said: "Why do you look so sad, corporal?" The corporal did not reply. The emperor then asked if he was disappointed in love. At this the corporal found his tongue, and told him that he wished to marry Marguerite, the daughter of his sergeant-major, but that her father would not give his consent until he became a sergeant. "And do you love her very much?" asked the kaiser, in a tone very unlike the kaiser. "Then," said the emperor, "go and tell your future father-in-law that William II. makes you a sergeant."

He Took Advice.

M. du Maurier, his son tells us, had no idea of appropriateness in dress, and did not know one fashion from another. "My sisters," said Mr. du Maurier, "looked to it that he got the right things in his pictures. He would come home sometimes and sketch something which had attracted him in a passer-by on the street. Often it would be some impossibly queer arrangement, and my sisters would protest: 'Why, father, you mustn't use that in Punch. Nobody wears those things now; they are dreadfully old-fashioned,' and he would give in immediately to what he recognized as their superior judgment." This will be a blow to the hundreds of people who modeled their dress upon that Du Maurier's men and women. His fashions, however, were good for his family saw to it that they should be.

A Bostonian's Neglected Education.

"Browning, dear," said Mrs. Emerson to her husband, "what is a cutaneous pastime?"

"A cutaneous pastime, love? I never heard of such a thing."

"Well, I heard two men on the street car talking, and one of them spoke of a skin game."—Brooklyn Life.

Didn't Have to Walk.

Banks—"And because you couldn't find a penny to pay the fare, did the conductor make you get off and walk?"

Jenkins—"No, he only made me get off; I could have sat on the road all day if I'd wanted to."—From the Sketch.

A NEW JOURNALISM.

NOTHING SO GREAT AS TO PHASE RETAILERS OF SENSATIONALISM.

President Harrison's Opportunity to Become a Reporter at $1,000 a Day—A Woman Tells of Her Efforts to Do Original Work for New York Newspapers.

A woman correspondent writing from New York to the London News entertainingly gives an insight into the methods of New Journalism, as it is practiced by the World and Journal originators, and hundreds of small imitators throughout the country:

The path of glory that leads elsewhere but to the grave, here leads as inevitably into journalism. Ex-President Harrison was offered $1,000 a day by a New York paper to report the proceedings of the last National Republican convention. William Jennings Bryan, after a term in Congress, and being defeated for the Presidency, is considering the proposition to come *to Washington as the special correspondent* of a New York paper. In the universality of its aim and scope, journalism in the United States has left very little to the exclusive use of the dime museum.

During the past summer, Julian Hawthorne, the novelist, figured in New York journalism as a society reporter at Newport and Bar Harbor; Edgar Saltus, the philosopher of negation, is winning new laurels as a police reporter in New York, and Stephen Crane, with truly American enterprise in journalism, after first getting himself into the police court, engaged his genius as a police court reporter.

Any hint of the characteristics of American journalism would be incomplete that failed to include a notion of the part women played in it.

While the New Woman has crowded into clubs, usurping the places of men, she has fairly bloomered journalism in the United States. She has given it a sex. There is a distinct woman-journalism prevailing in this country which compasses a line of work not done by men, not possible to be done by them, since its whole value adheres to the sex it represents. This originated in New York with certain productions of a sensational character, done by a woman, which while gaining additional value from the feminine touch it gives, still retained some of the elements of legitimate journalism. It was imitated all over the country, and finally developed into a pure exhibition of sex—a hippodrome of the abnormal woman. The most successful of these departments of the Press in America are frequently unable to write a grammatical paragraph; they are "journalists" in the exercise of extraordinary physical age, or by virtue of an application of principles of psychology impossible for a man to assume. A record of their most brilliant "journalistic" achievements would include going down in a diving-bell to the bottom of the sea; driving a fire engine; feigning pregnancy to expose fraudulent medical practice among the medical profession; feigning drunkenness on the street in order to get committed to jail to expose the experiences of a woman behind the bars; assisting to arrest a murderer; acting with the police in New York harbor; spending a night in a tomb; riding one among seven men on an eight-manned wheel; wrestling with the trainers of professional prizefighters, etc.

The fine gradations of value in this work I have personally tested.

I undertook for one of the New York dailies to acquire the experience of a woman seeking a place in the Government at Washington. I solicited office from the New York Senators, the members of Congress, from all the Cabinet officials and from President Cleveland himself. The editor on receipt of this story telegraphed me his satisfaction, and I looked for the next Sunday's paper, expecting to figure as the "heroine." But alas for the greatness of the American lady journalist, I appeared as a mere sideshow, while the honors of the day were carried off by the production of another more brilliant lady journalist, who had dances, fights and gymnastics, and entering the circus, ring, had done an act in the lion's den. The other woman was paid $100 for her feat, while I was paid only $75.

Grimly determined to beat lion-taming, if I had it really in me to be a journalist, I set forth to acquire the experience of a lobbyist in Congress. Posing as the representative of a wealthy business concern, I endeavored to "lobby" an amendment to the tariff at the time the Wilson bill was before the Senate. By spending some money and promising a great deal more, I succeeded in so far influencing legislation as to have an amendment to the tariff involving the interests of the concern I represented, to the extent of $2,000 a year introduced in the Senate, and to receive the assurance of a distinguished Senator that he would "see it through" in committee, when in the order of the procedure of the bill that item of the tariff should be reached. This necessarily would not be for two months, so I concluded my story with a recital of these achievements, posted it to New York, and waited for the reward and applause I expected would immediately follow. Instead my chief editor wired me: "I fail to see that you have accomplished anything. Force Senate to pass amendment at once."

Force the United States Senate—well, I had never driven a fire engine, "knocked out" a prize fighter, run down a murderer—indeed, I had never done any truly successful newspaper work, and right there I gave up trying. I have since lived humbly by my pen, not striving longer to realize the glorious possibilities of a woman's nerve or pen in journalism.

GAGE AND THE INTERVIEWER.

Circumstances Under Which the Treasury Secretary Would Grant Them.

Frank H. Brooks, a Chicago newspaper man, relates a story of a friend's experiment of his, in which Lyman J. Gage figures. It fell to his lot to pet to Mr. Gage, C. T. Yerkes, Marshall Field and Samuel Allerton this question: "If you should suddenly lose every dollar of your property, find yourself deprived of credit, health and friends, and could not get work anywhere, what would you do?"

To this question Mr. Gage answered, "I should hunt up a job, of course."

"But suppose nobody would give you a job?" it was suggested.

"Well, that is hardly possible, I guess, and that it is—why, in that case, I'd get a shovel and clean sidewalks or set up a peanut stand, or do something like that," Mr. Gage replied, confidently.

"But, Mr. Gage, suppose you hadn't even capital enough to buy a shovel or a spot of peanuts, what then?"

"Well, then, I suppose," said Mr. Gage, thoughtfully, "I'd have to go on the streets."

"And suppose, again, nobody would give you a cent, same as thousands are refused on the streets every night?"

Here Mr. Gage waved his hand impatiently and remarked: "Oh, well, in that case I suppose I would steal, and you take the editor who gave you this fool assignment that I believe he would, too, under the same circumstances."

CORNELIUS N. BLISS.

New York's Member of President Mc-Kinley's Cabinet.

Cornelius N. Bliss is a member of the firm of Bliss, Fabyan & Co., in Dover street, representing the greatest cotton mills in New England.

Mr. Bliss has had charge of the party funds in the past two national campaigns, and that part of the work has been left entirely to his discretion. Chairman of the committees have frequently declared his services to be invaluable. He is as shrewd a financier as he is dry goods merchant.

In state politics Mr. Bliss has been one of the leaders of the Union League faction that has vigorously opposed Mr. Platt's machine domination. Despite this fact there is said to be cordial relations between the two. Mr. Platt has expressed satisfaction with Mr. Bliss as a Cabinet appointment.

[illegible] TW[illegible]PR[illegible]TS.

Henry Barnard, the Great Educator, a Man and Most of Them.

The life [illegible] of our public school system [illegible]gely due to the energy and perseverance of Mr. Barnard. He began working to improve it when he was a member of the Legislature from 1837 to 1840, when he suggested the passage of an act providing for the recording of school statistics and their publication by the Comptroller. This was followed by other acts, among others providing for the supervision of common schools and one for the building of better schoolhouses.

In 1843 he visited the schools in every State in the Union, and spoke on education before several associations. He made the acquaintance of the leading teachers in sixty American cities, and corresponded with them for years after.

From 1830 to 1842 he was Secretary of the Connecticut Board of School Commissioners; from 1842 to 1849 he was School Commissioner for Rhode Island; from 1850 to 1854 Superintendent of Connecticut State Schools and from 1857 to 1859 President of the University of Wisconsin. Then until 1867 he was busy writing on educational subjects, particularly in his Journal of Education, which he had established in 1855. He also founded in 1866 the American Library of Schools and Education, and began to agitate for the establishment of Education.

James A. Garfield was among the first to endorse Mr. Barnard's work. He introduced a bill in Congress to effect its passage, and Mr. Barnard's talked President Johnson into signing it. President Grant did more than that. He appointed Mr. Barnard Commissioner of Education.

Through the general interest which from the beginning of his career he excited in his work, Mr. Barnard was brought into intimate relations with many public men. He knew personally every President of the United States except the first three, and most of them he was on terms of heartiest friendship.—New York Press.

Intermittent Speech.

Some days he can talk; some days he cannot. Such is the predicament of Theodore Heinze, a railroad employe in Argentine, who was one of the strangest that has ever come under the notice of the local medical profession for some time. Heinze's troubles are caused from a stroke of paralysis, sustained last March, by just why he can talk plainly on some days, while on other days he is as dumb as an oyster, the doctors are at a loss to understand.—Kansas City Times.

BENEAH DE ORANGE BLOSSOM.

Lived Miss Jane one day in May.
Benead de orange blossom;
Jined her, but 'twus jest in play.
Benead de orange blossom;
Her blushed at frust and den looked shy,
But she de fire flashed from her eye;
Dat's me, but I said goodby,
Benead de orange blossom.

Lived Miss Jane an odder day.
Benead de orange blossom;
Seen in de winter, not in May.
Benead de orange blossom;
Observe my heart was swelled wid pride,
But 'low Miss Jane's got by my side;
So she do bride, an' she do bride,
Benead de orange blossom.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE SECRETARY.

Henry Markham, M. P., had accepted an invitation from his political friend, Sir George Howard, to his country house. As the visit was more political than private, Mr. Markham thought his private and political secretary, John Warrington, with him. An important measure was before the House, and a division was expected to take place immediately. Sir George represented Ind, Mr. Markham capital, and Warrington knew more about both than either. Beside, Mr. Markham was vivaciously engaged on a work dealing with bimetallism. Warrington had ideas on the subject, and Mr. Markham believed in these so far that he had decided to put his own ideas to them.

"Warrington," he explained to Sir George, "is a deficed clever fellow. He works up my speeches. You see, I am very busy, and upon my soul, I could not do them better myself."

This statement was scrupulously true. Mr. Markham and his secretary achieved immediate and merited unpopularity with Sir George Howard's household and guests. Markham was ignorant, ill-bred and arrogant. The secretary was a man of undoubted natural gifts—he was highly educated and had a fine literary style—but he was lacking in the savoir-vivre that makes civilization worth while. A young character, he wanted that premental adjustment necessary to those who look on life as it is, and leave the conduct of life as it ought to be to remote posterity. Warrington's apparent indifference to his own and chief's social failure was pure affectation. He was miserable, and tried to disguise his emotion by an overdone haughtiness, and a preposterous interest in bimetallism. He worked night and day at Mr. Markham's book, with only an hour off in the afternoon for pistol practice—his sole recreation.

Miss Ethel Howard, Sir George's daughter and mistress of his house, was at first civil to the private and political secretary. It was her duty. Bimetallism she earnestly believed to be a bore, though a harmless one, but when she discovered the bimetallist was also a socialist, she was not sure that she ought not to send for the police. The secretary's fate was sealed, henceforth there must be a great taboo. Warrington was a dangerous character, and the great division was ill in the future. The dangerous character must perforce be tolerated for the present. A committee of public safety was meantime organized. Its president was a public school boy, and its active agent its present president.

One evening the secretary was strolling through the grounds, thinking about bimetallism and other things, in a dark corner of a shrub-bordered path he stumbled over the outstretched leg of a man on the grass. Warrington apologized, but the man was not appeased. His coarse face, enormous muscles and whole set-up could hardly be mistaken; he was a prize fighter, or should have been. He would accept no apology.

"I have apologized," said Warrington; "what more do you want?"

"I want to know if, as you think yourself a man, you'll put up your fists!"

"No," said Warrington; "I won't. But I'll tell you what I'll do."

He put his hand into his hip pocket and snatched out a short, black object with a barrel, which he pointed at the man's face.

"If you advance a single step I'll put a bullet in your skull."

The man fell back. There was a sight movement in the shrubbery. Warrington noticed it.

"Observe," he said sharply. "You think I could not hit you in the head in his light? See me take that branch of the yew!"

He pointed the pistol straight at the densest growth of underwood. There was a hasty scramble and the sounds of running footsteps. The pugilist spoke gave ground.

"Go!" said Warrington. "And if ever you molest me again I'll fire and think no matter over afterward."

In the smoking room that evening Warrington was reading and smoking a cigar, when young Charles Telford, the president of the committee, exclaimed,—

"What do you think of a sweep who draws a revolver on an unarmed man?"

"That he is a sweep," came so unanimously that it was evident the scene had been rehearsed.

Warrington did not appear to hear.

"What do you say, Warrington?" Telford asked, pointedly.

"It depends," replied the secretary, "upon what the unarmed man is doing or going to do. If he was inoffensive, the man with the gun was a criminal ruffian."

"Suppose the unarmed man was offensive?"

"Then the man with the gun was an ass."

"For what?"

"For not firing."

"Oh, indeed! Perhaps under the same circumstances, you would have fired."

"Why, certainly."

"That's curious," broke in two or three, "for they say that you yourself were molested this evening and that you didn't fire."

"I was molested, as you say, but it wasn't necessary to fire, fortunately for me, as I had not got a gun."

"We won't haggle over the word gun. It is certain you had a pistol."

"Oh, that be, no," said Warrington, knocking the ashes off his cigar. "I had only a pipe case."

The subject was dropped, and with it the private secretary. When Miss Howard received the report of the committee she laughed immoderately. So they had had their trouble for nothing. At the same time the girl did not forgive the secretary certain sins of omission. He had treated her from the first with marked indifference. Still she was glad of the overthrow of the committee. She wanted to be her own executive.

Miss Howard told her best girl friend that she began to hate the secretary heartily on his own merits. She often met him as he was entering or leaving the castle for his daily walk. When she was expecting a new or particularly attractive guest she was certain to meet him. This coincidence was without exception. The secretary's tired face began to brighten as she passed. Her antipathy was really less violent than she had described it to her friend. But she was still unconscious. He had not yet bent the knee, and did not seem likely to do so.

* * * * * * *

Mr. Markham's visit was nearly over. The last evening had come. A skating party had been improvised. All the guests except the secretary were on the ice—a lake five miles over a lonely moor. Warrington went there too, but only to look on. He did not care to join the skaters. They did not care either. One, perhaps—but that would anticipate. As the evening advanced snow began to fall. It came gently at first, and the skaters enjoyed it. It dulled the sharp ring of their skates into a muffled rumble as they sped over the fast-coating ice. It clung in delightful little frosty diaments to the eyelashes of the girls and whitened the mustaches of the men. It was grand. Then the snow king changed his mind suddenly. He sent forth his tempest in a moment. The little fleecy flakelets were followed by blinding drifts. Darkness covered the land and an impenetrable snowfall the skaters. Racing blindly for the lake shore they found banks here and there in detached groups; sometimes three or four together, hand in hand; often one by one, blinded, dazed, demoralized.

The secretary sat on a tree stump by the bank and watched, careless of his snowy jacket. The thing interested him—nothing more. He told himself when he had got a straw of the whole party, man, woman and child, perished in the drifts. Still he waited persistently. He did not tell himself for what. At last he rose. Just then a muffled hum of a pair of skates sounded on the ice. The sound waxed louder and fainter alternately. Like the traveller in a primeval forest who has lost his way, this skater was moving in a circle. Let him circle till he perished. The secret now lay well on his way to the castle. But—duty! Warrington put his two hands to his mouth and sent a deafening shout across the ice. A faint cry answered back. He shouted again to indicate the direction. Then he heard the sound of skates plowing through the deepening snow straight for him. The sound swerved to the right.

"This way!" Warrington roared from the shore.

In ten seconds Miss Howard fell exhausted into his arms. It was impossible to keep the snow off her. He could only wait until she had recovered breath, and then without a word of apology he took her up in his arms and carried her to the partial shelter of a belt of underwood. The cold came intense. Warrington soon saw that before she had even recovered strength the girl's circulation was running down. She must be kept moving or she would freeze to death. She was already half asleep. Fortunately he had a small flask of brandy that the housekeeper of the castle had pressed upon him when he started. He forced some drops into the girl's lips, and when she partly revived said sharply:

"Now then! March!"

"I cannot move a step. I am faint. I cannot get breath. This awful snow!"

He shook her roughly. She would not stir. He hardened his heart, and struck her in the face with his open hand. She only moaned and hid her head upon his shoulder. He tried to cover her from the awful downfall, which momentarily increased. Then, failing in this, he burst out passionately:

"Listen to me. Where are your friends gone? Why have they deserted you?" (They had not really missed her.) "Do you hear me? I am going to stand by you, and won't you even try to move?"

"I cannot; save yourself," she moaned.

"No, I am not that sort. Now, then!"

He raised her in his arms, and slowly plodded through the snow. He had cramped hands and very often, and knew it well. But the snow was terrible. Down it came, thickening every minute. It beat him soon. He was knee deep in it, and he was off the track. When he stumbled into the deep coating, he stopped. Warrington was no coward, but his heart failed him. He was physically incapable of carrying the girl farther. No shelter was near. The girl herself was absolutely exhausted. He appealed to her again.

"Could you not try to walk a bit just to rest me? I can do no more; do try."

"What's the good of trying?" she answered, feebly. "It is no use. Why don't you leave me? I want to sleep. I want to die."

"That's where the trouble is. I don't want you to die."

Again he struggled forward. The shelter must be at hand; surely it must be near. If neither one or the other—well, he could take a rest on the back of the lady. Little people can be carried in his weary determined arms. He, too, could die game; and so, forward! The snow was worse than ever. The girl by a great effort aroused herself and said:

"You have done enough—too much. I am sorry I was not quite understood you. I know you now. God bless you! Save yourself; I asked you before."

"I will not save myself," he cried, hysterically. "I will not leave you. I will fight on."

But he was dead beat. The girl flung herself from his arms, saying: "Together then!" Hampered by her dress, the exertion of forcing her way through the drifts was terrible. His courage gave her strength. The end came soon. They faced each other silently, each waiting for the other to speak. Then the man said quietly:

"The snow must be clearing off, or we are in the lee of something—some shelter."

"God grant it!" said the woman. "I noticed it, but I feared it might not be true."

They could not see a yard ahead. Another effort! After a few steps they were brought up by a wall. It must be an outbuilding of some farm house. They found the door; they were saved for the moment. The house, a mere cattle shelter, was fortunately nearly full of hay. He twisted a firm whisp of hay, and brushed her skirts clear of snow. She must have perished if the thick coating had been allowed to thaw and drench her. He wrapped her up in a heap of hay and induced her to swallow a few more drops of brandy; then he incontinently finished the flask himself. Going to the open door of the shelter, he stood on guard.

As the night wore away, the snow gradually ceased. The moon at last shone out. To his surprise Warrington recognised the locality—a hillside half way between the castle and the road by which Miss Howard's married sister lived. She was asleep when he went to her. He awoke her gently. She was now well rested and almost strong.

"So we can get back to the castle before daybreak?" she asked anxiously.

"No," he answered. "We can make the rectory—not the castle."

"Why not the castle?"

"There are various reasons," he said, quietly.

She would not argue with him; he had saved her life. They started for the rectory, and now that they had sufficient light to avoid the deeper drifts, reached their destination without much difficulty. They rarely spoke during the journey.

"Not that way," Warrington interposed, sharply, as Miss Howard was making for the hall door of the rectory. He wrapped her handkerchief round his right hand and broke the pane of a ground floor window. "This will serve better," he said, as he unfastened the clasp and threw up the sash. "Let me help you."

He took the girl up in his strong arms and set her in the room. The wind was rising; the moonlight failed; snow began to fall again.

"Good-night," he said, softly; "I hope you won't be any the worse—"

She seized his outstretched hand and held it fast. "Where are you going?" she asked, faintly. "In the first place, to lose myself in the snow again."

"For what purpose?"

"So that, don't you see, when I find my way again, I will be at the castle, you here. That—that cattle shelter business is all right. I say so who should know. You see now?"

There was a pause, and then the girl said with a slight sob,—

"You are sure you will find your way to the castle?"

"Oh, yes, sure enough, and not very particular whether I do or not."

"You must be not only particular, but certain; else—"

"Else what?"

"I go with you. I know what it means, but I will go—unless you promise to find your way to the castle and —"

"How much more?"

"To come back to-morrow or—"

She kissed him on the lips. He forgot the piercing cold, the merciless snow. He took her face in his benumbed hands and drew it close to him again.

"Do you mean it?" he asked in a trembling voice.

"Yes, with all my heart."

"Then I promise."

He turned from her and set his face against the storm. Soon he passed out of her sight into the snow.

"He will come tomorrow," she said in a low, happy voice.

Will Cure Your Cough.

A sudden and wearing attack of coughing often needs immediate attention.

In an emergency that ever-useful remedy, hot water, will prove very effective. It is much better than the ordinary cough mixture, which disorder the digestion and spoil the appetite.

Water almost boiling should be sipped when the paroxysms come on. A cough resulting from irritation is relieved by hot water through the promotion of secretion, which moistens the irritated surfaces. Hot water also promotes expectoration, and so relieves the dry cough.

FACTS ABOUT BLOTTING PAPER.

And Something About the Sand Boxes of of Not So Very Long Ago.

Blotting paper is not new, but it was first made in this country only about forty years ago. Before that time we used some of the thin English blotting paper, imported; but, more commonly, to prevent ink from blotting, we used sand, which was poured upon the written sheet out of a sand box. The sand box was a common article of desk furniture, and almost as commonly seen as the inkstand. It was made sometimes of tin, but sometimes of wood. It was, perhaps, three inches in height, and maybe two and a half inches across the top, where its diameter was greatest. It was something like a pepper box in the manner of its use; but as to shape, instead of having a conical top it had a concave top, like a little saucer. The bottom of this saucer was perforated. The box was filled with sand through these perforations. When the box was used the sand was poured from it upon the writing. A little of that was gathered to the fresh ink and kept it from blotting. Very much the greater part of the sand poured out lay scattered upon the paper. Lifting the book or paper, the surplus sand was poured back into the box.

Many of the wooden sand boxes were handsomely turned articles. The sand used was a peculiar fine black sand of uniform grain, brought from Lake George in this state.

The very best blotting paper is made wholly of cotton rags. Some poorer grades are made partly of wood pulp. —New York Sun.

Bad Luck Confederate Gold.

When Richmond was deserted by the Confederate Government there was in the treasury and the banks gold coin amounting possibly to several millions of dollars. Much of it was carried off by surviving heads of the Southern Government with a view to paying off the troops of Joseph Johnston's army. For a long time there was a general impression that a large amount of this treasure had been placed in a coffin and deposited in a vault in Hollywood Cemetery. So strong was this supposition that the vault was searched, but without success.

The gold seems to have a dread fatality attached to it. A reference to that fatality was made in one of the Richmond papers was the cause of a duel, in which one of the participants fell badly wounded at the first fire. A leading State official, who had carried off some of this gold for safe keeping, came near being drowned in crossing a stream with the money in a pouch around his waist. What was left was paid out as salaries to the various Confederate officials stationed here, some of whom after the war returned to the city and received in the Federal Government.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In the Bowels of the Earth.

There was a very unique wedding ceremony performed down in the Dolomite mine, Colorado, which is 160 feet deep. Sixteen miners were present, and Mr. and Mrs Andrae, friends of the happy couple, stood by to witness the service. The mine was illuminated with candles and Chinese lanterns, which were not so brilliant as the electric lights in some grand old church in New York City, but the ceremony was just as impressive and binding.

It was the planning of Mr. and Mrs. Andrae, as the young couple had met the first time in the mine. The arrangements were highly approved by the miners, and the young groom was one. Mr. Andrae, the manager of the mine, had one of the men spend a half day in decorating the tunnel, which was over 300 feet in. The shaft to the lower level down which the bridal party climbed by means of ladders, was 100 feet deep, and at the bottom the ceremony took place.—New York Tribune.

Trained Chameleons.

Much has been written about the beauty, stupidity and viciousness of the lizard tribe, and I want to say a word about the intelligence of the chameleon, a little reptile belonging to the lizard family, and the antipode in size of the alligator, its big brother. A young girl living in Philadelphia was presented with two Florida chameleons, and she at once began instructing them. By kindness she won their confidence, and at her call they would raise their heads and listen, and then come running to her. Soon they responded to their names—Briton and Baby, and nodded their little heads knowingly. She then taught them to stand up on their hind legs and put their little forepaws together and stand in the attitude of praying, looking solemn and closing their eyes. At a signal they would quickly prostrate themselves, roll over on their backs, and pretend to be dead, lying without motion until told to rise and embrace, which they did with every sign of joy.

A Chicken Hatched Terrapins.

The Louisiana tale of the Cow Island hen which hatched out a brood of young alligators and nursed them with a mother's care after its parallel in the exploit of a North Carolina fowl which has brought triumphantly forth from her nest twelve lively young terrapins, which look up to her with filial respect and tenderness.—New York Tribune.

"Mister," said the small boy to the druggist, "gimme another bottle of them patent pills you sold father day before yesterday." "Are they doing him good?" asked the clerk, looking pleased. "I d'no whether they're doin' father good or not, but they're doin' good. They jis' fit my new slingshot."—Detroit Free Press.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Parting one's name in the middle is not a common American custom, but parting it one sided or in two places is worse. The man who is named R. W. John H. Pope could afford to drop a few of his initials or twist the John in front of the rest of them.

English statesmen hiss English sailors and their own government. Right enough, too. The firing of English shells into a camp of Christians who are struggling to free themselves from a Moslem power that is hated by all Europe was a shameful performance, for which no excuses are possible.

After denouncing the politicians for a season or two the Populists have proved themselves to be the most oppressive politicians their states were ever burdened with. In Kansas it is said they have multiplied place holders until they can hardly get around the offices, and they are all as keen for dollar as if they had voted for honest money instead of silver. It is an exhibition that will decrease the popularity of Populism if there is any popularity left.

One may be a pauper and yet have pride. Since Hi Wang was admitted to the almshouse in Flatbush there have been grumblings. The guests of the institution said that the social tone of the place was lowered by having a Chinaman in it, and some of them felt so badly about it that they went to board elsewhere. So it is kind of Wang's fellow countrymen to form a fund for his removal and maintenance, and the almshouse will once again become a select resort.

Some kinds of men may be more willing than heretofore to serve on a jury. Down in Kentucky a juryman learned so much about counterfeiting from the testimony in a case that he helped to try, that he became a counterfeiter himself and might have made money in the usual sense of that term, if the inevitable had not happened to him. And now his neighbors will sit upon him. The new journalism does not make it necessary to go to court in these parts to study modes of crime.

The Y ears burn, though you do not feel them at the time. One victim of the exhibition of the cathode ray apparatus in Baltimore has almost lost the use of his hand for a while. The skin has reddened and peeled, the arm is swollen, and the nails have become painful and are thickened at the joints, the nails are falling out and movement is difficult. It is to be known, however, that he let the light through his flesh for four hours a day for three weeks, and his case is no inducement to stop the use of the rays for medical and surgical purposes.

The Court of Appeals of New York has made a decision in a breach of promise case which seems to extend considerably the legal limitations of flirtation. Formerly, the opinion of the Court says, the rule was that an engagement could be inferred from circumstances. Under this rule mere "keeping company," if continued long enough and assiduously enough, might imply a contractual and afford a basis for a suit for breach of promise. But it appears that this is changed by the statutory permission to the parties to testify, and that now a specific contract must be "expressed or disclosed."

It has passed into a proverb that the pursuit of the almighty dollar is the chief occupation of the American citizen. There may be so basis in the current of contemporaneous public office? All the wires that converge at Canton are shrobbing with appeals for place. Petitions for appointment to Consulships and Postmasterships and Collectorships are going round, and possessors of actual or supposed influence with the next Administration are every day importuned for "indorsements." Literally hundreds of thousands of capable Americans are hoping and praying and begging for offices that will add in four years yield them as large a money return as an energetic business or professional man with fair opportunities ought to earn in one. The proverb about the almighty dollar must be at fault.

Cycling is not good for everybody, and if abused is good for nobody. With the last two years people of all ages have rushed into cycling in the most haphazard way. They have regarded neither age nor previous habits nor their physical condition. Small wonder then that many have found evil rather than good come from an exercise which inevitably demands a heavy expenditure both of nervous and muscular force. Probably just the same outcry would have arisen if the same class had suddenly taken to running or rowing or mountain climbing without any previous preparation. It is easy to preach moderation, but it must be remembered that moderation is a term varying with the individual, and every one finds for himself how much he can do. There is no need to make a bicycle a very wheel of Ixion, especially with a "safety," for it is easy to get off and equally easy to remount; therefore the cry "You must go on or you will fall" seems to us to ignore the fact that we are reasonable animals.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Of the many interesting facts that can be told about the old Arcade building at No. 71 Broadway, soon to be razed in favor of an up-to-date sky scraper, the most peculiar, perhaps, is that the history of the building is familiar to fewer people than that of any other ancient landmark in the city. All Wall street, practically, knows it as a place to dine in the week and about all the thousands of bankers, brokers, speculators and clerks, who walk through the building on their way to and from the financial district, can tell you about it is that Russell Sage has his office there, and not a few years ago the famous bomb explosion occurred. The two most noted characters who have occupied offices in the Arcade are Russell Sage and Jay Gould. Mr. Sage, when he leaves the last quarters in the Bank of Commerce building next month, will have been a tenant for more than 15 years. Mr. Sage was the originator of a line of business which grew to great proportions in Wall street. He instituted the "privilege

RUSSELL SAGE.

system," by which brokers and traders in securities who had small means were enabled to test their judgment by large operations, and at the same time protect themselves from heavy loss. He sold "puts" and "calls," "spreads" and "straddles," with the result that dealings on the Stock Exchange greatly increased. As is frequently the case, the inventor profits little, but he has made several millions of dollars in the privilege business, and that, too, in a half week. It was toward the end of May, 1894. Mr. Sage had sold puts upon thousands and thousands of shares of stock. The market suddenly became weak, prices dropped away, and a panic was threatened.

It should be borne in mind that "privileges" are contracts not enforcable by law. It is also borne in mind now that Russell Sage went back on his word. For three days he sat with pen in hand and, amidst the excitement, when over 200 brokers were clamoring to get into his presence, signed check after check upon the Importers' and Traders' Bank, until he had used up several books and had seen, so it was estimated at the time, $1,000,000 of his fortune melt away like snowflakes in the sun.

It was on December 5, 1891. Friday, and as he came at 12:30 o'clock, for Secretary Menzie's watch stopped at that moment, when the crash, Norcross, who wanted over $1,000,000 of Mr. Sage's money, threw the bomb that killed himself and injured Mr. Sage and others and blew the office into kindling wood. That event was of too recent date to need a reminder of the details and the discovery of the would-be assassin through the medium of a cheap cotton which was picked up in the building. Everybody in the building was shaken up and scared out of considerable growth.

While some outside barbarian accuses New Yorkers of lack of civic pride, the loyal Gothamite usually points to Madison Square Garden and the Metropolitan Opera House as evidence to the contrary. "Here," he has been wont to explain with true Knickerbocker pride, "are two magnificent monuments to public spirit. Both these splendid structures have been built and maintained at a loss by men who dedicated them to the service and amusement of their fellow-citizens." But there is a limit to good nature. The stockholders of the Madison Square Garden Company think that they are satisfied with the experience they have gained, and are quite willing now to have someone else shoulder the load. So they decided. Any enterprising agriculturist who wishes to try his hand at this sort of gardening can get the site at a bargain, and have the famous bronze Diana, that moves with every wind on the latest style of ball-bearing axis, thrown in. The Garden was evolved out of the old Hippodrome building, and assumed its present shape in 1890. It is the largest building in the country entirely devoted to purposes of amusement. The arena holds 11,000 people, the theatre 1,200 and the assembly hall 1,200 more. It has been the scene of many notable events, social, political and sporting. The hope is that some multi-millionaire, or a syndicate of them, may come forward and buy in the building, and either continue it in its present form, or remodel it, so that, while preserving its essential features, additions may be made that will render the property, in a measure, a profitable investment.

CYRUS THORP.

Good Place for Cats.

There is a special cat church in Florence the church in which so many Medici are buried. The cloisters of San Lorenzo are reserved for homeless cats, whether they come there by themselves or are brought by people who want to dispose of them. New York Journal.

WHALING EXPERIENCES.

THRILLING EPISODES IN LIFE ON THE NORTHERN SEAS.

Rev. W. E. Crampton Tells How the Big Amphibian is Captured and What an Exciting Time He Had One Day.

Rev. W. E. Crampton gave the second lecture in the course of three at the Y. M. C. A. building Tuesday before a good sized audience. His lecture was a review of his experiences while on a whaling voyage early in life. He referred to Jonah and the whale and said that some people believed that the story could be blotted out of the Bible and yet they could be Christians. The speaker was firmly convinced that the whale could swallow Jonah and then went on to illustrate how he could. He said that he had seen thousands of whales and killed them by the hundreds. A whale is the biggest of all of God's living creatures on land or sea, and the speaker said that he had on many occasions crawled through the throat of one which could easily get away with a cow or horse, and if this was true why could'nt a whale swallow a man.

He believed that when people persistently deny the Bible story regarding Jonah and the whale they were either ignorant or inexperienced. He said that the old truth had stood long before skeptics were born and it would continue to stand long after they were dead.

Mr. Crampton then told how a whale is captured, and gave his experience of a trip he made on a whaling ship. They were sailing in the western seas when the sailors caught glimpses of a whale. The very sight sent a thrill through every man, and as quickly as possible the sailors were in their boats and off after the large fish. He was in the boat that arrived first and they found the whale asleep. As soon as possible he was harpooned. In an instant the whale went downward and the men played out the rope very fast. Presently the rope began to feel slack, and the men knew that the whale had stopped. This move put the sailors in a nervous condition for they did not know just where he would come up. In a few minutes the whale made his appearance and to the surprise of all he came up beneath their boat. All of the men were thrown out and in a second they were battling in the water for their lives. It was a mad whale on one side and drowning men on the other, the speaker said that he was in a very pecu liar position. Then to make the affair more exciting a hundred sharks made their appearance and it was all the men could do to keep them away. Finally the other boats came up and the men in the water were saved and the whale was captured.

The balance of Mr. Cr mpton's talk was devoted to thrilling experiences he had on another voyage when the ship was in danger of being taken by a gang of pirates. There were only twenty-five of them while the pirates were present by the hundreds. The men in the ship finally succeed in killing most all of the pirates and thus they escaped with their lives.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out $25 in doctor's bills without benefit Mr. Frank Nelson, of Salt Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A PLEASING AFFAIR

First Church of Christ Women Know How to Entertain.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Church of Christ gave a pleasing entertainment in the church Tuesday before an appreciative audience. The following programme was exceedingly well rendered: Recitation, Miss Higgins; vocal solo, Elsie Campbell; recitation, Miss Scribner; vocal duet, Misses Benner; reading, Rev. B. W. Hand; tenor solo, Eli Odam; dialogue, "The Night at the Opera," Mrs. Van Middlesworth and Miss Van Middlesworth; vocal duet, Miss Benner and Eli Odam; recitation, Miss Ethel Woolley.

After the rendition of the above, ice cream and cake was served in abundance and a good social time was passed by all. The proceeds will be devoted to the church work and a most gratifying sum was received.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from LaGrippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for la grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventative of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

DUTIES OF A CITIZEN.

REV. A. E. MAIN'S THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP.

The Problems of the Hour are Weighty and Mighty and Deserve the Honest Consideration of all Christian People.

The rain that began about seven o'clock Tuesday night prevented a large attendance at the Christian Citizenship lecture given by Rev. A. E. Main in the Seventh Day Baptist church to the Christian Endeavorers of the city. A number of interested young people, however, gathered in the lecture room at the appointed time, and spent a very pleasant hour.

A service of song began the evening, led by D. E. Titsworth, with Miss Elizabeth Allis as pianist. Prayer was then offered by E. E. Anthony, President of the Christian Endeavor Local Union, after which came the address of the evening.

Mr. Main began by saying that before the men and women of today there lie weighty, urgent, perplexing problems. Religion is the one sure foundation of all goodness, and therefore of good citizenship. One of the highest of Christian Endeavorers should be the producing of good citizens. An ideally good citizen is one who uses the privileges and duties of citizenship in the spirit of Christ and Christianity. By the divine providence there has come into being the American commonwealth, a gift great, but bringing many responsibilities. Slavery has been abolished from our country, but there now confronts us the problem of training three millions of freed colored people for the duty of citizenship. Our country is said to be richer than any other; money is power, for good or evil, and the fruit of Christian citizenship should be a deeper sense of duty, justice and stewardship.

Our public school system is a fine one, and from it flow streams of intelligence into all our homes; but the peril of secularism is becoming a serious one, some even holding the view that the name of God should not be mentioned in a school.

How shall we make good, intelligent, loyal citizens of the thousands of immigrants that are yearly landed on our shores? This is a tremendous problem for us.

Statistics show us that the liquor evil is stronger in our country than abroad. Between good citizenship and the liquor traffic here is a deadly conflict.

Society's only hope of relief from the ruinous results of the wretched principles of socialism, which would abolish the state, the family, God, is in the strength of the Christian citizenship of the future.

Let the loyal hosts of Christian Endeavor stand firm as a bulwark, against the peril's that threaten our country, for the highest, truest Christian citizenship.

After a closing hymn, prayer was offered by Rev A. H. Lewis, D. D, and the congregation dispersed

ABOUT SODA AND SOAP.

SECOND CHEMISTRY LECTURE IN UNIVERSITY EXTENSION SERIES.

The Various Compositions and Methods of Manufacture Explained by Prof. Myers in the Bryant School.

The last of the series of University Extension lectures which have been held at Irving school, during the last two months, was delivered by William C. Myers, associate professor of chemistry in Rutgers College, in the Irving chool use Tuesday. It was the second of the lectures on chemistry and the subject was "Soda and Soap."

Prof. Myers told of the need of large quantities of alkali in soap-making, glass-making and other industries, how many years ago the need of something to take the place of caustic potash, as produced from ashes by the use of caustic lime, was felt and how it was discovered that caustic soda, which was just as good as caustic pot ash, could be made from common salt by treating with sulphuric acid, limestone and coal. He showed that a change in the price of any one of these articles would greatly affect the price of soda, glass, soap and the many other articles which are affected by these.

The other way of producing soda, as explained by him, was through the Solvay process, in which the raw material used are ammonia, common salt and limestone. Up to the present time the latter process has failed to give the bleaching powder successfully as does the other method. He explained the two methods and partially illustrated them as fast as he was able with experiments.

One of the principal uses of the caustic soda is in the manufacture of soap. Soap, the professor explained, is made with soda and fats. He gave something of its history and how soap was made and used by the ancients. He ended the lecture with showing some samples of the different kinds of soap and told how they are made.

Charles Willis, of the borough, is very much improved from a long illness.

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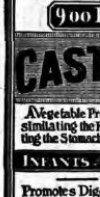
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.



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Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold by bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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A WOMAN'S IDEA OF GOVERNMENT.

Miss Yates' Lecture on the United States Constitution.

Plainfield women are well known to be progressive, and the organization of the Woman's Parliamentary Club, some time ago, was received with enthusiasm by the many women who were anxious to become able to preside at the meetings with grace and dignity. The club has succeeded remarkably well in its objects, and its members are heartily interested in their work. This season they arranged with Miss Elizabeth Upham Yates, a special special student at Radcliffe College in constitutional government, to deliver two lectures, one on the United States Congress, and one on the British Parliament. The first lecture was given Wednesday, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, before a deeply interested audience of cultured women, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

Miss Clementine Yates, president of the Woman's Parliamentary Club, introduced the speaker, a very handsome and attractive woman, in an exquisite gown of wine colored velvet, trimmed with rich creamy lace.

The lecture opened with a brief history of the United States Constitution, and the early elections and sessions of Congress. Miss Yates then spoke of the Senate as it is at present, the most highly empowered of any legislative body; its legislative and executive powers and the election of its members.

In the Senate there is no way to stop debate, as by "moving the previous question" in the House. Bills from the House may be amended beyond recognition. Legislation in the United States, said Miss Yates, has not yet reached perfection. The worst that can be said against the committee system, which may be the best for us, is that it gives us an incoherent legislation.

The question of amendments to the Constitution was now briefly spoken of by the lecturer. She told the history of the amendments we have at present, and showed that it is not easy to get a "pet measure" incorporated into the Constitution. She also spoke of some "pet measures" she would like to see adopted: Changing the term of the President to seven years, giving the ex-President an honorary but active relation to the Government, and having the new Congress assemble immediately after election. However, in closing, she advised her audience not to lead off in any radical measures against the United States Constitution.

The lecture one week from this morning will be on the "British Parliament," and will doutless be very interesting. Single tickets will be sold for this lecture.

Settled the Loss by Fire.

Elston French, of this city, has settled the loss with Mr. Welsh, of Westfield, on the fire at his home last week. The cause of the fire was through the efforts of Mr. Welsh's four-year-old daughter, who was looking for a kitten under a sofa, and in order to see the feline she was obliged to light a match. In this way the drapery on the sofa caught fire, which caused the damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Knox, of Grant avenue, have returned from a trip for health and pleasure.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Seire Facias has issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of New Jersey to the Sheriff of the County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court, at Jadgments holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, by the judgment of the same Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETSON the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents damages which he had sustained by occasion of certain promises and assumptions to him made by JOHN D. BARTINE, as then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy-three cents for his costs and charges about his said suit laid out and in his said behalf expended, whereof the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears of record, and now in behalf of the said JOHN D. BARTINE, we have been informed that the said judgment is thereupon given, yet execution for the said damage and costs still remains to be made to him. Whereupon the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath humbly sought us to provide him a proper remedy in this behalf. We being desirous that what is right and just should be done on the occasion, command you that by good and lawful men of your County you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before our said Justices at Trenton aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to show if he has or knows any thing for the said defendant why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, remaining in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

STEELE & MEEHAN, Att'ys.

BENJ. P. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 5w

CYCLE CATERERS

Plainfield Cycle Company Ready to Do a Large Business.

Although the cycle season has hardly opened as yet, one of the busiest stores in this city is the one conducted by the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company on North avenue, and it is surprising to see and know how many people have the bicycle fever. In order to meet the demands for wheels this season the above company has purchased the finest line of wheels that has ever been offered to the people of this city, who can be suited in every way possible. They have all the various makes of saddles, handle bars, gears, tires and colors. A very efficient corps of clerks are employed, who are willing and anxious to show you the goods and different kinds of wheels in stock. The company have wheels to sell such as you can buy in department store if you desire that kind. They have everything in their line that you could wish for, including cycle and golf suits, hose, shoes, caps, sweaters, and all kinds of bicycle sundries at prices to meet everyones pocketbook. With their storing department they have accommodations for one hundred and fifty wheels, which also makes this the finest in the city. The repair department is also one of the most complete in the state.

Committees Appointed.

The following committees have been appointed by President S. St. John McCutchen, of the North Plainfield Board of Education: Teachers and text-books — Samuel St. John McCutchen, Henry B. Wells, A. V. D. Honeyman, Henry A. McGee; Grievances—George D. Hallock, A. V. D. Honeyman, George F. Brown; Buildings and Grounds—E. J. Waring, E. A. Overton, George D. Hallock; School-supplies — George F. Brown, R. M. Fountain, E. A. Overton; Auditing and finance—F. J. Waring, R. M. Fountain.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.,

Carpets Low Priced

yet new as new can be—they're all Spring patterns and colors—a whole floor's given over to them. No store in Newark can APPROACH the variety or price-smallness.

25c yard for Good Ingrains
50c yard All-wool Ingrains
75c yard Best Moquettes
$1.25 yard Axminsters

55c yard for Brussels
90c yard Body Brussels
75c yard Velvets
70c yard Mattings

10.50 for this Oak Suit. It's honest, reliable and worth MORE.

5.95 is price of above Corduroy-covered Couch. We have a wonderfully complete Couch and Lounge stock. Any covering you can possibly want is HERE.

If you're wanting a Parlor Suit 16.50 will get it.

75c Up—Cane Seat Dining Chairs—no larger variety in Newark.

$3.95 takes this Oak Extension Table—precisely like cut in every way.

$10.75 for above Sideboard. Other patterns—a big line.

$80. RECYCLES FOR $29.—1896 patterns want to close them out—you can buy on them. They'll RIDE as well as any '97 make. Only a few on hand. Better snap 'em up.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

73 Market St. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.

CASH OR CREDIT. Telephone 58—Goods Delivered Free

Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS,

All Improvements, $225,

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted five years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

d 16 6m

STILLMAN MUSIC HALL!

GEORGE E. ROGERS.....Lessee, | GEORGE H. WILLEY.....Manager

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

THURSDAY, Mch. 25

William Calder's Spectacular Production of the Sensational Melodrama,

SAVED From the SEA.

POWERFUL COMPANY.

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY.

3 MARVELOUS MECHANICAL EFFECTS

SEE The Explosion at Sea. The Rescue. The Breaking Bridge. The Revolt of the Convicts.

Prices, 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. Seats on sale at Box Office Tuesday, March 23d.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial size 10c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

Salesmen Wanted

Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our nursery stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or commission paid. Outfit free; exclusive territory; experience not necessary; steady work assured workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to

Allen Nursery Co.,

Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Harriet Halloway, of LaGrande avenue, has returned from Newark, where she has been spending a few weeks with relatives.

Arrangements Completed.

At the meeting of Post No. 73, G. A. R., Tuesday, the members discussed the coming of the Second N. J. Brigade, April 9th. The Post will not meet again before the event takes place and all arrangements, so far as the Post is concerned, were made last evening.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897. NO. 13

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authority."—Madison.

WOULDN'T STAND TRIAL.

WILLIAM ROBINSON RESIGNS FROM THE POLICE FORCE.

The Policeman Had Trouble With Fire-man Studer About Riding on a Hook and Ladder Truck—Said to Have Been Abusive.

William Robinson, one of the new police appointments made by Mayor Pisk the first of February, resigned his position Tuesday as the outcome of a dispute with George Studer, a member of the Hook and Ladder Company, as to his right to ride on the company's truck to the fire Tuesday morning.

Sometime ago Chief Doane issued an order to the effect that only firemen or officers should be permitted to ride on the fire department apparatus, and it was Studer's endeavor to enforce this order, in ignorance of Robinson's position, who did not disclose his identity, that caused the rumpus. When the alarm of fire was sent in Robinson was near the fire department headquarters and spyinel there is time to jump on the hook and ladder truck before it got under good headway. Robinson was in citizens' clothes and Studer ordered him off the truck, in compliance with Chief Doane's orders. Robinson refused to budge and there were some high words spoken between the two men. It is alleged that Robinson used rather unbecoming language in replying to Studer.

After the outgong was sounded and the truck had returned to headquarters Robinson sought out Chief Doane and told him of the fact that he had been ordered off the truck by Studer. It was learned that Studer did not know Robinson was an officer and the Chief endeavored to settle the misunderstanding by introducing the two men. Chief Doane says that Studer apologized to Robinson for ordering him off the truck, explaining that he did not know that he was an officer. Instead of accepting the apology gracefully, Robinson, it is alleged, became abusive and assumed a domineering air. The Chief called him to account for his actions and Robinson went out of the fire headquarters to return later and renew the quarrel. He was cautioned to behave himself by Assistant Chief Martin and after some talk he again left, only to return a third time and threaten Studer, so it is said, with many harsh words and gesticulations. He was ordered out a second time by Assistant Chief Martin.

Chief Doane was notified of Robinson's conduct and he determined to have him disciplined. Accompanied by Studer he secured Acco-mpanied by Studer he secured Acco-mpanied by Studer he secured Justice De Mora, and the latter said he would notify Chief Grant to have Robinson before him at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Chief was unable to find Robinson, however, and late in the afternoon Chief Grant, reported the affair to Mayor Pisk. After hearing the circumstances the Mayor decided that Robinson would have to be disciplined. Later on Robinson was called before the Mayor and asked concerning the charges. Robinson admitted that he had had trouble with Studer, but was not inclined to be submissive.

The Mayor decided that his conduct was unbecoming enough to have an investigation and he told Robinson that he would suspend him until the charges were settled by a police board trial. Robinson said that he would not stand a trial, but would resign right then and there. Taking him at the word, the Mayor had the resignation written out and Robinson signed the document immediately, thus ending his career for a second time as a member of the police force.

FOR A GARBAGE CREMATORY.

Plainfield Sanitary Company Awarded Contracts Tuesday.

A meeting of the Plainfield Sanitary Company was held Tuesday when the various contracts for the erection of the crematory were awarded as follows: Mason work, Firman Gise; carpenter work, Pearson & Gayle; excavating, T. A. McCarthy. The title has been passed and the work of excavating will be started Wednesday.

The committee having in charge the purchase of the necessary wagons and material for operating the crematory are doing all that they can to have the same ready when needed.

The company has secured office room at 187 North avenue, where someone will always be found. L. Spanzenberg, of the company, will start in a few days to solicit among the Plainfield people for business.

Eddy Clak, of Philadelphia, has been secured as architect and sanitary engineer.

To Lay Out Roselle Streets.

Street Commissioner A. J. Gavett has secured the contract for surveying and laying out the streets of Roselle, and H. C. VanEmburgh has been employed to look after the work.

THE MOTHER'S INTEREST.

MRS. M. B. ELLIS RELATED OPPORTUNITIES OF MOTHERHOOD.

The Great Need Is That Mothers Should Become Thoroughly Acquainted With the Temperament of Their Children.

"General Lew Wallace puts into the mouth of Ben-Hur the old Eastern proverb, 'Because God could not be everywhere, he made mothers.' Nothing can be more beautiful than a true mother's love, and the responsibilities and duties committed to a mother are of the greatest." Thus began the drawing-room talk on "Motherhood," by Mrs. M. B. Ellis, National Superintendent of Legislation for the W. C. T. U., Tuesday afternoon, the announcement of which created so much interest that the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church parlors were very well filled. Mrs. Ellis's talk was exceedingly interesting, and thoroughly practical. She brought forth the laws of heredity, and urged that mothers be themselves what they would have their children become. She spoke very earnestly of the great need that mothers become thoroughly acquainted with their children, giving ready sympathy in all their little interests and trials and never sharply refusing to answer their many questions. The mother has the first opportunity with her child; let her heed how she uses it. Very heartfelt were Mrs. Ellis' words on the temperance question, as she urged that everything possible be done to prevent the growth of an appetite for strong drink in children. In the latter part of her lecture she described the efforts of the W. C. T. U. to get better laws passed for the protection of the young along the lines of temperance and social purity, to make the life of the girls in our great city shops more tolerable by having seats provided for them, and in every good work which the warm mother heart could devise.

At the close of the address, a social tea was held.

LOCAL ATHLETES TO ENTER.

High School Representatives to Contest For a Princeton Trophy.

The Princeton University Track Association has made arrangements for an interscholastic meet to be held annually at Princeton The event will be open to all schools of the New England and Middle States. The games this year will be held at the Princeton track on the morning of May 15th, the day of the Harvard-Princeton baseball game

A silver cup worth $250 has been offered by the Princeton Association as a prize for the school scoring the greatest number of points at these games for three years, not necessarily in succession. A banner will also be awarded to the victorious school each year, and gold and silver medals will be given to the man who finish first, second and third in each event.

An invitation has been sent to the athletic association of the High School of this city to participate in the games and it is probable that Plainfield will be represented by a number of young athletes. While the chances of securing the cup are very remote, the local contestants will try to bring back some of the individual prizes.

W. E. MARTIN'S GOOD LUCK.

To Be Assistant Chief Operator in the B. & O. R. R. Office.

W. E. Martin, who for the past two years has been the manager for the Postal Telegraph Company in this city, has secured a very lucrative position as assistant chief operator for the B. & O. Telegraph Company at their office located on the ground floor of the Produce Exchange, New York City. This station has the control of the foreign freight, and Mr. Martin will have charge of forty operators. He will still retain his position as manager of the office in this city, but he has secured Charles K Latourette, an experienced operator, to be assistant manager, and he will have charge of the local office most of the time. Mr. Martin will commute to New York and will be in Plainfield every evening to look after the night work.

For the Fresh Air Fund.

Dorothy Harrington Revell, a talented woman, will give a monologue entertainment on the subject of "Switzerland," in the Y. M. C. A. building on Tuesday evening, April 27th, under the auspices of the Advance Circle, Kings Daughers, of the First Presbyterian church. The proceeds will go to the fresh air fund and toward the support of the city nurse. This noted woman has given the entertainment upon eight hundred different occasions.

—They are a "snap." They are real "plums." That's just what they are, Doane & Edsall's $2 and $3 shoes.

HORRIBLE DEATH LURKED IN THIS PIECE OF WOOD

ONE MAN INSTANTLY KILLED AND ANOTHER BADLY HURT AT SCOTCH PLAINS.

A Piece of Timber Saturated With Nitro-Glycerine Explodes With Disastrous Effect—Whole Neighborhood Aroused and Startled by the Noise and Effect—Barn Set Fire and Plainfield Fire Department Called on to Lend Assistance.

The quiet village of Scotch Plains was the scene Tuesday afternoon of one of the most terrible accidents that has ever occurred within its borders. It was a nitro-glycerine explosion and one man was killed instantly and another severely injured.

It was about four o'clock when suddenly a great sound was heard. It was at first thought to be a blasting on the mountain back of the Plains, but those more credulous thought differently and it was not long before the people of the village had learned the results of the explosion. It happened near a barn belonging to John Cook, which was located in the heart of the town.

A few days ago Mr. Cook decided to build a shed adjoining the barn setting in the rear of the house. He engaged Conrad Peltz and Carl Bardenstetter, two carpenters, to do the work It was while attentively engaged at their work that the explosion occurred and as a result the latter was instantly killed, while the former escaped with his life though he is badly injured.

It was not until three hours after the catastrophe that the cause could be determined upon, and in the meantime there were many wild rumors in circulation to the effect that it was dynamite, which Cook had stored in his barn, that caused the explosion and, in the absence of Mr. Cook to explain, that was the generally accepted theory. The facts of the accident are these: Last winter Bloodgood's nitro-glycerine factory, located between Westfield and Rahway, was abandoned and Mr. Cook purchased the building. The structure was torn down and the best of the timber removed to Cook's place in Scotch Plains, and stored in the rear of the house. If there was anyone who knew that the timber taken from the nitro-glycerine factory was dangerous to life and limb, they did not inform Mr. Cook.

When he decided to build the addition to his barn he looked over the timber and decided to use it. Among the timber brought from the demolished factory was a square post about six inches in diameter and twelve feet long. This was selected to serve as one of the corner supports of the roof to the shed. About four o'clock Tuesday afternoon Bartenstetter and Peltz finished excavating a hole for the post and raised the timber to an upright position. Peltz climbed up on step ladder to get the post in plumb while Bartenstetter balanced it from the ground. The post was a little out of plumb and Peltz told Bartenstetter to strike it with a mallet so as to get it even. The latter complied with the request with two or three sharp blows. This was followed by a terrific explosion that shattered the post into slivers at the point where it had been struck with the mallet.

The shattered post was scattered about and in a moment a quantity of hay near the barn blazed up and started a lively fire. The report was heard a mile away and the houses in the immediate vicinity were jarred preceptibly by the concussion.

It was soon learned that it was an explosion and that there was a fatal accident. Men ran here and there in their frantic attempts to do something. As quickly as possible an entrance was effected into the Excelsior Hook and Ladder house and the fire bell was sounded loud and long. Others ran all the way to Fanwood and secured the chemical engine from that place and hastened back with it to assist in putting out the fire, which by this time was well under way. The dense black smoke made it almost impossible for the men to get any where near the barn where the explosion occurred. They were urged by the knowledge that there were two men near the fire and their lives were in danger. As soon as men could get near enough they found the two men.

Bartenstetter's condition was indescribable. His features were obliterated and the flesh was in a jelly. It could be seen at a glance that the man was past hope, and the men turned their attention to Peltz in the hopes that he might be rescued. He was found not a great distance away, and while he was terribly injured he did not lose consciousness. His face was scorched, an arm was broken and his eyes were severely injured by dirt and pieces of wood which were scattered about when the explosion occurred. Both men were removed from the place of the disaster and the dead man was taken to his boarding place, not far away, while the injured man was brought to Muhlenberg Hospital in a carriage. Dr. Westcott was one of the first to arrive and he did all that was possible.

In the meantime the members of the fire department succeeded in getting the old hand engine to work, and in a little while there were two streams of water on the burning building. The engine was taken a short distance from the fire house, and water was secured from a cistern which happened to have a good supply of water. By this time everyone in the village, from the oldest man to the smallest boy, was assisting in some way to put out the fire. The old men performed valuable work on the hand engine, while the young men were working about the fire and saving the adjoining property.

The fire-bell was kept ringing so that everybody would be called to the scene of the fire. The church bells were also sounded. The firemen did not make great progress, although they were able to confine the flames to the one building where the fire started. It was evident that the latter building could not be saved and all efforts were in vain.

After working for nearly an hour with the hand engine, Chief Hall, of the fire department, thought it best to telephone to Chief Doane, of this city, and ask him for assistance. This was done and the latter sent in a special call of six blows. The chief then sent Alerts hose wagon with a quantity of hose to Scotch Plains. No. 2 engine was also sent, but when the apparatus arrived the Scotch Plains firemen had the fire well under control and the Plainfield men were not needed.

The building where the fire started was a total loss. It contained a number of farming implements, but nothing of any great value.

The only man who witnessed the explosion was John Miller, who had but a minute before assisted the other men to carry the post and set it in the hold in the ground. The force of of the explosion tore out the end of the barn nearest to the point where it occurred and completely wrecked the interior. Immediately after the explosion there was a strong smell of acid about the vicinity.

After the debris had been cleared away and the people of the neighborhood had regained their composure to some degree an investigation was started to determine the cause of the explosion. It was found that the post that had exploded was saturated with nitro-glycerine, evidently having come in contact with the dangerous fluid while in the process of manufacture at the Bloodgood factory. It seeded to set a severe jar to make it explode with disastrous effect. Coroner Sheriff Kyte and County Physician Westcott cut off a chip about a half an inch square and placing it on a stone struck a sharp blow with a hammer.

It went off with a report and concussion equal to that of a shotgun. A chip as large again made a noise like that of a cannon. Mr. Kyte took a piece to the Fanwood station and put it on the railroad track. As the car wheel passed over it, it made a loud noise. After these experiments it was generally conceded that the post had been saturated with the dangerous stuff and when struck with the mallet by Stetter the explosion occurred.

Mr. Cook had gone to Brooklyn with his wife and did not return until To'clockTuesdaynight when hewas informed of the accident. He was completely taken aback, as he had no idea that he had such dangerous material lying around loose. The dynamite which he uses for blasting purposes at his stone crusher is buried in the garden.

While all this excitement was going on Mrs. Peltz, wife of the injured man, was standing nearby and though she was unable to speak a word of English, she was fearful that something had happened wereby her husband had been killed. Mrs. Hoskins, a neighbor, who speaks German, told the distressed wife that her husband was not killed, but that he was only injured. This did not seem to pacify her and she paced back and forth almost frantic with grief. Her son, who lives in Bayonne, where he conducts a barber business, was sent for and when he arrived he told his mother what had happened and she appeared to understand the circumstances better. Later the son went to the hospital where he saw his father.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

A VIOLET RECEPTION.

PLEASING LENTEN EVENT GIVEN BY MISS MAUDE VAN DYKE.

The House Prettily Decorated With the Sweet Flower, and a Happy Time Spent by the Guests Who Were Present

One of the most pleasing events of the Lenten season was the violet reception given last Tuesday in honor of Miss Maude Eleanor Van Dyke, of East Front street. The house was prettily decorated with violet colors, and the effect in the parlors was exceedingly attractive. There were broad bands of violet-colored ribbon festooned about the room, while scattered here and there were pretty bunches of crushed violets. The chandeliers were also arranged with the predominating colors.

Miss Van Dyke received her guests and she was congratulated by them, as the event was given in honor of the celebration of her birthday.

During the evening Miss Snediker and Robert Clark sang a duet, and Miss Snediker gave a recitation, entertaining the sociability the young people enjoyed some dancing, and Miss Mary Van Eps favored those present with several instrumental piano selections. Charles Angleman also sang several tenor solos.

Refreshments were served about 11 o'clock, after which instrumental and vocal music was enjoyed and the guests departed for home at an early hour wishing their hostess many happy returns of the day. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderhoff, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Linderman, Mr. and Mrs. William Williams, Mrs. Josie M. Tier, Mrs. Charles Randolph, Mrs. Cooley, Mrs. Brooks, the Misses Cora Laire, Adelaide Baxter, Olive Newell, Jennie Quick, Bertha Jenkins, Sadie Randolph, Lou Snediker, Josie Banks, Mabel Sabenck, Edith Hurlbert, Edith DuBois, Grace Clark, Mary VanEps, Nettie Sandall, of this city, Miss Evelyn Kirk, of Newark; Edward Randolph, Robert Clark, Edward Clark, Charles Angleman, Herbert Martin, Richard Randolph, Mr. Crane, Fred. VanEps, J. H. Van Winkle, Jr., also of this city, and E. Van Doren, of Bound Brook.

INTEREST IN MISSIONS.

It Seems to be Very Lively With a Park Avenue Baptist Society.

A steady increase in attendance and interest was the principal feature of the reports of the officers at the annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Mission Circle of the Park Avenue Baptist church, held Tuesday afternoon in the parlors of the church. The opening exercises were conducted by the president, Mrs. G. F. Opdyke. There were also two solos by Mrs. J. V. A. Craighead.

Mrs. Nelson Runyon, as treasurer, made her report showing that $175 had been raised during the year and that about that sum had been spent in the support of foreign missions, leaving a small balance in the treasury.

The report of the secretary, Mrs. A. W. Rand, was very encouraging. It showed that the membership had increased during the past year and that the attendance at the meetings was much larger of late than ever before.

A number of articles were read on subjects of interest in the foreign missionary field by Mrs. Ernest Thompson, Mrs C. R. Compton, Mrs. W. H. Freeman, Miss Emma V. Fish and Miss May Thompson. A collection was taken and the mite boxes were turned over to the treasurer. The collection amounted to $6 43.

The election of officers concluded the business of the meeting. All the officers were re-elected except the vice-president. The officers elected were president, Mrs. G. F. Opkyke; vice-president, Mrs. W. H. Freeman; secretary, Mrs. A. W. Rand; treasurer, Mrs. Nelson Runyon. The president made a short address on the work for the following year and then the meeting adjourned.

Dunellen Gun Club Shoot.

The members of the Dunellen Gun Club held a prize handicap shoot at inanimate targets, Saturday afternoon. Each man shot at twenty-five clay birds, and some of the shooters were allowed a handicap of several more. Below is the individual scores:

	Shot	Targets
Osborn, P.	16	22
Dunham, A.	23	25
Giles, C.	17	19
Dunham, A.	17	20
Brautigham, T.	22	24
Nelson, W.	21	23
Lindsley, J.	23	24
Gray,	18	24

—A. C. Vail, of West Eight street, is improving his handsome residence by a coat of light paint.

—The young people of Bound Brook are preparing to give another Assembly soon after Easter.

FOR THE CITY'S HEALTH.

MORE SEWER CONNECTION ORDERED ALONG VARIOUS STREETS.

New Rules to Govern Plumbing Work—The Inspector Busy Making Investigations of the Local Establishments.

Much business occupied the attention of the Board of Health at the regular meeting held last evening in their rooms on Park avenue.

The president was requested to order connections with city sewer along Front street from Plainfield avenue to Watchung avenue; on Watchung avenue, from Front street to Sixth street; on Sixth street, from Watchung avenue to Plainfield avenue; on Plainfield avenue, from Sixth street to Front street, and along all streets within the territory bounded by these streets, as rapidly as inspections can be made and the work done by Plainfield plumbers.

After April 15th a fee of $1 will be required from city plumbers when the work consists of only soil pipe and one or more sinks. For soil pipe, one or more sinks and water closets, a fee of $2 will be charged. For the same, as above, with further fixtures, the regular fee of $3 will be made. Plumbers are required to report all alterations or additions made to the Board of Health whether plans have been filed or not, in order that the work may be inspected.

The president was also requested to order connections with city sewer in any part of the city when it shall appear from the report of the Inspector of this Board that such connection is desirable.

It was declared that the outhouses in the thickly settled parts of the city are a nuisance and the president was directed to order that the use of such vaults be discontinued, emptied and disinfected, when in his judgment such action is desirable.

The president and secretary were appointed a committee to confer with a similar committee of the Board of Health of North Plainfield, and with power to act in any matter of importance to the city and borough.

The monthly report of the the Inspector shows that there are now only four cases of contagious disease in the city. There have been thirty-seven visits to houses where there was contagious disease. There have been thirty-two inspections made on complaints of violations to the plumbing ordinance. Five bakery shops have been inspected, and the number of inspections of water tests and sewer connections were fifty-four. The Inspector found eight cases of defective plumbing, and he made 121 house to house inspections.

CHILDREN OF LOCAL PRIDE.

A Young Auxiliary to Help Women Make a Pretty City.

About forty members of the Junior Town Improvement Association met in the Y. M. C. A. building Tuesday afternoon for the first time since they organized. The object of the meeting was for the election of officers chiefly, and the following were chosen:

President, Wilhelmina Patton; first vice-president, Pendleton Rogers; second vice-president, Elsie Goddard; treasurer, Charles Robert.

Charles Robert acted as chairman of the meeting and Mrs. Pond served as secretary pro tem. The members decided to divide the city into districts and then to sub-divide the districts. A captain will be appointed, and he will appoint his assistants, who will see that the work is done properly. The objects of the association have been stated in these columns before and the principal object is to make good citizens for Plainfield. The young association will assist the older association all they can and great things are expected of them. The next meeting of the association will be held two weeks from yesterday at 3:45 in the afternoon.

Business, Tricks and Oysters.

They had a great time around at the meeting of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps, Tuesday. A business meeting of the Corps was held at first and routine business was transacted. Then the members were entertained with a number of sleight-of-hand tricks by Profs. Adams and Sherwood. The evening was concluded with an oyster supper, to which all the members were invited. It was very successful and the members were highly delighted with the evening's fun.

Quilting and Sewing.

The Woman's Association of the Congregational Church will hold a meeting in the church parlor on Thursday afternoon, April 1. The programme for the month's meetings will be reversed, as Thursday's meeting will be for quilting and sewing, while the missionary meeting will be held during the latter part of the month.

FINE CHINA PAINTING.

EXHIBITION OF MRS. COLLES T. POND AND PUPILS NOW ON.

Some Creditable Specimens of Handwork by Plainfield Women Who Have a Taste For Art—Few of the Exhibits Mentioned.

It is seldom that the people of this city have the opportunity of attending a china painting exhibit of such rare merit as that afforded by the one which was opened Thursday afternoon in the Babcock building by Mrs. Colles T. Pond, a thorough student in the art. Mrs. Pond has several scholars who have been preparing for the exhibit during the past few months. In the collection furnished by Mrs. Pond there are some fine specimens in china painting which includes royal blue china with raised gold and cut-tooling of dainty roses, a dove with purple asters and a salad bowl with fround ferns. Mrs. Pond's work in painting fruits and roses is especially fine.

The largest exhibit presented is that furnished by Mrs. Thomas Minford, which is very large and beautiful, and among the pieces which are attracting favorable comment are three large floral sets, a punch set and a mantel set. Mrs. Minford's work shows great care and rare talent in the art. She is deeply interested student and produces fine work.

A very attractive bit of work is a rose bowl supported by three cupids. This is the work of Mrs. Charles Lyman and is exceedingly rare.

Mrs. Stephen Krom has in her collection a vase which is very beautiful and valuable. On the vase is painted a landscape scene of Bayou Teche, on the Mississippi. In early years Mrs. Krom resided at this place and the picture is an ideal one. One side is a winter scene and the other side is a summer scene.

Miss Lillian Fritts has among her collection a pretty lemonade set which is greatly admired by all. A violet tray, the work of Mrs. Littell, shows carefulness and taste. Mrs. Thiers has produced a very beautiful jardiniere which is richly painted with appropriate colors. Miss Utter presents a loving-cup very pretty and dainty, while Mrs. L. W. Randolph has in her collection a chocolate pitcher which is artistic in design and beautiful in color. A dainty bureau set in blue by Miss Langdon attracts considerable attention by the lovers of art. Mrs. Seymour Smith presents as a masterpiece a claret pitcher which is rich in color and effect, and Mrs. Samuel W. Clark's work on a dainty lamp is beautiful. A cracker jar by Mrs. William O. Worth shows excellent taste in design and color.

All of the above-mentioned women are students under the direction of Mrs. Pond and they have succeeded in producing a display of valuable work. Everyone has exhibited rare talent for the work in which they are engaged and they were highly commended by the large number of people who attended the exhibit.

SUNDAY SCHOOL OFFICERS.

First Methodist Society Hold Their Annual Meeting.

The teachers and officers of the Sunday school of the First M. E. church held their annual meeting, last Friday, in Vincent chapel. The principal business of the evening was the election of the officers for the Sunday-school for the opening year. All the old officers were re-elected as follows:—President James R. Jackson; secretary, Nelson Y. Hull; treasurer, Arthur E. Crane; librarian, Louis M. Dunavan. George R. Cornwell and and G. M. Bittenbouse were appointed assistant superintendents.

The missionary society of the Sunday-school held an election also and chose Samuel Bingaman as president and James R. Joy as vice-president.

Annual reports were received from the secretary, treasurer, and librarian and from the missionary society. The latter reported that the Sunday school had contributed $200 during the past year for the support of the missions.

Junior Superintendents Confer.

The regular bi-monthly meeting of the Junior Christian Endeavor Union of this county was held Thursday afternoon in the Central Baptist church, Elizabeth. There were superintendents present from Plainfield, South Plainfield, Rahway, Cranford, Roselle and Elizabeth. The subject of the meeting was "Missions Among the Juniors," and after a long and interesting discussion it was decided to try if possible to organize Junior Christian Endeavor societies in the colored churches in each city in the county. It was also decided to hold the May meeting on the afternoon of the date that the County Christian Endeavor Union hold their annual meeting.

For a Kindergarten School.

The one story building on West Fifth street, near Central avenue, formerly occupied by W. H. Rogers, the bicycle dealer, is now being painted, papered and thoroughly renovated. It will be opened on April 5th as a kindergarten connected with the public schools.

Judson R. Giles, of East Sixth street, is able to be out after an illness.

Y. M. C. A. CYCLE LEAGUE.

ENTHUSIASTIC WHEELMEN ARRANGE RUNS FOR THE SUMMER.

Plainfielders Active in the League Which Was Started Last Year—Dates and Destination of Their New Scheduled Runs.

Everything points toward an active season for the wheelmen of New Jersey. Last year the Y. M. C. A.'s of this part of the state took an initiative step toward organization and united effort and this year the associations have enlarged their scope and promise to give their wheelmen an unusually active season. An informal league was organized last year at Westfield by representatives of five of neighboring associations. Plainfield was one of the first to take up the matter and push it forward to a successful completion, Thomas U. Cuming, captain of the cycling division of the Plainfield association, taking an active part in the organization of the of the league.

Another meeting was held in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. in Elizabeth, Thursday evening, to reorganize the league for active sport for the coming season The league is known as the Y. M. C. A. Cycle League of Northern New Jersey. The meeting was called to order by S. E. Houston, of Summit, president of the league last year. G. H. Barnston, of Elizabeth, was chosen president for the coming year and D. W. Littell, Jr., of Plainfield, secretary. Representatives from the associations of the following cities and towns were present:—Plainfield, Summit, Rahway, Passaic, Madison and Elizabeth. Montclair was represented by letter. It is understood that Orange, New Brunswick and Morristown will join the league at once. The Plainfield delegates were Thomas U. Cuming and D. W. Littell, Jr.

The principal business of the meeting was the arrangement of the schedule of runs. They were arranged as follows:—May 6, Rahway; May, 20; Passaic; June 3, Plainfield; June 17, Madison; July 1, Montclair; July 15, New Brunswick; July 29, Morristown; August 12, Orange; August 26, Elizabeth; September 9, Summit. As can be seen the runs will be held on every other Thursday evening.

All the runs are to arrive at the entertaining association's rooms by 9 o'clock.

TROUBLE IN A SCHOOL

WESTFIELD PEOPLE STIRRED UP OVER THE PRINCIPAL'S DECISION

He Orders a Certain Hymnal to be Used at Devotional Exercises, and It Arouses Both Catholics and Protestants to Protest

Principal Edwards of the Westfield Public School, created quite a storm Thursday that is liable to increase in fury for days to come. It is required by law, that the Bible be read in the public school, and this has always been done there; though the exercises are being conducted as non-sectarian as possible. Thursday began the discussion. During chapel exercises, Principal Edwards notified the scholars that unless each brought a Bible and a copy of the Pentacostal hymnal to chapel, he would withhold the pencil-tablets from them. That is what caused the storm. The Catholics are indignant because they say there is no Parochial School there to which they can send their children, and while they are willing and satisfied with the public school and send their children to them, they do not think it just for the principal to prescribe what hymnal they shall use, especially under a penalty. The protestants are almost as angry. They claim that the pencil-pads are furnished by the Board of Education along with the other supplies and that the principal has no authority to withhold them from the pupils. It is likely that the matter will be brought to the attention of the School Board.

NEW TEACHERS.

North Plainfield School Corps Increased in Capable Instruction.

Another teacher has been added to the North Plainfield High School Corps in the person of Miss Elizabeth E. Mann, A. B., a graduate of Smith College, Northampton, Mass., and of the Teachers' College, New York City.

Miss Maude Acock, a graduate of the New Jersey State Normal School, has been secured to take the place of the late Miss Glinn. Both of the above teachers are thoroughly competent for the positions they take. This school now has a corps of teachers which is second to none in the State. They all have diplomas and every one has qualified for the position of teacher. Miss Grace Howard Petrie, A. B., a Plainfield young woman, is a graduate of Elmira College, and she has a very important class in this school. The other teachers have also graduated from schools of reputation. The people of North Plainfield are to be congratulated in having such a fine and efficient corps of instructors who are doing their best to make the school one of the best in New Jersey.

—VanEmburgh & Son's dry goods store will be opened every evening from this date on.

BOOTHS OF NICE THINGS.

SUCCESSFUL SALE CONDUCTED BY A SUNDAY-SCHOOL CLASS.

Miss Lizzie Dunn's Young Students, of Trinity Reformed Church, Manage an Affair That Was Quite Profitable.

Even with the many and varied attractions that were offered to the Plainfield public, last Thursday, the sale that was conducted in the parlors of the Trinity Reformed church, yesterday afternoon and evening, by the members of Miss Lizzie Dunn's Sunday-school class, did not suffer by comparison. There was a good attendance and the sale itself was a great success. The parlors presented a very pretty appearance with the different booths in their many colored decorations.

As already stated, the sale was arranged by the members of Miss Dunn's class. In this they were assisted by a number of their friends. Miss Dunn had a general supervision over the affair and her skill and taste were evident on all sides. The sale was for the benefit of the carpet fund.

The first booth to attract the attention of the guest on entering was the grab-bag, or rather grab-box, decorated in pink and white. Miss Ida TenEyck and Miss Lulu Vail were in charge. In the corner on the left was the lemonade booth, built in a rustic manner, with orange the prevailing color. Wheat was used by the decorators. Miss Grace Emmons was in charge and Miss Minnie Arnold acted as cashier.

A dainty structure of green, with here and there a bit of white bunting and extremely real-looking carnations, was the fancy table, worthy of its name. Miss Gertrude Tier and Miss Elizabeth Denckla supervised the sale of the charming articles of a fancy nature that were exposed for sale.

In one of the alcoves in the rear of the room was the candy table and its near relative, the pop corn table. Green, pink and white were the colors used in the decoration of the two booths. Miss Beulah Waters and Miss Lillian Hope looked after the candy, with Miss Cora Young as cashier, while Miss Freda Volkmann was kept busy at the pop corn table.

Aprons were on sale at an artistically decorated table in another corner of the room. Orange and white were the prevailing colors of the decorations there. Miss Mabel Wilson was cashier, while Miss Lida Day and Miss Lizzie Williams looked after the sale of the aprons.

Last but not least comes the cake table, groaning under an abundance of delicious home-made cakes. The table didn't groan very long, however, as the cakes disappeared in short order. Pink and white were used as the decorating colors and an arch was arranged over the front of the booth.

In one of the side rooms ice cream and cake were sold. The waitresses in charge were the Misses Beade TenEyck, Grace Ten Eyck, Hattie Randell and Lucy Coriell.

The decorating of the different booths was done by the girls in charge and their efforts seemed to be very successful. Mrs. Josie Tier collected the tickets at the door.

The programme in the afternoon consisted of a recitation by little Elsie Tier.

In the evening the following programme was rendered: Instrumental solo, Mrs. Templin; recitation, Miss Bessie Martin; instrumental trio, Mrs. George Saums, Mrs. Corle, Mrs. Templin; recitation, Miss Minnie Arnold; vocal solo, Mrs. Templin; instrumental trio, Mrs. Saums, Mrs. Corle, Mrs. Templin.

Every one of the above numbers was well received and many encores were given. It would be manifestly unfair to offer any criticism regarding any one number, for each one shared alike in the generous applause accorded.

The net proceeds of the sale was $68. The expenses were slight, and it is thought the above amount will be almost clear gain.

A PASTOR SURPRISE.

Mt. Zion A. M. E. Members Make Rev. J. E. Groves an Unexpected Call.

A pleasant surprise was tendered Rev. James E. Groves, of Mt. Zion A. M. E. church, last Thursday. The surprise was complete. An address was delivered by Mr. Samuel Till appropriate to the occasion. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Maynard, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Grobes, Mr. and Mrs. McNeally, Mrs. A. Peters, Mrs. G. Jones, Mrs. S. Marsh, Mrs. C. Peterson. Mrs. T. Dunham, Mrs. G. Heywood, Mrs S. King, Miss L. Gee, Miss S. Washington, Mr. P. Simmons, Mr. J. Bonner, Mr. G. Cannon, Mr. and Mrs. S. Till, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lare, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Downs, Mr. and Mrs. L. Coles, Mrs. R. Vorhees, Mrs. J. Fisher, Mrs. L. Brown, Mrs. H. Jones, Mrs. A. Brown, Mrs. M. J. Mitchell, Miss H. Langford, Miss S. Taylor, Miss J. Curtis, Mr. T. Johnson, Mr. F. Kelso, Mr. D. Martin.

THE SERGEANT'S VISION

IT WAS OF THE COAT TAILS OF AN ESCAPED PRISONER.

Sergeant Kiely Pursued the Dusky Prisoner and Captured Him after a Short but Thrilling Meeting—Parker Was the Man

Sergeant Kiely had a vision, Thursday afternoon, that was unlike anything he had seen for many a day. It was of the coat tails of one of the prisoners disappearing over the back fence that surrounds the back yard of the city lockup. And when the coat tails vanished from view the Sergeant knew that he was not dreaming but that the prisoner was gone, and that his vision was a true one. It was not very long before the Sergeant saw those coat tails again but under different circumstances, and now the wearer of the coat to which they were attached is mourning over his folly in attempting to escape from the clutches of the Plainfield police.

In Thursday's Press was told the story of the arrest of William Parker, a colored resident of this city, on the charge of assault, by Miss Annie Randolph. Parker was arraigned before Justice Nash Thursday afternoon for hearing. Annie Randolph told her story simply and very convincingly. All the cross-examination of the lawyer for the accused could not change her testimony. The Justice deemed the evidence sufficient and held Parker in $300 bail for the Grand Jury. As the bail was not forthcoming, Justice Nash ordered Constable Mattox to take the offender to the county jail at Elizabeth. Mattox planned to take him there later in the afternoon.

It was about four o'clock when Sergeant Kiely went to Parker's cell and ordered him to take his pail and empty it in the back yard as all prisoners are accustomed to do. Parker took his pail and walked out into the fresh air while Kelly remained inside. Parker did not come back and the Sergeant wondered what was the matter. Perhaps the heart of the dusky offender had relented and he wanted to confess his crime. The Sergeant stepped to the door and there just sliding over the high board fence to the roof of Odam's slate shed were the coat tails of the prisoner who had escaped.

It took the Sergeant just three leaps to get out of the front door of the jail and not many more to reach Park avenue. As he reached that street he saw a streak of dusky hue pass up Fourth street. John Keeley was passing in his hack and into that jumped the pursuing officer. They drove up Fourth street to Arlington avenue and then down to Third street. On Arlington avenue near Third street there is a row of little houses known as the Hatfield row, which are mostly occupied by colored tenants. It was to these that Kiely thought the escaped Parker had fled. And he was right.

The Sergeant entered one of the yards to find Parker standing in the back yard close by. There was no room for the man to run so he put up his fists in true sporting style. Now he didn't know the Sergeant. The fight did not last long, in fact, it only needed one blow from the officer's fist, which landed squarely on the chin of the other man, to lay Parker in the dust or rather the mud.

Kiely escorted the recaptured prisoner back to his cell and not long after the poor Mr. Parker, of Plainfield, was en route for Elizabeth, well-secured at the side of Constable Mattox. He was placed safely in the jail to dream of freedom and watermelons. His attempt to escape will be counted against him at his trial.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY ELECT.

Officers Chosen For a First Baptist Church Auxiliary.

The annual meeting of the Young Ladies' Missionary Society of the First Baptist church was held Friday afternoon in the church parlors. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

President, Mrs. Dewitt C. Brokaw; First Vice President, Miss Laura J. Bunyon; Second Vice President, Miss Susie Woodland; Recording Secretary, Miss Bertha Needham; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Frank Jones. The following committees were also appointed: Work—Mrs. Harold Serrell, Mrs. E. Van Name, Mrs. Chas. Conover, Miss Helen Speer. Lookout—Miss Ida Yerkes, Mrs. Budd Vail, Miss Laura J. Bunyon, Miss Mamie French. Literary—Miss Julia Shinn, Mrs. George Batcheler. Collectors—Mrs. E. Van Name, Miss Ida Lewis, Miss Margaret Harold, Miss Hattie Shreve, Miss Grace Yerkes, Mrs. F. M. Slater, Mrs. L. Simpson and Miss Mamie Franch.

The society at present has a membership of 105 and is constantly growing. Sewing meetings are held every two weeks and the efforts of the members are divided between the home and foreign work. The annual reports, as published in these columns a few days ago, were presented at the meeting yesterday afternoon.

Miss Phebe Lovell, daughter of L. N. Lovell, a student at Vassar College, has returned to her home on Crescent avenue for her Spring vacation.

DISGRACE TO THEIR SEX

DRUNKEN WOMEN WHO MADE SIGHTS OF THEMSELVES.

Johanna Haley Just Out of Jail, Gets in a Drunken Stupor, and Goes Back to Board With Jail Warden Blore Thirty Days

Three victims of the rum habit lined up before the City Judge last week to plead for mercy again. Two of them had been there many times before, and it was the same old story with them. Strange to say, the gentler sex predominated among the offenders.

James Emmons was arrested for being drunk and disorderly about the city streets during last Thursday. He pleaded guilty of the charge. The Judge gave him his choice between a fine of $3 and thirty days in the county jail. The fine was paid.

A glance back over the blotter at the police station shows the name of Johanna Haley at frequent intervals. She comes from Paradise Alley and is one of its most famous denizens. In that neighborhood, she has kept the police in a hustle for many a time. It was her love for "Jersey lightning" that brought her into trouble Thursday. Perhaps she thought that the clouds looked so like a thunder storm that some "lightning" was needed. At any rate she indulged and soon she was in too far to be good for the benefit of the community.

Somebody told Special Officer Edward Martin that the North avenue station that she was trying to go to sleep in the rear porch of a Watchung residence and the officer went after her and with the assistance of a friend, landed her in the bottom of one of the cells in the rookery.

She had to say when they brought her before City Judge De-Mess but it did not amount to much and the Judge decided that she needed a thirty days sojourn to recover from the effects of her little racket.

Another woman, helplessly drunk, made a sad spectacle on West Second street. She was not able to take care of herself and spent her time in trying to hold up the fence. Patrolman Flannagan escorted her to the city jail where she spent the night and appeared before the Judge, this morning, and penitent. She gave her name as Mary Duffy and as she was but a regular boarder of the city, the Judge let her off with a fine of $3.

LIVELY MORNING BLAZE.

A BARN, OWNED BY EX-COUNCILMAN JOHNSON, BURNED.

Used by Fred W. Hand in Yard Now Owned by W. D. Manning—The Loss Very Nearly Covered by Insurance.

About 9 o'clock last Friday Fred W. Hand, of South avenue, noticed that the barn in the rear of his house was on fire, and as soon as possible he went to Box 28, which is near by, and sent in an alarm. Only a few minutes elapsed before the chemical engine and other fire department apparatus appeared on the scene and did good work in confining the fire to the barn which stands in the centre of the wood and coal yards which belong to W. D. Manning. The barn is owned by ex-Councilman Johnson, and Mr. Hand had stable room in it.

After sending in the alarm Mr. Hand went back and rescued his horse. His only loss was a set of harness Mr. Manning had a quantity of hay in the barn, and this was consumed. The barn was insured for $150, and it is not thought that the entire loss will be much over $200.

The supposition is that the barn caught fire from the sparks of a passing locomotive. There was no one around the yard at the time, and had not Mr. Hand been home the result of the fire would probably have been much worse. One tank was emptied from the chemical engine, and then the apparatus was sent back. Several lines of hose were laid from the nearby hydrants and an immense quantity of water was used before the fire was extinguished. The recall was sent in about 10 o'clock.

A BOOK SOCIABLE.

Participants in Congregational Sociable Representing Literary Work.

Forty young people assembled in the parlors of the Congregational church last Thursday for the "Book" sociable of the Christian Endeavor Society of the church. Although the idea of representing books was not a new one, it proved very successful and all who were able to come spent a very pleasant evening. Nearly every body made some attempt to represent a book, and while the attempts were not very elaborate, some of them were particularly taking. After an hour in which the guests chatted and tried to guess the names of the different books which the others represented, games were played and some of the members gave musical selections. Refreshments closed the sociable. The committee in charge consisted of Miss Julia Belknap, chairman; Miss Ella Beekman, Mrs. C. L. Goodrich, Miss Mary Chase, Miss J. Pond, Miss Captola Conover and Miss Maud Belknap.

HEAVY DAMAGE SUIT.

A RUTHERFORD MAN MADE THE DEFENDANT IN THE ACTION.

Dr. Wood's Wife Alleges That Theodore T. a Brook was the Cause of an Injury—There Had Been a Dispute About a Bill.

Reed & Coddington, Plainfield's well-known lawyers, have just opened a very interesting case in the Supreme Court and the result will be watched with a great deal of interest. About one month ago Mrs. Wood, wife of Dr. Wood, of Crescent avenue, received an injury to her spine which almost resulted in death. It appears that at that time Theodore Ten Brocek, of Rutherford, Essex county, called at Dr. Wood's house to collect some money for an apparatus which Dr. Wood had purchased sometime previous. There was an agreement that the machine was to cost a certain amount, but Mr. Ten Broeck, who is a member of the firm of Ten Broeck & Van Houten, of New York, came to collect additional money which he claimed for extra expense.

Mrs. Wood offered the man a check for the agreed amount but this he refused to accept, saying that he must have the full amount. Mr. Wood refused to give any more than the agreed upon. Mr. Ten Broeck then said that he would take the apparatus out of the house and it is supposed that it was for this reason that he came to Plainfield. Dr. Wood appeared and stated that it was against his wishes that the apparatus should be taken out of the house, and he was ordered from the house. In opening the front door it is alleged that Mr. Ten Broeck struck Mrs. Wood with such force as to throw her against the sharp point of a desk. When she fell she struck her spine. She was quickly picked up and was not thought to be severely injured at the time.

Later developments showed that the spine had been injured and had caused semi-paralysis. Since then Mrs. Wood has suffered the most excruciating pains and her life was despaired of. In fact, she is not out of danger at present.

Mrs. Wood has retained Reed & Coddington and the firm brought suit for $10,000 in the Supreme Court last week against Theodore Ten-Broeck.

Mrs. Wood has been under the care of Drs. Hedges and Tomlinson since her injury, and every effort is being made to restore her to health.

UNDER THE COLORS OF N. J. A. C.

Plainfield Athletes Who Will be Among the Crack Amateurs.

Four of the best athletes of the Plainfield High School are all expecting to compete this summer under the colors of the New Jersey Athletic Club. The athletic committee of that organization understand that what they want is the younger element of athletes who are to be the champions in a few years. Sulzer, the crack short distance runner of Pingry's School of Elizabeth, and Manvell, of the same school, who has such a reputation for a quarter and half-miler, are members of that club and will represent it in all events outside of school meets.

The Plainfield young men, who have become or soon will be athletic members of the New Jersey Athletic Club, are Bradley H. Hillman, Carroll L. Bunyon, George Proctor Smith and Walter S. Serrell. Hillman and Bunyon will be in the bicycle squad. The former has learned how to ride on the club's unbanked track and is a hard man to defeat. Bunyon will train on that track this summer and is a good middle rider with lots of endurance. Smith will enter in the pole vault, throwing the hammer and putting the shot. Serrell will train for the running broad jump and possibly the quarter mile.

POTTERS BOWLERS LOST.

Cleveland Cyclers Went in to Win and Accidentally Made Other Purpose.

The Cleveland Cyclers didn't do a thing to their bowling team last Friday on the Ulrich alleys. The former team had blood in their eye and they were determined to win the game. The utmost excitement prevailed throughout the evening, and each side piled themselves hoarse. There were no high scores made, but the Cyclers bowled so well that their opponents could not touch them, and when the totals were footed up it was learned that they had 294 more pins than the Potter team. Below will be found the scores:

Cyclers.		Potters.	
Young	145	Shannon	132
Hand	158	Evans	136
Babcock	151	Bailey	138
Overbaugh	150	Conett	136
Giles	146	Bailey	136
Hall	136	Shinglor	130
Gutphen	145	Gleason	136
Hall	140	Carl	136
Overbaugh, M.	150	Whalen	136
Tumlaren	130	Malcolm	136
	1450		1360

The scores were L. Scheelein and Bert Sutphen, and the umpires were Peter Bilmm and C. Sutphen.

Ladies' Aid Elect.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Hope chapel, at its recent meeting, elected the following officers: — President, Mrs. S. R. Struthers; Vice-president, Mrs. J. B. Biggins; Secretary, Mrs. McComas; Treasurer, Mrs. Page

INDIA INVITES HELP.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARIES NEEDED IN THAT FAR EAST LAND.

Mr. Scudder, Who Has Lived and Worked Among the People of That Country, Tells of Their Queer Life and Customs.

It is seldom that a missionary lecture attracts a very large audience now a days, such, was the case last Friday at Trinity Reformed church, where Mr. Scudder, a native missionary of India, gave an illustrated lecture concerning the manners and customs of the people of his country. The views used by Mr. Scudder are the finest ever seen and portray very accurately the subject which is so dear to his heart. It was with the greatest interest that the audience listened for two hours to a talk brimful of facts which not only gave them a clear idea of the general conditions of affairs in India, but also carried them as to the needs of the people.

Mr. Scudder began his lecture by telling something regarding the people in India and of their condition, and the manner in which they live. He showed their depravity in many forms and explained the difficulty experienced in getting the natives to listen to the missionaries. He spoke of the high and low caste, and related many interesting things concerning the distinction in a social way between these two classes. Superstition, he held, was even worse than idolatry, for in the former regard the natives are very hard to reach.

The excellent work being done by the Reformed church was set forth, and many pictures were shown of natives who had been converted and, in contrast to those who had not been, were was a striking comparison. In showing the foundation of the work in India several views were showed of Reformed churches located at different prominent places where there are large settlements, and the structures in each case are in keeping with the churches in this country. In smaller places an improvised structure is arranged and answers very well the needs. At the latter places a teacher can be supported for the sum of $5 a month and good work is done by the native missionaries who are converted and have a desire to labor for the salvation of their people.

Mr. Scudder spoke at some length regarding the impurity of the people of India and how immortal they are, especially among the so-called priests who pretend to be so good.

A deserving compliment was paid to the American missionaries who try their best to save souls from being lost and he urged the people of this country to give more money for their support. He said that he was going to return to his native land, but the Board of Missions did not feel as though they could send him. Another discouraging factor was that the Board felt as though they must reduce the expenses and wherever possible the appropriations had been cut. He hoped that the people would be led to give more largely of their means.

There were many things related by Mr. Scudder which would be read with deep interest by many but space will not permit their being published. The lecture was an exceptionally interesting one and all present felt as though they had been drawn nearer to the cause of missions by hearing it.

A collection was taken far the cause at the close of the lecture, and, after the singing of "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," the evening of profit and pleasure came to an end.

PRIZE WINNERS AT EUCHRE.

Sunday Night Club Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dryden.

The Saturday Night Euchre Club was very pleasantly entertained last Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dryden, of Watchung avenue. The entire membership of the club was present and the guests were Miss DeLamp, of Chester, and Dr. Anderson, of this city.

The first ladies' prize, a chafing dish, was awarded to Mrs. Peter Schultz, while the second ladies' prize, a cut-glass bowl, was presented to Mrs. W. B. Codington. H. C. Van Emburgh won first honors for the men, a sterling pencil-holder, and a smoking match case was presented to Nicholas Terhune, as second prize.

After the game a social time was passed during which dainty refreshments were served. The club will be entertained Saturday evening, April 10th, by Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, of Sandford avenue.

Died From a Paralytic Stroke.

Michael Coleman, of Chatham street, who was reported so ill last week as the result of a paralytic stroke, died at his home early Monday morning. He leaves a wife and two children. He was a machinist by trade and worked at one of the local shops. His body will be removed to Worcester, Mass., for burial, and his family will reside at that place.

Petition for Library Appropriation.

A petition is being circulated and numerously signed, asking the Common Council to vote the appropriation asked for by the Board of Directors of the Public Library.

$200 FOR FALSE CHARGE

THAT IS WHAT DAVID BLOWER WANTS J. W. VANSICKLE TO PAY.

The Butcher Accused the Colored Man of Being the One Who Bunsoed Him Out of McVey's Leg of Lamb Tuesday.

He took nobody's leg of lamb and he intends to make it warm for the man that says he did, so avers David Blower. He was formerly the colored bootblack in Lemuel Perry's barber shop, but is now employed at the residence of Gen. James Negley, of West Seventh street.

Readers of The Press will remember the story of the fore-quarter of lamb that was so easily removed from the butcher shop of J. W. VanSickle by an unknown colored man. Now it seems that Mr. VanSickle identified Blower as the man who obtained the quarter of lamb, and Mr. Blower says that his character is hurt to the amount of $200. Suit is to follow and there promises to be lots of excitement.

According to the statement of Blower and his witnesses, Van Sickle told McVey, to whom the lamb belonged, that he thought Blower was the guilty party. McVey left word at Perry's shop to have Blower stop in and see him. Blower did so and then, it is said, Vap Sickle and Patrolman Robinson, who was standing near by when the colored man, who ever he was, took the fraction of the lamb, both identified Blower as the one who played such a game on the North avenue butcher.

Now Blower says that he is entirely innocent of the charge and that he can prove an alibi, as he goes to work for General Negley at 6:15 in the morning and that the alleged offense was not committed until almost seven o'clock.

Blower was indignant at the charge and was very much wrought up over the matter. It was a stain on his character that must be removed. Thereupon the angry Mr. Blower hurried to Joseph R. Runyon, of the law offices of C. L. Moffett, and secured that gentleman to act as his legal adviser in the matter.

It was decided that a suit should be brought in one of the local justice's courts for $200 for damages to the character of Blower, and Mr. Runyon will take the necessary steps at once.

A WEDDING RECEPTION.

Mr. and Mrs. William Symons Given a Pleasant Welcome.

A delightful wedding reception was given last Friday by Mr. and Mrs. William Symons, at their home No. 409 East Third street. The bride and groom arrived yesterday in this city from Rutland, Vt., where they were married on Wednesday night in the Methodist church. The officiating clergyman was Dr. Gates, who was a classmate of Dr. Barnes, of this city.

The choir of the First-M. E. church of this city, of which the groom is a member, presented him with a very handsome chair, and there many other gifts both costly and useful.

Those present at the reception included Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Davis, Miss Lucie Palmer Davis, Robert Davis, Aivah Davis, Mr. and Mrs. George Firstbrook, Mr. and Mrs. George Firstbrook, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kissam, Mrs. Samuel Lunger, Mrs. Charles Gaskill, Mrs. Lizzie Firstbrook, Miss Lizzie Firstbrook, Mrs. Wm. Hewitt, Miss Alice Jenkins, Miss Edith DuBoise, Miss Lizzie Stafford, Miss Cora Sheppard, Miss Delia Randolph, Miss Etta Thorn, Miss Julia Shinn, of this city, Miss Viola McAllister, of Belleville; Charles Sprague, James Stafford, J. Hewitt, Charles Hewitt, J. D. McKay, Lorenzo Townley, also of this city. Music for the occasion was furnished by Messrs. Hewitt and Davis, and this added greatly to the enjoyment of all.

The groom is employed at Potter Press Works as an electrician and he is a valued employee. Mrs. Symons is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Alexander, of Rutland, Vt., and she is a highly esteemed young woman who has many accomplishments.

Make Room For All.

It has been suggested that, inasmuch as the re-union of the New Jersey Brigade, which is to be held in this city, April 9th, is to be a city affair, it would be a good idea if Music Hall could be secured for the afternoon exercises. Many have expressed their desire to attend the exercises and it would be impossible to accommodate all who would like to go, at Reform Hall.

A Complete Library.

A most complete and valuable library is the one at the Monroe Avenue M. E church. There are at present about 500 copies of the best books in the library, and to James McGee is due the greater part of the work in getting them together.

Saturday Night Jollity.

The dance of the Plainfield Scandia Society in their hall in the VanDeventer building, on East Front street, Saturday evening, was largely attended. These Saturday night hops are becoming quite popular among the rapidly increasing Swedish element in the city and borough.

HUBS CRASH TOGETHER.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AVERTED BETWEEN FIRE APPARATUS.

Drivers Townley and Fiering Just Escaped Colliding, Owing to Another Wagon Blocking Their Way on a Corner.

A serious accident was narrowly averted Friday afternoon between two of the fire department apparatus while responding to the alarm of fire from White's dry goods store.

Driver Townley was coming toward Park avenue from Alerts house at a high rate of speed and Driver Fiering was coming toward the same avenue from the opposite direction. Just before Park avenue was reached both drivers noticed that Michael Powers with his horse and wagon was standing right in their way. The crowd yelled to him to get out of the way, but he did not seem able to move his horse one way or the other. It then looked as though a collission between the two apparatus was inevitable. It required the most careful driving to escape, but it was impossible to pass each other without striking. The chemical engine and Alerts wagon came together and the crowd stood motionless, for they expected to see someone killed. The whole affair only required a few seconds, but the escape was most fortunate. The only damage resulted to Alerts wagon. One cap was knocked off the wheel and the cap on the rear wheel was twisted out of shape. An axle was bent considerably. There was no damage to the chemical. If the roadway had been kept clear no collision would have occurred.

The fire broke out in the cupola on the top of the building occupied by White, the cupola containing the working machinery for the elevator, and it is covered on the outside with sheet iron. H. C. Corsa and Thomas Gorman were at work painting the roof and cupola with tar. Close to the latter there was a small pot of fire, which was used to keep the tar warm. The workmen did not watch the fire as closely as they should and presently they detected the smell of smoke. Mr. Corsa at once sent word down stairs to have an alarm of fire sent in. He then said he could not do anything, for the fire had warmed the tar to such a heat that it was boiling and had set fire to the tar paper beneath the iron. The department responded quickly and very soon the fire was extinguished. The damage was trifling and can soon be repaired.

Previous to the arrival of the firemen Mr. White ascended to the roof and with the aid of a hand fire extinguisher succeeded in confining the flames until the firemen could arrive. When the latter reached the roof they used their own extinguishers.

—J. C. Paul's house on Central avenue, is being painted by William Osman, the painter.

NOW TO DEEPER STUDY

CHILDREN ADVANCED IN SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Nine Children Promoted From the Primary to the Main School With Appropriate Exercisers for the Occasion.

Nine children of the primary department of the Sunday-school of the Seventh Day Baptist church were graduated into the main school, Saturday afternoon, with very impressive exercises. The review of the lessons for the quarter lasted for a short time and then the graduation ceremonies were held.

All the members of the primary department united in singing several selections. The graduating class recited Scripture selections and then showed their knowledge of Bible geography and history. A large relief map of the Holy Land, made of sand, was brought forward and the children located the prominent cities telling some incident relating to each and then located the rivers, boundaries and well-known land marks.

Each of the children was then presented with a diploma and the right hand of fellowship was extended by D. E. Titsworth, superintendent of the Sunday-school, who also spoke a few words of welcome to each one. After an ernest prayer by Rev. A. E. Main, and more singing, the exercises closed. They were made very impressive by those in charge.

The exercises were conducted by Mrs. Joseph P. Mosher, superintendent of the primary department and her assistants, Miss Ida L. Spicer, Mrs. George E. Stillman and Miss Mabel Maxson. The teacher of the new class thus formed is Clarence Rogers. The children who graduated were Gertrude Anderson, Edna Randolph, Charles P. Titsworth, Wendall Mosher, Lawrence Miller, Charles Naegle, Daniel Randolph, Daniel Rogers and Fred Rogers. There are now twenty-nine members of the primary department remaining.

The Firemen Thanked.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—I desire to thank the firemen of the city of Plainfield for their promptness in responding to the call, and for their valuable assistance in extinguishing the flames at my place on Friday morning.

John Johnston.

ANOTHER WHIST VICTORY

PARK CLUB FOUR CAME OUT ON TOP IN STATE CONGRESS.

They Had a Hard Contest, Though Against the Crack Princetonians and the Averse Sympathy of Other Players.

It was a narrow escape, but the whist players of the Park Club made one great effort and the cup was theirs, for a while at least. There has been a great improvement among the whist players of the State during the past year, and the other clubs, besides the Park's, have been making great progress in the game, so that the Park's found no easy thing to win at the whist congress of the State Association, held last week. By careful work, the Park's won their way into the finals which were played on Saturday evening. The other team was from the Princeton University Whist Club.

The Princeton players were careful and steady in their game and took the lead from the hitherto victorious Park's at the start. The sympathy of the crowd of over a hundred whist experts who were in the contest for progressive pairs, was with the Princetons, as they wished to see the Park's meet their match, but they didn't.

Up to the last round the Princeton team was ahead by four points, and then the Park team played as they had not played before. It was a strong game in which they are famous, and it succeeded, for when the final score was announced the Park's were found to be two points ahead of their opponents.

The teams represented were: Park, George T. Rogers, Samuel Townsend, S St. John McCutchen and Joseph H. Howell; Princeton University Whist Club, Messrs. Leavitt, Howe, Henry, H. Dyke, B. Frank Carter, Edwin S. Lewis.

The result of the games was as follows: First round, Princeton 4, Park 3; second round, Princeton 7, Park 4; third round, Princeton 2, Park 8. Total score, Princeton 13, Park 15.

At the termination of the games President T. E. Otis, in a few well chosen remarks, presented each of the winners in the Park four, Progressive four and the pair contests with a solid gold medal. The design is the ace of spades, the State association emblem, surrounded by a wreath. The medal is engraved with "New Jersey State Whist Association, 1897," together with the name of the contest in which it was won. The spade and name of the association was in black enamel.

As the victory in the congress counts for two, the Park's now have nine victories to their credit, out of fifteen necessary to win the trophy as their personal property. All the clubs have challenged and the order in which they will play will be decided by lot. The next game will be played in this city on next Monday evening when the Park's will play whoever is first on the list.

WORK OF VANDALISM

CHILDREN'S SUMMER CAMP HOUSE TURNED TOPSY-TURVY.

Discovered by H. H. Webb While Strolling Along the Mountain—Shutter Broken and Entrance Made Through a Window.

Vandals have worked with a good deal of frequency in the last few months on the numerous small summer lodges and houses on the mountain and the latest piece of work of this kind was discovered Sunday afternoon by H. H. Webb, while strolling along the mountain ridge. In approaching the structure connected with the children's summer camp, maintained by the Local Union of the King's Daughters, Mr. Webb noticed that it looked in a rather dilapidated condition. He investigated, and found that the boards covering the windows had been pried off the fastenings and some of the panes of glass had been shattered in an effort to get at the catch to open the window and thus gain an entrance. It is evident that the invaders climbed through the window and opened the door from the inside. The interior of the house looked as though it had been ransacked and turned topsy-turvy, though if there was anything missing Mr. Webb was unable to account for it, not being acquainted with its furnishings.

Mr. Webb fixed up the house the best that he could under the circumstances and returned to this city and notified the King's Daughters.

Fixed the Street Themselves.

Property owners along West Third street have been clamoring to have some crushed stone sprinkled on that thoroughfare. During the recent thaw and rain storm the street was next to impassible, so some of the residents gathered up stones and clam shells from their premises and filled in some of the dangerous spots.

Pythian Silver Anniversary.

The silver anniversary of Perseverance Lodge, No. 74, Knights of Pythias, will be held on June 13th. At the meeting of the Lodge, Friday evening, a committee was appointed to look into the subject of celebrating it and suggest plans. The committee consisted of Joseph C. Blimm and Britton Higgins.

GALLOWS THEIR FATE.

TWO SOMERSET COUNTY MURDERERS SENTENCED MONDAY.

Jacob S. Johnson Will be Hung May 5th and Elmer Clawson a Week Later—Took Their Sentence Rather Calmly.

May will be an eventful month in the criminal annals of Somerset county, for during the month two of the four murderers confined in the county jail at Somerville will bid their last farewell to this world and end their life on the gallows in the yard of the Somerset county jail. Such was the decision of Judge Magee who sentenced the two men last Monday before a court room crowded with people.

Last Monday was the time set for the sentencing of Jacob S. Johnson, the colored preacher of Somerville, and Elmer Clawson, the boy murderer of Harry Hodgetts. Long before the appointed time, the crowd began to assemble and filled the court room to overflowing. Judge Magee was in the chair.

Jacob S. Johnson, it will be remembered, was arrested for the murder of Annie Rogers for her money. The crime was committed on September 15, 1895. After his trial, he was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged in the jail yard on March 11, 1896. The case was appealed and subsequently argued before the Supreme Court of the state, which affirmed the judgment of the lower court.

At 11:20 o'clock Johnson walked into the crowded court room for resentence, escorted by Sheriff Wyckoff and two deputy sheriffs. He was not handcuffed. He looked unconcerned and glanced about the room apparently careless as to the result of Judge Magee's deliberations. He listened without emotion while the charge was read and when the Judge solemnly pronounced the sentence of death by hanging in the county jail yard. The date set for the execution was May 5th, between the hours of ten and three o'clock. Johnson was then led back to his cell still exhibiting no sign of distress or sorrow.

Five minutes later Elmer Clawson was escorted into the room by Sheriff Wyckoff and his deputies. Last September, Clawson went to the home of his former employer, Harry Hodgetts, a farmer living in Bedminster township, and calling him out of the house deliberately shot him on his own threshold. He was captured and tried for murder in the Somerset county court. The court declared him guilty. The case was carried to the court of Errors and appeals, which affirmed the decision on the county court. Clawson was but eighteen years of age when he committed the crime.

Clawson was not handcuffed when brought before the Judge. He looked pale and worn, showing the ravages of the close confinement on his young life. There was a smile on his face as the Judge slowly and impressively pronounced the sentence of death by hanging. He showed no sign of mental tribulation, although his hands shook as he walked.

The Judge sentenced him to be hung in the yard of the court house on May 12th, between the hours of 10 and 3.

The death watch was set at once.

THEATRICAL.

A real novelty in farce comedy this season is the Grand Army Veteran character sketch, introduced by John and George Gorman, in the second act of "The Hillsboro Mikado," which is to appear at Music Hall, on Friday night. The dancing at the finish is exquisitely humorous and arouses the audience to a pitch of enthusiasm seldom witnessed in a theatre. This feature must be seen to be appreciated.

Red Men Have a Jolly Time.

An unusually enjoyable meeting was held by Miantonomoh tribe of Improved Order of Red Men, Friday evening. Two candidates were elected to the tribe and one proposition was received. The committee on the dance made its report. Then the braves were entertained by the programme which the good and welfare committee had provided. It consisted of humorous readings by Michael Lahy, a piano solo by William F. Trust, songs and recitations by John B. Hartpence, short talks by Past Sachems W. A. Westphal, William Newcorn, David Morning and Francis Whiteley, guitar selections by John R. Hewitt, baritone solo by Charles L. Holdstein. The pipe of peace was smoked and the meeting adjourned.

Better Street Car Service.

According to a recent order issued by Superintendent John Adleman, of the street railway service, the West Front street and Dunellen cars now run on twelve minutes headway, where heretofore it was fifteen minutes. This change seems to indicate a rapid and steady growth of traffic, especially in the west end of town.

Contest for a Bicycle Prize.

The membership contest at the Y. M. C. A. closes on Thursday. So far the leading contestant has scored sixteen points. The wheel is on exhibition in the window of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company on North avenue.

TOWN SOLONS AT ODDS

WESTFIELD OFFICIALS HAVE A VERY LIVELY SESSION.

Committeeman Endicott and Emree Form a Coterie and Leave Committeeman Hamlin to Act All By Himself as Minority.

The meeting of the Westfield township committee last Saturday evening proved one of the "warmest" meetings, it is said, for the past eight years. A small sized hornet's nest was stirred up. It was supposed to be a special meeting for the transaction of special business. Just as the meeting was under way, L. G. Cohen, one of Westfield's most prominent and intelligent citizens, appeared before the committee and sprung a most peaceable surprise. He was permitted to address the august body and this is what he said: "Gentlemen, I want to ask the committee to engage special counsel to vigorously prosecute the suits at law, pending against ex-Collector, A. K. Gale and the present assessor, John M. C. Marsh, to recover the money which the township has illegally paid over to them."

"But," asked Mr. Embree, "can we get the money?"

"You may rest assured of that," said Mr. Cohen, "ex-Judge Davidson, who is a member of the grand jury said that if the money was not forthcoming you could take the body and in that case the money is usually forthcoming."

Mr. Cohen says that if the committee takes no action before the next grand jury is convened he will go before that body and ask for a presentment, as was done in the spring of 1895.

No action was taken in the matter and as soon as Mr. Cohen was through he left the room, as, he said, "for more congenial atmosphere."

Routine business was resumed, and then began the internal friction. Either Mr. Endicott or Mr. Embree would make a motion, the other would second it and one would put it to a vote and both would vote for it, leaving Committeeman Harden out in the cold, if not entirely ignoring him.

The question of leaving the present rooms was brought up, which was doubtless the real object of the special meeting. Mr. Embree said his reason for leaving were personal as well as economical ones. It was decided to take the rooms of Mr. Grogan at $10 per month. Mr. Hardin refused to take any part in the proceedings, on the ground that the action of the committee was illegal.

The good money was also a bone of contention. Mr. Endicott and Mr. Embree wished to divide the township into three districts and the money into three parts, and each committee be responsible for the roads in his district. This was also objected to by Mr. Hardin, as illegal, and the matter went over.

Mr. Hardin got in another shot at his colleagues then by taking up the matter of township counsel.

"How much did you pay Mr. Bergen last year?" he asked.

"$100."

"The annual report says $250."

"Have you made any proposition to have him as counsel this year?"

"No."

"I wish to go on record right here," he continued, "as being opposed to having as our legal adviser one who is so intimately affiliated with the Union Water Company as is Mr. Bergen."

The committee let the matter drop then and adjourned.

Mr. Grogan, when seen Sunday, said that the committee could not have his place unless it signed a lease for a year.

It was rumored about town Sunday that the committee had decided that their meeting of Saturday night was illegal and would call another special meeting for some evening this week, before the first of April, setting forth in the notice the object of the meeting.

The taxpayers are keeping an eye on the committee and nothing but favorable comments are heard for the open stand Mr. Hardin has taken, and they are ready to back him up in the matter.

REV. A. E. MAIN TO CONTINUE.

Seventh-Day Baptist Congregation Engage the Present Pastor Again.

A congregational meeting was held at the Seventh-Day Baptist church last Sunday for the purpose of calling a pastor, as the term of Rev. A. E. Main, the present pastor expired. The members decided unanimously to call Mr. Main for one year, beginning with April 1st.

Mr. Main has served the church as pastor for the past five months and has given the utmost satisfaction. In recognition of his earnest work the members evidenced their appreciation by giving him a call for another year.

A Fire Chief to Be Appointed.

On Friday evening of this week the borough council will meet in regular session. At this time the appointment of a chief for the fire department will be made and other important business will come up for consideration.

—Edward White will place on sale tomorrow 1200 yards of plain colored organdies at a remarkably low price.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

TRUE CHRISTIANITY

There are many Christians who believe that socials, fairs, festivals, concerts, pantomimes and other worldly entertainments are occupying too much time and attention of church members who should be engaged in more direct work of saving souls. A prominent Plainfield religious worker believes that this is especially true of Plainfield and he asks to have the following words uttered by Bishop Foster on the subject printed in The Press:

Just now four out of five on church rolls are doing nothing, almost absolutely nothing; and God's blessed cause is not made one whit stronger in numbers or influence by their living. The church of God is today courting the world. Its members are bringing it down to the level of the ungodly. The ball, the theatre, undue and wicked social luxuries, with all their loose moralities, are making inroads into the sacred enclosure of the church. As a satisfaction for all this worldliness, Christians are making a great deal of Lent and Easter and Good Friday and church ornamentations. It is the old trick of Satan. The Jewish church struck on that rock; the Roman church was wrecked on it, and the protestant church is fast reaching the same doom. Our great dangers, as we see them, are assimilation to the world, neglect of the poor, substitution of the form for the fact of godliness, abandonment of discipline, a hireling ministry, an impure Gospel, which, summed up, is a fashionable church. That Methodists should be liable to such an outcome, and that there should be signs of it in a hundred years from the primitive meeting in the "sail loft," seems almost a miracle of history; but who that looks about him today can fail to see the fact? Formerly Methodists attended class and gave testimony of experimental religion. Now the class-meeting is attended by very few and in many churches is abandoned. Seldom the stewards, trustees and leaders of the church attend class. Formerly, nearly every Methodist prayed, testified or exhorted in prayer meeting. Now but few are heard. Formerly shouts and praises were heard; now, such demonstrations of holy enthusiasm and joy are regarded as fanaticism. Worldly socials, fairs, festivals, concerts and such like, have taken the place of the religious gatherings, revival meetings, class and prayer meetings of earlier days.

STREET SPRINKLING.

Though few may realize it, street sprinkling is a problem that the Common Council will eventually have to take up in an effort to provide suitable service for such sections of the city as it seems imperative to have free from the dust blown by every passing summer breeze. The fact of the matter is that the need to have the business streets sprinkled, even at this time of the year, is evident, but it is delayed by the simple business proposition confronting Mr. French, who furnishes the service, that he cannot start his watering carts until those who are to be directly benefited are willing to pledge the necessary expense. Mr. French says that it is with great difficulty that he secures enough signers who are willing to contribute a portion of the expense, an instance of which he relates in the fact that only one out of about every six of those in business on Park avenue are willing to pay their share for the service.

Now, it cannot be denied that in a progressive city, claiming, as Plainfield does, to be thoroughly up-to-date, that obviating flying dust in the business streets in a season when open doors and windows are the rule, is a requirement that cannot be ignored. Whether or not there are sufficient merchants who are liberal enough to pay their pro rata share of benefit, the city must recognize the indispensability of having the atmosphere, at least in the business section, free from the particles that are far from agreeable to have lodge on any other place than Mother Earth. There may come a time then, that the authorities will be called upon to provide this service, and assess it in the general tax bill, in lieu of the contribution of individuals, as at present.

WOMAN'S VOTE NOT WANTED.

Though the advocates of woman's rights are ardent and persistent in their pleas with the sterner sex to be put on the same plane in mental work and decision in public affairs, their views were ignored rather summarily in the Methodist conference at Trenton, Friday. A vote was taken on the question, "Whether women shall be admitted as delegates to the General Conference," and without any discussion whatever the proposition was defeated by a vote of 103 to 68. Of all the places where there should be a favorable feeling for woman's participation in affairs now exclusively in the hands of men, the church, it would seem, should incline that way, in view of the fact that it is the energy, the sincerity and the time devoted by women that makes the Christian societies survive the perfunctory visits of the majority of men. It is not to be presumed, however, that the rejection of woman's desire to serve in the higher official church body will dampen their ardor in the work.

THE RESERVES TO BE.

There was such manifest opposition on the part of the majority of the citizens of the State to the bill introduced in the Senate to disband the State Naval Reserves, which was prompted by a misdirected effort for economy, that the measure met with decisive defeat when called up for a vote yesterday in the upper house of the Legislature. The Naval Reserve is of equal importance with the militia, even though it is a new adjunct to the State's protective forces, and is a great credit to the State's patriotism. During the consideration of the bill a petition was read in support of the Reserves which was signed by Craig A. Marsh, ex Judge W. A. Coddington, General Sterling, W. K. McClure, J. B. Coward and other Plainfield citizens.

HARD ROAD TO THE MINISTRY.

When the committee on examinations made its report on candidates for orders to the Methodist Conference at Trenton last week there was no report concerning George H. Greenig. It was stated that he had been persuing his studies for sixteen years, and the question whether he should be continued as a candidate was discussed. Some of the members wanted him dropped from the list, but more wanted him continued, as being worthy and making an uphill struggle. One minister said that the applicant had been doing service for the church at a "hungry hill" charge on a "starvation circuit."

JEALOUS NEW BRUNSWICK.

Plainfield has a population nearly 6,000 less than New Brunswick, and its postal business is much less than that of this city, yet the Government provides Plainfield with very handsome and spacious quarters in the Babcock building, and pays $1,500 a year in rent. Every way the equipment of the office is immensely superior to that in the office in this city. Our office has a very humble appearance compared with that in Plainfield. But then when we get our $125,000 Government building, Plainfield's P. O. won't be in it.—New Brunswick Home News.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EXEMPT FIREMEN NOMINATE.

Members Who Will Officiate a Year After April 21st.

At the meeting of the Exempt Firemen's Association held last Monday the following nominations were made for officers:—President, A. Saltzman; Vice-President, Alex. Titsworth; Secretary, G. Thorn; Collector, George Clark; Treasurer, Eugene Laing; Trustees, D. W. Littell, Eugene Laing, W. A. Woodruff, E. A. Vermeule, G. H. Fairchild; Representatives to Firemen's Relief Association, A. Saltman, G. Thorn; Representatives to the State Convention, Eugene Laing, D. W. Littell, W. A. Woodruff, Julius J. Stahl, G. Thorn and Edward Flannery.

The election will be held April 21st. William Townley, of this city, and Adolph Kahrmann, of Netherwood, were elected to membership. No other business of any importance was transacted.

Dispute About Rent.

The McDermotts, of Terrill road, were in court again, Monday afternoon, or at least, Mrs. McDermott was. She was plaintiff in a landlord and tenant case in the court of Justice Newcorn, and was suing John McDonald for rent she alleged was due on the rooms he had rented on the Brisbane farm out Terrill road. The defence was conducted by City Judge DeMeza, lawyer for the defendant, who claimed that the lease of the house had been made with Martin McDermott and not Mary McDermott. Mrs. McDermott explained that the farm had passed from the hands of her husband to her and that she should get the rent. The lease showed no change in ownership and the Judge decided that she had no cause for action and the case was dismissed.

Not Bargained For, But Accepted.

In a consignment of fish sent to Rogers, the sea-food man, last week, there was an alligator gar fish, four feet, nine inches long. It is now being mounted for Mr. Rogers by Frank Hedden.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where **H-O** begins.

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
and Bit Gaston, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

HOSPITAL'S BUSY MONTH.

REPORTS RECEIVED BY THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

Nineteen Persons Cured During the Month at the Institution—Those Who Assisted in the Production of "Caste," Thanked.

The regular meeting of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital was held last Monday. The meeting was a comparatively short one as there was not a great deal of business to be transacted. A resolution was offered and unanimously adopted, in which all those who assisted in the presentation of "Caste," for the benefit of the hospital, were thanked. This includes the stage manager and his assistants and those who gave donations of any kind. Each one will receive personally a copy of the resolution.

The managing committee, who had charge of the erection of the Nurses' Home, made a report stating that the home was completed and in use. The report also gives a list of the donors to the home and those who assisted in its erection.

During the past month the total number of patients treated at the hospital was 26. There was discharged 19, and 3 were discharged improved. The number of deaths were 3. One of the latter lived only twenty-four hours, while the other, Mrs. McNair, of Scotch Plains, was brought to the hospital fatally burned. In the dispensary department the number of patients treated were 40, and the number of visits 93. The past month has been the busiest for sometime and it is seldom that so many are treated during that length of time.

The balance of the meeting was devoted to the transaction of routine business and the meeting adjourned about 9 o'clock.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

LIVES WERE IN DANGER.

JAMES DAWE AND FAMILY AWOKE IN STIFFLING SMOKE.

Were Just Able to Escape From the House With a Few Clothes Before the Interior Was all Ablaze—The Loss and Insurance.

A serious fire, in which several lives were endangered, was discovered Sunday morning about 5 o'clock in the house occupied by James Dawe and family, and owned by John O'Keefe, of this city. The house is located on West Sixth street and Plainfield avenue. Mr. Dawe and his wife and two children went to bed leaving everything all right as they supposed. Before 5 o'clock one of the children was awakened by coughing. This aroused Mr. Dawe, who was almost suffocated with smoke, as was also his wife and children. With great difficulty the family was able to get some of their clothes and escape. In the meantime a neighbor was aroused and went to Dr. Simpson's office, where he secured a key to send in an alarm from box 34.

The department was unusually quick in responding at that hour of the morning. Alert hose wagon was the first to arrive and the chemical engine was close behind, while the others came in quick succession. When the firemen arrived they learned that they had a very hard fire to fight, but they succeeded in keeping the flames in the house. Nearly everything in the house was burned or soaked with water and the loss is almost a total one inside. The fire started in the basement where the stovepipe was hung too close to the wainscoating. In this way the wood work was set on fire and it had been burning about two hours before it was discovered. It had burned through the floors and side walls to the second floor, and in the basement some heavy timber had been burned to a crisp. In fact every thing below the second floor was burned inside. The loss will probably be about $200 and Mr. Dawe had his goods insured for $500 with J. C Pope & Co. The house was insured by the owner for $1,400 and it has not yet been learned what his loss is. It is thought to be very slight, however.

Mr. Dawe and his family were obliged to go to the house of a neighbor as soon as they escaped from their burning house, and they were unable to take anything except what they had on.

The house is of the balloon pattern and is provided with no cut offs. That it was saved is a miracle, but the firemen did good work in confining the fire to the interior. Four streams of water were used for over an hour before the fire was extinguished.

HOME MISSIONS.

Special Service in the Congregational Church Sunday.

Home Missionary Sunday was observed at the Congregational church Sunday morning. A handsome American flag draped the reading desk, a generous collection was taken for the benefit of the Home Missionary Board, and an unusually interesting missionary talk was given by Miss M. Dean Moffett, who has been engaged in mission work in our great cities, in the country districts of New England, and in the west. Her talk was divided about the different classes of people among whom the home Missionary Society works; the people in the tenement house districts of the great cities, where they live in such fashion as is almost beyond the imagination of those in comfortable homes; the dwellers in the country districts of New England, where everyone is popularly supposed to attend church, but where many families regard Sunday as no different from any other day, and house-to-house visitors find a fruitful field; and the great, half-set tled west, with its thousands who have never heard the Gospel, its outlaws, its cowboys, and its immense churchless areas. Miss Moffett spoke in a very bright and earnest manner, and thoroughly interested her large audience.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, cough's and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church will hold their sociable on Friday evening in Vincent chapel. The sociable was postponed from last Thursday evening.

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in the head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. I have suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut ave., Boston.

One Minute Late.

It makes no difference whether you were one minute or one hour late, if you missed the train. Better get there on time, even if you have to wait. One hour early is better than one minute late. Delay costs thousands of lives each year. "Neglected colds" is the beginning of the story; and consumption is the end. Few remedies, and but little of them, cure in the beginning. Later, many remedies long continued, and tedious journeys, too frequently end in disappointment.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites soothes the cough, heals the inflamed membranes, and restores the parts to a healthy condition. This it does promptly and permanently, if taken in time. One bottle does more now than five would accomplish later on. If weak, pale, and thin, Scott's Emulsion will give you strength, color, and flesh.

"Just as Good" is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

JOHN RISBERG RELEASED

NO EVIDENCE TO HOLD HIM FOR MARY NOBLE'S DEATH.

Mrs. Francisco Extracted Her Plea of Not Guilty and Entered One of Non Vult—She Was Remanded for Sentence.

John Risberg of this city, who has been held as an accomplice for the death of Mrs. Mary Noble, formerly of this city, was released on Saturday in Newark and came to Plainfield Monday. This morning he was met by a Daily Press reporter, and to him he was free to talk concerning his confinement. He said that after the most severe examination by the county officials it was learned that there was not the slightest evidence to hold him for trial. He claims that he is innocent of any of the charges preferred against him, and is inclined to feel that there are some people in this city who have not been friendly toward him and that they were very anxious that he should be prosecuted.

When all was in readiness for the trial of Mrs. Amelia Francisco in the Court of Quarter Sessions at Newark Monday, the accused, acting in accordance with the advice of her counsel, again changed her mind and entered a plea of non volt. The jurors and witnesses were accordingly discharged and the woman, who was charged with a high misdemeanor, growing out of the death of Mrs. Mary Noble, of this city, was remanded for sentence.

It was alleged that she gave to Mrs. Noble some powders for a criminal purpose, and that as a result the woman died. Mrs. Francisco subsequently made and signed a confession. Her indictment followed, but when she was brought to court last week to plead she caused a general surprise by denying the charge.

Her case was then put down for trial Monday, but before witnesses were heard the prisoner's counsel, Frank M. McDermitt, advised her to plead non vult, and she did so at once.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Time Table in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

Leave New York, Foot of Liberty St.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave New York: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Newark: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield: 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 a. m., 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 p. m.

Leave Somerville: 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 a. m., 12.30, 2.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield: 8.30 a. m., 4.30 p. m.

Leave Lake Hopatcong: 8.30 a. m., 4.30 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Leave Plainfield: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Dunellen: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Bound Brook: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Somerville: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Manville: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Bridgewater: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Raritan: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Leave Bound Brook: 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night.

Through coaches on all points at lowest rates. Baggage will be checked and tickets sold in advance to the local agent at the station.

J. H. OLDACRE, Agent, Plainfield.

GEO. A. CUMMINGS, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

R. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect December 8d, 1895.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. Daily (Sundays a 9 1) Local for Manch Chunk.

9 20 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 8 m. 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Bound Brook.

12 56 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

12 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

5 44 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

7 24 and 10 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Pittston, Wilkesbarrie, Hazleton, and principal intermediate stations.

8 35 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 23 and 10 p. m. daily, solid vestibuled express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. For Buffalo.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local at 7 14, 7 23, 9 08, a. m. 2 26, 4 46 and 6 56 p. m. Sunday 8 08 a. m. and 11 55 p. m. Express 7 26, 8 57, 10 06 a. m. 12 14, 2 17, 4 22, 7 07 and 9 p. m. Sundays—7 26 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations—7 14, 9 08 a. m. 12 14, 2 26, 4 46, 7 07 p. m. Sunday 8 08 a. m. 9 20 and 11 55 p. m.

For Manch Chunk only 6 22 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent.

E. St. Johnsbern, Pa.

GEO. A. LEE, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. SONNEMACHER, Asst General Passenger Agent, South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt or Desbrosses street.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7.30, 9.05, 11.20 a. m. 2.30, 5.25, 8.20, 9.30 p. m.

Close—8.00, 9.30 a. m. 1.20, 5. and 7.30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—9.05 a. m. 3 and 6.15 p. m.

Close—9.30 a. m. and 4.20 p. m.

PHILA. WASH. and WESTERN—Direct.

Arrive—2 p. m.

Close—9 a. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12.30 p. m. Close—9.30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.

Mail closes at 6.15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

ROLLED ON TO VICTORY

CLEVELAND CYCLERS DEFEATED THE LYCEUM CYCLERS.

Was the Last of a Series of Bowling Contests and Great Efforts Were Made to Win —The Rooters Were Out in Full Force.

There was an expression of sadness on the face of the Lyceum Cyclers last Monday when they had concluded their two games with the Cleveland Cyclers on the Ulrich bowling alleys, as they expected to win both games. It was a five men contest and the former team had picked their best men. When the bowling commenced there was lots of enthusiasm, but as the contest continued the exuberance of spirit seemed to dwindle so far as the Lyceum team was concerned. Their supporters did not seem to have the heart to cheer for their team. On the other hand the supporters of the Cleveland team yelled for all they were worth. Notwithstanding the fact that the latter team won both games the scores were not so large, and they did not have a great deal to crow about. In the main the contests were very close, but the Clevelands won and that seemed to be the point aimed for. The attendance was very large and much interest was manifested on the part of all. The fact that none of the men have a great deal of time to bowl accounts in a great measure for the small scores. The highest score, 164, was made by Young, and this is due to the amount of time he puts in practicing. Beville made the next highest score, 163. The rest of the men put up good scores and all bowled good. Below will be found the scores of the two games:

CLEVELANDS.	1st game	2d game
Overbaugh, H.	101	113
Overbaugh, F.	148	127
Daly	148	154
Wilson	148	156
Young	164	154
	699	661

LYCEUMS.	1st game	2d game
Hanson	141	109
Reed	90	139
Mitchell	97	111
Conner	111	102
Beville	163	128
	647	633

BATTLE OF BOUND BROOK.

Monument Marking an Historical Spot to be Dedicated April 13th.

Preparations are going steadily forward for the dedication of the boulder on April 13th, to mark the site of the Battle of Bound Brook, fought April 13th, 1777. The stone is being prepared by Essex A. Yaeger, and is nearly ready to be set up in the triangle in Main street, opposite the railroad subway, which will probably there after be known as Monument Square.

It is proposed that at 7:30 o'clock, on the evening of April 13th the monument be presented to the borough authorities by George LaMonte, President of the Washington Camp Ground Association, and accepted by his Honor, Mayor Codrington.

At eight o'clock dedicatory exercises will be held in the Bound Brook Hall. Rev. T. E. Davis will tell the story of the battle and Rev. J. W. Daily will give a sketch of General Benjamin Lincoln, who commanded the American forces.

New Lodge of Red Men.

A preliminary meeting was held at Little Falls, one of the suburbs of Paterson, for the purpose of instituting a new tribe of Red Men. Great Sannap Wm. Newcorn, of this city, was present to address the meeting. There were addresses by several other great chiefs. Forty-six names were secured to the charter list, which will be kept open for several weeks, and it is expected that the list will number 100 names when closed.

Received into the Naval Reserve.

Clarence Rittenhouse, Volney Green, Walter Hetfield, Jr., and Ben. Webster, of this city, went to Newark last week, and were mustered in the Ambulance Corps of the Naval Reserve. Several other young men from this city will join in a short time.

The Dog to Blame.

Abner Bartlett, of Westervelt avenue, has been confined to his home for several days on account of an accident he received Friday morning while running to the fire on South avenue. A small dog ran directly in his path and tripped him up. Mr. Bartlett fell cutting his knee severely and spraining his back.

DEFIED THE CONSTABLE.

OFFICER WOULDN'T SHOW HIS AUTHORITY AND WAS IGNORED.

Claimed to Have a Writ of Attachment on Goods in Expressage—Goods Sent to Their Destination Just the Same.

A local representative of the civil law and the Plainfield manager of the United States Express Company met with rather exciting results, last Monday, which finally ended in the household goods, which Constable Rockafellow says that he was trying to attach, being placed aboard the train and sent to their destination. The constable lays the blame on Manager E. W. Mills, of the Express Company, but Mr. Mills and a number of witnesses of the trouble say that Rockafellow refused to show his authority by which he wished to detain the goods.

John and Mary Thompson have lived at 669 Essex street. They lived in a simple way and purchased their clothing from L. Sternburg and Co., on the installment plan. Monday one of their neighbors went to A. Aaron, manager of the firm in this city, and told him that the Thompsons were quietly preparing to decamp with their household effects and did not intend to notify their creditors. At hearing this, Mr. Aaron was considerably affected and set about to take steps to hold the property until he could collect the amount due to the firm by the Thompsons, which amounted in all to $22.67. The neighbor also said that a portion of the goods had been sent away early in the afternoon by express and that the rest would go out on the 8:30 train in the evening.

Mr. Aaron went to Justice Newcorn, and the latter issued a writ of attachment to hold the goods until the case of Sternberg & Co. against Thompson could be tried. The case was started to recover the amount due. The writ was placed in the hands of Constable Rockafellow to serve.

When the Constable arrived at the station, the goods were on one of the Express Company's trucks ready to be loaded on the train. One of the employes of the company was there to show him. Rockafellow explained his errand and the man allowed the Constable to make an inventory of the effects.

Manager Mills and the train arrived on the scene at nearly the same time. Mr. Mills ordered his men to put the goods in the express car when Rockafellow strenuously objected. Then there was trouble. Mr. Mills says that he asked Rockafellow for his authority and that the constable refused to show him any, so Mr. Mills felt justified in his determination that the goods should go.

Constable Rockafellow, finding that his protestations were of no avail, attempted to seize the goods bodily. Now it happened that several bags of United States mail were lying on the pile of furniture. The constable started to move them when Mail Messenger Frazee rose up in all his dignity and warned the Constable not to lay hands on Uncle Sam's property unless he was looking for trouble. Then Mr. Mills ordered his men to put the goods in the car. Constable Rockafellow wanted to arrest Mills and all the other men but they pushed him one side and despite his struggles, the goods were safely landed in the car and the train pulled out leaving an exceedingly wrathy Constable behind.

With threats of vengeance, the Constable repaired to the office of Justice Newcorn to tell how he had been baffled and to get the necessary papers to arrest Mr. Mills. The Justice had a little talk with the Manager and heard his side of the story and then decided not to issue any warrants.

Mr. Aaron went to Jersey City late last evening and had a writ of attachment served on the goods.

DIED IN CANADA.

Remains of Mrs. P. J. Voorhis, Formerly a Resident of this City, Buried Here.

The death is announced of Mrs. P. J. Voorhis at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John L. Gallett, at Lachine, Canada, March 23. She was once a resident of this city, the widow of the late Peter J. Voorhis, sister of David D. Smalley, of 33 Manning avenue, and a sister-in law of Peter E. See of Somerset street. The remains were brought to this city last Thursday morning for interment in Evergreen Cemetery, beside her late husband and children, and were met at the depot by her relatives and by her former pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, and taken directly to the cemetery. The deceased leaves a daughter, Mrs. G le ti, of Canada, and a son, Edward L. Voorhis, of Philadelphia.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlains Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CITY WILL DO ITS SHARE

TOWARDS ENTERTAINING THE SECOND NEW JERSEY BRIGADE.

Proposed to Rent the Cycle Academy to Accommodate the Crowd That Will Want to Hear the Fine Addresses.

The attention of some of the city councilmen and the Mayor has been called to the intended visit of the Second New Jersey Brigade to this city April 9th, and they have been considering the advisability of securing the Cycle Academy for the occasion. Owing to the fact that it was the city who extended the invitation to this distinguished body of men they now feel as though the officials should take some hand in the matter of receiving and entertaining them while here for the day. It has been realized that Reform hall is too small for the event and as stated in The Daily Press there will be a large number of people who will want to hear the speeches of Gens. Sickles, Price, Bussling and Stryker. It is considered a great honor to have these noted men here and every effort will be made to give them a good time and one equal to the occasion. At the next meeting of the city council it is expected that something will be done in an official way toward preparing for the coming of the Brigade. A large number of people have responded generously to the appeal for funds and the arrangements for the event are nearing completion.

OAKUM MADE LOTS OF SMOKE.

Candle Set Fire to the Material in Galbraith & Walsh's Shop.

About 10 o'clock a. m. Monday the fire department was called out in response to an alarm sent from box 21 by Edward Martin, porter at the North avenue station. The latter heard a young man on the avenue calling fire at the top of his voice and this led him to pull the box. The fire was in the cellar of the building occupied by Galbraith & Walsh, plumbers, and it was caused by a quantity of oakum being set on fire from the light of a candle in the hands of Wm. Maher, an employee, who was searching about the cellar for a piece of leather. The action of heat on the oakum is very rapid, and it was not long before the cellar and store was filled with smoke.

The chemical arrived quickly and a line of hose was taken into the cellar where, in a few minutes, the flames were extinguished without the aid of water.

A quantity of the oakum was burned and some of the beams were slightly scorched. The total damage will be very slight.

THIEVES LOOT A POSTOFFICE.

Basking Ridge Visited by Burglars Early Monday Morning.

The postoffice at Basking Ridge was broken in about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. The thieves effected an entrance by prying the front door off its hinges, and then blew open the safe by using dynamite. The noise awakened Mrs. Howlett, who lives in the adjoining building, but she did not pay much attention to it.

Joseph L. Buck, the postmaster, said today that the thieves had secured $375 in money and over $100 in stamps. The thieves also secured several thousand dollars in notes belonging to the estate of the late John Buck, of which the postmaster is administrator. The notes had been placed in a shotbag in the safe for safekeeping, but the thieves discovered them, although they overlooked a package containing $50 in stamps. The box containing the money taken was found half a mile from the post office, on the road to Somerville, by Edward Dargel, and it supposed that the thieves came from that direction.

A NEW SECRETARY CHOSEN.

George F. Brown Resigns His Duties With Borough Board of Education.

The members of the North Plainfield Board of Education met last Monday in regular session. The resignation of George F. Brown, as district clerk, was very reluctantly received, and R. M. Fountain was elected to fill the position. The members of the finance committee were directed to examine into the matter of a place to hold the High School commencement exercises and report at the next meeting.

The committee on supplies was instructed to secure some suitable design for the graduating class diplomas. This concluded the actual business transacted, and the rest of the evening was devoted to routine matters.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill, suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. Park and North avenues.

Build Up Your Health

By nourishing every part of your system with blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will have nerve, mental, bodily and

In the Spring

digestive strength. Then you need not fear disease, because your system will readily resist scrofulous tendencies and attacks of illness. Then you will know the absolute intrinsic merit of

Hood's Sarsaparilla The best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties.

LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS.
HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

A. M. GRIFFEN,
119 East Front st.
Telephone Call, 6.

W. R. CODINGTON,
Counsellor-at-Law.
Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

SEEDS ...FOR THE... **Garden and Farm**
Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the newest and best varieties. Prices always surpassed. Illustrated Catalogue FREE.
WEEBER & DON, Seed Growers and Importers
114 Chambers St., New York City.

What a Lot of Eggs the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. With a dozen hens

Mann's Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. *$5 BUYS ONE.* Sent on trial. 180 highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. *F.W. MANN CO.,* Milford, Mass.
2 24 9 10 11 12—7 mos.

SAVED

After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Cold in the Head, Hay Fever.

CATARRH,

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.
It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1, at all druggists.
U. V. EAGLE, Leeds of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."
HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
84 E. 31st Street, N. Y.

WANTS AND OFFERS.

BY women, each with an infant or young child, situations in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.). Small wages expected. Railroad fare paid by Association. Apply State Charities Aid Association, 105 East Twenty-Second street, New York City. 3 18 1mo

DIED.

VAN HORN—In North Plainfield, March 26th, 1897, Jacob S. Van Horn, aged 87 years, 1 month and 15 days.

GADDIS—At Port Richmond S. I., Sunday, March 28, 1897, Eva M., wife of Arthur N. Gaddis, aged 25 years, 5 months and 20 days.

VOORHIS—At Lachine, Canada, March 23, 1897, after a short illness, Mrs. J. P. Voorhis, aged 73 years and 10 months.

POULTRY We keep everything in the Poultry line, such as POULTRY LICE, Fencing, Feed, Incubators, Live Stock Powders, Remedies and our business. Call or let us send you our Illustrated catalogue—it's free for the asking—it's worth having.
Excelsior Wire & Poultry Supply Co.,
28 Vesey Street, New York City.
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Salesmen Wanted

Pushing, trustworthy men to represent us in the sale of our choice nursery stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest salary or commission paid weekly; steady employment the year round; outfit free; exclusive territory; experience not necessary; big pay assured workers; special inducements to beginners. Write at once for particulars to

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Rochester, N. Y.

JAS. M. DUNN,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c
GARDEN SEEDS
fresh and carefully selected.
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RISKED HIS LIFE TO KEEP HIS WORD.

An Oregon Embezzler Who Swam Torrents to Surrender to Justice.

"You need not send an officer for me I will come when I am wanted."

Vincent Sutton, Postmaster at Ore town, Tillamook County, was wanted for embezzlement by the United States authorities. A plain tale, truly, and one which smacks of the vulgar commonplace but none the difference of it.

This Sutton is a man of simple mind and to him it seemed no harm would be done if he eked out the pittance of his office of postmaster by adding the sums paid in for the purchase of money orders, a matter of some $350 when all was counted. He would make it good in his own time, and in truth he thought it no wrong. But the United States does not do business that way, and in due time there came an indictment, found by the Grand Jury, against Sutton heard He realized that he had done wrong. He was ready to meet his punishment. Nay, he was ready to go to meet it at the peril of his life. Nothing prevented if he chose to leave the state. Knowing him to be in the bitter weather did he prefer to hide in the fastness of his own trackless mountains, but it came home to him, what he had not realized when he took the money, that he had done wrong, and he alone must bear the burden.

Now, this was not a matter of walking downtown to give yourself up to the police or the marshal.

So it came that the simple-minded man 'of primitive mold sat down and wrote a letter to Marshal Grady in Portland, that he would come himself to the nearest station on the railroad, Sheridan, and there surrender to an officer of the law. Let the officer come to Sheridan by a certain day and he would be there. He kept his word. He kept more than once it nearly cost him his life.'

Sutton has a wife. He kissed her good-bye and stuffed his pockets with the food which she, poor woman, had put up for him with loving care enough to last him two days, it might be, on the way to Sheridan. The Three Rivers, triple thunderer in sooth, was booming with sullen, hungry roar, turbid with swirling mud, carrying on its angry breast sweeping logs and jagged roots, torn from their anchorage in the searching flood. Five times it had to be crossed by Sutton on his way, swimming or wading, or chancing his life on a treacherous log. Once he was nearly smothered in a bottomless pit of mud in a dismal swamp. Once remorseless suck of a quicksand that never gives up its dead. It was bitter cold, and he must keep afoot or perish. But there is iron in this man's blood. He had pledged his word and he got there.

Now, when this simple tale was told to Judge Bellinger, sitting in Portland as the representative of Federal law, he, being a man, was troubled in mind, for here was one who had set his life at the value of a pin for thinks the law might have its way, and yet justice must be done and punishment meted as is set down in the books. Nevertheless there are degrees, and Judge Bellinger resolved that this was a case where it would not strain the quality of justice were it softened with mercy. Therefore he imposed the lowest penalty, which is imprisonment for six months and a fine equal to the sum which Sutton appropriated.—Correspondent San Francisco Examiner.

He Required Kansas Excitement.

William Allen White tells a story of a Kansas man who left the state, but soon returned to it because he missed the excitement. "Why, man," said White, "what do you mean? What excitement can there be in living where there isn't a piece of vegetation high er than a sunflower, and where human beings are as few as summer showers?" "Well, you see, it's like this," he replied. "You put in a crop, and from the moment the seed's in the ground you're in a state of harvest. It's a gamble whether or not you get a full crop or barely enough to feed a mule. The sustained excitement amounts to what you would get out of a four months' poker game in which you had put up everything. Oh, there's plenty of excitement about it, and I've become so accustomed to that feature of it that I'm lost without it." This farmer was a Greek letter fraternity man, and, ludicrous as it may seem, he unquestionably spoke with the utmost seriousness.—New York Tribune.

A Peculiar Bequest.

Dresden owns a singular piece of property. It is a morning newspaper, the "Dresdener Anzeiger." This daily, upon the death of its last proprietor, was willed to the city, upon the condition that all profits arising therefrom should be spent upon the public parks. This year a large playground of nearly eight acres was purchased from Prince George, the King's brother and heir-apparent, and it will be ready for use next spring. The paper continues to hold the respect of all citizens, for the trust has been carried out in its broadest spirit, and the power has never been employed to foster any school of opinions.—Fourth Estate.

Silly Sentimentalism.

The late C. Jerome Cary, of Milwaukee, directed that his body should be burned, that the ashes should be used to nourish a certain rosebush, and that the blossoms should be distributed among his friends.—New York Sun.

One of the severest penalties to which criminals in Holland were in ancient times condemned was to be deprived of the use of salt.

A PALATIAL PRIVATE CAR.

President Green Has the Handsomest in Existence.

What is undoubtedly the finest private car at the disposal of a railroad magnate in this or any other country was recently built for E. H. R. Green, president of the Texas Midland railroad. Palatial is the only word which is applicable to this car, which is the private car of British royalty sole into comparative insignificance beside the possession of the son of the richest woman in America.

The exterior of the car resembles the ordinary Pullman coach. It has a reception room, a private sleeping apartment, a dining room and a kitchen. The principal and largest apartment is the observation or reception room at one end of the car. This occupies an area of more than seventeen feet in length. Includes two sleeping sections on either side, which are nine feet long, but during the day they can be changed into comfortably cushioned lounging seats. The room is handsomely carpeted and furnished with wicker chairs, a roll top desk, and other writing tables. There are also a tape recorder, air pressure gauge, chronometer, clock and electric fans. At night, if the occasion requires it, the room can be divided into three parts, each partitioned by portières which fold against the upper panel. Two of these can be turned into sleeping apartments.

The passageway runs to the side of the car and opens into a suite of rooms appointed state room, each more than seven feet long. In one is a stationary bed, while the other contains a folding bed. Between these two rooms, and connecting with each, is a bath room about seven feet and a half feet square, with a shower attached.

Next comes the kitchen, to which eight and one-half feet of the length of the car is devoted.

Beyond the kitchen is the dining room, served with a larger table, at which eight persons can be seated.

The room is ten feet long and comfortably furnished with the usual dining room paraphernalia. The windows of the car are a trifle larger than those of the ordinary drawing room car, and are fitted with heavy plate glass. The interior is hung with heavy portieres and window curtains.—New York Herald.

A COLLEGE GIRL'S PRANK.

She Gives a Cat Concert During the Small Hours.

The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune has been telling tales out of school. It has collected a number of the amusing pranks of college girls of a few years ago, making the explanation that such capers are out of date now, one of which is the following:

During the freshman year of a student she conceived the novel idea of giving a cat concert some night after the retiring. To this end she collected all the stray felines there were around the place, and stored them away in the attic. By the time the date set for the serenade came around she had decoyed about a dozen cats to the attic, singly and in pairs. With the assistance of one of the workmen, open to bribery, she conducted from the basement to the top floor—a goat. This beast was added to the zoological garden in the attic, and together with the cats paced the floor till silence had fallen throughout the house.

And then this little person, so meek that suspicion never fell upon her, stole up the attic stairs and tied to each animal a bell, opened the door and turned the flock loose. Pandemonium reigned. The frightened cats meowed and meowed, the goat bleated, and the faculty chased, commanded and came to despair. Through the midnight watches the slinking cats tinkled their bells through the halls, the outraged teachers breathed out threatings against the culprit, and the girl who was in future years to be of the head of the institution slept on the sleep of the just.

Much Too Clever.

Sir Charles Napier was at one time Governor of Gibraltar. One day, by some mischance, he mislaid the key of his safe. Search being unavailing he sent down to the engineers' yard to know if they had a man capable of picking a lock.

A certain super whose skill at lock-picking was well known was sent to the Governor's house, and, with the aid of a few pieces of wire, he very shortly succeeded in opening the safe. Napier was amazed at his celerity, but said nothing.

Next morning the sapper was sent for by his colonel, who handed him a five-pound note, and informed him that by Napier's order he was to return to England, for home service, by the next boat, as the Governor did not think it safe to keep a man at the Rock who could pick the most complicated lock as easily as he could eat his breakfast.—Answers.

The Judge Was Not Convinced.

In a suit for separation, counsel for the plaintiff pleaded, among other reasons, incompatibility of temperament. He depicted the character of the husband as "brutal, violent, and passionate." The husband's advocate rose in his turn and described the wife as "spiteful, short-tempered, and sulky." "Pardon me," interrupted the judge, addressing both limbs of the law, "I cannot see, gentlemen, where the incompatibility of temperament comes in."—Tid-Bits.

Baboony—Me boy, you look as if you had just stepped out of a fashion plate.

Grinkleton—That so? I knew I had rheumatism, but I didn't suppose I was as stiff as that!—Harlem Life.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Sam Jones's price for fighting the devil is $2,000 per month. When we consider the time Sam has been engaged in the business and the fact that the devil is still doing business at the old stand, it would seem that his charges are rather steep.

Pittsburg is to have illuminating gas at 50 cents per thousand feet, and the men who will supply it are not in the business for its hygienic advantages, either. They are eccentric enough to believe that a profit of 20 or 30 per cent on their investment will warrant them in going into the enterprise.

Two more convicts in Auburn have gone insane through the idleness enforced on them by the labor unions, and may therefore become permanent charges on the public. Take these prisoners out and set them to work on the roads. Then something will be got out of them, and the labor unions as well as other people will be the better off.

When the Kansas Legislature completes the task of giving "statutory force" to the Ten Commandments, it should go ahead and promote public health by passing a law to make illness a penal offense. By the same token it might improve the general welfare by enacting a bill to make drought a misdemeanor and a thunder storm a breach of the peace.

Some of Chicago's experimental philanthropists propose that all vacant lots in that city shall be turned over to the poor for the cultivation of beans. The best idea is merely a variation of the Pingree potato scheme. It is worth trying, however, and if it brings the bean pots of the East into closer relationship with the mess pork of the West, it will develop into a solid institution.

Secretary of State Palmer of New York has completed his report to the Legislature showing the criminal statistics of the state, as reported to him by the clerks of sixty counties. The report, which is purely statistical, shows, so far as recorded, convictions for crime which prove that the people of this state are growing better, and that crime is on the decrease, as compared with the record made in 1885.

To one who loves the study of nations the evolution of national character and the shifting of the world's controlling influences, surely Spain to-day must open a field unexampled in modern times for tragic interest. Long removed from friction with either the constructive or destructive politics of Europe, blessed in natural resources and rich in tradition, she has continued steadily a victim of herself, rather than of her enemies.

Experts estimate that 75 per cent of the silks now worn by American women are manufactured in this country. If this is correct, it indicates an enormous expansion of what is everywhere regarded as one of the most difficult and exacting of all textile industries. It has taken infinite care and expense to establish American silks in public favor, but the fact that it has been done is a positive triumph for the methods employed in the manufacture and treatment of those fabrics in this country.

More than 3,000,000 persons in the famine-stricken districts of India are now subsisting on public and private charity, and this number will probably be increased to 5,000,000 before the beginning of June. The relief rendered by the government is inadequate, but it is draining the resources of the country so completely that a long period of industrial and and business depression must necessarily ensue after the present distress has passed away. The combined effects of famine and plague will be to bring upon India the severest and most protracted interval of financial hardship she has ever experienced.

The Brooklyn Eagle, Democratic, says: When Gen. Stewart L. Woodford said in Washington yesterday that he believed that the appointment of Mr. Bliss would be satisfactory to Republicans of all shades in this state, he justified the confidence which his friends have in his ability to do and say the right thing at the right time. If Gen. Woodford had been unable to recognize the merit of a rival, and had not had sufficient self-control to speak courteously of that rival in the hour of his success, he would have been unfit for the office to which he aspired. Such conduct as this conserves civilization. It makes it easy for men to work together for the general good, because it shows that the general good is what we care for more than for personal advancement. We are headed in the right direction, and the time will soon come when men can strive for office without believing that the other man is a villain. Difference of opinion does not involve moral obliquity, nor does the availability of a man for a certain office prove that other men would not fill the office just as well.

AN UNFAIR DIVISION.

Cabby Had a Strong Leaning Toward Fairness to Himself.

Hank Miller of New York, some times called the "Omnibus King," was good-natured, and full of fun, and he enjoyed a patronage which eventually netted him a neat income. One evening Hank was making his rounds of the stable, as was his wont, when he overheard the chink of money and a subdued muttering. Glancing over a stall, he discovered one of his drivers counting his fares as follows:

"That's two shillun' for Hank, and two for me," laying the shillings in two piles. He kept on dividing his fares, until he came to the last piece of money, an odd shilling.

"There," said he, "that's too bad to come out uneven, 'cause I wants to be square and go halves with Hank. Let me see, shall I throw this in his pile? No, I'll toss it up; heads for me and tails for Hank," and he spun it up in the air. "Tails it is!" he cried as it fell. "Well, that's Hank's I suppose," but he hesitated. "No, I guess I'll toss again." This time it fell down heads. "Ah, I knew that first toss wasn't fair!" and having divided the money to his satisfaction, he slipped away without knowing that Hank had been watching him.

Hank chained his face before the thieving driver arrived to leave his fares. "Good evening, Jack," said he, as the man entered. "Luck good today?"

"Rather poor, Mr. Miller," and he laid the money on the desk.

"Well, Jack, I guess we can dispense with your services from now on."

"Eh! How's that? What have I done?" cried the astonished Jack.

Hank gave a quiet smile, and then, looking fixedly in the eye, said: "You see, Jack, you didn't treat me fair. By rights, I should have had another chance at that odd shilling."

A TORTUOUS TOBOGGAN SLIDE.

Some but the Daring Could Ever Have the Courage to Try It.

The steeplechase course of the tobogganing world is a twisting, winding mountain path—an icy incline three-quarters of a mile long, with a descent of over 600 feet—running from St. Moritz, in a valley of the Swiss Alps, in the province of Grisons, to the fields of Cresta, nearly a thousand feet below. St. Moritz is near Davos Plats, and, like it, is a famous Winter health resort.

As soon as a foot of snow has fallen the St. Moritz tobogganers begin to lay out the course, which it takes twelve skilled laborers, with some assistance help, to construct. From the beginning four men, arm in arm, tramp over the projected course several times, beating down the snow.

Then snow shovels are used to fill up inequalities, and to bank the curves and corners. The sides is then iced until it is more slippery from start to finish than the fabled descent to Hades.

If it were in a straight line it would be nothing remarkable, and sliding down it would be no whit's day that it is on the long direct chutes in this country, Canada and Russia. But its course is, instead, most devious and desperate.

It twists and turns, describes semi-circles and S's, goes downhill and up, over, and through ice ridges. It has "leaps," and "corners," "banks" and "straights," which give the daring coaster wildest excitement of the more part during every one of the forty-odd seconds while he is hurling headlong down its length.

If the very sharp corners and curves were not banked high, like a cycle track, there is no telling where the adventurous tobogganer would finally land.—New York Journal.

Refused to Officiate.

The Mayor of a village in Brittany recently resigned rather than officiate at the marriage of a divorced man. The assistant Mayor and four Municipal Councilors were asked in turn to perform this ceremony, and, rather than comply, resigned one after the other. The Sub-Prefect of the district refused to accept the resignations and the disappointed bridegroom sued the recalcitrant officers for damages.—New York Tribune.

Business and Honor.

Said Judge Peterby to Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter:

"Just think of the deception practiced every day. Why, it is dreadful. Now, if you could make $150 by a lie, your sense of honor wouldn't allow you to do it, would it, Mr. Baxter?"

"Dunno 'bout dat ar," replied Whangdoodle. "Seems fer me dat in de matter of bisness, whatin honah ain't got nuffin ter say. Say, jedge, who is de man wid de $150?"—Texas Siftings.

Mme. Patti's Fear of Burglars.

Burglars are the great terror of Mme. Patti's life at Craig-y-Nos Castle. She has had all the window-shutters fitted with electric bells, which start ringing at the slightest touch, while by the same machinery a gun is fired, and a number of dogs are let loose in the grounds. Special watchmen are told off every night on "round" duty.

A Polite Official.

Bill the Burglar—"De warden 't dis penitentiary ain't got a bit 'f feelin'. I told him dis mornin' dat dis wuz de tenth anniversary of de day I came in here."

Petey the Pickpocket—"Wot did he say?"

Bill the Burglar—"He wished me many happy returns 't de day.—From Puck.

ONE OF THE OLDEST SHIPS.

An American Bark 133 Years Old Still Doing Duty in English Waters.

The bark True Love, built in Philadelphia in 1764, has been found upon search to yet afloat in the capacity of a coal hulk engaged in active trade at the age of 133 years. The True Love has not only outlived her builders and their successors, but has also outlived every craft that was built in her time and for many years afterward, and this fact, coupled with the report that the historic craft is still engaged in active pursuits, places Philadelphia at the very top notch as a shipbuilding centre.

In 1764, when this famous old craft was launched on the banks of the Delaware, although her length was but 96 feet 6 inches, she was then the largest vessel of commerce that the Delaware had ever floated. Contrast the dimensions of the boy's Hamburg-American Packet Company's steamship Pennsylvania, the latest addition to commerce, whose length is 587 feet, while the new White Star liner building is 704 feet long, and one will be amazed with the magnitude of the modern ship of commerce. The True Love, upon being completed, sailed away from Philadelphia early in 1765, and the record is had of her return to this city until August 22, 1873, when at the age of 109 years she came into port from Tvitut, Greenland, with a cargo of oil in command of Captain Thomas Nathaniel, consigned to R. Crowley. She was discharged here and surveyed by the American Lloyds in October, 1873, and sailed away, never to return again. Upon her arrival she was put on board in London she was sold and turned into a coal hulk, in which capacity she still serves.—Philadelphia Press.

Boarding Patent Articles.

They have a novel method of pushing the sale of patent articles in London. A number of men are smartly dressed as servants and sent out to suburban shops to purchase the commodity it is desired to boom. The men are specially selected, with a view to prospective shopping Mrs. Harvey employers are persons of good position. A score of these ingenious individuals will call at all the fashionable shops in the districts allotted to them, and ask for the specific article they wish to introduce. They will taste upon having this and no other, regarding with scorn the suggestion that they might accept a substitute. In many cases, of course, the proprietor has not the new article in stock; but a few calls by other commercial travelers will induce him to order a parcel. A smart tradesman who declines to disappoint his customers will invariably avail himself of this opportunity to give an order for the article in question. This shrewd scheme has resulted of undoubted utility in the introduction of a really good article of produce. It is scarcely objectionable and frequently forms the basis of a sound and extensive business.

Women Voters in Europe.

The only countries in Europe where women vote to any extent are in Norway and Iceland, and to least expect it; for example, in Finland and Iceland. On the Continent the woman suffrage movement has made no great headway of late years, says the Chautauquan. The women have no voting privileges to speak of in either France or Germany.

In several European countries they are allowed to vote by proxy. Thus, in the Australian provinces women can vote for members of provincial Parliaments, only by proxy. They can vote in person at local elections. The same is true of Russia, where women who are heads of households vote at local elections. As to Sweden, they have power to vote at municipal elections in Belgium, while in Italy they can vote for members of Parliament.

The Lady's Age.

The Prince of Wales, about five years ago, was chatting with a young lady well known in London society, at Hamburg. "You are young enough," he said, in the course of conversation, "for me to be able to ask your age." "Twenty-five, was the ready reply. This summer his royal highness met the lady at Wiesbaden, and asked again, with a humorous smile, "is your age, I wonder?" "Twenty-five," again said the lady. "But you said that the last time I met you," remarked the prince, with a smile. "Well, sir," replied the lady, "I would you leave me contradict myself!"—Lady's Pictorial.

Rare skill.

Probably the most remarkable drummer who ever lived was John Henri, the famous troubadour-major of the Emperor Napoleon. One of his feats was to play on fifteen different toned drums at the same time in so soft and delicate a manner that, instead of the deafening uproar that might have been expected, the effect was that of a novel and complete instrument. In playing he passed from one drum to the other with such wonderful quickness that the eyes of the spectator could hardly follow the movements of his hands and body.

Weak on Geography.

Little things illustrate certain Englishmen's knowledge of American geography. The other day a Nottingham Englishman who had taken the Pacific express at Philadelphia called out on going to bed before the train started:

"Portah! Portah!"

The porter came. "What is it, sir?" he said.

"Please wake me up when we get to SanFrancisco, you know," said the Englishman.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A NEW WHITE HOUSE.

How the Executive Mansion Might Be Enlarged.

The new "first lady of the land" will enjoy the use of only five bedrooms, a dining room, a sitting room and a parlor. Nearly all of the White House is now occupied by the Government for official purposes, so that the President and his family are squeezed into the corner of it.

Incidentally, the privacy is seriously interfered with. It is likely that some day a Chief Magistrate will have a large family and an independent set of males will gently rebuke the country by living a house in Washington, utilizing the official house merely for business and occasional purposes.

Every President who has ever occupied the White House has been troubled for lack of room. Even Mr. Harrison, a bachelor, found the quarters inadequate to meet the ordinary demands of hospitality.

Other tenants who happened to have large families, like General Grant and Secretary Garfield, have suffered considerable discomfort in this way. They did not have a spare chamber to offer a guest.

Mrs. Harrison's family was fairly large, and she complained that she was never able to entertain more than one guest at a time while in Washington. Mrs. Harrison took the trouble to express her ideas on the subject during her husband's administration, to the shape of plans executed at her own expense, for the President's house as it ought to be. The designs were made under her direction by an architect, with the help of Mr. Edward Owen, of Washington, who holds the copyright for them now.

Mrs. Harrison's design retains the old building substantially intact, so as to interfere not at all with its historic interest. Wings are added on the west and east sides, and in the rear is built a conservatory for plants.

Thus the whole arrangement is a quadrangle of buildings, surrounding an open court, the buildings themselves being connected by covered passageways. The upper floor of Secretary Tom's wing and all of the executive offices would be transferred to the new west wing.

The first floor of this wing would be devoted to a grand salon for large receptions, with parlors and reception rooms, while the second floor would be given up to the President's office and the room in which the Cabinet meets. The new east wing would be a museum and art gallery, the latter containing portraits of all the Presidents and their wives, as well as of other Americans who have distinguished themselves. Arranged in the manner described, the reconstructed White House would be very beautiful and thoroughly appropriate in all respects for the purposes contemplated by a building which is to be at once a home and office of the President.

One interesting point about the present White House is that Mrs. McKee's private living rooms are on the first floor, for private purposes, will have seven bathrooms. The bathroom attached to the bedroom occupied by herself and husband has two tubs. It has walls and floors of tiles, and is fitted up with the latest improvements in plumbing calculated to make bathing a luxurious pastime.

Unfaithful Logic.

The logic of the infant mind is usually right, although its theory may be wrong. Four-year-old Raymond lived in a suburban town and in a frame house that had an L. From the roof of that L arose a tall chimney, of which Raymond's own chimney stood Raymond's head. One evening he was made to go early and alone to bed, as a punishment. He had not been long in bed, hardening his stubborn little heart against the voice of conscience, before a violent gust toppled over the brick chimney of the house with a thunderous crash that shook the whole house. Close upon the noise of the tumbling bricks the startled household heard cries of terror from Raymond's room. His mother rushed to the little fellow's bedside and soothed his fears. When the fright was gone curiosity came to take its place.

"Mamma, what made our chimney blow down?" he asked.

"The wind, dear."

"What made the wind blow our chimney down?"

"God made it, I suppose, son."

"What did God want to blow our chimney down for?"

Here the mother, like many other religious teachers, could not resist the temptation to point the acts of God as a whip in her own hands.

"Perhaps because Raymond has been such a bad boy today."

Assuredly this had a very grave aspect. After a few minutes of silent cogitation this comment: "Well, God never have blown down our whole chimney. He might have knocked off a few bricks, and it would have scared me just as much."—New York Tribune.

LEGAL NOTE.

Mr. Hedrick has begun action for immediate separation from his wife Lily.—Ocala Banner.

...OTH FROM CATTAIL.

...PLANT PUT TO BETTER USE THAN AS AN ART SUBJECT.

...ted to Have Become a Marketable ...e—Is Manufactured into Plush ...d Serves as Stuffing for Soft Pillows ...d Down Quilts.

...ery few, probably, are aware that ...r vegetable down, of the cat-...s a marketable article, superior to ...ny notion for many purposes. ...e matter of fact, a great many peo-...e today using articles covered ...cat-tail products who have no ...where the material comes from.

...s a vast extent of country, coun-...ively speaking, from which the ...ail is gathered. It comes from the ...ge along the numerous creeks ...put in from the Delaware bay, ...Morris river to Cape May. The ...amount gathered in the sea-...s a ton. The work of pick-...and transporting it, and then ...ing it into the many forms which ...ail take before becoming salable, ...utes a considerable industry.

...of the most elaborate uses to ...ch this material is put is that of ...ering sofas. Very many of the ...plush-covered divans are really covered with a fabric of ...ail. It wears better than the ...th, and is infinitely cheaper.

...same argument that applies to ...soft is applicable to the pillow, ...ever, however, such pillows go ...another name.

...ese pillows, also, are made of cat-...ail because a pillow avowedly cov-...with cat-tail would probably be ...ected with contempt.

...the family album which graces the ...ent table in the parlor of so many ...es is also in many instances ...ished with cat-tail covers, although ...housewife cannot be convinced ...y are not plush.

...It is becoming a prevalent custom to ...e cat-tail fur on the back of hand ...ror brushes, which have here-...en backed with plush. Some ...that the substitute is really prov-...better than the original. The head ...ail, too, seen on the easy chair, is often ...of cat-tail—and is none the less ...ionable for that.

...Another article for which the cat-...l is used is the bed quilt. The older ...ne quilt is an old-time article of ...ery. The cat-tail quilt is every ...as comfortable, and costs about ...e quarter as much.

WATER FROM A PLANTED REED.

...ck Trapper's Device Worth Remember-...g Where Streams Do Not Abound.

...When people are suffering from ...ot they will resort to all kinds of ...ns to get water," remarked a gen-...man who was at one time a member ...the United States geographical and ...ystem expedition to the Indian ...ritory. "For some time we had ...n without water and were suffer-...greatly. Among our number was ...old trapper, who was as keen on ...scent for water as is a hound on ...trail of a bear. Finally, he paused ...place and stopped.

"I think there's water here, if we ...ld dig a well,' he observed.

"But we can't,' I replied.

"'No, but we can do something else,' ...said.

"With that he cut a reed, tying some ...ss on the end of it. Then he dug ...e earth, placed his reed in the ...e and packed the earth around the ...d. He waited for a few moments, ...n he said: 'Now you can suck ...r out of that thing?' I asked.

"'Yes, there's water near the sur-...e.'

"He drew at it with much satisfac-...n.

"'Good,' he remarked; 'would you ...nk?'

"With little confidence in the result ...ached at the reed, with the sur-...ising result of getting plenty of clear, ...e water. To my parched tongue it ...s the very nectar of the gods.

"'It's as clear as the water of a ...ook,' I said.

"'Yes, the moss is our filter,' he re-...ied.

"We pursued our journey much re-...shed, and I never forgot the old ...per's device."—Detroit Free Press

Good Suggestions.

A stooping position, maintained for ...e length of time, tends more to un-...ine the health than is generally ...ught.

...Small parts of honey, olive oil and ...e home-made wine, made from ...pe juice or currants, is both sooth-...and strengthening for a bad cough. ...Physicians are advocating the use of ...ive oil which comes from California, ...e weak lungs. It bids fair to take ...e place of cod liver oil, and it is ...ught by many pleasanter to take.

...The toothache caused by a cold in ...e facial nerves may often be re-...ved by wringing a soft cloth out of ...t water and sprinkling it with ...ong vinegar. This should be laid on ...e face like a poultice, and will often ...e followed by refreshing sleep.—Bal-...more American.

Where Reform Reigns.

"Josephine has an interesting mess-...e to put before the mothers' con-...ress.

"'What is it?'

"'She wants a law compelling every ...an who has a son to remember ...at he will probably be some other ...an's husband."—Chicago Record.

Fair Warning.

"Do you think your father would ...ve no personal violence if I were ...ld him for you?

"No, but I think he will if you ...ry pretty soon.—Cleveland Plain ...ealer.

AN INFANT SANDOW.

When Only Nine Months Old Could Lift a Twenty-five Pound Weight.

Henry Edward William Ward, the child of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Ward, of Lewiston, Me., developed very fast and at an early age began to show signs of remarkable strength for an infant.

Mr. Ward, who was something of an athlete in his younger days thought he saw the foundation for a remarkably strong man in his son and when he was about three months old adopted a gentle system of exercise, through which he put Henry every day. He also put his little son on a diet that was muscle producing and in a few weeks was delighted to notice a great improvement.

Then some light dumbbells were provided for the boy, and under the careful tuition of his father he soon manipulated them surprisingly well. Young Henry's weight was so great for a youth of his age that he did not develop much speed as a sprinter and his main strength, brought about by his dumbbell and Indian club practice, is in his arms and chest. When only nine months old he was able to lift a dumbbell weighing 25 pounds clear of the floor.

The boy is not surprised at anything, and takes his training as a matter of course. He has learned to talk rapidly, and is as bright as a new dollar. Every muscle in the little fellow's body stands out prominently, and his father is looked upon as a professional boxer's. His biceps are developed in an astonishing manner and feel like iron.—New York World.

BRANDED WITH ICE.

A Student Imagined He Was Being Terrified by Burning Irons.

At Harvard University some years ago a great row was made over the discovery that in one of the societies it was a custom to brand some of the new members with a hot iron by way of initiation. The Chicago University students have modified this Spartan treatment by using ice instead of the hot iron. Seven neophytes, candidates for Snell Hall, were blindfolded and put through a course of good-natured horse play peculiar to college boys. Then one of them, Cleveland by name, was called forward for the branding process.

Cleveland had been a candidate for the '96 eleven, and was anxious to wear a "C" on his foot ball sweater. He was now told that his desire for athletic fame was to be gratified; that is, he was to have the "C" branded on his chest. The young athlete was stripped, his hands and feet were tied, and then a hot mustard plaster was applied to his breast, so that he might become "accustomed to the heat." In the meantime he could hear the hot iron sizzling close at hand. When the young man was just in the right condition of terror the branding was begun. His tormentors, taking a piece of ice, inscribed on his bare breast, frigid "C," while the poor fellow, with teeth set, writhed in agony. Six other boys were subjected to the same imaginary torture, and they all said that the sensation was painful enough to have been the real thing.—New York Journal.

Nitro-Glycerine in a Barnyard.

A peculiar accident befell a hog belonging to a farmer residing six miles northwest of Hartford City, Ind., in the Dundee oil field. An oil well had just been completed and the shot was put in to give the finishing touch, says the Chicago Chronicle.

One of the nitro-glycerine cans sprung a leak and several quarts were left upon the ground. It is odorless and has a sweet, pungent flavor which seemed to be just the thing for the hog which found the composition. The animal gulped it down with a relish and in a few minutes began to froth and snapped and snarled at everything in sight.

In the barnyard it bit at the heels of a horse, which made a vicious kick and hit the wild-acting swine squarely in the side. An explosion followed that was deafening. The hog was torn to shreds and small bits of flesh were plastered up against the barn and outhouse on every side, while the horse escaped without a scratch.

A Pair of Laconians.

Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch surgeon, was a man of few words, but he once met his match in a woman. She called at his home in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took place: "Burn?" "Bruise." "Poultice." The next day the woman called again, and the dialogue was as follows: "Better?" "Worse." "More poultice." Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation occurred: "Better?" "Well, Fee?" "Nothing," exclaimed the doctor. "Most sensible woman I ever met!"

A Profitable Earthquake.

Earthquakes occasionally profit mankind as in the case of Ouzoun-Ada, a port of the Caspian, which is the starting-point of the Trans-Caspian railway of Central Asia. The port of Ouzoun-Ada was visited by an earthquake and since then it has been found open to steamers which could not enter it before, owing to the shallow water.—Tid-Bits.

Versed in His Mother's Method.

Neighbor: "Bertie, your mother is calling you."

Bertie: "Yes'm, I know it; but I fancy she don't want me very bad."

Neighbor: "She has called you seven times already."

Bertie: "Yes, I know; but she hasn't called 'Albert' yet."—Tid-Bits.

A CURIOUS INDUSTRY.

...CE HAS ALMOST A MONOPOLY ...MANUFACTURING MASKS.

...ge Is the American Market Yearly ...e Million Dozen Fairy Faces—Some of the Disguises are Almost Portraits of Noted Men and Women.

It is estimated that the yearly importation of masks to America reach the figure 6,000,000 dozens of masks of all kinds and degrees.

France and Germany produce nearly the entire output of this curious industry. The best—that is to say, the most artistic—productions come from France.

In Paris alone more than 2,000,000 masks are used annually, and perhaps as many more are shipped to other parts of the world. The largest single of those exported go to the United States and South America, where there is a constantly growing demand.

Some masks are finished with such marvellous accuracy that at the first glance one would almost believe them to be part and parcel of the wearer.

Special masks, being almost portraits of noted men and women, are expensive and cost up to $5 and $10 apiece. They are made with extreme care, having real hair and eyebrows, besides an immaculate complexion, provided the original boasts of such. The prospective purchaser of a mask can have his own face copied, should he, as has often happened, choose this peculiar mode of hiding his own identity. The leading establishment has over 10,000 different models, and a customer is permitted to try the effects of just as many as he pleases.

Of late there has been a disposition to masquerade in the guise of some animal, and this idea has opened a large field for the mask manufacturer. There is not a single one of the larger animals, either wild or domestic, that is not faithfully imitated. And as for grotesque freaks of the most astonishing character their number is equally large. It is scarcely possible that this industry will gain a foothold as a profitable business in the United States on account of the many complications that it involves. It is one of the few trades where it is hard to introduce labor-saving machinery, and wages are too high in America to make the attempt without it.—Chicago Tribune.

New Peril for Firemen.

An entirely new danger from electricity was discovered in a fire the other day in the electrical power house in Chicago. The fire was confined to the basement, and it was found necessary to chop holes in the floor of the dynamo room in order to play a steam hose down upon the blaze. While waiting for the dynamos to be shut off the firemen crept through the hole thus formed and turned a stream on the machine. In an instant the men were prostrated, but were soon resuscitated.—New York World.

The Motto Sows in Fertile Ground.

"I never see that good old motto, 'Honesty is the best policy,'" remarked Senator Sorghum, "without being carried back to my boyhood days."

"It is a grand old motto," replied his friend; "one that is well to impress early in life."

"Yes. I'll never forget the time I had to pay the smart boy of the school seven cents and a jackknife to write that line in my copybook, so as to keep me from getting marked below the average in penmanship."—Washington Star.

Where Whiskers are Popular.

"I'm sorry," said Mr. Stormington Barton, tragedian, "to interfere with your comfort, my dear, but in our next performance of 'Hamlet' you will have to omit the beard from your make-up of Polonius."

"But, sir—"

"There is no use in protesting. We are, as you may know, about to play in a territory where there is intense populistic sentiment. The last time I produced 'Hamlet' there they mistook Polonius for the star, and I'm not going to take any more chances."—Washington Star.

A Fatal Defect.

"I understand, Rastus, that your daughter is quite a singer."

"Deyn't no doubts erbout dat, boss." "That's lucky; I suppose you will have no difficulty in getting her a position in one of the church choirs in town?"

"She's tried dat, boss, but it didn't wuk. Eby time she done open her mouf, it made sich a fuss in de synagog dat de congegation caught colt an' she hatter resign."—Richmond Dispatch.

A Kitchen Hint.

A little soap is as useful in cleaning a stove or range as in cleaning other kitchen ware. A flannel rubbed with soap and then dipped into stove polish will lighten labor when the stove is to be made bright. Of course, the finishing touch must be a dry brush or cloth, applied with energy. Stoves so blackened are said to retain their polish much longer.

A Friend in Disguise.

Weary Raggles—If I was to join any assembly, it wud be one o' dem fer de preservation o' forests.

Wandering Willie—Why so, pard?

Weary Raggles—'Cause, if dey hed their way there wudn't be eany wood to saw.

ALCOHOL'S ABUSE.

DR. E. C. PELLEW EXPLAINS HOW IT IS BOTH FOOD AND POISON.

Used to Excess it is Worse Than Opium and Vitiates Character and Intellect—Inebriety in Women Harder to Treat Than in Men—The Gold Cure.

C. E. Pellew of Columbia University gave the last of his series of lectures on "Alcohol and Alcoholic Beverages" in the New York State Museum of Natural History recently. He discussed the "General and Special Properties of Alcohol" before a large audience, which followed him closely. He first talked about the theory that alcohol is a food, and admitted that it is such when taken in quantities below a certain limit, beyond which it becomes a poison. What this limit is he described later. Usually, he said, from one to two ounces can be consumed by any person in a day.

"When in such quantities, alcohol is entirely consumed in the stomach, and is a food," he declared.

In regard to its effect on the gastric juice in aiding digestion, he said:

"According to Chittenden's experiments, alcohol has no effect on the fluid when taken in such quantities as described, but in per cent. or less of it. From 2 per cent. to 10 per cent., it is usually helpful in the digestive process. Above this it is only harmful.

The notion that alcohol produces warmth, he declared, is utterly wrong. "This was discovered first in Arctic explorations thirty years ago, the explorers have left the ingredient behind entirely, and have also left behind those addicted to its use. It drives the blood to the surface, and while it thus diffuses warmth through the skin and surface tissues, temporarily, for a short time, the blood has left the vitals, and pretty soon the temperature of the body is 2 degrees below the normal.

"If you wish to endure the cold," he said, "take something to keep the blood inside. Food will do this. So will coffee. But if you have got wet and come in cold and fearful of pneumonia, take some whisky, which will drive the sluggish blood about in your body, and then take food and go to bed and you'll be benefitted. But notice, take your whisky after exposure, not before it."

He placed great stress upon the fact that alcohol becomes a poison very quickly.

"It is the most destructive of all poisons," he declared. "It destroys one's life, intellect, character, and the happiness of others. Opium and tobacco do not stray only those who use them. Alcohol emphasizes man's weaknesses. If he has a taint of the brutal in him, his brutal disposition is aggravated by its use. If he has passions of any kind, they are aroused by its overuse.

"Opium and rum are cruel for this reason. The Chinaman can get it right when he said: 'If me dlink lum, me go home and kick; if me eat opium, me go home and wife kick me.' Men know there are certain things they are unable to do. If they drink enough they will attempt to accomplish them, and thus will make fools of themselves, even if they don't go further and become beasts."

The alcoholic habit, or inebriety, which becomes a disease, Dr. Pellew said, is much less prevalent among the upper classes than the lower, because their superior intelligences and various business and social relations act as a restraint. "It won't do now for a man to get drunk at dinner and be obliged to go to bed, as was once the case," he declared. "The business and social world would not tolerate one who did it. This fact is having its effect on laborers. To hold their positions they must be strictly sober, and the more responsible the position the severer is this rule, while the firms that will not tolerate an occasional spree in which the social glass are becoming more and more numerous. This is working a great revolution."

The first requisite for curing the disease of inebriety, he said, was to strengthen the will, and he paid his respects to the Keeley cure.

"It's called the 'gold cure,'" he exclaimed, "but there's nothing gold about it. Its success is due to the fact that two newspaper men took it and then printed in their newspapers that it had at last been discovered that drunkenness was a disease and Mr. Keeley had had sense enough to find it out. This flattered men, and they flocked to Mr. Keeley.

"His method is this: He administers solutions of strychnine and two or three other drugs that brace up the nerves and then gives his patient a bottle of whisky or brandy, and tells him to drink it, if he must. 'But don't drink it if you can help it,' he'll say.

"The patient of course drinks it. The next time the doctor sees him he gives a dose of apple compoline. This has the effect of producing the most frightful seasickness when one drinks rum. So that after the dose of apple morphine, if one takes a drink of whisky, he'll never want to take another. That's the Keeley cure, which, by the combination of drugs and enthusiasm, works a temporary cure. But it is terribly exhausting to one's system, and if a patient backslides and takes the cure a second time his constitution is likely to be so shattered that it may kill him.

The true treatment is to build up the patient's nerves and system by slow and hygienic methods, such as physical and mental exercise, with a judicious use of drugs. But it should be remembered that when a man once has acquired the habit, no matter for how long he may leave it off, it is likely to return again with one glass of whisky."

PAINTS WITH HIS MOUTH.

Armless Englishman Makes Water Colors an Attractive Specialty.

The achievements of the Berlam Hiles, an Englishman, surpass in numerous and perseverance those of all other armless artists. Hiles is a young man who is making his mouth play a double part in his existence. With its aid he is taking honors in drawing and as an artist, and he has made not only a living for himself but a reputation for the excellence of his designs and compositions.

Without arms of his own Hiles, the Magazine of Art says, paints beautiful women with exquisitely modelled limbs and the mark and not only in possession of all their muscular capacities might be glad to lay claim to.

Hiles had arms, but when eight years old was the victim of a tram-car accident and lost both. Before this event he had developed so strong a passion for drawing that both accident and in no way diminished his determination to become an artist. So Hiles educated his mouth until it grasped a pencil, for brushes were beyond his wildest dreams then. First he learned to write, and then to draw fine lines.

The muscles not only of the mouth but of the neck required training, and it was between five and six years before such control of them had been obtained as permitted Hiles to work with a free touch. From that time Hiles has continued to progress, and has not only obtained a number of English medals and prizes in the decorative industries, but won a scholarship at the National Art Training School tenable for two years. Hiles has visited Italy to study in Rome, and now is earning his living in England, combining decorative art with pictoral work.—New York World.

A Fatal Omelet.

Ignorance of cooking it not often the direct cause of a man's death, but such an instance is related by Miss Edith Lichal in a recent volume entitled, "The Story of Two Salons." In the time of the French revolution one Monsieur Condorcet, upon whose head as an aristocrat a price was set, sought refuge with a friend, Monsieur Suard, who bade him return at nightfall, when means of escape would be provided.

Unhappily Condorcet, being unable to get without tobacco, went into a tavern to buy some. Still prostrate from fatigue, he thought he would take advantage of this opportunity to get some dinner and ordered an omelet.

"How many eggs do you wish to be used?" inquired the landlord, who had been eyeing him suspiciously.

The innocent Condorcet was at his wit's end. He reflected upon the size of the ordinary omelet.

"Twelve," he boldly replied.

His fate was sealed. None but an aristocrat could be so ignorant or so extravagant. He was arrested and led away to prison, from which he never emerged.

How Two Famous Songs Were Written.

"Marching Through Georgia," the favorite of military bands, and sometimes called "The American Marseillaise," was written in Chicago in 1865, by Henry C. Work, a remarkable song writer. He was a printer, and often composed the words of a song at the case as he set up the type, and then if he had access to music type, he would also compose in his mind and set up the music; these pieces seldom requiring more than two or three alterations. "Marching Through Georgia" was thus composed, without ever being put in manuscript. Mr. Work wrote "Wake, Nicodemus," "Father, Dear Father, Come Home," "Loss of the Lady Elgin," and among two or three hundred others "My Grandfather's Clock," which brought him a handsome return.

"My Old Kentucky Home" is said to have been suggested to Stephen C. Foster on hearing an old negro speak with love and longing of his home in Kentucky. Several of Mr. Foster's best songs were composed on pieces of brown wrapping paper in the back room of a little grocery store in New York.—Lady's Home Journal.

The Peanut Peanut.

Everyone eats peanuts and scarcely anyone knows anything about them. The peanut crop is one of the most profitable of the south. The yearly production of peanuts in this country is about 4,000,000 bushels, of twenty-two pounds each, the bulk of the crop being produced in Virginia, Georgia, Tennessee and North Carolina. These 4,000,000 bushels constitute but a small proportion of the peanut crop of the world, as the exportation from Africa and India to Europe in 1892 amounted to nearly 400,000,000 pounds, half of which went to Marseilles to be made into oil.

Peanut oil is used for lubricating and for soap, and is a good substitute for olive oil, lard, and cotton seed oil. The residue from oil making, known as "peanut cake" in Europe, is highly valued as a cattle fodder and is also ground into fine flour and used as human food.

Never Forget His Prayers.

Mr. D. L. Moody, the evangelist, told a story in Philadelphia the other day about his life before his conversion. When a boy of seventeen he said he was a pretty bad boy in his unregenerate days, deep in the follies and errors of the world, he never broke so far away from his early religious training as to forget to say his prayers every night. "I used to wrestle with my brother," he said, "and if either one of us happened to jump into bed without first getting on his knees, the other would swear at him vigorously, and kick him out on the floor."

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

AN AMERICAN GIRL WHO IS DOING THE CLASSICAL IN MUSIC.

Spiritiste, Sardou's New Play, is Like His Other Pieces—The Plot is Old and Threadbare from Frequent Use—Spiritualistic Situations.

It is no longer a disputed fact that American composers are coming rapidly to the front, not only men, but women as well. Miss Marie Von Hammer, though yet only a young woman in her twenties, has achieved as great a success with her musical compositions as many of her older and more experienced contemporaries.

An American girl, she always preserved the patriotic spirit, received her musical instruction in America, and now aspires to take her place in the foremost ranks of conscientious and painstaking American composers. It was only a few years ago, after the completion of thorough musical training and travel in musical centres of Europe, that she discovered she possessed the marked talents of a musical composer, and thenceforth devoted all her time to this art. She has composed music of the higher class, that of the classical schools, as nothing light or sensationally popular has ever come from her pen, and to-day the musicians of New York, among whom is the great conductor, Anton Seidl, pronounce her work as that of a genius whose efforts will live.

MARIE VON HAMMER.

Spiritiste is the name of the latest job from Victor Sardou's workshop, for which a great deal has been invented in the line of novelty. Reading the story, however, one fails to find much departure from the general lines followed in Fedora, La Tosca, Gismonda, and the others. The inevitable Sardou woman is there, with enough passion, and her heart torn by contending emotions, is the central figure of all of them. Sometimes she is Russian, sometimes of other nationality. In Spiritiste she is French, rich, beautiful, and with unlimited capacity for wild passion. Her name is "Simone." She is the wife of an old man whose life is devoted to occult philosophy and investigations of the unknown. The first act contains a good deal of commonplace sentimentalic love. It is observed, however, that "Simone" is intriguing with a lover, "Manuel" by name, whose intentions are to compromise "Simone" so that she may be divorced and compelled to marry him, in which plan he will assume command over her fortune. The opportunity presents itself. "Simone" is about to spend a few days with a countess of her acquaintance. "Manuel" accompanies the pair to the station, covers "Simone's" face with a thick veil and takes her with him to his own apartments, while the Countess awaits her. "Simone" holds back, but the prosing of a pure-minded friend so irritates her that she decides to go.

The next act shows the apartments of "Manuel." "Manuel" bids "Simone" fly with him, and so the dialogue goes on until suddenly the news of an accident at the station is brought in. Footsteps are on the stairs, and "Simone" escapes just in time to avoid meeting her husband. He is scarred and burned with long searchings in the debris of the wrecked train, in which "Simone" is supposed to have perished.

After a little discussion the husband departs, only to learn that the body of his wife has been identified by means of her jewels, but is otherwise unrecognizable. The situation is ingenious. "Simone" creeps out from her hiding place at the bidding of the pure-minded friend, and discovers that she is to aid intents and purposes, dead. Now she is free to fly with her lover, but curiously enough "Manuel" pales has cooled, now that she is no longer the wealthy "Simone." She, however, has by this time recognized the value of her husband's love and the baseness of the man who would betray her. She can not bring herself to go back to her husband and she is with the unwilling "Manuel;" accordingly she solved the difficulty by going away by herself.

In the last act the powers of spiritualism are once more called into play in order to bring husband and wife together. By the kind offices of the incorrigible ami des femmes a plan is arranged by which she may explain to the unseen friend of the dead. He is free to do so, and forgiveness. The spiritualistic husband is induced to believe that his wife is to be manifested to him at his special request; the shade of the departed are invoked and "Simone" appears. She confesses everything to the poor man, who, thinking that he is in the presence of the departed, can not withhold his pardon; nor when the spirit becomes flesh in his arms has he the hardihood to cast her away, so that the end is peace.

ROSE FANCHON.

SPORTS

Sun Rises: 5:56 a. m.
Sun Sets: 6:22 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 7:28 p. m.

CYCLING COMMENT.

H. B. Munger, of Washington avenue, has purchased a Keating wheel from the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods company.

The present fine weather which is now being enjoyed by the lovers of the wheel and the fine roads has been the means of bringing out a great many wheels. The local cycle dealers are wearing a broad smile in consequence.

Rogers, the North avenue cycle dealer, has just received a marvelous contrivance which will be appreciated by cyclers who will want to stop and have their tires filled with air. The arrangement is outside and works automatically. It will fit the nipple on any tire without changing.

E. Maxwell Honeyman, of Duer street, while trying to avoid a collision with a carriage at the corner of West Front and Grove streets, Tuesday morning, met with a lively tumble. He ran into the curb while going quite rapidly and was thrown over the handles of his machine. The front forks were completely demoralized but Honeyman escaped serious injury.

In purchasing a new wheel, the cyclist is called upon to solve several difficult and important problems, one of the most important of which is the choice of tires. The single tube tires and the clincher tires, which seems to be the best of the double tube tires, are there to choose from. Last year, the single tube tire was the preference but this year there seems to be a strong movement in favor of the clincher tire. Of course, the racing man and the wou d be racing man want the lightest that they can get which happens to be the single-tube tire, but for the real cyclist who goes out for pleasure and enjoyment the clincher-tire offers many advantages. The claim is made by the manufacturers of the latter tire that it is almost impossible to have any accident to the tire which cannot be repaired so that it will last long enough to get home and thus do away with the very unpleasant alternative of walking. The inner tube can be patched or, if nec essary, tied up while a hole or cut in the outer shoe can be repaired with a handkerchief or piece of cloth. A Bayonne man is a firm believer of the clincher tire after a little experience he had with one of them the other day. He was out riding and after going some distance from home his tire flattened out and he was compelled to dismount. An examination showed that a sharp stone had pierced the outer and inner tubes. Of course, his repair kit had been left at home. After emptying his pockets in an effort to find something with which to repair the puncture, he found a postage stamp. This he carefully stuck on the inner tube and then blew up the tire. The pressure of the inner tube against the outer kept the stamp in place and no air escaped while the delighted cyclist rode home in safety. For three days the stamp remained in position and then he had the tire regularly patched. He wrote to the tire company telling of the stamp and used that same stamp to carry his letter. It is needless to say that the company is proud of the stamp. While this is only a solitary instance, it shows how easy the tire is to repair which, at the present day, counts greatly with the cyclist. There are advantages of the single tube tire which should not be overlooked and the cyclist should think well before deciding on the tire he expects to ride this summer.

VARIOUS SPORTS.

The state interscholastic games will probably be held at Bergen Point on Saturday afternoon, May 22.

A special meeting of the New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association will be held on Saturday morning at the building of the Newark Academy.

A meeting of the executive committee of the National Interscholastic Athletic Association was held last Saturday morning. It was decided to hold the national games on June 12th on Columbia Oval, New York, under the auspices of the Knickerbocker Athletic Association.

Carrier Pigeons Released.

Twenty-four carrier pigeons circled around over the North avenue station and then, getting their bearings, started off in the direction of Elizabeth. A crate of the birds was sent to this city, Tuesday, by John D. Schweers, a well known pigeon fancier of Elizabethport. The birds were released Wednesday at the station by Baggage Master Garretson and started on their way after a few circles over the town.

Connecting With the Sewers.

Quite a number of Plainfield householders have connected the plumbing of their houses with the sewer during the month of March. The total number is almost forty.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Bartenstetter, who was killed, has not lived with his wife for a long time. She lives with some friends on Terrill road and it was not until late in the day that she heard of the accident. The dead man had been boarding with friends at Scotch Plains, and his body was removed to that place as soon as possible by some of the firemen.

Driver Townley, of Alerts hose wagon, made the trip to the Plains in seven minutes. Chief Doane followed close after, while the engine arrived a few minutes later. The Scotch Plains firemen were very grateful to the firemen of this city for their assistance.

The condition of Conrad Peltz is slightly better. He does not seem to suffer any great pain, and he does not remember how the accident occurred. His son questioned him closely and he cannot tell anything about the explosion except that he remembers that he was thrown a considerable distance.

The old hand engine was years ago used in this city, and was known as Gazelle engine. The apparatus showed yesterday that it was equal to the occasion, and did good work.

Chief Hall says that the telegram sent to Chief Doane in his name, was done so without any authority.

THEATRICAL.

The only fun in town this week will be at the Music Hall next Friday afternoon and evening when the big guns of the comedy, the Gormans, will appear in their successful musical sketch "The Gilhoolys Abroad," assisted by an excellent company of comedians, singers, dancers and pretty girls. "The Gilhoolys Abroad" is the funniest and best musical comedy produced in years, and has been entirely rewritten for this season. It is overflowing with specialties and combines all the recent musical successes. Every artist has been especially engaged with a view of their adaptability to their respective parts. "The Gilhoolys Abroad" is an entertainment for dyspeptics, there being not a dull moment in the whole show. There is everything to please the eye and ear, nothing coarse or rude, but good clean wholesome fun, and plenty of it.

Mirth and melody will reign supreme at Proctor's Twenty third street, New York, this week. First and foremost in musical attractiveness is the renowned 'cellist, Auguste Van Biene, whose pre-eminence as the most brilliant and sympathetic 'cello player of modern times is universally admitted. The mirth provoking portion of the programme is headed by George Fuller Golden, the king of eloquence and laughter, whose funny stories and up-to-date comments on the world in general have made him a vaudeville star of the magnitude. But Mr. Golden will not monopolize the muse of the comedy, as drollery and diverting specialties will be in continuous evidence from noon to 11 p. m. McAvoy & May do a grotesque and wildly eccentric comedy skit that never fails to set the house in a roar. John Tirney will be on hand with comic specialties. Slade Murray, the English comedian, will introduce his Music Hall repertoire with song and dance ingredients. Canfield & Carlton will appear in a bright comedy sketch, and Platoff & Dunn are billed for a turn of the farcical song and dance order.

READY FOR SEEDING.

All is Activity at the City Sewer Farm at Present.

All is activity at the sewer city farm at present. The time has arrived for the planting of the different crops that the street committee of the Common Council have decided are to be raised there. The preparation of the beds for the reception of the seed was one of the first things to be done on the arrival of the good weather.

All the beds, except those in constant use, of which there are three or four at present, have been ploughed and prepared for the planting, and all that is needed now is the seed. The street committee has selected corn and potatoes as the principal crops to be raised on the farm this summer, and the beds will be sown with the necessary seed in a few days. There has been some delay on the part of the local dealers in getting the seed, but it will make no material difference.

Bible Class Entertained.

The Young Men's Bible class of Monroe Avenue church was very pleasantly entertained last Tuesday at the home of Adam Neumann, of No. 510 Madison avenue. Vocal and instrumental music together with sociability, helped to pass an evening of enjoyment.

Tired, Nervous and weak men and women find new life, nerve strength vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." Be sure that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A TALKING MATCH.

The Feature of a Craig Place Social Affair.

Quite novel and entertaining were many of the features of the reception that was given by Mrs. James Harned and Mrs. DeVol to their guests and friends at their home on Craig place, last Monday. After the guests had assembled and enjoyed a social chat, an informal programme was given. There were piano solos by Miss Maud Acock and Miss Mabelle Force, several vocal solos by Miss Harris, of Elizabeth, and a mandolin selection Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, accompanied by Mrs. H. J. Johnston.

C. E. A. Heywood introduced a novel Indian club drill. The Indian clubs were hollow and filled with cotton. This was ignited and all the lights in the room turned out. Then Mr. Heywood went through a number of movements, the fire giving them a weird and pleasing effect.

A talking match was something entirely new. The guests were seated around the room and to the one who talked the most in the given time the prize was awarded. The honors in that contest went to one legal gentleman who began by reciting the Declaration of Independence at his partner and after touching on Blackstone, concluded with some special selections.

There was a final surprise in store for the guests, for on their departure they were saluted with a shower of rice to the great enjoyment of the passersby who thought some matrimonial knot had just been tied.

Among those present were Ex-Mayor and Mrs Needham, Ex-Mayor John H. Van Winkle, Mr. and Mrs Will F. Williams, Rev. and Mrs. H J Johnston, Rev. W. C. O Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. James Harned, Mr. and Mrs. DeVol, Mr. and Mrs. DeVol, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. Laing, Allan Laing, John H. Van Winkle, Jr., Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Julia Force, and the Misses Hilder. Laura M. Sydenham, Emma V Tautune, Maud Acock, Belle Smith, Berths Needham, Alice Needham, Nora Williams, Josie Johanson, Louella Harris, Mabel Force and Helen Harned.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Several Properties Bought and Sold During the Past Week.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the Union County Clerk's office, March 18th to 24th, inclusive:

Watson Whittlesy et ux., Bath Beach, to Alfred A. W. Costales, Plainfield, lot 12, block 14, Leland avenue, map of Netherwood. $125; W. D. Manning et ux., and Marcus W. Manning et ux., to Maggie M. Hand, Plainfield, lot West Second street, Plainfield, $1; Maggie M. Hand, et ux., to Jere. M. Hand, et ux., Plainfield, lot West Second street, Plainfield, $1; John Ross, acting executor of Peter Ross, deceased, Plainfield, to John C. Abbott, lot Madison avenue, $1,800; Jennie Cramer, Plainfield, et als., to James W. Winant, Westfield, property Carleton avenue, Plainfield, $4,250; John De'aney et ux., to Vincent W. Nash, Plainfield, lot Park avenue, $305; John B. Muller et ux., to W. H. McGee, Plainfield, lot easterly side of Westervelt avenue, adjoining Kelley property.

Alhambra Club Entertained.

The members of the Alhambra Club and their friends were entertained on Saturday evening by the Misses Buckle, of Westervelt avenue, in honor of their guest, Miss Florence L. Spaulding, of Bound Brook. A very pleasant evening was spent.

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Miss Yates Explains Some Features of English Politics and Government.

The many who enjoyed Miss Elizabeth Upham Yates' delightful lecture on the U. S. Congress, last week, found her talk on the British Parliament, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, Wednesday, even more interesting and instructive, since it was about a less well-known subject.

Miss Yates first described the House of Lords, the highest judiciary body in the realm, to which appeal may be had from the courts all over the Nation. This House has over five hundred members, but rarely more than thirty are present at one time, and a quorum to to transact ordinary business consists of two members and the Lord Chancellor.

The House of Commons has 670 members. These members do not necessarily reside within the borders of their constituency. If they are not approved by the people of their own borough, they may represent another. Elections do not occur at any stated time, as with us, but whenever the Queen issues a writ of election. Candidates pay all the expenses of the election; there is absolutely no public appropriation for the purpose. Bribery is prohibited; a candidate's wife cannot even give a lawn party to a set of people she is not in the habit of inviting.

The Queen has no veto power; if a bill is passed by both Houses, she is obliged to sign it. Royalty is not what it was a few hundred years ago. However, she has two undoubted prerogatives. She can call, prorogue, or dissolve Parliament at any time, and if she is anxious about the fate of any bill in the House of Lords, she can create enough Peers of her own way of thinking to insure its being passed.

A SOCIAL END.

Pleasant Conclusion to Series of University Extension Lectures.

A fitting conclusion for the series of University Extension lectures which have been held in this city during the winter, was held last evening in the Irving School, in the shape of a concert, in which the best of Plainfield's talent participated. A large audience listened to the entertainment and thoroughly enjoyed the different numbers which were excellently rendered. The artists were Mrs. Elizabeth Raelin Fassett, soprano; Miss Nellie Sperry Udell, violinist; Mrs. Charles L. Lewis, accompanist; Charles L. Lewis, baritone; Albert E Smith, prestidigitateur.

The programme was as follows:

"The Heart of a Sailor".....Adams
Charles L. Lewis.
Hungarian Rhapsodie.....Hauser
Miss Nellie Sperry Udell.
"She Wandered Down the Mountain Side" Clay
Mrs. Elizabeth Hamlin Fassett.
Ventriloquist and Facial Imitations.
Albert E. Smith
a. "Cradle Song".....Hauser
b. "Tarantella".....Papini
Miss Udell.
"Floating Days".....Bailey
Mrs. Fassett.
a. "Happy Days".....Strelezki
Mr. Lewis.
Violin Obligato by Miss Udell.
b. "Beauty's Eyes".....Tosti
Sleight of hand performance.....Mr. Smith

—To obtain new goods and latest styles see Harry M. Jaquetta ad tomorrow, the clothier, furnisher and hatter of 129 East Front street.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd.

DO NOT BE HOODWINKED

by the so-called "cash houses." WE are accomodating the people with credit, yet sell lower than ANY cash house in the city.

100 patterns of Parlor Suits in all the new coverings, Brocatelle $17.50; Plush $23.00; Silk Brocatelle, $28.00.

Largest line of Bedroom Suits in the city—50 different patterns. The above only $10.00.

All Spring styles of Carpets now ready for inspection. Ingrains, 28c yard; All-wool ingrains, 55c yard; Brussels, 55c yard; Velvets, 75c yard; Mattings, 10c yard.

Do not buy a Baby Carriage until you have seen our line. No house in the city. Prices low, from $3.75 up.

Refrigerators—complete stock now ready. Special low prices during this month. Prices from $3.50.

$50.00 BICYCLES FOR $29.00.

1896 pattern—want to close them out—you can RELY on these. They'll RIDE as well as any '97 make. Only a few on hand. Better snap 'em up.

Amos H. Van Horn, LTD. 73 MARKET ST. Near Plane Street NEWARK, N. J.
Note name AMOS and NO. 73 before entering store
CASH OR CREDIT.
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GOODS DELIVERED FREE TO ANY PART OF STATE.

Our Special Sale

FOR THIS MONTH ONLY.

NEW CABINET GRAND UPRIGHT PIANOS,

All Improvements, $225.

Payable $7 monthly. Warranted five years.

TWAY PIANO CO.,

Tway's Musical Guest mailed free 88 FIFTH AVENUE.

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STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS..... Lessee. | GEORGE H. WILLEY..... Manager.

FRIDAY EVEN'G, APRIL 2,

The World's Greatest Producers.

The Gormans

in the X-Rays of Farce-Comedy.

The Gilhooly's Abroad

Everything New. Funny Comedians. Pretty Girls. New Music. New Specialties.
A GREAT SINGING COMPANY.

Bargain Matinee.

Prices 75, 50, 35, 25. Matinee, 10 and 20. Seats on sale at box office Wednesday, March 31st.

Peter Working Miracles.

The devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon were conducted by Mrs. Powlison, and the lesson was taught by Miss Beeching. The subject was "Peter Working Miracles," and Miss Beeching used the sand map to illustrate the points of the lesson. The latter part of the meeting was devoted to a consecration service, which was in charge of Mrs. Baker. The attendance was very encouraging and the interest was great.

—The Greek costume tableaux which were given in Vincent chapel, last winter, will be repeated in Bound Brook by the young women of the Congregational church of that place on Monday evening, April 19th.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. A Cure not a Palliative. Not a Drying Powder or Liquid. Does not injure the most sensitive. Sold by druggists or by mail; 50 cents. Sample 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

—The world is at very very little know; but it seems awful large those who hear of the choice good Pepk's and are just out of reach them.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1897. NO. 14

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A SAD ENDING FOR BENNY

MET DEATH IN A WHIRLING, BUBBLING EDDY OF WATER.

A Four-Year-Old Boy Lost His Balance And Fell Into the French Grist Mill Flume to Be Hauled Out Dead.

'Twas a sad ending to a day of pleasure for little Benny Denise and although he kicked and struggled, the cruel waters closed over his little head and his screams for help were smothered ere they left his mouth. One more was added to the already long list of those who met their death by drowning. The fatal accident occurred yesterday afternoon in the entrance of the flume to French's mill on Somerset street.

Little Benjamin Denise, Benny is the name by which he is best known, lived with his mother in one of the tiles on West Front street, over Grane & Clark's store. He was only a lad of four summers and had not attained the dignity of being a school boy yet. His little sister, two years older, went to the public school every day. When the sister returned from school Tuesday afternoon at about 3:40 o'clock, Benny was missing.

Benny had been away before but had always been found and brought home safe and sound. Mrs. Denise and her youngest daughter to go out and find Benny. The little girl went forth after a search found her brother. He had wandered from Front street through the lane to the rear of French's mill which fronts on Somerset street. The little girl found another friend and the three were watching the water in the mill race when little Benny started to walk across the planks that span the beginning of the flume ere it disappears under the wall of the mill.

The end of the mill race, where the gates into the flume are, is about five feet from the side of the mill. The water rushes through the gates and passes through a screen made of iron bars to the turbine water wheel just inside. The turbine causes an eddy in the water in the flume. The screen is to prevent refuse from going in and blocking up the wheel. Over the flume which is visible from the outside are two planks which form a rude foot-bridge by which those passing that way get on the other side of the mill race and flume. It was this bridge that Benny attempted to cross.

How it happened no one knows. Someway Benny fell from the planks and tumbled head first into the water below. The water is almost four feet deep in the flume. Perhaps his head struck the iron grating; maybe it was only fright that stunned him; but at any rate he failed to grasp the walls of the flume and sank under the water that bubbled and splashed as it rushed through the gates and into the turbine wheel.

Thomas Hughes is employed in Langhorne's photographic establishment and was at work developing pictures. From the window by which he stood he could see the flume. He was busy at his work, Tuesday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock, when he heard a child scream. He looked from the window and saw two children running away from the flume. One of them turned and ran back. Stooping over the side of the flume, the child peered into the water. Then she, for it was Benny's sister, screamed and ran. Hughes saw that something was the matter and hurried down stairs and out of doors.

Hughes first thought was that some one had fallen into the water, but when he reached the side of the flume he saw a child's hat floating in the water. Then he supposed that the little one had lost her hat and he prepared to recover it. He leaned over and reached down, when out from under the boards floated the body of a child. The next instant he had lifted the lifeless burden from the water and started to restore life by violent rubbing. The lips of the child were blue and the foam flowed from the mouth as the limp little body was lifted to dry ground.

Realizing that it was a serious case, Hughes carried his dripping burden into Rhaw's pharmacy on East Front street, Lewis R. Bird had seen Hughes hurrying to the scene and he followed in time to learn the trouble. He returned to the street, and, seeing Dr. Rushmore passing in his carriage, called to him. Dr. Long was hurriedly summoned on the telephone. The two physicians worked over the child for half an hour attempting to restore respiration and clear out the water from the lungs. Their efforts were unavailing, however, for the little lad showed no signs of consciousness and they finally reluctantly desisted. The remains were then left in the back room of the pharmacy to await the arrival of the county physician.

The body was removed to the child's home in the evening by permission of Chief Grant. The funeral will be held from the house this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The interment will be at Hillside Cemetery.

BRIGADE LINE OF MARCH.

FURTHER DETAILS FOR THE REUNION ON NEXT FRIDAY.

Woman's Relief Corps Have Completed Their Arrangements for Entertainment —Citizens Are Invited to Decorate.

Everything now seems to be in readiness for the coming of the members of the Second New Jersey Brigade on Friday. At the meeting of the Son's of Veterans held last Tuesday the members made arrangements to act as escort for the visitors upon their arrival in this city.

The members of the Woman's Relief Corps met Tuesday afternoon and completed their arrangement, and a meeting of the general committee was held last evening to arrange a programme for the exercises to be held Friday afternoon in Reform Hall.

The line of march will be from the Casino to Park avenue, to Front street, to Central avenue, to Reform Hall. Prominent city officials, officers of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans and the Plainfield Cornet Band will escort the visitors to the Hall. It is earnestly requested that all as far as possible decorate along the line of march which is not very long. There is an opportunity for the citizens to display their patriotism and it is to be hoped that they will respond in this respect. Contributions are coming in satisfactorily and the committee will receive any money that the citizens desire to give.

The following official order has been issued by Commander I. L. McVoy, of Post No. 73, G. A. R.:

Headquarters of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, Department of New Jersey, G. A. R.:

The survivors of the Second N. J. Brigade will hold their tenth annual reunion in Plainfield April 9th, by joint invitation of the Post and Mayor of the city. It is expected that all comrades will heartily respond to this order and give the visitors a soldier's welcome. The members of the Post will assemble at headquarters at 9:30 Friday morning, in uniform to receive the visitors, and will re-assemble at 12:30 noon and escort the members of the members of the Brigade from the Casino to Reform Hall where dinner will be served. After dinner, Mayor Fink will welcome the visitors to the city, and there will be addresses by General Sickles and others.

I. L. McVoy,
Commander Post 73, G. A. R.
Official: E. C. Morse,
Adjutant.

LIKE THE COUNTY ROADS

CITY THOROUGHFARES TO BE TREATED TO A NEW METHOD.

County Inspector Fink Engaged to Improve the Business Streets in the Same Manner as County Roads are Built.

The progressive methods adopted by the present street committee of the city council are sure to bring some favorable results and Councilman Frost is determined that Plainfield shall have good roads if such a thing is possible with the means at hand. As a starter in this direction arrangements have been made with County Superintendent of Roads Fink to have Front street, from Watchung to Grove street, the latter street to the bridge, and Somerset street to the bridge, macadamized and re-built according to the methods adopted for the county roads. This work will be started tomorrow under the supervision of Mr. Fink for the purpose of ascertaining which is the best method to adopt, that is the present method used in this city or the one used in building the county roads.

The established reputation of the county roads is known far and near and if Plainfield can have such roads it will certainly be a great improvement over present streets. It has always been held by people of good judgement that in macadamizing the streets of the city too much dirt has been used with the stone, and when there is a heavy rain the dirt is at once turned into mud in large quantities. It is understood that Mr. Fink's methods are somewhat different and are more like those used in the building of hard roads.

HELD ON ANOTHER CHARGE.

Ellis Campbell Makes a Complaint Against the Oak Tree Assailant.

William Tighe and William McCann, the two men from Metuchen who figured so prominently in the assault of the Schumakers at Oak Tree, last week, have had another charge to answer to. The latter charge was brought by Ellis Campell, of Avon Park, who alleges that they maliciously wrecked a buggy which was in his barn. The two offenders were brought before Justice Wood on that charge and were held for the Grand Jury for that offence also. The Grand Jury met yesterday and their cases were considered.

Miss Schumaker, one of their victims, whom they dragged from her bed and carried away to leave in the woods, has slightly improved and will probably recover. Noah Schumaker is in a critical condition and may not survive.

BEYOND CHURCH DOOR.

CHRISTIAN ENTHUSIASM IS WANTED IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

A Larger Attendance and Increased Interest at the Endeavor Meetings—A. C. LaBoyteaux's Admonition to Workers.

The second of the evangelistic services under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Local Union was held Tuesday in Trinity Reformed church, and showed larger attendance, increased interest and a real Endeavor spirit.

The preliminary prayer meeting was led by Miss Emma Virginia Fish, and was an earnest and helpful service.

The larger meeting was led, as on the preceding night by E. E. Anthony, and opened with a song service, led by Horace J. Martin and the chorus choir, followed by Scripture reading by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, and prayer by Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D. A solo, "No Sorrow There" was sung with much expression by L. H. Biglow, Jr., after which came a short practical address by A. C. LaBoyteaux with a three-fold subject, "Loyalty, Action, Dependence." We want to be Christians through and through, he said. Worldliness will creep into our churches and Endeavor Societies, and one of the saddest things in the world is to see the lack of consecration on the part of the church members of today. We want to be wholehearted, out-and-out Christians. Live for the eternal things; all else is but fleeting shadows. But we must do, as well as be. It is not enough to say "I love Jesus."

Enthusiasm that doesn't last beyond the church door is not worth much. We want to live to make Christ known: we should never be satisfied to be saved alone.

And then, remember Christ said "Without me you can do nothing." It is not only in the great things of life that we need his help, but in the least as well. We must depend upon him in these meetings, or they will come to naught: we can only be the instrument, he must do the work.

Another beautiful solo, "Moment by Moment," was sung by Mr. Biglow, then came the consecration hour, in charge of Miss Alice B. Spangenberg. The key-word of her brief but heartfelt talk was "Whole Thine." She spoke of the lack of realization on the part of Christians that they should belong wholly to God. Yet, said she, we have said, and we say on the morning of each day, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" Will you give yourself wholly to God for the work of saving souls? Then lay aside social engagements, and attend every one of the meetings that you can, and bring in others, who have not your Savior.

DRUMMERS GAVE THEIR FACES.

A Photographic Presentation to Warren Engine Company.

A regular meeting of the members of Warren Engine Company was held last Tuesday, at which time an oppor tunity was given for further nominations of officers. The only change made was in the nomination of a treasurer. The name of J. M. Higgins was substituted for that of E. E. Pope. The election of officers will take place on the first Tuesday in May.

After the transaction of the business the members of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps were received and an adjournment was made to the Crescent Hotel, where a repast was served. There was good music by the Corps, and several of the members favored those present with vocal selections.

A feature of the event was the presentation of a picture of the Corps to the Engine Company. The picture was presented by Major Frank Manchester, and it was received for the company by James D. Anderson. Remarks by the different members followed.

ENDEAVORERS ELECT.

East Third Street Mission Society Held an Important Meeting.

The regular business meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the East Third Street Mission was held last Tuesday in the mission. The reports of the officers and committees were made showing the society to be in a good financial condition and that much work had been accomplished during the last few months. The question of Junior Endeavor work was taken up and a committee was appointed to investigate the matter. The committee was composed of Miss Maggie Rocap, Miss Annie Kyle and Robert Love.

The election of officers was held and resulted as follows: President, Isaac Giles; vice-president, L. W. Randolph; recording secretary, Miss Florence A. Dodge; corresponding secretary, C. E. Hepburn; treasurer, Miss Lena Jomini.

ALL EYES ON VOORHEES.

HIS INDEPENDENT ATTITUDE CAUSES SOME LITTLE WONDER.

It Is Hinted That Voorhees Is Anxious to Head a New Political Machine to Down the Present Powerful Triumvirate.

What is Foster Voorhees driving at is one of the questions of the day, says a Trenton correspondent. That young man, who once seemed the logical leader of the party, the sure candidate for Governor, the cautious, conscientious, pains-taking and genial Voorhees! Some go so far as to say that he has split with Griggs; that their paths hereafter lie in different directions and that the defeat of Voorhees' proposed Judiciary amendments lies at the bottom of the estrangement, which means so much in Jersey politics. Voorhees had set his heart upon his ideas of how the constitution should be altered with regard to the formation of the State Courts and that upon a test of strength in the Senate he won. It is declared that if bigger hands had not been shown in the contest he would have won, too, in the House. His great error, it is hinted, was in opposing the confirmation of certain appointments. He is said to have been that stand upon the same ground that he opposed the Lentz-Dickinson scheme—party danger. He made the fight and lost, and its consequence will be felt in the days to come when higher trophies are at stake.

Voorhees is strong in Union County. That was evident when he divided its delegation against John Kean and contributed largely to the defeat of that shrewd and experienced leader, who was supported by such strong influences. It was shown again last year, when he was returned to the Senate in spite of opposition from certain sources. Now, is it Voorhees' probable purpose to set up a new machine, the object of which will be the overthrow of the present powerful triumvirate? If it be, he has probably counted the cost and weighed the chances, for it is a desperate leap to to take. Young birds sometimes make fatal errors in trying their wings. If the young man from Union has hopes of political future he will probably pocket a bit between now and the first of November, '98 If he means to throw down the gauntlet to the present leaders, place himself at the head of a new line and march forth to do or die, his recent course is no puzzle to those who have watched him carefully, with calculations as to the future in mind. Union County will be needed in caucus, as well as the other counties of the State, and it is probably well not to underestimate the value of one vote, particularly when that vote promises to count for a United States Senator.

SHOWERED WITH RICE FOR LUCK.

Pleasant Departure of Two Church Workers From Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Taylor, who have resided for several years on Rockview avenue, Washington Park, and both of whom were active workers in Warren chapel, left Plainfield Tuesday, much to the regret of their many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor kept the hour of their departure very quiet, but not so much so that their many friends did not hear of it. When they arrived at the North Avenue station they found a large number of their friends there waiting to give them an enthusiastic farewell. Rice was used in profusion and the departing ones will long remember the happy incidents in connection with their going from the scenes they had learned to love. They will take up their residence in Marion, O., at the home of Mrs. Taylor's parents.

TWO MURDERERS MUST DIE.

No Mercy for Either Johnson or Clawson, Now Awaiting Execution.

The Court of Pardons Tuesday decided not to commute the death sentence of Jacob Johnson, now in Somerville jail for the murder of Annie Rogers, and Elmer Clawson, the boy who killed his employer.

The case of Ackerman, the Paterson wife murderer, will be taken up next Tuesday, and the case of Edith Behr, of Union county, will be considered next Thursday afternoon.

TWO NEW POLICEMEN.

A New Police Beat also Established by the Board.

A meeting of the Police Board was held last Tuesday, at which time Florence T. McCarthy and John Watson were appointed regular patrolmen. One of these men will take the place recently resigned by William Robinson. The Board established a new post which is located from Cedar brook on Park avenue to the city line.

The Misses Keunlin, of Carleton avenue, will entertain a few friends at their home on Thursday evening.

PLAYED AGAINST CRACKS

FINE EXHIBITION OF BASKET BALL IN THE Y. M. C. A. GYMNASIUM.

Local Team Contested With Two New York Teams, Among the Members of Which Were Some Best Players in the Country.

It is rare that the people of Plainfield are treated to such an exhibition of basket ball as was given the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, last Tuesday.

It had been arranged to have the first team and the business men's team play the first and second teams from the Riverside Athletic Club of Newark but a telegram was received by Physical Director Heywood secured two of the first team and three of the third team from the Twenty-third Street Branch to play against the business men. The New York boys called themselves "the Twisters." Shields and Wendleken of the team are two of the best players in the country.

The game between the Riversides and the first team was a lively one and the Plainfield boys played a rattling game for the first half when the score stood 14 to 8, in their favor. In the second half, they seemed to loose heart and did not with their accustomed snap. The final score was 30 to 16 in favor of the visitors.

The second game was great. The visitors were out-classed, the business men but the latter did not care and played their best. They secured three goals before the New York boys had any. The New York players waked up at intervals and kept the score close enough to be exciting. "Sandy" Shields showed the audience how basket ball was played and did some wonderful work. The Plainfielders made a desperate effort at the last and just lost the game by one point.

The team lined up as follows:—

R. A. C.	Y. M. C. A. (First Team)
Lowrey	right forward Moralier, E
Pierson	left forward Long, captain
Reatt	centre Egan
James	right guard Smith, G. F
Lehlbach	left guard Moralier, M

Score, Riverside, 30; Plainfield, 16.

	SECOND BEST TEAM.
Wheeler	right forward Doane-O'Donnell
Grist	left forward Marsley-Johnson
Byerley	centre Fuller
Wendleken	right guard Sutfen
Shields	left guard Smith, F. G

Score, Riverside, 28; Plainfield, 26.

Referee, C. E. A. Heywood. Umpires, A. H. Rhodes, of Newark, and Charles R. Morse, of Plainfield.

WOMEN TO HEAR SECRETS

THINGS THAT WILL NOT NOW BE TOLD WESTFIELD OFFICIALS.

Board of Education to Have Women to Assist Them in Managing Schools—What Was Done at Opposition Meeting.

At the meeting of the Westfield Board of Education, last Tuesday, one of the new members sprung an old chestnut in a new form. This member was the well-known lawyer, Harry Knight. He offered a resolution that at once made every man put himself on record. This is, in part, the resolution that was put: "That the Board of Education appoint a board of visitors, consisting of five ladies of discreet and mature age, to assist the board in its work."

Before some of the men could get a full breath, or recognition from the chair, Mr. Knight started in to make his argument in favor of the "ladies of discreet and mature age." In substance, Mr. Knight said that his reasons for offering the resolutions were that by having the ladies constituting a board of visitors, they could call on the teachers and ascertain facts that the teachers would hesitate to tell the members of the Board themselves.

Samuel Reese jumped to his feet, and in his usual vigorous style denounced the resolutions. Mr. Reese said that he "questioned the right of the Board of Education to appoint spies, or delegate its authority." Mr. Wells spoke in favor of the resolution and boldly intimated that there were certain things going on that the Board should know, but could not learn directly from the teachers.

Mr. Fink was opposed to it. He said that he understood there was to be a constitutional amendment permitting the women to sit in the Board and he thought it was time enough to act when the ladies could legally become members of the Board. How the vote stood: For the resolution, Clark, Cooper, Welles, Knight. Against, Reese, Schoonover, Taylor and Fink. The vote resulting in a tie, Chairman John B. Green cast the deciding ballot in favor of the resolution. The chairman will appoint the "Board of visitors, consisting of five ladies of discreet and mature age," before the next meeting of the Board.

—The Plainfield Medical Association held its quarterly meeting and banquet last Tuesday at the Hotel Touillerie. Dr. M. B. Long read a paper on "Compound Fractures." The meeting was well attended and the banquet proved a success.

RESULT OF LOBBYING?

A CORRESPONDENT EXPLAINS A COUNCILMANIC CHANGE.

Says That Enough Scions Were Leashed With the Political Whip to Change Their Minds and Vote for Library Request.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:

A careful reading of your valuable paper last evening caused me a sleepless night! For several weeks I had been reading lengthy communications in your columns, all favoring the erection of a "fire-proof" building in memory of the late George H. Babcock, to contain certain scientific works to be purchased from his legacy to fill it.

When the library was first opened years ago one of the leading citizens of this town came across 3,000 volumes—a job lot—which could be purchased for $1,000, spot cash. A brother trustee, to the story goes, asked what they were. "I do not know," was the reply, "but it is too good an opportunity to throw away; these books would fill our shelves nicely and think of the low price we pay!"

Plainfield is proud of her library, but if a fire consumed it tomorrow the people would all be the gainer—provided the building and books were fully insured.

It might be hard, of course, to obtain another petrified cat, which is so carefully guarded upstairs among the choice curiosities too bewildering to mention.

Of course, the loss of all the "Old Masters" would cause general distress, but Plainfield has, thank fortune, a number of ambitious artists who would only be too glad of a job.

Once the library was known as the Mark Library. The witty remark of Julia Ward Howe, who asked "If that place was for men only," caused a change, however, to the name it now goes under.

It is time to come other buildings can be added, if "leading citizens" come to the front with their cash and our City Fathers permit. Fill our graveyard, if we must, until it rivals the celebrated "Streets of Cairo" of Chicago Exposition fame!

According to the statistics published Monday night in the local papers by Councilman Frost it was clearly shown that our present library, with certain changes was large enough to contain 100,000 books or more. Why, therefore, should the taxpayers be be called upon for $7,000, with a City Hall and jail looming up; a needed High School to be erected and lots of other necessary improvements?

Are our City Fathers not afraid of Election Day next Fall?

How many these thoughts crowded sleep away last night, but it was only today that I read between the lines.

According to your reporter's notes, Councilman Dumont's proposed donation was defeated by a vote of 7 to 4. The reporter mystified when he stated that "the resolution was consequently killed for the time being. A little later the donation was again brought up, as there seemed to be some misunderstanding about it."

The second vote was a complete "flop" and the bill passed—7 to 4.

* * *

If your reporter had stated that a hurried recess had been taken, and on the Councilmen retiring to the conference room, had met a number of prominent officials, citizens, member of the press, club men—whose combined "influence" with heated remarks, with threats, perhaps, of resignation, your readers might have understood the situation more fully and refrained from unkind criticism.

That little side room, I fear, has seen this winter a lot of wire pulling and exchange of hearts!

"Big Six" never changed their votes during sessions; they always came prepared and one vote was enough!

Mr. Editor, favor us hereafter with all the news. We plain common people buy The Press for just that, and I am glad to say that we generally get it.

But seriously speaking regarding the result of Monday night's electioneering in the Council chamber in behalf of the citizens library appropriation, the figures as given by Councilman Frost, together with arguments supporting their application, cannot be gainsayed, disputed, nor ridiculed out of court.

A careful examination by any practical and intelligent person will demonstrate the utter inadequacy of space not only for the present contents of the library, but for the entire accumulation of books purchased by the Babcock legacy, under providing liberal space for reading tables.

Common prudence would, therefore, dictate the use of the present quarters by the Babcock library until such time as it was definitely demonstrated that larger quarters were desirable. The value of the scientific library would be fully tested and when the proper time had come, with the increase of population would have come increased revenue and a cheerful willingness on the part of the people to provide a handsome and suitable structure to replace what must be indefinite years remain an architectural eyesore to all the neighborhood.

Truth-Seeker.

STREET WORK PLANNED.

COUNCILMANIC COMMITTEE AWARD CONTRACTS FOR STONE.

Several Streets to be Leveled Off at Once—Sharp Dip at Park Avenue and Second Street to be Obviated.

The street committee of the Common Council held a meeting last week and arranged further details for work in that department.

The special object of the meeting was to receive bids for crushed stone to use on the city streets in repairing them. Two bids were received. That of Smalley Brothers was the lowest, offering to furnish the city with crushed stone at the rate of $1 a ton. The committee decided to give the contract to Smalley Bros.

Another important matter that was discussed was the present condition of Front street, West Eighth street and Central avenue. All of the streets, while much of the superfluous earth has been removed from their macadamized surfaces, are in poor condition, full of ruts and holes, and the committee deemed it advisable to repair them at once.

The sharp dip at the corners of Park avenue and Second street, which form the gutters, have been dangerous to the life and limb of cyclists and drivers. Those who have seen the effects on the apparatus of the fire department, have seen the need of a change. The committee was in favor of making some kind of a change at once. While it is a hard place to drain successfully in any other manner beside leaving the deep gutters across Second street, the committee was in favor of putting in iron culvert boxes. Estimates for the same will be presented to the committee at once by Sheriff William T. Kirk. No decisive action was taken in regard to them but the committee is understood to be in favor of the change and willing to make it if it can be done in an economical manner.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

The Remains of Bartenstetter Viewed and Adjourned to April 14th.

The coroner's jury called to inquire into the cause of the death of Carl Bartenstetter, who was killed at the nitro-glycerine explosion at Scotch Plains, Tuesday, March 30, met at Scotch Plains Saturday afternoon. The jury was composed of Edward Hand, Frank Allen, Benjamin Elliott, George L. McDonald, Sittes M. Parsek and Norman Dunn. Edward Hand was chosen foreman. Constable Rockafellow was in charge of the jury.

County Physician Westcott was present and took the jury to see the remains of the victim of the accident. Coroner Sinclair was also present. The jury then went to the scene of the accident and viewed the place and the fatal piece of timber. One of the jurors expressed his opinion that the explosion was from the outside. The jury adjourned until April 14th.

In justice to Mrs. Carl Barnstetter, of Scotch Plains, wife of the man who was killed in the explosion at that place March 30, The Daily Press desires to say that the departed man and his family lived happily together and were not separated as heretofore stated. The information was furnished on what was supposed to be the best of authority, that the family was separated.

ROOF SET ON FIRE.

Came From an Overheated Chimney But Was Soon Extinguished.

An over-heated chimney set fire to the roof of the house occupied by John Froelock, located at 734 East Third street, last Friday morning. Robert Yetman, who is working on the street in the immediate vicinity, saw the fire and he jumped on a wheel and rode to Box 16, at the corner of Front and Richmond streets, where he sent in an alarm. When the department arrived they found that it was not necessary to use the water from the hydrant as the fire was almost extinguished. Mr. Froelock, by the use of ladders, reached the roof and very quickly put out the fire. Chief Doane and his men had very little to do when they arrived. The roof had to be cut considerable to get at the fire but the damage was slight.

A Horse of Another Color.

Vanderhoof and De Hart, the Central avenue butchers, traded horses with William Baldwin, the hay carter. Mrs. DeHart had a chattle mortgage on the butcher's horse and got out a search warrant from Justice Nash last Friday to obtain the animal.

Constable Mattix went to serve it and remained at the barn from ten o'clock until daylight waiting for Baldwin. Then he brought Baldwin and the horse to the Justice. An examination of the mortgage showed that the horse called for was a gray one and this one was a sorrel. It seems that the butchers had traded their gray horse with a man from over the mountain for the sorrell some time before. Baldwin and his sorrel were then released.

Easter Music.

The choir of St. Mary's church are rehearsing the music for Easter Sunday, and something fine is expected. An orchestra will also be a feature.

EVERYTHING FOR SAFETY

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS MADE IN THE PLANS OF THE BIG DAM.

Entire Work Under Personal Supervision of a Recognized Expert Engineer—Dam Will Stand Very Hard Strain

The Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, are progressing on their new dam at Washingtonville. Their former plans and specifications have been revised and perfected after long and careful study by two constructing engineers of New York city.

Extensive alterations and additions will be made and the entire work will be under the personal supervision of Mr. Frankfort, of the Mechanical Engineering and Construction Co., on Fifth avenue, New York, a gentleman of large experience in the construction of reservoirs and dams.

A substantial "core wall" is to be built the entire length of the dam and large iron pipes are to be substituted for the original waste grate.

An enormous buttress will be built under the dam while large boulders will be placed under the "spill-way," making it, according to the engineer's statement in charge, one of the strongest dams in the state.

Maps have been made of the entire water-shed and careful survey taken and according to the heaviest rain fall on record, water cannot pass over the dam at a depth exceeding six inches while provision has been made for a forty-two inch raise.

The company say that neither time or expense will be spared in making the dam a stronghold capable of resisting the severest force of nature.

PRESENT TO THE STATE.

DR. J. A. COLES' LATEST GIFT TO ADORN THE STATE CAPITOL.

It is the Celebrated Oil Painting Known as "The Good Samaritan" by a Distinguished Artist of This Country.

Dr. J. Ackerman Coles, of Scotch Plains, who has become noted for his gifts of paintings and statuary to colleges and public institutions, has now donated to the State a painting that will decorate the walls of the State House at Trenton. In his letter to Governor Griggs tendering the painting to the State, Dr. Coles gives an interesting sketch of the work. He says:

"I am now the owner of the celebrated oil painting known as "The Good Samaritan," by our distinguished American artist, Daniel Huntington. The picture, with its frame, measures about nine feet in width by about eleven feet in height, the principal figures being life size. It was executed by Daniel Huntington in his studio in Paris, in France, in the years 1852-53, in fulfilment of an order given him by the late Marshall O. Roberts, Esq., of New York city. The choosing of a subject having been left with Mr. Huntington, he selected the pictorial illustration or interpretation of the second great commandment of the law—'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' That he succeeded in his efforts has been conceded by critics, for here, with wonderful skill, is vividly portrayed the arrival at the inn, the sympathetic interest of the host, hostess and guests, and the respectful attention given to the orders of the Good Samaritan.

"Upon receipt of word from you that, as a gift, the painting will be acceptable to the State, I will, as soon as practicable, at my own expense, send it to Trenton, and have it hung in the place deemed most suitable for its reception in the Capitol, a building associated with pleasant meetings therein of my father, the late Abraham Coles, A. M., M. D., Ph. D., LL. D., with his friends, some of whom are still living, while the portraits of others adorn its walls. It is with special pride I recall the recorded words of the late Governor Daniel Haines, and those of the late Henry Woodhull Green, Chief Justice and Chancellor, who, in referring to the life and writings of the late Dr. Abraham Coles, affirm that 'to him the world owes a debt of gratitude for his labor and research which redound to the honor of our State.'"

The gift has been accepted by Governor Griggs for the State.

Death of Miss Emma Lanning.

Many friends of Miss Emma Lanning will learn with sadness of her death last week at the home of her brother-in law, J. Smith-Hart, of Pennington. Miss Lanning resided with her mother, Mrs. Blackwell, on East Front street, until last fall, when she removed to the home of her sister, Mrs. J. Smith-Hart, of Pennington. A sudden cold contracted in the summer resulted in pneumonia, from the effects of which she never recovered. Miss Lanning possessed fine traits of character, and her sterling worth secured for her many friends. Her funeral services will be held at Pennington this morning at 10:30 o'clock.

New Lawyers.

Fred A. Pope and Isaac P. Runyon, the young lawyers of Somerville, have opened law offices in this city on North avenue over the offices of the United States Express Company.

THE GET ONE'S FEASTED.

REWARD FOR PROCURING MEMBERS FOR THE Y. M. C. A.

Howard Leggett Presented With the Wheel He Won—Speeches by Several Who Are Interested in Association Work.

The members of the Get One Club gathered in the small hall of the Y. M. C. A. building, last week, ate, talked and laughed together for several hours, and then listened while one of their number was presented with a wheel as a prize for securing the greatest number of new members for the association.

It was the occasion of the banquet of the Get One Club of the Y. M. C. A. The club is composed of those who have secured at least one member for the association since the first of January, 1897. The guests assembled at seven o'clock and sat down to a pleasing repast, served by the Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. There was plenty for all and a great variety of good things. After the dinner was over, the board cleared and speeches followed. George R. Cornwell presided as the representative of the membership committee and did the honors in his usual happy manner.

After a few introductory remarks, Mr. Cornwell announced the winner of the prize bicycle to be J. Howard Leggett. Mr. Leggett was present and responded to the award, thanking the association for the gift and announcing his determination of working for it in the future as well as during the time of the contest. Mr. Cornwell then referred to the donators of the wheel, the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company, two of which company, H. E Rider and Charles C. Lister, were present. Mr. Rider made a few remarks in behalf of the company.

Short speeches were also made by C. E. A. Heywood, the physical director, and Frank O. Bristol, assistant-secretary of the association. In conclusion, Curtis M. Thorpe, chairman of the membership committee, made a few remarks urging the members to renewed efforts to bring in the new members. It was not their dues which were so important, he said, as the association is largely supported by the voluntary subscriptions of its friends, but the association wished to have all the young men of the city on its rolls so that they might take advantage of the many opportunities offered and be under its influence.

Entertainment That Entertained.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the Helping Hand Society of the A. M. E. Zion Church on West Fourth street, last week, was a success in providing a pleasant evening for those who attended and adding quite a sum to the society's treasury. The church edifice was completely filled. The programme opened with a selection by the orchestra, followed by a vocal chorus, a baritone solo by Harry Freeman and a reading by Lemuel Perry. A funny dialogue varied the programme and was followed by a cornet solo by Israel Jones. Billy Woods gave one of his monologues, assisted by Charles Henry, and kept the audience laughing with his many ludicrous jokes. The entertainment was arranged by Lemuel Perry and Mr. White.

Evening Spent at Whist.

A surprise party was given to Miss Charlotte Messersmidt, of Washington street, last Thursday. It was arranged by Miss Mabelle Force. The evening was spent at progressive whist in which Miss Luella Mills and David Krymer were victorious. There were three tables. Dancing and refreshments followed. When the young men prepared to go they were reminded that it was the evening of April Fool's day. The sleeves of their overcoats had been sewed up and their pockets and hats filled with rice and paper.

Vote of Thanks.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. was held last Friday at the association building. One of the important proceedings of the meeting was the action taken by the Board in regard to the presentation of the '97 Apollo wheel to the association by the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Co. The Board gave a vote of thanks to be extended to Messrs. Rider and Lister, of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Co., for their kindness in presenting a wheel to the association.

A Dangerous Place for Pedestrians.

There are not many bad walks in the borough but there is one in particular in front of the property at 22 Duer street, which is in terrible condition. It is a board walk and is very dangerous to life and limb. Several persons have narrowly escaped injury at this place, and the borough authorities should attend to the matter before any damage results. This is about the only board walk on that street.

Civil Engineering.

Civil Engineer Henry C. VanEmburgh, of Plainfield, has finished the levels at Roselle and is now making the additions to the grade maps of that borough preliminary to the examination of the suitability of the grades already proposed, which will be done by Street Commissioner A. J. Gavett, of this city.

NURSERY TALES IN LIFE.

ALL THE CHILDISH FANCIES SHOWN IN A FUNNY WAY.

The Entertainment was Simple, but it Afforded Much Scope for Burlesque and the Audience was Very Much Pleased.

Mother Goose and all the members of her family spent Thursday in the lecture room of Trinity Reformed church, entertaining a large audience for the benefit of the Sunday-school. The entertainment was simple, but of a novel character, and although Mother Goose is rather a familiar character in history, this view of her and her family was decidedly new. Some of the features were arranged in an up to-date manner. Mary's lamb, for instance, ran on wheels, and had an automatic bleat that far outrivaled any natural attempt.

After every seat was filled, and the excitement had reached a sufficiently high point, the sliding doors to the lecture room were pushed back and Mother Goose, with the familiar features of Miss Nettie Kreitling, made her appearance. After introducing herself she produced the little dog that laughed," which was remarkably small and constructed of china.

Simple Simon (Raymond Pool) then made his appearance, and tried to catch a whale from his mother's fabled pail. The "old bachelor" who was so troubled with rats that he had to buy himself a wife, appeared wheeling that useful creature, and the misfortune that befell them by the wayside was realistically shown. The couple were David Wyckoff and Miss Pauline Buckley.

"Little Boy Blue" tooted his horn most melodiously. That part was taken by John Yoss. "Tom, the Piper's Son" (Christopher Mobus) purloined a clay pig, lent for the occasion by George Egel, of the Fairview Market, and then fled before the raised stick of Mother Goose. At the appearance of each of these characters, Mother Goose sang the appropriate little rhyme.

Miss Bessie Martin, attired as "Mary," owner of the famous lamb, appeared with her pet in tow; and, although the lamb capsized at frequent intervals, it only added to the pleasing effect. "The little old man" (Bertram Leggett), who was unlucky enough to have a wife with a fortune while his finances were down to bed-rock, entered, driven before his spouse (Miss Bessie Randall). The strange characters, "The Man in the Moon" and the "Man from the South," were introduced, while their wonderful adventures were recited. They were Walter Emmons and Charles Jenkins. "The little old woman" (Miss Jennie Thorn) and her hen (Bertram Leggett) closed the first part.

Part second consisted of a number of short representations in which Mother Goose remained behind the scenes and sang the little ditties there. First came "Little Miss Moffett" (Lucy Coriell) and the spider on the end of a long string attached to Simple Simon's fish pole sat down beside her according to history. "Jack" and "Jill" tumbled down a trifle earlier than they expected but they went in the correct order so it was all right. They were represented by Miss Emma Line and Charles Jennings. E. E Anthony, wearing a gilt paper crown and wrapped in a fur rug, looked extremely regal. "King Cole" he was called. His pipe was thrust in his mouth by one of his trusty attendants (Bertram Leggett) while his three fiddlers (Raymond Pool, Charles Jennings and Fred Dunavan) came and prepared to amuse his royal majesty.

"Jack Horner" (John Yoss) put his thumb in the centre of an immense pie, made and presented especially for the occasion by Rudolph Kersting, the baker, and pulled out the required plum, Miss Bessie Martin and Raymond Pool, as "Jack Sprat and wife," licked their plates in their efforts to get fat and lean. "Tommy Tucker" howled vainly for his supper until the doors were closed. Christopher Mobus took the part of the disconsolate youth.

"Tommy Snooks" and "Bessie Brooks" (David Wyckoff and Miss Annie Randall) proceeded in short order. Miss Edith Fenner and Miss Edith Richards pictured the remedy for many evils.

After "Little Bo Peep" (Miss Nettie Young) had wept over the loss of her sheep and then found them, the audience was told to be prepared for the grand finale. A short interval passed and then the doors were thrown open and when everybody rose in their seats to get a better view, they saw only the empty stage with those young people behind the scenes shouted "April Fool," and the entertainment was over.

It was arranged under the charge of Miss Mabel Wilson, Miss Emma Gillem and Miss Lillian A. Force, whose untiring efforts made it the great success it was. Those who had the affair in charge feel very grateful to the public for their liberal patronage. They also wish to thank Messrs Terrill and Cole for the loan of camp-chairs etc.

Cadets to Participate in the Parade.

A detachment from the Plainfield and North Plainfield Cadet Corps of the Public High schools, under the command of Captain George Edwards, will take part in the parade in New York city, April 27th, in honor of the celebration of Grant's Birthday.

PURSE FOR THE PASTOR

DR. C. R. BARNES MADE A PRESENT OF $250 IN CASH.

The Methodist Sociable Was Really a Farewell Reception to the Pastor, Who Received a Substantial Token of Esteem.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church gave a sociable in Vincent chapel, last Friday, and as it was the last social gathering of the congregation before the departure of Rev. Dr. Charles R. Barnes for a new field of work, the sociable became a farewell reception.

There was a large attendance at the sociable. The programme formed the first part of the evening's enjoyment. After singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," there was a piano solo by Miss Florence Wier. "Lasca," one of Bret Harte's poems, was given by Miss Grace E. Overton. Miss Margaretta Van H. Barnes sang "Memories," and then Miss Overton gave another selection, "That Tune." Another solo, "Winter Lullaby," by Miss Barnes ended the programme.

Henry A. McGee acted as master of ceremonies and called upon James W. Jackson for a speech. Mr. Jackson spoke of the former pastors of the church and then of Dr. Barnes, telling of the pleasant relations during the four years he had been pastor of the church. He spoke of the difficulties Dr. Barnes had had to surmount and how successful he had been. He closed by presenting Dr. Barnes with what he called a diploma for good service, which proved to be a check for $250. Dr. Barnes replied in a fitting manner and then followed a few words by Rev. George W. Smith, presiding elder, and Rev. Dr. Whitney.

ALLEGED HORSE THEFT.

WILLIAM TAYLOR CHARGES ALEC FILLMORE WITH SERIOUS CRIME.

Taylor Says That Fillmore Hired a Rig For an Hour and a Half and Did Not Come Back as He Promised.

Wm. Taylor, proprietor of Taylor's Hotel at Dunellen, claims that an attempt was made to steal a horse from him last Saturday by a Plainfield young man who has heretofore borne a good reputation.

It was 10 o'clock in the morning when Alec Fillmore, who has been in the employ of William Hand, the truckman, for a number of years, called on Taylor and said that he wanted to hire a horse for an hour and a half to drive to a Mrs. Black's, three miles from Dunellen. After procuring the rig he asked William Cosick, a Dunellen young man, to accompany him. Instead of merely going to Mrs. Black's, it is said that they drove to Mannion's roadhouse, two miles from Bound Brook, where both got out to indulge in a drink. Cosick claims that Fillmore drove away without him, and acted in a suspicious manner. He notified Taylor and the latter started out in search of his rig.

He finally came to this city at 1:30 Saturday afternoon and found the rig standing near the corner of Front and Somerset streets. A few moments after young Fillmore appeared on the scene and Taylor caused his arrest. He protested that he did not intend to steal the horse. But, Taylor thought different, and the young man was locked up in the rookery to await a hearing.

Taylor says he found a bag of oats in the buggy, which had been put there after Fillmore took the rig, and he is confident that it was the latter's intention to steal it.

OLD CRESCENTS CAN STILL BOWL.

The Veterans Defeated the Y. M. C. A. Team Last Week.

The veteran bowlers of the Crescent Wheelmen, or at least five of them, made their appearance on the alleys of the Y. M. C. A., last Friday, after a long retirement. The "Old Crescents," as they called themselves, had not lost their head at the game, however, and they succeeded in losing the association bowlers in two games. The alleys were in poor condition, which accounts for some of the remarkably poor bowling of the veterans. Both games were close from the start to the fifth frame, when the Crescents woke up and upset the pins in quick order. The first game was rather close throughout, but in the second the Crescents swamped their opponents by nearly 100 pins.

The veterans were gotten together by C. E. Vail and John H. Doane.

The individual scores were as follows:

Old Crescents.	1st game.	2d game.
VanEmburgh	126	90
Barnes	144	119
Davis	133	151
Vail	148	189
Thiers	130	126
	680	664
Y. M. C. A.	1st game.	2d game.
Heywood	115	86
Schloss	173	127
Bristol	141	103
Long	120	127
Suydam, M	134	125
	643	573

To Play for a Big Prize.

The whist team of the Park Club, of this city, will play for the American Whist League trophy on April 17th.

THE FRENCH DRAMATISTS

THIRD OF MISS CAROLINE MINTURN HALL'S DRAWING ROOM RECITALS.

She Spoke the Work of Two Great Frenchmen; Who Hauk Next to Molliere, and Rendered Scenes From Some of Their Plays.

Friday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers, Miss Caroline Minturn Hall delivered the third in her series of talks on the French Dramatists, in the presence of a large and attentive audience.

In the first two talks, Miss Hall devoted herself to the subject of Molliere, the greatest of all French dramatic authors, and yesterday afternoon she spoke of the two men who, in the estimation of their country, even rank next after the great master—Corneille and Racine. Although their fame rests wholly upon their tragedies, yet the reading was enlivened by several scenes from Racine's one comedy "Les Plaideurs," a play which may be called a study, or almost a paraphrase of the famous "Wasps" of Aristophanes. The scenes in the court-room—the weeping children of the prisoner—who, by the way is a dog, arrested for the theft of a capon, the keen rebukes and the delicious irony were all heartily enjoyed by Miss Hall's auditors. Of the tragedies, scenes were given from the "Cid" and "Horace" of Corneille and the "Phedre" and "Iphimenie" of Racine; and the power and pathos of the great tragedians were as fully appreciated by the audience as the lighter touches of the comedy which formed the closing subject of the lecture.

The subject of the next and last of Miss Hall's talks will be Regnard and Marivaux. The reading will be given at the house of Mrs. Marion Ackerman.

Among those present were Mrs. Warner Ackerman, Mrs. A. D. Seward, Mrs. John Doull Miller, Mrs. Charles W. McCutchen, Mrs. Rowland Hyde, Mrs. Keith Hyde, Mrs. Rowland Cox, Miss Erskine, Miss Lillian Erskine, Mrs. M. H. Aston, Mrs. S. R. Evans, Mrs. Agnes, Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Clapp, Miss Edith Clapp, Miss Kenyon, Miss Florelle Clark, Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Mumford and Mrs. and Miss Mildred of Fanwood.

A DISTURBER WARNED.

Next Offender Against the Salvation Army Will Be Severely Punished.

Offenders at the Salvation Army meetings may expect a severe penalty when they come up in the city court. One of that class came up in the city court last Friday afternoon and although he escaped the severe punishment the escape was so narrow that he doesn't want to try it again. James McKenzie was his name.

He went to one of the meetings about a week ago to find a friend, and stood up and wandered about the hall. He was requested repeatedly to sit down or leave the hall, until at last Janitor Boice had to forcibly haul him from the building and deposited him in the hands of the representative of the law.

Janitor Boice came to the trial Friday and wanted to withdraw the complaint as the young man was very sorry for what he had done. The Judge refused to allow that, but suspended sentence with a very severe reprimand.

AN AFTERNOON TEA.

Delightful Social Event Given by the Misses Lovell.

A delightful tea was given Friday afternoon by the Misses Phebe and Laura Lovell, daughters of L. N. Lovell, at their home on Crescent avenue. The rooms were prettily decorated with roses and carnations while the pink tint of the tea room, produced by a profusion of pink carnations and pink-shaded lights, was most effective. The Misses Lovell were assisted in receiving by their mother, Mrs. L. N. Lovell, Miss Edith Gilbert and Miss Mabel Wilder, of New York. Mrs. Harry Borden and Miss Anthony presided at the table and were assisted by the Misses Anthony, Edith Tracy, Arlade Gilbert and Margaret Yates.

Fire Commissioner Nominated.

At the meeting of No. 3 Engine Company, held Thursday evening, the following officers were nominated: Foreman, R. B. Rogers; First Assistant, W. C. Chamberlain; Second Assistant, Harry Cognet; Secretary, A. Karhmann; Financial Secretary, James Doe; Engineer, Frank Schock; First Assistant, A. Karhmann; Second Assistant, Alex. Manning; Representatives to Relief Association, William Towsley, C. J. Newman, A. D. Jennings was selected as chief for the company. The election will be held the first Monday in May.

The following nominations have also been made by the members of Alerta Hose Company: Foreman, J. M. Hawkins; First Assistant, Abner Bartlett; Second Assistant, Roger Murray; Secretary, S. F. Kimball; Treasurer, E. H. Ladd, Jr.

Want a Street Macadamized.

There is a movement on foot among the property-owners on Franklin place, between LaGrande avenue and East Fifth street, to have that part of that thoroughfare macadamized.

DR. BARNES' FAREWELL.

END OF THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH PASTORATE.

The Reverend Explained the Duties of the Ministry and the Essential Qualities That Help Make Their Work a Success.

The First M. E. church was filled with a good-sized audience last Sunday when Rev. Dr. C. R. Barnes, the pastor, preached a farewell sermon. It was the ending of the conference year and the close of the pastorate of Dr. Barnes in this city. The doctor took for his text Phil. 1:27 28, which reads as follows: "Only let your conversation be as it becometh the Gospel of Christ: that whether I come and see you, or else be absent, I may hear of your affairs, that he stand fast in one Spirit, with one mind striving together for the faith of the Gospel; and in nothing terrified by your adversaries." The doctor then spoke as follows:

"The church at Philippi was very dear to the Apostle Paul beyond that general regard which one might entertain for one's fellow-Christians. He had been privileged more than one to visit them, and they had tenderly ministered to him during his imprisonment.

"The object of the Epistle appears to have been the pouring out of the affectionate and grateful heart of the writer on account of the supply of his need; to express the tender sympathy he entertained for them in their persecutions; and to urge upon them such course of life as was becoming those who were followers of their Lord.

"The pastor of a church sustains very peculiar and tender relations to his people. As a preacher of the Word it is his business to give them wholesome doctrine, so unfolding the Word of Life that his preaching may become wise unto Salvation.

"He is to be the friend of all, rejoicing in their welfare, and sympathizing with their sorrow. He must adapt himself to all the varied phases of human life, and have for every condition the "Word fitly spoken." He should be wise in counsel, gentle in spirit, pure in character, never lacking in faith.

"Called upon to minister under such varied circumstances, his heart becomes enlisted in behalf of his people; and separation from them must cost him pain. In his new field of ministry he misses the old familiar faces, the sympathy, good wishes and confidence of those he has learned to love.

"But true friendship does not depend for its continuance upon the visible presence. Jesus, about to depart from His disciples, said, "Henceforth I call you no longer servants, but friends." And we, who have become friends through love for the Divine Friend, know how to retain and cherish that friendship in spirit.

"One characteristic of friendship is continued interest in each other's welfare. Saint Paul indirectly tells the Philippians that his good wishes for them were equally hearty, whether he was present with or absent from them.

"Nothing is more natural to the preacher than to preach, and the Apostle cannot refrain from telling his friends how good wishes for them may be realized.

"First—Holy living. 'Only let your conservation be as it becometh the Gospel of Christ.' This was an exhortation to the Philippians to lead holy lives, to so speak and act as to adorn the doctrines they professed to believe. The Gospel should take such *hold of men as to mould their living*, be an expression of inward faith and affection. Of course, there must be the indwelling life, for any affectation of it will be only a hollow pleasure.

"Second—Mutual concord. 'That ye stand fast in one spirit.' It is not necessary to enlarge upon this essential feature of church success. Envying, jealousies, hatreds, are not for one moment to be thought of in relation to church-life. 'The house divided against itself must fall.' The spirit of concord has characterized your church-life; encourage it. Let the more fortunate care for those who have not had so goodly a heritage. Let the latter rejoice in the former's good fortune. That man is weak who allows difference in temporal things to wean him from another's love. The world is full of class distinctions, but in God's house 'the rich and the poor meet together' as children of the Heavenly Father.

"Third—United activity. 'With one mind striving together for the faith of the Gospel.' What a sad spectacle is the professed Christian, who is never seen in vineyard or battlefield; whose hands are strangers to both sword and sickel!

"Somewhere, there is a work for you to do, a battle for you to fight. Some one has a burden which you should share, a work which should receive your aid, a battle which you should help him wage. The prosperous church is the church which is active, with an activity born of God-like love.

"Lastly—Courage. 'In nothing terrified by your enemies.' The church, having arrayed itself against the worldliness about it, has thrown down the gauntlet of challenge. In proportion to the spirituality of the church will be the intensity of the world's opposition. The method of warfare may, indeed does, change. But the spirit actuating it is the same. Do not reckon on the friendship of the world;

"So we separate, but it is only as those who enter different parts of *the field*, with the firm expectation of meeting again in the harvest-time rejoicing that our 'work has not been in vain in the Lord.'"

After the service a large number of those present remained to say goodbye to the one who during the past few years has led his people faithfully in the Christian life.

THE BRIGADE REUNION

G. A. R. AND COUNCILMANIC COMMITTEE CONFER AND ARRANGE.

The Use of the Casino Tendered to the Veterans—Exercises to be Held in Reform Hall—An Official Welcome to All.

Unless all signs fail, and there are no prospects that they will, the reunion of the Second N. J. Brigade in this city next Friday will be a noteworthy event. Last Saturday evening the Brigade committee, together with Councilmen Barrows, Lelvers and Tolles, met at Grand Army Hall and completed arrangements for the reunion. There was a great deal of enthusiasm evidenced and everyone seemed determined to make the event a success. The fact that the city was represented by three councilmen increased the interest materially. The city officials, feeling the importance of the meeting soon to be held, offered to the committee and *their visitors the Casino free of all* charge. It was decided after a discussion to hold the business meeting of the Brigade in the Casino in the morning. After the meeting an adjournment will be made to Reform Hall, *where a sumptous dinner will* be served to the visitors.

Following the banquet, exercises will be held in the upper part of the hall, when speeches will be made by the distinguished officers and members of the Brigade. The Plainfield Cornet Band has been engaged for the occasion, and they will furnish plenty of music all day. They will escort the Brigade from the Casino to Reform Hall, and will be present at the exercises after dinner. It was thought best to hold the exercises in Reform Hall, as the place will hold several hundred people, and will probably accommodate all that will come.

It was suggested that the citizens about town decorate their stores and houses, and no doubt a large number will accept the suggestion. Probably the visitors will be received by Mayor Fisk and several of the city officials. If Mr. Fisk cannot serve his place will no doubt be taken by Councilman Barrows, *who has already evidenced a* considerable interest in the coming celebration.

Everything now appears to be ready for the reception of the visitors. The finance committee of the Brigade *committee stated at the meeting* that there had been a generous response on the part of all who had been asked to contribute.

From all indications the reunion promises to be one of the very best yet held. The Brigade decorations which are used every year have been sent to Plainfield from Paterson, and as soon as practicable they will be arranged. The Casino and Reform Hall will be decorated with the materia sent to this city.

SCRAP IN PARADISE ALLEY.

Denizens of That Noted Thoroughfare Disagree Among Themselves.

The court room in the city lock-up was *stuffier* than ever this week when the regular Monday morning batch of offenders was arraigned before the city judge on various charges, drunk and disorderly being the most in evidence.

James McCauley, coachman, was drunk on Park avenue, Saturday evening, and Sergeant Kiely arrested him. Sentence was suspended on him.

Patrick Lyons was arrested by Patrolman Lunger for trespassing on the railroad. Sentence suspended.

Patrick Hayes was arraigned on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was arrested by Patrolman Post. Sentence suspended.

Paradise alley has awakened from its recent lethargy and came into city court again, at least some of its residents did. David McLearnan alias Dave Killoren, was arrested on Saturday afternoon for fighting in the alley. Later Louis Levine made a complaint against McLearnan and William Drake for jumping on his piazza and being otherwise disorderly. The circumstances of the case seem shrouded with mystery at present. Levine brought Chief Grant a stone nearly as large as his head which he said that McLearnan and Drake threw at his head. He wore a big bandage around his head to protect the wound, he said. The arrest was made by Boundsman Flynn. The Judge set the case down for trial for Saturday morning.

NEW SCHOOL OPENED.

OPENING EXERCISES MARKED BY PRESENTATION OF A FLAG.

Sessions Commenced in the Lincoln Building Monday a. m.—Board of Education Present—Short Addresses Given.

The opening of the new Lincoln Public School Monday a. m. was attended with exercises of an interesting nature and were very appropria te to the occasion. The members of the Board of Education, including Messrs. Lounsbury, Probasco, Jenkins and Lovell, together with Superintendent Maxson, were present and officiated at the opening.

A pleasant feature was the presentation of a large American flag to the school by Franklin Council, No. 41. J. O. U. A. M. This formed the most important part of the exercises Messrs. Firman Loop and E. T. Bogart, from the above council, were present, and the former with a few well chosen remarks presented the flag on behalf of the Council, after prayer had been offered by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell.

The flag is 14x22 and it looked very pretty as it was unfurled in the reception room.

The flag was accepted by President Probasco of the Board of Education. He spoke of the grand objects of the lodge which had given the flag and he thanked the members for it on behalf of the Board and the citizens of Plainfield. These remarks were fol*lowed with a short address by Rev.* Mr. O'Donnell. The remarks of the latter were full of patriotism and timely suggestion for all. He spoke on behalf of the citizens and taxpayers of Plainfield.

In addition to the above-named persons present there were about one hundred scholars and the following teachers: Miss Gregg; Miss Runyon Miss Miller, and Miss Thomas.

The flag will be suspended from the flag pole in the front of the building and will be displayed on every clear day.

Plainfield's rapid growth during the past few years has been remarkable, and this is partly due, so say many people, to the fine schools in this city. To substantiate this, one agent tells the story of a woman who told her grocer that she moved to Plainfield because she heard that the best schools in the United States were to be found here. Another incident is related where a prominent New York man came to this city so that his children might have the advantages of the schools. After he had moved here he found that the schools were so overcrowded that his children could not be accommodated. He was preparing to move back to New York when a member of the Board of Education heard of his case and made inquiries concerning it. It was learned that *the above circumstances* were true and the city official with difficulty made arrangements to have the children taken care of.

Just at this time, when the new Lincoln Public School has been completed, and was opened Monday for the first time, it is interesting to know when the Plainfield schools were built and how much they cost. The Stillman High School was erected in 1867 at a cost of $34,000, including land. The Washington was built in 1875, and cost $24,500; the Franklin in 1883 at a cost of $23,000. In 1886 the Bryant school was erected and cost $40,000. In 1892 an addition was built on the latter school with four more rooms, at a cost of $14,000, which amount is included in the $40,000. In 1888 the Irving School was built and it cost $37,000. The last building erected is the Lincoln School, which cost $38,375. All of the above amounts include land as well as the buildings.

Concerning the *Lincoln building* there is much that can be said which is of interest to every tax-payer. The Board of Education were very fortunate in securing the present site, Berckman street, between Front and *Second streets. It has a southern ex*posure and is in every respect an ideal one. The plans for the structure were selected from ten different sets of plans, and the successful architect was C. Powell Karr, of New York, who *makes a specialty of school buildings.* The contractor was John Abbott, of this city; heating and ventilating, The Dudley Engineering Company, New York; electrical work, A. D. Phillips, of this city; plumbing, Galbraith & Walsh, of this city. It can be seen by the above names that Plainfield men were hired as far as possible.

It has been the aim of the Board to secure a building which would be thoroughly substantial, modern and up-to-date from a sanitary standpoint. This has been accomplished and as a result one of the best school buildings in the state has been erected. The building is in the centre of a large plot of ground, with ample play grounds. In the front of the building can be found a spacious lawn, in the centre of which is stationed a flag pole. The building is easy of access from outside and especially is this true from the basement to the top floors. The main entrance for parents or visitors is in the front of the building, while at each end there are entrances for the boys and girls, and these entrances open into large halls which run the entire length of the building.

Each class room has two cloak rooms, one for the boys and one for the girls. In this way the teacher has personal supervision over the same, which is desirable. These rooms are fitted with hooks for the coats and hats, boxes for the rubbers, and racks for the umbrellas.

On the first floor is a large reception room, also four class rooms. The second floor is similar, with the exception of a principal's office, which is used for the school library. There are toilet rooms for the teachers with private lockers in which the teachers can keep their cloaks, hats and school supplies. All class rooms are provided with the new style blackboard. These are made of cement, the princi*pal part of which is the ground slate*, which is put on in three separate coats and makes a slate board without joints. At the bottom of each board are to be found removal chalk rails into which the chalk dust falls and can be removed when necessary.

One of the most important improvements introduced is that which is called the hygeia drinking fountain. The board were desirious of doing all they could to prevent the spreading of any disease and they were not satisfied with the common system In the case of the hygeia fountain the children drink from mounds of running water and their lips do not touch anything but the water. There are two of the fountains on each floor in the hallways and four in the basement for use during recess.

The sanitaries are located in the basement and the children are not obliged to go out doors in stormy weather. The system adopted is known as the "dry system," and has worked satisfactorily in other cities.

The building is heated by the hot air system, which is more desirable than steam or water. It admits of better ventilation which is so important. There are three large furnaces and they admit a large quantity of air warmed to a moderate temperature which is carried to the various rooms. In each room there is a flue which can be regulated as de*sired, giving either cold or warm or a* mixture. At the same time the foul air is drawn out.

The building is a good sensible one and is enclosed with an iron fence leaving an open space in front. This morning four class rooms were opened, one of which is a kindergarten. The other three classes are the lowest primary grades next to the kindergarten. Each class room is provided with the patent adjustable desk and seat so that it can be arranged to suit the pupil.

This building only relieves the overcrowded Bryant school. The latter school, together with all others except the Irving, are congested. The Irving school has twelve rooms, ten of which have been occupied during the year. The Board has been compelled to open the eleventh room and the other room will probably have to be used before long to accommodate the overflow from the Washington school.

The building recently occupied by Rogers, the shoe dealer, on West Fifth street, was opened this morning as a kindergarten, with Miss Blair as teacher. The district now demanding attention is in the centre of town to *relieve the Stillman building as well* as the Franklin building. This condition of affairs compels the board to seek outside quarters which they are now considering.

Each class room in the Lincoln school will accommodate forty five scholars. Two classes from the Bryant school were moved to the new building Monday, a. m, and three teachers from that building will be in charge.

Miss Gregg will have charge of the kindergarten, Miss Louise Runyon will teach the first grade, Miss Thomas the second grade and Miss Miller the third grade. All of the above teachers are from the Bryant school.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Gilbert Home.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Alexander Gilbert, of West Eighth street, who have been enjoying a trip through the Holy Land and the Orient, returned home yesterday noon. They *arrived on the Fuerst Bismarck and* the steamer was docked yesterday morning at 8:30. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert were absent seventy days and during that time they had only three stormy days Their trip was in every *particular a thoroughly delightful one* and they are glad to return to their home and friends. During their absence there was not a single incident to mar the pleasure of the trip.

Jack Tars Gave an Entertainment.

A very enjoyabl eentertainment was given in the lecture room of the Seventh-day Baptist church, Saturday evening, by Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Burdick and a number of sailors from the Mispah Mission, New York. There were songs by Mr. and Mrs. Burdick, and then songs, violin and mandolin selections by the sailors who came from the ocean liners of the Red and White Star lines. A collection was taken for the benefit of the Mission at the close of the entertainment. The entertainment was very good.

BODINE NAMED AS CHIEF

MAYOR WILSON WANTED A. CARNEY, BUT COUNCILMEN SAID NO.

There Was Such a Difference of Opinion That it Was Necessary to Hold an Executive Session to Settle the Question.

Everything did not run perfectly *smooth at the regular meeting of the* Borough Council held last Friday, and before the session was over an executive session was required to set things right. The difficulty all arose over the appointment of a chief of the fire department. Mayor Wilson appointed Andrew Carney, and that is what caused the trouble. Mr. Woolston at once arose and stated that he for one would not vote for Mr. Carney, as he understood that he was not a member of the department, besides he thought that either of the two men previously mentioned, George H. Fairchild or David Bodine, would make good officers, and he thought it was the wish of the department that either of these men be appointed. On those grounds he said that he would not support Mr. Carney. He also said that he had been a member of the department for several years, and he knew that the people of the borough do not appreciate what is done by the members of the department who do all the work. He felt sure that should Mr. Carney be apointed it would create great dissatisfaction among the members.

Mr. MacLaughlin said that he would not vote for Mr. Carney if it was true that he was not a member of the department. Mr. Lounsbury was of the opinion that the members of the Council were elected for the purpose of acting in a fair and impartial *manner*, and he could not see why any members of the department should be displeased with the action of the Council. A continued discussion of the subject did not seem to bring the members any nearer to a settlement, and it was not until an executive session was held that the thing was settled. After the session the Mayor appointed David Bodine as chief of the department, and J. D. Anderson as assistant chief. The appointments were confirmed by the Council unanimously.

Tax Collector Spencer reported that since the last report he had collected $273.30 and the report was filed. George Stewart and W. V. Krewson asked the Council for exemption papers, and the matter was referred. Residents of Regent street from Somerset street to Grand street, asked the Council to macadamize the street, and they reported that they had subscribed $90 to help do the work. A crosswalk was asked for to be located at the intersection of Vine street and Park place.

The members of the West End Hose Company reported the election of the following members and they asked the Council to confirm the same: F. B Perry, W. W. Demarest, David Bagley, H. Johnson, H. Wedemeyer and George Smith.

The bonds of the following borough officers were reported and attested correct: Collector, H. N. Spencer; overseer of the poor, D. S. Weaver; borough magistrate, H. S. Thomas; chief marshal, William Wilson; constables, J. W. Van Horn and J. Line.

Mr. Woolston, of the street committee, stated that under this year's term of Street Commissioner Emmons $67.36 had been expended on the streets, and during the term of the present Street Commissioner $265.08 had been spent, while $25.06 had been received *from the sale of dirt.*

Mr. Lounsbury stated that he, together with the architect, had visited the West End hose house and had found the same completed. The electrical apparatus had not yet been put in the house owing to the fact that the company had not elected a foreman, and when the apparatus was put in it was desirable that a tapper should be put in the house of the foreman as well as in the engine house and when the work is done the committee wants to have it all fixed at once. Mr. Lounsbury also said that the hose wagon was now ready and could be moved to the new house as soon as the company was organized, which he hoped would be very soon.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Carey authorizing the License and Marshal Committee to purchase three uniforms, helmets and belts for the marshals. The uniforms are not to cost over $60 each. This resolution was adopted as was also another by the same councilman to the effect that an iron door and frame be purchased for the lockup at a cost not to exceed $45.

At this time the difficulty arose as to the appointment of a chief of the fire department as stated above. When a vote was taken on the appointment of Mr. Carney, Messrs. Carey and Lounsbury voted in the affirmative and Messrs. Burtis, McLoughlin, Schutt and Woolston voted in the negative. Immediately afterward Mr. Schutt arose and offered a resolution that George H. Fairchild's name be substituted for that of Mr. Carney. Mr. Lounsbury arose to a point of order and his position was well taken, for the corporation counsel stated that such action was out of order as the Mayor alone had the power of appointment in the case under consideration. The matter was finally settled as above stated.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Woolston to the effect that $1,500 be borrowed and charged to the road account, and that the street committee be authorized to advertise for bids for the furnishing of crushed stone for the year. Both of the above were adopted, as was also one offered by Mr. Lounsbury that $1,000 be borrowed and the same charged to the fire account.

Another resolution was offered by Mr. Woolston that the borough authorities lay sidewalks in front of the property owned by the following people and a lien be effected on the property for the payment of the work: Wm. Ruttman, Geo. Linnett, Stephen Staats, R. Mahaffe, W. H. Voorhees, Phoebe Sprague, Martha Clare, Sardina Miles, Anna VanWinkle and Elizabeth Bailey.

Two more resolutions were presented by Mr. Wooiston. One was that the Council adjourn to meet in two weeks, and the other was that crosswalks be laid at Greenbrook road and Stone street, and Somerset street and Craig place. Both were adopted and the Council then adjourned.

ELECTED A NEW TRUSTEE.

HENRY M. MAXSON CHOSEN AN OFFICER OF THE SEVENTH-DAYS.

Selected to Fill the Vacancy Left by the Late E. H. Pope—Annual Report Showed Church Finances to be in Sound Raises.

The annual meeting of the congregation of the Seventh-day Baptist church was held Sunday afternoon in the church parlors. The report of the Board of Trustees was read by the secretary of the Board, J. A. Hubbard, who gave a statement of the finances of the church for the past year and an estimate of the expenses for the coming year. The financial condition of the church was shown to be excellent, and the church free from debt. Charles Potter is the president of the board.

Had the late Elias B. Pope lived, his term as trustee would have expired at this time and so the election of one to take his place was held. Henry M. Maxson was nominated and unanimously elected to the Board of Trustees.

David M. Titsworth acted as chairman of the meeting, and J. D. Spicer, secretary. A committee consisting of William Mosher and G. E. Stillman was appointed to solicit funds for the maintenance of the church for the coming year. The church is supported on voluntary contributions given in the envelope system.

Football Player in Christian Circles.

Robert R. Galley, centre rush on the Princeton University foot ball team, will lead the Friday evening service of the union Christian Endeavor series of meetings to be held next week. Every Christian Endeavor society is requested to hold a half hour prayer service Sunday evening previous to the regular church service.

Setting a Good Example.

The Children's Aid to the Town Improvement Association has elected Miss Lelia Howard as secretary, and Master Fleming as corresponding secretary. The association desires to have it understood that the members are not supposed to go about the streets picking up sticks and papers. The members are organized for the distinct purpose of setting a good example in the way of keeping the city clean and assisting the members of the older association.

Big Force of Men Laid Off.

The works of the C & C. Electric Company at Garwood closed down last week until the first of May. Over a hundred men were thrown out of work. No reason was given for the closing. The men have been working on short time for some time.

Informal Barn Dance.

An informal barn dance was held in the barn of Clifford Manning, near New Market, last week. About thirty were present and most of the time was spent in dancing. A very enjoyable evening was spent, a number from this city were present.

A Surprise Party.

A very enjoyable surprise was given to Nancy Raynolds, last week, at his home on Jackson avenue. The affair was arranged by his daughter, Mrs. Geo. S. Raynolds, in honor of his birthday. The surprise was a complete one. The evening was spent in playing games and tricks. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Investigating Local Industries.

Deputy State Inspector of Factories and Bakeries J. E. Dunn, of Boonton, Morris county, together with Health Inspector Wm. Addis, of this city, made a tour of the local factories and bakeries Saturday night and Sunday morning. They found everything to be in good condition.

Miss Mary French, daughter of John French, of West Seventh street, has returned from a trip South, where she has spent the past two months.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

WARNING TO HARD CIDER IMBIBERS.

It will be remembered that two years ago The Daily Press agitated the disgrace of having the cider joints open on Sunday so forcibly and persistently that the Common Council finally enacted an ordinance prohibiting the sale of hard cider on Sundays. That action was a credit to the moral standing of the community, but, of course, the prohibitive ordinance did not prevent hardened imbibers from indulging in the fluid from a bottle or jug purchased Saturday evening. But now comes a warning to the drinkers of this brand of "Jersey lightning" that should cause them to quench their thirst with some other decoction. For years an Iowa man has drank from one to three quarts of hard cider every day. Physicians who have diagnosed his case say he has drunk so much cider a "mother" of vinegar has formed in his stomach, and to remove it an operation will be necessary. The first effects of the cider were noticeable a year ago when he was confined to his bed and suffered with spasmodic pains at intervals of fifteen minutes. Since then the spells have reappeared at intervals of three weeks, and latterly of a week apart.

WORDS FITLY SPOKEN.

It has always been a matter for favorable comment that the local ministry have acted with marked unanimity in affairs of general religious interest, and at all times have maintained a spirit of brotherly love and interest in one another's work irrespective of the denomination and tenets with which they are identified. And it was in entire keeping with this feeling when Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of Trinity Reformed church, in his prayer, Sunday, petitioned the Heavenly Father to extend to Rev. C. R. Barnes, who was at that moment about to say his farewell words to the First Methodist church, the Christian fortitude, grace and encouragement necessary for him to work with as much success in a new field of effort as he had in Plainfield.

HOT SHOT FOR ROLL.

It is doubtful if Union county ever had an Assemblyman who has made a record more unenviable than that of Martin Roll. His apparent favoritism to railroad corporations has not only met the severe criticism of the Democratic party, but of the Republican press as well. The latest "shot" is the following printed in the Newark Call:

Martin Roll, the Assemblyman who was notorious throughout the session as the slavish creature of the railroads, lives in a township which has no railroad, and when he goes abroad he has to walk or drive.

"GOOD OLD DAYS."

Though the New York Tribune is rankly Republican,it publishes the following seathing arraignment of the State Assembly in its last hours:

The scene on the floor of the Assembly was one that reminded the spectators of the "good old days" when bribery was not and boss rule was at its height in Trenton. Lobbyists—notorious ones at that—moved in and around the floor and ordered the representatives of the people to vote against the Voorhees amendments, and the representatives obeyed their orders. Many of them were opposed to the Voorhees plan in the first place, but others who had declared their intention of voting for it, changed their minds when the crucial rost came.

NEW STATE OFFICERS.

The term of Secretary of State Chelsey expired yesterday, and his successor, George Wurts, was sworn into office by Justice VanSickel, of the Supreme Court. Mr. Wurts appointed the present Assistant Secretary, Alexander Rickey,as his own assistant,and Mr. Rickey was also sworn in. The oath of office was also administered to William Bettle, who succeeds Mr. Wurts as Bank and Insurance Commissioner.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A YEAR'S CITY EXPENSES

COMMON COUNCIL MAKES THE ANNUAL APPROPRIATIONS.

The Special Appropriation for the Library Also Granted, But Not Without Opposition—Other Important Affairs Acted On.

The regular meeting of the City Council held last Monday was a long and tedious session. There was a great deal of business transacted, and it required considerable time to get through with it. Every member of the Council was present, and the first business was the reception of a communication from W. H. Williams, secretary of the Second N. J. Brigade committee, in which the City Council was invited to be present at the banquet and exercises to be held next Friday in this city. The invitation was received and accepted. Residents of Hillside avenue asked the Council for an electric light and the matter was referred. A letter was received from E. C. Jones & Co., of Philadelphia, and they asked the Council to allow them $208 interest money on the bonds which they purchased from the city on account of the sewers. In a letter, which is now on file by the city clerk, the above firm agreed to allow the interest, and the clerk was instructed to notify them to that effect.

A petition was received from residents in the West End asking that necessary sidewalks be laid in that section of the city. The matter was referred to the proper committee. H. C. Corsa made application to be relieved as a bondsman for W. R. Maxtox, and the application took the proper course. The two-way hydrants were asked for, to be located at South avenue and Berckman street, and South avenue and Central street. This petition was placed in the hands of the proper committee. The resignation of William Robinson, as patrolman, was received and referred to the police committee. Later Mr Barrows stated that it was with reluctance that the resignation was accepted by the committee, but after due consideration it it was thought best. The Mayor had demanded the resignation, and considering the fact that a trial would necessitate a special meeting of the Council and a great deal of other work, it was thought best not to hold a trial, inasmuch as the officer did not demand it.

The Bricklayers' Association of the city, in a communication, asked the Council to confine the bids for all municipal work to Plainfield workmen. A crosswalk was asked for at the easterly corner of the Babcock building, and the matter was referred, as was also another petition for a crosswalk at the corner of West Second and New streets. Later the latter walk was granted. At this time President Dumont presented two petitions, one from five hundred citizens and the other from the teachers in the public schools, in which the petitioners asked that the necessary additions and alterations be made to the Public Library. They were both received and filed.

The following persons were appointed as special policemen by Mayor Fisk: Florence T. McCarthy, J. T. Watson, John Gettleson, R. H. Day, Andrew Saffron and James Connolly. The names were referred to the police committee and later they were confirmed by the Council.

Mayor Fisk asked for the privilege of withdrawing the name of John Watson, who was appointed a regular patrolman last February.

The reports of the city treasurer and collector were received and filed, and the report of City Judge DeMeza showed that during the past month there had been brought before him 110 persons, of which number 31 had been fined, 24 committed, 5 discharged and dismissed, 47 sentence suspended, 1 committed to the asylum, and there were two untried cases. In all there had been sent to the city treasurer $114.07 received as fines, etc. The report of Building Inspector T. O. Doane showed that twenty-eight permits had been granted during the month, and the number of sewer permits granted by Street Commissioner Gavett were fifty one.

Mr. Baker stated that all necessary work regarding the placing and arrangement of the $14,000 sewer bonds had been completed.

Mr. Frost reported that Smalley Bros. had presented the lowest bid for the furnishing of the crushed stone, which was $1 per ton, and H. C. W. Johnson's bid of 85 cents per foot for crosswalks was also the lowest. The same were accepted by the council and instructions were given to have the necessary contracts made with the successful bidders.

In addition to the above, crosswalks were ordered at Putnam avenue and Richmond street; Putnam avenue and Carleton avenue; Putnam avenue and Kensington avenue.

On a motion offered by Mr. Tolles an electric light was ordered placed at the corner of Woodland and Putnam avenues, and on a motion offered by Mr. Leivers a batch of licenses for peddlers and hackmen were granted; also the license for street sprinkling to P. M. French.

At this point the council went into a committee of the whole for the purpose of making the appropriations for the coming year. The following appropriations were made: Police, $14,500; lights, $11,000; printing, $2,800; renting, $750; elections, $5,800; Board of Health, $1,000; maintenance of sewers, $3,000; discounts, $500; streets, $16,000; sundries,$3,000; salaries, $8,400; Watchung avenue extension, $1,500; Madison avenue, fees of commissioners, expenses, $500.

Mr. Dumont stated that according to a state law the appropriation of $11,000 for streets could be collected by a special tax and thus the amount would be taken out of the general tax. By doing this it would bring the amount to be raised down to $33,000.

Mr. Baker then offered a resolution that the $11,000 be inserted in the tax ordinance.

The balance of the appropriations were as follows: Sinking fund for sewer bonds, $4 000; interest on sewer bonds, $1,960; support of poor, $5,000; maintenance of the Public Library and Art Gallery, $3,500; fire department, $16,000; dog license, $2 for every dog.

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Baker offered a resolution calling for an assessment of $7,000 for the proposed additions and alterations to the Public Library.

Mr.Dumont took the floor and stated that he noticed by the evening paper that the people had been favored with an article written by one of the Councilmen, and the article proposed to solve a problem which nine trustees of the library could not solve. He thought that the article was an attempt to discourage all efforts to obtain the desired results. According to the proposed plan the library would be used as a store room. He held that the annual tax was small and not adequate to meet the running expenses of the institution. He thought that the question ought to be disposed of now and not allowed to go any further. He said that the city could not expect to receive any donations in the future if they were going to be treated as this one had been treated. The trustees, he said, did not propose to expend money carelessly,for they were anxious to get the most for the least possible expenditure.

Mr. Barrows spoke somewhat in favor of the resolution, and said that a year ago he opposed it. He thought that in this nineteenth century it was a disgrace that the city should have such a police station as it has now, and as he walked about the city with its fine streets and handsome residences he felt ashamed to think that the public spirit was so low. He thought that if the city could not get a city hall they could take a step forward by having a suitable library building.

Mr. Frost said that as far as he knew there was no complaint on the part of the people regarding the library. Continuing, he said: "I do not oppose the library, but the First and Fourth wards, paying more in proportion than the other wards, do not get the benefits of the library and art gallery. It is the $1.50 men that pay the bulk of the money that runs such institutions. The art gallery is opened from 10 to 4 o'clock, and if a workingman wants to go there he has to take a day off."

A vote was finally taken on the resolution with the following result: Nays—Messrs. Frost, Leivers, Newman, Runyon, Serrell, Westphal and Tolles. Ayes—Messrs. Barrows, Dumont and Stebbins. The resolution was consequently killed for the time being. A little later the question was again brought up as there seemed to be some misunderstanding about it. It was stated by Mr. Barrows that the $7,000 covered all and that the amount was to be raised by a special tax and that it would not come out of the general tax. Mr. Barrows also stated that the whole trouble with Plainfield is that her citizens want to get something for nothing. If they want the city to be progressive and up to-date they must pay for it. In connection with the subject, Mr. Baker also made a few remarks in support of the resolution. The previous vote was taken while the Council was in a committee of the whole and at this time the resolution was brought before the members as a council. The second vote resulted as follows: Ayes — Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Dumont, Leivers, Newman, Stebbins and Serrell. Nays—Messrs. Frost, Runyon, Tolles and Westphal.

A resolution was then offered by Mr. Barrows to the effect that the tax ordinance be amended so as to include $7,000 for the above-specified purpose, that is to make the necessary additions to the library building. The resolution was adopted, Messrs. Frost, Runyon and Westphal voting in the negative.

Mr. Baker offered an ordinance which provides for the assessment of taxes. The same was adopted and ordered advertised.

Mr. Newman desired to raise the appropriation for the fire department to $17,000, but he was informed by Mr. Dumont that he could not do it. A recess for ten minutes was then taken and when the members came together again it was decided to make the fire department appropriation $16,000.

Several resolutions were then offered. One by Mr. Serrell authorized the City Collector to receive the assessments for damages on the opening and extension of Watchung avenue. Another gave Corporation Counsel C. A. Marsh $1,200 for extra work on the sewers. Mr. Westphal voted no on the latter resolution.

Mr. Serrell called back a former incomplete resolution relating to the enforcement of the Martin Act and in its place he offered one complete in which May 29th was set as the date to make application to the Supreme Court for the appointment of three commissioners to serve under the act. This resolution was adopted and was followed by two more resolutions which were offered by Mr. Dumont. The first one provided for the notification of all delinquent taxpayers prior to 1881, and May 9d was set as the time for a final settlement. This was offered owing to the fact that a great deal of property had changed hands and the present holders of the property on which there is delinquent taxes are not acquainted with the proposed method of procedure. Mr. Dumont said that for the first time in the history of the city as a corporate body they had a Collector and the taxes could be adjusted satisfactorily. He also stated that there is now over $30,000 due the city from this source. The second resolution offered by Mr. Dumont provided for the publication in the city papers of proper notices of such action by the Council.

Another batch of resolutions were offered which provided for the curbing of the following streets: Southeast side of West Eighth street; southwest side of West Ninth street; Crescent avenue, between East Seventh street and Park avenue; Washington street, from East Front street to LaGrande avenue; West Eighth street, Park avenue and Plainfield avenue. A resolution was offered which authorized the laying of suitable walks about the Lincoln School grounds on Berckman street.

On a motion made by Mr. Barrows the salary of the street commissioner was raised to $1,200.

According to law Mayor Fisk in a communication concurred with the Council in the appointment of The Daily Press and Courier-News as the official papers of the city. In connection with this Mr. Dumont stated that hereafter all resolutions offered for the obtaining of money outside of that provided for would have to have the approval of the Mayor.

Mr. Bunyon took up the sidewalk ordinance and it was adopted on the third reading. Mr. Runyon called up the ordinance relating to the duties of the city collector and that was also adopted. The ordinance regulating the salary of the street commissioner was adopted on a third reading.

Mr. Barrows asked for $250 with which to purchase spring uniforms for the police, and it was granted. After Mr. Barrows made a motion that when Council adjourn it be to meet in three weeks.

Spring Requires

That the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during the winter shall be promptly and thoroughly expelled if good health is expected. When the warmer weather comes these impurities are liable to manifest themselves in various ways and often lead to serious illness. Unless the blood is rich and pure that tired feeling will afflict you, your appetite will fail and you will find yourself "all run down." Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the system, drives out all impurities and makes pure, rich, healthy blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier and the best spring medicine. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Councilman Lounsbury to Move.

The many friends of Councilman F. C. Lounsbury, of Grandview avenue, will learn with sincere regret that he together with his family will move to Brooklyn May 1st. Mr. Lounsbury has exchanged his property in the borough for valuable property in Brooklyn owned by A. A. Taft, of Westervelt avenue. By this change the borough will lose a valued and very active official, who has always worked for the best interest of the place in which he lived. A more conscientious official has never served the borough and he will be greatly missed by all.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, cough's and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The Junior Auxiliary of the Church of the Heavenly Rest has packed and shipped the box for which the auxiliary has been working all winter to Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Hunter, at Raleigh, N. C., for use in their school and mission work.

—In consequence of the long continued illness of Mrs. Charles L. Lewis, of Evona avenue, the meetings of the Junior Auxiliary of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, hitherto held in the parish house, on Saturdays, will be discontinued until further notice.

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch-cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the only safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

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Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kachen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N.Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

Excursion Rates For Students.

To accommodate students attending regularly established boarding schools and colleges the Central Railroad of New Jersey have arranged to sell them round trip tickets to any point on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, Philadelphia and Reading Railway or the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at one fare and a third for the round trip. These tickets will be sold not more than three days after the beginning of the vacation and will be good for returning for fifteen days but in no case will tickets be limited for longer than April 30th. To obtain tickets at the reduced rate it will be necessary for the student to present a certificate signed by the president or other authorized officers of the college or school to the ticket agent. P&C

Mrs. A. Iveson, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill, suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. Park and and North avenues.

—Read your evening paper, when you cannot thread your needle without difficulty or annoyance, call on our specialist, and we will tell you without charge whether glasses will correct the trouble, at 107 East Front street, every Thursday. Hours 10 a. m., to 4:30 p. m.

—The greatest sensation in the amusement line for the present season has been the pictures where every movement of living objects has been presented on canvas. There are numerous machines in operation for this purpose, but none better or more successful than the projectoscope to be shown in Music Hall Thursday and Friday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Schedule in effect January 20th, 1895.

Stations in NEW YORK Foot of Liberty St. Time Table in Effect JANUARY 20th, 1895.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 7 56, 9 00, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Arrive New York 10 00, 11 30 a. m., 1 30, 3 30, 5 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 30, 11 00 p. m., 12 30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Bound Brook 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 a. m., 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND RARITAN.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Raritan 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 a. m., 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW BRUNSWICK.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive New Brunswick 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 a. m., 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Trenton 7 30, 9 00, 10 30, 12 00 a. m., 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30, 12 00 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Philadelphia 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 a. m., 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Bethlehem 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 4 45, 6 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Easton 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Phillipsburg 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Harrisburg 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Pittsburg 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Chicago 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Cincinnati 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive St. Louis 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Washington 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Baltimore 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Atlantic City 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Washington 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Baltimore 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Atlantic City 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Philadelphia 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 a. m., 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Bethlehem 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 4 45, 6 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Easton 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Phillipsburg 10 45 a. m., 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Harrisburg 12 45, 2 15, 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Pittsburg 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Chicago 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive Cincinnati 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 4 45, 6 15, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45 p. m. Arrive St. Louis 4 45, 7 15, 9 15, 10 45, 12 15 p. m

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alumn and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

SPRINGTIME REMOVALS.

CONFIDENTIAL CHANGES OF MANY PEOPLE HERE RECORDED.

Among Them are Several Who Have Moved From Other Towns, Recognizing Plainfield to be the Best Suburban City.

April 1st is the great time in Plainfield for moving and the vans of the local truckmen have been kept busy transferring the household goods of many families from one part of the city to the other or else across the borders into the borough. William Reid & Son have had their hands full in the last week or two and have moved many families.

Among those whom they have transferred from one house to another are: J. J. Pope from Elm place to West Front street; Rufus Jennings from West Front street to New street; Mrs. E. L. Hull from East Ninth street to East Fifth street; Mrs. Garretson from the Sixth street to Bound Brook; Fred W. Hand from Netherwood to Westervelt avenue, North Plainfield; Mr. Goodwin from Park avenue to New York; Mr. Hubbard from Norwood avenue to Sycamore avenue; H. Kohn from the Babcock building to Randolph's building, West Front street; Charles W. Bunyon from West Front street to storage; Caleb Dickenson from West Front street to Jackson building; Mr. Bullock from East Front street; Mrs. Peter Wyckoff from Park avenue to East Sixth street, Mr. Singleton from Monroe avenue to Monroe avenue; Miss Merrill from LaGrande avenue to Westervelt avenue; George Rogers from Watchung avenue to the Jackson building; Mrs. C. D. Rushmore from Grove street to Sycamore avenue; J. H. Halleck from East Ninth street to West Eighth street; J. Fritts from Westervelt avenue to East Sixth street; Richard Stevens from Park avenue to East Fifth street; Harry F. Crawford from Park avenue to East Fifth street; Miss A. G. Benedict from Park avenue to East Fifth street; J. F. Pangborn from Washington avenue to Arlington avenue; F. G. Welch from Cottage place to North avenue; Mrs. A. Moore from LaGrande avenue to Kensington avenue; Stephen Hope from Richmond street to East Third street; Mrs. J. B. Wilkins from East Fifth street to East Sixth street; Mr. Scheditin from Linden avenue to Duer street; Horace J. Martin from Fairview avenue to West Front street; Charles Hahr from Park avenue to West Sixth street; Charles Davis from North avenue to East Fifth street; Mr. Brandige from 314 East Sixth street to 402 East Sixth street; S. H. Patterson from Franklin place to East Ninth street; John Grisley from Arlington avenue to New street; W. N. Clum from Central avenue to LaGrande avenue; Mr. Bechart from Elizabeth to Plainfield; William Day from North Front street to Richmond street; D. H. Hebard from Washington street to storage.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomah and bowels. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A New Time Schedule.

Another schedule in the time of running the street cars went into effect Friday night. Hereafter from seven o'clock at night the cars will run under fifteen minute headway. The twelve minute schedule will be operative in the day time.

John R. Mott, F. S. Brockman, and Gilbert A. Beaver, College Secretaries of the International Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association, were entertained over Sunday by Wilson D. Murray, of West Ninth street. Mr. Murray is chairman of the Committee on Foreign Work.

—A tasteful display of Easter cards is to be seen in one of the windows of E. F. Estil's store on Park avenue.

RUNS BY THE WHOLESALE

TWENTY-SEVEN HOME PLATE TOUCHERS WON THE BALL GAME.

The Season's Sport on the Diamond Opened Saturday Between Local School Teams—The Players and the Score.

The baseball season was inaugurated in Plainfield Saturday afternoon with an exciting game between the rival nines from the Plainfield High School and Leal's School. The Leal's School team finally won by one run made in the ninth inning. The game was played on the old Y. M. C. A. field, near Washington avenue.

The game was replete with exciting incidents. The small boys from the two schools were out in force and shouted themselves hoarse over the respective merits of ther teams. There were quite a number of other spectators. The catcher for the Leal's team, Bert Moore, was unable to play on account of a sprained thumb, and so a local player from outside the school was placed in that position. White, the pitcher for that team, was an easy thing, and the High School boys had lots of fun with him, making three-base hits and home runs as if they were everyday occurrences. After two innings White was removed from the box and Rockwell, one of the nine of the New York Military Academy at Sing Sing, who was home on his vacation, was taken from shortstop and pitched against the Plainfielders. His curves were rather more puzzling than his predecessor and to him the Leal boys mainly owe their victory.

The High School team was composed of the regular candidates for the team. Their fielding was often rather off color, but they did very well considering the fact that they have had sb practice before. There were errors on both sides, but there was lots of fun and so that made up for it. The High School boys led from the start up to the last inning, when the Leal boys finally tied them in the last inning, Honeyman making the run to tie the score and Boone winning the game by crossing the plate for the twenty-seventh run.

Sutphen pitched well for the High School, while Lederer did good work in the position of catcher. White, of the Leal School team, won the honors for difficult catches.

The teams were composed of the following:

High School.	Leal's School.
Lederer, capt.	catcher. Enright
Sutphen	pitcher. White
Smith	1st base. Boone
Dando	2d base. Stevenson, capt
Craig	ad base. Curren
Fisher	shortstop. Rockwell
Honeyman	left field. Dumont
Cerieli	center field. Honeyman
Long	right fel l. Taylor

Score by innings:

Leal's	0	4	1	0	4	1	5	3	—27
High School	5	1	3	2	0	0	1	3	9—26

Sunday-School Officers Chosen.

The annual meeting of the Sabbath-school of the Seventh-day Baptist church was held Sunday afternoon in the Sabbath school rooms. The officers of the school made their reports, showing that progress had been made in all the different lines of work. The election of officers was then held and resulted as follows: Superintendent, D. E. Titsworth; assistant superintendents, Henry M. Maxson and Asa F. Randolph; secretary, Frank J. Hubbard; treasurer, Arthur J. Spicer; librarian, Sydney R. Titsworth.

Public Library.

The following is the bulletin of new books in the Public Library for March, 1897:

American Catalogue, 1890-1895.
Bonner, Abbess and Churchess.
Brookings, Robert for Debate.
Bullock, Ring o' Rushes.
Canton, W. V., Her Book.
Curtis, Venezuela.
Dodd, On the Broads.
Doyle, Rodney Stone.
Fletcher, Literary Index, 1896.
Greeley, Arctic Discoveries.
Hardee, Family Feud.
Harper's Round Table, 1896.
Haswell, Reminiscences of an Octogenarian of the City of New York.
Hawkins, Heart of Princess Vera.
Hueffer, Italian and Other Studies.
James, Portraits of Places.
Saintsbury, 19th Century Literature.
Sienkiewicz, "Quo Vadis."
Stevenson, David Balfour.
Wilson, George Washington.
Wilson, Mere Literature.
Wood, Quotations for Occasions.

GIFTS.

Carpenter, Six Months at the White House.
Chautauqua Library of English History.
Kemble, Georgia Plantation.
Marshall Men of Mark.
N. J. Supreme Court, Reports of Cases, v. 29.
New Orleans Handbook.
U. S., Railways of the U. S., 1895.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chambelain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlains Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The ladies of the Crescent Avenue church are cordially invited to attend a meeting, to be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church, Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Mrs. Swift will speak on behalf of the Freedmen.

BACK FROM A LONG TRIP.

MR. AND MRS. E. R. ACKERMAN HAVE TRAVELED 10,000 MILES.

Journeyed Through the West Indies, South America and Mexico, and Saw Many Sights—Met Distinguished People.

After a trip of ten thousand miles through the West Indies, South America and Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest R. Ackerman returned to their home on West Seventh street, Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman sailed from New York several months ago on the American Line S. S. "Ohio," visiting Bermuda and making short stops at the Danish West Indies, Dominica, St. Christopher, St. Vincent, St. Lucia, Barbadoes and Trinidad. Their first view of South America was at La Guayra, Venezuela, where they landed. They traveled by rail across the Andes to Garacas, where they were granted an audience with President Crespo.

Leaving the South American continent, they sailed north with brief pauses at San Domingo and at Kingston in Jamaica and at the City of Merida in Xucatan. They landed at Vera Cruz and from that Mexican City, traveled by the Mexican Central railroad toward the capital of that country. They found the tropical scenery of that region very beautiful and caught a glimpse of the famous mountain peaks of Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuath while making short stops at Orizaba and Puebla. They found the City of Mexico a wonderful place, especially remarkable for the cleanliness of the streets and town. A week was pleasantly passed there and short outings were enjoyed to the cities of Guadulajara and Zacatecas. They then returned to the United States by rail, reaching Plainfield Saturday evening.

THIEF RODE TWO MILES.

Then Repented and Returned the Bicycle to Its Rightful Owner.

L. Bojenhard Eckesen and brother rode to Plainfield Saturday afternoon from their home in Mat awan to see a friend living at 335 Carl don avenue. The brother rode his new Winton wheel which he had purchased the day before from a dealer in Trenton for $100. At 7:50 o'clock, they left the two wheels standing on the piazza. Twenty minutes later, they came out to find that some one had been there before them and the new wheel was gone.

Chief Grant was notified and, in turn, notified all the police departments in the neighborhood. Perhaps the thief heard of that, for in the morning the missing wheel was standing in the yard, the cyclometer showing that it had been ridden two miles. The tool-bag had been emptied of its contents and the seat with post attached had also been removed. The police were told of the discovery and the owner of the wheel rejoiced.

Will Stay in the Crew.

Raymond A. McGee, of Yale University, returned to Plainfield, Saturday afternoon, to spend Sunday at his home on Orchard place, Washington Park. McGee will be unable to return during the Easter vacation as all the members of the freshmen crew, of which he is one, will remain in New Haven during the holiday train. McGee has decided to give up his trip with the glee club during the vacation and train with the crew instead. He is the heaviest man on the crew and one of the leading candidates.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren street, N. Y. City. I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results. Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren ave., Chicago, Ill.

A New Hat For the Chief.

In the resolution offered at the meeting of the Borough Council Friday evening which provided for the purchase of uniforms and caps for the marshals, no provision was made for the purchase of a new hat for the chief marshal. Mr. Wilson certainly needs a new hat, and it should have been included in the general order.

About Dependent Children.

A meeting of the Organized Aid Association will be held in the lecture hall of Crescent Avenue church on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Williamson, secretary of the State Charities' Association, will give an address upon "Dependent Children of the State."

Fillmore Held For the Grand Jury.

Alec Fillmore, the alleged horse-thief, was brought before Justice Nash for a hearing Saturday afternoon and held in $300 bail to appear before the grand jury. As he could not furnish the bail, he was committed to the Somerset county jail at Somerville.

To Preach the Easter Sermon.

Rev. Mr. Snodgrass, who has been assigned to the pastorate of the First M. E. church, of this city, will occupy the pulpit for the first on Easter Sunday.

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed. It will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and with this solid, correct foundation, it will build up good health, create a good appetite, tone your stomach and digestive organs, strengthen your nerves and overcome or prevent that tired feeling. This has been the experience of thousands. It will be yours if you take

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Sarsaparilla The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 25 cents.

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Mann's Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE, on trial. 100 highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO., Milford, Mass.

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Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.

CATARRH,

Deafness, (caused by catarrh) are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1.00, at all druggists.

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BY women, each with an infant or young child, situations in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.). Small wages expected. Railroad fare paid by Association. Apply State Charities Aid Association, 105 East Twenty Second street, New York City. 3 18 1mo

DIED.

LAWRENCE—At Dunellen N. J., April 2, 1897, William L. Lawrence, aged 87 years.

POULTRY We keep everything about Poultry. Send for 1897 Poultry Lice, Fancying Fowls, Incubators, Live Stock, Breeders—anything—it's your business. Call or write and we send you our 32 page illustrated catalogue—it's free for the asking—it's worth having.

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2 26 3m

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the blood and act directly upon the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

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If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy and sell Marble and Granite and can do not sell unless at prices that will satisfy you. I stand on my credit in myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, and can afford to sell at a small profit on my work. I am personally attended to by my brother, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no one can excel me in the work and cannot work any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has been issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of said term, before the Justices thereof, and before the Justice thereof, by the judgment of the same Court, it was considered and adjudged that RICHARD GARRETSON is the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents for his costs and charges by the said Court, before the said Justice there, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy-three cents for his costs and charges by the said Court, before the said Justice there, if amended, when of the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears of record in the said Court, and the said JOHN D. BARTINE have been duly attached to answer the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath hitherto sought us to provide him a proper remedy in that behalf. We being desirous that what is right and just should be done in this case, and that the said JOHN D. BARTINE, a good and lawful man of your County, may not be delayed or hindered in the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before or said Justices at Trenton, on the third Tuesday of April next, to show if he hath or know of any thing for the said RICHARD GARRETSON why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for the said JOHN D. BARTINE so to do; we command you that you cause the said RICHARD GARRETSON to be made known to him, and that he be and appear before our said Justices at Trenton, on the third Tuesday of April next, to show if he hath or know of any thing for the said RICHARD GARRETSON why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for the said JOHN D. BARTINE so to do; and have you then and there the names of these writs. And what you shall do concerning the same you shall make known to him and this you shall in no wise omit.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the twenty-second day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

JOHN W. WESTCOTT & MEEHAN, Att'ys.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 5w

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 232 West Front street, one door east of Madisen avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

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Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. Box 166, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 2|17

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THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

Do you wish for kindness? Be kind.
Do you long for truth? Be true.
What you give of yours if, you find
Your world is a reflex of you.

For life is a mirror. You smile,
And a smile is your sure return.
Your hate in your heart and vowwhile
All your world with hatred will burn.

Set love against love. Every deed
Shall armed as a fate recoil
You plant in the soil of your need
That you cast yourself in the soil.

Each act is a separate link
In the chain of your weal or your woe;
Curse not, and you need not to drink,
The taste of their dregs you shall know.
—Exchange.

THE EDITOR'S WIFE.

Great was the consternation when the rumor was circulated through the office that Harding was to be married —"actually married to a woman," as Edkins remarked, in a voice of mingled pity and contempt, as he imparted the news to Judkins, the night editor.

Every one was disgusted, for wasn't Harding the exclusive property of the Advocate's men?

And to share him with any woman was beyond all question.

"Yessir, my boy," wholefully remarked Judkins, as he buried his hands deep in his pockets, and blessed his stars for his own unattached condition.

"Just imagine Harding's rooms with a woman in 'em," in a voice of utter contempt. "No more midnight gather-things there, my boy; no Welsh rarebit, no cards, with a seasoning of smoke—oh, hang it, no nothing. Tidies, and ribbon, and bric-a-brac, and goodness knows what, wherever you step. Just a little call, and 'Good evening, Mrs. Harding—yes, our friend has got an assignment,' and off, leaving Harding trying to look happy, with a silk scarf twisted round his neck, and his feet plumb up against some other work of art. Hang it, what is the man thinking of?" and Judkins started up as if he would go to the protection of his misguided fellow editor.

But that same misguided young man seemed in no apparent need of protection, for he laughed and joked with the boys in his old-time manner, and when Judkins's dismal prognostications were related to him his amusement knew no bounds. Then and there he invited them to just come up and see, when he was married, for "I'll warrant you," he said, "that Mrs. H. will prove a delightful little box of Arcadian mixture, to which Edkins is so attached, and every blessed one of you will wish you were in my shoes before the first evening is over, for"—and here Harding, for the first time in the history of the office, descended to the trite and commonplace—"she isn't like other girls, you know—she—"

But here an explosion of pent-up wrath burst from the group, and Harding was suddenly ejected from the office, and as he stared blankly at the closed doors, behind which came most undignified sounds, he was heard to murmur:

"I wonder what I said," which goes to prove that even a callous editor is sometimes human.

* * * * *

But this was all a year ago. Now Harding was safely married. The boys were sure of that. As a proof of their devotion they had suffered themselves to appear in evening dress at the wedding; had been properly presented to the bride as "the boys, you know," and after paying due attention to the pretty bridesmaids, they had retired to the office, and there held secret conclave over glasses and pipes, and there early morning had found them, still wondering how the same man could be so inane as Harding had been.

* * * * *

Now things were different. "She isn't like other women," Judkins had reluctantly admitted after their first call.

"She really isn't, you know; and I guess, after all, it won't be so bad. She's almost one of us, you know, only somehow better and sweeter, and all that, and I shouldn't wonder if we'd better ease up a little on Harding."

And so, to quote Judkins, she was "almost one of them."

Harding's rooms had never seemed so hospitable as now, his big chairs never so tempting, and nights when the boys couldn't drop in for a moment's chat, at least, were off nights with them.

"I tell you it braces a fellow up," Edkins explained, in apology, the second time Judkins found him there.

"She's so awfully interested in all that we do, you know, and gives a fellow lots of tips. She ought to be on the paper herself, and I told her so, but, bless you, she blushed, and asked if I didn't think that she was better adapted to making chocolate, and handed me a cup, just as I like it, and as no one else on earth can make it but she."

"That finished you, old boy, of course," and Judkins laughed.

"But, honestly, you're right. Harding has improved wonderfully, and your pet column has gone up 50 per cent., and the society stuff isn't half as tame.

"We're almost up to the Vindicator now, and it won't be the confounded scoops they get on us we'd lead the town; but I say, Ed"—and here Judkins paused and glanced down the street, as if he feared the approach of some one—"it seems kind of mean to say it, but do you ever think that Harding isn't just quite with his wife, but makes deals with that woman on the Vindicator staff?

"No, I'm not crazy," as his companion stopped short and faced him.

"I've been looking this thing up, and if it wasn't for Mrs. H. I'd give the town the biggest sensation in years.

"It would mean discharge to Harding and promotion to me, and, hang it, if it isn't a temptation. But there is that wife of his; somehow"—and he spoke slowly—"somehow I don't like to hurt her.

"Oh! yes, I've got facts," as Edkins started to interrupt him.

"Mat upset the waste basket on my desk one morning, and didn't pick all the scraps up, and there on my desk was a letter addressed 'Daisy.' Thought I'd have no chance to guy some of you fellows, so I read it.

"'Twas from the editorial rooms of the Vindicator, and was addressed to Harding, and said, 'Meet me at 1 in the park. I must see you. Daisy.'

"You could have knocked me flat, but I followed it up by sending a boy to follow Harding. I knew enough not to follow him myself, and he came back with a full account of Harding meeting a veiled lady in the park, and they stood for a long time in a secluded spot talking very eagerly, and Harding held her hand, and, as the boy expressed it, looked 'sweet' at her.

"Then I put that with the fact that Harding was the only one who could get an interview with the Vindicator on that same affair, and every one knows that the power behind the throne there is a woman. And it strikes me that we have a pretty plain case. Harding is struck on the girl, and she is playing with him for the benefit of the Vindicator.

"See, my boy?"

Edkins drew a deep breath.

"Yes, I see what you say, and if it's true, by jingo, Judkins, we'll thrash Harding, that is all.

"I'm off," and Edkins departed with an air of resolution that was unusual, even to that eccentric individual.

The story grew, as it was whispered from man to man, and there was an uneasiness in the little circle that was wont to gather at the Hardings', for Mrs. Harding and his wife were acutely conscious of what the others were thinking. They alone were bright and cheery.

But the plot deepened as young Foster, who had been simply tolerated as a clever young fellow by the older men, became a frequent caller at the Hardings.

"The boy is in love," was the verdict of the older men, "and now we're in a mess, and how are we going to get out of it?"

Affairs were in this condition when one night Judkins and Edkins reached the Hardings' earlier than usual to find Harding very ill at ease, and his wife's face flushed and her eyes bright.

There was an awkwardness for a few moments, but even Mrs. Harding, with her quickly recovered composure, was unable to dispel.

Suddenly, without the least ceremony, the door opened and young Foster walked in.

He hardly noticed the men, but walked straight to where Mrs. Harding sat in her low chair by the tea-table, and, kneeling down beside her, he caught her hand in his and raised it to his lips.

The faces of the men wore a puzzled expression, and Judkins burst out, "It's time the thing was cleared up. For heaven's sake, Harding, what is it all about?"

"This is what it's all about," young Foster's manly voice rang out, without giving his superior editor a chance to speak:

"It means that you are an old duffer, Judkins, with your clues and your stories, and all that. Harding here is the only sane man on the paper.

"The nice little story you trumped up is all bosh, for here is your Vindicator girl whom Harding is struck on," and he smiled down into the face of Editor Harding's wife.

"Yes, you fellows," he continued, "this is your 'girl' who managed all the scoops, and 'played with Harding' for the benefit of the staff.

"She's the smartest newspaper woman in this country, and the best woman in the world.

"Do you know what she has done?

"No, of course you don't; you've been so busy ferreting out your mystery.

"Well, every blessed one of those scoops you thought stolen she worked out for herself, and had it all in copy before you ever dawdled here and gossiped about it.

"And when she might have had the biggest scoop of all, and been known the country over, and had her price for it all, she gave it up, gave up her position on the Vindicator, all because it touched the honor of one of our men. As she told the managing editor, when she absolutely refused to give the names he asked:

"'I have been an editor, but, thank God, before I was that, and, despite of it, I am a woman, a woman also, and I am Editor Harding's wife, and I will not betray the good name of one of his men.'"

The strong voice broke. "It was my father's name," he continued, "and now my father is dead."

There was a pause for a moment.

Then it was broken by the sweet voice of Editor Harding's wife.

"You take two lumps, I believe, Mr. Edkins? Yes see I remember."

* * * * *

"Which goes to show," said Judkins, as they trudged home an hour later, "that really 'she isn't like other women'."

The Comfort of Job.

Porter (returning in a hurry)—Beg pardon, sir, but I was a-makin' a mistake when I says your train starts from No. 6 platform. I have ascertained that it has previously started from No. 5. In bother words, sir, you 'ave lost it.—Pick-Me-Up.

A French Canadian couple, Louis Darwin and his wife, living in St. Paul, recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of their marriage. The husband is 107 years old and his wife is 101.

RED HAIR A DEFORMITY.

Regarded by Some of the Scotch People With Strong Dislike.

In a sketch of the estimate mankind has put upon hair-color, a writer says that among some of the Highland clans red hair was regarded with so much aversion as to be considered a positive deformity. An amusing instance of this is still kept in memory. A certain nobleman paid a visit to an old Highlander, and was introduced by him to his family, consisting of six fine, stalwart sons. The nobleman, however, happened to be aware that there were seven, and inquired after the absent member. The old man sorrowfully gave him to understand that an effective dismember of Providence had rendered the seventh unfit to be introduced in company. "Ah, my poor fellow," said the sympathizing visitor, "I see—some mental infirmity?" "On the contrary," replied the father, "he is by far the cleverest of the family—there is nothing the matter with his mind."

"Oh, then, by all means, let me see him," said the nobleman and while the old man went in quest of the unpresentable youth, the prepared a kind word for the eclipse whom he expected to be produced. To his astonishment, however, the father returned, followed by a fine, tall, handsome young fellow, by far the most prepossessing of the family. "Excuse me," exclaimed the nobleman, "but I—in fact—I see nothing the matter with him."

"Nothing the matter with him!" mournfully exclaimed the afflicted parent; "nothing the matter with him! Look at his hair!"

The nobleman looked; sure enough, his hair was red!

"Ah, that explains," he readily exclaimed to the relief of the youth, "the reason why he is by far the cleverest of the family."

An explanation of the origin of this bitter aversion may be found in some quarrel between the different clans, since there were clans in which red hair predominated.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

LEGAL FEES.

A Lawyer Paid Himself as a Stimulus to Transact His Own Business.

A would-be client once wrote to Parsons, the American advocate, stating a case for his opinion, and inclosing a $20 note. The other did not reply; whereupon the man wrote a second letter. Then Parsons answered that he had read the case and formed his opinion, but somehow or other "it stuck in his throat." Whereupon, the man, perceiving what was amiss, inclosed a $100 note, and got the opinion. Nobody does anything well for nothing, and certainly not a lawyer. Lord Mansfield was so sensible of this that when, on one occasion, he had to attend to some professional business of his own, he took some guineas out of his purse and put them into his waistcoat pocket to give him the requisite stimulus. Sir Anthony Malone, an Irish Attorney General, was so imprudent as to omit this precaution, and, as the Rev. James Jefferson us, was grievously punished for it, for he was so inattentive as regards some property he bought for himself that he lost £3,000 a year by it. In future he caused his clerk to make an abstract of the title deeds of any property he bought, and lay it before him with a fee of 5 guineas, properly indorsed, which the clerk was scrupulously to account for, after which Sir Anthony made no more mistakes, as regarded, at least, his own affairs.—London Illustrated News.

How He Proposed.

"The best 'dinner yarn' that I ever heard," observed a woman at a Boston dinner party, "was the story of the young man who was much in love with a certain young woman, but hadn't the courage to tell her so. One evening they were dining out together, and it so happened that a bated rival took the girl in to dinner. The rival's manner made the bashful lover suspect that the rival intended to propose to the girl that very evening. As the dinner progressed the lover became absolutely sure of this, and, spurred on by necessity, he resolved to risk his own fortune to test, and at once. Tearing a leaf from his notebook he accordingly scribbled a line or two, folded it, and gave it to the nearest servant with a 'Hand that to the lady in blue.' (There was fortunately but one such at the table, or matters might have been complicated.) The girl received the note, opened it, and read: 'Will you be my wife?' followed by his name. He had forgotten to send the pencil, however, but the girl was as ready as the man was lacking, and she turning to the servant and said, calmly: 'Just tell the gentleman Yes.'"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Mrs. Nanson's Carrier Pigeon.

Mrs. Nanson, wife of the famous Arctic explorer, is the owner of a remarkable carrier pigeon which, after being away from its home for nearly two years, winged its way back over a thousand miles of frozen waste and yet another thousand of ocean and frost and plain. Under its shining white wing it brought a note from Nansen, telling his wife that he was well and the expedition was doing finely.—Tid-Bits.

A Hustler.

Rozenheimer—How did you come to git your gonsends to young Swagg's request for your daughter's hand? He has noddings.

Old Swindlebaum—Yen he asks for her undt I tells him she ish only a schoolgirl, he says: "Yese, but I can wait," undt I says: "Yah undt I do but gif her to a young vellow vat ish such a hustler ash dot."—New York Journal.

BREEK'S POWER OVER BRUTES.

He Astounds Northwood by Fascinating Skunks, Mink and Foxes.

Nordorf Breek, a gypsy in North wood, N. Y., has amazed the natives by his success in approaching wild animals, even coming up with a fox and handling it as if it were a pet dog.

Breek lives by himself in a shanty, and bluejays and squirrels, mink and rabbits gather about his door to feed on the scraps that he throws to them, or to listen to his voice, which is so peculiar that many Northwood men say it makes them shiver.

Breek is somewhat of a mystery to nearly everybody asks him about his animal friends, and the other evening, when a skunk came waddling into the store at his heels, Dave Jones felt called upon to protest. Breek picked the skunk up. Every body drew away hastily, but the expected consequences did not come. Breek took the skunk to the door and dropped it from the stoop into the road. He came back, purchased a side of bacon and some cheese, and made his way up the road, followed by the skunk.

The Northwood woodsmen would never believe before Breek came that foxes had gone to men for protection from dogs on their trails, as foxes are said to have gone to Thoreau. Now seven persons have seen foxes seek shelter with Breek, and there are no skeptics.

It is believed that Breek's eyes are largely responsible for this power over animals. They are rather dark, full of lustre, and direct in their gaze. While not exactly fierce, they are rather menacing. A dog, angry at a child for having stepped on its tail or the store porch one day, started to snap at it. Breek said something quickly, and the dog, giving one glance at the man's eyes, slunk away *with its tail* between its legs.

Lotteries Began at an Early Date.

As late as 1806 Harvard College was raising money by a lottery. It offered 30,000 tickets for sale at $10 each, with prizes ranging from $15,000 down to $7. "In the above scheme," said the Prospectus, "the just expectations of the public, and the interest of the University, have been consulted. It is worthy the attention of adventurers, that the highest prize is the largest sum in value to any that has been drawn in this Commonwealth for many years past, though the usual price of tickets is preserved. The Managers solicit the patronage of the public in general, and of the friends of literature and of the University in particular; and considering the object of the Lottery, they will combine the prospect of gain with the certainty of benefiting the University: and by lending their aid to the means of education, will promote the best interests of their country."

Exit Tompkins.

Tomkins is one of those gentlemen of kind disposition who are ever on the lookout to improve their neighbors' minds. Seeing a man, apparently a country fellow, sitting on the curb, watching the telegraph wires carefully, Tomkins approached.

"Watching the wires, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Waiting to see the message go by, eh?"

The man smiled, and "Yes, sir," he replied. Then Tomkins spoke kindly to him and explained the mystery of the electric current, and that the message was invisible, and finished up: "Now you know something about it." Then as he was going away, he said, by the way: "What are you in for?"

"Me and my mate are telegraph workers, and we're just putting up a new wire."—Tid-Bits.

A Servant Dog's Bad Habit.

A dog in New Orleans has contracted the habit of smoking and his smoking propensity is of sufficently long standing to be now a habit with him. He acquired it, of course, in the old way that is, by keeping bad company. The dog seems to belong to no one in particular, and runs about the streets chasing rats in the gutters for a living. This Bohemian existence has made him the prey of evil ways. Picking up the cigar or cigarette stumps tossed in his way by idle or thoughtless smokers has given him a taste for the weed, and when his find happens to have the necessary fire at one end he seems to enjoy his smoke equal to the most confirmed nicotine devotee.—Philadelphia Times.

The Affectionate Dood.

It is not fair for cats and dogs to carry off the spoils. I allow me to tell a story from my own personal experience of gratitude in a goose. I was walking one day with a friend through his poultry-yard, when a goose hurried up to him, fondly rubbed its neck against his trousers, and followed him about everywhere. He told me he had once rescued it from being done to death by its feathered companions because it had a broken wing. Could any unfeathered biped have shown greater affection?

More Than One Way to Spell Chicago.

At the New York Post-Office, in sorting over the letters from various parts of the world, one hundred and ninety-seven different ways of spelling "Chicago" have been found; among them were "Jagjaco," "Hipaho," "Jajigo," "Scheechacho," "Hisago," "Chachicho," and a scholarly resident of Finland indulges in "Zizazo."

Introduction of Postal Cards.

Postal cards were introduced by Professor Emanuel Herman, of Vienna. They were first used in England, Germany, and Switzerland in 1870, in Belgium and Denmark in 1871, and in Norway, Russia, and the United States in 1872-3.

PENNY OF 1856.

Story that Gold Was Used in Place of Nickel Has Enhanced Its Value.

"Though the penny of 1856," observed a numismatist, "was issued in great sufficiency, the coins soon disappeared from circulation and are held as rarities. They are seldom offered for sale, but those which have been offered brought a large price. There are several theories existing among coin experts as to the disappearance of this penny, being of the older style and metals for the coin, a bar of gold was melted up by mistake for a bar of nickel, and that the reason why the penny disappeared was in consequence of its intrinsic value. The result of this and other stories about the 1856 penny is that there were at least as many coined as there were of '54, '55 or '57 pennies, one of the '56 pennies will to-day bring nearly one hundred times as much money as those of the other years mentioned. Some numismatists have even gone so far as to test the composition. They found no trace of gold. It is one of the many peculiar things about the scarcity of some coins."—Washington Star.

Firing Dynamite by Water.

In these days of invention the most extraordinary discovery causes very little astonishment. Still, it is a bit surprising to hear that the newest method of firing dynamite is by the use of water. Water is a time-fuse when the modes in use till now, and both had their disadvantages. The present ingenious arrangement is as follows:

A sensitive detonator, which ignites at the temperature of boiling water, is placed in the centre of the charge of dynamite, and around it is placed a layer of lime, which, in turn, is surrounded by a piece of lamp-wick. When the whole arrangement is sunk to the bottom of a boring, the wick absorbs water from the surrounding earth and conveys it to the lime. Of course the lime gets hot, and heats the detonator. And, in half a minute after reaching bottom, the dynamite does its work.

The great advantage of this means of producing the explosion is that there is no flame.

Statues.

To the uninitiated it is always a puzzle to know how a bronze or a marble statue is made. The natural impression is that the sculptor, armed with mallet and chisel, chips his conception from a huge block of stone after modelling it in clay.

Such was the method of Michael Angelo, but to-day another manner prevails. The sculptor having modelled his figure most carefully, a plaster cast is taken. In the meantime skilled mechanics have prepared a block of marble. The plaster cast is placed beside this block and used as a model, the stone-cutters copying point by point, measuring the cast with square, rule and calipers. The cutting goes on until a general outline of the statue is had. Then the skilled artisan, specially trained, takes it in hand, making a most faithful copy of the model under the sculptor's personal superintendence and direction.

When this work is completed it only remains for the artist to give the finishing touches, a fine here, an indentation there, bringing the statue into nearer realization with his conception.

The Russian Royal Baby.

The little Grand Duchess Olga is decidedly a pretty child, and her roseleaf cheeks and crown of fair hair look well against the background of the large white pillow on which she usually wears her head which form a kind of halo round her dainty little head. So far she has no marked preferences, but seems to like everybody, and her nurse remarked somewhat dolefully that although her imperial highness was very happy with her, she never sulked or cried when she was given to one of the others." The one exception she makes is in favor of her young mother, and the hardest lesson the grand duchess has yet to learn is that she must suffer in silence when the Czarina leaves the nurseries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Fork is 900 Years Old.

By the way, it is just about 900 years ago since the fork made its appearance in Europe. In 955 A. D. a son of the Doge, Pietro Orsolo, had wedded in Venice the Brizzantine Princess Argila, who produced at the wedding feast a golden fork and gold spoon. Then the high Venetian families followed suit, and these martyrs to fashion pricked their lips with the new instrument. The fork prospered, however, and spread over Italy. In 1379 it had travelled as far as Prussia, and in 1608 a traveller brought it direct to England.

Couldn't Catch Pat.

Lately, when an auctioneer was disposing of an insolvent tobacconist's stock, he was interrupted by a half tipsy Irishman with—

"Oi bought a polpe from yez last night for a shilling that's worth only sixpence."

"I believe that, Pat," replied the auctioneer, who fancied himself witty, "if you tell me who my father is, I will give you back the shilling."

"The father of loies, you ch'ating spalpeen," readily exclaimed Pat.

His Prospects.

Tom—Think the heiress will accept Jack?

Dick—No; but I think that after he proposes he will have a rich sister.

CU ING RAD HABITS.

A Chinese Hypnotist Performs Wonderful Cures With His Power.

Chicago has brought to light the most marvelous hypnotist of modern times, if the powers his admirers claim are really exist.

On the front of a modest little cottage in the pretty suburban village of Englewood, just outside of Chicago, is the sign: "Hypnotism. Cures liquor, morphine, tobacco, cigarette and all useless habits. Stammering in speech, catching of the breath, etc. Private call hour and cause trouble."

Inside of the cottage is a young man from appearance scarcely out of his teens and with face and hands almost girlish in their delicacy, who is said to possess the almost supernatural power which enable him to do all that he claims he can on the board sign outside.

Charles D. Bronyette is his name, and he is a product of the Western metropolis. He works on the basis that a vicious habit is the result of an idea that possesses a man's mind. He wants to do the thing that the habit calls for. If you remove the idea you kill the habit. And that is what he does—takes away the idea.

A recent demonstration one of the patients was a young man who was to investigate reasons he had for saying the habit have on him that he consumed 150 cigarettes a day. The Professor placed him in a chair and stood before him. There was no mistaking the genuineness of the hypnotic sleep. Then he told him that the use of cigarette habit was injurious and he would not want to smoke again. Upon being awakened he was offered a cigarette, but refused, and showed signs of disgust at the sight of what before been his favorite form of pleasure.

Another patient was a man whose red nose and bleared face spoke very plainly of his love for liquor. He was put to sleep and the hypnotist told him of the evils of intemperance, and commanded him to thereafter pay no heed his passion for drink. He was then brought out of his trance and when whisky was given him it made him sick.

A very similar case was that of a man who was addicted to the excessive plug tobacco. The same formula of telling him how bad a habit the use of chewing was was gone through. After being revived he could not bear the sight of plug tobacco, and even to look at it from a distance nauseated him.

The remarkable part of these extraordinary exhibitions is that the patients are still as averse to their old habits as they were just after coming out of the hypnotic sleep. They have no desire to resort to the use of them, and can account for it in no other way than that the Professor did what he said he could—removed the ideas from their minds.—New York Journal.

She Adored Too Much.

They stood silently in the moonlight. He had told her goodby sixteen times, and yet was he loath to go.

He kissed her, and she loved him—so he thought.

She had not told him so; but he was a very young man.

"Cholly," she lisped, "there is one thing I would crave. May I trust you?"

Cholly's tackles tightened, and he looked down into her lovelit orbs with the calm resignation of one who was willing to give up all for the woman he loves.

"Trust me?" he asked. "Oh, cruel one, why ask such a question? What can I do to prove my constancy?"

"Get a hair cut."

The words fell upon a dank, moon besmeared atmosphere with a dull deathly rattle.

Cholly's arms dropped to his side, and he walked to the front gate, speechless. There he hesitated.

He who hesitates is lost.

To the east was the barber shop. To the west, the football field. With a firm step and heaving bosom the young man gazed to the east and then to the west.

"I will not!" he exclaimed, as he shook his fist at heaven.

And then he walked away with an air of resolution. His face was to the west!—Up-to-Date.

Fort and Fortress.

The United States army does not recognize in its vocabulary the word "fortress." The nearest we come to it is call Fort Monroe "Fortress" Monroe. How can we blame the young lady if she shoots in this wise?

"Now Jamie, what is a fort?" Mrs. Teacher asks.

Jamie, having looked it up—An independent defensible fortification; a small fortress or castle.

"What is a fortlet?"

"A little fort."

"And what is a fortress?"

"A female fort, Ma'am."

A Burglar Reporter.

A professional burglar in Berlin found a new and original way of getting to the ordinary profits of the profession, says Pearson's Weekly. After the burglary he sent a full account of it to one of the daily newspapers, asking for the he received payment in the usual way. But he tried his plans once too often. The editor got suspicious and gave information to the police, who found that the amateur reporter was able to beat all rivals in the way of early information.

Very Reprehensible.

Wiggins—"I suppose you've been a poor God fellow died suddenly last night?"

Jiggins—"Good gracious, no! Why, it's too bad of him; why, he promised to keep me a fiver to-day, faithful!"—Tid-Bits.

THE LOST CURLS.

Miss Tabby was a stoutly built English woman about thirty-five years of age, who was accustomed to take a daily walk round Regent's Park every morning, between six and seven, unless the weather permitted. She lived in her "constitutional." She was a daily governess, and lived on a meager salary on which she supported her aged mother. It was the time when ladies wore curls such as those which so unsightly decorate portraits of the late Mrs. Browning.

Miss Tabby was by no means a beauty; her face was too broad, her nose too wide, her lips too thin and her chin one too long; but her teeth were white and strong and regular. Her eyes were the sweetest in the world, and such merry ones they were too.

Miss Tabby were false curls. She had some real ones, but they were few in number, and to supplement them she wore on each side of her face three red brown ringlets that dangled from a little side comb, so she had only to put the comb into her hair and there she was.

As I have mentioned, Miss Tabby was a great walker. It was three miles round Regent's Park, and she did it in an hour. She walked with a long stride and a springy gait, and with a certain beat of her plump shoulders that was quite perceptible through the rabbit shawl which formed the invariable wrap in the walking costume of that period.

One lovely morning, when the park was at its brightest dress of verdure and green at the advent of the early season, when the hawthorn, lilac and chestnut trees were out in bloom, delighting the senses with their beauty and fragrance, Miss Tabby pursued her walk precisely at seven o'clock.

The morning she stepped jauntily along, holding up her dress over her striped skirt quite unaware that there was a tall military gentleman not very far behind her.

"Fine walker," said the gentleman, speaking evidently at the lady in front of him. "She must have been a soldier at some time in her life by a sergeant. I believe she could keep pace with me, and I never yet found a woman who could do that; but then, to be sure, an old bachelor like myself is not often seen walk with ladies. What a terrible woman she must be to wear those stout boots!"

Just then the lady in front dropped something; it was a little blackboard thing, all wiggles. The gentleman stopped, looked intently at it, poked it with his umbrella, but could make nothing of it. He finally stooped, picked up the strange object gingerly on his first finger and thumb, and twirling it at arm's length, gazed at it some time.

"Looks like hair," said he aloud, for being a lonely old fellow he was accustomed to talk to himself. Diving hastily into his pocket, he brought out his spectacles, set them on his nose, and pulled the mysterious article minutely.

"By Jove, it's curls!" he cried, and paused after the lady.

Miss Tabby was startled when he overtook her, and taking off his hat with a grand military bow presented him with the ringlets. She dropped a deep, raised both hands to her face, felt on one side an abundance of hair and on the other a vacuum, and with a little embarrassed laugh put on her hands for the curls. After inserting them in their place an inspection satisfied her, for this London-bred maid was as guileless as a little child, so gazing up innocently into the old gentleman's face, she said naively:—

"Will you be my looking-glass, sir, and tell me if they are on straight?"

"Really, ma'am, I cannot tell. I am often not accustomed to such things."

"Ah, well," said the lady, who had by this time recovered her self-possession, "it does not greatly matter. I suppose I have still a pretty face. But to fancy what I should have suffered if I had gone through Camden Town on three stout curls on one side of my face and two half starved ones on the other! All the street boys would have been gurying me." And she shook her ringlets at him and smiled.

The general was a sedate man with very small sense of humor; but when Miss Tabby drew this picture of herself he remembered how funny she looked when he first overtook her, and he laughed until the tears stood in his eyes. Wiping them away with a great white silk pocket handkerchief, he said:—

"Do you know you have made me laugh for the first time for ten years?"

"Have I?" she returned, with a twinkle in her sweet brown eyes. "My friends tell me I have a faculty that way. But I beg your pardon, sir; I really did not mean to do it, and I thank you very much for my pardon, sir."

"The laugh has done me good," said the general.

Miss Tabby waited for him to continue his walk, but he said,—

"If we seem to be out for a constitutional, have you any objection to our walking together?"

Miss Tabby, with all her sweetness, had a great deal of firmness of character—what is called backbone; therefore at this question her long upper lip rose slightly down upon her thin underlip, and the smile faded from her face; she considered for a moment, then answered very gravely,—

"As I am no longer young, and you appear to be a respectable elderly gentleman, I suppose we can safely walk together round the park."

They began their conversation by talking of the weather. People in England always do this. They advanced from the weather to town topics, and finally becoming confidential, talked of themselves. Miss Tabby was rather aghast when she found she was walking with a man whose name was written in the history of the British Empire; but she comforted herself by reflecting that he was but a man, after all, and so went on as if nothing had happened.

"Ahem!" coughed the general. "Will you accept the shelter of my umbrella?"

The matter-of-fact lady replied that she would be glad to do so.

"Ahem! Will you be offended if I suggest that by taking my arm you will receive more benefit from it."

Miss Tabby at once took his arm.

They walked on until they arrived at the ugly little street in which she lived. Her home was a few doors from that of the Italian conspirator, Mazzini. It was to this dingy dwelling that the gentleman led the door, therefore Miss Tabby felt herself compelled to ask her new friend to take shelter in the house. She devoutly hoped he would refuse, but he accepted the invitation with the most cheerful alacrity, and followed her into the diminutive parlor where her mother sat at the breakfast table awaiting her.

Mrs. Tabby was the fac-similie of her daughter, allowing for the difference in years.

"Mother, let me introduce to you General Banning who has come to take shelter from the storm."

The general bowed over Mrs. Tabby's hand in his best Sir Charles Grandison style.

"You will excuse us," said Miss Tabby, "if we proceed with breakfast, as I am due at Hyde Park Corner at ten o'clock."

"Certainly," said the general seating himself without further delay at the table.

Miss Tabby soon rose, and donning her waterproof said,—

"I must confide you to the tender mercies of my mother, general, as I have a long walk before me."

"You do not mean that you are going to walk all that distance?" he asked.

"I shall take an omnibus part of the way."

The general rose from his seat, drew himself up to his full height—Miss Tabby thought his head would touch the ceiling—and said in his best military manner,—

"I desire, Miss Tabby, that you remain here until I fetch a cab."

It was not long before he became a frequent visitor in Camden Town, and by-and-by he ventured to take the ladies for a stroll in the Botanical and Zoological Gardens.

He never escorted them to Kensington Gardens; he was afraid of meeting some of his rich relations, who might make inquiries concerning the ladies that he did not care to answer. He had quite a considerable fortune, and although his brothers did not care for him, they set great store by their money, and they kept their eyes on him for that reason. But as for any attention they ever showed him, it never went farther than an invitation to a grand party now and then.

Things went on this way until the end of September when the fashionables had left town and Regent's Park looked very deserted, wet and dreary. It was raining as usual, one Saturday morning, as the general and Miss Tabby were proceeding arm in arm under one umbrella. After quite a long silence the general said,—

"Do you remember Miss Tabby, the remark I made about your walking when first we met?"

"Oh, yes! You said I was the best walker, for a lady, you ever saw."

"And did I not say anything else?"

"You said I was the only lady who could keep step with you."

"Well, don't you think, as we walk so well together, we might as well keep step for the rest of our lives?"

Miss Tabby hesitated and blushed. She had not blushed for years until that spring morning a few months ago, when the general presented her with the lost curls, and ever since then she had been troubled in this particular.

Usually when she answered the general she raised her eyes to his face; she had to raise them a long way, as his height was considerable; but today she looked down at his boots and remarked unconsciously to herself that he had his goloshes on, while she had forgotten hers.

"Well, Miss Tabby, I am waiting for my answer," said the general.

Now he had on an Inverness cloak; it had a very large cape which hid the plump hand that rested on his arm; he therefore thought he might safely give it a little pressure.

"Well, general," said Miss Tabby, "do you think your relatives would approve of me?"

"Bother my relatives!" said the general, "I am not going to marry to please them, but myself."

The lady finally gave her consent, and so it came to pass that a few weeks afterward they were married in the little church at Highgate by its unpretending minister; and the general's brother, the rich Indian merchant, and his family were greatly astonished when they received a very large envelope containing a smaller and more ornate one, from which they drew two cards tied together by a little silver cord.

On the smaller ones were engraved the words, "General Banning, V. C., Hanover Terrace, Regent's Park." And on the larger one, "Mrs. Banning, Hanover Terrace, Regent's Park."

Great was their consternation, and many were the disagreeable remarks passed upon the couple by those rich and selfish people; but they never knew how much happiness was signified by the little silver cord that tied the cards together.

MRS. JANE B. BOWE.

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

How He Saved the Life of Nicholas II. Then the Czarwitch.

Prince George of Greece is the second son of King George. He was born at Corfu in June, 1869. The young Prince is a tall, handsome, broad-shouldered fellow of unflinching courage. After completing his studies at home he started to make a tour of the world. His companion through India and the East was the present Czar of Russia, Nicholas II., who was then the Czarewitch. While they were traveling through Japan the Czarewitch was attacked by a fanatical Japanese, and Prince George beat him off with a heavy stick. Prince George continued his travels alone and visited this country, accompanied by Admiral Loman of the Russian navy. He crossed the continent from San Francisco, stopping at the principal cities en route and arrived in this city on June 30, 1891. He received a hearty

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

welcome from the Greek residents here. The young Prince inspected the Navy Yard and the torpedo station at Willet's Point. He was especially interested in naval affairs. He travelled incog as the Count Folstor, and his courteous manners and unaffected disposition made him popular everywhere. While on the trip to Willet's Point he drank beer in the cabin of the United States launch Rumsey, and when in town travelled around in street cars like an ordinary citizen. He always carried a white natural wood stick, which was said to be his master stick and the one with which he beat the crazy Japanese who attacked the Czarewitch.

After seeing the sights here, Prince George sailed for Europe on the Cunarder Servia, which broke a crank pin when two days out and was obliged to return. There was considerable excitement aboard, but it was said that the Prince was the coolest passenger on the steamer. When the Servia got back to this port the Prince immediately engaged passage on the City of New York and sailed the following day.—New York Sun.

Valuables Stowed Away.

In one of the old London banks a box was recently found, containing money and valuables, which had not been opened or called for in 100 years, for which now remains without a claimant. Incidents of like sort are not infrequent in banking history, though there is no other recorded instance of a package held in trust remaining so long unclaimed. Some years ago the Merchants' National Bank of Baltimore discovered a box containing $10,000 in bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad, the ownership of which could not at first be traced. The coupons for the preceding fifteen years were still attached. It was finally discovered that the bonds belonged to the Hagerstown (Md.) Bank, and had been deposited as collateral. The president of the Hagerstown bank died; the cashier was superseded, and the institution lost all traces of the transaction. The disappearance of the securities, however, always remained, an unpleasant mystery until it was thus happily cleared up.—New York Tribune.

In Trade.

Mrs. A. Quitt—So you cleared that poor Mr. Liftem from the charge of stealing that turkey? Well, I'm glad of it, but he's such a worthless character that I don't believe you will ever get a cent for your pay.

A. Quitt (the famous criminal lawyer)—I may not, but I've got a blamed good turkey out in the woodshed.

Where the Trouble Was.

"Brother," said the minister, "you should try to be content with what you have."

"I am," said the brother, who had been grumbling. "It is what I ain't got that I am dissatisfied about."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Grasping the Opportunity.

She—"Perfectly lovely club, isn't it?"

He—"Are you a member?"

She—"No; only married women are eligible."

He—"Ah! Would you allow me to—make you eligible to membership?"—Pearson's.

Somewhat in Doubt.

Old Gent (to beggar, to whom he has given a halfpenny): "Now, my man, what shall you do with that coin?"

"Well, I hardly know, guv'nor, whether to purchase an annuity or invest in railway stock. Which do you idvise?"—Tid-Bits.

Where He Got It.

Householder—Hi, there! What do you want?

Tramp—Nothin'.

Householder—Then why are you hanging about here?

Tramp—This is where I always gets it.—Harper's Bazar.

HOW THEY DID IT.

The Various Ways Presidents Received Chauncey M. Depew's Regrets.

Chauncey M. Depew says that he has had personal experience in seeking office—not for himself, however but for others—from every Republican President. He says that Mr Lincoln would always listen attentively to what he had to say, and then tell a funny story. On his way back to the hotel he would think over the story, and finally see that it landed his candidate way out of sight.

General Grant always received an application for office as toasts to the memory of Washington are drunk—standing and in silence.

President Hayes listened for a while, then broke out into lamentations that the attention of the President of the United States should be diverted from the great affairs of state to distribute patronage. Then he would make a memorandum in a little red book, which was to remind him not to do it.

General Garfield would put his arm around your neck, tell you how much he loved you, and then forget what you had asked of him.

President Arthur would listen with polite attention to all you had to say; then refer you to some man in New York, whom you were never able to find.

President Harrison would sink down into his chair until you had presented the claims of your candidate, and then change the subject.

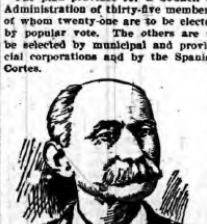
Major McKinley's methods have not been developed.—Chicago Record.

THE CUBAN REFORMS.

Outline of the Measures Which Spain Will Inaugurate.

CANOVAS, the Spanish Premier, has decided to inaugurate reforms in Cuba without waiting for peace.

The plan provides for a Council of Administration of thirty-five members, of whom twenty-one are to be elected by popular vote. The others are to be selected by municipal and provincial corporations and by the Spanish Cortes.



GENERAL GOMEZ.

This Council will arrange the local budget and prepare a tariff schedule under certain restrictions, a most important one being that Spanish goods shall be given a decided advantage over goods of other countries. Spain will continue to administer the finances in the departments of war, navy and the treasury, including the payment of the Cuban debt. But these cover 97 per cent. of the total expenditures. The farcical character of the proposed reforms is still more apparent when it is stated that there are to be no changes in the elective franchise. With only one-ninth of the total population of the island, the Spanish hold political control in two-thirds of the provinces. The new Council of Administration would therefore be, not Cuban, but Spanish, and by an overwhelming majority.

No wonder the Cubans reject with contempt such empty shells of reform. Warned by the past treacheries of Spain, the patriots will listen to no proposals of peace short of entire independence.

He Objected to Soap and Water.

Some of the Red Indians are almost as reluctant to wash themselves as they are to do a hard day's work.

A gentleman who was descending the St. Lawrence once met a poor Indian who had just come out of a prison. A more hideous and wretched-looking man could hardly be imagined. He was as limp as an old paper collar.

"Did they starve you in prison?" inquired the gentleman.

"No."

"Or did they treat you cruelly, overtask you with labor, or torture you in the dark cell?"

"No; the great white chief did none of these things."

"Then why this tortured look, and why is my red brother so anguished?"

"They made me wash myself. Ugh!"

A Good Choice.

Dashaway—"Hello, Uncle Jasper, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Uncle Jasper—"No, sah. De fac' is I'se so shabby dat I kinder hate t' 'pear 'fore 'spectable folks."

Dashaway—"Well, now, uncle, if I should offer you the choice between a good glass of whiskey and a pair of trousers, I've got up-stairs, which would you take?"

Uncle Jasper (scratching his head)—"Well, boss, dat's a powerful hard nut to crack. But I 'spec' if I had dat glass o' whiskey fuss', I'd be dat good ter myself an' so 'nuther givin' I'se dat pair o' pants, sah."

No Experimenter.

Perry Patetic—They say a man enjoys restin' a whole lot better after a good, hard day's work.

Wayworn Watson—Well, fer all I know it may be so; but I ain't round tryin' any dangerous experiments.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SAFE RULES FOR BICYCLING.

Things to Do and to Avoid, as Set Forth by a Physician.

1. In purchasing a wheel take as much care to have it fit you as you would in obtaining a gown or a suit of clothes.

2. Be sure that when sitting upright you do not have to reach to maintain the ball of the foot on the pedal during an entire revolution.

3. Adjust the handle bars at a level which, when the arms are fully extended, will keep the body in an almost upright position. In riding long distances, the handle bars should be dropped a trifle, so as to increase the leverage by a backward as well as a forward push.

4. Before purchasing a wheel make an arrangement with the dealer whereby you may be allowed to make trials of different saddles until you find one that is perfectly comfortable, for a properly fitting saddle is the most necessary element in safe and comfortable riding. No one saddle will fit all riders; sometimes many must be tried before the correct model is found. Incline to a saddle that is stiff and moderately provided with springs, and which is broad and short, rather than long and narrow. A soft saddle, whether padded leather or inflated rubber, will always chafe when ridden a long distance. The pommel found on the majority of saddles is a very necessary adjunct; it cannot be dispensed with. There must be sufficient cut out at the sides of the saddle so that there will be no interference with the muscles of the interior and posterior aspect of the thigh on the downward stroke. This lack of common concavity to the sides is a common defect in the many so-called anatomical saddles. The most important object to be attained in the adjustment of the saddle is to have the pommel high enough to give the body a slight tendency to slip backward.

5. The average woman should never ride a wheel geared higher than 60 inches; the average man higher than 70 inches. Remember that the higher the gear, the greater the power required to make a given distance.

6. After having become accustomed to a bicycle, never take a ride so long that a good night's sleep will not entirely remove all traces of fatigue. Twenty-five to fifty miles a day, according to the surface of the country, should not be exceeded by the average rider.

7. Always walk up a steep hill; it saves your heart.

8. Never ride simply with the idea of arriving at the earliest possible moment at a given destination; ride for the pleasure that is to be gotten from it.

9. While riding use the same sense in drinking that you would in watering a horse. Also, like a horse, stick closely to water as a beverage. Remember that alcohol stimulates the heart and circulation in much the same way that exercise does, and that if you use it in any form while wheeling the reaction is speedy and long-reaching.

10. Never ride on a full stomach; it will interfere with the heart's action and respiration.

A SUGGESTION FROM PARIS

FASHION GOSSIP

If a woman would have the latest elegance in her petticoats, she must avoid the rustling kind and wear dainty, soft brocaded silk skirts, ruffled with silk crepe.

Narrow fancy belts are quite as popular as ever, and the latest novelty is of white leather, with clasps of gold and turquoise. The belt clasps are all more ornate than ever, being studded with rhinestones, imitation jewels and pearls, and fashioned in rococo designs of both enamelled and plain gold.

The new spring coat will have variety in style to recommend it, but the one which is expected to lead is the "Watteau" basque, with plait straight from and a plait in the back, and cut so that it outlines the figure at the side. Other jackets are on the order of the reefer, fit more closely in the back, and are either single or double-breasted.

SHOE EYELETS.

One of the Very Few Things that are Sold by the Million.

There are many things that are sold by the gross, and not a few that are sold by the thousand, but there are not many that are sold by the million. Among the things that are so sold however, are shoe eyelets.

The eyelets are made of brass, by machines whose operation is almost entirely automatic. Three of four machines are required to produce the eyelet in the form in which it is sold, the brass being fed into the first machine in the flat strips. As sold to the shoe manufacturer, the eyelet is turned down at one end only. The eyelets look as much as anything like so many little hats with narrow brims and without any tops in the crowns.

Eyelets are made of various sizes in diameter and of various lengths of shank or cylinder, according to the thickness of the material with which they are used; and after they come from the machines they are finished in great variety. Some are finished in white—these are silver plated; some are left finished and some are copper-ed. Eyelets are japanned in black or in various shades of russet; they are, in fact, made in any size and of any color that may be desired. Sooner or later the japanning wears off, exposing the brass. There are now made shoe eyelets that are covered with celluloid, which keep their color, but these are much more expensive than the kinds commonly used.

Shoe eyelets are packed in boxes containing 1,000, 5,000, 100,000, 250,000 and 500,000 each. Eyelets of the kinds most commonly used are sold, according to sizes and styles, at prices ranging from $60 to $135 a million. Some of the celluloid-covered eyelets sell for as much as $500 a million.

Eyelets are made for a wide variety of uses, up to the great eyelets that are sewed into the corners of sails, through which the sail is lashed to the end of the boom or yard. Taken them all together the number is enormous; of shoe eyelets alone there are sold in this country some thousands of millions annually.—New York Sun.

A DOG IN A NEW ROLE.

He Seemingly Takes the Same View of a Match as Mistress.

A well-known English actor is passionately fond of dogs, and delights in making them his constant companions. Seldom is he seen unless accompanied by one or more of his pets. A manager about to produce a new piece required the services of this actor in a special part, and therefore despatched his acting-manager to make the engagement. In due course the latter arrived at the histrion's house, which is in the country, and found him resting, after a long walk, in a large comfortable armchair. After a few civilities, the acting-manager proceeded to business. Was the actor at liberty? He was. Could he accept a part of such and such a nature? He could. And now about the salary. Well, the acting-manager thought they could give so-and-so. "What," roared the impulsive actor, starting to his feet—"what?" At the same moment from under a chair a huge bulldog thrust its head between its master's legs and growled and showed its teeth in the most ferocious manner. The startled visitor made for the door, exclaiming as he did so, "All right, name your own terms!" In the end the engagement was concluded. Some time after another manager called on the acting-manager of the actor's address. The acting-manager gasped, "Do you want him?" he asked. "Yes," said the manager. "Then, for goodness' sake" was the reply, "be sure to offer him enough, for he is living in the house that knows his terms."

And the Bill Was Paid.

As the gas bill of a portable theatre showing in a provincial town for a month had not been paid at the week's end (when it became due), a man appeared on the Monday night following to cut off the supply, if the bill were not forthcoming.

The doorkeeper remonstrated with him, pointing out that the manager was on the boards at the time, and could not possibly leave the stage for an hour—the gas man might call then.

"No," said the gas-man, obdurately, "I'm going to cut it off, now."

"Hold hard," said the doorkeeper; "I will go and tell the manager."

Disguising himself in a huge red cloak and great felt hat with a drooping feather, and with a sword at his side, he walked on to the stage with the words: "Behold, my lord, the man stands at the castle gate waiting to be remunerated for the glimmers, and if not seen instantly, darkness threatens us."

The effect (taking in the situation): "God, I follow thee."—Tid-Bits.

Exceedingly Easy to Acquire.

In the studio of one of our leading R. A.'s, who was showing his pictures to the Artful Dodger, a lady of fashion.

"Oh! what a lovely picture! How I wish I could paint like that! You ought to let me into the secret how to do it."

"Nothing can be more simple, madam; you have only to choose the proper colors and stick them on in the right places, and the thing is done."

"A thousand thanks! I will go home and start at once!"

A Unique Order.

An Englishman, with more money than education, recently sent the following order to a book seller: "I have sixty feet of shelving. I want ten feet of history, ten feet of biography, ten feet of science, ten feet of religion, the same of novels, and fill up rest with any kind of books."

GOLF CLUB OFFICERS.

GEORGE A. CHAPMAN SUCCEEDS GEO. P. MELLICK AS PRESIDENT.

The Finances in Good Condition and Seventeen Names on the Waiting List For Membership—Season to Open Saturday.

Very promising are the affairs of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club at the present time. With a good balance in the treasury and a number of names on the waiting list, the prospects of the club for the coming year are very bright. The annual meeting of the club was held last Monday at the club house on Plainfield avenue and it was attended by quite a number of the members. The report of the treasurer showed that there was a balance on hand of $226. The secretary reported that the membership of the club was full and that there were seventeen names on the waiting list.

A hearty vote of thanks was passed to George P. Mellick for his services as president and great regret was expressed at his resignation.

To fill the vacancies on the Board of Trustees, the following were elected:—George A. Chapman, James Stowell Anthony and John Doull Miller.

A meeting of the Board of Trustee was held after the meeting of the club and the following officers were elected:—President, George A. Chapman; vice-president, Albert H. Atterbury; secretary, John Doull Miller; treasurer, Josiah Browne; secretary of golf, James Stowell Anthony.

It was decided to open the golf course on Saturday and that an informal tea should be held on the afternoon of that day. Fourteen new lockers are about to be added to the men's dressing room.

AN APRIL WEDDING.

Miss Lena Weber Becomes the Wife of William Albert Boe.

The marriage of Miss Lena Weber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Weber, of East Third street, and William Albert Boe, of the borough, was celebrated Monday at 7:30 p. m., at the home of Rev. C. E. Herring, who performed the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Bertha Myers, of Yonkers-on-the-Hudson, and the best man was David M. Boe, of Brooklyn, brother of the groom.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride, which was attended by only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom. Following congratulations supper was served and the evening was passed in a social manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Boe received a great many handsome and useful presents from their relatives and friends. They will reside on Warren street, in the borough.

The groom is a valued employee of Patterson Bros., tobacconists, of West Front street.

SUING FOR LIFE INSURANCE.

Citizens' Mutual Disputes Payment to Mrs. Thomas Martin.

Suit has been started in the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey by City Judge DeMeza for his client, Mrs. Thomas Martin, of Plainfield avenue, against the Citizens Mutual Life Insurance Company of Atlantic City, for $1,000.

Mrs. Martin's mother, who died at her home in Arlington, N. J., some time ago, was insured with that company to the amount of $1,000. The company refused to pay the amount at once, and stated that their agents were investigating the case. A question was raised regarding her age at the time when she was insured. The company refuses to give any satisfaction as to when the claim is to be settled, and so the suit was brought.

Pleasant Birthday.

A pleasant birthday event was arranged and given by Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Townley, of West Second street, Tuesday, in honor of Miss Theresa McGinley and their daughter, Miss Margaret Townley, both of whom celebrated the anniversary of their birthday. Vocal and instrumental selections, recitations and a phonograph entertainment helped to pass an evening of great pleasure. Those present were: the Misses Doyle, Meaney, Miss Mansfield, Miss Huff, Miss May Townley, Miss Connolly, Miss Theresa McGinley, Miss Margaret Townley, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Townley; Milford Giles, Adolph Giles, E. Townley, Robert Eick, Frank Eick, M. Owens, J. McLean, W. Newman, T. Schaefer and A. C. Townley.

Death of Isaac Jones.

On Monday occurred the death of Isaac Jones, of No. 137 Woodland avenue, of Bright's disease. The deceased had only been ill but a few days and his death was not expected so soon. He was born in Albermarle county, Virginia, thirty-two years ago and has lived in New Jersey eight years. He leaves a wife and four children. The funeral services will be held from the Mount Olive Baptist church, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Miss Susan Kingman has returned to her home at Trenton, after a three weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel St. J. McCutchen, of Rockview Terrace.

A HOTEL LIKE A HOME.

JOHN H. M'VEY, PLAINFELD'S WELL-KNOWN CATERER, BRANCHES OUT.

Increasing Demands Have Compelled Him to Open an Annex, Which He Has Nicely Furnished, for His Many Boarders.

There is no more well known resort to the wheelmen of the Metropolitan district than McVey's restaurant, and the knowledge has been a pleasant one. McVey's Hotel is a new comer, but it promises to make for itself as enviable a reputation as the restaurant. John H. McVey is at the head of it and his knowledge and enterprise insures its success.

The hotel proper is located on North avenue, over the restaurant, while the annex is only across the street. To many, hotel life is not a pleasant one, but Mr. McVey has prepared to make life as comfortable as possible for his guests, transient and otherwise. The rooms have been fitted up well. Pains have not been spared to make the rooms look well and to equip them with durable furnishings.

In the hotel proper there are ten rooms, two of which are specially devoted to the use of transient guests. The rooms are fitted up with all the conveniences of hotel life. Instead of gazing at bare walls and ceilings, the guest finds the rooms handsomely papered, with the monotony broken by a picture or ornament here and there. The mantel pieces are arranged in a tasteful manner. The beds, equipped with woven wire springs, comfortable mattresses, and snowy linen, tempt the visitor to court Morpheus at once. All the halls, stairways and rooms are carpeted, and altogether the effect is decidedly a pleasant one on the guest.

In the annex, across the street, all three floors, with their eighteen rooms, are devoted to the accommodation of Mr. McVey's boarders, who soon overflowed his old quarters. The rooms are all arranged after the same manner as those in the hotel proper, and look decidedly comfortable. All the rooms are lighted with gas and heated with steam heat as in the other buildings. There are bath and toilet rooms on each floor, located conveniently to all the rooms.

On the first floor above the street, is a wheelmen's parlor and smoking room, and a place where they can wash up after their ride; a veranda is also placed at their convenience.

Of course, the rooms are not all alike, and some are more attractive than others, but then suitable reductions have been made in the rates and the guest can be accommodated in nearly any sort of room that he wants.

PASSING COMMENT.

The "Second New Jersey Brigade," in whose ranks a majority of those enlisting from Plainfield served, was the Brigade assigned to "Hoboken Division," Third Corps, and from this on (changing corps, Division, and Brigade Commanders, but remaining together as regiments) commencing with the "Peninsula Campaign" in the spring of 1862, to Lee's surrender at Appomatox in 1865, their history was that of the Army of the Potomac, and under Generals Hooker, Sickles, Mott, Sewell, McAllister, Ramsay, Price, Bowling and Dickinson, on the battlefields of Virginia, was shed the best blood of New Jersey's sons.

* * * *

"Steeple Jack" is dead. After climbing to giddy heights in nearly every State in the Union and taking chances for his life which frequently caused thousands of spectators to shudder as they watched him, he met the fate of drowning. "Steeple Jack" had a reputation as a daring climber that extended all over the country. He has worked at the tops of towering church spires and tall chimneys in most of the cities of the United States. He had rigged a contrivance of his own by which he anchored a rope at the pinnacle and then hauled himself up hand over hand, while gaping crowds of spectators below watched the tiny speck he resembled and held their breaths in awe. The man seemed to be utterly devoid of fear, for he would move about the loftiest steeples with a coolness that seemed like an invitation to death.

JURORS FOR THE MAY TERM.

Sheriff Kirk's Second Panel Drawn Yesterday Morning.

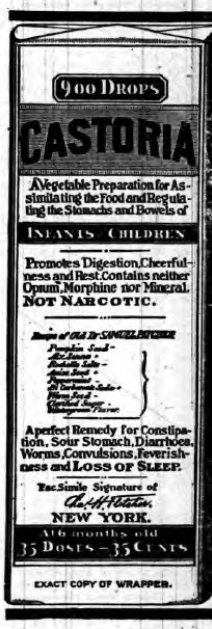
The petit jurors for the October term of court were drawn Tuesday morning at a special session of court, Judge McCormick presided. It is the second panel drawn by Sheriff Kirk. Undersheriff Clark assisted Court Clerks Norman and Higgins in recording the jurors as their names were taken from the box. The men selected are all well known citizens of various sections of the county. The panel numbers 54, and in part is as follows:

Plainfield—John M. Berkaw, Henry B. Paul, Charles H. Herring, John C. Holder, Charles C. Howard, Sylvester H. Peer.

Cranford—Lucius Bradley, James H. Severance.

Fanwood—Norman Dunn, Randolph Drake.

Westfield—Augustus K. Gale, Chas. H. Darsh, Harry N. Taylor.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ROME AS IT IS TODAY.

REV. C. E. HERRING'S INTERESTING LECTURE LAST NIGHT.

Illustrated With Views of Notable Buildings in the Historic City—Mr. Herring's Talk Very Entertaining.

The audience that gathered at the First Presbyterian church Tuesday to hear Rev. C. E. Herring lecture on "Christian Rome," was an appreciative one. The lecture was illustrated with a very fine collection of views. The first lecture given by Mr. Herring on the subject of "Pagan Rome," was an interesting one, but the subject last evening was more thoroughly enjoyed, from the fact that it had to do with modern Rome, which has taken hold of Christian ideas and manners.

The views exhibited were chiefly churches and handsome buildings in Rome, which showed a very progressive spirit on the part of the people of that ancient city. The speaker told many interesting and peculiar things about Rome and her buildings, and especially interesting was the description given of the catacombs.

A very beautiful statue of Moses by Michael Angelo was shown and it was a work of art. Regarding the catacombs the speaker said that it had been stated that these catacombs extended underneath the city for a distance of 900 miles. This statement was inclined to be doubted, but upon investigation it was learned that such could be the case.

Regarding the Romans, it was said that they cared very little for charity until Christianity appeared, and this had made a wonderful change in the whole character of the people. This people, Mr. Herring said, were the greatest known for gambling, and they practiced this habit in all its many forms.

Another interesting thing spoken of was the many fountains located about the city. It is estimated that there is about 110 gallons of water for every inhabitant.

In speaking about baptism, Mr. Herring said that the people believed that a child must be baptized within forty-eight hours after birth. The child would be taken to the church in a wagon and if a blue ribbon was displayed it signified the child was a girl, and if it was a red ribbon it evidenced a boy.

Mr. Herring stated that Rome had made rapid progress during the past few years and was becoming more thoroughly Christianized. This fact was evidenced from the advance made along all lines of improvements.

Died at the Hospital.

The death of Louis Dannerella, Italian, aged thirty-six years, occurred at the hospital Tuesday afternoon from Aortic Stenosis. The deceased lived on Lake street until a week ago when he was removed to the hospital. He had been ill for a long time and his condition was serious. His death was very sudden and just a short time before he was feeling much better. Undertaker Casey has taken charge of the body and the city will probably stand the expense of burial as there are no relatives or friends to do it.

—VanBuren Brothers, of North avenue, have purchased a handsome new safe.

THE SQUAWS ENTERTAIN.

Paughcaughnaughsinque Council Gives a Pleasant Sociable.

A well attended sociable and entertainment was given in Salvation Hall, Tuesday evening, by the members of Paughcaughnaughsinque Council, No. 34, Daughters of Pocahontas.

A programme occupied the first part of the evening and was as follows: Overture, by orchestra; recitation, "Yes, I'm Guilty," by Miss Bertha Clum; song, by Miss Retta Nash; recitation, by W. R. Mattox; selection by the orchestra; recitation, "The Seige of Lucknow," by Miss Clum; song, by Miss Nellie Bird; recitation, by W. R. Mattox. Then followed an exhibition of character posing by Miss Clum. Her first was "Rock of Ages," and the hymn by that name was sung by Mrs. Virginia Leland and Mrs. Eliza Radin. For the others an accompaniment was played by Miss Ada Nash. The entertainment closed with the tableau, "America." Miss Clum represented the Goddess of Liberty, Amos Wilson, the sailor, and V. W. Nash, Jr., the soldier.

After the entertainment, the floor was cleared of the chairs, and dancing was enjoyed until an early hour this morning.

Besides the members of the local council and a number of their friends, District Deputy Emily Y. Coleman, of Elizabeth, and a delegation from the Nenemoosha Council of Elizabeth were present.

The affair was arranged by a committee composed of Vincent W. Nash, chairman; Amos Wilson, Miss Sadie Giles, Mrs. Samuel Terry, and Miss Sadie Wilson. The floor committee in charge of the dancing was composed of Amos Wilson, Charles Stevens and Wilbur Pendleton. The refreshment table was under the charge of Miss Sadie Giles and Miss Sadie Wilson.

CHILDREN UP AND DOING.

Juvenile Auxiliaries to Town Improvement Association.

An executive committee meeting of the Children's Aid to the Town Improvement Association of Plainfield was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of N. Pendleton Rogers, Jr., 518 East Front street. The officers are:—Miss L. Patton, President; N. Pendleton Rogers, Jr., Vice-President; Miss Elsie Goddard, Second Vice-President; Miss Leila Howard, Recording Secretary; Miss Marjory Flemming, Corresponding Secretary; Charles Robert, Treasurer.

The earnestness of purpose, and strict attention to the business details of the respective officers, were in every particular adhered to as with the most punctilious regard to Parliamentary rules.

These young people are deserving of the highest respect of the citizens of Plainfield, and it goes without saying that, like all first children, they will be the dearly-beloved of the parent association.

—On Friday of this week there will be a sale on the Elias Allen farm at Washingtonville of farming implements, etc. William N. Pangborn will sell the goods. Mr. Allen exchanged his farm property for a row of flats at Irvington, and the goods will have to be sold so as to give the purchaser of the farm possession at once.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

Real Inducements To Buyers

The Portland Range has nothing but best material in its makeup.

All goods selected NOW held until wanted at following reduced prices:

Parlor Suits

$25.00 Suits	reduced to	$17.50
$35.00 Suits	reduced to	$25.00
$40.00 Suits	reduced to	$30.00
$50.00 Suits	reduced to	$35.00
$75.00 Suits	reduced to	$50.00
$125.00 Suits	reduced to	$75.00

Extension Tables

A $6.00 make	$3.95
A $10.00 make	$7.00
A $12.00 make	$8.00
A $25.00 make	$16.00

Carpets

75c All-wool Ingrain to	55c
60c Ingrain to	39c
75c Brussels to	60c
90c Brussels to	75c
$1.25 Body Brussels to	90c
$1.25 Velvet	90c

$50 Bicycles for $29.

1896 pattern—that's why.

Bedroom Suits

$15.00 Suits	now	$10.95
$25.00 Suits	now	$15.00
$35.00 Suits	now	$25.00
$40.00 Suits	now	$30.00
$50.00 Suits	now	$35.00
$75.00 Suits	now	$60.00

Dining-Room Chairs

A splendid line of patterns in Cane and Leather Seat all at reduced prices.

Couches

Largest line in the City.

Corduroy Couches $5.85

Bedding

Excelsior Mattress for	$2.75
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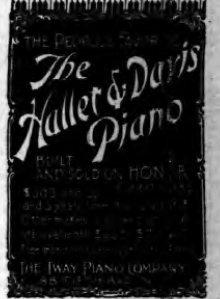

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Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury, No Injurious drug. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

An Episcopal Convention.

The women of the Episcopal churches of this city and vicinity are already planning for the Diocesional Episcopal Convention which will be held in this city in May. The convention will continue for three days and will be quite an important gathering.

Resigned His Position.

John Mengle, formerly assistant superintendent of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in this city, and recently manager of the Home Building and Loan Association, has resigned the latter position.

Now is the time to purify your blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for the purpose. Thousands of great cures prove that it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

TRINITY COMMANDERY ELECT.

Jacob Kirkner Chosen Commander for a New Year.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected and installed at the meeting of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, K. T., last Monday. The election resulted as follows: Commander, Jacob Kirkner; generalissimo, Nelson T. Dungan; captain general, Walter E. Freeman; prelate, B. F. Corlell; senior warden, Harry W. Marshall; junior warden, C. C. Howard; treasurer, C. H. Bugg; recorder, F. K. VanAuken; standard bearer, Edward H. Clevelay; sword bearer, Clarence Goss; warder, Robert A. Meeker; sentinel, Casper Bolsterli; representative to the grand lodge, John W. Murray, Sr.; trustees, Dr. C. Adams, Asa Collier and Henry Woodland.

Building Boom in the Borough.

Just now there is a healthy building boom evidenced in Washington Park on Myrtle avenue. John Abbett, Jr., of this city, has commenced the erection of a handsome cottage. A. L. C. Marsh is the architect. At an early date Councilman Harold Serrell, of this city, will commence the building of a home for himself, and J. E. Joy, of the Park, recently purchased a lot of the Cadmus estate upon which he will erect a home for himself.

New Open Street Cars.

The new open cars for the Plainfield Street Railway are expected to arrive here about the first of May. There are being made to put a third truck on the car house to accommodate them

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1897. NO. 15

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

UNDER ONE TITLE NOW.

MOVING EVENT IN THE CONSOLIDATION OF THE G. A. R. POSTS.

Members of the Late Major Anderson Post Received by Transfer into Winfield Scott Post—Visiting State Officers.

One of the grandest re-unions ever held in this city took place last Tuesday the rooms of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., when the members of the late Major Anderson Post, No. 139, were admitted by transfer card into the membership of the former Post. At this time the hopes of all were fully realized and it marked one of the happiest events in local Grand Army circles. The re-union was accompanied with all the favorable signs one could wish for and there was a gratifying expression of fellowship on the part of everyone. In all there were about forty veterans and members of the late Post who joined Post 73, and with this number the latter Post now numbers among the largest Posts of the State, both as to the membership and influence. The new members were royally received by Commander McVoy, the officers and members of Post 73, and after the usual form attendant upon such ceremonies, the meeting was thrown open and a large delegation of the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans were escorted to the rooms where they were cordially received by the members of Post 73. The combined forces made one of the largest gatherings ever witnessed in those rooms and so crowded were the quarters that everyone could not get in.

An unlooked for pleasure was the presence of Prof. Guttman's orchestra which was stationed in the front part of the room. These talented musicians enlivened the occasion by rendering a number of the most popular selections of the day. Commander I. L. McVoy, of Post 73, was the master of ceremonies and he performed his part in a very able manner. The first speaker introduced was Department Commander Abel, of Trenton, who gave the comrades one of the best talks ever listened to. Mr. Stahl is full of Grand Army work and whenever he is called upon words never fail him. He spoke very nicely regarding the union of the two Posts and hoped that the comrades would at combine in one grand work for the object of the order.

He cited some of the things accomplished during the past winter in the interest of the Grand Army. One thing was the establishment of a permanent re ident physician at the Soldiers' Home, at Kearney. Another was the securing through the Legislature of $8,000 for the erection of a home for the physician and the building of a suitable place for the residence of trained nurses. Several other improvements were noted, all of which were along the line of progress. The speaker's remarks were listened to with great pleasure. Mrs. Horse, State President of the Woman's Relief Corps, was the next, and instead of making any remarks she recited a very patriotic selection which was heartily applauded.

The presiding officer then introduced Rev. L. E. Livermore, who gave a very interesting talk. He spoke about it being the celebration of the eve of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, and he said that the thoughts of it filled him with sadness. He was glad that the soldiers of this city had met and united under one standard and were now prepared to do the work before them. The women of the Relief Corps were grandly complimented by the speaker for many nice things were said concerning them.

The next speaker was Past Department Commander Sands, of Post No. 3, of Jersey City. He also complimented the veterans for the grand work they had accomplished in uniting, and he did not fail to give the women all the credit due them for their earnest efforts in helping the Grand Army.

The last speaker was Department Adjutant General Southwick, of Trenton. This comrade made a most stirring address. He deplored the fact that the children of this State were not learning the true history of the United States, especially regarding the time of the late war. He thought it was the duty of everyone that the children were taught who was wrong or who was right in the great struggle for freedom. He related many touching incidents and mentioned especially about the war flags which are now stationed in the State House at Trenton. His remarks were brought to a close by the reciting of a beautiful selection of poetry about the flags of war.

Commander McVoy then asked all to adjourn to the room below where a good supper was served by Mrs. Walter Walker, Mrs. H. S. Thatcher,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

Y. M. C. A. HALL CHOSEN.

BOROUGH COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES TO BE HELD THERE.

It Was Decided to Follow the Old Custom and Hold the Exercises the Same Night as the High School Event Comes Off.

The North Plainfield Board of Education has finally decided the matter of selecting a place for holding the commencement exercises of the graduating class of the High School, and it is in favor of the Y. M. C. A. assembly hall. The date has been fixed for June 24th, the same night that the city commencement exercises are held in Music Hall. This is in conformity with the custom of previous years. This decision was arrived at, however, after a good deal of difference of opinion on the part of those in authority. Of course, it is well-known that Professor Warde made partial arrangements to have the exercises held in Music Hall, subject to the approval of the Board, on the same night that the city event was to be held. Mr. Warde, however, did not know at the time that he was conflicting with the usual custom of the Plainfield schools and after a time the matter was amicably arranged by Mr. Warde waiving the right for the use of the hall on the night of June 22d.

Then it was suggested to have the Borough exercises held at a later date in Music Hall, but the majority of the members of the Board were in favor of following the custom of former years and holding the exercises the same night as the city school. There were four other places proposed—Grace M. E. church, Warren chapel, Assembly hall in the public school building and the Y. M. C. A. hall. It was understood that the majority of graduates preferred that the exercises be held in the latter place. This was the decision of the Board.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Hallock, Honeyman and McGee were appointed to corporate with Superintendent Warde in making up the programme and to perfect all the arrangements

Fred N. Brown of the borough was engaged as census taker of the district.

It was decided to make umbrella stands for use of the scholars' umbrellas on rainy days.

The committee on teachers was directed to report on the employment of teachers for next year at the next board meeting, and it was voted to make a holiday of April 27th

COST TO RUN A CHURCH.

ANNUAL PARISH MEETING OF FIRST BAPTIST SOCIETY.

E. J. Waring Resigned as Secretary of Board of Trustees—Alex. Gilbert and Harold Serrell Re-elected Trustees.

The annual parish meeting of the First Baptist church was held in the Sunday-school room of the church last Tuesday. R. K. Case was chosen presiding officer, and the first business considered was the receiving of the resignation of E. J. Waring as secretary of the Board of Trustees. Mr. Waring has not served his full time, but he desired to resign his position and the same was accepted.

The report of Treasurer Alex. Gilbert was presented and it showed that through the regular channels of the church $613.91 had been received, while there had been expended $6,253 05. There are at present deferred payments to the amount of $814.52. The assets of the church amount to $1,041.21 and the liabilities are $6,81 1.92. Mr. Gilbert stated that for the year ending March, 1898, there should be raised $7,089.52 to meet all obligations.

The terms of Alex. Gilbert and Harold Serrell, trustees, having expired, they were re-elected, while the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Waring was filled by the election of C. W. McCutchen.

The subject of making some needed repairs about the church was discussed at some length and it was decided to leave the matter in the hands of the trustees for action. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

County Road Improvements.

The county road committee of the Board of Chosen Freeholders of Union County, comprising Director J. F. Hubbard and Freeholders J. Martin Roll, William Swain, George Littell, Henry Krouse, James C. Ogden, Benjamin King, Christian Ehrlich, and John A. Farrell, were in Rahway Wednesday of last week to inspect the road between St. George's avenue and the Middlesex county line, with a view of having it widened and macadamized. The prospective improvement received the approval of the committee, and the work will be begun as soon as it receives the sanction of the board.

PRICE OF ETERNAL LIFE.

IT IS BUT TO FOLLOW THE SCRIPTURAL TEACHINGS.

Endeavor Evangelical Meetings again Addressed by Robert R. Galey, Who Enthused All Workers By His Good Words.

Is there anyone who can speak with the earnestness and loving devotion of a young soldier of Christ, consecrated to his work, and soon to enter upon active service in a distant field? Those who heard Robert R. Galey, a Princeton theological student, who will go out to India as a missionary in the fall, as he spoke to the large audience gathered in Trinity Reformed church Tuesday, will not soon forget the experience.

Since the beginning of the union evangelistic services none have been so well attended as this. The preliminary service for prayer, held in the lecture room at 7:30, and led by Ira Winthrop Travell, was also well attended, and was very earnest and helpful. Mr. Travell also presided at the service in the church, which opened with a song service, after which Mr. Galley read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. Cornelius Schenck offered prayer. Then came forward Mr. Galley and three other Princetonians, Messrs. Candee, Dickson and Beattie, of the glee club, and all theological students, and sang, as only college men can sing, "I could do without thee, O Saviour of the lost." After the offering had been received, they sang again, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." Solemn and impressive were both songs, and fitly prepared the way for the burning words which followed, as Mr. Galley brought to his hearers the words of Moses: "I have set before you life and death; therefore choose life." The young man with the fine physique that made one understand his fame as centre rush on the Princeton football team, with his pleasant voice and winning manner, made a most eloquent plea for the choice of the blessed and eternal life. He spoke of the mystery of human life, of the great price which men would pay to prolong it, of that vital something that is within us all and can never die. He spoke of physical death, and of that worse death, the dying of the heart within us. Many men's conception of life, he said, was living to God. And Jesus taught the same, when He said: "I have come that ye might have life." The wages of sin is death, but eternal life is the gift of God. God longs to give to everyone this higher life; the angels and the great company of the redeemed long to see us win it. But the choice lies with you. Some day we shall all acknowledge Jesus as king; every knee shall bow and every tongue confess Him. But we don't want to be compelled to do it. How much better to do it freely, and with love! It seems to me there is only one thing for us to do; to choose life, tonight. It is a life of service and warfare, but it wins for us the incorruptible crown of everlasting life.

A short, but very solemn testimony meeting followed. The quartette sang "Where Will You Spend Eternity?" Mr. Galley urged those who were Christians to become more filled with Christ's life, and those who were without it to seek it at once; and many testimonies were given by those who had felt the power of Christ's life in their lives, or desired to have more of it. The benediction pronounced by Rev. J. O. McKelvey, closed a meeting of unusual interest, solemnity and helpfulness.

Need of a New School.

The needs of Washingtonville as regards a public school of ample quarters to meet the present demands is very apparant to all who live in that vicinity. There are 83 scholars registered and of this number 55 are regular attendants. The present building is entirely too small and inadequate to properly conduct a school. It is certainly to the best interests of the citizens in that locality to give the proper attention to educational matters and the need demands it.

Services for Holy Week.

The following are the services at St. Stephen's church for the rest of this week:—Maundy Thursday, Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.; evening prayer and benediction 3:00. Good Friday, morning prayer, Litany and Pro-Anaphoral services, 10:30; Passion service, 12 to 3; evening prayer and sermon, 7:45. Easter evening, morning prayer and Pro-Anaphoral service, 10:00. Evening prayer, 5:30.

Donates a Bust of Homer.

Dr. J. Ackerman Coles, of Scotch Plains, has donated to Chicago University a heroic bust of Homer. The bust belonged to Dr. Abraham Coles, father of the donor. Dr. Coles' sister, Emilie Coles, joins her brother in the gift.

NEW PASTORS SELECTED.

AS EXPECTED, REV. W. C. SNODGRASS SUCCEEDS IDR. BARNES.

Conference Also Rejects the Proposition to Permit Women to Act as Delegates—Laymen Not Wanted Either.

The Newark Methodist Episcopal Conference finished its fortieth annual meeting Tuesday, having been in session since Wednesday of last week. One of the most important acts of the meeting was yesterday's vote on the question of the eligibility of women to membership in the General Conference. It resulted in the Newark Conference disapproving of such a course by a vote of 105 to 70. Action had been deferred from last week, and yesterday the subject was opened by Rev. Dr. Daniel Halleron, of Jersey City.

"We are touching upon a constitutional question," said Dr. Halleron, "and in constitutional questions we must go slow. I have no sympathy with the side that says women are incompetent to transact business of the General Conference. They possess legislative ability just as well as the men. I say, in the presence of this intelligent audience, that we cannot consistently and conscientiously vote for a change in this direction.

"Woman's hands are not tied in the blessed work of humanity and Christianity by being excluded from the General Conference. If woman is to enter the General Conference what can she do? There is no reason whatever for changing our constitution and admitting women to the General Conference. Don't impose a duty that the women, in their largest majority, refuse to accept."

The question of equal lay and ministerial representation in the General Conference was taken up after the vote on the women question, and after several short speeches on both sides the proposition for equalization was defeated by a vote of 115 to 55.

In the absence of Bishop Andrews, the meeting was presided over by the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Buttz, and after the various committees had reported, the standing committees for the year, as given in The Press last week, were elected. It was announced in reply to a question that the proposed change from four to five districts in the Conference would not be made. These trustees of the Hackettstown Institute were chosen:—The Revs. Drs. J. M. Buckley, Solomon Parsons and Henry Spellmeyer and Layman J. W. Jackson, of Plainfield, and E. L. Dobbins.

The report of the Committee on Sunday Schools showed 300,000 pupils, 30,000 teachers and 130,000 conversions.

By resolution it was recommended to the Missionary Board to send the Rev. Dr. S. L. Baldwin to China as a delegate to the semi centennial celebration of the establishment of missions, which is to be held there next year.

It was decid to hold the next conference in the Calvary Methodist Episcopal church in East Orange.

These appointments were made by Bishop Andrews of the Elizabeth district:

Presiding Elder, G W. Smith, Plainfield.
Bound Brook, J. W. Dally.
Califon and Fairmount, M. L. Rhodes.
Dover, Alfred Alling.
Dunellen, Joshua Mead.
East Millstone, W. C. Nelson.
Elizabeth, Fulton, J. H. Howard; Park church, F. S. Simmons; St. James', J. A. Owen.
Flemington, Wesley Martin.
High Bridge, R. B. D. Prickett.
Lebanon, J. B. Rhodes.
Linden Aldene, Supply.
Mutchen, C. W. Deanings.
Mount Horeb, (Postoffice, Martinsville), H. D. Opdyke
Perth Amboy, W. M. Trumbower.
Plainfield, First church, W. C. Snodgrass and C. H. Wehner; Grace church, H. J. Johnston; Monroe Avenue, W. C. O'Donnell.
Rahway, First church, W. T. Helms; Trinity G. C. Mouledoin.
Roselle, J. H. Timbrell.
Roselle, B. W. Elliott.
Scotch Plains, G. H. Winans.
Somerville, J. O. Winner.
Westfield, W. H. Bath.
White House, E. E. Roberson.
Woodbridge, F. G. Blight.

The Rev. Dr. Barnes, presiding secretary of the Sunday-school Union and Tract Society of the Methodist Episcopal church and member of Plainfield Quarterly Conference.

Rev. C. R. Barnes, who has been pastor of the First M. E. church in this city for the past five years, was appointed to Lafayette church in Jersey City, one of the most progressive churches in the conference. Dr. Barnes will move his family from this city to his new charge on Friday and occupy the pulpit Sunday morning for the first time. In conversation with a Press representative this morning, Dr. Barnes said that the report published in The News that he was a candidate for the appointment of Presiding Elder was entirely erroneous. He had no thought of such a thing. He thought the statement must have been a pure conjecture on the part of The News.

Rev. Mr. Snodgrass will move his family to this city from Newark in a few days and occupy the new parsonage on Central avenue, near West Seventh street. He will preach his first sermon Sunday morning.

AN OLD CITIZEN GONE.

PASSED AWAY IN THE HOUSE WHERE HE LIVED FOR 25 YEARS.

Dr. Stephenson, the Veterinary Surgeon, Died Tuesday Evening from "the Result of a Stroke of Paralysis—A Great Man.

Dr. Henry G. Stephenson, one of the oldest citizens of Plainfield, passed away last Tuesday in the same house that he has lived in for the last quarter of a century, after a long and eventful life. With his increasing years his health declined until he was stricken with paralysis six months ago. Since that time he has slowly grown weaker until the end came.

Dr. Stephenson was a native of England and was born in that country on March 8, 1806. His father held the responsible position of organist in the large Winchester cathedral, in the neighborhood in which the family lived. He studied for a veterinary surgeon and soon became an expert in that line. He married an English girl and they lived happily in that country until 1856, when they came to this country and the Doctor established himself in Jersey City where he soon made a reputation in his profession. He later moved to Newark and continued in business there.

Twenty-five years ago he moved into Union county and took up his residence in a house at 417 West Fourth street, corner of New street, which was then almost the boundary of the city. He became popular with the residents of early Plainfield, and was looked upon as the leading veterinary surgeon of the town. He was a staunch supporter of the First Baptist church and was among the oldest of its members. He attended regularly until ill health prevented him from leaving the house.

He was highly educated and had travelled much during his early life. He had passed through many strange experiences during his travels and often related some of the more unusual incidents of his life. He was an unassuming man, modest and of sterling up-right character. When in good health, he was full of humor and enjoyed being among the young folks. During his days of suffering, he never complained but bore all silently and as a true Christian should. He was well-known as a fine conversationalist, was well read and able to speak on several different languages.

His wife, who was his loving companion in all his joys and sorrows, died in 1889, and was interred in Evergreen cemetery, Plainfield avenue. After her death he continued to live in the same house. He had no children and no relatives living in this country.

Although never very rich, he had amassed sufficient property to support him when his health gave out and he retired from his professional duties. Six months ago he was stricken with paralysis and has been unable to leave his room since. His death came quietly and without apparent pain. It was merely a passing away from one world to another.

HORSES FRIGHTENED BY A TRAIN.

Two Lively Runaways on Liberty Street Tuesday Afternoon

There were two runaways on Liberty street Tuesday afternoon, and in both cases the horse was frightened by a passing train.

Thomas Emery, of Scotch Plains, son of William Emery, proprietor of Emery's Hotel in that place, was just climbing into the sulky attached to his horse at the corner of Third and Liberty streets, when the horse became frightened at a passing train. The horse ran down Liberty street to West Front street and thence to Scotch Plains. While passing Love Brothers grocery store on West Front street, the sulky came in collision with one of the delivery wagons belonging to that firm. The harness broke and the sulky remained behind while the horse ran right through town and home. No one was injured, although there were several narrow escapes.

The horse attached to Eugene Hoerter's truck became frightened at a train while tied in front of Claassen's barber shop on Liberty street, yesterday afternoon, and jumped forward, breaking the halter by which he was tied. He ran up the embankment and then started to run down the street when he was caught by John Sullivan and John Goff. No damage was done.

Royal Arcanum Anniversary.

Plainfield Council, Royal Arcanum, will celebrate the 20th anniversary of the establishing of the order in this state on Thursday, May 20th. A. E. Crone, Murray Burtis and J. H. Rogers compose the committee in charge. It is also the fifteenth anniversary of the Plainfield Council.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bennett, of Lincoln place and Duer street, have moved to 127 Grove street.

MARKS A BATTLE GROUND

A SHAFT UNVEILED ON THE SCENE OF REVOLUTIONARY DEEDS.

The Boulder Taken From the Raritan and is a Memorial Dedicated to the 120th Anniversary of Cornwallis' Attack.

The unveiling and dedication of the Bound Brook Battle Monument took place Tuesday which was the 120th anniversary of the Battle of Bound Brook.

The monument is made from a boulder dug up in 1832 from the bed of the Raritan canal, on the borders of the Raritan river. It weighs 6,220 pounds and is 5½ feet high. It bears this inscription:

"This stone marks the site of the Battle of Bound Brook, fought April 13th, 1777, between 500 American soldiers under General Benjamin Lincoln and 1,000 British troops under Lord Cornwallis."

The erection of the monument is due to the efforts of Rev. Dr. T. E. Davis and several other patriotic residents to awaken the village to a sense of its historical importance. To this end the Washington Camp Ground Association was formed. There are now 80 members in the association, of which Geo. LaMonte is president.

The association derives its name from the old camp ground, where Washington spent the winter of 1778-'79, called the Camp on the Middlebrook. The association has in its possession copies of sixty letters which Washington penned there.

The dedicatory exercises were held in Monument square. There was an entertainment, with musical features, in Bound Brook Hall in the evening. Rev. Dr. Davis delivered an address on the battle of Bound Brook; Rev. Dr. J. W. Dally followed with one on "General Benjamin Lincoln." An address was also delivered by Austin S. Ott, president of Rutgers College.

Rev. Dr. Davis, who is the historian of the association, has expended much labor in gathering the historical reminiscences of the battle of Bound Brook. He gathered most of his information from the old newspaper library in Worcester, Mass., and spent a week in Boston to collect all attainable data in the library there on the early history of Bound Brook, which is one of the oldest towns in New Jersey, and was quite a centre of stirring events during the Revolutionary War. Boulders are being erected on most of the battle grounds throughout the country, and the association at Bound Brook resolved to follow suit.

When New Jersey became the battlefield of the Revolution, the Year of Independence, 1776, was closing with dark prospects for the young American republic. Somerset county, N. J., suffered severely during this winter from the depredations of the British foraging parties.

To shield the residents along the Raritan valley from these marauders Washington ordered General Benjamin Lincoln, with a force of five hundred American soldiers, to guard the Raritan River. Lincoln was stationed at Bound Brook, his headquarters being in the house of Peter Williamson, stationed in the eastern part of the village. This house is still standing, and is known as the Battery House.

The British commander, knowing the importance of Bound Brook as a military station, and the small American force defending it, planned for its attack and capture. A British force of about four thousand soldiers started from New Brunswick for Bound Brook on Saturday night, April 12, 1777, between eight and nine o'clock. General Lord Cornwallis was in command. The troops consisted of one battalion of Grenadiers, one battalion of Light Infantry, a detachment of Light Infantry, a detachment of the Guards, the light horse, two battalions of Hessians and the Yagers.

Evidently the plan of Cornwallis was to surround the Americans with two detachments of his army, thus preventing their escape to the mountains, and with the third detachment, on the south side of the river, to capture or destroy those who might attempt to cross. Each detachment reached its destination without delay, and the soldiers rested on their arms until morning.

The British waited until the American sentries' cry "All's well" was heard and the morning gun had been fired, and then the two detachments simultaneously rushed upon them. The guards were quickly overpowered. General Lincoln and his soldiers were startled by the fierce cry of his sentries, "To arms!"

Hastily arising, without taking time to dress, they rapidly retreated, passing through the fast closing lines of the two detachments of the enemy, firing a few shots as they ran.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

KLEPTOMANIACS.

MANY IN ROYAL FAMILIES AND A FEW IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.

An English Duchess, a Half-Dozen Russian Princesses and a Number of Other Titled Women Among the List, Also the Earl of Derby.

Rumors that there is a kleptomaniac in fashionable New York society appear to have received some confirmation because at a recent noted wedding one of the guests was robbed of a valuable diamond tiara which was taken from her head. She did not know of her loss until she was about to take her departure. Both the host and the hostess are positive that no strangers were present at the function, nor any person not on their visiting list. The consequence is that suspicion points once more at that wealthy individual to whose society has for some time past ascribed a sort of diseased inability to distinguish between meum and tuum.

This person, who is, perhaps, more to be pitied than blamed, because his dishonesty is the result of a mental malady rather than of mere vice, can console himself or herself with the knowledge that there are in Europe many distinguished personages afflicted in the same way.

According to the annual police reports published by the French Government sheets were arrested in Paris not long ago as shoplifters and kleptomaniacs an English Duchess, the daughter of a reigning sovereign, and at least half a dozen Russian Princesses, as well as a number of other titled women.

None of these ladies was driven to dishonesty by want, for in every instance either they or their relatives were able to show that they had ample means wherewith to pay for the objects stolen. The consequence was that none of them was prosecuted criminally. They were released after the payment of heavy fines, which went to the Society for the Relief of the Poor.

The English Duchess, for instance, was compelled to pay a fine of $10,000. Her identity is as well known in Paris as in London, although the Parisian police were gallant in abstain from mentioning the name of Her Grace in their report.

One of the strangest instances of kleptomania was that of the late Earl of Derby, who repeatedly held office in the Tory Cabinet, and on several occasions as Minister of Foreign Affairs. He possessed from land alone a rent roll of $3,000,000 per annum, yet he was expelled from Eton for the theft of a watch, although his father was Prime Minister of England. In after life whenever he stayed at any country house there was almost invariably the disappearance of some piece of jewelry or of plate to deplore.—New York World.

The Gaelic Day.

One fine Sunday morning a tourist arrived at a kirk in Argyleshire, intending to enter for the English service as soon as the Gaelic day was over. "What is the Gaelic service over?" he inquired of the beadle.

"No, but it will not be fery long."

So the tourist strolled on into the churchyard, where the tombstones lay deep in the long grass. By and by he was recalled by the shouts of the beadle, who stood at the door, waving to him.

"But is the Gaelic service over?" he asked once more.

"Oh, ay! It will be over."

"But I have not seen the congregation; which way did it go?"

The beadle directed his attention to a solitary figure, slowly wending his way up the hill, and said, "That's him."—New York Telegram.

Bike Girls Can't Dance.

The bicycle girl has been forced to confess that the wheel is an injury to her. The young woman who during the summer and fall has had a daily spin finds that the dance has lost fascination and that it is almost impossible for her to make her limbs perform the graceful movements required by the waltz.

It has been demonstrated that wheeling causes the muscular portion of the calf of the leg to grow out considerably beyond its natural line, and any bicyclist will admit that after a ride of ten or fifteen miles walking is irksome. He hasn't good walking legs. His muscles have slipped a cog.—New York Journal.

The Fastest Woman Bicyclist.

Seventeen thousand miles of wheeling in a year! The remarkable feat accomplished by Mrs. A. E. Reinhart, of Denver, "the champion lady century rider of the country," gives her not only the satisfaction of knowing that she has outdone all her sister bicyclists, but also that she has accomplished a record few men could do. She closed her year's riding with no less than 116 centuries and three double centuries to her credit, a total of 17,000 miles.

A Good Story of Whittier.

The following good story is told of Whittier: He was once riding in a buggy with Lucy Larcom, deeply engaged in brilliant conversation on immortality. The horse became unmanageable, and, after Whittier had struggled with him for a time, he exclaimed: "Lucy, if thee does not stop talking till I get this horse in hand, thee will be in Heaven before thee wants to be."

An Australian Law.

Australia has no orphan asylums. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the State, and is paid a pension for support and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the 14th birthday.

THE BICYCLE LEG.

Wheeling Is Not Conducive to Graceful Dancing and Is Commended by Some.

Expert wheelwomen as well as beginners are furnishing their wheels preparatory for the summer. The bicycle dealers are as busy as bees in honey-making time, and, although they do not expect to do such a vast business as they did last year, they look for a handsome increase from this time on. These are merely straws showing that the bicycle season is on.

The wheelwomen seem delighted to turn once more to their favorite pastime. For two weeks little knots of them have gathered and discussed wheels and wheeling. A rest seems to have whetted their appetites for bicycle talks as well as runs.

"Bicycling beats dancing, and I for one am glad to return to my second love," announced a dainty looking girl in an imported suit.

"Of course it beats dancing; but why do you say second love?" asked a plump brunette.

"Oh, because I danced before I wheeled," she answered.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Hath not beheld at least a tan-like tint.

"For my part, I've learned one thing this winter," said an athletic girl in a short skirt and a red sweater. "I've got to give up either dancing or wheeling. It's impossible for me to do both."

"The same here," put in three other girls.

"What on earth has bicycling got to do with dancing?" queried the brunette. "You dance in winter; you wheel in summer. Why they should interfere with one another I can't see. Of course, I didn't learn to ride until last fall, and——"

"That's the very reason you don't understand why we must stop dancing," interrupted the athletic girl. "You see, we've developed the bicycle leg."

"The bicycle leg," repeated the brunette, aghast. "What is it? I've heard of the bicycle face, the bicycle back, the bicycle brain and the bicycle voice, but the bicycle leg is new to me. Tell us about it."

"We've got it," put in three others.

"And you'll get it if you ride much," said the athletic girl with a malicious laugh. "It attacks women riders a great deal oftener than it does wheelmen," she continued, "probably because their muscles are more vulnerable than those of a man. I never rode much until last summer, and didn't notice that my legs had been affected by it at all until the dancing season opened. The muscles of my legs seemed to tremble at all the evening the first dance I attended, and I was really uneasy, for I thought I'd contracted rheumatism. My legs wouldn't act right, and I couldn't manipulate my feet or make them go. My partner noticed it, and some of them came forward for a second turn, so I pleaded a headache and went home. I was puzzled, but I didn't say anything to anybody, for I'd always had the reputation of being a fine dancer. I was the same thing at the next dance, and the next and the next, and at last it dawned upon me that I had the bicycle leg."

"I had the very same experience," testified another enthusiast. "I, too, used to be considered a pretty good dancer, but since I've been riding a bicycle I'm no longer a desirable partner."

"Why, how does wheeling affect the legs so as to make it impossible to dance?" asked a novice.

"Well, it seems we have two sets of muscles in our legs," explained the athletic girl. "One we use in all kinds of graceful exercise such as dancing and Delsarte movements, and the other we need in bicycle riding. Pushing the pedals develops these working muscles, and the others are overcome, and when you attempt to do the graceful act you are about as graceful as a row would be. The preachers who oppose dancing would find a good argument in favor of the wheel as a moral agency right along this line. Dancing is unquestionably a form of dissipation; if bicycling does away with that pastime, it will certainly do more than moralists have ever been able to accomplish, and I believe in time that it will. If wheelwomen find out that they have to give up one or the other, I predict the abandonment of dancing."

"And I predict the abandonment of the wheel," put in a man who came up in time to hear the last remark. "Wheeling is a fad with women. They won't stick to it, especially if it interferes with their dancing. In another twelve months they will have forgotten that they ever rode a bicycle."

A Valuable Man.

"We pay our minister $2,500 a year."
"Ours gets $4,000."
"Has he ever been star eyethee and nytthe?"—New York World.

KIN WIFE IN THE WORK E.

...Ending to the Life of a Once Lovely Woman.

A lady visiting one of the poor houses of London was struck by the evident refinement of an elderly woman in the infirmary, who was a Norwegian by birth, but who spoke English and other languages fluently. She had all the beaux artes of a very lovely woman, which years of poverty and ill health could not destroy. She was very reticent as regarded her past, but was so entirely a gentlewoman that the sympathetic visitor exerted herself to obtain admission for the invalid into a home for the dying, in which she might pass her last days in peace and amid congenial surroundings. Before her death the stranger told her story, and a strange and romantic one it proved to be. At seventeen she was informed by her parents that she was to be married, and, although she had no voice in the matter, nothing could have been more satisfactory. Her husband was handsome, cultured and devoted. They lived in a charming country house, surrounded by every luxury, and four children were born to the couple. The only drawback to the perfect happiness of the young wife was the long and frequent absences of her husband, which he attributed to business, but would explain no further. At last there came a day when the man returned no more from his accustomed journey, but sent his lawyer instead, from whom the bewildered and heartbroken woman learned that her supposed husband was the King of ——, and that, owing to the pressing reasons, the liaison should terminate. An adequate sum was settled on her and the children, and, wishing to break entirely with the past, she came to live in London. Many years after she married an Englishman, and shortly after the King died, leaving a lump sum to her. This money the husband got from her to invest, and ran off with the entire amount, leaving his unfortunate wife penniless. She had never been trained to any sort of work, and things went from bad to worse until, utterly destitute and dying, she became an inmate of the workhouse.—St. James Gazette.

Satisfactory Proof.

In county Sligo, among the hills, there is a small lake renowned in that region for its fabulous depth. The professor happened to be in that part of Ireland, and started out one fine day for a ramble among the mountains, accompanied by a native guide. As they climbed, Pat asked him if he would like to see this lake, "for it's no bottom at all, sorr."

"But how do you know that, Pat?" asked the professor.

"Well, sorr, I'll tell ye; me own cousin was showing the pond to the gentleman one day, sorr, and he looked incredulous like, just as you do, and me cousin couldn't stand it for him to doubt his word, sorr, and so he off with his clothes and in he jumped."

The professor's face wore an amused and quizzical expression.

"Yes, sorr, in he jumped, and didn't come up again at all, at all."

"But," said the professor, "I don't see that your cousin proved his point by recklessly drowning himself."

"Sure, sorr, it wasn't drowned at all he was; the next day comes a cable from him in Australia, askin' to send on his clothes."—Harper's Bazaar.

Centenarian Birds.

A contributor informs us that he has just received intelligence of the death of a raven, which bird had been in the writer's family for the last hundred years. The bird was a pet when his father was a child, in 1798, and had then been in the possession of his grandfather for some years. It is well known that the eagle, raven, swan and crow are centenarians. An eagle kept in Vienna died after a confinement of 114 years, and at Shelbourne is an oak, known as the raven tree, in which the same pair of ravens are believed to have nested for more than ninety years. Pennant tells us that "Taken about 100 years ago there can be but little chance of mistake, since they are annually "nicked," have been known to survive 150 years and more. —London Echo.

To Drive Away Rats.

A writer in the Scientific American says he has cleared his premises of vermin by making whitewash yellow with copperas, and covering the stones and timbers in the cellar with it. In every crevice in which a rat might go, he put the copperas, and scattered it in the corners of the floor. The result was the complete disappearance of rats and mice. Since that time not a rat or mouse has been near the house. Every spring the cellar is coated with the yellow wash as a purifier and as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family.

A Fireproof Pocketbook.

An asbestos fireproof wallet to keep valuable papers in in the latest offer of fire insurance companies to clients, and in cases of fire certainly would prove to be very useful. The entire envelope, pockets and flap, also encircling strap and loop are of asbestos.

Smaller envelopes are also made by the stationers for single papers or cherished souvenirs of our sentimental age.—Chicago Tribune.

Couldn't Tell Which.

"Did he marry for money?"
She shook her head doubtfully.
"Really, I can't say," she replied. "I've seen them both, and —"
"Well?"
"Well, it's a toss-up as to which married for money. When you see him you think she did, and when you see her you think he did."—Chicago Post.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The President has found a refuge from the office-seekers, but it is only available on Sunday. They will follow him to the church door, but not inside.

A prominent citizen of Boston reports that he went to the inauguration and did not see a single intoxicated person during all the time he was in Washington. But, to speak Bostonese, the absence of such vision may be due to position, condition, omission or indisposition.

It is evident that strong pressure will be brought to bear upon President McKinley to alter the rules governing the classified civil service so as to throw open to the spoils-seekers certain offices brought within the provisions of the merit system during the term of President Cleveland.

Important movements are in progress in New York and Chicago for the regulation of the height of buildings. An ordinance has been passed by the Chicago Council, and now awaits the Mayor's action, limiting the height of buildings in that city to 90 feet. The limit under the present ordinance is 155 feet.

Yellow journalism is having rather a hard run at present, being thrown out of clubs and libraries right and left, with scant ceremony or politeness, in fact, with none at all. The directors of these institutions unite with an immense and growing number of the people in considering its conduct as contrary to morals and public policy. It is apparent that it must mend its ways or its swaggering rhetoricians will soon be barking to empty benches.

So seldom does a man live up to his ideal, or a commonwealth to its moral professions, that the congratulations of the country are due to the State of Nevada. Consistency has there set up its center of gravity, anchored to the utmost limit of public debasement. Having legalized prize fighting and thus defied the public sentiment and the laws of every other state on this subject, Nevada proposes now by additional legislation to confer a most flattering testimonial of its regard upon the successful brute in the Corbett-Fitzsimmons combat.

Secretary Sherman. It is reported, has been laying down the law about American rights in Cuba in a style that chagrins Minister De Lome. He is said to have told the Spanish Minister that Americans arrested in Cuba must have a fair trial, according to the terms of our treaty with Spain, and that Spain must abandon the distinction she now makes between American and English suspects, whereupon De Lome is reported to have said that he might as well go home. His home government assures him for yielding too much to the American demands, and the American Administration demands still more.

According to the statement of Professor Felix Adler, Miss Frances Willard wants to vote "for the sake of promoting the nationalization of business, the abolition of representative government, the enactment of prohibitory laws and the free coinage of silver," a declaration of principles calculated to invite the union of persons who in general are in violent opposition to each other. If she were endowed with the ballot and empowered to work up a crusade on the lines indicated, she would soon find herself at the head of a political sect more curious than useful, pulling all ways, like a newly-yoked pair of Accomack steers.

"Each season," the old hymn tells us, "hath its own disease." But one of the worst complaints of which the modern social and industrial organization is a victim is common, in one form or another, to all seasons. Bad roads are a perpetual evil. At some times they are worse than at other times, but they are always bad. And the curious feature of the case is that those who are neglectfully or wilfully responsible for their badness use them and have to use them when they are at their worst, while those others, out of foolish and injurious spite against whom the responsible people persist in maintaining the badness of the roads, have to use them for only a short time when they are in the least bad state.

Alabama displayed wisdom in exempting from taxation for ten years any new cotton factories established within her borders, and the first fruits of it are apparent in the preparations for the institution there of a million-dollar plant by Eastern capitalists, who have recently paid the state a visit to look over the ground and lay out their plan of action. The intention is to make finer fabrics than have hitherto been made in the South, which is an important industrial departure for that section, promising to help toward the solution of some of its most difficult economic and social problems. Alabama legislation, so hospitable to capital, stands in rather marked contrast with our own, which in many cases seems devised with the intention of driving it away.

A SOURCE OF WEALTH.

Gen. Stone Says Good Roads Would Prove Such to Farmers.

Cyclists are taking a livelier interest in the subject of good roads at present than ever before. President Potter of the League of American Wheelmen is one of the most earnest workers in the cause, and he is laying plans for an active campaign. President Potter and General Roy Stone, the head of the Good Roads Bureau of the Department of Agriculture, hold frequent consultations on highway improvement matters. Herewith is a report of a speech made at the good roads congress at Albany recently by General Stone:

"You are fighting and working, not for glory or scalps, but for practical results in the line of good legislation and good roads. Your endeavor should be to conciliate the farmers, while you keep the cities right for reform. You don't want to lose interest or to make enemies. You might succeed in passing good road laws in spite of the farmers, but you would have to depend upon the farmers at last for the execution of those laws. You must remember, moreover, that while you have the active support of the farmers in improvement, and have swayed public sentiment in this direction, the farmers have, in some cases, taken up the practical work of road-building and carried it out with marked success. It was the farmers who originated the system of New Jersey and who have carried it into execution, with its vastly beneficial results, not only in that State, but as an example to many other States. And it was the farmers who built the Canandaigua roads in this State, at their own cost, by direct taxation, and who followed the Legislature for the right to increase the legal limit of their taxation. Your effort then should be to keep the farmers with you, or, if possible, put them in the lead and yourselves in their support.

"In your discussion with the farmers and their representatives you can bring to bear this powerful argument: That it is time to do away with the cruel injustice which places upon them and upon the small fraction of the property in the State which they hold, the entire cost of building highways for the whole people. In the State of New York this burden is borne by one-fourteenth of the property of the State, and every measure which the wheelmen are advocating is in the direction of actually taking this burden off the farmers, instead of adding a heavier one upon them.

"It is enforced idleness that makes farmers poor, and no farmer need be idle a day on account of bad weather or wet fields if only his roads are good. On a good road there is always paying work at all seasons, and no farmer is just the time to go on the road. The French farmer never loses a good day in his fields, for he can do all his marketing and hauling of fertilizers in rainy times.

"What prosperity would burst upon this country if every farmer and farmer's boy, not at school, and every farmhand and team could earn a full day's wages every day in the year, rain or shine!

"When you have convinced your neighbors in the cities, and especially your candidates for public office, that the interests of the city population demand that they shall come to the relief of the farmers, you can go to the farmers with this assurance of help and ask them to take into careful consideration the practical measures by which this relief can be brought about and especially the measure for providing State aid and for the use of convict labor. It is only through State and county aid that the cities and villages can help. If you find the farmers aiding of the old ways, say to them that these ways are mainly an unfortunate inheritance from the mother country, which we brought away with us and failed to shake off when the system was abandoned there; and that to-day in Great Britain not only are the roads maintained at the general cost of the people, but Government loans are made for any specially heavy improvements that are desired. Two hundred years ago the great highways of that country were kept up, as they were kept up at last, just as they are in this State to-day, by local taxation, while they actually served the people of the whole Kingdom.

"Upon the convict labor question, let them understand that a thousand idle convicts in the prisons of this State and Sing Sing Prison to-day for exercise, whose labor, if properly directed, could provide the material for thousands of miles of good roads every year, and that the honest industry of the country finds the maintaining these criminals in idleness. These things will be incredible if told in England to-day. They would be a bitter reproach to our Republican institutions. And they would add another argument, and a most powerful one, for those who claim that our system of government cannot care for the economic interests of the people as well as a monarchy, it would be a fatal indictment against our institutions if it must be truly said, that a free people, in a rich country, could not get themselves the blessing of good roads.

Bernhardt's Teetotalism.

The actress, Madame Sarah Bernhardt, is a total abstainer. She does not use, and never has used, wine or and other intoxicants, and to this she largely attributes the remarkable preservation of her mental vigor and mental power. She drinks but little tea or coffee, confining her beverage mostly to milk and water. She is liberal with her baths and takes abundant exercise.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Ten years after the United States of America came into existence, the Congressional library had its beginning. Congress was about to move from Philadelphia. The seat of government was to be transferred in two sloops to the District of Columbia. There was a fine collection of town but not much else in Washington. So they remained in Philadelphia, the Senators and Representatives made free of the Loganian library. When they came to consider the needs of the new location they appropriated $5,000 for books, and ordered a room set apart for them in the Capitol. The grandfather of the present Ambassador Bayard was one of the committee which carried out the provision. Two years later Congress employed a librarian at $2 a day to take care of the books, but stipulated that the pay was for only such time as he was actually at work. The early appropriations for the library were $5,000 a year. It took fourteen years to get together 3,000 books. Then came the British under Gen. Ross, entering Washington in 1814. They burned the Capitol and the library went up in flames. The next year Congress made another start by purchasing the 6,700 books of Thomas Jefferson for $23,950. In 1851 the Library of Congress, as it is officially known, had grown to about 55,000 volumes. A fire on Christmas Day destroyed 35,000 books and part of the Capitol. Congress made another start in 1865 and the library has reached its present collection of 800,000, and now takes possession of the finest library building in the world, which cost $6,000,000, and was nine years in course of construction.

A public building covering a block of ground and without a dark corner is something novel in architecture. Yet that is what the new library is. Such a result is made possible by 1,800 windows and by an arrangement of courts within the exterior walls of the building. The reading room is in the very center, on a flood of light pours in on the cheek-test day. It is under the golden dome. It is an eight-sided room, with the elevated desk of the librarian in the centre, and all of the apparatus for communication with assistants above and beneath. The desks for readers are in circles facing the librarian. The distance across this octagonal room is 100 feet. Rotunds is a better description of the room, for the ceiling is the vaulted interior of the dome.

Opening into the rotunda on the eight sides are alcoves, where encyclopædias, books of reference, dictionaries, and works for which there are almost continuous use will be kept. These alcoves are on the first and third floor. Readers will be allowed to go into these alcoves and consult such books as they may need. Sitting on his high perch in the centre of the rotunda, the librarian or his assistants respond to the calls of readers written on slips. The lookout's is a modern penitentiary. He not only has every occupant of the reading room under his eyes, but he can see into every one of the alcoves, which are open to the public. These reference alcoves will be the only parts of the building containing books to which readers will have direct access.

From the eight corners of the rotunda, between the pairs of alcoves, rise the massive marble columns which support the golden dome. Of these deep and richer colored marble than that which forms the walls. Forty feet above the floor a spacious gallery encircles the rotunda. From this visitors will come on sightseeing. It will look down upon the reading section of the library. Only those persons who wish to read or to consult books will make use of the main floor of the rotunda. All others must go to the gallery. In this way the librarian expects to keep the reading room a place for study without interruption, although he will have from 200 to 300 readers under his supervision when the room is full. On the edge of the gallery are stretched bronze lattice screens. On one side of the rotunda, between the floor and the gallery, is a marble clock, six feet across the face. From the vantage of the gallery the visitor will gain a comprehensive view of the workings of the library. Looking down, he will see the attendants call for a book to be sent up, be rotunda by way of a curtained aisle, and make known his requests on a slip of paper at the great central desk. He will follow the movements of the attendant to a telephone so quickly adjusted that a whisper will carry 1,000 miles. Turning about and looking through the large plate glass into the book stack, he will find the attendants on one of the floors receiving the messages sent to them over the telephone. He will see the attendant go to one of the book cells, take down the volume wanted, and drop it in a little iron box on the endless chain. Returning his attention to the centre of the rotunda, the visitor will presently have the satisfaction of seeing the book come up from beneath the floor in the rear of the librarian's desk, and deposit the book there for the intending reader.

Between the utilities and the artistic magnificence of the scene the visitor may be lost in admiration. Below will be the busy scene of the library in full. Around above are the richly tinted marble columns and walls extending upward to the interior of the dome.

"The present capacity of the parts of the library finished off," said Mr. Spofford, "is about 1,800,000 volumes. If all of the space of each floor not at present used was to be fitted up for the storage of books, the building would hold 3,000,000 volumes. Moreover, possibly may build book stacks in the spacious courts to contain 2,000,000 more without any violence to the uses or architectural symmetry of the present edifice."—SENATOR.

ADVICE.

Don't go chillun, an' mock yoh feet!
Don't nok glum to-de folks you meet,
Kaze yoh ears sho' ent sticks,
An' yoh no mo' wukk foh ter laugh dan cry.
Dat is step wif de hurryin' throng
Sich o' mopin' erlong.

When de bother comes an' yoh chance seems
Fur make it wuss of yoh face gets sad,
Grin it an' make it run! Dat's de tale
It comes ter winnin' yer friends will tell
Ter wunk yoh grahments an' hum er song,
Sich o' mopin' erlong.
—Washington Star.

THE PASTOR'S STORY.

The clergyman was a very prudent man, and feared to tell anything which might bring him trouble; then he had all a sense of honor that he was not willing to say anything that could be construed into a violation of confidence. As however, a certain wedding had been the talk of the parties themselves, and the particulars were known in the town where he formerly resided, he thought he might without impropriety tell a party of other clergymen the story of old Doctor Benjamin Tillotson, who, burying three wives, engaged himself to the only daughter of a rich farmer living some three miles from a certain village.

Miss Maria Cutting had arrived at the age of maturity, and as far as years were concerned was a fitting companion for the man who had been obliged to bury three wives in as many years before, he had married his first wife, Doctor Benjamin Tillotson, as he was named in the papers—but "old Doc Ben" in the stores, behind his back—was a man who was careful to have his speech, deportment, dress and characteristics in general, as straight as an arrow—six feet and two inches in height—and when he moved along the street his walk was as measured as his language.

He desired to be strictly obedient to all the proprieties. He always lifted his hat to the ladies whom he met. At a dinner party he sat erect, and told his two or three stories in great detail and in true Johnsonian style. He had the greatest admiration for the learned Doctor Johnson, and regretted the short, brief, one-way address of the day, and was as furious as his calm exterior would permit when any preacher bordered on pleasantry.

Notwithstanding his adherence to old customs and manners he was a keen and lively physician. He travelled far and wide, and whether seen by night or by day sat erect, holding his reins tightly, and was never taken at a disadvantage by even the most spirited of his horses.

Once he was thrown out of his sleigh in passing through a snowdrift; his body even then was not thrown into hopeless confusion, but maintained its accustomed posture, and as his horses were well trained, he never was obliged to lose his dignity.

He arrived every morning at break of day, and smoothed his hair so carefully and mysteriously that it was never seen in disorder. His black broadcloth suit never had a particle of dust on it as he was seen in the porch, or when, after a long trip, he entered the house of a patient. He was immaculate in dress, ceremonious in manner, measured in speech, and attentive to the sick.

Miss Cutting's father was an old gentleman somewhere between eighty and ninety years of age, and was in constant need of medical assistance, so that Doctor Tillotson was a frequent visitor at the "Lodge," the home of the Cuttings. Maria was a very particular housekeeper, and a great manager of the large estate. Since the death of her mother and the infirmity of her father, not only did she attend to the running of the house, but to the affairs of the dairy and the livestock, all of which were well managed.

She was a pronounced lady in waiting—an "unappropriated blessing," as she loved to call herself. She once said that as Doctor Tillotson was a frequent visitor at the "Lodge," the home of the Cuttings,

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PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

PRAISE FOR SENATOR REED.

Somerset's representatives in the Legislature acquitted themselves well during the session just closed. Senator Reed was very successful with his bills. But aside from these measures in which he was personally interested he took a very creditable part in all legislation. His speeches were effective, and listened to carefully. As chairman of the Committee on Borough, he did most of the work in assisting ex-Assemblyman Skinner in framing the general borough act, which was regarded as one of the most important measures of the session. That it was the work done that even when the bill finally came to a vote, there was no opposition to it. Senator Reed did not vote for the Jersey City so-called equal taxation bill, nor did he sanction any extravagant appropriation measures. In fact, the Senator looked well after the interests of the county, and helped to defeat a number of bad bills.—Unionist-Gazette.

THE AVENUE OPENING.

We are glad to observe that the city officials are at last making an energetic effort to push to a consummation the opening of Watchung avenue to Green brook and there be joined to the borough improvement by a bridge which the Union and Somerset county Freeholders have signified their willingness to erect during the coming year. Thousands of dollars have been spent in the preliminary work thus far and thousands more are involved in land values for which the property owners have paid dearly to acquire the right to. In a few days Collector Bird will send notices to all property owners who are included in the benefits and damages, that if their assessment is paid within forty days after April 4th it will not bear interest; if paid within six months the assessment will bear six per cent., and after that period eight per cent. will be charged. However, those who do not pay their assessments within thirty days will be proceeded against by the sale of real estate or other manner as prescribed by the Corporation Counsel, the interest being charged and added to the assessment at the above rates. It is probable that the Common Council will call a special meeting very soon to take up the matter of opening and endeavor to have it in shape so as to have the Board of Freeholders make the appropriation for the bridge this year.

UNIFORM STUDY.

A uniform course of study in the public schools is a need that every parent recognizes who has had occasion to move from one locality to another with children of school age. At the State Council of Education, Oliver C. Mordorf said in reference to the subject:

Although the New Jersey school law implies that subjects such as reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography and American history shall constitute the minimum for the State, yet much indefiniteness often exists. Usually each district or city has a course of its own. There is, under existing conditions, no just proportion of time or effort given to the same studies in different districts. Pupils moving from one section of the State to another would be more easily adjusted to the new environnement. It is manifest that under the former system the "transient pupil" has lost at least a year consequent upon diversity in course of study. This "transient pupil" is for the most part the child of poverty, and needs more than any other the fostering care of the State that he may be advanced educationally to the position of intelligent citizenship. To tolerate or to produce illiteracy is suicidal to the State.

A DAMPER TO WELCOMING.

Of course, it is only Plainfield's misfortune that it rains every time a public celebration or event is arranged to be held here, but to say the least it is rather discouraging for those who exert themselves that the city as a whole may do its share at entertaining. While the reunion of the Second New Jersey Brigade Friday was all the success that could be expected with such a display of the elements, yet how much better it would have been to both visitor and citizen had the day been a fair one.

THE MARTIN ACT.

The invoking of the provisions of the Martin Act to collect the delinquent taxes of Plainfield will be far reaching in their effects on many property owners. An idea of what is to be done by the city officials was given in The Press yesterday; the article commends itself to every taxpayer that he may know how to act if he is of the unlucky ones who are in arrears.

John W. Murray, Jr., of West Fourth street, has recovered from a recent injury to his foot.

THE HANCOCK BOOM.

On top of Senator Voorhees' apparently wild break for liberty comes the quiet launching of the Hancock boom for Governor, says a Trenton correspondent. It is no new boom any more. The controller is as strong a man as there is in the party, from a personal popularity standpoint, at least, and if the battle for delegates were a simple stand-up encounter he could probably win with one hand tied behind him. By the same token that other boom for Congressman Loundenslager, of the First district, probably means more than appears in cold type. To all his constituents the Congressman is the same jovial "Harry" who humbly presided over the County Clerk's office at Woodbury six or seven years ago, and the fact that he broke all established rules in his district by going back to Congress for a third term has not changed him one whit. He is likewise strong with the party managers, and if these men, joined by Congressman Mahlon Pitney, of the Fourth district, were to lock arms to capture the Executive chair for one of them a mighty strong triumvirate they would make. Some of the present leaders are growing old. They will soon be stepping aside to give way to more vigorous and younger men and the Republicans might go a long way before finding three more worthy to take up the burdens.

NEW JERSEY'S LIBEL LAWS.

The libel laws of the State have been changed in one proper particular. The new law provides that "any person who wilfully states, delivers or transmits by any means whatever to the manager, editor, publisher or reporter of any newspaper, magazine, publication, periodical or serial, for publication therein, any libelous statements, untrue in fact, concerning any person or corporation, and thereby secures the actual publication of the same, is hereby declared guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $500, or by imprisonment at hard labor not exceeding two years, or both. In every action for libel the defendant may give proof of intention, and unless the plaintiff shall prove either malice in fact or that the defendant, after having been requested by him in writing to retract the libelous charge in as public a manner as that in which it was made, failed to do so within a reasonable time, he shall recover only his actual damage proved and specially alleged in the declaration." This lays the damage for libel upon the author of the libellous article, as well as upon the editor who publishes it, especially when the latter acts in good faith.—Elizabeth Journal.

A PRETENSE.

The decision of the Common Council to increase the salary of the Street Commissioner from $1,000 to $1,200, after it had been reduced to $1,000 from $1,750, proves that what The Press maintained at the time the reduction was proposed is now realized by the Councilmen themselves—that it was unfair and poor policy for the local government to expect a competent man to perform the duties and assume the responsibilities required of a Street Commissioner for the salary of $1,000 per annum. There is a feeling, however, that the Council has not acted in an entirely straightforward manner in this respect, for after having made a pretentious effort at economy in this one particular case they follow it up with an increase that was not hinted at the time Mr. Gavett was selected. So far as Mr. Gavett's services are concerned, we feel that the increase is only deserving. But the Council might have acted at first as it really intended to do at last.

RESULT OF ELECTIONS.

The elections in several New Jersey places yesterday were about evenly divided in victories for Democrats and Republicans. In Jersey City the Democrats redeemed the control of most of the offices from the Republicans. In Hoboken they also carried the day, and at Newark made great gains. Orange showed up well in the Democratic column. Of the large cities, Trenton was the only one to go Republican. Mayor Williamson was re-elected in New Brunswick by a majority of 400 over Robert L. Hoagland, the Democratic candidate. The Democrats, however, elected the majority of the members in the Common Council and the Board of Freeholders in the six wards, and will retain control of both bodies.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlains Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

ADIEU TO SOCIAL SEASON

LAST MEETING OF THE SATURDAY NIGHT EUCHRE CLUB.

Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, of Sandford Avenue—Mr. DeLong's Review of the Club War Humorous.

The last meeting of the Saturday Night Euchre Club for the season was an unusually pleasant one. Mr. and Mrs. DeLong, of Sandford avenue, were the host and hostess and the members of the club all declared that they had never enjoyed themselves better. This being the last of a series of pleasant gatherings the event was made even more suspicious than the previous ones. Those who were fortunate in securing prizes were Mrs. W. R. Codington, first lady's, a half-dozen solid silver spoons; Mrs. Robt. Dryden, second lady's, a Limoges salad dish. Nicholas Terhune was awarded the first prize for the men, a sterling silver clothes brush, while a china tobacco jar was presented to Mr. Salkeld as second prize.

After this part of the programme Mr. DeLong gave his guests a rich treat by addressing them in a humorous manner. His remarks took the shape of a review of the work of the club and he introduced a quality of humor that was really enjoyable. Nearly all of the members were called to account in some way to complete the history. The members and officers of the club were thanked for their faithfulness in making the season a success. Mr. Terhune reponded to the remarks made by Mr. DeLong, and he, like the former, was very original in his remarks.

Mr. DeLong, during the evening, favored his guests with several selections on a symphony, which added not a little to the evening's enjoyment. The closing feature was the sumptuous supper, which was all to be desired.

On Tuesday evening, April 20th, the members will enjoy a theatre party to New York. This will close the season, which has been so pleasant and successful.

Those who were guests of the club Saturday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Wilson G. Terry, of New York, and Mr. Terriberry, of this city.

WITNESSES FOR CHRIST.

Subject of E. E. Anthony's Evangelical Talk Saturday Night.

Those who attended the union evangelistic service held in Trinity Reformed church, Saturday night, heard a short but solemn and impressive talk from E. E. Anthony, and two solos by Wm. N. Runyon. The Scripture reading and prayer were by Rev. J. O. Mc Kelvey, after which Mr. Runyon sang "My Saviour First of All," in a manner which carried the message straight to his hearers' hearts. Mr. Anthony's talk had for its subject "Witnesses for Christ." He drew a vivid picture of the trial of Jesus, when not one of all those whom he had helped came forward to speak a word for Him; and then urged all Christians of the present day to be ready to witness for their Lord. An opportunity for witnessing was then given and a number of those present told what Christ had been to them. The solemn impression was heightened by Mr. Runyon's singing of "Saved by Grace," and the service was closed by the tender words of the benediction, pronounced by Mr. McKelvey.

It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Eight Baptized.

The Filmore Baptist church baptized eight converts in the Mount Olive Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The services were very impressive. The sermon was preached by Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor of the latter church, on "The Doctrine of Baptism." In the evening at the Filmore church the pastor received sixteen persons into membership by the right hand of fellowship.

Record of the Civil War.

Major Anderson Post, No. 109, of the Grand Army, has presented to the Free Public Library the valuable official "Record of officers and men of New Jersey in the civil war." The work is in two folio volumes, and contain the name of every Jerseyman enlisted in the war of the rebellion. It will be placed in the reference department.

Spring medicine is a necessity which Hood's Sarsaparilla grandly supplies. It purifies and vitalizes the blood and thus gives tone and strength to the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

PARKS MET THEIR MATCH

THE BIG FOUR LOSE AT WHIST WITH THE HAMILTONS.

The Luck Seemed to be With the Quaker City Players, for They Beat the Plainfield Players at Every Turn in the Game.

The famous whist team of the Park Club, of this city, proved an easy prey to the Hamilton Club, of Philadelphia, in their match for the National trophy Saturday afternoon and evening.

The Parks were fairly outplayed, but the large score by which they were defeated is partially accounted for by the strange hoodoo that seemed to hang over their heads. The luck lay entirely with the Hamiltons, so that even the players on that side remarked upon it.

The Parks challenged for the National trophy sometime ago, but their turn to play did not come until last Saturday. While by no means certain of victory, the Parks looked forward with eagerness to the chance of meeting with such worthy opponents as the Hamiltons, one of the best, if not the best, of the whist teams of the country.

The match was played in the clubhouse of the Hamiltons at Fourty-first and Spruce streets, Philadelphia. One section of twenty-four boards was played in the afternoon, and another section of the same size in the evening. Between the two the visitors were entertained right royally at dinner by their opponents. The Hamiltons won the first section by twelve points, and then after the rest returned to the game with renewed interest. The second section was won by the Philadelphia team by an even higher score, sixteen points, making a total of twenty-eight points by which the Parks were defeated.

The Hamilton team was composed of Messrs. Remak, Work, Ballard and Mogridge. The regular Park Club team was present, Messrs. Rogers, McCutchen, Howell and Townsend. Senator Charles A. Reed accompanied the Parks and acted as referee.

The game that the Parks played was not up to its usual standard, while the Hamiltons were playing in winning form. And then the luck was always in favor of the home club. There is no doubt but that the Hamiltons would have won in any event, but the remarkable luck they they had helped them materially to swell the score to twenty-eight points. Mr. Remak, captain of the Hamiltons, one of the oldest players in the country, told Senator Reed, who is a personal friend of his, that in all his career in whist matches he had never seen a game in which the luck was so absolutely in favor of one team and against the other as in this match.

In comparing the past record of the two clubs it will be seen that they are classed very close together, and that there must have been some prevailing favor to make the score so uneven. Both clubs were dealed by the American Whist Club, of Boston, the Hamiltons by five tricks and the Parks by one trick.

NEW LOCAL INDUSTRY.

A Company Organized to Manufacture Robert Jahn's Composition.

Papers have been filed with the County Clerk at Elizabeth and Secretary of State at Trenton, for a company, capitalized at $50,000, to manufacture the "Jahn perfect patented roof valley," and to be known as "The Perfect Roof Valley Manufacturing Company." This valley is the only one of its kind in this country or Europe, and with its use on any building it is said to be a positive preventitive of a leak in any kind of storm. It has the indorsement of over two hundred of New York's architects; and where it has been used in this locality it has never had its equal. The company proposes to build a large factory in this city on the line of the railroad. The officers are:—DeWitt C. Ivins, President; Geo. J. Tobin, Vice President; Chas. S. Foote, Secretary and Treasurer, and the Board of Directors are DeWitt C. Ivins, Geo. J. Tobin, Chas. S. Foote, Robert Jahn, Walter H. Freeman.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

E. H. Waring, of the Lehing University, is spending the Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Waring, of Washington Park.

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it the only safe oatmeal for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the Liver.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our Stock of Fruits, Evergreens, Roses, Shrubs, Vines, Bulbs, Seeds, etc. Liberal terms. Pay weekly. Outfit free. Write at once for first time, as we shall not employ more than one salesman in a county. Mention this paper. Address, Rochester Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

MARRIED.

CARRELL—KOG—In Plainfield, April 19 h. 1890, by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., Mr. James Harwood Carrell and Miss Ida L. King, both of this city.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terril & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and all debts due and owing to said firm are to be paid by George W. Cole, and all claims against said firm are payable to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at the old stand, No. 19 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

ROSES N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

4 18 6

ASKS $5,000 FOR A FALSE CHARGE.

Allen J. Frank Wrongly Accused of Stealing a Pair of Trousers.

Allen J. Frank was arrested Saturday on the charge of larceny. Now he has cleared himself from the charge and instituted a suit of $5,000 for false imprisonment against the man that caused his arrest.

An officer came from Nagark on Saturday with a warrant for L. Roe, who was said to be employed in a clothing store on Park avenue. The warrant was indorsed by Justice Nash and a young man arrested by Sergeant Kieley, whom the Newarker declared was the one he wanted. It was Allen J. Frank. He declared his innocence of the charge, which was for stealing a pair of trousers from the clothing store of Louis Lesser in Newark.

Frank was taken to Newark where he secured bail. He had a hearing Sunday morning, and it proved to be a case of mistaken identity. Frank consulted his lawyer, Michael T. Brady, of New York, and has now brought suit against Lesser for $5,000 for false imprisonment.

Granted Possession of Premises.

The case of Beerbower against Coddington, demand for premises, was tried before Justice Newcorn and a jury of twelve men, Monday afternoon, and the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff and granted him possession of the premises.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Trains leave New York foot of Liberty Street, as follows: In Effect JANUARY 26th, 1890.

PLAINFIELD AND WESTWARD.

Leave New York, From Liberty Street: 9.00 a. m. Daily (Sundays 9.01) Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 11.00 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 12.00 noon. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 4.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 5.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 6.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 7.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 8.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 9.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 10.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 11.00 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville. 12.00 midnight. Daily except Sunday. Local for Plainfield and Somerville.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5.45, 7.30, 8.15, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night. Arrive at Somerville at 5.58, 7.43, 8.28, 9.43, 10.43, 11.43 a. m., 12.43, 1.43, 2.43, 3.43, 4.43, 5.43, 6.43, 7.43, 8.43, 9.43, 10.43, 11.43 p. m., 12.43 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5.45, 7.30, 8.15, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 p. m., 12.30 night. Arrive at Bound Brook at 6.05, 7.50, 8.35, 9.50, 10.50, 11.50 a. m., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.50, 4.50, 5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 8.50, 9.50, 10.50, 11.50 p. m., 12.50 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 9.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 11.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 12.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 4.00 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 6.00 p. m., Hopatcong, 6.35 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 5.45 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 7.45 p. m., Hopatcong, 8.20 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 9.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 11.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 12.05 night.

Leave Plainfield at 11.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 1.30 night, Hopatcong, 2.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 12.30 night. Arrive at Hackettstown at 2.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 3.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 1.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 3.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 4.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 2.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 4.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 5.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 3.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 5.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 6.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 4.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 6.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 7.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 5.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 7.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 8.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 6.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 8.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 9.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 7.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 9.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 10.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 8.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 10.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 11.05 a. m.

Leave Plainfield at 9.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 11.30 a. m., Hopatcong, 12.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 10.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 12.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 1.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 11.30 a. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 1.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 2.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 12.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 2.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 3.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 1.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 3.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 4.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 2.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 4.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 5.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 3.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 5.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 6.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 4.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 6.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 7.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 5.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 7.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 6.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 8.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 9.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 7.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 9.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 10.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 8.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 10.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 11.05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 9.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 11.30 p. m., Hopatcong, 12.05 night.

Leave Plainfield at 10.30 p. m. Arrive at Hackettstown at 12.30 night, Hopatcong, 1.05 a. m

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

FOR CARE OF CHILDREN.

IT IS THE DUTY OF THE STATE TO REAR THE YOUNG Pproperly.

Ex. Williamson, General Secretary of the State Charities Aid, Delivered an Address Before the C. A. A. of This City.

The last of the public meetings for the year of the Charity Organized Aid was held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church last Monday and the attendance was remarkably good, President Mason W. Tyler was in the chair. Previous to the regular order of business a very pleasing piano duet was rendered by Miss Dumont and Miss Ginna.

After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, H. P. Reynolds, treasurer, stated that the receipts had been $369.42 and the expenditures $269, leaving a balance of $137 in the treasury. The executive committee reported an increase in the dental work, and the report of the district committee stated that the establishment of the City Industrial Home would afford much-needed relief. The feature of the evening was the address by Mrs. Williamson, general secretary of the State Charities Aid, of Elizabeth. The president said that it gave him great pleasure to introduce this talented woman. Mrs. Williamson's subject was "The Dependent and Delinquent Children of the State," and she at once secured the attention of everyone present. She is an exceedingly bright speaker and the interesting manner in which she talked won for her and her object many supporters. She said that Plainfield had taken a step in the right direction by establishing an Industrial Home. It not only helped the State work, but her own work as well. She considered Plainfield to be among the leading cities in education and this she held to be an important factor in the work of looking after the children. She said that there ought not to be such a word as "pauper," but people who would come under that head should be designated as the "poor." Continuing, Mrs. Williamson said:

"We now come to the subject of the children. I believe that we should have started with them years ago. In this work it is an absolute necessity that we have co-operation. Last year we secured the drafting of a bill which would not allow children to be kept in an alms-house over one month. The bill passed to its third reading but in some way while it was on its way to the Governor it was lost and for this reason it failed to become a law. The Catholics objected to the bill for they were afraid that it would institutionize the State. In consequence it was suggested by them that the Governor appoint a commission, and Governor Griggs is now about to appoint such a commission and there is to be one woman on that commission. The work of this body is going to be stupendous. Here in Plainfield you have an excellent home for the children but it is not so in all parts of the State. There are some parts of Hudson county where the children are brought up in the gutters. The condition of the children in New York can be compared to that of Jersey City, Newark, Camden and Paterson. The question is, shall we have alms house education for the children? From these institutions hundreds are graduated each year only to fill our jails. There is nothing so degrading as to be brought up on the tax-payer's money. This problem of what to do with the children is indeed a perplexing one and we shall devise means and methods for looking after the children. I say we, for I understand that the Governor intends to appoint me on the commission. I sometimes think that the founding of a State Industrial School would solve the problem. My wish is that a body of educated people look into this great subject and determine the best plan to pursue. The best work is the slow work and we need to go slow, if have been engaged in this work for the past ten years and I know it is. We can do nothing without the aid of the churches and the Divine Spirit. Our hope is to arouse the Christians of the State to do something for the children."

The latter part of Mrs. Williamson's address was devoted to the relating of personal incidents in connection with her work about the State. She told many heartrending stories of the condition of things to be found in certain parts of this State, and she urged the hearty co operation of all.

After the above address Mrs. Wm. A. Saunders sang a beautiful solo, accompanied by Miss Dumont on the piano. Following this the rest of the reports were presented, which included that of the finance committee, which was practically the same as presented by Treasurer Reynolds. The committee on co-operation stated that good work was being done in this department, and the committee on printing and publication reported that a ledger had been purchased and the name of every case was now kept on the book. Mr. Reynolds reported for the committee on rooms and he stated that needed repairs had been made at the rooms on West Front street, and during this coming month a telephone would be placed in the house. In connection with the latter Mr. Reynolds stated that the telephone company had offered to put an instrument in the house for 50 per cent. below the regular rates, and he thought it was very generous on the part of the company.

The above reports were received and filed and as a closing number Miss Hardenberg, contralto, sang a pretty solo accompanied by Miss Dumont. The meeting then adjourned.

NAVAL RESERVE TO STAY

GOVERNOR GRIGGS WILL SIGN THE APPROPRIATION.

Charges Against Capt. Jaques Were Not Sustained and Have Been Dismissed—Many Changes of Opinion Lately.

Gov. Griggs has announced that he will sign the bill making a $10,000 appropriation for the New Jersey Naval Reserve, and has said that the complaint against Capt. Jaques did not emanate from the Governor's office. He has also made public the fact that he has received from several officers of the Naval reserve a request that their signatures be stricken from the petition sent him some days ago.

The Governor's declaration that he would authorize the appropriation for the Reserve has put an end to the rumors that he would either cause Captain Jaques to be court-martialed or would cut off the appropriation with the intent and effect of disbanding the reserve because of its dissensions. His action is the settlement of the paltry disputes in the organization, the quarrels between the two divisions and the complaints against Captain Jaeques, which culminated in the petition sent to the Governor some time ago and made public on April 5. The petition inscanced in support of its charges of partiality and arbitrariness certain actions of the commanding officer in refusing, as was alleged, to approve appropriations, neglecting to visit the petitioning battalion of the West, declining to countenance the use of a National Guard rifle range offered to the reserve, and assuming the duties of paymaster without justification. The petition further alleges that the Commander was forced upon the reserve, and that his appointment was believed to be illegal.

After the charges were published and Captain Jaques had got an opportunity to vindicate himself, he wanted inquiry into the matters complained of in the petition. He showed that he had not exceeded his authority under the laws as Commander, either in the matter of the approval of appropriations or the refusal to allow the use of a National Guard Rifle Range. As to the matter of the rifle range, indeed, he has proved that its use by the Reserves would be a contravention of the State law, beside violating the provisions of the Naval Reserve act making it imperative that the summer shooting practice of the organization be performed afloat.

Capt. Jaques' services from the date of his appointment have won him the respect of all who knew the difficulties he had to overcome in organizing his department of the State militia. Capt. Jaques was cohsidered eminently fitted for the place, having graduated in the line and been active service until 1887. Then he resigned to superintend the manufacture of heavy ordnance and armor. He is recognized as an expert in that department of naval warfare, and has often been called to Washington as a consulting adviser. Under his supervision the State reserve made such a good showing at the inaugural parade on March 4th, that both Gov. Griggs and Assistant Secretary McAdoo wrote him personal letters of congratulation.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, cough's and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Mrs. S. A. Gribbon, of Belfast, Ireland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Thomas Fawcett, of Washington avenue. Mrs. Gribbon expects to remain all summer.

VICTORY AFTER DEFEAT.

PARK CLUB WHISTERS WON FROM RUTHERFORD UNION CLUB.

Fieldfielders Played in Their Usual Good Form and Had Victory Well in Their Grasp in the Early Part of the Game.

The grasp of the Park Club on the State challenge whist trophy grows tighter and another victory was added to the present long list, last Monday. The team from the Union Club of Rutherford came to Plainfield, last evening, in their turn to play for the trophy and although they did not win, they had the consolation that the strongest whist team in the State defeated them by only five tricks. The Parks played in their usual good form and had the game well in their grasp from the start but the visitors were not discouraged and played a careful game to the end.

The Parks won the first round by a score of six tricks to two. The second round was also won by them by a score of six to three. The Rutherford players came up in the last round, however, and won in five tricks to three.

The visiting team was composed of Messrs. Thomson, Fogel, Edwards and Watson. The regular Park Club team, composed of Messrs. Rogers, McCutchen, Howell and Townsend, was at its accustomed place. The visitors were treated to a light collation after the game.

The next match for the trophy will be played on next Monday evening when the team from the Montclair Club will come to this city to play the Parks.

REVERENCE.

Subject of the Lesson Taught at the Primary Teachers' Union.

Miss Shinn taught the lesson at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union, held Monday afternoon, after which Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational Church, gave a talk on the subject of "Reverence." Next to the mother, the speaker thought that the teacher of the primary class was the one to teach reverence. Mr. Goodrich said that reverence was most important, and yet the American people as a people have have very little of it. At a recent meeting of the local ministers one of the ministers startled the others by stating that "Protestantism was the only religion whose sacred symbols are made sport of," and if this is so it might be well for the heathen to send missionaries to us instead of vice versa. It is important to learn a child reverence so early that the child does not remember when it was learned. The speaker's definition of reverence was being polite to God, and not doing anything that is impolite.

Following the talk an informal discussion on the subject was enjoyed, and the meeting closed with the benediction by Rev. Mr. Goodrich.

MIZPAH LODGE SOCIABILITY.

A Varied Programme Given by the Odd Fellows.

An entertainment, social and dance was given last Monday by the members of Mizpah Lodge, No. 1, U. O. of I. O. L, and the affair was successful. The following programme was rendered with satisfaction:

Overture, Messrs. Naylor and Blake; recitation, Mamie Richards; piano solo, Miss Angleman; selection, Messrs. Naylor and Blake; dialogue, "The Pull-Back;" vocal solo, Miss Bellis; selection, Messrs. Naylor and Blake. The last number on the programme was the appearance of the "Sweet Family," composed of members of the lodge. They gave recitations, vocal and instrumental music.

Following the above, a social and dance was enjoyed by all, and at midnight refreshments were served. The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Radin, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Mattox and Miss Snyder.

Devoted Mother Dead.

Mrs. Mary B. Vreeland VanAlstyne, wife of Louis Irving VanAlstyne, of Manison avenue, passed away at her home last Sunday. She was a devoted mother and a loving wife and leaves many friends to mourn her loss. A little baby boy arrived at her home only a short time ago. While she was recovering from her illness she was stricken with pneumonia and has laid at the point of death for several days. She leaves three sons and a daughter. The funeral will be held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at her late residence, 430 Madison avenue.

Theft From the Station House.

A silver match box was taken from the station house Sunday afternoon. The police have the name of the man who took it and he will be arrested for larceny at once unless the box is returned immediately. It was the property of one of the prisoners captured in the raid Sunday morning.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed.

It will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and with this solid, correct foundation, it will build up good health, create a good appetite, tone your stomach and digestive organs, strengthen your nerves and overcome or prevent that tired feeling. This has been the experience of thousands. It will be yours if you take

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DIED.

VAN ALSTYNE—Sunday, April 17, 1897, Mary Vreeland, wife of Louis Irving Van Alstyne aged 30 years.

CORTRIGHT—In this city, Thursday, April 8, 1897, Susan, daughter of William Cortright, aged 79 years, 3 months, and 14 days.

DRAKE—In North Plainfield, Friday, April 9, 1897, Mary E., wife of T. B. Drake.

JONES—In this city, Monday, April 5, 1897, Isaac Jones, aged 78 years and 4 months.

HEDGES—Suddenly, at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York city, on Tuesday, April 6, Jenny English Hedges, only daughter of Ann E. Hedges and the late Smith English Hedges, M. D.

HUMPSTON—At Dunellen, N. J., April 7, 1897, Robert Humpston, aged 74 years and 4 months.

PEASE—At Phoenixville, Pa., April 6, 1897, Mary Ann Pease, widow of the late Charles Pea, aged 76 years.

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I have but very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, which will enable me to the settling of all work, and look upon business as a pleasure, that I may sell cheap. Material, as fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my work, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can give you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Seire Facias has been issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of the County of Somerset, GREETING:—

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices of the Supreme Court, in and for our County JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETSON, the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents, which said sum was ascertained by reason of certain promises and assumptions to him made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and twenty-three cents for his costs and charges about which he has of late sued him, as by the judgment thereof, when, of the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as by the record thereof remaining in the office of the said JOHN D. BARTINE we have been informed, which said judgment has been upon execution for the said debt and damages, and costs still remains to be made to the said JOHN D. BARTINE, as he, the said BARTINE hath diligently sought us to provide him remedy in that behalf, and forasmuch as we desire that what is right and just should be done on the premises aforesaid, and that by default of you, the said men of your County, no cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, and that he, the said RICHARD GARRETSON, may be barred from having any benefit of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do.

We command you, that you call Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there on the return hereof, cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, that he be and appear before the Justices aforesaid, at the Court aforesaid, then and there to show cause why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, and that he, the said RICHARD GARRETSON, may be barred from having any benefit of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do.

We command you, that you call Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there on the return hereof, cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, that he be and appear before the Justices aforesaid, at the Court aforesaid, then and there to show cause why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, and that he, the said RICHARD GARRETSON, may be barred from having any benefit of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do.

WITNESS, THOMAS F. BEARLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk.

PERLE & MEEKAR, Attys.

2 25 6w

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YALE CLUB PATRONESSES

THOSE WHO LEND THEIR NAMES AND SUPPORT TO THE CONCERT.

The Appearance of the Musical Clubs of Old Eli's Institution is Always a Big Event in Plainfield's Leading Society.

The appearance of the Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs in Plainfield every year has come to be looked upon as an important event. The Yale boys are the best of their kind in the country and they are always given a cordial reception in this city where Yale men predominate over the graduates of all other colleges. This year the Yale clubs are to give their concert in the Casino on the evening of April 20th. The list of patronesses for the concert has been announced as follows: Mesdames Frederic H. Andrews, Albert H. Atterbury, Charles Brooks, John T. Baker, Martin I. Cooley, J. Edgar Corlies, Edward B. Clarke, George A. Chapman, Rowland Cox, John B. Dumont, Howard Fleming, George H. Frost, Charles S. Foote, Charles J. Fisk, Stephen A. Ginna, B. Arrowsmith Hegeman, Jr., A. W. Haviland, John I. Holly, Frank O. Herring, Samuel Huntington, Charles Hyde, J. W. Jackson, James B. Joy, William T. Kaufman, John Leal, Leander N. Lovell, William E. Lowe, Charles W. McCutchen, Samuel St. J. McCutchen, Henry A. McGee, Walter M. McGee, H. L. Mosley, John W. Murray, Jr., William D. Murray, J. Kirtland Myers, J. Parker Mason, James C. Peck, Joseph W. Reinhart, Charles A. Reed, E. Dean Ryder, Charles Ryder, Nelson Runyon, William J. Roome, William R. Richards, Lucius C. Ryce, James T. Scott, George A. Strong, William L. Saunders, Walter E. Stewart, S. L. Schoonmaker, Augustus D Shepard, Lewis G. Timpson, Mason W. Tyler, H. P. Talmadge, J. Evarts Tracy, Howard C. Tracy, Daniel T. Van Buren, Edward M. Van Buren, George H. Van Boskerck, Orville T. Waring, Charles S. West, H. R. Wells, Ernest L. Walz, Clifton Wharton, Jr., Frederick W. Yates.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Librarian's Report for March, 1897.

Vols. on accession-book Feb. 28th, 1897	14,551
" added by purchase	42
" gift	7
Vols now in library	14,587
Vols now in Babcock Library	1,000
Number of card-holders	4,477
Cash received from subscriptions of non-residents	$4.50
Cash received from rent of newspapers	$1.00

HOME CIRCULATION.

Fiction	1,804
Juvenile	725
Biography, correspondence, etc	197
Travel, description, geography, etc	204
Philosophy	6
Religion, mythology etc	61
Sociology	3
Philology	2
Natural Science	73
Useful Arts, including medicine	74
Fine Arts	74
Literature	74
History	266
General books, periodicals, etc	32
	3,927
Circulation March, 1896	3,081
" 1897	3,927
Increase	844
Circulation at Y. M. C. A. Delivery Station	64
" Hope Chapel	54

Gifts during the month:
March 4th, Statute of New Jersey, vol. 29 of Supreme Court cases.
March 8th, from Leroy Radford, one vol.
March 11th, from Mrs. H. Kimball, five vols.
March 18th, from U. S. Gov., Statistics of Railways, 1896.

EMMA L. ADAMS, Librarian.

Funeral of Benny Denise.

The funeral services of the late Benjamin Denise, the four-year-old son of Mrs. Denise, who lost his life in the race-way near French's mill, was held Thursday afternoon from the house on West Front street. There was a very large attendance of relatives and friends, including the members of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which Mrs. Denise is a member. The services were conducted by Rev. H. Kennedy Newell, pastor of Hope chapel. Mr. Newell spoke very tenderly concerning the sudden death of the little fellow. There were a great many floral tributes, included among which was a beautiful wreath of white roses from the members of the Woman's Relief Corps. Interment was in Hillside where Mr. Newell offered prayer and the benediction.

Church Services.

Services appropriate to Palm Sunday were observed Sunday in St. Mary's and St. Joseph's churches. As is customary, palms were blessed and distributed to the large congregations present, after which the Passion of our Lord was read. In the evening at the vesper service in St. Joseph's church, Rev. Father Miller, the pastor, preached to a large congregation, the subject of his sermon being "The Justice of God."

The Church of the Holy Cross was prettily decorated with palms in honor of the day. The large vested choir of men and boys rendered appropriate music. Master Edward Grannatt sang a soprano solo very sweetly. Rev. T. Logan Murphy preached an interesting sermon upon the subject of Christ's entry into Jerusalem.

Bicyclist Collided.

A colored cyclist accidentally collided with Miss Fritts, of Park avenue, who was riding on East Front street, Friday afternoon. The dusky rider was looking behind him and did not see the other wheel. He was thrown heavily to the ground and was somewhat bruised, but Miss Fritts escaped all injury.

CAN'T EVADE MARTIN ACT

ALL DELINQUENT TAXES MUST BE SATISFIED UNDER ITS PROVISIONS.

Its Workings are of Much Importance to the Taxpayers of Plainfield, as There is Liability of Losing Property Ownership.

The resolutions passed by the Common Council on Monday of last week regarding delinquent taxes could not be made so full as to be entirely clear to the parties directly interested.

The Martin Act is as perfect a machine for collecting delinquent taxes as was ever invented and put in operation.

When the commissioners appointed by the Court secure the delinquent tax books the Council will have no further control over the matter. They will be powerless to make any adjustment or concessions, and when the commissioners make their report, and the same is confirmed by the court the collector must proceed to make collections, and if after a stated time the same are not paid, then they must sell the property. Which sale will be very different from those heretofore made, as the purchaser, whether same be the city or an individual, will have full possession, and will have the the right to enjoy all the benefits, including rents, until the said tax is paid.

The commissioners have the right in determining the amount of tax to take into consideration the time the same has been delinquent, and add what they deem proper for interest and penalties.

There are several good reasons why the council should permit those who now own property on which taxes remain unpaid for the year 1881 and years prior thereto, to petition for an adjustment of same.

The city authorities did not order property sold for taxes until 1883, and therefore 1881 taxes, which list was in perfect, and for that reason 1881 was included on the resolution.

The law under which sales have been made was passed in 1846 but until 1881 sales for taxes were not a first lien on property.

For this reason parties searching titles did not go back of 1881 and so far as can be ascertained the Collector did not call attention to unpaid taxes previous to that date.

The city authorities are to some extent responsible for failure to collect taxes by collection through neglect, and they should not now insist on payment of interest.

A very considerable portion of the property on which taxes are unpaid for that period have been conveyed to present owners since 1881 and they are probably ignorant of the city's claim, yet these taxes are due the city and in justice to those who have paid, the authorities should compel pay ment if possible.

The interest and penalties on un paid taxes of say 1875 will now be nearly double the amount of the tax.

FINE MUSIC HELD SWAY.

VARIED PROGRAMME RENDERED AT A CHURCH AFFAIR.

The Congregational Woman's Association Arrange an Event That Included the Best Musical Talent in the City

A very enjoyable musicale was given last week by the Woman's Association of the Congregational church, and, in spite of the rain, it was very well attended. The pleasant parlors of the church were charming ly decorated, pretty little tables with handsome lamps and palms standing about, and many thoroughly artistic water-color sketches upon the walls.

The programme opened with a piano duet, "Auf Wiederschen," by Bailey, excellently rendered by Mrs. B. T. Barnes and Walter Raynolds. A cunning little acted song, or musical recitation, "Who Was It?" was then given by Miss Agnes LaBoyteaux and Harold Nomer, and much enjoyed. P. Ludwig Condo, always a favorite with Plainfield audiences, followed with two violin selections, "Air Varie," by De Beriot, and "Cradle Song," by Hauser, given in his usual superb style. C. A. Jones, of Bayonne, a bar-itone soloist, was a stranger to his audience, but gave great pleasure by his artistic and sympathetic rendering of "A Heart's Whisper" by Piccolomini, and "Hour of Sweet Repose," by Rowe. Also by a very tiny pianist was the next number, Master Arthur VanArsdale, eight years old, playing a simple theme by Matthews very prettily, and with unusual musical taste for so young a performer. De-Beriot's 7th Concerto, magnificently played by Mr. Conde, and two more songs, "The Friar of Orders Gray," by Shield, and "A Dream," by Bartlett, by Mr. Jones, concluded a very successful programme. Refreshments were now served, and a social hour enjoyed by all.

The committees in charge of the affair were as follows: Entertainment, Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux; decoration, Miss Ellis; refreshments, Mrs George Rockfellow, Mrs. L. B. Morgan, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Millard.

—The Union Good Friday service of the Plainfield churches will be held next Friday evening in the Crescent Avenue church.

AT THE END OF LENT DAYS

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING CELEBRATED LAST WEEK.

Miss Jennie L. Blackford Becomes the Wife of John L. Brokaw—Ceremony Performed at the Bride's Home, Etc.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Stelle Blackford, in Piscataway Township, was the scene Wednesday, April 7, of one of the prettiest weddings of the season, when their daughter, Miss Jennie L. Blackford, and John I. Brokaw, of the same place, were united in marriage by Rev. Bergen D. Stelle, of South Jersey, cousin of the bride. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock in the presence of a large assemblage of relatives and friends of both bride and groom.

The parlor, where the marriage was celebrated, was very prettily decorated with choice flowers and potted plants, and the bridal party stood beneath a large and handsome floral bell during the ceremony.

The bride was gowned in white brocaded silk with white trimmings, and she carried a bridal bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Stella Blackford, of Brooklyn, niece of the bride, wore a gown of white organdie with pink trimmings and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The best man was J. Miller, of Westfield, nephew of the groom.

Following the ceremony the happy couple were showered with congratulations and the best wishes of all for a prosperous and happy journey through life. A wedding supper was served at 5:30, and was complete in every detail. There were about two hundred guests seated at the table.

Mr. and Mrs. Brokaw were the recipients of a very large collection of handsome and useful presents. It required a long table to hold the many gifts. One gift attracted a great deal of admiration, and that was a beautiful palm in full bloom. It came from Mobile, Ala., and was the gift of a friend.

The bride and groom left for New Brunswick at 8 o'clock where they went by train to Washington to enjoy a wedding trip. While they are away they will visit Wilmington and Philadelphia as well as Washington. On their departure they were showered with rice and old shoes, and with this auspicious send-off they carried with them the best wishes of all. On their return they will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

The guests present at the wedding were from Brooklyn, Newark, Springfield, Westfield, New Brunswick, Trenton and Philadelphia. Those present from the city were Edward S. Brokaw and family, Mrs. Isaac R. Giles, Miss Laura J. Runyon, Mr. and Mrs. James Dunn, daughter and granddaughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stelle Randolph, Mrs. Van Ness, Mrs. Dayton.

LITTLE HOPE FOR LIFE.

Somerset Murderers Will Undoubtedly Die on the Gallows.

Nothing now can save Clawson and Johnson, the two condemned murderers in Somerville, unless the cases are reopened by the Court of Pardons, which is hardly probable. Sheriff Wyckoff is making preparations for the executions. Clawson will be hanged on May 5th, and Clawson one week later. The statutes provide that twelve persons appointed by the court, besides the deputies of, a limited number of representatives of the press, ministers and some others, making in all nearly forty, may witness the execution. The Sheriff is not allowed, under penalty, to let anyone else in, except as provided by law. The list is about completed already.

A Popular Young Man.

A Sabine Pass (Texas) paper has the following to say of Charles Stillman, who recently left for that place: "Chas. Stillman, of Plainfield, N. J., is a late acquisition to the young folks' crowd at the Pass. Mr. Stillman is attached to the manager Osgood's engineer staff upon the new wharves and in the drawing department. He is much pleased with the country and the prospects of Sabine Pass, all of which is heartily reciprocated by everyone here who has come to know the genial and pleasant young gentleman from New Jersey."

To Open a New Street.

Work has been started to open up a street on the Wooden property near Johnston's drive. The tract of land has been surveyed from the drive to the brook near Hudson's lane, and as soon as the weather will permit, the work of opening and laying out the street will be pushed rapidly. The work is being done under the supervision of William Stillman, who has charge of the estate. After the opening, houses will be erected along the street.

General Sickles Unable to be Here.

A pleasant act on the part of the city in connection with the re-union of the Second N. J. Brigade, held in this city Friday, was their gift to the members and their friends of the very handsome souvenir badge bearing the picture of the Brigade's commander, General Sickles. It was to be regretted that the latter could not be present. He was unavoidably detained in New York with a law suit.

HARD TIMES IN CHURCHES

THE NEWARK CONFERENCE REPORTS SHOW DEFICITS.

Some Districts Were Prosperous Though—The Women's Home Missionary Society Has Trained 10,000 Girls in 10 Years

In the presentation of reports by the presiding elders of the four districts of the Newark Conference, it was agreed by that body Thursday that the stringency of the times had been felt seriously by the churches.

A large deficit was shown to exist in the Episcopal fund. The receipts for the year were $80,216.95, the expenditures $93,738.54, leaving a deficit of $13,521.59. This sum is to be made up by the various conferences, the Newark body to contribute $3,486.

Presiding Elder G. W. Smith, of Plainfield, reported that eighteen charges had fallen behind in their contributions to the missionary fund in the Elizabeth district. He expressed his sympathy because of the death of Rev. A. C. Covey.

Rev. Dr. S. P. Hammond, presiding elder of the Newark district, referred to the seven clusters of church communities in Newark and suburban towns as prospering. In forty charges there had been 1,200 converts and 427 probationers in the year. The stronger churches helped the weaker ones to the extent of $3,640 in gifts. Property worth $32,574 had been purchased, on which a debt of $9,000 existed.

Dr. Hammond said that the Drew Seminary at Madison never had had a more prosperous year, having been well sustained by the churches. He had found that the Sunday-schools within the district numbered 13,000 scholars, with an average attendance of 8,700. There were fifty-two chapters of Christian Endeavor societies, having a membership of 1,875.

Rev. J. A. Gutteridge, secretary of the Preachers' Aid Society, reported that in forty years the fund had grown from $2,300 to $54,900, of which $7,000 had been paid in the last year.

From the Women's Home Missionary Society came a report, presented by Rev. Dr. Wilding, showing that 2,000 girls were being trained in industrial work in twenty-three educational institutions, and 8,000 for service. In fifteen years $1,700,000 had been collected, and in that time $47,439.80 had been paid to the widows and children of dead members.

An incident of Thursday's session was the announcement that Rev Chas. S. Coit and Rev. Charles Larew each had completed fifty years in the ministry.

ASSURED OF A BRIDGE.

Board of Freeholders Willing to Do Their Share in Watchung Avenue Matter.

A member of the Union County Board of Chosen Freeholders told a Daily Press reporter last week that just as soon as the City Council accepted the proposed extension of Watchung avenue and asked for a bridge the Board would grant the same. The Union County official stated further that he would like to see a bridge across Watchung avenue as Plainfield had not received her proportionate share of expenditure, as she was entitled to more than she has received.

In connection with the opening of the above avenue, it is rumored that Mr. Durlach, who secured an injunction against the same, has heard of the proposed immediate action on the part of the city, and has taken steps to have the work stopped. The time limit for the last injunction has expired, and Mr. Durlach cannot proceed under that rule.

Another Competitive Drill.

The members of Somerset Council, J. O. U. A. M., held a meeting last week and decided to meet Monroe Council, of Newark, at Elizabeth Monday night, May 10th, at which the competitive drill will take place as planned recently. It will be remembered that recently the above two councils held a competitive drill in this city, and it resulted in an unsatisfactory manner to both, hence the second drill on neutral ground as stated above.

Easter Music.

The members of the choir of St. Mary's church are now making extensive preparations for Easter. Weber's full mass, with orchestral accompaniment, will be rendered by the choir on Easter morning. The choir is composed of a special quartette and a large chorus, besides the complete orchestra will assist. Rehearsals are being held twice every week and everything points to a grand service.

Change in Superintendents.

Henry Norman, formerly superintendent of the lathe department of the Walter Scott Printing Machine Works, has been made Superintendent of the Works in place of Alonzo Weseman, who has been obliged to resign his position owing to ill health. Mr. Weseman will leave in a short time for Denver, where he hopes to regain his health.

—The work of grading, flagging and curbing about the new Lincoln School building is progressing most favorably. The recent bad weather retarded the work considerably.

BOSS OF THE ALLEY FELL.

DAVID KILLOREN HAS PUNISHMENT METED OUT TO HIM IN CITY COURT.

By His Overbearing Manner and Vindictive Mood He Formed the Soubriquet of "Boss of Paradise Alley"—Fined $8, Etc.

"The boss of Paradise Alley has fallen," remarked City Judge DeMeza Saturday, as he sentenced David Killoren, aged 20 years, to pay a fine of $8 or go to the county jail for forty days. There had been trouble in the alley and the police had laid the blame on Killoren and his chum, William Drake. They appeared in the city tribunal with evidence enough, and to spare, to prove that they were the persecuted parties, but the witnesses forgot some of the most salient points and the Judge decided that they had arranged everything beforehand. He decided that David Levine and wife, who keep a little store on the alley, were innocent, and that the "Boss" had started all the trouble.

Killoren had to answer to two charges. One was that he persecuted Levine at the freight house on April 1st. Levine and his witnesses said that Killoren had come up to the unoffending shopkeeper and pulled his whiskers in a malicious and revengeful manner. Levine had protested against such indignity, whereupon Killoren is alleged to have punched the Jew in the nose.

The other bracket occurred April 3d, and resulted almost in a riot in the alley. David Rarissen is a Jewish junk dealer and a powerful man. He is a friend of Levine and saw the affair at the freight house. He was collecting some junk in Paradise alley, last Saturday morning, when he met Killoren. Words followed the meeting and then blows which each side claimed the other started. Killoren fled and the junkman pursued. They clinched again and then Killoren alleged that Levine threw a stone and cut a deep gash in his skull. Killoren witnesses were a trifle mixed up in regard to the facts of the stone throwing.

Meantime all the denizens of the alley turned out and excitement was rampant. Afterwards it is alleged that Killoren struck Mrs. Levine and scratched her hands and face while her husband fled to Chief Grant for protection. The Chief found himself in the alley and the crowd scattered like dead leaves before an October gale. The participants were arrested and the Czar of the alley, Dennis Carney, mourned that again the reputation of the alley was to be blotted.

The trial was a lively one Saturday and a great crowd assembled outside of the jail to hear the result. The store-keepers of the alley were represented by Lawyer Harry C. Runyon. The Judge found both Killoren and Drake guilty and sentenced Killoren to pay a fine of $8 or forty days in jail. Drake was sentenced to pay $3 fine or ten days in jail. Both paid their fines.

AVENUE WORK STARTED

THE GREAT IMPROVEMENT NOW UNDER HEADWAY.

Work Started So That the Extension Can Be Accepted by the City and the Assessments Collected Without Trouble.

A welcome sight greeted the eyes of those in the vicinity of Watchung avenue last Saturday afternoon when the work of opening the avenue from the brook was commenced. Through the instrumentality of The Daily Press the City Council was led to act quickly in this matter, and there seems to be no doubt now but what the avenue will be opened in a short time. Notices have been issued by Counsel directing the payment of assessments on that part of the avenue which has been accepted by the city. The haste in opening the avenue from Front street to the brook is occasioned so that the city may accept that portion of the avenue and thus make it legal for the city to collect assessments from the property owners along that thoroughfare. Work was resumed again this morning with ploughs and teams and the dirt is being carried to the corner of Berckman and East Second streets where it is being used to fill in.

In a short time a special meeting of the City Council will be held to accept the street, and then a petition will be presented to the Union County Board of Freeholders asking them to erect a county bridge across the brook. This the board will do because they are anxious to see the improvement made.

On the borough side of the avenue the contractor, David Bowden, is finishing his part of the contract on the avenue. When the entire avenue is opened and a bridge is erected across the brook, Plainfield and the borough will have one of the finest avenues to be found in either county.

An Approaching Wedding.

Mrs. Isaac W. Pangborn, of 59 Jackson avenue, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Jennie Louise Pangborn, and William Hull Western, of Washington Park. The wedding will take place Thursday evening, April 22d, at 7:30, at the home of the bride.

SUPPORTER, NOT RULER.

THE MEN'S IDEA OF WOMAN IN A CHURCH BODY.

Question of Admitting Women Delegates to General Methodist Conference Considered, But Not Favorably

Two questions of more than passing importance came up at the third day's session of the Newark Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, in Newark, Friday. One was as to the rights of women to go to the general conference as delegates, and the other was in regard to limiting the number of candidates on trial for the ministry.

The woman question, which is by far the most important one to come before the Conference, was brought up by Rev. J. L. Baldwin, recording secretary of the Missionary Society of New York. He detailed the history of the question and contended that it was always intended that women should be delegates. The question was formally brought before the Conference by the presentation of the following proposed section of the constitution:

The General Conference shall not allow of more than one ministerial representative for every four ministerial members of an annual conference, nor of a less number than one for every fifty-five or more than two lay delegates for an annual conference; provided that no person shall be chosen as a delegate to the General Conference, or to an electoral conference, who shall be under twenty-five years of age, nor shall any have been a member of the church in full connection for four consecutive years preceding the election; and, provided, also, that no conference shall be denied the privilege of electing a reserve delegate; provided, nevertheless, that no conference shall be entitled to an additional delegate for any fraction.

The word "person" in this section includes women, and if it is adopted the Newark Conference goes on record as favoring women for delegates. It was this point that was brought on the discussion yesterday.

Rev. D. S. Jones, of Rockaway, was not in favor of having women admitted, and in the course of his remarks in opposition said:

"Woman is the strong arm of the Church, and while we cannot carry on the work without women, I believe that when it comes to a legislative matter of the Church the matter is different. It is better to leave it to the men, to the husbands, to the fathers, in the making of the laws. It is contrary to the very laws of nature and to the laws of God to do otherwise."

Rev. J. J. Boswell, of Englewood, championed the cause of the women, and Henry J. Hayes, of Bradley Beach, said *it was about time women* came to the defence of the men. Rev. C. S. Kemble, of Bergen Point, spoke also in favor of admitting women, but owing to the lateness of the hour a vote on the question was not taken. It will come up today.

In the afternoon the anniversary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held. Mrs. J. H. Knowles presided. In her opening address she said that since the organization of the society, twenty seven years ago, over 300 missionaries had been sent out and over $4,000,000 spent in saving souls. At the present time, she said, 152 missionaries are being supported and the society has forty-nine hearing and ten training schools under its care. Other reports were presented, showing in detail how the money received had been expended.

GOLFING SEASON OPENED.

Informal Exercises and Playing at the Plainfield Grounds.

An informal opening of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club grounds was held Saturday afternoon. The weather being a little cool did not tend to bring out as many of the lovers of this sport as was hoped for. In all there were about twenty members on the grounds who made several tours on the links and they reported the grounds to be in very good condition. During the afternoon tea was served in the club house by Miss Ginna, who was assisted by Miss Thompkins, of Thompkins Cove, N. Y., Miss Wood and Mrs. Delaney, of this city. The attendance of the first day was excellent and the opening may be called a success.

The game of golf bids fair to be very popular this year with Plainfield people and as soon as the weather becomes more seasonable the grounds will no doubt be crowded with the lovers of this game.

Many improvements have been made about the grounds, including a very handsome flower bed which has been located near the club house. With the advance of warm weather the flowers already planted will present a very attractive appearance.

Shot a Mad Dog.

Patrolman McCue was called to the home of Mrs. Radin, of North avenue, Monday for the purpose of shooting a pug dog which was acting madly. The officer performed his duty and quiet was restored.

Commissioner of Deeds.

U. B. Crane has received his commission from Governor Griggs as Commissioner of Deeds for the First ward. He will look after his duties as commissioner in connection with his duties as justice of the peace.

VETERANS MET IN RAIN.

STORMY WEATHER FOR THE SECOND BRIGADE REUNION.

Annual Business Meeting Held in the Casino This Morning—Public Services in Reform Hall—Officers Chosen For a New Year.

Friday Plainfield is the scene of a reunion of a body of men who have made historical record such as will never be forgotten. They are a mere handful compared to the 4,000 who, in response to the call of the Martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, laid aside all love for home and friends and went to the front to fight for that which was so near and dear to them—their country. They were brave and gallant men, everyone of them, and today the people of Plainfield extend to the surviving members of the Second New Jersey Brigade Society a cordial and hearty welcome. This is the tenth annual reunion of the brigade, and one has but to look to see that their ranks are thinning out and but a few more years remain for those who stood the thickest of the fight.

The rain which came today was the means of putting a damper on the reunion of the Brigade survivors. Notwithstanding this, however, there are about one hundred members of the Brigade in this city. They began to arrive on the early morning trains and they were escorted to the Casino by a delegation from the Sons of Veterans.

At 11:30 a business meeting was held at the Casino. President U. B. Titus, of Trenton, called the meeting to order, after which Chaplain Kline offered prayer. In the absence of the secretary, Hiram Anderson, of Philadelphia, A. Sebring, of Bound Brook, was chosen secretary pro tem. Secretary Anderson's report was read, in which a sketch of the Brigade was given.

The president appointed T. O. Doane, Plainfield; Edward Stewart, Philadelphia; Thomas Blackwood, Trenton; a committee to extend to Hugh C. Irish Camp, of Paterson, a vote of thanks for their kindness in having the minutes of the last meeting printed. The committee drafted resolutions which will be presented to the Camp.

Treasurer J. B. Clugston, of Trenton, reported that during the year $64.68 had been received, and $59.85 expended.

In response to a wish the president appointed Gen. J. F. Rusling historian of the Brigade, and the latter will prepare a history.

Chaplain Kline presented his report which showed that ten members had died during the year. There may have been more, but the above number includes all that were reported by the different regiments.

Plainfield secured an honorable distinction in the election of officers, for the members selected as their new president, W. W. Coriell, of this city, also was Sergeant of Co. B, 6th N. J. Vols.

The vice-presidents elected were as follows: Capt. Daily, Jersey City; Col. Williams, Plainfield; Gen. H. Kent, Philadelphia; Col. Manderville, Newark; T. O. Doane, Plainfield. The vice-presidents were chosen from the regiments represented and those not represented were left the same as last year. Ex-President U. B. Titus was elected secretary, while J. B. Clugston, treasurer, and Chaplain Kline were re-elected for another year.

The following members compose the memorial and monument committees, which were selected by the different regiments:

Gen. Rusling, Trenton; A. Eagen, Jersey City; Albert Runyon, Plainfield; A. L. Sparks, Camden; F. Borton, Bayonne; L. P. Ayres, Trenton; E. J. Garrison, Paterson; A. Hunt, Newark; F. Tronson, Newark; George B. Senior, Paterson; Captain Murphy, Jersey City; C. H. Rugg, Plainfield; J. Schoonover, Trenton; J. A. Goodwin, Plainfield; Thomas Blackwood, Trenton; Robert Smith, Paterson.

The monument committee is selected for the purpose of having the State of New Jersey erect a monument for the dead heroes from this State.

The business meeting was adjourned about 1 o'clock when the members prepared to march to Reform Hall for a banquet was served. The members of the local G. A. R., Sons of Veterans, escorted by a squad of patrolmen under the charge of Sergeant Kiely, and the Plainfield Cornet Band, acted as an escort to the members of the Brigade. At Reform Hall the visitors were given a hearty welcome by the committees in charge and the members of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The banquet was very elaborate and the menu was complete in every particular. Over two hundred people were served and all expressed great satisfaction over this part of the programme. After the banquet an adjournment was made to the upper part of Reform Hall where the exercises are now being held. The exercises were opened with prayer by Chaplain Kline of the Brigade, after which C. A. Marsh made an address of welcome on behalf of the city. The genuine hospitality of the city was extended in the broadest sense, and everyone was made to feel that the welcome was most cordial.

This was followed with the soldiers' welcome by Comrade Rev. L. E. Livermore, of this city. This speaker welcomed the visitors to this city in the name of the G. A. R. and kindred organizations. His words were very timely and thoroughly enjoyed. Interspersing the different addresses there was excellent music by the corps band, and other exercises of an interesting nature.

The main room at Reform Hall presented an attractive scene, and it stirred the heart of every veteran who was there. There was a profusion of bunting arranged about the hall, also several large American flags. On each side of the gallery was to be seen the names of the famous generals who were and are at present members of the Brigade. One of the most soul-stirring scenes was on the platform, where an ideal camp-fire is displayed.

There is the tent, in front of which is placed a camp-fire scene with the pots and kettles so familiar to every veteran. Over the platform is hung a large flag, while at one side is a list of the battles in which the members of the Brigade were engaged. There were other decorations, all of which added to the general patriotic picture.

This brigade was composed of the 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 11th New Jersey Regiments, the 2d and 150th New York, the 26th and 115th Pennsylvania, 1st and 11th Massachusetts, 1st Maine Heavy Artillery and Clark's Battery, and they were under the command of General Joseph Hooker, better known as "Fighting Joe." The men who composed this Brigade enlisted for three years, and they formed one of the most important in the army. They started out in the fall of 1861, with about four thousand men, and when the Brigade was mustered out at Washington, in 1863, there was about three hundred survivors.

The first commander of the Brigade was General Starr, who was selected owing to the fact that he was the senior officer and ranked as colonel. He remained with the Brigade until Yorktown was reached, and there he was killed. General Frank Paterson, of the Regular Army, was then put in command, and he led the Brigade into every engagement until the close of the second battle of Malvern Hill, where he was killed. General Carr was then made commander. During the rest of the war Generals Mott, Sewell and MacAllister were at different times in command. This Brigade was one of three that formed Hooker's Division of the Third Army Corps. The other two were Excelsior Brigade and Hooker's original Brigade. The Second Brigade was engaged in every battle, with the exception of the one at Antietam, and in each battle they played an important part. General Hooker relied principally on the Second Brigade, and after the war he loved to call it his "Old Guard."

Gen. Sickles commanded the Second Division of the Third Army Corps and it was at the battle of Gettysburg that he lost his leg. When Gen. Hooker was made commander of the Army of the Potomac, Gen. Sickles took his place as commander of the Second Brigade. There were none that fought more gloriously than the members of the Brigade from New Jersey and under the lead of this loyal commander they were always right for the right. It is doubtful if there is a Brigade that has a better record and the surviving members naturally feel great pride.

Among the Plainfield members of this Brigade are Calvin H. Rugg, William Hand, T. O. Doane, W. H. Williams, W. W. Coriell, J. W. Van Horn, W. S. Brown and John Goodwin.

This event today marks the thirty-third anniversary of the surrender of Gen. Lee to Gen. Grant at Appomattox, April 9th, 1865. After that the Brigade went to Washington where they mustered out after the grand review by President Lincoln. History has recorded many valiant deeds of the men who fought in the Second Brigade and the members as they are assembled here today are once more privileged to greet each other and recall the many incidents, both happy and sad, which formed such a history. These men are honored because they did so much to save this beautiful country and to preserve for the present generation the freedom which we all have inherited.

Former Plainfielders Married.

The marriage of Miss Anna Adelaide Borst, of Highlands, L. I., and Clarence Judson Rice, both formerly of this city, was celebrated in the Highlands M. E. church, Wednesday evening, April 7th. Rev. John R. Johnson, pastor of the church, officiated.

Easter Music.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the Easter music by the choir at the Grace P. E. church. In addition to the regular choir, there will be Mr. Cree, tenor soloist from Elizabeth. Those who have him say that he is one of the finest vocalists ever heard in this city.

FINAL ANTE TO THE CADI.

THE POLICE RAIDED A PARTY OF SEVEN POKER PLAYERS.

They Were Seated in a Room in the City Hotel, Which Was Flanked on All Sides by Police, When the Raid Was Made.

Seven gamblers, right in the midst of their game, were surprised by the police in a front room of the City Hotel, early Sunday morning, and all lodged in jail over night to be paroled at noon for trial Monday morning. All pleaded guilty and a substantial fine was collected from each. The raid was an exciting one and will furnish material for talk in all the local resorts for several days.

It was one o'clock Sunday morning and the city lay in peace and quietness, when Sergeant Kiely noticed two young men wandering down East Second street in a suspicious manner. They were William Watt and Cornelius B. Loughlin. They were watched and finally seen to meet several other young men at a neighboring corner until the party numbered seven. Then they went to the City Hotel; some entered by the front door and others slipped through the rear entrance. The police, suspecting that a quiet game was in progress, or was to be soon, kept watch.

John E. Beerbower, proprietor of the City Hotel, retired to his room Saturday evening at 10:30 o'clock, turning the latter to look after such guests as might arrive after that time. At one o'clock, a man came into the hotel, giving his name as J. J. Carleton, of Newark, and said that he wanted a room. It was Loughlin. He was given the corner room on the second floor that overlooks Second street and the alley that runs to the rear of the hotel. After showing him the room, the porter went to sleep.

At 4 o'clock, Patrolman McCarty, who was patroling that beat, heard distinctly the rattle of money and cards in the corner room. There was a light in the room, and the subdued murmur of voices sounded quite distinct in the midnight air.

The raiding party consisted of Sergeant Kiely, Boundsman Frederickson and Patrolmen McCarty and Post. Equipped with a ladder, they sallied forth after their victims. Quietly one of the officers climbed upon the balcony, but the window was locked and the officer climbed back again. Then the ladder was taken around into the yard at the side of the hotel and rested against the building just below the window. Up the ladder climbed Patrolman McCarty, while Patrolman Post steadied it from the bottom. McCarty reached the top in safety and crouched at the end and listened to the unseen speakers inside. There were remarks about the "jack-pot," one of the players spoke of having four aces, another had a flush, and then there was a shuffle of cards and the rattle of chips on the table. One remarked about the "ante," another "raised," and so the conversation continued in a line that told very plainly that the police had made no mistake.

Kiely and Frederickson hastened around to the front of the hotel and went upstairs to the second floor hall where they stood guard at the door, which was locked on the inside. Then McCarty quietly opened the window and slipped in while the players, intent on the game, neither heard nor saw the entrance of the officer.

An exclamation of dismay burst from the group. One man sprang from his seat, opened the door and started to make his escape down the hall when he was suddenly confronted by the two officers there. Another of the players started for the window and was about to leave as McCarty had arrived when Patrolman Post shouted to him from below, and the gambler reluctantly returned to the room. There was no other attempt at escape, and no resistance was made to arrest. All seven were locked up in the city jail.

Sunday they were all paroled until next morning, when all, except William Watt, appeared before the City Judge. They were James McCann, Thomas Kerren, Jos. Gavin, M. J. Cox, William McCann and Cornelius B. Loughlin. William McCann explained that he had been asleep in the room and was not playing; all the others pleaded guilty. Ex-Judge William A. Coddington appeared for Mr. Beerbower and explained that the latter had no knowledge of the fact that gambling was carried on in his hotel as has already been explained.

Loughlin had been arrested before on the same charge and the Judge fined him $20. The others were fined $10 each. Judge DeMeza ordered that Watt be arrested at once for breaking his parole.

There was other excitement at the City Hotel, Saturday, when John E. Beerbower, proprietor, was arrested on complaint of Chief Grant on the charge of illegal liquor selling. It is alleged in the complaint that Mr. Beerbower sold whiskey on Sunday, March 14th, on Sunday, March 21st, and on Sunday, March 28th. According to the city ordinances, no liquor dealer or anyone else for that matter is allowed to sell liquor on Sunday, and it is for violating this portion of the ordinance that Mr. Beerbower is charged. They police claim that they have sufficient proof to convict him.

Mr. Beerbower was arrested on Saturday morning by Roundsman Flynn on a warrant sworn out before City Judge DeMeza and he was taken before the Judge. He pleaded not guilty and was released on $800 bail for trial.

Mr. Beerbower believes that he can clear himself of the charges preferred by Chief Grant, if they ever come to trial. The evidence of alleged illegal traffic was furnished by Hammon Bowser, a colored porter once in Mr. Beerbower's employ, who claims to have bought the liquor on the dates mentioned. Mr. Beerbower says that he discharged Bowser April 3d. As the charge of selling liquor illegally to him was made for the first time on April 14th, Mr. Beerbower says that it does not stand to reason that even if he was going to sell liquor to any one on Sunday, it would not be to a colored porter whom he had discharged but a short time before.

TEN YEARS GOOD WORK.

ANNIVERSARY OF A CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

Rev. J. Clement French, President of State Association, Delivered an Address Full of Good Points and Advice for Members.

The tenth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor society of the First Presbyterian church was celebrated Sunday evening in the church with appropriate exercises. Several members of the society assisted the regular choir in the rendition of the music, under the direction of Organist William E. MacClymont. Over the organ was arranged a large American flag in the centre of which was a C. E. monogram.

The services were in charge of E. L. Gifford, president of the society, and after a short song service, he called on Secretary Harry Manning, of the Y. M. C. A., to offer prayer. The president introduced Mr. Manning as the first president of the society. The latter also read the Scripture selection. With a few appropriate words Mr. Gifford introduced Rev. Dr. J. Clement French, of Newark, State president of the Christian Endeavor society, who made the address of the evening. In the first place Mr. French offered congratulations to the society on the celebration of its tenth anniversary and for the blessings of God. He said that he supposed it had had times of fluctuations as well as prosperity, but there was no supreme cure for that state, and that was to ascend to the mountain top and get a view of what has and is being done. The Christian Endeavor society, he said, started with small numbers, but today there are 50,000 societies representing as many churches and a membership of about 3,000,000 composed of the pink and flower of our young people.

This society recognizes the unity of the body of Christ and is not attempting to erect another Church of Christ as some people imagine. With the banner of the society "For Christ and His Church," maintained at a high standard, a large congregation of Christians are moving forward against the enemy. Dr. French held that the saving of souls was the business which Christians should be engaged in. They should not try to drive men for that won't win them, but don't talk of converting men, for that work is done by Christ. The work of the society, he said, was purely a rescue work, and the members must not only be saved but they must be saving also. He urged all to draw more on God for help and strength and to realize the obtaining power from that source. He said it was a great thing to have good men in the pulpit, but it was just as important to have the pews filled with good men. He thought it was within the power of the laity to pull down the strongholds of sin and there should be a unison of effort in this work.

The speaker deplored the worldliness of the church of today and said that what was needed was consecrated earnestness on the part of the members, for with God's help all things can be accomplished.

He impressed the fact that until there was a willingness to lay all on the altar there would not be very much accomplished for God. In closing Dr. French asked the question, "Are you willing to face eternity with life work only half done?"

The singing of a hymn, the Mizpah benediction and a short prayer by Dr. French brought the service to a close. A large number of those present remained and personally met Dr. French.

A Salamagundi Party.

Miss Elsie Horne entertained the members of the social committee of the Epworth League at the First M. E. church, of which she is chairman, at her home on Willow avenue Friday evening with a salamagundi party. The first prizes were won by Miss Sarah Douglass and J. Vincent Ritten-house and the booby prizes by Miss Lucie Palmer Davis and Arthur Crone. A very pleasant evening was spent.

VOLUNTEER'S LEADER.

COMMANDER BALLINGTON BOOTH ADDRESSES PLAINFIELDERS.

The Head of the Movement Tells Why the Volunteers Were Organized and How They Are Prospering in Growth and Good.

'Twas a rousing welcome that was given by the people of Plainfield to Ballington Booth, organizer and commander of the American Volunteers, Sunday. Two meetings were held, one in the afternoon in Reform Hall and one in the evening at the First Baptist church, and in both cases the audience was so large that it could not be accommodated in the buildings and many were turned from the doors unable to find seats or even standing room. With Commander Booth came a party of the officers of the Volunteers, whose singing was one of the delightful features of the meetings.

Long before the time appointed for the opening of the meeting at Reform Hall, the seats were all filled and the hall crowded. There was a stirring address by Commander Booth on the work of the Volunteers and an appeal to the audience for financial aid for the local post. A collection was taken that amounted to over $25.

The officers accompanying the Commander were Captain A. C. Macomber, Captain Harper Smythe, Captain Lucy Kelly, Lieutenant M. Langen, Brother Will Hetsell, and Brother Will Skidmore. They sang several selections, one of which had been arranged specially for them. The most effective of all, however, was the singing of "America" by them. At the crowning point in the song each officer drew forth an American flag and waved it. The audience burst into tumultuous applause.

While the meeting in the afternoon was considered a large one, that in the evening in the First Baptist church far exceeded it. Although the church has the largest auditorium of any church or hall in the city, every seat was occupied a half hour before the service opened. Every inch of available standing room was also used ere the time of opening had arrived. Commander Booth and the corps of officers with him occupied the platform with Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes and the members of the local post were seated in the front seats and the choir loft.

After the opening hymn, prayer was offered by Captain Macomber, and then the Commander stepped to the pulpit and began his address.

There were two words, he said in opening, that would describe the cause of the onward march and success of the Volunteers, and they were "living faith." Faith that was dead, but faith that was very much alive and going forward. He then remarked that a search of the Bible would show how much importance is attached there to the presence of the living faith. He told with stirring words of the different characters in the Bible who had accomplished great things and how it had all been done through faith. Faith, he said, looks to God alone and laughs at impossibilities.

"May not Mrs. Booth and I," he exclaimed, "claim a little of that faith when we left the old organization in which we had worked so long and faithfully, and taken a little room after pledging the people of the United States to start another organization on the same lines as the old. With the flag wrest from our grasp, with no financial backing and only the promise of a few to stand by us, by faith we were enabled to take that stand with but two posts and five officers. Now there are 136 posts in 130 towns and over five hundred salaried commanding officers."

The question that I am going to put to you this evening, he continued, is are you connected with any church, but are you in touch with the church of the living God. Do you belong to God? He then went on to say that it was not the Christianity that existed in creeds that was wanted but that which is to be found in the human heart. Christ is in the streets of Plainfield and New York in the shape of the consecrated flesh and blood.

There is a call, he went on, from the people of the slums, from the rich and poor alike for a Christianity that will satisfy and can be put with effect in every day experiences. The Christian ought to not be Methodist, Baptist or Quaker, but the one in touch with God. The difference between the American Volunteer and the Quaker was, he said, that the Volunteer quake and the others do not.

He spoke of the dark guilt that his father had upon and how he and his wife saw it now and were ready to do their work of taking Christ to the vast Christless army.

His next reference was to the work among the convicts and of the great success that Mrs. Booth has accomplished in that line of work. He told some incidents of his own efforts among the convicts and how today nearly thirteen hundred of them had joined the convicts' league which he had organized. At that very time, he said, Mrs. Booth was working among the convicts at the Trenton State Prison.

What reaches their hearts, he said, is divine sympathy and love. The world wants the Christian that does not lift his skirt as he passes by but stretches out both hands to welcome him. There is a tender spot in every man's heart, if it is only known, and where it is God knows. This must not be left for the ministers of the country to do, all must lend a hand in the work. It is not merely those that lie in the gutters of society that need love and sympathy; there are many here that need it badly but hide it under a smiling face.

After "Jesus is with the Volunteers" was sung by the musical corps, Commander Booth made an earnest plea for assistance for the local Volunteers and a large collection was taken while several other impressive selections were sung by the chorus and Captain Smythe, the tenor soloist of the corps. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Yerkes; and the meeting was dismissed.

A MONTH OF LIFE YET.

UNTIMELY END THAT AWAITS THE TWO SOMERSET MURDERERS.

Nearly all Arrangements Completed for the Hanging of Johnson and Clawson—John VanNise to do the Killing Job.

Sheriff Wyckoff, of Somerset county, has but few details left to arrange for the double hanging that is to be enacted in the county jail yard at Somerville on the 5th and 12th of May next, when Jacob S. Johnson, the colored preacher and slayer of Annie Rogers for a paltry of $50, and Elmer Clawson, the nineteen year old boy who killed farmer Harry Hodges because the latter did not pay him for wages as soon as desired, will expiate their crimes on the gallows. John VanNise, of Newark, who did the survivor and sent most all of New Jersey's murderers of recent years into the hereafter, has been employed by Sheriff Wyckoff to do the job on the two dates above. VanNise will not erect the scaffold and other apparatus used in execution until the night of May 4th. After Johnson has been put out of the world, the paraphernalia will remain standing until the following week when Clawson's untimely end will come. The statute provide that twelve persons appointed by the court, besides the deputies of, a limited number of representatives of the press, ministers and a few others, in all nearly forty, may witness the execution. The list of those who will be present has already been completed. The demand for tickets of admission has been something very great on Sheriff Wyckoff, many of them being accompanied by political claims.

As Johnson and Clawson were condemned to death penalty, Sheriff Wyckoff had them removed from the main portion of the jail to a second story annex, where they are confined under a guard of four deputies, two at night and two at day. Their cells are comfortable and they are allowed better food than the rest of the prisoners. Once during the day they are allowed the freedom of a corridor to exercise in. When young Clawson was first incarcerated he was rather unruly and caused the jail officials a good deal of trouble and worry, but of late he has become more submissive and seems to live with the idea that "what can't be cured must be endured." He is an inveterate user of tobacco. He spends a good deal of time reading books of fiction. Of his fate he never seems to give a serious thought. Boy like, he takes great delight in tantalizing Johnson, who is serious, thoughtful and religious, by trying to get him from his cell about what is to become of him in the hereafter. A few days ago he laughingly said to Johnson:

"Hey, Johnson, you'll be in Hades just seven days before I will; tell the devil I'm coming."

Johnson spends a good deal of time reading the Bible and seems to take great consolation in its passages. He is what is called a model prisoner.

No visitors are allowed to see the condemned men except as permitted by the court. A number have called upon to see Johnson now and then is Rev. John Hart, of Neshanic. Once in a while some of Clawson's relatives visit him, but the boy murderer don't seem to care much whether they come or stay away. Sheriff Wyckoff sees the murderers every day or so. He never refers to the gruesome event of next month, but a few days ago Johnson told the sheriff that when he (Sheriff Wyckoff) was at liberty he would like to have a quiet talk with him. Though there is but little hope that either man will escape the death penalty now, Johnson seems to have a hope that something will intervene to save him. Clawson apparently never gives it a thought.

Dislocated His Shoulder.

While playing games on the field adjoining Dr. Johnstone's school on Prospect place, Saturday morning, Everett J. Peck, of Myrtle avenue, dislocated his shoulder. He was carried into the school and Dr. Mattison summoned. He was afterwards removed to his home.

CHURCHES NEED MONEY.

GREAT SHRINKING OF REVENUES IN THE PATERSON DISTRICT.

In Some Cases Thirty Per Cent of Salary of Pastors Remain Unpaid—Dr. Eaton Denies Reports About the Book Concern

Such has been the volume of work before the M. E. Conference at Centenary church, Newark, that an extra session was held Monday.

Rev. Alexander J. Craig, presiding elder of the Paterson district, reported a great shrinkage in the revenues of the church, and in some cases 30 per cent. of the salaries of pastors still remains unpaid. Despite the times $30,000 has been collected for church extension purposes, and $10,000 for missions, this being larger than in any other year.

During the year, 1,100 probationers have been enrolled. There are 113 Sunday-schools, 1,045 officers and teachers and 13,733 pupils. There are seven chapters of the Epworth League, with a membership of 50,000.

Rev. Solomon Parsons said the subject of weak churches in rural districts was a grave one, and on a resolution offered by Rev. J. B. Wright, Bishop Andrews appointed Revs. W. H. Ruth, A. B. Richardson, L. C. Muller and Wm. Eakins a committee to look after the weak societies.

Rev. Dr. Homer Eaton, of the Methodist Book Concern, branded as a falsehood a statement made in a Boston paper that the concern had discharged Methodist employes and filled their places with Catholics.

Memoirs of departed pastors were presented, as follows: Rev. Dr. S. Van Benschoten, elder of the Paterson district, by Rev. Dr. Henry A. Buttz; Rev. Jeremiah Cowins, prepared by Rev. Nicholas Van Sant and read by Rev. J. W. Dally; Rev. S. F. Custard, by Rev. John McMurray; Rev. Daniel E. Frambes, by Rev. A. M. Harris; Rev. John W. Seran, prepared by Rev. Dr. A. H. Tuttle and read by Rev. Dr. Richard Vanhorne; Rev. George Miller, by Rev. E. V. King. The memoirs of Mrs. C. A. Lippincott, Mrs. D. Hiram and Mrs. A. C. Covey, wives of pastors, were ordered printed.

MINUS HIS BIG TOE.

Agent Trying to Steal a Ride on the Cars Had to Go to Hospital.

C. B. Bowe, aged thirty-seven years, of Gloucester, Mass., who said that his occupation was that of a traveling salesman, was brought to Muhlenberg Hospital Tuesday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock, minus the big toe on his right foot. The accident happened between Dunellen and Clinton avenue, and the man was trying to steal a ride when he fell off and one wheel passed over the foot causing the loss of the toe. The man was brought to Grant avenue on a freight train and from there he was carried to the hospital in a chair. He will be confined to the hospital for some time.

Don't Support His Wife.

John Frey, of Somerset street, was arrested last Tuesday on a complaint issued by his wife who charged him with non-support. She says that during the past few months he has not contributed anything to speak of toward her support. Frey does not like work and in consequence has very little with which to support either himself or wife. This morning he was arraigned before Justice Thomas and the latter thought that five days in the lockup would do Frey good. A little latter Mrs. Frey withdrew the charge of non-support and the husband was held for five days on a charge of being insolent and abusive.

$5 More For Not Being on Time.

Wm. Watt, one of the young men who was captured Sunday morning in the raid on the gamblers in the City Hotel, did not appear with the rest Monday morning. Instead he came up to the Judge's office in the afternoon, when he pleaded guilty to the charge of gambling. The Judge severely reprimanded him for not appearing in the morning when ordered to and fined him $15 for the offence, $5 more than the rest for failing to appear at the time set down for trial.

Mr. Beerbower Entirely Blameless.

The police officials state that John Beerbower, proprietor of the City Hotel, is entirely blameless in the matter of the poker party who were raided in one of his rooms Sunday morning. In fact, the police say that not even Mr. Beerbower's employes could be blamed, for so far as the hotel proprietor or attaches were concerned, they were acting in entire good faith. The story in this paper yesterday fully explained the situation.

A Quiet Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Ida L. King and James Melwood Carrell, both of this city, was celebrated on Saturday at the home of R v. Cornelius Schenck, who performed the ceremony.

—The ladies of Plainfield are famous for their pretty hands. Peck has the kid gloves to fit those hands.

—The street railway company made some needed repairs on the switch on West Front street near Somerset street.

AN INCREASED TAX RATE.

CITY EXPENSES GOING DANGEROUSLY NEAR THE LIMIT.

It is Estimated and Conceded That the Tax Rate Will be Between $2.50 and $2.60 on the $100 for the Present Year.

There is not a person in this city who would not like to know what the new tax rate for the coming year will be. It is a very vital question in view of the increased appropriations made by the council at the last meeting. It is acknowledged by all that the present council is an expensive one in many respects and especially so when it is announced at the commencing of the year that expenses were to be curtailed. A slight review will be interesting to show how the expenses have been cut down.

In the first place the salary of the street commissioner was placed at $1,000. This remained at that figure until the last meeting of the council when it was raised to $1,200. It was stated at the time it was raised that Mr. Gavett was worth it and hence the jump. Granting this, it does not seem to be economy, for the assistant is hired to help Mr. Gavett, and not only that but the council has secured the services of County Road Inspector Fink to come to Plainfield and macadamize a stretch of road which everyone knows could be done by Mr. Gavett. The men who built the famous county roads are F. A. Dunham, A. J. Gavett, H. C. Van Emburgh and David Bowden, all of whom are Plainfield men. The question is being asked, why not secure anyone of these to do the work? Of course, the expense of this work comes out of the street appropriation. So far as can be learned the only attempt to cut was in the above department, and, on the contrary, it has been increased.

In addition to the above, the Council removed the $11,000 appropriation for lights from the general fund to a special fund and the money will be collected under a special State law. This change does not make it any lighter for the tax payers for they have to pay it just the same. Again, $7,000 was appropriated for the Public Library, and of course, this is an additional expense on the taxpayers. It was remarked yesterday by a city official that in his opinion the Council had exceeded the limit of appropriation by $18,000, namely, $11,000 for lights and $7,000 for the library. The former appropriation made it possible for the Council to raise more money in the general fund, by taking it out of that fund. In addition to all this there is the sewer tax, interest on the sewer bonds, etc., that will have to be paid. It cannot be ascertained what the tax rate will be at the present time. The Council will have to wait and see how much they will receive from the State and county, and it will be July before the rate will be made known. It is conceded by certain city officials that the rate will be close to $2.50, and some have said that they thought it would be $2 60. This every one will concede to be very high, and in view of the fact that the city is really not getting very much more than it has been receiving, is causing people to wonder a great deal. Last year it was about $2.30 on the $100.

Under a State law a municipality cannot exceed $3 on the $100 in a tax rate, and the present prospect for Plainfield is that the tax rate for the present year will crowd uncomfortably near the limit.

Residential Changes.

E. C. Mulford, the well-known real estate broker of North avenue, has arranged the following transfers:—D. W. Shives, of Ohio, to No. 168 Grove street; Mrs. Joseph Minor, of New York, to No. 14 Norwood avenue; W. E. Dunham, of New York, will take the house on Watchung avenue owned by W. C. Smith, Jr., May 1st; Mrs. Clara G. Durrant, of Crescent avenue, to Nicholas Messerschmith's house on East Fifth street; S. S. Squires, of Brooklyn, to John Ross's house on Fairview avenue; Charles N. Slocum, assistant manager of the Aachen Munich Fire Insurance Co., New York, to No. 61 Sanford avenue; H. D. Gwynette, of Fanwood, to No. 1030 Prospect avenue; T. B. Woolsey, of New York, to No. 183 Martine avenue.

A Poor Thoroughfare.

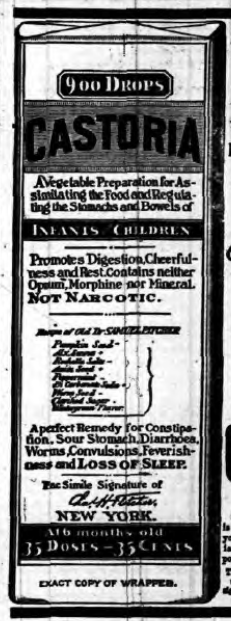
Property owners on West Second street are very much dissatisfied with the condition of that thoroughfare. During the early spring it was a perfect sea of mud and many of the residents of neighborhood dumped ashes and rubbish into the street to make it passable. When the mud dried, the ruts remaining were many and deep, making it hard for vehicles to pass through. Then the ashes, broken bricks and other rubbish gave the street anything but a pretty appearance.

Fitzsimmons on a Blue Liner.

Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, passed through Plainfield Tuesday afternoon 2:20 o'clock on his way to New York. There was a large crowd of people at the station, but the fighter could not be seen.

Letter Carrier to Meet in Elizabeth.

The annual State convention of the New Jersey letter carriers will be held in Elizabeth on Memorial Day.



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SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

MARKS A BATTLEGROUND

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Had the alarm of the sentries come only a few moments later, or had Cornwallis' plan for surrounding the Americans been more speedily effected, the entire body of the Americans would surely have been captured.

The accounts of the engagement are conflicting. Gen. Lincoln reported that, on looking from the house where he was quartered, he saw the enemy within 200 yards. Springing to his horse, he, with one of his aids, rallied his troops and led them between the closing columns of the British, and escaped to the mountains with the loss of sixty men killed and wounded.

SCOTT'S MUTUAL AID SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting Held and Officers Elected For a Year.

The Scott Press Works Mutual Aid Society held its annual meeting last Tuesday when the treasurer stated that there is $493.12 in the treasury and during the past year $555 had been paid out for the sick and death benefits. This is considered remarkable good when it is known that the dues are only 25 cents a month.

The officers elected were as follows: President, H. G. Adams; vice president, Ben. Wainwright; secretary, D. C. Allen; treasurer, H. C. Newman; board of directors, Edward Soden; Bert Sutphen, Augustus Sergeant, Frank Soden, H. McLeah, W. Newmiller, J. Bennett and Fred V. Van-Horn.

WELL-KNOWN GERMAN DEAD.

Henry Wedemeyer Passes Away After a Serious Illness.

The death of Henry Wedemeyer, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel on Somerset street, occurred last Tuesday after a serious illness from pneumonia. The deceased came to Plainfield several years ago and was bartender for J. A. Blatz and Rudolph Spiegel. Later he secured the Arlington Hotel and has conducted that place ever since. He leaves a widow. He was a member of the Saengerbund and the society has draped their building and hung the flag at half mast. Mr. Wedemeyer was well known in this locality and had many friends who will learn with deep sorrow of his death.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill, suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. Park and and North avenues.

—"Snappy" 2 and 3 $ shoes. Doane & Edsall's 4 and 5 $ goods.

—We have received a copy of the catalogue of the Excelsior Wire and Poultry Supply Company, 28 Vesey street, New York city. It is the most complete catalogue of its kind ever issued and any one interested in poultry should have a copy. It will be mailed free for the asking.

UNDER ONE TITLE NOW.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Mrs. Harry Baglin, Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Leland, Miss Nash and Miss May Doud, all members of the Woman's Relief Corps. The above mentioned compose the young women of the Corps and it was by special agreement that they should have charge of the affair, while the older members were allowed to enjoy their supper with the veterans. The supper was all to be desired and consisted of the best things to be found in the market. This was the finishing touch to the very complete programme arranged and it was not the least enjoyable. After all had been well supplied a general hand-shake was indulged in and the company dispersed, all feeling much better that all were one under one flag.

AN OLD VETERAN KILLED.

Was on His Way to This City to Attend a G. A. R. Meeting.

George W. Brady, sixty nine years old, of Flagtown, was struck and instantly killed at noon Tuesday by a fast express on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, near Flagtown. The old man was deaf and had been warned not to go on the tracks. He was hurled a long distance and his body was terribly mangled. The engineer did not see Brady until it was too late to stop his train.

Mr. Brady was formerly a resident of this city and lived here many years. He was a member of Post No. 73, G. A. R., of this city, and it is supposed that he was on his way to Plainfield to attend the meeting of his Post, held last evening.

Only a short time ago Mr. Brady received an injury to his eye and was treated at the hospital. He was obliged to lose his eye, which was removed by Dr. Ard. For some time past he had been living with friends at Boycefield, not far from where he was killed.

Soon after the sad affair the members of the Post in this city were notified and they at once prepared to take charge of the body. The funeral will be held from the late home and members of the Post will attend in a body.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 800,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomah and bowels. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—Randolph's pepsin sherbit soda relieves light cases of indigestion and dyspepsia.

—Invitations are out for the dance at the Casino which is to follow the concert of the Yale Clubs there on Tuesday evening of Easter week. The dance will be specially for the college boys and only members of the Yale Club of the city and their sons will be invited.

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

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—we KNOW why we are. Really small prices for the BEST there is in furniture and carpets, sold on EASY PAYMENT PLAN make us so. We deliver free ANYWHERE in New Jersey—note this fact.

"Insurance" Gasoline Stove—does not explode. Prices, from $5.45 up.

Baby Carriages—finest line ever shown in city. Above carriage $4.85. Other prices up to $40.

White Enamel Beds—from $3.00 to $50.00. Large stock.

Couches—50 different patterns, all the new coverings, like above cut, $5.75.

Bureaus—white enamel and maple, to match beds.

FOLDING BEDS—Chiffonier style Folding Bed, only $8.75. Others at $12, $15, $20, up to $60.

CARPETS.

Axminster, $1.25 yard
Moquettes, 75c yard
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ROAD TO BE EXAMINED.

The Residents of Piscataway Township Want Work of Surveyors Reviewed.

A caveat has been filed in the Middlesex county court, at New Brunswick, against the recording of the returns of the Surveyors of the Highway appointed by the court to lay out the road from East Bound Brook to Dunellen, through Piscataway Township.

The caveat was filed by Catherine Manning and fifty other property owners of Piscataway Township.

Judge Strong appointed to view and certify to the road Freeholders Calvin Drake, of Piscataway; Alfred Mundy, of Raritan; Furman H. Gise, of Dunellen; Abraham Feihle and Michae McFadden, of New Brunswick. They will go over the road on April 29th. The road in question runs parallel with the tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and through land owned by Dr. Ray V. Pierce.

Entertained a Euchre Club.

Miss Mabelle Force entertained the Thursday Night Euchre Club last Tuesday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Will F. Williams, of Central avenue. The first and second prizes for the women were secured by Miss Etta Krymer and Mrs. Will F. Williams, while William Tier and Edward Clark were presented with the first and second prizes for the men. Sociability interspersed with refreshments afforded an evening of pleasure to all.

Miss Edith Darby has returned home from the State Normal School to spend the Easter vacation.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

A Small Borough Fire.

About 11:15 Saturday night an alarm of fire was sent from Box 142, corner of Manning avenue and Somerset street, by William Van Winkle. In some way the corner of the old borough lock-up building on Linden place was set on fire and was burning pretty lively when discovered. Chief Marshal Wilson was coming out of the station house at the time and he saw the blaze. He hastily ran back and secured a pail of water, but the alarm was sent in before he reached the fire. The quick response on the part of the borough firemen was the means of saving some valuable property adjoining. The fire was speedily extinguished and the damage was very small.

—Why go to New York for your golf sticks, golf balls and everything necessary to play the game, when you can get the finest things in this line of the Plainfield Cycle Company on North avenue.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1897. NO. 16

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE HANGING OF A YOUTH

SENTIMENT OF SOMERSET COUNTY TURNED AGAINST CLAWSON.

At First, People Felt Sorry For Him on Account of His Youth, But His Actions Caused a Reversal of Feeling.

All hope for a commutation of the sentence of death, that hangs over Elmer Clawson, the young murderer of the Somerset county jail, has been abandoned by his counsel and the matter will not again be brought up before the Court of Pardons. He will be hanged on May 12th.

Clawson's crime was peculiarly brutal and inexcusable and the only hope ever had of a commutation of his sentence lay in his possible moral irresponsibility at the end of his first trial last September, when the verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was brought in by the jury, so great was the doubt on this point that many influential persons seriously thought of making a plea for mercy in his behalf before the Court of Pardons, but certain things that developed after the trial convinced them that the verdict was just and they made no recommendation to the Court of Pardons. In spite of this, from time to time reports have come of the probable commutation of his sentence, but they have all proved erroneous.

The case of Clawson and the sentiment of the people of Somerset county toward him are interesting. Clawson is a boy of twenty of a type frequently found in the inland counties of New Jersey. He has had practically no up-bringing. Three months was *sufficient for all his educational needs*, and since he was ten years old he has supported himself, chiefly by doing hard work. He not only managed to earn by doing this, but he saved up money to buy a bicycle.

Among the farmers who employed him at times was Harry Hodgett, a young Englishman, who several years ago bought a little farm in Pluckamin township in Somerset county. Last spring Hodgett had his wife and three small daughters come from England to rejoin him. He was well liked and respected. On August 29th last Clawson took his bicycle and rode over to Hodgett's farm to get work. Hodgett told him he had none. Then Clawson asked him how many cows he milked each morning. Hodgett said he milked four. Then Clawson, without any more words, drew a revolver, and, in the presence of Hodgett's wife and children, shot the young Englishman four times. Hodgett fell dead. Clawson jumped on his wheel and rode away, but was caught later in the day by a posse of farmers.

Absolutely no motive for the crime was ever found. The murderer's history revealed no characteristics that would tend to the belief that he would do such a deed. The sentiment of the community was against him, but it is possible that if certain other circumstances had not arisen he would have had its support in an appeal for mercy.

Since 1789 there has not been an execution in Somerset county. There have been murders, but in no other case except one has the evidence led to a sentence of death. The execution in the case of a negro named Johnson, who will be hanged on May 5 for the murder of a woman named Annie Rogers in 1895. He was convicted upon circumstantial evidence, but it was of such a nature that when the appeal was carried to the Supreme Court that body *unanimously affirmed* the sentence.

When the verdict against Clawson was brought in there was considerable sympathy for him. He was young and his moral responsibility had not been fully established. His counsel, who had been assigned to his case by Judge Magie, did everything in their power to foster this sentiment in order that when they went to the Court of Pardons they might take with them a substantial petition for mercy from the county people.

The case was taken to the Court of Errors, but a failure was made to get a new trial. Then the case was taken to the Court of Pardons. This was a few weeks ago, and there had happened in that time certain things that had banished any sympathy that might have existed for the man. In the first place certain few things had developed in his case that made it look blacker, and he had made an attempt to kill one of his jailers. Moreover, there had swept over Somerset county a wave of crime. Since the first of the year there have been two murders and two attempted murders there.

These crimes made the people think that heroic measures must be taken, and a sentiment *against Clawson set* in very strongly. The belief that he was justly sentenced became universal, and the desire to have him pay

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WILLIE'S PERILOUS SLIP.

A NEW MARKET LAD'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM A WATERY GRAVE.

Was Fishing in the New Market Pond when an Eel Got onto His Hook and Excited Him so that He Fell Into the Deep Water.

This is a story about a small boy and a large eel, and though fish stories are *usually viewed with a good deal of* susceptibility as to their truth, this one is certainly correct in all its details.

Willie Pennington is an eight-year-old boy who lives with his parents near the New Market pond. Now it seems that last Monday Willie, who is a sort of a second edition of Izaak Walton, resurrected a pole, a line and a hook which he had used last season in his efforts to inveigle the finny tribe from their native home down in the clear, cooling water that fills the above named pond. After he had got his angling tackle in good shape, Willie went out in the garden and filled a large tomato can full of worms that squirmed and tied themselves into a thousand different knots.

Thus prepared, Willie hied himself to the bank of the pond and dexterously fixed a worm on the hook, spat on it for luck, and then threw the line far out into the depths of the water where the fisherman's intuition told him he might get a bite.

Right here it may be well to say that Willie sat in a perilous position on the brink of the pond, where it slanted to such a degree that a slip would be likely to end in a spill in the water. But Willie kicked the heel of his shoe *into the ground and braced himself.* It was some time before Willie got a nibble, and then it was such a strong one that the youngster thought there must be a whale in the pond. Pretty soon another nibble came like the first. Suddenly, Willie realized that he had caught something, and he started to pull in the line. The catch, however, wiggled and squirmed so much that Willie lost his head for a moment and rose up not thinking of the slippery place that he was occupying.

That is where he made his mistake, for as quick as a flash Willie went splash into the pond. Willie yelled and pawed the water in the effort to get a good deeper and deeper. He went down twice and was just on the point of going down a third and last time when Clarence Sofield, who had heard the unfortunate lad's cries, appeared on the scene and plunged into the water and brought Willie to dry land again. He was finally revived and after the excitement of the episode passed off, thought was given to the eel which he had been dropped when Willie took his plunge.

It was picked up and the hook and line carefully hauled in. There on the end was a large eel, still squirming to get loose.

THE BOYS WENT ASTRAY.

STOLE TURTLES INSTEAD OF GOING TO SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

They Were Detected However, and Finally Brought Back the Pets After Being Interviewed by Mrs. Boice and Frightened.

Two little lads did not go to Sabbath-school, last Sunday, but visited the backyard of Eden A. Boice, 20 Central avenue and West Third street, instead. Now two little lads wish they had gone to Sunday-school and left Mrs. Boice's turtles alone.

Mrs. Boice likes pets, and having been presented with several little water turtles, she arranged a small pond in the rear of home and there kept the wiggling visitors. Sunday afternoon, all was quiet in the neighborhood of the Boice residence until two youthful invaders wandered around. They discovered the turtles and thereupon they coveted these same turtles. They did not consult Mrs. Boice about the matter, however, but appropriated the pets and fled. Walls have ears, it is said, and somebody, perhaps it was a fence post, told Mrs. Boice that her pets were fast disappearing in the pockets of two naughty boys.

Mrs. Boice went after the intruders to recover possession of her property. The lads fled with guilty consciences. One of the lads, who led commanded the invasion and subsequent capture, persuaded his companion to take the turtles home. Mrs. Boice found out the commander of the expidition and interviewed him soon after. The lad wept large and salty tears, and finally promised to secure the turtles and return them. And so it was that the turtles returned to their resting place after a strange tour, and the two boys wished that they had gone to Sunday-school.

—Special Marshal Whitely, of the borough, is acting chief today in the absence of Chief Wilson.

HUMANITY TO ANIMALS.

THE TOPIC DISCUSSED BY THE WOMAN'S BRANCH ALLIANCE.

A Difference of Opinion as to Whether or Not Vivisection Was Cruel—Papers Read on Both Sides—Other Matters.

The last meeting for the season of the Plainfield Branch Alliance of *Unitarian and other Liberal Christian* Women was held Tuesday afternoon in All Souls church. The president, Mrs. David P. Hall, was in the chair, and the subject under consideration was "Humanity toward Animals," and under this head many different issues were discussed, the first of which was vivisection. There were several papers read by the members showing both sides of the question. Some of the women thought that the practice was not harmful while others were of the opposite opinion. One woman remarked that she had a son in college who had told her that there was nothing cruel about vivisection as the animals were physically out of the reach of pain. Mrs. Krom read several articles by well known authors which showed that the practice was cruel and inhuman. Some of the women seemed inclined to doubt the statements made and were very anxious to learn whether they were true. Another member said that in her opinion she thought that the physicians as a class are tender hearted and sympathetic, and they lead a most Christ like life.

The president said that if all was true that they had heard she thought that the members ought to join the *Society for the Prevention of Cruelty* to Animals, and that a committee ought to be appointed to investigate the matter. Others thought that it was the duty of the Town Improvement Association to look after the matter.

The docking of horses' and dogs' tails was next discussed and nearly everyone thought that it was a cruel practice. One member stated that there was a law against it and that it ought to be enforced. The next subject was an important one and brought out a lively discussion. It was the wearing of birds, feathers and fur as ornaments. In connection with this Mrs. Krom read a long article which protested against such a practice. In this one everyone seemed to be of the same opinion as expressed in the article. Regarding the method as to how children should be taught humanity there seemed to be many opinions. Some were in favor of giving children more liberty, while others were of the opinion that they should not have so much. Several instances were cited where children had been taught to sacrificing to the extreme, and to this there were many adverse criticisms. One woman said that she thought there was a tendency on the part of boys to be cruel to animals, while girls were inclined to shrink when they saw animals being treated in a cruel manner. This part of the programme brought out a great many opinions which proved to be very helpful.

This was the last meeting of the Alliance for the season and the members will not meet again until next fall.

When another programme will be arranged for the winter months.

LIFE OF A SAILOR.

Rev. W. C. Crampton Relates Some Thrilling Experiences.

Rev. W. E. Crampton, of this city, gave the third part of his thrilling experiences in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, last Tuesday, before a small but appreciative audience. Those who have heard this speaker before know that he is an interesting talker and his experiences both on land and sea have been wonderful. The previous talks have been in regard to Mr. Crampton's life in the navy, but the talk last evening had to do with life on a sailing vessel. Mr. Crampton gave a chapter of the most thrilling experience, and he held his audience spell-bound for over an hour. He related his narrow escapes from water spouts in the Indian Ocean, and his experience with hard-hearted officers on board ship was perhaps the most enjoyable, although everyone present had the feeling that some people have no part at all.

Mr. Crampton is a very plain speaker, and for this reason his talks are listened to with great pleasure. It was to be regretted that the audience was so small, for the talk was a most instructive one.

Had His Lantern Stolen.

Some one helped himself to the bicycle lantern belonging to Fred P. Taylor, of Washington Park, one night last week while his wheel was standing in the rear of the Park clubhouse on Washington avenue. Another member lost a lantern the same week.

MUSIC BY YALE BOYS.

SOCIETY TURNED OUT TO ATTEND THE CONCERT IN THE CASINO.

Their Selections, Both Vocal and Instrumental, Were Artistically Rendered and Very Enthusiastically Received.

It is rare that Plainfield gives herself up so completely to an invading *host as she did to the sons of old Eli* Tuesday, when they came as members of the Glee, Banjo and Madolin Clubs of Yale University to give their annual concert in this city. All social functions were suspended for the time being and other entertainments were postponed so as not to conflict with the college boys. Although the sale of tickets before the concert was not unusually large, the people of Plainfield turned out when the time came and the Casino was crowded to its utmost capacity.

The Yale Clubs were on their Eastern tour and came to this city yesterday afternoon, after giving their concert in Old Point Comfort and Washington. Tonight they appear in Jersey City. Plainfield can feel highly honored that the most famous of all the college clubs should select this out of all of Jersey's many beautiful and attractive cities Aristocratic Orange did not have the privilege of listening to the Yale boys while Elizabeth had to bend to the inevitable and send a delegation of her best people to this city to hear the concert.

The concert was excellent and the audience appreciated it. There is no doubt but that the Yale boys, particularly those of the glee club, are equal *to any club of collegians in the coun*try. The programme was divided into three parts in which selections by the three clubs were arranged in delightful order Of course, there were selections that found more favor with the audience than others, but taken as a whole the concert was a creditable one and thoroughly enjoyable.

The banjo club played with a snap and vigor that made it a favorite at once. The opening selection, "The Handicap March," was rendered in a way that made that familiar two-step seem doubly inspiring. Of course, everything was encored and they had an extensive reportoire of equally attractive numbers. The club played a medley which found particular favor with the audience. The mandolin club, which is really composed of the same members as the banjo club, appeared on the programme but once. Their success with the mandolin was as great as with the banjo.

The glee club was the chief entertainer. There were some powerful voices included in the club and it was plain to be seen that the chorus was well trained. W. J. Lapman, the leader, was worthy of his position and made the bit of the evening in his solos and in the quartette. Although so ill that he was scarcely able to go through his part, he made a lasting impression, his actions and expression greatly assisting in his rendition of the selections.

A quartette, of which he was one, the others being Messrs. Schreiber, Wadsworth, and Taylor, sang negro melodies that were extremely up-to-date and fairly convulsed the audience with laughter. Lapham's song of the stuttering maid, "Babette," and the modern version of "Jonah," were greatly enjoyed. He was called back five times ere the audience was satisfied.

"Tutti Fruitt" by the glee and banjo clubs was a medley of popular airs with the accompaniment by the banjo. In the other selections, the glee club hummed an accompaniment. Everything they did, in fact, was worthy of note if space permitted.

The hall was decorated with "Yale" shields and Chinese lanterns. After the concert, the chairs were cleared away and the rest of the evening spent in dancing. The dance was an invitation affair for the benefit of the Yale boys.

Appointments for Jerseymen.

The entire New Jersey delegation in the House, and Senator Sewell have endorsed Isaac Moffett, of Glasboro, N. J., for Collector of Internal Revenue of the First District, and the papers have been filed at the Treasury Department. Mr. Moffett will, it is confidently expected, be appointed within a short time. Walter S. Brown, of Vineland, has applied for the position of Chief Clerk of the Internal Revenue Bureau. Congressman Fowler has indorsed E. W. Woolly for postmaster at Union, Union county. There is no doubt of Mr. Woolly's appointment.

New Market Postmaster.

The following New Jersey Postmasters were appointed yesterday: Deerfield Street, Cumberland county, W. G. Brooks, vice J. G. Lewellen, removed; Newmarket, Middlesex county, C. S. Day, vice W. J. Nelson, removed.

A PENETRATING LIGHT.

THE X-RAY MACHINE INSTALLED AT MUHLENBERG HOSPITAL.

It is the Gift of Miss Elizabeth C. Morris and is Highly Appreciated by Staff of Physicians—Already Used.

The Edison X-ray apparatus was Tuesday completely installed at Muhlenberg Hospital, and proved to be a very powerful and perfect machine. Already it has been brought into service in the examination of the broken arm of a little girl, showing a perfect union of the fractured bone.

This most useful addition to the hospital equipment was the gift of Miss Elizabeth C. Morris, of Central avenue, through her physician, Dr. George W. Endicott, to whom she entrusted the selection and purchase of the apparatus. The machine was made and installed by the Edison Manufacturing Company, of No. 110 East Twenty-third street, New York. It is the most powerful X-ray apparatus that has been made, and has been designed entirely by Thos. A. Edison. A handsome brass plate, beautifully engraved by Robert H. Radford, will be placed by the hospital upon the machine, bearing the name of the donor and the date, April 20th, 1897.

Among the numerous scientific achievements of the last half century perhaps none is destined to take precedence of Prof. Roentgen's discovery of the X rays.

It is impossible to estimate at the present time the far-reaching influence that this latest product of modern science may exert, in opening up *fresh field to the scientific investi*gator, and in ameliorating the lot of suffering humanity. When a few months ago Prof. Roentgen electrified the whole world by the announcement of the marvelous results that had attended his experiments in this new matter, Mr. Edison immediately gave his attention to the question of producing apparatus by which this discovery could be used practically to the requirements of the medical and scientific professions.

By means of this weird, penetrating light, it is now possible to localize the exact position of bullets and other foreign substances in the human body, to minutely examine all fractures and dislocations of the bones, and to observe the actual motions of the heart.

TO RHYME AND ORATORY

RAN THE MIND OF A DRUNKEN MAN TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

John Mellen Recited Poetry and Other Literary Gems While Under the Influence of Jersey Lightning—Arrested.

The poet laureate of Union county arrived in Plainfield Tuesday afternoon and entertained a portion of the population of this staid city with some of his choice compositions. John Mellen is the classical name of this wonderful man. Mellen has a peculiarity which makes him an interesting character. He is well educated, but his mind does not take its poetical turn until the fumes of "Jersey lightning" begin to penetrate the cells in the grey matter of his brain. Then poems, original and otherwise, magnificent orations and declamations flow forth.

Mellen is a resident of Summit and a carpenter by trade, but that does not affect his wonderful ability. For late the necessary drive, used to confert his mind into a well from which poems of the latest up-to-date style may be drawn, has drawn forth the contents of his pocketbook until it now presents the appearance of having been stepped on by a native from Piscataway. So he decided to wend to Somerville where he was offered a job.

On the way the poet laureate stopped in Plainfield to rest his weary limbs and quench his thirst. The fluency lightning was tempting, and also the coldness of West Third street were treated to a few well selected recitations. As the spell grew stronger his eloquence waxed louder until Patrolman Flanagan was attracted by the noise. The officer placed the man under arrest for disturbing the peace and started to lead his prisoner to the lockup. But this lack of appreciation of talent, the poet thundered forth Marc Antony's address to the Romans. That didn't phase the policeman, so he dealt out Shakespeare and tried the effects of Patrick Henry. Flanagan still pressed forward and Byron, Thackeray, Holmes and Longfellow were successively quoted to the delight of the small army of followers that the poet laureate had attracted. Then he tried something original and with a flourish, prating with wonderful generalizations on political economy, French history, and various other subjects. Finally he was in the rookery where he spent the night and was arraigned before the City Judge n xt morning, penitent and quiet. He was sixty years old and a veteran of the Civil War. He pleaded for mercy and the Judge suspended sentence if he would leave for Somerville at once. Mellen left and is now probably entertaining a select audience in the Somerset county seat.

WAS ARSON INTENDED?

A SMALL FIRE WAS DISCOVERED IN IVINS & CO.'S LUMBER YARD.

Detective Blackford Saw the Light From the Railroad Embankment and Extinguished the Flames—Lumber Nearby.

If Detective John L. Blackford had not happened to be walking down the railroad track, last Tuesday, at about 8 p. m., the large lumber yard, owned by DeWitt C. Ivins & Co., would probably be a heap of smoking ruins at the present time. There seems no doubt but that an attempt was made to set fire to the lumber yard, and that the only reason that the attempt was unsuccessful was that Blackford happened to see the blaze before it gained any headway. The fire was not visible from the street or rear of the yard, while it was partially hidden from the railroad embankment by the fence.

The lumber yard above mentioned is located on Watchung avenue, next to the railroad, on the eastern side of the street. It is a large one and well stocked with lumber, lathing, and has commodious coal sheds.

It was a few minutes after eight o'clock when Detective Blackford and his father-in-law were walking down the track in the direction of Washington street, with the intention of going home. When they reached a point on the embankment opposite the yard, Blackford noticed a small light in the yard behind the fence. At first he thought it was a lantern, but closer inspection showed that a small fire was burning close to one of the *tall piles of lumber.*

He entered the yard at once and found a heap of torn papers covered by pieces of broken lath blazing away quite lively. It evidently had not been started ten minutes before. It was directly under the projecting sides of one of the piles of lumber and not five feet from another huge pile of lathing.

Blackford extinguished the flames by kicking dirt over the fire and then reported the matter to the police.

This morning Chief Grant and Assistant Chief Martin, of the fire department, investigated. There was no odor or signs of kerosene, but the sticks seemed to be laid on in too regular order to be the result of chance and a spark from a passing locomotive. There is a theory that the papers may have been blown there by the wind and set fire by a spark, but appearances point toward a different theory for the cause.

SPORTING GOODS.

Complete Stock Carried by the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company.

Plainfield has a thoroughly up-to-date cycling and sporting goods house, and the days have passed when a person is obliged to go to New York *to secure such things.* The Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company, of North avenue, have taken particular pains to see that a complete stock of everything needed in the sporting goods line is kept in their store. At this place you can purchase anything and everything you want to make a happy and enjoyable summer. They have one of the best stock of wheels to be found in this State, and they are all guaranteed. They also have golf and base-ball goods, of the very best make, and the pleasing part of it is that you don't have to pay fancy prices at this place. Their stock of sundries is unsurpassed and if you are in need of *anything* in this line you can depend on securing it at this store. Charles Lister is the efficient manager and he has a number of obliging clerks under him that are always ready to give you any information that you may want. A partial list of the wheels recently sold by the above company is as follows:

Thomas Sheppard, H. VanNess, W. Whitehead, J. Clifton, have purchased Marvel wheels; L. E. Linderman, J. Arden and Frank Cullen have purchased Cutting wheels, C. B. Purdy, Keating; A. Hoffman and M. Cashin, Apollo.

Miss Savage, of Rahway, is the guest of Miss Lula Cruikshank, of Belvidere avenue.

Miss Florence Robinson, of Paterson, has returned to her home after a visit with her friend, Miss Charlotte DeMeza, of West Second street.

Miss Fannie Western will entertain a number of her friends at her home on Washington avenue, Saturday evening, with a progressive euchre party.

The condition of Fred W. Leland, of West Second street and Central avenue, who has been seriously ill for the past week with pneumonia, is reported as being much improved today.

Rev. W. E. Honeyman, secretary of the Board of Health, who has been at the bedside of Mrs. Honeyman's sick mother, is confined to the house himself now with an attack of illness.

MAKING THIN GOWNS.

SUCCESS OF TWO SOUTHERN GIRLS IN A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.

They Have a Better Idea of Making Summer Dresses Than Northern Women, and, Putting Their Skill to the Test, Have Been Amply Rewarded.

Some years ago it became necessary for a Southern young woman to earn her own living. She came to New York, and after a course of study for a profession was forced by circumstances to change her plans. Her money was getting low and she was beginning to feel desperate, when she received a visit from a girl friend. This visit proved the turning point in the lives of both girls, and in speaking of it the one who had come here to earn a living said:

"It was merely a social call. My friend had come on to New York to act as bridesmaid at a wedding which occurred in the season at Hastings. We were discussing, after the wedding and several of the social affairs, she had attended when she remarked that New York ladies looked so much better on the streets than at an evening entertainment. This, you know, is quite the reverse of things at the South. We are both Southerners. There the ladies look so much better in their evening gowns than on the street and so much better in summer than in winter clothes.

"We fell to discussing this point of difference between Northern and Southern women, and the cause of it. We knew it was no fault of the Northern complexion or physique, for in both the Northern women surpass the Southerners.

"My friend said it was because they didn't know how to make light gowns. They tried to make them too much after the fashions intended for heavy goods, and in that way lost the dainty airy effect.

"The remark set me to thinking, and I remembered that I had always been successful with my summer and evening gowns, and had always been in demand among my girl friends in planning and designing theirs. I couldn't sew myself well, I knew, but I also knew I could plan and, as I was always thinking of some way I might earn money, this appealed to me at once. So I suggested that we form a partnership to design summer and ball gowns. My friend took to the idea at once, and we began on the spot to consider how we should start in.

"Neither of us could command a dollar's worth of capital and so we had to feel sure of things before we began. We drew and colored quite roughly about two dozen designs. These we carried to our acquaintances among the society people of New York and asked their opinion, telling our plans. In almost every instance we received certain one or more gowns. When these orders became sufficient to warrant it we began work by hiring the best French dressmakers and fitters, and turned out well finished gowns in every respect. America makes the daintiest muslins in the world, and why shouldn't they be made into gowns to the greatest perfection by an American firm. At to the increase in our business I have told you how it began, and now you can see for yourself," motioning to the adjoining rooms of busy workers. We have a large patronage in and around New York. We have engaged to furnish a magazine with several designs each month, and one of the large dry goods houses, which has a large ready-made dress goods department, has applied to us for some designs."—New York Sun.

Saved Again.

Mrs. Bimley met her husband in the hall and gave him a good hug and kiss.

"Oh, George," she said, "I'm so glad you've come. Your slippers are by the fire, and I have a nice hot supper for you, and some of that quince marmalade you like so well. When you are weary I'm at home. I don't know what to do, and I thought I would ask you if—"

"Here," said Bimley, hurriedly drawing from his pocket a twenty-dollar bill, "this is for a spring bonnet, and I'll run down to the diamond earrings sent up first thing in the morning. Don't say a word; you are perfectly welcome."

Later on Bimley wiped the perspiration from his brow and muttered to himself:

"Got that visit from her mother headed off once more, but it comes high."—Detroit Free Press.

Trouble Ahead.

"Mr. McKinley is likely to see some pretty lively times," said the passenger with the silk skull cap.

"You bet your boots," said the passenger with the hay-colored neck-whiskers. "The Baptists have nominated one man for postmaster down our way an' the Methodists another, an' they both sent dillygations to Washington this week, an' I calculate that they will both swoop down on 'im at the same time. I wouldn't be in that man's shoes for all the money they is in his job."

"Which faction do you belong to, may I ask?"

"Me? Oh, I'm a Bobingersoll man; only one in the township, but she has a hundred an' fifty voters."—Indianapolis Journal.

Origin of the Polka.

Sixty years ago an Austrian cook, finding herself dull in the kitchen, sang and danced in there for her own amusement. The cook's mistress, having surprised her during her impromptu dance, ordered her to dance and sing in the presence of a dancing-master, who took notes of the performance. That was the origin of the polka.—Answers.

CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

His Majesty's Methods of Dealing With Ministers and Peoples.

His Majesty's daily customs are very peculiar. He always goes to his study at 9 a. m., and remains at work there until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all parliamentary laws and decrees.

When a Cabinet minister addresses his Majesty concerning any public matter he inquires about the subject, the purpose and condition, and decides it. He is firm and not changeable. When he decides a matter once he can not after that be moved.

At the beginning of Matsukata's Cabinet, Parliament decided to reduce the salaries of the Cabinet ministers and other government officers. The Prime Minister, Count Matsukata, addressed his Majesty about it. His Majesty borrowed money, all Cabinet ministers therefore can not do so. Therefore, I can not consent to the reduction of salaries."

Count Matsukata retired from his Majesty. However, the Cabinet once more debated the question with the Count, and Matsukata went again to consult the Emperor.

His Majesty was not inclined to see him again, and sent an attendant to say to him: "I have already consented about the reduction of salaries. I can not see you any more."

The salaries were, therefore, not reduced.

His Majesty dislikes all pretense and hypocrisy.

When it has been reported to His Majesty that some of his subjects have given their lives in times of flood or earthquake to preserve his Majesty's picture, he has been much touched; but he is anxious to discourage his subject from such Quixotism, and to preserve them from any but necessary danger.

Withal, the Emperor's life is a very happy and peaceful one, blessed by the love and respect of grateful subjects; and when his Majesty makes a tour anywhere in Japan without his guards he is in no danger, but is received everywhere with reverence and joy.—Japanese American Voice.

A Novel Invention.

A Russian philanthropist has just completed an invention which should bring comfort to the minds of those who have the fear of premature burial always before them. It is a coffin devised with a tube, the lower end of which is placed a little above the chest of the presumed corpse, while the upper end rises above the surface of the ground. The slightest respiration leads to the loud peal of an electric bell arranged at the top of the tube, while at the same moment a small flag is shot out for the purpose of indicating to any one who may be on the watch the precise grave at which the phenomenon has occurred. Simultaneously air and light penetrate into the coffin, the tenant of which can converse without the least effort or difficulty with the persons who have hastened to his rescue.

Mixed As To Dates.

A gentleman was riding on the outside of a coach in the West, when the driver said to him:

"I've had a coin guv' me to-day 200 years old. Did you ever see a coin 200 years old?"

"Oh, yes; I have one myself 2,000 years old."

"Ah!" said the driver, "have ye?" and spoke no more during the rest of the journey.

When the coach arrived at its destination the driver turned to the other with an intensely self-satisfied air and said:

"I told you as we drav' along I had a coin 200 years old."

"Yes, so I have."

"That's not true."

"What do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean? Why, it's only 1897 now!"

Paternal Shortsightedness.

Old Gotrox (indignantly)—"I am surprised, sir, that you should be so destitute of all reason as to ask for my daughter's hand in marriage!" Young Hardupp—"Well, you needn't be; that girl has some really fine points about her; you don't know her as well as I do, or you would think the world of her."—Puck.

Cause for Complaint.

Weller—What's the matter, old man? Seems to me better enough! I ordered a plaster cast of some famous sculpture to be used as a sign for my glove store, and they sent me the Venus of Milo.—New York Journal.

To Train the Voice.

Trainer—'SS-st, Jim! I hev me eye on wun ov de greates' trainin' groun's fer yer on de map.

Jim Tawk—Where?

Trainer—S-hi! it's de mammoth cave.

Jim Tawk— W'ot good is a cave fer trainin'?

Trainer—Look at de great practice yer'll get wid yer echo.—Judge.

Extent of His Privileges.

"Who is that slovenly looking man over there by the piano?"

"Eh! That Mr. Vlimmerdown, the famous musician."

"Well, I've no objection to his tangled hair, if he's a musician, but he has no right to wear those dirty cuffs, by George! He's not a literary man."—Chicago Tribune.

TAXING CHURCH PROPERTY.

Rev. Madison C. Peters Takes an Unusual Position Against Taxation.

The pastor of the Bloomingdale Reformed Church of New York, Rev. Madison C. Peters, argues on the taxation of church property in this wise: "The American people would rise up in rebellion against direct taxation for church support, but what is exemption from taxation but an indirect State support of the church, a virtual subsidy for its support, and at the expense of the general public? Taxes have to be paid, and the property that is exempt or relieved from the payment of the tax roll, is simply spread upon the other property. Everybody's tax goes up at least one-tenth in New York city because of the exemption of church property."

"The churches enjoy no immunity from the operations of the laws of God. They place roofs upon their buildings to keep out the rain, and put up lightning rods to prevent the lightning from striking them. If God does not vary his laws for the benefit of the churches, why should the State be expected to do so?"

"It is argued that many churches are not self-sustaining at present, and that to tax them would render them still less so. Thousands are less able to provide for their children because of the tax collector. Why should the laborer pay taxes upon his humble home and the religious corporation be exempted?"

"The saloon keeper by force of law is compelled to help pay the taxes on my church, in the use of which I denounce his infernal traffic. If the saloon keeper is taxed to support my church, in all fairness he ought to have something to say in its management. No taxation without representation."

"Churches are undoubtedly a public benefit, but if the doctrine of benefits be furnished as a reason for exemption on behalf of religious corporations, it refutes itself by proving more than the State can admit without bankruptcy. It proves that all other institutions which are public benefits. It costs the community something to enjoy property, and if the Church paid taxes, it would pay only its honest share to secure its enjoyment of the use of property."

"Taxation of church property is to the interest of American principles, and in harmony with the experience of nations. Taxing one man for the propagation of another man's religion is admittedly unjust, and however, it is a relic of the principle of Church and State alliance, inherited from the Old World, and not yet eliminated from our political system."

PEOPLE OF P-OMINENCE.

Mrs. John Sherman, wife of the Secretary of State, is an elderly woman, well read and fully interested in current events. Next year she and Secretary Sherman will be able to celebrate their golden wedding.

Mrs. Miles, the wife of General Miles, and Mrs. Cameron, the wife of Senator Cameron, are two very well-known and distinguished women in Washington society. They are sisters, and are nieces of Secretary Sherman, their father being Judge Sherman, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. McKinley is extremely fond of children, and has many loyal little friends and admirers in different parts of the country. The loss of her two little daughters more than twenty years ago has been a ceaseless grief to both Mrs. McKinley and her husband. Mrs. McKinley's health has never been entirely restored since the affliction came upon her. Her little nieces and nephews are great pets with her, and the White House will still echo with the patter of little feet and the music of childish voices.

Mr. Stratton, the Cripple Creek millionaire, who used to be a day laborer, refuses to go into any money-making schemes on the ground that he wants to keep his income down and not increase it. He doesn't seem yet to have learned that many so-called money-making schemes urged on millionaires are admirably calculated to reduce incomes to zero.

General "Joe" Shelby left a most interesting collection of relics of the Confederacy. One of his prized possessions was a daguerreotype of three boys—Shelby himself, Frank Blair and B. Gratz Brown. It is recalled that Shelby's mother was both rich and generous, and when she sent her son to school in Philadelphia she sent the other boys, who were poor, with him.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

Party with Basket (*to left*)—Ah, that's the way of the world! Yesterday I had chicking in my basket an' he was my willin' slave; to-day she's got turkey and cold puddin's in her basket an' he don't reckernize me!—Truth.

OUR INDIAN POLICE.

The Change on the Reservations that Has Been Made in the Last Few Years.

The past few years have witnessed wonderful changes on the Indian reservations of the Northwest, which have in all cases been for the better; and, where formerly all was disorder and turmoil now none is so systematized that the Indian agencies present the appearance of well regulated cities. The present discipline of the Indians is the result, to a great extent, of the excellence of the police force, which is now a recognized fixture at all Indian agencies.

These peace officers are always Indians and compose a force that for efficiency and bravery cannot be surpassed. The ordinary Indian, who would naturally be disposed to create trouble whenever he had an opportunity, is not now so anxious to do so out of fear of a visit from a squad of police. The wrong-doer, no matter if he lives on the very outskirts of the reservation, sixty or eighty miles from the agency, knows that a visit from the police will be paid him in the sun rise and set, and he knows also that he will receive prompt punishment for whatever crime he has committed.

He may attempt to elude the policemen, but they are veritable bloodhounds and never fail to find their man, no matter to what part of the reservation he may go.

Indian policemen are appointed by the United States Indian agent in charge of the reservation, subject to the approval of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. Captains and lieutenants receive a salary of $15 per month, and privates $10. There is considerable rivalry for the positions, and many individuals serve for years without carring to take advantage of their right to resign at any time.

Great Men as Lovers.

Byron was foolishly jealous of every woman he ever loved. His loves ran well into two figures, and he managed sooner or later to make every one miserable.

Heinrich Heine, the poet, was also terribly jealous. One day he poisoned a parrot belonging to his lady-love for fear it should claim too much of her attention.

"The Rivals" is a true story of Sheridan's courtship, the character of Lydia Languish in the life play being taken by Miss Linley, who became the author's wife.

Thomas Moore was always in love. If you look through his poems one may find the names of some sixteen different ladies to whom he swore eternal fidelity.

When Burns was courting Highland Mary, they went to a stream, and, standing one on each side, clasped hands and swore to be true to each other on a Bible.

It is said that when the great Goethe was first in love, he carved upon a tree in a neighboring forest a number of hearts, united by a scroll, and a little later received a sound thrashing from the forester for damaging the tree!—Tid-Bits.

Hard or Soft Boiled Eggs.

Bishop Paret of Baltimore was guest of a family in West Virginia. Learning from the bishop that he was fond of hard-boiled eggs for breakfast, his hostess went to the kitchen to boil them herself.

Whilst so engaged she began to sing the first stanza of a hymn. Then she sang the second verse, the bishop, who was in the dining-room, joining in.

When it was finished, there was a silence, and the bishop remarked:

"Why not sing the third verse?"

Then the verse was answered the lady, as she came into the room, carrying the steaming eggs; "oh, that is not necessary!"

"I don't understand," said Bishop Paret.

"Did you see," she said, "when I am cooking eggs I always sing one verse for soft-boiled eggs and two for hard-boiled!"

Bicycle Comment.

If you want to get a cement that really sticks, you may try twenty kinds before you hit the right one. A German formula is here given which has stood the test of time, and which any one can make. Take of bisulphide of carbon, 100 drachms; gutta percha 20 drachms; caoutchouc, 40 drachms; isinglass, 10 drachms. Bottle and shake frequently until a pasty mixture is formed. This cement is dropped into the crevices after they have been properly cleaned. If the rent is very big, apply the cement in layers. Bind up the tire lightly with thread, let dry for twenty-four to thirty-six hours, cut off the thread, and remove the protruding cement with a sharp knife, which must previously have been dipped in water.

Butler's Flags.

On February 21, 1806, Gen. Benjamin F. Butler presented to congress the first genuine American flag, made of American materials and by American labor, ever constructed in this country.

Prior to that time all American government flags had been made of English bunting. Since then all our official flags have been the product exclusively of American material and labor. There were twenty-six stars in the flag at that time.—New York Press.

Incredulous Sam Jones.

At one of Sam Jones' meetings he called on all the men who could assert they were sure to go to heaven if they would rise to stand. Up got two. "Now," he said, "all the women who never spoke an unkind word to their husbands may rise." Up got six. "Sit down," Sam cried. "Now, I want the audience to pray for these liars!"—Time and The House.

WILSON BARRETT IN DUBLIN.

He Wasn't So Flattered When He Learned the Reason of His Ovation.

Here is a good story of Wilson Barrett. Shortly after he had joined the theatrical profession, he became a member of a company performing at the Theatrical Royal, Dublin. Barrett naturally, was a small one, as Mrs. Barrett had no expectation whatever of receiving any signs of approval from the audience.

Greatly to his surprise, however, his first small speech was greeted with a round of applause. This unlooked for triumph quite elated the young actor, and he exerted himself to the utmost in the endeavor to sustain the good impression he appeared to have made. He succeeded even beyond his hopes. Everything he said or did was rapturously applauded, and the principal performers were thrown completely in the shade.

The "stars" were, of course, disgusted, and the rest of the company were in amazement, none more so than young Barrett himself. He ceased to wonder at the cause of his unexpected ovation, but with the natural vanity of youth, he considered that these Dublin folk showed a rare appreciation of budding merit. However, he was shortly to be undeceived.

Just as he was leaving the theatre one of the scene-shifters grimingly accosted him.

"Sure, ye wor cock o' the walk last night, sir."

"Well, yes, Micky," returned the actor, with pardonable pride; "I think I knocked 'em a bit—eh?"

"Och, sir," said Micky, "sure it wasn't that at all; but it's got about among the boys that ye're a brother of the man that was hung!"

A Fenian, named Barrett, had that morning paid the extreme penalty of the law.

It was very long afterward," said Mr. Barrett, in telling the story, "ere I again ventured to pride myself on my acting."

Scrupulously Exact.

The following anecdote has an "Arabian Nights" flavor: The beggars of Constantinople, who form a regular business of begging, and own a large amount of property. A poor English governess, attached to one of the ambassadors' families, was very charitable, and to a certain particular beggar she was accustomed to give a piastre (four cents) twice a week. One day she missed a sovereign (five dollars) from her purse, and thought she must have given it to the beggar by mistake. After making inquiries, she followed him to his home. She found him arrayed in a magnificent robe, like a pasha. He listened to her graciously, and sent a servant for the bag containing the day's collection from the credulous. "I never like to lose a good client," said he; "and as you are a Christian you shall have it here enough the lira was there, said the girl, having received it, thanked him, and was hurrying away, when he said, "Wait a minute; you haven't given me the piastre."

Asking a Favor.

It having been the custom in a certain establishment in the North to pay the workers fortnightly, and the workers having found it the custom to ask for what inconvenient, it was decided to send a delegate to the head of the firm to state their grievance. An Irishman, named Dan D——, famed for his eloquently and persuasive powers, was selected for the task. He duly waited on the master, who addressed him thus:

"Well, Daniel, what can we do for you this morning?"

"If ye plase, sur, I've been sint as a delgate by the workers to ask a favor, or rigardin' the paymint of our wages."

"Yes; and what do they desire?" queried the master.

"Well, sur, it is the desire of meself and it is also the desire of ivery man in the establishment that we might have our fornight's pay ivery week."—Tid-Bits.

Ingenious Misapplication.

In some cases it seems impossible to find a defective memory. A teacher of American history had a great deal of trouble with one of her scholars in making him remember dates, especially the date of the discovery of America by Columbus, which he declared was in 1493. Thinking to aid him in remembering the correct date, she gave him the following rhyme to memorize:

"Fourteen hundred and ninety-two
Columbus sailed the ocean blue."

The next day she asked him to repeat the verse to her. He arose to his feet with a confident air, and said:

"In fourteen hundred and ninety-three
Columbus sailed the ocean blue."

After that, the teacher abandoned her efforts to strengthen that particular pupil's memory.

Greasing the Elephants.

Twice a year the elephants and the rhinoceros in the Central Park menagerie of New York get a coating of neatsfoot oil, which is thoroughly rubbed in with the palm of the hand. The filling and the manipulation cleanse the skin, remove the dead skin, and open the pores, freshen the animals up, and improve their health, and they seem to like the process. The oiling is done in the spring and summer, for if done in the winter the animals would be likely to take cold from it.—New York Sun.

Not a Material Difference.

"After all," said the Cummilyfax sage, "there's not so great a difference between me and a fool."

"No?" said the grocery loafer.

"No. He wears his clothes wore, and my clothes are well worn."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

AN HISTORIC DIFFICULTY.

Kindly Requested to Invent in Line of Unknown Facts.

Madame Novikoff was at a Sunday party at Holland House in the days of its mistress, and was seated between Lord Houghton and Mr. Kinglake. The latter observed, in answer to a remark of the Russian lady, that historians were sometimes very badly trusted.

"What do you mean?" asked Madame Novikoff, rather puzzled.

"Well," answered Kinglake, quoting from discussing some grave topic, "just take my case for example. As you know I am supposed to be an historian. The other day I got a letter which really touched me. It was signed by two people, husband and wife, and came from one of our Colonies. They described their grief. Their only child, it seemed, had been killed in the Crimea. For some incomprehensible reason they were most anxious to have their beloved darling mentioned in the history of the Crimean War. Surprised, but flattered, I replied by return of post—a thing I have not done for many many years—that I would be happy to do my best for their comfort, provided they sent me the necessary particulars. Again a letter, written and signed by both father and mother, arrived, but with the following cruel addition: 'We have no particulars whatever. He was killed on the spot, like many others, and anything you may kindly invent will be welcome; we leave it entirely to your judgment.'"

THE HINT WAS TAKEN.

Aggressive Youth More Effacious Than Gentle Old Age.

A dear old clergyman once exchanged pulpits with a younger brother minister well known for his aggressiveness. Before the service the reluctant pastor told his substitute that the window behind the pulpit was broken, but requested the latter to say nothing about it, as he had spoken several times without effect. He added that the hymn books were badly torn; and finished by saying in an apologetic tone that he didn't suppose the people could afford new ones.

The younger minister promised to refrain from making any remarks upon these matters. After beginning the service he found a draught from the window unendurable, and quietly took his overcoat and stuffed it through the broken glass. The deacons became very uneasy, inwardly resolving to remedy this at the earliest possible moment. When the preacher announced the second hymn he found the last two stanzas missing. He read what he had, then said to the congregation,—

"These are all the verses in my book; if there any more in yours you may dispense with them."

Needless to say the window was mended and new hymnals provided before the next Sunday.

Getting Rid of the Chinese.

A board school teacher tells the following tale with much gusto:

"I was giving a geography lesson on China the other day, and mentioned its vast population—over 400 millions. To present some idea of what such a tremendous number implied, I explained that if we calculated what must be the corresponding number of deaths among the Chinese, there must be at least two persons die every time we take a breath. The illustration somewhat startled the boys, and I was pleased to see I had grasped that it had been appreciated. During the morning I noticed a little fellow who appeared very uncomfortable. His face was flushed with exertion, and he was pulling and wheezing like an asthmatic steam engine.

"'What is the matter, Tommy?' I inquired, with alarm; 'what are you doing?'

"'Killing Chinamen,' he answered, ecstatically. 'I don't like them foreigners at all, and I'm a-getting rid of just as many as I can.'—Tid-Bits.

The Rats and the Missing Check.

A remarkable incident is brought to our notice by the Bristol post-office, and, what is more, it is a story with a happy ending. Some days ago a letter containing a check for upwards of £300 was posted to a gentleman's business address in the city, and although there was proof that it was delivered during the evening, the addressee declared that the important missive had not reached him. Subsequently, however, it occurred to him that as the business premises were infested with rats, and as everything put through the aperture in the door, in the absence of a letter box, dropped on the floor, the postal authorities might not after all, be responsible for the strange disappearance of the letter. A search which he instituted was completely successful. On looking behind a cupboard in the basement, he discovered two huge rats actually fighting for the possession of a dust-besmeared envelope, which on being opened was found to be none other than the one that contained the check.—Bristol Mercury.

Improved Two Fast.

Mrs. Smith (thoughtfully)—I'm afraid I shall have to stop giving Bobby that tonic the doctor left for him.

Mr. Smith (anxiously)—Why, isn't he any better?

Mrs. Smith—Oh, yes! But he has slid down the banisters six times this morning, broken the hall lamp, two vases, a pitcher and a looking-glass, and I don't feel as if I could stand much more.—Harper's Bazar.

Couldn't be Finisher.

Perdita—My duty toward him, then, is plain, you think?

Penelope (emphatically, but thoughtfully)—P'ain as your face, my dear.

EASTER SUNSHINE.

"Yes, it is going to rain," Miss Torrance said, with a sigh, as she turned from the window. There were already premonitory drops on the doorstep.

It was the afternoon of the day before Easter, and this little woman had set her hopes upon sunshine for the morrow.

Miss Torrance, looking down upon her tidy little flower-border, heaved a deeper sigh; yet she smiled, too, through a mist of tears, as her eyes rested on the array of dazzling white chalices in bloom under her sitting-room window.

"The rain would certainly ruin them, so I may as well go out and gather them while it is light," she said, resignedly.

These lilies had a history. They were blooming this Easter for the first time since the lonely little maiden lady had planted them in the prim flower-border beside the porch, when she came to Weston a stranger, three years before. She had brought the bulbs from the graves of her kindred, in a far distant place, and very precious they were to her.

Miss Torrance was alone in the world; and though a measure of good fortune had fallen to her lot in these latter days, she had known many bitter sorrows and privations in her nearly fifty years of life. She had once made one of a large, happy and prosperous family, who kept all festivals with cheer and interchange of gifts. But her boy was her nearest and dearest, and died, and she was left to grow old alone, without resources, among strangers.

She was shy, and though she won kindness always, she had not the gift of making those close friends with whom joys and sorrows are to be shared. Moreover, in the struggle to maintain herself, she was forced to drift from place to place, so that old acquaintances lost sight of her.

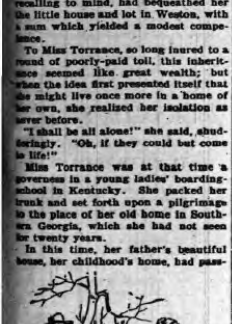
She had not been content in this unsettled life, but had accepted her lot cheerfully. She had never even wished her loved ones back, thinking of the hardships they had escaped, until that day when it was made known to her that old Anthony Wales, a distant kinsman, whom she had some difficulty in recalling to mind, had bequeathed her the little house and lot in Weston, with a sum which yielded a modest competence.

To Miss Torrance, so long inured to a round of poorly-paid toil, this inheritance seemed like great wealth; but when the idea first presented itself that she might live once more in a home of her own, she realized her isolation as never before.

"I shall be all alone!" she said, shudderingly. "Oh, if they could but come to life!"

Miss Torrance was at that time a governess in a young ladies' boarding-school in Kentucky. She packed her trunk and set forth upon a pilgrimage to the place of her old home in Southern Georgia, which she had not seen for twenty years.

In this time, her father's beautiful house, her childhood's home, had pass-



ed into the hands of strangers, and was no longer the same. But it was not this old roof-tree she had come to visit; it was the nook in the quiet cemetery where lay her father and mother, her four sisters and an only brother.

On a drear November day, with a gray sky and a dim sun, Miss Torrance stood once more beside these beloved graves. An anguish of homesickness, such as she had never known in all the days of her drifting homelessness, took possession of her, as she laid her hand with reverent love, now upon one lichen-stained headstone, now upon another.

Miss Torrance looked up and saw coming along the nearest pathway a bent old man; and as he drew nearer she recognized Michael Stewart, the keeper of the cemetery.

She had not the heart to make herself known to him, and leaned in silence upon her mother's tombstone, while he rested on his staff and peered at her.

"The Torrance burial lot," he said at last. "Know the fam'ly?"

"Yes," Miss Torrance answered, faintly.

"It's a dolesome pastime," the old keeper commented, "sittin' here, with the dead leaves a rustlin', an' the broom-sedge everlastin'ly whisperin' whisperin'; y' oughter see the place in the springtime, all a-bloomin' with lilies."

"Lilies?" echoed Miss Torrance, with sudden recollection. "Lilies!" she repeated softly; and a strange, new joy, born of that recollection, stirred in her heart. She remembered well the lilies that her mother had loved.

"Aye," the old man responded. "It was Madam Torrance set 'em here. There was always lilies an' lilies about the old Torrance home on Cherokee avenue, but they 'peared to all die out when the Torrances left it. There aint no more of 'em about, exceptin' right here among these Torrance graves."

Miss Torrance smiled. It made her glad to hear this.

"There was one daughter," the old man babbled on, "the last of 'em. She went away, an' maybe now is dead, too."

"I wonder," said Miss Torrance, "if it could dig some of the roots?"

"What?" cried the keeper, sharply. "You would rob these graves?"

"But I am Agatha Torrance, you know," said she, gently. "And I may never come again."

"Miss Agatha, be you?" quavered the old man. "Well-a-day! Surely you're a right to them lilies," and the old man took out his clumsy knife in order to dig for the lily bulbs.

"There!" he sighed at last, as he pulled himself up with effort. "I've took you some from each blessed sleeper; that's your'n, aint it?"

"Oh, yes! Thank you!" Miss Torrance replied with fervor, spreading out her handkerchief to receive the roots; and as she tied them up Michael Stewart talked on.

"I'll mind me of another time, once before, I'd gave some o' these same lilies," he said; "but I took 'em all from your sister Rose's bed, over there."

Miss Torrance looked up with quivering lids at the white cross inscribed "Rose Torrance, aged twenty-seven."

"It was when the Austins an' the

Monroes were a-movin' away, an' you was already gone; little Mary Austin she come a-skippin' after me, an' would save some o' the lilies from Miss Rose's grave, for Miss Rose had been her Sunday school teacher. 'An' these white lilies of hers keep me in mind of the resurrection,' says the child; so what could I do, Miss Agatha, but dig 'em for her?

"She was just about thirteen that time, and a lovin'-hearted child was little Mary Austin. Well, if she's livin', God bless her, say I; an' if she's dead, God rest her. Miss Rose was four twin, wasn't she, Miss Agatha?"

Miss Torrance nodded; for the moment she could not speak.

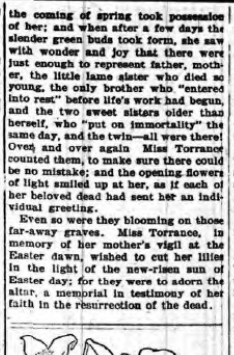
"We all do fade as a leaf," murmured the old man.

Miss Torrance's first and chief concern, when she took up her abode in the small cottage she had inherited on the outskirts of Weston, was to plant the lily bulbs in the flower-border under the sitting room window, where she could have them well in view.

Twice the spring returned and the lilies did not bloom; but no one in Weston knew the secret of that flower-border, where only the delaying lilies were allowed to grow.

When, upon the approach of the third Easter she came to live in Weston, she beheld at last the promising flower-stalks shoot up, something of the long-forgotten joy of childhood in the coming of spring took possession of her; and when after a few days the slender green buds took form, she saw with wonder and joy that there were just enough to represent father, mother, the little lame sister who died so young, the only brother who "entered into rest" before life's work had begun, and the two sweet sisters older than herself, who "put on immortality" the same day, and the twin—all were there! Over and over again Miss Torrance counted them, to make sure there could be no mistake; and the opening flowers of light smiled up at her, as if each of her beloved dead had sent her an individual greeting.

Even so were they blooming on those far-away graves. Miss Torrance, in memory of her mother's vigil at the Easter dawn, wished to cut her lilies in the light of the new-risen sun of Easter day; for they were to adorn the altar, a memorial in testimony of her faith in the resurrection of the dead.



But it was going to rain, and that pretty sentiment about gathering the lilies in the light of the rising sun must be denied. "However, it makes no real difference," Miss Torrance said to herself cheerfully, as with a shawl over her head and a pair of scissors in her hands she went out to cut her flowers.

On her knees, her back to the street, she was severing the last stalk, when she heard a childish voice say, pleadingly:

"Lady, may I have one lily? Please, lady, just one?"

Miss Torrance turned with a start. Who could have the heartlessness to demand one of these sacred lilies, she wondered, forgetting that no one else knew what they were to her.

Her eyes fell upon a little girl wrapped in a shabby red shawl, and shivering in the mist. If she had asked for bread Miss Torrance would have gladly given her food; but these Easter lilies! No! Her looks refused even before her lips uttered the word.

"Just one!" pleaded the child, piteously.

"Impossible, child," said Miss Torrance. "You don't know what you ask. I haven't one to spare, not one."

The child turned away, and passed swiftly out of sight. Miss Torrance went into the house with her precious freight.

On the table beside the window was a cut glass bowl—one of the few relics of her early home that she had been able to retain in her unsettled life. She had put it there, ready filled with water, and she began to arrange her lilies in it.

She was smiling, but she became suddenly grave, remembering the child with the wistful eyes.

"I might have given her one," she sighed in her keen regret, and all at once her pleasure in the lilies underwent a slight.

"Oh, dear! I wish it had not happened," she lamented. "But perhaps tomorrow the sun will shine, and that child's face will come to haunt me."

She carried the bowl of lilies into the passage to remove them from the heat and glare of the lamp, for it was now dark, and old Hannah, her only servant, was making ready to set the table for tea.

"Is you gwan lay dem lilies on ole Mr. Wales's grave?" Hannah inquired.

"Why, no, Hannah," Miss Torrance answered. "He was buried in South Carolina, beside his father and mother."

"Well, sho'ly!" assented Hannah, with approval. "*Did you know there was a po' lady died o' Friday, up to Mis' Perrine's?*"

Miss Torrance did not know; Mrs. Perrine lived some distance away and was still a stranger to this newcomer in Weston; but Hannah heard all the news of the town.

"Dey tell how she came here o' purpose ter die, Miss Torrance, so's ter be laid 'side o' her own people. An' dis po' lady, her money all give out, an' her kin was all on 'em dead, so dee buried her wid charity. But I reckon she gwine rise, all de same."

"She will rise, all the same, Hannah!" Miss Torrance responded, in a sort of ecstasy. She was thinking of her own dead, however, not of the forlorn stranger.

At half-past nine, before she took herself to bed, Miss Torrance looked out and rejoiced to see the clouds breaking in drifts, and the moon shining the more glorious for the shrouded sky; but when she awoke in the middle of the night a sobbing rain was falling, and she remembered again to her sorrow the child who begged for a lily.

"She haunts me," Miss Torrance moaned, tossing on her pillow. "I must find her to-morrow."

Soothed with this resolve, she slept again, and slept late; for no sun illumined that Easter dawn in Weston, and the rain was falling still, though with a mist-like gentleness.

Miss Torrance wished to have her lilies on the altar before the early service began; and as the church was some distance, and the town clock was striking seven when she put on her overshoes and waterproof, she knew that she had no time to lose. Therefore she took the shortest route; and thrilled through an old cemetery around which the town had grown, shutting it in every side.

At a turn in the walk she descried a few yards away, a new-made grave and then she perceived that what she saw was not a bank of clay, but a dingy red shawl, covering a little figure prone across the grave.

With a sob in her throat, Miss Torrance went near.

"Child," said she, pityingly, "what are you doing here in the rain?" Though, indeed, she saw plainly that the little moaning creature was grieving for her heart out.

The child sat up, showing a haggard face and Miss Torrance with a pang of remorse and a thrill of joy recognized the little girl who had asked for a lily.

"It is my mother," said the child. "They buried her yesterday in the morning," she began to sob piteously.

"Was it for this you wanted the lily?" Miss Torrance asked, her own tears falling as she detached a lily from the bunch she carried.

"*There is nobody but me—only me* to love her and remember her." sobbed the child in response.

"Will you have the lily now?" said Miss Torrance, with penitent entreaty.

The child put out a little meagre hand and took the flower, a smile flickering about her mouth that still quivered with sobs.

"But it is bad for you, sitting here in the rain," Miss Torrance remonstrated. "Where do you live?"

"I don't live anywhere now," came the heartbroken answer. "I stay at old Mrs. Perrine's, but she is going to send me to the orphan asylum."

"What is you name?" Miss Torrance asked.

The child, with her eyes on the questioner's face, answered between sobs:

"Rose—Torrance—Maxwell."

Miss Torrance uttered a cry, and the lilies fell from her hands upon the newmade grave.

"Your mother was Mary Austin?" she gasped.

The child nodded; she could not speak for tears.

Miss Torrance dropped upon her knees and clasped the little girl in a close embrace. "O child, dear child," "I know your mother well; and Rose Torrance was my own beloved sister."

"She was my mother's friend," whispered the child, half-frightened; "and my mother told me she was good."

"Yes, she was good—so good," sobbed Miss Torrance; "but—she died."

"She will live again," said the child, serenely. "My mother told me that the dead shall rise. All her people are waiting here."

Then Miss Torrance, obeying the gesture of the child's hand, read on the nearest gravestones the long-unspoken names of friends departed—Mary Austin's parents and sisters and brothers.

"Only my father," the child prattled on, "was buried in the deep ocean. But he, too, shall rise again."

"Oh, believe it well!" cried Miss Torrance. "Dear child, now I know why your little pale face haunted me so; Mary, your mother, was looking at me through your brown eyes. God has surely given you to me this blessed Easter day. No angels shall have you! Let us put the lilies here, my little Rose; it is the right place for them; and God will understand."

The little Rose looked up with a smile unclogged by tears; she was beginning to take consolation. "My mother loved lilies," she said.

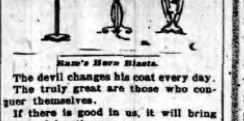
"Yes, I know! I know, dear. Let us give God thanks and come away. The dead need us not; but you and I, we need each other."

So, hand in hand, the child bereft and the lonely woman went out of the cemetery, a blessing each to the other.

In the afternoon the clouds cleared away. "See the sunshine," cried the child.

"Ah, little one!" Miss Torrance answered, devoutly. "There has been sunshine all this day."—Youth's Companion.

Easter Shades.



Sam's Horn Blasts.

The devil changes his coat every day. The truly great are those who conquer themselves.

If there is good in us, it will bring out good in others.

Every saloonkeeper has the devil for his business partner.

The man who controls himself may hope to reform other men.

CHRIST IS RISEN.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heaven, and earth reply.

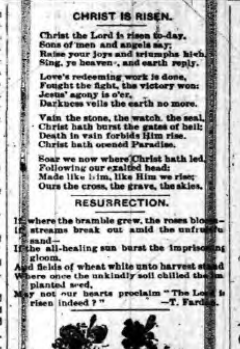
Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won:
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath opened Paradise.

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted head;
Made like him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

RESURRECTION.

Where the bramble grew, the roses bloom,
Streams break out amid the unfruitful sand—
The all-healing sun burst the imprisoning gloom,
And fields of wheat white unto harvest stand
Where once the unkindly soil chilled them in planted seed.
May not our hearts proclaim "The Lord is risen indeed?"
—T. Fardon.



ON THE AVENUE.

Green, one by one, like roses, they
Bloom on the paven highway,
Until it looks as bright and gay
As any garden by the way.
New gowns of every shade and hue,
And hats of every feather,
Like blossoms, along the avenue,
Come flocking out together.

They come by pairs, they come by swarms—
What charm the day possesses!
Some have their hearts upon their arms,
Some have them on their dresses;
And such a gladness lights each face
One cannot help discover
It must be caused by inner grace,
Or outer grace of lover.

—F. D. Sherman.

WHEN EASTER COMES.

"Thirty days hath September,"
Every grown man remembers;
But to know when Eastern some,
Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past
And hath the silver moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
Then Easter will be here,
The very Sunday after,
In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday
The shield reaches its height,
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter Bright.
—Boston Transcript.

BABY'S LOGIC.

She was ironing her dolly's new gown,
Wild Marion, four years old,
With her brows puckered down
In a painstaking frown
Under her curls of gold.

'Twas Sunday, and the nurse coming
Exclaimed in a tone of surprise:
"Don't you know it's a sin
Any work to begin
On the day that the Lord sanctifies
Then, lifting her face like a rose,
This answered this wise little tot:
"Now, don't you suppose
The good Lord knows
This iron ain't hot?"

CHILD AND MOTHER.

O Mother-My-Love, if you'll give me your hand
And go where I ask you to wander,
I will lead you away to a beautiful land—
The dreamland that's waiting out yonder.
We'll walk in the silvery paths of the garden at night there,
Where the moonlight and starlight are always a-song,
And the flowers and the birds are filling the air
With the fragrance and music of dreaming.

There'll be no little, tired feet girl to undress,
No questions and answers for you;
There'll be no little bruises or bumps to caress,
Nor patching of stockings to vex you.
For I'll rock you away on the silvery dew
And sing you to sleep when you're weary,
And no one shall know of our beautiful view
But you and your own little dearie.

And when I'm tired I'll nestle my head
In the bosom that soothed me so often,
And the wide-awake stars shall sing in my stead
A song which my dreaming shall soften.
Mother Love, let me have your hand
And away through the starlight we'll wander—
Away through the mist to the beautiful land—
The dreamland that's waiting out yonder.
—Eugene Field.

FAITH.

I cannot tell how the lilies
From their beds creep up so far;
I can only guess there are seeds
And think how fair they are.
I do not know how the planets
Swing out into space even free,
But I know that One controls them,
And that is enough for me.

I may not whence comes music
From the wood's unwilling throat,
But I feel the heavenly sweetness
That floats in every note.
I cannot read His purpose
Nor solve each mystery;
But all things work for righteous,
And that is solace to me.

I know that the flowers must wither
And the stars be dimmed some day;
The sun must cease shining,
And all things pass away;
But I also know of a Saviour,
Whose face I shall sometime see,
He rules with a love eternal,
And that is enough for me.
—Anna Lewis Tuley.

Joy is like restless day; but peace divine like quiet night;
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine through Peace to Light.

THE LENTEN GIRL.

With downcast eyes and air devout,
She kneels in Lenten pew;
And wrestles with her plans about
Her Easter garments new.

Perchance she figures as a bride,
Beyond these Lenten days;
How sweet to swell with maiden pride,
And feel the envious gaze.

Thus penitential still, she kneels,
And makes a contrite tone;
While an unlucky sinner feels,
"Good Lord, deliver us."

SEASON'S FRIVOLITIES.

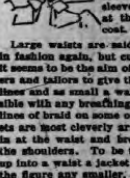
Facts That Will Please Feminine Taste and Fancies.

The summer girl's petticoats are marvels of fluffiness. Their price ranges from 50 cents to almost as many dollars. The least expensive ones are of daintily colored linens, such as pink, blue or yellow.

That Easter day is now a time of present-giving is shown by the number of pretty fancy trifles that are to be used to carry Easter greetings, replacing the threadbare cards and little books once called into service to convey the season's sentiment from friend to friend.

Big plaids in the most vivid hues are to be the vogue for made-over skirts, and these, when worn with the severely plain tailor gown, give just the needed touch of color and brightness.

Last Easter the photograph frame, in all its variations of embroidery, painting, silk, leather, and jewels, held the face of the Madonna, the Saviour or a saint. This season finds the sofa pillow the popular messenger. One sofa-pillow is made of dull green upholstery satin, on which is embroidered a bunch of Easter lilies held with a bowknot of Japanese gold. The under side has "Easter Greetings" solidly embroidered in white outlined in gold. Around the edge of the pillow is a heavy cord of green silk and gold.



For outside wear there are many pretty jackets—short ones—in covert cloth, or in blue, sage, green or red, made with small sleeves and to flare at the back of the coat.

Large waists are said to be coming in fashion again, but curiously enough it seems to be the aim of fall dressmakers and tailors to give the long, slender effect to every waist that is possible with any breathing power, and the lines of braid on some of the new jackets are most cleverly arranged to taper in at the waist and broaden out over the shoulders. To be tightly screwed up into a waist a jacket does not make the figure any smaller, a fact it would be well for all women to know, and a good fit, which makes one look smart, always gives plenty of room above the bust and is only tight at and below the true waist line.

The summer hats are flower gardens, with stiff velvet ribbon bows, and in every conceivable style of the so-called picturesque shapes. One can go into any sort of a crazy combination and not go amiss.

Sleeves are the all-absorbing topic. The revival of the flounce is no longer in doubt.

Handkerchiefs have borders to match one's gown.

Narrow velvet ribbon strings are worn with the newest bonnets.

Be of Some Account.

Have a mission in life. Be of some account. Do not court responsibility, neither shirk it when it is laid upon you. See God's hand in every movement, and note its bearing upon you personally. He has use for you somewhere, and often where you least expect. Fall in line with His will from time to time. He may not have a conspicuous place for you to labor, but He will bring out, as you follow His gracious and sure faithful, your talents in the sphere where you can do the best for Him and for others.—Presbyterian.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

MISTAKES.

The present attitude of Editor Runyon in referring frequently, prominently and sarcastically to the unimportant grammatical mistakes that creep into the columns of The Press—something that no daily paper, unless it is the News, pretends to be free from—suggests that his animus in such conduct is like the sneakthief who in plying his occupation, is detected and then runs wildly, crying "stop thief" in the vain endeavor to attract attention to someone other than himself. If we cared to be so boyish in conduct, we could every day print a long list of errors to be found in the columns presided over by the man who prides himself on being a college graduate; but we are not printing a newspaper for that purpose. As a matter of fact, people are constantly showing us mistakes in grammar and spelling in the News with the admonition that "there is a chance to get even with Runyon." Their interest is a kindly one, we know, but it is never taken advantage of.

NEW JEREY'S HEALTH STATSITICS

According to the twentieth annual report of the State Board of Health, which has lately been submitted to the Governor, New Jersey has a lower death rate than has been recorded during the last eight years. The total number of deaths exceeds that of any previous year, yet the rate of increase of the population has advanced and the death rate diminished. The report shows that 21 per cent of the children within school age are unvaccinated. This should be looked after, as a child should not be allowed to enter school without showing a vaccination certificate. Another point strongly emphasized is the cremation of garbage as the only sanitary method for its disposal, especially in thickly settled portions of the State. The report is an excellent one, and calls attention to existing wrongs and suggests remedies for most of the cases.—Hackensack Record.

A SOCIALISTIC COLLAPSE.

The collapse of the Socialistic experiment on the Ward farm near Campgaw, in Bergen county, surprised no one who had paid any attention to the first outlines of the scheme. About the only definite plan that that the projectors had ready to announce when they disclosed their amiable design, was that of publishing papers in four or five different languages. A colony of Socialistic workers with competent farmers and gardeners at its head might make a success on a New Jersey farm. But a colony which places polyglot literateurs and orators first and farm labor last in the list of its ambitions, was not likely to prosper in the service of acting, though bountiful, Mother Earth.—Newark News.

POLICE PENSIONS.

Gov. Griggs at a hearing Tuesday on the police-pension bill passed by the last Legislature informed the policemen's representatives that he disapproved of the bill because it provides for the retirment on half pay of policemen 60 years old who have done twenty years service, even if such officers are not incapacitated for police duty. The Governor said that he informed a committee of the policemen last summer that a bill to meet his approval must have a proviso that patrolman could only be retired where they were incapacitated.

THE GOUT HIS TROUBLE.

Of the sixty-two men who have served as mayors of New York since 1665, William L. Strong is the only one to celebrate his seventieth birthday in office. He looks ten years younger, and but for his gout would be one of the most active men in the city.

MARITAL WOES.

Down in Kentucky a woman had a man arrested on Monday last for kissing her. On Wednesday an Ohio woman sued for a divorce because her husband never kissed her. An that's how about one-half of the world keeps the other half guessing.

—The VanZandt & Voorhees building, on Park avenue, is being painted.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THEIR SILVER WEDDING.

MR. AND MRS. EUGENE A. GROSS MARRIED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

The Event Celebrated at their Home on West Seventh Street, Which Was Attractive With Floral Decorations, Etc.

A charming event of last Monday was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. Gross, of West Seventh street.

The decorations were superb and the prevailing color was pink. A profusion of roses and potted plants were arranged about the rooms in a pleasing manner. Especially attractive was the table in the dining room which was a feast of loveliness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gross received in the parlor and they were assisted by Miss Annie Sieven, Miss Grace Langdon, Miss Edith Ahrens, of this city; Miss Florence Bennett, of Brooklyn, and Miss Ada Smock, of New York. The host and hostess were showered with congratulations and the many beautiful and costly gifts received from friends was evidence of the highest regard and personal esteem.

After congratulations several vocal selections were given by Miss Mira Marisona, a talented opera singer of New York. This was followed by progressive euchre which was one of the pleasant features of the evening. Silver prizes were presented to the winners who were Mrs. James Mc Elroy, Mrs. Dr. Grant, Mr. Cullinam and James Slevin. The booby prize, Li Hung Chang in minature, was presented to Charles Langdon, Jr.

Dancing by the younger set was indulged in after the supper, and this was interspersed with vocal selections by Miss Marisona, and thus a happy event closed.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Brady, Mr. and Mrs. James Keane, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gross, Mrs. William Conway, John Conway, David Mahny, Miss Ella Mahny, Mr. Cullinam, Mr. Rosch, David Mahny, Jr., of New York; Dr. and Mrs. Adelberg, of Elizabeth; Mr. and Mrs. Otto Ahrens, Mr. and Mrs. James Slevin, Mr. and Charles Langdon, Charles Langdon, Jr., F. C. Kirchhoff, A. L. C. Marsh, Miss Emily Schipper, Carl Schipper, Mrs. Andrew Slevin, Mrs. McElroy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur and Seigfried Ahrens, of Plainfield.

AN HISTURICAL PROPERTY.

Wallace House to Be Formally Opened on June 17th.

The Board of Trustees of the Revolutionary Memorial Society have decided to formally open the Wallace House, Somerville, on Thursday, June 17, that date being the anniversary of the battles of Bunker Hill an Millstone.

The exercises will include the presentation of a flag and flagstaff by the Jr. O. U. A. M., an address by William H. Weeks, of Newark, on the History of the Wallace House, an address by Rev. Dr. Mott, formerly of Fleming ton, on the History of the American Flag.

An elegant luncheon will be provided and served on the grounds by the ladies of Somerville, under the direction of a committee consisting of Mrs. Sanborn, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Berren, Mrs. Bateman, Mrs. Hardwicke, Mrs. Annie Beed, Mrs. Griggs, Mrs. J. Fred Voorhees, Miss Messler, Miss Chambers, Miss Anderson and Miss Otis.

Any old residents who happen to have any information about the Wallace House given to them by their parents or in any form, will confer a favor by sending it to W. H. Taylor, James J. Berger or A. P. Sutphen.

Shot One of His Tormentors.

Thomas Markey and his brother, Frank, well-known characters in Metuchen, went to the saloon kept by John Welsh, at Menlo Park, about 9 o'clock Sunday evening. Welsh had trouble with the men once, and when he saw them coming he bolted the door. The Markeys were angry at being shut out, and began to clamor for admission in such a way that Welsh expected that they whould smash in the door, so he drew his pistol and shot twice through the door at the men. One bullet struck in the frame of the door, the other went through the panel and was deflected in its course, so that it struck Thomas Markey's foot. No arrests were made.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill, suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. Park and and North avenues.

Organized a New Council.

Past Chief Raden took the trail for Penta Amboy last Thursday evening and attended a preliminary meeting there for the purpose of forming a new council of Degree of Pocohontas. As a result thirty-six names were added to the charter.

THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE

JUDGE MAGIE'S CHARGE TO THE SOMERSET GRAND JURY.

Advised the People to Be Patient and All Violators of Law Would Receive Just Deserts—Licenses Granted.

The spring term of the Supreme Court for Somerset county convened in the court house in Somerville Tuesday, with Judge Magie presiding. The grand jury was called together and taken into court where the Judge made his charge to them, referring principally to the matter of the several murders in the county and the feeling of discontent dominant among some of the taxpayers because the wheels of justice seemed to move slowly and with extraordinary expense.

He judge referred particularly to the murders—Jo Chalbi, of Bound Brook, who killed his wife, and Francesco Dilucci, who ended the life of a countryman at Bernardsville in a fight—and the manner in which their cases would be considered by the jurors assembled beore him.

He instructed them as to the point of the law in dealing with the murderers and urged that they proceed with as little loss of time as the serious consideration of the crimes warranted. The people who had a feeling of discontent should curb such a spirit as it was the intention of the authorities not to permit any laxity in punishing those culprits who deserved to be punished by the enormity of their crime. He said he trusted that at no time would the reputation of the country be injured by a display of mob rule in dealing with those who had committed crimes.

Beside the cases of the two murderers the jury has also to consider the charge of Antonio Macaelo, who attempted to kill Ralph Bruno, and that of Pivoretto, who came near hacking his wife to death in Raritan.

Jacob Voehl and William E Brock are the North Plainfield members of the Grand Jury.

The following licenses were granted by Judge Bartine: Lena Wedemeyer, retail, for Arlington Hotel; Gustav Sutterline, wholesale, Greenbrook road; Henry Pedeltous, hotel, North Plainfield; Mt. Bethel Hotel.

Red Men Celebrate.

A regular meeting of the Miantonomoh Tribe, Red Men, was held on Friday evening. It was the 400th hundredth meeting of the Tribe. The resignation of Florence McCarty, as junior sagamore, was accepted with regret, and Joseph Johnson was elected to fill the vacancy. The entertainment committee made its report stating that the dance of the Tribe had been postponed from Thursday until Friday evening. The dance is to be held in Red Men's Hall. The brethren then sat down to the collation which had been prepared in honor of the occasion by the good and welfare committee, after which they were entertained by a programme arranged by the same committee. The entertainment consisted of humorous stories by Joseph Johnson, vocal solos by Joseph Newman, a baritone solo by Chief of Records Holdstein, singing by Messrs. Stiglitz, Mague, Drier and Siorah, short talks by Messrs. Krog, Staats and Allen, and jokes by Prophet Leahy.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Fine Concert Pianist.

Lovers of beautiful music will be given a chance next week to hear one of the finest concert pianists of the country, Wm. H. Barber, who will give a concert at the Casino on the evening of Saturday, May 1st. Mr. Barber spent many years abroad studying, and there met Miss Anna Marsh, of this city, while she was studying there. Last Saturday evening Mr. Barber gave an informal recital at the home of Miss Marsh on Franklin place, and those who were privileged to hear him on that occasion urged him to give a concert in this city Mr. Barber is a thoroughly American artist and was born in Orange.

Not exactly right is the way thousands of people feel. It is because their blood is poor. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, will promptly set them right.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists.

TRAINMEN'S VIGILANCE.

PROBABLY PREVENTED TWO FAMILIES FROM BEING CREMATED.

Crew of a Lehigh Valley Coal Train Saw a House on Fire at the Tanks and Stopped and Aroused the Sleeping Inmates.

Had it not been for the vigilance of a coal train crew on the Lehigh Valley Railroad Tuesday at 4 a. m., it is probable that two families would either have perished or had a very narrow escape from death by burning up in a house owned by the Jersey Central at the Greenbrook tanks, four miles from this city. The house is situated between the two railroads at that point, and is occupied by the families of Michael Reagly and John Weber, who are employed by the Central Railroad to look after the sandhouse at the tanks.

At four o'clock in the morning a Lehigh Valley coal train was moving along at a slow rate of speed near that point when the fireman noticed a flickering flame coming from the top of the house occupied by the two families. The engineer brought the train to a stop as soon as possible and the train crew hurried to the point of the conflagration. The family were not aware that the house was afire and the trainmen pounded on the doors and aroused them. By that time the whole roof was a mass of flames and the occupants dressed hurriedly and rushed out.

Word was sent to the Dunellen Fire Department and they responded but by the time they arrived at the house it was beyond saving.

Weber succeeded in saving part of his household goods, but all of Ready's furniture was destroyed. Ready carried an insurance on his property, but Weber did not.

It is thought that the house was set on fire by a spark from a passing locomotive.

A GIFT TO HARVARD.

Dr. J. Ackerman Coles Presents a Bronze Bust of Socrates to the University.

Dr J. Ackerman Coles, of Newark, whose gifts of valuable art objects to educational and public bodies have been generous and who lately gave to the Chicago University a heroic bronze bust of Homer, has just presented to Harvard University a life-size bronze bust of Socrates, which President Eliot, of Harvard, has accepted in an appreciative letter. The bronze is part of the estate of the late Dr. Abraham Coles, of Newark, father of Dr. J. Ackerman Coles and a well-known classical scholar and author. It was made by Barbedienne in France, for Tiffany & Co. The donor, in giving the bronze to Harvard, said that he desired it to be a reminder of the friendly relations existing between his father and the officers, professors and graduates of Harvard, especially President Thomas Hill, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, James Russell Lowell, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Phillips Brooks.

The Newark Free Library, which is soon to occupy a new and handsome building, to be erected this year on a site selected facing Washington Park in Newark, has begun to receive gifts from citizens of wealth and cluture. Monday the Library trustees received and placed in the Library two beautiful life-size medallions in Carrara marble by Richard Hamilton Park, the gift of Dr. J. Ackerman Coles, of Scotch Plains.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomah and bowels. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Two Ex-Mayors Work Together.

The special committee of the Park Club which is arranging for the entertainment to be given at the Casino on May 8th, consists of two Ex-Mayors of North Plainfield who are of opposite political faith but are for once of the same opinion, viz. that the entertainment to be given by Eugene Field's daughter will be a success. Miss Mary French Field is not only assured of a cordial welcome on her father's account but her individual merit and ability as a reader and reciter and be sure to win appreciation. Mr. Edwin T. Douglass and Elston W. French are also members of the committee which hopes to give Plainfield a literary and musical entertainment that will be sure of appreciation.

A Beautiful Christening.

A beautiful christening ceremony took place in St. Joseph's church in North Plainfield on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, when the twelve-days' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Windham, of East Front street, was Christened Marguerite Windham. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Herold, of Brooklyn, stood as godparents for the child.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste*, and *smell*, and *feel the difference*, though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by super-heated air. Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

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For all Diseases and Humors arising from Impure Blood. They purify the blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Nursery Stock. Permanent position and good wages to the right men. Write for terms and territory. Mention this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO., Nurserymen, West Chester, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terrill & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all persons indebted to said firm are to be paid to George W. Cole, and all claims and demands of said firm are payable to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at his place of business, No. 320 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

Plainfield, N. J., April 1st, 1896. 5t 6

PAINT

Deal direct with the manufacturer and use only the

"FERINITE" COTTAGE COLORS.

Save money and get the best. Send for card of beautiful shades to

THE TAYLOR PAINT & OIL CO.
NO. 32 BURLING SLIP, N. Y. IT WILL PAY YOU.

$7,200 FOR EDITH BEHR.

Verdict in Her Damage Suit Against Trolley Company Is Affirmed.

The Court of Errors and Appeals Monday affirmed the verdict of the Essex County Circuit Court, which gave a verdict of $7,300 to Edith Behr of Elizabeth. Last fall while riding upon a load of garden truck near Newark the wagon was struck by a car of the Consolidated Traction Company and Edith was thrown out and injured. Miss Behr is now serving a three months' term in jail at Elizabeth for assault and battery, and her case occupied considerable time of the Court of Pardons this month. Her term expires the latter part of next month.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, cough's and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Comfort and Cleanliness.

Time Table in Effect JANUARY 5th, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE PLAINFIELD AND SOUTH PLAINFIELD:

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays at 5 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 a. m., 1 30, 3 30, 5 30, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PLAINFIELD AND STEWART:

Leave Plainfield at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Stewart at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE NEW YORK, FOOT LIBERTY ST.:

Leave New York at 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 a. m., 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p. m. Sunday at 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 a. m., 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PLAINFIELD AND STEWART:

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Stewart at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG:

Leave Plainfield at 8 45 a. m., 2 00 p. m.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

7 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shamokin, Sunbury, Williamsport, Erie, Buffalo, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

8 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

10 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

11 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

12 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

1 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

2 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

3 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

7 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

10 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

11 30 p

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alumn and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

A PATRIOTIC PURPOSE.

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION GIVE AN AFFAIR.

Arranged to Raise Funds for the Purpose of Preserving the Wallace House Where Gen. Washington's Headquarters Were.

The home of Mrs. Charles W. McCutchen, of Washington Park, was the scene last Monday of a social event of the highest charm. This palatial residence was graced with Plainfield's best people for a patriotic purpose. The affair was given by the Plainfield members of the Continental Chapter, Daughters American Revolution, of New Jersey, and the object was to raise funds toward the purchase of the Wallace House at Somerville. This home has a history and during the Revolutionary War Gen. Washington made this place his home for some time. Recently the structure has been threatened by certain people who want to destroy it. A feeling of patriotism on the part of the members of the above-named organization was evidenced and they determined if possible to save the building if only for the sake of history and the associations connected with it. In consequence a reception and entertainment was planned for last evening and Mrs. McCutchen very kindly offered her home. Flowers in profusion from Mr. McCutchen's conservatory were used in the decorations while the American flag occupied a very prominent position.

During the early part of the evening a programme of rare excellence was presented as follows:

Violin solo, "Spanish Dance," Miss Bertha Bucklin; soprano solo, "Les Filles De Cadix," Mrs. Josephine Jennings-Percy; recitals, "Now and Then," "The Minuet," Mrs. F. J. Smith; Minuet, danced by Mrs. W. A. Saunders, Mrs. C. E. Brooks, Mrs. S. A. Hegeman, Jr., Mrs. W. J. Boome, W. L. Saunders, Charles Faber, Peter Matthews, Harry Patton; violin solos, "Adagio Pathetique," "Tarantella," Miss Bertha Bucklin; soprano solo, Mrs. Josephine Jennings-Percy; fairy scenes from "Midsummer Night's Dream." This last number was given by Mrs. F. J. Smith, and she assumed the parts of "Titania," "Oberon," "Puck," "A Fairy," and the music by Mendelssohn was rendered by F. J. Smith on the piano. During the last portion of the recital a quartette, Mrs. J. K. Myers, Mrs. Frank Clawson, Mrs. Robert H. Lowry and Miss Hardenbergh, sang a very pretty lullaby.

Miss Bucklin, Mrs. Josephine Jennings-Percy, and Mrs. F. J. Smith, men of New York, while Mrs. F. J. Smith, who was the accompanist, is the organist of the Crescent Avenue church. Every number on the programme was given perfectly and those present enjoyed a rare treat. The minuet dance was so cordially received that those participating were obliged to repeat it.

A pleasing feature of the event was the appearance of the members of the Chapter and their male friends in colonial dress. This added not a little to the splendor of the occasion.

The table in the dining room was decorated in blue and buff, the colors of the Chapter, and these colors were richly blended with the choicest of flowers. Mrs. Henry McGee and Mrs. Alexander Gilbert presided at the table, while Mrs. J. K. Myers, Mrs. McCutchen and Mrs. C. E. Brooks received. The supper served was delightful and the genuine sociability on the part of all was proverbial.

In addition to the two hundred Plainfield guests present there were delegations from Jersey Blue Chapter, New Brunswick; Gen. Frelinghuysen Chapter, Somerville, and Camp Middlebrook, Bound Brook.

There is no doubt but what the object for which the reception was held have been fully realized and that the Wallace Home at Somerville will remain as it is. It is the purpose of the Chapter to not only secure the home but to put it in such a condition that it will be worthy the name and history it now bears. Plainfield is to be congratulated on having such a truly patriotic organization and such an object deserves the hearty support of all who can give it.

A KILLING FROST CAME.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS DAMAGE TO VEGETABLE LIFE.

Peach Crop is Thought to Have Been Entirely Ruined, as Well as Early Fruits and Vegetables in This Section.

Jack Frost came on an unexpected visit to this section of the country Monday night and wrought ruin to early vegetation wherever his chilling presence found it unprotected. While it is impossible to estimate anywhere correctly what the damage will amount to in dollars and cents, it is conceded that it approximates a sum of a good many thousand dollars.

Those who have eye an to the weather realized Monday that the heavy gale that blew stronger and colder every hour as the sun neared the meridian portended serious effect to the early vegetables, blossoms and flowers. Those who had interests at stake—principally farmers and fruit-growers—watched the thermometer anxiously and with many misgivings, as it gradually dropped from 40 degrees at noon to 18 degrees after the pall of nighttime had arrived. Old-timers who had experienced weather changes of this kind before realized that without a doubt all vegetable life of a delicate nature would be withered and blasted by morning. Their worst fears were found to be true this morning when they arose early and found that in many places frost almost an inch in thickness covered unprotected spots.

In the Passaic valley peach buds were totally ruined. Currants, gooseberries and early strawberries, which had advanced remarkably in the last few days owing to the warm weather, looked as though they had been singed with a red hot iron.

Besides the damage done to farm products, house plants that had been transplanted into door yard beds within the last week were also sorry looking sights and caused many wails of anguish from the women who had nurtured them with every care through the winter that they might bloom and add beauty and fragrance to their homes this summer. Many experienced housewives, however, had carefully covered the plants with old newspapers when they saw the approach of the killing frost. In some instances this method was a preventive of fatal effect.

Water left in receptacles out-of-doors during the night was found this morning with a coating of ice an inch thick.

Shade trees suffered also from the biting effect of the frost and where they were on point of bursting forth in all their summer azure, this morning they presented a scene of withered and drooping buds.

WELCOMED HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. McGee Given a Pleasant Reception.

A reception in honor of the return of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. McGee, after their trip abroad, and the return of Rev. W. C. O'Donnell to his charge at the Monroe Avenue M. E. church for another year, was held in the Epworth House, near the Monroe avenue M. E church, last Monday. Mr. McGee is the superintendent of the Sunday-school of that church and the reception was gotten up by the teachers in the Sunday school. It was a very pleasant affair and largely attended.

Epworth House had been prepared for the occasion. The rooms were charmingly decorated with potted plants and cut flowers while the many Japanese fans and the cheerful hum of voices completed the effect. Music was furnished during the evening by Prof. Carpenter.

When Mr. and Mrs. McGee arrived, they were ushered into the room by Edward Beekman while all present united in singing a stanza of "Home Again from a Foreign Shore." Refreshments were served during the evening and the remainder of the time was spent in social converse.

The committee, by which the reception was arranged, consisted of Miss Georgia Beekman, chairman, Miss Emily Haff, and Miss Hattie Wenzel.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlains Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by T. S Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Sang in the Graphophone.

Councilman William N. Runyon went to Elizabeth last week and sang several selections into the graphophone. He rendered his famous solo, "Romeo," before the machine.

Pastor's Salary Increased.

It was announced at Grace M. E. church last Sunday that the official board had increased the pastor's salary $100.

PROSPEROUS CHURCHES

ANNUAL PARISH MEETINGS HELD LAST MONDAY.

S. A. Cruikshank Retires From the Vestry of Grace P. E. Church—Finances of Each of the Societies Found on a Solid Basis.

The last year has been a prosperous one, indeed, for the Grace P. E. church and the annual parish meeting of that church, held last Monday brought out that fact quite strongly.

After a short service of evening prayer, the meeting was held in the church, Rev. E. M. Rodman, acting as chairman, and Charles Lawson, as secretary. The treasurer's report was read by S. A. Cruikshank, the retiring treasurer. Last year, there was a deficit in the church accounts to the amount of $800, which was made up at the Easter collection. This year, the report showed the church to be on a firm basis with a small balance in the treasury, and the Easter collection amounting to over $550 was devoted to the mortgage debt of the church.

The election of wardens and vestrymen was the principal business of the meeting. George M. Randall was re-elected warden and George S. Clay was elected warden in the place of S. A. Cruikshank. John Drayton and William A. Freeman acted as tellers in the election. Seven vestrymen were elected. Thomas Mimford, De-Witt C. Ivins, R. H. Depew and Pendleton Rodgers were re elected and the new members of the vestry were C. C. Howard, Charles Lawson and August Kleinecke. It took several ballots to finally decide as to the complete list of vestrymen.

The delegates elected to the General Convention were C. P. Bull, J. B. Dumont and W. E. Lowe. The alternates were George M. Randall, George S. Clay and R. H. Depew.

Among those nominated for the vestry was S. A. Cruikshank, but he positively refused to allow his name to be used. At the close of the meeting a vote of thanks was extended to him by the parish for his faithful and very efficient services as treasurer of the church. W. B. Cock was prominently spoken of for the vestry, but he declared that he would not accept the office if elected. A meeting of the vestry will be held on Wednesday evening for organization.

The annual parish meeting of the Church of the Redeemer was held last Monday after evening prayer. The rector, Rev. Jocelyn Johnstone, presided, and A. E. Faber, Jr., was chosen secretary.

The report of H. R. Phillips, treasurer, was presented. The total receipts were $2,265.43, and the disbursements $2,201.34. Mr. Phillips stated that there is a deficit of $311.98, which amount it would be necessary to raise. At additional Easter offering of $50 was also reported. The Easter collection amounted to $365.19. There are at present unpaid subscriptions to the amount of $261.26, and Mr. Phillips stated that $70 of this sum he felt sure would not be paid. The balance in the Rector's Poor Fund was reported to be $22.76, and $1,115 in the contingent fund. In the Church Society Building Fund there is $250.35, with certificates of deposit bearing interest. A balance of $66 was reported in the treasury of the Woman's Guild. On a motion the above reports were received and will be audited before approval by a committee to be appointed later.

The question of increasing the number of vestrymen from five to seven was introduced and finally laid on the table. E. C. Perkins and G. T. Rhodes were appointed as a nominating committee, and as a result G. P. Dupee was elected senior warden and J. Alexander junior warden. The election of vestrymen resulted as follows: H. B Phillips, A. E. Faber, Jr., Thomas Lloyd, E. C. Perkins, G. T. Rhodes.

A motion was made that the secretary cast the ballot for the above-named candidates but Mr. Phillips objected and stated that if the motion prevailed he would not allow his name to stand. The motion was lost and a formal ballot was taken with the above results.

G. P. Dupee, J. A. Alexander and E. C. Perkins were elected delegates as the general diocesan convention, and A. E. Faber, Jr., F. S. Brown and H. R. Phillips were chosen as alternates.

After a motion was adopted giving the power to vote from the contingent fund such money as will be needed, the meeting adjourned.

The annual parish meeting for the election of wardens and vestrymen and delegates to attend the Diocesan Convention was held in the Church of the Holy Cross last evening at 8 p. m. The following were elected: Wardens, John H. Carman, Benjamin R. Western; vestrymen, William L. Saunders, Robert S. Miller, Horsley Barker, Arthur T. Gallup and William A. Westphal; delegates to convention, Benjamin R. Western, Horsley Barker and Clarence L. Murphy; alternates, William A. Westphal, Arthur T. Gallup and John D. James.

—Plainfield Council, R. A., will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the order in this State on May 20th. Arrangements are now being perfected for the event, which will probably be held in the Y. M. C. A. building.

Keep Well

Easy to say, but how shall I do it?

In the only common sense way—Keep your head cool, your feet warm and your blood rich and pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

In the Spring Then all your nerves, muscles, tissues and organs will be properly nourished. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the system, creates an appetite, tones the stomach and gives strength. It is the people's Spring Medicine, has a larger sale and effects more cures than all others.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the One True Blood Purifier. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties.

LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS. HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

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119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the leading and best varieties. Quality unsurpassed. Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

WEBER & DOE, Seed Growers, 114 Chambers St., New York City.

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What a Lot of Eggs the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. With a dozen hens

Mann's Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE. Sent on trial. 100 highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO., Milford, Mass.

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SAVED

After years of suffering. It has at last been proved a cure that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of Catarrh. Also climatic changes. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.

CATARRH,

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price (no nasty 50 cent druggists)

G. V. Fielding, Warden Grace Cathedral, Sing, says: Nasalene is very beneficial.

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WANTS AND OFFERS.

BY women, each with an infant or young child, situations in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.). Small wages expected. Railroad fare paid by Association. Apply State Charities Aid Association. 105 East Twenty Second street, New York City. 3 18 1mo

DIED.

HUFF—In North Plainfield, Monday, April 19, 1897, Wilbur, aged 2 years, 4 months and 15 days.

STANBERY—Eliza Ann, wife of Wil liam C. Stanbery, in North Plains, N. J., died on Sunday, April 18 1897.

STEPHENSON—In this city, Wednesday, April 14, 1897, Henry C. Stephenson, aged 9 years, 1 month and 6 days.

WEDEMEYER—In this city, Plainfield, April 15, 1897, Henry Wedemeyer, in 58th year.

POULTRY We keep everything in the POULTRY LINE, Feeding, Fattening, Incubators, Live Stock, Brooders—anything—it's our business. Send 2c. stamp for our illustrated catalogue—it's free for the asking. Reliable Incubator & Brooder Co. Excelsior Wire & Poultry Supply Co. 29 Vesey Street, New York City.

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Everything usually found in a first class grocery.

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[Successor to T. J. Carey.]

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J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 123, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and sell small unlisted prices. I will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself, relative to the quality of material used.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, and can pay cash for the stock I use in the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon the quality of the work as the first thing. Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business, which I feel safe in saying is the best. Work and material guaranteed. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere, as I can save you money and please you.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has been issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, SS.

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of the County of Middlesex, Greeting:

WHEREAS lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, on the first Monday of the present term, JOHN D. HARDING recovered against RICHARD GARRETSON, late of Piscataway, deceased, for the sum of two hundred and eighty-three dollars and eighty-three cents, damages which he had sustained by occasion of certain promises and assumptions by the said JOHN D. HARDING to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, deceased, as the lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, deceased, and also thirty-one dollars and fifty cents for his costs and charges by him about his suit in that behalf expended, whereof the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears of record. And whereas, since the said JOHN D. HARDING, we have been informed, has died, and the said JOHN D. HARDING hath brought to us to provide him remedy in that behalf, and we being willing that what is right and just should be done in this behalf, do command you, that by good and lawful men of your County, you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be and appear before the Justices of our said Supreme Court at Trenton, aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of April next, to show if any he have or know for himself why the said JOHN D. HARDING ought not to have execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do. And further to do and receive what the said Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there consider of him in this behalf, and have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall so cause it to be made known to him and this writ.

WITNESS, JOSEPH D. BEARLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven.

SPEER & MERSHON, Attys.

REED, J. F. LEE, Clerk. 12 fs

CARNEY BROS.,

MADISON AVENUE,

Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,
Plumbers
Gas Fitters,

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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I am prepared to do any of above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Mechanics Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in cases.

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DOWN A FLIGHT OF STEPS.

ALBERT MALM SERIOUSLY INJURED BY A FALL SATURDAY NIGHT.

It Is Said That He Was Somewhat Intoxicated and Lost His Balance—In a Critical Condition at the Hospital.

Albert Malm, a Swede, aged 35 years, met with a serious accident at the North Avenue station last Saturday night. He was waiting for a train to take him to his home at Bound Brook where he is employed as a machinist. Those who saw him say that he was slightly under the influence of liquor. While attempting to reach the toilet rooms, which are located in the basement beneath the smoking room, he stumbled and fell the entire distance to the room below. He fell head first, and when he reached the bottom his head struck the stone floor with sufficient force to inflict a deep scalp wound from which the blood flowed profusely. The man also lost a great quantity of blood from both ears, and it was first thought that he would die before he could be helped.

As soon as possible assistance was secured and Malm was picked up in in an unconscious condition and taken to the hospital where he was treated by Dr. Probasco. An examination developed no broken bones, and the only injury discovered was the scalp wound. While the man is in a critical condition it is thought that he will recover.

Malm is unmarried and at one time was employed at the Pond Tool Works.

He was taken to the hospital in the ambulance in charge of Sergeant Kiely and Roundsman Frederickson.

DEATH OF MRS. STANBERY

PASSING AWAY OF A WOMAN WELL-KNOWN IN THIS SECTION.

The Wife of William C. Stanbery and a Sister of the Late Theodore Runyon —Funeral to be Held Wednesday.

At her home in Scotch Plains at 7:10 o'clock, Sunday morning, there passed away Mrs. Eliza Ann Stanbery, the wife of William C. Stanbery. Her illness was of long duration, and the direct cause of death assigned was pneumonia. Besides the husband, one son, William B. Stanbery, survives her. Mrs. Stanbery had been ailing more or less for the past four or five years, but it was not until about three weeks ago that she was taken to her bed, and since last Wednesday she lingered along in a semi-conscious state. The end was peaceful.

Mrs Stanbery was a daughter of the late Abram Runyon and the only sister of the late Theodore Runyon, embassador from the United States to Berlin. She was born in New York in 1824, and had she lived until the 10th of the coming July would have been seventy-three years old. In early life she attended Mme. Pheilo's boarding school for young ladies near Baltimore and later she attended a young ladies' seminary in Rahway. At the age of twenty years she completed her education at Mrs. Spalding's private school in Elizabeth. She was a thoroughly educated woman and was high up in the German language.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanbery were married in a house opposite the First Baptist church, in Plainfield, in 1864, by Rev. William Whitaker, and they have since resided in their comfortable home at the Plains. She was found of society in early life and was perhaps the best posted woman in New Jersey on the Royal Family of England.

The last sad funeral rites will be enacted at the house of the decedent, as it was one of her last requests, on Wednesday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Tuttle, of the Episcopal church, of which she was a faithful and consistent member, will officiate, and interment will be in Evergreen Cemetery, Plainfield.

IN HONOR OF VISITORS.

Miss Mary Collier Entertained Her Young Friends.

Miss Mary Collier entertained a number of friends informally at the Olympia, Saturday evening, in honor of her guests, the Misses Ketcham, of Brooklyn. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games while refreshments were served toward the close of the evening.

Among those present were the Misses Ketcham, Lucie Palmer Davis, Clara Long, Evelyn M. Lewis, Elsie Smith, Katheryn Glen, Lillian Glen, Katheryn Nevius, Helen Pfender and Bertha Thorne, Mrs. F. T. Ketcham and Mrs. Asa Collier, Alvah Davis, Guernsey Nevius, Lester Baldwin, Carl D. Pfender, George Proctor Smith, Herbert Schutt, Wilburn F. Cornwell, Fred Ormes, of New York, Wyatt E. Barnes, and Charles Hazeltine.

Rumored Police Resignment.

It is rumored that Patrolman Post has resigned his position on the police force but The Press is unable to deny or verify the statement as those police officials to whom the resignation is known are out-of-town or unable to be interviewed.

MAYOR MAD AN ARREST

COL. WILSOL ENFORCES LAW AND ORDER BY PERSONAL ACTION.

Arrested John Barry for Fast Driving—Barry Protested But His Honor Was Adamante—Barry Did Not K-ep His Promise

Mayor Wilson, of the borough, appeared in a new role, Sunday afternoon, but it was all in the cause of law and order. *He arrested his first* prisoner, and when the prisoner suggested that he, the Mayor, did not have the authority to do so, Mayor Wilson soon convinced him to the contrary.

The Sunday quiet in the neighborhood of Greenbrook road and "Tunlaw," the residence of the Mayor, was disturbed Sunday afternoon by John Barry, who was lashing his horse at a furious rate as he ran along that thoroughfare. The Mayor saw Barry dashing down the street and ordered him to stop. After a time, Barry regained control of his horse and brought him to a standstill to see what the Mayor wanted. Mayor Wilson promptly placed the man under arrest for disturbing the peace. Barry did not see how the Mayor could arrest him and then, he explained, the horse had been running away, and he could not help himself.

Mayor Wilson did not agree with him in either particular and impressed it on Barry's mind that he had a perfect right to ar est any offender in the borough. He also blamed Barry for whipping his horse and said that it was the too frequent use of the whip that had caused the horse to run.

Mayor Wilson marched his prisoner up to his home and was preparing to have him locked up, when the latter pleaded to be allowed to go and promised to appear last Monday for trial. This morning came but no Barry, and the Mayor was very much wrought up over the fact that his prisoner had broken his parole. The borough marshals are now looking for Barry and he may find that he did more than he bargained for when he defied the the Mayor.

CUPID'S FASTER EVENT.

MISS ALICIA M'INTYRE MARRIED UNBEKNOWN TO HER FATHER.

Accepted William Chamberlain, of Westfield, For Her Husband—Ceremony Performed by Father Smith in Cranford.

The quiet marriage of Miss Alicia McIntyre, of this city, and William H. Chamberlain, of Westfield, in Cranford, Monday, came as a complete surprise to the circles in which both of the young couple move. Even the father of the bride did not learn of the nuptial step which his daughter had taken until some time after the ceremony had been performed. The bride is a Catholic and the groom a Protestant.

Miss MacIntyre is the daughter of John F. MacIntyre, of North avenue, the well known real estate owner. She is a beautiful and prepossessing young woman, about twenty years, very popular among her many friends in this city. The groom is a popular young man in Westfield, and holds the important position of superintendent of the Suburban Electric Light Company in Westfield. He is also assistant chief of the fire department of Westfield.

The couple went to Cranford, yesterday afternoon, where the nuptuals were performed by Father Smith of that place. They were accompanied by Lt. Picker, a shoe dealer of Westfield, who acted as one of the witnesses. The bride's mother knew that the ceremony was to take place but Mr. MacIntyre was kept in ignorance of the marriage until after it was performed. He made no objection, however, and bestowed his parental blessing on the young people. From Cranford they went to the home of the groom's mother on Westfield avenue, Westfield, where they are staying at present.

In Favor of Meserole.

In the landlord and tenant case of of Reiss against Meserole which was tried at New Brunswick recently, the counsel for Reiss has served notice that he will ask the court tomorrow to vacate the judgement previously recovered. This would seem to indicate that Meserole has won his case. As soon as the order is secured from the court new proceedings will be instituted. Lawyer Irving L. Brady, of this city represents Meserole.

In Justice Newcorn's Court.

Summons were issued in Justice Newcorn's court Monday in the contract case of Sharkey against Clark, returnable on the 26th. The contract of Edmins against Tobin was tried and judgment rendered for the plaintiff in full. The case of Ivins against Cramer, on contract, was adjourned for a week.

The X-Ray Machine Arrives.

The X-ray machine for the Muhlenberg Hospital arrived there several days ago. An expert to set the machine up and put it in working order is expected to arrive at the hospital Monday or Tuesday.

Membership, April 16th, League of American Wheelmen: New, 1,377; total, 71,332; N. J. Division: new, 77; total, 4,644.

BOROUGH BACK TAXES.

MAYOR WILSON URGES THAT DELINQUENTS BE MADE TO PAY.

He Advocates that the Borough Take Possession of Property Sold for Back Taxes—$10,000 Owed by the Delinquents.

Notwithstanding the fact that the adjourned meeting of the Borough Council held last Friday was a short one, there was much important business transacted. Mr. Lounsbury was the only member absent.

The first business of importance was the presentation of a paper by the Mayor in regard to the collection of taxes in the borough. The contents of the paper are as follows:

"Gentlemen:—Upon the collection of our taxes depends the stability of our municipal government, therefore it is of the most vital importance that to this matter we should give our strict and constant attention.

"It appears that there are yet due to the borough for delinquent taxes covering a period of several years in the neighborhood of ten thousand dollars.

"This means not only that certain persons have failed to bear their just proportion of the public burden, but that the rest of us who pay our taxes are being compelled to bear more than our share, and thereby an injustice is being done which should not be tolerated if it can be avoided.

"Without intending to reflect upon any officer or department of the borough, for I am not sufficiently conversant with the procedure in such matters to venture an opinion as to where the fault lies, permit me to say that this large amount of uncollected taxes must result either from defects in the law covering the subject or else from a failure to enforce the law.

"I am informed that there are numerous cases where large amounts of taxes are due to the borough from improved property which has been sold for the taxes and purchased by the borough which thereby became entitled to take possession of the property and rent it for the public benefit, and yet the owners are allowed to continue in possession and enjoy the same use as if they had paid their dues.

"Such a case, I am informed, is the Fritts property on Somerset street, which owes the borough upwards of five hundred dollars.

"Another is the Warman property on Grove street and which also owes several hundred dollars.

"These properties could easily be rented for enough to pay all the taxes and leave abundant revenue besides, and there are other instances of a similar character which it is unnecessary to mention at this time.

"As a business man I am impressed with the idea that all taxes should be promptly collected and all delinquents pressed to the full extent of our power under the law. No favors should be shown to one man at the expense of the public.

"We are but public servants and should be swerved neither by friend nor foe from the strict performance of our duty. It may be unpleasant to seize the property of our neighbor but it is his duty to pay his taxes and our duty to collect them.

"If this large delinquent tax list results from defects in the law, let us endeavor to have the law corrected. If it results from a failure to enforce the law, let us correct that.

"I would suggest that some action be taken by your body to ascertain wherein the difficulty lies and to recommend such measures as may be proper and advisable under the circumstances."

Following the reading of the above the Mayor appointed G. W. Kilner and Thomas Butledge as special marshals and the appointments were confirmed by the Council.

Mr. Woolston, as chairman of the committee on streets and public health, presented a report of the expenditures upon the opening and laying out of Watchung avenue. The total cost, less the benefits derived *from the sale of houses along the line* of the avenue, was $34,436 25, which was divided as follows: Damages for land taken, $30,350; surveys, engineering, etc., $588.12; auctioneer's fees, $34.48 money due Contractor Bowden, $2,411.75; laying of drain pipes and erection of catch basins, $125; searching titles, $172.35; printing, $92.25; commissioners' fees for the assessment of damages, $225, same for the assessment of benefits, $300; interest on money borrowed in anticipation of assessment for benefits, $1,650; total, $36 160.35, less amount received from the sale of buildings, $1,724.10, leaving a net total of $34,436 25.

At this time the Mayor appointed J. H. Cooley, J. P. Emmons, W. J. Roome as commissioners to assess benefits in connection with the opening and laying out of Watchung avenue. In relation to the above Mr. Woolston offered a resolution to the effect that benefits just and equitable in proportion to the benefits received be assessed those affected by the opening and laying out of the above avenue, and that in case of excess the same be placed on the borough at large and that it be paid out of the general road tax. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. McLoughlin stated that he questioned the necessity of the Mayor to re appoint the above commissioners, but Corporation Counsel Reed said that it was necessary and Mr. McLoughlin was satisfied.

An ordinance was introduced designating the streets in the borough upon which the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company can erect their poles. The ordinance was adopted on its first and second reading and laid over for one month for the final reading.

The object of the ordinance is to prevent the above company from placing their poles wherever they please. Mr. McLoughlin thought it would be well for the council to order that the wires be placed under ground. Mr. Reed stated that the company was desirous of placing their wires under ground as soon as possible and the matter was left for further consideration.

In accordance with a resolution of Mr. Carey the dog license fee was placed at $2. Mr. Woolston reported the bids received for furnishing crushed stone to the borough for the balance of the year. A. I. and N. B. Smalley bid 95 cents a ton for all sizes, while J. H. Wilson & Co. bid 90 cents for the same. The bid of the latter was accepted.

Mr. Woolston reported on a storm sewer to carry off the surface water on that portion of Watchung avenue which is intersected by Pearl street, and stated that D. A. Dunham had furnished plans for the construction of the work. Mr. Woolston also submitted a bid by David Bowden offering to do the work complete for $135. Street Commissioner Conover bid $146 for the same work. The Mayor stated that inasmuch as Mr. Bowden had lost money on the Watchung avenue work he was in favor of giving this work to him. Mr. McLaughlin objected on the grounds that he thought Mr. Conover should be given the preference because Mr. Bowden had through adverse circumstances been unable to pay all of the men who had worked for him on Watchung avenue. Mr. Bowden was given the contract and McLoughlin voted no.

The Mayor brought up the question of bad sidewalks in the borough and at the same time he presented a long list of the names of property owners who have such walks in front of their property. In accordance with a suggestion the matter was left in the hands of the counsel, clerk and street commissioner, with the understanding that Mr. Woolston is to look after the work of securing proper walks where the same should be laid.

Mr. Burtis offered a resolution that the Auditing and Finance Committee be authorized to ascertain the amount of delinquent taxes and report at the next meeting. This concluded the business and the meeting adjourned adjourned.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of the Plainfield Gesang and Turn Verein, held April 13th, 1897, the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted on the death of Henry Wedemeyer:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His all-wise providence to remove by death, one of our beloved members, brother and friend, Henry Wademeyer, one who always took a deep interest in the welfare and prosperity of our association; one who was always ready with valuable aid, and who did all this most willingly and cheerfully. Therefore we desire here to place on record a full expression of our great loss, and for our lasting regard for him and his memory; and be it.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy, the assurance of our warmest regards and tender sympathy in their bereavement, under a blow so sudden, that our faith in the Divine love can say: "Thy will be done."

Resolved, That this preamble and resolutions be placed in full upon the minutes of our association, and that a copy be forwarded to the family and to the papers for publication.

Mark Schoettlin.
Charles Duvier.
M. Mentrenbach.

A Bicycle Party.

A bicycle party was given on Saturday evening by Miss Bessie E. Titsworth in honor of her friend, Miss Santee, of Smith College. The guests gathered at the home of Miss Titsworth on West Seventh street, and rode aroudd the Fanwood-Scotch Plains course. There were fourteen in the party. They then retured to Miss Titsworth's house where the floors had been cleared and a number of their friends had gathered. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

Ammonia in Her Eye.

Miss Maggie Campbell, of West Fourth street, met with a very severe accident recently. She had occasion to use some ammonia and in pulling the cork out of the bottle some of the fluid went into her left eye causing her very much pain. Dr. Ard was hastily summoned and under his care Miss Campbell was made as comfortable as possible.

Bridge Contract Given Out.

The Somerset County Board of Freeholders met at Two Bridges on Saturday and gave the contract for the bridge to be erected across the Raritan river to the Berlin Bridge Bridge Company, of New York. The price bid was $4,100. The work will be commenced at once.

END OF EARTHLY CAREERS

FUNERAL SERVICES OVER REMAINS OF WELL-KNOWN CITIZENS.

Henry G. Stephenson Laid to Rest After Services Conducted by Dr. Yerkes—Odd Fellows Escorted a Brother's Remains.

The pilgrimage of Henry G. Stephenson in this world is ended and, Friday, all that was mortal was laid to rest in the Evergreen cemetery in Plainfield avenue. In the afternoon, his friends gathered in the First Baptist church for a last look at his calm face and to listen to the funeral discourse preached by Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes. The service was a short but impressive one and the words of the pastor of the deceased one were well chosen.

After the reading of a portion of the Psalms, Dr. Yerkes told of the answer of Jacob as to his age and how his days had been short and full of evil. He told of Jacob's troubles and how his life had not been a happy one. Lives today are full of evil, not taking evil as sin, but as the misfortunes that are occurring through life. But there is much more good in life than evil, immeasurably much more, but man is inclined to look on the unpleasant side.

Dr. Yerkes went on to say that the people on this earth are only pilgrims and sojourners. But the pilgrimage ends somewhere and the children of God are journeying home. They find the evils that surround them, but they have the hope of the future with them constantly.

He then told of the deceased, how his years had been many in comparison with the usual run of life, but very short in comparison with the countless ages. He spoke of how Dr. Stephenson had often taken of his experiences and how he had wonderfully served God, but had returned to the fold when rather advanced in age. He spoke of the beautiful life that the missing one had lived during his connection with the First Baptist church and how rich and heartfelt has been his many testimonies.

"He was a faithful servant," said the Doctor, "of God according to the circumstances that came to him and his abilities. He loved God and sought to walk in His ways. His light did shine. We cannot question as to his future for we know that he is now enjoying eternal life up yonder."

After an earnest prayer, the lid of the casket was raised and the friends were permitted to take a last look at the countenance of the deceased.

The funeral services of the late Henry Wedemeyer, proprietor of the Arlington Hotel, were held Friday afternoon at 2:30 from the German Reformed church. It was one of the largest funerals ever held in the church. There was a great many floral offerings including a target and cross from the Independent Shooting Corps, a harp from the singing section of the Gesang and Turn Verein, and several wreaths and a bunch of lilies.

The services were conducted by Rev. George Hauser, pastor of the church, and he spoke with comfort to the bereaved ones. An impressive part of the service was the singing by the singing section of the Gesang and Turn Verein, under the direction of Prof. Eichorn, of Elizabeth.

Mrs. Rosenthell presided at the organ and played while the funeral cortege was entering and leaving the church.

There were representatives present from the various organizations of which Mr. Wedemeyer belonged and the following served as pall bearers: C. G. Coogler, Moralier, Jr., Deane, Charles Flohr, G. H. Keller and J. R. Phillips. Interment was in Hillside cemeteey.

City Court

There was a large batch of offenders before City Judge DeMeza, this Monday. John Peterson and Charles Wyatt, colored, were charged with quarreling and fighting by Patrolman Totten. Peterson paid $10 fine and Wyatt went down to jail for thirty days. John Lynch, Peter Seader and Morris Barre were charged by Boundsman Flynn with violating the hack ordinance. Their trial was set down for next Saturday morning. Michael Gleason, drunk and disorderly, was fined $5.

The motion of the counsel for the defendant for non-suit in the case of Kelly against Bonnell, in tort, was granted. The lawyer was Thimothy Kelly of Elizabeth. The case of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company against Woolston, on contract, was adjourned until the 26th.

Sentence was suspended on Foster Sprague and Robert Wyekoff, for riding a wheel at night without a light. Louis Frank, a native of sunny Italy, was sent to the county jail for twenty days for being drunk and disorderly last night. He was arrested by Patrolman Cash.

Ann Sullivan was arrested on complaint of her landlady, Mrs. Jane L. Tobin, charged with being drunk and disorderly. She will appear for trial Saturday morning.

Sergeant Kiely appeared against Robert Wallace and charged him with being drunk and disorderly on Park avenue. His trial was set down for Saturday morning.

TWO DARING BURGLARIES

THE MARAUDERS OPERATED IN SLEEPING APARTMENTS.

In One Instance a Woman Was Terrified to Make an Outcry Until the Thieves Escaped—Another Not Aroused.

A series of daring burglaries were committed in Fanwood at an early hour last Friday that have greatly alarmed residents of that neighborhood. In two cases the marauders were successful and escaped with some valuable booty. Once they were the target for the revolver of an excited resident but they escaped the flying bullets.

Charles Hamilton resides in a house on the road to Fanwood, only a few doors from the station. One of the kitchen windows was left up during the night. At about two o'clock this morning the burglars, their exact number is not known, made their entrance into the house by the window. Mrs. Hamilton was awakened from her slumbers by the sound of someone in the room. She opened her eyes to see by the faint light a man leaning over the bureau. Too frightened to scream, she lay still until the stranger passed out of the room. Then she aroused her husband. He started to investigate and the uninvited guests departed in a hurry.

George Hall lives opposite the Hamilton residence. He was aroused by the noise and shouting, and looked out of the window in time to see three figures slinking away from the house across the street. He fired several shots from his revolver at the fast retreating figures, but as they continued without delay it is likely that none of the shots took effect.

When Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton looked about they found that the burglars had made a rich haul from their house. A valuable gold watch was missing and also nine diamonds, set in rings and pins, valued at $200. The visitors had also helped themselves to a pocket-book containing some small cash and bills.

When Frank West, who lives on North avenue just west of the Fanwood station, rose from his bed this morning, he noticed that his clothes which had been carefully placed on the chair near the bed the night before, were now heaped up on the chair and floor. He examined the contents of his pockets and found that his pocket-book had been emptied of its contents, about $20 in cash, and that his silver watch was also missing. When the family went downstairs they found that one of the windows in the sitting room had been pried open and that it was evident that the visitor or visitors who had helped themselves to West's property, had made their entrance into the house in that way.

No one in the house had been awakened but it was evident that the burglars had visited West's own room. So far nothing but his money and watch has been missed.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

WILLIAM HUFF DISEMBOWELED IN A RUNAWAY THIS NOON.

Street Commissioner Conover's Team Became Frightened and There Was a Collision at the Engine House on Park Avenue.

William Huff, of Somerset street, who is employed by Borough Street Commissioner George Conover, met with what is supposed to be a fatal accident Monday. While driving along Manning avenue with Mr. Conover's team on the way to the stable, the horses became frightened and ran at a break neck speed toward the barn. Walter Conover was on the wagon but was thrown off before the team had gone very far.

Huff managed to stay on the wagon until the barn was reached. Here he was thrown between the building and the wheels of the wagon. Before the team could be stopped Huff was horribly mangled about the face and he was disemboweled frightfully.

He was picked up by a workman and Dr. Carman, who happened to be near, responded at once and gave valuable assistance. Huff was taken to his home and is now in a very critical condition. Dr. Carman called Dr. Davis in consultation and the two physicians are now endeavoring to bring Huff to consciousness. They are slight hopes of his recovery.

Huff died in the afternoon 3:55 from the result of his injuries. He suffered great pain up to the time the end came.

Mrs. Hubbard's Afternoon Tea.

A charming afternoon tea was given by Mrs. William C. Hubbard, Friday afternoon, at the residence of Charles Potter on West Seventh street, in honor of her friend, Miss Santee, of Smith College. The guests were received by Mrs. Hubbard and Miss Bessie E. Titsworth. Mrs. Henry M. Maxson poured tea and Mrs. D. E. Titsworth the chocolate, which was served to the guests by the Misses Ruth Maxson and Ethel Titsworth.

Miss Edith L. Burt, of West Seventh street, was the guest of Miss Florence L. Spaulding, of Bound Brook, on Friday night.

THE PASSING OF THOMAS

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT IN THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The Trials and Tribulations That Ensued in an Effort to Bury a Stage. Cat. Caused Hours of Genuine Laughter.

These days it is rather difficult to secure something novel in the way of entertainment, but the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church gave their friends an exceedingly novel one last Thursday, and the large number of people present were thoroughly pleased with the affair. The programme opened with a contralto solo by Miss Charlotte Messerschmith, accompanied by Miss Remsen. Following this, the feature of the evening was presented. It was a series of tableaux entitled "The Passing of Thomas." The title is rather dense, but the story is that of a poor cat, not unlike the one which came back. It was owned by a kind and loving man and wife, but the cat had lived as long as the law would allow, and was about to be buried. At this time there was a great struggle as to where the feline should be interred. Any number of places were selected but one seemed to please those interested in the burial. The cat was finally taken from one place to another, but it always happened that the cat reached the point of starting. After much trouble, accompanied with many amusing incidents, the cat was buried and thus the story ended. Those who took the several parts in the story were: Mrs. Harver, Miss Grace Overton; Mr. Harver, Mr. Jones; Hutchinson Port, Harry Williams; conductor, Augustus Searing; stoker, Mr. Remsen; passengers, Miss Williams, Miss Agnes Blair, Miss Vandeventer, William Corieli, Percy Overton, Edward Petrie, Fred Overton, Guy Radford.

Every part was well taken and the story was made especially interesting from the fact that it was read by Miss Mary Luckey. As she read the story it was interspersed with the tableaux which represented the amusing sketch. During this part of the programme the audience was kept in a continual roar of laughter and it was not until the last tableau was shown that the fun ended. The last number on the programme was a piano solo by Miss Potter.

A feature was the novel programme which was distributed to those present. The outside cover contained a very pretty sketch of "Tabby" in many different styles, while on the inside was printed the characters and the names of those who took the parts. The members of the Christian Endeavor Society have full charge of the affair, for the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the church had considerable to do with it. Those who served on the refreshment committee were: Mrs. Haynes, Mrs. Lounsbury, Mrs. Shotwell, Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Bliah, Mrs. Dayton. The reception committee was composed of Mrs. Cave, Mrs. Radford, Miss Pansy Jane Herring, Miss Bliah.

After the rendition of the programme those in charge served all with refreshments and this part of the programme was interspersed with genuine socialbility.

MOON'S TERRIFYING CRY!

THE "HI KI YI" FRIGHTENED LOTS OF WESTFIELD PEOPLE.

To Give More Force to His Words He Added a Few Pistol Shots and There Was a Scampering of Mischievous Boys.

About midnight Friday the residents along Broad street, Westfield, were startled by several pistol shots. They were so frightened to examine into the cause of the disturbance and a few moments later there was a rattle of boxes, a slamming of doors, the clatter of retreating feet and a yell, which sounded like "Hi Ki Yi," and five more shots rang out. Then all was quiet. The brave citizens in the vicinity covered up their heads, stuck their fingers in their ears and lay near and trembling until dawn. Then it was discovered that some small bad boys were responsible for the nocturnal disturbance. They had pounced upon a pile of cracker boxes, which had been left in front of Walker's grocery and piled them up so in front of Charlie Moon, the Chinese laundryman's door. Charlie rushed out and shot a revolver to scare the boys away and then retired. Before he had gotten into sweet slumber the boys returned to the attack, hurling boxes against the laundry. Then it was, that Charlie Moon, rushed out crying "Hi Ki Yi," and shot at the boys again. The boys were frightened more at the language than the revolver. The latter was harmless. The language struck terror to their hearts. Charlie could not translate it, but he laughed when told that the boys were frightened at what he said, not at what he did. He said it meant something terrible. "Mellie boys make me mad tired," said Charlie, "Me shoot to scare boys: next timen me shoot kill."

Thomas D. Blair, of East Second street, was home from Princeton University for over Easter.

FINAL REVIVAL MEETING

FRED H. ANDREWS MADE AN IMPRESSIVE LEADER.

Told of the Struggle in the Garden of Gethsemane and How Christ Finally Triumphed Over All the Temptations.

Very impressive was the last service of the series of evangelistic meetings which have been held in the Trinity Reformed church for the last two weeks under the auspices of the Local Christian Endeavor Union. The last of the meetings was held last Thursday under the leadership of Fred H. Andrews. It was in remembrance of the scene in the Garden of Gethsemane, and the thought of that solemn occasion with the earnestness that prevaded the meeting served to make it doubly impressive. The preliminary meeting was held in the basement, before the regular service opened, with an enthusiastic song service led by L. H. Bigelow, Jr. Mr. Andrews then took charge of the meeting, and after a hymn, an earnest prayer was made by Ira W. Travell. Councilman William N. Runyon then sung a solo, "In the Hour of Trial." The Scripture reading was by Mr. Andrews and was from the twenty-sixth chapter of Matthew, telling of the scene in the garden. After the collection, "'Tis Midnight" was sung by Miss Hardenburg in a very impressive manner.

Mr. Andrews began his short address by telling how many like to recall their last talk with some dear one, now passed away, and the words of admonition and advice that were given by them. The nature of this meeting, he said, is something like that. Jesus Christ, one who we all know, has gone above and we like to think over the circumstances of his last night on earth and his sayings on that night.

He then went on to relate briefly the history of the last week that Christ spent on earth, how the upper room was selected and how Christ and the twelve disciples gathered there. He told how Christ tried to draw Judas back to him but how satan accomplished his work and Judas finally withdrew from the room. Mr. Andrews described the first Lord's Supper and then read the beautiful words of consolation and advice that Christ gave to his disciples as they gathered round him. Mr. Andrews spoke very feelingly of that last meeting and explained to his hearers that they should take the words to themselves. He repeated the messages tenderly and drew many thoughts from them. From a prayer offered by Jesus, Mr. Andrews showed how it was that eternal life began on this earth, or soon as Christ was taken fully into the heart.

He told of the terrible struggles in the Garden and how Christ finally triumphed over all his temptations and how the same God that helped him in that hour of need is willing to help us all at our Gethsemane.

A number of brief but earnest testimonies followed and the meeting closed with prayer and another hymn.

FOLLOWED THE DRINK.

CONSTABLE MARSH'S SCHEME TO IMPRISON A DRUNKEN WOMAN.

Kate Corcoran Refused to Badge 'Till the Officer Borrowed Her Bottle of Whiskey and Then She Went Along.

Kate Corcoran, a Westfield maiden, about fifty years old, started out to celebrate Saturday afternoon and landed in the "parrot cage" till she sobered up. She started on the war path on Lawrence avenue. Now this was a grievous thing for Kate to do, for it is written in the township minutes that thou shalt not celebrate nor go on the warpath too openly, lest the constables get thee and the Squire sendeth thee up for thirty days. But Kate was full of joy and Jersey tanglefoot and remembered not these things. She abused the Theis children and others on Lawrence avenue, until John Marsh was sent for. Kate refused to walk to the cage, and John was about to get a carriage and take her there, when a happy thought struck him. "Have you got any whiskey Kate? I want a drink." "Sure," she said, and she passed out a pint bottle. John walked toward the lockup and Kate followed him. When he searched another pint of whiskey and $1.21 were found on her person. Mr. Theis refused to make any charges against her. When she had sobered up she was let go, so she could attend Easter services. Kate said she got a man to go into a drugstore and buy the whiskey for her. It is known of a certainty that she tried to get it in the various saloons and failed to do so. Who the man was, or which drugstore Kate refused to disclose. An effort will be made to find the guilty party, and if found will be prosecuted.

G. A. Bowman, of this city, has returned from a trip abroad.

—Mrs. H. W. Marshall, has kindly thrown open her home on East Fifth street to the Ladies Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, for a tea on Thursday evening, April 22. An offering of 25 cents will be received at the door and the amount realized will go toward purchasing a new carpet for the church.

NEW BANK APARTMENTS

CITY NATIONAL BANK OPENS ITS DOORS FOR INSPECTION.

Complete in Every Detail and a Credit to the City—How the Improvements are Arranged Up-to-Date.

It speaks well for the substantial standing of the business men of Plainfield that there are two banking houses in their midst such as there are. Further than that it is the city's good fortune that they are officered by men who are so thoroughly progressive and uptodate that they have provided their respective institutions with banking apartments that in point of beauty, convenience and safety are not excelled in any city in this vast country.

A year ago the City National Bank officials decided to provide more commodious and handsome quarters for their patrons and in looking about for a desirable site the building at the corner of Park avenue and East Front street was selected. The location was a particularly pretentious one for the changes that were contemplated by the bank officials; and, to say the least, the structure has been remodeled in the most advantageous way to suit the elaborate ideas followed out in the removal from the old location a few doors east on the same thoroughfare.

The whole interior of the building from cellar to roof has been rebuilt and finished up in a most attractive manner. The upper floors are devoted to business offices, but what interests people most is the equipment of the banking house itself.

From the time the plans were first submitted for the improvements till the time the work was completed a few days ago the personal interest of each officer of the institution was engaged in the changes, but to Cashier William F. Arnold is due especial credit for many valuable suggestions and a constant supervision over the work while it was in progress.

The entire first floor of the building, with a frontage of 44 feet on Front street and a depth of 66 feet on Park avenue, is occupied by the banking room, while the second and third floors are devoted to business offices.

The entrance to the bank is at the corner of the building, making it equally accessible from either Front street or Park avenue.

As you enter the room, the first door on the right opens into the cashier's office, and immediately adjoining it is the ladies' banking department, a small room complete in every detail, where ladies may communicate directly with either the cashier or teller, and thus be spared the annoyance and fatigue of standing in line at the teller's window. Continuing past the ladies' department, you come to the paying teller, the receiving teller, the bookkeepers, and finally the discount clerk.

The desks are arranged on the Park avenue side of the room where, even on the darkest days, there is an abundance of light; a feature which will be appreciated by the customers as well as the employes of the bank.

The different departments are connected by an improved telephone system, permitting instant intercommunication.

Opposite the banking department, at the front, is the directors' room; next comes a room most appropriately furnished for the use of depositors, where conferences may be held and letters written in comparative quiet and privacy. Just beyond, we find an attractive ladies' reception and writing room, fitted with every convenience for the use of the lady customers of the bank. In looking over the arrangement of this unique banking room, it is apparent that exceptional facilities have been prepared for its depositors, of which the ladies have a larger share than has heretofore been allotted them.

Perhaps the most interesting object in the room is the vault which is located at the rear, where it may be plainly seen from the street at all hours of the night, the bank officers evidently appreciating the fact that a vault is not likely to be molested when it is in plain view of every passer-by. This vault was built by the Herring Safe Co. in the same manner as those of the New York Clearing House Association, so justly celebrated, and it is safe to say that it is not excelled by any similar structure in this country.

The floor in front of the vault is arranged to lower before the door is opened, and then raise so that one may walk into the vault on a level and there are no sills to step over.

About sixty tons of metal were used in the construction of the vault, the outer door alone weighing 8 tons, but hung on ball bearing hinges and so nicely balanced that it can be moved with surprising ease. On the right as you enter the vault are the safe deposit boxes in various sizes, conveniently arranged and distinctly modern. These little safes can only be opened by the use of two keys, one of which is always in possession of the Bank official; so that if the owner of a box loses his key, it will be impossible for the finder to profit by it. The boxes will be found to be of very convenient size for the reception of bonds, stocks and papers of value. At the rear of the vault, behind a steel grille, may be seen the safes containing the funds and securities of the bank.

An examination of the doors shows remarkably fine bolt and lock work, with modern time locks, making it impossible to open the doors during the night and holding the doors rigidly, until the time appointed for commencing business the next day. A new system of electrical protection is in use here, so that any tampering with the vault would result in an immediate alarm being given. We are informed that the bank, in connection with its safe deposit system has arranged for the deposit of wills, and hereafter any person who wishes to leave their will in a safe place, can deposit it here, and, for a nominal charge, make sure that it will be guarded and finally delivered strictly in accordance with his or her instructions.

Persons leaving town for the summer, or for a trip abroad, may send their silver here in a trunk or chest, and rest assured that no spoons nor forks will be missing when they return.

The vault has been constructed under the supervision of Mr. J. M. Mossman, the well-known safe expert of New York, and the builder, Mr. F. O. Herring, being a resident of Plainfield, has given his personal attention to the work and is justly proud of the result. In describing the fixtures of the bank, we may say that the wood work is all of mahogany, with screens of oxidized copper and chipped glass, making a very handsome interior.

It is well-known in this community that this bank does a strictly conservative business, and it has also recently arranged for the issue of drafts and letters of credit available for travelers in all parts of the world.

Mr. A. L. C. Marsh was the architect of the building. The interior fittings were furnished by the Andrew Manufacturing Company of New York, the mason work by J. F. Emmons, carpenter work by John Abbott, electric wiring by H. W. Tomlinson, painting by Woolston & Buckle, iron work by W. T. Kirk, plumbing by George J. Tobin and heating by A. M. Griffin

Thursday is general inspection day, and Friday afternoon from three to five o'clock the rooms will be thrown open to the inspection of the ladies. The bank will commence business in its new quarters on Monday morning, April 19th, 1897.

The officers and directors of the bank are:—Charles Hyde, president; J. P. Hubbard, vice-president; W. F. Arnold, cashier; H G Runkle, J K Myers, J. F. MacDonald, Walter Scott, J. T. Closson and J. B. Coward directors

CITY NATIONAL BANK.

CONDUCTORS LAID OFF.

No Reason Given for the Action by the Railway Company.

Recently three conductors on the Central Railroad were laid off. When they arrived in Jersey City they were told that letters awaited them, and when they opened the same they learned that their services were not required any longer. No reason was given for the action. The conductors are McBirth, who had charge of a Long Branch train; Charles Powell, who was in charge of the Royal Blue Line train, which met with a serious accident at Skillman not long ago, and J. Yeoty, who ran a local train between New York and Roselle.

Trolley Contract Signed.

Vice President McAfee, of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, signed the contract for the building of the trolley road from Bound Brook to New Brunswick, last week. Work will be commenced about May 1, and is to be completed by July 1. This road runs on the south side of the Raritan.

Wilbur F. Corawell, of the New York Homeopathic College, returned to Plainfield, Saturday to spend a few days at his home on Waynewood place. His college chum, Fred Garmes, accompanied him.

HOME NUPTIAL EVENTS.

ONE IS IN PLAINFIELD AND ONE IN WESTFIELD

Miss Laura Essie Smith Becomes Mrs. George W. Taylor of Dunellen—Brief Articles of Both Weddings—Decorations.

A very pretty wedding was celebrated Wednesday when Miss Laura Essie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, of West Front street, and George W. Taylor, of Dunellen, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. J. O. McKelvey, pastor of Warren chapel.

The bride was attended by her sister Miss Minnie Smith, as maid of honor, while A. D. Honeyman acted as best man. The bridal party stood beneath a bower of flowers in the centre of which was a floral bell, and surrounding all was a profusion of evergreens.

The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in the presence of about fifty guests from Brooklyn, New York, Paterson, Montclair, Bayonne, Boonton, Dunellen and Plainfield.

The bride was richly gowned in pearl gray with pearl trimmings and white chiffon, and she carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The gown of the maid of honor was also gray with green silk trimmings and she carried pink roses.

After the ceremony the happy couple were showered with the best wishes and congratulations of all present. They then led the way to the dining room where supper was served.

The presents received by the bride and groom evidenced their popularity and they were all exceedingly useful and handsome. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will at once go to housekeeping on Coddington avenue where the groom has just completed a new house which is furnished throughout. They have the best wishes of a host of friends for their success and a prosperous journey through life. On their departure for their new home they were showered with rice and old shoes by their friends and relatives.

There was a pretty home wedding celebrated last Wednesday in Westfield at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. French, of North avenue. The contracting parties were Miss Annie Swam Lambert and Edward Franklin Gilby, both of Westfield. The house was decorated with palms, Easter lillies and potted plants. Four little boys, nephews of the bride and groom, acted as pages, and Lillian Lambert was the flower girl. Preceding the bride and groom into the parlors to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, she strewed their path with roses. The bride's costume was of white silk and chiffon and she carried a bouquet of bride's roses. The ceremony was performed by the Rev N. W. Cadwell, of the Presbyterian church. Boland Randolph played the wedding march. Mr. and Mrs. Gilby were the recipients of many handsome and costly presents

After the ceremony an elaborate wedding dinner was served and with the hearty congratulations of their friends and amid a shower of rice and old shoes the newly wedded couple departed for Washington, D. C. On their return they will reside on North avenue.

New Market Postmistress.

Congressman Howell has recommended the establishment of a new postoffice in Monmouth county, to be called Hobart. He recommends Emma S. Baird as postmistress. Mr. Howell also recommends the appointment of Charles S. Day as postmaster at New Market.

Miss Florence Williams, of West Seventh street, has gone to Philadelphia to spend several days with relatives.

Harry Jenkins, of Bethlehem, has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. J. M. Jenkins, of East Sixth street.

LAWN FETE TO BE HELD.

MAGNIFICENT GROUND OF JOHN TAYLOR JOHNSON TO BE UTILIZED.

The Fete for the Benefit of the Town Improvement Association and Given by Mrs. P. Mall, Daughter of Late Mr. Johnson.

Plans are now being made for a lawn fete which promises to be one of the social events of the coming summer. It will be a grand affair and will be conducted on a larger scale than that of any previous attempt. This fete is to be for the benefit of the Town Improvement Association and will be held on the large grounds that surround the John Taylor Johnson residence on East Front street, where Mrs Pierre Mall, daughter of the late Mr. Johnson, spends her summer months.

Mrs. Mall is president of the Town Improvement Association and was the suggestor of this delightful way of aiding the association in increasing the funds in its treasury. While all the details for the fete have not been arranged, the general idea of the affair has been laid out and more details are being completed every day. It will be in charge of prominent society people of the city while many of the young people in costume will assist.

The date for the affair has been selected, June 8th, when all the flowers will be at their best. While the grounds are always beautiful in summer, they will be converted into a paradise for the occasion and the best artistic talent will be called upon to prepare them. Everything will be done to make the affair a magnificent success, and when it is remembered that the energetic members of the Town Improvement Association are the moving spirits in the affair, there can be no doubt as to its success.

AN AFTERNOON WEDDING.

Marriage of Miss Minnie L. Stiglitz to Frank G. Wickoff.

A quiet home wedding was celebrated last Wednesday when Miss Minnie L. Stiglitz, daughter of the late John Stiglitz, of 22 Chatham street, and Frank G. Wickoff, of Park avenue, were married by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of Trinity Reformed church. The home was prettily decorated with green and roses and presented an attractive appearance.

Miss Hannah Stiglitz, of Brooklyn, aunt of the bride, was the maid of honor, while the groom was John Stocker, of Manning avenue.

Following the ceremony congratulations were offered and supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Wickoff will leave town for Elizabeth on the 5:56 train and from there they will take a train on the Pennsylvania railroad for the south. They will return to Plainfield the latter part of next week and will reside at No. 117 Park avenue.

The bride was formerly a saleswoman at White's dry goods store, and she has a host of friends who extend their best wishes. The groom is one of Plainfield's well known young men and is engaged in upholstering business. A large collection of useful and pretty gifts were received by the bride and groom.

MONUMENT TO RUNYON.

Being Erected Over the Grave in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Newark.

A magnificent monument is being built in Mt. Pleasant cemetery, Newark, over the grave of Theodore Runyon, Minister to Germany at the time of his death. It is of pure Grecian style and of the Ionic order of architecture. It is surmounted with a carved scroll finial, the design being taken from the famous sarcophagus of Scipio Africanus, in Rome.

Building an Addition.

Peter Finger, proprietor of Demler's Hotel, at Washingtonville, is having a large addition built to the hotel. Contractor Caine, of North Plainfield, is doing the work.

A CHRISTIAN AID DEAD.

MRS. MARTHA GARDNER PASSED INTO ETERNITY LAST TUESDAY.

Her Demise Was Unexpected, As it Was Thought That She Would Live Through the Summer—Was a Religious Worker

The large circle of friends and acquaintances of Mrs Martha Gardner, widow of the late Frank H. Gardner, formerly cashier of the City National Bank, will learn with deep sorrow of her death which occurred last Tuesday about 7 o'clock at Ocean Grove, where she went March 29th, for the summer.

Mrs. Gardner had been ill with a cancer for a year past, and her death was not wholly unexpected, although her most intimate friends felt confident that she would live through the summer. It has always been her custom to go to Ocean Grove every summer, but this year she planned to go earlier. Previous to her departure she resided on East Fifth street with her three daughters and one son, who survive her. The best medical aid was given in the hope that her life might be saved, but it was all in vain. Mrs. Gardner was a resident of this city and the borough for twenty-six years. She lived in the borough the largest part of that time. Previous to her marriage she was a Miss Clark, of Brooklyn, and one sister, Mrs. Dibrow, of Brooklyn, is the only member of the family now living.

During her life in this city, Mrs. Gardner was a very active woman until her health prevented. She was at one time a member of the Board of Managers of the Children's Home, superintendent of the Sewing School of Warren chapel, and also a Sunday school teacher and a faithful member of the First Baptist church. While able she was always doing for others, and when she could do no longer her many friends were very careful to see that everything possible was done for her. She was a Christian woman and her many acts of kindness and charity will long be remembered by those with whom she was acquainted.

Mrs. Gardner's husband passed away at Ocean Grove four years ago this coming August, after a long illness.

The remains of Mrs. Gardner will be brought to this city where the funeral services will be held. Announcement of the funeral will be made later.

ANOTHER ROMANTIC WEDDING.

Miss Sadie Hand Married Secretly in New York on Easter Day.

Cupid played pranks rather romantically with the two young ladies of Plainfield on Easter day, for now it becomes known that another secret marriage was solemnized Sunday afternoon without the knowledge of either parent in this case.

Miss Sadie Hand, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hand, of East Fifth street, left this city Saturday afternoon ostensibly for a visit, but in reality to join in marriage with a young man from Connecticut.

When Miss Hand arrived in the Communipaw station of the Central Railroad she was met by John Paul Dorst, of Millbrook, Conn.

The following afternoon they went to the church of Rev. Madison C. Peters, Sixty-Eighth street and the Boulevard, and were joined in wedlock.

Miss Hand is well known in this city, being of a petite blonde type and very vivacious. For some time she has been in charge of her father's real estate office on Watchung avenue.

Her husband is said to be employed in a bank and is very worthy young man in all respects.

SOCIAL SEASON RESUMED.

Easter Week Opens With a Delightful Affair for the Young People.

A delightful little dance was given in the Scribner and Newton school building last Monday. It was arranged by the Misses Mary Anderson Reinhart and Elsa Pfeiffer. The rooms were prettily decorated for the occasion with rugs, hangings and cushions. The evening was spent in dancing, while refreshments were served shortly before midnight. The party broke up at an early hour this morning.

Among the guests were the Misses Martin, the Misses Bowen, the Misses Hattie Goddard, Margaret Goddard, Lela Cruikshank, Eleanor Williams, Eleanor T. Van Deventer, Grace E. Overton, Sallye Swayze, Lucille Rockwell, Josephine Lapsley, Constance Patton, Sadie Howell, Miss Savage, Frank Reinhart, Frank Schoonmaker, Charles J. Fisk, Jr., A. Willis West, Carroll L. Runyon, William M. McClure, Mr. McCready, Mr. Timson, of Elizabeth, Ernest Swayze, Raymond A. McGee, Charles Dupee, Stanley Hunter, Van B. Schuyler, Lindley M. Hillman, Welles Taylor, E. Maxwell Honeyman, Arthur Murphy, Howard Bushnell, Allan Wilson, J. B. Dumont, Jr.

William Brokaw, of Greenwich, Conn., who has been ill at the home of his sister, Mrs. Charles Willis, of Johnston's Drive, is slowly recovering and hopes to return to his home in a short time.

THE HANGING OF A YOUTH

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

the full penalty of his crime became stronger and stronger. When the case reached the Court of Pardons there were no petitioners for mercy except Clawson's counsel, and on the other hand a great deal of wild talk was indulged in as to what would be done if his sentence should be commuted to life imprisonment. The Court of Pardons refused to grant the petition, it is said on good authority, unanimously.

The execution will undoubtedly be a a great event in the county. Johnson, the first person to be hanged since 1789, will die on May 5, a week before Clawson, but no such interest is attached to him as to the latter, and May 12 will probably see the greater part of the county gathered in Somerville.

COTILLON CLUB DANCED.

Entertained as the Guests of the Misses Holly at the Casino.

The members of the Cotillon Club and their friends were entertained last Monday at the Casino by the Misses Holly. Mrs. John I. Holly received and she was assisted by Mrs J. W. Reinhart, Mrs O. T. Waring and Mrs. John B. Dumont.

The decorations were exceedingly pretty and consisted chiefly of Japanese lanterns, while the arrangement of the rugs was very attractive.

Thomas Van Boskerck and Miss Holly led the first half of the dance, while Mr. Van Boskerck and Miss Margaret Holly led the second half. The favors were unusually pretty and occasioned much favorable comment.

The guests out of town included Miss Weller, of Newburg; Miss Lefferts, Miss Macy, Miss Thomas, the Misses Holly, Miss Blackey, of New York; Miss Stamford, of Wilkesbarre, Pa.; Miss Bosher, of Richmond, Va.; Mr. Neeser, J. Holbrook, Messrs Clark, Mr. Dominick, of New York; Goodlow Linsey, of Nashville, Tenn.

The Plainfielders present were chiefly members of the club and there were about two hundred in attendance. The supper was served by Max Wiertz.

A WEDDING RECEPTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wickoff Surprised by Their Friends.

A wedding reception was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiskoff, of Park avenue, last Tuesday, on their return from a wedding trip. The affair was a surprise and was arranged by Miss Olive Wickoff. The bride and groom were completely surprised and it required several minutes for them to regain their composure. About midnight the guests departed for their homes, at the same time wishing Mr. and Mrs. Wickoff a pleasant and prosperous journey through life. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Runyon, Miss Emma Wikoff, Miss Olive Wikoff, Miss Wyman, John Stocker, Thomas Wikoff, Howard Wikoff, Frank Van Pelt, Mr Wyman, George Eckhardt, Andrew Stiglitz.

IN HONOR OF MISS WHITELAW.

Mrs. Charles L. Case Tendered a Reception to Her Guest.

Mrs. Charles L. Case, of 945 Central avenue, arranged a very pleasant reception and tea Monday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Margaret Whitelaw, of St. Louis, which took place between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock. During that time about seventy-five guests called to pay their respects to the guest of the honor. Mrs. Case received the visitors. The floral decorations were pink carnations. Those assisted at the tea table were Mrs. John Bushnell, Mrs. Lapsley, Mrs. John Gray Foster, Mrs. Irving Brown and Mrs. Charles Lawson.

MIDNIGHT BLAZE IN ELIZABETH.

New York and Brooklyn Railroad Car Works Suffers $100,000 Loss.

Fire started at 11 o'clock Tuesday in the New York and Brooklyn Railroad Supply and Car Company's mammoth shops in Elizabeth.

Several dwellings adjoining were also destroyed. The entire Elizabeth fire department was called out and made a gallant fight. At 11:40 o'clock a terrific explosion took place, shattering windows for blocks around. It is believed several firemen were buried under falling walls. The loss will probably reach $100,000.

The open cars for the Plainfield Street Railway were there, but escaped all injury. They will be shipped Saturday.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896.—Ely Bros., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed. Yours truly, Rev. H. W. Hathaway. No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue church will hold an Easter service on Friday evening.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of is on every wrapper.

THEATRICAL.

"All the world loves a lover" is an oft repeated axiom, and there are in everyone's life moments here and there when he would fain follow his imagination and become the hero of story and legend. "The Prisoner of Zenda" is not only the ideal romantic play for which everyone has been looking, but it is a play that is full of action, animation and life, and its incidents are so exciting and so beautifully woven together that the spectator loses all thoughts of his real environment and becomes to a certain extent hypnotized by its fascinating delightful unrealities. The play, which is produced by arrangement with Mr. Daniel Frohman, Manager of the Lyceum Theatre, New York, will be presented by a sterling company of artists, and elaborate scenic effects and costumes, ensuring a thoroughly metropolitan production. At Music Hall next Monday night.

"The Wizard of the Nile" returned to the Broadway Theatre, New York, last night. Frank Daniels, a popular comedian, who not only tries to be but really is funny, repeated his former success as Kibosh, the charlatan magician, who finds himself playing in luck one moment and in peril of his life the next. Adele Ritchie, made her first appearance in New York as Cleopatra, the role formerly played by Dorothy Morton. She was in good voice and was repeatedly encored. Louise Royce, Walter Allen and Louis Casavant, of the original company, played and sang parts to the satisfaction of the audience. All the new members did well, especially Leonard Walker, as Ptarmigan, Cleopatra's music teacher. His love songs were all redemanded.

Alhambra Club Entertained.

The members of the Alhambra Club and their friends were pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Bertha Thorn on Craig place, Monday evening. The first part of the evening was devoted to progressive euchre, in which the first prizes were won by Thomas U. Smith and Miss Mary Buckle.

Miss Emma Buckle and Franklin P. Noble were the winners of the booby prizes. Several games were played, among which was "guessing advertisements" for which prizes were offered. They were won by Miss Edith L. Pruden and Charles Noble. Refreshments were served during the evening.

Sold a Lot of Soap.

F. Merton Lunger, a clerk at F. W. Dunn's grocery on North avenue, received a check this morning from Lever Brothers, of New York, manufacturers of Sunlight soap. Mr. Lunger received the money as a present for having secured 3,613 soap wrappers. This was the largest number received from this district during March. Mr. Lunger was assisted by the other clerks in the store, Garrie Mattis, John Gano, William Cleaves and Albert Soper, and the money will be divided among all.

Played for a Phonograph.

Wm. E. MacClymont, who recently composed what is known as the "Cornell University Two-Step," played the composition a few days ago for Fred VanEps, of Park avenue, so that the latter could make a record for his phonograph. Clarence Hillman also played a violin selection for the same purpose.

IN THE MEMORIAL PARADE.

New Jersey's Naval Reserve to Participate in the Dedication Day Exercises.

The New Jersey Naval Reserve will participate in the Grant Memorial Parade. Captain Jaques, commander of the reserve, issued the necessary order Wednesday. The Battalion of the East, which has its headquarters on the Portsmouth, and the Battalion of the West, which has its headquarters on the monitor Ajax, at Camden, will both turn out.

The Battalion of the West will be transported from South Jersey on the same train as the Second Brigade of the New Jersey Division of the National Guard. The Battalion of the East is under orders to assemble on the Portsmouth at 7 o'clock on the morning of the parade and proceed from there to the Erie ferry in Jersey City, where it will embark on barges for New York.

Another of Their Popular Dances.

At the meeting of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, D of A, last Tuesday, two members were initiated and five elected to membership. The Council decided to hold another one of their popular dances on the evening of May 12th, in the Elkwood Hall. The Council will also hold a dime sociable at the residence of Mrs. Dodge, corner of Lincoln place and Duer street, next Tuesday evening.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Mrs. Andrew Stiglitz, of Elm place, is visiting friends in Brooklyn.

Miss Maud Acock, of Craig place, is spending the week in Trenton.

Mrs. A. H. Lewis, of Central avenue, is able to be out after a protracted illness.

Miss Eshleman, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is the guest of Miss Reinhart, of Netherwood.

Frank H. Smith, of Madison avenue, spent Easter with friends in Westerly, R. I.

George Van Nest has accepted a position with Albert Hedden, the popular liveryman.

Charles Willis, of Johnston's Drive, has recovered from his recent attack of the grip.

Miss Laura Sydenham, of Craig place, is spending her spring vacation in Orange.

Miss Katherine Thorn, who has been visiting friends in this city, has returned to her home in New York.

Miss Barber, of Elizabeth, has been spending several days with her friend, Miss Elsa Pfeiffer, of Madison avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green, of Manning avenue, have a baby daughter, which was born to them on Monday last.

Mrs. Florence P. Boas will move in a few days from the "Chestnuts" to the Pond residence on West Seventh street.

It is understood that Rev. Jocelyn Johnstone, rector of the Church of the Redeemer will conclude his work in this city on May 31st.

Miss Emma Tantum, of Craig place, is spending her spring vacation from the North Plainfield Public School at her home in Ocean Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pope, of West Front street, entertained a few friends at their home last evening. Music was furnished by A. G. Carpenter.

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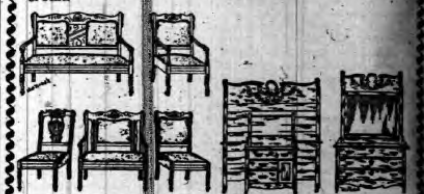
When you're buying Furniture and Carpets you want BIG VARIETY to pick from. We HAVE it. NEXT, you want LOWEST prices. Comparison proves OUR prices as low as ANY cash house. Pay us cash or on credit.



Parlor Suits by the 100—coverings of every material. Above pattern put at $19.00. Mahogany frame, well finished.

Big shipment of Oak Bedroom Suits just in—above is one of them—$18.50 is its price for a week instead of $25.00 its *regular* worth. Other Suits, $10.75 up.

One of the best Refrigerator lines in the State. We never had a better, lower priced stock. Hardwood Refrigerator, $4.85—just to open the season.

Insurance Gasoline Stove—can't possibly explode. Can has to be filled away from stove. Sold only by us. Full line "Blue Flame Odorless"—something new.

CARPETS Our big Carpet floor reaches from Market to Campbell St. Every weave woven, in all new Spring colorings. Display is in a good light. You can SEE what you're buying.—Heavy Ingrains, 25c yard; All-wool Ingrains, 55c yard; Body Brussels, 90c yard; Moquettes, 75c yard.—Mattings, Oilcloths and Linoleums.

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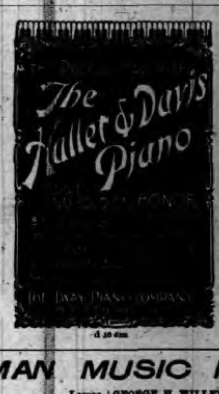


STILLMAN MUSIC HALL

GEORGE E. ROGERS ..... Lessee. | GEORGE H. WILLEY ..... Manager

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

The Great N. Y. Lyceum Theatre Success.

Monday Evening April 26.

The Prisoner of Zenda

Dramatized from Anthony Hope's famous Romance, by Edward Rose, produced by arrangements with Mr. Daniel Frohman, Manager Lyceum Theatre, New York.

Management of Mr. Alfred Hinsetone.

Prices $1.50, 75, 50, 25 and 15 cents. Seats on sale at Box Office Friday, April 23.

A Lame Letter Carrier.

Letter Carrier Edward Hann met with an accident at his home on Somerset place, last Tuesday. He was going down a flight of stairs when he stepped on a box that had been left at the head of the stairs and fell down the entire flight. Although lame and bruised as a result of his fall, Hann returned to duty as usual this morning.

—A junior dance will be held at the Park Club house on Friday evening.

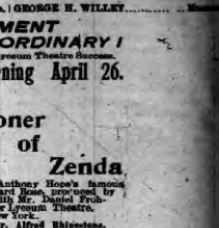
—Alfred Malm, of Bound Brook, who was injured at the North Avenue station last Saturday night, is improving from his injuries and is now anxious to leave the hospital and go to his home.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.



—A gang of Italians are at work on West Front street repairing the tracks of the street railway.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1897. NO. 17

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

DELIGHTFUL TOURING.

MISS REVELL TOOK HER AUDIENCE THROUGH SWITZERLAND.

The Entertainment Was Given in Y. M. C A. Hall Last Tuesday for the Benefit of the Advance Circle of Kings Daughters.

"Switzerland" by Miss Dorothy Harrington Revell was a unique but very delightful entertainment given in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, last Tuesday, for the benefit of the Advance Circle of King's Daughters. It was a monologue, giving the supposed conversation of an American girl in a trip through Switzerland accompanied by her aunt Jane and "the Count," by consulting her guide book and describing what she saw to the imaginary aunt, the audience was given a description of some of the most beautiful sights in that little republic of Europe. The part was a difficult one but Miss Revell understood it thoroughly and made the entertainment a very satisfactory one to all the audience. She made a very fasinating traveller and presented a charming appearance whether attired in travelling costume or as a peasant girl.

Miss Revell introduced several character recitations in connection with the story. Her rendition of "The Naughty Little Girl" was particularly well received.

Between the parts of the story, there were contralto solos by Miss Lillian East, of Elizabeth, which were well received, and banjo duets by Mr. and Mrs. George Jenkins, of Somerville. Mr. Jenkins' accomplishments on the banjo are too well known to need comment, only it may be said that he played his best. His selections were familiar catchy marches.

As already stated, the entertainment was for the benefit of the Advance Circle of King's Daughters of the First Presbyterian church. The members of the circle acted as ushers and ticket collectors. The chief usher was Mrs. George O. Stevens. The other ushers were Miss Pansy Geane Herring, Miss Lillian Torrey Glen, Miss Elizabeth Bittenbender, Miss Evelyn Searing and Miss Spaulding, of Bound Brook. Programmes were given out by Miss Margaret Cave, Miss Ella Bilsh and Miss Elitta Dunham. The tickets were collected by Mrs. J. M. McClintock. Mrs. J. A. Haynes presided over the ticket window and was in general charge of the entertainment.

RACING SEASON OPENS.

SEVERAL MATCHES AT THE GENTLEMEN'S DRIVING PARK.

The Day Was Too Cold and Windy for Fast Work, But Krewson's New Trotter Made Some Very Good Time.

The weather was not all favorable to the auspicious opening of the Gentlemen's Driving Park track, Tuesday afternoon. It was cold and the drivers came forth in ulsters to protect themselves from the chilly blasts that blew across the track all the afternoon. There was, nevertheless, quite a crowd assembled to see the sport, and several matches were arranged.

There were three horses in the first match. Will Smalley had his fast trotter out, Frank Hand was in line with his and Joe Krewson had his recent purchase out for the race. Hand's horse caused a little excitement in the first heat and ran over the track. Smalley crossed the line first. Krewson's trotter came up in the second heat and made the best time of the afternoon, 2:33, winning the heat.

One of Thomas Brantingham's stable defeated Gwyett's trotter in two straight heats.

There were also several single exhibitions o speed.

Crystal Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Compton, of Metuchen, celebrated their crystal wedding anniversary last Tuesday. There were about fifty guests present from Metuchen, Newark, Elizabeth and Plainfield. During the evening the guests enjoyed several vocal and instrumental selections. One of the features was the dancing, music for which was furnished by Sam. Frazee, of this city. It was early next morning when the happy event came to an end, but all wished the bride and groom many years of joy and prosperity.

Talented Artists.

The same artists who assisted Eugene Field's daughter, Mary French Field, in the entertainment given recently at the Berkley Lyceum, have been secured by the Park Club committee for their entertainment at the Casino, May 5th, viz: William H. Lee, the baritone, and John Francis Gilder, the pianist and composer. The last number of The Musical Courier says of Mr. Lee: "Frankly, Mr. Lee, made the hit of the evening, etc."

TO THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

A TRIP THAT CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS MAY ENJOY.

A Special Train for the New Jersey Members to the International Convention—Reduced Rates and Stop-Over Privileges.

The Sixteenth International Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in San Francisco, July 7-12.

The New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union will run a special train of the finest Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars through from Jersey City to San Francisco and return without change.

This solid vestibuled train will leave New York (by ferry) Monday morning, June 28th, at 9 o'clock. Special stop-over privileges will be given along the route, including one whole day at Manitou and Colorado Springs, two days at Salt Lake City, etc. The ranges of the Rocky and Sierra Nevada Mountains will be crossed at daylight.

The return trip will be by the Mt. Shasta route to Portland, and thence by Northern Pacific Railroad. Stop-overs on return at Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Helena and Livingston. From the last place arrangements will be made for those on the New Jersey special to visit Yellowstone Park at reduced rates.

The total expenses of this entire trip will be about one-half the price usually charged for such an excursion. No one who desires to visit the great west should fail to take advantage of this wonderful trip of nearly 8,000 miles, at a total cost for all necessary expenses of less than two cents a mile.

Full information will be given by the transportation manager, or any member of the committee. Rev. T. E. Davis, Bound Brook, is transportation manager. The committee is Rev. J. Clement French, D.D., Newark; Rev. W. E. Davis, Lebanon; Rev. E. W. Thompson, Paterson; E. E. Anthony, Plainfield.

FIGHT FOR RIGHT OF WAY

WORK COMMENCED ON THE CROSS STATE TROLLEY LINE.

Gangs of Men at Work Building the Bond Neser Somerville—Ordinances for the Right of Way at Bound Brook.

In spite of the bitter war between them and the Brunswick Traction Company and the uncertainty of its result, the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company Tuesday began the work of building a trolley line between Bound Brook, Somerville and Raritan. Gangs of men are now at work widening two bridges at Bound Brook and building a new one near Somerville. The track and poles have already been laid for about a mile this side of Somerville.

As has been told in this paper, this part of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company's line is to be a link in the proposed chain which will connect Jersey City and Philadelphia. From the start the company has had a strong opponent in the Brunswick Traction Company, of New Brunswick, in which Gottfried Krueger is a large stockholder. Each company is fighting for the right of way through the principal streets in Bound Brook, and the Philadelphia company is trying hard to get a franchise in New Brunswick, apparently with little prospect of success.

The Bound Brook Council Tuesday night took up the ordinances of the rival companies and advanced them to a first reading. The fight will come later, when efforts are made to pass the ordinances. The Philadelphia company expects to award the contract this week for the building of the line between South Bound Brook and New Brunswick. The road is to be completed by July 15th, but unless the Board of Aldermen can be moved will only find an entrance into New Brunswick through some side street.

HORSE'S LEGS IN THE WAGON.

Exciting Experience of A. J. Groischmith With a Horse.

A most peculiar accident happened last Tuesday on East Front street while A. J. Groischmith, the upholsterer, was driving his horse toward his home. Without any warning the horse began to kick and it was not long before the wagon was occupied with the hind quarters of the animal and the man was quite willing that she should take possession of the wagon. Before Groischmith left the vehicle he received a severe kick in the shins.

George Moore, the butcher, realizing the danger which not only threatened the horse but his driver, ran to the rescue of the trouble and assisted very much in getting the horse on his four legs. The horse was quite badly cut about the feet and walked lame, as did also Groischmith.

—The contract case of Burke against Scott has been adjourned for two weeks in Justice Nash's court.

FOR TOWN IMPROVEMENT

PROGRESSIVE WOMEN ELECT THEIR LEADERS FOR A YEAR.

Mrs. Pierre Malli at the Head of the Association Again—Plans for Raising Money to Improve City Park so it Can be Used.

The first annual meeting of the Town Improvement Association was held Tuesday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. building, with the president, Mrs. Pierre Malli, in the chair. The members present were very much encouraged to see so many of the members of the children's Auxiliary present, and Mrs. Malli invited Miss Patton, the president, to take a seat beside her.

The report of the secretary, Mrs. S. R. Krom, was presented. It was an interesting review of the work of the past year. There have been held eight public and thirteen executive meetings.

Mrs. Alexander Gilbert, the treasurer, stated that there had been received $1,301 and $126.46 had been expended, leaving a balance of $235.74.

The president said that the members have cause for great encouragement at the close of the first year's work. The prizes offered for the best kept yards had resulted in much good and it had stimulated others to keep their yards in better condition. Mrs. Malli also spoke of the work of planting trees and said that there are several places in the city where trees are needed. One place she mentioned is on the west side of Watchung avenue where there is hardly any shade.

The work being done in the city park was also spoken of. Mrs Malli stated that a great deal of work had been done under the direction of Mr. Maller, the man who had graded and laid out Hillside cemetery. In his opinion the trees in the city were too close together and he suggested that in the future they be planted that twenty-five feet apart.

Regarding the wire baskets placed about town, Mrs. Malli said that this improvement had accomplished great good. She thought it would be a good idea to have these baskets placed near the public schools so that the children could make use of them in throwing away waste paper, etc. The work with the children was spoken of as an important one and Mrs. Malli urged that the members take more interest in the children. In accordance with a suggestion, Mrs. Alex. L. Drake was chosen as chairman of the Children's Auxiliary.

The president stated that plans for the city park had been received and accepted and the work of putting the park in condition was being pushed rapidly. She regretted that it would be impossible to have the park ready for use this year as there was not a sufficient amount of money in the treasury to do the work. To secure this necessary money Mrs. Malli said that an entertainment was being planned to be held at her place on East Front street. She hoped that more than enough money would be secured so that a fund could be established for the building of a second park, which she thought was needed. The entertainment spoken of is to be a lawn party and it will be one of the most elaborate affairs of the kind ever held in Plainfield. There will be everything to attract and it will cost very little for admission.

Mrs. Gilbert and Miss Tweedy were appointed tellers and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Pierre Malli; first vice president, Mrs. A. S. Patterson; second vice president, Mrs. L. V. F. Bandolph; recording secretary, Mrs. S. R. Krom; corresponding secretary, Miss Elizabeth Stewart; treasurer, Mrs. Alexander Gilbert.

Mrs. Malli announced that for the summer the meetings of the association would be held on the second and fourth Tuesdays at 10 a. m., in the Y. M. C. A., instead of the afternoon. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

Piano Recital Patronesses.

The following are the patronesses for the piano recital to be given by William H. Barber, at the Casino, May 10th: Mrs. Otto Arens, Mrs. Rowland Cox, Mrs. A. A. Drake, Mrs. John B. Dumont, Mrs. George Wharton Edwards, Mrs. Charles Fisk, Mrs. Stephen A. Ginna, Miss Kenyon, Mrs. Warren Marsh, Mrs. Massett, Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers, Mrs. David W. Rond, Mrs. Joseph W. Reinhart, Mrs. William R. Richards, Mrs. Joseph Sandford, Miss Schipper, Mrs. Walter Scott, Mrs. Augustus D. Shepard, Mrs. Mason W. Tyler, Mrs. Orville T. Waring, Mrs. John Weir and Mrs. Charles Work.

—Sheriff Kirk is making several improvements about his place on West Seventh street.

—One recruit will be mustered at the meeting of the Sons of Veterans next Tuesday evening.

MARRIED FOR 25 YEARS

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MR. AND MRS. G. W. ROCKFELLOW.

At the Same Time Their Daughter Miss Nellie, Made Her Debut Into Society—A Pleasant Time Enjoyed by the Guests.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Rockfellow, of Park avenue, was the scene last Tuesday of two charming events—the celebration of the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rockfellow, and the debut of their daughter, Miss Nellie Rockfellow, into society.

The fore part of the evening from 7 to 9 o'clock was devoted to the celebration of the wedding anniversary, and it was indeed a brilliant affair. The home was decorated with smilax and white carnations which produced the prevailing colors, green and white, and the effect was beautiful. In the dining room the same colors were used and the table presented a very attractive appearance adorned so prettily.

Mr. and Mrs. Rockfellow received their guests in the parlor, and they were assisted by Mrs. Close and Miss Rockfellow, of Bound Brook. The former is a sister of Mrs. Rockfellow, while the latter is a sister of Mr. Rockfellow. The gown worn by Mrs. Rockfellow was the same one in which she was married twenty-five years ago. It is a silver gray gown trimmed with beautiful white lace and chiffon, and both the bride and her husband look just as young as ever. This was remarked by nearly every one as they showered congratulations upon the bride and groom. While the guests were enjoying the social features of the event, Rogers' orchestra discoursed sweet music.

During the stated hours a delightful supper was served in the dining room and this made way for others who desired to meet the host and hostess and extend their best wishes.

A princely gift was received by Mr. and Mrs. Rockfellow in the shape of a floral basket of pink and white roses, sweet peas and maiden-hair ferns, tied with a white satin ribbon. It was the gift of William H. Brower, a close friend and admirer of the bride and groom. Mrs. Rockfellow carried a bridal bouquet of twenty-five roses, one for each year of married life.

The entire affair was marked by an absence of formality and the sociability of the guests was a delightful feature. Mr. and Mrs. Rockfellow were the recipients of a large collection of costly silver presents from their many friends, and this evidence was universal on the part of all.

Those who assisted as waitresses were Miss Demarest, Miss Giles, Plainfield; the Misses Russell, East Orange; Miss Potter, Rahway; Miss DeForest, Mt. Pleasant; the Misses McDowell, Stelton, while Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Sebring poured tea at the table.

Following the celebration Miss Rockfellow made her debut by giving a dance to her friends. This part of the event was a most pleasing feature. The debutante was richly gowned in Nile green brocaded silk trimmed with lace and ribbons, and she carried an exquisite bouquet of pink roses.

It was chiefly the younger set that remained to dance and the genuine pleasure experienced by all will never be forgotten.

Among those present during the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rockfellow, East Orange; Mr. and Mrs. Close and family, Bound Brook; Mr. and Mrs. Boice, New Brunswick; Mrs. McDowell, John McDowell, Stelton; Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Orange; Miss Robbins, De Forest, Mt. Pleasant; Miss Remsen, Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Sebring, Bound Brook; Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Morgan, Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Goodrich, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Waring, Mr. and Mrs. George Raynolds, Mrs. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Nomer, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Stelle, Mr. and Mrs. Dumont, Mrs. Remsen and family, Mrs. William Hand, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Robinson, Miss Pratt, Hayes, Miss Stelle, Miss F. Demarest, the Misses Livesey, Miss Maude Mosher; George Fuller, Joseph Bodinson, A. C. Mallison, Stacy Raynolds, Walter Raynolds, Charles Hayes, Irving Oakley, Harry Coddington and George Homan, of Plainfield.

D. and D.

Adon Smith and Wizzard Wilson, of the borough, were arrested Tuesday by Marshal Kiker for being drunk and disorderly on Somerset street. They were arraigned before Justice Thomas next morning. Smith was fined $5 and Wilson $10. The fines were paid and the men were released.

—A meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps will be held on Friday evening of this week.

MAY LOSE HIS RIGHT EYE

L. W. SERRELL, JR., STRUCK IN THE EYE WITH A GOLF CLUB.

He Wore His Glasses at the Time and Some of the Particles of Glass Were Driven Into the Ball of Mr. Serrell's Eye.

Lemuel W. Serrell, Jr., of Crescent avenue, met with an accident Tuesday afternoon that may result in the loss of sight in his right eye.

Mr. and Mrs. Serrell went out on their wheels Tuesday afternoon and rode up to the links of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club on Plainfield avenue. Mr. Serrell is a member of the club and intended to show his wife how to play golf, and with that intention they went to a point on the course near the clubhouse to start. She swung her club and struck at the ball, missing it. At the same time, Mr. Serrell stepped up to her side, and the club, swinging around, struck him squarely in the eye. Mr. Serrell was wearing his eye glasses, and the right lens was broken into fragments by the blow, and a portion of the glass driven into his eye.

D. O. Tiffany was near by when the accident occurred, and he assisted Mrs. Serrell in conveying her husband to the clubhouse, where his eye was bandaged and Dr. J. T. Fritts sent for. The doctor arrived and took Mr. Serrell home in his carriage.

Mr. Serrell is still in a serious condition, and it is feared that he will lose the sight of his right eye as a result of the accident. Every effort, however, is being made to save it.

GRANT DAY CEREMONIES

HOW PLAINFIELD ASSISTED AND HOW SHE WAS REPRESENTED.

The High School Cadets Had a Great Day of It Despite the Chilly Breeze—Lieut. Bettman Distinguished Himself.

Tuesday was an eventful day for New York and for many of the residents of Plainfield. A description of the parade and ceremonies at the Grant tomb will be found in another column. It did not rain but a cold wind came from the north west that kept the crowd shivering and shaking throughout the day. It was better, of course, for those in the parade but the spectators who tried to watch the parade from the Riverside Drive were fairly driven off by the cold. There were Plainfielders among them and there were many, this morning, suffering from a severe cold caught in New York yesterday.

The members of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps were in line at 1 o'clock and did not start until nearly 5 o'clock. They stood around and shivered while they waited. Then they played to keep warm but with no success. As soon as the march began, they were all right, however.

The members of the Plainfield and North Plainfield High School cadet companies had a big day of it. As was told in Tuesday's Press, the cadets went to Elizabeth and then accompanied the Seventh Regiment of the New Jersey National Guard to Jersey City and then up to Forty-fourth street, New York, in a barge. The expenses of the companies were paid by the State and the boys were treated to lunch and dinner by their militia hosts. From Forty-fourth street, where they landed from the barge, the cadets marched down to Thirty-third street and Madison avenue, where they formed behind the Bordentown Military Institute cadets in the rear of the New Jersey National Guard.

After their part of the parade was over, the cadets marched around and finally took the barge with the Seventh Regiment at 123d street and sailed down the river in time to witness part of the review. The company marched about twelve miles in all and everybody was tired out when it was over. The cadets boys found the last journey growing very heavy toward the last, but they pluckily stood to their guns and finished in good order. Captain Edwards was complimented by the officers of the Seventh on the orderly appearance of the cadets and the able manner in which they were drilled. They took the special train to Elizabeth on the Pennsylvania railroad and then returned to Plainfield at about the o'clock mark. Captain Edwards

The cadet companies were represented on the staff of Col C. F. Wright, of the cadet division, by Fred Bettman, of the North Plainfield High School cadets. Bettman was a mounted aide. As the division was passing Eighty-third street, Bettman received a serious accident by bravely stopping a runaway horse. The horse of a mounted policeman became unmanageable at the corner. Eighty-second and after throwing the rider off, went galloping up the street. At Eighty-third street there were several of the staff of Col Wright, among them Bettman. The runaway horse started to rush into the crowd and a panic seemed inevitable. Bettman turned his own mount beside the runaway and caught him by the bridle. Another aide came to his assistance and the frightened horse was quieted.

THE CITY'S POSITION.

MAYOR FISK'S COMMUNICATION TO THE COMMON COUNCIL.

How the Change from a Third to a Second Class City Will Affect the Local Government in More Ways Than One.

The following communication was sent to the Common Council by Mayor Fisk last Monday night:

This city, by reason of a recent decision of the Supreme Court, being now subject to all valid general laws pertaining to cities of the second-class, the attention of your Honorable Body is respectfully invited to the following important statutes:

Gen. St. p. 512, pl. 256 provides, in substance, that no resolution or motion involving the expenditure of money adopted or passed by the Common Council when the amount thereof exceeds the sum of fifty dollars shall be operative unless the same be approved by the Mayor. Provision is made in the act whereby in case of a veto or refusal or neglect to veto or approve within five days by the Mayor, the Common Council may, nevertheless, order payment.

Gen. St. p. 214, pl 266, &c., enacts that it shall be the duty of the Common Council to publish in a newspaper printed and published in the city a detailed itemized statement of the expenditures of the public moneys by the Common Council for the preceding month.

Gen. St. p. 2329 pl. 31 provides for the designation, with the consent of the Mayor, of the official newspaper or newspapers published in the city, in which shall be solely published all official notices, etc., and authorizes the Common Council to fix the compensation to be paid by the city for services rendered by such official newspaper or newspapers.

Gen. St. 501, pl. 269 authorizes the Common Council to adopt ordinances for the appointment of one Overseer of the Poor, and three Commissioners of Appeal, in cases of taxation, which said officers are required to be appointed by the Mayor, by and with the consent of the Common Council; and the act provides that the appointment of the Commissioners of Appeal shall be made for not less than one year, or more than three years, the term to be determined and fixed by the Mayor at the time of making such appointment; and the act further provides that the offices of such Commissioners of Appeal, in cases of taxation now existing in the city, shall be abolished, upon the appointment of said officers under the act referred to.

Gen. St. p 2614, Section 34, etc., provides that the Mayor shall appoint, by and with the advice and consent of the Common Council, five persons, residents of the State, who shall constitute a park commission, and who shall serve without compensation; their terms of office to be for 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years respectively from the date of their appointment; and the act commits to such Commissioners the entire control and management of all public parks, and authorizes them to make, alter and establish rules and regulations for the government and management thereof.

Gen. St. p. 1546, pl. 395, etc., provides that the chief and captain of police employed or appointed by municipal authority shall hold their respective offices and continue in their respective employments as long as municipal officers and employees during good behavior, efficiency and residence in such city, and shall not be removed for political reasons or of any other causes than incapacity, misconduct, non-residence, or disobedience of just rules and regulations established, or which may be established, by the proper municipal authority.

Gen. St. p. 2239, Sec. 483, authorizes the issue of bonds for excess of costs of public improvements over assessments for benefits.

Gen. St. p. 515, pl. 272, enacts that in all cities of the second-class in this State, the annual or charter elections thereof shall be held on the second Tuesday in April. This act having been, so to speak, sprung upon the city suddenly by reason of the act known as the "Griggs Act," having been declared unconstitutional, it was apparent that confusion would result unless immediate relief should be sought from the Legislature, and there was not even time to call a special meeting of the Common Council to consider the matter. Accordingly, an act was prepared, which is now a law, being Chapter 95 of the Laws of 1897, whereby the late city election is in all respects validated, and the necessity for an election on the thirteenth of this month was obviated. The act provides that the next succeeding municipal election shall not take place earlier than December of this year. Another act passed by both houses of the Legislature, and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

OUTRAN THE SERGEANT.

BUT THE POLICE OFFICER SAYS HE DROVE WALLACE INTO HIS HOLE.

A Bit of Repartee That Was Indulged in Police Court Saturday Morning Between Prisoner Wallace and Sergeant Kiely.

The local police tribunal was a lively place, Saturday, and the offenders there had some lively experiences to relate. Liveliest of all was the adventure of Robert Wallace with Sergeant Kiely.

Robert Wallace does not love the Sergeant, that was plain to be seen. Wallace thinks that the Sergeant was waiting for a chance to arrest him, and Wallace was not anxious to march through Park avenue on Saturday night in the grasp of an officer and spend the night in jail. Therefore he ran when the Sergeant started to grab him. Last Saturday evening, Wallace and his friend, Peter Cullen, and several others were standing on the corner of Second street and Park avenue. Wallace had some information that Cullen wanted to know but refused to impart it to him. Cullen called him down and Wallace smacked Cullen under the eye and called him a "but termilk," just for fun they say.

The sergeant heard loud words and saw the blow struck. He started to arrest Wallace, but the latter skipped along Second street. The sergeant pursued. The chase was a lively one until Wallace reached his boarding house on West Third street and sprang through the door head first and bolted it after him. He was afterward arrested by Patrolman Myers.

Wallace was arraigned for trial this morning. He was telling how he had fooled the sergeant when the officer exclaimed:

"Your head isn't big enough to fool me."

"Ugh," sneered the prisoner, "You can't run fast enough to keep your feet warm."

"I can run fast enough to drive you into your hole," retorted the sergeant. The crowd laughed and the Judge threatened to clear the court room.

Wallace was represented by Walter L. Hetfield. Sentence was suspended.

Charles Barry, the hackman, was up in court again for violating the hack ordinance. Several witnesses were heard and the trial was adjourned until Monday morning.

John Lynch and Morris Barre both pleaded guilty to violating the same ordinance, and were fined $3 each. Peter Scaider was charged with the same offence, but pleaded not guilty. After hearing the testimony of the witnesses the Judge found him guilty and fined him $5.

Sentence was suspended on Henry Staats, the offender against the health ordinance.

O'DONNELL DID NOT COME.

So His Trial for Illegal Liquor Selling Was Adjourned for a Week.

Hughie O'Donnell was to appear before the City Judge Monday, in the Council chamber, for trial on the charge of liquor selling on Sunday. The trial was set down for 10 o'clock, but O'Donnell did not appear. The court instructed the officers to arrest him and bring him to the court at once, but he was not to be found. At eleven o'clock, Assemblyman W. R. Codington, one of the counsel for the prisoner, stated that he had received a note from the prisoner asking for an adjournment as he had been called to Long Island to attend the funeral of his wife's sister. The case was remanded for a week. He was also represented by ex Councilman Walter L. Hetfield. The city was represented by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh.

A Fine Team of Horses.

The English poodles, belonging to T. Benton, of Rockiew avenue, have attracted the attention of all the dog fanciers of the city. Now Mr. Fenton's bay horses received many admiring glances from the equine experts. The team is one of the finest in the city and can hold its own with the best to be found. The horses are under the careful supervision of John Kelly, whose thorough knowledge makes him just the man for the place.

Hospital in Debt.

There have been many demands made on the Muhlenberg Hospital during the last month and the treasury is now in debt to the amount of $1,000. Of the $1,000, $131 was paid towards the completion of the Nurses' Home, which cost that amount more than was expected.

A Southern Cause.

Thursday evening there will be held in the Crescent Avenue Church a meeting in the interest of the Normal Institute at Tuskegee, Ala. There will be addresses, and singing by a quintette from the school. This is the school in which Booker T. Washington is interested.

A New Drop Curtain.

Last Saturday Manager Willey, of Music Hall, signed a contract for a new drop curtain to be painted and hung in that theatre during the summer months. The curtain will be a beautiful one, representing a wheeling scene along a shady country road, where the bicyclists have stopped to harry for a few moments.

BIG SMASHUP AT RARITAN

SIXTEEN COAL CARS TELESCOPED AND BLOCKED THE TRACK.

Caused by An Axle Breaking and Derailing One Car.—Three Men Slightly Injured.—Trains Delayed for Several Hours.

A disastrous railroad smashup occurred on the Central railroad at Raritan, one mile above Somerville, Friday afternoon about 4:30, and as a result travel was delayed for nearly three hours.

Engine No. 546, east bound, drawing along coal train, was speeding along at a lively rate for the purpose of reaching the siding at Somerville so as to get out of the way of the fast express which was due in a short time. There are only two tracks at Raritan and the coal and freight trains are sometimes obliged to run fast so that the tracks may be clear for the passenger trains.

The engine and several of the coal cars had hardly passed the Raritan station when an axle on one of the forward cars broke. The car was derailed and the other cars piled up in a promiscuous way.

In an instant the engineer learned that something was wrong, but he was unable to stop the train before serious damage resulted.

The broken axle was the cause of telescoping sixteen coal cars directly in front of the Raritan station. The cars were piled one upon the other and large pieces of iron flew in every direction, covering the platform at the station.

Thomas Kelly, of Raritan, together with two other men, were working in a freight car, nearby, loading machinery. As a result of the accident, Kelly's ankle was severely sprained and the other two men received slight injuries.

The two tracks were blocked entirely and it was three hours later when travel was resumed. In the meantime passengers were transferred and in that way reached their destination.

A large force of railroad employes were dispatched to the scene of the wreck and at once began to clear the tracks. After much hard work the tracks were cleared and the first train from Easton reached this city about 8 o'clock.

PARSONS PLAYED BEST.

REVS. O'DONNELL AND JOHNSON THE MAINSTAYS IN BASKET BALL.

The Two Plainfield Ministers Distinguished Themselves by Repulsing the Regular Team's Tactics to Down Them.

The basket ball season in Plainfield closed Friday evening with a fiercely contested game between the regular team of the Y. M. C. A. and the team from the business men's class. At least these were the teams that were supposed to be playing, but neither side played with their regular team and the question of supremacy between the two rival teams remains undecided. In the game, last evening, the regular team won by a score of 13 to 10.

Both sides were in for blood, as the expression is, and the game was a livelier one than has been played for some time. Fred Bonny filled the place of Smith on the regular team very acceptably and made quite a reputation for himself. He played with Captain Walter Long, who was at his regular position at forward. There was a tendency on the part of three of the regular team to slug and they played a much rougher game than usual. No one, however, was hurt. The ministerial team of the business men, Revs. Messrs. O'Donnell and Johnston, played together better than any two men on the floor and showed the regulars they could not run over the business men after all.

The score stood 8 to 4 at the end of the first half and the final result might have been closer, but for the unusually poor luck the business men had in having the ball stay in the basket when it was thrown there.

New Directory Compiler.

Charles VanWinkle, who was the secretary of the Republican Association in this city during the last campaign, has purchased the share of H. H. Baker in the Plainfield city directory and will issue the directory this year.

Too Much Dust.

A petition is in circulation and being numerously signed asking the Common Council to compel the Street Railway Company to devise some improvement whereby the dust caused by the running of their cars can be obviated.

A Private Bridge.

George P. Dupee, of Rockview avenue, is building a new bridge over Stony brook on his premises. It is about twelve feet wide and sixty feet long, of heavy oak and chestnut timber, capable of supporting a loaded team carrying ten tons weight. He will have it completed this week.

—Boys and girls delight in good strong stockings. Parents delight in our prices, and Peck is delighted in being able to give such stockings at such prices.

GAYETY AT PARK CLUB.

A DANCE ARRANGED BY THE JUNIORS PROVED VERY PLEASANT.

The Guests were Sprinkled with a Number of Visitors from Out-of-Town—Names of All Who Were Present at the Affair.

The gayety of the post Lenten season was continued at the Park Club, last Friday, with a Junior dance. As this is the only social event of importance held last evening, it was largely attended. The number of out-of-town visitors was quite noticeable. As is usual with affairs given in the charming little club house of the borough, the dance was a great success and the junior entertainment committee came in for its share of credit. Although the night was rather warm, there was no lack of couples to fill all available dancing space and two-step followed waltz and waltz followed two-step as the night passed away and the early hours of morning approached.

There was a pleasant interruption at 10:30 o'clock when the guests adjourned to the basement where Steward Jones had a collation ready.

The patronesses of the dance were Mrs. William J. Roome, Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., Mrs. J. T. Scott, and Mrs. William L. Saunders. The affair was arranged by the junior entertainment committee, which is composed of Charles S. Cook and Fred P. Taylor.

Among those present during the evening were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howell, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Saunders, Mrs. F. H. Ball, Mrs. W. J. Roome, Mrs. J. T. Scott, Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Thiers, Mrs. Charles H. Smith, the Misses May Thompson, Alice Thompson, Kate McClure, Constance Patton, Elsa Pfeiffer, Mary Anderson Reinhart, Emma Sterling, Marion Henderson, Daisy Elsberg, Florence Waring, Adelaide Ball, Sarah Ball, Sadie Howell, Grace E. Overton, Mabel VanDeventer, Hallie VanDeventer, Eleanor T. VanDeventer, Sallye Swayne, May Hull, Elizabeth Hull, Alice Barlow, Helen Phillips, Edith Clapp, Alice Bushmore, Ethel C. Green, Marie Dryden and Genevieve Daniel; Miss Bosher, of Richmond; Miss Katheryn Gillespie, of New York; Miss Hall, Miss Pierson, Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Cranford; Mr. Bidduiph, Henry C. Wells, John McCready, Welles Taylor, Wm. L. McClure, E. Maxwell Honeyman, John D. Brower, George Proctor Smith, W. P. Wimpson, of Bound Brook; Theodore Bourdley, Wm. Sterling, John W. Kirkner, J. B. Dumont, Jr., Robert A. Suffren, Sherwood West, Laurens T. VanBuren, Mr. Fisk, Mr. Benedict, Edward Wilson, Carl Stedman Brown, Chas. Dupee, Charles S. Cook, Fred P. Taylor, Fred O. Ball, Bert Ball, Everett Peck, Carroll L. Runyon, Allan Wilson, A. Willis West, Robert Terrill, Arthur Murphy, Allan Laing, William K. Dwight, Seigfried Arens, Ernest Swayze, William Townsend, A. E. Fisher, Clarence L. Murphy, Elston M. French, Fred K. R. Fish, Jr., Chas. Davis, Bert Loomis, of Lehigh University; Gifford Cooley, Meredith Dryden, W. J. R. Thiers and Arthur A. Freeman.

VERDICT FOR BURNETT.

The Case Bitterly Fought and Jury Gave $3,800 to Plaintiff.

In the case of Burnett against the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co., the verdict was not reached until after this paper went to press. As previously stated, Mr. Bergen's motion that the Chief Justice should direct the jury to find a verdict in favor of the defendants was denied. Mr. McCarter, of Newark, then addressed the jury for the railroad company and Craig A. Marsh delivered the speech for Mrs. Burnett. Both speeches were very forceful, and occupied about one hour each. The charge of the court took about twenty minutes. The jury was out about two hours and came in with a verdict in favor of Mrs. Burnett for $3,500.

The case was tried on both sides with great skill and each side took every possible exception to pave the way for future proceedings. Whether the railroad company will try to get a new trial or carry the case to the court of last resort is not yet known.

Trolley to Bound Brook.

It is learned that the contract to build the trolley railroad from Bound Brook to New Brunswick will be awarded next week, and that the contractor will give bonds to complete the line for the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and have cars running by July 15th next. The company is determined to build the road in the time stated. There is great rivalry between the above company and the Brunswick Company for a section of 900 feet of streets in Bound Brook, and action on the matter will be taken next Tuesday, but the New York and Philadelphia Company will go ahead whether action to them is favorable or not.

—On Friday evening of this week the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Baptist church will hold an unusually interesting meeting. Mrs. Kilpatrick, a missionary to Upper Burmah, will be present and relate some of her experiences.

EARLY MORNING FIRE.

HOUSE OCCUPIED BY MRS. JULIA PHILPITT PARTIALLY DESTROYED.

It is Thought That the Origin of the Fire Was Incendiary—The Firemen Quickly Responded and Did Excellent Work.

A fire broke out at 2:10 Saturday in the house occupied by Mrs. Julia Philpitt, on Mountain avenue. William H. Turner, a boarder, discovered the fire by the dense smoke arousing him from his slumbers. He called to Patrick Eagan, who lives next door, and the latter sent in an alarm from Box 123, corner of Mountain and Westervelt avenues. Only seven minutes elapsed before the department was on the scene and had a stream of water on the building. It is the opinion of the firemen that the fire started in the northeast corner of the second floor, but Mr. Turner says that it started on the ground floor. The supposition is that it was of incendiary origin.

The entire roof was burned and the northeast side of the house, while the damage by fire and water inside is quite large. The firemen did good work in saving considerable furniture. A great deal of the furniture and furnishings were either ruined by fire or water. A line of hose was laid from the corner of Westervelt and Grandview avenues, a distance of 1,300 feet, so that plenty of water and good pressure was obtained. Mrs. Philpitt was asleep at the time and it was with difficulty that she escaped from the house without being suffocated.

Julius Stahl was among the first of the firemen to arrive and he helped to carry out the furniture. He says that it seemed to him that the fire started in the second story for there did not appear to be any fire below that point when he reached the place.

The house is owned by Charles Ende and is insured in the German-American Insurance Company for $500, and there is an insurance of $1,000 on the furniture. J. C. Pope & Co. hold the insurance on the house. Mrs. Philpitt lost a very valuable sealskin sacque which was destroyed by fire. Many other things were soaked with water and they are practically useless.

BOWLING TEAMS BROKE EVEN.

No High Scores Were Made by Either of the Contestants.

Two very interesting bowling games were rolled on the Ulrich alleys last Monday between the Cleveland Cyclers and the P. C. C. Each team won a game, and while no high scores were made the bowling was excellent. T. T. Barnes and Harry Milligan acted as umpires, while the scorer was C. Sutphen. Below will be found the scores in full:

Cleveland Cyclers.	1st game.	2d game.
Hand	148	113
Kiely	162	179
Overbaugh	147	159
Young	160	166
Tunison	130	164
	738	781

P. C. C.	1st game.	2d game.
Berville	151	149
Hinkle	128	152
Shannon	156	127
Gallagher	163	151
Carty	142	121
	800	699

PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE.

Miss Fanny Western Entertained Her Young Friends.

Miss Fanny Western, of Washington Park, gave a progressive euchre party at her home Saturday evening to her friends. A very pleasant time was passed by all who enjoyed the hospitality of the hostess. Miss Hull, of Brooklyn, secured the prize for the ladies, and Robert Turrill, the prize for the gentlemen.

Those present were: Miss Bertha Hall, Miss Hannan, Miss E. Marsh, of New York; Miss E. Hall, of Cranford; Miss A. Hull, of Brooklyn; Miss S. Hogan, of Mexico; Miss Georgia Fountain, Miss Fanny Western, Chas. McNabb, Robert Turrill, Charles Turrill, John H. VanWinkle, Jr., B. Platt Charles Western, Rowland Western and Percy Western, of this city.

Accepted an Invitation.

A meeting of Central Lodge, A. O. U. W., was held on Thursday evening. An invitation to attend the reception to Grand Master Workman Rutherford by Memorial Lodge of Newark, May 10th, was received, and the lodge has now decided to attend in a body. A programme arranged by the good and welfare committee followed the business session and was much enjoyed.

Fell Off a Wheel and Hurt.

Charles Scribner, of Berckmans street, is confined to his home as the result of an accident on a wheel a week ago. It is only recently that Mr. Scribner learned to ride a wheel and last week he rode to Newark. While in the latter place he fell off of the wheel and sustained an injury to his foot which makes it impossible for him to walk except with the aid of crutches.

—The Woman's Association of the Congregational church will hold missionary meeting in the church parlors on Thursday afternoon. The meeting will be led by Miss F. H. Clarke.

THE COLONIAL DAMES.

THE TRENTON MEMBERS TRY TO MONOPOLIZE ALL THE OFFICES.

The North Jersey Colonials Object to All the Honors Going Out of Their Section and Opposition Candidates Will be Put Up.

There is every prospect of a warm meeting on May 4 when the Colonial Dames of New Jersey meet in annual session in Trenton, says a Trenton correspondent. This organization has among its members ladies who trace their ancestry back to the time of the Puritans and Mayflower, several of whom reside in Plainfield.

The trouble has been brewing two years and arises, it is alleged, through the attempt or disposition of Trenton members to monopolize all the important offices and committees to the exclusion of those who live in Essex, Hudson and Union counties.

Such distinction is one of the honors connected with the organization, and two years ago the North Jersey members made a strong effort to secure a representation in the list of offices. They charged that the Trenton members were running the organization to suit themselves, and as they were in the majority of the lavish entertainments which the society had been accustomed to had ceased and the Colonial Dames existed in name only.

When the effort was made to secure representation the Trenton members informed their sisters that the constitution provided that all the officers must be residents of the State capital. This plan was successful until recently, when a member of the society took time to read the constitution and decided that the statement was a bluff on the part of the Trenton members. At the next meeting the matter was discussed amid warm words and tears.

A committee was appointed to draft an amendment incorporating the Presidential clause. This was done two weeks ago. The Board of Managers, by a vote of 5 to 4, refused to adopt the amendment.

Consternation has stricken the Trenton members, because a majority of the Board of Managers are residents of that city, and it is indicated that the hearts of the Capital City members are softening towards their North Jersey sisters. As a consequence the North Jersey members have prepared a ticket to be voted for on May 4th, and some of the candidates live north of Trenton.

Mrs. Joseph D. Bedle, of Jersey City, is slated for president, Mrs. Frank Mrs. Frank Olyphant, of Plainfield, for first vice-president, and Mrs. Hugh A. Hamill, of Trenton, for second vice-president.

The meeting in May, it is expected, will settle all differences unless the Trenton members succeed in passing proposed amendment.

PRESENTED WITH A BIBLE.

First Presbyterian Sunday-school's Token of Esteem to H. B. Lounsbury.

A pleasant surprise was given to H. B. Lounsbury, superintendent of the First Presbyterian church Sunday school, yesterday afternoon after the session of the school, when Rev. C. L. Herring, the pastor, on behalf of the teachers, presented him with a handsome and costly Oxford Bible, as a token of appreciation for past services. Mr Herring in making the presentation expressed feelings of regret that the church and school were so soon to lose one whom they had all learned to love. Mr. Lounsbury responded in a very happy and appreciative manner, and thanked all for the kindnesses shown to him.

Mr. Lounsbury and his family will remove to Brooklyn in a few days and they will be missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

A Talented Speaker.

Major G. A. Hilton, the talented speaker and lecturer, will visit Plainfield on Tuesday, May 11th, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Those who have heard this speaker need not be told what a treat is in store for them. In the afternoon he will give a Bible reading, and in the evening he will deliver a lecture. The following complimentary notice explains itself:

"Five to eight hundred people were turned away from Foster's Opera House, Beaver Falls, Sunday night, unable to obtain admittance. Galleries and aisles were packed. Never before has that town been so aroused, and never before have they listened to such soul stirring eloquence and Gospel-riveted truths as have come to them through this evangelist.—Shenango Valley News.

A Wagon Wrecked.

Saturday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, a wagon owned by William Van Sickle, the North avenue butcher, was wrecked on Watchung avenue. Rudolph Giles, the driver, was in the wagon, and he attempted to make a short turn across the street railway tracks. The wheels caught in the rails and were turned inside out. Fortunately the horse did not run away and the only damage was to the wagon.

—New lot of ladies' brown bicycle boots, just received at Doane & Easall's, only $2.50.

SIX MONTHS FOR HALL.

A WIFE BEATER GETS THE FULL PENALTY IN THE CITY COURT.

The Culprit Was Indicted for Manslaughter in Somerset County on the Charge of Killing "Big Jack," but Wasn't Convicted.

After assaulting his wife and father-in-law, Benjamin Hall fell into the clutches of the city police and, Monday, Judge DeMeza sentenced him to a term in the county jail that will give him anything but pleasant remembrances of Plainfield.

About a year ago, a man named Jackson, better known as "Big Jack," was assaulted at Bound Brook and his skull fractured by a blow from behind. Hall was suspected of the crime and indicted on the charge of manslaughter. The evidence was not strong enough to convict him, however, and he was acquitted.

After his release from jail at Somerville, Hall came to this city where his wife lived. She was then employed in a family in Washington Park. He met her in a lonely spot, and she alleges that he assaulted her, threatened to cut her heart out if she did not give him money, and tore her clothing almost from her body, then skipped. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but he did not put in an appearance. That happened last November.

Yesterday, Hall came from Rahway, where he has been working, and went to the home of John Lee, of West Second street, the father of Ella Hall, his wife. She was living with her father at the time. Hall came in and talked in a friendly manner with the family and then begged his wife to come to an upper room with him as he had something he wished to tell her in private. She demurred but the husband finally persuaded her and they went up stairs. A few minutes later, Mrs. Lee heard her daughter's screams upstairs and called her husband to see what was the matter. Mr. Lee went up to investigate. Although the grey hairs are rapidly outnumbering the others, Lee is still a powerful man and full of pluck.

He found his daughter on the floor, covered with blood, crying that her husband had assaulted her. Lee ordered Hall to leave the house at once and seconded his invitation with a powerful shove. Hall turned on the old man and they clinched. Lee managed to force his son-in-law out of the door, however, but Hall kept his hold on Lee and dragged him out too. Then Hall broke away and threw a large stone, but Lee dodged it, and in turn began to belabor Hall with a fence picket. Hall got away.

Then the enraged father grabbed his hat and hurried to town where he met Patrolman McCue and Roundsman Flynn and related his story. The officers started after the assailant and found him on East avenue. He was locked up to be arraigned before the City Judge Monday.

When he appeared before the Judge, Hall tried to lay the blame for the trouble on his wife and father-in-law, but after the Judge had heard the testimony of the latter, he did not see it in that light.

Hall was declared guilty and the Judge gave him the extreme sentence of the court, sixty days in jail and a fine of $100. As Hall has but little money he will have to serve out one day for the time which will amount to about six months altogether.

A razor was found on his person, but he tried to evade the charge of carrying concealed weapons by saying that he had just bought it to help a poor man.

Constable Rockafellow was in court with the warrant for Hall on the charge of assault last November, ready to take him in custody as soon as the Judge was done with him. Rockafellow will greet Hall when he is released from his present imprisonment.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.

Albert Malm's Head Came at the Hospital Yesterday Afternoon.

Albert Malm, the Swede, who fell down the stairs at the North avenue station a week ago last Saturday night, and received serious injuries, died at the hospital yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. He was not conscious when he passed away. Ever since he was brought to the hospital there seemed to be grave doubts of his recovery as there was apparently internal injuries. At the time of the accident Malm lost a great deal of blood not only from the wound in his head but from both ears. He was in an intoxicated condition and was unable to take care of himself.

As far as known Malm has no relatives in this locality but it is said that there are several wealthy relatives in England. Malm adopted the trade of machinist against the wishes of his relatives and for this reason it is said that he was left out of a will. An effort will be made to find the relatives and inform them of what has occurred.

This afternoon an autopsy will be held at the hospital for the purpose of ascertaining exactly the cause of death.

—When you are on Park avenue stop at Willett's windows. You can't help seeing what you want.

RESCENT'S CYCLE MEET

ENTS ARRANGED FOR THE DECORATION DAY RACES.

Professionals and Amateurs to be Urged to Make Fast Time by Costly Prizes—Contests After the Milburn Road Race

The announcement of the coming ...e meet of the Crescent Wheelmen ... Decoration Day has been made. ...will be the tenth race meet of the ...ub to be held on their one-third ...ile track, Monday, May 31st. There ...ill be events for amateurs and professionals. The amateur events will ...e a mile novice, a mile open, a two-...ided mile handicap, a mile handicap ...d a two-mile tandem race. In the ...ovice event the prizes will be medals ...lues at $25, $15 and $10. The other ...ces will all be diamonds. In the ...adem event they will be valued at ...0, $15 and $5, each. In the other ...vents they will be valued at $35, $20, ...0 and $5.

The professional events will be a ...ile scratch and a two-mile handicap, ...ith cash prizes of $70, $30, $10 and ...5.

The entrance fee for the amateur ...vents will be 50 cents for each event ...d $1 for the professional events.

The races will commence at 3 ...'clock to allow all who attend the ...vington Milburn race to wheel to ...is city and get dinner in time to ...each the track before the racing ...ommences. Ample provisions will ...e made for the checking of wheels.

All information, entry blanks, etc., ...ay be obtained from Charles C ...ister, 147 North avenue, Plainfield.

PASSED TO HER MAKER.

Funeral Obsequies Over the Remains of the Late Mrs. Gardner.

The funeral services of the late Mrs ...artha Gardner were held from the ...irst Baptist church Friday after...oon at 2:30. A very large number ...f people were present to pay their ...ast respects to the departed. Rev ...r. D. J. Yerkes, pastor of the church, ...onducted the services and spoke at ...ome length regarding the life of the ...eceased. He spoke of her devotion ...o Christ and His work and of her ex...mplary Christian life.

There were several very beautiful ...loral decorations, one consisting of a ...unch of lilies from the children, and ...a number of smaller bunches of cut ...owers from friends.

During the service E. E. Runyon ...ang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," ...ccompanied on the organ by Howard ...ase.

Interment was in Hillside cemetery ...eside the remains of the late husband ...f the deceased.

MISS KOEHRING GOES FREE.

The Grand Jury Fails to Indict Her on Her Former Mistress's Charges

The Somerset Grand Jury has failed ...o indict Mary Koehring on the ...harge of forgery, preferred by her ...ormer mistress, Mrs. Evelyn Went...orth Murray.

Miss Koehring was arrested about ...wo weeks ago, immediately after her ...ischarge from St. Barnabas' Hospital ...n Newark, where it is alleged she was ...nder treatment for severe injuries ...nflicted on her by Mrs. Murray, ...gainst whom she had brought both ...riminal and civil action for assault. ...Miss Koehring, who has been in the ...ounty jail since the day of her arrest, ...as discharged Friday. The action ...f the Grand Jury on Miss Koehring's ...omplaint of assault against her mis...ress has not yet been made public ...ut it is rumored that Mrs. Murray ...ill escape indictment.

Mrs. Field's Reading.

For the entertainment to be given ...y the Park Club at the Casino on ...ay 8th, a long list of patronesses has ...een secured. In addition to Miss ...ary French Field the Club has en...aged William Henry Lee, baritone, ...nd John Francis Gilder, the piano ...olist and composer. The Philadel...hia Times, of Feb. 27, says of Miss ...ield: "Almost, if not quite all, of ...hose present had heard of her, want...d to meet and to know her, long be...ore they saw her; almost, if not quite ...ll, were also aware that it was to her ...hat the 'Little Book of Profitable ...ales' was dedicated."

As Approaching Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Elfleda ...lberto Whiting, of East Sixth street, ...o Rev. Charles Erancis Taylor, of ...ew York, will take place at the Con...regational church, West Seventh ...treet, on Thursday afternoon, May ...th, at 5 o'clock. The ceremony will ...e performed by Rev. C. L. Goodrich, ...f this city. The wedding will be ...ollowed by a gathering of the near ...elatives at the home of the bride.

Hospital Grounds Being Improved.

The grounds surrounding Muhelen...erg Hospital and the Nurses' Home ...re being greatly improved under the ...irection of H. P. Reynolds, who is ...hairman of the committee having ...harge in charge. Thomas Burke ...s doing the work of harrowing, grad...ing and seeding the grounds, and it is ...he intention of the committee to have ...a fine lawn in place of the otherwise ...are condition of the ground.

A. W. Kleinecke has moved from ...Franklin place to East Ninth street.

A BRILLIANT EVENT.

MISS REINHART MAKES HER SOCIETY DEBUT BY GIVING A DANCE.

Casino Prettily Arranged With Floral Decorations—Grace and Charm of the Debutante Made it Very Pleasant for Guests.

One of the most brilliant events of the post-Lenten season was that of last Thursday when Miss Reinhart, of Belvidere avenue, made her debut into society by giving a dance at the Casino. The affair was a social triumph in every particular and the grace and charm of the debutante was proverbial.

The decorations, consisting of southern smilax and palms, transformed the hall into a perfect garden which added greatly to the general beauty.

The favors were especially attractive and they were given out by Mrs. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Van Boskerck, Mrs. Waring, Mrs. Van Buren and Miss Cock.

Among those who graced the occasion by their presence were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Pendleton Rogers, Mr. and J. Parker Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart A. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker, Mrs. O. T. Waring, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Sandford, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Saunders, Mrs. Ackerman, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Van-Buren, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Timpson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Borden, Mrs. Delanoy, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yates, Mrs. J. Reinhart, Miss Mary Anderson Reinhart, Miss Edith Van Boskerck, Miss Talmage, Miss Hyde, Miss McCready, Miss May Evans, Miss Waring, Miss Nancy Lawson, Miss Miss Smalley, Miss Maude Middledith, Miss Kate McClure, Miss Gertrude Baker, Miss Wilson, Miss Marion Dumont, Miss Whatton, Miss Anthony, Miss Laura Lovell, Miss Walz, Miss Margaret Yates, and the Misses Haviland, Coe, Bushnell Holly, Ellis, Clark; J. S. Anthony, Harry Patton, Frank Cokefair, Jos. Myers, Clarence Murphy, Sigfried Ahrens, Francis Post, Mr. Ackerman, Messrs. Shepard, Wesley Abbott, Fred Wals, Howard Hoagland, Laurens Van Buren, Melville Waring, Louis Waring, Harry Talmage, Walter Murray, Rowland Cox, Clarence Peck, Fred Case, George Van Boskerck, William McClure, Charles Case, Harry Bushnell, John Dumont, W. Gilbert, Reeve Stockton, McCready Sykes, Westervelt Clark, Harry Opdyke, Irving West, Sherwood West, Allan Wilson, Percy Stewart, Walter Stewart, Dr. And, W. N. Runyon, Clifford McGee, Harry McGee, W. H. P. Watson, of Plainfield; Miss Hoppin, Beekman Hoppin, Rudolph Nesser, Macklin Orr, Mr. Gillespie, Eugene Willard, Sheppard Strong, of New York; Wm. Larned, of Summit; Miss Bosher, of Richmond, Va.; Miss Eshleman, of Lancaster, Pa.; Lawrence Perrin, of Baltimore; Arthur Hegemeyer, Howard Coolidge, of Orange; Percy Zerzie, of Elizabeth.

SUIT TO RECOVER INSURANCE.

First Case of the Kind in Union County to be Tried in May.

The first life insurance case to be tried since Union county was formed in 1857, will come up at the May term of the Union County Court. It is that of the Catherine Regan against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York.

The plaintiff is suing for a $1,000 insurance policy which she held on the life of her son James. He died last August, after only a few days illness. His brother, Timothy, died in March, 1896, of consumption. The insurance company's contention is that James Regan did not truthfully answer the list of questions submitted to him when he took out his insurance policy, and that he did not state that his brother had died of consumption. J. A. Clark, agent for the Metropolitan Company requested Mrs. Regan to file the proofs of the death of her son James with the company, which she did five days after his demise. She was then to get a check for the amount of the policy, but instead received a notice that the company intended to contest the matter. Six doctors will figure in the case.

DEATH OF MRS. WILSON.

A Faithful Christian Woman Passes to Her Last Reward.

Mrs. Margaret Wilson, mother of W. W. Wilson, of No. 816 West Third street, died last Thursday about 11 P. M. after a short illness. She was 64 years of age, and until two weeks ago she enjoyed good health. Owing to the long and serious illess of her son, W. W. Wilson, with whom she made her home and where she died, the deceased has been removed to the home of her niece, Mrs. John Coffey, No. 822 West Third street, where the funeral will be held.

Mrs. Wilson was a devoted Christian woman of rare character, and faithful to her trust in the church and home She will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Miss Mary Whiton, a student at Radcliff College, returned to her studies on Saturday after spending the spring vacation at her home on Central avenue.

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

WHERE THE STEAM ROLLER IS TO BE USED THIS SUMMER.

Some of the Streets Are in Such a Condition That They Cannot be Improved to Any Extent Without Being Macadamized

The steam roller promises to be with us for a time yet. Front street, one of the principal thoroughfares of the city, has been greatly improved by the use of the roller, crushed stone, sand and water. Now Somerset street, from Front street to the brook, which is the city and county line, is being repaired.

The street committee has decided to do all that is in their power, with the present appropriation, to put the streets in the condition they should be. There are some thoroughfares which are, at present, beyond redemption, unless completely macadamized, which the appropriation does not permit. They will be left as they are. Among them are East Ninth street, First, Second and Third places. It is no reflection on the committee that they are in their present condition Early this season the deep layer of mud was removed as well as possible, but every severe rain thrned them into a mud pond almost impassable for a single horse or heavy vehicle. When the road dries it is full of ruts, which are rarely worn off ere the next storm comes. Those who have had occasion to ride through any of the above mentioned streets on their wheel will remember their condition.

There are plenty of places on macadamized streets that need repairing Central avenue, between Front and Seventh streets, is sadly in need of repairs, and there the steam roller and its accompaning gang of men will go as soon as Front and Somerset streets are completed. The upper portion of Central avenue is also in a rather poor condition.

Another place to which the street committee will devote their efforts this spring will be Franklin place. That street formerly had the reputation of being one of the finest stretches of road in the city, but now it is far from that. The excavations for the water and sewer pipes spoiled the smooth surface and left it rough and uneven. Then the stones have become loosened.

THEIR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

King's Foreign Missionary Society Just a Year Old.

The first annsversary of the organization of the King's Foreign Missionary Circle, of Warren chapel Sunday-school, was held in the chapel last Thursda, y An entertainingprogramme occupied the first part of the evening, and the rest of the time was spent in enjoying the refreshments that were passed and the social time that followed.

The programme opened with a few remarks by the pastor, Rev. J. O. McKelvey, who acted as master of ceremonies. The rest of the programme was as follows: Vocal solo, Miss Charlotte Messersmith, recitation, Miss Frankie Whiteley; reading of letter entitled "The Trip to Baracca," Miss Maier; vocal solo, Miss Jennie Morring; vocal solo, J. D Moon; recitation, Miss Lizzie Williams; vocal solo, Miss Charlotte Messersmith; recitation, Miss Frankie Whiteley; vocal solo, J. D. Moon.

All the numbers on the programme were well rendered, and received hearty applause. There was a goodly number present. After the programme had been conclued, refreshments were passed and the guests enjoyed a period of social converse. The affair was arranged by a hustling committee of which Mrs. Sutton was the efficient chairman.

LADIES AID ELECT.

A Prosperous Society of the Monroe Avenue M. E. Church.

One of the most enterprising societies connected with the Monroe Avenue M. E. church is the Ladies' Aid Society, which held its annual meeting in Epworth House, Thursday afternoon. The members turned out in force. The reports of the officers were very gratifying to all. The report of the secretary showed a growth during the year, eleven new members having been added to the roll during that period. The treasurer's report was equally satisfactory, for it showed that not only was there a good balance in the treasury at the present day, but that a large sum had been spent during the year on worthy objects.

The election of officers was held and resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Israel P. LaRue; vice-president, Mrs. A. D. Pearson; secretary, Miss Mary E. Brower; treasurer, Mrs. Alice Brouard.

No Indictment Against Fillmore.

No indictment was found against Alec Fillmore, who was charged with stealing a horse from William Taylor, the Bound Brook liveryman, by the Somerset county grand jury and he has been discharged from custody.

Word was received recently from Isaac Laing, of Dunellen, who is in the South for his health, stating that he is very much improved. His friends in this vicinity will be pleased to learn the fact.

QUIET HOME WEDDING.

NUPTIAL VOWS TAKEN BY A POPULAR PLAINFIELD YOUNG COUPLE.

Miss Jennie Louise Pangborn Married to William Hull Western Last Night at the Home of the Bride—Dr. Barnes Officiated.

A very quiet but pretty wedding was that of Miss Jennie Louise Pangborn, daughter of the late Isaac Pangborn, and William Hull Western of Washington Park, which was celebrated last Thursday at 7:30 at the home of the bride's mother on Jackson avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Charles R. Barnes, of Jersey City, a former pastor of the bride.

The rooms throughout were tastefully decorated. In the parlor the prevailing colors were green and white, and the use of the beautiful southern smilax, together with a number of stately lilies, presented a scene of rare beauty. The decorations in the dining room consisted chiefly of pink. In the reception room there was a profusion of smilax and especially attractive was the staircase around which the vine was entwined.

To the appointed hour the bride and groom entered the parlor while the familar strains of the Lohengrin wedding march was being played. They were met beneath a large and beautiful floral bell of smilax and carnations by Dr. Barnes, the officiating clergyman. The service used was of the Episcopal church and the responces were very plain. The bride's gown was white satin point de Alencon en trains, with lace and pearl trimmings A veil was worn and the bride carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses.

Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Western received the congratulations of those present which included only the relatives of the contracting parties. During the evening a delightful supper was served by Wiertz, and while the guests were enjoying the feast P Ludwig Conde and Clarence Eick rendered a programme of classical selections.

About 10 o'clock the bride and groom left the city for an extended wedding tour, and on their return they will reside at No. 44 Fairview avenue, which house and property was a gift of the bride's mother. Another gift was a substantial check from the groom's father. There were also a great many beautiful presents from friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Western have the best wishes of a host of friends for a happy and successful journey through life.

ENDEAVORERS ENTERTAIN.

An Evening of Recitations, Songs and Games at Park Avenue Baptist Church.

The members of the Christian Endeavor society of the Park Avenue Baptist church entertained their friends at a sociable in the parlors of the church, last Thursday in a very pleasant manner. There was the programme, then games and then a social hour with the accompanying refreshments.

The programme consisted of vocal solos by Mrs. Linea, accompanied by Mrs. Richards on the piano, recitations by Miss Elizabeth Fish, and vocal solos by Thomas J. Cuming. After a selection and encore by each, there was a short intermission and then the entertainment was continued each entertainer giving another selection. The numbers were good and the audience applauded them vigorously. Miss Fish is a pupil of Miss Addie Parker Jackson and she showed the advantages of her instruction, for her selections were excellently rendered.

Games in which all could take part made the time pass quickly and were much enjoyed. Cake and lemonade was passed by the committee and a period of general sociability followed.

The committee in charge of the sociable was the regular social committee of the society, which is composed of H. E. Rider, chairman; David Runyon, Miss Annie Wyckoff, Miss May D. Thompson, Miss Lisa Livezay, Miss Jennie Giles, Miss Henrietta Cuming, Miss Mabel Darling, George Poole and Nelson Van-Winkle.

First Occupant of the New Poor House.

The house at the city farm, which is now to be devoted to the purpose of Overseer of the Poor Mars, has its first occupant. He is a colored man, named John Wilson, who has become so aged and decrepid that the city has been called on to look after him. He has been located on the farm and the rest of the city's charges that now are living at the old poor house on Terrill road will be moved down to the new quarters in a short time.

Enlarging Their Business.

Kelly & Campbell, of this city, have purchased another orange grove next to their other one, at Crescent City, Florida. They report that the new crop is promising and they hope to have plenty of oranges in the fall. Many of the groves have been abandoned in the neighborhood of theirs, however, as the owners have not the money to carry on the care of the trees until the new crop is ready for sale.

—Genuine Dongola kid shoes, fine styles, only $1.19. Doane & Edsall's.

BEFORE HYM N'S SHRINE

FOND LOVERS JOINED FOR A LIFE TIME BY MARRIAGE VOWS.

Two of the Nuptial Events Were Pretty Home Weddings, and a Third Was Solemnized in a New York Church.

A charming home wedding was that of last Thursday when Miss Mary Elizabeth Doud, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Doud, and Herbert Chester McVoy, of East Front street, were united in marriage at the home of the bride by Rev. George Anglman, cousin of the groom.

The home was prettily decorated with flowers. In the parlor the prevailing colors were pink and white, and the bridal party stood beneath a horseshoe of white roses, which was entwined with beautiful smilax vine. The table decorations were pink and green, which colors were arranged through the use of pink roses and smilax vine, while at each end was placed a large banquet lamp.

The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, and at that hour the music from Mendelssohn's wedding march was heard; at the same time the bridal party entered the parlor. The ushers, Theodore Kurshala, Jr., and William Doud, brother of the groom preceded. Then came the maid of honor, Miss May E. Hughes, who was followed by the bridesmaid, Miss Josie F. O'Brien, of Troy, N. Y., and the groom. The bride came next, leaning on the arm of the best man Raymond McVoy, brother of the groom. A circle was formed beneath the horseshoe where the ceremony was performed, Miss Florence Dodge, cousin of the groom, presided at the piano and played the march.

At the close of the ceremony the guests extended congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. McVoy and all wished them a very successful and happy journey through life.

The gown of the bride was white silk de soie over white, and was trimmed with moire ribbon. She carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. The maid of honor wore a gown of white silk de soie over yellow, and carried a bouquet of yellow roses. The bridesmaid was gowned in white silk de soie over pink and carried pink roses.

Following congratulations a social time was passed and later in the evening a sumptuous wedding supper was served. During this part of the happy event the bride accepted the honor of cutting the bride's cake.

The presents received by Mr. and Mrs. McVoy were both costly and useful, and evidenced the very high esteem in which they are held by their many friends, among the gifts was a very valuable picture of the "Battle of Newberne," North Carolina, which was given by the mother of the bride.

Those who were present to witness the marriage were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Doud, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. McVoy, Mr. and Mrs. James Blair and daughter, Madeline Blair, Mr. and and Mrs. Albert Leader, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shotwell, Mr and Mrs. Philip Haag, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. David Boice, Mrs. T. H. Keller, Mrs. Achesson and daughter, Ella Schesson, Miss Angleman, Miss Cora Sheppard, Miss Louise Koller, Miss Florence Dodge, Percy McVoy, Arthur McVoy, George McVoy, E. H. Cleveley, W. C. Dobbins, John Doud, Haselwood Keller, of Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. John Angleman, of Bayonne; Rev. and Mrs. George Angleman, of Junction, Hunterdon county; Mrs. Clayton, of Trenton; Mrs. Collins, of Westfield; Mrs. Dodge, of Brooklyn; Freeman Shotwell, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs McVoy have a furnished house on Westervelt avenue and they have gone to housekeeping at once.

WEDDED AT HIGH NOON.

Miss Martha May Wright Becomes the Wife of a Roselle Young Man.

A very pretty home wedding was that of Thursday at high noon, when Miss Martha May Wright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Wright, of East Front street, and Frederick Ruprecht, of Roselle, were united in marriage by Rev. C. E. Herring, pastor of the First Presbyterian church.

The parlors were very beautiful, and consisted principally of palms and cut roses, which were arranged in a pleasing manner in one corner of the room where the ceremony was performed.

The bride was gowned exquisetly in brown grenadine over pink and yellow changeable silk. There was no bridemaid, but the best man was Harry Hazelton, of Brooklyn.

Immediately after the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served, and the bride and groom left the city on the 2:17 Philadelphia train for an extended trip through the south. As they left the house they were showered with rice by their friends. Costly and useful presents were received by Mr. and Mrs. Ruprecht. On their return they will reside in New York, where the groom is in business.

The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Ruprecht, Harry Ruprecht, Charles Ruprecht, Roy Ruprecht, Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, of Roselle; Mr. and Mrs. Keeney, Mr. Quereau, Mrs. Charles Smith, Miss Hazelton, Harry Hazelton, Mr. and Mrs. M. Tobin, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Putnam Cramer, Miss Lena Campbell, of New York; Robert Adams, of New Haven; Dr. and Mrs. last Thursday at St. Joseph's church, King. Mrs. Stout, Master Warren Wright, of Plainfield.

MARRIED IN NEW YORK.

Edward Delehanty Takes a New York Belle for His Life Partner.

A pretty wedding was celebrated New Year's Day. The contracting parties were Miss Lizzie M. Tobin, of New York, and Edward Delehanty, of this city. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Father Morris, assistant rector of the church.

The bride wore a traveling gown of gray cloth. The bridemaid was Miss B. Tobin, cousin of the bride, and the best man was James Delehanty, cousin of the groom.

After the services a reception was held at 27 Perry street, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Wooley, cousins of the bride, where the couple received many pretty and useful presents.

On their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Delehanty will live in Plainfield.

Western Girl Married Here.

The marriage of Miss Sarah Frazee, of Peoria, Ill., to Mr. Dunham, of Westfield, was solemnized last Sunday by Rev. J. H. McKeivey The bride is a cousin of Whitfield Frazee.

CARPET FUND INCREASED.

Profitable Local Affair Given by the Women of Trinity Church.

The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Marshall, of East Fifth street, was the scene last Thursday of a very delightful social event. It was a tea given by the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Reformed church for the benefit of the carpet fund, and about $12 was received from those present.

The home was attractively decorated with carnation pinks and American Beauty roses which gave an additional charm to the event.

Mrs. and Mrs. Marshall received the guests and those who assisted were Mrs. E. T. VanWinkle, Mrs. J. F. MacDonald, Mrs. F. A. Church, Mrs. E. H. Bird and Mrs. William Startup, while Mrs. P. M. Domàrest poured coffee.

Interspersing the sociability an excellent programme was presented, which included vocal solos by Miss Etta Krymer, cornet solos by B. F. LaVere, and piano solos by Miss Lottie Nevell and Bert Harold.

The attendance was large and the feature of the affair was the sociability which all enjoyed.

ANOTHER APRIL WEDDING.

A Young Couple Married at the Home of Rev. W. H. Miller.

The marriage of Miss Minnie McLwaine, of Somerset street, and Frank Oldmen, of Perth Amboy, was celebrated last Thursday at 8 p. m., in the rectory of St. Joseph's (R. C.) church, North Plainfield. Rev. Father Miller, rector of the church, performed the ceremony. The bridesmaid was Miss Kittie McLwaine, of North Plainfield, and the best man was John Johnson, of Perth Amboy. The bride's gown was blue serge, trimmed with white satin ribbon, while the bridesmaid wore a gown of green serge, trimmed with yellow satin ribbon.

After the ceremony the bridal party went to the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. Andrew Saffron, on Somerset street, where a reception was held and supper was served. The collection of presents were costly and useful. Music for dancing was furnished by Eugene O'Reilly.

Included among the guests were Mrs. Oldmen, Charles Oldmen, Perth Amboy; Miss Dorion, Miss Rose Dever, Miss Kittie Burke, Miss Lynch, Miss Susie McLwaine, Miss Maggie McLwaine, Mr. and Mrs Andrew Saffron.

This morning Mr. and Mrs. Oldmen left the city for Perth Amboy where they will reside.

Borough Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers from North Plainfield have recently been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office:

W. H. H. Wyckoff, sheriff, to Angie Dietrich, $1,188.41; Charles J. Schaffer et ux., to Jacob Schaffer, $1; Geo. V. Longshore and husband to Emily L. Taft, $4,000; Elias Allen et ux., to Charles J. Schentz, $1; Mountain Park Land Company to Susan R. Cheeny, $200; Chas. Pride et ux., to Augustus Compton, $600; Louis Carter to Gastamo Miele, $200.

Dogs Kill Sheep in Hunterdon.

The dog tax in Hunterdon county is likely to be very high this year. Several bills for large amounts have been handed in by farmers who have lost a great many sheep, which, they claimed, were killed by vicious dogs that invaded their farms at night.

Cyclist Took a Tumble.

While Clifford J. Miller, of Park avenue, was coasting down Cole's hill on East Front street, Thursday afternoon, on a bicycle he lost his balance and took an awful tumble. His wheel was badly wrecked and he was painfully bruised.

—H. V. Borden has commenced the erection of a house on Hillside avenue.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

CHILDREN OUT OF SCHOOL.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Hon. Charles J. Baxter, calls attention to the fact that more than 80,000 children of the school census at hand no school during the year. If the public school system of the state means anything at all it means to provide an opportunity for every child of the commonwealth to acquire the rudiments of knowledge as a preparation for life, making of each child a more valuable citizen than he otherwise would become. This end is being defeated to a certain extent by the indifference of some parents to the value of educational training and the time seems to be at hand when some better compulsory education law than our present one must be enacted. Superintendent Baxter's suggestion of a remedy, to be found in another column, is worthy of careful thought. Many of our children are obliged to leave school early in life and public education should begin early in the kindergarten as Superintendent Baxter suggests. Children should be kept regularly in school as well and the basing of the apportionment of state funds upon the attendance of the schools would quicken the public conscience in this important respect. It would be of advantage to cities to furnish attractive and adequate school facilities for the children, that the attendance might be large and thus increase the revenue received from the state. We hope to see the progressive suggestions of Superintendent Baxter soon incorporated in the school laws of the state.—Dover Era.

TAX RATES AND VALUATIONS

The New-York Tribune remarks of the tax rates of New Jersey cities that "low taxes do not always mark the most desirable residential districts." That is true. It is also true that the figure of the tax rate does not indicate whether taxes are high or low. It all depends on the rate of assessed valuation. Property-owners in places where the average assessment is about 30 per cent of the real value of property can well afford a high tax rate, since the amount of tax they pay is comparatively small. For example, a tax rate of 4 per cent on a property worth $1,000 and assessed at 30 per cent, or for $300 would be exactly the same as a tax rate of 2 per cent on $1,000 of property assessed at 60 per cent, or for $600.—Newark Advertiser.

AN EASY WAY CUT.

A bill in the hands of Governor Griggs, known officially as Senate No. 230, would, if it became a law, permit the Common Council of Plainfield to choose whether the municipal elections should be held in December or April, but it is reported that the Governor will not sign the measure. The easiest way out of all this turmoil about elections would be the passage of a general law providing that all local elections in the State should be held on the same day.—New York Tribune.

AN APPALLING RECORD.

New Jersey doesn't need a war to reduce the surplus population so long as the railroad slaughter keeps on. Last year there were killed on the railroads in this State 229 persons, and in addition to this there were 1,246 injured. Of these 242 were killed and 417 injured while walking on or crossing the track. This is an appalling record, and it is feared that there won't be much improvement until grade crossings have ceased to exist—New York Tribune.

THE GAMBLERS ARE ALERT.

The racetrack gamblers are not yet disposed of, so the people must continue to be alert until the constitutional amendments which will be voted on next fall are finally passed and become a part of our organic law. It is stated that the gamblers will use every effort to defeat the adoption of the amendments, and they will succeed if the people do not interest themselves enough to go to the polls.

GALLING TO REPUBLICANS.

It must be rather galling to the New Jersey Republicans who have been making such a plea for patronage for members of their party in this State, and especially so in the case of Major Pangborn, of Jersey City, for the appointment as minister to the Hawaiian Islands, to have President McKinley appoint the son of Arthur Sewall, the running mate of Bryan, to the place coveted by the Major.

—Meeting of the Christian Alliance on Thursday evening, at 7:45 o'clock, at the rooms of the W. C. T. U. on Watchung avenue.

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATE.

Speeches and a Banquet Occupy the Evening at Queen City Lodge.

The members of Queen City Lodge, No. 226, I. O. O. F., at their meeting last Monday, celebrated the 78th anniversary of the founding of the order in a most auspicious manner. District Deputy Stamitz, of Westfield, and his staff, were present and installed G. E. Firstbrook as warden, and J. B. Patterson as left sentinel to the Vice Grand. Mr. Stamitz was then called upon for a speech and he gave one of the best talks ever listened to. His remarks started with the institution of Odd Fellowship and continued through to the present time. He told how the order had grown both in numbers and influence, and every one present was made to feel proud that they belong to such a grand organization.

At the conclusion of the above speech an adjournment was made to the banquet hall where a feast of good things were provided for all. The supper was arranged entirely by William Ford, and to him is due great credit for the excellent repast furnished. After the inner man had been well supplied there was a flow of eloquence such as the members have seldom heard. Speeches were made by several visitors as well as by the home members. It was late when the happy event terminated but all agreed that they had never enjoyed themselves better.

Sale for Benevolent Purposes.

The Benevolent Circle of King's Daughters held a successful cake and candy sale in the parlors of the Crescent Avenue church Saturday afternoon. Tables were arranged about the parlors and they were prettily decorated. The sale was well attended and a neat sum was netted, which will be devoted to the charitable work of the Circle. The president of the Circle, Mrs. W. L. C. Glenny, was in general charge, while the different members presided over the different tables, at which cake, home-made candies and fancy articles were sold. Ice cream was on sale in one of the adjoining rooms.

WORK AT THE HOSPITAL.

Report of the Medical Director to the Board of Governors.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital was held at the Public Library, last Monday. There were several lengthy discussions, but the only important action taken was regarding the anniversary and graduating exercises of the Training School. It was decided to hold them on Thursday evening, May 27th.

The monthly report of the medical director, Dr. W. H. Murray, was read. The substance was as follows: Remaining at date of last report, 15; total number of patients admitted, 17; discharged, cured, 16; discharged improved, 5; died, 1; total number treated, 32; remaining at present date, 10; dispensary patients, 30; visits, 60.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

New Station at Lorraine.

The commuters of Lorraine are jubilant over the erection of a new station at that place. The old one, built by the New Jersey Central Railroad, was nothing but a shed, affording no protection in cold or wet weather. The commuters held a meeting one night last fall, and the next morning the shanty had disappeared. The company refused to build a new one all winter. A few weeks ago, however, the railroad company sent out a load of lumber, and a force of men are now at work erecting a cosey little station on the site of the old one.

A Mean Trick.

A mean trick was perpetrated a few nights ago on Rockview avenue by removing a large plank from the carriage way and placing it against the front door of a residence. It was evidently intended that when the door was opened the plank would fall on somebody's head and inflict personal injury, but fortunately it was placed on the stationary half of the door, so that when the door was opened the plank was found resting against the other half of the door and no one was injured by it.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, from April 15th to 22d inclusive:

Rachel R. Randolph et ux, New York, to Peter B. Randolph, Raritan, lot Park avenue, Plainfield, $1; Central N. J. Land Improvement Co. to Joseph H. Saunders, Plainfield, lot Berckman street, Plainfield, $200; Mina Rider et ux to Laura Boorman, Plainfield, lot Belvidere avenue, Plainfield, subject to $2,000 mortgage, $1; Laura Boorman to Mina Rider, lot Front street and Leland avenue, $1; Charles L Moffett Plainfield, to Lucretta S. Smith, lot Second street and Magie's lane, Plainfield, $800; Central N. J. Land Improvement Co. to James A. Saunders, Plainfield, lot Berckman street and North avenue, Plainfield, $200; John Mair et ux, Plainfield, to Ellwood Valentine, Glen Cove, N. Y., lot South avenue, near Berckman street, Plainfield, $4,100; Susan A. Searler et ux, Plainfield, to Lucretta L. Smith et ux, New York, lot Arlington avenue, Plainfield, subject of mortgage of $2,000, $9,700; John F. McIntire et ux, Plainfield, to Charles H. Hand, Plainfield, lot East Sixth street, Plainfield, $200; Lucy B. Finch to Annie E. Finch, Plainfield, lot Washington avenue, Plainfield, $1,800; Lucy B. Finch to Annie E. Finch, Plainfield, lot Park avenue, Plainfield, $1,000

ALTAR SOCIETY SERVICE.

An Auxiliary of St. Stephen's Church Shown to be Prosperous.

A special Altar Society service was held in St. Stephen's church, Sunday morning. There was a very interesting address by the rector, Rev. S. P. Simpson, on the society and its work, while the reports of the secretary and treasurer of the society were read. The secretary's report showed a steady gain in membership. The death of Mrs. C. P. Ralli was referred to as the only loss of a member that the society had met with since its formation, nine years ago. The treasurer's report was very satisfactory for, while the balance in the treasury was not large, much good work had been done during the year. It was the Altar Society that had started the movement last fall to purchase a new silver communion service by the donation of $50 for that object. The rest of the amount necessary has been raised by private subscriptions about the congregation.

A NEW RECTOR.

Rev. Mr. Harris to Probably Succeed Rev. Jocelyn Johnstone.

Rev. Mr. Harris, of New York, who is to occupy the pulpit of the Church of the Redeemer temporarily as a successor to Rev. Jocelyn Johnstone, preached his first sermon Sunday. He gave a deep and interesting sermon. Rev. Mr. Harris and family have been in Montana, but the climate was not agreeable to their health and they were compelled to return to the east. It is probable that he will be engaged as the permanent rector of the parish. Rev. Mr. Johnstone will take up the practice of law for his future occupation.

A Talented Musician.

John Francis Gilder, the pianist and composer, who is to play at the entertainment at the Casino on May 5th is a brother of the poet Richard Watson Gilder. This versatile composer has been for a number of years touring America with other prominent artists and has undoubtedly been heard by more people than any other. He is a disciple of Gottschalk who was for many years his friend. The special committee of the Park Club are to be congratulated in securing such an artist, who, together with William H. Lee, the baritone will assist Eugene Field's daughter, Miss Mary French Field in the entertainment.

Left the Woman Driver Behind.

A horse being driven along Sixth street by Mrs. Mellick, of South Plainfield, Monday afternoon, caused considerable excitement at the corner of Madison avenue and Sixth street, when the animal jumped over the shafts. After much kicking the horse finally broke away from the wagon and left the woman behind. The runaway animal was caught in the rear of the Congregational church by the sexton. There was no damage to the woman or wagon.

Lee's Examination Adjourned.

William Lee, of Scotch Plains, came before Justice Newcorn, Monday afternoon for a hearing on the charge of atrocious assault and battery. The complainant did not put in an appearance at the time set down for a hearing and the Judge adjourned the matter until Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Cock Fight at South Plainfield.

There was a cock fight at South Plainfield, Saturday night, between birds from New Brunswick and South Plainfield. A number of spectators from Plainfield were present. After several exciting bouts, the New Brunswick birds won seven out of the eleven matches.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlains Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

AVENUE TO BE OPENED.

IMPORTANT ACTION OF THE COMMON COUNCIL MONDAY.

Resolution Passed to Borrow Enough Money to Pay Y. M. C. A. Damages So the Watchung Improvement Can be Pushed

Very singularly, the City Council held an adjourned and a special meeting last Monday, and at first it looked as though all of the members would not be present. However, Mr. Stebbins was the only member absent.

The adjourned meeting was held first and the regular order of business was taken up. A workman and a policeman asked for licenses and both were granted. The Plainfield Medical Association, in a communication, asked the Council to take some steps toward prohibiting people from carrying small children on bicycles. The matter was referred to the committee on laws and ordinances.

Mayor Fisk appointed as special policemen John Kelly and James Bobbitt, and they were confirmed by the Council. The Mayor returned the ordinance repealing the salary of the street commissioner, without his approval. His reason for so doing was that he thought it was too late in the day to make any change in the matter. The Council concurred with the Mayor and the ordinance was killed.

Another communication was received from the Mayor regarding the change in the laws which affect second class cities. The communication was not read and Mr. Barrows moved that the same be received and that copies be sent to each councilman.

Regarding the bill of Michael Powers for $175 for material and work in laying sidewalks on West Front street, the Corporation Counsel stated that he thought the charge was too much. He suggested that the Council pay the bill, provided Mr. Powers would deduct $50. The matter was referred to the street committee. This concluded the business for the first part of the adjourned meeting, and according to the rules the special committee was called at 8:30. The clerk read the call *for the meeting which was for the purpose of acting on the tax ordinance* for 1897. On a motion of Mr. Baker the ordinance was adopted on the third reading. Messrs. Runyon and Westphal voted in the negative. The Council then returned to the regular order of business.

Regarding the request from W. H. Stillman asking the Council to readjust the ordinance relating to shows, etc., also the fees which are charged for shows at Music Hall, the ordinance was referred to the committee on laws and ordinances for that purpose.

Mr. Barrows offered a resolution which provided for the borrowing of $4,872.75 from the general fund temporarily for the purpose of paying the Y. M. C. A. assessment for damages in connection with the opening of Watchung avenue. This action was necessary so that the city can secure the property for the opening of the avenue. This amount of money will come back to the city when the assessments for benefits are made. This property is the only one on the proposed line of extension which is assessed damages in excess of benefits.

Mr. Runyon voted in the negative. Mr. Westphal did not seem to satisfied with such action but he voted for the resolution.

Mr. Barrows offered a resolution to the effect that Union County Board of Freeholders be given notice that the city intends to open Watchung avenue and they take the necessary steps to erect a suitable bridge across the brook to join the city and borough.

The sidewalk ordinance was called up and amended so as to give the police authority to serve notices on property owners. The ordinance was then adopted and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Mr. Barrows presented an agreement to the effect that the city and street railway tracks are laid, macadamized, repaired and paved, and that the city do the work and the company pay their share, for the same.

Mr. Barrows made a few remarks concerning the agreement. He stated that the streets had been in bad condition where the tracks of the street railway are laid and the work of keeping them in good repair had been unsatisfactory. Mr. Rud presented the agreement to Mr. Riker of the company and the latter said that he would present it at the next meeting of the Board of Directors. Mr. Riker had said that he was in favor of the scheme and he thought that there would be no trouble in consummating the contract.

On Mr. Barrows' motion the agreement was accepted by the council and adopted. When the directors of the street railway meet the paper will be presented to them for their approval.

This finished the business of the evening and the council adjourned. The regular meeting of the council will be held next Monday evening.

In accordance with the action taken by the Council in reference to the opening of Watchung avenue, *the work will be started at an early date.* As soon as the Y. M. C. A. property is secured the city can commence the work.

Visited a Hen Roost.

Some miscreant visited the henroost of Frank Hedden on East Fourth street, Sunday night, and removed one of his valuable Plymouth Rock roosters and three hens without permission. Hedden is looking for the offender.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Blood and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the entire System.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

J. H. OLNHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
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General Passenger Agent.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our Maple Shade Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time. Liberal terms. Handsome outfit free. Pleasant and remunerative. No previous experience necessary. We grow a full line of Nursery Stock. Stone, Bro. & Thomas, Lock Haven Nurseries, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terril & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts owing and owing to said firm are to be paid to George W. Cole, at all times and places, and all of said firm are payable to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at the same business, No. 220 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

4 15 6

PAINT "PERINITE" COTTAGE COLORS

Save money and get the best. Send for card of beautiful shades to

THE TAYLOR PAINT & OIL CO.,
22 Burling Slip, N. Y. 2 and 4 Fifth St., Troy, N. Y.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, cough's and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Large Church Pledge.

At the Crescent Avenue church the annual subscription was made Sunday for the support of the three chapels for the coming year, and nearly $4,300 was pledged.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Jeffersonville, Coal Used Exclusively, Time Table in Effect JANUARY 3rd, 1897.

Trains leave Plainfield and New York, Foot Liberty street, North River, as follows:

Leave Plainfield at 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Sundays—5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty street, North River, as follows:

Leave Plainfield at 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Sundays—5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Passengers for Newark please take 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00 a. m. trains.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30 p. m. Sunday at 5 45, 8 45 a. m., 4 30, 6 30 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 45, 8 30, 9 45 a. m., 1 15, 2 45, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30 p. m. Sunday at 6 45, 9 45 a. m., 5 30, 7 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND RARITAN.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 7 30, 8 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30 p. m. Sunday at 5 45, 8 45 a. m., 4 30, 6 30 p. m.

Leave Raritan at 6 30, 7 45, 9 00 a. m., 1 00, 2 30, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15 p. m. Sunday at 6 30, 9 00 a. m., 5 15, 7 15 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 9 45 a. m., 4 30 p. m. Sunday at 9 45 a. m.

Leave Lake Hopatcong at 6 00 a. m., 2 00 p. m. Sunday at 6 00 p. m.

Passengers for Plainfield, North Plainfield, Dunellen, Bound Brook, Middlebush, Somerville, Millstone, Kingston, Princeton Junction, Trenton, Lambertville, Flemington, Junction, Whitehouse, Bridgewater, Finderne, Bridgewater, Man

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE DUTY OF MAN TO MAN

REV. C. E. HERRING'S SERMON TO THE ODD FELLOWS.

Fraternity is One of the Sublime Influences That Makes the World Better—A Practical Interest in Fellow Men.

The members of Queen City Lodge, No. 236, and Plainfield Lodge, No. 44, I. O. O. F., attended divine service at the First Presbyterian church last Sunday and listened to a sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. C. E. Herring. Both lodges were largely represented and the discourse was a most interesting one. Mr. Herring took for his text the words found in Genesis: "Where is Thy Brother?" and in part he spoke as follows:

"This searching question was not only made to Cain. It is made to us, and God demands a better answer than 'Am I my brother's keeper?' Brotherliness is a noble characteristic, but few possess the trait.

"The first curse pronounced against man was because *he did not realize* the responsibility of fraternity. Not Adam, but Cain was the man who received the curse of God. Did not Christ say 'The second great commandment is Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself?'

"Christianity is more than Sunday sentimentalism. It should be easier to work for a Christian man than for a man with no profession, but it is often otherwise. Some Christian women are tartars to their servants and some Christian gentlemen are like the old Egyptian taskmasters.

"We should have a very practical interest in our fellows. We afford money and clothing to the unemployed, but don't help a man to help himself. We are apt to be not at home if he seeks employment. Ask a man for a position for your friend and *he has nothing. He responds that* business is not run on the sentimental plan.

"It is a crime to grow old. A young man has a chance, but the man who has passed the dead line of fifty has no chance, though brain and hands may be still active.

"It is a weakness of labor organizations that all labor is on a par and the young men are chosen and the old are left to their fate. Is there any possible way of explaining this state of things on the Christian plan?

"It was a successful French business man who wrote as his creed, 'I believe in a God who has written in our hearts the law of duty, the law of progress, the law of sacrifice of one's self for others. I am the humble disciple of Him who has told us to love our neighbor as ourselves. In this sense I desire to *remain a Christian* unto my last breath.'"

HIGH SCHOOL DEFEATED.

Newark Academy Easily Won From the Plainfield High School at Base Ball.

The base ball nine of the Plainfield High School played its first match game, Saturday morning, with the team from Newark Academy, on the grounds of the latter team. The Plainfield boys were defeated by a score of 15 to 6. The defeat was not a bad one considering the condition of the two teams. The home team took the lead from the start and in no inning were they closely pushed by the visitors. The game was therefore not an exciting one. Sutphen and Lederer were the battery for the High School team and they were given fair support. Fisher put up a brilliant game for the High School at short. Sebring and Lederer were the only ones of the visiting team that were able to hit the Newark pitcher. Hurd and Smith were the battery for the home club. The Newark infield was a strong one.

The score by innings was as follows:

Newark. - - 3 2 0 4 1 0 0 5 x—15
High School. - 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 2— 6

A Real Catarrh Cure.

The 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm which can be had of the druggist is sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Send 10 cents, we mail it. Full size 50c.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved. J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

BOYS CLUB'S NEW HOME.

A PLACE FOR THE BOYS.

CLUB LIFE THAT EMBODIES GOOD PRACTICAL IDEAS.

Their Home Thrown Open for an Entertainment and Reception Monday—Very Pleasing Programme Rendered.

The new home of the Plainfield Boys' Club was the scene last Monday of much genuine enjoyment on the part of the members and their friends who had gathered to listen to the interesting entertainment provided for their amusement. The programme consisted of piano selections by Mrs. C. De Medina, recitations by Mrs. L. W. Serrell, Jr., and songs by Mr. Evart Jansen Wendall, of New York. The ladies are well known in this city as accomplished performers, and Mr. Wendall also has been heard here, having been the guest of the Club once before, when his characteristic and imitable manner of rendering popular melodies rendered him a general favorite. The committee in charge of the affair were Clarke A. Peterson, Joseph Galbraith and John Butscher.

The club house showed again, as on the evening of the first public reception there a few months since, its admirable facilities for the purpose which the association aims to accomplish. The boys of Plainfield are wonderfully fortunate to have such opportunities for industrial training, gymnastic exercise, and mental culture provided for them. The building located on Sycamore street, between Fourth and Fifth, is the one formerly owned by the Bicycle Club and fitted up by them with a variety of gymnastic appliances and other conveniences. It was recently purchased by some generous friends and presented to the Boys' Club. Built of iron and wood it presents an attractive exterior, as is shown in the accompanying cut. The pleasant impression continues as the visitor passes through the main entrance into the large reception room, and finds himself face to face with the greatest of comforts, a fine open fire place. In the conspicious position above there is a large and tastefully draped American flag, which would seem to indicate that the Club stands for love of country first and foremost. In this connection The Press is pleased to learn that the favorite song of the boys and the one most often sung is "America."

At the rear of the reception room is the large assembly room with galleries on three sides and on the fourth a huge stone chimney piece with artistic decorations. This hall is divided by low fence-like partitions into apartments for the various branches of manual training taught by the accomplished instructor, Olaf Saugstad, a man who has made the mechanical arts a life study. The centre of the building is devoted to a gymnasium where there is a fine outfit of apparatus said to be excelled in completeness by that of few clubs in existence. Adjoining this room are lockers, shower-baths, etc. The portion of floor space under the left gallery is occupied by materials and implements for moulding. In the gallery itself are work-benches at which the use of the carpenter's tools and wood carving are taught, and in the opposite gallery the class in mechanical drawing holds its sessions and keeps its materials. Over the reception room is a large reading room where are to be found books and periodicals likely to be amusing and helpful to boys.

The clubhouse is open every evening except Sunday, four nights being devoted to instruction and the remaining two to gymnastic practice. The boys are looking forward to organizing a debating society soon for the solution of such knotty problems as occur. The club membership is open to all boys, and an increased enrollment is expected in the near future. It is to be desired that as many as possible should avail themselves of the great advantages offered.

Bernardsville, N. J., March 31, 1897.—I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for some time, and it keeps me in good health. My daughter is taking it for loss of appetite, with great benefit, and it has cured one of my neighbors of nervousness. Mrs. John Croot.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

ASSAULTED AND BEATEN

EX-POLICEMAN NICHOLAS KELLY ROUGHLY HANDLED FOR A GRUDGE.

Kelly's Assailant Followed Him From a Saloon and Attacked Him in the Yard—Said to Have Been John Neuman.

Bleeding from the nose and mouth, and a long gash in the back of the head, Nicholas Kelly, of West Third street, was carried to his home, last Monday, the victim of an assault by a resident of the same street. The cause of the quarrel is not exactly known but it is supposed to be a quarrel of long standing. The assailant is alleged to be John Neuman, a well-known character of the West End.

The trouble occurred in the yard in the rear of Willis's saloon on West Third street, near Plainfield avenue, last evening, but the exact circumstances of the assault are not known as the few witnesses of the start are very reticent about telling what they saw. Kelly is well known in Plainfield where he was formerly employed as a policeman and was a candidate for reappointment at the last selection of officers. He has figured in several cases in the police court. He left Willis' saloon by the side door at ten o'clock and walked out into the yard. It is alleged that Neuman followed him out of the door. There were a few words and then blows were struck. Witnesses of the affray state that Neuman struck the first blow.

Kelly was knocked to the ground at the start and attempted to rise when he was beaten and kicked by his assailant until he became insensible. His assailant finally left him apparently lifeless covered with his own blood. Quite a number had been attracted by the sounds of the conflict but it was over so quickly that no one had time to interfere and the assailant left the place without hindrance. Kelly was carried into the saloon and his wounds bathed and dressed. One eye had been almost closed by a blow while he had been cruelly beaten about the face, causing him to bleed freely from nose and mouth. There was also a gash four inches long on the back of his head.

Patrolman Saunders was summoned but arrived on the scene after the trouble was over. Kelly was conveyed to his home.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Working for an Episcopal Fund.

Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Burlington, this State, who was recently appointed to look after the raising of the money for the Episcopal fund which is used for the support of the Bishop, was in *Plainfield Monday calling on the* parishioners of the church in this city. Mr. Taylor is a very able clergyman, and in addition to being assistant rector of St. Mary's church at Burlington, he is also chaplain of St. Mary's Hall. While in this city he was the guest of Rev. E. M. Bodman, rector of Grace P. E. church.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but *received no relief.* She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. Park and and North avenues.

—A new crosswalk has been laid on Somerset street at the corner of Craig place.

Pure Blood

Every thought, word and action takes vitality from the blood; every nerve, muscle, bone, organ and tissue depends on the blood for its quality and condition.

Spring Medicine Therefore pure blood is absolutely necessary to right living and healthy bodies. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and the best Spring Medicine. Therefore it is the great cure for scrofula, salt rheum, humors, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, etc.; the great nervine, strength builder, appetizer, stomach tonic and regulator.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills taken after dinner aid digestion.

Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties

LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS.
HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

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Telephone Call, 6.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices, Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

SEEDS ... FOR THE ... Garden and Farm

Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the best sorts and varieties. Our handsomely illustrated Catalogue FREE. ROBERT H. BOE, Seedsman, 114 Chambers St., New York City.

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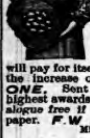

What a Lot of Eggs the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. With a Mann's Green Bone Cutter will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. $5 BUYS ONE. Sent on trial. 180 highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. F. W. MANN CO., Milford, Mass.

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SAVED

After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Sold in the United States.

CATARRH

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1. at all druggists.

Dr. V. P. PAGE, Yardley, Bucks Co., Pa., says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
44 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

WANTS AND OFFERS

BY women, each with an infant or young child, situations in the country (general housework, plain cooking, etc.). Small wages expected. Railroad fare paid by Association. Apply State Charities Aid Association, 105 East Twenty Second street, New York City. 3 18 1mo

DIED.

GARDNER—At 7 Embury avenue, Ocean Grove, Tuesday, April 27, Mary J. Gardner, widow of Frank H. Gardner, aged 51 years, 7 months and 5 days.

WILSON—In this city, April 28, 1897, Margaret Wilson, aged 84 years.

CURRIN—In North Plainfield, April 29d, 1897, infant son of Thomas E. and Gertrude D. Currin, aged 6 days.

MOONEY—In North Plainfield, April 25, 1897, Charles M. Mooney, in his 2nd year.

SCOTT—In this city, Monday, April 26, 1897, H. Jared J. Scott, aged 26 years, 2 months and 6 days.

POULTRY

We keep everything for Poultry. Send for Catalogue. Poultry Lice, Fencing, Fowl, Incubators, Little Giant Brooders, Bone Cutters, Grit, Oyster Shell, Meat Scraps, Bone Meal, Charcoal, Etc. Call or let us send you our new edition of our handsome catalogue—it's worth having.

Essex Wire & Poultry Supply Co.
37 Vesey St., New York City.

1 28

—Look before you leap. Look at the quality and prices of hosiery at Peok's, and then leap to secure some of them.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

Lewis B. Coddington,

[Successor to T. J. Carey.]

Furniture & Freight Express

Office—24 W. FRONT ST.

Large Covered Vans or Trucks. Goods delivered to any part of the U. S. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. P. O. Box 1. Piano moving a specialty

PATENTS

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

JOHN W. MURRAY, President.
J. FRANK HUBBARD, Vice-President.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not employ cheap labor. Will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and satisfaction to customers. Especially paid to agents.

I have very little small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the heaviest work of cutting, and all my time is given to the setting of all work, and look upon business as a big thing if I can get a fair profit. Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing article in my business, which will be found by dealer can sell you the same work and same quality any cheaper than I do.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garrison, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has issued out of the Supreme Court in the above cause, to wit:

NEW JERSEY, ss.

THE STATE OF NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING:—

WHEREAS, at our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, on the second Monday in the Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRISON, the sum of three hundred dollars and eighty-three cents damages which he had sustained by reason of the non-performance of certain promises to him, the said JOHN D. BARTINE, as he in our said Court by RICHARD GARRISON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy-five cents for his costs and charges by him about his suit in that behalf expended, whereof the said RICHARD GARRISON is convicted, as appeareth to us of record, and whereas, on behalf of the said JOHN D. BARTINE we have been informed that all such judgment by there, and that no part thereof has been paid, and that the said costs still remain to be made, as he the Sheriff brought us to provide him a proper remedy in the premises, we, being willing that right and just should be done in the premises, command you that of the goods and chattels of the said RICHARD GARRISON you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRISON that he be before us, at our Supreme Court of Judicature, at Trenton, on the first day of February next, to show if any for him there be why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his aforesaid judgment, debt, damages, costs, charges and costs aforesaid, according to the form, form and effect of the said recovery, if it shall seem to appear for him so to do. And further to do thereon what our said Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there order and direct in that behalf. And have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall so cause it to be made known to him, and this writ.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

STERLE A. MERHAM, Att'y.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 3 25 5

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NEW YORK LETTER.

It is a long time since the famous Beecher-Tilton scandal case was tried in Brooklyn, and very many of the people who were conspicuous in it have passed away. Mr. Beecher was the first to die, and then Judge Nelson, who tried the case, followed him. Henry C. Bowen's was the last death recorded of the men prominently identified with it, and now Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is dead. Moses S. Beach, who gave thousands of dollars to defend Mr. Beecher, and Augustus Storrs, who was for thirty years the treasurer of Plymouth Church, died a few years ago, and half a dozen other self-sacrificing friends of the Plymouth pastor have died since Mr. Beecher's death, among them John T. Howard. Both Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchinson, whose names will be linked always with Plymouth Church, are no more. Of Mr. Beecher's three sons, only one has continued to live in Brooklyn; Henry Beecher seemed unable to anywhere else, and she was intensely interested in the church and all that related to it, attending its social meetings regularly, and being always anxiously desirous to be included in all its entertainings. And, be it said to Dr. Abbott's praise, she was, to the last day of her presence there, constantly gratified by the deference and attention paid her by the pastor first, and then by all associated with him in the management of affairs. At first her place was a rather uncomfortable one, for she was jealous of all her rights and privileges as the wife of the former pastor, but Dr. Abbott's affability and sincerely earnest effort to make her happy resulted successfully, and to the end of her days she was the recipient of attentions from the congregation.

Theodore Tilton survives nearly all those against whom he set himself in the dark days of the scandal, but his wife and daughter will outlive him, in all probability, as he is more advanced in years than Mrs. Tilton and is no longer the robust man he was. He is living alone in Paris, doing what newspaper and other writing he can get to do, and seeing but few of the many Americans who are always at the French capital. A few of his former friends—one in particular—visit him yearly, but he is no longer of importance to those of his own generation, and the younger generation has no memories of him. His reputation alone survives. Dr. Charles Hall, who preached Mr. Beecher's funeral sermon, has joined the great majority, and his brother, Edward, and his sister, Mrs. Stowe, are gone. The Rev. Mr. Talmadge, who succeeded Mr. Beecher for a quarter of a century, still survives, but is old and feeble. Horace B. Claflin died several years ago. Stephen V. White, who, like Mr. Claflin, gave with pride and to Plymouth Church and shared its wealth with Mr. Beecher, is, as he has been for thirty-odd years, a deacon.

A little while before her death, I had a talk with Mrs. Beecher about her early days in the West, where she and her young husband were toiling along on the meagre salary of a preacher.

"About fifty years ago," she said, "we lived in Indianapolis. Those were happy days. We went there from Lawrenceburg to escape the chills, but we had chills, for malaria met us there when we arrived, shook us while we remained and went with us when we left. Our house contained only a parlor and a dining room, which was also used for a kitchen. A veranda ran along the front and in my dear husband turned up and divided into two little bedrooms—each room held a bedstead—that's all. Not a foot of space for washstand or chair, and to make the beds I reached through the windows which opened into the house proper.

"At that time my husband received $400 per year salary, which was an increase of $100 on the salary he received while at Lawrenceburg. This we considered a great increase. I remember how his desk was placed in the parlor so that he could and did watch me while I worked in the combined dining room and kitchen, and how he would read aloud to me every time he finished writing a page or two of the sermons he prepared. I would often drop my work, and sit down beside him while he read his sermons. Then we would talk over his writings, and new thoughts would come.

"I kept boarders, took in sewing, did my own housework, usually with a baby in arms, for children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Beecher, yet I would willingly go through those days again if I could. I had my husband always with me. We worked together. He painted the house by the light of a lantern, which I held. Then the wood had not claimed a share of my husband, and I was very happy. Of course I was glad of the work my husband was engaged in, but I cared nothing for the honor the world gave him. I loved my husband and always wanted him near me.

"I left Indianapolis to come to Brooklyn with my husband. I traveled East just six weeks before the first railroad was finished, and my husband came East on the first train that left Indianapolis bound East."

CYRUS THORP.

Latest Uses for Paper.

The latest use to which paper has been put is in making floors. In the form of pulp it is laid, the paper is spread upon the surface, to be covered and submitted to pressure. It behaves like plaster-of-Paris, and is said to be noiseless under the foot and particularly effective in preserving a uniform temperature. Having no joints, it presents a perfectly smooth surface.

QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

OUR ENGLISH COUSIN IS LEARNING TO ENTHUSE AMERICAN FASHION.

Great Preparations for the June Celebration in London—Windows Along the Line of Parade are Selling for Fabulous Prices—All Nations Will Honor Victoria.

It will no longer be possible to call our English cousins—the Anglo Saxon—a phlegmatic, cold hearted, unenthusiastic fellow. During the closing years of his sovereign's reign the Britisher has several times been called upon to display a degree of sympathy and an expression of feeling which he was never supposed to possess, and in each instance he has risen to the occasion with all the abandonment of the Frenchman and Italian.

It was in 1887 that the staid Britisher first learned to unloosen himself and let the real inner spirit free in big subscriptions, in animated discourse, in great crowds, in fanciful decorations and in loud huzzas.

The occasion, of course, was the golden jubilee of Her Majesty the Queen, who had reigned serene and irreproachable over her loyal subjects for fifty years. Perhaps such an event was the only one that could force the subject to forsake his usual aspect of calm self-satisfaction, coupled with a dignity of mien which makes John Bull the most unapproachable chap in Europe.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

The English, however, have changed all that and cast reserve to the winds since that memorable day, June 22, 1887, when the Queen made her triumphal progress from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey. The route was from the palace up Constitution Hill to Hyde Park corner, down Piccadilly to Regent street, Waterlow Park, Pall Mall, East Cockspur street, Northumberland avenue, Thames Embankment and Bridge street to the Abbey.

Descriptions of the scenes along the route fell how far the Britishers went crazy with joy and enthusiasm. One continuous roar of approbation marked the Queen's slow progress, the lower classes, from even the slums of London, vieing with the nobility and gentry in hurrahing and bubbling over with joy. The Queen, accustomed only to the sober deference of her subjects, was at first quite taken aback, and then hugely delighted with the enthusiasm she aroused, and kept her royal head with its crown of diamonds in a constant state of nod.

This lesson in unbending once learned has not been forgotten by the London populace. Before the stirring scenes of the golden jubilee were forgotten London was again in a ferment of excitement last year over the commencement of the sixtieth year of Her Majesty's reign, and was quite prepared to repeat its jubilant antics of ten years before had not the Queen herself politely requested her subjects to retain their exuberant spirits and wait until they had completed the sixtieth year of her reign, when she will have broken the reigning record of all previous sovereigns of Great Britain, when they might let everything go.

The date of this glorious result of a long and peaceful and constant Parliament will fall on June 22 next, and already London is agog with excitement as to what shall be done by way of celebration and how it shall be done.

It is known that the great feature of the occasion will again be the royal progress through the streets and by the shops and homes of Her Majesty's loyal subjects. This time, however, the Queen will proceed to St. Paul's Cathedral to offer her thanksgivings instead of to Westminster Abbey.

Persons who own houses in Piccadilly are in a frenzy of alarm lest the procession might turn down St. James and pay the great clubs on Paul Mall the compliment of passing their portals. It is more than likely, though, that Piccadilly will be favored on the way to Regent street. But, however this may be, the prices of windows on the Strand, Fleet street and Ludgate Hill, through which the procession has to pass, are already fabulously high.

Two hundred pounds for a window six feet broad in the vicinity of St. Paul's Cathedral is thought to be quite reasonable, and the London papers are full of the sale and offers of advantageous space for sightseers on the same liberal scale.

Sites round St. Paul, especially on the west side, where the cortege will halt, are in special demand. Her Majesty is known to be so weak in her royal limbs that it is deemed impossible for her to walk up the steps which surround St. Paul's, and she is also so averse to being carried in public that it is shrewdly surmised that she will not leave her state carriage at all, and that whatever ceremonies are to be performed at St. Paul's will be in the open air by the Queen's carriage or in a canopy under which she might be driven.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

JOLLY MAY IRWIN ONE OF NEW YORK'S GREATEST FAVORITES.

Interesting Sketch of How "At Piney Ridge" Came to be Produced—Like Many Good Things, Was at First Refused.

May Irwin, the rotund humorist knows more of human nature than any ten playwrights who dish up human foibles appetizingly for us. Miss Irwin, in her knowledge of our ill-nature, gets ahead of us with surprising effect. Before we have time to laugh at her exclamation of feeling which he was never supposed to possess, and in each instance he has risen to the occasion with all the abandonment of the Frenchman and Italian.

MAY IRWIN.

We lean back and roar. We had been thinking rather sneeringly that Miss Irwin was very fat to dance and sing so skittishly. We had almost determined to pass unkind remarks about her as soon as we got home, and roast her generally. And, lo! and behold! this remarkable women knew us like a book, and got ahead of us. She cast her inferiority in our faces. She said to us, in effect, "You are nice and slim and lissome. I am awfully fat. Imagine me playing Rosalind! Ha! Ha! Ha! Think of my giant proportions wedged into a cigarette picture! He! He! He." I will not hesitate to say that May Irwin's immense vogue is due entirely to her marvellous understanding of human nature. She is perfectly aware of the fact that if she posed as a sylph, and stood in the center of the stage and warbled, "Oh, lovel I love you, my love!" in the usual stellar manner, she would awaken nothing but our derision.

In "The Widow Jones" May Irwin first won our approval by this remark: "The advantage of having a big mouth is that you can kiss and talk at the same time." The audience was aghast at her daring; then they warmed into admiration of it.

And clever May Irwin's tactics undoubtedly are—clever, tinged with a streak of genius. Dickens knew no more of human nature than does May Irwin. She has put it to us that while we think we are laughing at her expense, she is really laughing at ours.

The latest story of genius that wouldn't be crushed comes in connection with the play At Piney Ridge, recently produced here to tremendous great success. This play was written by David Higgins, and is a melodrama on somewhat old-fashioned and conventional lines. Two years ago Higgins patched up a company and put his own play on in San Francisco. It won favor, and like many a man before him he thought it must have a New York indorsement before it could be a genuine "go." This idea started him off across the continent, and in due time he was in New York. He danced attendance on Charles Frohman at the Empire Theatre, but that magnate of the dramatic muse wouldn't even see the Western author. Then he tried the other Frohman, but though he might save him the results were all. Then A. M. Palmer was tried, and he pompously said it was waste paper. Thus the entire list was run, and Higgins was disgusted and disheartened. His wife, however, held her faith in him and his play. She, somehow or other, met Hurr McIntosh, who had been engaged by Miner & Brooks, theatrical contractors, for a starring tour. The contract nominated Mr. McIntosh to secure a play that would suit his abilities and the tastes of the public, and in consequence of his services in thus finding and performing a good play the party of the first part became bound to pay the party of the second part a salary of $100 a week and 50 per cent of the profits of the said play. Mr. McIntosh, at At Piney Ridge, saw its merit, and wanted to start out with it. Knowing that the other managers had rejected it, Miner & Brooks wouldn't have the play, and McIntosh didn't take it on the road. Finally, everything else failing, Mr. Higgins determined to prove his faith by his work. He and his wife sold his two brothers, who had places in traveling companies, scraped enough money together to put the play on at the American Theater in New York, and it is one of the successes of the season. Now everybody wants it, and it is going to London. Its success chagrinned all the dramatic dictators, and Barr McIntosh is said clear through. He is now playing a part in the drama.

One of the old-time favorites is Sol Smith Russell, who holds a unique place on the American stage, a place, be it said, which one would find well high impossible to fill, for his style is peculiarly his own, and there is a quaintness and dryness about it which defies imitation. ROSE FANCHON.

A MAN WHO DRIVES TEN-IN-HAND.

The Leader is Thirty-five Feet from the Holder of the Reins.

The despangled riders who guide a score or more of horses at terrific speed about the saw-dust circus rings have been considered for generations the most skillful and picturesque horsemen in the world, an entirely new and far more difficult problem in driving has been devised and satisfactorily solved in Germany.

The feat is rendered especially difficult by combining the difficulties of driving a heavy harness abreast with that of managing a very elongated tandem. The team is made up of ten horses. The tandem is complicated by hitching four horses abreast to begin with, with a team of three horses in front of them, two immediately before them and a single horse at the apex of this curious pyramid.

This remarkable team was devised by William Wesner, of Vienna, and by him driven repeatedly. He has performed many feats in fancy driving with his team before the Emperor of Germany and the Emperor of Austria, and has received medals from both monarchs. The performance is easily the most difficult feat of horsemanship in the world.

The difficulties of controlling ten horses hitched up in this way may readily be understood. The principal difficulty is that of controlling animals driven at such a distance from the man holding the reins. The distance of the leader in this case is fully thirty-five feet from the driver's box.

The strange team is controlled with eight reins. Two reins are carried by each set of horses harnessed abreast. Mr. Wesner not only controls this complicated team by delightfully driving, but has succeeded in driving them in the form of the figure eight. This feat, the driver asserts, he can perform after eight weeks' training with any set of horses, however wild.—New York World.

A la the Matches.

As I drove up to the cabin where I expected to remain all night there were sounds of crying, and upon entering I found a woman weeping bitterly.

"Are you in trouble?" I asked.

"I reckon I be. Ef et's trouble the lose th' bes' son yo' got."

"Excuse me, madam. I had been directed to your house to stay all night, and had no intention of intruding."

"No ha'm done, stranger. I reckon when I'm weepin' Sal kin cook, an' when Sal's weepin' I kin cook. As you kin sleep in th' lof', where yo' kaint hear us ef we git tor grievin' over the boy. He's one of my sons, an' Jess died. He war th' smartest young man in th' State, I reckon. He wa'n cut out fer cuttin' timber; jess stak in th' house an' read th' almanac an' county paper, till 'e knowed 'em by hart, includin' the advertisements, war that smart. An hit's all along of th' county paper thet 'e died. He made up 'is min' 'ter be a lawyer, as th' paper sed th' bes' food fer th' brain war phosphorus, an' th' almanac sed matches were full of it, so he jess stuff put on th' ends o' th' sticks. So I jess bought 'im a hull box o' matches, an' 'e et 'em all. 'E died befo' night. We'll hev th' funeral airly in th' mornin', so's I kin go ter town an' sue th' clerks an' editors about phosphorus fer th' brain fer damages."—New York World.

Old Zimmerschalle's Observations.

A stern reality—A ship's rudder.

You may know it by the letters, E, I, O, U. Principally the last three.

The biggest fool is he who fools himself, and he does that who attempts to fool others.

It is an open question whether the brewery or the turpid liver is responsible for the most headaches.

The man who hopes to get into heaven by proxy will find himself on the wrong side of the door when it closes for the last time.

Wrong is right, right, (except this left ones) and so are the blue ones, but it is a combination of the two that calls for an explanation.

Why, no, my son, you wouldn't go to a cotton factory to get cholera any more than you would go to a vestry to get a vest or a pantry to get pants.—Dansville Breeze.

Mrs. Bancroft's Shawl.

Mrs. Bancroft, the wife of the historian, whose dying in London, went one day to an afternoon musicale at Marshall. On the way she was attracted by a display of shawls in a Regent street window, says the Illustrated American, and, stopping the cab, went into the shop and bought one, throwing it over her shoulders on her way to the social gathering. The astonished guests at the musicale were edified by the sight of the elegant Mrs. Bancroft flourishing through the drawing rooms with a placard on her back bearing the words, "Very Cheap."

The Hardships of Labor.

Pat—Ye'll have to get a new night watchman, sorr. Of'll be lavin yes Saturday.

Bank President—Why, what's the matter, Patrick?

Pat—Shure, this place is on a strate where there's so many noises Oi can't get me slape.—Boston Herald.

A Keen Observer.

"A medical journal says there are from 40,000 to 80,000 germs in an ordinary sneeze."

"Singular! That's from 40,000 to 80,000 more than there are in a round fair oyster stew."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Ben Hogan, the retired pugilist, proves himself a handy man in relieving the distress prevailing among the unemployed in Chicago. He conducts a mission there, and feeds from 1,000 to 1,800 persons a d-

WASHINGTON NOTES.

It is impossible to find a member of either house of Congress who will confess that his official salary enables him to more than cover expenses. What it that they are all to enjoy after they have won the goal? First of all, the annual salary of $5,000. For Representatives add $1,200, allowed yearly for clerical services, but whose expenditure need not be accounted for to any one. For members of both houses add $125 a year for stationery, the balance to be drawn at the end of each session, if not all used. It seldom happens that more than $50 of this allowance is expended.

There is no reason why a thrifty man, even one accustomed to the niceties of life, should not save near five thousand dollars during each term in the House. It is hardly possible for a Senator to save, however, since he has to spend a great deal of money to keep up with his greater social duties in the Millionaires' Club.

The truth of the matter is that many representatives and a few Senators do manage to save a little. The richer the man in the Washington official set, the more is required of him. Over a third of the men who sat in the Senate during the last Congress economized by living at hotels or in apartment houses. One-half of the Representatives cut down expenses in the same manner. They thus avoided the unnecessary cost of maintaining a house, rented or leased, between sessions. To the millionaire member of Congress the annual official salary is merely ornamental. It is the heavy swell thing for the legislator of this brand to turn over his five thousand a year to his private secretary, who generally has his employer's private interests to attend to in addition. A number have done this already, and it is said that Hanna not only gives his secretary his whole annual salary, but a thousand in addition. Brice is said to have given his whole Senatorial salary to his secretary, while his social pile probably receives even more—some say $25,000. But good things like Cairo seldom blow into the Senate, except from Ohio.

During the past week new members of both houses have been pounced upon by swarms of young men clamoring for private secretaryships and clerkships. Under the old order of things Senators' secretaries who received six dollars a day during session would now be toppling over with misery and happiness because of the extra session.

But now, those who have become adept in the business are making wry faces and tearing their hair. The salary of the Senatorial secretary was changed to $1,200 a year, to be received by the month, and the longer the session the more frequent the appearance of sessions or adjournments. It was figured that under the new rule each secretary would receive about as much per Congress as he did before, but extra sessions were not included in this calculation.

The president of the last Senate appointed his son as his private secretary, and so did the Speaker of the Fifty-third Congress. Senators who are chairmen of committees are at liberty to appoint whom they please as clerks to the committees. The clerk to the Senate Committee on Appropriations receives $3,000 a year, and has an assistant clerk, who gets $2,200. The clerk to the Committee on Finance gets $2,500 a year. The present incumbent is the son of the chairman of the Committee on Finance.

In the last Senate altogether eight chairmen appointed their sons as their committee clerks. There is no reason why Senators' sons should not make good clerks, but it frequently happens that these committee jobs are more figureheads, functionaries bluebooked as assistant clerks or "messengers" doing all of the actual work.

There was one case, a few years back, where the son of a Senator who nominally clerk to one of the most important committees of the Senate, while in reality he was attending college in a distant city.

The Senators on the Republican side will be able to dispense a great deal of pastry if the body feels that it can be reorganized, and there will be no civil service obstacle in the passage leading to the counter. Statistics show that there are about four employes in the Senate to every Senator.

The Senate's extravagance, compared with that of the House, has long been proverbial. The House costs the government only about twice as much as the Senate, although its membership is four times as great as that of the latter. The men who look after the doors to the Senate galleries get $1,440 a year, and those who lift Senators from floor to floor in the elevators get $1,200. Messengers who fold Senate documents get $1,000 a year. The Senate firemen get $1,000 a year. The Senate locksmith and upholsterer $1,440.

On the House side salaries are much smaller, and there are fewer sinecures. House messengers do not receive more than $1,200 a year. Clerks to committees get $3,000, $2,000 or $1,000. Conductors of elevators on the House side get $1,100.

One member of the last Congress used his wife as his private secretary. Representatives of wealth, however, generally give the full $1,200 a year to young men regularly employed as secretaries.

SENATOR.

Mr. Clitboy—I don't see how it is the cyclone didn't carry away that shaky little house of yours.

Farmer Kassaw—Couldn't lift the mortgage.—New York Journal.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP

AMY BUSBY WEDS EUGENE H. LEWIS, A NEW YORK LAWYER.

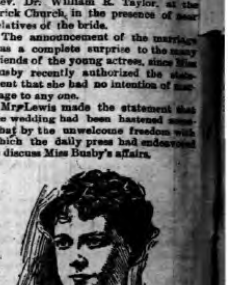
The Pretty Actress Has Quit "Secret Service" to Enter Domestic Service—My Friend from India, Her Popular Song, Was Often Thrown Down by Managers.

Pretty Amy Busby, who was the leading lady in Gillette's "Secret Service" at the Garrick Theatre, was married at her home in Rochester, to Eugene H. Lewis, a prominent New York lawyer.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. William R. Taylor, at the Brick Church, in the presence of near relatives of the bride.

The announcement of the marriage was a complete surprise to the many friends of the young actress, since Miss Busby recently authorized the statement that she had no intention of marriage to any one.

Mrs. Lewis made the statement that the wedding had been hastened somewhat by the unwelcome freedom with which the daily press had endeavored to discuss Miss Busby's affairs.



AMY BUSBY.

My Friend from India is the work of a New York newspaper man, and is one of the best money-making attractions on the road, no less than five companies now playing it. That same play was rejected by every prominent manager in New York. It was offered to the men who assume to set in judgment on things theatrical, and one after another of these persons bounced it back, knowing all about such things, they said it was not available, and they would have none of it. Now that their ruling is disproved, these same mighty minds say the public don't know enough to discriminate, and that's why they applaud the egotistical idea that they know it all. This calls to mind the fact that when John Habberton sent "Helen's Babies" to the publishers it was rejected, and was finally actually thrown into a waste basket, whence somebody fished out the manuscript and became interested, and eventually the most popular book of its time was printed. Then "Jack" Habberton should have never done a lick of more per work, was offered $100 a week by one of the New York papers. Now, the famous farce maker, had a similar experience. He wrote play after play that managers wouldn't even read. Finally he got a hearing, and then he couldn't grind them out fast enough. The men who had assumed the judgment seat would have none of him until he broke into the sacred precincts of the drama in spite of them; and all the things they had scorned became marketable, and he grew prosperous and married Caroline Miskel.

A New York theatre manager has declared war on the theatre hat—at least the old-fashioned method of locating pronunciamento on the theatre programme, by adopting a permanent method worthy of imitation by his fellow-managers.

A portion of the great lobby of the Harlem Opera House has been set aside as a theatre-hat safe deposit vault. It has been fitted up with time clock, and the hats are numbered on the reception of the most exaggerated Gainsborough, and fitted with locks to insure safety. The woman patron of the house will hereafter be expected to deposit her hat in one of these boxes, which will then be locked and the key given to the owner of the hat. When the play is over she will not only get back her hat, but will have the assistance of an obliging maid, full-length mirrors, and an unlimited number of free hairpins in getting the hat back in its proper place.

May Irwin says during a recent conversation: "I treat each houseful of people just as I would an individual. I can size up its particular kind in five minutes. Then I play to it accordingly. I never do the same line of work night by night. It is better for the company; they don't get to playing their parts like a lot of puppins, and then the audience likes it."

The report comes from the West that Francis Wilson has withheld from his allegiance to the theatrical syndicate commonly known as the Hayman & Frohman Syndicate. The syndicate includes managers and controls theatres in various cities, and is formed chiefly for the booking purposes. Mr. Wilson's booking was done by the syndicate, but he rebelled when he was asked to appear in certain theatres in Baltimore and Washington, while he preferred certain others. His intended it is said, to be independent of the syndicate, even though he will have to keep out of all the theatres which it controls, including some of the principal ones in some of the principal cities.—ROSE FANCHON.

He—"Why did Miss Oldfy take to the violin?"

She—"Because there's a bow goes with it."—Detroit Free Press.

IF I KNEW.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or where the bolt, I would try so hard—
I would open, I know, for me.
If I knew the land and the sea, broadcast,
No matter the smiles to play,
I'd send the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I need,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school and street;
And folding and holding, I'd pack them in,
Tight, tightly, in that monster key,
Before again to drop the box
In the depths of the deep, deep sea.
—Boston Transcript.

LOVER'S JEALOUSY.

"Robert," said Mr. Vyse, slowly, pushing steadily at the young clerk, "I see no doubt that it is you who have wed me."

The hot blood flooded Robert Acland's neck and face as he took in the meaning of the words.

"Sir," he cried passionately, "that you wrong me—I swear it by my soul!"

"I wish I could believe you, Robert," Mr. Vyse replied, "for I like you; but, unfortunately, appearances are too much against you. What, may I ask, were you doing at five o'clock yesterday evening in my private room? You had no right or business there."

"Nor was I," returned the young fellow proudly, drawing himself up to his full height. "I've never been in the room in my life except when you have sent me. Has any one told you that I was here last evening, sir?"

"Yes, Robert. Your comrade, Richard Starkie, assured me of it not ten minutes ago."

"Richard Starkie!" exclaimed Acland in great wonderment. "Why, he must be mad. What can have possessed him to tell so wicked a falsehood? We have always been good friends, he and I. Why should he thus try to ruin me, I wonder?"

The words, the tone, were those of innocent man. Mr. Vyse began to falter in his opinion as to Acland's guilt.

"Robert," he said more kindly, "will you swear to me before God that you are innocent?"

Raising aloft his right hand, he said: "I call the God before whose judgment throne we both shall one day stand to witness that I am guiltless," he declared solemnly. "Surely, sir, you will believe me now?"

Mr. Vyse held out his hand.

"Yes, Robert, I believe you," he said, "and I beg your pardon for having doubted you. But what Starkie's motive in traducing you has been I am at a loss to understand."

"So am I, sir," answered Acland. "His conduct is quite incomprehensible."

"Well, Robert," wound up the old gentleman, as he dismissed his clerk, "you must publish Richard Starkie's name at will treat him the same as if nothing unusual had occurred. It is my wish."

"I will try, sir. But it will be a hard task," Acland replied as he quitted the room.

Left alone, Mr. Vyse, a hale, active man of sixty-five, lay back in his chair and gave himself up to thought. But the more he puzzled over the disappearance of his cash box the farther he seemed from a solution of the mystery. It was gone, but by whom and how it was difficult to say.

Of course the news that their employer had been robbed ran like wildfire through the small community. It was left to Richard Starkie who first made public the ill news, for no official intimation of it was given to his fellow workers be dare not try to incriminate young Acland, for Acland was a favorite with his colleagues, and Starkie knew well that any remark suggestive of his guilt would be received in a stony silence—the silence of sheer disbelief.

That evening Bob Acland went to see Elsie Venner, the girl of his heart. There was no actual engagement between them, but Elsie understood quite well that Bob was only waiting for a rise of salary before asking her to be his wife. He had intended to tell her nothing about what had occurred at the office during the day, but the tear-stained pallor of her face told some thing was amiss, and taxed him with it, and after a little hesitation on his part and a little pressing on hers the whole story came out.

"I cannot think, darling," finished Bob, "what has induced Starkie to do it."

"Shall I tell you?" said Elsie demurely.

"You?"

"Yes, I. I can, you know." And then she proceeded to relate how Richard Starkie had for a few days before asked her to marry him, and, on her refusal, flown into a violent rage, not only heaping anathemas on her head, but also on Bob.

"And you believe he has attempted to lay the theft at my door to blacken my character in your eyes? What a scoundrel the fellow must be!"

"If you had seen the look on his face when he left me," replied the girl, "you would think, as I do, that he is capable of anything."

Next day Bob Acland repeated to Mr. Vyse the conversation he had held with Elsie Venner.

Meanwhile Richard Starkie was in a very unhappy frame of mind. He had lost credit, manhood left to be able to appreciate the unutterable nourishment of his own conduct. But that did not tend to make him sorry for what he had done. No, it rather embittered him still more against his rival. A maniac for gambling, inherited from his father, who had squandered a large estate during his life, dying only just in time to save himself from actual starvation, had in the first instance made him short of money.

In order to retrieve his position he had still more heavily, and again lost. Ill luck pursued him from day to day, for at last unable to meet the demands made upon him, exposure stared him in the face, and expulsion, he knew, must prompt dismissal from Mr. Vyse's service. In this dilemma he stole the cash-box, and it was only when gloating over its contents that the idea of framing Acland with the theft occurred to him.

It was Mr. Vyse's custom to go for a walk, unless the day was very wet, between the hours of twelve and one. He usually went down the high road straight out of the town for a mile, returning home over the fields and through a small plantation. A few days after the loss of the cash-box he took the accustomed path. Dot, his favorite dog, half pointer, half retriever, accompanied him. In the middle of the plantation Dot suddenly sniffed the air, then bounded in among the bushes and pointed.

"Dot! Dot!" called his master. "Here good dog, come back!"

But Dot had evidently found something and refused to be shouted off. Mr. Vyse made his way to where the dog was standing. Up sprang a fine rabbit and dashed away. Dot in hot pursuit. But Mr. Vyse heeded neither rabbit nor dog. His gaze was riveted on the place from which the rabbit had junped. Thus for a moment or two he stood, then, with a peculiar smile on his face, he wheeled round and walked briskly home.

Some three days later Richard Starkie was summoned to his chief's presence. He went, trembling, fearing he knew not what.

"Starkie," said Mr. Vyse, "you have been in my employ longer than any other of my clerks; therefore I think it only right to make you my spokesman to them. I wish you, then, to tell them on my behalf that I attribute the disappearance of my cash-box to none of them. I am quite convinced of their innocence."

Richard Starkie paled slightly. Had his scheme to ruin young Acland failed miserably after all? It seemed so. But he replied with apparent frankness.

"I am very pleased to hear that Robert Acland has cleared himself, sir."

"He has done so most completely," rejoined Mr. Vyse. "I have a very high opinion of Acland, Starkie."

"So have I, sir," he said gibly, while he inwardly cursed the man of whom he spoke thus laudingly. "It has caused me great pain to think that he could possibly be a thief."

"Is it possible that this man is innocent after all?" wondered Mr. Vyse. "Can his hypocrisy be simply astounding. But I shall soon know the truth."

"Just one thing more," continued Mr. Vyse, looking straight into his clerk's eyes, which met his own unflinchingly, "and on his reply depends my verdict. In the theft of my cash-box I've sustained a far greater loss than any one but myself is aware of. It is a box of peculiar construction—in fact, it had a false bottom, and in that false bottom, Starkie, I was wont to place the value of seven hundred pounds. I had placed them there only two days before I was robbed."

"Of course, you have the numbers, sir?"

"Why, yes, I have the numbers, Starkie, but an expert thief—and I imagine from the coolness and audacity of the robbery that I have been the victim of one—finds no difficulty in changing stolen paper. He knows where to take it and obtain a good price."

When Richard Starkie went back to his old colleagues to give them their employer's message, his breast was torn by two emotions—baffled spite and greed of further gold.

"I will destroy him yet," he thought of Bob Acland. "He's escaped me for a while, but it shall not be for long. Elsie Venner shall never be his wife."

"Poor old buffer"—his mind reverting to the man whose presence he had just left—"you little guessed that in the box you confided to me you were telling the thief how to further enrich himself! Well, five hundred quids will come in very handy just now, and, I suppose, the commission would not be more than two hundred pounds. Mark's a notified thief, and if I can get him and I could pay him and still have a nice little balance in hand. You're in luck's way, Dick, my boy. Fortune favors you."

* * * *

Bending down amid the bramble and brushwood which formed the undergrowth of a small plantation, groping among the briars and the grass, Richard Starkie was searching for the cash-box.

"I know I flung it somewhere here," he muttered fiercely. "Where can the thing be? Ah," and his hand at last alighted on some metal, "here you are! I was just beginning to think that jadish fortune had served me a scurvy trick. Well," clasping the box to his bosom, "you're a pretty friend to me, and I'll treat you as lightly as possible. Come, let's away—merciful powers, what's that?"

Four stalwart arms had seized him from behind and were holding him with a vise-like grip, and before he could utter a word or realize what was really taking place, he felt the cold steel on his wrists and realized that he was a prisoner, a detected thief who had blindly fallen into a skilfully laid trap.—Tid-Bits.

He Named the Mule.

"I reckons," said the old colored man, "dat I better change de name o' dat mule." "It doesn't make much difference what you call a mule, does it?" "No, but I likes ter hab it somethin' 'propriate. Did you ebber hyah tell 'bout suhcumstances ober which you had no control?" "Yes." "Well, dat's what I'se gwinter call 'im; 'Suhcumstances?'"—Washington Star.

NANSEN'S ENDURANCE.

Seemingly a Man of Iron Constitution and Will to Win as a Arctic Explorer.

Dr. Nansen seems to have been born and bred for arctic exploration. The strength and hardihood which were his by birth were developed and confirmed by the robust austerity of his early training. One reads of his habit of swimming in the evening in the coldest pools in the Frogner River that ran by the door of his father's house, and is no less astonished at the story of his plunge in the sea in pursuit of his kayaks in the extreme north, and of his endurance of the various cold he got in fights with bears and walruses. The man who put his wet and frozen foot-coverings in his bosom to thaw out and dry at night while he slept with his companion in a bag was an extraordinarily tough person, with an astonishing physique hardened by Spartan exercises. In his teens, he says, he used to go off on lonely expeditions in the great Frogner woods, and be gone alone for weeks at a time. "I disliked," he says, "to have any equipment for my expedition. A rifle, a cartridge or two, a crust of bread, and broiled my fish on the embers. I loved to live like Robinson Crusoe there in the wilderness."

John Reid's Office Boy.

When John C. Reid was managing editor of the New York Times he had an office boy whose nerve was colossal. One day the boy entertained in the reception room a waiting visitor whose patronizing way nettled him. All kinds of questions were fired at him, and, finally, he was asked how much he earned a week. His reply was "$50."

At that moment the visitor was summoned by Reid, to whom he related his experience with an office boy who said he made $50 a week.

Reid rang bell. Enter boy.

"Did you tell this gentleman that you made $50 a week here?"

"I did not tell him any such thing."

"You heard what the gentleman said. "You mean to say you didn't tell me a moment or two ago that you made $50 a week?"

"Never said any such thing."

"Why, you little liar! You—"

"What did you tell the gentleman?" put in Reid.

"I told him I earned $50 a week, but you pay me only $3."

When the visitor had taken leave of the office, Reid raised the boy's salary to $5.—New York Press.

Mr. Toole's Joke.

Mr. Toole, the English comedian, whose love of a joke is known to everybody, went recently into a barber's shop to get shaved, and, finding the barber out, he determined to have a little fun before his return. So he took off his coat, put on a thinner one and quietly waited for a customer. An old gentleman came in soon.

"Shave, sir?" said our pretended barber.

The old gentleman took a chair, and Toole began to lather, expecting every moment the barber would appear.

Five minutes passed, and no barber. Five more still no barber. The joker began to get desperate, and conceived a bright idea. Putting up his brush, he quickly changed his coat again, took his hat, and was about to quietly slip out behind the gentleman's back, when that worthy turned his head and exclaimed,—

"Here, sir, aren't you going to shave me?"

"No, sir," promptly replied Toole. "The fact is, we only lather here, sir. They shave four doors below."

Taking Him Down.

Mr. Irving tells a good story of his early days—albeit at his own expense. He was playing "Hamlet" one evening when he observed in the front row of the pit, an old lady dissolved in tears. Highly flattered, he sent an attendant to say that he would like to see her after the performance. When they met, Mr. Irving was graciously pleased itself.

"Madame," he said, "I perceive that my acting moved you?"

"It did that, sir," said the old woman. "You see, sir, I've got a young son myself play-acting somewhere up in the North, and it broke me all up to think that maybe he wasn't no better at it than you, sir."

Two Women Ph. D's.

Two American women, Miss Alice Luce, of Maine, and Miss Ida J. Hyde, of Chicago, have conferred a benefit upon their sisters by opening another foreign university to them. They have recently received the degree of Ph. D., each magnum cum laude, from the University of Heidelberg.—American Woman's Home Journal.

A Palatable Medicine.

A lady has been lecturing in Boston in favor of a larger consumption of onions, taking as a motto the saying: "Eat onions in May, and all the year after physicians may play." It is a simple remedy, and the lecturer advised its use, through all the other months, regardless of odoriferous complications.—New Haven Union.

Doubtless.

Jumpuppe—Dear me! That medicine makes me feel horrible.

Mrs. Jumpuppe—Don't think of it, dear. Get it off your mind.

Jumpuppe—I think it would make me feel more comfortable to get it off my stomach.—Truth.

Ink and Vinegar from Banana Peel.

A really indelible ink, and a kind of vinegar can be produced from the juices contained in the banana peel. The fibre of the peel, it is said, can also be utilised in making cloth of great strength and remarkable beauty.

WAS ON THE MONITOR

HANS ANDERSON, SOLE SURVIVOR OF A HISTORIC CONFLICT.

The Veteran Sailor Gives a New and Interesting Version of the Fight With the Famous Confederate Boat Merrimac Near Hampton Roads.

Hans Anderson, the last survivor of the fighting volunteer crew of the Monitor in its memorable battle with the Merrimac, was born in the western part of Sweden in 1823, and comes from a seafaring line of ancestors. In 1847, just fifty years ago, he arrived in America, and sailed hence all over the world on board the fine American ships of that period. In 1856 Anderson joined the American navy, serving on board the frigates Falmouth and Congress. How he came to be one of the crew of the Monitor he tells himself in an interesting way, all the more interesting, perhaps, because his account of the battle differs somewhat from the official report. As Anderson is the only surviving witness of the battle—Commodore Worden having been taken away early in the fight on account of his injuries—his recollections are certainly of some historical value.

HANS ANDERSON.

"I came up to New York on the frigate Congress just before Christmas, 1861," says Anderson. "I heard that the Monitor was ready to go to sea, but I knew none of her crew. I went at once to the rendezvous in Cherry street and offered myself as one of the volunteer crew. I was accepted, and the next day we started down the East River from the navy-yard. The piers all the way round to Castle Garden were black with people, who cheered and shouted as we passed them by. On Saturday night we arrived at Hampton Roads, and a little tug steamed out and asked, 'What little thing is that?' We answered, 'It is the United States Monitor,' and they had soon reason to remember us. The Minnesota was aground, and we went alongside of her until the next morning. We had nothing to eat since leaving Brooklyn navy-yard, for all our food and some bread, and we did not get a square meal until we were through with the Merrimac.

"In the morning the Merrimac was seen. I was on deck looking at her through a spy glass when the officer of the deck. I was the only one who had ever seen the Merrimac before and told the officer that it was the boat they wanted, but at first he rather scouted the idea. 'Why, she looks like the roof of a house,' he said to me. I told him that was just what she did look like. Well, he sent me to report to Lieutenant Worden. The lieutenant came on deck and after the Merrimac had maneuvered some and sent a shot at the Monitor which fell too short for her to get the greatest trial of her life, as the Emperor is always advising her what to do, and insists upon her taking an immense amount of exercise. Her hostess, Madame, has still a shapely figure, and she is less stout than she was a year ago.

The Dog Had Diphtheria.

Miss Grace Kingsland, of Franklin, was attacked with virulent diphtheria, about a week afterward two of the younger children were taken ill with it, and about the same time a pet dog belonging to the family began to act strangely, and it was said, jokingly, "guessed it got the diphtheria, too." Finally the symptoms became so marked that Dr. Philhower, who was attending the sick children, was told about the actions of the dog. The doctor examined the dog's throat, and discovered that the animal was really suffering from the disease in a malignant form.

It was a mystery as to how the dog contracted the disease, until it was ascertained that while Miss Grace was ill ill the dog was sneaked into the room unknown to the family and had eaten some food from a plate that had been left by Miss Kingsland.—New York Tribune.

A Woman Motorman.

Miss Hattie K. Miller, of Santa Barbara, Cal., is probably the only woman in the world earning her living as a motorman on an electric car. When electric streetcars were first introduced in Santa Barbara, she made a theoretical study of the principles on which they were operated. When she applied for the situation she answered all the requirements so well that she was appointed without hesitation.—New York Tribune.

Cat With Two Tails.

A genuine two-tailed cat is owned by Groton by Dan O'Neil. The cat attracts great attention, as he carried one tail curved over her back straight in the air and the other dragging the floor.

It is not a cat of nine tails, but it comes closer to it than other cats.—New York World.

COWBOY'S LETTER.

Which Revealed a Strange Romance in Real Life.

A Western doctor had under his care in the hospital a cowboy from one of the ranges of northern Montana, who, when he became convalescent, one day walked into the doctor's house to thank him for his services and to say good-bye, says the Philadelphia Times. As he was about to leave the office, the cowboy remarked:

"Doctor, I understand that you are soon to set off on a trip to the other side of the water, and that before you return you intend to visit Scotland. If such is the case, I should like to give you a letter to some friends of mine."

The doctor replied that he did intend to visit Scotland, and that he should be pleased to take charge of the letter.

Thereupon the cowboy sat down, wrote a brief letter, sealed it up, and addressed the envelope to—let us say—the "Duke of Craige" at a castle in Scotland. When he handed it to the doctor, that gentleman looked at the address rather dubiously, and then said, in a voice that was possibly a little cold:

"Is that gentleman an acquaintance of yours?"

"Well, yes," replied the ranch-rider. "I think it quite probable he will remember me. He is my father, and I shall be glad to have you call on him and tell him I'm getting along all right."

DOGS AT THE FUNERAL.

They Were the Only Creatures that Mr. Hamilton Wanted There.

Dogs were the only mourners at the funeral of the late Henry Hamilton, of England.

Little was known of Hamilton by his neighbors except that he seemed fond of hunting. Whenever he was not at any other he was always accompanied by some of his pack of fine dogs. By his will the bulk of his property goes to a distant cousin, but he will also provides for all of his dogs.

It was stipulated in the will that no one should follow his body to the grave except his own pack of hounds and the footmen who were to keep them in line.

The country people hearing of the strange funeral about to take place, flocked to the roadside leading from the Hamilton mansion to the cemetery. There was respectful curiosity on the faces of them all as the odd spectacle drew near of four black horses drawing a plain black hearse, which in turn was followed by a double file of fifty black foxhounds, walking quietly side by side, the rear brought up by two liveried footmen, each provided with a whip in the event of any of the animals proving unruly.

Hamilton was buried in a quiet corner of his private property, where were several monuments to favorite hounds who had died before him.—New York Journal.

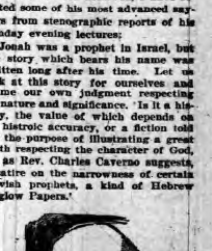
A Trial to the German Empress.

The Gentlewoman" says that almost all the morning dresses worn by the German Empress are made at Munich. Herr Meijer, has this way been able to economize greatly. When in private she likes to be dressed as simply as possible, and her favorite costume is a serge skirt with a pretty blouse and a simple straw hat. She has, however, a great trial, and that is a tendency to grow stout. For her sex she would not mind, but the Emperor has a horror of having a fat wife, and the poor Empress is obliged to diet herself and to wear clothes that are too tight for her. This is said to be the greatest trial of her life, as the Emperor is always advising her what to do, and insists upon her taking an immense amount of exercise. Herr Meijer, however, has still a shapely figure, and she is less stout than she was a year ago.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Dr. Abbott of Beecher's church, Brooklyn, looks like the Bible pictures of some of the patriarchs. He is a scholar of the first magnitude and a devout Christian gentleman, beloved by the Plymouth congregation. His recent utterances have caused much unfavorable comment by his brethren of the cloth, and to give your readers an opportunity to judge whether or not the criticisms are deserved, I have selected some of his most advanced sayings from stenographic reports of his Sunday evening lectures:

"Jonah was a prophet in Israel, but the story which bears his name was written long after his time. Let us look at this story for ourselves and frame our own judgment respecting its nature and significance. Is it a history, the value of which depends on its historic accuracy, or a fiction told for the purpose of illustrating a great truth respecting the character of God, as Rev. Charles Caverno suggests, in spite of the narrowness of certain Jewish prophets, a kind of Hebrew Pilgrim Papers.'



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

"A prophet of the olden time is called by Jehovah to deliver a message to a heathen people. He does not believe in heathen people, and he will not go to a heathen city. So he tries to flee away from Jehovah by getting out of Jehovah's province of Palestine. He comes to Tarshish, gets on board a ship, thinks himself safely out of Jehovah's jurisdiction, and calmly goes to sleep. Presently a terrific storm rises. The captain summons Jonah to join with the heathen sailors in prayer to their respective gods. They are sure that the gods are angry, cast lots, the lot falls on Jonah, and he confesses.

"I am fleeing from my God," he says; "it is my fault." "What shall I do?" "Throw me into the sea; that will appease the wrath of God, and He will let you go free."

The sailors are reluctant, take to the oars and keep rowing with redoubled vigor, but all in vain. At last they put to their cry to Jehovah. 'Oh, God!' they cry, 'if we are doing wrong in taking the life of an innocent man lay it not to our charge,' and then they sing the quiescence of people into the sea. The storm instantly ceases. But the Lord has specially provided a great fish for this contingency—there is no reason to call him a whale, except that a whale is a great fish—provided as a prison for Jonah, and for the penitent prophet, who has shown his penitence by his willingness to suffer death for his apostasy. The great fish swallows Jonah, and in its belly he composes a psalm.

"The unknown writer of the story of Jonah wrote this story, by its quaint humor, by its satire of a narrow prophet, by its splendid illustration of the wideness of the mercy and grace of God, to illustrate what only later should be distinctly announced—that God is more than judge, more than king—be the Father and Saviour of the whole human race.

"But Dr. Abbott defined his own position in his answers to a number of questions that were submitted to him at his last service:

"First—Do you believe that the Bible was intended to be an authority on any matters except our relations with God? Is it an authority in astronomy, for example?

"I regard the Bible is an authority concerning our relations with our fellow men. I do not believe that it is an authority on questions of science."

"Second—Do all Christian scholars regard a belief in the verbal inspiration of the Bible a necessity?

"No; a large and influential body of Christian scholars of orthodox standing do not believe in what is called the verbal inspiration of the Bible."

"Third—Is there any large number among Biblical scholars who believe as you do about the Book of Jehovah, the Book of Job and the Songs of Solomon?

"Yes, substantially all scholars who believe in applying to the interpretation of the Bible the canons of literary criticism."

"Fourth—Can a man be a Christian who rejects one part of the chronology of the events of the Bible?

"I think he can; to be a Christian is to be a believer in Christ as the divine Saviour of the world and to be a follower of Him in spirit and in conduct, not to entertain opinions about chronology or science."

"I believe my views are in substantial accord with those scholars to whom I have referred in question No. 3. These views will be found in two series of articles written by a number of English and American Biblical scholars, published in the Outlook last year. One series, entitled "The Bible as Literature" has been republished in book form, and the other entitled "The Bible and the Child," is also issued in book form. To these volumes I refer you to a fuller answer to the questions you ask me.

CYRUS THORP.

THE CITY'S POSITION.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

now awaiting the Governor's approval, repeals the act first cited in this paragraph. Should the Governor fail to approve the repealer it will be necessary for the city to provide for a charter election to be held on the second Tuesday of April, 1898. It will also be important, in that case, to secure additional legislation before the election is held, so as to provide at what time the officers to be then elected to the Common Council or other positions shall enter upon the discharge of their respective duties. If the Governor should approve the repealer above referred to, the City Charter will then govern the time for holding municipal elections in this city as heretofore, unless the Common Council shall deem it wise to avail of an act approved in 1892, (Gen. St. p. 499, pl. 197,) whereby the Council has authority to change the date of the charter or municipal election to the second Tuesday of April.

Annexed to this communication is a copy of the act which was passed for the relief of this city.

There are a number of other laws on the Statute Books which may may affect us, but the above are the most important and have been called to my attention by the Corporation Counsel, and in any important matter he should be consulted before taking definite action.

Holding myself in readiness to co-operate with your Honorable Body in any manner needful for the best interests of the city, I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

Charles J. Fisk, Mayor.

Dated April 27th, 1897.

SPORTS

Sun Rises 5:08 a. m.
Sun Sets: 6:52 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 7:52 p. m.

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS.

ITEMS INTERESTING TO DEVOTEES OF THE STEEL STEEDS.

The Popular Exercise Provides Incidents and Expressions That are of Especial Moment When Wheeling is the Rage.

Miss Ella Boice, of Dunellen, has purchased a Spalding wheel from Rogers, the North avenue cycle dealer.

Ralph Tolles, of Westervelt avenue, temporarily lost his wheel yesterday. It was returned to him soon afterward by the person who borrowed it.

Staten Island with its many good roads has been a favorite resort for the wheelmen of New York and Brooklyn but the difficulties of reaching it from this part of New Jersey has heretofore prevented the majority of the wheelmen of Plainfield and vicinity from visiting it. The authorities of Middlesex county are now preparing to open that district to the riders of Jersey by the building of a good macadam road from Perth Amboy to Metuchen to connect with the present system of good roads Perth Amboy is just across the Staten Island Sound from Tottenville, Staten Island, one end of the fine system of roads that cover that island, and a ferry boat connects to two places.

Up to this time, the road between Perth Amboy and Metuchen has been very sandy and the only path for bicycles was a narrow sidepath, which was never in particularly good condition. Only a very good rider cared to venture there and to such the ride offered very little attraction. With a good macadamized road there all would be different. Plainfielders would take a spin to Perth as they now go to New Brunswick or Springfield, for Perth Amboy is only twelve miles from this city, and there would be the special attraction in the Raritan river which is of sufficient width there to make sailing delightful. Boynton Beach has been a favorite resort for cyclists who wished to enjoy the pleasures of sailing and swimming but with a good road Perth Amboy would be a strong rival to Boynton Beach. Then it would open up Staten Island with its excellent roads and cyclists who are now at a loss for some new ride would have plenty of chances.

About three miles of the road, beginning at Perth Amboy, has been torn up ready for the new surface while the hills are being graded. The rest of the road will be started at once and it is planned to finish the work and have the road in good condition this spring, if possible.

INS AND OUTS.

The students at Leal's School have two nines in the field this season, a first and a second. The first team played with the High School team and won by one run. Since then Captain Bert Stevenson has been trying to schedule games with various school nine in the vicinity, but without success. A challenge was sent to the Rutgers Preparatory School, but they had their schedule complete for the season. Such was the reply Stevenson received yesterday from the captain of the Pennington Institute nine.

The Plainfield Athletic Club will open its base ball season next Saturday afternoon at Whitestone, L. I., playing against the strong Hart Athletic Association of that place. The *Hart Athletic Association has one of* strongest semi-professional teams in the metropolitan district but the Plainfield boys are confident they will make a good showing, and expect to win the game. Winn and Erickson will be the battery for the P. A. C. The rest of the team will be about as follows: Symons, 1 b.; Cooney or Freeman, 2 b.; Firstbrook, 3 b; Moran, s. s.; Fleming, l. f.; Case, c. f.; Dederick, r. f. Miner, extra.

Two games in the baseball league of the New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association have been played so far this season. The schedule for the rest is as follows:

Saturday, May 1st, Plainfield High School vs. Pingry's School, at Plainfield; Newark Academy vs. Montclair High School, at Newark; Wednesday, May 5th, Stevens vs. High, at Plainfield; Friday, May 7th, Montclair High vs. Stevens, at Hoboken; Saturday, May 8th, Plainfield High vs. East Orange High, at Plainfield; Monday, May 10th, Newark Academy vs. Pingry's, at Elizabeth; Wednesday, May 12th, Pingry vs. East Orange High, at Elizabeth; Stevens vs. Newark Academy, at Hoboken; Saturday, May 15th, Montclair High vs. Pingry's at Montclair; Wednesday, May 19th, East Orange High vs. Stevens at Hoboken; Wednesday, May 26th, East Orange High vs. Newark Academy, at East Orange; Saturday, May 29th, Montclair High vs. Plainfield High, at Montclair.

All the Saturday games will be played in the morning and the week day games in the afternoon. A glance at the schedule shows that it was *arranged rather poorly, for all the games* that the Plainfield High School team plays at home are crowded in the short space of eight days when they might have very advantageously been stretched over a period of three weeks to the great advantage of the local players. The High School boys expect to make enough money from these games to partially pay the expenses of the team, but they cannot expect good support when the games are rushed together in such a fashion. It is not the fault of the local management, however, that such a schedule was made, but of the baseball committee of the state association.

AMONG THE STEPPERS.

Mr. Right, who has recently purchased the Webb King farm on the road leading from Dog Corner to Paris avenue, it is understood, will go into the breeding of trotters quite extensively, and his many friends wish him every success in his new venture and hope he may be able to raise the two minute trotter.

North Plainfield will not have to take a back seat this year, as Nute Smalley has two crack-a-jacks, in Ned Norton, 2:12, (the boss of the snow path) and his fast-pacing mare that he bought at the Alcott sale last fall; while his brother Will has another pacer that is reported to be very fast. These, with other good ones *owned by Mr. Crusen* and the Messrs Emmons, make the road riders of the borough a very strong brigade.

The horses that belong to Mr. Maltby, of Plainfield avenue, are all in good condition and are receiving their early work over the home track.

R. A. Fairburn's handsome stallion, Baron Rose, 2:30¼, is very fine, and Westfield can claim the handsomest horse in the state. This horse is booked to go a race against Sidmut, Mr. Johnson's stallion, which will probably take place in the near future, as John Osborne is ready with Sidmut at any time.

Douglas Darby's candidate for the coming club races will probably be a little short of work to start up just yet on account of Mr. Darby's recent illness, but now that he is out and about again he will probably get him in shape as soon as possible.

James Arkell, of Westfield, has decided to drive his fast pacer, Roger, on the road.

Myers Hodge, of Finderne, who owns the very promising mare, Alcetta, by Robert M, one of the best sons of the great Alcyone, will probably be at the track on Tuesday to see the sport.

Morris Higgins, of South Plainfield, still has his fast mare, Minnie B, and is preparing her for the coming events.

WHIST.

At the suggestion of T. E. Otis, the president of the New Jersey Whist Association, the Woman's Whist Club, of Newark, was organized Wednesday. Officers and committees were elected. A delegation was appointed to represent the club in the Woman's Whist Congress at Philadelphia. Representatives of whist clubs in Orange, Rutherford and East Orange, were present at Wednesday's meeting and promised to help organize a State association.

Miss Gertrude Page, of New York State, is the guest of Plainfield friends.

900 Drops

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INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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Pumpkin Seed
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

GAME COMMISSIONERS APPEAL.

Find Judge Fort's Decision in the Newark Dealer's Case Unsatisfactory.

The Fish and Game Commissioners of New Jersey are satisfied that as long as there is a market for game out of season in the State infractions of the game laws will continue, and have therefore decided to appeal from the recent decision of J. Frank Fort, of Newark, that it is legal to bring game from other States and sell it during the closed season.

The old statute prohibited the unlawful possession of game, which was construed to mean game shot out of season in New Jersey, but the more recent law makes mere possession illegal. Under it wardens throughout the State were instructed that all possession of game must cease thirty days after the close of the season.

A Newark dealer was fined $40 and costs for such possession, but on appeal to Judge Fort, in the Court of Common Pleas, the decision was reversed, the Court declaring that dealers had the right to purchase game outside the State and do as they pleased with it.

Prosecutor Eugene Emley, of Passaic county, has been engaged to *carry the case to the Supreme Court* on certiorari, and it will probably be argued before Judge Dixon at Paterson, within a few days.

TOOK THE WRONG HARNESS.

It Belonged to City Judge DeMeza, and Was Afterwards Returned.

City Judge DeMeza's double set of harness took a trip, Sunday, which its owner did not intend it to take. The harness was a new set valued at $65, and it was being cleaned and put in order for use at the stable. After being cleaned, it was hung up on a hook on the wall. A man drove down from Somerville, Sunday, and put his team in the stable where the Judge's harness was. The horses were looked after and fed and then, in the afternoon, the Somervillian prepared to return home.

He went to the stable and had his horses harnessed up. Now it happened that his set of harness had been hung on a hook next to that where the Judge's hung, and in the hurry and excitement the wrong harness was put on the Somerville man's horses, and he drove away.

As the harness remaining was an *old set and not as nice as that one be*longing to the Judge, it was supposed that someone had appropriated the Judge's property, and there promised to be plenty of excitement, but the identity of the man was discovered, and he gladly *restored the harness* to its rightful owner.

Security Assured.

The Dime Savings Institution has just completed the fencing off of their portion of the room, occupied jointly by them and J. C. Pope & Co., insurance agents. The safes of the institution are now perfectly secured against loss by theft and the officers and depositors are also to be congratulated on the improved appearance of the place.

—The sum of $200 was realized as profit from the reception given recently by the Continental Chapter, Daughters American Revolution, at the *home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W.* McCutchen.

A GOVERNMENT GOOD ROAD.

New Brunswick Likely to Have an Avenue Paved at Slight Expense.

A lesson in road building is about to be given at New Brunswick by the United States Government, providing that municipality will consent to have College avenue paved at a nominal cost to the taxpayers.

Not many persons are aware that in connection with the Department of Agriculture there is a Good Roads Division, the officers of which are empowered by Congress to give practical demonstrations of the art of highway construction at experiment stations in various States. Prof. E. B. Voorhees, director of the State Experiment Station, and Dr. Austin Scott, of Rutgers College, proceeded to lay wires to have Uncle Sam's first demonstration in road building take place there. Hence the application of New Brunswick was the first to be received at Washington.

Professor Voorhees was notified by the Department of Agriculture that his request would be granted provided the city consented to supply labor and material. The Government was to furnish stone crushers, carts, rollers and—most important of all—brakes. The Professor's first intention was to have the model road laid out at the Rutgers College farm, for the benefit of the students, but there were no funds available for this project, so he picked out College avenue *as the most appropriate site for* the experiment. The Board of Aldermen are expected to act upon this proposition at their next meeting As they have already appropriated $4,000 to pave College avenue, and as they will get a better road for only one-third of the expense by availing themselves of the Government's offer, they are not likely to raise any obstruction to the plan.

E. G. Harrison, special agent of the Good Roads Division of the Department of Agriculture, arrived in New Brunswick on Saturday to lay the matter before the City Fathers. The Government undertaking is to lay from half a mile to a mile of macadam, sixteen feet wide and eight inches deep. But College avenue is so wide that it remains to be seen how the work will be equalized. Mr. Harrison recommends that the thoroughfare be narrowed and the sidewalks extended, by which, he contends, the general effect would not be marred in the least.

Lost One Finger.

John Owen, of South Second street, an employe at the Pond Tool Works, had two fingers crushed Monday *afternoon while at work* on some heavy machinery. He went to Muhlenberg Hospital where he received proper treatment. He was obliged to have one finger amputated owing to the fact that it was so badly crushed. Dr. Probasco performed the operation. Owen was able to leave the hospital soon afterward, and in a few days he will be able to return to work.

A Horse Thirty Years Old.

One of the oldest horses in the city, the property of Dr. Bushmore, of Park avenue, was found dead in its stall one morning last week. The horse was over thirty years old and had outlived its usefulness, but the Doctor remembered the good services of the animal in the past and kept and fed the horse until it died.

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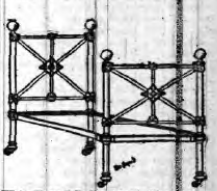

White Enamel Beds—Exactly like $5 cut $3.25. Full line Brass and Enamel Beds—dressers to match.

50 kinds of Parlor Suits—overstuffed suits in damask, $20.50. Other suits $47.50.

A Carriage like this, $3.75. Other kinds as many as 25—all NEW stock; bright and pretty.

Carpets

Match these prices if you can:

Axminsters, $1.10
Moquettes, 90c
Velvets, 75c
Body Brussels, 90c
Tapestry, 55c
All-wool Ingrains, 55c
Ingrains, 29c
Mattings, 10c

Oak Extension Tables—same as above, $3.95. You can't find a better stock—all the new designs—as high as $20.

Above Woven Wire Spring, $1.25

This Couch, corduroy covered, $5.45

Refrigerators

Our Spring line's all made up—a leader, stout wood Refrigerators, $4.35.

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4 NIGHTS 4

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Miss Loraine Hollis,

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REPERTOIRE:

Wednesday Night, April 28, "Mr. Barnes, of New York,"
Thursday Night, April 29, "Forget-Me-Not."
Friday Night, April 30, "The Arabian Nights."
Saturday Night, May 1, "The Tigress."

Special Scenery for each production.

Prices 30c, 20c and 10c.

Wheelmen Aroused.

In view of the fact that there have been so many robberies of late in which a wheelman has figured, Chief of Police Tenny, of Elizabeth, has issued an order to the effect that all wheelmen out after 1 a. m. may be stopped by the police and compelled to answer any questions put by the officer. The wheelmen are incensed over the order, and there is likely to be much trouble ahead.

Church Trustees Officers.

The Board of Trustees of the Congregational church met for organization, Sunday morning, at the close of the morning service. George W. Rockfellow was elected president and Joseph E. Morse secretary.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

—The regular meeting of the Plainfield McAll Auxiliary will be held in the Public Library on Wednesday morning, May 5th, at 11 o'clock.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1897. NO. 18

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CONVENTION CONTINUED

PROCEEDINGS OF THE EPISCOPAL DIOCESAN CONVENTION.

Bishop Scarborough Made His Annual Address—Interesting Reports Made—The Services Last Tuesday Evening.

The Episcopal Diocesan Convention, which opened Tuesday morning in Grace church, continued its session in the afternoon. The afternoon session opened at 2:30, Bishop Scarborough presiding.

The first item of business was the nominations for committees and trustees. This occupied the first half-hour, and was followed by the Bishop's annual address. The earnest words of the venerable and well beloved Bishop were listened to with the closest attention.

He began by reviewing the events which had taken place during the year since the last meeting of the Diocese, speaking of the suffering caused by the business depression, the excitement of presidential election, the trouble between Greece and Turkey, and the death of men well known in ecclesiastical circles. He then spoke of the signs that the year had not been one of stagnation in the churches, mentioning new churches and parish buildings built in the diocese, mission work taken up, changes among the clergy, and the more than one thousand confirmations in the diocese. One church, in a town where an epidemic of typhoid fever was raging, gave up their parish house for an emergency hospital.

Bishop Scarborough had very kind words to say of the clergy under him, whom he pronounced earnest, hard-working and self-denying. The large number of candidates for confirmation had appeared unusually earnest and devout. He spoke enthusiastically of mission work, saying that the church that did not have a mission of its own missed one of its most life-giving elements.

The weakest point of the work of the diocese, the Bishop said, was the lack of provision for the widows and children of deceased clergymen. He would like to see a new interest in the subject.

He thanked the churches of the diocese for their kindness to him, and urged them to go into the new church year with renewed zeal and interest, and seeking God's blessing in everything, closing by giving a summary of the number of churches in the diocese, number of services held, number of candidates for confirmation, etc.

Reports of the treasurer and of the trustees of the funds of the diocese were read, showing careful management of the funds on the part of the trustees, much good work being done in the various lines, and satisfactory balances remaining.

Reports of other committees and of the registrar followed, after which Rev. E. K. Smith, secretary of the convention, submitted his brief report.

Resolutions respecting amendments to constitution and canons were offered and discussed with a good deal of interest. Especially earnest was the discussion of the question of dropping from the church roll the names of such persons as had not been present at the Holy Communion for a certain number of years, the discussion becoming so warm that the session, which was announced to close at 5 o'clock, was continued for half an hour, after which the question being called for the motion was lost. The convention then adjourned till 8 p. m.

The evening session of the convention was held at 8 o'clock and was a very interesting one, having as its subject the missionary work of the church. The opening services were the usua ones of the evening prayer service, beginning with the processional by the vested choir. The service was conducted and the lesson read by Rev. Mr. Lancaster, of St. Peter's church, Perth Amboy.

Dean Bodman announced that there would be an early celebration of the Holy Communion on the following morning at 7 o'clock, and that at 9 o'clock morning prayer would be read, after which the convention would resume its business.

Bishop Scarborough now came forward and said a few words, before introducing the delegates who should render missionary reports, as to the great importance of this branch of the church's activity. He then called for the report of the Dean of the Burlington convocation, read by Rev. Mr. Perkins. He reported a total expenditure of $1,577.19, and a balance on May 1st, of about $471. Other reports were given by Rev. Mr. Duvoe and Dean Baker, of the New Brunswick convocation, the former reporting a balance of about $328, and the latter giving an account of mission work

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

CHASE FOR THE PENANT.

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS PUT UP A GOOD ARTICLE OF BALL.

Though the Team Was Rushed Together in Short Order They Defeated the Stevens' Institute Boys by a Score of 7 to 5.

Again the Plainfield High School boys showed that they are decidedly in the chase for the baseball championship of the New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association by defeating the nine from the Steven's School, of Hoboken, Tuesday afternoon. The game was a more even one than the Pingry game, the final result being 7 to 5 in favor of the High School team.

Through a mistake of the president, George Proctor Smith, in copying the schedule at the meeting of the State Association, it was supposed that the game was to be played this afternoon but the manager of the Stevens team telegraphed that the High School would have to play or forfeit the game. Captain Lederer rushed his team together and they were ready for the visitors when they appeared.

The High School boys made all their runs in the first inning, when they batted Beach all over the field. Numerous errors on the part of the visitors assisted in the run getting. Raphel was taken from short to finish the inning and he held the High School boys down.

Sutphen did some great pitching for the Plainfield team, striking out nine batters. He held the Stevens boys down until the sixth inning when an accident compelled him to ease up. Seven innings were played. The visitors made their runs in the last two innings. Sutphen was struck in the ankle by a liner and the game was delayed for some time until he could pull together again.

The local team fielded well and batted well and showed considerable team work. Although many of the players were small, they played better than the visitors.

The batting order of the teams was as follows:

High School: Sebring, left field; Smith, first base; Lederer, catcher; Fisher, short stop; Phillips, centre field; Sutphen, pitcher; Craig, third base; Dean, second base; Thompson, right field. Stevens School: Holcombe, right field; Beach, pitcher and short stop; Raphel, short stop and pitcher; O'Neil, first base; Chambers, third base; Rothand, centre field; Bravishaw, left field; Gibson, second base; Dill, catcher.

The score by innings was as follows:

High School	7	0	0	0	0	0	x	—7
Stevens	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	—5

FOR THE RIGHT OF PROPERTY.

Dispute of Charles W. Tallman and Oscar F. Pierson Settled by a Jury.

A right of property case was tried before Justices Nodyne and a jury of six men Tuesday afternoon.

Some time ago, Irving Brady secured a judgment for his client, Charles W. Tallman, the Muhlenberg place grocer, against Oscar F. Pierson, the East Front street painter, and Constable Rockafellow served the execution. The constable made the levy about two weeks ago, when Mrs. Pierson claimed that the property belonged to her. She placed her case in the hands of Swackhamer & Williams, who brought the matter before Justice Nodyne and had the latter appoint a day to hear her claim. A jury was also called for. Tuesday afternoon was the time set down and the case was heard. The jury was out about fifteen minutes, when it came in with a verdict for the claimant, Mrs. Pierson.

BRANCH ALLIANCE ELECTS.

The Annual Meeting Held and Encouraging Reports Received.

The annual meeting of the Plainfield Branch Alliance of Unitarian and Other Liberal Christian Women was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. C. Leonard, of East Ninth street. The reports of the secretary, librarian, treasurer and postoffice mission secretary were received and filed. Each report showed progress and the members feel very much encouraged. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall; vice president, Mrs. E. W. Conklin; treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Wells; recording secretary, Mrs. S. R. Krom; corresponding secretary, Miss Anna Dodd; secretary postoffice mission, Miss E. L. Reynolds; librarian, Miss M. B. Browne; executive board, Mrs. A. C. Nickerson, Mrs. W. F. Adams, Mrs. R. C. Leonard, Miss M. B. Browne, Miss E. L. Reynolds; committee on programme, Mrs. Nickerson, Miss Leonard.

—Our coffee at 15c. and 20c. are talking for themselves. If you havn't tried it you are losing money. MacDonald's.

PAID THE DEATH PENALTY.

Jacob Johnson, the Colored Murderer, Executed at Somerville.

The Condemned Man Bore a Courageous Attitude to the End—Thanked the Sheriff for His Kindness—The Hanging Done Without any Hitch at All.

Somerville, N. J., May 5th—With as a steady a step as any man ever took when in his happiest and most complacent mood, Jacob Johnson, the slayer of Annie Rogers of Beekman, walked to his fate, this morning, in as short a time as was possible after the hour that Judge Magie named for the expiating of the crime on the gallows. In a word, Johnson died game, and astonished the thirty-four witnesses of the execution in the barren, grated corridor, wherein the death dealing apparatus had been erected but a short time before, by his courageous attitude in a time when it was most naturally supposed he would break down with the load of remorse and sorrow that had beset his career.

Johnson's last hours on earth were not eventful ones. He occupied the little cell that has been his home in the third tier of the Somerset county bastile without conduct any different than has heretofore marked his incarcerated life.

Yesterday afternoon Johnson received a number of visitors, among whom was his brother, Charles Johnson, of Millstone, the eldest son of the family. The greeting between them was affectionate, but not effusive. They talked over family affairs for a few moments, but whatever was said in this respect it was impossible to learn. A few days ago a Somerville photographer visited the jail and Johnson sat for photographs. They were finished so that he was put in possession of several of them, and one of these he tenderly proffered to his brother.

About 4:30 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, James J. Meehan, of Somerville, who strained and invoked every point of law that might prevail upon those who held his life in the balance, paid him a farewell visit in company with two or three local news paper men. To his counsel, the condemned man expressed the most sincere appreciation for his efforts in his behalf. He said he was convinced that they did all in their power for him, and as much as anyone could do under the circumstances, but still he maintained that he was entirely innocent of the accusation that had been made and proved to the law's satisfaction and for which he was to suffer a terrible ending.

One of the newspaper men who accompanied Mr. Meehan to visit the condemned man was Robert Brunt, a newspaper reporter, against whom it was said that Johnson felt unkindly at one time. Mr. Brunt was one of the first men to question Johnson after finding the body of Annie Rogers in the bushes along the Raritan river, and the story that Johnson at that time told was used to good effect by the prosecution in securing his conviction and sentence. Johnson told Brunt yesterday afternoon that he did not hold any hard feelings against him. Johnson admitted that once he did feel a little disgruntled towards the reporter, but now he had forgiven every man on earth and he held only good will towards the reporter.

After Johnson had partaken of a hearty supper, last night, he spent the early hours of the night in deep meditation and about 10:45 o'clock retired to the little cot that graces his cell as a bed. During the night he had a slight attack of sickness and arose and took a little medicine. Then he retired and slept soundly, the guard says, until 5:30 o'clock this morning. He arose and put on the clothes that he has been wearing for several weeks past—a cheap brown suit. About 7 o'clock, a breakfast of beefsteak and coffee was served to him and he ate it with apparent relish. After this he sat in a thoughtful manner for sometime till Sheriff Wyckoff, who is the personification of kindness, and with as little solemnity as the occasion made, read the death warrant to the condemned man.

At 8 o'clock Johnson commenced to prepare for death by dressing himself in a cheap black suit of diagonal, the coat being of the sack pattern. He put on a white shirt and black bow tie. A cheap stone reposed in the bosom of the shirt.

It was just before 9 o'clock when Rev. John DeHart, a Reformed minister, of Neshanic, who has known Johnson for the past thirteen years, and has been his spiritual adviser since he has rested under the charge of murder, appeared at the jail. A few minutes after he was allowed to go to Johnson for the last time. Johnson welcomed him with a grasp of the hand that betrayed scarcely any emotion.

Rev. Mr. DeHart offered prayer for Johnson's forgiveness and salvation and at the close the latter softly repeated the Lord's prayer in unison with the pastor. From that time to the moment when Johnson was to walk to his fate, the two joined in earnest conversation. The general drift of the talk, as Rev. Mr. DeHart told a Press reporter after the man had been executed, was about the crime and the evidence that had been submitted against him on trial. He seemed to be filled with a desire to impress on the minister that he did not commit the murder, although there was no inference on his part that he was not entirely free from duplicity in its enactment. Rev. Mr. DeHart said that Johnson made no requests of him to send messages to any relatives or ransact any affairs after he was dead.

While the condemned man and the reverend were engaged, things were in active preparation about the county building for the hanging. The Sheriff was at his office early of course. As early as 9 o'clock those who has been accorded the privilege of witnessing the execution commenced to arrive at the Sheriff's office. The jurors appointed by the court were sent to the office of County Clerk Somers, where they were sworn in while the deputies and others selected by the Sheriff lolled about the latter's office.

Among those who attracted a little attention as they mingled about the crowd was James VanHise, who had been employed to actually conduct the execution. VanHise is a short, thick set man with a long shady moustache. He was regarded with more or less awe.

To a friend Sheriff Wyckoff introduced VanHise as "my right hand man, if there is any right hand about this thing." VanHise was rather stoic in his manner and talked principally with Wm. Tompkins, his assistant, and Wm. Bovett, warden of the Essex county jail. The latter man asked VanHise what time he erected the gallows this morning and he evasively replied: "Well, really, I don't know just what time it was." He said, however, that it took about twenty minutes to put up the gallows. While the witnesses were waiting for the time for the execution to take place, they joked and talked in a manner far from indicating the grues ome event of death approach.

It was shortly after 9 o'clock when all the witnesses had gathered in the Sheriff's office and their names called as follows:

Court jurors: Dr. H. G. Wagner, Dr. T. H. Flynn, Somerville; Dr. John A. Hecht, Raritan; Dr. C. P. Fisher, Bound Brook; Dr. P. J. Zeilo, North Plainfield; Dr. A. L. Stillwell, Somerville; H. D. Diits, Raritan; A. Treman, North Plainfield, John A. Layton, Somerville; James Bowman, South Branch; George Terrill, Somerville; Steven Hoagland, Somerville.

Deputies appointed by Sheriff—George A. Dilts, Raritan; G. W. Cooper, A. S. TenEyck and E. F. Brown, C. D. MacMurtry, Somerville; J. M. Smalley, North Plainfield; H. P. Davis, North Branch; James Auten, Hillsboro; G. S. Cook, Somerville; John Ringleman, Somerville; and John F. Brady, Raritan.

City Judge George W. DeMeza, of this city, was admitted as a representative of the lawyers. The newspaper correspondents were Robert Brunt, John Anderson, and John E. Wehrly, of Somerville; and a representative of the Press.

Just before 10 o'clock the witnesses were all escorted to the west corridor of the jail where the gallows had been erected. Here they waited for a few minutes for the condemned man to appear and submit to his fate.

In the meantime Sheriff Wyckoff, Hangman VanHise and Deputies Henry W. Wyckoff and Theodore Barkalow had ascended to the condemned man's cell.

Sheriff Wyckoff told Johnson that they were ready and the latter arose and took a position so that his arms

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

LIBEL SUIT AT AN END.

WESTFIELD SCHOOL TEACHERS WITHDRAW PRINCIPAL FRANCIS' LIBEL.

The Case Has Been Pending in the Elizabeth Courts for Some Time—It Was the Outcome of the Principal's Report.

The end of a famous lawsuit came Tuesday in Elizabeth when Miss Jennie Pomerene and Miss Mary L. Graffam, plaintiffs in the libel suit of Graffam and Pomerene vs. Francis, withdrew their charges, and paid the costs.

The case has commanded widespread attention, as it was the outcome of a number of hot battles which were waged in the Westfield school board by the partisans of the two sides.

Professor E. Francis, the defendant, was principal of the Westfield public schools, prior to last June; and the plaintiffs were the teachers serving under him. In a regular report presented to the Board of Education last spring, Mr. Francis took occasion to call attention to certain conditions on the part of these teachers which he regarded in the light of insubordination. It was upon the strength of this report that a majority of the trustees refused to consent to the reappointment of the teachers for another year.

Their friends remonstrated, a petition for their reappointment was presented, and during several stormy meetings of the board the battle to secure reappointment was bitterly waged. But five out of nine of the trustees remained firm, and the teachers had to go.

It was then, after the storm seemed to have subsided, that action for $10,000 damages was brought against the principal, on the ground that certain statements in his report to the trustees amounted to a malicious libel. The plaintiffs were represented by R. V. Lindabury. Mr. Francis entrusted his case to Craig A. Marsh, of Plainfield.

The history of the case has been one of continual postponement, until its abandonment by the plaintiffs Tuesday.

Mr. Francis is now being congratulated, and his friends are jubilant over his vindication.

AN ACTOR CALLED A STICK.

Fate and an Unsympathetic Audience Not Kind to Billy Woods.

That wild and wooly aggregation known as the Woods and Henry Comedy Company astonished the natives of Bound Brook Tuesday with their jokelets, songlets and dancelets. Voorhees hall was partly filled by an expectant audience, drawn thither by the flaring posters depicting a wonderous symetrical form of Billy Woods, late of the illustrious Canada minstrels, and characterized as "the wide mouthed comedian." Billy Woods was to be the whole show, aided and abetted somewhat by other sons of dusky hue, but some how or other the fickle Bound Brook theatrical folk, who had witnessed famous productions of stirring melo-dramas in which blood and revolvers played star parts, did not take kindly to Billy's efforts at being funny and were cruel enough to call him a "stick." However, the show went to a finish and the young man in the box office came out a winner by seventeen cents. Several of the acting aggregation, or aggravation, had taken their wives along to see them act, and after the show there was a great scurrying for fares back to good old Plainfield. All but four of the actors got through in shape, and the lone quartette cast back on a freight train. Billy Wood's property trunk, made snowy white by the prevailing dates, came also with the stock of costumes, including three slippers, four pair of damaged red kickerbockers, a dress shirt and three burnt corks.

Sons of Veterans Meet.

At the meeting of John Hand Camp, No. 38, Sons of Veterans, held last Tuesday, one recruit received the first degree. The new by-laws for the Camp were adopted on the second reading and they have been sent to the Division Commander for his approval. Capt. McVoy appointed H. J. Martin, H. S. Thatcher and Raymond McVoy as a memorial committee to confer with the G. A. R. committee in making arrangements for the celebration of Decoration Day.

Entertained "By Edison's Inventions."

The Park Avenue Baptist church was filled with a large and appreciative audience last Tuesday, when a phonograph and projectoscope entertainment was given. The pictures were excellent and included some of the very latest, while the selections by the phonograph were equally enjoyable. Altogether it was one of the best entertainments of the kind witnessed in this city.

—Several members will be admitted to the First M. E. church on Sunday next.

NEW CLUB; OLD NAME.

A CRACK BASEBALL TEAM TO BE KNOWN AS THE CRESCENTS.

The Team to Be Under the Management of H. A. Mumford, and Will Have Some of the Best Players in This City.

Last year saw the beginning of a revival of interest in baseball in Plainfield, and this year, when a strong amateur nine under the old familiar name of the Crescents plays again on the famous rattle ground of the "Old Crescents," the interest in the national game promises to increase mightily. The old cranks are expected to turn out again with all their accustomed vigor and encourage the local players on to victory.

The club, the announcement of whose appearance on the diamond this season has just been made, is the Plainfield Crescent Baseball Club, known last year as the Plainfield Athletic Club. Eleven games won out of thirteen played against strong clubs was the record of the team last year, and this year, strengthened at several points, they will try to give the people of Plainfield a good, honest game of baseball.

The Crescents have returned to the field where their predecessors of the same name played. The field is the one at the corner of LaGrande avenue and Richmond street. Comparatively near the centre of the city and directly on the line of the trolley, it will be convenient to all. Several houses have been built on the far side of the field but they do not interfere in the slightest with the grounds, which are to be as large as the old ones, which were enclosed. The Crescents will not enclose their diamond this year, but will merely erect a wire back stop, and some seats for the accommodation of the patrons of the game. In the future a suitable grand stand and an enclosed field are planned, but they will depend on the support that the team receives this year.

There will be no charge to the game but a collection will be taken up at the close to defray such expenses as are necessary to any team. Private subscriptions will be received.

Benjamin A. Mumford, who so successfully managed the Plainfield Athletic Club last year, will have charge of the nine in the same capacity, and will, no doubt, make as great a success of the Crescents as he did of the P. A. C.'s last year.

At present, the management has not announced whom their batteries will be, for it is their intention to have two ready for every game, but whoever is finally selected, they will be good ball players. John G. MacLaughlin, the captain of the Y. M. C. A. nine last year, will fill the same position for the Crescents and cover first base. Arthur Lederer will be at his old position on the second bag. He has made a reputation for himself already as captain and catcher of the High School team. George Schoonmaker, an old and familiar figure on the amateur diamond, will play at third base where he has put up his best game. Lorenzo D. Townley needs no introdcotion to the Plainfield cranks. He has always been a favorite, especially at his old position as shortstop, where he will again be found this year. C. Stillman Mumford will try his hand at left field, and if he plays as well there as he did on first base last year, he will be indeed a valuable man. Robert Rogers, the center fielder, put up a good game for the P. A. C.'s last season which has resulted in his getting a place on the nine. Carman P. Sutphen, who is to play right field, comes from a baseball playing family, and he is already distinguishing himself as pitcher for the High School team. It might be added that the games of the High School team will in no way interfere with those of the Crescents, as the High School boys always play on holidays. On Saturday mornings, Rufus B. Booth and Walter I. Swaim will be the substitutes.

The Crescent uniform will be the same as that of last year's Plainfield Athletic Club, grey suits with black trimmings, while on the front of the shirts will be P., a crescent and then C.

The season will open for the team on the morning of May 31st. Games will then be played every Saturday afternoon during the summer, and also on holidays. The schedule has not been completed as yet, but it will include many of the strongest amateur teams of the Metropolitan district, and many exciting games are assured.

Benner's New Road House.

Jacob Benner has closed his former road house and his new place will be opened on Saturday. Mr. Benner secured his license Tuesday. The new place has been made as attractive as possible.

—Fine creamery butter 19 cents at MacDonald's.

SIBERIAN PRISONERS.

The Russian Government is Often Justified in Exiling Its Subjects.

There is a popular idea that the wastes of Siberia are peopled with men who have been unjustly exiled from Russia, and that the criminal is really as difficult to find as the traditional needle in the bundle of hay. Facts, however, do not substantiate this theory. Of course, there is a large majority of peaceful exiles, but it went down to the profession.

[illegible] I had explained my purpose [illegible] or three of the squatters whom I happened to come upon fishing in [illegible] of my streams, they entered no protest, but looked at one another and said I had better see Spud Dearmin as he was the man they had chosen to do the business of the colony. I tried to impress them with the fact that there was really no business to be done. They were trespassers, the property was mine, and they would have to leave. They made no sign as to the merits of the question, but told me to see Spud. He wasn't no edicated lawyer, but he knowed his own business.

"Howdy," was Spud's salutation. "I hearn you bought this place," he announced with startling promptness. "Weuns kim here an' opened up lan' an' raised truck and r'ared our fam'lies an' established a burying groun' an' made all our 'rangements ter live an' die here. It's too late ter change our plans. But they hain't nothin mean 'bout us fellers. I 'tend ter bus'ness for all of 'em, and it won't hain you more'n three minutes. You kin remain here an' raise crops an' dig in yer mines, but we mus' have th' cabins an' th' little patches we's got an' stay here. Nobody else kin bother you. That's th' law, an' th' rest of it is that you don't agree you'll be planted right here on yer own lan'."

"I agreed and never made a better bargain. I don't miss what Spud and his colony take, and they see to it faithfully that no one else takes anything."—Detroit Free Press.

TALK THAT WAS NOT CHEAP.

Long-Distance Telephones Rather Expensive Luxuries.

A Rochester manufacturer dropped into a long-distance telephone office yesterday afternoon and told the young woman in charge that he wished to talk to New York. Thereupon he was promptly connected and at once proceeded to talk. He talked quite a little while. Then he had an afterthought and talked again. Then the man in New York thought of something and the Rochester man talked some more. Outside the booth two men were pacing the floor, one of *whom wished to have his canal boats* lying in the slips at Buffalo painted, and the other was anxious to reach the head of the great coal industry of Syracuse. They fidgeted with more or less patience while the Rochester man talked. At last the door opened and the talker emerged.

"How much do I owe?" he asked of the girl in charge.

"As you aware," she said, "that you have been in the booth for some time?"

"Oh, yes," he said. "I suppose your regular charge for New York is three dollars and a half."

"Yes," she said in a business-like way, "three dollars and fifty cents for five minutes. Your bill is twenty-five dollars and ninety cents."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

LAYING DOWN THE LAW.

And How it Was Carried Out to the Satisfaction of All Concerned.

"Some years ago," *said the profes-*sor, "I bought a tract of iron and coal land in northern Missouri. There were a lot of squatters on the premises, but I anticipated no trouble in getting them vacated.

I arrived with a deed, and nothing could be plainer. So I went down to

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"I agreed and never made a better bargain. I don't miss what Spud and his colony take, and they see to it faithfully that no one else takes anything."—Detroit Free Press.

Newsboy Wit.

On a train pulling up for a short stop at a certain railway-station an affectedly benevolent lady-passenger, calling a diminutive newsboy, proceeded to overhaul the assortment of papers, *the boy therefore, expecting to effect a* good sale.

Having deliberately examined each and every illustration in his stock-in-trade, she, to the lad's natural surprise, declined to buy anything.

Evidently the youngster was rather taken aback by the feminine flibbertigibet's colossal audacity, and he fell back a pace or two in deep disgust, written in every line of his intelligent phiz. He proved equal to the occasion, however.

Stepping forward again, he, with all the withering sarcasm at his command, remarked aloud:

"Beggin' yo'r pardin', Mrs. Millionaires, I thought as ev'rybody knew it was my job to sell these 'ere Journils, betsetters; but it seems as you've taken me for a bloomin' free libreary!"

Bass Viol Puzzled Him.

The company of one of the opera houses at the close of a London season, had arrived at Liverpool to embark *for a* continental tour. The musical instruments were being shipped with the rest, and among them was the double bass, or "big fiddle," as it is also called, not cased, as usual, for this member of the string family will stand a little rough treatment.

A bluff seaman was discovered secretly watching it with wondering eyes. He was asked his reason for standing thus idle.

"Well, yer know," said Jack, "I'm just waiting for to see the length of *the bloke's arm that can play that* there fiddle."—Musical Anecdotes.

Delicately Organized.

Those who enjoy the possession of singing birds should not forget that they are extremely nervous in their organization. In nine cases out of every ten, when birds lose their song, it is because they have been frightened. They are so high strung in the matter of nerves that a fright results in paralysis, which in many cases is permanent. Persons should never show a stuffed or dead bird to a caged bird. Numbers of birds have been frightened out of the song by seeing stuffed birds on the hats and bonnets of ladies.

How Isinglass is Made.

Most people take isinglass to be a mineral production, but such is not the case. Isinglass is prepared from the air bladders of giant sturgeon, a species of fish which inhabit the Caspian Sea and its tributary rivers. *These fish average 25 feet in length,* and it is said to take the bladders of 17 good-sized ones to make three pounds of the glass.—From Hardware.

Large Fees for a Discovery.

*For inoculating the Russian Em*press and her son Paul against smallpox in 1768 Baron Dimsdale received £50,000 as a fee, £10,000 for expenses, and an annuity of £2,500, which, in addition to all this, he was granted the title of Baron. This was just thirty years before Jenner's discovery of vaccination, for which Parliament granted him $150,000 altogether.

Invariable.

"Where do bad little boys go when they die?"

"Dunno. But Uncle Harry says it's the same place good little boys go to when they grow up."—Truth.

Flinge: "And did the stage have the appearance of a real garden in the *garden scene?"*

Storms: "Oh, yes: I hadn't been on three minutes before the place was filled with vegetables."

TRUSTS DEFENDED.

H. H. ROGERS, OF THE STANDARD, DECLARES IT A BENEFACTOR.

Oil Cheaper Than Water—Sugar Combine Is Also Doing the Greatest Good for the Greatest Number, He Asserts—All This in a School Debate.

Henry H. Rogers of New York, one of the wealthiest and most influential members of the Standard Oil Trust, has created a sensation at Fairhaven, Mass., by a public statement of his position concerning combinations in general.

Fairhaven is a little village separated from New Bedford by a body of water bearing the Indian name of Acushnet River, and is renowned in these parts chiefly for being the birthplace of Mr. Rogers and the recipient of many gifts at his hands. It is there that he has his costly summer home.

In Fairhaven's high school Mr. Rogers takes a great pride. He attended its classes when he was no peer *he had to sell* newspapers in New Bedford. Recently the High School Alumni Association had a public debate on the subject: "The outlook, social, economical and ethical, and the duty of the teacher, the thinker and the citizen." Mr. Rogers attended.

A young lawyer pitched into the trusts, giving them all sorts of hard knocks, and some of the guests who had consideration for the Standard Oil magnate were much embarrassed. But Mr. Rogers was not disconcerted. He took the floor to reply, and said:

"We are all monopolists in a way if we desire to be, for every one of us, if a valuable idea strikes us, can have it patented and secure exclusive control of it for a term of years and make *all the money we can.*"

He declared that he did not encourage trusts, and was rather against combinations.

"What is a trust?" he asked. "Nine-tenths of the lawyers and newspapers cannot tell, and they are the ones that do the most talking. The first trust was the Savings Bank Trust. Have they been improving or have they not?

"Is there anything in a combination of ideas backed by capitalists? I worked five years in a union grocery store, and by buying our stock of a union in Boston we were thereby enabled to sell below competitors. Could the Pennsylvania Railroad carry on the immense volume of traffic it does *if it were not for a combination?"*

Mr. Rogers stated that he was in his thirty-sixth year in the oil business, and would like to know what he had done in the way of taking advantage of the people. All oil was drilled in West Virginia at an expense of $10,000, the oil brought to New York and shipped to all parts of the world. In New York, he said, the oil is sold cheaper than spring water can be sold after being brought the same distance.

"How did we get capital?" asked Mr. Rogers. *And he answered that he* had worked as hard as any one he knew of to get it. He spoke of the large gifts of John D. Rockefeller, "whom some choose to call a monopolist," he said.

"We are going to have a new tariff," he continued, "and the only unfortunate part of it is that it will be made by lawyers. All lawyers are a nuisance. It is easy to pull down, but hard to construct.

"The idea of a trust, so called, is to economize and *bring before the people* the best product at the lowest prices. The Sugar Trust is doing the greatest good for the greatest number.

"Combinations have come to stay. We are going to have better times, I believe, but they will come slowly."

Mr. Rogers, although not a wheelman, is much interested in good roads. So much so that he had himself elected a trustee over the Streets in Fairhaven at the regulation salary of $3 per diem. This he turns over to an assistant superintendent, who looks after the details which Mr. Rogers plans out.

His gifts to Fairhaven would easily aggregate $1,000,000. He has presented it with a fine town hall, a gem of a public library, a comfortable schoolhouse, and has been instrumental in seeing that the town was supplied with pure water and a sewage system.

Not Accepted.

Her motherly eye is very acute, but in this case she did not know all that had occurred.

"Come, Mr. Washington," she said affably, "I wish to present you to my daughter."

"Thank you," said Willie, "but I don't think there's any use in your trying. I have already offered myself to her, and she wouldn't accept me."—Washington Star.

A POSER FOR PAPA.

Willie—Papa, isn't a monarchy the best form of government?

Papa—No, a republic is.

Willie—Then why do they say "the Kingdom of Heaven?"

SACK TO DE OLD HOME.

"Uncle" Loses His Money and Finds a Friend in Nashville.

As we waited in the Louisville and Nashville depot for the train, some one began crying, and an excitement was raised among the passengers, says a contributor to Our Dumb Animals. A brief investigation proved that it was an old colored man who was giving way to *his grief.* Three or four people remarked on the strangeness of it, for some time no one had anything to him. Then a depot policeman came forward and took him by the arm and shook him roughly and said:

"See here, old man, you want to quit that! You are drunk, and if you make any more disturbance, I'll lock you up!"

"Deed, but I hain't drunk," replied the old man, as he removed his tear-stained handerchief. "I'ze losted my *ticket an' money, an' dat's what's de* matter."

"Bosh! You never had any money to lose! You dry up, or away you go!"

"What's the matter yere?" queried a man as he came forward.

The old man recognized the dialect of the Southerner in an instant, and, expressing his sympathy with a great effort, he answered:

"Say, Mars Jack, I'se bin robbed."

"My name is White."

"Well, then, Mars White, somebody has done robbed me of ticket an' money."

"Where were you going?"

"Gwine down into Kalntuck, whar I was bo'n an' raised."

"Where's that?"

"Nigh to Bowlin' Green, sah, an' when the wah dun sot me free I cum up this way. Hain't bin home since, sah."

"And you had a ticket?"

"Yes, sah, an' ober $20 in cash. Bin savin' up fur y'ars, sah."

"What do you want to go back for?"

"To see some white folks, de tobacco an' de co'n. Mars Preston an' de good old missus. Why, Mars White, I'ze dun bin prayin' fur it fo' twenty y'ars. Sometimes de longin' has cum *till I couldn't hardly hold myself."*

"It's too bad."

"De ole woman is buried down dar, Mars White—de ole woman an' free chillen. I kin 'member the spot same as if I seed it yisterday.

"And what will you do when you get there?" asked the stranger.

"Go up to de house an' ax Mars Preston to let me lib out all de rest of my days right dar. I'ze ole an' all alone, an' I want to be nigh my dead. Sorter company fur me when my heart aches."

"Where were you robbed?"

"Out doahs, dar, I reckon, in de crowd. See? De pocket is all cut out. I'ze dreamed an' pondered—I'ze had dis money in my mind fur y'ars, an' now I'ze dun bin robbed an' can't go!"

He fell to crying, and the policeman came forward in an officious manner.

"Stand back, sir!" commanded the stranger. "Now, gentlemen, you have heard the story. I'm going to help the old man back to die on the old plantation and be buried alongside of his dead."

"So am I!" called twenty men in chorus, and within five minutes we had raised enough to buy him a ticket and leave $50 to spare. And when he started for the train, the old, snow-haired black fell upon his knees in that crowd and prayed:

"Lord, I'ze been a believer in You all my days, an' now I dun axes You to watch ober dese yere white folks dat has helped us out an' helped me to go back to de ole home."

And I do believe that nine-tenths of that crowd had tears in their eyes as the gateman called out the train for Louisville.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is patron of 191 livings, the Prince of Wales of twenty-one.

Princess Marie Von Hohenlohe, wife of the imperial Chancellor of Germany, performed the notable feat of killing a bear while hunting on her estates in Russia. The Princess is 68 years old.

Mr. Gladstone is the owner of the largest pencil-case in the world. It is the gift of a pencil-maker at Keswick, *and is thirty-nine inches* in length. In place of the customary rubber cap it has a gold cap. Its distinguished owner uses it for a walking stick.

Phoebe Wood, a young Indian girl, daughter of a Pawnee chief, has recently *successfully gone through the* course for trained nurses in Philadelphia. The other Indian girls, Lily Wind, of the tribe of the Ottawas, and Kate Greenod, of the Wyandotte tribe, have already taken this course.

The German Emperor, it is said, was about the "worst-dressed boy in the school at Cassel, partly because he was obliged to wear out all his clothes, and partly because he was not quite so fond of dress then as he is at present. He was also at the school particularly, though he was on very friendly and democratic terms with the boys there.

Miss Alice Hughes, of London, daughter of Edwin Hughes, the great portrait painter, is said to be the most successful artist-photographer in England. She has her gallery in her own beautiful home, and her art in posing her subjects is said to be exquisite. She photographs royalty and all London celebrities, and has more orders than she can attend to. Her prices are very high, but she is the busiest and most popular photographer in London.

A Transferred Beauty.

"Everybody says my daughter got *her beauty from me. What do you say* to that?" "That it was unkind of her to take it from you."—Fliegend Blatter.

COSTLY THINGS.

What People All Over the World Spend Their Money.

Interesting paragraphs compiled by the Chicago News:

The costliest building of modern times is the State Capitol, of Albany, N.Y. Over $20,000,000 has been expended on it.

The biggest price ever paid for a *horse in America was $125,000, given* by J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, for Leland Stanford's Arion, a trotter.

The finest machine rifle exhibited at a New York chicken fair in 1892 was valued at $100.

The Shah of Persia has a tobacco pipe worth $400,000.

In the year 1635 a tulip bulb was sold in Holland for $2,200. It weighed 200 grains.

The largest sum ever offered or asked for a single diamond was $2,-150,000, which the Nizam of Hyderabad agreed to give Mr. Jacobs, the famous jeweler of Simla, for the Imperial diamond, considered the finest stone in the world.

The costliest rugs in the world are owned by the Shah of Persia and the Sultan of Turkey. Each possesses a mat made of pearls and diamonds, valued at $2,500,000. The Carleton Club, London, owns the largest mat or rug ever made.

The costliest crown is that worn by the Russian Czar on ceremonial occasions. It is surmounted by a cross formed of five magnificent diamonds, resting upon an immense mcut but polished ruby. The ruby rests on eleven large diamonds, which in turn rest on a mat of pearls. The coronet of the Empress is said to contain the most beautiful collection of diamonds ever gotten together.

The largest price for a cane was bid at an auction in London of the walking sticks which were once the property of George III. and George IV. It was £38, or $90, and was given for a walking stick of ebony, with a gold top engraved and with a small crown, and also containing the hair of the Princesses Augusta Elizabeth, Mary Sophia and Amelia, and inscribed, "The Gift of the Princess Mary, 1804."

The most expensive royal regalias in the world are said to be those of the Maharajah of Baroda, India. First comes a gorgeous collar, containing 500 diamonds, arranged in five rows, some of these as large as walnuts. A top and bottom row of emeralds of equal size complete the chain of diamonds. A pendant is composed of a single brilliant called the "Star of the Deccan," and there are aigrettes, necklaces, bracelets, rings and chains to match. The Maharajah's own special jewel, which he wears on state occasions, is entirely of pearls, with a big diamond in the center and in each corner, cost $1,500,000.

PAPER DRINKING CUPS.

Solitary Idea Which Carries With It the Great Advantage of Economy.

A paper manufacturer of Elberfield, Germany, has recently patented quite a novelty which has a great future, particularly for advertising purposes. It is a substitute for a drinking glass and may best be styled a cup made of paper. The idea is well executed. The *drinking cup is so small that* it may be carried in the pocket-book. It enables the traveller on foot or on a wheel to always have his own clean drinking glass. It is so cheap that it may be thrown away after having been used but once, or when it has served its purpose. These paper drinking cups are of a strong yellow paper, provided with a leather-like surface, and are absolutely water tight. The outer surface many, of course, be used for advertisements, and the advertisements given away in this shape will probably be of much value, the cost is little more than if the same advertisement had been printed on plain paper. The new cup is also made square for the purpose of selling confectionery, ice cream, etc., the boxes being folded away into a minimal space until used.—Philadelphia Record.

His Eloquence Missed Fire.

The San Francisco Wave tells a story of a judge on the Pacific Coast, *noted for his tendency to explain* things to his juries, who expressed in a recent case his own ideas with such force that he thought it almost unnecessary for the jurors to leave the box. They did leave it, however, and were out hours. Inquiring the trouble, the judge was told one of the twelve was standing out against the eleven. He summoned the jury and rebuked the recalcitrant sharply. "Your Honor," said the juror, "may I say a word?" "Yes, sir," said the indignant judge; *"what have you to say?"* "Well, what I wanted to say is, I'm the only fellow that's on your side."

Toys of the Kaiser's Sons For Charity.

According to the diary of a German courtier, the children of the Emperor are well supplied with play things. On Easter eve, he writes, the tutor of the Emperor's sons requires all the toys which have been given to the children during the year. They consist for the most part of things of a military nature, such as miniature cannons, sabres, horns, drums, corsets, and, of course, tin soldiers. These he causes them to be repainted and generally repaired, and distributes them among the poor and the hospitals of the capital. Last Easter four cart loads of toys were thus distributed.

Life Insurance Manager (in astonishment)—"What under the sun ever made you take a risk on this man's life? Why, he swears that he has been a confirmed invalid for five years."

Agent—"One of the best risks, sir. Confirmed invalids never die of anything but old age."—Tid-Bits.

WEIGHING AN ENGINE.

A Peculiar Experiment that Will Interest Mechanics and Scientists.

A peculiar scientific experiment has been made with the famous engine 870 of the New York Central Railroad at the shops at West Albany, named the Albany Express. Some months ago this large engine, which in the opinion of many well-informed railroad men excels even the famous 999, was taken into the shops and completely overhauled. It was taken apart, completely, and every part from the largest from the massive driving wheels to the very smallest bolt and nut, was separately weighed. The heavy portions were weighed in the shops and the small parts were taken to a Watervliet avenue pharmacy where they were weighed on the pharmacist's scales.

The greatest care was taken by the machinists under the direction of Master Mechanic Buchanan to see that the weighing was accurate. When every part of the engine had been weighed it was put together again and when it was put to work to reassemble the engine. When it was complete again it was put into active service.

A short time ago the engine was taken back to the shops and mechanics were put to work dissecting it again. Once more every part was brought into service again. When every portion had been weighed the record was compared with the former one. Then Master Mechanic Buchanan knew just how much the engine had lost in weight through the wear of a known amount of work. The records of the weights of the separate parts also showed which parts were subjected to the most wear.

The test cost many hundreds of dollars, but the New York Central was willing to spend the money in order that it might be able to know what parts of an engine wear out most quickly and in what ratio the several parts wear out. The exact figures have not been made public. There is no doubt that they will be of interest to mechanics and scientists.

Where Garfield Was Shot.

The marble tablet that rested in the south wall of the ladies' waiting room of the Baltimore and Potomac Railway Company's depot at Washington to the brass star placed in the tiled floor of the apartment to mark for all time the spot on which President Garfield fell when assassinated have been removed.

So superstitious dread on the part of the traveling public of a constant reminder of a tragedy seems to have led to the removal of these monuments. The immediate cause of the removal of the tablet and star was the fact which appeared in the depot on the night of March 4, which damaged the tablet to such an extent that the officials of the company declared it was not in condition to be replaced. A portion of the marble tilling also had to be removed, and a new piece put in its place. It was permanently removed, and the spot is now marked only by a piece of red tiling, which would pass unnoticed except to those familiar with the place and the tragedy that was enacted there.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rich Women's Railway Carriages.

The ladies of Paris not only have their carriages for shopping, for traveling, and for their rides in the parks, but *fashion now demands* that they must have their own railway carriages. The Baroness de Rothschild travels in her own carriage on wheels. Countess Potocka has purchased the carriage originally bought from the estate of the Duc de Morny.

Mrs. Mackey, from San Francisco, has her carriage, which is a fairy palace on wheels, costing her husband $25,000. The pleasure is costly, but it enables the ladies to enjoy all the comforts of home while they are flying through the world.

Apart from the charge for transportation, $2,000 annually must be paid to the railway company for keeping the carriage in running order.

3,000 Dinner Invitations.

It is estimated that the Prince of Wales receives annually 3,000 invitations to dinner from people having the social right to entertain him. It is obvious that but few of these can be accepted, but such acceptance is a great honor.

When he signifies his royal pleasure to attend, the host must forward a list of the guests to the Marlborough House. If for any reason any of them is objectionable to his Royal Highness, the fact is so stated, the list returned, and the name or names of those eliminated. This system avoids many unpleasant consequences, and is, moreover, an additional honor to the guests who attend, for they may be sure that they are personally accepted by the first gentleman of Europe.—Chicago Record.

A Powerful Anesthetic.

A Polish chemist named Eisenberg is said to have invented an anaesthetic which volatilizes rapidly on exposure to the air, rendering the persons near unconscious for a long time. A pellet broken under a man's nose put him to sleep for four hours. It is asserted that its vapors are bombs charged with this material will make large bodies of an enemy incapable of resistance.

In the Thick of the Fight.

"Look here," said the pugilist's friend, "that enemy of yours says he can whip you with one hand."

"He says that, does he? Well, you tell him I outclass him from the start. I can whip him with both hands. I'm a lightweight champion and can write two letters at once."—Washington Star.

BABY INCUBATORS.

How Science in Paris Raises the Little Ones in Glass Cases.

The incubator baby is a distinguished fad in medical circles now. The Maternity Hospital in Paris has a whole ward of incubators, and there's a baby in every incubator.

Of course, the *duration of the treatment*, if so it may be called, entirely depends on the condition of the new born child. Often a stay of one or two weeks in the incubator will transform a moribund mite into a healthy, kicking child, and occasionally a baby remains the temporary tenant of his glass mother from forty to fifty days. Fortunately it is comparatively easy to see when the baby has had enough of the incubator, for when that is the case, instead of placidly sleeping away the long hours, it turns fretful, cries, and makes vigorous attempts to stretch its limbs.

Before the introduction of the baby incubator 60 per cent of the children born at the Maternite weighing less than four pounds died within a few hours or days of their birth; now, thanks to the incubator, more than half that number are saved to become active French citizens.

The principle of the baby incubator differs very little from that so long and so successfully practised in the incubators used for hatching chickens. Both consist of a case divided into two compartments, of which the lower one contains boiling water, which, kept at an even temperature, warms the "little stranger" lying above.

When the baby begins to kick and throw its tiny arms the doctor takes it out of its glass case and puts it in a cradle, to see if a few days it goes home with its mother.

American doctors are getting so that they think no more of a glass case baby than they do of a case of everyday measles. Philip Armour, the million-dollar head of Chicago, has had his incubator for a long time, and he's just about as healthy and lively a little fellow an if he had been born without a penny to his name.—American Woman's Home Journal.

A Bicycle Made for Two Thousand.

The bicycle built for two created a sensation not long ago. The bicycle built for two thousand is the latest novelty. It is to be the great attraction of the Paris exhibition of 1900, and will be the largest bicycle ever built.

This monster wheel will be two thousand times as large as an ordinary bike, and constructed after the manner of the Eiffel Tower. There are to be two large entrances—one at the bottom of each of its wheels—one right through the tires. Winding stairways lead from the doors up the front and back of each wheel through the forward and rear standards to the backbone of the machine. Thence spiral steps ascend to the handle-bar and saddle.

The stairs are lighted throughout by numerous windows of quaint design, through which a great variety of views can be obtained as the sightseer mounts to the top of the structure.

The backbone of the big bicycle will contain a large apartment to be used as a banqueting-hall. One long table will run down the centre through its entire length, at which six hundred persons may be seated comfortably.

A Brave Act.

An anecdote illustrative of the devoted gallantry of the native Ensat Indian soldiers has been told by an English writer who was an eye-witness of the deed. In an expedition against a tribe of hill robbers, a little party of twenty-five soldiers got into a stockade and were surrounded by four times that number of the natives. They would have been shot down to a man if they had ventured on a sortie. Then it was that a young Goorkha stepped forward and said to the officer in command:

"Sir, I will jump on top of the parapet, and the enemy will fire at me; then we shall be able to rush on them before they can reload."

Before the officer could remonstrate, the Goorkha sprang upon the parapet and waved his sword. In an instant bullets by the score were whistling around him, but, strange to say, he was not hit. When every musket was emptied, he leaped from the parapet, crying:

"Now, sir, come on!" and, his comrades following, the enemy was driven in a headlong rout.

A Menagerie Farm.

The thousand-acre menagerie farm in Merced county is putting the "glorious climate of California" to a new and interesting use, says the San Francisco Argonaut. On it will be tried an experiment in the breeding of elephants, hippopotami, lions, tigers, camels, nilgaus, kangaroos and other tropical and exotic animals such as are in common demand for purposes of exhibition. The design is to obtain the conditions suited to every sort of animal used for exhibition, and the proprietor thinks that he can come nearer to realizing these conditions in California than anywhere else. Natives of the various countries from which the animals come, who are accustomed to their ways, will be employed to look after them.

A Peculiar Business Deal.

Warren E. Burton has sold the Burton House, Harwich, Mass., for $30,000, of which $7,000 was paid in cash and the balance in postage stamps, the number being 8,000,000. This is probably one of the most remarkable business transactions ever recorded in the West, and will call renewed attention to the widespread interest in philately.—New York Tribune.

AN UNUSUAL CALL.

Incident in a Country Doctor's Life—His Trust Not Betrayed.

"The life of a country doctor is not one of ease and luxury," commented an old practitioner. "A call at night and then a drive, perhaps of five or six miles, uphill and down dell in the darkness of the forest. One night I received a call from a distant farm house. Upon arriving there I found a lad of about eighteen with a bullet wound in his shoulder. I dressed the wound with much care, and then the lad with much anxiety observed:

"'You won't say anything about this, doctor?'

"'Why not, my lad?' I pitied him in a way, for his eyes had a hunted look and he appeared half famished and half dead.

"'Because I received this wound in escaping from the Sheriff.'

"'You needn't tell me.'

"'I must. I couldn't get work, sir, and not able to resist temptation, I stole. It was for the first time. I thought you might speak of dressing a wound and then they would know where to find me. If you say nothing I may be able to leave the country. You have been kind to me, doctor. Do this and—'

"'On one condition, my lad.'

"'And that is?'

"'You will not steal again.'

"'Would you believe a—a thief?'

"'I will believe you.'

"'I promise.'

"Many years afterward I received a box of good things for Christmas from California. The next year another box came, and so for many years. The only one I ever had to the sender were a few words in the first box: 'I have kept the promise I made you, doctor.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Opposed to Schools.

"Have you good schools in this neighborhood?" asked a farmer with whom I stopped in West Virginia.

"Good as any, I reckon," was the reply. "They air all frauds."

"Why, you have children, have you not?"

"Ten o' em."

"Don't any of them go to school?"

"Nary school. I don't believe in eddycation, 'cept for preachers and lawyers an' doctors."

"Why not?"

"Why, I went ter school fer two y'ar when I war a boy, an' I thought I knowed it all, thar wan't no mo' ter learn. I took th' county paper an' *'lowed I'd hev what chillun I bed, all* eddycated. I bed a good farm an' plenty o' stock. One day I got some circulars from a feller in Noo York, sayin' he would give me good paper money for fifty cents fer a dollar in gol'. I kin use paper money es well es gol' hyar, so hit war a good trade. I war too sharp fer be cotched, so I sen' fer a sample dollar an' tuk it ter bank when it come. It war all right an' I mor'gaged everything I bed an' sen' th' feller th' money. I got a box o' sawdust and it busted me. Ef I hadn't learned ter read all newspapers knowed what ther circular said an' I 'low thet no boys o' mine shall ever larn ter read, so as they kin keep what they git."

No Market for Them.

Patrick O'Farrell, an attorney of Washington, D. C., is something of a raconteur. One of his stories is worth repeating. "It was during Cleveland's first Administration," says he. "The horsecars had just been replaced by systems of trolleys and cable-cars. A Texan wrote to the Representative in Congress from his district asking about the market for horses. The constituent said the street-car companies should need horses, which were being killed and fed to the hogs in Texas, they were so cheap. There is no market for horses in Washington," wrote back the Congressman. "Horse-cars have just been replaced by trolleys and cable-cars. The trolleys are run by electricity, the cable-cars by steam, and the government is being run by a jackass. There is no market here for horses."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Tallest Steel Chimney.

Just south of the low brick structures that mark the presence of the pumping station at Ridgewood, which supplies the city of Brooklyn, N. Y., with the greater part of its water, stands the tallest steel chimney which was ever built.

The chimney is made up of 137 steel plates. These masses of steel weigh from 800 to 1,400 pounds each and vary in thickness from a quarter to a half inch. Such a thing as a break in the chimney is well nigh impossible, and that it should burn out at all the brick lining which extends one-half the distance from the ground to the top is improbable.—New York Journal.

The Student Had Him.

At a restaurant some gentlemen were discussing politics, when a young student entered and joined in the conversation. His arguments did not please the others, and one of them said to him: "Be quiet. At your age I was an ass myself."

"You are wonderfully well preserved, sir," was the reply of the student.—Scottish Nights.

Non-Committal.

Mrs. Brown—Have you met Mrs. Smith, your next door neighbor, yet?

Mrs. Jones—Oh, yes, indeed, often.

Mrs. Brown—What do you think of her?

Mrs. Jones—You know I never criticise my neighbors, and I would be the last to speak ill of any one, but I will go so far as to say that I am sorry for Mr. Smith.—New York Journal.

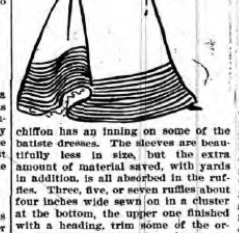
DAINTY SUMMER GOWNS.

Sleeves are Reduced, but the Material Saved Goes into Ruffles.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

It is a wise provision of fashion which prescribes that the modes in gowns which we need last shall be first in the display of summer dresses.

This spring is no exception to the rule, and organdies, batistes, and muslins of the most summery description grace the first opening of new styles in dress. The most striking features of these fascinating gowns shown thus far are the countless rows of narrow satin ribbon and innumerable ruffles employed for decoration. Lace and wider ribbon for belt, bows, and collar are necessary accessories, and even



chiffon has an inning on some of the batiste dresses. The sleeves are beautifully less in size, but the extra amount of material saved, with yards in addition, is all absorbed in the ruffles. Three, five, or seven ruffles about four inches wide sewn on in a cluster at the bottom, the upper one finished with a heading, trim some of the organdie skirts, while others have narrow ruches of the muslin set on fully a quarter of a yard apart. These are both very narrowly hemmed, and a pretty effect is gained by sewing one row of satin ribbon of some color in the flowering on the edges. Ruffles are also edged with narrow lace, as they

were last season, and one ruffle of this sort five inches wide is quite enough for the simpler gowns of dimity and lawn. Rows of lace insertion are sewn on some skirts plain around, but the dainty ruffles are a far more effective and suitable finish.

As the season advances, the prettiest feature of the Victorian fashions, which is lace-edged ruffles from the waist to the hem, will no doubt flourish in all its quaint fluffiness, so we need not spare our material or labor in the department of ruffles if we would be quite up to date.

The plain seven-gored skirt seems to prevail among the muslin gowns, as it is a good foundation for any amount of trimming, and silk linings are by no means a necessity this season for a successful and fashionable cotton gown. The same material or dimity, in white or a plain color, is used for the underskirt and waist lining. The underskirt is finished with a deep hem and in some cases has an additional ruffle.

An organdie dress with fifteen rows of narrow ribbon around the skirt, beginning at the bottom edge and the width of the ribbon apart, is a decided novelty in dress trimming, but it is very much in evidence this season. The new gauze ribbons with plain and flowered stripes, plaided lines, and dots of colors on a white ground, are a charming finish for the plain tinted organdies trimmed with lace.

A Painful Awakening.

Socialistic Orator—Wake up! Wake up! Let us kindle the fires of liberty.

Smithson (waking from a doze)—Durned if I will, Maria. It's your turn this morning.—New York Journal.

"What on earth is ever to become of you, Wallie?" cried the boy's father, wrathfully. "You are never satisfied with anything."

"Oh, I guess I'll be a mugwump," said Wallie.—Harper's Bazaar.

MILITARY TRAINING.

A Patriotic Spirit Fostered by Its Use in the Public Schools.

There are many good people who oppose military training in the public schools for the reason that, to them, it suggests war, and they fear that it will promote a military spirit among *the boys. It would be equally* beneficial to the girls, but there is not the same fear in their case. It should be remembered, however, that if such a sentiment as militarism exists in the Indians, which, with all the cotteracting influences in this country, there is little danger— it would be suppressed for the simple reason that there is no way to exploit it. The embryo soldiers can no more go into the army than they can go West and fight the Indians. There is no army for them to go into. A few of them can join the State militia, but only a few, for that organization is limited in numbers, and its ranks will be filled whether the schools teach military discipline or not. On the other hand, the good effects of the drill in promoting physical stamina, mental training and honorable ambitions are great and manifest. It would be worth introducing it only for its value in counteracting the bad effects of unnatural positions, poor light and imperfect ventilation in the schoolrooms.

KANSAS WORTH.

An Overproduction of Statesmen Render Them Less Valuable.

Kansas is suffering from an overproduction of brains. This announcement will doubtless cause surprise, for, while it was known that Kansas had an overproduction of grain, of cyclones and of statesmanship—the last not being necessarily synonymous with an overproduction of brains—*yet it was not suspected that intellect was* a drug on the Topeka market. The State Legislature has shown it, however, by passing a bill cutting down the salaries of professors, particularly the chancellor and professors of the State University. Good judges, declared Senator Lewelling, could be got for $25 a month. That is much cheaper than they can be hired in the States, but how a whole Legislature, wealth runs to intellect cheapness of that commodity is inevitable. This seems to be the most serious of Kansas's afflictions. When a State produces too much corn it can stop planting, but what is the remedy for a production of intellect what check can there be? Hereafter when Kansas opens her mouth let no dog bark. This in*cludes the dogs of Egypt, for* whom Governor Leedy has ready a new "Kiyi" gun.

"Blowing to Music."

An organ-blower of a very eccentric disposition always demanded "cash in advance" for the music he was about to play, as he professed to be a man who understood the science of "blowing to music."

A strange organist was playing one day, and he was forced to procure another copy for the blower.

To the great annoyance of the player, the wind was anything but regular, and after the service he went behind the scenes to expostulate with the eccentric one, who easily asked him what music he had been playing.

The answer was:

"Chopin's 'Fugue in A.'"

"Oh!" responded the blower, "that makes all the difference; for I have been blowing to 'Tallis in G.'"

Poison that Makes You Laugh.

The strangest poison in the world is that used by the Indians of British Columbia. This poison, which is used on all their weapons in war-time, has puzzled medical experts for years and no man has yet found an antidote for it.

Unlike other poisons, this deadly concoction plays strange freaks with its victim after it has been inoculated, and it is first seized with a longing to laugh, and afterwards has a fit of melancholy. When these stages have passed, the victim falls into a light sleep, during which pains begin to rack his body, and he dies after hours of torture.

The poison is concocted from a number of unknown herbs and barks, the secret of which is carefully guarded by the Indians.

A Pointed Question.

A joke just now going the rounds of the press should be read every morning by the inexperienced in speaking about himself. "And there I stood, Aunt Susan," said Miss Parter's long-winded nephew, who had been droning on about his summer in Switzerland for some hours since the old lady's eyes had begun to droop, "and there I stood, Aunt Susan, with the abyss yawning in front of me." "Why, William," said Aunt Susan, speaking as one who has long kept silence, "was that abyss a-yawning before you got there, or did it begin afterward?"

Worked Once Too Often.

"When you stepped on that gentleman's foot, Tommie, I hope you apologized."

"Oh, yes, indeed, I did," said Tommie, *"and he gave me 10 cents for be*ing such a good boy."

"Did he? And what did you do then?"

"Stepped on the other and apologized, but it didn't work."—Philadelphia Times.

An Optimist.

The palsied old man sat by the fire, his head shaking from side to side in the manner peculiar to his complaint.

"It must be awful to be afflicted that way," said the sympathetic young man.

"Oh," said the old gentleman, "I find it right handy in the summer when I want to look at a two-ringed circus."—Indianapolis Journal.

AN ELDORADO.

But Will Not Long Retain Its Arcadian Simplicity if Tourists Invade It.

Perched high among the Swiss Alps is the abode of a small and interesting community, the name of the place being Abland Scheneu, which, being interpreted, signifies an out-of-the-way locality. The people have no standing army, and therefore never go to war. They have no fleet, being hundreds of miles from the sea in every direction. They have no political bosses or wire-pullers, and consequently such elections as they have are pure. They have no doctors and, as a rule, die of old age. There is no news and no need of a newspaper; the post comes only once a week; there are no trades, and there is little industry. There is no shop-keeper, blacksmith, wheelwright or public baker, no notary, advocate or policeman. Once a week a Cheap Jack comes, bringing them all the goods they want, and their herds, flocks and poultry yards supply them with the rest. Having little money, they require no bank, but they have a church, with a bell, which, besides its Sabbath summons, rings for births and funerals and festivals.—New York Tribune.

Jim Duncan Could Talk.

The crowd had been talking of eloquent speakers, and Ingersoll, Bourke Cockran, Depew, Talmage, and other notable orators had in turn been championed by their respective admirers. The old cattle man had listened to it all, and when the talk lagged a little, he asked if anybody present had ever heard of Jim Duncan. No one had.

"I never heard any of the fellows you mentioned," said the cattle man, "but I wouldn't be afraid to back Jim against any of 'em fer persuadin' ways. Jim Duncan was a talker. I tell you what he did one time. Here is a specimen. There was a fellow named Bob Harris moved to Abilene (that was the name of the town), and he had a young wife and seemed to be pretty well fixed. One day Harris was killed up-town in a row. Some five or six of us got together and tried to figure it out who was to break the news to his wife. 'Squire Irvis, our justice of the peace, was the oldest one among us, and we wanted him to go, but he said he'd rather face a grizzly bear than to take such news as that to a woman. Finally we pitched on Jim Duncan to go and tell her, he bein' so handy with his tongue, and Jim said he was willin' to do his best. He hid a few flowers through his red hair, hitched up his cravat, and went into Mrs. Harris' house, while the rest of us waited at the corner. In about 15 minutes Jim came to the door and called Squire Irvis in. We 'lowed that the widow must be cuttin' up real sharp, fer in 10 minutes more Jim came out to us.

"'How'd she stand it, Jim?' we asked.

"'I guess it's pretty well smoothed over,' says Jim, 'and Mrs. Duncan and me would like all of you to come in and have some refreshments.'

"Jim Duncan shore had a persuadin' tongue."—Detroit Free Press.

Dogs Kill a Dog.

A. C. Heffenger tells in the American Field how an old fox hound was done to death by the pack of which he was a member. The hound was called Clay, and was owned by Dr. Pope. He was kept it in the Wite Oak Hill Kennel at Poland, Me. The dog was a prize taker, and always got a place when it ran in the annual trials of the Bruns-wick Fur Club. After the annual hunt of Brunswick, Me., in which Clay proved better than all the younger hounds, the dog was taken back to Poland and put in the yard with the rest of the pack. McGregor, keeper of the hounds, heard a row in the yard, and coming down found that the pack had pitched upon the champion hound and killed it by chewing its throat and chest. Wolves have been known to kill their fellows in a similar manner. A wolf showing signs of pain is set upon and killed by its comrades. A male fox, when it finds a female fox in a trap, attacks and kills it. A fox bellowing with pain, it set upon by the pack and gored to death. Whether the attacks are to aid the one in pain or not is not known by students of natural history.

Tender-Hearted.

Judge Q., who once presided over a criminal court out West was famous as one of the most compassionate men who ever sat upon the bench. His softness of heart, however, did not prevent him from doing his duty as judge. A man who had been convicted *of stealing a small amount* of money, and who was about to receive sentence, looked very sad and hopeless, and the court was much moved by his evident appearance. "Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" the judge asked, in a very sympathetic tone. "No, never!" replied the prisoner, bursting into tears. "Then, sorry, don't cry," said Judge Q., jovially; "you're going to be now."

What He Feared.

He was watching his neighbor's troublesome boy climb a tree, and had a look of painful anxiety on his countenance.

"Are you afraid the lad will fall?" was asked him.

"No," he replied, "I'm afraid he won't."—From Twinkles.

His Explanation.

"Why do you behave so, Jimmie?"

"It's all pa's fault," said Jimmie. "When I grow up I want to be able to tell my boys what I did when I was little—the way pa does."—Round Table.

HIS TROUBLESOME HABIT.

He Does Odd Things in His Sleep Which Are Not Conducive to Rest.

Robert Boyarth has for years suffered inconveniences incident to somnambulism. Young Boyarth secured a position in a cotton mill at Bristol. He would work all day, go home at the usual hour in the factory and retire early, as had been his custom.

It was not long before the somnambulistic microbe began its work. The young man arose, carefully dressed himself, and, taking up his dinner pail, started for the factory. Boyarth, of course, found the factory locked up, and, thinking there was no work, returned home none the wiser for his nocturnal pedestrianism.

One night he went to the river and started on a fishing tour to Mutiniconk Island. How long he rowed he did not know, but it took him almost until daylight to return.

Other nocturnal walks followed, until Boyarth finally concluded that it was just as well for him to know *where he was at when all the rest of* the world slept. So taking an old rocker, he tied it around one leg, attached it to a stout cord a couple of yards long and made the other end fast to the bedpost. For once in his life Boyarth retired with every assurance that he would be there in the morning. In the middle of the night, however, he arose as usual, but when he got as *far as the end of the cord he was halted.* In fact he fell headlong.

The jar he experienced awakened him and he crawled back to bed.—New York Journal.

LACK OF SQUIRRELS.

The Effect on the Good Roads Question in One Locality.

"I was driving along a fairly good mountain road in east Tennessee when I came to a place where for two miles it was the worst stretch of road I ever saw," said a traveling salesman to a Washington "Star" reporter. "I had to get out and lead my horse and lift the buggy wheels around the rocks, taking nearly two hours to go the two miles.

"At the first stopping place I inquired: 'Why don't they fix this road?'

"'They do. Law makes 'em wu'k it,' was the reply.

"'The last two miles are the worst I ever saw,' I replied.

"'Yas-suh,' I yo' they don't never wu'k them two miles.'

"'Why not?'

"'I dunno. Yo' see, when we go ter wu'k ther roads we allus takes our rifles erlong ter git squirrels. That's a mighty good place fer squirrels, 'ceptin' jess them two miles, 'so in cose we don' wu'k them.'"

Tomato Heart.

Epicures especially and the public in general should be warned by the fate of Paul D. Warner. He was examined *at the city hospital and while showing* the symptoms of consumption, was also suffering from a peculiar heart affection, which, after repeated examinations by the attending physicians, was pronounced to be lycorpersicum cardiopathia, or tomato heart.

Curious as it may seem, the man's debilitated condition and the weakness of that important organ were due to the patient's love for that luscious vegetable, which he ate at every meal.

When first admitted, Warner exhibited all the symptoms of acute poisoning, and for a while all care baffled the skill of the attending physicians. Only when his inordinate fondness for the fruit was discovered was a diagnosis made possible.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Stamps Cover Furniture.

There has come to light in Binghamton, N. Y., the most wonderful collection of stamps which any one ever heard of. Not so much does the oddness lie in the stamps themselves as in the method of arrangement. There are 882,000 of them, and they completely cover every portion of a bedroom set, *consisting of bedstead, dress*ing and chairs. The stamps are secured to the set with the aid of glue, and then covered with heavy spar varnish. The stamps can be washed in their present condition without injury.—New York Herald.

A Mammoth Bicycle.

A Cleveland firm sent to the Paris exhibition *the largest bicycle ever made.* This mammoth machine was perfect in all its parts, but it could only be ridden by a giant with a stride large enough to propel the wheels, which are 15 feet in diameter. This wonderful bicycle, such a rider once aboard, would equal the speed of a bird, and could cover a distance of from 450 to 600 feet with each revolution of the *pedals, and the speed attained would* be a mile in less than 30 seconds.—New York Journal.

At the Boarding House Table.

"Yes, I'm red hot for war with Spain. They can't get to fighting any too soon to please me."

"Why do you talk so gory, Mr. Splindig?"

"They tell me that just as soon as war is declared prunes will go right up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lot.

"Darling," he cried, passionately, "I know our troubles are great, but must you, therefore, leave me? You said you would share my lot."

"Yes, but nothing was said about a job lot," she answered, with a sad, sweet smile.—Detroit Journal.

Didn't Pass.

"Why can't you get an accident insurance, Grumpy?"

"Because they say I'm too stiff to dodge bicycles.—Detroit Free Press.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

SENATOR REED FOR CONGRESS.

A year from next fall the biennial election of Congressmen will take place, and as Hon. Benjamin F. Howell is now serving his second term, it is unlikely that he will be willing to neglect his large business interests still further to act as Representative of the Third New Jersey District in Congress. Naturally the nomination of a candidate to succeed him will come to Somerset county, as his predecessor was a Monmouth man, and in casting about for an available person, the drift of the party leaders seems to be toward Hon. Charles A. Reed, at present our State Senator. His term of office there will expire with the close of the legislative session of 1899, just in time for him to take his seat at the opening of the next Congress. Mr. Reed's course in the Assembly of 1896 and his record in the Senate during the late session have been such as to commend him to the further suffrages of the people, and it is not hazardous to predict that when the time comes, he will be found a leader in the race for the Republican Congressional nomination in the Third District.—Bound Brook Chronicle.

CON'T WANT HIM TO BE HAPPY.

A correspondent writes to The Press of a whistling friend that makes life miserable for commuters going to and fro to New York, and asks that the following be published in the effort to reform the young man:

The question of the right of an individual to whistle is involved in a trial soon to come off in a New York Court. A man undertook to silence a whistler by hitting him with a brick, and is held for assault and battery. The outcome that would please the greatest number of citizens would be an equitable balancing of the injury done on each side. Probably the assault with a brick was a greater injury than the assault with offensive sounds, but there was undeniable provocation. There is no harm in whistling while going after the cows or walking home along a country road on a dark night, but that is very different from insisting upon whistling in a passenger's ear in a public conveyance or in front of a window near which a person is working.

NEWSPAPERS.

The New Brunswick Predonian has experienced another editorial change an event that seems to happen with great frequency, and this time in favor of George W. Boroughs. Mr. Boroughs has assumed entire charge of the paper and will endeavor to make not only a good newspaper, but also a paying investment. Another candidate for public favor in the newspaper field is the State Centre, published at Bound Brook by Nat Wilson. The first issue of the State Centre appeared last Saturday and was creditable in every way. "Deeds not words" is the motto of Editor Wilson. However, it is a fact that Mr. Wilson's words will be his deeds when he is running a newspaper.

DUER STREET OPENING.

In the person of Col. Wilson, North Plainfield has a Mayor who is constantly acquainting himself with the affairs of that municipality by personal inspection. A few days ago His Honor was looking over the ground where it is proposed to open Duer street to connect with Madison avenue on the city side of the brook. It is understood that he is heartily in favor of making the improvement and if opportunity affords he will push the matter to an issue during his term of office.

ALMOST PERPETUAL.

Through every administration, whether Democratic or Republican, for the last twenty years John L. Derby has served as postmaster at Cranford, and yesterday he was reappointed for a term of four years by President McKinley. Derby came near losing his place, however, last February when ex-President Cleveland nominated Editor Potter for the position. However, the nomination was held up so long that it was not reached in the last days of Congress, and Derby's continuance was assured under a Republican administration.

NOT MUCH SORROW.

The losses of speculators who built stands along the line of March of the Grant monument dedication parade in New York are said to amount to nearly $100,000. This will not occasion general sorrow. Such speculations are nuisances, says an exchange.

OLD BRAND, NEW NAME.

The authorities of Plainfield arrest bicycle scorchers. New Brunswick isn't troubled that way, but the authorities here might, if so inclined, make an occasional arrest of offenders who stand on the corners and scorch with their mouths.—New Brunswick

A BAD BOY HE IS CALLED.

BUT WILLIE DRAKE SAYS THE POLICE HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST HIM.

A Paradise Alley Youngster Who Has Frequently Been in the Toils of the Law is Charged With Theft of Shoes.

Either Willie Drake is a persecuted little boy or else he isn't, and that is what Justice Newcorn has been called upon to decide. The police claim he is the worst of all the youthful gang in Paradise alley and that Joseph Kearns is a good second in the race. Willie and his mother claim that the police are abusing him and that they lay lots of trouble at his door for which he is not accountable. Mr. Drake is a respectable, hard-working man, who has done his best to bring up his son in the right way.

Drake has been figuring quite prominently in the city court of late as the starter of a riot in Paradise alley. Now the trouble is something more serious. Young Drake is accused of stealing a pair of shoes from one of the shoe boxes in front of Abrams' shoe store on West Front street. Mrs. Abrams declares that she saw the boy take the shoes, and there are several other witnesses. The alleged larceny is said to have taken place Monday at 4:30 o'clock.

A complaint was made before Justice Newcorn last Monday by Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, and a warrant was issued for his arrest. Two policemen went to Drake's home next morning and watched for the lad, but he did not appear. His mother said that he had not come home. The boy finally came before the Justice, next morning, and was released in the custody of his mother for a hearing this evening.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Plainfield Matters Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded at the County Clerk's office, from April 23d to 29th inclusive:

L. R. Finch, Plainfield, to Anna R. Finch, two lots Arlington avenue, adjoining Cortell lots, $2,500; Catherine H. McClure et ux., Plainfield, to Asa B. Eastman, lot Pitman avenue, $1; John Maire et ux., Plainfield, to Elwood Valentine, Glen Cove, lot South avenue, Plainfield, $100; D. N. Force et ux., Plainfield, to Jacob L. Voorhees, New York, lot Richmond street, Plainfield, subject to $1,500 mortgage, $2,500; William H. Moore et ux., Plainfield, to Mary Kunzig, lot West Front street, adjoining Bocap property, Plainfield, deed to correct error, $1; Isaac W. Rushmore et ux., to Abram W. Lewis, lot West Seventh street and Irvington place, Plainfield, $1,362.78.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Isaac W. Rushmore with William H. Pangborn, North Plainfield, mason work, house West Seventh street, Plainfield, $720; Isaac W. Rushmore with Abner Titsworth, Dunellen, carpenter work, house West 8 venth street, Plainfield, $2,182; Philomena Hope, Plainfield, with Pierson & Gayle, North Plainfield, new house Jackson avenue, North Plainfield, $1,262.

CLUB OFFICERS CHOSEN.

Mrs. E. C. Perkins the Executive Head of a Progressive Circle of Women.

The annual meeting for the election officers of the Monday Afternoon Club was held Monday at the Casino and the following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. E. C. Perkins; First Vice-President, Mrs. W. E. Lowe; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Walter Haviland; Third Vice-President, Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson; Treasurer, Miss Scribner; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Lawson; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Robert Lowry.

Work for the coming year was planned for and the club will take up the study of Holland. The Literary Committee has this matter in charge and will see that prominent speakers are secured to lead the members into an interesting study of the subject chosen.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

(From the Fairhaven, N. Y., Register.)

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her so much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Change of Trolley Schedule.

Another change has been made in the running time of the trolley cars of the Plainfield Street Railway at night. The cars will run with twelve minutes headway during the day as usual but after 8 o'clock, instead of 7 as heretofore, the cars will be run on fifteen minutes headway.

Appointed a Regular Patrolman.

Andrew Saffron, of Somerset street, has been appointed a regular patrolman in place of Ex-Patrolman Post. Patrolman Saffron was on duty Saturday night for the first and he has been assigned to the beat in the central portion of the city.

THE FIRST MAY WEDDING

MARRIAGE OF JENNIE BROKAW TO WINFIELD C. CODDING.

The Ceremony Performed at the House of Rev. J. W. Richardson, After Which a Reception Was Held at the Bride's Home.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Brokaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Brokaw, of East Fourth street, and Winfield C. Codding, of Newark, was celebrated last Monday at the home of Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, who performed the ceremony at 7:30. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Amy Hyer, as bridesmaid, while the best man was John Holstedt, of the borough. The bride was prettily gowned in French blue cloth, trimmed with white satin, and she carried a bouquet of bridal roses.

Following the ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of the bride's parents where a reception was held and supper was served. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present at the house.

Mr. and Mrs. and Coddington left in time to catch the 10:17 train at Westfield and from there they went to Newark where the groom had furnished a house and which was already for them to go to housekeeping. The reason they went to Westfield to take the train was that a number of their friends were waiting for them at the North Avenue station and they were anxious to fool them.

The groom is in the employ of the Vienna Yeast company at their Newark place of business and he has a lucrative position. The bride is one of Plainfield's well known young women and both she and her husband have a host of friends who wish them success and happiness. They received a useful collection of presents from their friends which is evidence of the esteem in which they are held. Mr. and Mrs. Coddington are living at No. 30 New street, Newark.

WOMEN BRAVED THE WEATHER.

Large Attendance of the Fair Sex at the W. C. T. U. Meeting.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather Sunday afternoon there was not a very large attendance of veterans at the service held at the W. C. T. U. rooms. The attendance of women was much larger and those who remained at home missed a good address by Rev. Mr. Crampton, a veteran of the late war. The speaker related a number of interesting stories of the war and from them he presented a practical lesson in which he likened the former war to the one now being fought by Christians. He said that he belonged to the Lord's army and that every veteran should be enlisted. It is the duty of every citizen, he said, to defend the flag and the country against the invasion of traitors, and the person who failed was to be compared to the traitor. At the close a short time was devoted to testimony and prayer and many of those present took part. The music was in charge of Mrs. Newton Honeyman and Joseph Moon, while Miss Peck presided at the piano. Altogether the service was a helpful one and all present passed a pleasant hour.

FUNERAL OF MRS. FENNER.

Last Sad Rites Over the Remains of a Christian Woman.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Rebecca Fenner were held last Sunday morning at the residence of Henry VanMiddlesworth, of Liberty street. Revs. B. W. Hand and W. O. Thomas, of the First Church of Christ, officiating. At 3:30 the services were held from the Baptist church at Somerville, and were conducted by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of the Trinity Reformed church, of this city. There was special music by a quartette rendered very effectively. The floral tributes consisted of an anchor and a cross from the relatives. There were other beautiful offerings in the shape of bunches of roses.

Those who served as pall-bearers were the son-in-laws of the departed. They were George Wortman, Henry VanMiddlesworth, George Clicknor, Charles Foster, H. J. Martin and Harry Swackhamer. Interment was made in the family plot at Somerville.

Enterprising Business Methods.

It is the up-to-date dealer who introduces modern machinery and is enabled to sell better goods at less prices. Such is the case with L. L. Manning and Son, marble and granite dealers, corner of West Front street and Central avenue. Their tools for cutting letters are run by compressed air, while all their polishing is done by steam power. An inspection will show that their work is done better by these methods than by the old way. They have a fine stock of monuments and headstones on hand, the largest in the State. They are just completing several very fine monuments for Hillside Cemetery and other parts of the country. 5-1-3 c-1

—The Children's Home building is being beautified with a coat of paint, which is being put on by John Goodwin.

FIRE COMPANIES ELECT.

UTMOST HARMONY PREVAILED AS TO THE ONES TO BE CHOSEN.

Owing to the Early Adjournment of the Common Council the Officers Were Not Confirmed—Those Who Were Elected.

The various companies composing the Plainfield Fire Department met last Monday and elected officers for the ensuing year. The utmost harmony prevailed at each meeting and there was little opposition. Owing to the fact that the Council adjourned rather early the list of officers were not submitted to that body for confirmation. Below will be found a list of the officers chosen:

GAZELLE ENGINE CO., NO. 1.

Foreman, L. Dunavan; first assistant, W. H. Addis; second assistant, F. C. Putnam; secretary, J. E. Huntington.

PLAINFIELD ENGINE CO., NO. 2.

Foreman, R. B. Rogers; first assistant, W. Chamberlain; second assistant, H. Connett; secretary, A. Kahrmann; financial secretary, J. H. Dawe; treasurer, Frank Schuck; engineer, Frank Schuck; first assistant, A. Manning; representatives to relief association, C. J. Newman and William Townley.

ZEPHYR HOOK AND LADDER CO.

Foreman, F. S. Moore; first assistant, J. Blimm; second assistant, E. McCann; recording secretary, George Mehl, Jr.; financial secretary, S. L. Miller; treasurer, J. Blimm, Sr.

ALERT HOSE CO., NO. 1.

Foreman, J. M. Hawkins; first assistant, Abner Bartlett; second assistant, Roger T. Murray.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.

Will be Held for Clerks and Carriers on June 5th.

The United States Civil Service Commission has ordered that an examination be held in this city on Wednesday, June 5th, beginning at 9 a. m., for the grade of clerks and carriers in the postal service. The age limitation for carriers are from 21 to 40 years, inclusive. Clerks must be over 18 years of age, but beyond this there is no limitation. All applications must be filed with John H. Whitenack Secretary of the Board, on the regulation blanks, before the Postoffice closes on Monday, May 22. It is recommended that the applications be filed early, so that errors that may be given for correction if necessary.

The Commission states that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens of the United States who may *desire to enter the service, without regard* to race or to their political or religious affiliations. All such citizens are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination.

MUSIC HALL AFFAIRS.

Manager Willey to Have Entire Control Next Season.

Music Hall closed for the season last Saturday night, after having been opened eighty times by the present management. The season was not a profitable one. George E. Rogers, who has been the lessee of the theatre, will retire, and George Willey, who has been the manager, will sign a contract for the lease of the hall for next season, conducting its affairs alone.

Mr. Willey will leave today for a seven weeks' tour ahead of the projectoscope, in which he has secured an interest. He will return to assume control of Music Hall about August 1st. Taken all in all, and considering the many adverse conditions surrounding the management of a theatre in a city the size of Plainfield, Manager Willey has been quite successful in the venture. *During the summer* he will book the attractions for next season. Profiting by this year's experience he will book no melo-dramas, which almost invariably lose money here. Comedies, farces and comic operas will be the rule of the season.

Spring Humors, eruptions, hives, boils, pimples, sores, are perfectly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and one true blood purifier.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Lacerated His Hand.

Robert Morgan, aged 13 years, received a lacerated wound of the hand while at work at the Pond Tool Works Monday afternoon. The hand caught in a planer, inflicting the wound. The boy went to the hospital where he had the hand dressed. It will be some time before he can use the injured hand.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep-seated and muscular pains. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues

Yellow Card Removed.

The yellow card, announcing the prevalence of contagious disease, has been removed by the Board of Health from the residence of Geo. P. Dupee, of Rockview avenue, his son having recovered from the scarlet fever.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They gently regulate the Bowels and give Healthy action to the entire system.

Cures DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade inspected Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc.

Rogers Bros. & Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Commencing at New York foot of Liberty Street, and Communipaw, Central Railroad Terminal, Jersey City, as follows:

In effect JANUARY 10th, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

6 05 a. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01) Local for Mauch Chunk.

8 34 a. m. Daily except Sunday for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 27 a. m. 2 34, 5 22, 7 23 p. m. daily except Sunday, Local for Bound Brook.

12 56 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

4 26 p. m. daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

5 46 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

7 23 and 8 56 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Pittsburg, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

9 30 p. m. Daily. Local for Easton.

7 00 and 8 56 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 30 p. m. daily except Sunday. Past for Buffalo.

EASTWARD.

For New York, Brooklyn-Local 6 40, 7 12, 7 48, 9 46, a. m. 2 35, 4 46 and 6 37 p. m. Express 9 03 a. m., 2 21, 4 05 p. m. Express 10 27, 10 02 a. m. 12 14, 2 15, 6 15, 7 07 and 9 17 p. m. Sundays 9 03 a. m. and 4 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 40, 7 00, 10 05 a. m. 12 13, 2 35, 5 26, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 10 a. m. 2 20 and 4 00 p. m.

For Monmouth Junction 4 05 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.

S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.

Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. SONNEMACHER,
Asst'l General Passenger Agt.

Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses street.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect December 3d, 1896.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

6 05 a. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01) Local for Mauch Chunk.

8 34 a. m. Daily except for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 27 a. m. 2 34, 5 22, 7 23 p. m. daily except Sunday, Local for Bound Brook.

12 56 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

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NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses street.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terrill & Coles, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and all debts due said owing by said firm are to be paid by George W. Coles, and all claims and demands of said firm are payable to George W. Coles, who will continue the business at the old place of business, No. 200 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL.
4 16 c-4 GEO. W. COLES.

Purchased an Instructive Book.

The devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon were led by the president, Miss Nettie Beeching, and the lesson was taught by Mrs. Baker, of Westfield, who reviewed the lesson for last week and gave a synopsis of the lesson for next week. A business meeting followed and seven new members were reported. There is at present a balance on hand of $5 89. It was suggested that the Union purchase the book entitled "Teaching and Teachers," and the suggestion was followed out. It was decided to invite Mrs. Petit, of Elizabeth, to teach the lesson next week.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

In Colors.

One of the principal features of Ernest R. Ackerman's illustrated talk on his "Trip Around the World," is that many of the views which will be exhibited Thursday evening at the Y. M. C. A., will be beautifully colored.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:30, 5:25, 6:30 p. m.

Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 6, and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—9:40 a. m., 3 and 6:25 p. m.

Close—7:30 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

PHILA., WASH. and WESTERN—Direct.

Arrive—1 p. m.

Close—4 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—9:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Mail closes at 6:30 p. m.

J. M. HEPPENHEIMER, P. M.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

SOLONS SIT AND SOLVE.

MUCH BUSINESS TRANSACTED BY THE COMMON COUNCIL.

The Time Limit for Adjustment of Taxes Coming Under the Martin Act Extended to May 17th.

In striking contrast to the previous sessions of the City Council for 1897, was the one held last Monday, for it was marked by the absence of anything that would prove sensational. Councilman Frost was the only member absent, but the other members are capable of looking after all the business.

After the reading of the previous minutes there were a large number of petitions presented. One was from the residents of Plainfield avenue between Front and Seventh streets asking the Council to place suitable crosswalks at the intersecting streets, also one from the residents of West Third street asking for electric lights near the railroad. The G. A. R. Post, through their memorial committee, made the usual request for the appropriation of $100 for Memorial Day, and the same was granted. A petition was received from the residents of Johnston avenue asking for electric lights on their street between Front and Second streets. This petition was referred with power. J. F. McIntyre and Charles H. Hand, who were bondmen for former City Treasurer Alex. Titsworth, asked to be released from the bond, and the same was referred to the proper committee. Two licenses for truck and hack were received and granted. Three petitions were received from residents on the line of the street railway asking that the Council adopt an ordinance compelling the company to sprinkle the streets upon which their tracks are laid. All three were referred to the proper committee. A large batch of petitions were received from taxpayers who had received tax bills, and the same were referred to the proper committee. The bond of the Plainfield Sanitary Company was presented, but owing to the fact that the document did not designate the location of the plant, the bond was referred back to the company. Mayor Fisk appointed Theodore Hooper a special policeman, and the appointment was confirmed. Mr. Hooper is the janitor of the Mt Zion A. M. E. church and for this reason he was appointed. The reports of the city treasurer, collector and overseer of the poor were received and filed. Street Commissioner Gavett reported that ninety sewer permits had been granted during the month of April, and up to date 900 had been granted. On the recommendation of the Board of Engineers J. W. Gavett was placed on the exempt fire men's list. Inspector of Buildings T. O. Doane reported that thirty-one permits had been granted during the month. Mr. Baker stated that all corrections of indebtedness on account of the sewer had been cancelled, and that bonds had been issued.

Mr. Stebbins offered a resolution to the effect that inasmuch as Drivers James Daley and George Fiering, of the fire department, had served three years there salaries be raised from $60 to $65 a month. This resolution was adopted, as was also another to the effect that the salary of Driver James Bailey be raised from $25 to $60 a month, he having served six months.

Mr. Westphal stated that he thought that it was an unnecessary expense to hire the latter driver under such conditions, which are that he furnish a horse. He thought that the city should own the horse which is used for Chief Doane. Mr. Newman said that he could see no economy in such a scheme. According to Mr. Westphal's plans a driver would cost the city $40 and that would only leave $10 for a horse. Mr. Westphal asked if it was necessary that the chief should have a driver. To this there was no reply, and the resolution did not receive the support of President Dumont and Mr. Westphal for they voted in the negative.

Fire alarm boxes were ordered placed at the corner of Park and Arlington avenues, beyond Ninth street, and at the corner of South avenue and Berckman street. Three fire hydrants were also ordered as follows: South avenue and Berckman street; South avenue and Central street; Grant and Sherman avenues.

Mr Serrell stated that the committee on assessment and collection of taxes desired more time to examine the petitions received from the taxpayers regarding their tax bills and the committee would report later.

On the recommendations of Mr. Tolles an electric light was ordered placed at No. 117 Hillside avenue.

Mr. Baker offered a resolution that $4 875.75 be borrowed for the general fund in anticipation of taxes, and the same was so ordered.

Mr. Barrows offered a resolution that all property owners on Second street, between Watchung avenue and Madison avenue, be required to curb the street in front of their property to conform to the city grade.

The application of the residents of Sycamore avenue, who have opened the new portion of the street, and who asked the city to accept the same, was received, and Mr. Barrows offered a resolution to the effect that the street be accepted on the condition that a bond of $3,000 be filed within ten days that the street will be macadamized, curbed, graded, and that drain pipes be laid and that the sidewalk be flagged. Also that the petitioners stand all expense of litigation should there be any. The resolution was adopted but it is safe to say that the street will never be accepted on such conditions.

On a motion made by Mr Serrell the time limit for the collection of back taxes previous to the adoption of the Martin act was extended to May 17th, and following this Mr Serrell moved that when council adjourned it be to meet on that date.

Mr. Serrell made a highly interesting report showing in detail the valuation of each ward in the city and the an unt of money received from the same, also the amount of benefits received. Mr. Serrell's object in doing this was to show that the Fourth Ward is not receiving its proportion of benefits and improvements. The report is as follows and will prove interesting reading:

	TOTAL. Acres.	Valuation.
1st ward	810	$1,894,197
2d ward	1,923	3,194,488
3d ward	1851	1,867 919
4th ward	775	1,764,995
		$7,531,489

DISTRICT.

In district bounded by brook, Richmond street, Stelle avenue, Plainfield and Girard avenues, and brook.

	Acres.	Per Acre.	Per ct.
1st ward	150	$1,182,497	$7,883.31	23
2d ward	146	1,304,559	8,935.33	27
3d ward	151	1,297,104	8 608.35	19
4th ward	708	1,065,926	1,761.80	30
	98 per cent.	$5,349,984	98.

SURDIVIDED—ALL TOLD.

	Acres.		Per acre.
1st ward	150	$1,182,497	$8,079.34
Outside	660	511,560	
	810	$1,694,197	
About 25½ per cent.			
	Acres.		Per acre.
2d ward	146	$1,304,559	$1,503.97
outside	1,176	889,929	
	1,379	$2,194,488	
About 30½ per cent.			
	Acres.		Per acre.
3d ward	181	$1,307,150	$2,027.73
outside	750	560,069	
	931	$1,867,819	
About 30 per cent.			
	Acres.		Per acre.
4th ward	108	$1,068,220	$2,277.41
" outside	667	696,775	
	775	$1,764,995	
About 28 per cent.			

About 85½ per cent. for the 1st and 4th wards against about 66½ per cent. for the 2d and 3d wards.

The strictly business portion of the city is included in an area of 64 acres, bounded by Green brook, Watchung avenue, Fourth street, Central avenue and Grove street. The total assessment in this area is $1,378,397, a little more than 1-5 of the total city assessment.

This district is entirely in the 1st and 4th wards, and much the large part and most valuable proportion in the 4th ward.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

First ward	110
Second ward	204
Third ward	165
Fourth ward	161
	640

HYDRANTS.

First ward	49
Second ward	82
Third ward	74
Fourth ward	49
	255

After the reading of the above statement Mr. Serrell moved that the same be referred to the street committee for the purpose that each ward could receive equal benefits, and that the committee could have something to guide them in their work. After disposing of this matter the Council adjourned until May 17th.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

KIDNAPPED BY A TRAIN.

PERCY BILLINGS CARRIED AWAY FROM HOME ON A FREIGHT TRAIN.

He Was Playing on the Cars When the Train Started—The Train Slackened at Plainfield and He Jumped Off.

"Is that all you have to eat?" queried fifteen year old Percy Billings *as he looked at the bread and water* which Patrolman McGee brought to his cell in the station house, Monday morning, for his morning meal.

"That's all," replied the officer as he handed over the scanty meal to the lad behind the bars. "It isn't as good as you get at home, is it?"

"No," dolefully answered the boy.

Percy Billings is the son of George Billings, the proprietor of a large *paint store in Philadelphia.* Mr. Billings is well off and lives on South street, some distance out. Yesterday afternoon, Percy and several of his associates wandered over to the freight yards of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad.

All went well until the boys found a train that was about to start for Jersey City. They had climbed up on one of the cars when the train *started to move. That was more fun* than playing that the train was going. The speed of the train increased and the boys began to think about getting off.

But the train didn't stop. Philadelphia was left behind and the open fields of Pennsylvania passed quickly by. Night came on and with it rain.

The train slackened its speed here and Percy jumped off. Sergeant *Kiely put him in the station house for* safe-keeping, and next morning Chief Grant telegraphed to the boy's parents.

THE EARTH WAS UNSTEADY.

Kelly Thought So and the Policeman Locked Him Up.

No man shall experiment with Jersey lightning unless he is prepared to take care of himself or let the police take care of him, so have said the good fathers of the city and it was only in following out their directions that City Judge DeMeza made the following suggestive remark to Michael Kelly, "Ten dollars or thirty days." Kelly is now considering the advantages of a month's free lodging.

Patrolman Saunders found Brother Kelly on Plainfield avenue. The earth was remarkably unsteady, according to Kelly's point of view, and it had a way of flying up and hitting him that was unpleasant. He spoke to the earth for its uneasy behavior and criticized it gyrations until the neighbors looked at him in awe. Then Saunders came along and suggested that the station house was built on a firm foundation and thither they went.

The Judge thought thirty days in the county jail a good cure for such troubles but intimated that $10 added to the city treasury would do as well. Kelly is now considering the matter.

NEW OPEN CARS.

Fine Rolling Stock of the Street Railway Company.

The five new open cars for the Plainfield Street Railway have not arrived yet, but they are expected in a few days. The delay is occasioned *by the non-arrival of the trucks for* them, and as soon as the latter arrive, they will be placed in position at once and the cars shipped for Plainfield.

In the meantime, the trucks and motor have been removed from closed car No. 4, and placed on one of the old open cars, No. 10. The changes in the others will be made now as fast as possible until all the open cars are ready for use. It is expected that be*fore that time the new cars will be* here so that the entire system of street railway lines can be equipped with open cars.

The conductors on all the cars of the street railway will appear on the fifteenth of this month in their new summer uniforms. The uniforms will be blue with brass buttons and the conductors will also turn out on that occasion in straw hats.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it." It is a specific for all bowl disorders. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Special Rates for Unveiling of Washington Monument.

For this occasion, which will take place in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, on Saturday, May 15th, the Central Railroad of New Jersey will sell excursion tickets from all stations to Philadelphia on May 14th and 15th, good to return until May 17th, inclusive at one fare for the round trip.

Commencement Honors.

The commencement honors have been awarded to the two members of the senior class having the highest rank in scholarship. Miss Sarah E. Schuyler will be salutatorian and Lewis Squires valedictorian.

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Every thought, word and action takes vitality from the blood; every nerve, muscle, bone, organ and tissue depends on the blood for its quality and condition.

Spring Medicine

Therefore pure blood is absolutely necessary to right living and healthy bodies. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and the best spring Medicine. Therefore it is the great cure for scrofula, salt rheum, humors, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, etc.; the great nervine, strength builder, appetizer, stomach tonic and regulator.

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Hood's Pills take rather dinner aid digestion.

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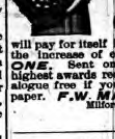

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Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

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O. SAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Sequestration issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

[L. S.]

The State of NEW JERSEY to our Sheriff of Somerset County, GREETING:—

WHEREAS, lately in our Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices of the same, in the Chancery Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETS N the sum of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents damages, which he had sustained by occasion of certain promises and assumptions then by him, the said JOHN D. BARTINE then lately made by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, as by the said complainant's bill filed in the said Court more fully appears, and whereas the said RICHARD GARRETSON has not yet satisfied the said JOHN D. BARTINE the said damages and costs aforesaid, or any part thereof, although the said JOHN D. BARTINE hath humbly sought us to provide him a proper remedy in the premises, by reason whereof we being willing that right and justice should be done in the premises, do command you, that you enter into and take into your hands all and singular the lands and tenements of the said RICHARD GARRETSON that he be before us and Justices at Trenton, aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to show if he have or know anything to say for himself why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form, force and effect of the said recovery, if he shall seem expedient to you and them so to do, and to do and receive what our said Court, before the Justices thereof, shall then and there consider of him in this behalf, and have you then and there the names of this writ, by which you shall manifest it to be made known to him and this writing.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 5w

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FIFTY YEARS A MINISTER.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF REV. JOHN W. SARLES, AT STELTON.

For Eighteen Years He Was Pastor of the Stelton First Baptist Church, One of the Oldest Societies in the United States

With impressive services the golden jubilee of the Rev. John W. Sarles, D. D., was celebrated Friday in the First Baptist church at Stelton, Middlesex County, of which he has been the pastor for eighteen years. Of all the churches in New Jersey few have a more eventful history than this quaint, old-fashioned edifice. It was in 1689 that the church was constituted. The church, it is said, was the second in the State to receive its charter, and the tenth to be organized in the United States. In 1747 the church numbered one hundred members, scattered throughout Middlesex County. This little congregation was destined to become the founder of several other churches, which have since become prominent in the denomination. On September 8, 1747, fifteen members founded an independent Baptist church at Scotch Plains, five years later another band organized a church at Morristown, and twenty-three members of the church on September 21, 1816, founded the First Baptist church in New Brunswick, from which several other churches have sprung.

In the Revolutionary war, when the British troops were quartered in the city of New Brunswick, the historic church at Stelton was sacked by the British, and the records from the beginning of its organization were destroyed. What is known of the church's history in the early days has been gained from careful research among colonial documents and township records. Though the venerable pastor, Dr. Searls, will be eighty years old on June 26 next, he is still hale and hearty, and takes an active part in assisting in the services. A year ago last January he retired from active pastoral work in favor of the Rev. W. D. Durward, receiving the honorary title of Pastor Emeritus of the church. The jubilee celebration began yesterday afternoon in the church, where congratulatory addresses were delivered by Rev. Dr. John T. Beckley, of New York; Rev. Dr. D. C. Hughes, of Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, of this city, and Thomas O. Conant. At six o'clock last night a dinner was served to the visitors. An hour later the evening service took place.

The services were continued last evening, when the church was filled to its utmost capacity with people who had the rare treat of listening to addresses by Dr. Wayland Hoyt, of Philadelphia, and Dr. H. G. Western, president of Crozier Theological Seminary. Both addresses were highly interesting and very complimentary. A feature of this service was the singing for the first time of the original hymns composed by Rev. Dr. Lowry, who was present and opened the service with prayer. Dr. Searles was given a pleasant surprise at the close of the meeting when he was presented with $600 in gold. The doctor was very much overcome, but he was able to respond and thank those who had so kindly remembered him.

Those who attended the services from this city were Rev. and Mrs. Lowry, Rev. Dr. Yerkes and O. B. Leonard.

A FRENCH CONFERENCE.

Interesting and Instructive Affair Arranged by Mrs. Clapp.

A delightful French conference was held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Clapp, of Mercer avenue, when Monsieur Lacasse was introduced to Mrs. Clapp's friends, who are interested in French. Monsieur Lacasse is a professor from the University of Paris, and has had five years experience in teaching his language in Washington, D. C. With pure diction and pleasant manner he gave an interesting sketch of the life of Francois Coppee, following with two monologues selected from his writings. Monsieur Lacasse showed much dramatic power in these recitations, the tone of which was pathetic. An appreciative audience gave him their undivided attention.

Miss Frances Weir rendered a charming selection on the piano, followed by an encore. Tea and refreshments announced the return to English speech and social chat. The aids in serving the tea were Miss Clapp, the Misses Haviland, Shreve, Weir, Faber, Henderson, Hegeman and Miss Meade of New York.

Presented With a Bible.

George R. Cornwell, one of the best workers in the First M. E. church and the Y. M. C. A. has left Plainfield and taken up his residence in New York. Yesterday afternoon, he served for the last time as assistant superintendent of the Sunday-school of the First M. E. church. After the lesson, Superintendent J. W. Jackson presented Mr. Cornwell with a handsome Bible and an engraving of "St. Anthony" as a token of remembrance of the officers and teachers of the school. Mr. Jackson made a few remarks to which Mr. Cornwell replied.

HIS SKULL FRACTURED.

JAMES CAMPBELL STRUCK BY A TRAIN NEAR WHITEHOUSE.

Found on the Tracks Early Sunday Morning and Brought to the Muhlenberg Hospital—He Cannot Recover.

About 3 o'clock Sunday morning the body of a colored man was found on the Central Railroad tracks about a half mile west of Whitehouse. The man was saturated with water and suffering from a fracture of the skull. At the time the man was not known and he was brought to this city in a caboose and taken to the hospital from Grant avenue in the ambulance. Dr. Long was summoned and he in turn called the medical staff, who made a thorough examination of the injured man. It was learned that there was a complete fracture of the skull in two places, each one inch in diameter, and that the fractured bones were crushing the brain. The staff decided to perform an operation at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, which they did. The man was in an unconscious condition all day, and it was hardly thought he could recover. He did not seem to be injured in any other way.

The name of the man is Jas. Campbell, it was learned later, and he was formerly a resident of this place and New Market. He was employed on a farm at the latter place. He is a well known character and has lived in this locality for years. It is supposed he went to Whitehouse to visit friends and while there imbibed too freely. It was while on his way back that he walked on the tracks and was struck in the head by an engine drawing a coal train. He was not discovered at the time and it is supposed that he had laid on the tracks for nearly an hour. Campbell is about fifty years old and as far as can be learned he is unmarried. It is not thought that he can get well.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

April Bulletin of New Books—A Selection.

The following are the new books that have been added to the Library during April:

Abbott, L., Christianity and Social Problems.
Adams, G. B., Civilization During the Middle Ages.
Andrews, C. M., Historical Development of Modern Europe.
Audsley, G. A., Keramic Art of Japan.
Baldwin, Ja., Readings in the Britannica.
Bryant, W. C., Picturesque America. 2 v.
Cameron, V. L., Across Africa.
Corbuhn, R., Landscape Painters of Holland.
Dunbar, P. L., Lyrics of Lowly Life.
Eggleston, E., Beginners of a Nation.
Gannett, H., Building of a Nation.
Garves, A., Memories of War and Peace.
Goodyear, W. H., History of Art, 2 v.
Gower, R., Figure Painters of Holland.
Greenaway, K., Under the Window.
Hamerton, P. G., Autobiography.
Hawkins, A. H., Paroso.
Head, P. R., VanDyck an. Hals.
Hervey, M. H., Dark Days in Chile.
Hobson, J. A., Problem of the Unemployed.
Jones, W., Crowns and Coronations.
Kett, C., Rubens.
Kipling, R., Many Inventions, and Balestier, W., The Naulahka.
Lockwood, L., Little Baron Trump.
Latimer, E. W., Italy in the 19th Century.
Lucy, H. W., Diary of the Salisbury Parliament.
Lowell, F. C., Joan of Arc.
McCarthy, J. H., Thousand and One Days. 2 vols.
Matthews, Ja. E., Studies of the Stage.
Moulton, R. G., Bible as Literature.
Muther, R. G., History of Modern Painting, 3 vols.
N. J. Officers and Men in the Civil War. 2 v.
Putnam, G. H., Books and Their Makers. 2 vols.
Pyle H., Jack Ballister's Fortunes.
Reid & McNally's Atlas of the World.
Republic of Colombia. (Anon).
Richardson, Messages of the Presidents v 3.
Riley, J. W., Child World.
Rodenbough, T. F., Army of the U. S.
Rolfe, W. J., Shakespeare, the Boy.
Santayana, G., Sense of Beauty.
Scudder, G. D., William I and the German Empire.
Skinner, C. M., Myths and Legends of Our Own Lands, 2 v.
Smith, Mrs. F. A., On the Face of the Waters.
Stevenson, R. L., In the South Seas.
Story, Jos., Exposition of the Constitution.
Stoddard, W. O., Sword-maker's Son.
Strange and Krehbiel Annotated Bibliography of Fine Arts and Music.
Taylor, H. O., Ancient Ideals, 2 v.
Taylor, J., Names and Their Meanings.
Upton, R. K., Two Boys in Dixie.
Vaporeau, G., Dictionnaire des contemporains.
VanDyke, H., Gospel for an Age of Doubt.
Wheatley, H. B., How to Form a Library.
Wanters, A. G., Stanley's Emin Pasha Expedition.
Wells, D. A., America and Europe.
Weber, A., History of Philosophy.

More Than Paid Expenses.

The officers of the University Extension Society report that the total receipts of the course of last season were $716.70; the expenses, $625.78; leaving a balance in the hands of the treasurer of $90.92. This statement covers the work in the Fourth Ward in which the disbursements were $149 90 in excess of the receipts. It is urgently requested that all persons wishing to join in the work of next winter immediately send their names to Miss A. P. Newton, secretary, East Ninth street, stating the number of tickets desired.

A New Mission Chapel.

It is expected that before long work will be started on the erection of the East Third street Mission chapel. Nearly enough money has been subscribed for the structure and as soon as the required sum is obtained the work will be commenced.

THREATEN A LIBEL SUIT

CONSTABLE ROBERT PIERCE WANTS TO MULCT EDITOR RUNYON.

He Claims That the News Editor Published Statements That Were Injurious to His Character—Suit Not Instituted Yet.

Robt. Pierce, the constable who figured in the exciting landlord and tenant case of Stein against Meserole, threatens to bring a suit for heavy damages against Editor Frank W. Runyon, of the News, for alleged libel. Pierce takes exception to some of the statements published in reporting the case in the News, which he seems to think are injurious to his good name. Pierce first called on Justice Suydam, of New Brunswick, and wanted him to institute proceedings against Editor Runyon. The Justice told him that he had no jurisdiction over such an affair and referred him to Judge Cowenhoven, a well-known New Brunswick lawyer. The offended constable called on Judge Cowenhoven and told his grievances, but the Judge did not take his case. Whether or not Pierce has placed the matter in the hands of any other lawyer it is impossible to learn. It is said that he wanted to sue Editor Runyon for $20,000.

In publishing whatever statements he did in the News, Editor Runyon probably had no intendon of maliciously libeling the constable. Newspaper editors are constantly threatened with all kinds of suits for defamation of character, etc, etc., but it is seldom that they amount to more than talk or threats. Of course, now and then a suit is started, but it generally ends in defeat for the instigator. However, it is annoying to publishers to be compelled to defend such attacks, and we trust Editor Runyon may be spared the trouble of defending a libel suit.

THE BISHOP CONFIRMS.

NEW ADDITIONS TO THE LOCAL EPISCOPAL CHURCHES.

Bishop Scarborough Conducted the Services and Gave Good Words of Advice to the Young People Who Were Given Rites.

Bishop Scarborough was present at the morning service in the Grace P. E. church, yesterday, and confirmed a large class. The class was composed of eleven girls and thirteen boys. The Bishop made an address to the class as they stood before him and gave them words of good and profitable advice as to their future conduct. During his remarks, John Pickering, a slight lad, was overcome by the excitement of the occasion and fainted. He was quietly carried to the choir room by two of the choir and the service went forward without interruption.

Bishop Scarborough attended the service at the Church of the Redeemer last evening and made a very eloquent address. The attendance was excellent considering the weather and all enjoyed the remarks of the Bishop. There was no confirmation class and this part was omitted.

The service at Holy Cross church yesterday morning was unusually interesting. Bishop Scarborough was present and confirmed a class of sixteen. His address to the new members was one of the best ever listened to and it is full of good spiritual advice both to those who joined and the older members of the church. The altar was prettily decorated with lilies and roses, and the music was a pleasing feature.

THROWN OUT OF A WAGON.

A Fractious Horse Hurts a Driver Near Union Village.

A serious runaway accident occurred late Saturday night on the road from Plainfield to Passaic, near Union Village. Otto Jerod, of Passaic, was on his way home from Plainfield and when near the Union village his horse became frightened and ran away. Jerod lost all control of the animal and before he could save himself the horse run the wagon into a tree and threw him out. Jerod received a deep cutin the forehead and his leg was severely sprained. The excited animal kept on running and finally collided with a fence. This resulted in the wrecking of the wagon. The horse then broke away from the wagon and before he stopped he reached the owners' premises at Passaic.

In the meantime the groans of the injured man attracted the attention of John Burnett, who lives near by, and the latter took Jerod into his house, where he was given proper treatment. Later Mr. Burnett took Jerod home with his own rig. The latter will recover though his injuries will confine him to the house for some time. His escape was certainly very miraculous. The horse was not injured.

Garwood's School Still Running.

The report in several of the New York papers that the public school at Garwood had been closed by the Garwood Land Improvement Company is a mistake, as the school is open and will remain so until the end of the school year. Next year, it is expected that the school boards of the townships of Westfield and Cranford will assume control and pay the expenses of running the school.

FROM JAIL TO HOSPITAL.

A NOTORIOUS PLAINFIELD WOMAN HAS A CRACKED SKULL.

Johanna Haley, Who Spends Most of Her Time in Jail, Lies in a Precarious Condition as a Result of a Drunken Spree.

There is no more regular attendant at the Union county jail in Elizabeth than Johanna Haley. She is more at home in jail than she is anywhere else, although Plainfield is nominally spoken of as her home. Now she lies ill with a fractured skull in the Elizabeth Hospital and the doctors have little hope of her recovery.

There is no name better known in the police annals of this city than Johanna Haley. She visits the police courts of this city, Westfield and Elizabeth at regular intervals, usually charged with drunkenness, and the judges send her down for a term at the county jail. For many years she has continued that kind of an existence, making a little money now and then at washing, only to spend it at once on "Jersey lightning" or some other equally powerful intoxicant.

On March 26, 1896, she was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza on the charge of being drunk and disorderly and trying to steal a pair of gloves from Gregg's hat store on Park avenue. It was alleged that she hid the gloves under her shawl and started to depart with them when she was stopped. The Judge found her guilty and sent her down to Elizabeth for forty days. After her release from the jail, she went to Westfield and and had a tete-tete with the judge in that place, with another trip to jail as a result.

After sundry wanderings, Johanna landed in Plainfield just one year from the time of her last remembered visit and celebrated the occasion by getting most gloriously drunk. The police did their share in the celebration and locked her up. She appeared before the Judge, on March 29th, and was sentenced to thirty days in jail.

When she was released on April 26th, she again celebrated the event but *this time in Elizabeth. She was found* on Union street, Elizabeth, in a state of intoxication and arrested. She complained at the time that she had had a fall and hurt herself but the police thought it the cavings of a drunken woman and paid no attention. She was sent to jail for fifteen days. Saturday, she again complained and an examination was made revealing the fact that her skull was fractured. She was conveyed to the Elizabeth Hospital where she now lies. She is steadily growing worse.

DANCING CLASS RECEPTION.

A Pleasant Event Arranged by Miss Van Zandt's Pupils.

The members of Miss Van Zandt's dancing class gave a reception in the rooms of the Plainfield Camera Club, in the Babcock building, last Friday. A delightful evening was spent. Miss Helen A. Hasbrouck was the pianist. *Refreshments were served during the* evening. Mrs. Harold Serrell and Mrs. Bronson Smith, the patronesses. Among those present during the evening were the Misses Elsie Van Zandt, Jennie Van Zandt, Grace Van Zandt, Florence Serrell, Elsie Jobs, Elma Thayer, Eleanor Williams, Clara Long, Cora Laire, Miss Angie S. Kuhl, of Somerville, and Miss Nettie Langdon, of New York, Henry W. Brower, Carroll L. Runyon, Benjamin O. Bowers, Jr., A. Willis West, Eugene Jobs, Clifford M. Crane, Edward Kline, William Glading, of Brooklyn, William A. DeLong, Jr., Bronson Smith, Henry B. Drake, Howard Turrill, and George Proctor Smith.

PINGRY'S PITCHER AN EASY THING.

High School Base Ball Team Won Their First Victory.

The Plainfield High School baseball nine won its first victory in the contest for the championship of New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association, Saturday, by defeating the nine from Pingry's School of Elizabeth, by a score of 27 to 10. The game was played on the Washington avenue grounds, Plainfield.

The Plainfield boys found the Elizabeth pitcher an easy thing in the first three innings and batted out twenty runs with the assistance of Pitcher Gray, of Elizabeth, who gave them nine base on balls in the three innings. Meanwhile Pingry's team could not hit Sutphen, who pitched for Plainfield. In the next three innings the luck changed, and Elizabeth scored seven to Plainfield's nothing. In the seventh and last inning, the High School boys scored seven runs. The Plainfield boys batted well and fielded excellently. Fisher, at short, particularly distinguished himself. The score by innings was as follows:

High School—	5	5	10	0	0	0	7	—27	
Pingry's	—	0	0	0	4	3	3	0	—10

To Open June 1st.

Mountain Park Inn will open for the season June 1st. Manager Moulton will arrive in Plainfield about the last of May and will at once prepare for the opening. This season promises to be very successful and already a number of people are booked for the summer.

A SMALL SIZED FLOOD.

HEAVY RAIN FALL DID SOME DAMAGE SATURDAY NIGHT.

Green Brook Overflowed Its Banks and Prevented Traffic Near Sebring's Mills—A Very Nasty Night for Pedestrians.

High winds and a remarkably heavy rainfall marked the storm that visited this section on Saturday night and Sunday. The rain came in gusts that were extremely fierce. All Saturday, the clouds portended rain and hung dark and threatening overhead. It sprinkled in the morning several times but the storm did not set in until late in the afternoon, when it began with a few drops that fell easily and softly. Just before 8 o'clock, the wind increased in volume and the rain began to fall in torrents. The crowd of Saturday evening shoppers were driven home or else did not venture out and the business part of the city was remarkably quiet for a Saturday evening.

The rain did not fall steadily but came in strong gusts in which the very fountains of the heavens seemed to have been let loose. With the rain was a high wind that turned umbrellas inside out and with great facility. While it was bad enough in the city, it was worse on the outskirts of the city where the wind had full sweep. Limbs were torn off trees and grape-arbors were wrecked and other damage done.

All night the rain continued to fall without abatement and Sunday morning the storm was its height. By noon, the worst of it was over and there was nothing more than a drizzle to disturb those who ventured out. After the sun set, the clouds broke away and the stars came out.

Weather observer Neagle kept an eye on the rain-gauge and reports that the total rainfall was 2.15 inches, which is very large considering the short time in which it fell.

The ground was very dry when the storm began and quickly absorbed much of the water. That prevented a serious flood that would have otherwise occurred in this vicinity. The *heavy rainfall swelled the streams* far above their usual size. Green brook, in the vicinity of Sebring's Mills, overflowed its banks and flooded the fields. The roadway to the bridge was covered with several feet of water which prevented traffic through there, yesterday. In some places the water was up to the tops of the rail fences, while the barley and rye crops were injured materially by the water.

The flats in the vicinity of Bound Brook the water overflowed, but while the Raritan river rose several feet there was no signs of a flood in that borough and the water, except the rain, did not make its appearance there. The crops in the lowlands, between Bound Brook and Somerville, were damaged to some extent by the water.

SONGS OF FOREIGN LANDS.

Miss Dickson Rendered Selections Typical of Many Countries.

On Saturday evening an entertainment of unusual interest was given at the Hunterton Hotel, Netherwood, when Miss Antonia Dickson, of New York, presented her popular musical "Songs of Foreign Lands," before a large and cultured audience. Miss Dickson is a highly cultured woman and her musical talent is marked. She rendered selections typical of many countries on the piano and her imitations were perfect. The selections were all familiar and the audience was not slow to catch on. At the close of the entertainment Mr. Dickson, a brother of Miss Dickson, sang very acceptably.

In addition to the guests stopping at the hotel there were present: Dr. Robert Hunter, L. M. Porter and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, D. S. Mason, Mr. Bingham, A. C. Mason, the Misses Plummer, J. D. Ottewell and daughter, Miss L. M. Root, Mr. Kathanel C. H. W. Berbecker, Miss I. C. Irwin, Miss Amy Hyde, of New York; Rev. P. S. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Dyett, Mr. and Mrs. Beal, Miss Beal, Mr and Mrs. Guion, Winfield Angleman, Mr. Davison, of Netherwood.

STRUCK BY A BLUE LINER.

Driver of a Bakery Wagon Hurt at a Cranford Crossing.

Giovani Copola, better known as "The Priest," of late has been driving a bread route for Nicola Orchetti. At about 6 o'clock Sunday morning as Copola was driving over the tracks above Cranford at what is known as the Nitin crossing, an Eastbound Royal Blue Liner flyer struck the wagon and scattered bread, wagon and "The Priest" along the track. The wagon was completely demolished. The horse escaped without injury, but Copola was not so fortunate. He was badly bruised and shaken up. The train stopped and took him aboard and was met at Elizabeth by the ambulance and taken to the General Hospital.

A Finger Crushed.

An employee at the Scott Press works had his finger crushed, Friday afternoon. The injured member was dressed by Dr. Hallock.

A SMALL SIZED FLOOD.

A CULVERT CAVED IN AND MRS. RENNIE COVERED WITH DIRT.

It Was Twenty Minutes Before Her Body Was Reached and Then Life Was Extinct—County May Be Responsible.

The caving in of a culvert over a creek in Middlesex county, between Piscataway and Bonhamtown, shortly after 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday, occasioned an accident by which a woman lost her life. The culvert forms a portion of a county bridge, and the situation is such that an interesting question as to responsibility may arise.

Mrs. Margaret Rennie, a widow, thirty-two years old, lives with her father, Patrick Rodgers, at the top of a steep hill about one mile from Bonhamtown. At the foot of this hill, about 100 yards down, is what is known as Mill Creek, a brook about fifteen feet wide and a foot in depth. Over this creek there has been for forty years an old bridge with a single brick span fifteen feet wide. The County Board of Freeholders not long ago voted to have the bridge widened by the building of another span of similar width. The contract was given to Julius Van Horn, of New Brunswick. On Friday the job was completed, the false centres removed and the bridge thrown open to the public. The two spans constitute a brick arch ten feet above the bed of the stream.

Mrs. Rennie, with her sister, Mrs. Matilda Martin, who lives near by, started yesterday afternoon to take a walk.

They stopped a moment on the new portion of the bridge. Suddenly the earth gave away, and Mrs. Martin had just time to jump to hard ground. The entire structure caved in, and Mrs. Rennie was buried as completely as if a yawning chasm had opened to receive her.

Mrs. Martin ran for assistance, and soon Mr. Rodgers, Henry Thomas and Samuel Martin were digging for Mrs. Rennie's body. The debris had dammed up the brook and forced the *water to rise, so that all the earth and* bricks were submerged. Mrs. Rennie was found in twenty minutes in a sitting posture, with her head forward. There was a slight abrasion on the forehead, and death was due to drowning. Word was sent to County Physician Samuel Long, and he went to the scene at once. After an autopsy he gave a permit for burial.

James M. Parsons, a member of the Freeholders' Committee on the bridge, said last night that the new portion of the bridge had not yet been examined by the county engineer or accepted by the committee, and that the county could not be held liable.

Loosened masonry, due to the heavy rain on Saturday night, no doubt occasioned the accident.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

Mrs. Steven R. Hope Receives an Unexpected Visitation from Friends.

Mrs. Steven R. Hope, of East Third street, celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of her birthday Friday, and in the evening she was pleasantly surprised by her many friends who called on her very unexpectedly. She was not aware that her visitors were coming and the surprise was all the more complete. The company met at the home of a friend nearby and marched in a body to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hope, where they found everything quiet. They immediately took possession of the house and made themselves comfortable after congratulating their honored hostess. Among the guests were a number of young people who found pleasure in playing the latest games, while the older ones were more sedate.

Interspersing the social part of the affair a short programme consisting of piano solos by Mrs. King, Miss Vannatta, Miss Florence Symons, vocal solos by John Hope, and instrumental and vocal selections by the Martin Brothers, was rendered. Each selection was encored heartily. Late in the evening the guests were served with refreshments after which they departed for their home wishing their hostess many, many happy returns of the day. Those present were:

Mrs. Weber, Mrs. Terrill, Mrs. Scull, Mrs. I. C. Vannatta, Mrs. Manchester, Mrs. Frank Manchester, Mrs. Inson, Mrs. Clarkson, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Gaskill, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Workman, Mrs. Clark Hope, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carbone and children, Mr. and Mrs. John Hope, Miss Rattman, Miss Randolph, Miss Terrill, Miss Scull, Miss Lillian Hope, Miss Florence Symons, Miss Grace Webster, Miss Josie Vannatta, Miss Beulah Waters, Miss Lucy Jennings, Miss Irene Hope, Miss Violet Hope; Harry Scull, Hiram Runnes, William Swick, Vernon Waters, Clifford Braider, Robert Schreiner, of Plainfield; Frank Glockeer, of Elizabeth.

The surprise was arranged by Mrs. I. C. Vannatta and Mrs. John Hope, and to them is due great credit for the able manner in which it was planned. Mrs. Hope received many presents from her friends as reminders of the happy event.

J. L. Lechum is seriously ill at his home on East Front street.

NET DEATH UNDER CARS.

RECORD FOR 1896 SHOWS THAT 323 WERE KILLED BY TRAINS.

Many Victims Were Tramps—1246 Were Injured—Pennsylvania Railroad is the Route for Those Who Beat Their Way.

The railroads of New Jersey are so numerous, so active and so compact that there go down under the wheels many to a quick death, others to survive as physical wrecks. The official report of the number mown down by the railroads last year, tabulated by the State Comptroller, is now available.

It shows that there were killed and injured more people than live now in the village of Tenafly, in Bergen county, and the last census gives that place 1,532 souls. The injured gathered together and placed in one locality would make nearly the same population as that of Midland Park, which has 1,254 residents, while the dead are greater in number than those who live in Holly Beach, which is accredited in the census report with 319 inhabitants.

New Jersey has 130 railroads, with 4,557 miles of trackage. Some of these are important roads having their terminals in the State. There is more trackage and railroad property in this State to the acre covered than in any other State. There are more killed and injured to the population, and the report just submitted shows the largest number yet recorded. It is a record of 323 killed outright and 1,246 injured, making a total of 1,569 killed and injured. It is even worse than this, because all the accidents are not reported. The law compels the roads to report accident, but there is no penalty for not doing so, and some of the roads report what they only conveniently get hold of.

The coupler continues to be as deadly as ever, and 343 men were injured and 34 killed while in the act of coupling cars.

There were 242 persons killed walking and crossing tracks and 417 were injured in this way. This includes those who walk on the track, cross them or attempt to mount the cars while moving. The majority of those killed were tramps. Those killed from other causes are 23. The injured foot up 300. This includes those hurt getting on and off passenger trains, mishaps by slight collisions and the ordinary run of casualties.

The report of 1896 is heavier because of the frightful accident last summer at the Atlantic City meadows, when 231 were killed and wounded.

In the way of comparison it can be stated that in 1891 there were 278 killed and 1,440 injured, making a total of 1,718 killed and injured. In 1895 the killed were 2 5 and the injured 1,174.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is the favorite route for the tramps and the unfortunate who journey from place to place searching for work. Hundreds ride each day on the freight trains, and the number killed on the tracks by the fast trains and while getting off and on is very large. Last year there were 67 killed and 45 injured while walking on the track; 7 killed and 38 injured getting on and off the trains; 9 killed coupling and 180 injured; 13 killed and 73 injured by other causes, making a total of 96 killed and 73 injured.

There were 326 killed on the United Railroads of New Jersey. The Central Railroad of New Jersey, which has a trackage in this State of more than 71 miles, is another road which has a long chapter of accidents. Those injured from falling off the cars or by attempting to get off while the train was in motion were 70 during 1896, and 5 were killed; 54 were injured by coupling, none fatally; 40 were killed while walking and crossing the tracks, and 27 were injured. Two were killed from other causes and 40 were injured, making a total list of 47 killed, and those injured were 194. Last year on this road there were 49 killed and 269 injured.

The Delaware and Bound Brook Railroad, which is part of the Philadelphia and Reading system between New York and Philadelphia, and which extends from Bound Brook to the Delaware Bridge, had 3 killed and 38 injured. The Easton and Amboy Railroad, a part of the Lehigh Valley system, had 18 killed and 50 injured.

BOULEVARD TO BE BUILT ANYWAY.

Lincoln Road to be Improved by Private Enterprise.

Since it was decided by the Freeholders of Middlesex county last week that the county could not accept the Lincoln Boulevard from Bound Brook to Dunellen, steps have been taken by the property owners along the Boulevard to open up and grade the road at once. The road is already open from Bound Brook to the easterly line of Lincoln proper, and before fall it will be opened up as a public thoroughfare and dedicated to public use. It was contended by some that it would be a too heavy tax on the county to telford pave it this year, but it will be only a short time when this step will be necessary, as this link partly disconnects too many valuable interests on either side.

NO VOTE FOR TRUSTEES

THE LIMITED FRIVILEGES OF WOMEN IN SCHOOL MATTERS.

In New Jersey Women Are Actually Holding Office, But Since 1894 Have Been Unable to Have a Voice in Their Selection.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, president of the New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association, has prepared the following to be published in the newspapers of New Jersey:

New Jersey is one of the twenty-three states in which women posses school suffrage in some form; but in our State the Supreme Court decided in 1894 that the powers conferred on women by the Legislature of 1887 (and exercised by them with increasing advantage to the schools) were in part unconstitutional. At the present moment, therefore, an anomalous and unsatisfactory condition of things prevails in the rural districts. In cities, women do not possess School Suffrage, nor is it proposed to extend it to them.

Women can attend school meetings, (i. e. in rural districts) and can vote for appropriations, and on all questions coming before such meetings, save only that they cannot vote for the election of School Trustee.

Women can, themselves, be elected to the office of school trustee, however. A number of women are now serving in the capacity in different parts of the state.

It is sometimes argued that women should not be permitted to use the ballot lest such use should entail upon some of them the burdens and responsibilities of office. Yet here, in New Jersey, women are actually holding office, but have been unable, since 1894, to choose which of their number shall fill such office.

To remedy this state of things, and to restore to the women of New Jersey the rights and privileges conferred upon them by the Legislature of 1887, three successive Legislatures (of 1895, 1896 and 1897) have voted, with hardly a dissenting voice, in favor of the Amendment to the Constitution which will come before the people at the special election of Sept. 28th, 1897. This amendment, it should be clearly understood, grants no new rights and privileges, but simply restores to women the right to vote at school meetings for the election of members of Boards of Education.

Ours is a conservative State, and yet one which believes in progress, and which is noted for its justice. Since this measure is both conservative and just, in that it makes no new experiments, but simply restores to mothers a voice in the welfare of their children in the school, there is every reason to believe that it will be ratified at the polls in September, as it has been in the Legislature, with hardly a dissenting voice.

LYCEUM CYCLERS WON.

Defeated the Cleveland Cyclers at Bowling by a Good Margin.

The Lyceum Cyclers enjoyed sweet revenge last Friday when they met the Cleveland Cyclers on their alleys and rolled two games. The former team were determined to win both games if possible and they succeeded admirably. At no time during the progress of the games were the visitors in it, and the Lyceum team bowled in their old-time form. There was a good-sized crowd of enthusiastic people present, who cheered their favorites and thus materially helped to win the games. The defeated team will probably arrange another series of games at an early date, for they are anxious to get even. Below will be found the scores of the two games:

P. C. C.

	1st game.	2d game.
Beville	134	179
Gallagher	132	149
Higgins	159	202
Shannon	121	204
Carty	131	197
	719	831

Cleveland Cyclers.

	1st game.	2d game.
Young	133	146
Overmaugh, H	128	159
Overmaugh, T	121	144
Sawdon	128	121
Sawdon	164	130
	674	852

Freeholder Lutkins to Resign.

It is to be regretted that Freeholder Andrew Lutkins, of the borough, is to soon retire from the Somerset County Board. Mr. Lutkins has made one of the best of Freeholders and his valuable assistance and counsel will be sadly missed by the present members who will continue as such. During Mr. Lutkins' term much important work has been accomplished and the good judgment displayed at all times has been a great saving to the county.

On the other hand, the county is to be congratulated that Freeholder Barkalew is to remain and continue to represent the borough so ably.

Y. M. C. A.'s New Year.

The month of May begins a new year in the history of the Young Men's Christian Association. The annual meeting for the election of officers of the association will be held Thursday evening, May 13th, at the association building. All active members are entitled to vote for the officers.

—The Junior Endeavor Society of the Congregational church will hold a sociable on Friday afternoon in the church parlors.

GREETED THEIR PASTOR.

THE METHODISTS EXTEND A WELCOME TO DR. SNODGRASS.

The Reception Was a Special One on the Part of All Concerned—Dr. Snodgrass Well Pleased With His New Associations.

The hand of greeting and good-fellowship was cordially extended to Rev. Dr. Winfield C. Snodgrass by the congregation of the First M. E. church, last Friday, when he and his family were heartily welcomed to their new home. Dr. Snodgrass was appointed to the First church from the Centenary church at Newark by the last conference and made his first appearance here on Easter Sunday. He was welcomed at the time by Rev. Dr. Whitney and then introduced to the congregation. Last evening, however, he was welcomed in a social way at a reception given by the Ladies Aid Society of the church.

The reception that Dr. Snodgrass received was a cordial one, not only on the part of his new congregation, who turned out in large numbers, but by the ministers of the city as well. All but two or three of the clergy of the city, who were unavoidably detained elsewhere, were present and welcomed Dr. Snodgrass into the ministerial circles of Plainfield.

Mrs. Snodgrass was present as were two of her daughters, the eldest one being away at school, and the three Misses Snodgrass. They were introducted among the congregation and left a very pleasant impression with all who met them.

Henry A. McGee acted as master of ceremonies. After all had been seated, a hymn was sung and Rev. A. E. Main led in prayer. James R. Joy was then introduced to make the address of welcome, which he did in a very happy manner. Rev. W. C. O'Donnell extended the welcome of the Ministers Association of the city in a bright speech.

Rev. Dr. Snodgrass was then introduced and replied to the former speakers. He spoke very feelingly of the hearty welcome that he had received by the congregation and how he no longer felt a stranger among them. He referred to the unity among the clergy of the city as something to be very thankful for. His remarks were well-chosen and closed with the wish that his future connection with the church would be as pleasant as the start had been.

The rest of the evening was spent in sociability. The members of the congregation who had not already met the new pastor and his family were then introduced.

The reception committee consisted of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Cornwell and Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. McGee. The committee on refreshments consisted of Mrs. D. E. Davis, Mrs. C. E. Horne, Miss Jackson, Mrs. N. W. Pike and Miss Sharpe.

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.

Marriage of Etta May Thorn to Lorenzo D. Townley.

A quiet wedding of April was that of Miss Etta May Thorn, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Thorn, of East Third street, and Lorenzo D. Townley, of Grandview avenue, which was solemnized April 29, at 8 p. m. at the home of Rev. J. O. McKelvey, pastor of Warren chapel.

The bride wore a travelling gown of brown cloth, while the bridemaid, Miss Frances Thorn, sister of the bride, was gowned in green cloth with brown trimmings. The best man was Frank Eick, of East Third street.

After the ceremony the bridal party returned to the home of the bride's parents where a reception was held. Those present only included the relatives of the contracting parties.

The decorations at the house consisted chiefly of smilax and roses and in the parlor the arrangement of flowers was very attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Townley received the congratulations of those present upon their arrival at the house, and during the evening supper was served. At a late hour the bride and groom left for Canada, and their return they will reside on Grandview avenue, the home of the groom. The collection of presents was a substantial token of esteem on the part of the friends and relatives.

ADJUSTING FOR A TROLLEY COMPANY.

Representatives of a Cross State Line Visit Scotch Plains.

Three trolley magnates were in Scotch Plains Thursday and dinnered at Emery's Hotel. To a Press representative they said that they represented a Trenton trolley syndicate, which had the right of way over almost the entire route from Trenton to Elizabeth, and they were in town trying to amicably adjust matters with property owners along the proposed route where the trolley is to run. The gentlemen were of the opinion that the staid old town of revolutionary times would be connected with the trolley circuit by fall.

Drivers' Salary Raised.

A raise has been made in the salary of Drivers Feiring and Daly of the fire department. They will hereafter be paid $55 a month instead of $50 a month.

ANNUAL CLUB RECEPTION

PROMINENT SOCIETY PEOPLE LENT GRACE AND CHARM TO THE AFFAIR.

Monday Afternoon Club Members and Friends Entertained in a Delightful Manner at the Casino Last Evening

The annual reception of the Monday Afternoon Club was held at the Casino last Thursday, and it was one of the most brilliant affairs of the season. The pretty hall was made exceedingly attractive and it is doubtful whether the decorations were ever equaled. There was a decided charm and beauty about the arrangement and all present were unanimous in their admiration and praise of the committee having the decorations in charge. The stage was completely hidden from view through the use of stately palms, while the change of scenery was a pleasing feature. The use of banquet lamps amid the palms added beauty. About the hall there was a beautiful display of flowers, while the different colored electric lights presented a scene of fairy land. Comfortable seats were arranged about the hall and the large number of pretty sofa pillows afforded ease and enjoyment for the guests. In the rear of the hall surrounding the balcony there was a profusion of flowers and apple blossoms arranged in the most pleasing manner to the eye.

Combined with the beautiful decorations, there was a large number of Plainfield's society women present, together with their escorts, and this added grace and charm. The social side of the affair was the feature, and interspersing its a short programme was presented, which included soprano solos by Miss Louise St. John Westervelt, of New York, accompanied on the piano by F. J. Smith, organist of the Crescent Avenue church, and several solos by Philip Egner, 'cellist, of New York. The selections were cordially received and a number of encores were given.

Mrs. Sterling, president of the club, announced the several numbers and she also made a few remarks in which she extended a cordial welcome on behalf of the club to those present as guests.

The guests were served with refreshments about 11 o'clock and the pleasant affair came to an end. Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Stockton and Mrs. Randall composed the committee on decorations and entertainment and they were highly complimented for their earnest efforts to provide such an evening of rare pleasure.

WOMEN IN A GYMNASIUM.

PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASS ENDED ITRAINING THURSDAY.

Miss MacMartin, the Instructoress, Presented With a Watch and Chain as a Token of Esteem by Her Pupils.

During the past six months Miss MacMartin has been conducting a gymnasium class at the Y. M. C. A. for women and girls, and the work of the class closed Thursday afternoon for the season. Miss MacMartin is thoroughly trained in her work and she has succeeded in obtaining excellent results with her scholars. For some time she was an instructor in Barnard College, Cambridge, and her methods are up-to-date.

There are at present twenty-five members in the Plainfield class and their work during the season has been very good, which was evidenced yesterday. A very interesting basket ball game was played between the senior and junior members and the latter won by the score of 6 to 4.

An unexpected pleasure was realized by Miss MacMartin when Miss Anna Miller, on behalf of the class, presented her with a handsome watch and chain as a token of esteem. Miss Miller made a few happy remarks which were responded to in an appreciative manner by Miss MacMartin.

It is the intention next year to form a fencing class among the members, and all who are interested in joining the class can apply to Mrs. Eaton, 229 East Fifth street, who will give all information.

Will Remove to Raritan.

The Somerset Lighting Company has come to an agreement with Mr. Duke and the Raritan Water Power Company, whereby their electric plant is to be removed to Raritan. The new power house is now in course of erection near the Star Mill, and when completed will be one of the best equipped houses in the State. The Somerset Lighting Company purpose getting a new dynamo with which they can furnish power as well as light. The new plant will be in operation by the middle of September.

Rasores Club Attracts Attention.

Harper's Bazar of May 1st has an article on "Club Women and Club Work" from the pen of Margaret Hamilton Welch, in which a short history of the Rasores Club, of Plainfield, is given. Complimentary reference is made to Mrs. Horace Kimball, the president, and Mrs. Halloway, the secretary, whose witty remarks on the name of the club, given at the last anniversary meeting, are quoted.

EDUCATION OF NEGROES.

TUSKEGEE STUDENTS TALK OF THEIR SCHOOL AND WORK.

Young Men and Women Who Have Had No School Advantages at Home Find Book Intelligence at a Normal Institute.

"Negro Education in the Black Belt of the South" was the subject of a very interesting public meeting held Thursday in the Crescent avenue Presbyterian church, in the interests of the Normal and Industrial Institute of Tuskegee, Alabama. The Institute was represented by Thomas J. Calloway, assistant to the principal, Booker T. Washington, Mrs. L. N. Calloway, one of the teachers, and four of the students, Miss Esther L. Spies and Miss Edna A. Spies, '98, and William Bolden and Edward N. Broadnax, '99. All were colored.

Rev. William R. Richards, D. D., introduced Mr. Calloway, under whose direction the exercises proceeded. He called upon William Bolden to say something about his life as a student for the ministry at Tuskegee, and the manly young fellow, almost as black as ebony, but with a clear brain and an earnest Christian spirit, told of his early desire for an education, which his father lacked the means to give him, his delight on hearing that at Tuskegee he could work and support himself while studying, and his entrance and life there, spending so many hours in work and so many in school, and trying in spare hours to do missionary work in the surrounding country.

Mrs. Calloway, a pleasant-faced young woman, scarcely darker than a brunette American, described the work of the school, with its division of time between work and study, and the outreaching of the directors to help those whom the school did not reach. In that section of the country the black population far outnumbers the white, and Mrs. Booker T. Washington has established in the town various organizations to lead the people to a higher life. She holds classes in cooking, cleaning, etc., has started a circulating library, a social purity club, and others, which have a large influence. She has also opened a school on a neighboring plantation, where only one or two could read or write.

Mr. Calloway himself told of the early life of Booker T. Washington, who was educated at Hampton, and who established the Tuskegee Institute, and related many interesting facts about the latter. They have nearly 1,000 students and eighty instructors. The school provides an English education, combined with industrial training. Twenty-five industries are in constant operation; the young men work at farming, brickmaking, blacksmithing, painting, etc., while the young women are given such employments as sewing, mending, cooking and laundry work. Graduates go forth well equipped to earn their living, and give great satisfaction to their employers. They are also much interested in raising their own people to a higher plane of life, and in this some of them are succeeding nobly, for what the people of the south need is some one to lead and guide them, and show them how to make the most of their lives.

A very pleasant feature of the evening was the singing of a number of the wierd plantation melodies by the four students, Mrs. Calloway as leader. "Steal Away," "Peter on de Sea," "Befoe I'd be a Slave," and several others were sung by the soft Southern voices, and were heartily enjoyed. The students had all bright and intelligent young faces, the two girls being decidedly pretty, and almost white.

At the close of the exercises, Dr. Richards said a few earnest words in praise of the noble work done by the Institute, and an offering was taken for its benefit.

MAY NOT ACCEPT THE ROAD.

Middlesex Freeholders Inspect the New Road Near Bound Brook.

The road committee of the Middlesex County Board of Chosen Freeholders met at Taylor's Hotel, Dunellen, Thursday, but the session was private. It is understood, however, that the committee voted against the acceptance of the new road laid out from Bound Brook through the new town of Lincoln to Dunellen, entering the latter place at a point just west of Taylor's Hotel. The main objection was said to be from those living on the old road who claimed that by opening the new one, all, or mostly all, the traffic would be taken from the old thoroughfare, and in consequence they would thereafter have to go begging for road repairs.

Commissioners to be Appointed.

The partition suit of Miles against Miles was tried before Vice Chancellor Stevens at his chambers in Newark on Friday and he decided to appoint commissioners of partition.

Nurses' Graduation.

The graduation exercises of the training class at the Muhlenberg Hospital will be held on May 27th. The place where they will be held has not been decided.

—According to custom the oyster will now have a rest for awhile.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

MISS CAROLINE ERIKSEN MARRIED TO FREDERICK SCHREINER.

The Ceremony Performed by Rev. Mr. Braker, of Scotch Plains, at the Home of the Bride in Netherwood.

One of the prettiest of home weddings was celebrated last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeppe Eriksen, of South avenue, when their daughter, Miss Caroline Eriksen, and Frederick Schreiner, of Scotch Plains, were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. Braker, pastor of the Scotch Plains Baptist church. The ceremony was performed at 7 o'clock in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting parties.

The bride was attractive in a gown of brown cloth trimmed with silk, and she carried a shower-bouquet of bridal roses. The maid of honor, Miss Caroline Borrup, of Netherwood, was gowned in white crepe trimmed with lace and ribbons. Emily Schreiner, sister of the groom, and Mamie Eriksen, sister of the bride, were flower girls, and both were prettily gowned in white swiss trimmed with blue ribbons, and they carried bouquets of pink roses. They preceded the bridal pair and maid of honor. The best man was James Eriksen, brother of the bride. A shower of congratulations followed the ceremony, after which a sumptuous wedding supper was served to all. This pleasing feature of the happy event was complete in every detail and all to be desired. During the evening some excellent vocal and instrumental music was rendered and the guests passed a pleasant time in a sociable manner. The presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Schreiner were both costly and useful.

The table was attractively decorated with choice roses arranged in a pleasing manner. There was also a large banquet lamp on the table which gave an additional charm to the scene. Those who were present to witness the marriage included Mr. and Mrs. Jeppe Eriksen, father and mother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Schreiner, father and mother of the groom; Mrs. Petersen, Mrs. Winters, Henry Winters, Miss Klemser, Miss Balser, Miss Hicks, Miss Fredericksen, Miss Sorensen, Miss Anna Borrup, Mr. and Mrs. Borrup, Frank Klemser, George Klemser, Edward Eriksen, Mr. Sorensen, Ras Krogg, Andrew Krogg, Peter Krogg, of Netherwood; Miss Frank, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Schreiner will take up their residence in Netherwood, so the groom will be near his work, which is in this city.

ACKERMAN-MILLS.

Nuptials of Popular Young People Performed Last Week.

Among the pretty weddings of the month was that of April 28th, when Miss Lottie Mills, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mills, of Summit avenue, and Harry C. Ackerman, of Clinton avenue, were united in marriage by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, pastor of the Monroe Avenue church.

The ceremony was performed at 7:30 in the presence of only the relatives of the bride and groom. The bridal party were married beneath a large floral bell which was prettily arranged with many different kinds of flowers.

The bride wore a gown of French serah trimmed with white moire silk and lace, and she carried the usual bouquet of bridal roses. The gown of the bridemaid, Miss Rosa Adams, cousin of the groom, was gray cloth trimmed with silk and lace. The best man was William Ackerman, brother of the groom.

The bride and groom were congratulated after the ceremony which was followed by a wedding supper and a reception. Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman were handsomely remembered by their relatives and friends with acceptable gifts. The newly-wedded couple will take up their residence on Summit avenue for the present.

Lehigh's Earnings Are Growing.

The net earnings of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company for March, 1897, compared with the same month of 1896, shows an increase of $125,335.99. The net earnings of the coal company for the same period shows an increase of $83,272.85.

Rev. Mr. Needham to Reside Here.

Rev. George E. Needham, who conducts a Bible class in the Y. M. C. A. Hall every Monday evening, is so charmed with Plainfield that he has leased a house on West Eighth street and will reside here this summer.

Patrolman Flynn Married.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Julia Fields, of New York, and Roundsman John Flynn, of this city. The bride and groom will reside on West Front street.

The Right Place for Boys.

The progressive city of Plainfield has instituted a Boys' Club, which seems to be the right kind of a place for boys.—New Brunswick Fredonian.

—According to reports several people of the borough have been losing some chickens of late. Chief Marshal Wilson is making a close investigation.

PAID DEATH PENALTY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

might be pinioned. This work was done by VanHise with straps and tape. Then commenced the walk to the gallows. VanHise led the way, followed by the Sheriff, Rev. John DeHart, and the condemned man, flanked on either side by Deputies Wyckoff and Barkalew. Johnson set out with a steady step and maintained it till he stood under the rope that was to send him into eternity.

There was a feeling of suspense as the party entered the narrow corridor, but Johnson did not quiver. Van Hise directed him to the point where he would stand for the last time on this earth, while the sheriff stood silently in front.

In a moment, however, Sheriff Wyckoff said to the condemned man: "Johnson, have you anything to say."

Johnson raised his head a trifle and spoke, not with a tremor in his voice, but as if the words stuck in his throat.

"I don't know as it would do me any good to say anything here," commenced the condemned man. "I want to say I am thankful to the Sheriff Wyckoff for his kind treatment, and to his son in-law, (meaning John Amerman, the warden of the jail). I have made my peace with God and I soon expect to be on the other side. All I have to say is good-by."

Then Johnson's head dropped and he stood motionless. Van Hise stepped forward and pulled the blackcap down over his eyes, tied the straps around his ankles, adjusted the noose so that it would slip easily and then hooked it on to the clamp that hung to the rope at the end of which was the weight that did the effective work.

The spectators were now gazing intently at the proceedings as Hangman VanHise stepped back a few feet and took hold of a small rope. He gave it was quick jerk.

Choo-choug fell the ponderous weight into the box of sand on the floor and Johnson's body bounded into the air for a distance of six feet, and then fell back about two feet as the rope drew taut.

For a half minute there was not a movement of the body, then the hands commenced to twitch and clutch as if in terrible pain. The lower limbs pulled up a little bit and the body commenced to swing gently to and fro. The breathing was very heavy and every time the lungs expanded the muscles of the legs contracted a trifle. At intervals of a few seconds, however, the body was entirely quiet except for the swinging and then suddenly the hands would clutch and grasp.

As soon as the trap had been sprung there was a murmur of voices among the spectors as one and another made observations on the movement of the suspended body.

The trap was pulled at 10:07 1 4 and the body was allowed to remain in that position for six minutes. Then VanHise lowered it to a point within six inches of the floor and the physicians gathered around to watch the symptoms of the dying man. It was just a trifle less than fourteen minutes from the moment that the body bounded into the air that Dr. Zeglio, who was listening to the heart beats, declared the man dead. In the meantime all the physicians had made observations.

At 10:27 Sheriff Wyckoff told the court jurors to report to the County Clerk's office and they filed out of death's presence. Then the newspaper men were dismissed and five minutes later, in the presence of the Sheriff's deputies, the body was cut down and placed in the casket that had been provided. The face was natural except the eyes were bulged out of the sockets.

The doctors were unable to determine whether the neck was broken or whether death ensued from strangulation. It was thought to have been painless, though.

The Sheriff's deputies then filed out, the body was put in charge of Undertaker M. A. Johnson and the first hanging in Somerset county in over a century ended.

The body will be buried at Montgomery, Somerset county, tomorrow.

The entire arrangements were carried out to a nicety—if such a thing can be properly said of a hanging. The spectators were surprised at how little repulsive the hanging was.

STORY OF JOHNSON'S CRIME.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence That He Killed Annie Rogers.

It was during the night of Saturday, September 14, 1895, that the crime was committed for which Jacob S. Johnson paid the penalty by hanging to death this morning. The first evidence that lead to the ghastly discovery of a dead body was seen the following morning (Sunday) by P. N. Dow, who lives near the cemetery south of Somerville. The morning was a balmy one and Dow had determined to take a little exercise by walking along the banks of the Raritan river, made famous in the songs of students at Rutgers College, New Jersey's old educational institution. He had not gone far from his home, however, which is very near that stream of water, when his attention was attracted to footprints and other evidences on the ground of a severe struggle of some sort on the roadway which runs through the woods skirting the river. He suspected that something was wrong and peering into the bushes, nearby, Dow saw the inanimate body of a woman laying there. A closer look showed it to be that of a colored woman who had evidently been strangled to death. The body was soon identified by the townspeople who had been apprised of the ghastly discovery as that of Annie Rogers or Beekman.

The inquest revealed the fact that the murdered woman had been staying with the Johnson family in a small house on the Elmendorf place just over the river. Johnson and the woman had been to Neshanic on Saturday, where Annie got $47.50 from Calvin Corle. She put the money in a purse, and placed the money in her bosom. Johnson and the woman returned to Somerville, and were seen that night by several people about the town. About 12:30 a man and woman who answered the description of Johnson and Annie Beekman, crossed the Central Railroad tracks, going toward Johnson's home. The man carried a bag on his shoulder, such as Johnson was shown to have had earlier in the evening.

Johnson and his wife were arrested on the strength of these facts, but Mrs. Johnson was soon discharged. On the trial the State produced such a strong chain of circumstantial evidence connecting Johnson with the crime, that he was found guilty of the murder. The footprints in the road were declared by witnesses who saw them to be similar to those made by Johnson's shoe in a box of sand. The woman's money was gone, and her dress was torn open, showing that the person who murdered her knew where she had put it. The purse was never found. A bag similar to that seen carried by Johnson was found at the Johnson house.

The defense was an attempt to prove an alibi. There was no denial that Johnson was with the murdered woman, but an attempt was made to prove that he was home early in the evening. Johnson, himself, was not put on the stand to tell the story. His family testified that he was home at 10 o'clock.

Johnson was a local preacher, and he and his wife conducted evangelistic meetings among the colored people. They lived at Neshanic before going to Somerville, and Johnson bore a good reputation.

Since the trial Messrs. Steele & Meehan, who ably defended Johnson, have done all in their power to get a new trial for him. His case was carried to the Supreme Court for review, and when that Court decided against Johnson, they applied to the Court of Errors and Appeals, but without success. Since the last decision they have made no further effort at Johnson's request, but have repeatedly declared their belief that an innocent man was to be hung.

MIDMER CLUB CONCERT.

It Was Held Last Night and Proved Very Successful.

Those who had the opportunity of attending the concert of the Midmer Glee Club in Y. M. C. A. Hall last Tuesday, listened to a programme of more than usual excellence.

As the only club of its kind in the city, the Midmer Glee Club deserved the support of the townsfolk, and it received it for the hall was packed to overflowing. The club was assisted by Dr. Carl E. Dufft, baritone of New York, Miss Leontine Gaertner, 'cellist, of New York, and Miss Evelyn Kirk, elocutionist, of New York.

Dr. Dufft was at his best. His selections had been well chosen to show his clear and powerful voice. Miss Gaertner had perfect command of her instrument, and the full rich tones were greatly appreciated by the many music lovers present.

Miss Kirk was equally good in pathos or humor, and gave her selections with a simplicity of action that seemed very realistic.

William E. MacClymont, musical director of the club, played two piano solos, one of which, "Polka Caprice," was his own latest composition. It was well received.

The club itself met with an enthusiastic reception. Its selections were of different styles and showed well the versatile talent of the club. The number, "Hushed in Slumber Deep," by Dr. Dufft and the club, was particularly well rendered.

Robert M. Clark is president of the club, W. E. MacClymont, musical director and Edward O. Clark business manager. The club is composed of R. M. Clark, E. O. Clark, Charles Foster, George H. Smith, and Herbert Schutt, tenors, and William Holmes, B. T. Barnes, W. E. MacClymont and Wyatt E. Barnes, basses.

—The Plainfield Board of Health have examined the cans to be used by the Plainfield Sanitary Company and they pronounce them to be all right.

CONVENTION CONFINED

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

done in his section. All three reports told of the mission stations under the charge of the Diocese, and showed a steadily increasing interest in that most glorious work, the outreaching of the church for the saving of souls.

Miss Hattie B. Taggart's report of the New Jersey Branch of the Woman's Auxiliary was now read. This was very interesting and encouraging, showing that over $7,000 had passed through their hands during the year, and that the society had proved a most helpful aid to the mission work of the church.

Rev. Mr. Knight next read the report of the Christian Knowledge Society, which has for its work the distribution of the Prayer-Book throughout the Diocese. This report told of good work done. It also reported, as the result of the election held in the afternoon, that Rt. Rev. John Scarborough had been made their president, and Rev. E. K. Smith, secretary and treasurer.

Two stirring missionary addresses followed. The first was delivered by Rev. Mr. Bettleher, of Beverly.

He said that it ought to be the ambition of every priest to see his church's name on the Roll of Honor of missions. Never forget that we derive our marching orders from the Apostles, to whom the Saviour gave the command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."

There was a time when the missionary spirit of the church, at first so strong, began to die out. It was because the church had grown strong and rich, and had the government to back her. And then followed what we call the Dark Ages. If the first spirit had continued, the whole world would have been converted before the sixth century. Is it possible that in these days any clergyman believes that he will have more money for his own parish's use, if he cuts off all offerings for outside? A greater mistake could not be made. The more we work for missions, the more God will bless us. We rejoice in God's promise to be with us alway, even to the end of the world; but we can only claim the promise if we obey the command which precedes it, to go into all the world and preach the gospel. The offering was now received, the choir singing an anthem, "Awake up my glory."

The second missionary address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Jones, of Trenton. "The Lord has sent us," he said, "to preach the gospel. It is a trust committed to us, a trust for which we shall surely be called to give account. Our hearts will become paralyzed, if we do not allow them to burn within us, as we think of the need of those around us. And so paralysis may come to our arms, our tongues, all our best powers, if we do not look about us to see who is the neighbor to whom we can render a service. We should give as we are able to give. Many impulses of giving are ruined by saying 'I will give so much if such a one will give.' If we can give anything, let us give it, without making it conditional. There is need every day for the sympathy which you and I may be able to extend. In some way or other, it is the duty of each one of us to keep the light of the gospel burning. It is an such a responsibility placed upon us as it was upon St. Paul."

Closing prayers were offered by Bishop Scarborough, then, singing, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," choir and clergy followed the cross out of the church, and the first day of the convention was over.

A Compound Fracture.

Martin Hingle, of 740 West Third street, aged sixteen years, an employee of the Pond Tool Works, was brought to Muhlenberg Hospital today soon suffering from a compound fracture of the left malar cheek. The lad was at work at the time when a heavy piece of iron struck him in the face causing the injury. The opening in the cheek is two inches long and before treatment was given Hingle had several hemorrhages. The flow of blood was stopped, however, and no serious results are anticipated.

Justice Newcorn Busy.

There were a number of cases to come before Justice Newcorn for trial Tuesday. The contract cases of Manning et als against Chase, and Reed et als against Wyckoff et als, were adjourned for a week. The case of Sharkey against Clark, on contract, was continued. The contract case of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company against Wolson was adjourned two weeks pending settlement.

Summons were issued in the cases of Mayer et als against Smith, on contract, returnable on the 7th; Burgess against Morley, landlord and tenant, returnable on the 7th; Van Horn against Oldstein, on contract, returnable on the 10th; Polites against Campbell, on contract, returnable on the 8th; Coleus against Campbell, on contract, returnable on the 8th; Cannons against Shaerer, in tort, returnable on the 10th.

TO ADDRESS GRADUATES.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR COMMENCEMENT OF THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Merrill E. Gates, President of Amherst College, to Deliver the Address on that Occasion—Also Other School Affairs.

Plainfield is to receive quite a distinguished speaker at the time of the High School commencement in June when President Merrill E. Gates, of Amherst College, will come to this city to deliver the address of the evening. Such was decided at the May meeting of the Plainfield Board of Education held last Monday in the High School building. The meeting was an unusually short one and the only business of importance transacted was the making of the arrangements for the Commencement exercises.

All the members of the Board were present except Mr. Lounsbury, the secretary of the Board, who was kept at home by illness. Mr. Lovell act d as secretary in the absence of Mr. Lounsbury. After the usual list of bills was ordered paid, the report of City Collector Bird was read. It showed that taxes amounting to $686.55 had been collected, together with interest amounting to $71.50, making a total of $766.05, which had been deposited to the credit of the Board in the First National Bank.

A letter from Architect Karr was read in which he advised that the bill for the heaters in the Lincoln school be not paid until next fall so that they may be given a test first to see if they were all satisfactory. Mr. Karr also asked for $421.60 still due him as his commission on the contracts for the building of the new school. That amount was ordered paid by the Board.

Dr. Jenkins, as the committee on hall for the Commencement exercises, reported that he had engaged Music Hall for the evening of June 24th at a cost of $50, with the privilege of using it two days before for rehearsal.

Mr. Lovell, as chairman of the committee on music, reported that he had engaged Rogers' New York orchestra of ten pieces for the commencement and the reception afterwards.

Regarding the speaker for the evening, President Probasco told of the result of the correspondence between Superintendent Maxson and Merrill E. Gates, president of Amherst College, by which the latter had consented to come to Plainfield on that occasion. After some remarks on his excellence as a speaker, the Board went into executive session.

The financial statement of the month was given out. It was as follows:

RECEIPTS.

On hand	$5,902.29
Collector	776.09
Loaned to the Building Account	5,776.66

DISBURSEMENTS.

Janitors	$4,261.30
Books	153.49
Repairs	481.54
Sundries	313.71
Deposited in City Nat. Bank	$3,465.87
Deposited in First Nat. Bank	4,069.93

LIBRARY DIRECTORS MEET.

They Acknowledge the Receipt of Several Gifts.

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Public Library was held last Tuesday. There were present Mr. W. Tyler, William H. Larrabee, J. Evarts Tenney, J. W. Yates and William M. Stillman. Bills for binding, librarian's and janitor's salaries were ordered paid. The thanks of the board were extended to Major Anderson Post, 109, G. A. R. for their gift to the Library of the two volumes of the "Official record of the officers and men of New Jersey in the Civil War." The secretary was also directed to extend the thanks of the board to Dr. Mathewson for his gift to the Library of Aggasiz's Contributions to the natural history of the U.S., 4 vols., Binney's work on Mollusks and other books on anatomy and medicine. The librarian report for April was received.

Court Opens at Elizabeth.

The lawyers in four cases that were to have been tried at this term of court have saved the court the trouble of trying the cases, by consenting this morning that the cases be discontinued. Craig & Marsh was counsel for the successful defendants in all these cases. Henry G. Runkle, Wm. T. Kaufman, Wm. H. Brower, J. C. Pope and DeWitt C. Ivins are the grand jurymen from Plainfield.

Granted a Leave of Absence.

Because of ill health, Miss Niles has been granted leave of absence by the Board of Education for the remainder of the school year. This is Miss Niles' first material absence during a term of more than 25 yerrs. Miss Niles' place will be taken by Miss Caward, who was educated at Syracuse University and the Trenton Normal School. Miss Caward has had previous experience in High School teaching.

Ladies Aid Society Elect.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Reformed church met Monday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—President, Mrs. Anna Gillem; First Vice-President, Mrs. Seaman Williams; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Garret Van Winkle; Secretary, Mrs. Harry Marshall; Treasurer, Mrs. Oscar Dunham.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. Samuel Pitcher
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carb Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY

SHERIFF KIRK'S MOTHER PASSED AWAY APPARENTLY WELL.

Had Just Finished Her Lunch With Evident Relief—Heart Failure is the Cause Assigned for the Very Sudden Demise.

Mrs. Elizabeth T. Kirk, mother of Sheriff William T. Kirk, died at her home, 109 West Seventh street, Tuesday afternoon, at 1:40 o'clock. Death came very unexpectedly.

Mrs. Kirk has not been feeling very well for the past few days and has been confined to her bed since Saturday. She felt better, Tuesday morning, and came down stairs for a short time. She ate her lunch with evident relish and was lying down after it when the end came. Death must have come very suddenly and probably painlessly. Dr. W. H. Murray was called at once and Sheriff Kirk telegraphed for. Death was caused by heart failure.

Mrs. Kirk was very well known in this city, were she has lived for many years. She has a host of friends who will be greatly shocked to hear of her decease. She was about sixty years of age.

WILLOW GROVE.

Miss Etta Lee is the guest of relatives at Perth Amboy.

The Misses Jonson, of Plainfield, are the guests of Miss Pickell.

The service at the chapel Sunday evening was led by Mr. Sweezy.

Mrs. Simeon Lambert is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. White, of New York, has been the guest of relatives at the Grove.

Arbor Day was appropriately celebrated at the school house and the large audience present highly appreciated the efforts of the children. A number of trees were planted and a large flower mound was constructed by the children.

A Christian Endeavor social was held recently in the chapel, and a programme consisting chiefly of tableaux was presented. The playing of games also furnished amusement. A silver collection was taken at the close for the Endeavor fund.

—Supt. Ackeman, of the street railway, does not expect the new open cars until next week. Everything is now in readiness to move them off of the cars when they do arrive.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

COLLIDED WITH A HACK

Butcher Van Sickle's Horse Caused Excitement at the Station.

A runaway horse, with delivery wagon attached, ran full tilt into the throng of carriages at the North avenue station, this Tuesday, at 10:20 o'clock, but a lucky slip of the horse prevented any serious damage being done.

The horse, which belonged to J. W. Van Sickle, the North avenue butcher, was tied in front of his store. A wagon passed too close to the horse's head and the animal jumped back, breaking the bridle. The horse sprang forward and ran at full speed toward the station. The hacks were lined up about twenty feet from the curb while the carriage of J. W. Sandford stood in front of the main entrance. There were several other private equipages around.

The runaway passed between the line of hacks until the carriage of Mr. Sandford blocked the way, and then the frightened equine turned toward the side of the hack of John Keely. At this moment, the animal slipped and fell. Before it could get under headway again, the collision with Keely's hack came, but the damage was slight. Keely's hack was pushed against William Callahan's, bending the axle of the latter. The horse broke loose from the wagon, which was partially wrecked, and was caught after a few steps.

Robbed the Poor Box.

Malicious boys broke a panel in the front door to the church of the Heavenly Rest, on Clinton avenue, Monday night, and robbed the poor box of its contents. A reward of $5 is now offered for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the boys who did it.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SHOT ON THE HIGHWAY.

ALFRED CONO, A MT. BETHEL FARMER, CRUELLY ASSAULTED.

His Assailant is Alleged to be Alfred Nelson, a Neighboring Farmer—The Trouble Over Some Insulting Remarks.

Somerset county seems fated to see more than her share of horrible crimes, in which murder plays a prominent part. Another attempt at murder has been added to the criminal annals of that county, as was exclusively told in Tuesday's *Press*. The bare facts of the assault of Alfred Cono, near Mt. Bethel, Warren township, were then given, and that the man accused of the crime was a fellow farmer named Alfred Nelson.

Alfred Cono is a farmer, living back of Mt. Bethel on the old Harrison Straw farm. He is a native of Switzerland and came to this country many years ago. He has a wife and a large family of children. Half a mile from his farm, near Mt. Horeb, is that of Alfred Nelson. Nelson formerly kept a grocery store on Somerset street, where Titus' bakery is at present.

Both farmers drove to Plainfield, Monday afternoon in spring wagons. Cono came particularly after an Indebator which he had purchased and he took it home with him. Both men were alone in their wagons. They left here about dusk and started home. It is thought that Cono went first and that Nelson tried to pass him in the narrow road near Mt. Bethel.

At any rate, they came together on the road at about 3:30 o'clock. There was a collision but no damage was done. Nelson was very indignant at his neighbor, blaming him for the accident, and then calling him insulting and improper names. They then continued their way homeward.

Cono reached home, took a little refreshment, and then walked over to his neighbor's home. Nelson had, in the meantime, partaken of his evening meal and answered Cono's knock at the door.

Cono says that he asked Nelson to explain what he meant by his remarks at the time of the collision. Nelson appeared to be excited.

"Get off the place, or I'll shoot you," he shouted, according to the statement of Cono.

"I suppose, Mr. Nelson, I'll have to get off if you tell me to, as you own the place," was the reply of Cono. Nelson turned and went into the house while Cono slowly walked to the road and started in the direction of his home. He did not notice Nelson who had reappeared at the door with his shot gun in his hand. Both barrels were loaded with bird shot. Nelson followed Cono a short distance down the road and then, without warning, Cono alleges, Nelson fired both barrels. The shot struck Cono in the legs just above the knees and he fell to the earth with a groan.

Then, according to Cono's story, Nelson rushed at him with the butt of the gun raised in the air. Cono put up his arm to defend himself and the force of the blow fell on the arm just above the elbow, fracturing the bone. Then Nelson departed, leaving Cono groaning in agony.

Slowly and painfully, Cono crawled to his home, half a mile away, where his appearance caused consternation. A physician was summoned, and as soon as Cono explained the cause of his wounds, Justice Charles Wood was summoned.

After hearing Cono's statement, the Justice issued a warrant for the arrest of Nelson and the warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Jacob Riensmass. Nelson was not at home, however, when the constable went to look for him. The premises were searched but there was no trace of him. The family professed ignorance as to his whereabouts.

The news of the shooting spread quickly and the farmers gathered, indignant at the wanton assault, and there was talk of lynch law for the assailant should he be caught.

Prize Won for Architectural Drawing.

The annual exhibition of the New York School of Applied Design for Women opened Tuesday. The jurors who are selected to pass upon the work of the art students met on Monday. Among the prizes awarded was one for Architectural Drawing, the prize, a scholarship, being carried off by Miss Amelia Day, of Rockview avenue.

A Salary Increased.

At the regular meeting of the Middlesex County Board of Freeholders held yesterday in New Brunswick the salary of Henry S. Garretson, Supervisor of Roads, was increased from $200 a year to $400.

Opened a Hotel.

Eugene Laine has sold his barber shop on East Front street to David Modovink and has now opened a hotel in South Plainfield.

IN A HURRY TO MARRY.

NELSON GRAVE REFUSED AND SO HIS BETROTHED TOOK POISON.

Grave Was a Painter and Came Here Three Months Ago—He Was Planning to be Married in Two Weeks.

A most tragic scene was enacted, Tuesday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Claassen, on Liberty street, when Miss Freda Peterson, of Perth Amboy, attempted to commit suicide by taking half of a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid. The handsome young woman is engaged to Nelson Grave, who is a boarder at the home of Mr. Claassen, and she came to the place ostensibly for the purpose of getting married.

When she came to the house Tuesday she was met at the door by Grave and he evidenced surprise on seeing his fiance. However, she entered the house and the two occupied the parlor for a few minutes, during which time, Mrs. Claassen, who sat in the dining room, could hear a low conversation which seemed to be of a pleading nature. The fact was that the girl wanted Grave to marry her at once. To this proposition he objected, that is for the present. He wanted Miss Peterson to wait two weeks when he would have a sufficient amount of money to start married life right. He told her that he had engaged rooms on Chatham street, North Plainfield, and had furnished the same preparatory to their marriage.

This announcement did not seem to satisfy Miss Peterson and she demanded that he marry her at once. Again he refused, and while his back was turned, she drew from her pocket a two ounce bottle of carbolic acid, and, before he could prevent it, drank about half of the poisonous liquid. She gave one scream and fell to the floor. Grave hastened at once to the dining room and asked Mrs. Claassen for some mustard and water, but did not tell her what he wanted it for. He secured the preparation and gave it to his betrothed. It had little effect and she showed no signs of returning to consciousness. Grave became frightened.

He called Mrs. Claassen and the two carried the Peterson to the dining room where she was laid on the sofa still in an unconscious condition.

In the meantime someone was sent for two doctors, but for some reason neither one was able to come. The next step taken was to send for the ambulance, which Patrolman Saunders did, and the woman was removed to the hospital. The acid when taken burned the mouth and tongue of the young woman very much and she was apparently in great pain.

Grave came to Plainfield from Perth Amboy about three months ago and secured a position as painter with Rushton & Hansen. He is a very industrious lad and is well thought of by all who know him. He has been saving his money so that he could get married, and it was his intention of doing so in two weeks' time. The young woman, a native of Denmark, to whom he is engaged, is a highly respected person and has a large circle of friends in Perth Amboy, who will be unable to account for her strange actions.

REALTY CHANGES.

Property Transfers Recorded From This City.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, April 29th to May 6th, inclusive:

John H. Kitchen et ux., North Plainfield, to A. J. Kitchen, Brooklyn, lot Second street, Plainfield, $1; Watson Whittlesey et ux., to Gilemann Brook, Plainfield, lot Jackson avenue, $200; Sheriff Kirk to John H. Thompson, lot Berckman street, Plainfield, $2,000; Same to same, lot Berckman street, $600; David W. Force et ux., Plainfield, to Jacob L. Voorhees, N. Y., lot Richmond street and LaGrande avenue, Plainfield, $2,500; Wm. M. Moore et ux., to Marie Kuenlin, Plainfield, lot West Front street, Roselle Park, $1; John Bushnell et ux., Plainfield, to Caroline H. Bushnell, Plainfield, lot Madison avenue and Sixth street, $1; Geo. Snell et ux., North Plainfield, lot Spooner avenue, Plainfield, $1; Caroline Male et ux., Toronto, Canada, to O. L. Jenkins, Plainfield, lot Broadway and Watchung avenue, Plainfield, $1; Augustus D. Shepard, Fanwood, to J. A. Coles, Roselle, part of late Scudder's Plains, $1; Isaac W. Bushmore et ux., to Elliott T. Barrows, Plainfield, lot West Eighth street, Plainfield, $1; Egbert Force to W. J. Campbell et ux., Plainfield, lot Johnston and North avenues, Plainfield, $400; Charles H. Hand et ux., and George Tobin et ux., Plainfield, to F. M. Masher et ux., lot La-Grande avenue, near Woodland, Plainfield, $600; Isaac W. Bushmore et ux., to Abram H. Lewis, Plainfield, lot West Seventh street and Irving place, Plainfield, $1,263.78; E. C. Randolph, Plainfield, to Alex. T. Randolph, Piscataway, lot Park avenue, Plainfield, $1.

Miss Mabelle Schenck, of East Second street, will on Saturday next take up her residence at Somerville with her grandmother.

The Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Bliss, of Washington, D. C., are spending a few days with the sisters of Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. and Miss Denton of Hillside avenue.

BOY THOUGH HE WAS, CLAWSON WAS HUNG.

WALKED TO HIS FATE IN A PENITENT AND COURAGEOUS MIND.

The Trap Sprung at 10.07 And He Was Pronounced Dead Eight Minutes After—There Was But Little Convulsions of The Limbs.

In a penitent and courageous attitude Elmer Clawson, the boy murderer of Harry Hodgetts, a Bedminster farmer, was hung to death in the Somerset county jail at Somerville, Tuesday morning.

As was arranged Wednesday, when Johnson was executed, the Court Jury and the Sheriff's deputies, gathered in the latter's office between 9 and 9:30 o'clock. They were as follows.

Sheriff's deputies—Benjamin S. Totten, Dr. C. B. Wright, Dr. John P. Hecht, Dr. W. H. Cawley, Andrew McArdle, Andrew Lutkins, Dr. C. B. Matthewson, Oliver Perry, William J. Logan, George D. Totten, E. H. Casterlin, A. B. Rohn, Jr.

Court Juriors—Dr. S. A. B. Taylor, Dr. J. Howard Cooper, W. J. Swinton, Dr. L. T. Reed, Dr. A. B. Mosher, Dr. J. F. McWilliam, W. V. Gibson, E. B. Mathews, C. W. Hoagland, Luther Marshal, E. B. Allen and John Whitenack, Judge George W. DeMeza, of Plainfield, represented the Bar of Somerset county.

The reporters were: J. A. Searey, National Press Association; John E. Wehrly, Somerville Democrat; R. S. Brunt, Somerville Unionist-Gazette; John Anderson, Somerville Messenger; J. F. Byrne, Evening Journal; and a Daily Press reporter.

The skilled help were James VanHise, hangman; Wm. Thompson, as sistant, and E. S. Amerman, Deputy Sheriff of Essex county.

Sheriff Wyckoff had as his assistants Deputy Sheriff Totten and Jailer Dora Barkalew.

The court jurors were sworn in before County Clerk Somers shortly after 9 o'clock and then filed into the Sheriff's office.

At 9:30 o'clock the Sheriff instructed the court jurors to fall in line and as their names were called they responded and were escorted by a deputy-sheriff to the Judges' room in the rear of the court house, to enter which it was necessary to pass near the gallows located in the west corridor, where a few furtive glances were cast as the jurors filed by the door.

After the jurors had left the Sheriff's office, the Sheriff's deputies names were called off, and as each answered they were taken to the corridor where the execution was to take place.

They passed the gallows and were clustered in the farthest end of the corridor.

In the interim the court jurors and reporters had been waiting in the Judges' room above, where they were smoking and chatting in a manner more characteristic of a political convention than of the realization that they were about to stand in the presence of death, as brought about by the majesty of the law.

Just before 10 o'clock a deputy made his appearance and told the assembled witnesses to go to the improvised death chamber below.

Previous to all this, however, James Van Hise and his assistants, accompanied by the Press representative, had left the Sheriff's office at 9:20 o'clock and went to the west corridor by a side entrance.

Hangman VanNise had set up the gallows that was to deal out the death penalty earlier in the morning, after the prisoners confined for minor offenses had been removed from their cells and quartered in another portion of the jail. After looking the apparatus over with a critical eye trained by participation in almost a score—eighteen to be exact—events of this sort before, to see that nothing was out of place or order, and thus liable to mar or delay the carrying out of the law's ecmmand, VanNise set about to arrange the few details left for him to do.

In one end of the corridor set a drab colored box, a foot high and four feet long. From the depths of this box he took out the straps that were to pinion Clawson's hands and feet, the blackcap that was to shut out daylight forever, and the rope noose that was to be the effective means of jerking the boy murderer from this earth. The straps and black cap were folded up in a neat pile and laid aside, while the finishing touch to the noose was completed when a common bar of yellow soap was produced and the portion of the noose that tightens around the neck, greased so that it would slip easily when the trap was sprung.

At 9:40 the immense weight, weighing 400 pounds, was hauled into position seven feet above the surface of the floor by Van Hise and his assistants. This concluded the work of preparing the gallows for their deadly work.

The hour hand on the clock had scarcely passed the 10 o'clock mark when the Sheriff, Hangman Van Hise and his assistant, Thompson, accompanied by Deputies Barkalew and Totten, ascended the stairs leading to the cell that has been Clawson's abiding place since his incarceration. The cell door swung back and the Sheriff announced that they were ready for the execution. Clawson arose without a word and assumed a position that his hands might be pinioned, the noose put around his neck and the black cap adjusted on his head, the front lap being pulled back so as to allow him to see until just before the trap was to be sprung. These articles were the same the ones used in the execution of Johnson a week ago.

Van Hise adjusted the noose himself while Thompson pinioned the hands. This took about three minutes, and was witnessed by Revs. Winner and DeHart, besides the officers mentioned before.

It was just about 10:01 when the witnesses below heard the tramp of feet, for then it was that the walk to death was started. Hangman VanHise took the lead, followed by the Sheriff, Clawson, on either side of Sheriff Wyckoff had as his assistants *Deputy* Sheriff Totten and Jailer Dora Barkalew, *Totten holding his arms, and the two* ministers who had been offering consoling words to the condemned boy.

A moment later the party were seen coming down the stairs. Clawson walked with apparent effort, and seemed to be bearing up under a heavy load. The tread was a slow one.

The boy murderer never looked to the right or left as he entered, his eyes being listless and cast towards the floor. He was guided to the side of the projecting support of the gallows and took up his position under the dangling rope on the same spot that Johnson had a week ago.

Though it was plain to be seen that he was undergoing great mental anguish, and was on the point of collapse, he maintained a courageous attitude to outward appearances as Sheriff Wyckoff, with the folded death warrant, bearing a big red seal, walked in front of him and said in a quiet tone:

"Elmer Clawson have you anything to say?"

Glancing at the Sheriff he replied in broken syllables, some so quietly pronounced as to be almost indistinguishable to those a few feet away:

"I want to thank you and Mr. Amerman Steele and Meehan for all your kindness to me, and to my brothers and sisters and mother. I hope to meet you all in heaven."

The last sentence was spoken so that those only very near to him could understand it.

Hangman VanHise immediately pulled down the black cap and shut out the light of the world from Clawson's vision for the last time. Then he knelt and buckled the straps around his legs.

While this was being done the Sheriff grasped the boy's hand and shook it fervently, after which Dora Barkalew, the venerable old jailer, who has been Clawson's confident in many instances, and to whom he made several requests early this morning, grasped the hand through which the blood was coursing in throbs, and, after shaking it, held it until the trap was sprung.

By the time VanHise had got through strapping Clawson's legs the latter commenced to quiver and swoon as though he was about to fall. Deputy Totten caught hold of his arm and held him for the moment that it took VanHise to move from the spot where Clawson stood to the little rope that held the death dealing apparatus in abeyance.

At just 10:07:30 VanHise gave the rope a quick jerk and the ponderous mass of iron attached to the other end of the rope connecting with the noose dropped into the box of sand with a dull thud.

Clawson's body shot into the air for seven feet and then dropped back two feet as the rope drew taut. The murderer's body swung back and forth as a result of its sudden ascent, and then

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

COST OF LIQUOR TRAFFIC

MAJOR HILTON TOLD INTERESTING FACTS REGARDING IT.

He Gave a Lecture on the Subject at the First Baptist Church Last Tuesday Which Was Well Attended.

Two very successful meetings were held at the First Baptist church Tuesday afternoon and evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., and the members were very fortunate in having with them Major Hilton, the *famous temperance orator. In the* afternoon he gave a very instructive Bible reading to a large number of people and in the evening he delivered a highly profitable lecture. Mrs. Farse, president of the union, presided and introduced the speaker. There was an excellent attendance and the remarks of Major Hilton were thoroughly enjoyed. After the lecture a number of persons joined the union on the solicitation of Mr. Hilton. A portion of the speaker's remarks were as follows:

"I have not come tonight to deliver a temperance address. I have given up the subject. Opinions differ so much that we are unable to understand a definition of the word. A man who appeared in court at one time said that he was a temperance man and yet he drank sixty glasses of beer a day.

"I want to speak to you regarding the legalized liquor traffic of this country. We are as a people grievously deceived in this mat er. We have been trying recently to make ourselves believe that we are poor. We are not by any means poor. We are a great people, but not a good people. We are poor in wisdom. No people who spend $48 a second for liquor can be prosperous.

"We have a great deal of liberty in this country, and it often becomes in reality a license.

"We spend $75,000,000 more for beer than we do for education. Newark holds the honor of being the greatest consumer of beer in the United States. You can usually smell Newark before you reach it.

"In one sense, there is today a hopeful outlook for the temperance people. The liquor traffic holds the power, it has paralyzed everything. Legislators are under its influence, and the pulpit has not escaped, for the ministers are often afraid they may offend some of their members.

"The liquor traffic is proving to all that the wages of sin is death. Who are those behind the prison bars, filling our asylums? Are they not drawing the wages of sin?

"The men who engage in the liquor business are characterless. In New York state 90 per cent have been in State Prison.

"The liquor traffic demands all and gives nothing in return. It is easier to find evidence to hang a man than to convict a liquor dealer of violating the law, yet these are the men to the number of 250,000 who are sending souls to perdition.

"We are gambling today over our heavy tax rate, and yet we increase it to support our courts and police departments. It costs the government about $5 for every one dollar they collect.

"When Americans drink they don't alone. Everything is provided for them in the saloon to attract. The finest free lunch is served free, but it is expensive in the end.

"There are twenty-seven trunk lines of railways in this country who will not employ a single man who touches liquor. This is encouraging.

"Many of the banks, insurance companies, etc., serve dinner in their buildings so that the clerks may keep away from saloons. It has cost these institutions thousands of dolars for this experience but we are glad to note this advancement.

"Our railroad company has prohibited its employees from playing cards or the use of tobacco in any shape, form or manner. This is also encouraging.

"Over 150,000 children enter the saloons of New York every day except Sunday. Last year 4 000 children were arrested in New York as drunkards. In the United States last year 250,000 women were arrested as ruined and outcast. Its a marvel that so few women interested in women.

"What we need today is loyalty to principle and we must have it by all means."

Mr. White has put on sale a very handsome assortment of bicycle leggings for ladies.

The tandem race at the Decoration Day race meet of the Crescent Wheelmen will be something new for Plainfield audiences. Last year saw only one of those very exciting contests on the Crescent Wheelmen's track but that one found great favor with all who saw it. Some of the best tandem teams of the Metropolitan district have decided to ride in Plainfield on that occasion.

CECELIA CLUB CONCERT.

A DELIGHTFUL MUSICAL EVENT AT THE Y. M. C. A. HALL.

The Club Made An Excellent Impression on the Large and Enthusiastic Audience—A Cantata Was a Feature of the Affair.

The pretty little Y. M. C. A. hall presented an unusually charming appearance Tuesday, at the opening of the concert given by the Cecilia Club, great bunches of lilacs in every available place giving a summery look to the room, a large and enthusiastic audience filling the seats, and the stage being occupied by the women of the club, in their dainty light gowns, with the skilled accompanist, Miss Jessie Utter, at the piano, and Edward C. Fitzhugh, so well known to Plainfield audiences, in the conductor's place.

The Cecilia Club, though comparatively a new musical association, is composed of over fifty of the musical women of the city, and has been doing excellent work during the past few months, under the skilful training of Mr. Fitzhugh. The programme for their concert, in which they were assisted by Mrs Frank J. Smith, an accomplished reader, was a very pleasing one, and the concert proved an unqualified success.

Two part songs by the Cecilia Club, "Now is the Month of Maying" and "To Daffodils," opened the program. Both were dainty and sweet, one with a bright joyousness, the other graver, but both showing the careful training of the club to great advantage. Mrs. Browning's "Rhyme of the Duchess May" was then recited by Mrs. Frank J. Smith, a pretty and charmingly dressed young woman, with a clear sweet voice, and a manner that was grace itself. The hearty applause that followed testified to the audience's appreciation of Mrs. Smith's rendering, and she returned to the stage to give a sprightly little piece entitled, "An Ibyl of the Present." A beautiful waltz-song, "The Woeing of the Rose," by the Cecilia Club, followed, and was much enjoyed, after which "The Same Old Story," a lively little love tale, was recited with much spirit by Mrs. Smith, who was encored as before. The Cecilia Club now gave two selections, "To Stay at Home is Best," by Tours, and Schubert's "Serenade," which latter was perhaps the most popular number of the evening. It was exquisitely sung, and the audience insisted on a repetition.

"Cupid's Alley" was Mrs. Smith's last number on the programme, and was a dainty little recitation with a musical accompaniment, which was played by her husband. It was greatly enjoyed, and when an encore was requested, Mrs. Smith gave another recitation with accompaniment, saying farewell with a low and very graceful bow.

A cantata, "King Rene's Daughter," by the Cecilia Club, closed the evening's entertainment. This cantata, which is by Smart, is a free adaptation from Henrik Hertz's drama, and its plot is as follows:

Iolanthe, daughter of King Rene, of Provence, has been betrothed in infancy. Stricken with blindness when but a year old, she has been reared with all knowledge of the faculty of sight withheld from her. A magician has promised to restore her sight, on condition that she is first informed of the pissing sense, but the king has refused permission. Iolanthe's betrothed, wandering as a troubador, lights upon her abode, and without knowing her is enthralled by her beauty. He does not know she is blind, and his words reveal to her the faculty of which she had been kept in ignorance. He thus unwittingly aids the magician's art, and Iolanthe is restored to sight.

The part of Iolanthe was beautifully sung by Mrs. Frank T. Clawson, while other solo parts were taken by Miss Delphine Bowers, Mrs. H. E. Rider, Miss Bessie Blair and Miss Alice Carroll, all of whom sang with much taste and ability. The chorus parts were excellently rendered, and much praise was given to the club for their faithful study and pleasing singing, and to Mr. Fitzhugh for the careful and thorough training which, in so short a time as the club has been practicing, had brought a chorus of so many voices into such perfect harmony and unity.

J. Kenney, of east Second street, has received his new '97 Hunter wheel.

D. Thompson, of Belvidere avenue, has purchased a new Keating wheel.

The Cleveland Cyclers held their regular Sunday afternoon run to New Brunswick last Sunday. Fifteen of the members turned out for the run.

Clement Morgan, of East Ninth street, has selected his mount for the coming season. He will ride a Hartford wheel. He is one of the most enthusiastic wheelmen in the city.

A FIRE WOMAN.

MISS LILLIAN BROWN HAS MANY ADOPTED FATHERS.

She Takes a Deep Interest in the Fire Companies, and is Ready to Start for a Conflagration Immediately After Receiving the Alarm.

The awful forebodings of enemies of the new woman that she would take to fighting fires has come true. Here is a firewoman. She is Miss Lillian Brown, of Greensboro, N. C.

She has been officially adopted by the North Carolina State Firemen's Association. Her favorite fathers, of which she, as a daughter, has over a thousand, are in Greensboro, here she was first adopted by the Eagle Hose Company, every man of whom is so proud of his adopted daughter as if she were a queen. Never a fire occurs without the firemen's daughter being on the scene, and to see her, dressed in her red flannel fire clothes, helmeted, and with an axe in her dainty hands, as she urges the "boys" on to conquer their fiendish foe, is a sight to remind one of the heroic acts of Joan of Arc. On one occasion she actually drove the engine to the scene of the fire, handling the rushing steeds like a veteran driver.

There is a curious train of circumstances leading up to the adoption of Miss Brown by the fire boys. She was born in Fairfield, N. C. Her first appearance in Greensboro was about three years ago, when she entered the Female College there. It so happened that she was assigned to play the leading role in the drama "The Fireman's Heart," at the college students' annual performance. The play was produced at Bogart Opera House, and was a tremendous success.

As Hyacinth Bradley, the pet and "mascot" of the firemen, Miss Brown literally captured every heart in the audience, and especially those of the fire boys. Soon after this, at the regular monthly meeting of the Eagle Hose Company, Miss Brown was formally adopted as the firemen's daughter, and the honor was placed upon the honorary roll of the company's membership.

The new fire girl gracefully accepted the honor thus conferred upon her, and pledged herself to advance the cause of firemen in general, and especially the interests of her many fathers—the Eagles. Miss Brown carried off the honors with a modest bearing, and her fame spread to different parts of the state. Town after town wanted to have her for its adopted daughter, and many meetings were called to consider the subject. All difficulties were finally adjusted at the meeting of the State Firemen's Association, when by a unanimous vote the pet of the Greensboro boys was made a daughter of the State association.

Already the daughter of the company boasts two medals for her bravery at fires, and several resolutions have been passed by different bodies of citizens who owe to her plucky work the saving of many thousand dollars.

Miss Brown takes the greatest interest in the department. She has a call in her house connected with the general signal system. It is very rare that she is late at the scene of a blaze, for so matter at what hour her fire gong sounds the alarm, Miss Brown dons her clothes and starts off to help her fathers.

Many of them have reason to bless her for her kindly help, especially after some accident, for the little girl is ready to nurse the sick and injured, and is always prepared for such emergencies.

Besides being so brave she is extremely pretty. Her eyes are dark and fawn-like, with rounded features and a mass of waving chestnut hair, which the little fire girl wears parted loosely in the middle and brought up at the back of her head by a plain black velvet band.—New York Journal.

The Bricks Must be Returned.

There is a small town in one of the Eastern states, not far from Boston, where inhabitants take great pride in excelling every other town in their vicinity. They try every new invention, and if it has any sort of merit it is sure to be assigned to duty in some part of the place. Two portly gentlemen, one a sea-captain and the other a lawyer, both retired from active life, were the prime movers in the experiments and adoptions, and, naturally, in the course of time they failed to agree. Avenue jealousy then prevailed, and a bitter animosity sprung up between them.

Unfortunately these two gentlemen lived next door to each other—in fact, so close were their houses that the side walls were whitewashed. One very windy night the lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrific crash upstairs startled him. Upon investigating he found that an unruly chimney had ruthlessly buried itself through the roof, doing considerable damage. That in itself was a matter of great annoyance, but when he discovered it was the sea-captain's chimney that was responsible, his wrath knew no bounds. Hastening down to his library, he pulled out his law books and hunted up similar cases, devising and scheming how he could secure satisfaction from the detestable captain. While thus engaged a note arrived from his enemy that read as follows:

"Sir,—If you don't return those bricks at once, I will put the matter in the hands of the law."—*Harper's Round Table.*

Why is a church-bell more affable than a church organ? Because one will go when it's tolled, but the other will be "blowed" first.

THE CIVILIZING WHEEL.

Facts of Interest to Riders of the Silent Steed.

It is the concurrent testimony of the daily news reports that whenever two vehicles come into collision, or two opposing umbrellas collide, there is a certain amount of friction engendered, sometimes giving rise to bad language and even to lawsuits. But how different is the result when bicycle collides with bicycle! Instead of breaking out into objurgation and hatred, each one became deeply interested in the other and wanted to know the make of his wheel and its capacity to resistance in collision. After minor matter of personal damage was then settled at the nearest drug store, a libation to the new acquaintanceship was poured out In those soft drinks which the wheel has done so much to popularize, mutual inquiries were made as to their respective rides and the condition of various suburban roads, and they who had met as strangers parted as friends because each one was satisfied that his wheel was the better. This is the striking illustration of the civilizing

BY THE WAY.

and humanizing influence of the bicycle, but it is something which to all wheelmen is mere commonplace. Politeness and good nature are merely two in a long catalogue of benefits. Its cheerful influence know no limit to their range. It has multiplied court ships and abolished elopements, and while it has encouraged matrimony it has diminished divorces. The melancholy wheelman is wholly unknown, and it is positively asserted that no wheelman has ever committed suicide voluntarily. When one reflects that the bicycle is, so to speak, still an infant industry, the mind is lost in conjecture as to the future of its influence on the human race.

Once every two months should be enough to take a tolerably good wheel apart, and if half that is claimed for the 1897 wheels is true, and you have one of them, once a year should be sufficient. Many riders have a mania for taking their machines apart and talking of the great amount of time that is wasted in keeping bicycles in good order. Amateurs rarely do any good by looking into the bearings, and are as likely as not to do considerable harm by getting grit into the cups or failing to adjust the bearings so that they shall be just snug enough when they put the parts together. So much depends on the adjustment of a wheel being exactly right that it is always wise to leave that matter to a thoroughly competent person. Pedal mounting is becoming more and more common. It is a good thing to avoid. It wrenches the wheel, and however carefully and thoroughly it may be made, successive shocks of that kind are certain to make trouble later in the season. Curb mounts are the best for the wheel.

No amount of preaching or instruction will fully impress the novice with the possibilities of side slip. Warn him ever so faithfully to be careful not to turn sharply on wet spots, and when he will go with a slam at the first favorable opportunity. The one thing to do in slippery places is to ride in a perfectly straight line. Turn a matter of two points in either direction and the situation is lost. Not until the average beginner has gone to earth once or twice can he be convinced that this is so. The feeling that prevails when the machine, crablike, begins to edge off sideways, is the most forlorn and helpless of all cycling sensations, save that experienced by the brakeless cyclist when he realizes that his wheel is running away with him down hill. And the more frantic the effort to recover equilibrium the more complete the contact of the rider's person with the ground when the sprawl follows.

A writer on hygiene states that the intense thirst which attacks many wheelmen is the result of breathing through the lips, thus parching the lips, mouth and throat, and advises that the mouth be kept shut against inhalations. He says: "When you can't make a hill without opening the mouth there better to dismount than to continue exercise. Even when you are mounted and the breathing is labored, the mouth should be kept closed. He also advises against the use of tobacco, stating that chewing affects the circulating system; smoking, especially cigarettes, affects the heart, and breathing, making one short winded. Concluding, he says: "A cigarette smoker will find that it requires more exertion for him to ride a fine, well-geared, well-oiled machine than it does a non-cigarette smoker to push an old-fashioned, rusty, out-of-date bicycle."

In Mexico the bananas that are considered best by many are only about two inches long.

INDIAN GIRLS GIVE A PARTY.

The Peculiar Names of Some of Those in Attendance.

The Indian girls of the Crow Agency boarding-school in Montana gave a soirée dansante the other evening, and the following girls were present: Clara Spotted-Horse, Edith Long-Ear, Kittie Medicine-Tail, Lena Old-Bear, Clara Bull-Nose, Blanche Little-Star, Nellie Shell-on-the-Neck, Mary Old-Jack-Rabbit, Bertha Full-Mouth, Katie Dresser, Fanny Plenty-Butterflies, Bessie Crooker-Arm, Martha Long-Neck, Isabel Lunch, Flay Hairy-Wolf, Alice Shoots-as-She-Goes, Stella Wolf-House, Lucy Hawks, Beatrice Bead-on-Ankle, Susie Bear-Lays-Down, Louisa Three-Wolves, Anna Medicine-Pipe, Maggie Broken-Ankle, Ruth Bear-in-the-Middle, Helen Come-Out-of-the-Fog, Sarah Three-Irons, Ida Wrinkle-Face, Jessie Flat-Head-Woman, Julia Grandmother's-Knife, Esther Knows-Her-Gun, Minnie Nods-at-Bear and Daisy Young-Heifer.—New York Tribune.

His Record Kept Clean.

A tramp called at a well-known home in the city at about breakfast time, and asked for something to eat. The gentleman of the house informed the tramp that there was a pile of wood in his back yard, and that if he would saw up a quantity of it he would give him a breakfast.

The tramp agreed, and the gentleman of the house forthwith conducted him to the pile of wood and, after pointing out to him the saw, retired into his house.

A short time thereafter, wishing to see how the tramp was progressing, he went out into the yard. The tramp had disappeared, and not a bit of wood had been sawed. As he approached the pile of wood he noticed a piece of paper fastened to the saw, and on it were written these words:

Just tell them that you saw me,
But you never saw me-saw.
—Lynchburg News.

Soferteramouigo.

A gentleman stopped to listen to the tune played by a hand-organ, which happened to strike his fancy. When the air was finished, he approached the Italian, and asked the name of the *music.*

"Soferteramouigo!" answered the Italian, showing all his teeth in a smile of appreciation at the compliment to his melodies.

The gentleman walked on, and endeavored for many months to obtain the piece of music with the unpronounceable name. But he never could find it. At last one day he heard it played by an American, and again asked the name of the air he admired.

"Oh, that," said the player, "is an old thing—'Silver Threads Among the Gold' "—Harper's Round Table.

Wonderful Feats.

Hindoo acrobats are still ahead of their European rivals. One who moves about upon a long stick is the latest novelty. This performer is mounted on a bamboo pole about fifteen feet high, the top of which is tied to a girdle worn around his waist. A small cushion is fastened a few feet down the pole, which acts as a leg rest. The acrobat has found a large space in the liveliest way, uttering cheerful shouts and accompanied by the tapping of a curious drum. He also executes a sort of dance and goes through a little pantomime. It is a marvelous feat of equilibrium. To walk on a pair of stilts as high as this would be a performance worthy of exhibition on our variety stage. But to hop around on one is quite another thing, as you will find if you attempt it.

AN APRON FRONT DRESS.

In some respects an apron front is no novelty for a dress; but this particular one is very novel. The odd part is in the start. Instead of beginning at the waist line, as an orthodox apron would, it begins with a ruffled top, stitched to the skirt about half way down its normal length. The dress material is printed India silk.

The Kick of the Camel.

Most of us are familiar with the way in which a horse or a mule kicks, but the kick of the camel or camel colt passes his anger. The camel doesn't seem to be out of temper. He lazily chews his cud, with his eyes half closed, and those not familiar with his ways might fancy that he is half asleep. But dig him in the ribs, or let his hind legs up under him, and then, as soon as the object of his wrath is in range, he sends his hoof straight back like a shot. A writer says that he has seen a heavy man sent whirling several yards in a dense crowd by the kick of a camel.

Happy mother: "Oh, George, the baby's beginning to take after you!" Happy father: "After me! In what way?" Happy mother: "He's beginning to crow!"

CURRENT COMMENT.

Somebody has been drawing pay regularly for thousands of Spain's dead soldiers in Cuba. The whole Spanish campaign in that island has been a speculation in death, and its beneficiaries are probably to be found in officers' uniforms reveling in luxurious extravagance while their troops are famishing.

The Czar is said to be cultivating his speed. He runs a mile every day. The Emperor of Germany is becoming quite a scorcher on the bicycle. Now this is a sensible precaution for all Kings and Emperors, for they never know how soon they may be compelled to travel, or how fast. History is full of sprinting sovereigns, from Nero down to Napoleon, and they foolishly neglected to develop their wind.

The local council of Philadelphia continues to be smirched with scandal. Members of that municipal legislature are now accused of receiving money from policemen as an inducement to pass a bill raising police salaries, and other councilmen are charged with accepting railway passes and selling them. The bronze statue of William Penn may blush at one institution of which his descendants cannot be proud.

Of the $200,000,000 war indemnity which Japan is to receive from China it is expected that nearly 80 per cent will be expended in naval construction. It is therefore in order to ascertain what portion of this vast sum can be acquired by the enterprise of American shipbuilders, steel forgers, gunmakers and competitors in other mechanical industries. A country with that amount of money to spend deserves to be looked after by American manufacturers who have things to sell.

While the enthusiasm of the cyclist is perennial, it is subject to the change of degree, like other human emotions. Its maximum is experienced in the spring, when Nature dons her widest attire and picks up her skirts to dance from very exuberance of spirit. The enthusiasm of the wheel, when normal, is an extremely wholesome factor in maintaining the community's mental and physical balance. When first liberated from the bondage of winter it requires a little watchful restraint—a precautionary censorship of a few weeks, as it were.

Evidences multiply that the $5,000 fee promised to the ex-president of the United States Senate for reporting the Fitzsimmons-Corbett prize fight was grudgingly paid. For never did a much-advertised "feature" fail so flat as did Ingalls' ridiculous "report" of the bloody encounter in the New York Journal. It disgusted not only reputable citizens who deplored the prostitution to base uses of talents once admired, but the prize fight enthusiasts as well. They simply ignored the ex-Senator's pointless narrative, in spite of the brave display of scare and black headlines, and turned over to the simple description of the fight by a reporter who knew his business.

Professor Charles Howard Hinton, of Princeton University, has given an informal exhibition of an invention which seems calculated to revolutionize the whole sport of base ball. His contrivance, if generally adopted, would strip the game of its terrors, eliminate all the elements of uncertainty, and bring it right down to a mechanical basis. Briefly explained, Prof. Hinton's device is a gun. He proposes to place it in the pitcher's box, from which, with reasonable care in aiming and firing, balls may be delivered straight over the plate with any sort of curve, in-shoot, out-shoot, drop, or other fancy gyration which the evil genius of the gunner may conceive. The force and efficiency of such a machine are self-evident. Properly loaded with giant powder, dynamite or compressed air, and aimed by a gunner of ordinary experience in artillery operations, it should be able to send a baseball down to the man at the bat with sufficient warmth and precision to make him and his partisans weary indeed.

Aside from the question of manners, however, the tendency of the clergy to assail and criticise each other is an interesting waymark of the times. In the Middle Ages, and, indeed, until within a comparatively recent period, the clerical order was looked upon as a sacred caste, and its claim to the possession of special power and insight was conceded without question as part of the divine order of the world. In those days the clergy naturally stood by each other, and were ready at all times to defend the privileges of their order. The esprit de corps of the profession was as highly developed as is that of the army or navy today. But modern civilization is sweeping all those old ideas of clerical caste aside. Outside of the denomination of which he is a minister, no special sanctity or authority is attached to any beliefs or opinions that a clergyman may hold. People agree with him just so far as they think him right, and do not hesitate to disagree with him when they think him wrong. The fact that he is a clergyman cuts no figure in the matter at all.

BILLY BIRCH TO THE BAR.

The Once Famous Minstrel Answers to the Charge of Intoxication.

"William Birch to the bar!" called the clerk in the New York Jefferson Market Police Court recently.

An old man, bent under the weight of years, stumbled forward with the aid of a cane and stood before the Magistrate. The clerk whispered something to Magistrate Cornell, and the latter looked startled. Then he asked:—

"Are you 'Billy' Birch, the minstrel?"

The old man nodded assent.

"Well, you are charged with being drunk, and I am sorry for it 'Billy.' I saw you in your heyday, and you were my favorite minstrel. What have you to say for yourself?"

The veteran dropped his head. It did not reply.

"Well, Billy," said the Magistrate, "you seem to be thoroughly cast down by your misfortune, and for the sake of the fun you provided for me in the old days, I will discharge you. Be a good boy hereafter. Good-by."

The famous old minstrel tottered out of court with his aged faced wife holding one arm and a stalwart young man supporting the other.

"Mr. Birch is not quite clear in his head," said Mrs. Birch. "He has had two strokes of paralysis, the last about a year ago. Since then, at times, he has had trouble with his speech, and he has been very weak on his legs.

"Billy" Birch's home is a modest little place. The "King of Negro Minstrels," as he was called in the old days, has no money, although the famous combination of Birch, Wambold and Backus is supposed to have gathered in about $1,000,000 profits. "Billy" lost his share in Wall street. In speaking about it lately he said:—

"I was in the black-faced business as a funny man from 1844 to 1884, and, although I was never cut out for a humorous role, I made money. In the latter year, when I went into Wall street as a financier, a calling to which I was really born, they broke me."

His good wife keeps the wolf from the door by taking in lodgers.—New York Herald.

A BABY'S HAT.

Of Pale Green Velvet, Which is More Suitable Than White Headgear.

Infants' hats have been so exclusively of white material during the past ten years that it is a great relief to see a return to the brighter colors that were formerly in vogue. A most charming little hat is of pale green olive velvet. The hat was made by a

NORMANDIE HAT.

Washington establishment for the small child of Secretary Lamont. It was sent home a short time ago, and only yesterday the little one was seen in its baby carriage on one of the avenues with this hat upon its head. The top is of a peculiar pattern, turned back, in quaint Normandie style.

The only trimming is a double bunch of creme mousseline de soie at the sides, and over the ears is another bunch of the same goods. Plain cream velvet streamers are tied under the chin.

The cloak that was to be worn with this was of olive green velvet to match the hat, and profusely trimmed with cream-colored ribbon and elderdown. The lap robe was cream-colored, making a very pretty outfit for any baby.

It Bore Apples Ninety Years.

On a farm in Ohio stands an apple-tree that has been bearing fruit for ninety years. It is a yellow bell-flower, and was planted when this whole region was almost a solid forest. Five feet from the ground it measures nine feet six inches in circumference, and it would take a boy forty-eight feet wide to set under the tree to catch every apple that falls. The tree shows some signs of decay now, but it is thought the year 1900 will find it producing.—Cor. Cincinnati Tribune.

A Workingmen's Hotel.

The Workingmen's Hotel, which the Salvation Army has opened in Boston, charges five, ten and fifteen cents for lodging, three cents for supper, five for breakfast and eight for dinner. A bath is free, but not obligatory. The house will contain 100 beds.

Desired to be Taken at a Reduction.

A man who had been fined several times for drunkenness coolly proposed to the justice to take him by the year at a reduced rate.

MAN AS A MACHINE.

NATURE CANNOT BE BEAT IN HER LABOR SAVING DEVICES.

No Lost Motion or Excess of Parts in the Human Frame—Adam's Apple is Sort of Safety Valve, and the Liver Does Police Duty.

Few people are aware of the wonderful engineering skill and ingenuity with which their bodies are constructed. If patents were taken out for all the clever contrivances to be found there, they would probably keep the staff of the Patent Office going for three months.

Who would think that in his eye there is a block and pulley, or "tackle," as the sailors call it, as complete and efficient as that with which a ship hoists her mainsail? There it is, however, and whenever you look at the lip of your eye the muscle that moves your eye-ball works in it. There are several of these pulleys in the body.

Another clever dodge of Nature, shown in the bones of the face, accomplished something that is also always the smallest quantity of material sufficient for strength. In making the bones of the face, she wanted a large surface to which to attach the muscles; but, as she didn't wish to encumber us with heads as heavy as an elephant's, she hereon hundreds of little holes in the bone called air cells, and thus got strength, large surface and lightness.

When you get a severe cold you are apprised of the presence of another cute device—the Eustachian tube. It takes the air we breathe in and passes from the inside of the ear to the back of the mouth. It was put there to keep the air at the same pressure inside the drum as outside. Otherwise there would be no vibration of the drum, and you would be almost stone deaf. When you get a bad cold this tube becomes inflamed and blocked, and you are made quite deaf.

Adam's apple, if it was once that fruit that brought into the world all our woe, is now a useful organ. It serves as a sort of safety valve for the blood for the supply of the brain. When the heart sends up too much blood Adam's apple intercepts it, or part of it; and when the direct supply from the heart temporarily runs short Adam's apple gives up its store.

The liver is another wonderful organ, containing facilities of several kinds. But perhaps the most wonderful thing is it is that part set aside to look out for and arrest poisons.

All the food you eat except the fat, has to pass through the liver before going to the heart and body generally; and in the liver there appear to be stationed something of the nature of customs officers, who examine every bit of food and remove from it all substances dangerous to the body. But they are only capable of dealing with the small quantities in ordinary food; and when you are so foolish as to eat poisonous mushrooms of measles they are overpowered.

Another protection from danger is afforded you by the supply of a small quantity of hydrochloric acid to the stomach. There are little machines in the stomach specially designed for the manufacture of this acid, and when you are sick they are so regulated that they produce a quantity equal to one-fifth of 1 per cent of the contents of the stomach. Experiment shows that this is exactly the percentage required to destroy all microbes that we are likely to find in our food. But for this thoughtful provision of Nature we would probably get a new disease with every meal.

Most people know the use of the epiglottis, which saves us from the imminent danger of how we swallow a bit of food. At the back of the mouth the air passage and the food passage cross each other, and, whenever we swallow food, it would inevitably go into the windpipe and choke us only that the body pops down and covers the entrance. It is like the policeman who regulates the traffic where the streets cross.

The semi-circular canals, for centuries a physiological puzzle, are an exceedingly clever device for enabling us to keep our balance. They are little channels, hollowed out, in connection with the ear, in the bones of the head, and partly filled with fluid or lymph. As our head or body sways the fluid moves, acting like a spirit level, and informing the brain whether we are standing in the perpendicular or at a dangerous angle.

So inventive was Nature when constructing our body that the difficulty is to stop human nature's clever ideas. She saw that we would very soon grow tired if we had to hold up two heavy legs by means of muscular effort, so she made the hip-joint air-tight, and the pressure of the air always keeps the leg in place.

At the same time, although she had not discovered ball bearings, she made the ball of the leg bone and the socket of the hip so smooth, and oiled the joint so well, that the friction is practically nothing.

When the spinal canal in the backbone was made, great pains had to be taken, for, while it consists of many pieces and is freely movable, it contains the precious spinal cord, one nip of which would be fatal. The measurements are so accurate that there is no danger of such an event. Wherever there is much and free motion, as in the neck, the canal is large and open, and a nip is impossible, but in the most remarkable of all devices is that for splicing broken bones. The moment a bone is broken, a surgical genius is at once dispatched from the brain to the spot. He proceeds to surround the broken ends with a ferrule or cartilage. This is large and strong.

A FIGHT WITH A CONSTRICTOR.

An English Officer Attacked by a Fifteen-Foot Monster.

Of all the snakes in the world the snakes of Java are the most terrible, both in size and in venom. Some terrible stories are told of adventures with these scourges of the jungle. Two years ago, says the Chicago Record, an English naval lieutenant went to Java for the purpose of making a collection of Javan reptiles. His only attendant was an English sailor lad about sixteen, and these two, against all warning, went roaming around the forests without a guide.

In Chorea, the ruined city, the lieutenant found a rich harvest, but an adventure with a snake ended his sport. One day he and the boy were under an archway of the big temple, and, looking through the doorway of one of the dark chambers, he saw something yellow in the far corner. Without a moment's thought he entered and gave the mass a punch with his cane. A tremendous hiss that fairly shook the walls was followed by an assault swift as the leap of a tiger, and the man found himself seized by a huge Dari snake, the most aggressive and dangerous of Javan constrictors. His left shoulder was crushed in the brute's teeth, and quick as a flash a coil was around his body, and he felt the steel-like compression.

But the grit of the boy saved his master's life. He had a heavy, sharp wood knife, and he slit open the reptile two quick blows just back of the head, the most vulnerable part of its body, because the thinnest. Its backbone was divided. The coil relaxed, but the powerful tail lashed out, whipping the boy's legs in two terrific blows before they were found and brought up in a cart. The lieutenant's left shoulder was crushed beyond surgery, and the arm was useless. Both the master and the boy recovered after a spell of fever. The snake, a hideous object, black and yellow, was fifteen feet long. Such a brute would crush a horse.

A GEORGIA NEGRO PRODIGY.

Can Multiply Numbers Without a Moment's Consideration.

Robert Gardhire is a negro and an uneducated one, but when it comes to figures he can't be stopped by any mathematician in the world. He is as humble resident of Augusta, and is employed as a laborer at the Interstate Cotton Oil Company. In multiplication Gardhire is as quick as thought. Before the average person can set the figures down with a pencil Gardhire has given the correct answer, and yet he cannot say how he does it.

He was asked what was the sum total of 99 times 67, and without repeating the figures to himself, Gardhire answered off-hand. "6,633." "How much?" asked some one, "is 93 times 32?" Without stopping a second Gardhire replied, "16,082." And thus for over half an hour numbers were thrown at him, and he gave the correct multiplication like a flash. In the multiplication of fractions the man is equally proficient, and there seems no limit to his powers, which are almost occult.

Gardhire cannot remember when he first became aware of his power, and does not even know how he discovered it. He says that when the figures are given him he sees their answer immediately. Simply by glancing at a long line of figures he can tell immediately what the addition is. —Augusta Chronicle.

A Scotch Child.

I have a small cousin, aged eight, who has already contracted the very bad habit of smoking whenever he gets a chance.

The other evening, after he had been put to bed, his father went upstairs to the room where he was and began to search the youngster's pockets.

The boy lay watching him for a few minutes, then suddenly sat up and exclaimed:

"Oh, father, I clean forgot! I got a pennyworth of cigarettes the day for a present tae ye."

And just then his father drew four cigarettes out of one of the small pockets. Needless to say, he escaped that time.—From Answers.

Their Peculiar Aversions.

Most people have aversions of some kind or other, and some very strange ones. Napoleon did not like to see a white dog, and he could not bear to touch polished steel. The sight of the rising moon, when it was full, always made Mme. De Stael ill. Barefooted children made Louis XIV. nervous. John Swift has said that Bolingbroke would "act like one bereft should he eat his eye on a spoon, a harmless knife." Disraeli had an attack of vertigo when he saw anybody chewing gum. Dickens never liked a stiff shirt bosom, and Buffon would fly into a rage if any one put an egg on the dining-table at which he sat.—Golden Days.

Wholly Vindictive.

"It is shameful!" exclaimed the actress to whom the manager-star owed money. "But I will get even with him some time."

"What do you propose to do—sue him?"

"And give him the benefit of all that advertising? Never!"—Washington Star.

Cautious.

The example of the Scotch baronet who said he would be valuable as regards to only safe method of proceeding in arbitration. Sir John Innes, after discussing the preliminaries of an arbitration, was asked:

"But will Ye abide by my award?"

"Faith, I would like to ken first what it is," replied Sir John.

CANVAS IN PLACE OF MOHAIR.

Bodices More and More Elaborate—The Blouse Effect Still Reigns.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

Tailor-built dresses are usually the first to blossom out in the spring, and here is a model in a pale tint of violet cloth. One handsome jeweled button fastens the bolero over a full vest of green silk, and dark violet velvet forms the belt. Applique embroidery of irridescent cord on green silk forms the trimming of the skirt and jacket.

In black gowns, which are always worn, there is a moire velour, with a plain skirt lined with pink. The front of the bodice is of embroidered black lisse, and the bolero of black glace silk, covered with black net richly jeweled with turquoise, silver and jet. Pale blue velvet finishes the edge of the revers, being put on in a narrow twist, trims the collar, and lines the bows on the top of the sleeves.

Eglantine barege forms the next costume, which is made with the fashionable accordion-plaited skirt. The yoke, epaulets and sleeves are tucked in groups, finished with small fancy buttons up the back. The epaulets and opening of the bodice up the side are finished with a kilted frill of mauve chiffon, and the belt is of Nile green satin ribbon. Pale blue and petunia and heliotrope and old rose are new combinations of color this season, which are very effective if the right shades are chosen, and pale green with brown is another popular contrast.

The bodice is becoming more and more elaborate all the time, and the art of making this tucked and trimmed and shirred combination a distinguished success is quite beyond the commonplace dressmaker. Whether the material is gathered or plaited, it is still good style to have the blouse effect in front, the fullness falling a little over the belt, which may be of any width most becoming to the figure.

Canvas, in all its varying weaves, striped, figured, and plain, is decidedly the leading material in wool for all sorts of plain and dressy gowns to be worn in the early spring and all through the summer. They have quite superseded the mohairs, which were so popular last season, and the only kind of mohair which is at all fashionable is a very fine and silky quality.

Health in Flute Playing.

An eminent medical man says that the instrument least detrimental to health of aspiring musicians is the flute. Its practice, he asserts, is not only free from risk, but it may also be indulged in with positive benefit to the health, flute-playing being a capital substitute for walking exercise.

A DECEIVING PICTURE.

A Clever Trick to Swindle the Unsuspicious Buyer.

One of the most barefaced swindles on record was perpetrated by a Western real estate agent. The field of his operations was in a "town" which never has amounted to anything and never will. He bought a run-down farm lying at the edge of the town, and cut up into lots. At one corner of the tract he built up a toy residence addition to the town. He laid out a little roadway about two feet wide, and stuck up little trees along each side of it. On this road he put some houses, each one inch high. He put in a factory building that was nearly three feet high, and laid water pipes about the size of pipe stems. He had the whole thing photographed, and after the photographer had touched up the picture it indicated a beautiful driveway at least sixty feet wide, with big houses on either side of it. He took these photographs with him when he went on the road to sell the lots. He would say, "Now, here is a picture of one corner of the addition. I have already built twenty houses out there. We have water pipes laid and the street is gravelled. Your lot is less than six hundred feet from the corner of the factory building here." You see he was careful to protect himself in case he was called for proofs. The photograph was genuine, and it was true, as he said, that water pipes were laid and houses built. Of course he did not take the trouble to explain that the houses were no longer than bird cages, and the street was no wider than a plow furrow. Well, he traded four of these lots to a farmer for a drove of young cattle. When that farmer went over to look at the lots he was the maddest man on earth. He had the real estate man arrested for perpetrating a fraud. The man who sold the lots insists that he told the truth, and backed up his statements with a photograph.

AN INVOLUNTARY SPONSOR.

A Young Englishman Unintentionally Became Godparent to a Bambino.

A pushing young Englishman, just home from a foreign trip, relates an amusing experience that he had in Rome. He was anxious to visit the Vatican, and, understanding that cards of admission were to be had at St. Peter's, he hurried thither.

Seeing a small crowd around a priest who sat writing at his desk, he jumped to the conclusion that this was his man, and at once elbowed his way through the crowd. In his hurry he pushed aside a woman with a baby in her arms, and the baby began to cry at the jostling.

A slight confusion resulted, under cover of which the stranger gained the desk. The priest, looking up from his writing, asked in Italian, which the Englishman took to be an inquiry for his name, and he answered, "Davis."

The priest, after writing the name, turned to the woman with the baby, and taking the child in his arms, held it over the head of the Englishman until then had not noticed. Dipping his hands in the water, and placing them on the child's head, the priest began a curious jargon of Italian phrases, in which the astonished Davis caught the words "Davis" and good English name, and saw with dismay, as he turned and fled, that he had given his name to the priest as godfather to the child.—Tid-Bits.

How Clever Pigeons Outwitted a Hawk.

H. S. Edwards owned a flock of pigeons which one day were cut off from their cote by a large hawk. The pigeons knew that if the hawk once got above them one at least of their number would go to make the hawk a meal, and so up they flew in circles, perhaps hoping to go higher than the hawk. In the rising game they were no match for the hawk. The latter kept under the pigeons and leisurely followed their laborious movements.

Then came a curious and unexpected sight to Mr. Edwards. Every pigeon closed its wings, when they appeared to be the size of sparrows, and down they came past the hawk at a terrific rate. That astonished the hawk. It actually dodged the dropping birds and missed half a dozen wing strokes before it got in full chase of them. When it got down to the barnyard not a pigeon was in sight. Some were in the cote, some in the porch, two in the well-house, and one was in the kitchen. The hawk had been outwitted completely. It is a question how the pigeons managed to check their fall, as they did not slacken up till they were about sixteen feet above the ground, when they scattered in all directions to escape the hawk.—Sportsman.

Crabs Know of the Coming Earthquake.

For some time previous to the day upon which the great earthquake of August, 1857, occurred, great swarms of crabs of an unknown variety were seen in the Bay of Payta, Chili. They all appeared to be greatly excited, and were literally climbing over each other in their efforts to escape an impending calamity. Evidently they knew that the earthquake was collecting its strength to desolate the coast is more than any man can say, but that they knew something unusual was about to happen there is no doubt whatever. That these animals had millions of them may be inferred from the report of Dr. Forbes, who says that "ten days after the earthquake the dead crabs were thrown upon the beach in a wall-line, three to four feet wide along the whole extent of the bay."

Did His Best.—Mrs. Toots: "Are you sure you came straight home from the office last night, dear."

Mr. Toots: "Well, as straight as I could, dear."—From Answers.

STRANGE COLOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

A Process in Which No Pigments or Colored Washes are Used.

The London Times says a private exhibition was given a day or two ago of some of the results obtained by the new process of color photography which has been devised by a Cornish man, Mr. Bennetto. The methods and indeed the principle employed, remain the secret of the inventor, and it is intended that they shall remain so until several more details and applications of the invention have been more fully worked out. All that is at present known is that the inventor, who has been occupied with the subject for the last eight years, claims to have discovered the first true and direct system of color photography by which can be transformed to a photographic negative and thence printed on glass or paper the exact natural colors of the object toward which the camera has been directed. He employs no pigments, his plates have not to be washed with various colored solutions, and it is not necessary to view his pictures through any combinations of tinted glasses. The colors are imprinted on the plate just as are the light and shade in an ordinary monochrome photograph and are directly visible to the eye. It may be mentioned that Mr. Bennetto in his earliest experiments could get no effects with a less exposure than three minutes; now he is able to work with exposures of sixteen seconds.

Whatever may have been the methods used, the pictures produced by them attain a high standard of excellence. One of the best specimens shown was a study of a sunrise, taken early one morning in the middle of June, 1895, in which the fiery orange of the dawn and the heavy masses of clouds were admirably represented. The clouds, again, were excellent in a typical picture of Cornish seashore scenery, and the tints of the sand and rocks and their reflections in the pools were faithfully reproduced. On the other hand, a room in which flowers were rather lacking in lustre. Possibly this is a question of exposure. Perhaps the picture which best illustrated the capabilities of the process was one of a champagne bottle standing on a white tablecloth and surrounded with various fruits. Here there were three or four different whites which were all distinguishable, but which it would probably have taxed the powers of any artist to represent by painting. The gold foil on the bottle was exactly rendered, and it was possible to tell that it was full by the prismatic gleam of the liquid. The one unsatisfactory thing in the picture was the spoon, whose sparkle was quite lost; it looked as if it might have been made of cardboard, covered with dull silver paper. The inventor looks forward, among other things, to revolutionizing by this process the illustration of books and magazines, and hopes to show in the future how to flash a picture on a screen so that a permanent copy may be left behind.

Hunting Down South.

The most patient man on earth and the most uncommunicative is the cracker of Florida.

I employed one to go with me and carry my traps on a deer hunt. I had been informed that there were plenty of the animals near a certain swamp. I accosted a native:

"I am informed that there are deer in this section?"

"Yaas."

"Are there?"

"Yaas."

"Can I hire you to carry my luggage?"

"Yaas."

We got ready, and I asked:

"What direction?"

"Don't know."

We tramped all day, cracker carrying the traps and not saying a word. We camped out at night, the cracker building a fire and cooking supper. The next day we found no indication of deer, and still the cracker said nothing. That night I asked:

"How soon do you think we will find any deer?"

"Never."

"I thought you said there were plenty?"

"Not hyar."

"Well, where are they?"

"T'other side swamp."

"Why didn't you say so long ago?"

I asked, angrily.

"Yo' never axed me."

The next morning we retraced our steps and two days later reached the other side of the swamp without another word from the cracker. We had not been there an hour before I killed a fine buck, and we secured four the first day. It was a beautiful hunting-ground, and I was surprised to suddenly come upon a large residence.

I could not understand how the deer remained so close.

"Who lives there?" I asked the cracker.

"Jedge Simmons."

"Who is he?"

"The man as owns this park and these deer."

I did not wait to interview the Judge, but paid the cracker and left that part of the State.—New York World.

A Misnomer.

The stage manager was thoughtful. "I think we'd better cut that line," he said.

"What line?" asked the leading man.

"The one that reads 'Apparel oft proclaims the man.'"

"I don't see why. It has come down to us without protest from the day that Shakespeare wrote it until now," said the manager, irritable, "of course it was all right when it was written. There were no girls in knickerbockers then, and very likely there was a good deal of truth in it."—Pearson's Weekly.

THE MIGHTY OCEANIC.

The New White Star Liner Will Exceed in Length the Famous Great Eastern.

The building of the Oceanic, the greatest of ocean steamships, has been begun. According to the advices received by New York officers of the White Star line, the longest of ship keels for their new passenger steamer is now being laid at Belfast, on the ways of Harland & Wolff, the shipbuilders who have the contract for the construction of the Oceanic.

When the Great Eastern, the conscienous wonder in shipbuilding, proved a signal failure as a practical and paying ocean carrier, it was said by shipbuilders that never again would such a monster be attempted; that the available length of steamships had been overstepped by her 680 feet, and that thereafter the length of both large freighters and passenger steamers would more nearly approach 500 than 700 feet.

They were wrong, for experience since that time has shown the practicability, in economy, speed and safety, of ships beyond 500 feet in length.

After the condemnation of the Great Eastern, with her length of 680 feet, there was for a time a tendency toward ships 200 feet shorter, and then a return to longer models. The City of Rome was built 561 feet long, and the Lucania and Campania each 620 feet.

The St. Louis and St. Paul are each 535 feet, and the Kaiser Wilhelm, now being constructed, will be 650 feet. Then comes the Oceanic, the largest of them all, measuring 704 feet, or twenty-four feet more than the wonder-inspiring Great Eastern.

After total depth will be about the same as the Great Eastern's, a little more than fifty feet, with the same mean draught of twenty-five feet. Her beam will be a little less than the eighty-three feet of her great predecessor.

As all needed preparation for the building of the Oceanic has been made, there is expected to be no delay, but the construction will go steadily on, and if present plans are carried out she will be launched next January, and in about one year from now will be stretching her great length over the Atlantic wastes on her first voyage.

In appearance and interior arrangements the Oceanic will be very like the Teutonic and Majestic, only on enlarged lines, which will add to convenience and comfort.

The steamship will have greatly enlarged engines, in consequence of which the broken and rebroken record of transatlantic time is expected to be greatly reduced. Just what this speed will be the officers of the line are not prepared to say, but there is a rumor that the Oceanic will go from Liverpool to New York inside of four days, and this without sacrifice to comfort or safety.

A great ship on the water, with half her bulk out of sight, does not impress the observer with the magnitude of her dimensions, but if placed on land beside familiar objects her size is better appreciated.

The Mahogany Tree.

It will undoubtedly be news to many that the vast mahogany forests of Nicaragua are controlled in Boston. The cutting and shipping of the immense exports from that country is a great enterprise in itself, to say nothing of bringing it here and manufacturing it into lumber. One steamer plies regularly between Boston and Central America engaged in this trade.

Employed in Nicaragua and the United States of Colombia are from 1,000 to 1,500 native workmen and lumbermen. These are under American bosses. The trees from which mahogany furniture is made vary in age and size. When cut they vary in age from twenty-five to thirty years, and some of them are even seventy-five years old. They average twenty-five inches or more in diameter, and run as large as four inches, and even more. For every mahogany tree that is cut two others are planted, and thus the forests are practically inexhaustible.—Boston Transcript.

The Cheese.

The proper degree of formality observed at the White House, so far as the officials are concerned, is sometimes in contrast with the procedure in earlier days. In recently published recollections of a long life, the author describes a scene he witnessed at the White House in President VanBuren's time. In honor of the inauguration, a cheese had been sent to the new chief magistrate. It was "the size of a full-sized round table." Pieces of it, together with crackers, were handed round to persons assembled. "The whole house and almost the whole city was redolent of cheese, fragments of it lying everywhere in the streets." All this may seem to have brought the President nearer the people, but the country can today quite appropriately dispense with that form of paternalism.

Language Lesson.

"Mamma, if I had a hat before I had this one it's all right to say that's the hat I had before it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."

"And if that hat once had a hole in it and I had it mended I could say it had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes, there would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"

"Johnny, you make my head ache."—Chicago Tribune.

A Quick Deduction.

"This boat seems pretty cranky. Is she perfectly safe for two?"

"Married or single?"

"Married."

"Yep."—New York Journal.

A GIANT IN TROUBLE.

Found that Earache Wasn't So Terribly Easy to Endure.

It was after the medical association had adjourned the other night that the genial old doctor called in several of his professional brethren into a corner and told his story.

"Never had a pleasanter case in my life," he chuckled. "You know what a big, powerful fellow Sems is. Never been sick a day, and has always derided those like that pain was a thing to make such a fuss over as is made by some people. Even his wife and children never got any sympathy from him, and he was always ready to give them a going over for not displaying more stoicism.

"Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock there was a terrific ringing at my telephone. On answering it I was urged by an agitated voice to hurry to Sems' house quickly as possible. It was a case of life and death. Getting there post haste, I found that great big fellow walking the floor in his night robe, groaning so that he could be heard anywhere in the block, crowding out doors the whole household, looking pale as a ghost, and stopping every few minutes to hold up one foot while he howled. His head was enveloped in towels, and one side of it steamed with hot poultices. He sailed into me for getting there so soon, said that half the people died while waiting for a doctor, jawed his wife because she hadn't sense enough to tell him that he had no slippers on, and then told me to call a lawyer so he could put his affairs into shape. I retoed this until we found out whether there was anything the matter.

"'Anything the matter!' echoed Sems. 'Great Heavens! man, the side of my head's coming off. I can't last the daylight in the morning. No mortal ever suffered such agony. If you're going to do anything, do it quick. My own opinion is that I'm done for,' and he let out the loudest howl of the night. What do you think was the matter with that big man? Earache; just common, old-fashioned earache. His little girl had had it worse and gone to school with a piece of cotton in her ear. I fixed him up, and then told him if he happened to prick his finger with a pin or bump his shin against a chair, not to hesitate to call me out of bed even if there was a blizzard."—Detroit Free Press.

A SHREWD TRICK.

Which Helped the Excavators in Digging Their Trench.

People in general cannot understand the doings of a student of nature. Especially quite ignorant persons are apt to conclude, when told that the objects of his search are fossils or minerals, that under this explanation is concealed the purpose of securing some buried treasure, for that is the only thing that would induce them to dig. Mr. A. L. Adams relates an amusing instance of this reasoning:

While excavating a large cavern on the southern coast of Malta, we had dug a trench in the soil on which some six feet in depth, in quest of organic remains. The natives in the vicinity, hearing of our presence, came in numbers daily to witness the proceedings. Interrogated by workmen with reference to the object of our researches, of which the workmen were about as ignorant as themselves.

One afternoon three stalwart fellows paid us a visit, and whilst they sat on the heaps of soil thrown down into the dark ditch below, I dropped a Spanish dollar on a shovelful of earth, and the next moment it lay with the soil on the heap. Picking it up in a careless manner, I put it into our luncheon bag, and, after a minute's conversation our friends disappeared, muttering to one another as they went.

Great was our amusement the next morning to find that our trench had been carried fully four feet below the level we had gained on the previous evening. Not only that; several other excellent sections of the floor had been made by the natives in expectation of finding buried treasure.

Accepted Her Suggestion.

She looked up into his eyes pleadingly.

"Algernon," she said, "I've a little favor that I should like to ask of you. I'm sure you will grant it; won't you, dear? It's about your farewell bachelor dinner."

"Certainly," replied Algernon Winkibidle.

"You won't think me silly, will you? Well, then, Algie, won't you please have it after we are married? The indigestion of the prospective bridegroom after the dinner always takes up so much room that the papers say hardly anything about the wedding at all."—New York Herald.

A Pleasant Exchange.

Joseph Gillott, the manufacturer of pens, once visited the artist, Turner.

"I have come to swap some of my pictures for yours," said he.

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Turner. "You do not paint."

"No, I do not, but I draw," said Gillott, unfolding a roll of Bank of England notes, "and here are some of my pictures."

The "swap" was effected.—Pearson's Weekly.

Profound Profundity.

The following interesting statement appears in the report of the Jefferson Laboratory of President Eliot of Harvard: "Professor Jackson, with Mr. M. H. Ittner, finished the work upon paranebenidinenitrotoluol, which was begun last year and continued with Mr. H. A. Torrey the study of the derivatives of chloranil, obtaining results which throw some light upon the constitution of the oxide of dibenzoyledihydroxyethoxyquinone."—New York Tribune.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

GREAT IS NEW JERSEY.

New Jersey is lying low and keeping mighty quiet. The New York State investigation of trusts and combinations resulted in a general scare, and when these big concerns talked of moving, the New Jersey Legislature straightway passed laws even more lenient than those now in force. When one of the large dry goods concerns threatened to move over there, New Jersey smiled and said: "We shall be glad to welcome you." The progressive inheritance tax is a progressive blessing to New Jersey, which, with outstretched arms, welcomes each New York millionaire, as he builds his country seat and gains a residence in that State. Ex President Cleveland has foresight and so he takes up his residence in New Jersey. I do not know how it is in Pennsylvania, but just now New Jersey is doing a roaring trade in millionaires and if the New York brewers and the New York agriculturalists look arms in a deadly struggle, the beer and cheese business of New Jersey may take an unheard-of boom. It is indeed an ill wind that blows nobody any good.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

FOR REED.

The Bound Brook Chronicle is advocating the nomination of Charles A. Reed for Congress when Congressman Howell's term comes to an end. The suggestion strikes us as a wise one. Somerset is entitled to the nomination next time, and who has a better fitted for the office than Senator Reed? His term in the Senate will end that year, so that he would have nothing to interfere with his going to Washington. Senator Reed made a good record in the Senate last winter, and he would, undoubtedly, get the support of the people of this county should he want the Congressional nomination. He also has numerous friends in Middlesex and Monmouth, who would gladly work for him. Then let it be Congresman Reed—Union-ist Gazette.

A FACT.

The publisher of a newspaper has one thing to sell and one thing to rent. He has the newspaper to sell and the space in his columns to rent. Can any one inform us why he should be expected to give away either the one or the other? He can if he so chooses, and he does as a matter of fact, furnish a great deal of space rent free. But it does not follow that he ought to be expected to do so. It ought to be recognized as a contribution, exactly as would be the giving away of sugar or coffee by a grocer. But, strange to say, it is not looked upon in that light at all, yet everybody knows that the existance of a newspaper depends upon the rent of its space and the sale of the paper, as a merchant's success depends on selling his goods instead of giving them away.—New Brunswick Home News.

A TARIFF COMMISSION.

Congressman Fowler introduced in the house Monday a bill to establish a tariff commission to investigate changes therein and to adjust any inequalities in the existing law. The bill provides for the appointment of seven commissioners by the President for a term of office of twenty-one years, at a salary of $7,500, the chief commissioner to receive $8,000. The terms of the first seven commissioners are to be twenty-one, eighteen, fifteen, twelve, nine, six and three years, respectively. Mr. Fowler states that agitation every four years on the tariff paralyzes public business, and if power were placed in the hands of a commission the tariff could be changed gradually without affecting general business.

NEW JERSEY'S PATRONAGE.

President McKinley is reported to have said the following in reference to New Jersey patronage:

"I have not done much for New Jersey yet. She wants something in the way of diplomatic and Consular patronage. She deserves something and I intend to give her something without any unnecessary delay. I don't think I can do anything more in that line for your State awhile, at least not till after New Jersey has been recognized."

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

COUNTY NEWS.

From the Clinton Democrat this week we cull these few items as evidence of the original and newsy work performed by some of its country correspondents:

Lewis Eick has had his wagon repainted.

John Bush lost a young horse one day last week.

Sons of Rest now hunt both sunshine and shade.

We had a very fine rain which made everything grow.

The old-apples are all gone. The Fitzsimmons talk now.

John has got a new bob-tail dog and expects to give free shows this season.

Several of our embryo young men are troubled with an ingrowing moustache. (Simply a case of out of sight.)

The crows came in large flocks and lighted on Jake's barn. Take you will have to chain fast that horse of yours.

We understand that Walter will soon begin to drive the mules from Lebanon to Parker. Good healthy job, Walter; but keep your feet in the wagon.

The young man who was spoken of in last week's issue as falling on a decayed apple is a prominent member of Charlestown Council. No. 95, I. O. S. of H.

The Beau Brummell of the town has attained such a degree of exactness in parting his hair in the middle that he is, he states at any moment prepared to wager on which side the odd hair is. Have you noticed him?

MANY BILLS KILLED.

Gov. Griggs has vetoed about forty of the one hundred or more measures in his hands. These have not as yet been filed with the State Librarian, as was always done by former governors immediately upon vetoing the bill. Gov. Griggs has had experience enough with politicians to know that when one of their pet measures is disapproved by the Chief Executive a great howl goes up and usually this is followed by a united effort to save some other fellow's pet. The pets are usually worst of all the measures passing the Legislature, and to escape the pressure and to have the clamor all at one time, the Governor has hit upon a new scheme.

AN IMPROVEMENT WITHOUT COST.

Mayor Wilson, of North Plainfield, is letting no opportunity pass by which the municipal government may be improved without extra expense to the taxpayers, and in line with this idea he has induced the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company to establish telephones in the Mayor's office and in the home of Chief Marshal Wilson as sort of a token of good will on the part of the telephone company towards a community that is treating them with considerable consideration and profits.

A Busy Congressman.

Representative Howell has recommended the appointment of postmasters at Gladstone, Somerset County; at Sewaren, Middlesex County; at Allentown, Monmouth County, and at Atlantic Highlands, Monmoth County. The postmaster at Gladstone had resigned. The terms of the postmasters at Sewaren and at Atlantic Highlands had expired. Mr. Howell has also applied for the reestablishment of a discontinued postoffice in Monmoth County. Representative Howell has presented petitions from citizens of Millstone, Seabright and Basking Ridge, in the Third District, favoring the passage of a bill restricting immigration.

Stepped on Good Luck Rice.

Miss Edith Titsworth, of Madison avenue, now carries her hand in a sling as the result of an accident received in a rather remarkable manner. Miss Titsworth is related to Mrs. Elfleda Taylor, nee Whiting, who was married last Thursday. Miss Titsworth was at the house after the wedding, and while walking down the steps to the piazza, she slipped on some of the rice that had been thrown at the bridal party and fell, spraining her right hand in two places. The injury will prevent her from using that hand for several weeks.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L. N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it." It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Stone Crushing Company.

Somerset Stone Crushing company, to quarry paving and crushed stones in the counties of Somerset and Morris, with a capital stock of $25,000 has been incorporated by Frank S. Tainter, Morristown; Julius Sturnberg, Bernardsville; A. Wright Post, Bernardsville.

Tired, Nervous and weak men and women find new life, nerve strength vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

What Egotism!

Greater New York should inspire this city to annex Plainfield, Metuchen, Highland Park, Milltown and South River. Why not Greater New Brunswick?—New Brunswick Times.

Concentrated Vitality.

The Vital Element of Life—Dr. Campbell Succeeds in Charging Impoverished Blood With Natural Iron

Science has demonstrated that iron exists in great quantities in the Sun. It is not wonderful, therefore, that it is found in the soil. It is known that neither beast nor man can live unless their blood contains sufficient iron; it is therefore obvious that Nature has put it in the soil so that both animals and human beings may get iron from their food. We may live without salt, but we cannot live without iron. It is the iron, in the form of Hemoglobin or "Blood Iron," in the blood, which enables it to carry oxygen from the lungs to every part of the body. It is the iron and this oxygen which keeps the whole system *pure. Together they kill off* the germs of disease, and by enriching the blood maintain the health and vitality of people and animals through life without an ailment, and die merely from old age.

The only form of iron ever discovered which could be entirely taken up by the blood has just been produced by Dr Campbell, an eminent English physician. Working on the blood of animals and human beings secured their supply of iron from the same source, Dr. Campbell conceived the idea that iron must exist in the blood of animals in exactly the same form as in that of man. After much labor and tedious experiment he verified his belief by extracting the iron from a bullock's blood and subjecting it to the closest analysis. To demonstrate its efficacy it was necessary to prepare it in such form that it could be taken into the stomach by even the weakest infant.

This was accomplished by first fully dissolving it and then enclosing it in small pellets of the pure gelatine to which was given the name of Capsuloids. Close observation in various cases disclosed the fact that as soon as Capsuloids were taken into the stomache the gelatine covering dissolved and the pure natural iron was taken up by the blood restoring vitality, giving strength, curing sleeplessness, anæmia, dizziness, paleness, and the more serious diseases of the blood, such as scrofula, erysipelas, rheumatism, liver trouble and kidney complaint.

To fully establish the efficacy of this new remedy it has been decided to distribute a quantity of Capsuloids to the weak and ailing. This distribution will take place at L. W. Randolph's Drug Store, 108 Fulton street, on Monday, May 17th, between the hours of 1 and 8 p. m., when any adult presenting this notice will receive without charge, a box of Capsuloids.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct, at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Room 1011, Downing Building, 108 Fulton street, New York city. 5 13 d,w

FOR A DAUGHTER'S LIFE.

$10,000 Wanted of Middlesex County as a Result of a Bridge Caving In.

Suit will be brought this week by Patrick Rodgers, of Bonhamtown, against the county of Middlesex for $10,000 for the loss of his daughter's life. His daughter was Mrs. Margaret Renney. On Sunday afternoon, May 2, she and her sister, Mrs. Martin, took a short walk near their home on the road from Piscataway to Bonhamtown. They stood a few minutes on the newly made arch span of a brick culvert over a small brook known as Mill Creek. Suddenly the earth and bricks began to give way under the women. Mrs. Martin jumped to a place of safety, but Mrs. Renney went down with the debris, the culvert having caved in. The earth and bricks dammed up the stream, and the rise of the water caused the drowning of Mrs. Renney.

The question of responsibility was at once suggested. Members of the Board of Freeholders, who had the building of this bridge in charge, said that it had not been accepted by the county and the contractor pronounced satisfactory by the County Engineer. The contractor who did the work declared that the county had accepted the bridge. Mr. Rodgers has retained as his counsel Swackhamer & Williams of Plainfield.

Part of Her Wheel Returned.

Miss Eleanor I. Vandeventer, of Washington Park, who had her wheel stolen last week, was greatly surprised on Saturday when a portion of it was returned to her. Everything except the two wheels were brought back by workmen who found it on the new portion of Sycamore avenue where they were working. Miss Vandeventer at once recognized the part returned and she was pleased to secure that much of her wheel.

Reward For an Incendiary.

The National Board of Underwriters have offered a reward of $250 to the person who shall produce evidence that will lead to the detection of the person or persons who set fire last month to the dwelling house situated on Mountain avenue and occupied by Mrs. Phillpitt. In the opinion of the Board it is thought that the house was set on fire and for this reason the above reward is offered.

Satisfied With Present Service.

A rumor has been started that the residents of Netherwood are anxious to have a postoffice established in their midst, as heretofore. The Daily Press is able, however, to state that the rumor is without foundation and that the residents of that section are very well pleased with the present free-delivery system.

CUPID'S COY SECRET OUT

FRANK LINBARGER MARRIED UNDER THE NAME OF DR. LEE.

The Bride, Miss May Sandford, of Red Bank, Knew the Secret, But Did Not Tell—Parents Are Indignant.

It was two years ago that Frank Lee Linbarger, formerly of this city, but recently of Elizabeth, was spending the summer at Asbury Park, and while there met and was introduced to a charming young woman whose name was Miss May Sandford. Almost from the start there seemed to be an affectionate regard between the two. They met frequently and took long walks together, and during their stay at the Park their love increased until finally they became engaged. Soon afterward Mr. Linbarger returned to Elizabeth, where he was practicing dentistry, while his fiance, together with her mother, returned to their home at Red Bank.

After that time Dr. Linbarger called on his betrothed regularly. Not a great while ago the day for the wedding was set. That time happened to be within the past two weeks. On neither side of the two families did there seem to be any objection to the marriage until after the ceremony was performed. It was then learned that Dr. Linbarger was not married by his right name, but instead he had given the name of Dr. Lee, the last name being his middle name. He had divulged the secret to his wife to be, and she advised him to keep the name he had given. She did not like the idea of having her friends know that she was introduced to her lover by a wrong name. The young man consented to keep the name and thus be married by it. The wedding took place at the home of the bride at Red Bank within the past two weeks and the couple are now residing there where Dr. Linbarger is practicing dentistry.

His wife is reputed to be worth about $75,000 and the doctor's friends are congratulating him. The latter is very popular wherever he is known and he has a large circle of friends in this city who will be surprised to learn of his marriage. The doctor's parents, who live in Elizabeth, are very indignant over the fact their son should be married under an assumed name and it is said that they have disowned him for doing so.

The news of the marriage was received in this city on Saturday and very few persons knew of it. It is now claimed that Dr. and Mrs. Linbarger are not legally married, owing to the fact that the doctor was married under an assumed name, and the friends of both parties are anxious that the ceremony should be performed a second time It is not known as yet whether the couple will be married a second time or not. Both are very well pleased with their choice and the prospects are that they will live happily together.

FAST STEPPING HORSES.

Saturday Races Held at the Gentlemen's Driving Park.

Saturday was a great day at the Gentlemen's Driving Park and many interested sporting men were present to witness the fine trotting. In all there were about four hundred people present and the fine weather, together with the fine condition of the track, resulted in several good exhibitions. Tom Brantingham's "Myrtle Twig" and J. W. Johnson's "Sydnutt," furnished a pretty race, which was run in three heats. The former horse won the first two heats, but the other horse made the best time, which was 2:25½. Horses owned by D. Darby and R. Gwynett participated in the second race, and the former won the three heats in 2:32, 2:37 and 2:39. The last race was given by horses owned by N. B. Smalley, Frank Hand, A. Lutkins and C. Brower. The first heat was won by Hand's horse in 2:42, and the second heat by Smalley's horse in 2:37. It was then so late that there was not time for the third heat. Next Saturday a very fine programme will be given and it is expected there will be a large attendance.

What We Inherit

We are not to blame for. We cannot be held responsible for the dispositions and tendencies which we derive from our ancestors, nor are we responsible for the germs of disease which may manifest themselves in our blood as a heritage from former generations. But we are responsible if we allow these germs to develop into serious diseases which will impair our usefulness and destroy our happiness. We are responsible if we transmit to our descendants the disease germs which it is possible for us to eradicate by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier. This medicine has power to make rich, red blood and establish perfect health in place of disease.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what, Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep-seated and muscular pains. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

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The American Kinder Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
Binghamton, N. Y.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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To sell our high grade Inspected Nursery Stock. Easy work, pleasant and profitable. Outfit free. First time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc.
Hooper, Brown & Sons' Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terril & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts due and owing by said firm are to be paid by George W. Cole, and all claims and demands of said firm are payable to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at his place of business, No. 220 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL.
GEO. W. COLE.

1 26 6

THE WINDOW MAN AGAIN.

An Attempt Made to Gain an Entrance to a Dunellen Home.

Dunellen seems to be a sort of haven for burglars. Sunday night they visited the residence of Mrs. Emily Apgar on Front street. About 1:30 o'clock a daughter of Mrs. Apgar, who is not a very sound sleeper, was aroused by a strange noise at what she supposed was her bedroom window. She got up and walked cautiously to the window and there in the bright moonlight she saw a strange man cutting away the putty *from around a lower window pane.* Mrs. Apgar was too frightened to give an alarm, so she stood almost motionless leaning against a large pane of glass watching the manouvres of the burglar. Presently, the glass she was leaning against broke and the glass rattled down on the head of the intruder, who immediately suspended operations and darted off toward the railroad.

Epworth League Anniversary.

The Epworth League of the First M. E. church will celebrate the eighth anniversary of the formation of the League at the church on Sunday evening. The address will be delivered by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Winfield C. Snodgrass.

Sylvester Randolph, of West Eighth street, is detained at home by serious illness.

Central Railroad of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Double Track. Electric Block Signals.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty St. Time Tables in Effect JANUARY 26th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield for New York—5 00, 7 20, 8 00, 9 30, 10 30, 11 45 a. m., 12 00 (Limited), 1 30, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 15, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. Sunday, 12 00 (Limited), 1 30, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 15, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m.

Leave New York for Plainfield—1 00, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 1 00, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Limited trains for Newark points only.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield for Somerville—5 45, 7 30, 8 35, 9 55, 11 08, 11 45 a. m., 12 55, 2 30, 3 45, 4 55, 5 35, 6 45, 7 55, 9 05, 10 45 p. m. Sunday, 8 35, 9 55, 11 08 a. m., 12 55, 2 30, 3 45, 4 55, 5 35, 6 45, 7 55, 9 05, 10 45 p. m.

Leave Somerville for Plainfield—6 40, 7 50, 9 05, 10 20, 11 35 a. m., 1 25, 3 05, 4 15, 5 00, 6 10, 7 20, 8 30, 9 40, 10 55 p. m. Sunday, 9 05, 10 20, 11 35 a. m., 1 25, 3 05, 4 15, 5 00, 6 10, 7 20, 8 30, 9 40, 10 55 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND ELIZABETH.

Leave Plainfield for Elizabeth—6 15, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield for Lake Hopatcong, 8 35 a. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

At Junction for Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridgewater, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Mount Carmel, Shamokin, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal points in Lehigh Valley and Wyoming Valley.

At Bound Brook for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridgewater, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Williamsport, Mount Carmel, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Oswego, Utica, Rome, Watertown, Ogdensburg, Lake Champlain, Montreal, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Chicago and all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

At Junction for Stations on D. L. & W. R. R.

At Junction for Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bridgewater, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Williamsport, Mount Carmel, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Oswego, Utica, Rome, Watertown, Ogdensburg, Lake Champlain, Montreal, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Chicago and all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

A FINE PIANO RECITAL.

CULTURED PLAINFIELDERS HEAR A TALENTED ARTIST.

W. H. Barber a Thoroughly Subjective Musician Who Played With a Feeling and Technique That Pleased His Hearers.

A musical event of more than usual interest to Plainfielders was the piano recital given at the Casino Monday by William H. Barber, of New York. A large audience, composed of the most cultured and music-loving people of the city, was present, and thoroughly enjoyed the charming programme, rendered by one of America's most eminent and accomplished pianists.

Mr. Barber's playing showed both magnificent technique and an unusual amount of feeling. A thorough subjective murician, he appeared equally at home in classical and romantic music; in the stately movement of Handel's Gavotte in B flat major, the dainty sprightliness of Stavenhagen's "Caprice," the passionate sweetness of Chopin's melodies, and the wild tragedy of the Schubert Liszt "Erl-King." Besides the composers already named, the programme contained compositions by Mozart, Rubenstein, Gdeg. Wagner, Schumann and Liszt. Perhaps the most popular numbers were Stavenhagen's "Caprice," the Schubert Liszt "Erl-King," and Liszt's Rhapsodie Hongroise No. 12, after all of which Mr. Barber was recalled, the lastnum ber receiving a double encore.

While Mr. Barber's execution was remarkably finished and brilliant, his most strongly marked characteristic was his thorough sympathy with the thought of the composer; to an unusual degree he might be said to live in the composition he was interpreting, thereby swaying the minds of his audience at his will from grave to gay, from joy to tragedy.

COULD NOT SURVIVE HIS INJURIES.

James Campbell, Hurt on the Railroad, Dies at the Hospital.

James Campbell, colored, who has been confined at Muhlenberg Hospital during the past two weeks suffering from a fractured skull, the result of an accident at White House, died at that institution this morning about 8:30 o'clock. During the past two days Campbell was unconscious and when he died he was partially so. He had nothing to say before he died, and was only able to partly understand what was said to him. His married daughter, whose home is in Hartford, Conn., has been in this city for several days, and has been in constant attendance at the bedside of her father. She took charge of the body and instructed Undertaker Cole to prepare the body for burial. Interment will probably be made at Hartford.

Plans for the New Trolley Road.

An enthusiastic meeting was held Friday night by the Union Township Committee over the petition presented by the Westfield and Elizabeth Traction Company to operate a trolley line across the county. The company was represented by Col. E. W. Hine and Mr. Headley, who were well received. By resolution of the committee notices of a public meeting, to be held May 26th, were ordered published. The traction company has more than half as many signatures of property-holders as are required.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TUMULT OF ELEMENTS.

FIRST REAL THUNDER STORM OF THE SEASON CAME MONDAY.

Accompanied by Vivid Lightning Which Struck Several Places in This Section But Did Not do Any Serious Damage.

The first re al thunder storm of the season visited this section, Monday afternoon. For nearly an hour, the rain poured down in a uninterrupted torrent accompanied by vivid lightning and heavy crashes of thunder. The damage done by the storm was comparatively light although a number of visitations of the lightning are recorded. Of course, the street car system was delayed during the heaviest of the storm, and several telephones suffered but those are the usual incidents of an electrical storm.

There was plenty of warning that a storm was at hand, yesterday afternoon. The western sky grew hazy and there was a stillness that betokened a tumult of the elements. Then a long row of dense black clouds appeared over the mountain and bore down on the city, rolling up the light slate colored clouds in front. There was a sharp gust of wind that preceded the rain which soon fell heavily, flooding the streets for the time. Although the ground was very dry, it was unable to receive all the rain that fell, and the puddles on the streets did not disappear until this morning.

The lightning was sharp and filled the air during the discharges. The thunder claps followed the flashes very closely.

The residence of P. C. Purdie, of Martine avenue, was struck. The bolt struck the chimney, splintering it and sending the bricks in all directions. A hole was torn in the slate roof and then the lightning continued its way downward. The laundress was working in the kitchen at the time and the lightning played about her. She was not injured although so dazed that she was compelled to stop work for some time.

The storm was also felt at Lincoln. About twenty people were assembled at the railroad station when a ball of fire passed out of the telephone across the room and out of the door, just grazing the head of S. D. Drake, who was standing in its path.

Daniel Dugan's house on LaGrande avenue was damaged slightly by the lightning. A bolt struck the roof and removed a number of slate but the lightning did not enter the house

The house occupied by Ralth Rigby, located on Stebbins place, was damaged to the extent of about $30 The lightning entered from the roof and descended in a zigzag manner to the cellar. On its way down it entered a closet and demoralized a large number of dishes. The plaster was torn from the ceiling and sidewalks and scattered about the rooms. The family was home at the time and all were thoroughly frightened. The house is insured by William Woodruff and this morning the loss was adjusted satisfactorily.

At the Pond Tool Works the lightning entered the rear part of the building and was attracted to the electric crane, which was in operation. Two men were working near it and they both received a slight shock The actual damage was very small. The electric fluid passed through other portions of the works but no damage is reported.

Mayor Brakeley of Dunellen had a thorough shaking up during the shower, Monday afternoon The Mayor was seated in his easy chair directly under the telephone, while on top of the 'phone lay some compressed cotton. The last heavy clap must have struck the electric wire leading to the store for it twisted the wire into an inextricable tangle, and passing into the store rung up the telephone and set fire to the cotton on top. The doctor was stunned for a minute or two and recovering himself noticed the fire in the cotton, which he hastened to extinguish. The doctor considers it a case, three in the Supreme Court and one in the lower court, and in all three of them counsel for the other side consented to judgment in favor of the defendants, discontinuing the cases with costs. Counsel on the other side were from Newark, Jersey City and Elizabeth. Probably no lawyer attending the Union County Court has a greater host of friends, and no counsellor has gained more respect and confidence with the presiding judges. Mr. Marsh's men in court is that of dignified intelligence, while his affability stamps him a gentlemen to the manner born. Mr. Marsh is never too busy to be courteous and agreeable.—New Jersey City.

Rev. Arthur Crane, of Kensington avenue, has returned from an evangelistic tour.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

FIGHT FOR U. S. SENATOR

GRIGGS AND KEAN ARE WORKING FOR THE HONOR.

The Republicans Win Next Fall Either One of These Men Will Probably Be Elected to the Highest Legislative Body.

Gov. Griggs and John Kean are the only candidates mentioned on the Republican side for United States Senator. It is safe to predict that either of these leaders will, in the event of Republican success next year, succeed James Smith in the highest law making body of the nation. Franklin Murphy as a candidate is not seriously considered. His health is poor and it is probable that during the heat of the campaign he will be found taking the sea in a foreign mission or else is traveling for recuperation. Even if Mr. Murphy became an active candidate it is not believed that he would cut much of a swath as against Gov. Grigg and Mr. Kean. When Mr. Murphy's adherents bolted the nomination of Gen. Sewell for Senator in 1894, his standing as a party man was irretrievably damaged. His appointment to a foreign mission, however, would not raise any objection.

Governor Griggs' friends would like very much to get Mr. Kean out of the way by inducing him to become a candidate for Governor. That would make plain sailing for the sturdy statesman from Passaic. But Mr. Kean says he does not want to be Governor, his ambition being to become a United States Senator. Twice already has he been balked while trying to reach the Executive chair, and he feels that it is unreasonable to ask him to make a third attempt. He has not yet had a chance at the United States Senatorship when his party was in power, and he asserts that the time is now ripe for the announcement of his candidacy. That is his ambition, and he will not be side-tracked for any consideration. By this time, no doubt, Governor Griggs is fully conscious of Mr. Kean's intention and consequently the battle between these rival leaders is already in progress.

Prospecting for votes has been going on since last fall, when eight State Senators were chosen, six of whom, it is stated, are committed to Mr. Kean. Those are Messrs. Miller, Stanger, Johnson, of Camden; Reed, Francis and Ketcham. If that is true then Mr. Kean has a very good start in the race. Next fall Senators will be elected in Cape May, Burlington, Middlesex, Sussex, Hunterdon. It is not so certain that the Republicans will retain control of all those counties, because Sussex and Middlesex are naturally Democratic, and Hunterdon is not much of a field for Republican campaigning. Burlington is about the only safe Republican county of the lot. Cape May is fighting ground, and Passaic is also debatable.

New Church Members.

The following additions to the membership of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church have recently been made: Elizabeth P. Bowen, 749 Watchung avenue; David Eastman, 135 Carlton avenue; Mrs. A. B. Eastman, 135 Carlton avenue; Lois A. Eastman, 135 Carlton avenue; Agustus A. Fisk, 211 West Seventh street; Charles W. Fisk, 211 West Seventh street; Susan E. Glass, 76 Fairview avenue; Elizabeth Goddard, 205 East Ninth street; Carolyn Kamaman, Sandford avenue; Marie L. Kampman, Sandford avenue; Grace M. Jones, 468 Kensington avenue; Wilhelmina M. Patton, West Fifth street; Daniel Runkle, 531 West Eighth street; S. L. Schoonmaker, Central avenue; Mrs. Mary L. Schoonmaker, Central avenue; Frank L. Schoonmaker, Central avenue; Henry M. Slauson, 215 East Ninth street; Helen D. Talmadge, 525 Belvidere avenue.

Lawyer Marsh's Good Fortune.

Craig Marsh has considerable good fortune at the opening of court at Elizabeth Tuesday. He was counsel for the defense in four important cases, three in the Supreme Court and one in the lower court, and in all three of them counsel for the other side consented to judgment in favor of the defendants, discontinuing the cases with costs. Counsel on the other side were from Newark, Jersey City and Elizabeth. Probably no lawyer attending the Union County Court has a greater host of friends, and no counsellor has gained more respect and confidence with the presiding judges. Mr. Marsh's men in court is that of dignified intelligence, while his affability stamps him a gentlemen to the manner born. Mr. Marsh is never too busy to be courteous and agreeable.—New Jersey City.

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Save money and get the best. Send for a card of beautiful shades free.

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20 DUNLING SLIP, N. Y. IT WILL PAY YOU.

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Therefore pure blood is absolutely necessary to right living and healthy bodies. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and the best Spring Medicine. Therefore it is the great cure for scrofula, salt rheum, humors, sores, rheumatism, catarrh, etc.; the great nervine, strength builder, appetizer, stomach tonic and regulator.

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Is sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

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Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties.

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Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1.00, at all druggists.

O. Y. GAGE, Warsaw, N. Y., Feb. 5ing. says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.

54 E. 31st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

KIRK—Suddenly, in this city, Tuesday, May 4, 1897, Elizabeth P. Kirk.

WILLIAMS—In this city, Wednesday, May 5, 1897, Mary, wife of Julius Williams, aged 54 years, 1 months and 21 days.

O'CONNELL—In this city, May 6th, 1897, John O'Donnell, aged 28 years.

MILLINGTON—In this city, Friday, May 7, 1897, Milred M., son of Benjamin F. and Martha E. Millington, aged 20 years, 6 months and 7 days.

YOSSELLER—In this city, Saturday, May 8, 1897, Sarah E., wife of Oliver P. Vosseller, in the 54th year of her age.

Funeral services at her late residence, 215 East Second street, Tuesday, May 11, at 12 m. Interment at Somerville.

McCARTHY—On May 8th, after a tedious illness, Maria M., wife of the late Michael McCarthy, and second daughter of the late Lawrence O'Neil, in the 46th year of her age.

SOMERSET—In this city, May 10th, 1897, Florence May, youngest daughter of Lemuel and Martha Somerset, aged 3 months and 20 days.

YOUNG—At Fanwood, N. J., Monday, May 10, 1897, Myron Young, in the 23d year of his age.

JAS. M. DUNN

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

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J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

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General Auctioneer.

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If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to my self and satisfaction to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my business, and feel confident that I can give a large portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work. Years ago I went into this light, that good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for a business. Judgment of the Supreme Court and trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and as good stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

NEW JERSEY SUPREME COURT

To Richard Garretson, defendant, or whom it may concern:

Please take notice that the following writ of Scire Facias has been issued out of the Supreme Court of the State of New Jersey, to wit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, ss.

The State of New JERSEY to our Sheriff of our County of Somerset, GREETING:

WHEREAS, at a term of the Supreme Court of Judicature, holden at Trenton, before the Justices thereof, in the Department of the said Court JOHN D. BARTINE recovered against RICHARD GARRETSON, of the county of five hundred and thirty dollars and eighty-three cents damages, which he had ascertained for execution, as certain promises and considerations to him, the said JOHN D. BARTINE, by the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, and also thirty-one dollars and seventy cents for his costs and charges about which he had sued—as by the said writ and record thereof remaining in the said RICHARD GARRETSON is convicted, as appears to our Justices aforesaid. And whereas, the said JOHN D. BARTINE, we have been informed that although judgment by these presents, we command you that you cause to be made known to the said RICHARD GARRETSON, defendant, that he be and appear before our Justices at Trenton, aforesaid, on the thirtieth day of March next, to shew cause if he have anything to say for himself why the said JOHN D. BARTINE should not have his execution against him for the damages and costs aforesaid, according to the form of the statute in such case and record recovery, if it shall seem expedient for him so to do. And further to do and receive what our said Court, before the Justices aforesaid, shall then and there in this behalf consider. And have you then and there the names of those by whom you shall cause it to be made known to him and this writ.

WITNESS, MERCER BEASLEY, Esquire, Chief Justice, at Trenton, aforesaid, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

BEASLEY & MEEHAN, Att'ys.

BENJ. F. LEE, Clerk. 2 25 6w

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THE TOWN IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION'S GREAT AFFAIR.

To Be Given on Mrs. Pierre Mali's Beautiful Grounds for the Purpose of Raising Money to Improve Park.

The ladies of the Town Improvement Association are planning a delightful fete champetre, to be held Saturday afternoon and evening, June 8th, on the grounds of Mrs. Pierre Mali's country home in this city, says the New York Herald. The property is familiarly known as the home, during the summer, of John Taylor Johnston, when he was president of the New Jersey Central Railroad. His prominence as a man of letters and patron of art made Mr. Johnston a conspicious figure in New York city, where he resided in the winter, until his death, about four years ago. He was the founder of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, its president for many years, and a liberal contributor to its art treasures. Mrs. Pierre Mali, his daughter, well-known in New York society circles as a resident of Fifth avenue and possessed of artistic tastes, has inherited the public minded spirit of her father, and is the president of the Town Improvement Association of Plainfield, where she spends her summers at the home of her childhood.

The newly elected officers of this association are: President, Mrs. Pierre Mali; vice presidents Mrs. A. S. Patterson and Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph; recording secretary, Mrs. S. R. Krom; corresponding secretary, Miss Elleth Stewart; treasurer, Mrs. Alexander Gilbert. The working committees for the new year are as yet incomplete, but will consist of many of the best women of the highest social position in Plainfield.

Funds being needed for the fitting up of a park, in the development of improvements in that charming suburban town, Mrs. Mali has given the use of the buesutiful grounds that surround her home for the coming entertainment. No more delightful spot could be found anywhere for a fete champetre. Broad lawns, shaded by fine old trees stretch out in verdant beauty, inviting to rest and comfort. Some of these trees were planted by Mr. Berkman, a former owner of the property, who came from Belgium and claimed his descent from Rubens. Carriage drives and enticing footpaths intersect the acres of greensward, counted by the hundred, and a beautiful brook courses through the whole in such a charming way that no word but picturesque will do, even if the word is hackneyed and hints of sentimental description. Boats under the care of competent oarsmen will sail upon this winding stream for those who wish to gratify at the same time two American ideas—ease and motion. Mr. J. Doull Miller has charge of these boatmen, and the decorations of the boats and illumination at night with Chinese lanterns will be under the control of Miss Edith Hyde.

An artistic rustic arbor to the left of the front entrance will be the centre of the fruit and flower department. It will be a veritable bower of beauty, with its floral decorations and twining green. Japanese lanterns at night will shed their tinted glow over the whole, making a scene fit for fairyland. Mrs. J. Parker Mason is in charge of this bower, and she and her assistants will wear wreaths of June flowers. Mrs. Mason's aids are Mrs. J. Doull Miller, Mrs. Barrows, Mrs. Pinto, Mrs. F. E. Andrews, Mrs. Fred Yates, Mrs. Edward Van Buren, Mrs. W. C. Delaney, Mrs. Marion Ackerman, Mrs. Joseph Reinhart, Mrs. F. G. Mead, Mrs. Clifton Wharton and the Misses Edith Smalley, Daisy Shepard, Edith Hyde, May Waring, Florence Waring, Marion Dumont, Elizabeth Stewart, and Katharyn Reinhart.

The dark old trees, with heavy foliage and masses of greenery, suggest gypsies, and here they will be, on an island in the stream—dark-browed, gaily costumed, artful and bewitching. Here gypsy songs and dances in Hungarian costumes will be given, to the sound of tambourine and stirring music. Here, too, Hungarian gypsies, dark of eye and wild of blood, will tell strange fortunes for the crossing of their palms with a "bit o' siller." In the evening the gypsy encampment will be illuminated by flaming torches and a genuine campfire, around which gypsy youths and maidens will be clustered with banjos and mandolins, singing their wild glees. A special feature of this part of the entertainment will be the serving of flapjacks, baked over the campfire and served in the true Adirondack style, with maple sugar and butter. The committee in charge of the gypsy encampment include Mrs. Charles W. McCutchen, Mrs. A. Walter Haviland, Mrs. William L. Saunders, Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., and Mrs. William J. Roome. The uncompleted list of aids has among their number the Misses Annie Murphy, Emma Schoonmaker, Mabel Vandeventer, Alice Barlow, Elizabeth Hull, Mary Hull, May Tracy, Elizabeth Van Boskerck, and Messrs. Willis West, Harry Curtis, Arthur Murphy, "Jack" Dumont, Laurens Van Buren, Harry Patton and William N. Runyon.

Adjoining the gypsy encampment a band of music will discourse sweet strains, in the rear of the lawn devoted to refreshment tables, where, in addition, a supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Mrs. O. T. Waring and Mrs. VanBoskerck are at the head of the supper committee. The ice cream tables will be in charge of Mrs. Henry Lapsley and Miss Kate Martine. Their aids will be the Misses Ethel Plummer Bowen, Beatie Bowen, Lena Steward, Margaret Macready, Jessie Bushnell, Josephine Lapsley, Florence Patterson, Stephanie Krom, Margaret Goddard, Harriet Goddard, Mary Anderson Reinhart, Martha Wadsworth, Constance Patton, Sarah Richards, Edmee Corlies, Florence Curtis, Clara Case, Helen Brown, Helen Martin, Elsie Martin, Elsie Harmon, Ida Strong, Ethel VanBoskerck, Ethna Strong, Agnes Strong, Sallie Schuyler, Mary Mann, Blossom Randolph, Dorothy Wells, Margaret McCutchen and Virginia Hegeman. These waitresses will be costumed as Swiss peasants, with large straw hats, white waists, with velvet bodices and colored skirts.

In the evening the entire lawn will be illuminated by electric lights and Chinese lanterns, under the care of J. Parker Mason. A place where nature has done so much and inventive and ingenious minds have added more cannot but make a charming rendezvous for bicyclists. A beautiful fete with charming hostess and attentive aids, the gathering of the "beauty and chivalry" of Plainfield, the possibility of securing delicious viands and refreshing drinks, the hope of meeting old friends and making new ones, and the variety of entertainment provided supply motives for bicycle riders that do not often fall to the lot of residents in New Jersey. Already there are rumors of bicycle parties forming in towns adjacent and remote. Without doubt the Oranges, Montclair, Elizabeth, Rahway and towns on the line of the Central Railroad of New Jersey will send delegations from the east; riders from Somerville, Bound Brook and Raritan will represent the west, cyclists from Morristown, Sterling, Summit and Bernardsville will ride down from the north, and the south will send delegations from Metuchen and New Brunswick.

If June 5th should prove a rainy day the fete will be postponed until Saturday, June 12th. Many of the committees are necessarily incomplete at this date. Among those partially formed are:

Finance—Mrs. Alexander Gilbert. Music—Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers and Wm. E. Cook. Bicycles—Mrs. D. W. Pond. Tickets and menus—Mrs. S. B. Krom. Omnibuses from the railroad station to grounds—Mrs. M. H. Eaton. Decoration of entrance—Mrs. Craig Marsh. Press—Mrs. Benjamin J. Shreve, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, Miss Harriet R Shreve and H. P. Reynolds.

Among the patronesses are: Mrs. A. D. Shepard, Mrs. Edgerton, Mrs. Charles Hyde, Mrs Lawrence Myers, Mrs. J. Parker Mason, Mrs. William Palmer Smith, Mrs. D. P. Hall, Mrs. Bowland Cox, Mrs. Craig Marsh, Mrs. Walter Stewart, Mrs. J. T. Baker, Mrs. S. A. Ginna, Mrs. Chas J. Fisk, Mrs. Ernest L Walz, Miss Isabel Tweedy, Miss Florence Tweedy, Mrs. George H. Frost, Mrs. S. Haff, Mrs. Emma S. Brown, Mrs. C. Schermerhorn, Mrs. Orville T. Waring and Mrs. Charles Reed.

DOWN CAME BABY AND ALL.

A Twelve-year-old Girl of John Ammon Took a Tumble of Ten Feet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ammon's daughter, twelve years old, of Elm place, had a narrow escape from fatal injury late Friday afternoon. Together with several playmates, she was having a good time in an open field close to the house where Miss Ammon lives. The latter started to climb a tree, and her friends thinking it was great fun, cheered her on. The little girl had reached a distance of about ten feet when a limb broke and she fell the entire distance to the ground.

Her associates were frightened and at once went to the injured girl's home to tell her mother.

The latter hastened to the scene of the accident and found her daughter in an almost helpless condition. She picked the girl up and carried her to the house where she was properly treated. An examination showed that there were no bones broken, but that the body was severely bruised and scratched, and that the girl was suffering a great deal from fright. In a little while the girl recovered from her scare and aside from the bruises and a few other injuries she is doing nicely.

Officers of the State Missionary Society.

At the annual State meeting of the Woman's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, held at Freehold, on Thursday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Alonzo Pettit, of Elizabeth; president of junior work, Miss Ida E. Slater, Matawan; recording secretary, Mrs. J. J. Jones, East Orange; corresponding secretary and treasurer, Mrs. B. J. Shreve, Plainfield.

The Misses Schooley, of Elizabeth, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith, of Central avenue.

FOUGHT TO ESCAPE LAW

JOHN BENFORD GAVE POLICEMAN TOTTEN A TUSSLE.

He is a Well-Known Character in the Police Court and is Wanted This Time for Appropriating a Fence.

A fugitive from justice, John Benford, took refuge in his own home on Paradise alley, last Thursday, and when surrounded by police he made a vigorous resistance and tried to brain Patrolman Totten with a large wooden bowl. The officers finally arrested him and carried him away from his weeping mother and locked him up in the station house. This morning, City Judge De Meza gave him a sentence which will result in a three months' visit in the county jail.

John Benford is a well-known character of the alley. Four times has he appeared before City Judge De Meza on various charges, usually for "jumping" coal trains. There is something to the matter with John. The police think that his mind is affected. At any rate, he acts very queerly at times, but only becomes violent when the police are after him. His escapades have become famous; he thinks nothing of jumping from the window, taking sash and all, to escape the blue coats.

Of late somebody has been going to the rail fence around the property of Henry Hanson, on Berckman street, and carrying away the fence. The crime was laid to Benford's door, but the evidence was lacking. Several days ago John was seen to help himself to the fence and take it home to cut up for fire wood. A warrant was then issued for his arrest.

Last night Roundsman Frederickson and Patrolmen Totten and Fraleigh went up to Paradise alley to serve the warrant. John is the son of "Maggie" Benford, famous in the city court annals as one of the leading characters of the alley. She was home and told the officers that her son was upstairs. She then offered them a lamp so that they might search. Now this was so contrary to her usual custom that the police suspected something at once. A closet door was seen to move and Totten investigated to find the recreant John crouched in the corner. He was was dragged forth by the pedal extremity and retaliated by kicking the officer in the chest. The other officers started to take a hand in the game when John made a dive for the table.

On the table lay a wooden pudding bowl, large and heavy. John seized the bowl and waved it over his head, with a drive for Totten's head. Totten ducked the missile and jumped at the culprit while the bowl grazed the hair of Fraleigh's mustache and crashed against the wall. Totten and Benford were struggling on the floor when the other police came to their officer's assistance and secured the prisoner. He was taken to the station house and locked up.

Maggie Benford was on hand this morning, bright and early with a morning meal for her son. She talked to him but the young man turned cough in disgust. Then she pleaded that the judge might be merciful to him and not take away her only support. As it seems that she supports him most of the time, the Judge ordered her to be still.

Benford was not inclined to talk but hung his head morosely and paid little attention to the trial. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and go to jail for sixty days. As he cannot pay the fine, it will amount to an imprisonment of three months. It is the belief of the Judge that the jail authorities should commit Benford to Morris Plains Asylum.

JACOB KIRKNER HONORED.

Made an Honorary Member of Clinton Commandery in Brooklyn.

On January 27th, of this year, Eminent Sir Jacob Kirkner, of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, K. T., was accorded the distinguished honor of being elected an honorary member of Clinton Commandery, No. 14, K. T., of Brooklyn. This Commandery, though not quite so old, is the equal of Palestine Commandery, of New York. In recognition of this honor Mr. Kirkner was presented last Wednesday evening with a beautifully engrossed honorary membership certificate in album form. On this occasion about thirty members of Clinton Commandery were in attendance at a meeting of Trinity Commandery, in this city, and Eminent Sir J. C. Reed, of Clinton Commandery, made the presentation of the certificate. The response made by Mr. Kirkner was evidence of a feeling of appreciation for the very high honor bestowed by so worthy a Commandery.

Whitaker Now Performing in Germany.

Robert Whitaker, the well-known bareback rider, of this city, who sailed for Germany some time ago, arrived at Hamburg on April 27th, after a thirteen days voyage. He writes to a Press man that he is feeling well, and that Dolman, his horse, stood the voyage well. He is now performing in Shumman's circus at Chemnitye, Saxony, where he will remain to June 1st.

A WORTHY CHURCH AID.

SIXTEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF LADIES' CHRISTIAN WORK SOCIETY.

Celebrated in Trinity Reformed Church Sunday Night by the Reading of Favorable Reports and a Good Sermon.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church was celebrated last Sunday in a very interesting and appropriate manner. There was a good-sized audience present to enjoy the service in commemoration of the anniversary.

The pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., read the reports of the society, both of which were exceptionally interesting. The report of the treasurer, Mrs. O. W. Dunham, was read first, and it gave evidence of excellent work in the financial department. The report of the secretary, Mrs. B. D. Newell, followed, and this also was an excellent statement. Both reports give in detail what has been done during the past year, and they are as follows:

TREASURER'S REPORT.

General fund receipts	$70.39
Disbursements	$70.14
Balance	$25.09
Poor Fund.	
Receipts	$24.81
Disbursements	$17.66
Balance	$ 7.13
Sewing Fund.	
Receipts	$16.25
Disbursements	$12.54
Balance	$ 3.67
Sinking Fund.	
Receipts	$23.72
Disbursements	$20.96
Balance	$ 4.84
Temperance Fund.	
Receipts	$5.01
Disbursements	$5.00
Balance	$ .01
Missionary Fund.	
Receipts	$98.90
Disbursements	
Foreign	$54.07
Domestic	$42.97
Taken from fund for Indian Parsonage	$1.86
Total	$97.52
Balance	$ 1.38
Carpet Fund.	
Receipts	$276.89
Total receipts	$526.05
Total disbursements	$521.86
Total balance from all accounts	$204.19

REPORT OF SECRETARY.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Society finds it with an enrollment of fifty-five active and four honorary members. Not one has been lost by death during the year. Two have resigned and three new members have been gained. Ten meetings have been held with an average attendance of eighteen.

The work of the society compares favorably with that of preceding years. Much credit is due each committee for the faithful manner in which the work has been done. Our missionary collectors have gone from house to house asking from each family in the congregation the sum of one cent a week. From this source has been obtained $74.14, which has been equally divided between our two Woman's Boards of foreign and domestic missions. Other mission work has been the donation of $9 to Rev. Mr. Cantine for work in Arabia; and $12 towards enabling missionaries to return to their work in foreign lands. In response to an appeal from the Woman's Executive Board of domestic missions $5 was sent to be used towards completing the parsonage for Rev. Frank Wright, our Indian missionary in Oklahoma. According to the society's usual custom of sending a box away Thanksgiving, one was prepared and sent to a minister's family in Northern New York, valued at $68.55. Those nearer our doors were also remembered. A barrel of flour was sent to the children's Home, and $6 donated to the W. C. T. U. of our city. The poor of our church have been looked after by the visiting committee; and the stranger among us visited and welcomed by this committee. In all 225 calls have been made. $28.05 the proceeds of an entertainment given by the sinking fund committee, was donated the musical fund of our church. From a supper given by the same committee, $141.35 was realized. This sum was placed to the credit of the fund for a new carpet for the church. Miss Dunn's class of the Sunday school raised $63.87 for this fund; two individual donations of $5 were made, and though the "Tithe Gleaners," $12 have been received for it.

Twenty-two garments were made and sent to the Needle Work Guild. These garments were kindly returned to the Society and used in the Missionary box.

Our sewing meetings have been held each month. Many garments have been made; some were used in the Missionary box and some were sold; the proceeds going into the carpet fund.

A new feature of the sewing meetings is the discussion of church matters of interest to all. This is found to be very enjoyable.

Special credit is due the floral committee for the pains-taking manner in which the floral decorations of the church have been looked after.

All members have worked together in harmony; each one giving of her mite and means ungrudgingly.

May the coming year find each one in her place in the society, doing whatsoever the Master calleth her to do.

After the reading of the reports Mr. Schenck announced that the evening offering would be used to help defray the expenses of Mrs. J. W. Schenck, of New Brunswick, who was going to Japan as a missionary. Following a selection by the choir, Mr. Schenck introduced the speaker of the evening, Rev. Eugene B. Booth, a returned missionary from Japan. Mr. Booth expects to return to his mission field in a short time. His remarks were instructive, and gave all more enthusiasm for mission work.

The number of missions and schools being conducted by the Reformed church were spoken of and the speaker told what a good work was being accomplished in the foreign fields including Arabia, China, India and Japan. He cited an instance where a few missionaries had a parish of four and a half millions of people to which they were supposed to carry the Gospel. Mr. Booth then preached a short sermon regarding the reconciliation of the Word of God.

MISS MARSH'S MUSICALE.

PIANO PUPILS SHOW PROGRESS MADE FOR A YEAR.

Students Acquitted Themselves Creditably and at the Conclusion the Prizes for Excellence Were Awarded.

The drawing-rooms of Miss Ada Marsh's charming home on Franklin place were filled at 4 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, with the relatives and friends of Miss Marsh's piano pupils to attend their annual musicale, and to witness the progress they had made in the study of music during the past year.

A pleasing programme had been prepared, and compositions of Schubert, Greig, Mendelssohn and others of the best composers, were well rendered by the dainty young girls in their pretty light summer gowns. The pupils who took part in the musicale were the following: Clinton Ivins, Hartley Mellick, Anna Fiske, Marion Grace Marsh, Nathalie Work, Anna Richards, Louise Booth, Henrietta Work, Miss Isabella Scott, Miss Florence Taylor, Miss Elma Thayer, Miss Emily Gould, Miss Helen Martin, Miss Helen Drake, Miss Mary Anderson Reinhart, Miss Frances Weir and and Miss Edith Arens. The six girls first mentioned were all under eleven years of age. Marion Grace Marsh being only six and Annie Fiske seven.

The students all acquitted themselves well, showing careful training both in technique and in playing with expression. Nearly all played without notes, and very difficult music was skillfully and tastefully rendered by the older girls, their playing bearing witness to Miss Marsh's unusual ability to develop the very best powers of her pupils. Miss Frances Weir's playing was so heartily encored that she was obliged to return to the piano, and gave a very clever little composition of her own.

At the close of the programme, Miss Marsh announced that there were two prizes to be awarded to her pupils. The first, two volumes of Chopin's Waltzes and Nocturnes, was offered for diligence in study during the last three months, and was given to Miss Edith Arens. With regard to the second, Miss Marsh had slips of paper distributed, and asked those in the audience to vote as to which student had best pleased them by her playing. Miss Edith Arens was excluded from this contest, as both prizes could not be given to one pupil. The prize was Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words." Miss Francis Weir was the winner, receiving fifteen votes. Miss Louise Booth and Miss Helen Drake received the next largest number of votes, the others being given to Miss Reinhart, Miss Thayer, Miss Gould, Miss Martin, Miss Fiske and Miss Work.

Dainty refreshments were now served by the young girls, and the guests crowded about Miss Marsh and her pupils to thank them for the very pleasant entertainment they had given, and to congratulate them on the successful close of their winter's work.

DIED SUDDENLY.

Mrs. Oliver P. Vosseller Passed Away Saturday Night.

The sudden death of Mrs. Oliver P. Vosseller, of 219 East Second street, which occurred Saturday night about 12 o'clock, will be a great shock to her many friends and acquaintances who were not conscious of her serious illness. Mrs. Vosseller has been ill for a long time past, and while her disease was considered could not be cured, it was not thought that the end was so near. Everything possible has been done to prolong her life, but all efforts failed, and the end came peacefully.

Mrs. Vosseller was a faithful Christian woman and a member of the Trinity Reformed church. Whenever possible she always identified herself with the work of the church, and she will be missed by those with whom she was associated. In the home she was a loving mother and wife, and her place can never be filled. The husband and children have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

The deceased was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Veghte, of Somerville. She leaves a husband and three children.

SUNG THEIR DIALOGUE

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT AT GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

The Story of Bobby Shaftoe Told in Melody by Clever Young People—Followed by Another Novel Amusement.

The literary and social committee of the Epworth League of Grace M. E. church arranged and gave a pleasing and novel entertainment in the church Thursday. The forepart of the evening was devoted to the presentation of a musical dialogue, in three parts, entitled "Bobby Shaftoe." It was finely given and every character was taken with credit. The musical part was attractive and the audience showed its appreciation by frequent applause. Miss Mamie Stelzer was the accompanist. The cast of the dialogue was as follows:

CHARACTERS.

Bobby Shaftoe.....John A. Bolen
The Earl of Micklemuckkin.....Chas. Runyon
Dowager Countess of Micklemuckkin, Miss Carrie Taylor
The Earl's Grandmother, aged 97, Jeems.....Fred Hood
The Ancestral Valet.
Betty Lobscrpot.....Miss Alice Carroll
The Belle of the Village.
Solomon J. Lobscrpot.....Dyckman Vrooton
Betty's father, an old fisherman.
Fisher Girls, Lizzie Hoagland, Mary Rose Land, Annie Boeringer, Mae Conover, Grace Clark, Bertha Stevens, Minnie Lee, Addie Marsh and Margaret Schenck.

The second part of the entertainment was called a "Canary Tea," and to carry out the idea the room back of the main auditorium was very prettily decorated in yellow, while a number of canary birds announced their presence by warbling. Yellow lemonade was used chiefly, and this, together with a choice display of yellow flowers, gave the room a bright and cheerful appearance.

Those who presided at the chocolate table were Mrs John Valiant and Mrs. G. W. Smith, and they were assisted by Mrs. Mast, Miss Alice Carroll, Miss Clara Steiner, Miss Elizabeth Valiant, Miss Della Yoehl and Miss Mary Steiner. At the table where coffee was served Mrs. Mead, M. K. Carroll and she was assisted by Miss Marguerite Schenck, Miss Grace Carroll and Miss Elizabeth Kirch. In addition to chocolate and coffee, wafers and bon-bons were served to all.

The object of the affair was to raise $35 for the benefit of the church to help meet a certain indebtedness, and it is thought that the desired amount will be realized. The whole affair was a great success, and those who assisted are to be congratulated.

A BRUTE SAID THE JUDGE

SEVERE ARRAIGNMENT OF A POLICE COURT PRISONER.

Judge DeMeza Says That John Neuman Causes the Police More Trouble Than Any Other Man—To Jail in Default of $25.

A young man, whom Judge De Meza characterized as one of the toughest residents of the West End, went to the County Jail Saturday for sixty days in default of a $25 fine. The young man was John Neuman, who was accused of assaulting a policeman Nicholas Kelly, and quarrelling and fighting.

The story of the alleged assault was told at the time in The Press. The case was to have come up for trial May 1, but in the absence of Kelly, the case was adjourned for one week.

Warrants had been issued for Kelly and James Barry as well as Neuman. All three were tried together. Neuman and Barry were represented by ex-Councilman W. L. Heidt.

Kelly's story was that he had been jumped upon from behind one Monday evening, just after leaving Willis's saloon, and that the only one of his assailants that he could see was Neuman. He claimed that he was kicked and beaten and might have been killed had not James Barry come and dragged off his assailants. He had several witnesses to prove that he had received several bad wounds, and also that he was not intoxicated at the time.

The other side brought witnesses to prove that Neuman had been walking along the street, when he had been assaulted by Kelly, who was said to be fighting drunk, and knocked down. Barry said that he had dragged Kelly off Neuman. The testimony was very contradictory on both sides. There were a number of witnesses sworn who proved to know nothing about it.

After hearing the testimony, Judge DeMeza discharged Barry as being not guilty. He found the other two guilty, however. Kelly, he thought, had received all the punishment he needed, but Neuman he censured severely.

"You are known to the court," said the Judge. "You are a brute. You delight in mangling people's faces. You have caused the police more trouble than any man in that section of the city."

Neuman was sentenced to pay a fine of $25 or go to jail for sixty days. He chose the latter.

Miss Louise Wilbur, of East Front street, spent Sunday with her grandparents at Avon Park.

Miss Mabelle Force, of West Fourth street, spent Sunday at the home of Councilman David Hastings, of Bound Brook.

A NEW BOROUGH SOLON.

GEORGE T. ROGERS APPOINTED TO SUCCEED H. B. LOUNSBURY.

Under the New Borough Law, H. S. Thomas is Appointed Recorder—Final Report of Watchung Avenue Opening.

The first business considered by the Borough Council last Friday was the resignation of Councilman H. B. Lounsbury. After the clerk read the resignation Mr. Burtis moved that it be accepted and it was so ordered. Mayor Wilson then appointed George T. Rogers, of Washington Park, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Lounsbury. The appointment was confirmed by the Council, and after the Mayor administered the oath of office Mr. Rogers took his seat. He will fill the same positions on the various committees that the retiring Councilman held.

The regular order of business was then taken up and after Clerk Arnold read the minutes of the previous meeting he read his financial report, which was as follows: Borough bills, $1,880.38; fire department, $1,099.17; light, $764.45; road, $1,130.; poor deficit, $378.87; total balance, $4,307.12; paid State and county, $3,-876.35; total cash, $521.77. There was reported from fines, licenses, etc., $212.64. Tax Collector Spencer reported $40,603.99 collected for 1895, and $38,879 04 for 1896.

A communication was received from the G. A. R. in which they asked the Council to make the usual appropriation for the observance of Decoration Day. The same was granted and the sum of $25 was voted for that purpose.

The following officers were reported as having been elected at the last meeting of Warren Engine Company: Foreman, B. F. Conover; first assistant, H. G. Adams; second assistant, W. B. Bennett; recording secretary, J. J. Stahl; financial secretary, W. T. Newman; treasurer, J. M. Higgins; first assistant engineer, A. Brokaw; second assistant, J. Newman; stoker, J. Shepherd; representative to Firemen's Relief Association, three years, L. B. Woolston, and G. H. Fairchild in place of W. Newman.

The following officers were also reported from West End Hose Company: Foreman, Charles Keller; first assistant, W. Demarest; second assistant, F. B. Perry; secretary, Frank Perry; financial secretary, D. Begley; treasurer, Herman Hansen. J. Higgins and S. Peterson were also reported as having recently been elected to membership. All of the above were confirmed by the Council.

A final report was made concerning the opening of Watchung avenue and it was stated that there was a balance yet to be paid of $707.83 to the Contractor David Bowden, also $125 to the same person on the completion of the bulking of the storm sewer on the above avenue. The final estimate showed that $2,411.75 had been received, $1,703.92 expended, leaving a balance of $707.83 yet to be paid. The same was adjusted and the latter amount will be paid to the contractor. It will be noted that the price for the storm sewer is $10 less than called for in the contract. This is explained for the reason that Mr. Bowden left some work for the borough street commissioner to do and for that work Mr. Bowden agreed to give him $10.

A short report was presented by the street committee showing the amount of work done in the borough during the past month.

At this time the Mayor appointed H. S. Thomas as borough recorder, under a recent act passed by the Legislature. This gives Mr. Thomas the power to try all cases and to send prisoners to the County Jail for ninety days if the complaint will warrant it. It also abolishes the office of borough magistrate. After the meeting Mr. Thomas was sworn in as borough recorder. Another appointment by the Mayor was that of pound-keeper and that office was given to John Stein.

Mr. Woolston offered a resolution that a crosswalk be laid on Grove street at the intersection of Craig place. A resolution offered by Mr. MacLoughlin called for the drawing of a warrant in favor of F. A. Dunham for the sum of $200 on account of the tax maps.

Mr. Carey stated that the sum of $45 would not be sufficient to place an iron door at the the borough lock-up and he asked for an increase of $35 making in all $80. He offered a resolution to that effect and the same was granted. A resolution by Mr. Rogers was to the effect that $1,500 be borrowed and charged to the light account.

The following persons were granted exemption papers: G. B. Stewart, P. Kelleher, W. V. Krewson, and F. B. Perry, W. Demarest, George Smith and D. Begley were confirmed as members of West End Hose Company, while F. Seader was confirmed as a member of Warren Engine Company. Mr. Schutt offered a resolution that the action of Collector Spencer in paying the monthly pay roll to the amount of $190.99 be confirmed. Mr. Burtis called up the telephone ordinance and asked that it be placed on its third reading. There was a desire on the part of Mr. MacLoughlin to have the ordinance amended so that the telephone company would place its wires under ground. Mr. Reed stated that the company was anxious to place their wires under ground but they were desirous of doing the work in the city and borough all at one time. Mr. MacLoughlin withdrew his amendment to the ordinance and the ordinance was adopted as a whole after being read by sections. The members then went into executive session, supposedly for the object of settling the Watchung avenue matter, and the council interviewed both Engineer F. A. Dunham and Contractor Bowden while in session. All matters were amicably adjusted and the money due will be paid over by the council.

When the council returned to the regular order Mr. Rogers was made president of the council in accordance with a resolution offered by Mr. MacLoughlin. Mr. Rogers thanked the members for the honors bestowed and stated that he would do his best to work for the interest of the borough.

Mr. Rogers then offered a resolution that the West End Hose house be accepted by the council and that the Fire, Water and Lamps Committee be given the power to have the necessary apparatus placed in the house and everything put in order for business. The authority was granted and the house was accepted, after which the council adjourned.

MORE THAN SUCCESSFUL

WELL MEANING BOYS RAISED MORE MONEY THAN WAS NECESSARY.

A Fair Given to Secure Money to Buy a Surgical Bed for the Hospital—Given at the Home of Master Pinto—$115 Raised.

The efforts of Effingham Pinto and his young friends were even more successful then they had hoped for, and the fair that the lads gave at the home of Master Pinto, at 731 West Eighth street, Friday afternoon, netted $115, more than enough to purchase the surgical bed for the Muhlenberg Hospital, which was the object for which the affair was given.

All winter the promoters of this fair have been preparing for it, especially Effingham Pinto, who has either made or solicited a great number of the articles which were placed on sale. The booths were arranged about the drawing room, quite tastefully decorated. On the fancy table, draped in green, were a number of fancy articles. There were lamp shades with the figures of Brownies painted on them by the boys. The Brownies seemed to be the favorite object for decorating and were used in various happy combinations. Effingham Pinto looked after that table. Another table, decorated in purple, contained some fancy candies, and a portion of the stock of the flower table which was next in line, decorated in yellow. Miss Dorothy Finch and Miss Charlotte Finch presided over the flowers.

In the front hall was a table with a goodly supply of homemade candies, made for the occasion by Miss Tracy and Miss Gertrude Rushmore. Miss Marjorie Fleming and Miss Marie Finch were in charge. Owen Fleming collected the tickets at the door.

Upstairs a successful "Punch and Judy" show was conducted by the Misses Eleanor T. VanDeventer and Grace E. Overton before an appreciative audience. Ray Harman had charge of the tickets to this successful feature.

A fish pond flourished in another room until all the "fish" had disappeared. Refreshments were served in the dining room.

The mothers of the youthful participants were present and exercised a general supervision over the affair, but the young promoters looked after the details and managed it very successfully.

JOHNSON'S WORDS OF FAREWELL.

The Executed Murderer Said He Was Happy to the Last.

Jacob Johnson's last request to Sheriff Wyckoff was that he should come to his cell. This was about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. When the Sheriff arrived there Johnson said to him: "I want you to write a letter for me to my wife." The Sheriff consented, when Johnson dictated the following letter, word for word as we give it. The Somerset Democrat took the trouble to secure a correct copy of it, which is as follows:

Somerville, N. J., May 8, 1897.

Dear Wife—As this is my last word and letter to you, I hope you feel as happy as I do. I feel in my inmost soul that I am going into the arms of my blessed Saviour, in whom we have so long trusted and lived together so happily. I hope that you are enjoying good health, and that the blessing of God will rest upon you and our dear children, and that you will strive to meet me in heaven with our dear children who have gone before us.

I feel that I am prepared to go to my Lord and Saviour.

I feel that Sheriff Wyckoff and Mr. Ammerman and his wife have been a father and a brother and a sister to me. They have provided me with all the things needful for my bodily health, and the Sheriff's kindness is beyond the love of my heart to thank him. I will send you one of my pictures by the Sheriff.

From your loving husband.

JACOB S. JOHNSON.

KNELT ATHYMEN'S ALTAR

FASHIONABLE WEDDING PERFORMED IN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The Edifice Beautifully Decorated for the Nuptial Event—Rev. C. L. Goodrich Officiated.—A Beautiful Bridal Party.

Very happy was the opening ceremony in the wedded life of Miss Elfleda Alberti Whiting, of this city, and Rev. Charles Francis Taylor, of New York. Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, they were united in matrimony at the Congregational church before a gathering of friends and relatives, who came from far and near to witness the happy event.

Everything combined to make the ceremony a charming and impressive one. The church never looked more beautiful, while the day was a perfect one. Miss Whiting is the daughter of Mrs. E. Alberti Whiting, of East Sixth street, and has a large circle of friends in this city. Rev. Mr. Taylor, once a resident of Plainfield, but now of New York, has recently been called to the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian church of Cranbury, N. J.

The wedding was held at the church of the bride, the Congregational church on West Seventh street, which was crowded with the many well-wishers of the couple some time before the bridal party entered the sanctuary.

The ceremony was to begin at 5 o'clock, and at that hour the groom was escorted to the front by the best man, his brother, Irving A. Taylor, of New York. Rev. Charles L. Goodrich, pastor of the church, followed. A few minutes later, the organ pealed forth the beautiful Lohengrin wed ding march and the bride entered at the side door, leaning on the arm of her grandfather, Thomas S. Alberti, of New Brunswick, and marched slowly to the front of the aisle.

The bride was attired in a rich gown of white chiffon over cream silk, with an old lace bolera which had formed part of her mother's wedding gown. She wore a long tulle veil fastened with sprays of lilies of the valley and a diamond brooch, the gift of the groom's father. She carried a magnificent bouquet of white roses.

Miss Elmma Titsworth, of New Brunswick, a cousin of the bride, was the flower girl and followed closely the bride. Her gown was of pale pink organdie. She carried a fancy basket of pansies, forget-me-nots and other flowers.

Following the flower girl was the maid of honor, Miss Edna Minita Howell, of Chester, Pa., another cousin of the bride. She was prettily gowned in pale green organdie trimmed with white lace and with a butterfly of brussels lace on the left shoulder. Her bouquet was of large pink roses.

Then came the four ushers, John C. Whiting, of New York, and William A. Whiting, of Plainfield, brothers of the bride, Edwin A. Howell, of Chester, Pa., a cousin of the bride, and Albert D. Taylor, brother of the groom.

The bride and groom met at the chancel and then the impressive Episcopal service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Goodrich. The bride was given away by her grandfather and then the ring was placed on her finger and the newly wedded couple knelt in front of the minister for his blessing.

Very softly had the sweet tones of the organ floated outward as the ceremony was in progress but, as Mr. and Mrs. Taylor started down the aisle, preceded by the flower girl who scattered flowers in the path of the approaching couple, the organ burst into triumphant strains and all was over. Mrs. B. T. Barnes was in her usual position as organist.

The newly-married couple were followed by the maid of honor, the best man, the ushers and the near relatives of the bride. The bridal party went to Mrs. Whiting's home on East Sixth street, where the relatives gathered to congratulate the happy couple.

The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Palms were on every side and the platform was banked with them and other potted plants, while sprigs of apple blossoms were massed in the centre. An immense bouquet of white bride roses stood on either side of the pulpit.

After a family dinner, the couple drove to Netherwood station, followed by a party of relatives who gave them a rousing sendoff as they boarded a New York train. Rice, old shoes and all the accompaniments of a bridal tour were bestowed with a generous hand Mr. and Mrs. Taylor went to New York and are expected to take a short trip up the Hudson river and then return to Plainfield, ere taking up their charge at Cranbury.

Among the out-of-town guests present at the wedding were William B. Taylor, father of the groom, Irving A. Taylor and Albert D. Taylor, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lovell and daughters, of Brooklyn; Miss Turner, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Crumble, of New York; Miss Dey, of Newark; Prof. and Mrs. A. A. Titsworth and daughter, of New Brunswick; Thomas S. Alberts, of New Brunswick; Captain and Mrs. George D. Howell, Edwin A. Howell and Miss Edna Minita Howell, of Chester, Pa.; Mrs. James E. Crane, Miss Anne Winslow Crane, and Spencer Crane, of Brooklyn; W. A. Taylor, of Brooklyn; William M. Alberti, of New York; and Miss Haddon, of Jersey City.

The gifts were numerous and costly. A handsome desk was the gift of the Christian Endeavor Society to which the bride belonged. An upright grand piano came from the elder brother of the bride. An elegant dining room set, including table, chairs and buffet, was the gift of an uncle of the groom. There were many other remembrances from relatives and friends.

ODD FELLOWS GATHER.

A DISTRICT MEETING OF THE ENCAMPMENT DELEGATES HELD.

The Unwritten Work of the Order Exemplified for the Benefit of the Members—A Banquet Held After Lodge Work.

For the first time in five years a district meeting of District No. 5, I. O. O. F., was held in this city in the rooms of Noah Dove Encampment, No. 28, I. O. O. F., Thursday. The meeting was called for the purpose of exemplifying the unwritten work of the order for the benefit of the members and to instruct them in the grand principles of the order. There was a large attendance from every encampment in the district and the meeting was eminently successful in every particular. All of the Grand Lodge officers were present as follows:

Grand Patriarch, W. H. Blake, Vineland; Grand High Priest, W. V. D. Roth, New Brunswick; Grand Senior Warden, J. M. Walling, Keyport; Grand Junior Warden, L. R. Blackford, Plainfield; Grand Marshal, E. C. Mulford, Trenton; Grand Representatives, J. Barton Smith, Newark; George N. Nutt, Trenton; Past Grand Patriarchs, Albert Bunn, German Valley; J. Dodge, Jersey City.

District Grand Patriarch Charles Berry, of Elizabeth, presided over the meeting and made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion. Remarks were also made by other prominent members present, and the exchange of ideas was very helpful. Every encampment in the district was represented, and as the various reports were called each showed a notable increase. All of the reports were encouraging and the prospects are that the coming year will be very successful.

Following the business of the evening a very fine banquet was served in the banquet hall, where the members enjoyed a feast of good things. It was admitted by all the visitors present that the meeting was one of the most successful ever held.

SIMPLE, BUT IMPRESSIVE.

Friends' Service Conducted at Mrs. Kirk's Funeral.

Very simple, but impressive, were the funeral services of the late Mrs. Elizabeth T. Kirk, which were held last Thursday from the home on West Seventh street. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Haynes, of New York, who is a member of the Friends' Society, of which Mrs. Kirk was also a member. He spoke from the text "Be Still and Know That I Am God," and from those words a deeply impressive talk was given. The next speaker was Aaron M. Powell, of this city, who dwelt on the words—"Sleeping and Waking." A beautiful picture was presented by Mr. Powell and the words of comfort and help spoken reached the heart of everyone present.

A beautiful tribute to the memory of the dead and her living son was the presence of the twenty-four members of the Grand Jury, who attended in a body.

There was a profusion of the choicest floral tributes, gifts from loving friends. Announcement was made at the close of the service that interment would be made Saturday at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. The body was removed in a special car to the place of interment.

A SMALL BLAZE.

Extinguished by the Heroic Action of Two Passing Trackmen.

A small blaze on the roof of Kenyon's machine shop, corner of Richmond and East Third streets, was discovered Friday afternoon, shortly before six o'clock, and extinguished without much damage.

A. L. Dunovan's truck was passing the machine shop, and on the truck were Dunavan and John Morcraft. They saw a shoemaker living nearby trying to extinguish a small fire that had started on the roof, but he was having poor success. Dunavan and Morcraft sprang out and placed a ladder against the side of the building and Morcraft climbed to the roof. He tore off the blazing shingles with his bare hands, burning them severely, but prevented the fire from spreading and consuming the structure.

Two Bright Graduates.

Plainfield Business College has just graduated two more shorthand students who are bound to succeed. Adelaide G. Ball completed the course in three months, day session; and Charles A. Coriell, Jr., in four months, evening session. Beat that!

CAPTURE OF AN ASSASSIN

C. G. SHEPARD TELLS HOW LINCOLN'S SLAYER WAS CAUGHT.

He Was One of Those Who Assisted in Taking Booth Into Custody—His War Experience One of Excitement.

The audience that filled Vincent chapel last Thursday was one of the most appreciative and patriotic that ever assembled in Plainfield. The war story, including the capture of John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln, was the feature of the evening, and the speaker, Cyrus G. Shepard, of the 16th N. Y. Cavalry, was one of the most entertaining that was visited this city in a long time.

The platform and the wall directly back of it was very appropriately decorated with large American flags, with here and there an arrangement of flowers. Rev. Dr. Snodgrass made a few remarks at the opening, and said that the women of the church, under whose auspices the entertainment was given, had very wisely selected Dr. Whitney to preside, as he had known Mr. Shepard had been secured to come to Plainfield and give his lecture. Dr. Whitney introduced Miss Clara Northup, of New York, who rendered a beautiful piano solo. She was accompanied on the piano by Miss Whitney.

Dr. Whitney made a few appropriate remarks by way of introduction, after which Mr. Shepard was received with hearty applause. He spoke in substance as follows:

"In the spring of 1863 I, together with two schoolmates, sat in a school room in Franklin Academy, in the central part of New York State, and we were reading the call of Abraham Lincoln for troops. After school we three boys decided that we would enlist, and we did so, becoming members of Sprague's Light Cavalry. I shall never forget that time. It took me two hours to reach home and tell my mother what I had decided to do, and, when I did, she replied "The Government wants men, not boys." I had made up my mind, however, and on April 16th, 1863, I enlisted as a soldier. That memorable day as I left my home I shall never forget my feelings. I had gone but a short distance from my home when I looked back. There stood my mother in the doorway. There were tears in her eyes as she bade me an affectionate good-bye.

"After three months of drilling and preparation we were ordered to the front. The first battle we were engaged in was one never to be forgotten. If I could have escaped easily I would have done so. I was really frightened, as one after another was shot down in front of me. As I sat mounted on my horse my feet, legs, hands and teeth chattered so that I was unable to keep them still. If anyone had asked me my name I doubt whether I could have told it. When the fighting was over I was heartily glad."

Throughout Mr. Shepard's talk he related a number of amusing incidents in connection with scouting expeditions and picket duty, and at times the audience would burst forth into applause. The latter part of the lecture was devoted to the capture of Booth, and in the company numbering twenty-five was Mr. Shepard, who assisted in the capture. The story as related by Mr. Shepard was somewhat as follows:

"It was on the evening of Good Friday, April 14th, 1865, that Abraham Lincoln attended Ford's Theatre, in Washington, and witnessed the performance of "Our American Cousin." The President occupied a private box, and in some way John Wilkes Booth, the actor, had arranged to enter the theatre from the rear. He crept stealthily along until he reached the box where the President sat, and suddenly he placed the revolver in position and sent a bullet on its deadly mission. In an instant the slayer rushed through the box and leaped therefrom to the stage. In doing so his foot caught in the American flag, which draped the box, and he fell on the stage. As a result a small bone in the leg was fractured. As the assassin left the theatre he exclaimed: 'Sic Semper Tyrannis,' which means, 'Ever So to Tyrants.' How he was ever able to leave the place without being caught is a mystery.

"A short distance from Washington we were in camp, and early Saturday morning we heard the call 'boots and saddles,' and 'to arms.' The sad news was imparted to us and we were ordered to join other cavalry in an attempt to catch the slayer of the President. Later, twenty-five of our number, of which I was one, were ordered to Washington and told to be ready to move at a moment's notice. At the proper time we were sent down the Potomac river in charge of Lieutenant Dorrity. Just previous to this time three rebels were about to cross a ferry when two men appeared in a wagon.

"They alighted and informed Major Reggles, who was one of the three, that they were rebels and wanted to get back to join their army. Major Reggles said he would help them. Just before the two men left one of them said: 'I am John Wilkes Booth, the slayer of Abraham Lincoln, and I am worth $150,000 to anyone who will deliver me to the authorities.' Major Reggles was very much surprised, but did not care to accept blood-money, and he assisted Booth and Harold, his partner, across the river to a house occupied by a man named Garrett. It was very soon afterward that our company tracked the two men and we were informed that the man at the ferry was in possession of the information we wanted. Lieut. Dorrity had with him a photo. of Booth and he showed it to the ferryman and at the point of a revolver made the latter tell where Booth and his companion were. He did so and we found the two hiding in a barn on the premises occupied by Garrett. We surrounded the house and barn and told Garrett what we wanted. A son of the latter told us that the two men were in the barn. We went to the barn and our lieutenant called to the men and told them if they did not come out the barn would be burned. They showed no disposition to come out and the barn was set on fire. It was then that the two in hiding made their appearance. Every man was given orders not to shoot, but Austin Corbett, of our number, saw Booth make an attempt to shoot Lieut. Dorrity. Quick as a flash Corbett pulled his revolver and a bullet was sent into the body of the cowardly slayer. It entered the neck in about the same place as the bullet which was used to kill Abraham Lincoln, and like the latter he lived until 7 o'clock the following morning. His body was taken to Washington and buried in the jail yard."

Mr. Shepard spoke of an article published recently in McClure's Magazine telling the above story. He said that it was false and misleading. It gave the credit of the capture to a man who should not have it, and he thought that it was especially cruel in view of the fact that only a few weeks ago Lieut. Dorrity died, and he could not defend the unjust wrong which was done him.

At the close of the lecture nearly everyone remained and met Mr. Shepard personally.

A DISTRICT JUDGE PROBABLE.

Justices of Peace Likely to be Done Away With in This City.

Among the many changes which are likely to occur in Plainfield, now that she is a second-class city, is the abolishment of all Justices of the Peace. It is understood that next year application will be made to Governor Griggs asking for a District Judge. If the Governor makes the appointment this will do away with the Justice. For some time past people interested in law matters have felt that there should be a District Judge in the city who could handle all cases that would naturally fall to the City Judge or the Justice. If Plainfield should secure a Judge it would be his duty to sit on the bench during stated hours every day, whether there were any cases or not. The point is that he would be within easy reach and would have all the necessary power to deal with court cases and be could dispose of them with more dispatch than the average Justice.

Such a change would no doubt cause much displeasure among the Justices, but it would be more metropolitan and would do away with a great deal of red tape. It is understood that nearly all of the lawyers in the city are in favor of such a change.

Mrs. Booth to Talk Here.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, of the American Volunteers, will address a meeting at Grace church, Seventh and Sycamore streets, on the evening of May 18th. Mrs. Booth, who has been giving most of her time to work in certain state prisons, will probably have for her subject the reformation and protection of the convicts, both while in prison and when discharged. A meeting of the Defenders and those interested in the Volunteers will be held early next week at the Y. M. C. A. building to make arrangements to secure the success of Mrs Booth's meeting. The evening for this smaller meeting has not been definitely decided upon, but will be announced in due time.

Teachers' Cycling Run.

Fifteen of the teachers and pupils of the Plainfield High School went out for their usual afternoon run, Friday. The party went to New Market, then out to Stelton road, returning by the way of Metuchen. Principal I. Winthrop Tewksl and Prof. A. J. Knowlton were in charge. In attendance also Miss Whitney and Mr. Knowlton came to grief. The rim of Mr. Knowlton's wheel was smashed. He took Miss Whitney's wheel and she returned home in a passing wagon. Miss Beatrice Miner and Jessie Pruden collided and several spokes in Miss Pruden's front wheel were snapped. These were the only accidents and the rest of the run was greatly enjoyed.

Informal Tea for Miss Tyler.

Thursday afternoon, Miss Mason W. Tyler, of West Seventh street, gave an informal and delightful tea for her niece, Miss Tyler, of Amherst. The assistants in the dining room were the Misses Von Boskerck, Miss Mabel Pierson and Miss Annie Stewart, who served chocolate and ices. Mrs. Deafel Ginna and Mrs. Webster Wright presided at the table.

CLAWSON'S EXECUTION

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

VanHise caught hold of the pinioned legs and brought the body to a standstill, where for nearly a minute it remained motionless.

Then the hands commenced to clutch and grasp and the legs convulse a trifle. The convulsions of the hands and feet continued intermittingly for about four minutes, during which a slight gurgling sound could be heard coming from the throat. After that the suspended body hung there without a sign of agitation or the sickening throes of a healthy system fighting against the inevitable.

After six minutes had elapsed VanHise lowered the body to within six *inches of the floor while the* assembled physicians made observations of the effect on the heart and pulse. The physicians were Drs. Taylor, McWilliams, Cooper and Swinton.

In just eight minutes after the trap had been sprung they pronounced him dead. Some of the doctors wanted VanHise to take the body down then, but he refused to do so, as, he told The Press representative, he had never known an executed murder's body being taken down in that short space of time, and there ought to be no chance of life reviving.

At 10:27 a plain hardwood casket was brought out of one of the cells and set down under the gallows. Deputy Totten buttoned up the coat worn by the dead and the body was placed in the casket, after which the jurors and the reporters were dismissed.

After the jurors had been dismissed the doctors were permitted to make a further examination of the dead man's body, but they were unable to determine whether or not the neck was broken. Hangman Van Hise told the writer, however, that he thought it was.

After the examination had been made the physicians and other witnesses, who were permitted to remain, made their exit and a few minutes later the undertaker came and took charge of the body.

At 3 o'clock p.m., Wednesday, a short funeral service was held in the jail building, conducted by Revs. Winner and De Hart.

The remains will be interred at Fox *Hill, Hunterdon county.*

Clawson's last hours were spent in receiving visits and hearing words of consolation from his spiritual advisers, Rev. J. O. Winner, of Somerville, and Rev. John DeHart, of Neschanic.

He went to bed at 9 o'clock in an apparently composed state of mind and soon fell asleep. Firman Lowry and Charles Hetfield, the guards who were on duty last night, noticed that he awake at 3 o'clock, but he went to sleep again for some time, and arose at 5 o'clock in the morning. He ate a light breakfast of strawberries and cake and drank a glass of milk.

At 8 o'clock Sheriff Wyckoff performed the unpleasant duty of read*ing the death warrant to him.*

After this Dora Barkalew had a talk with Clawson, during which the latter requested that the bicycle and sweater *which he rode and wore at the time he* killed Hodgetts, and which has since been in the possession of the court officers, be given to his brother Charles, who works for Gilbert Hoffman, near Somerville.

At 9:30 o'clock Revs. Winner and DeHart went to the cell to spend the last hour with Clawson. During this time the former read the Scripture and the latter offered prayer.

*Rev. Mr. Winner told the writer af*ter the execution that Clawson was a thoroughly changed boy from the time he was first committed to the *jail. He said that it was about ten* days ago that Clawson first showed signs of a change in his attitude towards things of a religious nature. Just before the death walk was commenced Clawson said that he was ready to meet his God "now that he had confessed his sins, and he was ready to give his life in atonement for the one he had taken. He believed that God had used his offense for his own benefit.

During the time the execution was in progress there were about 1,000 people congregated in the court house yard and along the side of the jail where the death chamber was located. Through the open windows a few saw the body shoot up after the trap had been sprung, *and many heard the* noise of the falling weight.

George Clawson, an older brother of the condemned man, was among the crowd *outside of the jail*, but he was watched by two officers who had instructions to arrest him if he made an outbreak, as he threatened a few days ago.

CLAWSON'S CRIME.

Killing of Harry Hodgetts Was Peculiarly Brutal and Inexcusable.

Clawson's crime was peculiarly brutal and inexcusable and the only hope ever had of a commutation of his sentence lay by his possible moral irresponsibility at the end of his first trial last September, when the verdict *of guilty of murder* in the first degree was brought in by the jury, so great was the doubt on this point that many influential persons seriously thought of making a plea for mercy in his behalf before the Court of Pardons, but certain things that developed after the trial convinced them that the verdict was just and they made no recommendation to the Court of Pardons.

The case of Clawson and the sentiment of the people of Somerset county toward him are interesting. Clawson was a boy of twenty of a type frequently found in the inland counties of New Jersey. He has had practically *no upbringing. Three months was* sufficient for all his educational needs, and since he was ten years old he had supported himself, chiefly by doing work about the neighborhood. He not only managed to exist by doing this, but he saved up money to buy a bicycle.

Among the farmers who employed him at times was Harry Hodgett, a young Englishman, who several years ago bought a little farm in Pluckamin township in Somerset county. Last spring Hodgett had his wife and three small daughters come from England to rejoin him. He was well liked and respected. On August 29th last Clawson took his bicycle and rode over to Hodgett's farm to get work. Hodgett told him he had none. Then Clawson asked him how many cows he milked each morning. Hodgett said he milked four. Then Clawson, with*out any more words, drew a revolver,* and, in the presence of Hodgett's wife and children, shot the young Englishman four times. Hodgett fell dead. Clawson jumped on his wheel and rode away, but was caught later in the day by a posse of farmers.

Absolutely no motive for the crime was ever found. The murderer's history revealed no characteristics that would tend to the belief that he would do such a deed. The sentiment of the community was against him, but it is possible that if certain other circumstances had not arisen he would have had its support in an appeal for mercy.

Since 1787 there has not been an execution in Somerset county. There have been murders, but in no other *case except one had the evidence led* to a sense of death. The exception is the case of Johnson, who was hanged on May 5 for the murder of a woman named Annie Rogers in 1895. He was convicted upon circumstantial evidence, but it was of such a nature that when the appeal was carried to the Supreme Court that body unanimously affirmed the sentence.

When the verdict against Clawson was brought in there was considerable sympathy for him. He was young, and his moral responsibility had not been fully established. His counsel, who had been assigned to his case by Judge Magie, did everything in order that when they went to the Court of Pardons they might take with them a *substantial petition for mercy from* the county people.

The case was taken to the Court of Errors, March 1st, but a failure was made to get a new trial. Then the case was taken to the Court of Pardons. This was a few weeks ago, and there had happened in that time certain things that had banished any sympathy that might have existed for the man. In the first place certain few things had developed in his case that made it look blacker, and he had made an attempt to kill one of his jailers. Moreover, there had swept over Somerset county a wave of crime. Since the first of the year there have been two murders and two attempted murders there.

These crimes made the people think that heroic measures must be taken, and a sentiment against Clawson set in very strongly. The belief that he was justly sentenced became universal, and the desire to have him pay the full penalty of his crime became stronger and stronger. When the case reached the Court of Pardons there were no petitioners for mercy except Clawson's counsel, and on the other hand a great deal of wild talk was indulged in as to what would be done if his sentence should be commuted to life imprisonment. The Court of Par*dons refused to grant the petition*, it is said on good authority, unanimously. March 29th he was sentenced to be hung by Judge Magie.

AN EXECUTION IN 1779.

For Over a Century No One Had Been Hung in Somerset County.

The date of the last execution, previous to that of Johnson's, last week, in Somerset county, is not definitely known, but was probably in the early part of the year 1786. The only authentic records of executions are to be found in the minutes of the Board of Freeholders, from which is quoted all that refers in any manner to such events. At a meeting held December 31, 1779, it was "agreed that the *sum of 24 pounds, 14 shillings*, be paid unto Peter Dumont, late Sheriff of said county, for executing the sentence of death on a negro convicted of murder, and for sundry expenses attending the same, and for sundry other expenses conveying prisoners from Yorktown to Somerset."

Again, at a meeting held Jan. 14, 1782, we find "an account was also produced by the said Sheriff" (Peter D. Vroom) "for an additional allowance for *making a coffin and gallows* for negro, Toby, for which one dollar and a half, State money, had been allowed, and was not enough. Ordered paid."

The last reference is as follows: "At the annual meeting of the Justices and Chosen Freeholders, for the county of Somerset, held the 10th day of May, 1786, at the Court House for said county, John Hartenburgh, Esq., Sheriff of Somerset, presented an account for guards, ammunition, etc., at the time of Samuel MacDonald's imprisonment, and others charged with the murder of John Connet, amounting to 136 pounds, 7 shillings."

"John Hardenberg presented two other accounts for execution fees, etc., *of Samuel MacDonald, amounting to 8* pounds, 9 shillings; the other for the State's Attorney and Clerk's fees at the same trial, amounting to 11 pounds, 1 *shilling*, 2 pence, *both of* which sums are allowed."

The court records in the County Clerk's office show that at the October term, 1788, Dine Sam, the elder and Sam, the younger (negro slaves) were indicted for arson, pleaded guilty, and were sentenced to be hanged—the two first named on October 17th and the latter on November 14th. There is no record that their executions ever took place, but tradition indicates that some, at least, of the condemned suffered the death penalty.

TO MEET IN A TENT.

AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS PLAN FOR THEIR SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

Mrs. Booth, Wife of Commander Ballington Booth, Will Speak in Grace P. E. Church Next Monday Night.

A meeting of the Defenders and others interested in the work of the American Volunteers was held last Tuesday, at the *Y. M. C. A. building*. On account of the cloudy evening, with every chance for rain, and a concert, besides other attractions, the room was not entirely filled. The first question discussed was how to make the meeting at Grace P. E. church, next Monday evening, to be addressed by Mrs. Booth, a success. It was urged that each Defender make an effort to bring some one to the meeting who will become actively interested in this work. Other arrangements were also decided upon to ensure the success of Mrs. Booth's *meeting. The next subject brought* up was about a tent for the meetings in various parts of the city and also the locations of it. What is desired especially is to secure a good location for a tent about 40 by 60 feet. It was proposed that the tent be located in one place for a month or so and then moved to another location where it would remain for the same length of time. In four months it would be around to the same place from which it started originally. This plan was urged as it would bring the Volunteers in contact with the people of the various localities of the city. Committees were appointed to see about securing a tent and another one in connection with a location. Captain *and Mrs. Fisher, the officers* in charge of the local post, were present. They spoke of the usefulness of a tent and also of the price one, such as needed in this city, would cost. The question of securing a regular subscription each month from those interested was fully considered. It should be remembered that the expense of running the organization in this city was considerable, all of which must be collected by collection at the evening meetings. It is hoped to form a Rent League; that is, a person subscribes 50 cents or less, or more for *that matter, a month, for which a col*lector will be sent and a receipt given. Any one who wishes to join this Rent League can do so by addressing Captain Fisher, Central avenue and Second street. A few other plans were considered.

In five weeks the Captain and his wife have made about sixty visits to homes of almost as many families. This shows only part of the work to be done by these people in this city. This work can only be extended if earnest and substantial support can be given.

It is hoped to call another meeting of Defenders and friends, ere long, at which plans for organizing the members so that they can do a little with the Volunteers will be decided upon. At about 9:30 o'clock the meeting came to a close.

Lightning Struck the Cable Four Times.

The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company suffered considerably by Monday's storm. A number of telephones were burned out and the new cable which is being strung along North and Park avenues was struck in four places. A great rent was torn in it by lightning at the corner of North and Park avenues when one of the linemen was working near it.

—Now that a temporary foot-bridge has been placed across the brook at Watchung avenue it is highly important that an electric light should be placed at that point, and it is certainly the duty of the city to see that such a light is loonted, for the street has been accepted.

WOOING SLEEP 'MID BUGS

UNMARRIED PATROLMEN TO SLEEP IN THE ROOKERY.

The New Edict Causes a Good Deal of Dissatisfaction—Reserve to Act in Case of an Emergency, as a Fire, Riot, Etc.

The latest edict to go forth from the Police Board is one that has caused a great amount of dissatisfaction. It *is to the effect that three of the patrol*men are to make their headquarters at the police station, otherwise known as the "rookery." This action was *decided recently by the Board. Last* Saturday Sergeant Kiely and his family moved from the station to a house on West Fourth street where they will reside in the future. The plan is that the three unmarried patrolmen, Morris Higgins, Florence McCarty and John Watson, shall take up their residence at the station so that there will always be some one on duty in case of fire, riot, etc. It practically keeps the three men on duty continually, for while at the station house they will be subject to call at any time.

The objection to the plan is that the *station is not a fit place for even a* prisoner, and on the floor of the City Council it has been stated that it was a disgrace to the city of Plainfield. *The interior of the building is almost* alive with animals that crawl and with such unmistakable evidences of life it is far from being pleasant for one to think that he is obliged to make the place his home. The officers who will sleep in the day time will necessarily be disturbed by the prisoners who will be locked up, and the same trouble will be experienced at night. It is not known whether the officers will make any serious objection to the plan or not, but it is thought that they will.

FIRST PLACE GONE NOW.

HIGH SCHOOL BALL TEAM LOSE AN IMPORTANT GAME.

East Orange Boys Came and Defeated the Local Players by a Score of 6 to 2—No Chance in View for the Championship.

All chances for the baseball championship of the New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association as far as the Plainfield High School is concerned, disappeared Saturday afternoon when the crack team from the East Orange High School came to this city and defeated the High School boys in a hotly contested game. The final score was 6 to 2.

The visitors were a gentlemanly lot of fellows and they put up a good clean game of ball. The principal factor in the result was Mamie, pitcher *for the East Orange nine. The Plain* field players did not understand his curves and did not seem able to bat him safely. There were few errors on the part of the visitors, but quite a number on the part of the local nine. The runs made by the East Orange team were the result of combined hits and errors.

Sutphen had good control of the ball as pitcher for the Plainfield team, but he was hit more freely than his opponent.

The game was witnessed by a large crowd, a few of the fair sex being present. The crowd was not partial and applauded the brilliant plays on both sides.

Plainfield took the lead in the first *inning, but the East Orange boys tied* in the second and forged ahead in the third. The local team did not score again until the sixth inning when Smith managed to get around the circuit of the bases with the assistance of his fellow school mates. East Orange scored in the fifth and sixth innings also. Only six-and-a half innings were played.

While the High School team were somewhat disheartened at the defeat, yet they have a record to be proud of and after being absent from the diamond for so long and the chances of *having a winning team next year are* very strong. None of the team graduate this year, and there will be another class entering from which material may be selected. The score by innings was as follows:—

East Orange,	0	1	3	0	1	½	x	6
Plainfield,	1	0	0	0	0	½	0	2

COUNTRY CLUB ELECTS.

The Annual Meeting Held and But Little Business Transacted.

The annual meeting of the Union County Country Club was held at the club house, last Tuesday. The polls for the election of the members of the Board of Governors were open from 8 until 10 o'clock, but there was little excitement, as there was but one ticket in the field.

There were twelve members of the Board of Governors, six of which are elected every year. Those elected last evening were H. G. Runkle, E. H. Booth, C. F. Abbott, C. E. Brooks, A. F. H. Streuli and O. G. Waring.

Printed copies of the treasurer's report showed that the club had been run during the last year with less loss than in previous years.

It was decided by a vote of 27 to 12 to continue the regulations at the club-house.

Ernest Conover, of Elmwood place, is confined to his home by illness.

9 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Dr. H. C. Fletcher

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottle only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." Be sure that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

REPAIRING THE STREETS

THE STREET COMMISSIONER'S MEN WORKING ON CENTRAL AVENUE.

That Thoroughfare is to be Improved from Randolph Road to West Front Street—The Method of Repairing Roads.

There has been lots of work for the street department of Plainfield to do this spring and the entire gang of men from that department has been *kept busily at work. Front street*, from Watchung avenue to Grove street, is now in excellent condition. Now Street Commissioner Gavett has turned his attention toward Central avenue and a large gang of men and the steam roller have been busy there for several days.

The work in that part of the city was started on Central avenue and Randolph road and the repair of the road was continued down Central avenue to Seventh street. Central avenue below Seventh street is greatly in need of repair, and the work is to be continued to Front street. The method of repairing the road is similar to that used on West Front street, the large stone being *rolled in with sand and then a layer* of fine stone put over the rest. Of course, it puts an end to most of the wheeling in that thoroughfare for several weeks but, as soon as the road becomes completely cemented together, its surface will be fine for cycling or driving.

While the major-part of the force of men under Street Commissioner Gavett are now working on Central avenue, there are several small gangs of men working about the streets of the city. A number of rough spots on Watchung avenue, East Fifth street, East Seventh street and LaGrande avenue have been repaired by the use of crushed stone and sand. Many of the unmacadamized streets have been made much smoother by the use of the scraper. Such improvement is but temporary, however.

—The concert to be given at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening, May 18th, under the direction of P. Ludwig Conde, will be one of the best of the season. A number of talented people have been secured to assist Mr. Conde, and the programme is a fine one.

Ask Your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York

COLD IN HEAD

STONE CARTERS IN TROUBLE.

John C. Cooper and Jacob Biermann of Warrenville, Had a Fierce Encounter.

John C. Cooper and Jacob Biermann are both residents of Warrenville, and until recently they were in partnership in the stone carting business for the township. Last Saturday the two men were carting stone as usual, when a dispute arose between the two regarding the selection of a certain place which was being used to dump the stone. At the time Biermann was riding on the wagon with Cooper, and the war of words became so fierce that a fistic encounter followed. The former attempted to get off of the wagon and fell down behind the horses. For a few minutes he was fast, and while he was trying to extricate himself Cooper took advantage of his position and struck his opponent several times in the face. As soon as Biermann could make his way out he pulled Cooper off of the wagon and began to strike him. This made Cooper angry and he secured a club and pounded his antagonist into insensibility. This frightened him somewhat and he *made his escape, leaving his partner* in the road. Later some friends of the injured man happened along and took him to his home. His face was covered with blood, and he seemed to be injured otherwise.

As quickly as possible a warrant was issued by Justice Austin for the arrest of Cooper, but the latter has not been seen, and the officers of the law have been unable to find him. Biermann is confined to his home and will not be able to work for some time.

—Dr. Jenkins, of East Front street, is having his house painted an attractive color.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

GREAT FETE IT WILL BE

TOWN IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION EVENT WILL SATISFY EVERY TASTE.

A Multitude of Attractions will be Offered to Those Who Attend—Mrs. Mail's Grounds to be Almost Fairy Land.

Anent the Fete Champetre of June 5th. Call it what you will—outdoor entertainment, open-air party, plain picnic; but if you fail to go you will always be sorry. It will be an event to talk about, to remember, the like of which Plainfield—perhaps, even, New Jersey—has never known. It will have features appealing to every taste, cultured or crude; to all conditions; to every age. It will be amusing, instructive, and always and everywhere interesting. Moreover, it will be thoroughly democratic. One entrance fee for all will level distinctions. Plain folk may gaze at the swell—if he be there to swell—as at a new variety of fella. The swell may study the plain folk, perhaps to his own advantage. Music and dancing; fun and frolic; food and drink; all these and other good things will offer themselves at every turn within the Elysian field which lies in the very shadow of the Watchung mountains.

The country home of John Taylor Johnston—so widely known for its beauty—is a fair memorial of the refined taste of its lamented master. And, for this one fete-day, the resources of art and nature will be combined to produce a picture never to be forgotten, a picture of many different phases which our knights of the camera (anglice, kodak-fiends) will surely not neglect.

For example, the southerly entrance, with its fine granite work, will, by the cunning art of George Wharton Edwards, become a mediæval Flemish gateway, gay with colored pennants and with gilded weather vanes. Again, faring on by circling drive or winding path, the visitor will come upon another mediæval picture, the May pole, garlanded with flowers and streamers, with a merry group of youngsters (already in training) "winding a dance" about the pole—perchance "winding" themselves up against it.

Passing further on you will come to running water; to the lake, with its boats and gondolas. Or, crossing by the rustic bridge, you are captured by a dark skinned, red-shawled gypsy maid, (perhaps a demure member of your Sunday-school class,) whose hand you will cross with silver in expectation of a fortune told. Or you may sit in the gypsy tent and have audience of the Queen, the while a witch broth is brewing in a big pot hung from the regulation tripod of stakes.

Do the children want a pony ride, in the saddle or phaeton? Here are the ponies, with careful men in charge. Are you an-hungered? Or is you whistle dry? You have not far to go for creature comforts, served, too, at reasonable prices, in dainty form.

Perhaps you have come a-wheel from Morristown, from Trenton; you expect a bask in your old way. Moreover you would not have your wheel out in the evening dew; all the while your mare can graves food. Go to, now; follow the signs to the place of wheels; explain to friend Rogers or to friend Lizar what your wheel needs; receive from them a numbered coupon, and pass on to the supper tent where, with mind at ease, you may sip your hot coffee and munch your salad, your beef or mutton, with pastries and creams to follow, and later, you may even smoke yourself with a cigar while you watch the electric lights as they begin to gleam out of the shadows.

Have you brought along the family, the wife and children or, perhaps, a sweetheart? Have the roads been dusty, the sun warm? Well, here are soap, water and towels; combs and brushes; all the toilet-requisites of the civilized man and woman, close at hand.

Perhaps you have driven across country, with the whole household. In that case you may find a place for the team, with feed and water, and later a hearty supper for yourself and your folks. If, however, you come from "the city" with dress-suit case or grip-sack, you need no advice from a newspaper man. 'Tis enough to say that you will find accommodations: that you are sure to have a good time, that there are trains by which you may return to New York throughout the evening and up to midnight. Or, on the other hand, you may find good lodging over night at the inns of Plainfield.

From time to time The Press will have more to say of this "coming event," whose shadow will grow from day to day. We confidently assure our readers that all news of the Fete Champetre printed in these columns may be accepted as authentic and reliable, and will appear as promptly as

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

ADAM BEEK'S PINK TEAS

FREE BEER IS SAID TO BE ON TAP THERE.

Two Roisters, Returning From the Tea, Were Captured by Patrolman Mattox, and Disclose a Very Wonderful Story

City Judge DeMeza was not favorably impressed with what he heard of Adam Beek's "pink teas" in city court Monday morning, neither were the police. Sunday morning, at 3 o'clock, Patrolman Mattox was attracted to Richmond street by sundry shoutings and howls. He found four men in the midst of what he declares was a drunken brawl.

The patrolman made a rush into the crowd and grappled the first one that came handy. There was a general scattering on the part of the participants. Mattox had a firm grip on the arm of one of them and had another by the necktie. The latter individual departed in a hurry leaving his necktie behind, but his short stay had been long enough for Mattox to recognize him. It was James Kearns and he was arrested at a later hour that morning. The prisoner was John Boantree.

The culprits explained that they had been down to one of the "pink teas" conducted by Adam Hubler, better known as Adam Beek, and were just coming home when they got into an altercation over some point and started to settle it among themselves.

They were arranged before City Judge DeMeza, Monday morning, as has already been told, and pleaded to the charge of being drunk and disorderly and fighting. They also explained some of the peculiarities of the already noted "pink tea." Beek, or Hubler, lives near Netherwood on the north side of the track. Sometimes he gives dances at his home, which the young men may attend by the payment of the sum of fifty cents. These dances have become known as Beek's "pink teas."

The prisoners said that the fifty cents not only entitled them to dance all the evening and part of the following morning, but it included an unlimited number of visits to the spout of the keg of beer that stood in the hall The cups were free and all the guests had to do was to turn the spigot and drink.

The two offenders were fined $8 each and told to beware of "pink teas" hereafter.

There promises to be an investigation in this matter of "pink teas" with the accompanying free beer and more arrests are likely to follow.

The other two men who were in the scrap on Sunday morning are alleged to be John Staats and a man named Pize. Staats appeared at a late hour, and his trial will be held on Saturday morning.

CUPID CHEATED DEATH.

FREDA PETERSON AND NELSON GRAVE MARRIED AT LAST.

The Bride Became Despondent Over the Delay in the Nuptials and Tried to Commit Suicide Last Week—Now She's Happy.

Two of the happiest persons in Plainfield are Miss Freda Peterson, of Perth Amboy, and Nelson Grave, this city, for last Tuesday they were united in marriage, after an episode which nearly caused a life separation.

About a week ago Miss Peterson came to this city for the purpose of becoming the wife of Nelson Grave, the young man who had promised to marry her. Grave was not quite ready to be married and desired that his bethrothed should wait two weeks. This she did not want to do, and when she learned that he would not consent to the wedding at that time she drank a quantity of carbolic acid. She was removed to the hospital where for a short time she remained in a critical condition. She soon began to get well and finally was pronounced out of danger.

In the meantime Grave arranged his affairs so that he could plan for the happy union, and the date was set for last Tuesday at 7 o'clock The ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Claassen, of Liberty street. Miss May Thompson, of the latter street, acted as maid of honor, and Peter Hansen, brother of Mrs. Claassen, was the best man. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Cornelius Schenck, pastor of Trinity Reformed church.

Mr. and Mrs. Grave will reside in this city where the groom has a position as painter with Rushton & Hansen.

The bride wore a gown of steel gray trimmed with white lace, and the maid of honor was gowned in blue satin trimmed with white lace.

Following the ceremony, supper was served to those present and an evening of sociability was enjoyed.

FOR MORE SCHOOL ROOM

OLD SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST CHURCH LEASED FOR THAT PURPOSE.

To be Refitted, at a Cost of $3,700, Especially for Study Purposes.—The Structure Will be Leased for a Term of Five Years.

The old Seventh Day Baptist church is soon to be converted into a school house for the use of the children of the city of Plainfield. The steeple will probably be removed and such changes made in the interior as will fit the building for educational purposes. Such was the decision of the Board of Education of the city of Plainfield at a special meeting held at the High School building, Monday evening.

Ever since the completion of the new church edifice of the Seventh Day Baptist church society, the old wooden building, which was moved from the site of the new church to the corner of West Fifth avenue and Madison avenue, has remained unoccupied. When the Board first looked about for a suitable building in which to relieve the overcrowded condition of the school buildings in the Third ward by establishing several classes, their attention was called to the old church, which the Seventh Day Baptist society offered at a very reasonable rate.

A kindergarten was started in the old Rogers building on West Fifth street, near Central avenue, after the spring vacation, but it was plain that something more must be done before the opening of school in the fall. Monday evening, a special meeting of the Board was called to take action on the matter and hear the report of the building committee regarding the proposed sanitary changes to the Stillman school.

Mr. Lounsbury, as chairman of the building committee, reported that the committee thought it advisable to to lease the old Seventh day Baptist church for a term of five years to accommodate the pupils who are crowded out of the other schools. His plan concerning the alterations necessary to the building were that the first floor should be divided into four class rooms and that arrangements should be made so that four more rooms might be fitted up on the second floor when the increase in pupils made it necessary. The heating apparatus, he advised, should be put in so as to heat the first and second floors.

Mr. Hubbard was present and brought with him plans of the proposed changes, which, it is estimated, would cost $3,700. It is understood that the church society will remove the steeple.

After a thorough discussion, the president and secretary were authorized to consummate a lease with the society of the Seventh Day Baptist church for the property for a term of five years. The building committee was instructed to make such necessary alterations, according to report, after the lease had been signed.

The Board next talked over the question of putting a small addition on the rear of the Stillman building to accommodate two sets of toilet rooms. The present rooms in the centre of the yard will be removed and new sanitary ones, connecting with the sewers, put in place. The Board received a notification some time ago that connection must be made with the sewers and it was in compliance with this that the new toilet rooms were planned.

Plans for the proposed extension, drawn up by Architect Carr, were presented and the Board virtually decided to accept them and have the extension built during the summer vacation. Bids for the same were received and opened. The lowest bid for the sanitary plumbing was by D. W. Littell, of $850. For the mason and carpenter work and painting, the bid of J. P. Emmons of $1,409 was the lowest

Cyclists Collide.

Walter G Williams, of East Front street, met with an accident while returning from Metuchen, Saturday afternoon, on his wheel. He had just reached the corner of Park avenue and Seventh street when he was compelled to turn out to avoid a little girl who was walking across the street and then to prevent a collision with another cyclist. John Arden, of Morris avenue, was close behind Williams and unable to stop. A collision was the inevitable result and Williams' front wheel was ruined. Arden offered to pay for the damage.

A Benefit Entertainment.

An entertainment for the benefit of the athletic association of Leal's School will be held on Monday evening at the Y. M. C. A. hall. The entertainment will be a lecture on Cuba and the war by one who has travelled extensively there. The subject is "Under the Cuban Star."

August Bloom, a former resident of Plainfield, but now of New York, spent Tuesday with friends here.

BRIDGES TO BE BUILT.

UNION AND SOMERSET FREEHOLDERS DECIDE THE MATTER.

A Joint Meeting of the Bridge Committees of the Two Boards Held Tuesday—Discussion About Sycamore Avenue.

As stated in The Daily Press Tuesday, the members of the Somerset County Board of Freeholders together with the Bridge Committee from Union County Board of Freeholders met in this city for the purpose of considering the erection of two bridges, one across Watchung avenue and the other across Sycamore avenue. The members met on Watchung avenue first and discussed the question of a bridge thoroughly. Some were of the opinion that a plank bridge ought be erected. The members of this opinion were all from Somerset county. The Union county members were all of the opinion that the bridge should be a concrete one. The question required considerable discussion and it was finally decided to have plans and specifications drawn for three different kinds of bridges, the same to be submitted at a meeting to be held two weeks from yesterday. It is the general opinion that the bridge, if a concrete one, will cost about $10,000. Following this the members adjourned to Sycamore avenue, where the question of erecting a bridge across the brook at that point was discussed. In this case the Somerset county members wanted to practice economy by erecting a bridge forty feet wide, which is not the full width of the road. The Union county members thought that the difference in the cost would be so small that a full width bridge should be built.

Former Mayor B. A. Hegeman, Jr., Senator Reed, George F. White and William J. Roome, interested owners of the property on the avenue, were present and used their influence with the Freeholders to secure a full width bridge. Mr. Hegeman made a speech before the assembled members in which he urged them to provide for the future and not only for a few days.

The Somerset county members discussed a great deal and for a time it looked as though the bridge would not be granted. Captain Hubbard finally called the members together and the question was called for. Every member, except Director Logan, voted to make the bridge full width. This bridge will cost about $4,000, and will be a low truss plank structure. In this case the members decided to have plans and specifications made and submitted at the meeting to be held in two weeks.

Plainfield and the borough are now assured of having two new bridges for the Freeholders so decided yesterday. The only question that remains is as to what kind of a bridge will be erected on Watchung avenue.

Among the interested persons present in addition to those named were Mayor Wilson, Councilmen Woolston and Carey, of the borough, J. Fred MacDonald and Sheriff Kirk, of this city.

The Bridge Committee of Union County consists of Captain Hubbard, chairman; John H. Tier, Sr., of this city; J. Robinson, of Fanwood; A. S. Clark, of Westfield; J. Martin Boll, of Springfield; J. C. Ogden, of Elizabeth, All of the above were present and the full membership of the Somerset County Board was present.

Somerset County Teachers to Meet.

The annual meeting of the Somerset County Teachers' Association will be held in the North Plainfield Public School building, Saturday next, at 10:30 a. m.

Miss E. Kiernan, of North Plainfield, will present a Mary Mapes Dodge literary exercise with class. An exercise in botany will be given, if suitable plants can be procured. Principal W. B. Wells, of East Millstone, will present a paper on "Herbart." Dr. A. D. Warde, of North Plainfield, will present a paper on "The Physical Causes that have Influenced the Location and Development of Cities." Officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

A Birthday Party.

A birthday party was enjoyed last Tuesday at the home of Christ Church under the auspices of the Sunday-school. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, recitations, and an address by the superintendent, Mr. Staats. Those who took part in the programme were members of the Sunday-school, and every number was given with credit.

Judgment for the Plaintiff

The contract case of W. H Smith against Charles Burnett was tried Monday befor Justice Spier at Washingtonville. The plaintiff was represented by Lawyer Poppe, while Lawyer Robert Clark appeared for the defendant. Judgment was given by the Justice for the plaintiff for full amount, $25 and costs. The case has been appealed.

WANTED TO END HER LIFE

ANNA WILSON CHOSE A PENKNIFE AS THE MEANS.

She was Employed as a Servant at the Residence of F. E. Knight, of Woodland Avenue—Wounds Will Not Prove Fatal.

A young woman, despondent after a long period of ill health and other troubles, attempted to take her life in a Netherwood residence, last Tuesday, and might have succeeded but for her ignorance of the location of the most important blood vessels in the body.

Miss Annie Wilson, a young American woman, of twenty-five years of age, has been employed at the residence of F. E. Knight, of Woodland avenue, near South avenue, as a servant for some time. She has been in ill health for over a year and as gradually grown despondent over the fact. Tuesday, she acted so queerly that the members of the family noticed it and kept a watch on her fearing she might attempt violence to herself. A few minutes after 5 p. m., last Tuesday, she retired to her room on the third floor and locked the door.

When Mr. and Mrs. Knight learned that she had gone to her room, they went to the door to see what was the matter. The young woman refused to admit them. Her voice sounded weak and trembling and it was feared that something was the matter.

After long persuasion, the door was finally opened and the excited inmates of the house admitted. Their fears were by no means dispelled when they found the young woman covered with her own blood which was flowing freely from wounds at the neck and wrist.

It is supposed that Miss Wilson became temporarily demented and tried to take her life. There was a deep cut in the left wrist, three inches long, and two more cuts in the side of the neck, each an inch and a half long. These wounds had been made by Miss Wilson with a pocket knife with a comparatively small blade. The knife was found on the floor, covered with blood.

The would be suicide became hysterical after her condition was discovered, while all the family were much excited over the unwonted happenings of the night. Dr. Endicott was summoned and dressed the wounds of the woman.

The wounds were not of a serious character, although she lost much blood. No main arteries or veins are cut, although such was apparently her object.

Her sisters in New York were telegraphed for and came to town next morning. They took the young woman with them to New York.

SURPRISED AN OLD SCHOOL CHUM.

Ray Snodgrass Visited by a Number of Newarkers, Who Came Awheel.

A very pleasant surprise was given to Ray C. Snodgrass, son of Rev. Dr. Winfield C. Snodgrass, the new pastor of the First M. E. church, Monday evening. Rev. Dr. Snodgrass came to this city from Newark where Ray Snodgrass attended the Newark High School, where he was a member of the Senior class.

Monday evening, soon after 9 o'clock, Ray Snodgrass was surprised to hear his familiar class yell given in front of his home on Central avenue. Knowing that only his friends of the Newark High School were capable of giving it, he hurried out to find twenty of his class-mates who had ridden over from Newark on their wheels to see him.

The party then spent a pleasant hour with their old class-mate and then departed for Newark. Among the party were George E. Pister, president of the class, S. M. Riker, manager of the Newark High School base-ball team, and Arthur E Hill and P. W. Muller, two especial chums of Ray Snodgrass.

In Court of Chancery.

The printed list of cases in the Court of Chancery which opened Tuesday shows the following cases in which Plainfield parties are interested: Hannah J. Beaver vs. Joseph B. Cleaver, William M. Stillman for complainant, C. R. Cushman for defendant. Also three cases in which William C. Stanbery is complainant and Eve M. Baker et als., defendants. The latter three cases were all decided by the court in favor of Mr Stanbery, who was represented by W. B. Codington. The defendant Eva M. Baker was represented by Mr. Angleman.

Senator Reed had eight cases in which his firm appeared as counsel. They were referred to the vice-chancellor for hearing.

Clarkson Mundy, who is now employed by Smalley Brothers, the North avenue butchers, has been taken into partnership with J. A. Blatz, the Front street butcher. Mr. Mundy will make the change next Monday.

ALL WENT UP IN SMOKE

CADMUS' STOREHOUSE AND ITS CONTENTS DESTROYED TUESDAY.

The Fire Supposed to Have Been Started by Three Small Boys Who Were Playing With Matches—Loss is About $2,500.

A large building located on South Second street, owned by Abram L. Cadmus, and used as a store-house for straw, wood, hay, etc., was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday noon. There is good reason to suspect that the building was set on fire by boys.

It was nearly 12 o'clock when Mrs. John Kneeland, who lives back of the store house, looked out of her back window and saw William McGrath, George Lindzer and Edward Honney, between the ages of 6 and 7 years, standing by the building which was burned. She told a Daily Press reporter that she saw a match lighted but she did not know which one of the boys did the act. Immediately afterward she saw the boys run away and almost instantly she saw the flames leaping forth from the building. The fire started in a quantity of straw and in a few seconds the whole contents were in a blaze.

The fire had made great headway by the time the department reached the scene and it was impossible to save the building. The best that could be done was to save the adjoining buildings. Several streams were used and the firemen did good work.

Charles Drake, who is employed by Mr. Cadmus, was present and rescued the wagons from the burning building, and while doing this both of his hands were badly burned. He was take to his home and a doctor was called to dress the wounds.

About this time George Zeiss, an employe of the Potter Press Works, was passing and he saw that the building was on fire. He hastened to the spot and secured a private hose and fastened it to the hydrant. In this was water that was used on the fire when the fire department arrived in response to an alarm sent in from box 43 by James Whalen, also an employe of Potter's.

Mr. Cadmus had the building insured for $250, and J. T. Vail is the agent. There was no insurance on the contents which is a complete loss. Mr. Cadmus estimates his loss at $2,500.

It was nearly two hours before the firemen entirely extinguished the fire, and during that time it was hard work owing to the dense smoke caused by the burning hay and straw.

Chief Doane was in Hobo'en attending the meeting of the Exempt Firemen's Association, and First Assistant James Martin was in charge.

Sergeant Kiely was present and he made a thorough investigation of the facts concerning the fire. He took the boys names and they will be found and closely questioned as to their presence at the building. The boys were not found while the fire was in progress.

SWEET MUSIC DISCOURSED.

Prof. Conde's Concert Was a Successful One in Musical Circles.

A very successful event was the annual concert of P. Ludwig Conde, Plainfield's well-known violinist, which was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, last Tuesday. From an artistic point of view the concert was very creditable. Mr. Conde was assisted by a number of his pupils, who showed the skill of their teacher as well as their own talent by the excellent rendition of the numbers to which they were assigned. There were also present two of Mr. Conde's professional friends, who took part in the programme and greatly pleased the audience by their ability on the instruments they had chosen. The orchestra, which was largely composed of Mr. Conde's pupils, was led by Mr. Conde. The selections were well received and deserved to be.

W. Paulding DeNike showed himself a master of the 'cello and he made the full rich tones of that instrument seem unusually sweet. The trio by Mr. DeNike, Mr. Conde and Clarence Lester Eick, on 'cello, violin and piano, "Pizzicato Gavotte," by Pache, found great favor with the audience, so that the musicians were called back by the loud applause to repeat it. Mr. Conde was at his best in his solos and showed what a wonderful master of the violin he is. His selections were much enjoyed.

Enough Money Pledged

The subscription committee of the East Third Street Mission held a meeting a few days ago and learned by comparison that the entire amount of money needed to erect a new chapel had been pledged. Next week a meeting of the trustees will be held and the committee will at that time make a report of their work. It is expected that the work of building the chapel will be started in a very short time.

SILVER LAKE'S FAMOUS SERPENT.

A Joke Which Helped a Friend and Did No One Any Harm.

Faxon was happiest when doing something to relieve the distress of another, and he was, moreover, greatly given to practical joking. These two characteristics in him produced a hoax one morning that became famous at the time, and it was near about the same time that he caused Blondin to walk across Niagara.

Faxon had a friend who went to Silver Lake, a beautiful body of water a few miles south of Buffalo and Rochester, in what was then a wild and picturesque country, where he built a superb hotel, hoping to make the place a popular resort. This man's fortune was expended in building and outfitting the hotel, but as people did not resort to the place in considerable numbers it failed of becoming much of a resort, and the man was about to be financially ruined. Faxon went to the place for a few days' relaxation, and, seeing the condition of affairs, he invented a scheme which his friend dubiously fell into, and the investment was saved.

At Buffalo lived a young German tinsmith of an ingenious turn of mind. To him Faxon went, and under Faxon's direction an immense tin snake was concretly made, and so contrived that by the use of wires it would, under proper arrangements, go into serpentine writhings and open and shut its enormous mouth. This "contraption" was packed in Silver Lake and so fixed in the water—which was very deep—that by wires worked from the cellar of the hotel it would show itself on the surface, snap its terrible mouth and dive down again.

The snake being arranged in working order, Faxon went back to Buffalo, and in his paper printed, under great "scare heads," the story of the discovery of an enormous snake in Silver Lake. People visited the place by hundreds and then by thousands. The hotel and its barns and outbuildings at all kinds were filled with guests, and many people went there and camped on the shores of the lake, his snakeship coming to the surface at satisfactory intervals and doing his share of the work. So the fame of the Silver Lake snake went abroad.

There came a body of savants of the school of Europe to see the famous terror, and they saw it and pondered over it—but at a most respectful distance.

Finally one day the wires broke, the snake floated to the surface and turned his white belly toward the sky, just like any other dead snake, and the great hoax was exploded. But Faxon's friend had saved his fortune and added to it, and Silver Lake became quite a resort after all.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Useful Indian Lore.

"People out West," observed a Kansas Congressman, "have learned a number of things from the Indians, and many of them are of value. Probably the most valuable has been in the matter of cyclones. We have learned that whenever a city or town was built on the site of an old Indian settlement, it has been free from any of the cyclones that have come and then come along in the Western country. How the Indians were observant and smart enough to select sites for settlement which have always escaped cyclones is more than we have been able to learn by study or investigation, but the fact remains that the towns or cities on original Indian settlements are cyclone-proof.

"These towns which are located thus fortunately use their Indian origin as an advertisement as a guarantee for settlement. Thus lots in an original Indian settlement town are sold for a higher price and are in greater demand than in towns laid out by white men. It is rather rough on our intelligence, but it is dollars to pennies that it is right. The cyclone insurance company will insure a policy on houses in an Indian settlement for one-third the prices they charge for similar policies in other sections. They have found that it pays them better to issue the low-rate policies than other policies at the higher rate."—Washington Star.

The Word "People."

There is one word which is misused by every journalist and every author wherever the English language is written—the word "people." Mr. Howells for instance, in one of his delightful novels speaks of "three people" sitting in a room. Now, if three of these "people" were to withdraw, one "people" would be left—and very much left! It seems unnecessary to state—and yet it is necessary to state it—that "people" is a collective noun, and can properly be applied only to a nation, a tribe, a class, a community. It is quite admissible to say, "How are your people?"—meaning your family, your clan; but such a phrase as "Fifty people were injured," or "a hundred people were present," are not convertible terms. For twenty-five years or more I have kept my eye on this little word "people," and I have yet to find a single American or English author who does not misuse it. In the course of 200 or 300 years the correct employment of it may possibly become general.—New York Critic.

A Large Order.

A herculean Scots Grey passing along Princess Street, Edinburgh, one day, stopped at the post-office, and walked on a shoeblack to shine his shoes.

The feet of the Dragoon were in proportion to his height, and, looking at the tremendous boots before him, the arab knelt down on the pavement and called out to a chum near by:

"Jamie, come ye're and gie's a hand. I've got an Army contract!"—Answers.

WHY NAPOLEON LOST WATERLOO.

Owing to an Insidious Disease He Slept During the Battle.

In a recent English book on Waterloo there is a curious reason given for Napoleon's defeat, which seems to have escaped other historians.

Others, bringing forward many particular examples to prove this contention, urge that throughout the campaign Napoleon was incapacitated by disease and a semi-comatose condition at the moment when energy was of all things the most needful.

The truth seems to be that Napoleon was suffering under the influence of a strange and mysterious malady, the nature of which has not yet been accurately defined.

What is certain is Napoleon's case is that his malady had been growing upon him with increasing force since 1806, that its attacks were modified by a sudden lethargy, amounting to complete prostration, and that its effects were that, at some critical moment of a battle, his wonderful power of quick and correct decision seemed to desert him—so much so that, for the time being, he almost abandoned the reins to chance.

At Wagram and at Bautzen he slept, while the noise of battle was rolling around him. At Waterloo, seated on a wooden chair, his head resting upon his arms, he rested on a table stretched out to accommodate his maps and papers, he slumbered heavily, oblivious for the moment, even at this crisis of his fortunes, of the events which were deciding his destiny.—Golden Days.

ANIMALS SHAM DEATH.

A Clever Fox That Came to Life, Bit His Captor and Escaped.

Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen-houses. In each case the fox not only completely destroyed the fowls, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down, in the one case in a field, and the other on a dung hill. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a wounded bone in its mouth, the wounded dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed, and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the wound, which jumped up and fastened on to it.

The following instance was observed by the late Prof. Romanes: A corncrake had been retrieved by a dog, and, having every appearance of being dead, was put in a man's pocket. Presently the struggles were felt, and the man drew the bird out. To his astonishment it again hung in his hand limp and apparently lifeless. It was then set upon the ground and watched from behind some cover. In a short time it rose on its head, looked around and decamped at full speed.—From the Scotsman.

A Curious Wooden Watch.

The most curious timekeeper, perhaps, that has ever been made in this country, was the work of one Victor Doriot, who lived in Bristol, Tenn., about twenty years ago. This oddity was nothing more nor less than a wooden watch. The case was made of briar root, and the inside works, except three of the main wheels and the springs (which were of metal) were made from a piece of old boxwood rule. The face, which was polished until it looked like a bit of finest ivory, was made from the shoulder blade of an old cow that had been killed by the cars. "Doriot's queer watch," as it was called, was an open-faced affair, with a glass crystal, and was guaranteed to run a year. It is now owned by all the watchmakers in East Tennessee.

Use for Nickel Steel.

Nickel-steel is considered by some as the building material of the future. It is produced by the combination of iron and nickel, the success of the alloy depending upon the quality of the nickel. Quite recently nickel-steel has also been employed in the manufacture of bicycles, and a German wheel of this material, weighing but thirteen pounds, is said to have compared favorably with bicycles made of common steel.—New York Sun.

Danger Signal for Drunkenness.

The Ashantees hold that drunkenness forms no excuse for crime; but by way of preventing as far as possible any untoward results happening through intoxication, any one who feels that way disposed is under an obligation to streak his forehead with dashes of red paint. The danger signal warns quiet people to keep clear of the decorated one.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Sad Indiscretion.

Business in the Japanese Parliament seems of a rather frivolous character. A whole recent sitting was devoted to considering whether a member had not violated Parliamentary etiquette by appearing opening in a frock coat, instead of the regulation dress suit. Finally the offending member was solemnly warned of his "indiscretion," narrowly escaping being handed over to the Disciplinary Committee for punishment.—New York Tribune.

The Little Cape Holds Its Own.

Despite all the predictions to the contrary, the doom of the little cape has not yet come, and it still holds its own in the rank and file of outside garments. To be sure, it is very short, very full, elaborately trimmed, and sometimes decorated with scarf ends of lace chiffon or ribbon, but it is a cape all the same.

BAGPIPES FOR THE SULTAN.

He Has Engaged a Scotchman to Perform on the Instrument.

His Majesty the Sultan of Morocco is passionately devoted to the music of the bagpipes, and he has engaged a renowned master of that instrument to play for him.

Robert Mortimer, of Aberdeen, formerly a pipes in a Highland regiment is the man who has been honored by the Sultan. He is to receive a salary of $3,000 a year, a very large one for Morocco, and a liberal allowance of expenses, enabling him to buy all the bagpipes and all the costumes he desires. He is supported in good style by the Sultan, and is no doubt able to enjoy most of the luxuries of a Moorhamedan court, absolutely untainted by European civilization.

His Majesty, who is watched with keen interest by many representatives of foreign powers, is reported to be delighted by his new Court Musician. He lounges on his divan, smoking his hookah, and drinks in the wild Caledonian melody. He would rather listen to it than watch his coochee coochee dancers. He has the pipes played to reviews of the army to instill courage into the soldiers and cultivate their musical taste.—New York Journal.

Successful Failures.

Columbus discovered America through his failure to reach India, as he hoped and intended to do. Afterward, Livingstone studied for three years with the sole aim of being a missionary to China. It was only because his hopes were crushed by the "opium war," which made it impossible to enter China, that he thought of going to Africa, and was the means of opening up a whole continent to Christianity and civilization.

Some years ago an ingenious plan was proposed by a man named Joggins for sending logs from Canada to New York by rafting them, bound together by cables and iron girders, as rafts. The plan failed, as the first raft sent out met with a storm near the end of its voyage, the iron girders snapped, and the logs were scattered far and wide. Captains of sailing vessels in the Atlantic, the Mediterranean and the South seas noticed these logs and reported on them. The reports were collected and systematized, and deductions made from them as to the courses of ocean currents. So the failure of the Joggins raft led to one of the greatest discoveries in modern maring geography and navigation.

Royal Right of Pardon.

As a result of the visit of Czar Nicholas to France 402 persons were released from prison. When Francis I. ruled over France, Charles V. of England passed through the country. The French ruler extended the royal prerogative of mercy to the latter, looked around and decamped at full speed.—From the Scotsman.

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A LUMINOUS LIFELINE.

Of Sufficient Luminosity to be Visible for A Long Distance.

In spite of the magnificent work of the Life Saving Corps of the Government, and regardless of the apparatus for the rendering of aid to the ship wrecked which is at their command, many a life has been lost by the inability of the persons who are clinging to a wreck to see the line shot at them from the shore, or, if it reaches the rigging to tell just where it might be seized upon. As, in such cases, minutes mean lives, the inability to see and grasp the lifeline without the delay of a second, has lessened the population of the earth by several in many, many instances.

The idea evolved is to provide a lifeline which emits a phosphorescent light of sufficient luminosity to be visible for a long distance immediately it leaves the mortar's mouth and is shot through the gale and across the waves from the wreck to the coast. If it happened to be daylight when the life-savers were at work, they could by means of their glasses tell whether or not they had landed a lifeline aboard the wreck. It unfortunately happens, though, that the majority of wrecks occur at night, and, therefore, a luminous lifeline becomes an invention of the first importance. By its use the life-savers can tell exactly what has happened to the line. There need be no more uncertainty.

It is contended that the luminous line will be visible with as much distinctness as if the light were emitted from a 56-candle power electric bulb. In that way, unless the storm were too dense, the line would be visible its entire length between wreck and shore, and the watchers on the beach could tell just what progress toward safety was being made by those whose lives they were trying to save.—Austin Statesman.

Johnny Wasn't Quite Up On America.

The teachers in the kindergarten find a perpetual fund of amusement in the funny little remarks committed to their charge. One of them—one of the teachers—is responsible for this story of a mite of a lad, who possesses a high, shrill voice, and uses it on every possible occasion. She had been teaching the class in "America," a slow and somewhat painful operation. Over the verse, "Land where our fathers died, land of the pilgrims' pride," she labored long and earnestly, and when at last they seemed familiar with the words—they picked up the air amazingly quick—her attention was particularly drawn to the shrill-voiced youngster just mentioned. He was certainly introducing a variation on the text, but just what it was she couldn't make out. High rose the thin voice above the chorus, the little fellow singing with the utmost confidence something which certainly wasn't in the original version.

"Now, scholars," said the teacher, "we'll all stop and let Johnnie sing his verse alone. Johnnie is such a nice singer. Now, Johnnie."

So Johnnie, with an amazing grin, lifted up his razor-edged soprano after this fashion:

"Land where our fazers dies,
Land of the pills and pies."

And it took Johnnie a great deal longer to unlearn this extraordinary combination of nonsense than it did for him to pick up the entire song originally.—Detroit Free Press.

He Took Them at Their Word.

E. S. Willard gives an idea of English humor in the following: Two cockneys passing a burning house saw a man sitting in an upper window reading a book, apparently oblivious of all danger. They yelled to him to jump several times, but he paid no attention.

With a final effort one of the cockneys shouted: "Jump! Me and me pal will catch you in our blanket!"

"You see," he said later to a friend, "the joke was that we 'adn't no blanket at all, and the bloomin' guy jumped and broke 'is bloomin' neck."

Another of Dockstader's stories is apropos of the Moody revival. A small boy was questioned by the preacher, who asked, "Who made you?"

"Why, ma and pa have a lot of scrapping about," was the unexpected reply.

Jokes Spoiled in Telling.

Many instances have been recorded of how jokes are spoiled in the telling. The latest to come under my observation is that of the effort to frighten an Irishman who boasted of his fearlessness. Friends persuaded him to enter a graveyard at midnight, and arranged matters so that he fell into a newly made grave. At the same instant one of the conspirators, wrapped in a sheet, appeared from behind a tombstone and inquired, in a sepulchral tone of voice:

"What are you doing in my grave?"

"What are ye doin' out of it?" was the quick retort.

This antiquated tale was retold me the other day by an acquaintance, who recruited it in the following fashion:

"Just as the Irishman entered the graveyard, one of his friends, wrapped in a sheet, stood before him. 'What are ye doin' here?' asked Pat, nowise abashed by the sudden apparition."

Yet he expected me to laugh.

She Wouldn't Take Chances.

A Boston young woman broke a marriage engagement because her intended nibbled while riding a wheel. She argued that a man who could not ride straight on a wheel would wabble while treading the matrimonial path, and she wasn't going to take any chances.

When the North Seceded.

Says a correspondent: "Our ten-year-old girl, after listening to an account of what an earthquake was, said she guessed an earthquake was when the earth seceded."—Boston Transcript.

THE DRUM MAJOR.

For Show and not for Use as Generally Supposed.

"The drum major as he used to exist, the pride of the band and the glory of the procession, is a thing of the past," remarked a bandmaster. "In his place flunkies of all kinds are now popular, from small boys with their twirling batons to fellows who carry a musket so as through all kinds of parades evolve while the band plays on. The drum major now has little part in a band except for show. Though the small boys thought he led the band in its music as well as otherwise, he has no more to do with the music than has the letter P as far as sound goes in the word pneumatic. The brass band is led by its leader, and the only thing that was expected of the drum major was to look as important as he could. The fellow who led the Pittsburg Band in the inaugural parade drew a larger salary for his ability and skill at handling a musket he carried than did any of the players in the band outside of the leader, who is always the financial as well as the musical manager of the band."—Washington Evening Star.

Starting to Please.

"One of our oldest subscribers," said the foreman, mailing clerk and advertising solicitor of the Plunkville Bugle, "has written to say that he wouldn't be found dead with our measly sheet in him."

"We've got to win him back," said the editor. "Put in an ad. to the effect that we will give $8 accident insurance to the heirs of any man who dies with a current copy of our paper about his clothes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Undesirable.

"A woman doesn't really have any brains until she is over twenty-five years old," said the man who knows it all.

"She would have if she needed them," said the admirer of the sex, and none could say him nit.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Tenner.

"Yes," she said to the young man, "I have been present when you acted."

"Indeed?"

"I think you were with an opera company. Your voice is a tenor, isn't it?"

"No," he answered, "I guess you are thinking about my salary."—Washington Star.

Gets Home Earlier Now.

"The days are getting longer," remarked Mr. Tivvies whose habits have developed a vein of sarcasm in his wife.

"Yes. The sun rises much earlier. And I'm really sorry for your sake."

"I don't see why."

"It compels you to hurry so to get home before daylight."—Washington Star.

There is Danger.

"It seems odd," remarked Mrs. Tenspot, "that with only the words in the English language an ordinary person's vocabulary is only 2,500 words."

"It is odd, my dear," replied her husband, "and it behooves you to be careful."

"Me careful? Why?"

"You go through your vocabulary so many times a day there is danger that you will wear it out."

One to Dudley.

Nellie Chaffee—Why, Mr. Canesucker, what has caused the change in your appearance?

Dudley Canesucker—I pwesume it's my glasses, deahchwow. I've been a wee bit sick.

Nellie—Well, you should always wear them. You've no idea how intelligent they make you look. I scarcely knew you.—Tammany Times.

An Infallible Rule.

Brobson—Uncle Stayles is a man from whom I have expectations, you know; but I see I'm alienating him by not laughing at the right place in his stories. Is he a man to manage?

Crair—Why, it's dead easy; get close enough to him so he can nudge you.—Puck.

Not Afraid of any Interference.

"What is the distance of the sun from the earth?" was the question that was lately put to a candidate for the Civil Service. The reply made was that he couldn't tell the exact distance, but he didn't think it was near enough to interfere with his duties of post-office clerk.

Unfortunate.

Pat—Shure, Mike, an' this is a strange country.

Mike—Why, Pat?

Pat—While Oi came into it Oi hadn't a rag to me back. Now look at me! Oi'm all rags.—New York Journal.

Likely Enough.

Visitor (in dime museum)—Where is that "forty-day faster" that you advertise?

Manager (absent-mindedly) — He's gone out to his dinner.

As It Seemed to Him.

"Do you think Othello had any right to kill Desdemona?"

"Certainly. Any woman who sobs in bed ought to be killed."—Philadelphia Press.

Hobbs: "Why did the cashier leave the country?"

Dobbs: "The only reason was because he couldn't take it with him."—Twinkles.

"You think Noah had a pair of every kind of animal and insect in his ark, do you? Where did he keep his bees, for instance?"

"He kept them in the ark hives."—Chicago Tribune.

QUEER RAILWAY ECONOMIES.

Even Make Artificial Limbs for Those Who are Injured.

Railway economy has taken some curious forms. "Every line of any manufactures," says the London and Northwestern Railway, and hardly a thing that it needs, whether a locomotive or a printed label, is made for it by people not belonging to the company.

It is its own artificial-leg maker. When an employe has the misfortune to lose a limb on the line, a wooden arm or leg, as the case may be, is sent to him from the carpenter's shop at Crewe. The leg-making department of the North-western employs a couple of expert instrument-makers who are continually to supply the demand.

At Wolverton, on the same system, you will see in the carriage works a man engaged in etching fancy designs upon the panes of the ground glass used in first-class compartments and saloons.

The Midland company has found it advantageous to have a "photographer in-ordinary." If a bridge shows signs of decay or embankment is likely to slip, the engineer-in-chief reports, sends him to photograph the "accident" (they call everything an accident on the railway) thus saving a personal visit.

In the case of a "smashup," the photographer immediately takes several photos of the train or tram from different points of view, so that when the Board of Trade inquiry comes on there can be no dispute as to how the engines and carriages were lying.—Answers.

Equal to the Occasion.

She was from Boston, and was on her way to the geysers. She had rendered the stage driver thoroughly uncomfortable by throwing gems of wisdom of botany and geological information at his head, and she had about reached the determination to frighten her with stories of high-waymen until she would get inside the coach, when some married and twisted oaks attracted her attention.

"Do you know how old those trees are?" she asked, and was preparing to launch a whole row of figures at him, when he surprised her by answering promptly:

"Yes'm."

"How old are they?"

"Three thousand and six years."

"How do you arrive at such accurate results?"

"Well, a smart young woman from Boston what knows all about it told me they were 3,000 years old, an' that was six years ago, so they must be 3,006 now—goin' on 3,007."—San Francisco Post.

One Live Town in the West.

There is but one genuinely live town in the West," says W. W. Lyman, of Denver, Colorado, and that is Butte. The Anaconda copper mines, that vast concern which makes a profit of from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000 a year, explains the status there. It is employing more men and has a bigger payroll than ever before, and the employes get the highest rate of wages paid anywhere. No wonder that Butte is prosperous, for where several thousand men get steady work and high pay there can be no stagnation. Life is power in Butte, the copper camp. The street cars run all night and likewise the saloons, and if a man wants a shave at 2:30 a. m., he will find several barber shops open."

He Only Was to Whisper.

"Mandy," said Farmer Corntossel, "I see in the paper that our new Congressman has the confidence of the executive department."

"Yes," she replied. "We've been terrible lucky that way. Every one we sent to Washington had that printed about him purty soon."

"Seems to me, though, that he don't do much talkin' in public. I don't hear his voice in debate like it ought on the questions of the day."

"Never mind, Hiram. It's probably all right. I reckon he's got so clus to the President that he jes' has to whisper."—Washington Star.

Convincing Evidence.

"Somebody told me that that young man who was just introduced to us is an actor," remarked Maud.

"No," replied Sallie, positively; "I'm sure he is not."

"He looks like one."

"I don't care. He isn't."

"How do you know?"

"We were talking about the stage, and he named actors as five or six people whose acting he admired."—Washington Star.

[A Distinction.

Fond Mother—Ah, Peter, Peter, I thought I told you not to play with your soldiers on Sunday.

Peter—But I call them the Salvation Army on Sunday.—Pick-Me-Up.

The Way to Live.

Be a lamp in the chamber if you cannot be a star in the sky.

Just wait quietly and things always do come round in the end as well or better than if you worried.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: All they have had, all they now have and all they expect to have.

There are no royal roads to anywhere worth going to.

Life is a half-way house, and each guest should take contentedly the room to which he is assigned.

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with the east wind is to put on your overcoat.

There is not only fun, but there is virtue in a hearty laugh—animals can't laugh and deceive, won't.—New York Tribune.

PURIFIES POISONED AIR.

Pneumatogen" or Firearm May Go Into Hotels and Calling Houses.

Firemen who have to enter smoke and miners who have to breathe after damp will not need to fear these dangers when a recent Viennese inventiou comes to be used by them. It is called "pneumatophore," and enables a man to inhale noxious fumes with impunity. Chevalier de Walcher-Uysdal and Dr. Gaertner, professor at the University of Vienna, are the inventors.

It consists of an air-tight India rubber bag, containing first, a steel bottle holding sixty liters of pure oxygen at a pressure of 100 atmospheres, and secondly, a glass bottle (protected by a metal one) containing 425 cubic centimeters of 5 per cent solution of caustic soda. By means of a handscrew the oxygen can be let outside the bag at intervals, as required for breathing, while the turning of another handscrew breaks the glass bottle inside and allows the caustic soda to flow out and be absorbed by a network of knitted strips of flannel in the bag. Then there are an india rubber breathing tube, with a mouthpiece, and two nose clips (one a square one.)

After strapping the apparatus on to his chest, the user lets some oxygen into the bag, soaks the caustic soda bottle, takes the mouthpiece between his lips and puts on a nose clip, so as to breathe only through his mouth. He inhales pure oxygen, while the caustic soda absorbs the carbolic acid he exhales, and thus keeps the oxygen free to be rebreathed. This makes it suffice for more than half an hour if he is moving, and about an hour and a half if at rest.—New York Press.

ELEPHANT FLESH A DELICACY.

The Best Part is the First Joint of the Leg Below the Knee.

The flesh of the elephant is eaten in its entirety by several of the African tribes. The Philadelphia Lancet says that a detail of the process of butchering the animals is not pleasant reading. The tools used are the assegai and hatchet. The rough outer skin is first removed in large sheets. Beneath this is a subcutis, a pliable membrane, from which the natives make waterskins. The elephant yields large quantities of fat, used in cooking the natives' sun-dried biltong, or dried strips of the muscular flesh, also in the preparation of vegetables. African explorers of the Caucasian race agree that one part of the elephant's carcass, when properly cooked, is a succulent dish that will regale the most delicate taste. This part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the very toughest portion of the animal. To prepare the joint a hole three feet deep in dug in the earth, and the sides of it are baked hard by means of large live oak. Most of the wood is then taken out, and the elephant's foot is placed in the rude oven. The hole is then filled with dirt, tightly packed, and a blazing fire is built on top, which is kept replenished for three hours. The foot is then evenly cooked, and when done, instead of strong, tough meat fibre, it is of a gelatinous consistency that may be eaten with a spoon.

Poe and His Raven.

Poe's fame as a poet rests for the most part upon three poems, "The Raven," "The Bells," and "Annabel Lee." When Poe composed "The Raven" he was on familiar terms with William Wallace, author of "The Sword of Bunker Hill," and the two poets were in the habit of reading to each other their verses. It is said that at one time the following conversation took place between the two:

"Wallace," said Poe, "I have just written the greatest poem that ever was written."

"Have you?" said Wallace. "That's a fine achievement."

"Would you like to hear it?" said Poe.

"Most certainly," said Wallace.

Thereupon Poe began to read the soon-to-be-famous verse in his best way, which I believe was always a captivating way. When he had finished he turned to Wallace for his approval of them, when Wallace said:

"Poe, they are fine, uncommonly fine."

"Fine?" said Poe, contemptuously. "Is that all you can say for this poem? I tell you it's the greatest poem that was ever written."

And then they separated, not, however, before Wallace had tried to placate, with somewhat more pronounced praise, the pettish poet.—Forum.

But the Old Man Remained.

Secretary Carlisle once learned an order that no two members of a family should be employed in the United States treasury Department at the same time. This order caused several dismissals and forced resignations, and one young woman, whose mother had been forced to leave, entered an indignant protest with Logan Carlisle, the Secretary's son and chief clerk of the department. She pleaded, she cried, and finally said: "Well, Mr. Chief Clerk, it's a poor rule that won't work both ways. Both your father and yourself being here, the rule is violated, and I think it a shame that such favoritism should be displayed!" Logan drummed on his desk with his pencil, and assumed a far-away look. Finally he said: "Well, I guess the old man will have to go."—San Francisco Wave.

Queen Victoria's Windsor Boudoir.

It may be interesting to know that Queen Victoria's boudoir at Windsor is furnished in red and gold, that every article was selected by the late Prince Consort, and that her Majesty keeps the first bouquet given her by Prince Albert, with her bridal wreath, under a glass case in her bedroom.

GIUSEPPE GARIBALDI

Personality of the Most Romantic Hero of the Century.

Well might an English writer of the time call him "the most romantic hero of our century, a living man whose legend is already as firmly implanted as that of Wallace or William Tell, whilst the several historical critics of the future will be unable to deny either the reality of his exploits or the originality of his character.

"This legend, this superb soldier and worshipped leader, was quite a different being in person and attainments from the popular notions of him that are still prevalent. People think because he was a man of action and loved the people that he must have been ignorant, peasant-like, and with popular free and easy manners; not at all; he had been a professor of mathematics.

This is what M. Dupont says of his appearance at their meeting: "The man is small, delicate, nervous, but his small gray eye flashes like polished steel; he has a kind voice; he wears eyeglasses, owing to his short sight."

Here this little, delicate, short-sighted mathematician, who was a suffering invalid long before he ceased to be a soldier, was not only the greatest personal hero of his century, he was a poet as well; his proclamations and public letters to his beloved Italians are full of poetry, and here is a fragment from one call to arms at the darkest hour of the Italian struggle for liberty, which shows how sublime and profound that poetry could be: "In return for the love you may show your country," he wrote, "I offer you hunger and nakedness, fatigue and weariness and death; whoso accepts these terms let him follow me."

When, in the history of nations, was there ever so consummately daring, noble, and sagacious an appeal as that? No wonder a General who so understood the human heart and human nature was never disappointed in his followers.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Cost of Tunnels.

A recently published item relative to the comparative cost of the world's four great tunnels places the cost of the Hoosac tunnel in the United States, the oldest one of the lot, at about $380 a foot. The St. Gothard cost $230 a foot, and the Arlberg, the latest in date, cost only $155 a foot. The rapid decrease in cost within comparatively few years is cited as a marked indication of the great progress in mechanical methods and improvements in rock excavating tools. A still more striking result exists in the case of a tunnel through the Cascade Mountains, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad in the United States. This, unlike those named, which were excavated in old, settled countries, with the terminal easy of access, was in a peculiarly difficult location, so much so that it took months to convey the machinery to the spot. Rivers had to be turned aside, bridges built, and material transported over improvised roads through nearly 100 miles of forest, mud and snow fields; yet the tunnel, which is sixteen and one-half feet wide, twenty-two feet high, and 8,050 feet long, was bored through the mountain in twenty-two months, at the rate of 413 feet a month, and at a cost for the completed tunnel of only about $120 a foot.—New York Times.

The Japanese Spaniel.

The most valuable of small dogs is the Japanese spaniel. A dog a year old, weighing three and one-half pounds, is worth $200. The dogs seldom weigh more than three and one-half pounds, but as they decrease in weight they increase in value. A three-pound spaniel is worth much more than one weighing three and one-half pounds, and one weighing two and three-quarters or two and one-half pounds very much more. Japanese spaniels have been sold for as much as $500.

There are large Japanese spaniels that are not imported and have no value whatever, but such dogs are very rare, and their rarity doubtless adds considerably to their value, but they are highly prized otherwise. They are good-natured and lively little creatures. Their markings are black and white and tan and white, and some dogs are marked with all three colors. The Japanese spaniel lives about ten years.—New York Sun.

Princeton's Most Valuable Books.

The library at Princeton has two books so very extraordinary that they are not trusted to the library building, but are kept in a safety deposit vault in New York City. They are said to be the most valuable copies of Virgil in existence, and were part of the famous collection of rare books presented to the college by Junius Morgan. An idea of the value placed upon these two volumes can be had from the fact that an insurance of $12,000 is carried on them. The librarinan of Princeton College is authority for these figures. When the new wing of the library building is finished such arrangements will be perfected that the safe keeping of these two valuable books that they may be transferred to Princeton and kept in the library.—New York World.

He Preferred the Mortgage.

A Swede went into a lawyer's office at Sigourney the other day to get him to make out a conveyance for some land which he had purchased. He said he wanted a mortgage, but the lawyer said he should have a warranty deed. "No," replied the Swede, "I once had a warranty deed to a farm, but another man held a mortgage and got the land. I want a mortgage."—Washman, Iowa Advance.

LEGISLATING BACK HIS CHARACTER.

Necessary to Recind a His Prestige as a Temperance Lecturer.

Sam Davis in discussing the subject of Indians, told of the rehabilitation of Johnston Sides. Johnston Sides was a chief of the Nevada Indians who made quite a name for himself as a temperance lecturer among his own people. But one day, "being sick," he took a drink of whiskey in the Magnolia saloon, and was observed by some wicked white men, who straightway started the report in full circulation, and Mr. Johnston's reputation bade fair to be gone. But he was an Indian of influence, and, appealing to his whiter friends, he represented that something must be done, else he would become an outcast from his tribe. He acknowledged drinking the liquor, but told the sick-man story. Sides had always been a fair sort of an Indian, so, as he pleaded and begged, two or three good fellows in the Legislature agree to fix things so that he could go back to his people in pride of conquest. Accordingly this concurrent resolution was drawn up:

"Resolved, by the Legislature of the State of Nevada, the Governor concurring. That the drink of whiskey taken by Johnston Sides in the Magnolia saloon, July 11, 1887, be and is hereby annulled."

Several speeches were made, and old Sides, surrounded by a big gathering of his tribe, sat in the lobby and heard all with profound interest. When the resolution was announced the Indians set up a weird war cry, which was understood to be applause, and, headed by Johnston, the exculpated, they walked out into a sunshine of great happiness.—Chicago Record.

Towed By a Fish.

A great jewfish was caught off La Jolla deep beds lately. Two men were out in a small rowboat. Gazing into the limpid waters of the ocean they could easily distinguish six or eight monster jewfish idly cruising thirty or forty feet below searching for a luncheon. A hook baited with a tempting whitefish was lowered before the noses of the hungry monsters and watched closely by the anglers, who could easily see every movement of the finny game. One big black fellow after another would paddle up to the innocent looking bait, smell of it and back away. Something seemed to arouse their suspicion.

Finally one old veteran, the largest of the school, advanced to the lure. The huge mouth opened. The jaws snapped down on the bait. The anglers were delighted. Waiting for half a minute until the fish had the bait well in hand they gave the line a sharp jerk. The steel hook penetrated the vitals of the fish. The agonizing shock stimulated the creature to a fierce plunge into the lower depths of the sea. Twenty fathoms of stout line paid out from the bow of the boat in a twinkling. So rapidly did the line pay out that water was thrown on the smoking coil to prevent it burning. The fish hit the floor of the sea and then sped toward Japan like the wind, dragging the hapless boat under in its wake. Half a mile ran ran the fish. Then, partially exhausted, it sulked, made a few feeble efforts to escape, was drawn to the surface and dispatched. It weighed 453 pounds, was 6 feet 2 inches long, 19 inches from tip to tip of the tail, and of 5 feet girth.—SanFrancisco Call.

A Vegetable Sea Rope.

The largest plant in the world is believed to be a gigantic sea weed, the nereocystis, which frequently grows to a height of of more than three hundred feet. The stem of the plant is as strong as an ordinary rope, and large quantities of it are used as rope by the inhabitants of the South Sea Islands, where the curious vegetable ropes are found. This sea weed usually grows at a depth of from 200 to 300 feet. As soon as the plant takes root a pear-shaped balloon is formed, which grows with the stem towards the surface of the water. This balloon frequently has a diameter of six feet or more. It has, of course, an upward tendency, and therefore keeps the stem growing until it floats on top of the water. This enormous weed grows in such quantities that large meadow-like islands are formed, which frequently impede navigation. The ropes made from these stems are used for building purposes, and the balloons when dried make very serviceable vessels.—New York World.

A Lesson in Arithmetic.

Elphalet—Uncle Ephrim, if yo' kin meck fow shirts outen three yahds, how many kin yo' git from one yahd?

Uncle Ephrim—Well, honey, bit depen's on whose yahd yo's in.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Step from the Sublime.

The poet—I am working for posterity.

The Poet's Wife—Well, I wish that posterity could advance a little on account. We need a peck of potatoes, and the grocer says that he won't trust us for another cent.—Cleveland Leader.

Too Young to be Discouraged.

"There's one thing," remarked Willie Washington, "that I have made up my mind to do."

"Really?" responded Miss Cayenne, with languid interest.

"Yes. I shall never be a man of one idea."

"Don't say that. You are still too young to be discouraged."—Washington Star.

Critic: "The hero and the villain had a duel last night on the stage."

Friend: "Who got the worst of it?"

Critic: "The audience."—Twinkles.

DANCING IN COURT LIFE, IN EUROPE.

Waltzing forbidden at State Balls at Berlin and Potsdam.

Dancing plays a great role in the court life of Europe. The chief thing at a court ball is to avoid tumbling when dancing. This is more difficult than may appear at first sight. For those walking—let alone dancing—on the highly-polished and parquetted floors of the royal palaces of Europe is attended with some danger. It was owing to a tumble sustained by a royal princess while dancing with a cavalry officer of the guard at a court ball at Berlin some twenty years ago that waltzing has ever since been been strictly forbidden at all the state balls at Berlin or Potsdam; nor are waltzes permitted to figure on the programme of any private ball that may be honored with the presence of princesses of a reigning house.

The only exception to the rule in Germany is at the court of Wurtemberg, where, thanks to the influence of the beautiful young Queen, who is passionately fond of waltzing, but who is inditing of pain, or the exercise of despotic power to injure any one bodily, is antagonistic to the present Shah's desires. Indeed, Mr. Fraser thinks he might almost go so far as to say that he is opposed to Socialism. Some time ago a gang of hill robbers was captured and taken before him to receive sentence that their heads be chopped off. He inquired into their case, and found they had been leading lives of complete idleness. "Poor men," he observed, "I suppose they robbed because they wanted something to eat," and then he ordered their release.—New York Journal.

CURRENT WIT AND HUMOR.

"Isn't it awfully annoying to be near sighted?" asked the man who delights in personal questions.

"If you had waited as I have," answered the afflicted one, "nearly ten minutes for a blamed little lightning bug to get by, under the impression that it was a bicycle beginner coming down the street, you would know that it was annoying."

Dr. Prim: "I haven't seen you at church, Sister Perkins, for three or four weeks. I trust your piety is not growing lukewarm."

Sister Perkins: "No, Dr. Prim, but the sexton keeps the window raised in front of our pew, and my doctor says I must not sleep in a draught."—Twinkles.

Hell think Dr. Jenkins will very soon have a large practice.

She—Why so?

He—He has just had a case in which he prescribed millinery for hysteria.—Puck.

Rude Foreigner (meeting British tourist). "Ah! I see it is true that no one but a pig and an Englishman can face the hot winds."

British Tourist. "Evidently, for you and a are the only living things abroad."—Harper's Bazar.

Yeast—That man Styles always does the right thing at the right time.

Crimsonbeak—He's a fool, though, that he's never arrived at the time when he considers it proper to pay his debts.—Yonkers Satesman.

Tommy—Pop, what is a misanthrope?

Tommy's Pop—A misanthrope, my boy, is a man who thinks life isn't worth living and who kicks like a steer when he has to die.—Cleveland Leader.

Willie—I told her my love was so great that my brain was on fire.

Charlie—What did she say to that?

Willie—Told me I had better blow it out.—Yale Record.

"Don't cry!" he entreated.

Then he perceived that her handkerchief was edged with the most exquisite lace.

"Don't weep!" he said, correcting himself.—Detroit Journal.

"Going to your mother-in-law's funeral, old man?"

"No. Business comes before pleasure with me every time."—New York Journal.

The office at the police station. Inspector (in desk)—"What's your name?" Prisoner—"Patrick McGreer, sir." "What countryman are you?" "An Orishman." "What's your business?" "An Italian organ grinder."—Spare Moments.

Mrs. Nagwed—Why did you bring the pie back? I said you could eat it if you would saw that cord of wood.

Hungry Henry—I cum back ter tell yer, mum, of it's jest de same ter you, dat I'll eat de wood and saw up de pie.

"Hear about Casey givin' th' Dootchman de black eye?" "Of did not. They was fightin' in Dootchman's place ter sell Casey a peach, but told him he was an orange."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Ringgerford—I wonder why love and war are so frequently associated in proverbs.

Miss Wallingford—I suppose it is because engagements are common to both.—Judge.

Lew Dockstader, at Koster & Bial's, says his girl is so tall that if she wets her feet on the Fourth of July she doesn't catch cold until Christmas.

"What does your papa like for breakfast," asked the new girl.

"He always likes most anything that hasn't been cooked," said Mabel.

"Great Scott, Eph! what's the number of your boots?"

"Two, sah; one for each foot, sah."—Harper's Round Table.

A QUEER SHAH.

He Threw His Crown on the Floor and Promised to Behead Some Robbers.

The new Shah of Persia has some qualities which make him a very piquesque character, and perhaps he may prove a modern Haroun-al-Raschid.

Sir Foster Fraser, an Englishman who has spent some time with His Majesty, says that the coronation ceremony took place on a very hot day, and as soon as His Majesty could escape he hastened off to his private rooms. Some one found him ten minutes afterward, sitting in a draught, and in his shirt sleeves, on some steps in the corridor, the crown still on his head, though pushed somewhat awry. "Your Majesty will be ill if you sit there," was said. "Oh, I am so warm, and this thing," he answered, taking off the crown and pitching it on one side, "is so heavy; I hope I shall never have to put it on again."

The Shah's predecessor, so it used to be said, had a summary way of getting rid of disgraced Ministers, but the Shah is averse to the exercise of despotic power to injure any one bodily, is antagonistic to the present Shah's desires. Indeed, Mr. Fraser thinks he might almost go so far as to say that he is opposed to Socialism. Some time ago a gang of hill robbers was captured and taken before him to receive sentence that their heads be chopped off. He inquired into their case, and found they had been leading lives of complete idleness. "Poor men," he observed, "I suppose they robbed because they wanted something to eat," and then he ordered their release.—New York Journal.

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A POISON FACTORY.

A Terrible Place Where Deadly Drugs are Manufactured.

In London and a strange establishment behind a wilderness of warehouses and tumbledown tenements, in a remote suburb. Its massive gates are locked and jealously guarded. A visitor must not only be careful where he steps and refrain from touching, he must also breathe with great caution. One of the terrible poisons manufactured here is pure anhydrous acid, a drug seldom seen outside a chemical laboratory. This is the deadliest of all known poisons. The discoverer was stricken dead from inhaling its fumes. From 3 to 5 per cent of this chemical added to 95 or 97 parts water makes prussic acid. This diluted poison causes instant death, even when taken in minute quantities.

Next to anhydrous acid, the worst poison they make is cyanide of potassium. Of this deadly drug they turn out 1,000 tons of it. Five grains being a fatal dose, the annual output would be sufficient to kill 2,500,000 people. In the work room, where men are gathered around a witch's caldron containing five or six tons of the deadly cyanide, a strange picture is presented. The seething mass of white-hot liquid poison, with the lambent play of the furnace fires, the phantom faces of the workmen enveloped in an uncanny light, and peering into the heart of the dreadful mixture through the thick atmosphere, are a terrible sight. In another room, where are tons of the finished product, looking like crystalized sugar, "good enough to eat," one man is employed alone. For some inexplicable reason he exercises a strange fascination for the men who inhale its fumes. They are haunted by a desire to eat it. But, knowing that satisfying the craving means instant death, most of them are able to resist it. Aside from this fascination its manufacture is not considered unhealthy. The same cannot be said of corrosive sublimate. Its fumes are deadly.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

MONEY IN WASPS.

The Value They Built Their Homes of Brings to a North Carolina Farmer.

Along the banks of the Cape Fear river, in North Carolina, are lowlands, behind which lies a higher level, or bench. The lowlands are subject to more or less frequent overflows by freshets, which have destroyed the crops planted therein. A number of years ago a farmer, resident in the vicinity, made a very comfortable sum of money by insuring his neighbors' crops against these freshets. His unvarying success as an insurer for many years a profound mystery to the people of the region. The years when he declined to insure were invariably years of destructive overflow. The years when he was willing to insure were equally certain to be seasons of exemption from freshets.

Observation had shown him that a certain species of wasp, which built its homes in the ground, built some years on the lowlands, and other years upon the higher levels. Experience taught him that when the wasps built on the lowlands there were no freshets, and when they built on the higher ground, the lower would, some time during the season, be submerged. The man had simply noted an instance of that little understood prescience manifested by certain insects and animals, a better knowledge of which might even be of service to our national weather bureau. It was only at his death that he revealed his secret.—New York Post.

Cut Those Out.

The greatest difficulties lie where we are not looking for them.—Goethe.

The lives of some people are open books; the lives of others blank books.—Selected.

We never realise how much we are capable of enduring until the test comes.—Selected.

We could all be great men if we could be measured by the great things we intend to do to-morrow.—Selected.

How much you read is of less consequence than how much you think about what you have read.—Selected.

Great parties represent in their beginning great principles; in their old age great prejudices.—Ignatius Donelly.

Education is the knowledge of how to use the whole of oneself. Men are often like knives with many blades; they know how to open the one; all the rest are buried in the handle, and they are no better than they would have been if they had been made with one blade only. Make then not one or two faculties out of the score with which they are endowed. A man is educated who knows how to make a tool of every faculty—how to open it, how to keep it sharp, and how to apply it to all practical purposes.—Beecher.

The Queen of Greece.

It is said by a lady who recently visited Greece and had the honor of meeting the royal family, that perfect harmony existed between the King and Queen are devoted to their children. The Queen is still a very beautiful woman, and the only lady Admiral in the world. She holds this rank in the Russian army, an honorary appointment conferred on her by the Tsar. Hence it is further held the rank of High Admiral, and for the reason that she is a very capable yachtswoman. The King has a very remarkable memory, an interesting personality, and is a brilliant conversationalist. He goes about the streets of Athens without any attendants, and talks with any friend he chances to meet. Prince George is very attractive, and his feats of strength, shown often in the games of chivalry, are a continuous subject of conversation among the people.—New York Sun.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

JERSEY AND THE TARIFF.

New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey are trying to have continued the provision of the Wilson law which permits the makers of perfumery bottles to manufacture that article for export in bond. According to letters received from leading firms, this feature of the existing tariff is repealed. Senator Platt, of Connecticut, has stated that there is an entire misapprehension about the matter; that the action of the finance committee does not repeal the provision as to manufactures for export in bond. Another topic of complaint on the part of New Jersey manufacturers is linoleum. The oil-cloth makers say that the House was right in imposing a specific duty of 20 cents on the square yard and 20 per cent. ad valorem on imported linoleums, but that the finance committee inflicted an injury on an important industry when it reduced the specific duty to 16 cents on the square yard. They ask that the House specific duty be substituted and that no other change be made in that item

THE Y. M. C. A.

Be it said to the credit and liberality of Plainfielders that so worthy and desirable an institution as the Young Men's Christian Association has passed its third decade among them. The local Association is one particularly thrifty for a community the size of this, and now that it has reached a point in its growth and influence that makes it possible to hold out the inducements that it does to the young men of the city and borough, the natural consequence is that it attracts many by the simple fact of possessing these things. But this does not deter its executive and administrative officers from expending every effort that is possible to extend further its usefulness, as well the reports presented at the annual meeting last night, and summarized in this paper today, show. The Association is a public institution that Plainfield could ill afford not to possess.

RIGHTS OF A NEWSPAPER.

Those New Jersey judges who are want to look upon their courts and persons as sacred objects, regarding which it is sacrilegious to say anything that is not reverential or complimentary, say the Tribune, may study with interest a decision given in the Cleveland Circuit Court this week by Judge Hale. In reversing the decision of a Common Pleas Judge who had fined an editor $200 and sentenced him to imprisonment for ten days for contempt, Judge Hale said: "Newspapers have a perfect right to criticise courts and judges with reference to cases which are past. There are two classes of newspaper articles which are contemptuous—first, those tending to affect the decision in pending cases; second, those purposing to bring the court into discredit. The article in this case has reference to a transaction, in our judgment, wholly past."

A PROPER SELECTION.

It was manifestly proper that the Union County Board of Freeholders should again honor J. F. Hubbard, of this city, by selecting him as their Director. Mr. Hubbard has filled that position for several years with credit to himself and benefit to the county. His executive and administrative qualities are well-known in a busines way, and it has always been his aim to exercise the same careful attention in matters of a public character that he does in private life.

FEW IMMIGRANT ARRIVALS.

The returns received by the Immigration Bureau in Washington for several months show a marked falling off in the number of immigrant arrivals in this country. The arrivals in the nine months ending March 31, 1897, was 142,941, as compared with 209,630 for the same period in the preceding year. Commissioner General Stump estimates that the decrease for the fiscal year ending on June 30 will be not less than 93,000.

A CATCHING BUSINESS.

The following taken from a Florida paper may also be applied to Elizabeth with strict regard for truth and propriety:

In the north they chase the anise tag and call it sport. Here we chase the mosquito and call it business.

Arcanum Anniversary.

An entertainment under the auspices of Plainfield Council, No. 711, Royal Arcanum, commemorating the twentieth anniversary of the Royal Arcanum and the fifteenth anniversary of the council, will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

INVASION OF A BURGLAR ADJUSTING TAX MATTERS

ENTERED THE SLEEPING APARTMENTS OF WESTFIELD PEOPLE.

Caught in the Act of Stealing and Chased Out of the House by Edward C. McMann—He Was Chased by an Officer.

The people of Westfield are exercised over a rather bold burglary which occurred in the town, Monday morning.

Edward C. McMann is employed in the grocery store of J. T. Mattiago, and lives with his family on Walnut street. At 2:30 o'clock, in the morning, Mrs. McMann was awakened by a noise and saw a man standing in the room, with his back toward her, leisurely examining the contents of the bureau drawers. Mrs. McMann awakened her husband who, upon catching sight of the intruder, jumped out out of bed, caught up a water pitcher for a weapon, and chased the intruder downstairs. The fellow crawled through the open parlor window upon the front porch. Here he received a stinging blow from the water pitcher in the hands of Mr. McMann. The latter says that when struck the burglar gave a groan of pain, but he escaped and with a confederate, who was on watch outside, ran down Elm street toward Broad.

McMann called out Constable J. M. C. Marsh and the two started upon a still hunt for the burglars. On Broad street they caught sight of the men a block away and gave chase. They ran up Mountain avenue and taking the road for Springfield soon struck into the woods and succeeded in throwing their pursuers off the trail.

The burglars were evidently professionals, from the thorough manner in which their work was planned and carried out. They were provided with padded stockings which were worn over their boots. Their cleverness is shown by the fact that a pair of trousers were removed from under the pillow of Mr. McMann, while the latter was asleep, and $7.44 was taken from the pockets and the trousers hung upon a chair. A gold brooch was taken from the bureau. A small box containing deeds and insurance papers was also taken. In their flight the thieves dropped the box and papers upon Mountain avenue where they were picked up this morning by William Stitt. None of the papers were missing.

Mrs. McMann, who caught a good look at the burglar who was in the house, describes him as a heavily built man with dark hair and moustache and wearing a black suit and black derby hat.

A description of the man has been sent out and a sharp lookout will be kept for them in this vicinity.

LOYAL TEMPREANCE LEGION.

Special Exercises of an Interesting Nature Held Yesterday.

The Loyal Temperance Legion, (the children's temperence society under the charge of the W. C. T. U.) held a special meeting Monday afternoon. The exercises were conducted by the associate superintendent, Wickham Williams Beekman, and opened with prayer, the repetition of the pledge and the singing of a spirited song, "Temperance Girls and Boys," by the Legion. A recitation, "The Bird's Song," was then given by Dora Wilson, followed by a song "Some Glad Day," very prettily sung by five little girls, Anna Morrison, Dora Wilson, May Weigman and Clara and Ethel Gullberg. Another recitation, "A Child's Desire," was delivered with much expression by Anna Morrison, after which Mr. Beekman introduced Rev. A. B. Main, who was to speak to the children for a few moments. He told the story of the prodigal son in a very realistic manner, applying its lessons to the present day, and especially to his young hearers. The short, practical address was listened to with much interest. Mr. Main's questions being quickly answered by the children. At the close, a very tiny member of the Legion, Alga Weigman gave a little recitation, "A Child's Walk," after which all sang, "We are Marching Onward." Mr. Main offered the closing prayer, and the meeting was closed with the Mizpah benediction.

HISTORICAL HOUSE BURNED.

A Structure in Metuchen That Was Built in Revolutionary Times.

Monday morning fire destroyed the historical old house in Metuchen, near Manning Freemen's lumber yard, that has been used as a wheelmen's rest for some time past. The house was built in 1775, and during the Revolutionary war it was used as post station on the stage route between New York and Philadelphia. It was formerly a part of the Noble estate, but became the property of an insurance company, through the foreclosure of a mortgage a year ago. It is believed that the origin of the fire was incendiary.

Partnership Dissolved.

The firm of Hedemark & Company, the Somerset street carpenters, has dissolved and Mr. Hedemark will continue the business at the old stand. The partnership was dissolved by mutual consent. The papers were drawn by Justice Nash, yesterday.

DELINQUENTS PUT IN FOUR CLASSES UNDER THE MARTIN ACT.

Common Sense, as Suggested by Individual Cases, Will Direct the Action of the Officials in Collecting the Back Taxes.

At the adjourned meeting of the City Council held last Monday every member was present and there was plenty of business to occupy the attention of all. A batch of petitions were first considered. John Tier and others asked for an electric light on Watchung avenue, near the recently erected temporary foot-bridge over the brook, and it was referred with power. A statement of charges for the laying of sidewalks where the city performed the work was presented and was referred to the Finance Committee. The Council confirmed the officers recently elected to the various companies in the fire department. A proposition was received from Charles H. Hand to erect a suitable city jail and the matter was referred to the proper committee. The Mayor, in a communication, stated that the Plainfield Board of Health had condemned the city jail as being in an unsanitary condition and he suggested that steps be taken to secure other quarters. This matter was referred to the Police Committee with power. Regarding the request of Charles H. Hand and J. F. McIntyre asking that they be released from the bond of former City Treasurer Titsworth, Mr. Baker said that upon inquiry he had learned that the Council has no jurisdiction in the matter, and he moved that the City Clerk be authorized to instruct the bondsmen to that effect. Mr. Frost reported unfavorably on the cross-walk asked for at the Babcock building by J. A. Hubbard and William M. Stillman, and the walk was not granted. The same councilman reported favorably on the walk asked for at the corner of East Second street and Berckman street, and this was granted. Regarding the twelve walks asked for on Plainfield avenue, between Front street and Seventh street, Mr. Frost recommended that six be granted where the property owners had complied with the city ordinance in laying sidewalks. The recommendation was adopted.

Mr. Frost stated that he had received two tax bills from the collector for the sewer farm property. He said that the assessor was not aware at the time of assessing that property that the city was going to buy the property. This matter was referred and later was adjusted in a satisfactory manner so that the city will not have to pay the amount taxed.

Mr. Westphal made a statement regarding the completion of the Industrial Home, and said that the same would be ready for occupancy about the first of next month. He then offered a set of rules to govern the Home. A digest of the rules are that that the Home shall be under the immediate control of the alms committee and subject to the control of the Council; that no tobacco shall be used in the Home; that visitors shall be allowed to call once a month for one hour only; that the inmates shall take a bath at least once a week.

There was considerable opposition to some of the rules and the members of the Council indulged in a free discussion of them. Mr. Barrows said that while he was not a smoker he thought it was rather hard to compel a man to give up his tobacco. Mr. Westphal and Mr. Frost offered what seemed to be good reasons for having this rule. They said that there was a chance of fire in the Home and that they did not think that those who do not smoke should be compelled to breathe the smoke made by others.

Regarding the one hour a month allowed to visitors there was much said. Mr. Barrows thought that the rule was a very strict one. He thought that it was like prohibition and that it was likely to have a contrary effect. The inmates may have seen better days and the council as well as others should treat them charitably.

Mr. Frost said that it was not proposed to have the place open at all times so that people could come there merely for curiosity. The discussion was finally brought to a close by a resolution which was to the effect that the Alms committee have the power to relax the rules if necessary.

On the recommendation of Mr. Tolles a light was ordered placed at the corner of Madison avenue near Stelle avenue.

At this point Mr. Serrel offered a report for the Committee on the Assessment and Collection of Taxes. In the report is a schedule which is explanatory in itself, and divides all taxpayers into classes for the collection of taxes prior to 1890. It is as follows:

"Class A embraces all those that in the judgement of the committee should be settled for the face of the tax without interest, cost or penalties, those actually petitioned for settlement and others who should make it in the opinion of the committee.

"Class B, C, D embraces those wherein peculiar and mitigating circumstances enter for the consideration of the committee with a view of influencing their judgment. These circumstances being set forth in the petitions of the respective petitioners; such for instance as where property on which taxes are claimed to be due are now in the hands of innocent purchasers, also where property has changed hands several times through foreclosure sales, and also where it appears questionable as to how much of the taxes claimed to be due may or may not have actually been paid during the periods in which they were properly due, and yet in which classes the petitioners are willing to make a payment in settlement in order that all future questions or trouble may be averted."

The following resolution was offered by Mr. Serrell in connection with the above: "Resolved, That the taxes be revised, altered, adjusted and settled according to the above schedule filed, providing the same be paid within thirty days from the date of the adoption of this resolution."

A member of the Council in speaking about the above matter said, "The names and amounts of taxes due from delinquent taxpayers are not made public, because some are well-known people who are innocent holders and the publication can do no good and might be unpleasant and discourteous, and on the other hand to some who owe the city this knowledge is unpleasant enough without the galling effect that must come from public presentment of the facts."

Mr. Serrell offered another resolution to the effect that a time for receiving petition for the adjustment of taxes be extended up to and including May 28th. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Frost introduced the ordinance for the opening of Sycamore avenue, and on his motion it was adopted on the first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised. By this action the city accepts the street practically.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Frost to the effect that curbing be set in front of properties on the following streets and in the same at present: West Ninth street to Plainfield avenue, East Ninth street to Watchung avenue, Grant avenue from Front street to West Fourth street, East Seventh street from Central avenue to Park avenue, Madison avenue from West Front street to Stelle avenue, Central avenue from West Front street to West Eigh h street, First, Second, Third place, Crescent avenue, and East Ninth street.

Mr. Barrows offered an ordinance repealing the ordinance designating the city jail. It was adopted on the first and second readings and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Mr. Westphal offered a resolution to the effect that the $2,500 appropriated for the use of the Industrial Home be taken from the special fund, which is known as the building fund for the city poor buildings.

Mr. Barrows called up the amendment to the sidewalk ordinance and on on his motion it was adopted on the third reading. The Council then adjourned.

SHOULDER DISLOCATED.

Morgan Turton Thrown Out a Wagon and Hurt.

Morgan Turton, an employe of A. M. Griffen, the Front street hardware dealer, met with a painful accident Monday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, on Somerset street, near French's mill. He was driving his employer's horse toward the mountains, when the animal became frightened and at the same time the wagon struck a good-sized stone in the roadway. The two events happening together was the cause of throwing Mr. Turton off of the wagon. In the fall he struck another wagon close by and his shoulder was dislocated. Friends who were near by picked Mr. Turton up and removed him to his home on Washington street. Dr. Tomlinson was called and set the dislocated bone and the injured man is resting as comfortably as possible. He will be confined to the house for some time.

The horse Mr. Turton was driving did not run away neither was there any damage to the wagon.

Funeral of Peter T. Van Arsdale.

The funeral services of the late Peter T. Van Arsdale were held last Tuesday at 11 o'clock, from the residence No. 74 Jackson avenue. Rev. H. J. Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church, officiated. The attendance of relatives and friends was large, and the floral offerings beautiful. Interment was at Pluckamin, in the family plot.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it." It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

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SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Improved Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. Liberal pay, exclusive territory necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc. Address, Rev. A. R. Write, Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terrill & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, in this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts owing to said firm are to be paid to George W. Cole, and all claims and demands against said firm are to be presented to Cole, who will continue the business at his place of business, No. 320 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

4 15 6

Property Transfers.

The following property transfers have been recorded at the County Clerk's office, from May 8th to 12th inclusive:

John H. French et ux., to Alice N. Brouard Plainfield, lot West Seventh street near Monroe avenue, Plainfield, $1; Equitable Life Assurance Society to Andrew M. McCardell, Plainfield, lot adjoining Mulford Cole's property, Scotch Plains road, $10; W. T. Kirk, sheriff, to Albert Brugler, lot Plainfield avenue, Plainfield, $210 34.

The following contract has been filed:

Ellen A. Keating et ux., with B. E. Young Plainfield, to erect new building, Plainfield, $200.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Bicycle Party.

Miss Evelyn M. Lewis, of Central avenue, gave a bicycle party to a number of her friends, last Tuesday It was a very delightful affair. After enjoying a spin out on the county road to Westfield, the party returned to Tier's lake house where refreshments were served and a pleasant time enjoyed.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Arrangement of Trains in New York for Liberty Street, commencing Monday, May 10th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 2 34, 5 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty st., 12 01, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 6 44, 7 30, 8 16, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m.

Leave Newark 7 07, 7 53, 8 39, 9 23, 9 53, 10 23, 10 53, 11 23 a. m., 12 23, 12 53, 1 23, 1 53, 2 23, 2 53, 3 23, 3 53, 4 23, 4 53, 5 23, 5 53, 6 23, 6 53, 7 23, 7 53, 8 23, 8 53, 9 23, 9 53, 10 23, 10 53, 11 23 p. m., 12 24 night.

Leave Somerville at 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Bound Brook 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 40 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 44, 7 30, 8 16, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m.

A 8 00 a. m. Sunday at Tin. 9 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 4 00 p. m.

8 00 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Milton, Danville, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Milton, Danville, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Milton, Danville

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

DEATH OF I. D. TITSWORTH

A WELL-KNOWN RESIDENT OF THIS SECTION PASSES AWAY.

He Was Formerly President of the First National Bank—A Prominent and Active Member of the Seventh-day Church.

The death of Isaac D. Titsworth, which occurred at his home in New Market, Saturday afternoon, removes from this locality one of the very oldest and most respected citizens. If he had lived he would have been 92 years old next June. For sometime past he has been somewhat feeble and owing to his advanced age it was only a question of a short time when he would pass away. Previous to a few months ago he was able to be about and it was his custom to come to Plainfield every week and call at the First National Bank, of which institution he was president for many years. He finally became so feeble that he was obliged to give up his short trips and remain at home. He was always very active and his mind seemed clear to the last.

Isaac D. Titsworth was born in Piscataway Township, near Metuchen in 1805, and was one of ten children, three of whom are now living, Mrs. *Isaac S. Dunn, of Randolphville*; Mrs. Phoebe Ross and E. B. Titsworth, of this city. His father, Isaac Titsworth, was a farmer, and his son attended school at Metuchen and New Durham part of the time and at other times he worked on the farm. When a young man he secured a position with Randolph Dunham at his tannery which was located back of where the First National Bank now stands. Mr. Titsworth worked there long enough to learn the trade and he then purchased the business which he conducted for many years.

Shortly afterward he was married to Miss Hannah Ann Shepard, of South Jersey. The two lived in this city for some time. Finally, Mr. Titsworth disposed of his business and moved to South Jersey, where he purchased a farm and a country store. He remained there for several years, when he made another change by moving back to Plainfield and took up his residence on the Simeon Randolph farm, which he purchased. He disposed of thirty acres of the property for building purposes. The rest of the land he farmed for several years. Following this he purchased some property at New Market near the Larkin place, and here he again engaged in the business of tanning. This was previous to the war, and he conducted the business till after the war. Soon after he purchased the property on Prospect street, where he died, and there he erected a large dwelling house. At times he bought other property near by and for the past thirty years he has resided at that place. From time to time he would sell off pieces of property to those seeking land. However, he still retained a large amount of property. He always took a great deal of pride in having his land in the best of condition and everyone for miles around knew what a careful man he was in this respect.

Mr. Titsworth was a man of sterling worth and character. He was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. As a business man he was careful and diligent. Many people have sought his wise counsel and profited thereby. In the home he was a loving husband and father, and his great interest was centered there. A singular coincident was that he was one of ten children and that he also had ten children. Of the latter eight are now living as follows: Mrs. Anna Larkin, Mrs. Rebekah Rogers, Mrs. Reilly Potter, Adoniram Judson Titsworth, Thomas Titsworth, Louis Titsworth, Alfred A. Titsworth, and Frank Titsworth. Alfred Titsworth is a professor in the Grammar department at Rutgers College. Adoniram Judson Titsworth lives in Milwaukee, where he is pastor of a church, while Frank Titsworth lives in Illinois. The rest of the children live in and about this vicinity. Abel Titsworth and Wardner Carpenter Titsworth are the two children who died. Mr. Titsworth's wife died about this time of the year two years ago.

Mr. Titsworth was a staunch and faithful member of the Seventh-Day Baptist church, of New Market, and was one of the fifty-seven constituent members of the Plainfield Seventh Day Baptist church at its organization, February 9th, 1838. He served the church at New Market as deacon for many years, and he was also a member of the denominational Tract Society and Missionary Board. He was a firm supporter of the church in every way possible and his liberality was a source of strength and help. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those in need and his kind and loving disposition was felt in the lives of many with whom he came in contact. He will be greatly missed in the home where he was cared for by loving hands. His last days were passed in the full enjoyment of a Christian life well spent, and he was ready and willing to go and be with his Heavenly Father. His death was not unexpected by those in close touch with him, for it could be seen that he was failing and the end was looked for at any time.

The funeral services will be held from the house Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and from the Seventh-Day Baptist church at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Titsworth was for a number of years a member of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank, and previous to 1890 he was elected vice-president. In 1890 he was elected president and served in that capacity until 1893. He still retained his membership in the Board until two years ago, when he was obliged to resign owing to his health.

THE Y. M. C. A. ATHLETES.

THE GYMNASIUM CLASSES END THEIR WORK FOR THE SEASON.

The Exhibition Under the Direction of Physical Director Heywood. Under Whom the Work Has Been Accomplished

The Y. M. C. A. gymnasium class held its closing exercises Saturday evening, and the work for the season was concluded. The exhibition and entertainment was a most creditable one in every respect and the very large and appreciative audience present seemed to be highly gratified with the affair. Physical Director Heywood was in charge of the exhibition and S. B. Joseph announced the numbers on the programme which were as follows: Boy's dumb-bell drill, led by F. C. Bonney; business men's wand drill, led by Mr Heywood; tug-of-war, business men's class against evening class won by latter; pulley machine, right arm against left arm, by the class; gymnastic contest, Edward Duffy, E. Moraller, Walter Long, won by latter; travelling rings, by the class.

At this time President W. D. Murray, of the Association, presented the medals to the winners in the different contests. In the boys department Hazelwood Keller was awarded the prize for the best all-around work. For the best bowling, Clarence Sutphen secured the highest honors. His best score in ten games was 141 9-10. The gold medal for the best record and work in a contest of twenty events, was presented to Walter Long. George Proctor Smith was awarded the silver medal as second prize, while the third prize, a bronze medal, was given to E. Duffy. The last prize for the best all-around work in the gymnasium, which carries with it the championship of the Association, was presented to Walter Long. The prize was a silver medal.

As each winner was presented with his prize there was a hearty outburst of applause on the part of those present.

A feature of the programme was the appearance of Fred Zick and James Barckley, of the Twenty-third Street Branch of the New York Y. M. C. A. They gave an exhibition of tumbling and all-around gymnastic work. They were cordially received and their work was certainly fine.

Mr. Heywood deserves great credit for the excellent work produced through his class, and when Mr. Murray announced that Mr. Heywood would remain another year, the members of his class gave him a great ovation. The work gave evidences of marked improvement and everyone present congratulated Mr. Heywood and the members for it.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism,

(From the Fairhaven, N. Y., Register.)

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her so much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—A strawberry and ice cream sociable under the auspices of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, Daughters of America, Jr. O. U. A. M., in Amphion Hall, West Second street, on Thursday evening, June 3d. There will be dancing during the evening.

THE HIGH SCHOOL GAMES

GEORGE P. SMITH CARRIED OFF THE HONORS OF THE DAY.

The Plainfielder Won All Five of the Field Events—Track was in Poor Condition, Though—The Results in Detail.

Good sport, pleasant weather and a large crowd aided to make the semi-annual field games of the Plainfield High School Athletic Association, held at the Crescent Oval, Saturday afternoon, a great success. Considering the number of good competitors entered from other cities, the showing made by the local athletes was very encouraging. George Proctor Smith, of Plainfield, carried off the honors of the day by winning all five of the field events.

The games were held on the track, which was in poor condition. The recent rains had cut it up badly and although the Crescent Wheelmen did their best to put it in order for the scholastic athletes the time was too limited. That prevented any fast time being made in either the bicycle or running events.

As far as the general interest of the audience was concerned, the bicycle events were the principal attractions of the meet. All the competitors, except one, lined up as entered. There was a surprise to the local contingent in the poor showing that Lindley M. Hillman, the crack rider of the High School, made, and also in the wonderful work done by Harry Cuming, of the same school, a newcomer on the track team. Hillman rode unplaced in every event while Cuming secured three seconds and made a strong fight for first.

A. B. Allan, of Montclair High School, won the quarter mile bicycle race by a length. His team partner, Anderson, made things lively for Cuming, but could not catch him on the spurt. Hillman finished a close fourth. There was some loafing in the mile, but W. M. McCully, of Pingry's School, Elizabeth, finally finished ahead of the rest. Allan and Hillman ran together on the turn, but neither fell. They finished fourth and fifth respectively. Hillman's poor showing was due to insufficient training and illness. The two-mile was the prettiest of them all. McCully pluckily took the pace, rather than have another loafing match, and set it for the two miles. He had the requisite spurt ready, however, and won fairly from Cuming by a length. His conduct was loudly praised. Allan and Hillman had a hard fight for third, but the Montclair man crossed the line an inch ahead, just to be passed by Hillman after the tape was crossed.

The Pingry cracks, H. E. Manvel and C. A. Sultzer, had everything their own way in the runs, the former winning the 220-yard dash and the quarter-mile run and Sultzer the 100-yard dash. It was expected that Manvel would try for a record in the quarter, but he took it very easy winning from his schoolmate, Howe, by a foot. Hervey Doane, of the Plainfield High School, started and kept with the bunch to the end, finishing fourth.

Smith's easy victory in the field events was a surprise to many. He had little to compete against except in the pole vault and broad jump, for his most prominent competitor in the weights, Carroll L. Runyon, was not in shape. Runyon has been throwing the hammer and discus far beyond Smith in practice, but when the time for the games came he fell far below his usual records in those events and Smith had no trouble in defeating him in both. Runyon will have a chance to turn the tables at the games of the New Jersey Interscholastic Association, next Saturday.

The events were run off smoothly and without the delays that usually are so tiresome. Great credit is due William A. DeLong, Jr., chairman of the committee, for his success in managing the meet. While the meet was a success from an athletic point of view, it proved to be financially successful also, over $19 being cleared.

The summaries were as follows:

TRACK EVENTS.

100 yard dash—Won by C. A. Sultzer, Plainfield; A. F. Myers, P. S., second; A. Lindley, Montclair H. S., third. Time—10 3-5 sec.

220 yard dash—Won by H. E. Manvel, P. S.; C. A. Sultzer, P. S., second; A. F. Myers, P. S., third. Time—23 2-5 sec.

440 yard run—Won by H. E. Manvel, P. S.; W. P. Howe, P. S., second; Charles Huston, S. H., third. Time—61 4-5 sec.

Quarter mile bicycle race—Won by A. B. Allan, M. H. S.; Harry Cuming, P. H. S., second; C. Anderson, M. H. S., third. Time—35 1-5 sec.

One mile bicycle race—Won by W. M. McCully, P. S.; Harry Cuming, P. H. S., second; C. Anderson, M. H. S., third. Time—3:00 2-5 sec.

Two mile bicycle race—Won by W. M. McCully, P. S.; Harry Cuming, P. H. S., second; A. B. Allan, M. H. S., third. Time—5:34 2-5 sec.

FIELD EVENTS.

Pole vault—Won by G. P. Smith, P. H. S.; F. Moore, P. S., second; Distance—9 feet, 6 inches.

Putting the shot—Won by G. P. Smith, P. H. S.; C. L. Runyon, P. H. S., second; Walter Long, P. H. S., third. Distance—29 feet, 3 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by G. P. Smith, P. H. S.; F. Moore, P. S., second; W. H. Sebring, Jr., P. H. S., third. Distance—17 feet, 5 inches.

Throwing the hammer—Won by G. P. Smith, P. H. S.; C. L. Runyon, P. H. S., second; Howard Higbie, P. S., third. Distance—99 feet, 1 inches.

Throwing the discus—Won by G. P. Smith, P. H. S.; C. L. Runyon, P. H. S., second; Walter Long, P. H. S., third. Distance—77 feet, 5 inches.

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DIED.

LASSING—In this city, Friday, May 14, 1897, Mary Lassing, M. D.

TITSWORTH—At Dunellen, N. J., May 15, Mr. Isaac D. Titsworth, aged 91 years, 5 months and 2 days.

VAN ARSDALE—In New York city, May 14th 1897, Peter T. VanArsdale, aged 61 years, 2 months and 21 days.

STEARS—Near Oak Tree, May 16th, 1897, Eliza, wife of Joel Stears.

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Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Whereas, in the judgement of all the stockholders of the All-a Polos Manufacturing Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable and for the benefit of such corporation that the same should be dissolved before the expiration of the time limited in the certificate of incorporation or charter by a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, which said certificate has been deposited in my office:

Now therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, by virtue of and by due proof made to me in accordance of the Act concerning corporations (Revision of 1896), approved April 21st, 1896, do hereby certify that the said corporation have been fully complied with by the said corporation, and I do further certify that the All-a Polos Manufacturing Company did, on the Fifteenth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, together with the proof of the publication of the said certificate required by law, which said certificate of consent is now on file in my said office, as aforesaid.

In Testim ny Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Trenton, this Twelfth day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

GEORGE WURTS,

Secretary of State.

(Copy of Original.) 5 20 11t

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Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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BURGLARS SUSPECTS HELD

DENNIS MURRAY AND JOHN NEUMAN MUST ANSWER TO GRAND JURY.

Their Side of the Case was Not Heard by Recorder Thomas, who Committed Them to the County Jail Without Bail.

After more or less delay the hearing in the case of the State against Dennis Murray and John Neuman, charged with suspicion of being responsible for the burglaries committed in Prideville, North Plainfield, last Friday morning between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, when the homes of Marshal Kliner and John Ryman were entered and relieved of several valuable articles, was held Saturday afternoon before Recorder Thomas, of the borough. The men were held for the Grand Jury.

The arrests occasioned considerable interest among the friends of the two men, and in consequence a great crowd gathered. But there was disappointment for them as no one but those directly interested were allowed to be present.

The case was called promptly at 4 o'clock. Judge DeMeza and his brother, William DeMeza, appeared for Murray and Neuman, while for the State Councilmen T. J. Carey and George T. Rogers were present, besides a number of witnesses for both plaintiffs and defendants. At the beginning the recorder informed the counsel that according to law he had no jurisdiction to try the case, and he would only ascertain if there was sufficient evidence to hold the defendants for the Grand Jury. The counsel for the defendants recognized the law, but held that they had a right to demand justice in that as much as the court would not allow them to place their witnesses on the stand it certainly ought to release the prisoners unless there was a sufficient amount of evidence to hold them.

George W. Kliner, son of the marshal, was the first witness called, and he told what he knew of the circumstances surrounding the case. He was at home when the burglaries were committed and it was his goods that were stolen from his room. He testified to having found a front window open and also to seeing foot-prints about the house. He traced the steps and learned that they led to the shed where he discovered Murray and Neuman asleep. He then notified his father who returned home as soon as possible.

Marshal Kliner was the next witness and he related what he knew. He said that his son came after him and that after reporting at the station house when going off duty he returned to his home and found the two men asleep in the shed in the rear of his property. He called them out, but at the time he did not know either one of them. Incidentally he felt about their clothes but did not find the stolen articles. For the time being he placed the men under arrest and walked as far as Wilson avenue with them. At the latter street all three stopped and talked a few minutes. They then returned to the marshal's home when the foot prints were measured. They seemed to tally exactly. After that the men were allowed to go and they came to Plainfield.

John Ryman was next placed on the stand. He was one of the losers as a result of the burglaries. All he could tell was that the foot-prints seemed to tally with the shoes worn by the defendants, and he found these foot-prints about his house. David Allen also testified that an attempt had been made to enter his home, but the effort was not successful. He also found foot-prints the same as discovered by the other witnesses.

At this point a rest was taken and Judge DeMeza, for the counsel, made a strong plea for their clients. He stated that as yet no evidence had been produced whereby the two men could be held, and he rehearsed the case to prove his statements. He asked the recorder to give them the privilege of placing a few witnesses on the stand to prove that these two men had nothing to do with the burglaries. The recorder refused, however, and said that he had no authority to try the case or to extend such privilege. It was his duty to ascertain if the suspicion was sufficient to hold the men on the evidence produced. This he decided had been proved, and he therefore held the men for the Grand Jury. As such a case is not bailable in a Justice court the men were committed to the county jail at Somerville, and they were taken to that place Saturday night by Constable Hansen.

To Furnish Hotel Music.

P. Ludwig Conde, the well known musician of this city, has accepted an offer from Manager Charles E. Leland, of the Windsor Hotel, Fifth avenue, New York, to furnish music and conduct the orchestra for the Hotel Chilwold, Lake Massaweple, in the Adirondacks for the season. This hotel is one of the leading society resorts in the Adirondacks during the summer months and is every year thronged with guests from New York and surrounding large cities. Besides the concert that is given in the dining hall every evening, hops and informal dances are frequent.

THE BURGLAR AT LAST?

NOTED CROOK WHO MAY HAVE ROBBED FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Patrick Flannigan Arrested in Ohio, Charged With Being Concerned in the Robbery of the Yonkers Bank.

After over two years from the time the First National Bank robbery took place in this city, the police have made a capture of a notorious thief who they believe was concerned in it. He is Patrick Flannigan, best known in the world of crooks as "Little Patsey." Flannigan was arrested in Elyria, O., Friday, charged with being one of the men who robbed the Yonkers Saving Bank on April 12th last.

It is said that ever since the robbery of the First National Bank was enacted on April 22d, 1895, when $22,675 was got away with, the Pinkerton detectives have been working to ferret out the burglars. Time and again they have followed up all kinds of clews, but always without capturing their man.

Though it was never possible to determine just how many men were concerned in the operation that relieved the First National Bank of the above sum of money, the detectives believe that six skilled burglars were in the deal.

Flannigan was only twenty-two years old at the time the crime was committed, and it is believed that it was he who did the sneak act by carrying the money out of the bank vault by some hocus pocus. Since then he has been concerned in several robberies.

The events leading up to the arrest of Flannigan are most interesting. At the time of the Yonkers sensation no one seemed able to give anything like an intelligent description of the men in the job. Lyman Cobb, the aged cashier of the bank, was so bewildered by the affair, that he was able to give the detectives little aid. A few days after the robbery, however, he recalled quite distinctly the faces of the men who had held him up. He visited the detective agency in New York and inspected the pictures of many noted bank thieves. One after another was passed by the aged cashier, until his eyes rested upon a photograph of "Little Patsey."

Flannigan kept out of the way for several weeks. It is believed that he came back to New York soon after the robbery with "Wally" Connors. If so, he did not stay long. He soon went west, and was traced to Elyria, his old home.

Flannigan in addition to his nick name of "Little Patsey," is known also as Parker, John Moran and "Patsey" Harrington.

FOOTED IT ON A FAIR DAY.

ANNUAL MAY WALK OF THE GESANG AND TURN VEREIN SOCIETY.

The Objective Point Was at Mr. Krause's Farm on Johnston's Drive Where a Highly Enjoyable Day Was Spent by the Party

The annual May day walk of the Gesang and Turn Verein was held Sunday. The members and their wives and friends left the city about 5 o'clock, the objective point being the farm on Johnson's drive owned Mr. Krausse, of this city. The Plainfield delegation was joined by a delegation of about twenty members of the bicycle section of the Newark Turners. In all there were over one hundred people in the party.

All sorts of games were indulged in by the merry party. In the morning an attempt was made to play a game of base ball, but the ground was too wet and it had to be given up. In the afternoon a tug-of-war was enjoyed between a team from the home society and a picked team from the visitors. The result was a tie. A feature was the presence of the Scandinavian Glee Club and some excellent music was rendered. There were solos by Joseph Martin, Charles Dresselt, and selections by the singing section of the home society and the visitors.

Of course, the refreshments was a highly important feature and everybody was treated to the best the market affords. It was about 5 o'clock when the start for home was made and all was testified to having spent a pleasant day.

Scholars Show Their Work.

The Fifth Grade A. and B. classes of the North Plainfield Public High School gave an entertainment and exhibit Thursday afternoon which was very creditable. The programme consisted of recitations by Nettie Zimmer, Irving Harned, Grace Gaddis, Emma Powers, John Carney, Flossie Demarest, Eva Titus, Anna Bodine, William Brown, Mabelle Parlee, and songs by Miss Atlanta Nischwitz, Belle DeMott, Clyde Slater, and a piano solo by Clyde Slater. The music was arranged by Miss Sydenham, while Miss Tandem and Miss McCain were in charge as teachers of the classes. The platform was prettily decorated with flowers and palms.

—The drug store of F. W. Rowley, Somerset street and Craig place, is a place where proprietary and patent medicines are sold at prices that make customers that come more than once. Just now Mr. Rowley is making a special feature of the superb Tuscan olive oil. Read his new advertisement in The Press.

TRINITY NEEDS ROOM.

PLAN FOR THE ENLARGEMENT OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL QUARTERS.

H. E. Gayle Suggests That the Church Proper Be Elevated Seven Feet and the Improvement Built Beneath It.

For a long time the need of more church room has been urgently felt by the church workers and attendants of Trinity Reformed church, and the lack of ample facilities has, in a way, often times deterred them from progressing further in their efforts to extend the gospel. This has been especially so of the Sunday-school, which is now the second in size of attendance in the city, as the room allotted to its use is filled to overflowing. While, of course, none who desire to enter the school are turned away, it is a fact that the officers are unable to invite those who do not now attend a Sunday-school, simply because there is not room to quarter them in.

At a meeting of the consistory of the church last Thursday at the home of Elder Geo. VanEmburgh, the matter of providing more room was taken up and a plan that seems entirely feasible, discussed. H. E. Gayle, the well-known contractor, who is a member of the consistory, offered a plan that would seem to remedy the trouble if put into operation.

It was to elevate the present building seven feet, and then beneath it construct a Sunday-school and lecture room that would be the size of the present auditorium floor, whereas, the present basement is only one-half the size of the floor surface of the church. The improvement, he proposes, would be divided into seven class rooms, ladies' parlors and other rooms needed in church work. The elevation of the church proper would make the new room two feet below the surface of the ground, thus making only three or four steps to get inside. There will be entrances on either side of the church instead of on one side as is now the case.

The present basement would be utilized as a storeroom and cellar for the heating apparatus.

In front of the elevated portion of the building is to be constructed a broad piazza, with steps leading up in the centre of the church.

If the improvements are made the whole edifice will probably be renovated, redecorated and new carpets laid, so as to appear as bright and handsome as a new building.

The whole matter of the improvements has been referred to G. L. VanEmburgh, H. E. Gayle and E. E. Anthony, and they will report at a future meeting of the consistory.

AN AFTERNOON RUNAWAY.

A Horse Belonging to Henry De Mott Ran Through Crowded Business Streets

A lively runaway occurred on Park and North avenues, Friday afternoon. The horse attached to Henry DeMott's express wagon was going down North avenue in the direction of Park avenue, when the wagon started up an unusual effort of the horse, struck against his hind feet. The horse, frightened by the contact, started to run. Alonzo Smith was driving and managed to guide the horse into Park avenue when he was thrown into the body of the wagon by a sudden bounce. The horse ran up Park avenue narrowly missing the vehicles with which the street was thronged. The frightened animal turned up Fifth street and ran for some distance before being stopped. No damage was done.

UNION'S GRAND JURY.

Brings in the Smallest Number of Indictments Known.

The Union County Grand Jury finished its labors for the May term Friday. The outcome was the smallest number of indictments that has ever been found at any term since the county was formed, and also the lowest in the magnitude of complaints considered.

The most serious of the lot was a case of breaking and entering, and nearly all the other indictments are assault and battery cases.

The Grand Jury brought in a presentment against Patrick Faughnan, William J. Corbett and Percy Van Houten for constructing an ancient Wahoo fence on the subway at Elizabeth, thereby causing a pond of putrid water to form.

The Grinder was ordered to abate the nuisance immediately.

PRINCETON GRADUATES ORGANIZE.

The Princeton Club of Union County Formed at Elizabeth Last Night.

A number of the members of the alumni of Princeton University, living in Union County, held a smoker at Elizabeth, last Thursday. The smoker was followed by a meeting at which the Princeton Club of Union County was regularly organized. The object of the meeting had been to get the old college men together and talk over an organization. It met with the hearty approval of all who were present and the organization was made at once. Justice McGee, of Elizabeth, was elected president; Dr. Ellis W. Hedges, of Plainfield, vice-president; and Dr. Frederick Bailey, of Elizabeth, secretary and treasurer. The trustees from Plainfield chosen were Leonidas Dennis and Dr. William H. Murray. Hon. A. D. Atwater and Judge Cross were chosen from Elizabeth.

CLAWSON GAVE ADVICE.

WROTE TO HIS RELATIVES TO LIVE AS THE BIBLE TAUGHT

The Whole Tone of His Letters Was to Avoid Living in Ignorance of the Scripture—He Seemed to Be Willing to Die.

Elmer Clawson, who was executed at Somerville last Wednesday, wrote the following letters to the persons named in them:

Somerville, N. J., May 11th, 1897.

My Dear Loving Mother—As this will be my last letter to you, I bid you farewell. How often I have regretted the good advice given me when now I see my folly. I hope it will be a lesson to my brothers and associates.

The time is fast approaching when I am soon to meet my God and my leader to eternal rest, and I am ready in body and soul; only too anxious for the hour to arrive. I hope it's God's will that I shall meet you there.

May His blessings rest upon you and father and my brothers and sisters.

We will soon understand it all. Your life and mine will soon be over. Thanks be to God Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

It is my last wish, that you teach my brothers and sisters to love God and keep His commandments, and not follow the life I led here on this earth. It is sincerely wish that God's blessing will rest upon Mrs. Hodgotts, and her dear little children.

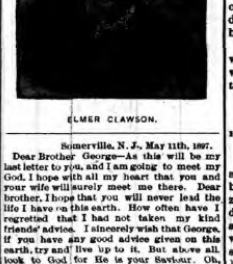
May God's blessing rest upon Sheriff Wyckoff and the entire force.

May God's blessing rest upon Johnny Amerman, for they have been very kind to me, and also upon Mr. Steele and Jimmy Meehan, for it is beyond my power to thank them enough.

Farewell, dear mother, until we meet again.

Elmer Clawson.

P. S.—On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.



ELMER CLAWSON.

Somerville, N. J., May 11th, 1897.

Dear Brother George—As this will be my last letter to you, and I am going to meet my God, I hope with all my heart that you and your wife will surely meet me there. Dear brother, I hope that you will never lead the life I have on this earth. How often have I regretted that I had not taken my kind friends' advice. I sincerely wish that George, if you have any good advice given on the earth, try and live up to it. But above all look to God for He is your Saviour. Oh, George, what a comfort He has been to me. If I had only given myself to Him before, I would not have to suffer for this case. I find it's very easy, George, all you have to do is to put your trust in God and do what is right. It is my wish, George, that you live a straightforward, upright life. May God's blessing rest upon you and your family. Hoping that we will all meet in Heaven.

Farewell until we meet again.

Elmer Clawson.

Somerville, N. J., May 11th, 1897.

Dear Brother Charley—As the time is fast approaching when I will have to leave this world, I can feel that I am going to a better world, and my sincere wish is that I may meet you there. But, dear brother, you have a long ladder to climb, and if you will only climb it, you will surely get there. It is very easy if you only believe. Put your trust in God and do what is right. Go to church and Sunday-school and pray for God to help you. Read good books and associate in good company; serve God and keep His commandments.

Dear brother, don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today, for if you reach the top round of the ladder, you want to improve each shining hour, for you have a great work to do. It is very easy. All you have to do is to trust in God and do what is right.

Hoping I will meet you in Heaven, I bid you a farewell.

Elmer Clawson.

P. S.—Drop the anchor, furl the sail. I am safe within the vale.

Wednesday morning, Clawson dictated the following letter to Sheriff Wyckoff:

Somerville, N. J., May 12th, 1897.

W. H. H. Wyckoff:

My Dear Friend—I want you to say to all of my young friends that they must remember this Sunday, before they drink alone, and never be found in bad company, for I am sure that these have been the folly of my life. And now, young friends, take warning, for in me can see the folly of both. I am a happy boy now and want to meet you all in Heaven.

Sincerely yours,

Elmer Clawson.

RECEPTION TO DRUMMERS

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Terry Acted as Pleasant Hosts Last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Terry, Jr., of Manning avenue, gave a pleasant reception last Friday to the Independent Fife and Drum Corps, of which Mr. Terry is a member. About 8 o'clock the corps marched from their rooms to the home of Mr. Terry, and popular music was discoursed on the way over. When they reached their destination they were given a hearty welcome to the new home. All formalities were dispensed with and everybody went in for a good time.

During the evening there were vocal solos by Frank Manchester, Edward Vail and Mr. Clark; banjo solos by Willard Force and James Stryker, and sleight-of-hand performances by Horance Adams. Every number was well received and in many instances encores were given. After this part of the programme all present were invited to adjourn to the dining room where a sumptuous repast was in waiting. While the inner man was being filled there was considerable and good time in general. At a late hour the guests departed for home all wishing Mr. and Mrs. Terry many happy days and prosperity.

HORSES SUNDAY RUN.

WITHOUT A GUIDING REIN THEY WRECKED THE CARRIAGE.

The Runaways Belonged to Francis Wood and Were Left by the Coachman Only to Run Wild and Cause Much Excitement.

Just as the bells were ringing for church, Sunday morning, a team, with a carriage dragging at their heels, rushed down Franklin place on a mad gallop, and only came to a standstill after crashing over an iron fence and colliding with a tree.

The team was the handsome pair of sorrels owned by Francis Wood, of Franklin place. The coachman had just harnessed them and was preparing to take the family to church, when he remembered that he had left something in the barn and ran back after it. When his back was turned they started first on a walk, then a trot and at last on a gallop.

They came out the driveway and went across the street on a run. They jumped the curb and carried the closed carriage on to the sidewalk. Frightened by the noise, the team plunged down the sidewalk in the direction of Putnam avenue, barely missing the trees at the side and scattering the pedestrians who were going to church.

The horses continued on their mad career, directly toward the iron fence that surrounds the residence and lawn of B. O. Bowers. They crossed Putnam avenue, jumping both curbs and then took the fence, clearing it together. The heavy carriage struck the fence with a loud crash and two of the wooden posts gave way while the iron rails were splintered by the shock. The carriage was not injured and the horses continued on their way across the lawn, bringing up against a tree. The horses passed on either side of the tree and slightly damaged the carriage and took the bark off the tree.

The frightened animals stopped and were held by Mr. Bower's coachman, who had seen the runaway and hurried to the scene of action.

HE WAS HEIR TO RICHES.

Huff Died Before Receiving $4,000,000 Left Him.

Lawyer Robert Carey's office, Davidson building, Jersey City, has been besieged in the past few days by citizens of Rahway and Plainfield, who during the years 1893 loaned money and sold property to one John Huff, who awoke one morning to find himself sole heir to a fortune of $4,000,000 left by a Californian.

The story is that Charles B. Easthoff, who bequeathed the estate to Huff, in 1876, came on from San Francisco, Cal., in company with his father to see the Centennial Exposition. The father was taken ill at Plainfield where he was attended by Dr. Gerard. Chas. Easthoff, who was then a lad of 12 years, formed a strong attachment for Huff, who was at that time employed by Dr. Gerard. They soon became fast friends, and later when old Mr. Easthoff had recovered and was about to leave for the West he gave $500 to Huff.

A few years later both Mr. and Mrs. Easthoff died. Charles, the son, was the only heir. In his will his father gave all his property to his son, with the condition attached thereto that none of the money should be given to his only living relative, an uncle, James Easthoff. Young Easthoff occasionally visited Huff.

After his death lawyers wrote Huff apprising him of his good fortune, at time advising him to keep quiet and not disclose to any one his windfall. This Huff did until 1893, when the news leaked out. The uncle then came on and protested the will, on the grounds of "lack of capacity" and "undue influence."

The case is still in litigation.

Huff, expecting that there would be no trouble in getting his money, bought a house from J. T. Vail, Plainfield real-estate dealer, for $13,000, agreeing to pay for it when he got his money.

He formerly boarded with Mrs. Neighbor, on East Front street, Plainfield, she agreeing to wait for payment until Huff received his millions.

Huff, according to Mrs. Neighbor, received only enough money up to the time of his death to pay his expenses to and from Philadelphia during the trial of the contest. At one time, she asserts, the executors drew up a check for $25,000 for Huff, but through the interference of the uncle some technicality was raised which prevented Huff from cashing it.

While waiting for his fortune Huff died.

—The Bound Brook Chronicle names Senator Charles J. Reed, of Somerset, for the Republican nomination for Congressman from the Somerville district. As it is nearly two years before the people will elect a member of Congress in that district we can see no reason why The Chronicle should not amuse itself by flattering the Senator. When the time comes perhaps the name of the district's nominee may be Reed, or it may be Jones, Smith or Brown—or even Mason!—Flemington Democrat.

COULD NOT PROVE THEFT.

BROUGHT FROM SOUTH JERSEY AND TURNED LOOSE WITHOUT A CENT.

An Honest Man Wrongly Accused of Stealing John Simpson's Money—Justice Nash Declared the Arrest to be an Outrage.

One man in South Jersey has lost his good opinion of Plainfield, his former home. He was suddenly charged with robbing a former friend, brought to Plainfield, but as there was no evidence against him, he was turned loose during a rain storm without a cent of money to get home. But for the kindness of his former employer, who loaned him sufficient funds to get a ticket, he might be here yet.

Sometime ago, John Simpson, who was employed as coachman for Marshall Bagin, of Clinton avenue, lost over $100, which he claimed had been removed from the trunk in his room. It happened that soon after its disappearance, a man who was employed at another house in the vicinity as coachman, left his position and went to the southern part of the state. Simpson laid the theft to the departed one and was on the lookout for him.

It was finally learned that the man they wanted was at Penn's Grove, Salem county, where he was employed as coachman by a prominent resident of that community. Constable Mattox went there to see about it and the man was willing to come here and explain that he was not implicated in the theft. Mattox made another trip there, yesterday afternoon, after conferring with Simpson, and late in the afternoon brought the man here.

The alleged theft was committed in Middlesex county, just across the line, but the man was brought before Justice Nash, to whose office also came Simpson.

The Justice absolutely refused to have anything to do with the matter, and after he learned that the only evidence was that the man had happened to leave town at the same time that the money left Simpson's trunk, he ordered them all away and declared the entire affair an outrage.

Finding that they could not hold the man, he was allowed loose to shift for himself, and, as the case was a failure, the outlook was not a pleasant one. He had been brought here by the constable who had paid his fare at the expense of Simpson, but he had no money to take him home. The constable and Simpson had no money for him, they said, and so he tramped out Clinton avenue to see his former employer, and managed to borrow enough to take him back to Penn's Grove again.

A VICIOUS PRISONER.

PIVEROTTA TRIED TO BRAIN A DEPUTY SHERIFF WITH A BOWL

Raised Such a Disturbance By Howling in His Cell That Nearby Residents Made a Complaint About the Hideous Noise.

The most troublesome prisoner in the Somerset county jail at present is Guiseppe Piverotta, the Italian who was convicted of atrocious assault with intent to kill. It will be remembered that he assaulted his wife and left her for dead, with her head fearfully cut and lacerated. He was convicted and is now waiting for sentence.

Piverotta is a large Italian with a bad temper. He has been confined with the other prisoners and allowed during the day to have the use of the main corridor with them. At night, of course, he is locked in his cell.

One night this week he became excited over no apparent reason and howled and sung throughout the evening. The people who live in the vicinity of the jail became so annoyed at his continued disturbance that they came to Deputy-Sheriff Theodore Barkalow and complained. Barkalow went to the cell door to stop, if possible, the noise.

"Get into your hole and stop this noise," he called at the prisoner who was executing an Italian war dance of the latest approved character. A howl of rage was the only reply and then the Italian within the cell let fly a large earthen bowl at the barred cell let in the cell door. The bowl crashed against the bars and broke into a thousand pieces, while the Deputy-Sheriff stepped about in a lively manner not expected of one of his years. A tin cup followed and then came a long string of imprecations. The prisoner finally quieted down and disturbed the neighborhood no longer.

The other day this same prisoner informed the Deputy-Sheriff that he wanted to go home to Raritan to see his "wife" and get a white shirt. The Deputy vouchsafed the reply that the next new shirt the prisoner received would be a striped one of the livery of the State prison at Trenton.

An Exchange of Pupils.

Rev. A. P. Peeke, pastor of the Reformed church at East Millstone, exchanged pulpits with Rev. C. Schenck, Ph. D., of Trinity Reformed church, this city, Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Peeke was greeted with a good sized congregation at both services and delivered his discourses very acceptably.

WORK OF THE Y. M C. A.

PRESIDENT MURRAY'S ANNUAL REVIEW OF ASSOCIATION'S EFFORTS.

The Record Has Been a Good One During the Ten Years That He Has Been at the Head of This Institution.

The following is the annual report made by W. D. Murray, president of the Young Men's Christian Association, last hhursday.

Ten years ago this month you first asked me to be your President and each year you have renewed your request. They have been ten good years to me, and I rejoice that this opportunity of service has come to me. Looking back over these years we cannot see that any great change has taken place in our Association. For this we should be truly grateful, for to this fact is due in no large measure whatever of success we have had. It is the steady, persistent, often monotonous, doing of each little duty, day by day, month by month, and year by year, that is bound to triumph. It is keeping everlastingly at it that brings success.

Of course our membership has changed greatly but the controlling ideas and methods of work are the same tonight as they were ten years ago. We have not hesitated to adopt new methods—when they seem better than the old, but we were fortunate in coming very early in our existence to see just what the work of the Young Men's Christian Association should be. During these ten years we have had the same general secretary though during the same period every Association in the State has changed its general secretary. We ought to be glad that a man so well equipped as Mr. Murray has continued with us so long. May we not during the next ten years rally more heartily to support and show by our deeds that we appreciate his self-sacrifice in behalf of our young men?

Many of those who were on our Board of Directors ten years ago are there now, two or three of them men who thirty years ago helped organize the Association and who through times of depression and exaltation have had an abiding faith in this work. This, too, is cause for thankfulness.

It is not strange that our record has been a good one, and our friends will pardon a little boasting tonight. Nor should it cause surprise to know that during these years the people of Plainfield have contributed $32,886 for our current expenses and have given us this well-equipped building costing $85,000. The acquisition of this permanent home has been, perhaps, the most noteworthy event of the decade.

It was just ten years ago that we began to agitate the building question, and a committee was appointed on February 2d, 1888. The first call for subscriptions was made in May, 1889. In 1890, the extension of Watchung avenue began to trouble us, and for a while we ceased our efforts. Work was actually begun April 3d, 1893, and the corner stone was laid on June 20th of the same year. After tedious delays the building was finished in 1895, and we moved in on the 12th day of February in that year.

And now for the tenth time I render my report for the year just closing. Our religious work has, as ever, been kept to the front. We deem this our most important department. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God," applies to the Young Men's Christian Association as well as to individuals, and were it not it would manifest influence which this Association is exerting upon the spiritual lives of young men of Plainfield, I am confident that many of us who are giving our time, energy and money to this work would seek other fields of labor. It will be a sad day for this Association when she turns away her great double opportunity of leading sinners to Christ and of teaching Christian men their duty to their non Christian fellowmen. I am, I believe, as familiar as anyone with this Association, and I can not see that there is any present danger of this apostacy. God grant that there may never be. Our Gospel meetings were never stronger, and the amount of personal work being done was never greater. Fifty men's meetings were held during the past year with an average attendance of 78. In these meetings we have reason to believe that men have been converted, and as a result we know of some who have united with the churches of the city.

Three Bible classes have been maintained with a fairly good attendance. It may be indative of the position the Bible holds among us to remember that one of these classes was taught by the general secretary, one by the physical director and the other by the president. For a part of the year a boy's Bible class was conducted by the assistant secretary.

Under the efficient supervision of Mr. Haywood our physical department has been a success. During the year, 195 men held memberships entitling them to the use of the gymnasium, 66 of whom had the $8 membership, showing that this is the attractive part of our building. The average monthly attendance at the classes has been as follows: Boys, 25; business men's, 14; men's evening class, 17; a total average attendance of 56. As a member of the business men's class, which meets at 5:30 p. m. three days every week, I want to commend it. Eighty-five physical examinations were made by the physical director.

In addition to class work, basketball teams have been organized and have played many games. Volley ball has also been introduced and a number of gymnastic exhibitions have been given by our own members and by men from other Associations. A bowling alley has been maintained. Out door numerous bicycle runs have been had, and cycle clubs from other Associations have been entertained. Baseball and football received considerable attention, but the results were far from good.

Along social lines we have done what we could. We began the year with a supper for committeemen, and called them together again later in the year to enjoy an outing and the hospitality of one of our sustaining members. At the building we had our usual open house on New Year's Day, and have had several social gatherings since. The reading room and parlor have been attractive places for young men. One of our citizens has recently given us a fine book case and a number of good books. It would be acceptable to us if others would send in books which perhaps they have no further use for, but which are not yet out of date.

Our entertainments have been well attended and seem to have met a need. We have furnished seven evenings of music, recitations, lectures, etc., free to our members and at a small cost to others. It is pleasant to record that one of the best of these was an illustrated lecture on travel by one of our own directors.

More and more our building is proving its usefulness, as a centre of religious and philanthropic effort. Entirely outside our organization, the Primary Teachers' Union, the Managers of Children's Home, Local Y. P. S. C. E., the pastors of the city, the King's Daughters, Dr. Stearn's Bible Class and the Chinese Sunday-school have been given free use of parts of the building, and many charitable organizations have been glad for a small fee to have the use of our hall in which to hold money-making entertainments for themselves.

During the Christian Endeavor Convention our building was the headquarters. A branch of the Plainfield Public Library has recently been established here.

We have been able, as in former years, to render assistance on many occasions to other associations not as strong as our own. It is gratifying to know that others look upon us as setting a good example of what a Young Men's Christian Association should be and come to us for help. We were well represented at the District and State Conventions, as well as at the Northfield Conference for Bible study.

Some idea of the size of our missionary work can be gathered from the fact that our people gave during the year nearly $1,900 to Young Men's Christian Association work outside of Plainfield.

One of our most important departments is our educational work. We have maintained seven classes in which eighty-two men have been enrolled. This work will be fully reported by the chairman of this committee.

Our fiscal year ends December 31st, but the treasurer reports $5,777.46 spent this year. It is encouraging to know that we closed last year without going into debt. Our budget for the present year is $6,563, of which $730 is interest on our debts of $12,000 on the building. But we are now trying to raise this money with a good prospect of success. We estimate that we should receive from membership fees $2,600, from rents $1,080, from smaller subscriptions $400 and that we shall have $2,782 to raise by subscriptions. It is right that we should give our members twice as much as they pay for, for we want them to feel that they are not merely members of a club, getting just what they pay for but workers in a Christian association of young men and under obligations to the association.

Many other features of our work could be mentioned, but this report is already to long. In closing, therefore, will you not permit me to make a few suggestions of ways in which you can help this work for young men?

First: We need more Bible Study among our members, not only here, but at home. We will only be strong as we become filled with the word.

Second: I wonder how many of our members pray daily for those of us who are charged with the management of the affairs of the Association, and for those who can give the money we need to carry on our work. May I not make this special request of you, that this year you will pray earnestly to the great Leader of our work with these two things in minds.

Third: Can you not give more time and money to this work this year than you have during the past? The work needs you and many of you need the work.

Mr. Bass and family, of Brooklyn, spent Sunday in Plainfield with relatives.

THREE DECADES OF LIFE

Y. M. C. A. MEMBERS HELD THEIR ANNUAL MEETING LAST NIGHT.

All Reports Showed the Affairs of the Association to be in a Thrifty Condition—W. D. Murray Chosen President Again.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Plainfield has passed through the third decade of its existance, and now stands a flourishing institution. This same Association has now been continued for another year under the charge of the same men who have made it so successful in the past. For the last ten years the same man has stood at the head of the Association and done much to aid its growth. He has again been selected to preside over the Association.

The annual meeting of the Association was held in the hall last evening. Previous to the meeting, a bountiful dinner was given to the members of the various committees in the small hall. There was a fair attendance at the meeting.

The meeting was called to order by the president, W. D. Murray, and then Rev. J. O. McKelvey led in Scripture reading and prayer. A. B. Beers, recording secretary, read the minutes of the last annual meeting. A nominating committee, composed Nelson Runyon, J. A. Powlison, George Fuller, A. C. Maclay, R. H. Radford and O. W. Dunham, was appointed at 9:31 to retire to one of the small rooms to make the nominations.

President Murray then introduced an amendment to the constitution which had been suggested and approved by the Board of Directors. The substance of it was the changing of the date of the annual meeting from the second Thursday in May to the third Thursday in January. The president explained that the financial year of the association ended with the calendar year and that it seemed best to have the association year end at about the same time. The amendment was unanimously carried.

The report of the educational committee was called for and then made by the chairman of the committee, Stephen Cahoone. He reported on the different courses now under way. The second year of the course in mechanical drawing has been completed, he reported, and it has been found to be of excellent use. A number of the young men employed in the different shops in the city have taken advantage of it and although several have given up, it merely shows how rigorous the course is and that it is necessary to work to complete it.

In the stenographic department, six young men have completed the course this year. Bookkeeping with its auxiliary studies has been taken up by a number of pupils under competent instructors. The German class has been somewhat handicapped by the change in teachers, but the new teacher, Rev. Mr. Hauser, is making good progress with the class. The attendance for the year has been eleven. The Spanish class has been continued with an average attendance of four.

In the reading room, he reported, there are forty-one publications on file. There is also a Bible reference library of 131 volumes. The old library, he reported as almost useless, but that a distributing depot of the Public Library had been established at the building, so that the members could get such books as they wanted from that collection. This report was received and placed on file.

H. O. Newman, the treasurer of the association, read his report, which was as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Members annual dues	$2,220.85
Subscriptions	1,693.80
Rental stores and hall	900.00
Rental rooms	1,112.00
Gymnasium	200.10
Deposit on account	151.95
Extension fund	6.37
Physical department	28.10
Proceeds concert Univ. Glee Club	37.87
Miscellaneous	49.37
	$6,901.34
Balance May 19th, 1895	17.91

PAYMENTS.

Salaries	$3,860.00
Fuel	311.30
Water rents	102.45
Interest on building	606.22
Insurance	103.00
Repairs of piano	25.00
Repairs on building	221.48
Physical department	27.81
Educational	71.60
Gymnasium	469.80
Social work	30.01
Extension fund	6.37
Reading room	89.00
Deposits refunded	17.50
Cleaning building	76.00
Printing, stationery and postage	112.65
Miscellaneous	91.37
	$6,777.46
Balance	123.79

President Murray made a report taking in the various work accomplished in the different lines by the association. The report will be found in full in another column.

Physical Director C. E. A. Heywood was called upon for a few remarks regarding the work of the physical department and to emphasize the President's remarks concerning it. Mr. Haywood read the result of two examinations, one before the training in the gymnasium and one after, showing the all-around development attained. The only demension not increased, he explained, was that of the head which was just the same size. He also explained how the Christian influences were quietly brought to bear on the boys working in the gymnasium.

After Mr. Haywood's remarks, President Murray announced that arrangements had been made with Mr. Haywood to have him remain for another year. The statement was received with applause.

Mr. Murray said that one of the greatest attractions of the association was the assistant secretary and he called on Assistant Secretary F. G. Bristol for a few remarks on the advantages and pleasures of the Northfield encampment. Mr. Bristol's remarks were well received.

The membership committee had two announcements to make. H. M. Maxson gave them in the absence of the chairman of that committee. One was that every member who secures three new members will be credited with a free membership, which can be kept or transferred to another, and that one-third of all the value of the new memberships brought in will be credited to the account of the member bringing them, to be used to pay for his own membership or who else he designates.

The other announcement was that all members who have the $2 membership shall be entitled to all the gymnasium, swimming pool, and wheel room privileges between June 1st and September 15th.

The report of the nominating committee was called for. Nelson Runyon, chairman of the committee, nominated the following: President, William D. Murray; vice-president, E. L. Bonny; recording secretary, A. B. Beers; corresponding secretary, John Valiant; treasurer, H. O. Newman; directors, Ernest R. Ackerman, Geo. H. Batchelor, Stephen Cahoone, Geo. S. Clay, George M. Rittenhouse, James W. Jackson, Curtis M. Thorpe, A. C. La Boyteaux, Henry M. Maxson, Nelson Runyon, R. H. Radford, George A. Strong, George A. Chapman. They were all unanimously elected on one ballot.

Roger F. Murray introduced a resolution thanking the proprietors and reporters of the daily papers for their kindness and courtesy in extending the use of their columns to the association. That motion was unanimously carried. Another vote of thanks was given to J. Wesley Johnson for his gift of six dozen knives for use in the culinary department of the association. The meeting then adjourned.

The dinner that was served in the early part of the evening was under the charge of the following committee: Mrs. J. W. Gavett, Mrs. Frank T. Clauson, Mrs. William D. Murray, Mrs. Roger F. Murray, Mrs. S. R. Struthers, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. J. H. Manning, Miss Carrie Dewey, and Miss Ella Osborne.

HELD FOR THE GRAND JURY.

Golanski to Answer to the Charge of Felonious Assault.

The case of Mrs. Kiedy Zaremba against Valentine Golanski, charged with felonious assault on two different occasion, was tried Thursday afternoon before Justice Mosher. Judge DeMeza represented the plaintiff and William Sweeney appeared for W. K. McClure, counsel for the defendant. Judge DeMeza employed the services of a court interpreter, for the woman was unable to talk English. She told the Court, through the interpreter, that on two different occasions Golanski entered her house and assaulted her.

Justice Mosher held the man for the Grand Jury in the sum of $200. No objection whatever was made on the part of the defendant and he had nothing to say.

Leveling the Bridge Approach.

The people of Plainfield who have had occasion to feel grateful for the temporary foot-bridge erected on Watchung avenue over the brook, will be pleased to learn that J. Fred MacDonald, the grocer, intends to have the uneven ground about the bridge made even and he will also have a bridge placed across the raceway on a line with the sidewalk passing the Y. M. C. A. building so that people can walk in a straight line from Front street to the borough or vice versa. At present persons going that way are obliged to walk over uneven ground and go a considerable distance around to reach the new bridge.

Streets to be Repaired.

There has been considerable interest expressed as to what streets are to be repaired this spring after Central avenue is finished. It is the intention of the street committee of the Council to have Front street, both east and west, put in good condition. The committee wish to have it re-macadamized from Clinton avenue to Farragut road, if the appropriation to that department will stand it. Last year, the committee promised to put Crescent and Putnam avenues in good condition but as the appropriation was insufficient to last through the year, that work had to lay over for another year. The committee will turn their attention to those thoroughfares very soon.

Handsome Residence to be Built.

David C. Smalley, the North avenue butcher, has purchased a fine building lot on East Front street, near the residence of Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, and will erect a handsome dwelling house on it. The plans for the residence have already been drawn and it will be erected this summer.

ELY-BEEKMAN NUPTIALS

MARRIAGE CEREMONY PERFORMED BY REV. J. A. M'KELVEY.

A Pretty Home Wedding Celebrated on West Fourth Street—Miss Kittie May Beekman Becomes Mrs. Louis C. Ely.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was that of last Thursday when Miss Kittie May Beekman, daughter of Mrs. Drucilla Beekman and Louis C. Ely, both of West Fourth street, were united in marriage by Rev. J. O. McKelvey, pastor of Warren chapel.

The bride and groom were attended by Miss May Moulton, as maid of honor, and Edward Beekman, brother of the bride, as best man. The bride was richly gowned in white cashmere trimmed with white satin ribbon and silk lace. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in the presence of the nearest relatives. Following congratulations, a wedding supper was served.

The groom is a valued employee of A. M. Griffin for whom he has worked for some time past. The bride is a most estimable young woman and the couple have a host of friends who extend their west wishes for a successful and happy journey through life. They will reside at No. 434 West Fourth street.

The many presents received were both useful and costly, and they were the admiration of all present. Mr. and Mrs. Ely will at once go to housekeeping. After all had enjoyed a supper the remainder of the evening was passed in sociability and at a late hour the guests departed for their homes.

QUIET HOME WEDDING.

A PLAINFIELD BELLE MARRIED WITHOUT CHANGING HER NAME.

Miss Sophie L. Maltby Becomes the Wife of Wilbert S. Maltby, the Noted Trick Bicycle Rider—Guests Who Were There.

A quiet home wedding was celebrated last Thursday at 7 o'clock at the home of Charles B. Maltby, of Sherman avenue, when his daughter, Miss Sophie L. Maltby, and Wilbert S. Maltby, son of E. C. Maltby, of Wallingford, Conn., were united in marriage by Rev. J. Pemberton Taylor, of this city, in the presence of the immediate relatives.

The house was prettily decorated with choice flowers and plants. The bride was gowned in a black traveling costume and both she and the groom were unattended.

Following the ceremony congratulations were showered on the happy couple, after which a wedding supper was served by Max Wiertz, of this city.

The groom is the well-known fancy and trick bicycle rider and is now the senior member of the hardware firm of Maltby, Henley Company, of New York.

During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Maltby left by the Royal Blue Line train for the south. They will go to Old Point Comfort, where they will remain for several weeks. On their return they will reside at the home of the bride for a while.

Among the guests were: D. F. Maltby, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Maltby, of Waterbury, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hoadley, of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Maltby, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Henley, Robert Maltby, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Maltby, Mr. Maltby, of Wallingford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Heyniger, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, of Corning, N. Y.; Mrs. George Burgess, G. A. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Yerkes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green, Mr. and Mrs. Lambert Heyniger, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Maltby, of Plainfield.

MARSHAL SMALLEY RESIGNED.

Would Not Stand Trial on the Charges Preferred Against Him.

Marshal Walter Smalley, of the borough, against whom charges were preferred, has tendered his resignation which has been accepted by the License and Marshal Committee. The marshal was watched at different times and it was learned that they were never able to find him, and on one occasion Chief Marshal Wilson searched for him with the same result. About 9 o'clock in the morning the officer was seen coming out of his house, and instead of making a trip about his territory to see that everything was all right, he walked to the station house, reported, and went home. This, it is understood, is only one of the many such performances; and he has been closely watched by his superior officers who came to the conclusion that the man was not doing his duty.

The Boy Was Penitent.

Louis Golstein, a young lad living on West Front street, was arraigned before Justice Mosher Thursday on a charge made by George Fisher who claimed that the boy broke his bicycle. Goldstein said that he knocked the wheel over and broke three spokes, but he cried so hard and felt so penitent that the Justice discharged him on the promise that the wheel should be repaired at his expense. Mrs. Goldstein was in court and she promised to have the wheel fixed.

J. F. HUBBARD DIRECTOR

A PLAINFIELDER AGAIN CHOSEN TO PRESIDE OVER FREEHOLDERS.

County Collector Wood Explains That the Finances of the County are in Excellent Shape—Other Business Transacted.

There are no new members in the Board of Chosen Freeholders of Union county, which organized for the new year at 11 o'clock Thursday morning. All members were present, excepting Freeholder Huiskamper. Freeholders Ehrlich and Farrell, of Rahway, who were recently re-elected were reworn, immediately upon the assembly of the Board. J. Frank Hubbard was re-elected Director by a unanimous vote, and he was escorted to the chair by Freeholders Clark and Boll.

Director Hubbard briefly thanked his associates for the renewed expression of confidence.

He said he appreciated the honor fully, and that he would endea vor to do all in his power to assist the m in the conduct of the business for the year, feeling assured of the co-operation which he had had in the past.

The salary of the County Collector was fixed at $1,800 per annum, and E. M. Wood was re-elected for a term of three years. The election was unanimous, Clerk Eyno casting the ballot on motion of Freeholder Clark.

Mr. Wood expressed his gratitude for the renewed mark of esteem. He said it was the sixth time he had received the honor, and it was gratifying to him to know that he had the esteem and confidence of his associates. He was first elected collector in 1887, and he said that the disbursements that year aggregated $380,000. This past year the disbursements were $450,000, an increase of $70,000 in ten years, or an average of $7,000 per year, but as against this increase there has been an increase of the amount for state school fund, over which the board has no control. This increase is to over $4,000 per year, so that the actual increase for current expenses has been only $2,000. This was a matter for which the public should be grateful to the freeholders.

In addition to this, Mr. Wood said that a fact existed at the close of the year that never before existed in the history of the county. There was standing to the credit of each committee a balance. In all previous years it was necessary to transfer from one account to another, but so such action was necessary this year, and it was proof of the extremely careful and economical administration of county affairs for the year.

The salary of the county road inspector was fixed at $60 per month, and Inspector James Finck was reappointed.

A resolution by Freeholder Littell designated the newspapers to publish the official minutes as follows:

Elizabeth—Daily Journal, Daily Leader, Frele Press, and Contractor and Gazette.

Plainfield—Courier-News and Daily Press.

Rahway—Advocate and Union-Democrat.

Summit—Record and Herald.

Westfield—Standard and Leader.

The standing committees were all reappointed by Director Hubbard, and a special committee comprising Freeholders Tier, Ogden, Robinson, Boll and Clark, was appointed to report on the cost and advisability of building two line bridges over Green brook in Plainfield.

County Physician Westcott submitted his annual report, showing that he had given certificates of death in 105 cases. The number of cases of death from natural causes were 49, and as the result of accident, as follows:

Railroads, 30; other casualties, 7; drowning, 6; burning, 3; heat, 2. Five of the fatal accidents were to people unknown.

SOMERSET FREEHOLDERS.

Organized For Another Year With William J. Logan as Director.

The new Somerset County Board of Freeholders met at Somerville Thursday and elected officers for the ensuing term. The officers are as follows: Director, Wm J. Logan; Collector, E. B. Allen; Counsel, J. A. Brech.

The Board made provision for the Watchung avenue and Sycamore avenue bridges in their appropriations. They are now prepared to co-operate with the Union County Board in the erection of the two bridges in this city and the borough. No other business of any importance was transacted.

Those comprising the new board for the term of 1897-8 are: Bernards—J. F. Ballentine, D.; Bedminster—O. H. Terry, D.; Branchburg—E. B. Hoagland, D.; Bridgewater—W. J. Logan, D.; Franklin—C. G. VanCleef, R.; Hillsborough—S. B. Everett, D.; Montgomery—E. V. Cruser, D.; North Plainfield—Agustus Mobus, D.; N. P. Borough—L. E. Barkalow, R.; Warren—Joel Coddington, D.; new members, Dem. 8, Rep. 2.

Arthur Mosher, of New York, was the guest of Plainfield relatives over Sunday.

OVER THE GREAT DIVIDE.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE ISAAC D. TITSWORTH HELD YESTERDAY.

His Life and Characteristics Reviewed and Commented Upon to His Credit by Those Prominent Among Seventh-day Baptists.

The funeral services of the late Isaac D. Titsworth were held Tuesday afternoon from the house at 2:30 and from the Seventh-day Baptist church at 3 o'clock. At the house prayer was offered by Rev. F. E. Peterson. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends at the church and the services were very impressive. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Peterson, was in charge, and after a vocal selection by a quartette, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Titsworth, of this city, A. H. Burdick and Miss Lizzie Boice, of New Market, the Scripture lesson was read by Mr. Peterson. This was followed with a short sermon by Dr. O. U. Whitford, of Westerly, R. I., who was for years a member of Mr. Titsworth's family. Dr. Whitford took for his text Psalm 116: 15—"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." Following the sermon Dr. Whitford read a biographical sketch of the deceased.

The next speaker was the Rev. Dr. A. B. Lewis, of this city, who spoke concerning Mr. Titsworth's relation to the Seventh-day Baptist Tract Society and the publication interests of the denomination.

Rev. Dr. A. E. Main, pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist church, this city, was the next speaker, and his remarks were along the line of Mr. Titsworth's relation to the Missionary Society of the denomination, of which society he was a life member.

The last speaker was Rev. L. E. Livermore, of this city. His address was in regard to the deceased's relation to the New Market church during Mr. Livermore's pastorate of twelve years. He spoke of Mr. Titsworth's intimate knowledge of the history of the church for the past 192 years of its existence, and said that there were now seven pastors living who were pastors during Mr. Titsworth's connection with the church, and that there were seven other pastors who preceded the seven now living. Mr. Livermore mentioned a few characteristics of the departed. First his Christian life, second his loyalty to God, and third his public spirit as shown in counsels and material help in the affairs of town, county, State and Nation, and his benevolence, especially in general interests. He was a warm supporter of the denominational and public schools and a promoter of temperance and other reforms.

The services closed with a prayer by Dr. Whitford and another selection by the quartette.

The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers, while a large wreath was placed on the casket.

The pall-bearers were four sons of the deceased as follows: Rev. Adoniram Judson Titsworth, of Milwaukee; Prof. A. A. Titsworth, of Rutgers College; Thomas Titsworth and Louis Titsworth, of Dunellen. Interment was in Hillside cemetery, this city.

"CINDERELLA" BY THE CHILDREN

The Proceeds of the Affair to be Given to the Children's Home.

Several of the children in the auxiliary to the Town Improvement Association will give "Cinderella" at the house of George H. Goddard, Esq., 205 East Ninth street, Friday afternoon, May 28th, at 3:30 o'clock. The proceeds will go to the Children's Home. In the autumn these same children intend giving "Beauty and the Beast," to raise money for the new city park, that they may have a bed for flowers, or own some part which shall be their especial care. All interested in the efforts of these little ones are asked to show it by attending the play and tale on Friday.

Admission 15 and 10 cents. The following will take part: Prince, Master W. Corwin; Cinderella, Miss Wilhelmina Patton; Sisters, Miss Elsie Goddard, Miss Marjory Fleming; Fairy, Miss Dorothy Fleming; Manager, Miss Newton; Pianist, Mrs. W. I. Patton.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—At the last meeting of the Independent Shooting Club it was decided to hold a picnic on their grounds, July

GREAT FETE IT WILL BE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

a due regard for accuracy will permit. What we now present in this sketchy form will be supplemented from day to day by definite statements, and by the reports from official sources with which we shall be favored.

The people of Plainfield are rapidly learning to look beyond the mere fact that we are to have a new sort of show on the first Saturday in June. They are learning that a new public spirit is forming and organizing, which, ere long, will draw into its ranks all classes and conditions of people; which will arouse interest not only in public affairs, but in the improvement of private homes. Merely to outline what is implied by the growth of such a spirit would fill many columns. In vital importance it ranks with the spirit which supports public schools and charitable institutions. It will meet and answer the grudging question, What are these things worth in dollars and cents? and will prove that monies invested under its control and inspiration can and will pay great returns. Just now, however, hard work will do more for Plainfield's fete than will much philosophy.

SQUIRE MAD AT SHERIFF.

MR. KIRK'S EDICTS ABOUT THE COUNTY BUILDINGS DENOUNCED.

A Cranford Justice Who Run Amuck of the Sheriff's Orders for Conduct in Court and Corridor Became Very Much Agitated.

Sheriff Kirk has issued an order which threatens to bring down on his head the wrath of all the Dogberries of Union County. The Sheriff last week decided that no one should be allowed inside the bar inclosure during the sessions of the county court except lawyers and representatives of the press. This shut out from this favorite lounging spot Police Justices and Justices of the Peace, who, with some veteran professional jurymen, used to stroll inside and appropriate some of the best seats within the railing, to the annoyance of the lawyers who had cases to try in the court.

Squire William W. Mendell, of Cranford, was the first one to violate the Sheriff's new edict. The Justice, who is one of the founders of Cranford, came to Elizabeth on Friday to settle a case in the District Court. He had a tilt there with Judge Atwater, who threatened him with arrest for contempt of Court. The angry squire defied the Judge and left the court in high dudgeon. He repaired to the County Court, still boiling within from the indignity put upon him.

When he reached the court he sauntered up the aisle to take his usual seat inside the bar inclosure, but was rudely held up by Constable James White, of Springfield, who had been placed on guard at the wicket by Sheriff Kirk, to see that no interlopers passed through. The astonished Justice demanded to know what the officer meant and Constable White curtly told him of the Sheriff's order. The irate Justice fumed at this outrage to his feeling and said he would go and give the Sheriff a piece of his mind.

The Squire went out to the Sheriff's office, but Mr. Kirk was not there, so pulling out a Havana and lighting it, the Justice began pacing up and down the corridor, cooling his heels until the Sheriff should return. Another new order of the Sheriff is that there shall be no smoking or lounging in the Courthouse corridor and Constable James Carey, whose duty is to see that this is obeyed, stepped up to Mr. Mendell and told him he would have to stop smoking or loafing in the corridor and must get out of the building or else go into the courtroom lobby and sit down.

This was the last straw, and the Justice fairly exploded with rage. He informed the Constable that he had smoked in that corridor before the officer was made a citizen and that he had been attending court before half the fellows now employed in it were born. His angry protests were unavailing, however, as the Constable insisted on his retirement and Squire Mendell left the Courthouse in a furious passion, bitterly denouncing the Sheriff and the new order of things.

A Busy Place.

One of the busiest places in town these fine days is the great store of White's. It would be difficult to find a store that has a better selected stock of seasonable goods than this one. Every department is overflowing with the very latest in dress goods, silks, millinery, ladies' suits, shirt waists, etc. The reputation of this store for the great bargains it offers every day is too well known to speak of, but you will find it to your advantage to go there.

Now is the time to purify your blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for the purpose. Thousands of great cures prove that it is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

HE LEFT WELL-DRESSED.

SEVERAL MERCHANTS FLIM FLAMMED BY A COACHMAN.

He Was Employed by T. B. Penton, Where He Had the Goods Sent—Promised to be Around and Pay for Them—He Left Town.

John Kelly, up to last Saturday evening, was coachman for Thomas Penton, of Rockview avenue. He attended to his duties with care and appeared to be the model of a coachman. He was quiet and well-appearing and made a favorable impression on all who saw him.

Last Saturday afternoon, Kelly came down town and visited the rooms of Sternberg & Co., clothiers. He bought a $14 suit and ordered it sent to the house where he said that he would pay for it. He also went to the store of James D. Blair, on Park avenue, and purchased a $3 hat, which he also requested might be sent to the house. He said that he would pay for it there. Then he went to the gents' furnishing goods store of Eugene A. Laing, of Park avenue, and bought $8 worth of shirts and socks. These were to be paid for also on their arrival at the Penton residence.

About five o'clock, all the goods arrived at the house and Kelly was there to receive them. He explained to the three boys that brought the three packages that he had not received his pay, but that Mr. Penton would give him the necessary cash at the dinner hour and that he would come down town at 6:30 o'clock and settle all of the accounts. The three boys departed satisfied.

The time came but not John Kelly. Arthur Jennings, the young clerk in Blair's store who had sold Kelly the hat, became anxious and went over to Mr. Penton's to see what had become of Kelly and the hat. In response to his inquiries, he was informed that Kelly had left the employ of Mr. Penton and had left town a short time before. The hat was supposed to have accompanied him. Also the suit and the rest of his purchases.

From that time nothing has been seen or heard of Kelly although many inquiries have been made for him by the interested parties.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

A CHARMING SOCIAL TIME GIVEN BY LITTLE MISS TERHUNE.

The Occasion was the Passing of Her Eighth Birthday—She Made a Pleasant Hostess for Here Many Young Friends.

One of the most charming events of the season among the young folks of Plainfield was the celebration by Miss Edith Litchfield Terhune, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Terhune, of Sandford avenue, of her eighth birthday anniversary, which took place last Monda between the hours of 7 and 9:30 p. m., when she entertained a number of her friends.

The beautiful home was decorated with taste, the prevailing color being pink. In the dining room there was a profusion of cut roses and carnations prettily festooned about the table.

The young hostess did the honors in receiving her guests and she was assisted by her brother, Master Harold L. Terhune. The former was richly gowned in white.

All of the young ladies appeared in evening dress and the scene was a most attractive one. The guests indulged in the playing of games, which helped to pass the time all too quickly for the young people. One of the exciting features was the drawing of favors from a Jack Horner pie. The favors were hidden and to them were attached silken ribbon. The pink was for the young ladies, while the white was for the boys. Everyone secured a favor, so that none were disappointed.

The serving of a dainty and pleasing supper added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion, after which the guests indulged in dancing. The ease and grace displayed in the part of the programme was highly pleasing to the older guests present.

Miss Edith Terhune was the recipient of many pretty and useful reminders of the celebration. When the hour arrived for departure the guests as well as the hostess expressed regrets that they were obliged to separate. The guests were the Misses Edith Leslie, Martha Codington, Mamie Dunham, Carrie Moore, Irene Dunham, Mollie Slocum, Ruth Murphey, Enna Martin, Linda Cave; Masters Douglas Murphey, Chauncey Murphey, Leslie Slocum, Leslie Leland, Erwin Leland, Albert Codington, Robert Longman, Charles Nightingale, Louis Slocum, Frank Howard. Other guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schuits, Mr. and Mrs. Nightingale and Mrs. Murphey.

It Will Surprise You.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

A VISIT TO THE VATICAN

A PLAINFIELDER WHO ATTENDED SERVICE CONDUCTED BY THE POPE.

It was Very Impressive, and Though the Pope Looked Aged and Feeble He Displayed Wonderful Vitality.

The following letter was written by a well-known Plainfield gentlemen who is travelling in Italy:

"By postal card I told you that I was at the Pope's mass in the Sistine chapel on Thursday. Tickets are very hard to obtain but we secured a couple. We arose at 6 o'clock and as soon as we had swallowed our coffee and rolls were driven over to the Vatican in the evening dress. By going early we managed to secure good places, though the chapel was quite crowded. To enter we had to show our tickets about half a dozen times to the gorgeous soldiers of the Swiss guard who stood with their long spears across each doorway.

A little after 8 o'clock a long procession of priests marched in followed by some of the Swiss guard with their plumes and helmets and spears. Then came the Pope way up in the air in his sedan chair born by twenty or twenty-five robed footmen. He is an old man of eighty-seven, very bent and quite thin, but otherwise he looks like the pictures which one sees. He was dressed principally in white silk and satin covered with gold and on his head was a white silk skull cap. As he came in everyone knelt before him while in the most benign and complacent manner he stretched out his hands and gave blessings right and left. As he reached the altar he was lifted down and the chair was backed out of the chapel while the guards stood around on each side of the altar and every few feet down the aisle.

"All the time the choir in a little gallery on one side was singing most beautifully. Marecche, the man soprano, could be heard even above the choir boys. There was no organ but all the sound seemed to come as from one instrument. It far surpassed the music in St. Peter's on Easter. As the Pope knelt before the altar there commenced a curious process of disrobing. His attendants took off robe after robe, shawl after shawl from his back and when he was divested of this apparel, they dressed him up again about sixteen deep with another set of robes and white shawls taken from the altar.

"Then the Pope read mass and his voice was quite distinct. As was the usual thing, he kissed the books, breathed on the tapers, bowed and kneeled repeatedly. Then he went to one side and knelt while an archbishop conducted a second mass. This was unusual but it gave us the opportunity of hearing more music. When the second mass was over the Pope was disrobed and robed again and carried out smiling and blessing as before. Before he went however he held an audience and many people were presented kneeling very reverently before him and kissing the gloved part of his hand. Altogether the service was as interesting as anything I have seen since I left home and I would not have missed it for a great deal. The service was really very beautiful and symmetrical and the audience very devout while the presence of so many of the clergy and the guard made it still more imposing. It was 10 o'clock before it was all over."

TRINITY'S IMPROVEMENTS.

C nsistory Committee Have Discussed the Matter.

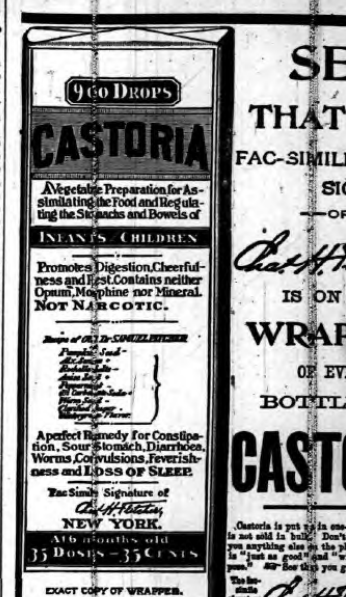
Messrs Anthony, Gayle and Vanemburgh, the committee appointed by the consistory of Trinity Reformed church to report the feasibility and advisability of providing a new Sunday-school room under the church, held a meeting last Tuesday and will make known the result of their deliberations at a special meeting of the consistory to be held at an early date. The committee would not divulge the result of the meeting, further than to say that the proposed plan as outlined in last Saturday's Press was a feasible one, and they intend to so report to the Consistory of the church and leave that body to go ahead with the building or not as they may decide.

PRETTIEST GIRL CONTEST.

A South Plainfield Lassie Who Has Many Admirers

A very novel affair was held in Higgins' Hall, South Plainfield, Monday evening, when a contest was arranged for the purpose of ascertaining who the prettiest girl in town is. There were over two hundred young women in the contest and during the early part of the evening great excitement was occasioned by the voting, and toward the close everybody became interested. The result of the contest was that Miss Mamie Gerry received the highest number of votes and was declared to be the prettiest young woman in town. Miss Brantingham was second and Miss Julia Heenen was third.

Those who acted as judges were Thomas Brantingham, Thomas Terrill and Edward Campbell. After the contest dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THIEVES GOT A BIG HAUL.

A WESTFIELD MAN LOSES $110 IN CASH.

The Burglars Were Evidently the Same Ones Who Were Discovered Operating in McManus' Hotel—Mr. Simpson's Victim.

Burglars entered the residence of Wm. Simpson, on Sussex street, Westfield, about 3 o'clock Monday morning, and carried off a quantity of silverware, $110 in money, two pairs of gold eye-glasses and a gold watch and chain.

The thieves were evidently the same ones who entered a house on Walnut street at about the same time, as described in Monday's Press. They gained entrance through a parlor window by sliding back a catch. All the clothing was removed from the sleeping rooms upstairs and carried to the parlor, where it was leisurely looked over. From Mr. Simpson's trousers $110 in cash was taken. Bureaus and closets throughout the house were also ransacked and everything containing gold or silver that the thieves could lay hands on was taken. A peculiar circumstance about the robbery was that although the burglars did their work leisurely and thoroughly, invading every part of the house, none of the inmates were awakened by their operations.

Mr. Simpson was suffering with a severe headache when he awoke about 7 o'clock Monday morning, which leads him to believe he was chloroformed. The suspicious silence during the night of a very large watch dog that is kept on the premises, gives some plausibility to the chloroform theory.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep-seated and muscular pains. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues.

LINCOLN.

Carpenters are at work erecting the large platform, also tables, seats, etc., at Lincoln Park for the Decoration Day ceremonies, May 31st, when there will be flag raising, an oration by Rev. J. B. Cleaver, the silver-tongued orator, and others, and a concert in the morning and afternoon by Drake's famous Zouave Band, of Elizabeth.

WANTED—TEAM AND MAN

A FARM HAND DEPARTS WITH MONGREL TEAM OF HIS EMPLOYER.

The Police Notified to Arrest One Peter Brighton For Stealing a Team Composed of a Horse and Mule.

A horse, a mule and Peter Brighton are wandering at large about the country. James Brown, of Oak Tree, wants the horse and the mule and he would not mind getting hold of Brighton. The police of the nighboring cities are also looking for Brighton and the meagrel team. Brighton is wanted on the charge of horse stealing.

James Brown has a farm about one mile from the Oak Tree station on the Lehigh Valley Railroad. Three weeks ago he employed Brighton as a farm hand. The man appeared to be a good worker and to be honest. Friday morning Brown sent his hired man to the station after some freight that he was expecting and gave the money to Brighton to pay the charges. Brighton had the horse and mule harnessed up to a box wagon and drove down to the station. He left the house at 9 o'clock. He was seen at the depot later, but drove past. Neither he nor the team returned.

At first Brown thought there had been a delay in the arrival of the freight; then he thought of an accident, but now he believes that Brighton has skipped with the team, wagon and money.

Brighton wore a light fedora hat, dark coat and brown trousers. He is six feet high and of dark complexion. The police in the neighboring towns have been notified of his disappearance.

Leggett's Refreshing Soda.

What is more refreshing than a glass of good soda? Leggett, the Front street druggist, has established a reputation for serving the best soda and its popularity has been marked this summer. Especially is this true of the people who attend the entertainments given at the Y. M. C. A. building. After the entertainments Mr. Leggett's place is thronged with people who thoroughly enjoy his soda. This was the case last evening when a large proportion of those at the hall stopped at the drug store and indulged in the refreshing beverage to be found at this place.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1897. NO. 21

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

VOORHEES' PLAN FAILED

ATTEMPT MADE TO REORGANIZE THE HIGHER COURTS.

After a Hot Fight and an Adverse Opinion by the Attorney-General the Plan Failed to Succeed—Typewriter's Error Corrected

The special session of the Legislature began at noon and ended a few minutes past 7 o'clock, Tuesday. The only business transacted was the passage of a new bill providing for a special election on September 28th to vote on the three amendments adopted at the regular session. The delay in getting the bill through earlier was caused by an attempt on the part of the friends of the Voorhees plan to reorganize the higher courts to get the rejected Voorhees amendment through Tuesday. They got together Tuesday morning, and after a count found that they had a majority of the Republicans, and asked Leader Derousse to call a caucus. This Mr. Derousse objected to doing, as he believed the House had no power to act on the amendment now, having rejected it in regular session. The friends of the amendment insisted, and threatened to call a caucus by petition, and Leader Derousse gave way.

The caucus lasted nearly two hours, and decided by a vote of 28 to 25 in favor of attempting to pass the amendment, but with the understanding that it was not to be made a caucus measure. Then the friends of the biennial sessions amendment brought that before the caucus, which refused, by a vote of 25 to 28, to indorse it. In the meantime the Senate had passed the new Election bill and taken a recess. When the bill was received in the House action was postponed until the Voorhees amendments had been disposed of. Mr. Demarest, of Hudson county, presented the amendments and moved their adoption, whereupon they were antagonized by Messrs. Gledhill, Lloyd and Goldenhorn, and advocated by Roll, Demarest and Klink. After a long discussion the House voted 38 to 18 to refer the matter to the Attorney-General for an opinion on the right of the House to again act on the once rejected amendments.

At 6 o'clock the House reconvened at 6 o'clock and received an opinion from Attorney-General Grey, in which he held that having once rejected the amendments, the House was without power to again consider them. The friends of the Voorhees amendments had enough votes to pass them before the opinion was read, but the majority melted away after it was read, and Mr. Gledhill's motion to indefinitely postpone the amendments was adopted by a large vote without division, and after passing the Senate election bill the members of the House marched over to the Senate chamber and the Legislature was once more adjourned without day.

The election bill passed will save over $50,000 to the various counties, so that the error made in the bill passed in the regular session was not a costly one. Under the original bill three registration days and an election were provided for, and the election officers were to receive $5 a day for each registration day and $10 for election day. The new bill requires but a single registration day, and the pay of the election officers is fixed at $8 for all their work in connection with the election.

A large delegation of teachers was on hand, having received assurances that if any new legislation was adopted their amendment to the teachers' pension fund law would be considered. It failed to become a law because the Governor found sixteen serious mistakes in the engrossed copy and was compelled to veto it. The hopes of the visiting teachers were high during the day, but the opinion of the Attorney-General shut them out.

Memorial Day Enthusiasm.

A meeting of Winfield Scott Post, No. 72, G. A. R., was held last Tuesday when all arrangements were completed for the celebration of Memorial Day. There was a very large attendance of comrades at the meeting and the interest taken and enthusiasm manifested was remarked. Each one feels as though the celebration this year ought to be the best of any previous years and they are all striving to make it so.

A Subscription Dance.

An informal subscription dance has been arranged by a committee of the Junior members of the Park Club for Friday evening, to be held at the club house. The patronesses will be Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Mrs. S. A. Crulkshank, Mrs. Pfeiffer and Mrs. J. P. Taylor. The committee in charge of the dance is composed of E. Maxwell Honeyman, J. P. Welles Taylor and Arthur Murphy.

Lewis Schneider is confined to his home suffering with chills and fever.

NOW GOES TO THE COURTS

TROLLEY MATTERS IN BOUND BROOK BECOME MORE TANGLED.

New York and Philadelphia Traction Company Say They Will Proceed Under an Old Charter—Supreme Court Writ Served.

It now looks as if the trolley situation at Bound Brook can only be untangled by the courts. During the past week the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company have unloaded ties along Talmage avenue, and made other preparations prior to beginning work, although they have not as yet been granted any franchise by the present Council. Accordingly, a large lobby was present at the regular meeting of the Council Tuesday and an exciting meeting was expected.

After the routine business was disposed of Alvah A. Clark, attorney for the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, arose and declared the determination of his company to begin the laying of ties, rails and other necessary fixtures of an electric road, as they considered the franchise granted in 1894 to the Central New Jersey Traction Company, and by that company assigned to the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, to be valid and in full force.

He also declared this to be a sufficient notice to all, who thought otherwise, so that if the aforesaid work should be interfered with, the matter could be taken into court. The representatives of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company then withdrew and the balance of the meeting was taken up with the second reading of the ordinance of the New Brunswick Traction Company, which was finally accepted and passed with a few minor changes.

Just before adjournment a writ ordering the various papers, etc., in the case to be brought before Chief Justice Magie was served by Counsellor Voorhees of the New Brunswick Traction Company. This will act as an injunction and will stop all work until settled. Council then adjourned until Friday evening, when an interesting session is expected.

WINDING THE MAY POLE

ONE OF THE ATTRACTIVE FEATURES FOR THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

Many Little People are Now in Training for Their Pretty Play—The Gypsy Camp to be an Interesting Spot at that Time.

"Merrie England," with its May parties, will surely be brought to mind when, a little later in the calendar, June 5th, the children will wind the May pole on the beautiful lawn of Johnston Park, where the ladies of the Town Improvement Association will hold the largest fete ever planned in this section of the country. Mrs. Louis G. Timpson has charge of the following little ones, who are training for their pretty play which will be given at 4 o'clock: Misses Eleanor Waring, Helen Timpson, Anna Garragues, Ruth Fredericks, Elizabeth McGee, Esther Joy, Ruth Van Vliet, Louise Saunders, Jean Saunders, Alice Titus, Katharine Titus, Margaret Lowe, Margaret Drayton, Anna Fisk, Dorothy Fisk, Madeline Reed, Frederica Mead and Masters Johnston Male, Morris Timpson and Ogden Rogers.

At 5 o'clock, Mrs. Wm. G. Patten will conduct the winding of the May pole by the following young girls: Misses Eva Brown, Margaret Van Deventer, Frances Van Deventer, Gennie Derrik, Jennie Dunham, Marie Finch, Charlotte Finch, Marjory Fleming, Dorothy Fleming, Elsie Goddard, Maida Hyde, Ethel Kinnie, Percy Love, Grace Miller, Grace Peck, Wilhelmina Patton, Trottie Smith, Florence Taylor, Mildred Thayer and Grace Wilcox.

Mrs. William L. Saunders is in charge of the gypsy performers who, we are bound to believe, will be more attractive than even the flapjacks and fortune telling that are features of the gypsy encampment. The gypsy queens will be Misses Katharyn Reinhart, Annie Murphy, Elizabeth Hull, Mary Hull, Mabel Van Deventer, Hallie Van Deventer, Mary Tracy, Marion Henderson, Grace Barlow, Alice Barlow, Adelaide Ball, Dottie Long and Messrs. Laurens Van Buren, Alfred Holmes, Harry Curtis, Carl Brown, Harry Johnson, Harry Patten, Howard Turrill, Allen Wilson, Frederick Ball, Willis West, Arthur Murphy and Orville Waring.

Special attention is called to the 10 cent tickets for children under ten years of age. These can be procured at the homes of Mrs. Wm. L. Patten, 122 West Fifth street, and Mrs. Louis G. Timpson, 117 East Sixth street, also at the gate and of the members of the Children's Auxiliary.

Miss Frentz, of Scotch Plains, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Putnam, of Elm place.

WANTED CACK'S BLOOD.

A HOT TIME AMONG THE COLORED POPULATION TUESDAY.

A Plainfield Swagger Goes in Red Color at a Dance and Had to Leave Suddenly—His Friend in Trouble, Too.

There was a hot time in New Brunswick Tuesday, all right. In fact, it grew so warm, that Wm. Carter, the famous colored crap shooter of this city, departed for parts unknown, and his friend, Matthew Blair, tried to hide his identity under the seat of Captain Hand's stage, while, a mob of New Brunswick's indignant colored gentry called for his blood outside. Carter hasn't been seen since, and Blair has turned several shades lighter from fright.

Some of the New Brunswick waiters planned a ball for last Tuesday and their dusky friends from far and near assembled to do honor to the occasion. The ball was held in Zimmerman's hall. A party of Plainfielders went from here by Hand's stage early in the evening. Just as the party prepared to start, Wm. Carter, who is better known to fame by the title of "Cack," came along and wanted to go with them. Sam Conway wanted to go also, but as neither had the necessary funds, they footed it to New Brunswick behind the stage.

Now "Cack" has been in New Brunswick before. The people of that city have been treated to a view of that famous walk of his that is a record breaker there. The Brunswick people tell hard tales of Carter's last visit before last Tuesday. They say that he came over and tried to own the town. He slapped one of New Brunswick's dusky belles in the face and made himself generally obnoxious.

The dance was in full sway when the Plainfield delegation arrived and soon they were lost in the crowd. There was a prize waltz, which was the event of the evening. The couples followed each other in gliding about the room in languishing fashion until the judges decided that Mrs Hattie Wilson, of Plainfield, and Tom Jackson, of New Brunswick, were "hot stuff" and ought to have the prize.

Then the tongues of the New Brunswick maids began to wag. Then they saw "Cack" step forth in all his dark glory as' recounting some of his youthful exploits in the past. It is even said that he drew forth a black jack with which he announced he could do all New Brunswick with one hand, but that is mere rumor. As "Cack" swaggered across the room, a lank darkey informed him that he wasn't wanted. Then came more words and then came the dusky hosts of the New Brunswickites, in dress suits and high collars, who fell upon the unlucky crap thrower with both feet, as the saying is.

"Cack" shook off his assailants and jumped for the door. Matthew Blair saw the fun and started to the rescue of his fellow-citizen. He wished he hadn't. "Cack" cleared three steps at a time and ran for the street with thirty howling darkeys in the rear calling for blood and vengence. "Cack" vanished into the New Brunswickian darkness, which is several shades darker than that of Egypt, and disappeared from the view of friends and foes. It is supposed that he is running yet.

Blair retired to a corner to watch but the eagle-eyed revengers spotted him and suggested that he would do as well as Carter. A policeman objected to so many men murdering one victim and begged them to desist. Blair lit out for the stage with the crowd in pursuit. He left his hat behind. Under the obscurity of the stage seat he hid, locking the door behind him. But he had been seen and it was only after great persuasion that the New Brunswick men departed. Blair waited in the stage for the rest of the party, who arrived in Plainfield at about 5 o'clock. The only trace of "Cack" was his hat, which was divided into souvenirs by the New Brunswick belles.

Graduation of Professional Nurses.

The people of Plainfield and vicinity are cordially invited to attend the graduation exercises of the Muhlenberg Hospital Training School, to be held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, Thursday, evening, May 27th, at 8 o'clock. The exercises will comprise the granting of diplomas, interesting addresses and appropriate music. A large attendance will be gratefully appreciated by the young women graduates—arrayed in full professional uniform—and by their personal friends, and also by the hospital governors and officials.

Held Holiday Considered.

The coal and lumber dealers are considering the closing of their yards at 12 o'clock on Saturdays during the summer season. It is expected that the movement will be inaugurated on Saturday next, thus giving the employes from Saturday noon to Tuesday morning.

"FALLING STAR" THERE

A REAL INDIAN WOMAN AT A TRINITY CHURCH AFFAIR.

The Indian Tea Given by the Young Ladies Mission Band Was a Great Success—Participants and the Festivities.

The unusual attraction of a real live Indian woman, combined with the many other pleasing features of the Indian tea, filled the lecture rooms of the Trinity Reformed church to overflowing, last Tuesday, and showed that the proposed enlargement of the room is greatly needed. The Indian tea was the first effort of the Young Ladies Mission Band of the church which was only recently formed, but the success of the tea showed the society to be a very enterprising one.

The first sight to greet the eyes of the visitor was a young Indian brave—David Wyckoff is his name when in citizens clothes—who collected the tickets in true Indian style. Then the room with its gay decorations of American flags and Indian tepees came into view. Around the room flitted brown skinned Indian maidens and charming "Americas," gowned in the national colors, serving the cream and cake.

Right near the entrance was a curiosity that attracted considerable attention. It was a miniature tepee, made by the Indian boys at the Carlyle Indian School, and was a perfect representation. The small opening on the top, the only means of ventilation that the real tepee has, was used to receive the contributions of the visitors for the missionary cause. The tepee was placed on a table covered with sod, on which stood two Indian dolls and a toy pack horse.

In the centre of the room, under a large American flag, stood the tea table, at which "Falling Star," a member of the Abenaka tribe, who is now in New York posing for an artist. She was introduced to the many guests by Mrs. Frank E. Woodruff, and they found "Falling Star" a quiet woman of great intelligence, who was able to converse fluently on the leading topics of the day. At the same table were Miss Minnie Arnold, costumed as an Indian, and Misses Emma Grace Novius in the National colors.

A tepee, made of real Navahjo blankets, had been erected in a corner, and here Miss Emma Gillem and Mrs. Bertha Richards, dressed in Inian costume, sold baskets of Indian make. The tepee was quite a curiosity while hanging on its sides were a diamond rattle snake's skin and the skin of a fox of rare kind.

A tripod of three sticks supported an old-fashioned kettle in another corner, where the kettle boys, Harry W. Marshall, as an Indian maiden, and Mrs. Will F. Williams, as an American, served lemonade.

The cake table was thoroughly American in style and decoration. So were those in charge, Miss Etta Krymer and Miss Minnie Williams.

Small tables were arranged through the room and the visitors were invited to seat themselves and buy ice cream and cake. Miss Grace Emmons and Miss Maud Van Dyke were the Indian waitresses, while America's colors were prominently displayed by the others. Miss Edna DeVere, Miss Jennie Ross, Miss Adelaide Baxter, and Miss Cora Laire, Miss Laura Emmons presided at the cashier's table. Fred Bowden had charge of the serving of the ice cream.

While the sale of the different articles continued all the evening, a programme formed a pleasing diversion. There were several selections by a male quartette, composed of Robert M. Clark, Edward O. Clark, Wm. Holmes and S. T. Barnes. A vocal duet was given by Miss Etta Krymer and Miss Florence Kline, Miss Lillian A. Force acting as accompanist. F. S. Cutter sang a bass solo, Miss Emma Line gave a recitation and Miss Krymer a vocal solo. All the numbers were well rendered and received a hearty round of applause.

The object of the entertainment was to raise funds for the support of the church's missionary, Rev. Frank H. Wright, in Oklahoma. Pictures of that missionary, his mission and some of his converts were shown. The tea was given under the direction of two committees. The programme committee consisted of Miss Lillian A. Force, chairman; Miss Minnie Arnold, Miss Grace Nevius and Mrs. Frank E. Woodruff. The entertainment committee consisted of Miss Etta Krymer and Miss Laura Emmons. The two committees united to decorate and arrange the room, in which they were given valuable assistance by Corra Byno.

Special Council Meeting.

A special meeting of the Common Council will be held Friday evening for the purpose of taking action towards the enforcement of the Martin Act.

CITY NEEDS A SPRINKLER

STREET COMMITTEE TO ASK THE COUNCIL TO BUY ONE.

At Present the City Has to Hire One and it is Not Considered a Paying Investment—Other Street Work Considered.

The committee on streets and sewers held a meeting last Tuesday and considered many important matter. One thing decided upon to ask the Council for at the next meeting is a street sprinkler. At the present time the committee is obliged to hire one and this they do not think is a paying scheme. The members talked over the progress being made on the streets and formulated plans to continue the same. It was also decided to keep the steam roller running as much as possible and not to have such a large gang of men on the streets. Street Cleaner McFadden and his side-partner will be kept busy as formerly, but they will not direct their efforts to the centre of the city. It was noted that the business men in the city allow papers, etc., to be thrown about the streets, and the committee decided that these same streets are not to be cleaned but once a week, no matter how much paper is thrown out. They think that there are other parts of the city where people pay as much tax and sometimes more, and the streets in front of their property will be looked after.

The committee have adopted a system for the repair of the streets and this plan is being carried out. It provides for the repair of roads in order and in this way the whole city will be reached.

SURPRISED THE STATE.

Westfield Disorderly House Keepers Pleaded Guilty.

It was expected that the trials of the Westfield tavern keepers, charged with keeping disorderly houses by selling illegally and on Sundays, would begin in the court of general quarter sessions Tuesday morning and occupy two days.

The defendants were Wm. Clark and Nunzito Vidiani, the "big fat woman," as she is known in Westfield. Prosecutor Marsh and Wm. Imbs, Jr., had subpoenaed for the State a large number of witnesses, most of whom were Italians. Both defendants were in court and surprised the prosecutor by withdrawing their former pleas of not guilty. They pleaded guilty and the date of sentence was fixed for Saturday.

The woman's bondsman surrendered her and she was taken back to the county jail. Clark renewed his surety for appearance on Saturday.

The trials being thus declared off, the petit jurors were not needed, and they were discharged until Monday, June 7th, when several cases are on the calendar for trial.

Band Concert Programme.

The Plainfield Cornet Band has been engaged to play at the fete champetre to be held June 5th, under the auspices of the Town Improvement Association, and below is the programme they will render under the leadership of Nathan H. Guttman:

March—El Capitan	Sousa
Selection—Robin Hood	Delleven
Valse di Concert—Mia Bella	Bowler
Gavotte—Heroine	Zimmerman
Two-Step—King Cotton	Sousa
Overture—Poet and Peasant	Suppe
Waltzes—Espanita	Rosey
Characteristic Piece—Cocoanut Dance,	Hermann
March—Morristown Independent	Miller
Selection—A Milk White Flag	Stahl
Valse de Espagnola—La Carmela	Witmark
Finale—Directorate	Sousa

Falsely Accused.

Miss Agusta Hanson, aged 19 years, was arrested Tuesday on the complaint of Yetell Misicks, of Plainfield avenue. The latter charged that the young woman stole one dollar from his room. The defendant was arrested by Constable Rockafellow and taken before Justice Mosher. The evidence was insufficient, however, to hold the girl and she was released. Mrs. Volkman, the Park avenue florist, was present at the time the case was brought up, and she took an interest in the girl, and engaged her as a servant at her home.

Protest Against a Trolley Franchise

Gideon E. Ludlow and Frank Woodruff, representing the Union County Board of Agriculture, appeared before the Township Committee of Cranford, Monday night, and protested against the granting of a trolley franchise over the county road. The reasons given for opposing the trolley were that it unnecessary, and that the road cost $10,000 a mile. On behalf of the Town Committee, Chairman Hunt said there was no probability of the committee acting favorably on the application for a franchise.

—A well gloved-hand is the principal feature of dress. Carelessly-gloved hands spoil the richest dress. Peck is prepared to glove you in just the style you need.

THE PLAINS TERRORIZED.

DARING BURGLARIES COMMITTED EARLY MORNING.

Two Men Arrested Suspected of Having Done the Work—Held on a Disorderly Charge—The Places Which Were Entered.

The quiet town of Scotch Plains was startled last Tuesday by five daring burglaries which took place in rapid succession in the heart of the village between 1 and 2 a. m.

The cracksmen entered the home of Freeholder John Robinson, on Forest avenue, and carried away about $60 in money, a silver watch, a pair of diamond ear-rings belonging to Miss Robinson, a diamond shirt stud and a pair of gold eyeglasses.

At the home of Alexander Macauley, on Bartle avenue, entrance was accomplished through a front parlor window. The family slept soundly and knew nothing of the mischief that was done until this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Macauley awoke and found their clothing missing. A search revealed it scattered about the lower part of the house. A pocket book containing $6 was taken from Mrs. Macauley's dress, and was found on the floor rifled of its contents. A pair of gold eyeglasses with a chain attached, 50 cents in change and a silver watch were also taken.

At the house of George Randolph, on Grand street, the front parlor window was pried open and $6 in money was taken from the pockets of Mr. Randolph's trousers. Bureaus and closets were also ransacked, but little of value was taken.

Mrs. Louis Morel, of Springfield avenue, was awakened at 1:30 o'clock by the noise of someone in her room. A man, who was examining the contents of the bureau, turned at that moment and walked into the hall, where he stood for a brief time, giving the frightened woman a side view of his face. She awoke her husband, but the burglar ran quickly downstairs and escaped through an open window. In this house they secured $2.

The thieves also entered the house of N. O. Chapin, on Stanbury avenue, and that Judge George R. Nicholas, on Park avenue, but were frightened off without securing any booty. It was said that at the latter house a daughter of Judge Nicholas was awakened and saw the intruders.

When a Press reporter called at the house no member of the family was at home and no information could be secured.

The barn of Frank Allen was also visited and a quantity of harness stolen.

Freeholder Robinson is of the opinion that he and his family were chloroformed by the burglars, as they did not hear the slightest noise, although the invaders worked very freely. When the news of the burglaries spread this morning, Constable Wm. Trainor and Deputy Tom Emery remembered having seen a couple of suspicious looking men loitering about the town Tuesday and at night. The citizens complained that these men had been guilty of disorderly conduct after nightfall, and the two officers started in a carriage after the men, who had left town about 9 o'clock. They were overtaken and arrested about two miles out of town on the Washington Valley road.

Detectives Keron, of Elizabeth, and Marsh, of Westfield, were telegraphed for, and at 12:30 o'clock they arrived and cross questioned and searched the prisoners. The suspected men gave the names of James Simmons and John Clark, and both claimed to belong in Elizabethport. Mrs. Morel who caught sight of one of the burglars Tuesday, was called to take a look at the men, but she was not able to identify either one positively.

She describes the man whom she saw as being about five feet eight inches tall, of a dark complexion, and wearing black clothes and a black derby hat. The search conducted by the detectives did not reveal any stolen articles in the men's possession. The formal examination and hearing was conducted by Justice of the Peace Clark in the parlors of Emery's Hotel. A complaint of disorderly conduct was preferred against the suspected men by Wm. H. Turton, a storekeeper.

After hearing the testimony the Justice sentenced the men to pay a fine of $20 or spend 60 days in the county jail. As they were unable to furnish the money they were sent to Elizabeth in the care of constables. Both prisoners are known to Detective Keron, and have "done time" in the county jail.

Mrs. J. M. Dryden, of West Seventh street, is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis has returned from Pennsylvania, where he has been in attendance at a convention of Seventh-Day Baptists.

A MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

Alexander the III Stood in Constant Fear of Being Assassinated.

Alexander III. of Russia was incessantly haunted by the fear of assassination, and he had good cause to feel anxious. On several occasions his life was saved by what seemed the direct intervention of supernatural power. Once, says a contemporary, his life was preserved by the second thought, itself an inspiration, of an officer of the Czar's body guard. Shortly after General Gourko had been called from Odessa to act as military governor of St. Petersburg, a policeman, posted at the door of the Nevsky Prospect, caught sight early one morning of an equipage coming up the thoroughfares at a trot. It bore armorial devices familiar to everybody. It was driven by a coachman recognized as a servant of Prefect Gourko, and on each side rode the regular escort of mounted Cossacks. General Gourko and his escort—for the guardian of the peace had easily recognized and hastily saluted his chief, the new prefect of police—made their way to the massive White Palace, and the General alighted and rang. To the doorkeeper—an officer of the bodyguard—he briefly stated the object of his visit; he desired an immediate conference with the Czar. The hour was early, but his business brooked no delay, for it concerned the safety of Alexander himself. The janitor was at first inexorable, expostulating that his imperial master had been in bed only an hour; but at last he yielded. Up the broad staircase they went together, pausing in their ascent only when they had reached a landing giving access to one of the capacious saloons. At this point General Gourko was instructed to wait. At this point, too, the Czar's guardian seems to have repented of his decision. Closely scrutinising the prefect of police, and preceding in the direction of the emperor's sleeping apartments, he did not arouse the Czar at all. What he did was to ascend to the guard room and despatch a messenger, during the absence of the Czar calmly slept on. A quarter of an hour later the messenger returned. He had been sent to General Gourko's residence, and he brought back the information that the prefect of police was at least a month in bed. The early visitor, therefore, was an imposter. He was something more, for from his pockets, after he had been seized and pinioned, was drawn forth a six-barrelled revolver and a two-edged hunting knife. The Czar's life had been saved, yet it had hung for a few minutes in the balance. The made-up Gourko—the prefect of police imitated down to the minutest details of hair, complexion and wig—might have deceived himself. Not a whit less perfect was the art which had reproduced the Gourko coach and escort. Only the sham prefect was secured, however; his confederates escaped.

Milton's Wives and Daughters.

Of Milton's three wives and his relations with them, enough has been written. It was a hard thing to be Milton's wife or Milton's daughter. He was stern, he was austere, he was self-centered; his impeccable strength was purchased by a sublime and monotonous egotism—which is the name they give to selfishness in poets. Very still must have been the life of his girls in that Puritan house, reading to the inwrapped Puritan father from languages they did not understand, and, taking down from his lips poetry they understood still less. Milton found them undutiful. Poor little "undutiful" daughters! Fathers had terrible conceptions of duty in those days.—From the Academy.

How Should She Know.

Mr. M., a Reuben Square gentleman, has a telephone in his new house, and he instructed a newly engaged Irish maid servant how to reply in case there should come a call over the wire during the absence of Mr. M. and his wife. One day there came such a call, and Norah went to the telephone.

"Well, sor?" said Norah, with her mouth to the speaking tube.

"Who's that?" came over the wire in a masculine voice.

"It's me, sor."

"And who is me?"

"How the divil should I know who ye are?" retorted Norah.—Harper's Bazaar.

Survived the Fix.

The good lady scrutinized him closely.

"Didn't I give you a whole mince pie a day or two ago?" she inquired in tones which resembled an amateur said wave for iciness.

"Yes, mam," replied the occupant of the outcast overcoat, "I'm the same party; but I've recovered, and if you'll make it plain bread and milk this time, I'll be heartily obliged."—Baltimore News.

Quite a Resemblance.

Rural Raggee—Say, Tats, do you know why we's like slot machines?

Tramping Tatters—No, I don't. Why is we?

Rural Ragges—'Cos we never work.

No Mistaking the Likeness.

Photographer—Your son ordered this likeness from me.

Father—It is certainly very much like him. Has he paid for it?

Photographer—Not yet.

Father—That is still more like him.

Mrs. De Form—Now that baby is three weks old, John, we must send out his cards to let the folks know the dear little fellow has arrived.

John (as the baby yells)—Er—ahday dear, don't you think he'll make the announcement himself?"—Philadelphia North American.

ASSUMED NAMES OF ROYALTY.

They Travel Incognito—Prince of Wales is Earl of Chester.

President Faure's recent interview with Queen Victoria at a French railroad station was a breach of the strict etiquette of royal incognitos, as the Queen on her travels is the Countess of Balmoral, and can be recognized officially only by that title. A similar break with tradition was made last year by King Leopold II of Belgium, while in Paris, in acknowledging the cheers of the crowd for the King of the Belgians and accepting dinner invitations, inasmuch as he had gone to Paris as the Count of Ravenstein and returned to Brussels under the same name. The Prince of Wales has never been in Paris; it is the Earl of Chester who is the hero of all the naughty adventures ascribed to Albert Edward.

One of the first monarchs to use an assumed name on his travels was the Emperor Joseph II, who appeared in Paris in 1777 as Count Falkenstein; Paul I of Russia, while Crown Prince, visited the city under the style of Comte du Nord. Louis XVIII in exile called himself Comte de Lille, Charles X, after he was driven out, Comte de Morles and Louis Philippe Comte de Neuilly. The Duc de Bordeaux, "Henry X," lived all his life under the name of Comte de Chambord. Joseph Bonaparte took the name of Comte de Survilliers when in exile, Hortense Beauharnais, when no longer Queen of Holland, called herself Duchesse de Saint Leu.

In spite of their assumed names, persons who come in contact with these royal travellers are expected to treat them as though the incognito did not exist. In Switzerland alone has the disguise been taken seriously. The late King William III of Holland was once treated like a private person at Geneva, and came near being taken to the police station. One summer evening he undertook to promenade on a hotel piazza without any clothes on; and the subsequent legal proceedings were stopped only on his promising that he would leave Geneva at once. He never returned to the city.—Philadelphia Ledger.

PIKE'S PEAK'S GREAT TUNNEL

To be Completed in Seven Years and Cost $20,000,000.

Two parties of workmen have begun work in Colorado the longest railroad tunnel ever attempted to construct. The main bore will be [illegible] and, connecting with [illegible] secondary tunnels with a [illegible] of thirty miles. So, it seems, the task has been put under way which will obviate the [illegible] of climbing over the [illegible] and [illegible] foot of this vast [illegible] under Pike's Peak [illegible] mountains that tower on each [illegible]. The starting point of the main tunnel is at the foot of the mountain [illegible] up to Pike's Peak, near the town of Colorado City. The point is but a short distance from the railroads which span the country between Colorado Springs and Manitou. Two gangs of men, as stated, are working on the tunnel, one at each end. Just at present they are making progress at the rate of 30 feet a day. It is believed that the mammoth task they have undertaken will be completed in seven years.

The main tunnel will pass directly under the cone of Pike's Peak at a depth of nearly 7,000 feet, and 2,700 feet beneath the town of Victor. Its average depth from the surface will be 2,800 feet, and it is designed to test the mineral deposits of the territory at these great depths. Thirty miles of lateral tunnels branching off from these will pass underneath all the Cripple Creek district at an average depth of 2,800 feet. Cripple Creek, Victor, Gillette, the various small towns and a thousand mines are to be made tributary to this vast system of subterranean passages.

Under present circumstances the distance—the shortest way—from Colorado Springs to Cripple Creek is fifty miles. By way of the tunnel the two cities will be only sixteen miles apart.

A feature of the transportation system of the tunnel is that electric locomotives will be the power before the freight trains. The tunnel will, of course, be lighted by electricity.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

QUEEN AND PRIMA-DONNA.

Tact Shown by Jenny Lind When the Situation was Embarrassing.

There is a pretty story told of Queen Victoria and Jenny Lind. It belongs to the year 1848, and shows how the modesty of two women, the Queen of England and the queen of song, prevented a momentary awkwardness which the gentle tact of the singer overcame. It was on the night when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's Theatre that the Queen made her first public appearance after the memorable Quarter day. For the great artiste, too, this was a first appearance, for it was the beginning of a season at a place where, the year before, she had won unparalleled fame. It happened that the Queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima-donna stepped upon the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst from every corner of the theatre. Jenny Lind modestly retired to the back of the stage, waiting till the demonstration of loyalty to the throne was complete. Then the Queen, refusing to appropriate to herself that which she imagined to be intended for the artiste, made no acknowledgment. The cheering continued, increased, grew overwhelming, and still the Queen acknowledgment from either the stage or the royal box. At length, when the situation became embarrassing, Jenny Lind, with ready tact, ran forward to the footlights and sang "God Save the Queen," which was caught up at the end of the solo by the orchestra, chorus, and audience. The Queen then came to the front of her box and bowed, and the opera was resumed.

Big Profits From the Porcupine.

Porcupine quills are a necessary of life to anglers, for they make excellent floats for bottom-fishing. Also scores of penholders are made from the black and white spikes, and many kinds of ornamental screens and fans are picked out of bits of these quills.

Something like two million porcupine quills reach Britain every year, and they chiefly come from India, also a few from Spain. The animal has to be hunted and killed before the quills can be obtained, and many hundreds of porcupines are slain for this purpose every year. The quills are carefully extracted and dried, packed in crates, and shipped away to Europe, where they are used for all manner of things in the way of fishing and ornamentation. A porcupine is always worth killing, for every "spike-pig" carries ten shillings worth of quills on his fretful back.

The Prince not Nervous.

Nervousness is a thing with which the Prince of Wales is but little afflicted. Once at a scientific carnival while Dr. Playfair was showing the Prince and his party round, they came to a big vat of chemicals, which were fuming and fusing away in a very forbidding fashion. The Prince seemed much interested in this. Dr. Playfair asked the Prince to dip his fingers in the liquid. There was a titter and some dismay among those who heard; but the Prince, nothing loth, hooked the doctor straight in the face, put his hand into the blessing caldron, and found the liquid as cold as ice. The explanation was that some chemicals, when they boil, give out cold instead of heat.—Tid-Bits.

"I really think that the 'bike' was the cause of MacNab marrying Miss Smithson."

"That's odd."

"Not at all. You see, they were thrown so much in each other's society."

A HERMIT'S LOVE FOR JENNY LIND.

His Life Ruined by the Practical Joke of Some Young Lovers.

Jenny Lind is dead, but in a filthy hovel on the road from Glasco, Ulster County, to the Hudson River, at Ulster Landing, lives a lasting remembrance of her in a poor mad hermit who lost his mind through a practical joke, which aroused in him a violent love for the great singer.

Early in the fifties, when Jenny Lind was creating a mad furor here by her wonderful singing, there lived in Kingston, N. Y., a young carpenter named Tobias Van Steenberg. He never had a very strong mind, but was a good and steady workman, thrifty and prosperous. He had accumulated several hundred dollars in the savings bank, and had built himself a good house. He was not the sort of a man to make an enemy, but he was a good deal of a favorite with all as a jester could hope to find. Several young lawyers in Kingston had noted Van-Steenber's peculiarities.

One day he was seen looking earnestly at a cheap cut of Jenny Lind in one of the windows. It took but a few young lawyers saw an opportunity for another practical joke, so they began to talk to him about Jenny Lind, and soon made him think she was in love with him. They afterward managed to have letters sent to him from Noel York having a ball to visit the United States every year at a value of $80 per ton, most of it coming from Italy. In the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee boneset, pennyroyal and thorn apple leaves are cultivated, as well as mandrake, black root and black cohosh, all of which are used in patent medicines. California and Cape Cod are the homes of hehehound, which makes a cough medicine.

This country raises a greater variety of herbs and roots than any other, producing those that grow in cold and hot climates, as well as those that thrive on dry mountain tops and in the humid valleys. Burdock, angelica and bayberry are some of these roots, and others are pokeroot, unicorn root, cascarilla, cramp bark, thyme and pigeon berry.—New York Journal.

WANTED TO BE ACTORS.

A Sample of Queer Notes Received by Stage Professionals.

A note addressed to Boniface Tree read to a Strand magazine reporter the other day ran as follows:

"Veneered Sir: I wish to go on the stage, and I would like to join your valuable theatre. I have been a bricklayer for five years, having failed in this business I have decided to take on acting, it being easier work. I am not young, but am six foot tall without any boots. I have studied Bell's system of elocution and am fond of late hours."

The incident which this suggests was told by a friend who was playing Rosalind at the time here in Boston, and playing it, as she fairied, rather acceptably. As she entered her dressing room at the theatre one night, a note was handed to her which read in this wise:

"Dere lady I worked for a dentist but I have spoiled so many of his teeth saying over your part in the play that now I can say it just as well as you do, and I want to try it to-night. Come and see if I can't for the dentist says he cannot have me say more and I must pay for his teeth; and so I must go on the stage and I will be here at 7 o'clock."

The exchange was not made.—From Time and The Hour.

Princeton's Gain.

Mr. Laurence Hutton has given his famous collection of masks to Princeton University. There are over seventy masks in the lot, nearly all of them of very noted personages. It is the only notable collection of the sort in existence, and Mr. Hutton has been adding to it for the last thirty years. The story of its beginning is that one day, as long ago as the civil war, while Mr. Hutton was still a clerk in a New York store, he was standing in a book shop when a boy came in with a death mask of Franklin, and asked to the proprietor of the shop for fifty cents. Mr. Hutton identified the mask as one of Franklin, and assisted in the transaction. Mr. Hutton followed the boy out, learned that he had found the mask in an ash barrel, and that there were more. Next he located the barrel, and found in it six masks, which turned out to be another mask of Franklin, others of Wordsworth, Scott and Cromwell, and casts from the skulls of Robert Burns and Robert Bruce. So the collection began.—Harper's Weekly.

The Temple Were Premature.

During the rebellion the 19th Maine acquired a reputation for foraging the country so thoroughly that they were said to have starved the confederacy out. One day they were sweeping along dining on the fat of the land as usual. Another troop was ahead, and hewed their way through the rock Gen. Hancock. As the general was passing one plantation the proprietor came out and hailed his party.

"General," said he, "I want some sort of safeguard. The troops that have just gone by stole my pigs, lifted my hen roosts and emptied my cellar."

"I am very sorry," said Hancock.

"Yes," continued the old man, "they stole everything but my hope of immortality. Thank God, none of them can steal that."

"Don't be too sure of that," retorted the general; "the 19th Maine is coming next."—San Francisco Argonaut.

His Surprise.

A.—"I had a great surprise last evening."

B.—How was that?"

A.—"My wife introduced me to a fellow who never was one of her old admirers."

QUEER HERBS GROWN HERE.

Absinthe Now Made in American and Michigan Sage Worth $140 a Ton.

The manufacture of genuine French absinthe is the latest American industry. This is guaranteed to be the real stuff, straight from the boulevards.

It is made from the common wormwood which is found in many old New England gardens, and from which a thick oil is distilled. It has been found by an examination of custom house exports that sixty years ago large quantities of this American wormwood were exported from New York and Vermont to France, where it was used in making absinthe.

But so large has the home consumption now grown that we now use all the wormwood for our own production, as well as five times as much, which is imported from France and Germany. The American wormwood is regarded as the best in the world.

Another expensive herb which is grown here is saffron, which is worth from $6 to $8 per pound. Until quite recently the chief supply of saffron came from Vermont, but a severe drought having cut it short in that State, it has been found in Michigan there are vast fields of peppermint, which is cultivated carefully and sells for a high price. Another medicinal herb grown in Michigan is sage, which will sold at 140 per ton, in addition to which 100 tons of sage are shipped to the United States every year at a value of $80 per ton, most of it coming from Italy.

In the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee boneset, pennyroyal and thorn apple leaves are cultivated, as well as mandrake, black root and black cohosh, all of which are used in patent medicines. California and Cape Cod are the homes of hehehound, which makes a cough medicine.

This country raises a greater variety of herbs and roots than any other, producing those that grow in cold and hot climates, as well as those that thrive on dry mountain tops and in the humid valleys. Burdock, angelica and bayberry are some of these roots, and others are pokeroot, unicorn root, cascarilla, cramp bark, thyme and pigeon berry.—New York Journal.

Bicycle Skates a Wonder.

Enables a Man to go Ten Miles an Hour Where He Likes.

An ingenious and practical machine is now manufactured, which is a combination of the bicycle and the roller skate. The skater carries on each foot something that is very much like a miniature bicycle.

A bicycle skate consists of a steel platform connected by a system of forks, with two wheels about six inches in diameter, one in front of the foot and the other behind. The foot of the skater is about six inches from the ground. The wheels being at the extremities of the platform the base on which the two feet rests is very long, and the point of support is made as strong as possible.

The wheels are fitted with ball bearings and tires of hollow rubber. Pneumatic tires have been discarded as not strong enough.

The bicycle skates were invented in England and have already been used extensively in that country and in France. A proficient rider can easily travel from ten to fifteen miles an hour.

It is claimed for the skates that they give the riders the advantages of bicycle riding and walking at the same time. With them a man can go as fast as he would on a bicycle when riding for pleasure. When he comes to a place where a bicycle would not do he can take off his skates and carry them with him. Thus he may climb a mountain, get over a fence or walk in a wood without inconvenience when out with his skates.—New York Journal.

A Sparrow's Ride in a Fly Wheel.

Birds have all sorts of queer adventures, but perhaps what was the oddest one of recent days is that which befell a sparrow at Anderson, Ind. It flew into a mill where the machinery, and, getting too near, a small wheel was sucked in. The workmen noticed it go into the wheel, but knowing that the cylinder was revolving at a speed of 130 revolutions a minute, took it for granted that the bird had been killed. When the factory shut down at noon the men were astonished to hear a gentle chirp from the wheel, and lo, there was the sparrow as well as ever. They found that the bird had clung to the strengthening rod of the wheel and there in a state of dazed condition. They picked him up and put him on a table, and thence, after collecting his wits, the little bird flew to freedom. The wheel in which the bird rode made 21,000 revolutions while it was going, and so the tiny feathered creature travelled seventy-three and eight-tenths miles in the embrace of a fly wheel.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Valuable Invention.

An inventor recently went to the British War Office with an explosive that he said would destroy any army against which it was directed. "It is the most powerful explosive the world ever saw," said the inventor, "and I propose to put up a balloon over an army that would attack us, setting the fuse so that it might send the moment the balloon floated over the army of the enemy." "That is all very good, indeed," said the Secretary of War, interrupting him, "except that a current of air should carry your explosive over our army—what then?" "Well," said the inventor, laying his hand on the right honorable gentleman's arm, "I tell you what it is, my friend—our army would run away just as fast and run like the very dickens."—New York Tribune.

Banana Leaves.

Banana-leaves serve many purposes, for of them are made tough paper, from the thinnest tissue to thickest cardboard, clothing, hats and brushes, mats and hammocks. Millions of pounds of banana fibre, unnamed Manila "hemp," are each year brought to the United States to be taken to Europe, and spun into cordage from the fineness of silk up through the size of twine to the biggest of mammoth ropes, and many a dainty handkerchief and bit of fine lace has been woven from the fibres of banana-leaves by the deft fingers of the women of South America and of the far East.

One Way to Grow Rich.

A very rich Frenchman called "Pere" Chapalier made his fortune by utilising the stale bread of Paris, not only that which came directly from households but also that found among the garbage of the city. Chapalier was a manufacturer of bread crumbs. He pulverised the stale bread collected by a multitude of agents, and either sold the crumbs to restaurants for kitchen use or remanufactured and baked them in the form of loaves for the poor.—New York Sun.

The Commercial Instinct.

Mr. Timpsten came home with his eye blacked, his nose swollen, and a few other injuries were scattered about his countenance.

"Been helt up," he explained to his wife. "He was four times as big as me, but I made him fig'it."

"My! didn't you git awful lazy?" asked his wife.

"Sufferin' Rebecca, woman! Don't you subbose I vant to git my money's vert?"—Indianapolis Journal.

What Became of Her.

What became of that Samuels girl that Pottersby was flirting with last summer?

"You mean the girl that Pottersby thought he was flirting with? She married him."

Not Yet.

Old Resident.—"Yes, sir, I'm eighty years old, and I walked thirty miles t'other day. Could you do that?"

Average Man.—"No-o, not yet; I'm only forty."

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

A FEW GRAPHIC INSTANCES OF THE SUFFERINGS ENCOUNTERED.

Great Britain's Responsibility. What has Become of the $20,000,000 Set Aside in 1877 for such Distress as is now Experienced by the Mohammedans.

Fifty million human beings starving to death—one-tenth that number already beyond all suffering—that is the frightful story to be recorded in telling of the present famine in India.

It is a black spot in British history, and naturally the British papers, with their misplaced patriotism, are anxious to conceal the true state of affairs.

To more fully understand how it is possible for one of the wealthiest countries in the world to be thus periodically afflicted it should be remembered that almost the entire wealth is in the hands of the few—a few thousand, perhaps—and that the great mass of nearly three hundred million beings live in abject poverty.

Then, too, nearly every Hindoo is a vegetarian, and would rather die than touch meat.

After the famine of 1877 the Government set aside twenty million pounds sterling to be used in case of another famine. Crops proved good for nearly twenty years, and then came the scarcity of last year. Of course, the Viceroy at once inquired for the fund in question and learned that it had been diverted into other channels. Report had it that the money was used to repair roads and to fortify certain mountain passes, but the term diversion in this case covered a multitude of sins. The fact of the matter was that the money had disappeared with the exception of about $1,000,000, which was not even a drop in the bucket.

The truth of this accusation is attested by the missionaries distributing recent famine funds.

They all say the money has been diverted from its original purpose, and some assert that much of it was stolen by an English political ring.

The great Famine Fund was raised by taxing the natives, and handled solely by Englishmen, thousands of whom are now living in luxury in London, while their victims starve on the plains of India.

To show the extent of the famine, a Methodist missionary, stationed at Jabalpur, can be quoted as saying that in that district alone 28,000 died from starvation in four months. At Poona, one of the plague centres of India, the state of affairs beggars description. The unfortunates simply drop wherever they may be, and, being fatalists, they simply remain passive until death overtakes them.

In one instance, a group of father, mother and two children was being photographed. When the photographer sought to alter their poses he found that the entire family had passed into the next world. The blood of the starving wretches becomes so thin that the heart ceases to beat, and they sit in a dull stupor, caring for nothing and practically oblivious to everything.

One of the missionaries reports a trip he took through the central provinces. According to him, the natives are so emaciated as to scarcely resemble human beings. They fight like tigers over a grain of rice, and in many cases commit suicide through means of poisonous herbs obtained in the jungle.

The description of one of these stricken beings is awful. The head is out of all proportion, the legs and arms are like sticks, the skin looks like shrivelled up parchment and is covered with bleeding festering sores.

In many cases the women try to sell their children to the Europeans in hope of saving the lives of the babes. When the parents find that children are not saleable merchandise they return to their villages in the vain hope that aid will come. First they live on one meal a day, then on a meal in two days, and finally they starve.

One very interesting phase of the famine is that the natives consider it a visitation of their gods, and refuse to help themselves, declaring that fate means them to starve. So strong is this hmooted feeling of fatalism that a Hindoo will not get out of the way of an approaching carriage.

"If the gods will that I be run over, it will be so," he says, and he will not budge an inch. Entreaties, and even beatings, will have no effect, and the carriage will have to turn aside.

The constitution of the Hindoo is illitted by nature to withstand such a visitation as a famine. Insult a Hindoo and he will squat himself in a corner and determine to die. And before a week has passed he will have plied away. His blood is naturally thin, and in no condition to long withstand the ravages of hunger.

The cases of the wives of the better class natives is very sad. These are the people of whose sufferings one hears least. Mohammedan women are never seen, of course. They live for no eyes but their husbands'. In many and many an empty house in India, to-day these poor women are proudly but quietly passing from health to emaciation, and from emaciation to death.

The great question of caste that divides the people of India into numerous social strata and which is enexplicably mixed with religious, commercial and political prejudices distrodes itself even in the face of death.—New York Journal.

"That was a mean thing for Bounder to do."

"What was it?"

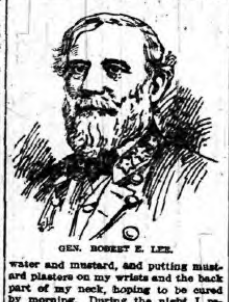
"When his former wife married he sent the groom a copy of 'The Taming of the Shrew.'"—Philadelphia Press.

LEE'S SURRENDER.

General Grant's Account of This Most Important War Event.

The following interesting account of the surrender of General R. E. Lee is taken from General Grant's memories:

"On the 8th I had followed the army of the Potomac in the rear of Lee. I was suffering very severely with a sick headache, and stopped at a farmhouse on the road some distance in the rear of the main body of the army. I spent the night in bathing my feet in hot



GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.

water and mustard, and putting mustard plasters on my wrists and the back part of my neck, hoping to be cured by morning. During the night I received Lee's answer to my letter of the 8th, inviting an interview between the lines on the following morning. I found him at the house of Mr. McLean, at Appomattox Court House, with Colonel Marshall, one of his staff officers, awaiting my arrival. General Lee was dressed in a full uniform which was entirely new, and was wearing a sword of considerable value, very likely the sword which had been presented by the State of Virginia; at all events, it was an entirely different sword from the one that would ordinarily be worn in the field. In my rough travelling suit, the uniform of a private with the straps of a lieutenant-general, I must have contrasted very strangely with a man so handsomely dressed, six feet high and of faultless form. But this was not

FREDERICK DENT GRANT.
Eldest son of General Grant, late U. S. Minister to Austria. Police Commissioner of the City of New York.

a matter that I thought of until afterwards.

"General Lee, after all was completed and before taking his leave, remarked that his army was in a very bad condition for want of food, and that they were without forage; that his men had been living for some days on parched corn exclusively, and that he would have to ask me for rations and forage. I told him 'certainly,' and asked, for how many men he wanted rations. His answer was 'about twenty-five thousand,' and I authorized him to send his own commissary and quartermaster to Appomattox Station, two or three miles away, where he could have, out of the trains we had stopped, all the provisions wanted. As for forage, we had ourselves depended almost entirely upon the country for that.

"When Lee and I separated he went back to his lines and I returned to the house of Mr. McLean. Here the officers of both armies came in great numbers, and seemed to enjoy the meeting as though they had been

MRS. NELLIE GRANT SARTORIS.
Mrs. Sartoris was married from the White House and took up her residence in England. Since her husband's death she has lived in Washington.

friends separated for a long time while fighting battles under the same flag. For the time being it looked very much as if all thought of the war had escaped their minds."

THE REUNION OF DESCENDENTS.

Twenty Members of the Family will be in New York the 27th.

For the first time since the death of General Grant in the summer of 1885, there will be a reunion of the Grant family, and at the magnificent ceremony which is to mark the completion of the Grant mausoleum this group of children and grandchildren of the great soldier will be one of the most interesting features of the day. Some of the grandchildren were not born until several years after the death of the General, and, consequently, the reunion will be more numerous than on any previous occasion.

GRANT'S MOST FAMOUS DISPATCH.

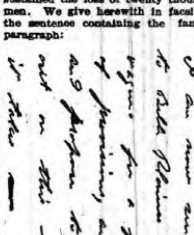
"I Propose to Fight It Out On This Line If It Takes All Summer."

In the January number of The Century General Horace Porter gives the origin of the famous message from General Grant which electrified the country—"I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." As General Porter's article shows, it was a passage from a letter, and not a laconic message as was supposed when the extract first appeared in the newspapers.

General Grant and his army had been "lost in the Wilderness" for three days. Rumors had reached Washington of terrific fighting and fearful loss of life; the people of the whole nation were almost breathless with anxiety and fear of a terrible defeat, with consequences more disastrous than ever before.

GENERAL GRANT 1865.

Then came a letter from Grant to Halleck. It was written after weeks of hard fighting, and when it was known to General Grant that his army had sustained the loss of twenty thousand men. We give herewith in facsimile the sentence containing the famous paragraph:



Halleck at once took the letter to President Lincoln, to whom it was a great relief. He joyfully exclaimed, as he read the terse sentence aloud, "We will give that to the country!" and the next morning the people learned that Grant and the army were safe. Remembering that other laconic message at Fort Donelson, "I propose to move immediately on your works," the country applauded, and fully believed that we had a soldier and a fighter at the head of the Army of the Potomac.

SHERMAN'S OPINION OF GRANT.

A Letter Written Fifteen Years After the War by Old Tecumseh.

The letter which follows was printed from the original by the Century Magazine. It is significant as representing, fourteen years after the war, General Sherman's frank and deliberate judgment of General Grant's characteristics.

"I don't believe Grant's head has been turned or confused one iota by

IN THE FIELD.
From a War time photograph taken at Knoll's Hill and reproduced from McClure's Magazine.

the extraordinary displays in his honor at San Francisco or elsewhere. He is a strange character. Nothing like it is portrayed by Plutarch or the many who have striven to portray the great men of ancient or modern times. I knew him as a cadet at West Point, as a lieutenant of the Fourth Infantry, as a citizen of St. Louis, and as a growing general all through a bloody civil war. Yet to me he is a mystery, and I believe he is a mystery to himself. I am just back from Chicago, where he had a reception equal in numbers and display to that of San Francisco. I was president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the first he commanded, with which he achieved the great victories of Forts Henry and Donelson, of Shiloh, and of Vicksburg. As such I presided at two great assemblages of people, at the theater and at the banquet hall. In both cases I sat by him, and directed all the proceedings. He was as simple, as awkward, as when he was a cadet; but all he did and all he said had good sense and modesty as the basis. No man in America has held higher office or been more instrumental in guiding great events, and without elaborating, I give you what I construe to be the philosophy of his life: a simple faith that our country must go on, and by keeping up with the events of the day he will be always right—for whatever is right."

GRANT'S MEMOIRS.

He Felt Compelled to Write Them for the Money They Brought.

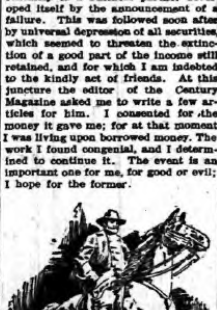
The cause which led General Grant to write his memoirs is thus given in the preface to the first volume:

"Man proposes and God disposes. There are but few important events in the affairs of men brought about by their own choice.

"Although frequently urged by friends to write my memoirs I had determined never to do so, nor to write anything for publication. At the age of nearly sixty-two I received an injury from a

AT MT. MACGREGOR.
From a Photograph taken during General Grant's last illness, and while he was writing his Memoirs.

fall, which confined me closely to the house while it did not apparently affect my general health. This made study a pleasant pastime. Shortly after, the rascality of a business partner developed itself by the announcement of a failure. This was followed soon after by universal depression of all securities, which seemed to threaten the extinction of a good part of the income still retained, and for which I am indebted to the kindly act of friends. At this juncture the editor of the Century Magazine asked me to write a few articles for him. I consented for the money it gave me; for at that moment I was living upon borrowed money. The work I found congenial, and I determined to continue it. The event is an important one for me, for good or evil; I hope for the former.



THE BROOKLYN STATUE.

"In preparing these volumes for the public, I have entered upon the task with the sincere desire to avoid doing injustice to anyone, whether on the National or Confederate side, other than the unavoidable injustice of not making mention often where special mention is due. There must be many errors of omission in this work, because the subject is too large to be treated of in two volumes in such way as to do justice to all the officers and the men engaged. There were thousands of instances, during the rebellion, of individual, company, regimental and brigade deeds of heroism which deserve special mention and are not here alluded to. The troops engaged in them will have to look to the detailed reports of their individual commands for the full history of those deeds.

"The first volume, as well as a portion of the second, was written before I had reason to suppose I was in a critical condition of health. Later I was reduced almost to the point of death, and it became impossible for me to attend to anything for weeks. I have, however, somewhat regained my strength, and am able, often, to devote as many hours a day as a person should devote to work. I would have more hope of satisfying the expectations of the public if I could have allowed myself more time. I have used my best efforts, with the aid of my eldest son, F. D. Grant, assisted by his brothers, to verify from the records every statement of fact given. The comments are my own, and show how I saw the matters treated of whether others saw them in the same light or not.

"With these remarks I present these volumes to the public, asking no favor but hoping they will meet the approval of the reader.

U. S. Grant.

Mount MacGregor, New York, July 1, 1885."

GRANT AND BUCKNER.

The Union General would not Consent to Terms, But Offered His Purse.

It was in 1862 when General Simon B. Buckner, a former class-mate of Grant, had, in following the orders of his superior officers in the Confederacy, become hopelessly entangled at Donelson, that Grant wrote his famous "unconditional surrender dispatch."

Buckner had sought to extricate his troops from a very serious dilemma, a pressing letter of defeat, by proposing to General Grant that commissions from both sides be appointed to settle terms of capitulation.

To this Grant replied: "Yours of this date proposing armistice, and appointment of commissioners to settle terms of capitulation is just received. No terms except an unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works."

It is a matter of history that General Buckner surrendered before the time limit indicated by the word "immediately" had expired.

After the surrender, and when General Buckner had gone aboard the transport that was to convey him North, General Grant took him aside and said, in his gentle, half-diffident way: "Buckner, you may be going among strangers, and I hope you will allow me to share my purse with you." Buckner thanked him for his kindness,

MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT.

and told him that he had made provisions so that he would not require financial assistance.

A few years later, the funeral cortege of the great general who had hurled the successful columns against the Southern lines along the crest of Missionary Ridge, and who had brought final defeat to the Southern arms in Virginia was followed by no more sincere mourners than the Southern generals who came from far away homes to pay a last tribute of friendship to the memory of Grant.

One of these Confederate generals, who served as a pall-bearer at the funeral, was General Simon Bolivar Buckner, of Kentucky.

GEN. GRANT'S DARK DAYS.

An Incident in His Life Ten Years Previous to Lee's Surrender.

"I have not a cent to my name; will you allow me to sleep to-night on that lounge?"

"You need not do that," was answer; "here is $1 for your lodgings."

"I am greatly obliged, but I will save that and sleeping on the lounge and use the dollar for my dinner and breakfast.

So this man who was penniless slept in a rickety old lounge in a back office in San Francisco and the next morning said he had slept well. He added, with a pleased look, that he had saved his dollar. Ten years later this shabby and penniless man, having changed his fortunes by his own exertions and consummate genius, received the surrender of Gen. Robert E. Lee, for the shabby man was no other than Ulysses S. Grant.

The story was told by Gen. W. H. L. Barnes to an assemblage of army and navy officers, active and retired, representing all branches of the service, mostly men whose beards and hair have become silvered since they threw their caps in the air, nearly thirty-two years ago, when Lee capitulated at Appomattox. The meeting was one of the California commandery of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, and the occasion was designated as a "Grant night."

Mutual Admiration Society.

He—Tell you what—let's found a society for mutual admiration. I, for instance, admire your beautiful eyes—and what do you admire in me?

She—Your good taste.—Tid-Bits.

What They Feared.

"I'm really worried about the baby," said young Mrs. Jerkins. "Charley's worried about her, too."

"Is her health failing?"

"Oh, no; it's her future bothers us. We found her the other day trying to put her foot in her mouth, and we're afraid she's going to grow up to be a ballet-dancer.—Trifles.

A Paying Business.

Mr. Bankhead—One of the deacons of your church called on me today. He wanted a subscription for the relief of the deserving poor. How is the society coming on?

Mrs. Sunbeam—Splendidly! We've been organized only a year, and in that time our receipts have been nearly enough to pay the officers' salaries.—Truth.

A Powerful Freezing Mixture.

There are comparatively few people that know of the remarkable properties of a mixture of chloride of lime and ice. A mixture of three parts of crystalized chloride of lime and two parts of ice forms a combination that will freeze mercury in seven minutes.

THE TEXAS RANGERS.

A PECULIAR ORGANIZATION OF THE LONE STAR STATE.

Process of the Frontier's Man—Desperate Experiences With the Outlaw—A Gruesome Tale of the Killing of One by a Ranger.

The Texas rangers form a military organization peculiar to the Lone Star State. Never was there a more appropriate name for the fighting portion of a frontier people. From the beginning it has been their business to range over the frontier and hunt thieves and outlaws, and fight bands of hostile Indians.

At this time there are only a few companies of rangers in the field. Doubtless Capt. Brooks' company, with headquarters at Cotulla, is not only the most complete organization in the service, but one from which the most is expected. This company is engaged in protecting and guarding the Rio Grande border.

A ranger carries a Winchester in a scabbard attached to his saddle under his left leg. With a revolver at his belt, the inevitable lariat at the horn of his saddle, a blanket and a little wallet containing a morsel of food, the ranger is accoutered for galloping over a hundred or more miles of the Rio Grande plains without ever dismounting. This company lives in camp and their presence on the border is accounted for by the fact that the country for a considerable distance on both sides of the Rio Grande is the hiding place for desperadoes, outlaws and cattle thieves.

A stout ranger tells a story of a recent battle with a desperate outlaw that presents features of such a startling and horrible character that the paranoeritic of the cold facts taxes the credulity of one not familiar with scenes upon a field of carnage. This ranger suddenly rode within earshot of the man he wanted, and he called to him to surrender. The outlaw replied with a rifle shot, accompanying the echo of the firearm with a laugh and the words, "The guard dies; it never surrenders." "Ah, you have been

A TEXAS RANGER AND HIS COMPANION.

reading Victor Hugo while hiding in the brush," muttered the ranger to himself. The ranger opened fire with his Winchester, but his horse was almost flying over the rough ground, and he failed to put a bullet either in the body of the thief or his horse. He drew his revolver, but to his chagrin there was something wrong with the mechanism of the weapon, and it failed to fire. A dozen bullets whistled about the ranger's head, but fortunately not one struck him. It soon became evident to both parties that each one had emptied his weapons. The ranger, by the merest accident, had at his belt an old Mexicon sword. It was a long, straight blade, as sharp as a razor and resembling a modern Bowie knife more than anything else.

He was almost at the heels of the outlaw's horse, and happening to think of the old sword, he drew it from the scabbard and, swinging it over his head, once more he called to the outlaw to surrender, but the desperate man replied by driving the steel into the flanks of his horse. The bright blade flashed through the air, and stuck the outlaw on the back of the neck. It was a master stroke, the result of which astonished the ranger. The head of the outlaw spun through the air and fell into a bunch of cactus. That of itself was sufficiently horrible, but there was something still more amazing and blood-curdling in front of the ranger. The headless trunk of the outlaw did not fall from the flying horse. The blood was spurting high into the air from the arteries of the neck, but the body sat in the saddle with arms and legs clinging to the animal and looking as rigid as if they were made of iron. A dozen or more ranchers who were riding the range had heard the firing, and they were riding in a gallop to the ranger's assistance from an opposite direction. As they rode over a low ridge the first thing they saw was the headless outlaw, not twenty steps away, and coming towards them as if the horse's feet were hardly touching the earth. Not one packed courage. They had proved that in a dozen battles, but they had already began to retreat into the brush, so much terrified to open their mouths, when the headless body of the outlaw dropped from the saddle and struck the ground in a heap of gore. The body had clung to the saddle for 200 yards. The ranchers corroborate the story of the ranger, and they say that the arms and legs of the dead man were like pieces of iron. The limbs were so firm in death that it would have been impossible to have bent them in any direction without breaking them.

The Texas rangers are brave men. It is doubtful whether there is another military organization on earth that encounters so many hardships and faces so many dangers. Ulla soldiers familiar with campaigning say they would rather serve in the ranks of any army in Europe during actual war than to be a Texas ranger. Watchful and grave enough while riding through the canyons, the mountain and the plains where they can look about them they are ready to tell a story or sing a song.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

COST OF EDUCATION.

The average cost per pupil of maintaining the public schools of New Jersey for 1893 was $9.59. The counties exceeding this average were the following: Bergen, $15.03; Essex, $11.79; Ocean, $11.25; Sussex, $10.89; Union, $10.80; Monmouth, $10.74; Camden, $10.60; Gloucester, $10.39; Hunterdon, $9.62. Here are the average salaries paid to female school teachers in a number of towns: Somerville, $450; North Plainfield, $480; Orange, $503; Westfield, $575; Cranford, $521; Morristown, $586; Bloomfield, $537.79; Rutherford, $600. These figures naturally do not give a fair idea of the individual salaries because one or two highly paid persons in a small town raise the average considerably. But it should be laid down as a settled principle that money saved by paying school teachers less than they earn is the poorest kind of economy. A good teacher is not merely a machine to communicate her knowledge to the children; she should have such qualities of mind and heart as will enable her to wield a powerful influence for good on pupils at their most susceptible age, and to get and retain the services of the right kind of teachers fair compensation should be paid.—New York Tribune.

REFORM NEEDED HERE.

Governor Griggs has pointed out the incompetency of the Legislative engrossing department. This ancient system has caused all the trouble. There have been repeated efforts for a number of years to abolish the engrossing department of the House and Senate. Nearly all errors in bills which the Governor vetoed were made by this department. The engrossed bill is never closely scrutinized by the committees, and it frequently happens that amendments made to the printed bill are never inserted in the engrossed bill. It is the engrossed bill upon which the Governor acts. When a bill is certified to the Governor as having passed the House or Senate, as is the custom, the Governor takes it for granted that amendments made and reprinted in the printed bill have been inserted in the engrossed copy. He is without authority to act upon the printed bill. Therefore it frequently happens that measures which have received the approval of the House and Senate, and which would be approved by the Governor, are nullified by the carelessness of the clerks of the engrossing department of either the House or the Senate.

MUST REINSTATE VETERANS.

The Court of Errors and Appeals Monday decided constitutional the law of 1889, which provides that in certain cases honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the civil war may not be removed from office except for cause. The decision was given in the case of Ebenezer Francis, a veteran, who seeks reinstatement as clerk in the City Auditor's office of Newark, from which he was removed two years ago. The decision is important, as deciding for the first time that the object of the different acts bearing on the subject is not unconstitutional. The Supreme Court did not decide the question of constitutionality, but decided the case on other points. There are many cases pending in the courts that will be affected by the decision.

NO MORE TOLL ROADS.

No more toll roads will be found in New Jersey. The legislature passed and the governor signed the bill abolishing turnpike companies and providing that the State pay one third of the purchase money extinguishing the few charters remaining. The abolition of the toll roads is a good thing In their day they were excellent; they served their purpose, but are now obsolete. The main objection to the toll was that part which provided payment for the charters. Perhaps it was a necessity, but it enabled the old turnpike companies to sell at pretty fair figures that which had little or no especial value, and was fast losing what little it had. —Elizabeth Journal.

THE ROYAL ARCANUM.

The Royal Arcanum which celebrated its twentieth anniversary on Thursday last started with nine men in June, 1877. The Royal Arcanum, on May 1, 1897, numbered about 182,309 members. Since its inception it has distributed $40,267,564.91 to the beneficiaries of members and hundreds of thousands of dollars to living members in distress. It has grand councils in twenty States in this country and in the Province of Ontario.

Miss Sadie Binn, of Bayonne, who has been visiting friends in Scotch Plains, has returned home.

LOCAL ATHLETES WON.

PLAINFIELDERS SECURED FOUR FIRST PRIZES AT SCHOLASTIC GAMES.

George Proctor Smith Again Distinguished Himself by Winning the Individual Championship by Scoring Most Points.

The second annual field meeting of the New Jersey Interscholastic Athletic Association was held at the grounds of the New Jersey Athletic Club, Saturday afternoon. Although only four contestants went from Plainfield as representatives of the High School, they succeed in capturing four firsts and two seconds. George Proctor Smith again won the individual championship of the State by scoring the most number of points of any one contestant.

C. A. Sulzer and H. E Manvel, of Pingry's school, had everything their own way in the runs and divided the honors. In the hurdles, F. Jones and S. H. Plum, Jr., both of Newark Academy, won the events. W. N. McCully, of Pingry's, won the mile bicycle race, with L. M. Hillman, of the Plainfield High School, half a length behind. Hillman and Harry Cuming won their heats and Cuming had a fine show for third in the final when he was thrown by a collision with one of the other riders. The time was 2:32 2-5.

In the field even's Plainfield made its best showing. There was no one from the High School in the high jump and Smith made no showing in the broad jump. The other events were as follows: Pole Vault for Height —Won by George P. Smith, Plainfield High School, with 9 feet 6 inches; Roger Moore, Bordentown Military Academy, second, with 9 feet 5 inches; W. Lawson, Montclair High School, third, with 8 feet 6 inches. Throwing Twelve Pound Hammer—Won by Carroll L. Runyon, Plainfield High School, with 102 feet 11 inches; Geo. P. Smith, Plainfield High School, second, with 98 feet 5 inches; E. P. Underwood, Pingry School, third, with 96 feet 8 inches. Putting Twelve Pound Shot—Won by George P. Smith, Plainfield High School, with 37 feet 11½ inches; E. P. Underwood, Pingry School, second, with 36 feet 6 inches; A. M. Lindley, Montclair High School, third, with 36 feet 2½ inches. Throwing the Discus—Won by George P. Smith, Plainfield High School, with 92 feet 11½ inches; E. P. Underwood, Pingry School, second, with 81 feet 11½ inches; W. H. Barrows, third, with 81 feet 5 inches. In each case the State record was broken. Runyon's defeat of Smith in throwing the hammer was not a great surprise, as it was known that Runyon was doing by far the best at practice, Smith excelled his own record in the pole vault. The scores by points were as follows: Pingry School of Elizabeth, 47; Newark Academy, 44; Plainfield High School, 26; Montclair High School, 11; Bordentown Military Academy, 4; Stevens School, 3; East Orange High School, 0.

BOROUGH DISTURBERS.

Several Delinquents From Law and Order Before Recorder Thomas.

For the first time in many weeks the borough court Monday morning was a scene of activity. Charles Williams was the first prisoner arraigned before Recorder Thomas. He had been rushing the "growler" from a residence in the rear of French's carriage factory, but after repeated warnings he still persisted, besides being noisy and disturbing the peace. He was arrested by Chief Wilson. He was given sixty days to sober up.

The next on the docket was a happy quartette, consisting of George Zelsz, Calvin Sutton, William MacConnell and Albert De Nise. Early Sunday morning this quartette was stationed on the Watchung avenue bridge, and all of them, being somewhat the worse for drink, persisted in giving an open-air concert much to the annoyance of the neighbors. The programme was a varied one and was not wholly harmonious. Chief Wilson heard the noise on Somerset street and at once started to hunt up the origin. At the same time Sergeant Kiely was given a tip and he searched for the disturbance on this side of the brook. In a few minutes the men were discovered and were quick to learn that the officers were after them. They made an attempt to get on this side. The Sergeant was on guard, however, and the men remained where they were until Chief Wilson and Marshal Kliner took them in charge. It cost Zelsz $15 for his part in the concert, while Sutton paid $10, and McConnell was fined $2. De Nise was allowed to go with a reprimand.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—It is said that the North Plainfield cemetery has become a public playground for children, who destroy and steal the plants and flowers.

A HORSE'S FEARFUL RUN.

THREE MIRACULOUS ESCAPES IN A BOROUGH RUNAWAY.

A Farm Horse Became Frightened and Pitched a Woman and Little Girl Out of the Wagon and Then Ran Over a Baby.

A runaway occurred on Grove street Sunday which almost resulted in the death of three lives. The escape was, indeed, a miraculous one. Mrs. Albert and her seven-year-old daughter, who live over the mountains, were on their way home and to avoid the trolley cars they passed through Grove street. The horse Mrs. Albert was driving was a large one, attached to a Rockaway wagon. Before they reached Linden avenue the animal took a notion to run and in spite of every effort which Mrs. Albert put forth she was unable to hold him. He was frantic and as they passed through Grove street the animal plunged from one side of the road to the other After passing Rockview avenue, the horse made a wild dash for the sidewalk and for a distance of seventy-five feet the horse and wagon traveled at break neck speed. Finally, the wagon was thrown with such force against the fence that Mrs. Albert and her daughter were thrown out and the wagon upset. This seemed to urge the frantic horse on and in a few minutes the wagon was a complete wreck and was left in that year, while the horse kept up his wild run.

Neighbors at once ran to the assistance of the woman and her daughter and they were taken into Jerry Rowe s house. Mrs. Albert was unconscious, while the child was in a semi-conscious condition. Dr. D. C. Adams, of Grove street, was called and he was obliged to take several stitches in a very deep scalp wound which was inflicted in Mrs. Albert's head. She was bruised about the body and face, as was also her daughter, and the doctor found it necessary to sew a laceration on the head of the little one.

The horse and wagon in its flight ran over the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luebeck, of Grove street, and it was at first thought that the little one's leg was broken. An examination proved that aside from a few bruises and cuts the girl was not severely injured

In a little while Mrs. Albert became conscious and both she and her daughter were removed to their home in another section. Their horse was caught on Somerset street and returned to them.

THE TROLLEY'S PLACE.

FRANK BERGEN BELIEVES IN PUTTING TRACKS ON THE COUNTY ROAD.

A Trolley Road on an Independent Right of Way, He Says, Would Not Fulfill its Duties to the People as it Should Do.

Frank Bergen, Esq., of Elizabeth, has recently given public expression to his views on the growth of the trolley system and how to deal with it. After expressing the opinion that within the next few years, a double track street railroad will be built from the county seat to Plainfield, in response to the growing demands of the public, he answers the objections to using the new county roads and incidentally gives his views on the general subject of trolley extension and municipal ownership of gas works, water works, etc., as follows:

"It is useless to argue that Westfield or North avenues are too good for a trolley road when such roads exist on Broad street, Elizabeth, Broad street, Newark, and in fact on nearly every important street in the country. No doubt it would be a pity to throw the telford in the ditch which the Board of Freeholders put upon the county roads a few years ago at an expense of $10,000 a mile, but it cannot be helped.

"It is useless to talk of constructing a street railroad on an independent right of way or along muddy streets where there are but few buildings. A street railroad, to be useful to the public, must be on built-up streets, where people can step on or off the cars without wading through mud or snow. A trolley road on what is called an independent right of way would be simply a steam road operated by electricity, and if street railroad companies were compelled, as steam roads are, to acquire right of way by purchase, they would have to charge four or five times as much as they do now, and the particular service that railroads are supposed to be furnished The fact is that no class of corporations pays so highly for its franchises as street railways. They agree to carry people almost anywhere for five or ten cents, in consideration of receiving from the public a right of way for their tracks. I do not know of anything in actual operation that so nearly complies with the communistic notions of Bellamy, Henry George and others as a street railroad."

Growth of Bible Study Class.

The Bible classes in the various cities and towns conducted by Rev. George G. Needham are growing in interest and attendance. There is a demand for more classes. Rev. D. M. Stearns, the leader of the Plainfield class, is now in Japan.

MEMORIAL DAY DETAILS.

FORMATION OF PARADE AND LINE OF MARCH DECIDED ON.

The Column Will Form at 8:45 in the Morning on East Front Street—Grand Marshal L. E. Livermore to be in Charge.

The Joint Memorial Detail, which is to have charge of the the Memorial Day exercises in this city, this year, has lost no time in making the preparations for that day. Of course all exercises will be held on Monday, May 31st, which day is to be observed as the holiday. There will be the parade and decoration of the soldiers' graves in the morning and the exercises in Music Hall in the afternoon.

Rev. L. E Livermore has been appointed to the position of marshal of the parade and has issued the following orders:

Platoon of Police.
Marshal and Aids.
Band of Musicians.
Sons of Veterans.
First Platoon of Veterans.
St. Marr's School.
Second Platoon of Veterans.
Franklin, Washington and Irving Schools.
Third Platoon of Veterans.
Bryant and Lincoln Schools.
Fourth Platoon of Veterans.
North Plainfield School.
High School Cadets.

The column will form at 8:45 a. m. on East Front street, the right of column resting on Watchung avenue. The following order will be observed:

At 9 o'clock the column will countermarch down Front street to Grove street; Grove street to Lincoln place; Lincoln place to Somerset street; Somerset street to Front street; Front street to Park avenue; Park avenue to West Seventh street; West Seventh street to Plainfield avenue; Plainfield avenue to West Fifth street; West Fifth street to Park avenue; Park avenue; to East Front street, breaking ranks in front of the Grand Army headquarters.

The different details for the decoration of graves in the different cemeteries will deploy at points in the line of march under the direction of their respective officers.

Captain George Edwards and his cadet corps will take part in the parade on Decoration Day, and will occupy a prominent position in line.

Captain H. C. McVoy, of the Sons of Veterans, has issued his orders for Memorial Day. The members of the Camp will meet at their rooms next Sunday night at 7 o'clock for the purpose of attending divine services at the Park Avenue Baptist church with the members of the G. A. R Rev. J. W. Richardson will preach the sermon. Next Monday morning at 8:30 the camp members will assemble at their rooms and the programme for the day will be carried out, which includes a parade, visitation to the various cemeteries, and exercises in Music Hall in the afternoon. The cemeteries will be visited in the morning.

The members of the G. A. R. Post will assemble Friday morning at 8 o'clock for the purpose of visiting the various schools. A detail in charge of W. D. W. Miller will visit the High School at 8:20, and Mr. Miller will make the address. This same delegation will visit the Irving school at 9 o'clock. At the same hour another delegation in charge of Commander McVoy will attend the North Plainfield Public High School, and at 10:30 this delegation will visit the Bryant school, at which time speeches will be made by different members of the delegation. At 1:30 the members will reassemble and at 2 o'clock the delegations will visit the Washington and Franklin schools.

On Monday morning details will be sent to the various schools to escort the children to the place of forming the line of march for the parade. The children will meet at the schools at 8:15 a. m.

A New Musical Club.

A new musical club was organized in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church, Saturday evening, by the members of the choir of the First Presbyterian church. The new society is to be known as the Church Choral Society. Wm. E. MacClymont was chosen as president, Miss Isabel Scarborough as secretary and Miss Nora Williams as treasurer. The membership is sixteen at present.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

(From the Fairhaven, N. Y., Register.)

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her so much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The children who are to take part in the Memorial Day exercises at Music Hall will hold their last rehearsal Saturday afternoon.

Your Idea

is that oatmeal is oatmeal—there can't be much difference.

But there can!

Even in ordinary oatmeals there can be a difference—good oats and good milling are better than lean and shrivelled oats and poor milling.

But oatmeal may be something more than a matter of fat groats and smart millers.

The fat in its natural state is the most nutritious of grains, but it must be adapted to man's physical needs. The starch cells—the indigestibility—must be broken.

Steam cooking will break the cells, change starch into sugar, make the indigestible digestible.

And there is such an oatmeal, *steam-cooked.*

H-O

is the name.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They clarify the Blood and give Healthy action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time. Outfit free. Liberal terms and permanent place to the right parties. Write quick. Stone & Wellington, Fonthill Nurseries, Toronto, Ont. Stone, Wellington & Co., Fonthill Nurseries, Toronto, Ont. Hoopes, Bro. & Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terrill & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts due and owing to said firm are to be paid to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at his place of business, No. 102 West Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL.
GEO. W. COLE.

4 15 6

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Property Transfers Recorded in County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the office of the county clerk, from May 13th to 20th, inclusive:

John D. Runyon et ux, Plainfield, to John Hufnagle, Brooklyn, tract Clinton avenue and West Third street, Plainfield, $1,800; John D. Runy on, et ux, to Catherine M. Bird, Plainfield, lot Nether-wood avenue, Plainfield, $300; Francis L. Runyon, Plainfield, to Mary Elizabeth Childs, Westfield, tract South avenue, near Leland avenue, Plainfield, $1,500; Equitable Life Society to Farhinato Margentino, Plainfield, lots 102, 103, 104, 105, Hunter map, Plainfield, $100; Chas. Hyde to Harry Coward, 3 acres 67-100, road Plainfield to Scotch Plains, $1; H. H. Coward to Elizabeth Hyde, same property, $1.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Charles B. Clinton, Plainfield, with Titus & Pope, North Plainfield, carpenter, painter, etc., new building, West Seventh street and Spooner avenue, Plainfield, $4,785; Robt. A. Meeker, Plainfield, with Wm. H. Brokaw, Plainfield, alterations to house, West Front street and Lafayette place, Plainfield, $824.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Unsurpassed Equipment. Careful and Courteous Employees.

Commencing Sunday, May 23rd, 1897, Eastern Standard Time

Table in Effect MAY 23rd, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leaves Plainfield for New York—5 00, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 5 00, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leaves New York, Foot Liberty st., at 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Saturdays only, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leaves Plainfield 5 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 54, 2 54, 3 54, 4 54, 5 54, 6 54, 7 30, 8 30, 9 54, 11 00 p. m. Sundays at 5 45, 8 30, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 3 00, 6 30 p. m.

Leaves Somerville at 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays at 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leaves Plainfield at 8 00, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 54, 2 54, 3 54, 4 54, 5 54, 6 54, 7 30, 8 30, 9 54, 11 00 p. m. Sundays at 8 30, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 3 00, 6 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leaves Plainfield at 8 00 a. m. for Hackettstown, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Junction for Easton.

8 00 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 30 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Junction for Easton.

12 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

4 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Junction for Easton.

4 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Junction for Easton.

6 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Sunbury, Williamsport and Lewisburg.

8 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Hazleton.

Through Trains for Bound Brook Branch leave Bridge street station as follows:

4 19 p. m.—For Flemington.

5 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Manch Chunk.

12 p. m.—For Boston, Bethlehem and Allentown.

7 00 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 30 a. m. Sundays—For Easton.

4 00 p. m. Sundays—For Bound Brook Branch and Flemington, and Junction for Easton.

5 00 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

6 00 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Junction for Easton.

For Atlantic City, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Cape May, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

CENTRAL BLUE LINE.

Leaves Plainfield for Bound Brook, 5 17, 6 00, 6 47, 7 17, 7 47, 8 17, 8 47, 9 17, 9 47, 10 17, 10 47, 11 17 a. m., 12 17, 12 47, 1 17, 1 47, 2 17, 2 47, 3 17, 3 47, 4 17, 4 47, 5 17, 5 47, 6 17, 6 47, 7 17, 7 47, 8 17, 8 47, 9 17, 9 47, 10 17, 10 47, 11 17 p. m., 12 17, 12 47 night. Sundays, 9 17, 9 47, 10 17, 10 47, 11 17 a. m., 12 17, 12 47, 1 17, 1 47, 2 17, 2 47, 3 17, 3 47, 4 17, 4 47, 5 17, 5 47, 6 17, 6 47, 7 17, 7 47, 8 17, 8 47, 9 17, 9 47, 10 17, 10 47, 11 17 p. m., 12 17, 12 47 night.

Leaves Bound Brook for Plainfield, 5 47, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night.

For Rockaway, Dover and Intermediate stations, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m.

For Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long Branch and Sea Girt, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Red Bank and Rumson Road, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Freehold and Intermediate stations, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Matawan, Keyport, Perth Amboy and Intermediate stations, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m.

For Tom's River and Intermediate stations, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m.

For Point Pleasant and all points Washington and Intermediate stations, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Bound Brook and all points Washington, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

For Bound Brook and all points Washington, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 30 a. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) stop at Dunellen to receive passengers for Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
P. B. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect May 16, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

EASTWARD.

7 44 a. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01) Local for Manch Chunk.

9 36 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 2 25, 5 25, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday, Local for Bound Brook.

11 04 a. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

12 59 p. m. daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Manch Chunk.

1 44 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.

3 24 and 4 48 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for White Haven, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 16 p. m. 4 24 daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 22 and 9 46 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 20 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for Shamokin.

WESTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn-Local 4 01, 7 18, 7 43, 9 01 a. m., 2 23, 4 46 and 6 26 p. m. Sundays, 4 01, 7 43, 9 01 a. m., 4 46 p. m. Express—7 38, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 34, 3 17, 5 15, 7 07 and 9 17 p. m. Sundays, 7 38 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and Intermediate stations 6 46, 7 30, 10 02 a. m., 12 34, 3 17, 5 15, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 9 17 a. m., 2 20 and 5 25 p. m.

For Metuchen only 8 26 p. m. except Sunday

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. L. HANCOCK,
CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
Philadelphia, Pa.
A. W. SCHOMACHER,
Asst. General Passenger Agt.
New York, N. Y.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt, Desbrosses and 23rd streets.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7 30, 10 40, 11 30 a. m., 2 30, 5 30, 6 30 p. m.

Close—7 30, 9 30 a. m., 1 30, 5, and 7 30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—11 a. m., 6 18 p. m.

Close—2 30 a. m., and 4 30 p. m.

PHILA. WASH. AND WESTERN—Direct.

Arrive—12 m., 6 p. m.

Close—5 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12 m., p. m. Close—8 30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9 30 to 10 30 a. m.

Mail closes at 5 15 p. m.

M. BENFIELD, P. M.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

A MORNING SONG.

From the apple trees' bloom
The south wind is flinging
Delicious perfume,
And a medley of singing.

Around me a throng
Of bright birds are winging.
Tot I hear but the song
That the brown thrush is singing.

Almost within reach,
On a spray he is swinging;
And nearer than speech
Is the song he is singing.

"'Tis a wonderful thing
That to you I am bringing;
I bring you the spring"
So the brown thrush is singing.

Aye! sweetest of all
The notes that are ringing,
Is the brown thrush's call,
And the song he is singing.

—Theophilus Bond.

YOUNG HERO DROWNED

AFTER RESCUING HIS COMPANION HE LOST HIS OWN LIFE.

Little Michael Liebig Pulled Michael Oliphant Out of a Whirlpool Only to Lose His Balance and Drown Himself.

Michael Liebig and Michael Oliphant, four and five years old respectively, strayed from their homes, in Raritan, late Saturday afternoon and found their way to a dangerous place on the bank of the big water course which feeds the mills on the Raritan river. The conduit has an outlet into the Raritan river through an underground pipe, five feet in diameter, and thence through a sluiceway with a bed of rocks. The water rushes from the conduit to the river with terrific force and creates a whirlpool of large dimensions near the outlet in the conduit. The two boys climbed down the bank near the whirlpool and were amusing them selves by throwing chips in the water, when Oliphant lost his balance and plunged headfirst into the whirlpool. Liebig held out a long stick, which he had in his hand at the time, and shouted: "Now, Mikey, hold on and I'll pull you in sure."

The little fellow tugged away for dear life and had succeeded in drawing his playmate to the shore when Oliphant suddenly released his hold on the pole. Liebig fell backward and fell down the embankment into the whirlpool from which he had just rescued Oliphant. He was twirled around like a straw, and in the twinkling of an eye he shot through the underground pipe and was precipitated upon the jagged rocks in the sluiceway below. His little body was tossed like a cork on the leaping waters, which bore him rapidly to the river, one hundred yards away. He was still struggling for life when caught up by the swift current of the river.

Antony Pascale, who sat on the river bank, saw the body shoot by on the surface. He was so horrified by the accident that he made no attempt at rescue. Pascale watched the body until it sank below the surface, a quarter of a mile down the river. The body was recovered an hour later in a shallow part of the river, near where Pascale saw it disappear. The child was the son of Michael Leibig, assistant master machinist in the Raritan Woolen Mills.

An Old Rounder Home Again

Johanna Haley, famous in the annals of the police court, has returned to her home in this city after a visit to the Elizabeth Hospital. She was arrested in Elizabeth, some time ago, on the charge of drunkenness. After being locked up for several days she complained that her head was injured and she was sent to the hospital. It was thought that her skull was fractured, but it afterwards proved that she had only met with a heavy fall while wandering about the street in an intoxicated condition and received a heavy blow on the head. She gradually recovered and was discharged from the hospital several days ago.

Borough School Census.

The taking of school census was started in the borough March 3th, and was completed last Saturday, just nine days before the time required by law. The table shows that there are 1,087 names on the list, of which number 87 are five years old, and eighteen are eighteen years old. These figures are an increase of considerable over last year.

TO THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

GREAT TRIP BEING ARRANGED FOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

As Laid Out the Route to and From the Great Convention Takes in 8,219 Miles—The Special Train Will Be Fine.

The New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union Transportation Committee has issued a circular letter to all the societies giving full information regarding the special train which will take the State delegates to the great convention that will be held in San Francisco in July.

The following table gives the rail roads used and number of miles traveled on each: Central Railroad of New Jersey, 30; Philadelphia and Reading, 60; Baltimore and Ohio, 494; Baltimore and Southwestern, 536; Missouri Pacific, 287; Rock Island, 624; Denver and Rio Grande, 456; Rio Grande and Western, 328; Southern Pacific, 1,965; Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, 120; Northern Pacific, 2,254; Chicago and Northwestern, 408; Baltimore and Ohio, 1,017; total miles, 8,219. Delegates will be given the privilege of returning via six different routes from San Francisco.

All inquiries should be made to Rev. S. E. Davis, manager, Bound Brook, as soon as possible, that assignment of berths may be made. They will be announced on June 15th. The letter in closing says:

"The advantages of this New Jersey Christian Endeavor special are worthy of the careful consideration of every one who is planning to go to California. The finest Pullman palace cars and a baggage car will be used on this train. Do not fear that some old, defaced, wornout cars will be used. No finer train than the New Jersey Christian Endeavor special will run to the Pacific coast. Well-trained, polite and efficient porters will be in attendance. A manager will be furnished by every railroad over which travel is to aid in making the trip pleasant and comfortable. Each car will be under the personal care of a member of the New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union, who will supply each person with illustrated literature and printed information of the entire route and side trips. All the arrangements for meals visiting places of interest, etc., will be made by this committee. No person, therefore, need have any anxiety or even thought regarding the details of this trip. Dr. W. R. Ward, of Lyons Farms, has been chosen by the committee to accompany this special train, and his services will be given free, and he will carry a full supply of medicines. In case of sickness one one or more of the drawing-rooms on the train will be devoted to the use of the patients."

The committee of '97 has adopted as the official flag of the convention the old "Pioneer Bear Flag," and will use it for decorating the convention hall and public buildings.

T. I. A. INCORPORATED.

AN IMPORTANT STEP TAKEN BY PROGRESSIVE WOMEN.

The Old Officers Re-elected as a Matter of Formality—Interesting Report Read—Encouraging News of the Fete.

A public meeting of the Town Improvement Association was held Tuesday in the Y. M. C. A. building. The first business taken up was the adoption of the resolutions which are necessary so that the association may be incorporated, as decided at a recent meeting. It was also necessary to elect officers and the same officers now serving were elected.

Following this, Mrs. S. R. Krom presented her report of the recent convention of the Woman's Health Protective Association of the United States, which was held in Philadelphia. The report was a complete one. At the convention it was decided to form an international association. Plainfield is not yet a member of this association.

Mrs. Mall said that it had been suggested that the coming fete champetre be opened on Friday afternoon instead of Saturday afternoon, but there seemed to be considerable opposition to the proposition, and it has been decided to follow out the original plan.

Mrs. Lemuel William Serrell offered an excellent suggestion in connection with the general work of the Association. She said that in Roger William Park, Providence, R. I., there were several bicycle stands where persons could have their wheels checked and locked by dropping a dime in the slot. The Plainfield association decided to look into the matter, and if possible secure the same arrangement for Plainfield.

The latter part of the meeting was devoted to a preliminary discussion of the coming fete, and it was stated by the president that everything was gradually getting in shape for the important event.

Crop Conditions.

The following is John Neagle's report of the crop conditions for Plainfield and vicinity:

Corn planting has been pushed during the week; potatoes growing, but infested with bugs; grass promises a fine yield; a light shower on 21st.

BICYCLE AND GOSPEL.

A WHEELING SQUAD ORGANIZED BY THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS.

The Young Christians to Prosecute Their Good Work Awheel—The First Organization of Its Kind Ever Formed.

Something quite new in Christian Endeavor has been originated by the up-to-date Plainfield Local Union. At the business meeting of the Union held Monday at the home of one of the vice-presidents, Miss Ernestine Smith, plans were perfected for the organization of a Christian Endeavor bicycle squad, the first one ever known to have been formed. This squad is to consist of all the bicyclists in the Endeavor Societies of Plainfield and vicinity, who will meet at intervals through the summer months, and enjoy pleasant and sociable evening runs, to visit out-of town societies.

The squad will be led by a color-bearer, who will display the pennant of the Union, with its gold C. E. The captain is Miss Ernestine Smith, who will be assisted by lieutenants, whom she will appoint, and who will help her to manage the runs. No very long rides will be undertaken, and a very moderate pace will be set, in order that those who cannot ride either very far or very fast will be able to participate in the runs.

The first visit made by the squad will be to the Mount Pleasant Society, on Tuesday evening, June 15th. The Endeavorers of the city will assemble at the Seventh-Day Baptist church, and ride to the Park Avenue Baptist church, where the Endeavorers of the east side are requested to gather. The road to Mount Pleasant leads straight out Park avenue as far as Avon Park, then follows the cross-road for a little over a mile. The date was set on account of the moon being full at that time. All Endeavor wheelmen and wheelwomen are requested not to make any other engagement for that night. Of course, should the weather be threatening, the party would not go. However, the Weather Bureau will be solicited to prepare an especially fine night.

While the business meeting gave especial attention to the organization of the bicycle squad, they did not neglect other matters. No spring language seems to have overtaken the Local Union. The executive committee is vigorously pushing the preparations for a missionary extension lecture to be given in Dunellen early in June, and also for the spring fete of all the societies. The plan is to hold the latter in the Congregational church, some time during June; to induce the well-beloved State vice-president and delightful speaker, Rev. Cornelius Brett, D. D., to give a talk on the subject "The Christian Endeavorer on His Summer vacation;" to have a brisk open Parliament, and some fine music. The programme committee will consist of Miss M. G. Morse, Miss Ernestine Smith, Irving L. Brady.

Mr. Anthony had some very enthusiastic words to say on "Paterson,'97," in regard to low rates, excellent accommodations, and a magnificent programme. He also urged the Endeavorers to attend the county conference to be held in Rahway on Thursday night of this week. The bicyclists desiring to go to Rahway are requested to meet at the Y. M. C. A.

For Sabbath Reform.

The Eastern Association of Seventh-day Baptist churches will hold its annual meeting at New Market on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. There will be three services daily. Dinner and supper on those days will be served in Friendship Hall. A number of well-known ministers of that denomination will be present and make addresses. The principal feature of the meetings will be the movement for Sabbath reform. J. D. Spicer, of this city, is the present president of the association, and Miss Ernestine Smith, of this city, the corresponding secretary.

The Fire Alarm Fixed.

A test of the fire alarm system was made on Saturday and all of the difficulty was found in the clock arrangements at the electric light station. As soon as the difficulty was found it was repaired quickly. Saturday afternoon the gong tooted once and for a minute it was thought that there was a fire. Inquiry revealed the fact that men were working on a line which broke, thus causing the blow.

The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it." It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The iron culvert has been laid across East Second street at the junction of that thoroughfare with Park avenue. The change is a great improvement.

Build Up Your Health

By nourishing every part of your system with blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then you will have nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength. Then you need not fear disease, because your system will readily resist scrofulous tendencies and attacks of illness. Then you will know the absolute intrinsic merit of

In the Spring

Hood's Sarsaparilla The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and effectively. 25 cents.

Sweet Peas.

Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties

LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS, HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

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119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

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Vegetable and Flower Seeds. All the newest and best varieties; quality unsurpassed. Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

WEEBER & DON, Seed Importers, 114 Chambers St., New York City.

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What a Lot of Eggs the hens lay when fed on Green Cut Bone. With a clean hens

Mann's

Green Bone

Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. *$5 BUYS ONE.* Sent on trial. 180 highest awards received. Cat. and circular free if you name this paper. **F.W. MANN CO.,** Milford, Mass.

SAVED

After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.

CATARRH

Deafness, caused by catarrh, are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price the same, all druggists.

G. V. PAGE, Mfg. Chem., Elmira, N. Y., says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.,
54 E. 31st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

McCARTY.—In North Plainfield, Saturday, May 22, Miss Mary S. McCarty, in the 84th year of her age.

PAINT Deal direct with the manufacturer — use only the "PERINITE" COTTAGE COLORS.

Save money and get the best. Send for a card of beautiful Shades by

THE TAYLOR PAINT & OIL CO.
39 BURLING SLIP, N. Y. IT WILL PAY YOU.

Another June Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Place, of Grove street, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Estelle to Bertram Levelyn Smith, on Wednesday evening, June 9th, at 7:30 o'clock, in the Crescent Avenue church. A reception from 8 until 10 o'clock will follow in the Park Clubhouse.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep-seated and muscular pains. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues.

—Next Thursday the Woman's Home Mission Society of the colored Baptist churches of New Jersey will hold an afternoon and evening meeting in the Mt. Olive Baptist church.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS fresh and carefully selected.

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Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President.
GEO. W. ROCKWELL, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address its care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

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Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to call.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not undersell, but can be able to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the customer.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to sell work reduced in price or my work to the customer at the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and we both personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon purchases in the light of a reduced cost of Good Material, as Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will lead to building trade, and I feel sure that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock at lower than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

State of New Jersey,

Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Whereas, In the Judgement of the stockholders of the Plainfield Manufacturing Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable and most for the benefit of such corporation that the same should be dissolved before the expiration of the time limited in its certificate of Organization as appears by a duly executed and certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation, the same ordered to be dissolved, which said consent having been deposited in my office.

Now therefore I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, do hereby certify that the Plainfield Manufacturing Company did, on the twelfth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and verified certificate of consent to the dissolution of said corporation, by all the stockholders thereof, which said certificate of consent is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.

In testimony whereof I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, this twelfth day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

[SEAL] GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.
(Copy of Original.) 5 20 12m

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law.

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners, Plumbers and Gas Fitters,

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Fire and Life

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 221 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 8[y]1

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A SHORT CUT TO DEATH.

A PLAINFIELD WOMAN KILLED AT WESTFIELD FRIDAY NIGHT.

Mrs. Jacob Schleif Was Walking Along the Track to Save Time When She Was Struck by a Freight Train—Died in Half an Hour.

Mrs. Jacob Schleif, aged 23 years, whose home is at 319 West Front street, was struck by a freight train on the Central Railroad, near the Westfield station at 9:15 o'clock Friday night, and died half an hour afterward in terrible agony.

She went from this city to Westfield on the train, to visit a relative, who lives on North avenue, Westfield. The house is only a few feet from the railroad tracks, and as it was late when the woman alighted from the train, she decided to walk up the track in order to save time. A short distance from the station she was struck by west bound freight train number 411.

Ten minutes later another train passed on the same track and the trainmen discovered the body lying near the track. One leg was nearly severed from the body, and the skull was badly crushed. Physicians were summoned and she was taken to her relative's house. Little could be done by the doctors in her behalf, however, except to attempt to alleviate her suffering. She died at 10 o'clock in agony.

Jacob Schleif, the husband of the dead woman, is a baker doing business on Park avenue, in this city. He is now ill in Muhlenberg Hospital, and his wife had been to visit him Friday and had then left to spend the night with relatives in Westfield.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL HOUR.

An Important Contemplated Change by the Congregationalists.

The teachers of the Sunday-school of the Congregational church gathered at the home of their superintendent, Joseph A. Robinson, of East Fifth street, last evening, and made plans for the summer and discussed others for the betterment of the condition of the school.

It was decided to unite with the First Presbyterian Sunday school for an excursion to Asbury Park about July 15th. The most important question that called for an answer was the changing of the hour of meeting during the summer months. It has been the custom of the Sunday-school for several years to hold its session directly at the close of the morning church service, continuing from 12 to 1 o'clock. Several of the teachers favored a different arrangement this year and it was finally decided that the session of the Sunday-school *should be held before church, beginning* at 9:30 o'clock.

The success of a rallying day in the fall, as shown last year, decided all in favor of holding another this fall to end the morning session period. The date was not decided upon. The change to the morning session of the Sunday-school will begin after Children's Day, which is the second Sunday in June.

A very special review service was proposed for the next review Sunday, and it was decided to hold the proposed service on the evening of that Sunday and hold a missionary service in the afternoon.

A LAWN PARTY.

An Outdoor Affair Given by Miss Pangborn of Chatham Street.

Miss Lida Pangborn, of Chatham street, entertained a few friends at her home last Thursday by giving a lawn party. The playing of croquet and other amusing games was enjoyed by the guests, after which all adjourned to the house where the rest of the evening was passed in singing, and some of the young ladies present furnished some excellent instrumental music. Everyone had a good social time and the serving of refreshments brought to a close an evening of pleasure.

Those present were Miss Lillian Zeiss, Miss Mabel Hockridge, Miss Ella Peterson, Miss Dora Ulrick, Miss May Dobbs, Harvey Dayton, Frank Milligan, Hiram Humes, William Swick and William Thorn.

Fined for Robbing Birds Nests.

C. P. Sebring, *the active fish* and game warden in Somerset county, arrested Vito Sperduto and Louis Corrello, two Italians for robbing birds nests of eggs near Bound Brook on Friday last. They were captured at Raritan and brought before Justice Brampton of Bound Brook who fined each prisoner $20. They paid the fine. Mr. Sebring is one of the best wardens in the State.

Mrs. Isaac Brokaw, of Duer street, is visiting her son, Harry Brokaw, and family, of Philadelphia.

Miss Huff, of Centreville, returned home Saturday after a pleasant visit with her brother, Horace Huff, of Coddington avenue.

John Taylor, of West Second street, is improving nicely after a two weeks' confinement to the house with inflammatory rheumatism.

The many friends of Mrs. McVey, of North avenue, will be pleased to learn that she is improving nicely from a very serious illness.

COST TO RUN THE COUNTY

APPROPRIATION MADE BY THE BOARD OF FREEHOLDERS.

The Taxpayers Will Raise $206,000 for the Various Departments—Assets of $23,000 at Present to Be Used During Next Year.

The board of freeholders has decided that there should be levied for taxes for the county government $200,000. There are assets to the amount of $23,000, and by adding that sum to the proposed levy the freeholders believe all the obligations for the coming year can be met, provided they exercise judgment and economy.

This money is to be divided between the several departments as follows: Court, $36,000; county jail, $6,000; coroners, $1,000; election, $17,000; stationery, $3,000; printing and publishing, $2,000; burial of soldiers, $1,200; principal on bonded debt, $27,000; interest on bond, $18,600; interest on temporary bonds, $1,000; hospitals, $5,000; public grounds and buildings, $7,000; bridges, $23,000; county roads, $17,000.

The board also decided to acquire the Sheridan House property and the lot adjoining owned by the Hetfield estate. The Sheridan House property will cost $25,000, and the adjoining lot $2,000.

A resolution was adopted directing an issue of $28,000 worth of bonds for the purchase.

County Road Inspector James W. Finck submitted his annual report, showing that during last year $14,003.21 was expended for the county roads. For this expenditure 6½ miles of road were repaired with 1½ inch stone, 1½ miles top dressed with stone, 15½ miles of gutter cleaned, and 33 miles of road top dressed with clay.

The board accepted the bond of Collector Wood. The amount is $20,000 and the sureties are John W. Whelan, Meline W. Halsey, John Kean and E. C. Woodruff.

A communication from the state superintendent of the New Jersey Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, claimed that the society in Elizabeth has never received from the county its share of the fines in cases of conviction, as provided by law. In *other counties the societies have no* difficulty in this matter, and the county of Union will be held liable.

Freeholder Roll said he was in favor of the society receiving all its due. It is doing a humane work and is worthy of support. He moved that the matter be referred to the county attorney for an immediate report upon the law involved.

The committee appointed to confer with the Somerset county board in reference to the bridges at Watchung and Sycamore avenues in Plainfield, *recommended that the bridges be con*structed at a cost not to exceed $8,500 to the county of Union.

Director Hubbard said he was sorry it would be necessary to build two new brides this year, but it could not be avoided. The streets were opened and the law requires the county to build the bridges.

GOOD HORSE RACING.

Spirited Contests at the Gentlemen's Driving Park Saturday.

There was good trotting at the Gentlemen's *Driving Park*, Saturday afternoon, and a large crowd of the local horsemen were present and witnessed the sport. The track was in good condition.

John Osbourne's brown mare, "Magnolia," and John Hays' brown gelding, "Andy," met in a special match. "Magnolia" was driven well and passed under the wire first in both heats, making the miles in 2:40 and 2:39½.

The fastest time of the day was made in a match between Thomas Brantingham's bay mare "Myrtle Twig" and William Smalley's brown pacing mare, "Belle." The bay mare made the pace and won the match after three exciting heats. The time for the heats was 2:27½, 2:26½, and 2:28.

There was a lively brush between three of the horses. Newton Smalley had his sorrel pacer in the, "Daisy M., the gray mare, owned by Harry Gynette, was there, as was "Sunday." Douglas Darby's sorrel mare. Smalley's horse failed to get off properly in the first heat and the gray and the sorrel had everything their own way. Darby's sorrel mare won the first heat with "Daisy M." a close second. The result of the second heat was the same. In the third heat, Smalley's mare started off good trim and forged ahead at the hat. The harness to Darby's rig broke and he was forced to withdraw, but it did not make any difference, for Smalley's mare had found her gait and left the others far behind. The times for the three heats were 2:38; 2:37½; and 2:33.

Andrew Lutkins' brown pacer won two straight heats from Fred Hand's bay pacer, "Ned," in 2:40 and 3:42.

The racing ended for the day with a match between Ed Walters and Isaac Randolph in road wagons. Walter's horse was driven by Ed Campbell who finished first in the one heat in an even three minutes.

Alex. Muir, of West Fourth street, spent Sunday with friends in New York.

Freeholder Barkalew and wife, of Lincoln place, spent Sunday with relatives at Clinton, Hunterdon county.

DISPOSAL OF GARBAGE.

PLANS OF THE PLAINFIELD SANITARY COMPANY.

How the Work of Scientifically Gathering Refuse Will Be Carried On—Several Methods for Householders to Choose From.

The Plainfield Sanitary Company has issued the following circular, which will be interesting as a description of what taxpayers may expect from the company:

We take this method to introduce to you the great sanitary benefits and improvements our city will have by the householders *adopting the system* below set forth, and most respectfully request your patronage.

It is the purpose of the company to collect and dispose of all garbage, swill, offal, dead animals, ashes, rubbish, sweepings, cut grass, leaves, tin cans, waste paper, and in fact all kinds of household wastes, in a manner that will effectually do away with all nuisances and danger of foul gases escaping from garbage around the house or while being taken away. The company will furnish each subscriber with *a tight galvanized iron can. This can* will be taken away by the collector and a thoroughly clean can left in its place. The can, as soon as emptied at the plant, will be submitted to steam at a very high temperature, thus destroying all disease-breeding germs and disagreeable sour smells.

The ashes and all other wastes will be removed in tight covered carts made especially for the service. If householder desires, the company will furnish a large galvanized iron can with a tight-fitting cover for a *small extra monthly compensation* as below set forth. Everything will be taken to the crematory and there treated, and all organic matter thoroughly incinerated. The business will be carried on so as to conform in every respect to the rules and regulations adopted by the Plainfield and North Plainfield Boards of Health (particularly as to gathering).

The carts will have the company name and a number on each side, and the collector will have a distinguishing cap and uniform, so that if everything is not done satisfactorily a report should be immediately sent to the office of the company, and a thorough investigation will follow. A copy of the rules and regulations of the Plainfield and North Plainfield Boards of Health will be furnished to every subscriber respectively. These rules are very clear and to the point, and it is very important that every householder should see that they are carried out in the kitchen.

The company will make the following charges for their service:

We hereby agree to take and pay for the services of the Plainfield Sanitary Company as hereinafter set forth, designated by numbers inserted opposite our names.

No. 1—Garbage can, 12x18, service at 50c. per month.

No. 2—Ashes and rubbish removed at 10c. per barrel.

No. 3, 1 and 2—Combined with can 18x24 service, for ashes and rubbish, can to be furnished by the company and contents to be removed as often as may be required, at $1 per month.

No. 4—Garbage can, 12x18, service at 75c. per month.

No. 5—Ashes and rubbish removed at 10c. per barrel.

No. 6, 4 and 5—Combined with can, 18x24, service for ashes and rubbish, *can to be fur*nished by the company and contents to be removed as often as may be required, at $1.50 per month.

No. 7—Garbage, two cans, 12x18, service at $1 per month.

No. 8—Ashes and rubbish removed at 10c. per barrel.

No. 9, 7 and 8—Combined with can 18x24, service for ashes and rubbish, can to be furnished by the company and contents to be removed as often as may be required, at $2 per month.

SPECIMEN.

Name	Address.	No. of service.
John Doe,	187 North ave.,	1
John Smith,	207 W. 6th st.,	1 and 2
M. J. Kelly,	192 Central ave.,	6
Richard Roe,	139 Rockview ave.,	4 and 5

"Death a Happy Release."

Such was the comment of friends and relatives on Saturday afternoon, when at 5 o'clock the soul of Miss Mary S. MacCarty passed from this earth to her Heavenly home. She was a patient sufferer for several years with that terrible affliction, consumption, and everything that medical aid and constant attendance of loving friends could do, was to make her comfortable as possible, which they did to the last hour of her life. She realized her condition and having made her peace with God when a child, she had no fear of death, rather longing to go and be at rest. A few days before her death she calmy conversed with the lady who had been her constant companion and made known all the wishes she desired to be carried out after her death. A short funeral service, conducted by R v. Dr. Rodman, were held at her late residence, No. 166 Manning avenue, Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock, and the remains were t ken to Princeton, her former home, in the afternoon for interment in the family plot.

Former Mayor Charles A. Place, of the borough, has returned from a visit with Philadelphia friends.

—Mr. Burdick, who leased the sash and blind department of Bushmore & Co's mill, has secured D. L. Hulick as superintendent, and he is now in charge.

FIRST OF THE DANCES.

SUMMER SOCIAL SEASON OPENED AT THE HOTEL HUNTERSTON.

The Spacious Parlors of the Hotel Filled With a Gay Throng of Pleasure Seeking People—Some of the Guests There.

The summer social season was most auspiciously opened last Saturday evening at the Hotel Hunterston, Netherwood, when this popular place was the scene of a dancing reception. It reminded one of old times to see the large and spacious parlors filled with merry dancers, all of whom *seemed to thoroughly enjoy the re*turn of former days.

The exterior of the hotel and the grounds was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese and Japanese lanterns and the scene was, indeed, charming as one approached the hotel from the winding roads below. Upon entering the hotel the guests were met by that genial person, Manager Hall, and his assistant, M. B. Doughty, while former Councilman Spangenberg proved a most admirable member of the reception committee.

Everything about the hotel looked bright and attractive and many pleasing compliments were expressed by the guests present, of which there was a large number, including the best people from Plainfield and vicinity.

In the parlors was seated Rogers' orchestra and during the evening the best music was discovered. The guests were all fond of dancing and as soon as they heard the attractive music they sought the opportunity to enjoy it. The two-step and the waltz *were the favorites and frequently the* orchestra was obliged to respond to an encore. About 10 o'clock the guests were invited to adjourn to the dining room where a pleasing supper was served. Everything about this part of the programme was enjoyed and the menu was all to be desired.

Following the supper the guests returned to the parlors where dancing was continued until nearly 12 o'clock, and when the guests departed they were profuse in their thanks to the management for their general hospitality.

Among the prominent people present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dyett, Mr. and Mrs. Hill, Leonard Spangenberg, C. W. Ellis, Miss Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Beal, Miss Beal, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vandeventer, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Sandford, Mrs. S. A. Chrisfield, Miss Chrisfield, Miss Green, Miss Dryden, Miss Patten, Miss Thompson, Miss Edith Clapp, Dr. and Mrs. Stanton, Dr. R. J. Shaw, Miss Daniel, Miss Cross; Arthur Freeman, E. Serrell, Maxwell Honeyman, Henry Brower, Mr. Simpson, Clement Morgan, Mr. Kirkner, Mac-Cready Sykes, W. L. Brown, Bert Holly, Harry Patten, Fred Smith, Meridith Dryden, of Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Long Island; Mrs. Havens, Misses Havens, Mrs. Emily Holbrook, Mrs. Phillips, Miss Lulu Wright, of New York; Miss Louise Sloate, of Middletown, N. Y.; W. B. Toucey, Mrs. R. S. Wiggs, Miss Sergeant, Miss Camp, Charles Harbson, Nelson Coryell, Chase Coale, of Westfield.

From now on every other Saturday night there will be a hop at the hotel, and on other Saturday nights there will be concerts.

MISS E. KIERNAN, PRESIDENT.

Borough Teacher Chosen as President of County Association.

At the annual meeting of the Somerset County Teachers' Association held Saturday in the North Plainfield Public High School, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Miss E. Kiernan, of North Plainfield; Vice-President, Miss R. G. Brokaw, of Somerville; Secretary, B. D. VanSycle, of Bound Brook; Treasurer, Miss Higgins, of Washingtonville.

A very touching and appropriate part of the programme was the adoption of a resolution and a tribute in memory of the late Miss Ginn, who was a teacher in the North Plainfield school.

Miss Acock, of the borough school, was the pianist for the day, and there were also piano selections by Arthur VanArsdale, Miss Agnes Bailey and a vocal solo by Miss Lottie Benner.

Miss Miller, the retiring president, was a most efficient officer and under her supervision the Association was led through the year successfully. The new president, Miss Kiernan, is equally efficient and she will make an excellent chief executive for the Association.

Boys Not Guilty.

The case of the State against William Mague, Frank Mague and Archie Larmour, of this city, charging malicious mischief on March 8th, was tried Monday a. m., at Elizabeth, before Judge McCormick and a jury. Lawyer Brady represented the Magues boys, and Larmour turned State's evidence. The jury was out fifteen minutes when they brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Walter S. Gibson, of Passaic, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. J. S. King, of West Second street.

AN ARRAY OF OFFENDERS

CITY COURT IN SESSION FOR AN HOUR AND A HALF.

Several Were Arrested for Being Drunk and Disorderly—A Trio of Disturbers Who Got Into a Fight While Moving.

A half a dozen offenders kept Judge DeMeza busy for an hour and a half Monday a. m. Patrolman McCarty made a complaint against James Ross and William Knowland for being drunk on West Front street, Saturday evening. They pleaded that they had been drinking, but were not disorderly. *Ross was fined $3, while Know*land, who had never been up before the Judge before escaped, sentence being suspended.

John Johnson pleaded that he was not guilty to the charge of being disorderly on Grant avenue, Sunday evening, as preferred by Patrolman Meyers. When he heard the officer tell how he had found Johnson lying asleep on the sidewalk with his head in close proximity to the gutter, Johnson suddenly remembered that it had happened after all and changed his plea. *The Judge find him $3.*

Clarence Whepley, John Philmore and Owen McHolmes lined up in front of the railing, all charged with causing or taking part in a disturbance, Saturday evening. Holmes was brought before the Judge, Sunday afternoon, but his tongue was so disobedient to the orders of the Judge that he was locked up for trial next morning. All three appeared and related their stories. Philmore was trying to move to East Third street and Whepley was assisting him. *They carted the goods to the rooms* and were setting up the stove when Holmes, Philmore's son-in-law, began to abuse his own wife, who had come to live with her father. Whepler commented on it and told Philmore that he ought to interfere but Philmore thought not. Then they came out on the sidewalk and a discussion arose as to who was to take the truck home. Loud talk resulted and attracted the attention of Patrolman Totten, Cash and Special Officer Denny Carney. Whepley and Philmore were arrested and then Mrs. Holmes made a complaint against her husband who she said was to blame for all the trouble. The trial was a lively one. The prisoners, Whepley and Philmore were represented by Walter L. Hetfield and the cross-questioning of Carney by that lawyer was exciting and humorous.

The Judge declared everybody guilty and suspended sentence on them all.

FANNIE IS A BAD GIRL.

A FOURTEEN YEAR OLD MISS SENTENCED TO THE COUNTY JAIL.

The Dusk Girl is a Terror to the Neighbors and Defiant to the City Judge—Absolutely Refuses to Behave Herself.

The surroundings at the City Court, Sunday afternoon did not awe Fannie Bush in the slightest when she was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza, on the charge of being disorderly and using profane language.

Although Fannie is but fourteen years old, she has been arrested several times before. She returned only a short time ago from a trip to Elizabeth when the local authorities made an effort to have her committed to an industrial home. Her mother tried to keep the girl at home, however, and promised that hereafter she would behave herself. Fannie came back and continued her career. She called a neighbor all sorts of unpleasant names and a complaint was made against Fannie. Fannie took to Somerset county, but was captured Saturday evening by Patrolman Saffron, armed with a warrut.

Fannie was not abashed when the Judge talked to her, and even attempted to "bully" him, which nearly resulted in Fannie taking another trip to jail without delay.

She told the Judge that she had been arrested before and expected to be arrested a good many times yet. She did not pare whether she was sworn in her own defence or not, and put on a very bold front.

The Judge sentenced her to pay a *fine of $25, or go to jail for forty days.* She declared that her friends would surely pay the fine, but the friends were not forthcoming and she had no money here.

A New Firm.

Clarkson Mundy, for the past four years head salesman for David Smalley, the North avenue butcher, and for fourteen years past connected with Smalley Bros., has purchased an interest in the Plainfield packing house, 153 West Front street, and formed a copartnership with Mr. Blatz, under the firm name of Blatz & Mundy. Mr. Mundy is an excellent judge of meats, and guarantees satisfaction to all who will give the new firm a trial.

—It is said that the taxpayers of Somerset county are objecting to the number of prisoners that are confined in the county jail. They say that many persons who are arrested and sent to the county seat should not be sent there, as the charges are insufficient to hold them.

CHILDREN'S LAWN FETE.

GIVEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE SUMMER CAMP.

It Was a Lengthy Affair Despite the Fact That Thirteen Little People Were in Procession—One of the Attractions.

The lawn fete, held on the lawn of Percy Phillips, of Madison avenue, proved a great success despite the fact that the number thirteen played an important part in it. It was given by thirteen little girls for the benefit of the Children's Home and incidentally to give them something to do.

The fete, or fair, was a departure from the regulation sale of candies, cakes, ice cream, and fancy articles. There were several new attractions that found great favor with the young people and gave ideas to those who are planning similar events for the future.

The entire lawn, with its fine grape arbors, was utilized for the affair. Just inside the house were the candies and cakes which were sold by the young girls. Several of them were also in charge of a flower booth, which stood *close to the house. Beneath the shade* of the large trees were arranged tables on which were served ice cream and cake. Roy T. Phillips and Augustus Fisk presided over this department with much skill. In the barn was an establishment, under the supervision of Paul Kimball and Harold Phillips, which the youthful visitors labeled the "bar." Lemonade, soda water, root beer and the like were the only beverages sold, however, to which the throng crowd that constantly surrounded it.

One of the novel attractions was a *see-saw, on which the visitors might* ride for the payment of a small sum. The see-saw was built for the occasion and was an ingenious affair. It was under the personal supervision of Alexander Rickard, of Brooklyn.

In one of the arbors, a rack of canes was so arranged that the visitors could try to throw rings over the heads of the canes. This was an exciting amusement and some of the young people fared well. Harvey Fisk was in charge. A similar amusement was prepared in another of the arbors, only in the latter case, knives were used instead of canes. Percy Phillips was manager of this latter attraction.

The most attractive of them all to the youths of the neighborhood was "Aunt Sallie." A frame had been placed at the end of one of the arbors, and in the frame were a number of small square openings. In the openings were to be seen little figures, differently dressed. The visitors were allowed the use of three baseballs for a small sum which they might throw at the figures. Those who were successful in striking one of the figures, which were labeled anything from "Aunt Sallie" to "McKinley" and "Bryan," received a ticket for a glass of Randolph's soda. The tickets were furnished gratuitously by Mr. Randolph. Jack Hall and John Phillips were in charge and they were kept busy the entire afternoon for "Aunt Sallie" was in great favor with old and young.

Two voting contests had been arranged for the afternoon. One was for the most popular girl present. Of course that made no end of excitement and the boys were called upon to invest their savings for the benefit of the Children's Home and the young lady of the choice. Miss Edna Smith, of Grove street, was the victor.

The other contest was for the most popular baseball team and the Alis Club was victorious after a close race with the High School team and the nine from Lesli's School.

The grounds were prettily decorated with flags as was also the house. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips lent a hand on every side and looked after the young folks.

Financially the affair was a great success. Over three hundred tickets were sold and everything that had been placed on sale was purchased. Twenty-eight quarts of ice cream were disposed of at that department.

THEY WORKED WHILE VICTIMS ATE.

Guests at a Borough Party Had Wearing Apparel Stolen.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hanigan, Jr., of Somerset street, entertained a few friends at their home Saturday evening by giving a dance. The affair was a very informal one and the guests included just the intimate friends of the host and hostess. An unfortunate circumstance happened while the guests were in the dining room partaking of refreshments. The front door was not locked and some person slid took advantage of the absence of the guests and entered the hallway. There they found several hats and coats. Two derby hats and a light overcoat were stolen. The coat belonged to Carl Gallup, of West Front street. As yet no information has been secured that would lead to the detection of the thief.

A New Church Treasurer.

A meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Congregational church was held Sunday morning and Morris C. Van Arsdale was elected treasurer.

W. A. Rossmans, secretary of the New York State Hotel Association, is a guest at the Hotel Hunterston.

DEATH VISITED A CELL.

MARTHA EVANS ENDED HER LIFE IN THE ROOKERY.

She Was Looked Upon the Charge of Drunkenness and Passed Away During the Night—Death Caused by Alcohol.

A chapter of death has been added to the long and eventful history of the city jail, familiarly known as the "rookery." Last Thursday, a woman arrested for drunkenness was placed in one of the cold, damp cells, and there breathed her last, the victim of wood alcohol poisoning. When the policeman came to see how she was getting on, he found her lying in a heap on the floor of the cell and her cold, staring eyes directed toward the ceiling. The officer did not realize he was in the presence of death, but summoned the Sergeant with the tidings that the woman was very ill. They found the illness was past and that death was there in that gruesome place.

The clock had just struck half-past five, Thursday afternoon, when the telephone bell in the office of Chief of Police Grant rang. Chief Grant answered the summons. It was from Mrs. S. A. Cruikshank, of Belvidere avenue. She said that the cook had been intoxicated all day and that they were unable to do anything with her; therefore she requested the Chief to send an officer to the house and take charge of the woman.

When Patrolman Lunger went on duty at the Netherwood beat, he was instructed to go to the residence of S. A. Cruikshank and take the woman to the station house and lock her up. When the officer reached the house, he learned that Martha Evans, the cook, had been drunk all day. She had refused to rise in the morning and had spent the day in her room in an intoxicated condition.

Through the efforts of the officer and Mr. Cruikshank, the woman was at last persuaded to dress. She was brought downstairs, being unable to walk straight herself, and a carriage summoned from Keely's stable. The woman and the policeman were driven to the station house.

Chief Grant visited her cell a few minutes after she had been placed there and conversed with her for several minutes. She evidently recognized him for she called him "Chief." After leaving the station house, Grant ordered the roundsman to instruct the officer on duty in the neighborhood to visit her occasionally during the night. Patrolman Saffron had that beat.

It was 11 o'clock when Saffron went into the corridor of the jail and looked into the cell. The dim light showed the form of the woman lying on the floor of the cell, where she had slipped from her seat on the bench on which the Chief had left her. Saffron went out of the jail to find Sergeant Kiely just entering. He told the Sergeant that the womap was very ill and the latter went in to investigate.

He opened the door and leaned over the prostrate form. He felt the hand. It was cold and there was no sign of life. Further investigation showed that the woman had died there in the cell soon after the Chief left her two hours before. Her body was cold when the Sergeant examined it.

Chief Grant was summoned from his home and word was sent to County Physician Wescott who gave the necessary permission for the removal of the body to Cole's undertaking rooms.

When the prisoner had been brought to Chief Grant had noticed the odor of wood alcohol. On inquiry it was learned that Martha Evans had found a large demijohn of wood alcohol in a closet and had partaken largely of its contents. That had intoxicated her and finally caused her death as wood alcohol is poisonous. Such was the opinion of Dr. Westcott, who investigated the matter next morning.

The woman who thus met her death had only been in the employ of Mrs. Cruikshank for three weeks. She came her from New York. She was an English woman of apparantly forty years of age, slight and of fair complexion. She was quite good looking. She had $10 in money and some clothing. The police, thus far, have been unable to find any relatives or friends of the deceased.

HEAVY SENTENCES.

Robust Assailants Sentenced in Somerville Yesterday.

Antonio Pivorotti, the Italian who nearly murdered his wife with an axe last winter in Raritan and who pleaded guilty to a charge of atrocious assault and battery with intent to kill, was Friday sentenced by Judge Bartine to ten years in State prison, the full extent of the law.

Antonio Macasio, who fractured the skull of Robert Bruno, at Rocky Hill, was sentenced to State prison for seven years.

Travellers to Europe.

Among the ladies who are planning a European trip this spring are Mrs. William E. Love, of Park avenue, whose daughter, Miss Love, is a student at the St. Marguerite School in Paris, and Miss Francis E. Kenyon, of the Plainfield Seminary on Seventh street, who is going abroad for a course of study.

WORK OF ACTIVE WOMEN.

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF A CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY.

Mrs. C. L. Goodrich Chosen to Head the Woman's Association, Who Are Doing Efficient Work in the Mission Field.

The Woman's Association of the Congregational church held their annual business meeting, the last meeting for the season, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. the Vice President, Mrs. B. T. Barnes, presiding The meeting was opened with Scripture reading and prayer, after which the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The Treasurer's report was then read by Mrs. George W. Rockefellow, showing a good balance now on hand. The report of the Missionary Department was given by Mrs. L. B. Morgan, showing the various amounts given by the Association for missions, the largest being a sum for the Alatab School, Turkey. The Sewing Committee reported good work accomplised, and Visiting Committee announced a large number of calls made during the year.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was the next business in order, Miss F. F. Clark being made temporary chairman during the election. The following officers were then elected: President, Mrs. Charles Lyman Goodrich; vice-president, Mrs. B. T. Barnes; corresponding secretary, Miss Mary E. Ellis; recording secretary, Mrs. W. E. Dwight; treasurer, Mrs. George W. Rockfellow; chairman of departments—home missions, Mrs. Souther; foreign missions, Miss F. F. Clark; local charities, Mrs. Edward L. Suffren; social work, Mrs. Fuller; sub-committees—sewing, Mrs. Hand; entertainment, Miss Beekman; visiting, Mrs. W. L. VanAlstyne; treasurer of missions, Mrs. L. B. Morgan; treasurer of local charities, Mrs. Emmons; treasurer of social work, Mrs. E. W. Laing.

A few minor items of business were transacted, after wh ich the meeting was adjourned.

THEATRICAL.

"The Mysterious Mr. Bugle" has entered the fifth week of its run at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, and not only continues but increases the measure of its success in Mr. Frohman's charming little house. There have been no changes in the cast of "The Mysterious Mr. Bugle" and, as upon its first presentation, the company includes Annie Russell, Joseph Holland, Guy Standing, Chas. Craig, John Wooderson, Edgar Norton, Henry Phillips, Charles Peckham, Master Michaelson, Agnes Findlay and Grace Fischer. This whimsical, diverting, brilliant, amusing, deft and witty piece of nonsense has proven to be exceptionally popular with the business at the Lyceum Theatre shows no diminution as the weather grows warmer. The little house is as cool, cheerful and pleasant as a drawing room, and there seems to be really no good reason why "The Mysterious Mr. Bugle" should not upset all precedents and keep the Lyceum Theatre open all summer.

At Daly's Theatre, New York, "The Circus Girl" has begun a fourth week of the supplemental season. Especially at the matinees has its success been apparent. Children take to it as a real, live circus, while their aunts and sisters find interest in the Parisian gowns. And after all this, the piece has the usual attractiveness of a musical farce, and its charms are by no means lost in presentation at the hands of Nancy McIntosh and Virginia Earle.

WON AWAY FROM HOME.

Y. M. C. A. Bowlers Victorious on Newark Alleys Last Night.

The Plainfield Y. M. C. A. bowling team went to Newark and rolled three games against the Newark Y. M. C. A. team. The games were bowled on the Montgomery alleys, which are considered the best in the State. The Plainfield boys went to Newark with the expectation of losing each game and they were more than elated to think that they captured every one themselves. William Scholoes and C. Sutphen were high men for the Plainfielders, while Crane and Peal occupied the same position for the Newarks. The Plainfielders say that they were neve treated better. Below are the scores of the games:

First game—Plainfield, 641; Newarks, 606; second game—Plainfield, 764; Newarks, 718; third game—Plainfield, 745; Newarks, 713.

An All-Day Outing.

Physical Director C.E. A. Heywood, of the Y. M. C. A., is arranging for an all-day outing for the members of the association for Decoration Day. A number of the members who ride wheels will start at an early hour for Boynton Beach, where they will spend the day. If there are enough members who wish to go by stage suitable arrangements will be made for them.

—A marked improvement is being made in front of Holy Cross church on Washington avenue by the building of a new stone walk in place of the old board affair.

EXAGGERATION OF NEWS

RELATION OF THE PRESS TO JUSTICE DISCUSSED IN COURT.

Middlesex County Officials Indulge in Criticism of Newspapers in the Report of the Alleged Car Trust Assault.

Judge Woodbridge Strong, Prosecutor John S. Voorhees and Geo. Silzer, a lawyer, indulged in an exchange of opinions in the Middlesex County Court Thursday afternoon over newspaper tendencies of the day and the assistance or injury which newspapers rendered to the cause of justice. It was brought about by the trial of Wm. Tighe and James McCann for breaking and entering the house of Noah Schumacher, near Oak Tree, at midnight on April 2d, and atrociously assaulting and beating Schumacher.

As the trial progressed it became the newspapers told how Tighe, McCann and a third person, named Manson, had driven to the house, beaten Schumacher, and dragged his sister, Kate Schumacher, clad only in her nightdress, out of the house, forcing her into a wagon, and later throwing her out on the road. The next day she was found wandering aimlessly about the county.

As the trial yesterday was on an indictment for assaulting Noah Schumacher, the evidence regarding Kate Schumacher, of course, figured little in the case. McCann was on the stand, and Judge Strong said to him: "The reports sent broadcast over the country make the people look up to me for a rigid enforcement of the laws and penalties, thus protecting the community. The stories indicated a most horrible outrage. Are these stories at all true?" McCann denied them, saying that the woman had entered and left the wagon of her own free will.

Judge Strong then denounced sensationalism and exaggeration in newspapers, and remarked that such reports were calculated to injure the cause of justice. Mr. Silzer, who defended the two men, also characterized the reports as highly exaggerated and unwarranted, and said that their gaining general credence would tend to induce jurors to follow public belief rather than the evidence. Prosecutor Voorhees took strong exception to the opinion of Judge Strong and upheld the newspapers, asserting that they frequently were instrumental in bringing criminals to justice by gaining information which it was difficult for officials to acquire. He denounced the Schumacher occurence as a heinous outrage, and asserted that the newspapers had served the public well in giving the facts.

MILLIONS IN JERSEY TROLLEYS.

Total Cost Per Mile Exceeds That of Steam Railroads.

A supplemental report of the State Board of Assessors, giving advanced statistics regarding the electric and street railroads in the State for the year 1895, shows the total receipts to have been $5,770,171, against $5,056,598 in 1896, an increase of $713,573. The expenditures were $3,546,158, against $3,431,931 in 1895, an increase of $144,236, and dividends paid, $194,290, against $117,330 in 1895, an increase of $6,900.

The number of miles of track in the State is 613; capital stock paid in $38,235,150; funded debt, $35,420,492 and other debts, $4,279,396; total of capital and funded and unfunded debt, $79,935,039. The total cost of the railroads, including the equipment and appurtenances, is put up at $80,011,559, an average of $130,500 per mile of track. The total assessed valuation of all steam railroads in the State, including road bed, equipment, depots and depot grounds, terminals, bridges, franchises and all other tangible and personal property, is less than $95,000 per mile.

COUNTY TROLLEY LINES.

Board of Freeholders Will Ask Legislature Leave to Establish Them.

The Board of Freeholders of Union county Thursday adopted a resolution instructing the county attorney to prepare a bill authorizing the Board of Freeholders to construct and maintain a street railroad on any of the county roads, and to widen or change the grade of these roads where it is thought best for the laying of the tracks. The bill contained a provision allowing the Board to lease the road for any term of years.

The bill will be presented to one of the members of the Legislature from this county for introduction at the special session, to be held on the 25th inst.

This being the first meeting of the new Board, the annual budget was made up, $200,000 was appropriated for county expenses and $28,000 additional for the purchase of the Sheridan House property, adjoining the Court House. A new wing is to be built on this site.

Interred in This City.

Undertaker Cole received the body of Mrs. Colutet, nee Miss Louise Giles, which was brought to this city from Garfield, Essex county, Friday afternoon. Interment was in Hillside cemetery, and Rev. Dr. Rodman officiated. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends at the grave.

FLAMES WROUGHT RUIN

HARRY WERNER'S CLOTHING HOUSE GUTTED BY FIRE.

A Hanging Lamp Dropped to the Floor and the Spreading Oil Made a Fierce Blaze—Stock Ruined by Smoke and Water.

A fierce blaze, started by a falling lamp, gutted the clothing store of Harry Werner at 306 West Front street, last Thursday. The fire was in the rear of the store and hard to get at but after the fire department reached the scene of action it was not long before the flames were extinguished.

It was almost nine o'clock when Mr. Werner was preparing to close up for the evening. L. B. Woolston, one of the owners of the building in which the store is located, came in to see Mr. Werner just before that time and they had spoken about the spring to the front door which did not work well. Mr. Woolston removed the patent closing apparatus from the top of the door and then the springs worked without trouble. Mr. Woolston went out and a man and woman came in. They came to make a purchase.

Mr. Werner directed his clerk, Andie Van Arsdale, to close up as usual while Mr. Werner turned his attention to his customers. The rear windows and door were closed and barred and then Van Arsdale attempted to turn down the large hanging Rochester lamp in the rear right hand corner.

Without warning the lamp fell and the next instant there was a burst of flame from the spot.

The cause of falling of the lamp was plain to see. The iron hook that fastened into the ceiling and held the lamp had pulled out and allowed the lamp and fixture to come to the floor with a crash. The force of the fall had split open the metal side of the lamp and allowed the oil to spill over the floor. The lamp held a gallon and was almost full at the time of the accident.

The oil was ignited immediately and spread over the floor carrying the fire in its path. Van Arsdale narrowly escaped the lamp when it fell. As the flames rushed upward, he seized a bundle of suits that had been selected to put in the show window and tried to beat out the fire. Mr. Werner heard the crash and saw the blaze. He grabbed a blanket which happened to be near-by and rushed to the assistance of his clerk, followed by his customer.

The blazing oil set fire to the tables of goods on every hand and was soon far beyond control of the workers. Dashing through the flames, they reached the front of the store. The rear of the store was then a mass of flames and the dense smoke was nearly stifling them. Mr. Werner tried to open the door. It stuck fast. The spring was strong and he was unable to stir it. The woman who had come in as a customer, was greatly frightened and her shrieks added to the excitement.

"Murder! murder!" she screamed as the smoke grew thicker and more stifling. As they had run to the front of the store, Mr. Werner had stooped and picked up his little pet dog and carried him under his arm. The animal barked and whined with fear. Again Mr. Werner shook the handle of the door and nearly pushed it off its hinges; this time it swung open and they all rushed out into the open air.

Charles DeGraw, of the firm of Putnam & DeGraw, whose store is next door, hurried to box 12 and sent in an alarm. The whistle sounded one blast and then something caught and the rest of the alarm was not sounded. The bell in the headquarters of the fire department sounded all right and the apparatus came in a hurry. A carriage was left standing at Second street and Park avenue and there was a narrow escape from a collision between it and the chemical engine.

When the chemical engine reached the scene of the fire, it was under too much headway for the effective use of the stream from that engine. Two lines of regular hose were laid, one to the front entrance and one to the rear. The rear of the building was bursting into flames as the firemen reached there. The back door was broken down and the stream turned into the interior where the fire was raging. The skylight on the roof of the one story wing in the rear was opened and the last of the fire finally extinguished. The stream from the front entrance was turned into the building. It was nearly half an hour before the fire was practically extinguished.

The store was illuminated by Welsbach burners and the one hanging lamp. The smoke smothered the lights and extinguished them allowing the gas to escape. The room was soon filled gas and the fumes from the kerosene, which accounted for the fierceness of the fire.

All the wood work in the store was charred. A large pile of winter overcoats in the rear of the store was found in the same condition. Most of the suits what were spread out on tables along the sides and centre of the room were ruined by the heat. A few that were saved from the flames were clempletely warer soaked. Mr. Werner, when seen by a Press reporter, next morning, placed his loss at $15,000. It is estimated that the damage to the building was $600. The stock was insured to the amount of $10,000, $3500 through Van Buren Brothers, $2500 through Elston M. French, and $ 00 through Lyman and Abbott. The fixtures were insured for $600 through Lyman and Abbott. The building is insured to the amount of $6,000 through W. A. Woodruff and E. M. French.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

GENERAL ORDERS ISSUED FOR THE MEETING OF VETERANS

The Encampment to Be Held at Atlantic City in June and Will Be Attended by President McKinley and Other Notables.

Department Commander E. C. Stahl, of the New Jersey G. A. R., has issued General Orders No. 8, in reference to the observance of Memorial Day on the 31st inst., and the thirtieth annual encampment of the department in June, at Atlantic City.

He calls the attention of the Posts to the provisions of "An act to encourage and promote patriotism," approved April 3, 1894, and to the necessity of an active co-operation in its observance by the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Comrades, see to it that on the Friday preceding the coming Memorial Day, suitable patriotic exercises are held in every schoolhouse throughout this State, and, wherever this be possible, a delegation of members of the G. A. R. in uniform should attend and by their presence and participation in these exercises teach an object lesson of patriotism to those who are destined some day to manage the affairs of our land.

"The beautiful custom of the Grand Army of the Republic" says the commander, of attending divine service on the Sunday preceding our Memorial Day exercises should be this year especially observed by the posts of this department because of the fact that Sunday, the 30th, will be in reality the national holiday. Comrades, let us make it such in deed as well as in name, by gathering in God's houses, and prepare our minds for the solemn duties of the morrow.

"Post chaplains are directed to forward their reports of the manner of the celebration of Memorial Day by their respective posts, to C. H. Hill, Department Chaplain, Red Bank, N. J."

In reference to the encampment, the order continues that the Council of Administration will meet at Schauffer Hotel on June 8th. The encampment will continue through the 11th. A canvas camp will be in the rear of Schauffer's Hotel, where free quarters may be secured, but members must furnish their own blankets.

The following detail on credentials is announced: Wm. H. Carman, P. P. C., of Post 23; Comrade M. V. Kennelly, of Post 3, and E. P. Southwick, A. A. General, of Post 23. This detail will meet at Headquarters on Thursday, June 10th, at 9 a. m. Post Commanders will report at headquarters immediately upon their arrival for badges.

The commander of Joe Hooker Post, No. 32, at Atlantic City, will detail one officer of the day, one officer of the guard and twelve comrades, uniformed and equipped for duty, during the encampment. The officer of the day will report to the assistant Adjutant General for instructions on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

The Department will assemble for parade on Wednesday, June 9th, at 2 o'clock p. m. The formation, line of march and review by the President of the United States, Comrade McKinley; Commander-in-Chief, Comrade T. S. Clarkson; Governor Griggs and other distinguished guests, will be on Atlantic avenue. Joe Hooker Post, No. 32, has been detailed for escort duty to Department Headquarters. Members of the Department Staff will appear mounted; horses will be furnished upon requisition made to the Assistant Adjutant General not later than June 1st. Further orders as to details of parade will be issued from Department Headquarters on the morning of June 9th.

A reception will be tendered guests on the evening of June 9th at the Hotel Dennis.

The Department camp fire will take place at the Academy of Music on the evening of June 10th. Admission for non-members of the G. A. R. will be by tickets only. Distinguished speakers and an excellent programme will be provided.

Length of the New Bridges.

According to the decision of the Union and Somerset County Boards of Freeholders the length of the Watchung avenue bridge will be seventy-five feet long, and that of the Syca more avenue bridge forty-five feet long. Both of these figures are slightly reduced from what was originally planned. A meeting to fully decide the matter will be held at Tier's lake house Tuesday, June 1st.

—Those wishing a sample of Frank Bowley's Italian salad oil can secure it at his store on Somerset street. Mr. Bowley has made a special feature of this oil for upwards of four years and we have reason to know that it is a very superior article.

CHARGES OF BRIBERY!

A STARTLING AFFIDAVIT IN THE PHELPS-HOWELL CASE.

Arthur Whitlock Made an Affidavit Saying That Miss Phelps Bribed Him to Perjure Himself—Now He Denies It.

Highly sensational and contradictory were some of the developments in the Phelps-Howell case, in the taking of testimony before Supreme Court Commissioner Herbert W. Knight, at Elizabeth, Thursday. The taking of testimony was concluded last night. The sensation was sprung by the defendant's counsel when they offered in evidence the following affidavit made and sworn to by Arthur Whitlock before Justice Nash the first week in April:

Ques.—Do you know Adella C. Phelps?
Ans.—Yes.
Was you a witness in the case of Mr. Howell and Miss Phelps?
Yes, sir.
Did you testify in that case?
Yes.
Did you have anything promised you for it?
Yes, sir.
What?
She said she would give me a wheel.
Did Miss Phelps or anybody else tell you what to say?
Yes, sir.
Who told you?
Only Miss Phelps.
Did she tell you to tell the truth?
Also told me to tell to the Judge that a box dropped out of the wagon, and that he, the driver, was looking back at it.
Is that what you told him?
Yes, sir.
Was that the truth?
No, sir.
Did you see a box drop out of the wagon?
No, sir.
Why did you tell that?
Because she promised me a wheel and some money for my mother.
Did you see any box drop out of the wagon?
No, sir.
Do you know whether there was a box dropped out?
No, sir there wasn't any.
Did you see the accident at all?
Yes, sir.
Did you see the driver at the time of the accident?
Yes, he was in the right position and looking ahead.
Would you have sworn that he was to blame and the box dropped out if she had not promised you the bicycle?
No, sir.
Then you did it to get the bicycle?
Yes.
Has anyone promised you anything for telling me this story?
No, sir.
Have you told any other person about not telling the truth on the trial at Elizabeth.
Yes, William Sweeney.
Did Miss Phelps pay for you to go to Sheepshead Bay?
Yes, sir.
How long did you stay there?
I guess I was there for a month.
Who paid your expenses?
My sister and brother. Miss Phelps only paid my fare there and back.
Did Miss Phelps bring you home?
Yes, sir, she went over and got me.
Where did you go when you came back?
I stayed at Miss Phelps house for about three days before the case and afterwards still my mother came home from nursing.
Was Miss Phelps teaching you what to say at the trial while you were there?
Yes, sir.
Can you tell me anything else she told you to say?
She told me to say Mr. Howell's man was kicking back at the box when he run into her. Did she run into the horse or did the horse run into her wheel?
She ran into the side of the horse between the front and rear legs.
Then she fell over, did she?
Yes, she fell and the wagon did not run over her.
When did she tell you first to state that a box fell out?
A long time after the accident, nearly a month.
Did it worry you at nights after the trial because you swore as Miss Phelps asked you to?
Yes, sir.
Why did you come to make this statement?
Well, because young Sweeney asked me to tell the truth. I refused at first and then I agreed to come.
Did Sweeney tell you that a clear conscience was better than loss of money or a wheel?
Yes, sir.
Did he say if I were you I would tell the truth?
Yes, sir.
So you think it is?
Yes, sir.
Do you know if Miss Phelps was riding alone for a wheel rider?
She was going in for a bicycle.
Did you talk to Mr. Mallison about the case or did you show him and Sweeney where the horse was?
I showed him and young Sweeney where the horse was.
While you and Sweeny were drinking soda did not Mr. Mallison hear what you said?
I don't know, sir.

Young Whitlock was Miss Phelps' most important witness on the trial.

After the affidavit had been read, Whitlock was called to the stand by Miss Phelps' lawyer and admitted that he had made the affidavit, but that it was untrue and that he make it to get rid of William Sweeny, and that also he was frightened because someone told him he was going to be arrested. On the cross-examination he said that he made the affidavit in order to get a glass of soda water from Sweeny. He also swore that what he had testified to on the witness stand at the time of the trial was true.

Miss Phelps was also called and she denied in toto that she had ever made any promise to Whitlock to buy him a wheel if he would testify as she wanted him to or that she told him what to say.

For the defence R. V. Lindabury and W. K. McClure appeared, while Craig A. Marsh appeared for the plaintiff.

All papers in the case will now be prepared to be sent to Trenton where the case will be argued before the Supreme Court.

—Miss Louise Sloate, of Middletown, N. Y., is visiting her friend, Miss Parsee, of LaGrande avenue.

SPORTS

Sun Rises 4:54 a. m.
Sun Sets 7:02 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 8:30 p. m.

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS.

ITEMS INTERESTING TO DEVOTEES OF THE STEEL STEEDS.

The Popular Exercise Provides Incidents and Expressions That are of Especial Moment When Wheeling is the Rage.

The Triumph Wheelmen, of New York, had a run to this city, Sunday afternoon.

The Elizabeth Athletic Cyclers will send a team to Plainfield next Monday to compete in the Crescent Wheelmen's race meet.

Samuel Brock, one of the crack men of the Hunter racing team of Brooklyn, is now training at the Crescent Oval for the races on Decoration Day.

There is a movement among a number of the young men of the city to form a bicycle club for the purpose of taking runs one evening every week.

The bicycle track at Crescent Oval is in fine condition, and every day crowds of racing men are to be found there getting in shape for the Decoration Day meet.

The Epworth League of the First M. E. church has decided to give a bicycle run for its members and friends. The date of the run will be announced in a few days.

L. M. Hillman and Harry F. Cuming, two crack riders of the Plainfield High School, have entered the two-mile handicap in the Crescent Wheelmen's Decoration Day meet.

Fred W. L. Fullerton, of Montclair, formerly of this city, is entered to ride at the Crescent Wheelmen's racemeet on Decoration Day. Fullerton is a fast little rider and is up in all the tricks of the track.

The F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company has just received two handsome Cleveland tandems, enameled olive green. They are combination tandems. There has been a change in the steering gear of the Cleveland tandems this year, which is a great improvement over the old.

The New Jersey Road Book for 1897 will be issued about June 1, so that those not already members should secure an application blank at this office and join at once. All new members will receive one. Old members can secure it by sending twenty-five cents to the secretary-treasurer.

Those who are planning a Decoration Day outing on their wheels find themselves greatly in need of a reliable road book. The road book which the New Jersey Division of the League of American Wheelmen offers to all its members, is the right thing in the right place. It free to all League members.

William McCutcheon, one of the most popular young riders of Plainfield, has entered for the Crescent Wheelmen's Decoration Day races and will come down from New Haven to attend them. He will bring with him a fellow member of the Yale track team named Howard, and the two will give the local cracks something to think about. They will ride in the amateur events, including the two mile tandem.

While riding down one of the hills between Metuchen and New Brunswick, Sunday afternoon, an unknown cyclist from New York fell and was seriously injured. His head was badly gashed and he received internal injuries. He was carried by his companions to the Stelton station, several miles away, and taken by train to New York. At the time of his accident he was riding without hands on the handle-bar and looking behind at his friends.

There will be plenty of attractions for wheelmen on Decoration Day this year. The main feature of the day, will of course, be the annual Irvington-Milburn road race, and in addition there will be races under the auspices of the Crescent Wheelmen in this city and the Atalanta Wheelmen at the Waverley track, the meet of the Excelsior Boat Club at Clifton, and the bicycle races at the events of the New Jersey Athletic Club at Bayonne. On the Saturday previous, the Boonton Athletic Club and the Hammonton Athletic Association will have races, also the Athletic Park Association at Millville.

The chief topic of conversation in local cycling circles at present is the coming race meet of the Crescent Wheelmen which is to be held on the Crescent Oval next Monday afternoon. For the last three years the Decoration Day meet in Plainfield has been a regular feature despite the strong rivalry of Rahway which has on two occasions tried to get the sanction. This year, there are more opposition meets in the vicinity, but the number of fast riders has increased and there will be enough for all. The Crescents are planning to have the cream of the racing circles for their meet and are constantly receiving entries from many well-known riders. If the local people stand by the club, there is no doubt but that the meet will be a great success from every point of view.

Herbert W. Knight, the court stenographer of Union county, who attended the Beerbower trial in this city last Friday, is one of the most prominent L. A. W. men in the State. He was much delighted with the appearance of Plainfield as a cycling city and remarked on the great number of wheels ridden here. He was greatly astonished when he learned that Plainfield had the smallest percentage of league members of any city in the State. Mr. Knight told some of his Plainfield friends of the practical advantages of being an L.A.W. member. He rode here from Elizabeth, accompanied by his wife. While passing through Westfield her pneumatic saddle met with an accident and a Westfield dealer, after seeing Mr. Knight's membership card, lent them a new saddle until the old one could be fixed. On arriving here Mr. Knight materially reduced the size of his hotel bill by presenting that wonderful membership card again. Every rider should be a member of the League. Application blanks may be obtained at this office.

Mrs. J. K. Myers has recently adopted the wheel as a source of pleasure.

Among the women of Plainfield who enjoy riding a wheel is Miss Julia Stelle, of Central avenue.

TENNIS.

A tennis court has been laid out by the Misses DuBois next to their home, on Park avenue, and every day a number of the young people assemble there for a friendly game.

The tennis courts of the Grace M. E. church have been greatly improved by the removal of the large tree that stood close to the court and by the moving back of the guard nets. The court itself has been improved and the game grows more popular every day with the young people of the church. A croquet ground has been laid out next to the court, where those who do not care for such vigorous exercise can spend a pleasant afternoon.

There will be an active season among the tennis players of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club, this year. Already the courts of the club, in the vicinity of their clubhouse on Plainfield avenue, are daily visited by the members. The courts are in good condition and promise to rival the old courts of the club in a few weeks. The season will be formally opened on Monday when the first tournament will be held. The tournament will be for men's doubles, open to residents of Plainfield and North Plainfield. Play will begin at 10 o'clock, Monday morning. The tournament has been arranged by the tennis committee of the club which is composed of Carl Pfeiffer, chairman; Leonidas Dennis, Horace E. Moore, Henry V. Ryder and Willard Wadsworth.

ENDEAVOR COMMITTEES.

Those Who Will Go Ahead in the Warren Chapel Society.

The Christian Endeavor Society of Warren chapel held a consecration meeting last Tuesday after which President Theodore Martin announced the following committees for the ensuing year:

Sunday-school—John Herman, Miss Kate Delke, Miss Louise Kohler.
Music—Miss Maggie Shepard, Miss Emma Angleman.
Missionary—Miss Adele H. Kirby, Miss Hattie Taynor.
H. S. Thomas.
Flower—Miss Hattie Squires, Miss Dolly Bolsterli, Mrs. Henry Seader.
Temperance—Mrs. William Wilson, Miss Sadie Searing, Mrs. F. G. Baech.
Lookout—Miss Mamie Wilson, Miss May Squires, F. G. Bach.
Prayer-meeting—Miss Mamie Squires, Miss Lillie Mirex, Miss Hattie Wilson.
Social—Henry Seader, Miss Anna Searing, Miss Mamie Seader.

Miss Dolly Bolsterli led the meeting which was a very interesting one. After the service lemonade and cake was served to all.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore equires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Bitton, of Bound Brook, has been the guest of Mrs. G. E Firstbrook, of the West End.

THEY ATE GOOD THINGS.

STRAWBERRY AND ICE CREAM FESTIVALS TUESDAY NIGHT.

One Held in the W. C. T. U. Rooms and One in the Monroe Avenue M. E. Church —The Social Side to Each Affair.

The rooms of the W. C. T. U. never looked prettier than they did Tuesday afternoon and last evening when the members of the Union held their first strawberry festival of the season. A large variety of the choicest plants and flowers, very kindly loaned by Mrs. L. J. Denton, were used to decorate the rooms and a pretty scene was presented. In each of the front windows were banked all kinds of wild flowers, while the various tables were made beautiful by an adornment of these choice flowers.

In the afternoon a goodly number of people were present and enjoyed the strawberries, cake and ice-cream which was served by those in charge. A much larger crowd attended in the evening and the attractions were increased by the rendition of a pleasing programme of music. Those who furnished piano selections were Miss Jennie Quick, Miss May Thompson, Miss Swain and Harold Smalley. The musical numbers interspersed the social features of the evening and everybody had a thoroughly delightful time. Those present spent their money freely and thus a good cause was assisted in a grand work.

Mrs. Parse, president of the Union, was chairman of the affair and assisting her were Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson, Mrs. S. R. Krom, Mrs. J. W. Yates, Mrs. Silas Yerkes, Mrs. B. K. Case, Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, Mrs. J. Newton Honeyman, Mrs. S. A. Cahoone, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. O. B. Leonard, Mrs. Ramsey Blair, Mrs. Clinton Randolph and Miss Anna Boice, while the waitresses were the Misses Cahoone, Miss Smith and Miss Noe.

The affair was in every way successful and a good sum of money was received from the sale of refreshments.

Among the first strawberry festivals of the season was the one held last Tuesday in the Monroe Avenue church under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church. The pretty little church was attractively decorated with flowers and the tables were also decked with beautiful plants.

Mrs. Israel P. LaRue, president of the Society, was in charge, and she was ably assisted by various members of the Society. In the kitchen looking after the cakes were Mrs Kinney, Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Wenzel, while Mrs. A. D. Pearson attended to the strawberries. The apron table was in charge of Mrs Rogers, and Miss Smith, Miss Adams and the Misses Foster presided at the candy table. That all-important article, ice cream, was carefully attended to by M. Eaken and Mr. VanPelt. The waitresses, were Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. VanPelt, Mrs. Ackerman, Mrs. Fulton, Mrs. Eakin, Miss Brower, Mrs. Hayes, Miss Foster and Miss Stafford. Mrs. Brown sold tickets, while Mrs. Brouard received the ever-desirable cash.

There was a large attendance and the sale of articles and refreshments was excellent. The proceeds of the affair will be devoted to the church work and the ladies feel much encouraged for their efforts. A feature of the evening was the genuine sociability on the part of all, and everybody complimented those in charge in arranging such an enjoyable event.

Central's Popular Excursions.

Next Monday the Central Railroad Company will commence their popular excursions to Manhattan Beach, Glen Onoko and the famed switchback. These excursions each year have become more and more popular and the number of people taking advantage of them has increased. The train will leave Plainfield next Monday morning at 9:28 a. m., and the fare for the round trip is $1.75 for adults, and $1.31 for children. You cannot spend a day more profitably than to go on one of these excursions.

A Developing Athlete.

Raymond A. McGee, of Washington Park, is making a great reputation for himself as an oarsman at Yale. He was one of the leading candidates for the freshmen crew, but his splendid physique and great strength and quickness has resulted in his being transferred to the 'varsity crew, in which he is now rowing as No. 6. He is looked on as a sure candidate for the position.

Night Clerk at the Hunterston.

Isidoro Castro Brittin, a young Cuban who resided in this city about five years ago, has returned to Plainfield and is now night clerk at the Hotel Hunterston. Mr. Britton has many friends in Plainfield who wish him success in his new field. The first of June Mr. Brittin's parents, who are now in Cuba, will come to this city for a visit.

Spring medicine is a necessity which Hood's Sarsaparilla grandly supplies. It purifies and vitalizes the blood and thus gives tone and strength to the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

GRADUATES' RECEPTION

THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

Members of the Classes of '95 and '96 Met and Arranged for the Details, Which Will be About as Usual.

The leading social event of the year in the Plainfield High School is the reception to the graduating class. This year it will be held in the Casino of the Union County Country Club on the evening of June 24th, Commencement Day at the High School. The reception is given by the two preceding classes.

Last Monday the members of the classes of '95 and '96 held a meeting at the High School building and made the necessary arrangements for the reception to the class of '97. There had been some talk of returning to the old custom of holding the reception in one of the school buildings, but there was a decided opposition to it and the classes decided to follow the precedent of the last two years and hold it in the Casino. The reception will be from 10 to 1 o'clock.

It was decided to issue 300 tickets. Each member of the classes of '95 and '96 will receive four tickets, each member of the graduating class will receive the same number and the rest will be distributed among the subscribers. The Juniors will receive no tickets.

The committees were then appointed by the chairman as follows: Finance committee—Charles Burdette Morse, chairman; John V. Beekman, Jr., Henry B. Drake, Henry Egger ding, Charles M. Dolliver and Raymond V. Carroll; Casino and caterer committee—John V. Beekman, Jr., chairman; George V. Horne; music, order committee—Miss Grace E. Overton, chairman; Miss Mary Hull; printing committee—Chas. B. Morse, chairman; Edward C. Clark; decorating committee—Miss Grace E. Overton, chairman; Miss Etta Raybert, Miss Hattie King, Miss Florence Bowman, Miss Mamie Steiner, Miss Clyde Burnett, Miss Elizabeth Cahoone, John V. Beekman, Jr., Geo. A. Horne, Chas. Squires, and Fred J. Squires.

The meeting was presided over by Henry B. Drake, secretary of the class of '95, the president and vice-president both being out of town. Chas. B. Morse was appointed secretary pro tem.

STRUCK BY A LCCOMOTIVE.

Narrow Escape of a Jersey City Man From Meeting a Fearful Death.

There came very near being another name added to the list of those who have met death on the railroad, Tuesday a m., when a citizen of Jersey City deliberately walked in front a passing train at the North avenue station.

The 6:30 train was slowing up preparatory to stopping at the station when a middle aged man walked down the platform to meet it. He was walking along the board walk that is built between the tracks and next to the approaching train. He kept close to the side of the track on which the train was moving. The engineer saw him and rang the bell but supposed that the man must see where he was going.

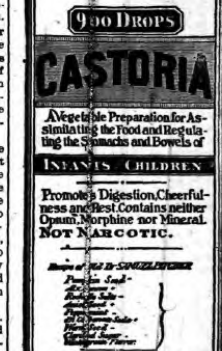
The stranger never moved from the path in which he had started but kept on until the front of the locomotive struck him on the shoulder and threw him to the ground. He was unconscious for several minutes but finally recovered and declared that he was all right. He gave his name as J. Stewart, of Jersey City, and insisted that he must leave at once for that place.

THEATRICAL.

There will be no cooler or more enjoyable place of amusement in New York this summer than Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre, New York. On warm days all the doors that lead into the capacious courts on each side of the auditorium will be thrown wide open. Huge ventilating fans moved by machinery will keep up a most enjoyable breeze. The seats are unusually commodious and comfortable, and ice water will be passed around by courteous ushers. Mr. Proctor has not only taken special pains to insure physical comfort for the patrons of his Twenty-third street house, but has made ample preparations to entertain them with the very best vaudeville attractions in the grand continuous performance that will be in progress every day throughout the summer, from noon to near midnight. There will be no deterioration from the acknowledged excellence of the continuous bills presented during the winter season. On the contrary, Mr. Proctor intends to have the performances at his Twenty-third Street Theatre surpass in point of novelty and attractiveness anything that may be offered this summer on roof gardens or other places of amusement.

A Church Convention.

The Eastern Association of Seventh Day Baptist churches of New Jersey and New York city will commence at the New Market church on Thursday and continue in session for four days. No service will therefore be held in the Seventh-Day Baptist church of his city next sab bath.



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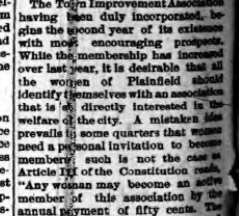
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from additional colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Sample size, 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

SUPPOSED ROBBERS CAPTURED.

Three Young Men, Wanted by Philadelphia Detectives, Arrested.

A telegram was received by the police of this city at an early hour, Wednesday, asking that three men be removed from a freight train that was then almost due. The three men were arrested by the officers and gave their names as John and Charles Michael and John Leonard, all of Philadelphia.

Chief Detective O'Brien, of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and other detective of the same force, arrived this noon and told the officers that the men captured last evening were suspected of committing a series of freight car robberies at Philadelphia. City Judge DeMeza sent them to county jail for thirty days, charged with trespassing, while the railroad detectives are looking for the necessary evidence to hold then on the charge of entering the cars.

Left Her Horse Untied.

Mrs. Burke left her horse and wagon in front of a Grove street residence Wednesday. During her absence the horse was attracted to a nice grass plot, and in his efforts to get something to eat the wagon was almost upset. Hackman Charles Barry happened along and hastened to the rescue of the horse and wagon.

While he was getting things straightened out Chief Marshal Wilson came along and took charge of the rig. At that time the owner of the rig was not known. Mrs. Burke appeared while the officer was tieing the horse to a post, and she took charge of the rig. The officer warned her not to leave her horse untied again.

For the Fresh Air Fund.

An ice cream and candy sale, for the benefit of the fresh air fund, will be held at the home of Miss Eleanor T. Van Deventer, 2 Willow avenue, on Friday afternoon. In connection with the sale, which has been arranged by Miss Eleanor T. Van Deventer and Miss Grace E. Overton, there will be a Punch and Judy show, conducted by the same young ladies on an original plan.

—The work of curbing East and West Second street between Madison avenue and Watchung avenue has been commenced. This work was ordered done by the Council.

"PLAINFIELD DAY."

The Date of the Fete Champetre to be Known as Such.

The Town Improvement Association having been duly incorporated, begins the second year of its existence with most encouraging prospects. While the membership has increased over last year, it is desirable that all the women of Plainfield should identify themselves with an association that is so directly interested in the welfare of the city. A mistaken idea prevails in some quarters that women need a personal invitation to become members; such is not the case as Article III of the Constitution reads, "Any woman may become an active member of this association by the annual payment of fifty cents. The Association needs the co-operation of all women to make its working entirely successful.

Just now when so much time and thought are given to the coming Fete Champetre, the street committee would call particular attention of all good citizens and of the Council to the advertising signs nailed on the trees in direct violation of the law. Before the numerous expected guests arrive would it not be well to have all these unsightly objects removed? On this "gay and festive" occasion how much it would add to the beauty of our city if our citizens decorated their houses with flags etc., in honor of Plainfield Day.

Twenty Days to Think It Over.

Marshal Kilner arrested Andrew Dougherty, of Catasauqua, Pa., at the corner of Greenbrook road and Harrison street, Tuesday afternoon. Dougherty was under the influence of liquor and was inclined to be disorderly. Recorder Thomas gave him twenty days in which to recuperate.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1897. NO. 22.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

ON MOUNT MINSI'S TOP.

THE DELIGHTFULLY RUSTIC SUMMER PLACE OF A PLAINFIELDER.

A Spot Designed by Nature to Make a Most Romantic and Pleasurable—Party of Plainfielders Who Were There.

Nestled among the mountains of Pennsylvania is located the Delaware Water Gap, noted the world over for its natural beauty. Not far distant, about three miles, through a most romantic portion of the country, is located that particularly favored spot, Mount Minsi, towering far above its sister mountains. The natural beauty prominent in every nook and corner attracts the eye and one is almost bewildered as he finds himself surrounded with so much that is rustic and charming. Separating the Keystone State from that of New Jersey is the broad and rapidly flowing Delaware River, winding its way onward to a larger body of water. On the Pennsylvania side of the river traverses the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad, while on the other side is the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad.

This is the spot where a party of Plainfielders had the delightful pleasure of spending Saturday, Sunday and Monday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Nightingale, who have a residence in this city. Charming, indeed, was the host and hostess, and that they know full well how to entertain was clearly evidenced by the way they provided every comfort for those who were favored with an invitation to the above place.

The guests, which included a number of New York people as well as the Plainfielders, arrived at the Mount Minsi House early Saturday afternoon, and every one felt perfectly at home from the start. The reception was in true Pennsylvania style and this feature pervaded the atmosphere throughout the stay in the mountains. Of course, every one was seized with a large appetite upon their arrival and when supper time was reached a tempting repast was soon disposed of. Manager Warner had anticipated such a state of affairs and had prepared for it, and although this was *the opening of the house everything* worked with clock-like regularity. After supper the guests enjoyed a short stroll or a seat on the broad veranda where the cool breeze made one feel as though they were ten years younger.

When the time came to retire the guests were all provided with comfortable quarters. Surrounding the house in romantic places were five cozy cottages, each one made in a truly rustic manner and amply large to accomodate a number of people. Some of the cottages were located on the mountain-side while others were near the house. In the cottages every convenience is provided and living there is like being at home. The very excellent drinking water is obtained from a spring at the top of Mount Minsi and to drink this water is, indeed, invigorating.

After a comfortable night's rest the guests awoke rather early Sunday morning to enjoy all that was possible during their short stay, and after a good substantial breakfast small parties were formed and short trips were taken through the country, and the bracing atmosphere brought everyone home with a sharp appetite for dinner, which was a most delightful one.

In the afternoon the guests separated again and some enjoyed a drive to near by places, while others preferred to walk among the mountains. In the evening there was a social gathering of the happy party in one of the cottages and the evening was passed in singing to the accompaniment of a banjo.

Monday was one of the best enjoyed in the mountains. The weather was perfect and the many forms of amusement were all sought by the guests and they never seemed to tire of any. Monday morning all were indeed sorry that the time for departure had arrived and it was with regret that the genial company separated. In a few hours each one had reached home and the trip to the mountains will be a life-long reminder of all that is pleasant and enjoyable. Anyone desiring to spend a summer or even a few weeks could find no better place than Mount Minsi, for everything that is healthful and enjoyable is there. An additional feature of the trip was the presence of G. Thord and Ben Wykoff, of this city, who made a number of very excellent views, both of the party and the surrounding country. The guests were all loud in their praise of the host and hostess and the best wishes of everyone was extended.

Those who formed the party included "Uncle" Dan and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Arnold, Assemblyman and Mrs. W. R. Codingly.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5

HIGH SCHOOL STUDIES.

CHANGES THAT ARE PROPOSED FOR THE NEXT YEAR.

A Business Education to be Given by a Capable Instructor—More Room to be Given to the Scientific Department.

While all immediate action regarding a new High School by the Board of Education of Plainfield has been dropped, the members of the Board still speak of it and it is only a question of a few years when ground will be broken for a new edifice to take the place of the present building which has been outgrown by the school. Meanwhile it is necessary for the Board to do something to supply the growing needs of the students in the High School.

There will be several important changes in the courses in the High School in the next school year. For the benefit of the young men and young women who are now compelled to go to a business college to take a course in stenography and typewriting, a practical business course will be started in the High School. It will include stenography, typewriting, bookkeeping, commercial arithmetic and other needful studies of the same character. A professor, well up in those branches, will take charge of them.

The scientific department of a school grows more and more important in these days of scientific research when everybody finds a knowledge of the sciences of great value in almost any branch of work and so plans are being laid for a broadening of the scientific department of the High School, which has always been cramped in space and materials. There is at present but one science room in the High School for four classes. Another room, equipped with individual desks and tables for experimental work, so necessary in science, will be fitted up and ready for use in the fall. The room to be used is the one now occupied by Miss Day's class of the Grammar School, which will be transferred to the old Seventh-Day Baptist church structure in the fall. This room, in the days before the classes all sat in the assembly room, was known as the senior room. The old science room will be continued in its present use, but for classes where individual work is not so needful.

A BICYCLE SOCIABLE.

EPWORTH LEAGUE INAUGURATE ANOTHER WHEELING INNOVATION.

Chapter No. 1 to Have Their Summer Sociables Take the Form of a Bicycle Run on Country Roads Pleasant Evenings.

The Christian workers of Plainfield have taken the lead in the practical adoption of the bicycle among their methods of work. Plainfield was the first city in the country to have a church run. Last year, it will be remembered, Rev. C. L. Goodrich gathered the cycling members of his congregation and enjoyed a spin out on the country road together. Then Plainfield was the first to have a Christian Endeavor cycling squad, as has been organized this spring. Now the members of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church, Chapter No. 1, have planned a novel sociable in which the wheel is to play the all prominent part. The members are to assemble in wheeling dress and spend an evening on their wheels, enjoying a ride on Union county's famous roads.

The plan of a sociable on wheels has been spoken of by the officers of the League for some time but now the plan has taken practical shape and the run is set for Tuesday evening next. It will be for the members and such of their friends as they care to invite. The destination has not yet been decided upon, neither have the officers been chosen, but all that will be accomplished at the business meeting of the League on Friday evening.

There are an even hundred members of the League and it is estimated that nearly fifty per cent of them are riders of the wheel and will be able to go on the run.

Bound Brook Council Adjourns.

The Bound Brook Council was to meet last Tuesdao to take up the trolley ordinance. A large crowd was present, but to the surprise of all, when the time came for the question to be considered Councilman McNabb made a motion to adjourn, and being seconded by Councilman Ramsay, the body adjourned for one week. The time for the writ of certiarori served on the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company will expire on June 7, and as the Council adjourned for one week, the company proposes to call for immediate action.

Look Out for John.

John Miles entered upon his duties as dog catcher of the borough today.

HO! FOR VACATION DAYS.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE CAMP FOR Y. M. C. A. MEMBERS.

A Beautiful Place That is Endowed With All the Things That Make Camp Life One Round of Pleasure and Profit.

Ho! Ho! Vacation days are near! Tra la, Tra la, Tra la. Yes, the vacation days will soon be here, and the question comes to you and others, "Where are you going to spend your vacation?" Not an easy question to answer perhaps, but let me call your attention to the fact that up in the grand old "Bay State" (Massachusetts,) on the Connecticut river, is a little village by the name of Northfield, the birth place of the famous evangelist, D. L. Moody, and in this village, about one half of a mile from its centre, on an elevated piece of land, with a beautiful view of the Connecticut river as it winds its way in and out can be had, and in the summer of '95, was organized the camp now known as "Camp Northfield," where young men from the heated and crowded cities have gone for the past two summers to get rest and pleasure and it is needless to say that they have found both in abundance. The "Old Camp Grounds" situated as they are, in a grove of stately pines, near the village and yet secluded, has grown dear to the camper who has spent many a happy day there. Four young men are assigned to a tent. No boughs for a bottom, thank you, but a good, solid floor of wood. A good cot, good mattress, warm blankets. Oh, how refreshing a sleep in the open air, with no New Jersey mosquitoes to bother the life out of you, and to entertain you with their charming (?) tune! Around the old camp fire, which is in the centre of the camping grounds, and around which the tents are formed in a circle, many a happy evening has been spent in singing songs, telling stories, cracking jokes, etc., etc. But what other pleasures are there for the campers? About a mile from camp is the Seminary ground where there are tennis courts, athletic field, etc. Baseball games are arranged throughout the season between camp teams and others. Then there is the "Old Swimming Hole," where the campers have loads of sport. The water is at this point for the use of the campers and a swimming float adds to the pleasure of the swim. Many are the pleasures to be enjoyed at "Camp Northfield," too many in fact to mention, but if you will call at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms you can receive as much information as you may desire in regards to the camp and the cost of camping, which is moderate. This camp is open to all young men, whether members of the Y. M. C. A. or not.

WILL FIGHT MARTIN ACT.

PROPERTY OWNERS AGAINST PAYING TAXES PRIOR TO 1880.

Those Interested to Hold a Public Meeting and Formulate Plans and Employ Counsel and Fight the City to the End.

The recent action of the City Council in securing the enforcement of the Martin Act for those who, it is claimed, owe the city taxes previous to 1880, has not been received with any degree of satisfaction by a large number of those who are affected by the Act, and in consequence an opposition to the above action has been started by School Commissioner Lounsbury.

At an early date a meeting will be held in the Board of Trade rooms a large number of citizens will meet and organize for the purpose of fighting the Martin Act to a finish. At the same time counsel will be engaged and everything will be done in a strictly legal manner.

A representative of The Daily Press met Mr. Lounsbury June 2 dand confirmed the report of the proposed action on the part of the citizens. Mr. Lounsbury says that he does not propose to pay any amount of money for the mistakes of someone else, neither does he propose to pay the taxes owing the city from someone else. He received a bill of $300 for taxes supposed to be due the city on his property prior to 1880. He claims that he does not owe the money, but is willing to pay the city $1 in settlement. This the city has refused to accept.

Among those who are interested with Mr. Lounsbury as leaders in this movement are Joseph Sadford, J. T. Vail and Charles Hand. There are a host of others who have signified their intention to join the movement and have so stated their intention.

David Ryno, of East Second street, is among the latest to ride a wheel.

Mrs. G. T. Rhodes, of Grove street, has joined the great army of cyclists and enjoys many delightful spins on her silent steed.

FOUGHT AGAINST LIFE.

MRS. JOHN C. SMALLEY DIES BY THE ACT OF HER OWN HAND.

Drank a Cup of Poison Tuesday Afternoon and Died Next Morning in Great Agony—The Third Attempt at Suicide.

After two unsuccessful attempts, Mrs. John C. Smalley, of 203 Manson place, succeeded in making away with her own life by swallowing several arsenical compounds. She made her last tempt to commit suicide, Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock this morning she passed away in great agony, the victim of her own hand.

John C. Smalley is the proprietor of the Bijou Market, on South Second street, near Manson place. He lives in the corner house, which backs up to the store. There has been some trouble in the Smalley family for some time and about two years ago, Mrs. Smalley, in a fit of despondency, tried to end her life. She was successful. A year ago she took a large dose of laudanum but the treatment of Dr. Simpson saved her and she recovered from the effects of the poison.

For several weeks Mrs. Smalley has been feeling very despondent, so her husband says. Tuesday she was worse than before. Mrs. Smalley assisted her husband in the care of his store and tended to the customers in his absence.

He had been to the storehouse of the meat company after a supply of meat and had just returned. He entered the store in time to see Mrs. Smalley raise a cup to her lips. From its appearance and her recent despondency, he suspected that it was poison and dashed the cup to one side. It contained Bough on Rats and water. It appears that she had already partaken of the poisonous draught before the appearance of her husband and had also taken the liquid for arsenical fly-paper, which was kept for use in the market.

She hurried to the house where she drank more of the fatal solution of Bough on Rats before her husband realized what she had done.

Dr. M. S. Simpson was sent for but was not at home. The messenger sent him on the street and the doctor hurried to Smalley's home, stopping to pick up Dr. Manning on the way. They found that she would-be suicide had planned her work carefully and that the poison was beginning to act. She fought their every effort to relieve her and told them that though they had balked her before, she would now accomplish her object. It was, at last, found necessary to hold the woman while the stomach pump was used.

Dr. Simpson worked over the poisoned woman most of the night. She was conscious all the time and in great agony. She expressed no repentence for her act to the very last. At 7 o'clock, next morning, she died.

STYLE OF NEW BRIDGES.

FREEHOLDERS CONSIDER IMPORTANT JOINT COUNTY IMPROVEMENTS.

The Sycamore Avenue Span to be a Low Truss Plank One—Watchung Avenue to be Connected by a Concrete Structure.

The Bridge Committee of the Union County Board of Freeholders met with the Somerset County Board of Freeholders at Tier's lake house, Tuesday afternoon, for the purpose of determining on the style of bridges to be erected on Watchung avenue and Sycamore avenue. Plans were submitted for both bridges. The members decided to build a concrete bridge on Watchung avenue with a centre pier. The span will be seventy-five feet. It will cost between $8,000 and $10,000, and it will be erected in such a manner as to provide for a low rise in the stream over which it will be placed.

Regarding the Sycamore avenue bridge, it was decided to erect a low truss plank bridge and will be full width. This bridge will cost about $8,000. There are several matters to be considered about the latter bridge and that will be done at the next meeting of the two Boards one week from next Friday.

Next Saturday the plans and specifications for the two bridges will be on exhibition at Mr. Tier's lake house, when all who desire can see the same and prepare to submit bids for the construction of the bridges. It is customary to allow about twelve days for the reception of bids and this rule will hold good in this case. It is confidently believed that the work of building the bridges will be started this month, and it is expected that it will require from two to three months to complete the Watchung avenue bridge.

Miss May Cooper is visiting relatives in Brooklyn.

—The Daughters of Rebekah will hold an entertainment June 8th in their rooms on West Front street.

WORK OF THE HOSPITAL.

REPORTS MADE AT THE GOVERNORS' ANNUAL MEETING.

A Slight Increase in the Number of Patients Treated During the Year—The Finances of the Institution.

At the annual meeting of Muhlenberg Hospital on Monday evening the reports presented showed that the past year had been the most active in work and in improvements in its history.

The number of patients in the Hospital this year has been 238, as compared with 222 in the previous year, and the number of visits of patients to the dispensary 912, compared with 878 in the previous year. The ambulance has been called into service fifty-nine times during the year, demonstrating again its great usefulness.

A great many improvements have been made, the more noticeable being the new laundry and the Nurses' Home, each complete in its way, thoroughly equipped and entirely paid for, and the X-ray apparatus.

But the demands on the Hospital call for still greater improvements, and the Board of Governors are aware that they must soon begin alterations and additions required for enlarging both wards and providing for the dispensary, for private patients and isolation wards, for erecting contagious disease buildings and for several other urgent needs.

The treasurer's report contains the kernel of the whole matter. From that it appears that while the contributors have been more numerous and the contributions larger than ever before, the expenses have overrun the current receipts so that the floating debt exceeds $1,000, the largest ever reported.

The figures in round numbers are as follows:

RECEIPTS.	
Donations	$4,000
Hospital Sunday	2,000
Woman's Auxiliary Board	1,000
Patients	2,000
Interest and rents	1,000
Other income	1,231
EXPENSES.	
Fuel, light and water	$ 4,000
Provisions	3,000
Medicine, etc	1,000
Salaries and wages	9,000
Miscellaneous expenses	1,000

A part of the indebtedness comes from bills of the previous year, unpaid at the beginning of the present year, but the real deficit of this year amounts to $600 or $700, and it was stated that the hope of overcoming this growing deficiency depended mainly in increasing the list of regular annual subscribers, to accomplish which a special effort will be made.

HAS TWO BICYCLES NOW.

EDWARD WHITE RECOVERS IN JUNE A WHEEL STOLE IN SEPTEMBER.

The Bicycle Disappeared From South Plains and Was Recognized the Other Day by Manager Price at Eldridge's.

Edward White, the well-known merchant, has two bicycles now. It will be remembered that several months ago, he left his wheel standing in front of one of the hotels in South Plains. When he came for it, the wheel was gone and he did not see it again until Tuesday.

Several days ago, a young man came into the repair shop of the Eldridge Bicycle Company, on Park avenue, with a '96 Columbia wheel to have some trifling repair made. The young man said that his name was John Coles and that he lived in South Plains. Mr. Price, manager for the Eldridge Company in Plainfield, noticed the wheel and recognized it as the one which Edward White had formerly owned but which had been stolen from him. Nothing was said to Coles in regard to the matter and he was allowed to depart.

Tuesday, Mr. White, who had been informed of the location of his missing wheel, went to Scotch Plains and appeared before a justice of the peace there. A search warrant was sworn out and placed in the hands of a constable who served it. The wheel was found in Mr. Coles' barn.

Mr. Coles, on learning that the wheel he had been riding was the property of another man, explained that he got it An Italian came to him about a month ago and offered him the wheel for $5. The bargain was a good one and Coles bought the wheel. Then Mr. White and the constable went after the Italian.

A warrant was issued for the arrest of the Italian and he was found and placed in custody. When arraigned before the justice, he admitted selling the wheel to Coles. But said that he had found it on the mountain. He told a straight forward story, and as there was no evidence to hold him he was discharged.

—Former Assistant Secretary of State Joseph D. Hall, who fell from a second story window at his home in Trenton on Sunday night, died yesterday from his injuries.

DEMOCRATIC HARMONY.

A CONFERENCE OF UNION COUNTY LEADERS HELD TUESDAY.

A Dinner to Be Given in a Few Weeks When It is Expected All Divergent Elements Will Meet and Thus Harmonize.

At the Winsor Hotel, in Orange, Tuesday afternoon, there gathered by prearrangement fifteen prominent Democrats of Union county, who set down to a big dinner and then talked crops, weather and politics—mostly the latter subject, however, for the assemblage was called for the purpose of devising some way in which the divergent elements of the Democratic party in the last campaign could be brought together to act in unity in the campaign next fall. Representatives were present from nearly every section of the county. The conference was understood to be a very quiet one, and for that reason it was held in Orange, but the fact of it leaked out before the morning.

While most of the conferees reported that things looked lovely in their particular bailiwicks, there were others who said that the gold Democrats in their section were still inclined to be backward in patching up the differences that set the party in twain last fall. Advocates of both currency platforms were present at the meeting. It was finally decided that some time in July the Jefferson Democratic Club, of Union county, should give a banquet that should be a veritable love-feast for the members of the party—an affair modeled after the Jefferson Club dinner of a few weeks ago in Newark, only that all the toasts should be more conducive to harmony than was Allan McDermott's speech. The dinner will probably be given in Elizabeth, and distinguished Democrats from other States will be invited. Besides the harmony dinner, the prospects of candidates for county offices next fall were discussed. Special stress was laid on the importance of electing the Union county Surrogate, the only office, besides the Assemblymen, to be chosen in November.

MONEY MAKERS IN A GOOD CAUSE.

King's Daughters Receive the Profits of Children's Lawn Fete.

The following letter has been received by the treasurer of the King's Daughters from Percy F. Philips, who had charge of the money made at the lawn fete conducted by the children at 921 Madison avenue:

It gives me much pleasure to hand you herewith check for $74 for the benefit of the Children's Camp. This amount was raised by children's little efforts, as shown appear below, who held a candy and cake fair at 921 Madison avenue, last Saturday afternoon. Neumann Brothers, Tier & Son, Consolidated Ice Company, Dr. Beadle's pharmacy, Drs. Shaw, Kay, Armstrong and others made liberal contributions, and also sold to the little girls various articles at wholesale prices, thus enabling them to make a profit.

The names of the girls in charge are as follows: Misses May Day, Anna Caboone, Fannie Caboone, Jean Dunham, Mamie Dunham, Edna Smith, Wilhelmina Patten, Ethel VanZandt, Ethel Murray, May Murray, Bessie Phillips, Virginia LeCand, Margie Phillips.

"PIC-NIC!"

A Study For Plainfield and Other People to Make.

The derivation of the phrase, "Pic-Nic." What is it? For a satisfactory explanation of this problem a handsome prize will be given at the tent of the press-committee—if you can find it. At the same time you will have a lesson in the theory of evolution: You will see that the change from Pic-Nic to Fete has been a change in fact as well as in name, a growth from the simple to the complex. The former was an informal, jolly frolic among friends and kindred; the latter is a world of amusement in miniature.

Do not, however, take our word for it, but go to Johnston Park and see it demonstrated.

Pleasantly Surprised.

Miss Lizzie Dunlap, of East Fifth street, was pleasantly surprised last Tuesday by the members of Rebekah degree lodge, of which she is a member. Miss Dunlap was wholly unaware of the visitation of her sister members and she was completely surprised. A few games helped to pass a portion of the time and at a late hour supper was served. Miss Dunlap is one of the officers of the above lodge and is very popular among the members.

Conferred Masonic Degrees.

Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. & A. M., held a communication last Tuesday and conferred the degrees on two candidates. There was a large number of visitors present from nearby lodges, and after the business of the evening a fine banquet was served by the committee in charge. The work, as performed by the members of the home lodge, was very highly complimented by the visitors and they were delighted with their visit.

ADJUSTING THE TAXES.

SCHEDULE ADOPTED BY THE COMMON COUNCIL LAST NIGHT.

Delinquents Previous to 1880 are Divided Into Four Classes, Allowing Settlements That are Hoped Will be Satisfactory.

The special meeting of the City Council held last Friday was not a drawing one; in fact, it was so uninteresting to the average person that there was scarcely anyone in the lobby. During the early part of the evening two or three persons dropped in, but they did not stay long.

E. T. Barrows acted as president pro tem in the place of J. B. Dumont, who is out of town. The other members absent were Messrs. Baker and Worthington. The call of the meeting was read, which was to take further steps to secure the adoption of the Martin Act for the collection of back taxes prior to 1880. At the suggestion of Councilman. Runyon, Corporation Counsel Marsh stated in brief the position of the city regarding the Act and and the present necessary steps. He said that the Council was acting under a law of 1887, whereby the Legislature gave common councils jurisdiction in the collection of real estate taxes to settle, levy or compromise the same. This the Council was now doing in view of the irregularities prior to 1882. Under the act of 1887 many persons have asked the Council to adjust, settle or compromise with them in the matter of taxes within the next thirty days. If it is not settled in that time other steps will have to be taken to collect the taxes. The resolution which was adopted at the last meeting which referred to the schedule was somewhat incomplete, in it did not give a description of the property and the figures were in some cases incorrect. The committee did not think it necessary to include the description of the property and it was therefore left out.

At this time Mayor Fisk returned the previous resolution for amendment as suggested by the Corporation Counsel. It was referred to the committee on collection and assessment of taxes. In the meantime Mr. Marsh stated for the benefit of the members that originally the collector of taxes had no authority to issue certificates where a property changed hands, but at the present time he has that power and has had since 1894. After a recess of thirty minutes, during which time the committee was preparing their amended report, Mr. Serrell moved to reconsider the original resolution. He then moved that a substitute resolution be adopted in its place. The new resolution and schedule consists of four classes as follows: Class A all those who have petitioned to settle for the full face value of the tax; Class B, those who are poor and unable to pay the full amount can settle for $10. Class C, where property has changed hands several times and is now being held by innocent persons 50 per cent. will be received in settlement; Class D, those who can show receipts or certificates that their tax has been paid will pay $1 if they wish the tax erased from the books.

The above schedule was examined several times by the members and finally was adopted by them. Just previous to its adoption Mr. Runyon, who had voted against the above, arose and stated that he would like to offer a motion that all taxes prior to 1880 be settled for 5 per cent. on the dollar. Mr. Barrows did not think that the motion was in order and several Councilmen were of the same opinion. The Mayor was present and had a few words to say on the subject. He said that upon investigation he had learned that the city has no right to make such a compromise and that it would take a change in the law stated that the Council could not enforce the payment of these back taxes prior to 1880 unless the delinquents desired to pay. If they would not pay the tax would remain the same as it is on the books of the city. Under the Martin Act there is a provision that the Collector's books shall be turned over to the commissioners and that a number of public hearings shall be given so that all can be heard. If a person does not like to settle at our figures they can go to the commissioners and settle with them

Mr. Runyon still pressed his motion and it was lost by a vote of 6 to 2, Messrs. Runyon and Newman supported it. Mr. Frost made a few remarks on the subject and thought that all should be treated alike and that persons who owed should pay. He thought that the ones who have been owing the city for the past twelve years, and who have had the use of their money during that time, should be willing to settle at the figures offered by the city.

In a petition presented by J. B Coward he stated that property owned by himself had changed hands and there is due taxes which he is willing to settle with the city. Mr. Serrell offered a resolution that the claim be settled for 50 per cent. of the face value of the amount without the costs or interests. The above petition was the last one received and as the parties were willing to settle, Mr. Serrell thought it wise to effect a settlement at once.

Mr. Frost moved that certified copies of the schedule be furnished by the City Collector, and Mr. Serrell moved that all of the papers necessary be placed in the collector's hands.

This concluded the business of the evening and the council adjourned.

THE EXACT TAX BILLS.

NAMES OF THE DELINQUENTS AND THEIR DISPOSITION.

Many Prominent Citizens Included in the List, but They are Innocent Parties in Most Cases—The Manner of Settlement.

The following are the most interesting portion of the report of the Councilmanic committee which has been adjusting tax bills, previous to 1880, that come under the Martin Act:

Schedule "A."—Recommended to be settled for the face value of the tax without interest, costs or other penalties, if paid within thirty days: William Veit, estate of John Harris, 9 West Second street, $20.62; Third and New streets, $6.19; Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company, estate of S. G. Dunn, $48 85; J. F. MacDonald, bill of Mr. Ellen Runyon property, Fourth and Peace streets, $214.38; Mrs. Anna F. E. Moore, 137 Crescent avenue, $19.20; Alex. Gilbert properties, Broadway, $6.26; Fifth street, $6.26; and Charles H. Gilbert, $177.84; John Hayes property, East Front street, $118.80; J. C. Lawrence property, North avenue, $21.12; Andrew Veit, Jacobus property, Fourth and Cherry streets, $8. Cherry street and North avenue $9.69; H. J. Storms property, Eighth street, $6.84; Alfred Streull, executor, estate of H. A. Streull, deceased, $211.35.

Schedule "B"—Recommended to be settled and compromised for $10, if paid within thirty days—Mrs. Isaac Brokaw, property Fourth street, $20.26; Moses Carney, property Third street, $42.58.

Schedule "C"—Recommended to be settled and compromised for 50 per cent of the tax without interest, cost or other penalties, if paid within 30 days: Alex. M. Runyon, estate of J. E. Parsons, Madison avenue, $66.36; E.C. Mallard, $36.30; Mrs. T. Gillen, Madison avenue, $13.60; S. F. Dunn, Park avenue, $27.10; Rev. J. R. Bryan, Mariner's Harbor, N. Y., $6.80; Front and Albert streets, $4.58; D. C. Iyins, estate, on Elm, $6.80; Crescent, $26.91; John Hickey, Plainfield avenue, $4.32; Flora Moore, estate of Ayres Leeson, $161.50; E. P. Curtis, Johnson and North avenues, $30.4; Elizabeth Brand, estate of James Brand, Fifth street and Madison avenue, $13.36; Third near Central avenue, $13.09; Third, near New street, $13.09; same, $13.09.

Schedule "D"—Recommended to be settled for the sum of $1, as said party proved to satisfaction of committee that same had been paid: Wm. Shotwell for E. V. Shotwell, Sixth street lot, $20.40; lot LaGrande avenue, $22.32.

"A"—Almira Nostrand, Second and Washington streets, $3.80; John Finley, East Third street, $3.40; Jane L. Dunham, West Fifth street, $3.40; Mrs. Jane Sexton, Second street, $36.00; J. A. Hubbard, Fourth street, $66.00; John Q. Adams, East Second street, $7.48; Edward Harman, Second street, $6.80; Frank S. Brown, Fifth and Watchung streets, $13.60; Randolph, Park avenue, $73.72; J. H Kenyon, Third and Richmond streets, $77.77; Nelson Runyon, Front street, $92.48; F. S. and N. Runyon, Second and Richmond streets, $238.; Arlington avenue, $30.46, Broadway and Hillside avenue $50.46, Ninth street, $73.0; Isaac L. Miller, Broadway and Ninth street, $4.80; Mrs. E. Runyon, Front street, $3.40; E. Hart, trustees, $7.76; J. T. Vail, for Vail & Shotwell, $146.25; for E. D. Vail, Fifth street, $70.18, Sixth street, $14.58, Sixth street, $78.66, Sixth street, $13.56, Sixth street, $13.56, Sixth street, $263.76; for J. T. Vail, Short Hills and Woodlawn avenue, $83.90, East Sixth street, $79.21, Broadway, $24.81; J. W. Murray, et al., Sixth street, $13.56; Mrs. Jeanne, $16.96; Jeremiah Manning, property of E. D. Vail, West Seventh street, $265.35; Ethan Lamphier, Fifth street and Central avenue, $50.16, Fifth and New streets, $13.73; ; S. Lamphier, Fifth and New streets, $8.40.

"B"—settle for $10, thirty days.—Estate of P. F. Randolph, West Fifth street, $220.21.

"C"—75 per cent. of face of tax, thirty days—John O. Campbell, Front street, $20 .38.

"D"—50 per cent of face without costs—H G. Whipple, for estate of I. S. Dunham and Sarah D. Dunham, West Second street, $40.80, Madison avenue, $87.12; H. M Stockton, Central avenue, $24.65; Mary Emma VanArsdale, Front and Water streets, $138.67; E. A. and Hart West Front street, $20.40; Peace street, $133.96; Sarah Lincoln, Union street, $16.75; estate of E. V. Shotwell, Sixth and Peace streets, $146.80; Charles Potter, Fifth street and Madison avenue, $110.87; Wm. Rockwell, East Front street, $17.80; A. D. Finley, East Second street, $13.60; J. W. Murray, East Fifth street and Park avenue, $220.64; L. S. Hart, West Front street, $10.06; J. F. Hubbard, East Front street, $20.09; Julia A. Rogers, Second street and Madison avenue, $108.34.

MARTIN ACT COMMISSIONER.

The Appointment Made by Judge Van Syckle This Morning.

Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh appeared before Judge Van Syckle of the Supreme CourtSaturday and made application for the appointment of three commissioners to proceed under the Martin Act for the collection of back taxes. According to the law only one of the commissioners can be selected from Plainfield. Judge Van Syckle appointed Frank Bergen and Comptroller A. P. Carlton, of Elizabeth, and Joseph A. Hubbard, of this city. These commissioners will take into consideration all properties coming under the Act and will then report back to the Supreme Court. The latter will either accept or reject the report. In case the report is accepted all those who fail to pay their taxes will have their property disposed of by the Court. The property will be sold outright and there will be no redress after the Court has decided the matter.

New Bridge Across the North Branch.

The ancient bridge which crossed the North Branch river on the road leading to South Branch and Readington has been torn down, and the stone piers are now being constructed for the big iron bridge that will replace it. A fence rail placed across the roadway near Stephen Garretson's farm and a sign which reads: "Bridge Off" warns the traveler that the best way around is the longest.

A CHANCE FOR HIS LIFE.

JOSEPH CHALBI GRANTED A NEW TRIAL IN SOMERSET COUNTY.

Argument Made by the Counsel Yesterday and the Points Considered by Judges Magie and Bartine on the Bench.

In the Somerset Court Friday *morning Chief Justice Magie listened* to the argument of counsel for a new trial in the case of Joseph Chalbi, who was convicted of murder in the first degree.

The evidence of two witnesses had been taken in the meantime before a master, the defence endeavoring to show by them that there was no *premeditation. This testimony was read* and J. J. Bergen, who has been added to the counsel for the defence, submitted a brief, in which he held that a motive for the killing was wanting in the evidence and no malice had been shown. The only premeditation, he said, was in the evideuce of one witness, and that was contradicted in the later testimony.

Justice Magie, after a conference with Judge Bartine, said that the Court had no doubt that the guilt of the defendant was established by the evidence beyond any reasonable doubt, but the difficulty was as to whether there was no reason for a new trial with respect to the degree. The threat made by the defendant to *kill his wife* to be effective should be made in anger. One witness said it was another said he was fooling and in good humor. The Judge regretted, he said, that the case should be tried again, but the defendant could have no other redress except an appeal to the Court of Errors or the Court of Pardons. The prisoner is willing to enter a plea of guilty of contendure to murder in the second degree. but Prosecutor Dungan has not consented to accept it.

BLUE LAWS MAY BE ENFORCED.

Elizabeth Players Threaten to Retaliate on Golfers and Wheelmen.

County Detective Keron was instructed yesterday by Prosecutor Marsh to take steps to prevent any ball game being played next Sunday on the Linden racetrack. Detective Keron will have a force of deputies at the track on Sunday, and will arrest. under the Disorderly House act, the managers and members of the opposing teams if they undertake to play.

The manager of the Elizabeth ball team says that if his men can not play, then he will retaliate by stopping golf playing on Sunday at the Suburban Club grounds, of which association Prosecutor Marsh is president. For the past month golf playing has been freely indulged in by this club, without any interference from the authorities. The ball players claim they are being unfairly discriminated against in this matter by the County Prosecutor They point out that in Newark, Paterson, Jersey City and other places Sunday ball is allowed by the authorities.

Threats are also being made to stop cycling on the Union county roads and streets of Elizabeth if ball playing is to be prohibited because cycling, it is claimed, also comes within the blue law statute.

PUNCH HIT JUDY IN A GOOD CAUSE.

A Clever Entertainment Given for a Fresh Air Fund.

A sale and entertainment for the benefit of the "Life" Fresh Air Fund was given at the residence of Augustus VanDeventer, of 3 Willow avenue, Friday afternoon. The affair was arranged by Miss Eleanor T VanDeventer and Miss Grace E. Overton, *who had general supervision over it* and took the leading parts in the entertainment, which consisted of a "Punch and Judy" show. It was given several times during the afternoon and proved very successful. It was given in a very effective manner, the stage being built under the charge of Miss Mabel VanDeventer and Miss Halla VanDeventer. Miss Lucie Palmer Davis presided over the lemonade table, while the waitresses in the ice cream department were the Misses Emily Gould, Annie Jennings, Marguerite VanDeventer and Frances VanDeventer.

The affair proved quite successful financially, over $30 being cleared.

Wheelmen in a Collision.

Benjamin H. Pitcher, an office boy at Scott Press Works, met with an accident Thursday evening in front of the Y. M. C. A. building. He was riding his wheel and run into an unknown wheelmen from out of town. Both received several scratches and bruises and the unknown man was obliged to stop for a few moments for repairs. Neither rider had any bones broken but they were badly shaken up.

Epworth League Parade.

A most important event of the season will occur on June 8th, when all of the members of the Junior Epworth League of this city will join in a grand parade, after which they will march to some suitable open air place and hold a mass meeting. Arrangements are now being perfected for the event and it will be undoubtedly one of the largest of the kind ever held in this locality.

ON EVEN FOOTING NOW.

BOUND BROOK TROLLEY WAR TAKES ON A NEW PHASE.

The Ordinance of the Cross-State Line Accepted and Advanced Satisfactority to Stockholders—Disposition of Certiorari

At the adjourned meeting of the Bound Brook Borough Council last week the ordinance of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company was accepted and passed on its second reading after being amended by the ordinance committee. The clause permitting use of under grade crossing was stricken out, and a clause allowing use of Main street extension substituted. This change will have the effect of cutting off South Brook, as that town cannot now be reached except by a round about route.

The two traction companies are now on an equality, the ordinances of both having been accepted; and the matter will now probably rest until the decision of the Supreme Court, *regarding the writ of certiorari*, recently issued, is known. Since the serving of this writ, the New York and Philadelphia Company have removed all ties within the borough, but have continued the work of planting poles west of the borough limits.

SWEENY NOW HAS A WORD.

He Replies to the Charge That He Influenced Young Whitlock.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—I have seen the article published in your issue of the 26th instant headed "The Right Story" signed "Mrs. Helen C. Whitlock."

It seems that this writer intends to show that I am responsible for the voluntary confession made by her son Arthur. While I do not wish to be dragged into a newspaper controversy, preferring to wait until the courts have looked into the whole matter, I must say that the article is full of false statements, especially the statement that Arthur Whitlock was influenced and threatened by me to make the confession.

The truth is that he told to me, without any inducement or suggestion on my part, the exact facts he afterwards stated in his affidavit made to Justice Nash, therefore his attempted denial at the recent investigation at Elizabeth is so "this" that it merits no consideration.

The statement in the second clause of Mrs. Whitlock's letter that "William Sweeny then took my son to the office of Justice Nash where this paper that you published was found and my son was not afraid to sign it" is absolutely false. No paper was "found," but the Justice in his private office took Arthur's confession, as has appeared, after having in my presence cautioned him to tell the truth only. Arthur's own testimony that he was not taken to Justice Nash's office until the third day after his confession is enough.

He had three whole days and nights to tell his mother or his friend, Miss Phelps, of any alleged influence or thereto.

Did he do it? The charge to keep all this a secret is, so far as I know, another absolute falsehood.

That Arthur is sorry that "he did not have courage enough to resist such influence" may, perhaps, be true, but he must be referring to the influences exerted by Miss Phelps for I could not, and did not, attempt to exert any. If he told the truth on the day of the trial why should he not have stuck to it.

There is no positive assurance that Arthur told the truth to his mother and I cannot see how she can so positively speak of him.

Regarding what may have been promised him, his own sworn statement is sufficient, or insufficient, as the case may be. With the same intention Mrs. Whitlock is anxious to show, I too, desire to set this matter right before the public, if the public cares enough to give it consideration.

Wm. Sweeny.

May 28th, 1897.

JUNIORS DANCED.

A Subscription Affair Given at the Park Club Last Night.

A very successful junior subscription dance was held in the Park Club house, last Friday. The dance was arranged by a committee composed of J. P. Welles Taylor, E. Maxwell Honeyman and Arthur Murphy, and was independent of the Park Club.

The number of subscribers had been limited and a very pleasant feature of the dance was the fact that the number of guests corresponded with the size of the room. Refreshments were served at 11 o'clock and then the dancing continued until after 1 o'clock this morning. The committee was congratulated on its success in managing the affair and on the delightful evening they had arranged.

The patronesses were Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Mrs. S. A. Cruikshank, Mrs. Pfeiffer and Mrs. J. P. Taylor.

Class Color.

The color chosen by the graduating class of the North Plainfield Public High School is crimson, and the gold class pins have been made in the shape of a triangle encircled with a wreath. The color is in the centre while outsides is gold and enamel. It bears the class motto and the name of the school and the date.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

PERSONAL GOSSIP OF INTEREST TO CITY AND BOROUGH.

In Brief are Told the Daily Doings of Many Residents and Visitors Who Go and Come in a Social and Business Way.

Harry Smith, of Somerville, is visiting in this city.

Miss Ada Miller, of Fanwood, is visiting Miss Edith Vail, of Madison avenue.

Miss Edith Hunt, of Brooklyn, is visiting Mrs. John Britton, of East Second street.

Miss Maud Acock, of Craig place, has gone to her home in Trenton to spend the holidays.

Miss Mary Collier, of East Sixth street, is the guest of the Misses Ketchem, of Brooklyn.

Harry Brokaw and family, of Philadelphia, are spending a few days with relatives in the borough.

Miss Josephine Johansen, of Craig place, is spending a few days with relatives in Washington, N. J.

Miss Annie Benner, of Trenton, is living with her uncle, Henry Van Middlesworth, of Liberty street.

Mrs. H. A. Pope, of West Fifth street, has entirely recovered from her long and serious illness.

S St. John MacCutchen and family, of Rockview terrace, have left for their summer home at Belmar.

Miss Eva Tilley, of New York, will spend a few days with her friend, Miss Mable Gill is, of Central avenue.

Mrs. James Bohmer, of Stone street, has been entertaining relatives from Morristown for the past few days.

Mrs. J. D. James, of Sycamore avenue, is visiting relatives at Boston, where she will remain about a week.

Mrs. J. C. Martin has returned to her home on Park place, after a three weeks visit with her parents at Bangor, Pa.

W. E. MacClymont and pupils will give a musicale at Mr. MacClymont's house on Washington avenue, Friday evening.

Mrs. Isaac Brokaw, of Duer street, has returned from Philadelphia where she has been visiting her son, Harry Brokaw and family.

Miss Snodgrass, of Central avenue, *is home from the Newark High School* for over the holidays. Her class mate, Miss Grace Kent, is her guest.

Mr. and Mrs. C F. Pond, of Washington avenue, have returned after spending the past six months at Pasadena, Cal., and Fort Wayne, Ind.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Honeyman, of Lincoln place, have returned home after spending three weeks with Mrs. Honeyman s mother at Mt. Freedom, this State.

Mrs. A. D. Potter, formerly of Craig place, but now of Tenafly, New York, has returned to her home at the latter place, after remaining a few days with friends in the borough.

A LONG DRINK.

Rather Expensive to Supply a Camel with Water at Eight Cents a Gallon.

The great scarcity of water in Western Australia is well known. Twenty-five miles from Kanowna the author of the book said he had this experience: "We had now to halt to fill our water cans and give the camels a drink, as there would be no possibility of letting them have their fill again for some days after this. Having had a sort of farewell drink at one of the hotels, I strolled down to the condensers, where my camels had preceded me. Little had I imagined what eight cents per gallon for water meant when I told the men to give the camels what drink they could drink. I do not believe I am an inhuman man, and I feel sure I am as fond of animals as any one; but I must confess that my kindly feelings went down to a very low ebb indeed as I stood there watching gallon after gallon disappear down the apparently insatiable throats of the animals. I forget for the moment how many dollars this long drink cost me, but it certainly was the biggest teetotal drink I have ever paid for. I learned afterwards that it was a month since the poor brutes had had a drink, as they had not been working during that time, and when out at feed they never require water, it appears. However the bill was a heavy one, undoubtedly make up for it when they get a chance at somebody else's expense."

The Queen's Awkward Present.

The French colony of New Caledonia is troubled by the depredations of deer, which multiply with marvelous rapidity and invade the plantations, where they do great mischief, even climbing up into the granaries. A curious feature of the trouble is that the deer are not native, but are the offspring of a present made to the colony by the Queen of England.

A scientific writer draws from this fact a lesson that it is well to be cautious concerning the gifts of animals we may bestow upon other countries, and not make them without advice from experts concerning the conditions and contingencies. Rabbits in Australia, the mongoose in Jamaica, and the New Caledonian deer afford instances in which such gifts, made with the best intentions, have resulted disastrously.

It is said that the farmers of the State of Maine have also suffered from the incursions of deer since restrictions were placed upon the hunting of them.

CENTRAL COUNCIL HELD AN INITIATION AND SMOKER.

Members Enjoyed an Initiation and Smoker—Song, Story and Music Made the Hours Pass Pleasantly Friday Evening.

There was an extra large attendance at the meeting of Central Council, No. 131, Jr. O. U. A. M., of Westfield, Friday, and it proved a most enjoyable event in the lodge's history. The initiation of Bro. John L. Aiken took place first and the meeting then threw off its formal character and assumed the character of a smoker and entertainment. A. R. A. Woidt rendered violin solos, William H. Ward furnished some excellent organ music, and Martin Snyder showed what wonderful things could be done with the cornet. Addresses suitable to the occasion were delivered by Bros. L. Hendrickson, of Elizabeth, S. W. Reese and E. W. Affleck. W. M. Stamets sang with excellent effect "The Death of Ellsworth," and as an encore, "The fellow that looks like me," and Samuel Knapp executed an interesting fling with his heels. Refreshments were next passed around, and for a time all other matters were forgotten in the pleasures of the feast. Several selections on the phonograph, given by H. Pearsall after the feast, were roundly applauded. The report of the fair committee was rendered, and a check for $210.74, representing the proceeds of the recent fair, was presented to the Council. The pipes were lighted for the last time at midnight, and the company dispersed, well-pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

THE MOST ORIGINAL WOMAN'S CLUB.

It will Test the Wealth and Generosity of Its Members.

Indiana has the most original woman's club in America. In that broad and breezy State, perhaps, there is room for such a thing. The possibility of its existence in a more narrow minded community is doubted. Its membership is small, and its main object is to increase the fascination of each and every member. Every woman who joins pledges herself to divulge the secrets of such charms and accomplishments as she may possess and, as far as possible, to impart them even cooking known by some, are to be taught to the others.

So far so good, but the difficult part is in the next group of by laws. Despite the fact that a group of young women observing serious faults in a fellow member is to labor with her until such mental or moral blemishes are removed. All peculiarities of temperament are to be closely watched and fully discussed with a view to the improvement of their owner. This is the point at which the tolerance and broad mindedness of the Indiana woman is expected to show itself.

Incidentally, the matrimonial prospects of the members are also to be looked after for. Young men are to be studied carefully, and reports on them read and discussed at the club meetings, so that no member can make the mistake of marrying in haste without a suitable knowledge of the man into whose hands she weighs her natural and acquired charms and fascinations.—From The Puritan.

Would Allow a Evasion of the Law.

Judge Roy Bean, of Langtry, Tex., declares that he is the "law west of the pecos." Lasile the quaint old man decide of him when he sat as Coroner and held an inquest on the body of a man who had met a violent death by falling from the great railway bridge that spans the Pecos river. An examination showed that the man had a revolver and forty dollars in cash in his pocket when he was killed. After swearing in a jury and looking over the effects of the dead man, Judge Bean said: "Gentlemen of the jury, there is no doubt how this man came to his death; that's all plain; but what I would like to show is why in the name of thunder he carried that gun. Now, gentlemen, it's agin the law to carry a concealed and loaded gun in the State of Texas, and jist because this gentleman took it into his head to get killed I don't mean to let him offend the peace and dignity of Texas. I fine him forty dollars."

Couldn't be Fooled.

In a Boston suburb a priest of one of the churches announced that a collection would be taken up to defray the cost of coal for heating the church. Everybody contributed but Tim—, who gave a sly wink as the plate was presented to him, but nothing else. The priest noticed Tim's dereliction, but thought that he might have left his money at home.

A similar contribution was levied the following Sunday. As before, every one gave except Tim, who looked sly. The priest wondered, and after service took his parishioner to task.

"Now, Tim," he said, "why didn't you give something if it was but little?"

"Faith, I'm only yez," said Tim.

"Tim!"

"Yes, father."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing. Just that I'm only yez; that's all."

"Tim, your words are disrespectful and require an explanation. What do you mean?"

"Oh, faith, father, a-thrying to pull the wool over me eyes, a-thrying to make us believe it's wants the money to buy coal to heat the church, an' yer riverence knows it's heated by steam!"

A MAY DAY MARRIAGE.

MISS ANNA SPIER BECOMES MRS WILLIAM HENRY TITUS.

The Ceremony Performed at the Home of the Bride's Parents—Reception Held Later at the Couple's New Home

A quiet wedding was celebrated Thursday afternoon when Miss Anna Spier, daughter of Justice and Mrs. Spier, of Washingtonville, and William Henry Titus, of the borough, were united in marriage by Rev. J. H Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church, at the home of the latter. The ceremony was performed at 3:30, and the bride and groom were attended by Miss Carrie Bullman, of Washingtonville, as maid of honor, and Harry Coddington, of the borough, as best man.

In the evening a reception was held at 12 Howard street, where Mr. and Mrs. Titus have taken up their residence. The home was furnished throughout, so that everything was in readiness for them to go to housekeeping. The bridal party received their guests in the parlor, and after congratulations supper was served. Throughout the evening the guests enjoyed genuine sociability.

A great many useful and pretty gifts were received by Mr. and Mrs. Titus from their friends and relatives. Nearly all of the guests were from the borough and Washingtonville and included:

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Titus, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Winans, Mr. and Mrs. George Winans, Mrs. Spier, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Will Demler, Mr. and Mrs. George Demler, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Coddington, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Billyeau, Miss Katy Billyeau, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilmer, Miss Lizzie Elwood, Miss Minnie Smalley, Miss Jessie Coddington, Miss Bessie Bullman, Miss Carrie Bullman, Mrs. Eunice Coddington, Miss Anna Bolong, Miss Rose Bartell, Miss Nettie Beeching, Francis Bartell, Theodore Bartell, Walter Titus, Allan Coddington, George Spier, Henry Rogers, Robert Rogers, David Clark, William Acker, Samuel Titus and Burt Simpson.

WILL PEDDLE NO MORE.

TWO ZITHER DEALERS ARRESTED FOR HAVING NO LICENSE.

One of Them Used His Tongue Too Freely and Suffered For It—They Will Only Take Orders Hereafter.

The zither peddlers were in trouble again, this time on this side of the brook. They failed to heed the warning of Chief Marshal Wilson, of the borough, and make their way back to New York, but came into Union county to continue the sale of musical instruments. They evidently were not acquainted with the Plainfield police or else they might have done otherwise.

Boundsman Flynn has been on their track for several days, for they have been carrying on operations on both sides of the brook, and he has been waiting to secure the necessary evidence. Friday morning, the necessary evidence was forthcoming and Flynn started out to look for the zither peddlers. One was found having his shoes polished in a neighboring barber shop and the other was found on the street.

Both were arrested by the Boundsman and arraigned before City Judge DeMess in his office. The charge made against them was for peddling musical instruments without a license. At first they thought that they had been merely collecting orders, but then they decided to plead guilty.

There were two witnesses who were called upon to testify against them. They were DonPedro Randolph and William VanSickle, who had both been a sale consummated and the zither delivered. The prisoners were indignant at some of the testimony and spoke their mind. One was particularly heedless in his language and interrupted judge and witnesses without regard to appearances. The Judge decided that the men were guilty and fined Isadore Knox, who had been quite free with his language, $8, and George Weirnberg $5.

Knox demanded to know why he was any more guilty than his companion and was informed that he talked to much.

The fines were paid and the men started off again declaring that here after they would merely take orders for the zithers and would peddle no more in Plainfield at least.

Euchre the Amusement.

The members of the Thursday Evening Euchre Club were entertained, last Thursday by Robert M. Clark and Edward O. Clark, at their home near Washingtonville. Progressive euchre was the event of the evening. The first prizes were won by Miss Etta Krymer and Edward O. Clark, and the second prizes were taken by Miss Ada Chandler and Miss Clara Williams. The rest of the evening was devoted to refreshments, music and singing. The evening proved a delightful one. All the guests gathered at the home of Miss Krymer and were given a straw ride up to Mr. Clark's home. The return was made in the same way.

SONG OF THE MILK MAIDS

MUSICAL AND SPECTACULAR FEATURES IN VINCENT CHAPEL.

The Entertainment Arranged by the Ladies' Aid Society—Grecian and Roman Tableaux Were Given to Dazzle the Eye

"A Milk Maids' Chorus" and a series of Grecian and Roman tableaux were the principal features of the entertainment at the silver sociable given in Vincent chapel last Thursday by the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church. Of course, the sociable was a success, as all affairs that the Ladies' Aid arrange are bound to be, and the large audience that filled the chapel was very enthusiastic in its reception of the programme.

In the parlors in the rear of the chapel tables were arranged, and on them ice cream and cake were sold. The programme was so arranged that the audience was given a change to partake of the good things in the intervals between the different parts of the programme. The refreshment department was under the charge of a committee composed of Mrs. Henry A. McGee, chairman; Mrs. Garrett Q. Packer, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. Noah W. Pike, Mrs. O. L. Jenkins, Mrs. Charles W. Lyman, and Mrs. D. E. Davis. They were assisted in serving the ice cream by the "milk maids" who took part in the chorus.

The first number on the programme was the "Milk Maids' Chorus," which was given under the charge of Miss Jessie Utter, organist of the church. Those taking part in it were the Misses Etta Raybert, Cora Shepard, Eva Jenkins, Alice Jenkins, Lizzie Stafford, Edna Harris, and Lucie Palmer Davis. Dressed in bright costumes, they passed through a drill with milk pail and stool, singing a catchy chorus. The effect was very pretty and everybody enjoyed it.

The other part of the programme consisted of a series of tableaux arranged by six young women in Grecian costume. Those taking part were the Misses Edna Harris, Bertha Jenkins, Etta Raybert, Elsie Horne, Maud French and Sadie Blimm. The affair was under the charge of Miss Bertha Whitney and Mrs. J. R. Joy, to whom much credit is due for the very artistic appearance of the tableaux and the charming effect produced. Miss T. Snodgrass and J. Vincent Ritten house assisted in the management of the curtain.

The loose flowing robes of those taking part in the tableaux were colored, and, with the gay settings, the combination of colors was very striking and very pleasing. The names of the tableaux were as follows: "Music of Olden Days," "The Trio," "Fortune's Favorite," "A Roman Singer," "A Grecian Study," "They Wound Their Brows with Leaves of Kallistephanos," and "A Venetian Dream."

After the programme a social hour was enjoyed.

DOUBLE ACHIEVEMENT.

PUBLIC GOOD AND PERSONAL PLEASURE AT THE SAME TIME.

By Patronizing the Fete Champetre You Will Benefit a Movement That is Going to Make Plainfield a Better City.

Killing two birds with one stone has, from time immemorial, been considered the perfection of economics and sound business management. When the joint achievement of public good and one's own pleasure can be attained by the same act, no persuasion should be needed to induce the average mind to grasp the opportunity. The Fete Champetre to be held Saturday, June 8th, on the grounds of Mrs Pierre Mallé, country home on East Front street, offers the consummation of the two objects, public good and personal pleasure. Plainfield, with all its beauty, has no park, except in name. Washington Park in North Plainfield is merely a residential quarter, with private ground surrounding private property. In all Plainfield there is no real park, a pretty sort of a playground place that is no man's private property, but be longs to the city, and is everybody's—the poor man's even more than the rich man's.

Now that the city has the ground for such a park in the rear of the Public Library, the ladies of the Town Improvement Association ask the public, you and you, gentle reader, to attend the Fete on June 5th, which will assuredly be a pleasant thing to do, and will fill the coffers [so far a small tin box is all that has been necessary] of the treasury.

For the accommodation of those who wish to ride, stages will be run from the Y. M. C. A. building on Front street to Johnston Park; fare, 5 cents.

The price of admission will be as follows: Adults, 50c.; young people under 16 years of age, 25c.; children under 10 years of age, 10c.

Fire Insurance Settled.

The loss of Harry Werner, the clothier, by fire last week, has been settled by the insurance companies for $9,750. The insurance companies takes the stock.

THEIR DUTY TO THE SICK.

THREE PROFESSIONAL NURSES GRADUATED LAST WEEK.

Came From the Training Class at the Muhlenberg Hospital—Very Appropriate Exercises Rendered For the Occasion

The professional trained nurse is becoming more and more a recognized factor in the world, and that the skilled surgeon or physician would not be able to get along without her has been clearly evidenced. Plainfield has been doing her share in assisting in such work and the graduation exercises of three nurses from the Training School of Muhlenberg Hospital, which took place last Thursday in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church was an event of the most importance. This school has been established three years and during that time good work has been accomplished under the direction of the Board of Governors of the Hospital.

Last Thursday the chapel of the church was thronged with an interested and appreciative audience who enjoyed the somewhat novel features attendant upon such an occasion.

George H. Goddard, president of the Board of Governors, occupied the seat of honor and presided at the exercises. Behind him were seated the graduates of the Training School nine in all, and with them was Miss Moss the very efficient superintendent of the Hospital. The exercises opened with a fervent prayer by Rev. Dr. Rodman, after which President Goddard made a few remarks. He paid a compliment to the workers in the school and cited the very earnest and faithful labors of those connected with the various branches of the Hospital. Mr. Goddard then introduced Miss Lavinia French who executed with skill a difficult piano selection. Following this, Mayor Charles J. Fisk was introduced, and His Honor said in part:

"I presume the reason that I have been asked to speak tonight is not that I am a public speaker, but because I represent the city as its chief executive officer; and I am proud to be the chief executive of a city having such an institution as Muhlenberg Hospital. I met one of the Board of Governors the other day and I asked him what I was expected to say tonight and he replied that the least I said the better the people would like it, and that I must flatter from beginning to end. It is not necessary for me to tell you that man was Col. Cock. I have learned that the Hospital does not need flattery, for it is the best to be found anywhere. The Hospital needs further support and the Board of Managers are ready to make it more efficient just as soon as the people give it more support. It is a free institution open to all and the object is to make it large enough so that no one will have to be turned away. The Board of Managers desire to extend the building and add a sufficient number of wards so that all cases can be handled. I hope that this year a movement in this direction will be made.

"I congratulate you all that you have within the borders of the city such a well-governed institution as Muhlenberg Hospital."

The remarks made by the Mayor were enjoyed and heartily applauded by the audience. The presentation of the diplomas by Mr. Goddard then followed. He stated that Miss Eleanor G. Trembly was the only one of the three graduates who had completed the course. Her time was out last December. Miss Emma R. Hartranft would complete her course next month and Miss Catherine Edman's time would be finished next September. Diplomas denoting these facts were given to the graduates. Mr. Goddard said that it was impossible to have the graduates complete their course at the same time for the reason that they commenced their studies at different times. When the diplomas were presented the graduates received a round of applause. In part Mr. Goddard said: "It gives me great pleasure to present you with these diplomas. The doctors and laymen feel grateful that material made of such true steel has come to them. Your experience and hardships have fitted you to the best work and may you carve out a record of usefulness to others and honor and profit for yourselves."

At the conclusion of President Goddard's remarks Drs. Murray and B. VanD. Hedges, and E. H. Ladd, Jr., presented each of the graduates with large and beautiful bouquets of flowers. This was followed with another piano selection by Miss French which was equally enjoyable with the first production.

The next speaker was Dr. T. H Tomlinson, who addressed the graduates on behalf of *the Hospital Staff*. The Doctor spoke somewhat as follows:

"It affords me great pleasure to speak to you on this occasion. The class has been small and the advantage of this is noteworthy. It brings the scholar in close touch with the teacher in the transmission of knowledge. Tonight you stand on the doorsill of life ready to go forth and receive the approbation of patients and physicians, with a consciousness of knowing that your work will be well-done. A trained nurse is a recognized factor on the battle-field or in the hospital, or anywhere her administrations may bring peace and consolation to those who need it. It is the Spirit that quickens all she does and helps her.

"Be ambitious to keep posted and in the advance in your profession. I say farewell on behalf of the staff. Each of you have been faithful, conscientious and womanly. Miss Moss, your superintendent, the Board of Governors and the Hospital Auxiliary and everybody connected with the *hospital* have worked in harmony for the best results."

The last speaker was E. B. Clark, of the Board of Governors. He presented the graduates with a gold pin bearing the insignia of the profession they represent. It was in a circle and in the centre was a red cross, the symbol of the hospital. The pins bore the inscriptions, "Training School for Nurses, Muhlenberg Hospital, Plainfield, N. J.," while on the back was the date. Mr. Clark stated that the red cross was significant, from the *fact that it admitted* the wearer with the lines to administer to the sick and dying.

This concluded the exercises and President Goddard thanked all for their attendance. Nearly everyone remained to congratulate the graduates and to shake hands with the members of the school, the Superintendent, Miss Moss, and the members of the Board of Governors. Nearly all of the members of the Board were present as well as the doctors who are associated with the hospital.

An attractive feature was the appearance of the members of the Training School and the superintendent in full professional uniform.

THEATRICAL.

Du Souchet's funny farce, "The Man From Mexico," is moving along prosperously towards the celebration of its fiftieth performance at Hoyt's Theatre, New York. This is probably the first time on record that a comedy has run so far into the summer without having been produced earlier in the season. The summer runs in New York up to this time have been confined to plays that had been produced early enough to keep going to the strength of the advertisement gained by a long run; therefore, when "The Man From Mexico" was put into Hoyt's at the begining of the heated term many predicted it was an unwise venture. The fun of the comedy, however, is so thoroughly novel and spontaneous, and Willis Collier, with the rest of the excellent cast, have made so much cut of their splendid opportunities, that all these calculations have been knocked into a cocked hat. It is not an unusual record before the production of "The Man From Mexico," that Du Souchet could not possibly write an act so funny as the second act of "My Friend From India." That he has managed to do this, however, is shown by a remark made by a member of the audience the other night. After the second act he expressed the opinion that he might well go home, as he had laughed until he was tired. Nevertheless, he stayed to see the next act and discovered that there were many more laughs left in him.

HALF THE MONEY PAID

End of the Workingmen's Suits Against the Babcock Estate.

The suit brought by Fred H. Haberle against the estate of George Babcock has been settled. Mr. Haberle was one of a dozen carpenters who worked on the Babcock building, and when it was about completed demanded wages from the executors. The latter refused to pay and claimed that they were in no way liable to the carpenters who they said must look to John Chandler, the contractor, for their money.

The men employed Reed & Coddington and the executors retained Craig A. Marsh. A test suit was brought in the name of Mr. Haberle and on the trial before Justice Newcorn he won. The executors took an appeal to the court of Essex and on the trial there they were again beaten. They then took the case, which involved less than $100, to the Supreme Court.

It would have come up there in June but as the expenses were likely to exceed the amounts involved, the carpenters have accepted a settlement of fifty per cent of the face of the claims, including the case on which suit was brought, each side paying its own costs. Reed & Coddington have received a check for the amount agreed upon and the hard fought battle is ended.

Borough Realty Changes.

The following are the real estate transfers recorded from North Plainfield in the Somerset County Clerk's office during the past week:

John Valiant et ux., to George D. Hallock, North Plainfield, $1; Nellie H. White, et als., to George D. Hallock, North Plainfield, $1; Nellie H. White et als., to Caroline M. A. Hallock, North Plainfield, $1,875; Margaret E. McLaughlin to George Hummer, North Plainfield, $200; Alfred Unterweitz to Justus Cooley, North Plainfield, $700; Mary A. Kenaga to Paul Boehricht, North Plainfield, $2 000.

BICYCLE FOR THE PASTOR

A PRACTICAL PRESENT GIVEN TO REV. A. E. MAIN.

The Gift Was a Surprise and Was Made at the Sociable Last Week, Which Was Under the Direction of the Young Men.

The young men of the Seventh-day Baptist church had their turn at entertaining, last Wednesday, when they took charge of one of the regular sociables of the Christian Endeavor Society and made all the arrangements themselves. They surprised the congregation by giving a programme that included selections by some of Plainfield's best talent, they surprised their pastor by presenting him with a new wheel, and finally surprised themselves with the general success of the attempt.

The first part of the evening was devoted to the programme. There were several selections by an instrumental trio, composed of Charles Davis, violin, Lindley L. Hillman, violin, and Walter H. Serrell, flute. Miss Jessie Utter acted as accompanist. The numbers were excellently rendered for the young men kept good time and played together.

Frank O. Bristol was new to most of the audience but his recitations were much enjoyed. His impersonations were excellent, while his original dog song was really new. He also showed that humor was not his only forte but that he could recite pathetic selections with great feeling and power.

Mr. Holmes sang twice and his baritone voice found general favor with his hearers.

After the programme, Henry M. Maxson stepped to the platform and in a neat little speech presented Rev. A. E. Main, the pastor of the church, with a new Spalding bicycle as a gift from his friends in the church. Mr. Main responded and thanked the donors of the gift. A collection was taken and then the guests were invited into the next room to partake of light refreshments.

The refreshment room was prettily decorated even if it was the work of the men. Green and white were the prevailing colors. Daisies were also used in decorating.

In the centre of the room was the table, which was also decorated. At one end of the table was Dr. Marcus Clawson pouring coffee, and at the other George B. Titsworth pouring bouillion. Both were white lace caps, white lace collars and white aprons. Their assistants who passed the refreshments were also attired in white caps and aprons, after the full fledged witnesses. They were Arthur J. Spier, Nathan E. Lewis, Robert Randolph, Asa Randolph, and Harry L. Marsh. Frank T. Clawson was chairman and head-waiter.

The coffee and bouillion were made by Frank J. Hubbard, whose practical experience on a ranch stood him in good stead.

MR. FOWLER EXPLAINS.

THE CONGRESSMAN'S IDEA OF HOW THE TARIFF TAX SHOULD WORK.

As Prosperous Times Approach, and Government Revenue Increases, Taxes Should be Abated From Year to Year.

Representative Charles N. Fowler, of the VIIIth New Jersey District, sends a letter explaining his Tariff Commission bill. Allusion was made a few days ago to this additional argument offered by Mr. Fowler. Permission is granted by him to use any portion of the letter desired, and the following extracts may be of interest not only to New Jersey men but to others in connection with the subject of the tariff, now under consideration in the Senate. In part Mr. Fowler says:

"Any tariff measure that will produce sufficient revenue to support the Government under present conditions will, with the natural increase of population and the greater consumption incident to prosperity, bring us in a few years a hundred millions more revenue than will be required to meet expenses. It should not be taken from the people. It would naturally lead to national extravagance.

"The taxes should be abated from year to year and taken from our schedule at a time. Hence the President, *who is responsible for the proper* administration of the Government, with the recommendation of the Tariff Commission, ought to have the power to suspend any portion of the taxes, and the country not be compelled to wait until the Executive, the House of Representatives and the Senate were in political conjunction, which might not happen for several years. They were not in conjunction from 1875 until 1889.

"The duty of the Commission to investigate all Federal taxation and *domestic and foreign conditions*, and annually recommend changes called for legislation, will make a most valuable adjunct to a wise administration of our National affairs. Its establishment cannot do any harm, while it may prove the greatest possible blessing to the American people in securing stability to our varied business interests and continued and equal prosperity to all sections of our common country."

AGAINST THE SUSPECTS.

EVIDENCE LOOKING TO DETERMINATION OF SCOTCH PLAINS BURGLARS.

The Authorities Believe That They Were on the Right Track When Clark and Simmons Were Arrested and Held in Jail.

A few interesting bits of evidence have come to light in connection with the series of burglaries at Scotch Plains, last Wednesday, which tend to strengthen the belief of the detectives that Clark and Simmons, the two men who were committed to jail yesterday, are directly implicated in the robberies.

The officers are now making every effort to discover the identity of the two suspicious looking men who were loitering around the village on Tuesday in company with Clark and Simmons. The two were continually together, during the day and evening, and acted like pals. These two unknown men, who are supposed to have committed the burglaries, have not been seen in the town since Tuesday evening. Two men answering to their description were seen in Sprinfield at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning, but quickly disappeared. The theory of the detectives is that Clark and Simmons were not drunk on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, as they claim to have been, but that they were acting their part in order to attract the attention to themselves while their pals were rifling the houses. It is thought that Clark and Simmons, when captured on the Washington Valley road, were on their way to join the other two men in whose possession the booty probably is.

Shortly before their capture by the constables the two suspects visited the house of Lofts Hollingsworth and Mr. Walsh, on the mountain road, and frightened the woman who were at home. Mrs. Walsh was out visiting a neighbor and on her return home found Clark standing in her kitchen. She asked him to leave, which he did without saying anything more.

To the detectives Clark and Simmons admitted having passed some time during Tuesday evening in a barn on Park avenue, leased by Fred Clark. A number of burned matches were found there of a peculiar manufacture and different in shape from any matches to be had in the vicinity of Scotch Plains. These were compared with the burned match-stems left by the burglars in the house of George Randolph, on Grand street. They were found to be of the same manufacture.

Both men are old jail birds, especially Clark who was in State prison, until recently, "doing time" for his share in the robbery of Connor's *Hotel, at Garwood.*

Miss Lizzie Nichols, daughter of George E. Nichols, one of the victims of the Scotch Plains robberies, seems to be the only one who was able to get a good look at the burglar. Miss Nichols, when awakened by the noise of the burglar's footsteps in her room, called and asked:

"Is that you pa?"

The burglar put his hand up to his face and mumbled something which could not be understood and started to back out of the room.

Miss Nichols, still thinking it was her father, asked if he was sick.

The burglar started to go down stairs, turning up his coat collar so as to conceal his features.

Miss Nichols then ran to her father's room and found him sleeping peacefully.

The Judge jumped from the bed, picked up his revolver and went down stairs only to find that the burglar had left by the open window through which he had made his entrance.

Judge Clark's action in connection with the two suspects meets with the approval of the public in general. County Detective Keron searched them at Emerys, but found nothing of a suspicious character about their person, but upon their arrival at the county jail they were again searched and a razor was found attached to a string around Simmon's neck.

Of course there was the usual talk last night of "what will be done for protection?" Many want a special officer appointed, or, if the people have got to protect themselves, then a *vigilance committee.*

THREW HIS CRUTCH AWAY.

Tramp Scared by a Dog Proved Himself to Be an Impostor.

A tramp, who to all appearances was scarcely able to walk, even with the aid of a crutch which he carried, asked for aid in a Park street house in Westfield Thursday afternoon. As he was leaving the yard he was unexpectedly confronted by a huge dog. In his haste to get away he threw the crutch at the dog and ran like a sprinter. *In a few moments he returned* for the crutch, but the dog would not let him touch it, and when the woman of the house refused to call the dog off the tramp became abusive.

When an officer was sent for the vagrant ran to the woods, and as he went gathered some clothes from the clothesline in a neighbor's yard, declaring that he would get even for the crutch. The officers hunted for the fellow for two hours, but could not find him.

The Constitutionalist.

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RIGHTS OF VETERANS IN OFFICE.

The courts are likely to be called upon to place a construction upon a law passed by the present Legislature in the interest of veterans of the war. This law goes a great deal further than the act of 1899, which the Court of Errors a few days ago declared to be constitutional. The act of 1899 only prohibited the removal from county and municipal offices except for cause of veterans holding positions without fixed terms The act of 1897 provides against the removal without cause from any public department or public works in the State or in any county, city, town or village of any veteran who is not a private secretary, a deputy to the head of a department, or who is not holding a position of confidential relations. It provides that veterans shall be given the preference for appointment or promotion to positions, if they possess the necessary qualifications. Age is not to serve as a barrier where the veteran has the capacity to fill the position to which he aspires. This latter provision may be held to set aside, so far as veterans are concerned, the rule now in vogue in the different fire and police departments that persons to be appointed must be under a certain age. Lawyers are not willing to give off hand opinions on the law, but they all agree that is very sweeping in its language

BOROUGH GOVERNMENT.

The many boroughs of the State formed under the several laws since declared by the courts to be unconstitutional, are apparently not yet out of the woods so far as their legality goes, notwithstanding that the act of 1896 sought to give a legal existence to those boroughs that confessedly at that time were only de-facto municipalities. The Court of Errors and Appeals in a decision rendered a few days ago in a Belmar case, refused to pass upon the constitutionality of the act of 1896, and referred the case back to the Supreme Court for a decision on this point. If the act of 1896 should be declared unconstitutional the scores of boroughs formed under the acts of 1890 and 1891 and the act for the formation of seaside boroughs would be as badly off as ever. Their only hope then would be in taking refuge under the general borough act of 1897. Good lawyers who have given the matter study, say that the act 1897 is not so open to attack on a question of constitutionality as is the act of 1896, and that it is probable that legislation has at last been enacted which will at last convert these de-facto boroughs into boroughs with an unquestionable legal existence.

PEACE MUST BE PRESERVED.

It is said that the taxpayers of Somerset county are objecting to the number of prisoners confined in the county jail. They say that many persons who are arrested and sent to the county seat should be sent there, as the charges are insufficient to hold them.—Plainfield Press.

But The Press should remember that it is for the Grand Jury and not the Justices of the Peace to decide whether the charges against a prisoner are sufficient to warrant indictment and trial. The peace must be preserved and the safety of the community demands that all due precaution be taken. And at all events few lawabiding and peaceable citizens will object to paying their share toward keeping the other class in jail—manifestly the proper place for offenders against the peace—and it is certainly seldom that others than such are committed by any Justice.—Bound Brook Democrat.

BICYCLE UNDER CANADIAN BAN.

In strange contrast to the rest of the country the bicycle seems to be in bad odor in Montreal, Canada. A tax of two dollars is levied on every wheel ridden within the city limits, wheelmen are forbidden to ride past street corners at a speed exceeding that of a horse walking, and have been debarred from the most frequented park and summer resorts of the city. And now the Turnpike Trust gives notice of application to the Provincial Legislature for power to levy toll on all bicyclists using any of the country roads leading out of the city. At this rate the bicycle may yet be replaced by the horse in Montreal.

NEWSPAPER KICKERS.

An observing contemporary says it is worth remembering that no paper is printed for one person, any more than a hotel is built especially for one guest. People who become displeased with something they find in a newspaper, should remember that the very thing that displeases them is often the very thing that pleases somebody who is just as important as they are.

SEVENTH-DAY ADVOCATES

OFFICERS CHOSEN BY THE EASTERN ASSOCIATION CONVENTION.

Many Rhode Island Members Chosen to Fill Offices—The Closing Exercises Held Sunday Evening in New Market

The sixty-first annual session of the Eastern Seventh Day Baptist Association, held at the New Market Seventh Day Baptist church, came to an end Sunday evening. The session began on Thursday morning last and continued with three services a day until Sunday evening. The delegates were given lunch and dinner at Friendship Hall.

Sabbath school was held on Saturday afternoon and was followed by Junior Endeavor exercises, led by Mrs. H. M. Maxson. In the evening, young people's hour was held and Rev. S. H. Davis made an address on "A Higher Standard."

Sunday morning there was a brief business session, the Women's Board hour, conducted by Mrs. Anna Randolph, and a sermon by Rev. W. L. Burdick. At the Layman's hour, in the afternoon, there were addresses by Corlis F. Randolph, John P. Mosher, A. H. Burdick, and D. E. Titsworth. The Tract Society hour was conducted by Rev. A. H. Lewis, D. D.

The principal business session of the convention was held and the officers for the ensuing year was as follows:

President, Hon. A. S. Babcock, Rockville, R. I.; vice president, Hon. Frank Hill, Ashaway, R. I.; recording secretary, Curtis Randolph, Hopkinton City, R. I.; assistant recording secretary, Allen C. Whitford, Westerly, R. I; treasurer, Rev. G. J. Crandall, Ashaway, R. I.; engrossing clerk, Rev. F. E. Peterson, New Market, N. J.; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Harriett W. Carpenter, Ashaway, R. I.; committee on ordination, A. E. Main, D. D., O. U. Whitford, D. D., Rev. Ira Lee Cottrell; committee on missionary work, Rev. J. G. Burdick, Rev. G. H. F. Randolph, Ella F. Swinney, M. D.

The evening service opened with a song service, led by D. E. Titsworth. The closing sermon was preached by Rev. T. J. Van Horn. The conference meeting, which ended the service, was led by Rev. F. E. Peterson.

FOR A FRESH AIR FUND

Successful Sale Conducted by Little Children.

The success attending the ice cream sale in aid of The Tribune Fresh Air Fund, which was held last Saturday afternoon from 3 until 6 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hallock, 39 Willow avenue, was most gratifying to Leslie W. Hallock, John Valiant and Ralph E. Hallock, the originators of the affair. The large and spacious lawn surrounding the house was used to good advantage and there was on sale in addition to the ice cream, a good assortment of candies and cake, while the sale of lemonade and popcorn was good.

There were about 125 people present who succeeded in putting the young men out of business, for they purchased everything on sale, much to the enjoyment and pleasure of the boys. The latter managed the sale and they were assisted by Miss Bessie Vallant at the lemonade table, and Miss Sadie Howell at the candy table, while Reggie Roome was among the most enthusiastic workers. In all there was about 200 tickets disposed of and the sale will net about $25 for the fresh air fund. Those who assisted in donating cake, ice cream and candy were: Mrs. J. P. Northrop, Mrs. Howard Johnson, Mrs. H. Howell, Miss Lillian Fritts and Mrs. Robinson Pound.

WORK OF THE BOYS' CLUB.

A Creditable Exhibition Made to Visitors Last Saturday.

Few people realize the practical work that is daily being done at the Boys' Club. The annual exhibition of the club, held in the clubhouse on Sycamore street Saturday evening gave some idea of the advantages offered to the boys of the city. A number of the boys were at work in the different departments, while a very creditable exhibition of the work already done was shown.

First there was shown the drawing of some portion of machinery or iron work. The drawing was made by the boys and also the tracing of it and the accompanying blue print. The blue print was given to the boys in the carpentering department who made a pattern, which was given to the boys in the moulding room and a regular casting made, ready for its charge of molten iron. As the handling of molten metal is as yet beyond the resources of the club, plaster of Paris is used instead. The complete series of drawings, patterns and castings were shown. Samples of carpenter work also attracted attention.

All the instruction is given by Olaf Sangstad, whose abilities make him just the man for the place. The exhibition was excellent and received well deserved praise.

Miss Ida Cottrell, of Freehold, is visiting Miss Emma Stram, of Wilson avenue.

FREE

The Medical Home News says: "Capsuloids are really the only natural non-irritating preparation of iron."

The Journal says: "At last physicians have in Capsuloids a preparation of iron suited to the weakest."

Go to

L. W. RANDOLPH, DRUGGIST,

16 West Front St., Plainfield, on Monday and Tuesday, at any hour, and receive a free sample box of

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming

CAPSULOIDS

The only natural dissolved iron medicine known to science. Endorsed and prescribed by the leading London physicians. Contains pure natural dissolved iron. No acid, no black decayed teeth, no indigestion, no constipation. The Medical Examiner says: "This is the only form of natural iron medicine we have ever seen."

Manufactured exclusively by

THE CAPSULOID COMPANY,

Bowling Building, Fulton Street, New York City.

HONORED DEAD HEROES.

PATRIOTIC MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES HELD MONDAY.

The Graves Decorated in the Morning and Appropriate Exercises Taken Part in by G. A. R. and Friends.

The inclemency of the weather Monday morning did not in the least dampen the enthusiasm of those who took part in the Memorial Day exercises under the auspices of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., and in accordance with the custom the day was appropriately observed. Early in the morning the comrades assembled at headquarters and prepared for the day's exercises. At 9:30 the line of march was formed for the parade, and considering the condition of the weather it was an excellent parade. Those who participated were obliged to walk on the sidewalk as the streets were too muddy. Grand Marshal L. E. Livermore was in charge, and he made it a point to see that the programme was carried out on schedule time. The line of march as previously published was followed, and along the line there were a number of attractive decorations which stirred the hearts of the veterans. The line of march included all of the cemeteries, and at each one the comrades stopped long enough to decorate the graves of the dead soldiers. At Evergreen cemetery a short service was held over the grave of the late Isaac Brokaw, who was a prominent member of the G. A. R. The service was conducted by Commander McVoy assisted by Rev. L. E. Livermore and other comrades.

In addition to the comrades in the line of march there was a good sized delegation of Sons of Veterans and school children, while the Plainfield Cornet Band discoursed appropriate music at intervals. After several cemeteries had been visited the Sons of Veterans withdrew and went to Scotch Plains where interesting services were held over the grave of the late John Hand, after whom the camp is named.

The Sons of Veterans were met at the Plains by members of the fire department and Jr. O. U. A. M., who assisted them in the celebration at the latter place. At the grave an address along the line of patriotism and devotion was delivered by Rev. Dr. Parks, former pastor of the Scotch Plains Baptist church. The address was enjoyed by everyone who heard it. The other exercises were similar to those held last year and they were in charge of Captain H. C. McVoy. Previous to the close of the exercises the firing squad fired three volleys over the grave. The visitors were then escorted through the town to the stages which were in waiting to bring them to Plainfield.

At 2 o'clock the comrades and Sons of Veterans together with the school children assembled and marched to Music Hall where exercises of an interesting nature were held. The hall was filled to overflowing with a patriotic audience. The stage was occupied with the children all dressed in white, with red, white and blue caps. Each one represented a state and later in the afternoon each one recited a verse appropriate to the state represented.

The exercises were opened with a selection by the band after which Rev. Dr. Snodgrass offered prayer. Adjutant E. C. Morse, of Post No. 73, then read the National and Department orders of the G. A. R.

This was followed with a few words by Commander McVoy who called on the comrades to salute the dead. Another selection by the band and a selection by the chorus of children under the direction of H. J. Martin as leader and Miss Nash, as pianist, was rendered.

Adjutant Morse then read an extract of President Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address which was delivered November 19, 1863. Immediately afterward the officers of the Post took an interesting part. Senior Vice Charles Stephens represented the navy; Junior Vice William Hand the army; Officer of the Day William C. Smith had a few words to say regarding peace, while Chaplain John Goodwin spoke of victory after which he offered prayer. Commander McVoy had his part and it was well given as was also the other parts.

At this time the address of the afternoon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Lowry. The speaker said that nowadays it looked as though the golf stick threatened to knock out Memorial Day and the memories of the war. When he was a boy, Dr. Lowry said, they used to celebrate July 4th, but now it is not thought much of by those who should see that the day is properly observed. In the days of old everyone was brimful of enthusiasm, now it is hard to get up any sort of a celebration. So with Memorial Day, it is not what it used to be when it was instituted by Gen. Logan. The speaker dwelt on the fact that in 1861 it was the best men the country had that enlisted to save the Nation and to preserve it from destruction. While the men in blue were fighting on the battlefield he was doing his part in the pulpit and on the platform. The doctor related the story of how the Prince of Wales came to this country just before the war broke out and how the First Division, New York Regiments, refused to turn out and act as an escort, but when the call came for men to go to the front and fight for the country they were very quick to respond.

The war, he said, was the crisis of elements which has been simmering for years and it was no child's play. There were many partisan forces and these all worked against the soldier to his own destruction. It was not the politicians that secured the victory, but a hard and desperate struggle on the part of loyal, patriotic men. Washington adopted the idea of liberty, and ever since there has been a fight to maintain it.

Dr. Lowry related many personal incidents during his address which were greatly enjoyed by all, and at the end his remarks were given a hearty round of applause, and he was presenten with a beautiful bouquet of flowers by the members of the Woman's Relief Corps.

After a selection by the chorus of children a recitation was given by Miss Try Matrox, which was followed with an act entitled "Decorating the Graves of the Unknown Dead." On the stage was an improvised grave beside of which stood Charles Stephens representing the veteran with one arm, and while Retta Nash sang a solo the grave was decorated by Gene Knowland and Frank Weigmann. In this part Mrs. Clarence Leland repre sented the Daughter of Vete an, H. S. Thatcher the Son of Veteran, while Mr. Matrox took the part of a Soldier dade. The last number on the programme was a tableau arranged by W R Mattox entitled "America." Then there were recitations from forty girls representing each State in the Union In this Mrs. Summers acted the part of Liberty, Charles Stephens the wounded soldier, Raymond McVoy the Son of Veteran. Miss Sadie Mattox the Daughter of a Regiment and I. Stites a sailor. All were arranged in an attractive and picturesque manner and the turning of different colored lights made a pretty effect. The scene closed with the singing of America in which all took part. Miss Nash was the efficient accompanist, and she was also presented with a large bouquet of flowers.

This concluded the exercises, and as the band played a patriotic air the assembled audience gradually left the hall. all feeling as though they had passed a most instructive and profitable time.

Wrecked His Wheel, Saved Himself.

William Johnson, the colo red janitor at the Seminary, met with an accident Saturday evening that resulted in the wrecking of his wheel and a very narrow escape for himself. He was riding down West Seventh street, near Central avenue, on the left hand side of the street, when he suddenly encountered a carriage coming in the opposite direction. Johnson crashed into the horse but escaped by throwing himself off the wheel into the gutter. The horse trampled on the wheel and wrecked it. The driver of the carriage was evidently afraid that he was to blame for he stopped to give his name, and afterwards drove away as fast as possible.

For More School Room.

At a meeting of the Washington ville school trustees on Friday evening of last week, three propositions were summitted to provide increased room for the present overcrowded building. One was to build an addition to the present building and two others were presented for buying a joining ground and erecting a new schoolhouse, either one or two stories high, as the voters in the school district may decide at a meeting to be held on the evening of June 15th.

Accepted a Call as Pastor.

Arthur Ernest Crane, the son of Rev. Arthur Crane, the evangelist, who is pursuing his studies in Crozer Theological Seminary, has received a call as acting pastor of the Baptist church of Milton, West Virginia, during the summer vacation. He has accepted and will enter on his studies the second Sunday of June.

A New Law Firm.

Robert M. Clark and Charles J. McNabb, two rising young lawyers of this city, have gone into partnership and formed the firm of McNabb & Clark. Their offices will be in the City National Bank building.

Your bones need lime.

Your hair needs sulphur.

Your teeth need dentine.

Your blood needs sodium.

What is best suited to the body as a whole is best for the proper growth of each individual member of it. If you want to "eat to live," you must eat

H-O

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give HEALTHY action to the Liver.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Improved Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time. Outfit free. Exclusive territory and ornamental. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms and outfit at once. Rochester Nurseries, Rev. A. Thomas, Rapids Avenue Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Can.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terrill & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts and accounts owing to the said firm are to George W. Cole, and all claims and demands of said firm are payable to George W. Cole, who will continue the business at his place of business, No. 230 East Second street, in the city of Plainfield.

MORRIS N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

4 15 6

Plainfield Girl Graduated.

The graduation exercises at the School of Fashion Culture on Fifty fourth street, New York, were held last Friday evening. Diplomas were awarded to a class of twenty young woman among whom were Miss Florence G. Burt, of West Seventh street, Miss Grace M Bonny, of Mercer avenue, and Miss Caroline E West, of East Orange, who is well known in this city and visits here frequently. The school is the best in New York for preparing young women as kindergarten teachers The composite class essay, the work of all the members of the graduating class, was read by Miss Florence G Burt. The commencement exercises were followed by a reception.

"There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others, I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me. Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Miss Cora Schorb, of Martinsville, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schorb, Sr., of East Front street.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Comfort.

Station in New York foot of Liberty Street.

Time Table in Effect MAY 24th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sundays 6 45, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30, 11 45 p. m.

Leave Elizabeth 7 00, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 3 00, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45, 12 00 p. m. Sundays 7 00, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 3 00, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 9 15, 10 45, 12 00 p. m.

Leave Newark 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 30, 2 00, 3 15, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 30, 11 00 p. m. Sundays 7 15, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 30, 2 00, 3 15, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 30, 11 00 p. m.

Arrive at New York 8 00, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 1 15, 2 45, 4 00, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 10 15, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night. Sundays 8 00, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 1 15, 2 45, 4 00, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 10 15, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night.

Passengers for New York, Elizabeth and Newark can remain in the cars at Plainfield.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 8 05, 9 34, 11 08 a. m., 12 43, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 p. m. Sundays only 9 34, 11 08 a. m., 12 43, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 p. m.

Leave Somerville 8 35, 10 04, 11 38 a. m., 1 13, 4 15, 5 45, 7 15, 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 p. m. Sundays only 10 04, 11 38 a. m., 1 13, 4 15, 5 45, 7 15, 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 8 05, 9 34, 11 08 a. m., 12 43, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 p. m. Sundays 9 34, 11 08 a. m., 12 43, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook 8 35, 10 04, 11 38 a. m., 1 13, 4 15, 5 45, 7 15, 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 p. m. Sundays 10 04, 11 38 a. m., 1 13, 4 15, 5 45, 7 15, 8 45, 10 15, 11 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 45 a. m. 5 05 p. m.

WESTWARD.

8 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Bank, Williamsport, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Waverly, Sayre, Athens, Binghamton, Owego, Ithaca, Cortland, Syracuse, Oswego, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Canandaigua, Watkins, Geneva, Corning, Dunkirk, Jamestown, Chautauqua Lake, Bradford, Kane, Ridgway, St. Marys, Clearfield, Du Bois, Driftwood, Renovo, Lock Haven, Tyrone, Altoona, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Portland, Oregon, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Sioux City, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

COMRADES REMEMBERED

MEMORIAL DAY FITTINGLY OBSERVED IN WESTFIELD.

Patriotic Addresses in the Churches—Flags Were at Half-Mast and Veterans' Graves Were Decorated by the G. A. R.

Memorial Day in Westfield began on Sunday evening with the holding of patriotic services in the churches. Rev. N. W. Cadwell gave a talk on "The Dead Heroes of the War" in the Presbyterian church, and National airs and patriotic songs were rendered by the large chorus choir. In the Methodist church there was a patriotic young people's meeting, Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Epworth League. The topic was "God and Home and Native Land." The rain of Sunday night and yesterday morning interfered somewhat with the events of Memorial Day proper. The parade of the G. A. R. veterans to Fairview cemetery, at 10 o'clock a. m., under escort of the Jr. O. U. A. M., did not take place, much to the disappointment of a fair-sized crowd who gathered to witness the patriotic spectacle. The dead were not unremembered, however. Comrades Harden, Reese, Fink and Mitchell drove in a carriage to Fairview and to the old Presbyterian cemetery and there placed flowers and flags upon the graves of twenty-two soldiers. Two handsome flags that were placed upon the graves of D.F. Staples and W. H. Miller, in Fairview, were the gift of U. S. Grant Post, 227, G. A. R., of Brooklyn. Throughout the town flags were displayed at half mast. At the Children's Country Home a successful lawn festival was held from 2 until 6 o'clock. Tables were placed at convenient places upon the lawn, and decorations of flags and lanterns were arranged. The stages which run from Westfield post-office every twenty minutes were heavily laden with passengers. The good things went off rapidly, and a comfortable sum was realized for the home.

To Consider Church Enlargement.

A congregational meeting of Trinity Reformed church, for discussing the subject of raising the present church edifice and providing a commodious Sunday-school room under the church nearly even with the ground, has been called for Wednesday evening, June 9th, at which time a full and free discussion of the contemplated improvement will be entered into and a vote of the congregation will be taken on the subject. It seems almost certain that the project will be voted for by the congregation, as the needs for a larger Sunday-school are very necessary to meet the present crowded room.

A Family Reunion.

The Fenner family living in this locality held a reunion at Weston, Somerset county, Monday. There were present about 150 people, nearly all of whom were relatives. The day was passed in renewing family acquaintances and not the least pleasing was the very fine dinner served at noon. Among those present from Plainfield were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Middlesworth, Mrs. Horace J. Martin and family and Miss Ella Fenner.

And There Was Light.

On Saturday night last about forty visitors met at Lincoln depot, the occasion being the turning on of the electric lights in the new town for the first time, which was performed by J. B. Cleavers, young son and daughter, and Mrs. L. D. Drake. The Somerset county telephone company also connected Lincoln with Bound Brook for the first time on this night.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A 17-YEAR OLD BRIDE.

MAY SHARKEY MARRIED WITHOUT HER PARENTS' KNOWLEDGE.

The Nuptial Knot was Tied Last Thursday Night, But the Parents Did Not Know of It Till Monday.

A hard-working mother, broken-hearted at the desertion of her daughter, for whose future she had hoped and planned much, has made serious charges against the alleged husband of her daughter. May Sharkey has been living with her parents, Patrick and Mary Sharkey, at 23 Harmony street, until Saturday night, when she mysteriously disappeared and was not seen until late Monday afternoon, when the anxious mother found the missing child walking with an Italian on the outskirts of the borough. Ere the mother could reach her daughter the Italian stepped between them and commanded Mrs. Sharkey to leave her daughter alone as she was now his wife.

Mr. Sharkey is employed at Sharkey's grocery, on Richmond street, as a driver. Mrs. Sharkey works at Mc Vey's hotel on North avenue. They claim that their daughter is only a few months over seventeen years of age. May has always been brought up as carefully as the parents' circumstances permitted. She was never asked to work, but father and mother toiled unceasingly to provide her with such of the comforts of life as they could afford. They wished her to hold up her head with the best in the country, the mother said.

A year ago May made the acquaintance of a young Italian known as Sullivan. Mr. and Mrs. Sharkey objected to the young man and told their daughter that she must have nothing to do with him. May promised. Circumstances go to prove, however, that she did not keep her word. She told her mother that she spoke to him no more and Mrs. Sharkey did not worry.

Last Thursday there was a clandestine meeting and May and her Italian lover went to some minister or justice of the peace and were married.

Mrs. Sharkey claims that her daughter did not go of her own free will, but that the villainous foreigner threatened to kill her if she did not marry him at once, and that fear, not love, was the cause of the untimely marriage. Mrs. Sharkey told a Press reporter this morning that the Italian drew a knife on her daughter and threatened to cut her throat at once if she made any objection to being married.

Friday night, May returned home but said nothing of the marriage. Saturday night, May offered to go down town for her mother who was tired after a hard day's work and make the necessary purchases for Sunday. May left the house at 9:45 o'clock while her parents retired. She went down town and made the purchases for they were in the house the next morning, but May was not there and could not be found.

Sunday morning Sharkey, Mrs. Sharkey hunted over the borough. She knew that her daughter had once been subject to fainting spells and she feared that she had met with an accident had been robbed or murdered, or, perhaps, abducted.

A friend told her, late in the afternoon, that she had seen May walking with the Italian and directed Mrs. Sharkey to the spot. Thither the anxious mother hurried to find her daughter in company with the man whom she had been forbidden to associate with. Sullivan, Mrs. Sharkey claims, threatened to kill her if she touched him or his lawfully wedded wife and ordered her away with scornful tone.

Mrs. Sharkey has taken no action to recover her daughter as yet but she claims that the marriage was illegal for the reason that her daughter was forced to the marriage by threats of personal violence.

Horse Strayed Away.

A large bay horse attached to an open-top buggy was found on Park avenue, last Monday, by Herbert Martin, of Sandford avenue, and William Lorton, of New Market. There was no one in charge and the finders drove the horse to Plainfield and turned it over to Patrolman Saffron. The horse was stabled at Cole's. J.B. Guttridge, of Netherwood, lost a horse and buggy, answering to that description, is thought. He lent it to a friend, who drove to Campbell's clubhouse and forgot to tie the horse.

An Opportunity You Now Have

of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive Cure for catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm, and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

—The continued cold nights have greatly retarded the growth of early trenku South Jersey. Sweet potatoes, which were put in the fields two and three weeks ago, are nearly all dead, and the fleas are devouring what are left. Between the louse plague, the cold weather and the fleas, the farmers are having a discouraging time of it.

MEMORIAL DAY SERMONS.

APPROPRIATE SERVICES CONDUCTED IN LOCAL CHURCHES.

G. A. R., Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans Hear a Patriotic Discourse by Rev. J. W. Richardson in His Church.

It may be truly said that the memorial service held at the Park Avenue Baptist church last Sunday evening was one of the best in the history of the G. A. R. of this city. Nearly every member of the latter organization, the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, were present in a body and the sight was an impressive one. The church was decorated substantially for the occasion.

Special music was rendered by the church choir and this added not a little to the interest in the service. A very impressive part of the service was that portion arranged and carried out by the veterans. Commander McVoy, assisted by Charles Stephens, Wm. Hand, E. C. Morse, John Goodwin and Past Commanders Collier and Coriell, participated in this service. Each of the above were given a part to repeat, after which the last two named veterans assembled about the platform and placed beautiful wreaths thereon. The words spoken by each composed a story and the crowning point was grand.

After these exercises Rev. J. W. Richardson, the pastor, delivered a powerful patriotic sermon. His text was taken from the 22d verse of the 11th chapter of Hebrews: "By faith, Joseph, when he died, made mention of the departing of the children of Israel, and gave commandment concerning his bones." From the above text the speaker drew many strong lessons applicable to the occasion. He then traced the history of the country from the formation of the government and paid especial attention to the part which the Union soldiers took in the preservation of the country. The different battles in which the Union army played an important part were described in a vivid manner, and at times the audience was almost inclined to applaud. Especially was this true of the veterans.

Mr. Richardson paid the veterans many compliments and praised their deeds in helping to save the Union, which was and is so dear to the heart of every loyal American. He pictured the life of a soldier in the prisons of the south, and told of the many hardships which they were obliged to pass through.

At the close Mr. Richardson presented several scriptural truths, which were brought very strongly to the heart of each one. A novel and interesting feature clored the service when Comrade Berg sounded taps. The benediction was pronounced by the pastor.

Memorial Day was very pleasantly observed at the Congregational church on Sunday morning. The desk was draped with a handsome American flags, patriotic hymns were sung, and the pastor, Rev. Charles Lyman Goodrich, preached a stirring Memorial Day sermon. He spoke especially of the fine record of the soldiers of New Jersey; how they quickly responded to the first call for men, sending to Washington the first thoroughly organized and equipped troops which arrived there, and how, when later appeals came, they never slackened in their devotion, but sent more than the required number of men. He told how nobly they sustained the honor of their State on the field of battle, and how, when Lee entered Pennsylvania, many whose time of service had expired turned about and returned to active duty.

The latter part of the sermon referred to the duties that lie before the citizens of New Jersey in these days of peace; the no less noble and patriotic duties which all owe to God, the Church, and the commonwealth.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman fo the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Bicycle a Finger Ginsher.

Louis Drake, aged seventeen years, living at the corner of West Third street and Grant avenue, was cleaning his wheel Monday morning preparatory to taking a ride, when his hand caught in one of the wheels with the result of crushing two fingers. The young man went to the hospital and Dr. Long found it necessary to amputate one of the fingers.

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DIED.

BURTON—On May 31, 1897, Helen Coates, daughter of W. Gordon and Elizabeth Coates Burton, aged 16 months.

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I am under very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work. We personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business principles that the work shall be satisfactory to the purchaser. Estimates furnished on application. Stock and Material at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I solicit a liberal share. A dealer can sell you the same work and same stock as I can, but they can't do it.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Whereas, in the judgement of all the stockholders of the Stable Manure Carrying Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it is deemed for the profitable and best for the benefit of such corporation that the same should be dissolved therefore in virtue of the 23rd section of the 1st article of Organization as appears by a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved which said consent having been deposited in my office.

Now therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, by virtue of the duty vested in me by the provisions of An Act concerning corporations (Revision) passed April 18th, 1896, relative to the dissolution of corporations, and by virtue of the powers vested in me by said corporation, Do Hereby Certify that the Allen Stable Manure Carrying Company did, on the twelfth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of the holders of two-thirds of the stockholders thereof, which said certificate is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, this twelfth day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.
(Copy of Original.)

SEAL

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Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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DECORATION DAY

MAY 30TH 1897

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of grave grass quiver
Asleep are the ranks of the dead;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day—
Under the one, the Blue;
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the laurel, the Blue;
Under the willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the roses, the Blue;
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So with an equal splendor
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a touch, impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Broidering with gold, the Blue;
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won;
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the Blue;
Under the garlands, the Gray.

THE PEACE COMMISSION.

President Lincoln's Preliminary Terms Precluded Further Negotiations.

From Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant.

On the last of January, 1865, peace commissioners from the so-called Confederate States presented themselves on our lines around Petersburg, and were immediately conducted to my headquarters at City Point. They proved to be Alexander H. Stevens, Vice-President of the Confederacy; Judge Campbell, Assistant Secretary of War, and R. M. T. Hunter, formerly United States Senator and then a member of the Confederate Senate.

It was about dark when they reached my headquarters, and I at once conducted them to the steamer Mary Martin, a Hudson River boat which was very comfortably fitted up for the use of passengers. I at once communicated by telegraph with Washington and informed the Secretary of War and the President of the arrival of these commissioners and that their object was to negotiate terms of peace between the United States and, as they termed it, the Confederate Government. I was instructed to retain them at City Point, until the President, or someone whom he would designate, should come to meet them. They remained several days as guests on board the boat. I saw them quite frequently, though I have no recollection of having had any conversation whatever with them on the subject of their mission. It was something I had nothing to do with, and I therefore did not wish to express my views on the subject. For my own part I never had admitted, and never was ready to admit, that they were the representatives of a government. There had been too great a waste of blood and treasure to concede anything of the kind. As long as they remained there, however, our relations were pleasant and I found them all very agreeable gentlemen. I directed the captain to furnish them with the best the boat afforded, and to administer to their comfort in every way possible. No guard was placed over them and no restriction was put upon their movements; nor was there any pledge asked that they would not abuse the privileges extended to them. They were permitted to leave the boat when they felt like it, and they did so, coming up on the bank and visiting me at my headquarters.

I had never met either of these gentlemen before the war, but knew them well by reputation and through their public services, and I had been a particular admirer of Mr. Stephens.

After a few days, about the 2d of February, I received a dispatch from Washington, directing me to send the commissioners to Hampton Roads to meet the President and a member of the Cabinet. Mr. Lincoln met them there and had an interview of short duration. It was not a great while after they met that the President visited me at City Point. He spoke of his having met the commissioners, and told them that there would be no use in entering into any negotiations unless they would recognize, first: that the Union as a whole must be forever preserved, and second, that slavery must be abolished. If they were willing to concede these two points, then he was ready to enter into negotiations and was almost willing to hand them a blank sheet of paper with his signature attached for them to fill in the terms upon which they were willing to live with us in the Union and be one people. He always showed a generous and kindly spirit toward the Southern people, and I never heard him abuse an enemy. Some of the cruel things said about President Lincoln, particularly in the North, used to pierce him to the heart; but never in my presence did he evince a revengeful disposition—and I saw a great deal of him at City Point, for he seemed glad to get away from the cares and anxieties of the capital.

THE GRAND REVIEW.

General Grant's Modest Description of the Last Review.

"On the 18th of May orders were issued by the Adjutant-General for a grand review by the President and his Cabinet of Sherman's and Meade's armies. The review commenced on the 23d and lasted two days. Meade's army occupied over six hours of the first day in passing the grand stand which had been erected in front of the President's house. Sherman witnessed this review from the grand stand which was occupied by the President and his Cabinet. Here he showed his resentment for the cruel and harsh treatment that had unnecessarily been inflicted upon him by the Secretary of War, by refusing to take his extended hand.

"Sherman's troops had been in camp on the south side of the Potomac. During the night of the 23d he crossed over and bivouacked not far from the Capitol. Promptly at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 24th his troops commenced to pass in review. Sherman's army made a different appearance from that of the Army of the Potomac.

M'LEAN'S HOUSE, APPOMATTOX.
In which Gen. Lee met Gen. Grant and signed the terms of surrender written by the latter.

"The latter had been operating where they received directly from the North full supplies of food and clothing regularly. The review of this army therefore was the review of a body of 65,000 well-drilled, well-disciplined and orderly soldiers, inured to hardship and fit for any duty, but without the experience of gathering their own food and supplies in an enemy's country, and of being ever on the watch.

"Sherman's army was not so well dressed as the Army of the Potomac, but their marching could not be excelled. They gave the appearance of men who had been thoroughly drilled to endure hardships, either by long and continued marches or through exposure to any climate, without the ordinary shelter of a camp. They exhibited also some of the order of marching through Georgia where the "sweet potatoes sprung up from the ground" as Sherman's army went marching through. In the rear of a company there would be a captured horse or mule loaded with small cooking utensils, captured chickens and other food necessary for the use of the men. Negro families who had followed the army would sometimes come along in the rear of a company with three or four children packed upon a single mule, and the mother leading it.

"The sight was varied and grand. Nearly all day for two consecutive days, from the Capitol to the Treasury Building, could be seen a mass of orderly soldiery marching in columns of companies. The national flag was flying from almost every house and store; the windows were filled with spectators; the doorsteps and sidewalks were crowded with colored people and poor whites who did not succeed in securing better quarters from which to get a view of the grand armies.

"The city was about as full of strangers who had come to see the sights as it usually is on inauguration day when a new President takes his seat."—From "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant."

THE ARMY CROSSING THE JAMES.

A Strategic Movement of Grant in His "Re-Richmond" Campaign.

The work of laying the great pontoon bridge across the James river began at four o'clock one afternoon in June and was finished before midnight. The bridge was 2,100 feet in length, and required one hundred and one pontoons. Gen. Horace Porter in an article in Century draws the picture of the memorable incident:

As the general-in-chief stood upon the bluff on the north bank of the river on the morning of June 15, watching with unusual interest the busy scene spread out before him, it presented a sight which had never been equalled even in his experience in all the varied phases of warfare. His cigar had been thrown away, his hands were clasped behind him, and he seemed lost in the contemplation of the spectacle. The great bridge was the scene of a continuous movement of infantry columns, batteries of artillery, and wagon trains. The approaches to the river on both banks were covered with masses of troops moving briskly to their positions or waiting patiently their turn to cross. At the two improvised ferries steamboats were gliding back and forth with the regularity of weaver's shuttles. A fleet of transports covered the surface of the water below the bridge, and gunboats floated lazily upon the stream, guarding the river above. Drums were beating the march, bands were playing stirring quicksteps, the distant booming of cannon on Warren's front showed that he and the enemy were still exchanging compliments; and mingled with these sounds were the cheers of the sailors, the shouting of the troops, the rumbling of wheels, and the shrieks of steam whistles. The bright sun, shining through a clear sky upon the scene, cast its sheen upon the water, was reflected from the burnished gun barrels and glittering cannon, and brought out with increased brilliancy the gay colors of the waving banners. The calmly flowing river reflected the blue of the heavens, and mirrored on its surface the beauties of nature that bordered it. The rich green was standing high in

GRANT'S ARMY CROSSING THE JAMES.

the surrounding fields. The harvest was almost ripe, but the harvesters had fled. The ruin of desolation had recoiled before the science of destruction; and in looking from the growing crops to the marching columns, the gentle smile of peace contrasted strangely with the frown of war. It was a matchless pageant that could not fail to inspire all beholders with the grandeur of achievement and the majesty of military power. The man whose genius had conceived and whose skill had executed this masterly movement stood watching the spectacle in profound silence.

FALL OF RICHMOND.

THE FORTY DAYS FIGHT WHICH ENDED AT APPOMATTOX.

Greatest of All Campaigns, in Which Both Armies Fought With a Fury Born of the Knowledge That One Came or the Other Must Find Defeat.

With the spring of 1864 the armies were set in motion across half a continent, and the iron leaders grasped the confederacy by the throat. Within a year afterward it had yielded up the ghost.

In the advance, the Army of the James, under Butler, was the left flank; the Army of the Potomac, under Grant, with Meade as the commanding general, was the center, and the Armies of the Ohio, the Cumberland and the Tennessee, under Sherman, were the right wing. Sherman was to sweep down from Chattanooga into Georgia, and carry the war into sections where a Yankee force had never penetrated. Butler was to operate in conjunction with the Army of the Potomac toward Richmond from the sea coast. Grant, marching southward, was to drive Lee backward toward Richmond and compel him to fight wherever he found him. Sigel, with a cavalry corps, was to devastate the Shenandoah Valley, burning the granary of Southern armies and creating a diversion in the rear of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Closing In.

It was literally a ring of fire that was drawn about the confederacy, when at last the northern columns got under way. Sherman led out from Tennessee 60,000 men, the flower of the Western armies. His campaign against Johnston through Georgia and his march to the sea gave to the literature of the rebellion its most romantic episode. When he cut the wires at Atlanta, abandoned his communications and his supplies, and disappeared from view he added a new science to the chapter of warfare. A month afterward Tecumseh and his "bummers" appeared before Savannah and the city, with its stores of cotton and provisions fell into its hands, "a Christmas present to the North," as he telegraphed President Lincoln. Then he swept up the coast toward the rear of Lee's army, having demonstrated, as he said afterward, that the confederacy was a "hollow shell," through which a hostile army could march anywhere.

Sigel was worsted in the Shenandoah Valley. Not until Grant had put Sheridan over his cavalry did it become the instrument of victories. But then it flashed back of Lee's army, tore up his railroad communications, and completed the campaign of 1864 by sending Jubal Early, defeated in every engagement, whirling out of the valley of the Shenandoah. His decisive victories were potential in the Presidential elections of November.

With 130,000 men Grant himself crossed the Rapidan and plunged into the Wilderness. He found Lee waiting for him there with 70,000 men. For forty days his army wandered in a grimmer wilderness than that through which the freed Israelites passed. Every day there was a battle. Every night there was an advance. Step by step Lee was forced back from one intrenched position to another, until his army retired inside its last line of fortifications, and the long siege of Petersburg was begun. Thenceforth Lee never emerged from his intrenchments until that forlorn flight westward that ended at Appomattox Court House.

Forty Days' Fight.

The forty days' battles, bloody beyond description, contested amid the gloom of the forest and the miasma of the swamps, made the pulse of the world stand still with horror. Grant lost 55,000 men—killed, wounded and missing. Lee had fought from behind breastworks, on ground of his own choosing, and had retired always on

PRESIDENT LINCOLN, 1864.

interior lines. His losses were less, but they were too great for the waning confederacy ever to restore. The enlistments made to replace them, as Butler sententiously remarked, "robbed the cradle and the grave."

The fifth advance upon Richmond, with such bloody and indecisive incidents as the two days' fighting in the Wilderness proper, and the engagements at Spottsylvania Court House, on the North Anna, and at Cold Harbor, was successful because it ended with the Federal lines drawn about Petersburg instead of with a confederate army menacing Washington, and because the Army of Northern Virginia was never able to take the field again after the battering it had received while contesting that advance. And thus the year 1864 came to a close with Grant and Lee facing each other over the earthworks at Petersburg.

When the spring of 1865 permitted the renewal of hostilities, the Army of the Potomac, long baffled by the generalship of its opponent, came into its own. On March 29 Grant ordered a forward movement, and flung Sheridan at Five Forks. The war was over in eleven days. Three days after the movement began, Petersburg was evacuated. Richmond fell the next day, and Lee hurried southward by forced marches, in the hope of joining Johnston in North Carolina, and crushing Sherman before Grant came up. No braver or more pathetic picture than his flight presented has been set on an American background. Like a hunted fox the confederate turned hither and thither. His men, famished by insufficient rations, worn out by marching night and day, were dropping off by thousands and returning to their homes. His foragers fell into the enemy's hands or returned without food from the devastated country. When the half-starved columns would reach a provision train or a storehouse, they found it possessed by Federal troops, and their maddened sallies, more like bread-riots than assaults, were beaten back. Still they hurried on, and always on their heels thundered the Union cavalry, and the tramp of infantry grew louder. The rear guard was a perpetual battle scene, but the vanguard fled before, not halting to repel any enemy. In that headlong retreat, besides the grim casualties of the bullet and the desertions of whole brigades, 20,000 men were made prisoners before the shattered remnant of the once superb Army of Northern Virginia, 23,000 strong, was brought to a stand.

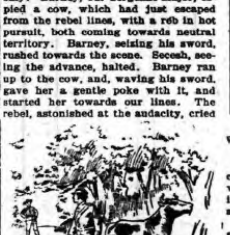
The End of All.

The end came suddenly. On the morning of April 9 Lee's advance guard reached Appomattox Court House, and there found Sheridan's cavalry drawn right across his path. He ordered a charge, and for the last time the veterans in gray raised the rebel yell and dashed at the enemy. But the cavalry was drawn aside like a curtain, and behind it in solid array stood the Army of the James. The chase was up. All around him the confederate saw the ring of fire. On the north and east lay the Army of the Potomac; on the south and west were the dusty legions of Sheridan and Ord. Would the last scene of civil war reveal its most awful tragedy? It was not to be. The white flag was run up, and that afternoon, in a little farmhouse near the apple orchard, Lee sheathed the sword of rebellion, and by his great magnanimity Grant converted it into the instrument of lasting peace. An hour later cheers in the captive army announced the arrival of beef, cattle and provision trains sent them by their generous foe. The officers of the Army of the Potomac were there already greeting old friends who had worn the gray. At last the shadow of war had passed from the land, and out of the blood-stained soil there was springing a grander nation.

THE CONFEDERATE COW.

The Way She was Impressed into the Union Service and Paroled.

"Our regiment, the First Delaware, was on picket, and confronting the enemy. Barney, our Sergeant-Major, espied a cow, which had just come out from the rebel lines, with a reb in hot pursuit, both coming towards neutral territory. Barney, seizing his sword, rushed towards the scene. Secesh, seeing the advance, halted. Barney ran up to the cow, and, waving his sword, gave her a gentle poke with it, and started her towards our lines. The rebel, astonished at the audacity, cried



"THE ANIMAL HAS SECEDED!"

out: 'Hey, you damned Yank! bring that cow back here!' Barney flourishing his sword, looked back towards him, and re-plied: 'Who are you cursing, you darned rebel? The animal has seceded!' Giving the cow another reminder with his sword that she was needed in our bivouac, he brought her in triumphantly—one of the rebs who had been drawn out by the colloquy, laughing at the signal discomfiture of their companion in arms. Barney, having milked the cow, turned her back toward the rebel lines, and cried out to the defeated Johnny that he didn't need her any longer. The last seen of her she was wending her way slowly to the enemy in quest of her calf, which was tied to a tree."

Mike's Pig.

"The most sociable pet we ever had," said the Corporal, "was Mike's pig. He became a member of the company when he was squealing little fellow, and Mike took great comfort in snuggling him up in his blanket at night, washing him and combing him every day, and taking as much care of him as though he had been a baby. He called him Little Mac, and managed in some way to transport him from camp to camp for two or three months, but when the time came for transfer to another part of the country Little Mac was left behind. The last we saw of him was as he ran squealing after the company, following us for a mile or two, Mike falling out at last to bid him a tearful good-bye."

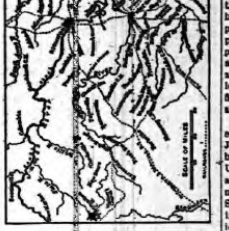
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Faithful Old Soldiers Who Lead a Loving Band to Their Former Comrades.

The organization of the United Confederate Veterans is spread over all of the Southern States. It is a power that has to be reckoned with. It is built on similar lines to its Northern prototype, the Grand Army of the Republic. Its aims are nominal and its primary reason for existence is to give aid to deserving Confederate veterans and to keep alive the memories of the lost cause. The maintenance of the fires of sectionalism is discouraged and discountenanced.

The commanding officer of the United Confederate Veterans is General John B. Gordon, a valiant soldier and a brilliant statesman. He was for years United States Senator from Georgia, and could have been continued indefinitely in the office did he not at the last General Assembly forbid his name going before the Assembly. He is the ideal of his comrades in the memorable struggle, and his power over the Confederate Veterans is marvelous. Let him recount some stirring incident in any of the many campaigns in which he participated and he can arouse his soldier auditors to a frenzy indescribable. But when he speaks in glowing terms of the new bond between the North and the South, and repeats Lincoln's fatherly words, "One flag, one country, one people," then his hearers applaud his sentiments as vigorously as though they were back in the days of '59 and '60, when state's rights and secession were the doctrines of the South.

The New York Camp of Confederate Veterans and a camp in Chicago are the only organizations of the kind in the North. The Chicago camp belongs to the national organization, but the New York camp is independent.



RICHMOND AND VICINITY.
Within the territory shown by the map occurred the most stirring and also the closing incidents of the War.

TO THE FALLEN.

How silent the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
When spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

—Collins.

A DIPLOMATIC HASH.

Lady Whichels was thinking. A letter lay in her lap, and her correspondent was her son—not the baronet, but his brother Bertie—who had written to say that he meant to run down to see her the same afternoon.

She knew what he was coming for perfectly well. Rumors of his infatuation had already reached her. He was coming to tell her that he was engaged to marry Miss Daisy Dornton, who sang for a couple of weeks in the chorus of the Coronet theatre. Lady Whichels groaned, and her lips were pursed in annoyance.

"Your brother is an idiot, Philip," she said sharply to a young man who entered the room a moment later. "He is the worst kind of a fool—for he is not only idiotic, but he is pig-headed."

Sir Philip Whichels twirled his moustache and grinned.

"Has the climax arrived?" he asked. "What is the matter?"

"Bertie will be with us today. He wants to see me on 'a matter of importance.' The matter is, of course, that he has proposed to that creature and has been accepted, and now he is coming to try and win my consent."

"Well," said the baronet, "and shall you give it? They say she is a very ladylike girl, thoroughly respectable, lives with her mother, and that sort of thing. Her father, I think, kept a large drapery shop in Bermondsey, Bertie could easily have done worse, not being overburdened with brains."

"You need not joke," said the mother; "it is not a joking matter. Have you ever seen the girl?"

"I suppose I have seen her on the stage, but her name does not figure on the programme, and I don't recognize her. She is simply one of a crowd of damsels who troop on and off in a pose. I have never seen her outside the theatre, if that is what you mean."

"That is what I did mean. So her father was a linen draper, and Bertie wishes to make her his wife. Really, this is horrible! It only remains for you to fall in love with a barmaid, Philip, to complete my happiness."

"Oh, I?" said Philip. "I'm not a marrying man, mother."

"Advise him, Philip, how to bring this affair to his senses."

"I'm sure I don't know what you can do," replied Sir Philip. "If you bully him he'll marry her tomorrow. If you cajole him, he'll try to bully you. I don't see that you can do, upon my soul. It is a cul-de-sac."

The lady, however, was not disposed to be beaten so easily. It was ten o'clock, and Bertie might be expected at the Firs by the express which reached Whichels Junction at four-fifteen. She had six hours for meditation, in which time an idea might occur to her. The post lay on the table beside her, unheeded, as she sat glaring at the lawn with puckered brows. The baronet lounged out to see his dogs. Presently my lady remembered her occupation, and sent a servant to fetch him.

"Philip," she said, "I have a notion at last. Miss Dornton is, of course, impossible. There can be no question about that. The only necessary to make Bertie see it."

Philip had been amusing himself outside, and did not relish having been brought in so summarily, so he resented shortly:

"To make Bertie see it is the original difficulty, is it not?"

"I know that!" impatiently; "but I know also how to do it now. She is, of course, awkward and ignorant as she can be. He has seen her with the glamour of the footlights on her, and in the poky hole where she lives. How we shall see her here, I shall invite her down to stay with us, and ask a lot of people to meet her. Bertie is not brilliant, but he is as sensitive as a girl. When Miss Dornton has committed half-a-dozen solecisms, and he sees that people are ridiculing her, he will be as anxious to break this engagement as I am."

"By Jove!" said Sir Philip. "You ought to have been a diplomatist, mother."

"It is good, isn't it?" said Lady Whichels, complacently. "I felt that there must be a way out, and now I've found it. I think your brother will be rather astonished by my reception of his news this afternoon."

So the vexed question being settled, mother and son went to luncheon.

Bertie arrived at the hour expected. He certainly was astonished at his mother's demeanor. He had looked for remonstrances, threats and tears, and been doggedly prepared for all. Instead of these he was met with smiles and cordiality. He could not understand it.

"I had heard something of the matter," said the mother. "Well, it is a democratic age, and if you are sensible, nobody has a right to complain. Her father was a linen draper, I hear, and her mother is quite a respectable person who lives in, or lets, lodgings."

"Er—they live in apartments, yes," said Bertie. "But—she is charming. I am sure you can trust my taste."

"Emphatically I can, and I am not going to be so absurd as to raise any objection, my dear boy. You want to marry Miss Dornton—marry her. You have my full and free consent, and I would like to be introduced to her. When am I to see her?"

"I really don't know," stammered the boy; "whenever you like."

The question so entirely unexpected that he was almost speechless.

"Well, the best way would be to ask her down here for two or three weeks. So she come, do you think?"

"It could be arranged—oh, yes. She is at the theatre every night, but I dare say I could get her to leave the stage, and—oh, yes, she could come as soon as you please."

"Then I will write and ask her for the first of next month," said my lady, conclusively. "And now you must tell me all about it—how nice she is, how pretty, and nobody ever loved a girl so madly before in all the world."

Lady Whichels dispatched her charming letter to her prospective daughter-in-law on the morrow, and on the day after came the answer, thanking Bertie's mother for her kindness, and gladly accepting the invitation.

The company, sipping tea and nibbling cakes, struggled to hide their curiosity and impatience. Then there was the sound of wheels, and the guests fixed their eager eyes on the door. As it opened Miss Dornton came in and advanced to be presented to the hostess.

Lady Whichels started, and the baronet's eyebrows went up. Nothing could have been in better taste than the manner of the girl who crossed the big room under an ordeal which might have shaken the composure of a society belle of half a dozen seasons. Her costume was perfect, and her words were all that the most fastidious could have desired. She was not pretty, but beautiful, the most beautiful girl present. The fact could not be disguised; if Miss Dornton's first appearance was to be taken as typical of her, Lady Whichels's plot had failed. That night, when she sat in her dressing room before the fire talking to her favorite son, the mother came nearer crying than she had done for years.

"She isn't vulgar at all, Philip," she moaned; "not vulgar; she is preposessing and really good style. Where does she get it from—the daughter of a linen draper? It is awful! They imitate our clothes, these people, and our very phrases; and now they even manage to acquire our style. Nothing is left unassailable."

"She is a very charming girl," said the baronet; "that is the truth. What on earth she saw in Bertie beats me!"

For ten days Bertie had been feeling less sure of himself than he had done. Something—the breath of life to him, and, with the course of true love running perfectly smooth, he began to ask himself whether it were true love, after all.

In the meantime the baronet's first impression of his brother's fiancée had been more than confirmed, and, fickle on the young lady's part as it may look, she appeared to find more pleasure in Philip's society than in Bertie's.

Well, one night when the brothers were alone together in the smoking room, Bertie summarily began upon himself. He told the baronet that his engagement had been a mistake, and he wished to goodness that he had never blundered into it. Sir Philip, who had been mixing himself a whisky and soda, dropped the glass, which shivered into fifty pieces in the Abbotsford stove. As a man not given to dropping things, the accident was noteworthy, and suggested that his nerves were not properly under control.

"You have proposed to the girl damned badly!" he said, sharply.

"You think that I ought to marry her?"

"I think that you oughtn't to have asked her if you weren't sure of yourself. What on earth is going to be?"

"I am going to jilt her," said Bertie, sulkily. "That's what I am going to do—and I don't fancy it will break her heart, either. I don't believe she likes me as much as she did, Philip."

"A good thing for her, if she doesn't!" rejoined the other.

It was on the morning of the next day but one that Sir Philip, who had spent the previous afternoon in London, disturbed his mother's repose in the fashion alluded to. He told her that he was going to be married. Lady Whichels wrapped in a dressing gown, listened to him with ashen cheeks.

"Is Miss Dornton, mother. Bertie has jilted her, and I proposed yesterday. I don't suppose you'll be pleased, but she is the nicest girl I ever met in my life, and I mean to make her 'Lady Whichels.'"

"Bertie has jilted her!" gasped the widow. "And you—you—"

"Yes, even if Lady mouth I scoffed; today I fall. Perhaps it is a judgment on me. Perhaps it is a judgment on you for plotting her downfall as you did. I certainly should not have had the opportunity of failing in love with her if you had not. Anyhow, I worship the ground she walks on, and we are engaged."

And, what is more, he married her—a fact from which an interesting moral may be drawn by ladies who fancy they have abilities for diplomacy. The deposed manager never forgave her nor herself, and when she reflects that it was all entirely due to her own brilliant interference, she feels there are certain emotions which language is wholly inadequate to convey.

Noteworthy Advice.

"Pay as you go, William," said the grocery man to his assistant. "It's a good rule."

"Yes, sir."

"And, by-the-way, you needn't bother so much about Mr. Jaykins. He always pays cash, and when he takes anything he knows he can't get his money back. But be very careful about Mr. Yaplick. See that he gets the best of everything. He owes us $27."—Washington Star.

Plants Near the Sea.

Plants that grow near the sea have thicker leaves than those growing inland. Apparently the sea salt is the cause of this phenomenon, as plants cultivated in artificially-salted soil yield thicker leaves.

An Appreciative Maiden.

"Belinda, how do you treat a stupid man who admires you?"

"Really, I don't know; when a man admires me I never consider it injustice to consider him stupid."—Chicago Record.

QUAINT MRS. YANG.

THE WIFE OF THE CHINESE MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

Unlike other Representative's Wives from China She Accompanies Her Husband to Official Functions, Also Attends Informal Gatherings.

No woman in Washington attracts more attention than or appeals so much to the curiosity of the ordinary observer as Madame Yang, the wife of the Chinese minister. With her quaint appearance and native dress, she suggests a civilization as widely different from our own as it is possible to imagine. She is a bit of Oriental coloring and personality amidst our modern lights and shades.

When the present Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, Mr. Yang Yu, first came to this country, it was said that he had more advanced ideas upon the political and social questions of the day than any of his predecessors. Mr. Yang is as progressive in his ideas as Li Hung Chang, whom General Grant called "the Bismarck of China," and the late Chinese minister to London, the Marquis Tseng. Following the precedent of the last-mentioned official, Mr. Yang has introduced a number of innovations which were unknown at the legation before his coming.

His family were the first to occupy the new and imposing house leased by the Chinese government out on Columbia Heights, over which the long yellow flag of China, with the black dragon, floats.

The social gayeties of the Washington season were at their height when the new minister and his family were first installed as residents. The first appearance in public of the new representative of the Celestial Empire was at a state dinner given to the diplomatic corps at the White House early in January 1893. On the occasion a brilliant assemblage of foreigners had gathered in the East Room, where dinner guests are received by the President and the first lady of the land.

When the Chinese minister was announced he entered the room not alone, as had been the invariable custom of his predecessors, but accompanied by his wife, who was announced as "Mrs. Yang." The demure little woman, who followed her husband after the subservient fashion of her countrywoman, stood abashed in the presence of so many strangers, until she was reassured by the cordial and kindly greeting of Mrs. Cleveland, who advanced to meet her. This was the first time in all our diplomatic relations with China that the wife of a minister from that country had appeared with him at an official entertainment at which White House was present. Yang is entitled by virtue of her rank to accompany her husband upon occasions of this kind.

Since the residence of the family in Washington, Madame Yang has been seen very frequently at official functions; and not only at these, for many of the residents of the city have invited her as guest to more informal gatherings.

Notwithstanding the fact that the minister and his family have become more or less known here, there is still a very decided code of etiquette maintained at the legation which those who call there must do so by previous appointment. These appointments are made through one of the secretaries, Mr. Sze or Mr. Chung. Both of these attaches are exceedingly well educated, and very proficient in the use of our language. Their replies to notes of request are remarkably correct, as well written and expressed as though the writers were of native birth. Their stationery, of heavy linen paper, is stamped at the top, in red embossed letters,

CHINESE LEGATION
WASHINGTON.

Even the most casual visit to the legation is always invested with a great degree of ceremony. The interpreter enters the room first. There are several attaches who are in the capacity. They are bright and well educated young men, as different from the ordinary laboring-classes by which Americans are apt to judge the Chinese as possible.

The governing and better classes of the Chinese are descendants of the Manchu Tartars. The Emperor is a Manchu, and belongs to the Tartar dynasty, which, with its soldiers, took possession of the country two or three centuries ago. The family of the minister are from the best and most intelligent of the people of North China. They are bright and spontaneous, and revere knowledge. The entire family, Madame Yang and her children included, are studying our language. One of the officials attends the high school in their district, and take private instruction besides.—Harper's Bazar.

War Getting Out of Date

"It won't be long," said the thoughtful man, "before all possibility of war among civilized nations will vanish forever."

"I quite agree with you," returned the member of the peace commission, grasping his hand and shaking it warmly. "We have unquestionably done noble work."

"You!" exclaimed the thoughtful man. "What have you done?"

"Not very much personally, perhaps, but as a member of the peace-commission—"

"Peace commission nothing," interrupted the thoughtful man. "The thing that is going to end all war is the fact that they have reached that point in the construction of mammoth cannon where a new national debt is created every time one is discharged."—Chicago Post.

A HALL OF SUICIDES.

PRECAUTIONS TAKEN WITH THOSE WHO HAVE SUICIDAL MANIA.

Bloomingdale has a Corridor Especially for Guests of this Character. Care of the Inmates a great Strain on the Attendants.

In the Bloomingdale asylum at White Plains there is a ward, or hall, as it is called, in both the male and female divisions, set apart especially for the safekeeping of patients afflicted with suicidal mania. Not a movement of the patients confined there goes unobserved.

At 7 o'clock in the morning they are obliged to vacate their rooms in a body, and the doors are locked behind them. Then they dress in the corridor outside. They then repair to the wash room in companies of three or four, accompanied by an attendant, who keeps them under surveillance.

The meals are served in a light and airy dining room overlooking the asylum grounds. The attendants, whom General Grant called "the Bismarck of China," and the late Chinese minister to London, the Marquis Tseng. Following the precedent of the last-mentioned official, Mr. Yang has introduced a number of innovations which were unknown at the legation before his coming.

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DOGS IN FRANCE.

The Breeds of Them by Their Color and the Purpose Each Serves.

A curious account is given of the use to which dogs are placed in the cutlery work of Thiers, France. Each grinder, man and woman, takes a dog to the grinding-room in winter, and the four-footed heater stretches himself out upon the back of his master's workbench for no other purpose than to keep his owner warm. The reason for this is that instead of occupying an upright or seated position while at work, the grinders, men and women, lie flat on their stomachs upon planks, placed nearly horizontally on a scaffolding, which rises above the grindstones. On the planks are sheepskins to relieve the hardness of the wood, and the head and shoulders of the grinders project beyond the ends of the planks, and their arms reach down vertically to the rim of the grindstones, which are kept in continual motion by the belting, driven by water power. The grinder, extending his full length on the plank, soon becomes fatigued and enfeebled, and the cold gain of the dog exerts a power on his part to resist it. When the chill strikes him, he whistles for his dog, which immediately springs upon the bench and lays himself upon the extended legs of his master, covering him as much as possible, and supplying him with a grateful warmth.

MEXICAN PEARL FISHING.

Found Along the Whole Coast of the Gulf of California.

The agent of the English proprietors of the concession granted by the Mexican Republic for a monopoly of pearl fishing in the Gulf of California recently arrived in San Francisco and gave some interesting details of the present methods employed in their industry, which has continued ever since the occupation of the country in the time of Cortes.

The whole coast of the Gulf of California abounds in pearls, and the concessions control the entire territory. Until within the last few years native divers were employed, and the depth to which they could descend did not exceed 35 feet. With the introduction of diving apparatus the limit of depth was increased to thirty fathoms. The best divers could formerly remain under water not to exceed two minutes. Modern divers remain a half hour at a two-hour stop in the water 100 feet in depth, though at greater depths the stay is necessarily shortened on account of the enormous pressure of the superincumbent water. A diver when at the floor of the ocean looks about for the oyster, which he tears from the object to which it is attached, and places it in a small bag hanging to a rope, which is hauled into the boat on a given signal. The annual yield of the Gulf of California is about $350,000.—San Francisco Call.

Horses Heals did Good Work.

In Los Angeles, a resident exhibits the skin of a mountain lion, got in a peculiar way. He was riding leisurely among the foothills when a mountain lion crossed his path, and was slinking away, as it generally does, when he rashly fired at it with a light shotgun he carried. The lion, slightly wounded, sank back in rage and made a dash at him. The horse shied and the man was thrown, striking his head against a rock, and causing insensibility. When he came to his senses, his horse was standing over him, and a dead lion lay a little distance away. He examined the beast, and found its skull crushed like an eggshell. The horse had got a fair crack at him with his heels, and made an end of him.—Golden Days.

Cause for Irregularity of Trees.

It has been pointed out by a naturalist that the irregular shapes of trees, they "anywhereses," if we may use the word, fulfils a most important purpose. When a gale is blowing the branches will be seen to writhe in all directions, and their movements tend to balance each other. Did they all swing together, the oscillations would either uproot the tree or despoil it of its branches.

A Rare Curiosity.

"I've got something nobody else has got," said a wealthy New Yorker who has been experimenting with raising fancy fowls over in New Jersey.

"What is it?"

"I bought a $175 incubator, put $25 worth of eggs in it, and hatched out a blue bottle fly. I've got the only $200 blue bottle fly in this or any other country."—Texas Siftings.

Very Ambitious.

"Did you say that boy of yours was ambitious?"

"Ambitious! Well, I should say! Why, that boy does nothing but sit around all day and think of the great things he's going to do!"—Philadelphia North American.

Sealing Wax.

Master: "Who can tell me what useful article we get from the whale?"

Johnny: "Whalebone."

Master: "Right. Now, what little boy or girl knows what we get from the seal?"

Tommy: "Sealing-wax."—Tid-Bits.

Couldn't Help It.

Beatrice—Did you notice the loud colors of that blood young lady's gown at the reception last night?

Bertha—Yes, since it. Do you think I'm deaf?—Truth.

He Wouldn't Disappoint His Friends.

His intended bride having deserted him at the eleventh hour, a Cheyenne, Wyo., man thought it too bad to deprive his friends of pleasure just because he had been shabbily used, and he held the reception just the same, discoursing philosophically on the chances of life.

CHINESE HOME LIFE.

Much More Closely Than We Have Been Led to Suppose.

Sociability does not exist among the upper classes of China as in America or England. Their societies are formed for political purposes, and when a banquet is given it is generally with an object. A dinner given merely to enjoy the pleasure of entertaining one's friends is a rare, if not non-occurring, spectacle. The dishes at these banquets are frequently costly, and always palatable. There is a false impression abroad that the Chinese live on all sorts of filthy and, to us, disgusting, dishes. Their style of cooking is different from ours, but the Chinese gentleman eats nothing that the American gentleman will not eat. One thing in their cookery should be mentioned: that is, their universal use of the "hsiang yu," or sesame oil. What the olive oil is to the Frenchman, the "hsiang yu," or fragrant oil, is to the Chinaman. Its taste, at first peculiar, soon becomes pleasant, and to-day I prefer it to either lard or olive oil in the preparation of food. Although it is always given for a purpose, the host's manners are those of perfect hospitality. He entreats you to "eat this," "taste that," and so forth, and with his own ivory chopsticks selects the choicest bits and deposits in your little saucer. Wine of several varieties is served during the banquet, and, at its close, instead of finger bowls, a napkin wrung out of boiling water is presented each guest, and he proceeds to bathe his face, hands and head before adjourning to the "mu ming" for his pipe of opium or tobacco, as his habit is. Cigarettes are very popular. Although cards and chess doubtless originated in China, the upper classes do not indulge much in either pastime. Some of the gentlemen, and occasionally a lady, will play on the guitar or some native music, such as it is, usually the profession of the blind, the actor or the harlot.

His Excessive Politeness.

The late General Sir Henry Pojsonby for many years Queen Victoria's private secretary, was noted for his politeness, and whenever an artiste performed at Court he always telegraphed the following day to inquire after the performer's health. If a complete troupe performed in general employed a formula always the same, which included the various members of the company. Some time ago Rogers Frat was seat for to Court to exhibit his educated geese before Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. The day following the artiste received the traditional telegram from General Ponsonby, written in the following immutable terms—"Her Gracious Majesty would be delighted to know if the members of your troupe were well, and if they have had an agreeable journey. For my own part, I beg you to convey to them the expression of my esteem."

Evidently Mixed Relationship.

The Moultrie (Ga.) Gasette says that there is a family near by which consists of two mothers, four fathers, one grandmother, six sons, one grandfather, three daughters, three sisters, two brothers, five husbands, three wives, two nieces, seven uncles, nine nephews, two wives, one mother-in-law, three sisters-in-law, seven brothers-in-law, one father-in-law, one son-in-law, six grandsons, two granddaughters and there are only ten in the family.

Posted the Bills.

Francis W. Bird, the "Sage of Walpole," once went to Mr. B. G. Howe and found him with his feet swathed in flannels and extended on a chair.

"Howe, what is the matter?" he asked.

"I have got the gout," said Howe.

"You have got the gout—such a temperance man as you are! Yes, but my ancestors drank wine and I have to foot the bills!"—Boston Transcript.

VARIETIES.

The wife of Li Hung Chang is said to have 2000 gowns and a thousand waiting women obedient to her beck and call.

A deaf and dumb person being asked to give his idea of forgiveness took a pencil and wrote: "It is the sweetness which flowers yield when trampled upon."

If you want assistance, go to strangers. If you want advice, go to acquaintances. If you do not want anything, your relatives may be glad to see you.

In the more expensive Paris restaurants where the art of swelling a bill is reduced to science the charge of 90 centimes (10 cents) is made for taking a seat.

The first book in Delaware was a very small one: "The Child's Spelling Book," printed in Wilmington, by James Adams, in 1761. A more ambitious work, the "Laws of New Castle, Kent and Sussex," was issued by the same printer in 1763.

A lover of stamps, Mr. Me., has a collection of postage stamps which ranks third in the world. He recently refused from London, where he was lionized by the philatelists (including the Duke of York), and it is reported that he sold a single stamp of the Hawaiian issue of 1851 for £700, or nearly $3,500.

Calm and Collected.

Reporter—It is said that you and O'Haggarty were calm and collected after the dynamite explosion in the quarry?

Clancy: "Well, it was like this. I was calm and O'Haggarty was collected."

"I don't want the wheel. It's too heavy."

"Say, I'll throw in a lamp. That'll make it lighter."

KENTUCKY COLONEL, SAH

A PISCATAWAY FARMER FLIM-FLAMMED OUT OF BOARD.

The Kentuckian Said He Would Buy 11 Acres of L. D. Martin's Farm, But It Was All a Scheme to Beat the Farmer.

L. D. Martin, a Piscataway farmer, has been flim-flammed out of several days board by a slick talking man who posed as a Kentucky Colonel by the name of Swansey. Martin was visited one day last week by the Colonel, who said that he wanted to buy a small farm in the vicinity, and asked Martin if he desired to sell. The latter told him that he had 11 acres that he was willing to dispose of, and that that would make him a very nice country place. The Kentuckian was very much struck with the idea, and as he hated travelling he would esteem it a great favor if Martin would entertain him while he sent for his daughter, whom he wished to approve of the contemplated purchase. Martin gave him the previlege of staying with him, and the Colonel enjoyed New Jersey farm life in a sumptous manner until last Saturday.

That day Martin was told by the Colonel that he expected a letter to be sent to him at the New Brunswick postoffice. As the Colonel presumed to be a man who kept his good health by out-of-door exercise, he said that he would walk to New Brunswick. Martin remarked that he was going there that same day, and he, just for the novelty of the thing, would take shanks' horses, too

The two men had proceeded about a mile from Farmer Martin's home when the Colonel stopped suddenly in the road and said, as he planked his hand in his trouser's pocket and took on a look of astonishment:

"By gad, sah, I'll be blowed if I haven't left my pocketbook, containing $210, on the bureau in my room."

Still acting as the gracious and hospitable host, Farmer Martin volunteered to return and get the money while his guest waited beside the road. The Colonel agreed, and Martin started back after the missing cash. When the latter got home he could find no trace of the money and fearing that it had been stolen, and that the theft might be laid at the hands of some member of the family, he hastened to the point where he had left the Kentuckian in the road. Farmer Martin found the road still there but the stranger non est. Farmer Martin still has his eleven acres of land, and no prospect of selling.

HOUSE OF WORSHIP DEDICATED.

Description of the New Building of the First Reformed Church in Somerville.

The First Reformed Church of Somerville is the mother of all the vigorous Dutch churches in the Raritan Valley. It was organized in 1699. The congregation Tuesday dedicated a new house of worship.

The dedicatory services were conducted by the Rev. W. Stockton Cranmer, pastor of the church. There was a sermon delivered by the Rev. Dr. Edward B. Coe, of the Forty-eighth Street Collegiate Church of New York City. The Rev. J. Preston Searle, Professor of Theology in the New Brunswick Seminary, and the Rev. Edward Griffin Read, pastor of the Second Reformed Church, assisted in the services.

Addresses were made in the afternoon by President Austin Scott, of Rutgers College; the Rev. Wm. H. De Hart, president of the Classes of Raritan, and the Rev. Daniel Van Pelt.

The interior is finished in dark oak. There are several handsome windows One is the gift of the children of former Secretary of State Frederic T. Frelinghuysen, as a memorial to the Rev. Theodorus Jacobus Frelinghuysen, their ancestor, who was the first pastor of the church. His house is still standing in Somerville.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Endeavor Lecture.

A cond of the Christian Endeavor Missionary Extension Lecture will be given next Tuesday evening in the First Presbyterian church of Dunellen. Rev. John T. Kerr, of Elizabeth, will be the lecturer and will take for his subject, "Giving the Gospel to the World—God's Own Enterprise." Let Plainfield Endeavorers show their interest by attending in large numbers.

FIFTY YEARS WEDDED.

CELEBRATION OF A NUPTIAL EVENT OF AN OLD COUPLE.

The Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shotwell, of Hoboken, Observed Here Monday

To be joined in wedlock for half of a century, and to have that period characterized by bliss and prosperity, is not the fortune allotted to every couple that come under the bans of Hymen, but such it is in the life of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shotwell, of Hoboken, who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in this city, Monday, at the home of the groom's nephew, Wm. H. Shotwell, of Fairview avenue. Such an event is worthy of more than a passing observance, and the affair of yesterday was one of congratulation of the past, celebration of the present and good wishes for the future.

The groom is one of New Jersey's oldest citizens, having been identified with Plainfield when a mere cluster of twenty-five houses graced "the lovely village of the plain." Though a resident of Hoboken at present he has always taken a lively interest in the affairs of his old home. He was a brother of the late Freeman Shotwell. The bride's maiden name was Miss Compton, who came from the oldest families in Perth Amboy.

The celebration, Monday, was arranged by Mrs. William H. Shotwell and was carried out in a way to prove that time has increased the love of friends for the happy couple who were the honored guests. Among those present were:—Mr. and Mrs. J. Clarkson, Mr. and John Goodwin, Mrs. E. V. Shotwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cadmus and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Garretson and daughter.

A distinguishing feature of the celebration was the youthful appearance of the couple, neither one of whom appeared to be over fifty years of age.

Mr. Shotwell was one of the charter members of the Second Presbyterian church, now known as the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, and it was in the edifice of this society, situated where Whitney's dry goods store now is, that the wedding ceremony was performed. Mr. Shotwell is one of the very few charter members of the society left.

PASSING COMMENT.

Frank W. Vermeule, who has been in the South during the last few months, recently sent the following from Alaga, Ala., to the New York Sun:

Pigs can swim. The fact was drawn particularly to my notice on Thursday last while working on a drawbridge over the Chattahoochie River between Georgia and Alabama, at a point where the river is about 200 feet wide and very swift. I heard a racket on the Georgia bank of the river and upon walking over found that a dog was chasing two large black hogs. He drove them to the river's edge, and as there was no other way of escape both took to the water and struck out for the Alabama shore and reached it in safety. They seemed none the worse for their experience and swam fully as well as any dogs that I have ever seen in the water. The incident was witnessed by not only by myself, but also by eleven other members of our crew.

* * * *

Intended by its promoters to be supremely attractive and interesting, by thoroughly covering the field to which it will be devoted, the Dramatic Herald will make its initial appearance in New York next Saturday, under the editorship of Robert James Campbell, Jr., now on the staff of the New York Journal, and with Col. Clarence Watters, well known to the dramatic profession and the frequenters of the Rialto in general, as business manager. The contents of the paper will be distinctly of interest to that great and growing array of vaudeville talent that has developed in stageland during the last few years. In a general way the journal will cater to the other literary fancies of life and frolic in the metropolis. The conduct of the paper will be characterized by an aim to make it spicy and yet high-toned enough to give it prestige in the circles which it will reach. The ideas of its promoters are really clever, and no doubt success will follow its reception by the public.

A Picture of Their Pastor.

A very successful entertainment was given at the Trinity Reformed church, Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the Sunday-school fund. It consisted of views from the bio-cinematoscope and stereoptikon. The moving views of the bio-cinematoscope were very fine and greatly enjoyed. The instrument was well handled and the pictures given in a way that showed them at their greatest advantage. The stereoptikon effects were excellent and the audience was treated to a surprise when a large picture of their pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., was thrown on the screen.

Peddlers Fined.

Chief Grant captured two men peddling supposed gold watches on East Ninth street, Tuesday afternoon. They had no license. They were arraigned before City Judge De Mera next morning and fined $5. They turned the city to pay their car fare to New York out of the fine, but changed their mind when the Judge suggested a trip to Elizabeth instead. Central avenue.

FREE

Who said you were weak, pale or nervous? Who say you may be rest and strong. Go to

L. W. RANDOLPH, Druggist,

101 West Front street, Plainfield, on Monday or Tuesday at any hour and receive a free sample of

Dr. Campbell's

RED BLOOD FORMING

CAPSULOIDS

The only natural dissolved iron medicine known to science. Endorsed and prescribed by the leading London Physicians. Contains pure natural dissolved iron. No acid, no black dyeyed teeth, no indigestion, no constipation. The Medical Examiner says: "It is the only form of natural iron medicine we have ever seen." Manufactured exclusively by

THE CAPSULOID COMPANY,

Bowling Building, Fulton St., N. Y. City.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES MEET

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING AT MOUNTAINSIDE DISCUSSED.

Principal Edwards' and Committee's Report Interesting Matters—Cranford Will Consider Building a School at Garwood.

The Westfield Board of Education held a meeting in the Prospect Street School, last Tuesday. All the trustees and Principal Edwards were present. A communication was received from the Cranford school trustees inviting the Westfield Board to a conference on the question of the establishment of a school at Garwood. The District Clerk was ordered to reply, stating that the invitation was accepted and that the Westfield Board would be represented at the conference by its special committee previously appointed to take charge of the matter in question. Chairman Green nominated Mrs. L. A. Lightfoot as the fifth member of the board of lady visitors. The nomination was confirmed. The District Clerk reported that the Misses Polk, Stryker, Binder, Jones, Harned, Clark, Apgar, Halsey, Hubbard and Wood had accepted reappointments for the coming year, and that Miss Peabody and Miss Scoville had declined. Miss Wood, the teacher at Locust Grove, offered some suggestions to the Board in connection with her acceptance, and pointed out the need of an assistant teacher in her school. Principal Edwards presented his monthly report, showing 708 pupils enrolled, with an average attendance of 630, and 118 pupils absent from illness. Miss Dower, now teaching in Miss Brewster's room, was engaged for the coming year at a salary of $600, to teach in the High School in place of Miss Scoville. On recommendation of the committee on buildings and grounds the janitors of the different school buildings were re-engaged for the coming year at their former salaries. Mrs. Edgar, Lincoln School, salary $490 a year; Mr. Keppler, Prospect Street School, $400, and Chas. Roll, at Locust Grove, $50 a year. This committee also reported on the question of repairs upon the Locust Grove schoolhouse, recommending the expenditure of a sum not to exceed $200 upon the placing of a heater in the building and the provision of additional desk accommodations so that fifty-four pupils could be accommodated instead of only thirty-four, as at present. Mayor Cory and Charles Forster, representing the people of Mountainside, objected to the proposed repairs, characterizing them as altogether inadequate to the needs of the district. It was their object, they said, to secure the erection of a new building in their district, and to this end they had visited the State Superintendent of Schools and endeavored to get the present building condemned. The twenty-six pupils who come here to school from Mountainside could be accommodated at home if an enlarged building and a grammar grade were to be established. Members of the board pointed out that it would be impossible to take any steps toward the construction of a new schoolhouse without calling a meeting of voters to secure a special appropriation, and as it was improbable that such a movement would succeed at this time, it was agreed to let the matter lie in abeyance until the annual school meeting for the voting of appropriations, and in the meantime to make such repairs upon the building as the committee suggested. An appropriation of $200 was voted for the purchase of apparatus for the use of classes in physics. The principal was instructed to introduce a fire drill into the schools, with frequent practice, so that the drill shall be really effective in case of an emergency.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Miss Gertrude Snodgrass and her friend, Miss Grace Kent, have returned to their studies at the Newark High School after spending a few days at the home of Miss Snodgrass, on

ON MOUNT MINSI'S TOP.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

ton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Dryden, J. W. Kirkner, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Nightingale, Charles Nightingale, Jr., G. Thorn, A. E. Wyckoff, Millard F. Elderton, W. C. Dobbins, Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Tunis, Miss Minnie Delany, Miss Josephine Delany, Miss K. E. Hanley, Mrs. M. McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Downs, Mrs. Barclay, H. Allen, Master Harry Allen, George Allan, New York; Miss Ida Hobby, Mrs. A. C. Hobby, Arlington, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Myer Gulick, Master Roy Ramsey, Avon by-the-Sea; C. Young, Master Ben. Young, R. K. Taylor, Nelson Coryell, Westfield; W. W. Waters, Elizabeth; A. Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa.

A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

Pleasant and Profitable Affair For St Mary's Church.

The strawberry festival held at the Young Men's Catholic Lyceum last Tuesday under the auspices of St. Mary's church was a great success. Notwithstanding the cool weather the building wrs crowded with people and everything was readily disposed of. The ice-cream and cake table was in charge of Mrs. DeRevere, Mrs. Conover, Miss Slevin, Miss Phillips and Miss O'Keefe, while the lemonade table was presided over by Miss Butscher and Mrs. McIlroy. Miss Lord had charge of the cane table, and Mrs. Reilly looked after the shooting gallery where some excellent scores were made. Those who served as waitresses were Miss Fanny Hillman, Miss Anna Daley, Miss Kate Roach, Miss Mamie Burke, Miss Anna Ryan and Miss Lizzie Day. Mrs. Slevin was chairman of the affair, and she was assisted in the arrangements by Mrs. McCarty, Mrs. Hillman and Mrs. Knowlton.

A feature of the event was the dancing which was continued throughout the evening. The floor manager was Michael Whalen and he was assisted by Michael Mack, Morris Owen and Charles McCarty. The music for dancing was furnished by Eugene O'Beilly.

SUIT FOR WAGES

The Important Point Was as to the Length of Contract.

Justice Newcorn was called upon to decide a remarkable case Wednesday, for no matter whether he believes the statements of the plaintiff or defendent, he finds that he only can make one decision.

The suit is that of Miss Bessie Green against Mrs. Fannie Knight. Mrs. Knight resides on Woodland avenue. Sometime ago she hired a colored woman named Bessie Green as a household servant. The employer says that she hired the servant by the month and was to pay her twice a month while the girl says that she was hired by the week, and was to receive her pay twice a month. Bessie Green left on her own accord after two weeks and a half had passed. Then she sued Mrs. Knight for three weeks pay.

As the testimony was the same on all the facts except that of the length of time for which Miss Green was employed, there remained but that to decide. On considering the matter the Judge has decided that it is impossible to give but one verdict, who ever is right. The payment of the monthly wages at the end of half the month practically makes the contract for that length of time.

SCOTCH PLAINS.

Miss Minnie Hoesinger is entertaining friends from New York.

Miss Emma Clark has returned from a visit with friends in Lincoln.

Miss Susie Parse has returned from a three days visit with friends in Brooklyn.

Miss Lillian Gibbs has accepted a position as bookkeeper with Galbraith & Walsh, of Plainfield.

Irving Queman, of New York, was the guest of George W. Randolph, Sunday and Monday.

Horace Hand, of Elizabeth, spent Monday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob V. Coles.

Prof. L. A. Goodenough, of Jersey City, spent Sunday and Monday renewing old acquaintances.

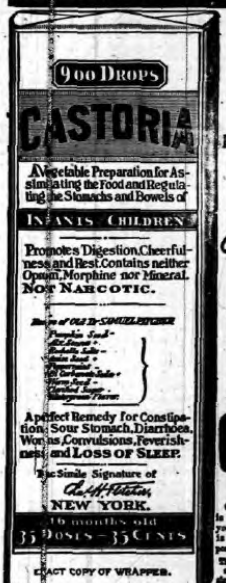
Robert Johnston, of New York, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Johnston.

Miss Cotton, of Glen Cove, a former teacher in the public school, spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town.

Norman Dunn, of Mountain avenue, is confined to the house with illness. Dr. Westcott is the attending physician.

—The June number of the American Queen is out and the Plainfield subscribers can secure their numbers at the drygoods store of Edward White. It is full of articles interesting to those seeking summer recreation, as well as prolific with advice and suggestions for the dressmaker, housewife and literary woman. The magazine is liberally illustrated with artistically executed pictures.

A. D. Mallinson, the North avenue druggist, spent Monday out of town.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher. IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." Insist on having just that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

—Cape May county will take some action in regard to building a soldiers' monument.

—Keeley & Son, of LaGrande avenue, have purchased a handsome Brewster wagonette.

—The two new houses which Mr. Williams is erecting on West Front street, near Grant avenue, are nearing completion.

—The annual meeting of the Epworth League, of the First M. E. church, will be held in Vincent chapel on Friday evening.

—Andrew Marsh, of the borough, has secured a position as wheelwright with J. E. Flannery, of East Third street.

—The Borough Council will hold a regular meeting on Friday evening of this week. Business of importance will be considered.

—Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, will visit St Joseph's church during the first part of this month and confirm a class which is now in preparation for the event.

—The annual encampment of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will be held at Atlantic City next week. Plainfield will be largely represented from both organizations.

—The steam roller has been placed on West Front street, below Central avenue, where is is doing good work. Last evening some excellent work was done on East Second street, at the corner of Park avenue.

—John F. Dryden, president of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, has rented the Darling house at Netherwood and will move in very soon. The business was transacted through the agency of E. C. Mulford & Son, of North avenue.

—The old and neglected monument, erected at National Park to the memory of the 400 brave men who routed 2,500 Hessian hirelings in the war for independence, was prettily decorated after services in the tabernacle, Monday, on the Delaware's shores.

—The building of the United States Mutual Industrial Association on Broad street, Newark, was destroyed by fire, Saturday night. The Newark store of the Keen and Martin Cycle Co., of which F. L. C. Martin of this city, is one of the firm, is located next door but escaped any injury from the fire.

C. I. Mann and family, of Prospect avenue, have removed to Watchung avenue.

Mrs. William C. Ayres, of West Second street, is confined to her home with illness.

J. B. Dumont, president of the City Council, has returned from a business trip to Buffalo.

Miss Kate Killefedder, of Boston, is the guest of Miss Dory Rhoder, of East Third street.

A baby boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Servis, of East Third street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leyman, of New York, were guests of friends in the borough on Monday.

Miss Clara Herold, of Brooklyn, has been visiting Mrs. H. F. Windham, of East Front street.

George F. Opdyke and family, of West Eighth street, are summering along the Jersey coast.

Wesley Abbott, of Central avenue, returned from Yale University Saturday for a brief stay at his home.

Mrs. John Boumaine, of Jersey City, is the guest of Miss M. E. MacLaughlin, of Somerset street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dayton, of Jersey City, have been guests at the home of Mrs. Margaret MacLaughlin, of Somerset street.

J. R. Howell, of Myrtle avenue, is registered at Willard's, Washington. He went to Washington in company with C. R King, of New York city.

J. Dewey, of New York, has rented through E. C. Mulford & Son, the Bullock house, 403 East Fifth street, and will take possession about July 1st.

Morgan Turton, of Washington street, is able to be about but his arm is still very sore. It will be a long time before Mr. Turton will be able to resume work.

It was Mr. and Mrs. George Goodwin and not Mr. and Mrs. John Goodwin who were present at the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shotwell last Monday.

—Millville is to have a daily newspaper.

—The Stockton police made 89 arrests during the month of May.

—The regular June meeting of the City Council will be held next Monday evening.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1897. NO. 23.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SET 'EM UP FOR THE BOYS

LANDLORD SMALLEY SUES EX-SENATOR KEYS FOR A CAMPAIGN BILL.

Somerset County People Interested in the Novel Dispute—The Senator Says He Never Ordered Drinks for the Boys.

In the Somerset court, Tuesday, there was gathered a crowd of Democratic politicians, attracted by a suit against former Senator Wm. J. Keys. He was elected Senator in the fall of 1890 after an exciting canvass. The convention which nominated him met on Oct. 13th of that year.

Charles W. Smalley, proprietor of the County Hotel, of Somerville, at that time, was the complainant. He said on the witness stand that on the day of the convention he was directed by a man purporting to come from Mr. Keys that he should let those who came to his bar have what they wanted and Keys would pay the bill. The itemized bill which Smalley presented to the court was as follows: Soft drinks, $6; wine and whiskey, $8; cigars, $4.60; interest for six years, $6.65; total, $25.33.

Counsel for Mr. Keys inquired why there was so much for soft drinks, and Smalley replied because it was a Democratic crowd.

Senator Keys denied on the witness stand that he ever gave an order for the drinks, and said he had paid anteelection bills ever since his election and he was tired of it.

Prosecutor Dungan, counsel for Keys, called the attention of the court to the fact that the first suit had not been brought in Justice Sutphen's court until October 15th, 1896, and that the bill was outlawed under the act of limitations two days previously. The court reserved decision, but this two days will probably relieve the Senator from paying the bill.

Mr. Keys is a member of the Democratic State Committee and has been a leading figure in county politics for a number of years. He thought the bill was unjust.

ASBURY PARK MUSIC TOO GAY.

Ministers Object to Secular Airs at Sunday "Sacred" Concerts on the Beach.

The Sunday evening concerts on "Founder" Bradley's beach pavilion at Asbury Park are meeting with opposition from ministers and church people. The band is employed by the city authorities at an expense of $4,500 for the summer.

At the meeting of the Common Council Tuesday the opposition took the form of a petition, and the Rev. Dr. W. E. Jones, of Philadelphia, who owns a cottage there, said that the better element of the people are opposed to the so-called sacred concerts. Last year, he said, the pastors of all the churches in the city entered a remonstrance against secular airs being played by the band on the Sabbath.

"It is a serious matter," he said, "for Asbury Park, and if continued will eventually hurt the city, morally and financially."

"Founder" Bradley, who is a member of the Council, offered a resolution that the Music Committee prepare such Sunday night programmes as shall be appropriate to the Sabbath.

Residential Improvements.

Louis R. Howard, of Sandford avenue, has purchased the large residence on La Grande avenue, near Franklin place, from J. T. Vail, and is now planning to greatly improve the place and take possession of it in the fall. Lancaster & Rogers, the Babcock building architects, have drawn up plans for the alterations which promise to transform the appearance of the place. A potre cochere will be added on the right of the house connecting with a large octagonal piazza, which is to be extended in that direction. The projection over the entrance is to be removed, a bay window placed instead on the second story, and the third story left even. The house is to be fitted with new sanitary plumbing and with a handsome tiled bath-room.

Hurt by a Lead Pencil.

Wm. Cadmus, an employe at Woodbull & Martin's dry goods store, is carrying his hand in a bandage, and all because of a slight accident. He, together with some young men were fooling, when accidentally a lead pencil with a sharp point entered that part of the flesh between two of the fingers, inflicting a painful wound. At first Mr. Cadmus paid little attention to the accident, but very soon his hand began to pain him considerably, and he was obliged to have it attended to. He does not, however, apprehend any serious results from the wound, although he is deprived temporarily from the use of his hand.

Children's Day.

Next Sunday will be Children's Day in all the churches except the Episcopal and Roman Catholic. Elaborate programmes are being prepared in several of the churches.

YOUNG WOMEN ASSISTED

AN INNOVATION AT THE TEA GIVEN BY MRS. W. L. PATTON.

The New Idea Found Favor Among the Many Society People Present—The Interior of the House Decorated for the Event.

A delightful tea was held at the home of Mrs. W. L. Patton, of West Fifth street, Tuesday afternoon. Although the outer world was bleak and uninviting, the interior of Mrs. Patton's home was quite the contrary. The decorations consisted of pink roses and wild flowers, and were artistically arranged about the rooms with pleasant effect.

The tea was an informal one and something of an innovation, for it was the young ladies who poured tea and assisted the hostess. The new idea found general favor with the guests, for the young ladies filled the role in delightful fashion.

At the tea table, Miss Mary Anderson Reinhart and Miss Ethel Bowen poured tea. Miss Addie Parker Jackson was in charge of the strawberry cup. She was assisted by the Misses Constance Patton, Wilhelmina Patton, Elsa Pfeiffer, Helen Brainard, Sarah Richards, Bessie Bowen, Hattie Goddard, Elsie Goddard, Margaret Goddard, Marjorie Fleming, Dorothy Fleming.

Among those present during the afternoon were Mrs. Alfred Slauson, Mrs. A. D. Shepard, Mrs. John Doull Miller, Mrs. E. W. Conklin, Miss Hellwig, Mrs. F. S. Martin, Miss Martin, Mrs. Frederick Mead, Miss Mead, Mrs. Lawrence Myers, Mrs. Samuel Duvall, Miss Erskine, Miss L. B. Krom, Miss Krom, Miss Lyon, Mrs. Charles S. Case, Mrs. Irving Brown, Mrs. D. T. Van Bureu, Mrs. Edward Morris Van Buren, Mrs. F. H. Andrews, Miss Cook, Miss Dewey, Miss Thorn, Miss Newman, Miss Mary Brown, Mrs. Samuel Clark, Mrs. Grosendyke, the Misses Ellis, Miss Newton, Mrs. John Gray Foster, Mrs. Bowman, Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. T. F. Budlong, Mrs. Josiah Browne, Mrs. W. L. C. Glenny, Mrs. H. E. Bowen, Mrs. Stover, Mrs. Batson, Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Miss Reinhart, Mrs. Francis Wood, Miss Katherine Wood, Miss Stewart, Mrs. O. T. Waring, Miss Spicer, Mrs. W. H. Sterling, Mrs. George D. Patten, Miss Patten, Mrs. Isaac Rushmore, Mrs. W. D. Murray, Mrs. Georgo H. Frost and Mrs. W. R. Richards.

BICYCLE STOLEN.

The Wheel Removed From the Piazza of C. J. Baxter's House.

Two bicycles sat on the piazza of the residence of Charles J. Baxter, State Superintendent of Schools, of 930 Putnam avenue, Tuesday night. A debased man entered through the side gate, fell in love with one of the wheels and departed through the same gate with the wheel. This is, in brief, the story of the robbery that occurred in that neighborhood, last evening.

Mr. Baxter lives at the corner of Putnam avenue and Richmond street. His daughters were the recipients of new Crescent wheels this spring. They ride considerably, but yesterday, owing to the dampness of the atmosphere, they did not enjoy their usual spin. The wheels were left on the front piazza. At 9 o'clock, one of the family went out on the piazza on an errand and found that one of the bicycles was missing. It was the one belonging to Miss Adelade Baxter. Her sister's wheel was still there.

The loss of the wheel was immediately reported to the police, but no trace of the bicycle has yet been discovered.

It was a ladies' Crescent, '97 model, No. 278,334. It was enameled maroon, had natural wood trimmings, rims and handle bars, was geared to 70, and equipped with a Messinger saddle.

The wheel was found on the Crescent's baseball grounds Wednesday, minus the handle-bars, by Constable Robert Mattox.

Work in Missionary Fields.

Rain put a very effective damper on the second of the Missionary Extension lectures, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Local Union, which was to be held at the First Presbyterian church, last Tuesday. The lecture was held but the audience was a very small one. The speaker of the evening was Rev. J. T. Kerr, of Elizabeth, and his subject was "Giving the Gospel to the World of God's Own Enterprise." He spoke of work in the different missionary fields and said that it was the work pointed out by God and as such, it should be looked after by all. It was not for man, he said, to criticize God's plans but to use them.

Miss Adelaide Bunyon and her sister, Miss Alma Bunyon, of Arlington avenue, will return the last of this week from a visit with relatives in New York State.

JERSEY'S COMING BATTLE

THE GRIGGS-VOORHEES BREACH TOO WIDE TO BE HEALED.

Kean's Boom Looming Up—Troubles Ahead for the Republicans Who Hope to Keep the Democrats at Odds on Money Question

"Few men among the rank and file of the Republicans know just how far apart Governor Griggs and Senator Voorhees have fallen," said one of South Jersey's leaders, who was at Trenton the other day. "I tell you the breach is so wide that there is no prospect of its being cemented and in the next eighteen months you'll see the liveliest fight in our party you've seen in many a day. Voorhees will stake his all in the battle, for he has much to gain and little to lose. Should he win he will be at the pinnacle of his political career, for then he will be the most formidable candidate for Governor. If he loses he can still remain a power in the Senate, where he has yet two years to serve. He is strong at home, and has a large following among the rank and file, although few of the leaders are with him. Governor Griggs assumed a grave responsibility—viewing the situation in the light of his ambition to succeed United Senator Smith—when he arrayed Voorhees and Voorhees' friends in opposition. It was neither diplomatic nor polite, and I am surprised that it ever came about, for the Governor has always been given wide credit for the keenest sagacity.

"There is a heap of trouble ahead for us," continued the South Jerseyman, "and for the life of me I can't see how it is going to be healed. The wires are now being pulled for United States Senator and for Governor, and we confidently expect to land both. but we've got to do a tall heap of harmonizing At this day John Kean has all the best of it for Senator down our way It was South Jersey that stood by him in 1895, when he came so near being nominated for Governor. Had his own county of Union stood by him as well he would have captured the convention on the first ballot. It was Senator Voorhees who then made it possible for Griggs to run by dividing up the Union delegation. He held more than a third of the vote from his county, and beside the figure it cut in the ballot it had conspicuous influence upon the delegates from other counties, for when a man goes into a convention without solid backing from his own home his chances of victory are slender, indeed. Now, Voorhees is still popular in Union county, and exerts a very wide influence. He will undoubtedly bring all his strength to bear upon the campaign for Senator, and it is safe to say that that strength will not be exerted in behalf of those Assembly candidates who favor Governor Griggs. Voorhees makes no effort to conceal the true condition of affairs between himself and the Governor, and it's the greatest pity in the world for two such good men to be at swords' points.

HIS VISITOR WAS DEAD.

Farmer Tallman Will Probably Not Survive the Shock.

William Tunis, a real estate and insurance broker, of Somerville, 60 years old, died suddenly of heart disease on the farm of Samuel P. Tallman, near Flagstown, Saturday afternoon. Mr. Tallman was so severely shocked by the death of Mr. Tunis that his death is momentarily expected.

Several weeks ago Farmer Tallman, who is over 70 years old, was severely injured by the accidental discharge of a shotgun which nearly blowed his both hands to pieces. Mr. Tallman acted with remarkable coolness and was driven nearly twelve miles after the accident to the nearest surgeon where he underwent an operation.

Mr. Tallman was seated on the piazza of his home Saturday afternoon suffering with nervous prostration. At which time Dr. William J. Swinton, of Somerville, who is attending him was at his side when a light wagon containing Mr. Tunis and his driver stopped in front of the house.

Mr. Tunis was in a reclining position, and his head hung helplessly to one side. The driver hastily alighted and said that when Mr. Tunis got out of the carriage to look over the farm he fell and fainted. The driver placed him in the carriage again and drove him to the house. Dr. Swinton examined Mr. Tunis and pronounced him dead. As the body was carried into the house Farmer Tallman collapsed, and his physicians say that he is dying.

St. Mary's Commencement.

The children of St. Mary's parochial school are now preparing for the commencement exercises, which are to be held during the latter part of this and said that when Mr. Tunis got out month in the school hall. Last year's exercises were very successful, but those this year promise to be even better.

PALMISTRY AS AN ART.

THE READING OF CHARACTER AT THE FORTHCOMING FETE.

While the Reading of Lines in the Hand is Not a Science, it is Claimed as an Accomplishment in Studying Human Nature.

By force of association and tradition the beautiful art of Palmistry is commonly enough thought of and spoken of as something akin to fortune telling and clairvoyancy; and the palmist is classed with the Wizard and the Gypsy. Wherefore it is that some good people who would not find fault with it as a pastime, a game for the home-circle deceiving neither the teller nor seeker of fortunes, do wildly question the propriety of any public recognition of Palmistry.

Now, in point of fact, there will be no "fortune-telling" at the Fete, nor has it, at any time been proposed by the management, and all references thereto in these columns, whether of news or advertising, have been based on an innocent misconception, and serve to illustrate the force of association above named.

On the other hand Palmistry will be a feature, a charming feature of the Fete. The real scope and character of the art will be demonstrated by an expert, a lady pupil of the most illustrious teacher of modern chiromancy. But it should be clearly understood that it has nothing in common with fortune-telling, with any pretence at reading the future. There is in nothing mysterious or supernatural.

Palmistry is an art in the same sense as is physiognomy or phrenology, differing as they do, from physiology—and exact science. It is, nevertheless, a legitimate subject of study, not without influence upon human reason, even upon human affairs. In forming our judgments of our fellow-men we are guiding how ever unconsciously by the rules of art and science; and the trained Palmist is also a physiologist, a phrenologist, a physiognomist; in fine, a student of human nature, a reader of character; not a "Prophet or son of a Prophet." You may be startled to hear from a stranger, gazing intently at your outstretched palm, that the course of your life has been thus and so; that your likes and dislikes, your tastes and sympathies are such and such; or that given certain conditions you are likely to act in this way or that; for you know in your heart it is all substantially true and correct. But it is quite unnecessary to attribute the reading of your life-story to any magical lore, and you will quickly note that there is no pretence at pointing out the shadows of coming events.

We repeat, then, our assertion that modern Palmistry—while it neither boldo nor asks a place with the sciences—may well be classed as a charming art, a worthy and legitimate branch of the study of human nature. And we would, with confidence, add that it will be presented in the most interesting and becoming manner at the forthcoming Fete.

OPENING OF WALLACE HOUSE.

Historical Exercises to be Held in Somerville June 17th.

The formal opening of the historical Wallace House at Somerville will be celebrated on Thursday, June 17th, at 3 p. m. by the Revolutionary Memorial Society of this State. The literary exercises will consist of an invocation to the Almighty by Rev. Mr. Wright, then a flag will be presented by a representative of Jr. O. U. A. M. and received by the president of the Society, Richard F. Stevens. After which Rev. Dr. George S. Mott will deliver an address upon the history of the American flag, followed by an original poem to be delivered by Rev. Lyman Whitney Allen, D. D. Then the exercises will close with an address on the history of the Wallace House and vicinity Interspersed between these, patriotic songs will be sung and the band will discourse national airs.

After the literary exercises the ladies of Somerville will provide a collation.

In case of stormy weather the exercises will be held in some suitable hall.

Borough Fire Alarm Test.

Boroughites need not be alarmed this afternoon at about 3 o'clock if they hear the borough fire alarm ring. It will not be a call to the citizens to turn out and help extinguish the flames that might be rapidly eating up the place, but merely a test of the alarm system. Firemen, therefore, need not respond to that call.

Price of the Building.

According to the lease which the Plainfield Board of Education has of the old Seventh Day church edifice, the Board has the privilege of buying the building, at any time during the four years for which the lease extends, for $7,000.

NEW BULLY IN TROUBLE.

"CACK" CARTER HAILED BEFORE HIS HONOR, CADI DEMEZA.

"Cack" Insisted on Having a Friend Stay at His House, and When the Stepfather Objected There Was a Hot Time There.

Although the general public thought that Walter Carter, better known as "Cack," just grew like the famous "Topsy" of Uncle Tom's Cabin, it appears that "Cack" possesses a mother and a stepfather, but the relations between these individuals and "Cack" have been growing rather strained of late.

Before "Cack," who is well-known in town as an expert crap shooter, paid his famous visit to New Brunswick and hid himself in the New Brunswickian darkness to escape the mob of dusky avengers, the trouble began.

Carter has been going to Somerville for some time and fascinated one of the dusky belles of that town. His remarkable walk quite captivated her and she came to Plainfield to see him about three weeks ago. Solomon Lewis is a respectable colored man living on Battle row, who, some ago married Mrs. Carter, the mother of the famous "Cack," and is the one with whom the trouble has been. Carter took his friend to call at the home of his stepfather and Mr. Lewis objected. Carter invited his guest to make herself at home and words between the two men followed. Carter, it is said, threatened the grey head of his stepfather with trouble.

Lewis informed the police of the incident and was instructed to have "Cack" locked up if he should grow troublesome in the future.

The neighbors have it that the stepfather began to make significant remarks about New Brunswick and the waiters' ball to "Cack" and that these aroused his ire. At any rate, there was trouble and Lewis says that his naughty stepson had the audacity to punch him in the jaw and sundry other places, besides threatening to eat him up and "do" him in true African fashion.

Patrolman Higgins was called it and arrested Carter. This morning he was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza on the charge of being disorderly. "Cack" said that he wasn't and that his stepfather was to blame for all the trouble. His Somerville friend, he explained, had the permission of her mother to come and see him and that Lewis had nothing to do with the case. The Judge set the trial down for Saturday morning at the station house and held Carter under $100 bail for his appearance at that time.

A STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

Profitable and Sociable Affair Given by a Hope Chapel Society.

The elements without had no material effect on the strawberry and ice cream festival held last Tuesday at Hope Chapel under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, and a large crowd was present to enjoy the good things provided by the committees in charge. The forepart of the evening was devoted to an entertainment and that everyone was thoroughly pleased cannot be denied. The programme opened with a piano solo by Miss Gray, and was followed with several vocal solos by William N. Runyon. He captured his audience by storm and it required a number of selections to satisfy them. This was the case with Miss Addie Parker Jackson who gave some of her best recitations. She found it quite difficult to satisfy the demand of her audience which was well sharpened. Mr. Guest rendered a cornet solo and he was obliged to respond to an encore, as was also Miss Harris who sang a pleasing selection. Each one of the above persons were called several times so thoroughly did the audience enjoy their efforts.

Rev G. Kennedy Newell, the pastor, was the master of ceremonies and he announced the various numbers At the conclusion he invited all to remain and assist the women of the chapel by purchasing freely of the ice cream, cake and strawberries which had been prcvided. The audience followed the above advice and thus the treasury of the society was enriched considerably.

Mrs. S. R. Struthers was the chairman of the affair, and the refreshment committee consisted of Mrs. Sweeney, Mrs. Mundy, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Higgins had charge of the cake, while Mrs. McComas and Mrs. Shepard received the money and tickets at the door.

Water Company Superintendent.

Thomas Dowd, of Plainfield, has been appointed superintendent of the Union Water Company for the small towns between Elizabeth and this city, in place of Bert Kline, who has resigned to take charge of the Aldene Villa.

DISPUTE OVER FIREWOOD

FANWOOD FARMERS CARRY THEIR QUARREL TO THE COURTS.

The Case of Amza Hetfield Ags inst Lee Scherer on the Charge of Stealing Wood is the Culmination of an Old Disagreement.

The culmination of a long standing disagreement between two farmers of Fanwood township was reached Tuesday when Amza Hetfield of that place caused the arrest of his neighbor Leo Scherer on the criminal charge of stealing wood for fuel from Hetfield's woodland.

The two men occupy farms about one mile from the Fanwood station in the direction of Rahway. Hetfield is the owner of about eighty acres, fifteen of which are woodland. Sherer's farm is on Terrill road and adjoins the land of Hetfield. The two men have not been on the best of terms for a year past; and when last winter Hetfield was informed by friends that his neighbor was poaching upon his wood reserves, he decided to keep a lookout and find out the facts for himself.

On February 10th last it is alaged by Hetfield that he discovered Scherer and his son upon his land cutting and carrying away fire wood. When Hetfield accosted Scherer, some hot words passed between the men, the latter claiming that he was upon land leased by him and had a right to the wood.

Shortly afterward Hetfield brought a civil action for damages against Scherer, before Justice Clark, of Scotch Plains, and was awarded a verdict of $100. The case was appealed to the county court, and Judge McCormick yesterday reversed the decision of Justice Clark on a technicality, and non-suited Hetfield. The criminal charge was made against Scherer as soon as the decision of the county court became known to Hetfield.

Scherer was arrested last Tuesday, and, failing to give bonds, was committed by Justice Mosher to the city jail until 11 o'clock next morning, when he was released by the Justice under $300 bond to appear at 4 o'clock that afternoon for examination.

PRESENTED A WORK BASKET.

Miss Pessinger Given a Pleasant Surprise by Associate Workers.

When the Warren chapel sewing-school closed for the season, the superintendent, Miss Pessinger, presented each of the teachers with a suitable present and, in return for this expression of kindness, the teachers gave their superintendent a surprise. They met at the home of Mrs. William Wilson, on Somerset street, Tuesday afternoon and went to the home of Miss Pessinger, on Dunnin avenue, in a body. The object of their visit was to present her with a handsome work basket. Miss Pessinger appreciated the gift and thanked her donors. The assistant superintendent, Mrs. Snyder, was also presented with a work basket, but owing to the fact that she is confined to the house by illness, was unable to be present. Following the presentation the guests were served with refreshments and the balance of the afternoon was passed in a social manner.

AN EARLY PLAINFIELD GARDEN.

Horticulture Receives Careful Attention on the Part of Walter Scott.

Probably the earliest dinner of home grown new potatoes and green peas which has been served of recent years, was enjoyed at the residence of Walter Scott, on Front street, Sunday last.

The potatoes were of good size and the peas of excellent flavor. The early maturity of these vegetables is considered a great rarity hereabouts, and is more remarkable considering the general cool weather.

Mr. Scott's garden is quite an extensive affair, fronting on East Second street, and presents an attractive appearance the entire season, especially when the flowers are in bloom in great variety. The garden is under the personal supervision of Martin Whalen, whose careful study of horticultural peculiarities undoubtedly accounts for its phenomenal early products.

Convention of Letter Carriers.

New Jersey State Letter Carriers' Association will hold its annual convention in Arcanum Hall, Bayonne, on July 3d. Frederick J. Schmidt, president of the organization, has arranged to have the local letter carriers entertain the delegates. Officers are to be elected and a delegate chosen to the national convention, to be held in California.

Mrs. Snyder, of the borough, is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Harry Green and daughter, of Manning avenue, have returned from a visit with relatives at Newburgh on the Hudson.

FIGHTING A PEST.

STORY OF THE BATTLE OF AMERICA AGAINST THE GYPSY MOTH.

Remedy Worse than Disease—It Has Cost Massachusetts One Million Dollars that Far to Pay for the Blunder of a French Scientist.

Massachusetts's Assembly has lately made its annual appropriation for carrying on the work of destroying the Gypsy moth. The sum is $150,000, but not large enough by $50,000 to satisfy the Entomological Board, which has charge of the active management of the work, and which alleges that a vast deal depends upon effective fighting of the pest for the coming year.

The whilom experimenting of a naturalist who was interested in silk culture proved a costly enterprise for the state, for it was due to his investigations that the dread pest, which had cost the German and Austrian Empires great sums, was introduced into the United States.

So far, Massachusetts has expended over $1,000,000 in attempting to check its ravages on the forests and shade trees, and the danger is by no means disposed of. It has attracted the attention of the National Government.

In 1869 there lived at 27 Myrtle street, Glenwood, Medford, L. Trouvelot, a naturalist, who had come to Massachusetts from his native city, Paris. He was just then deeply interested in silk-culture experiments, and had brought from Europe some eggs of the celebrated Gypsy moth. One Spring morning M. Trouvelot, while at work in his laboratory in an upper room of his house, was called away for a few moments. A lot of the moth eggs lay on a tray not far from an open window. A passing breeze blew the eggs out of doors.

For several years after the moth escaped it attracted no attention in Medford. People who witnessed, in 1889, the first extensive outbreak of the moth there, and thus became acquainted with its voracity and reproductive powers, were unable to understand how so destructive a creature could have existed unnoticed for twenty years. But the moth was not unnoticed after the ten years, although its identity remained unknown and its spreading attracted no attention outside the locality where it was first introduced. Within twelve years from the time of its introduction it had become a serious nuisance to those living near the Trouvelot house, but it was supposed that the caterpillar was a native. Its lack of conspicuous markings, which to the common eye would distinguish it from other species, and its habits of concealment and night feeding will explain its unheeded distribution.

Within twenty years it had spread into thirty townships. Shade trees were being stripped as by fire, woodland was being destroyed, while brushland everywhere was covered by myriads of the creeping, crawling worms. The destruction was reaching such a stage that people in Eastern Massachusetts got into almost a state of terror over it, and finally, in 1890, Gov. Brackett, in an essage to the Legislature urged that steps be taken in the matter.

In March, 1890, a special law was passed authorizing the organization of a commission to prosecute the work of destroying the moth, and $25,000 was appropriated to that end. A skilled entomologist and a force of men, acting under the supervision of the State Board of Agriculture, soon began labor, but the territory infested was found to be sixteen times larger than at first supposed, and in June $25,000 more was appropriated.

In the actual work of destruction, a comical feature introduced was the appointment of a dozen special policemen, whose duty it was to guard the highway of Medford and Malden, to see that no guilty moth escaped, by attaching himself to a passing vehicle. As a fact, this dignified espionage was valuable, for numerous carriages were peremptorily halted which were covered with the obnoxious caterpillars. These policemen did yeoman service. During the season of 1890 the sections of Medford, Malden, Arlington, Chelsea, and Everett, principally, were inspected by the Gypsy moth commission.

The present commission is headed by Prof. C. H. Fernald, a most experienced entomologist, and a corps of experts and assistants who from long training know about the best methods of the work. From the almost numberless experiments and investigations that have been made in the last six years something definite as regards the most effectual insecticides—spraying, and other systems of treating infected territory—has been arrived at.

IN SEASON.

A NEW STYLE OF BODICE.

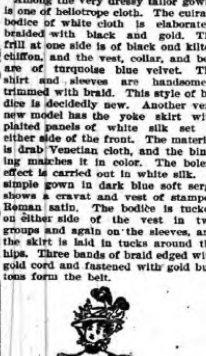
French Tailor Gowns Much More Fanciful than the English.

(By Special Arrangement with the N.Y. Sun.)

It is generally conceded, except in midsummer, that the best dressed woman is the one in a plain tailor-made gown; but the productions of this season are not confined to the simple coat and skirt models. The English women are especially addicted to the severe style in tailor-built gowns, but the French woman's tailor dress is a thing of beauty, embracing every opportunity for decoration. One striking example is a green cloth dress with a yellow and green brocaded silk vest, a cloth bolero embroidered all over with narrow silk braid, a high braided collar cut in battlement squares, and a jabot of fine creamy lace falling

over the vest. The skirt and sleeves are braided, and frills of lace fall over the hands. White collars and revers of white satin, covered with lace, and velvet belts, embroidered with gold, are seen on the cloth gowns. There are several different styles of collars for the tailor coats. One is a sort of Medici cut out in squares on the edge and trimmed around with braid. A close-fitting Zouave, cut in squares or slanting points on the front edges, is a very popular style for cloth, and some of these little jackets have wide sleeves heavily braided.

Among the very dressy tailor gowns is one of heliotrope cloth. The cuirass bodice of white cloth is elaborately braided with black and gold. The frill at one side is of black and kilted chiffon, and the vest, collar, and belt are of turquoise blue velvet. The shirt and sleeves are handsomely trimmed with braid. This style of bodice is decidedly new. Another very new model has the yoke skirt with plaited panels of white silk set in either side of the front. The material is drab Venetian cloth, and the binding matches it in color. The bolero effect is carried out in white silk. A simple gown in dark blue soft serge shows a cravat and vest of stamped Roman satin. The bodice is tucked on either side of the vest in two groups and again on the sleeves, and the skirt is laid in tucks around the hips. Three bands of braid edged with gold cord and fastened with gold buttons form the belt.



Pique and linen suits made by the tailor, with jaunty coats and plain skirts, are to be very much worn later on. Braiding is applied on these dresses very much as it is on cloth gowns, but many of them are made quite plain, with the revers faced with some contrasting color in pique, dull blue, or red on a white gown being very popular. Wash silk waists are worn with these, and so are any of the pretty false fronts which can be easily attached to a plain corset cover that will keep them always in place. A narrow belt with a fancy buckle is the finish at the waist line.

Ting Fang, the new Chinese Minister at Washington, is the first representative of the Flowery Kingdom to the United States who has been able to speak the English language.

GEMS BY JERSEY LIARS.

Middlesex County Said to Outrank All Others in Amazement.

Oh, the Jersey Ananias he doth lie,
He is seein' sights and vishuns—in his eye,
When a little slip betrays him
Not a little does it phase him,
He will hide it with a whopper, piled up high.
He has tales of snakes and bulldogs to beguesth,
And for cat tales he will wear a laurel wreath
He will tell, although 'tis risky,
Of a cat that liked its whisky,
And the hen that chewed tobacker with her teeth.

Plymouth Rock That Chews Tobacco.

Strange stories of wonderful happenings in the country districts come from Middlesex County, N. J. In Madison township Charles Hawley, a farmer and chicken raiser, tells a marvelous story about a Plymouth Rock hen, which is his pride. The other day as he was about to put a wad of tobacco into his mouth the fowl snatched it from him and walked away chewing it. Hawley pursued, but could not catch the thief. "It's an honest fact," he says, "that that hen likes terbacker. I tried her afterward, and she will eat whole plugs of it at a time. I have a hard time of it now keeping her supplied, although they do say a hen has no teeth."

Hobo, Bulldog and Snake.

Joseph Morgan, of South Brunswick, has a farm which lies along Lawrence Brook. Being bothered by tramps, he keeps a pugnacious bulldog. Recently a tattered hobo walked into the yard, knocked on the back door and asked for a meal. The bulldog started for him. The tramp started for the back fence. The dog chased him across the fields in the direction of the brook. Mr. Morgan pursued. He saw his dog and his caller disappear behind the bushes that skirted Lawrence Brook. As he hastened along he heard screams coming from the bushes, and concluded that his dog had caught the tramp. When he parted the bushes he saw the tramp hanging from a tree limb over the water. Above him was a large black snake, so he didn't dare to climb higher. If he slipped back the dog would catch him. If he let go his hold he would get an unwelcome bath.

The farmer stood on the bank laughing at the tramp's plight, suddenly the snake began to descend the tree. The tramp, with a cry, let go and fell into the brook. The snake and dog dived after him. That was the last seen of the snake, but the tramp emerged shortly afterward with the dog holding fast to him. The farmer called the dog off, and the tramp fled from the scene, leaving a stream of water on the ground behind him.

Soaks His Bait in Whiskey.

Colonel Pete Rickler, of East Brunswick, is the greatest fisherman in Middlesex County. He claims to have a great secret for hooking fish. Yesterday he made known the secret to a friend over a social glass. "Soak your bait in whiskey," he said. "Fish like it. But be sure and use apple whiskey. They don't like rye." A few days ago the Colonel went fishing and drank all his whiskey before he thought of soaking his bait. He then tied the empty bottle to his line and cast it over. While waiting for a bite he went to sleep. Soon he was aroused by a hard pull on the line. Drawing it in he found that a large bass had crawled into the bottle and could not get out. The Colonel was obliged to break the bottle to get the fish. All East Brunswick wonders at the prowess of Colonel Pete. He has a daughter who has large trustful eyes like a gazelle. She could not tell a lie, and she verifies her father's story in every particular.

Cat and Dog Allies.

The excellent understanding existing between a cat and dog belonging to Matthias Roderick is an enterprising topic in East Brunswick, and particularly on Nelson street, where Roderick lives. The dog will not allow any one to tease the cat, and the cat resents any meddling with the dog. On Thursday morning a strange dog trespassed in the premises of Roderick's dog tackled him, but was getting the worst of the conflict when the cat, which had been watching the conflict from a distance, sprang to her friend's aid, jumped on the back of the strange dog and dug her teeth and claws into his back until he broke away and went howling down the street. Cat and dog then curled up together in a sunny spot and went to sleep.—New York Journal.

His Earthly Effects.

"Well, Uncle Jim," said the lawyer, "the doctor says there's no hope for you."

"Yes, suh; dey tells me I gwine ter cross over"

"Have you made your will?"

"Yes, suh; I done will ter go."

"I mean," said the lawyer, in an explanatory way, "have you got anything to leave?"

"Oh, yes, suh!" exclaimed the old man joyfully. *"One wife an de rheumatism!"*—Atlanta Constitution.

The Old Tin Basin.

Gov. Leedy of Kansas recenty has boycotted the porcelain lavatory with its patent appliances in his office. He set up the water flowing, but was unable to shut it off, and he and the floor were deluged. Immediately he directed his private secretary to purchase for his personal use a tin washbasin.

"I was raised on that," he said, "and I am not afraid of being drowned when I use it.

Not Much Left to Wait For.

Doctor (to patient)—Cheer up, old man. Everything comes to him who waits.

Patient—Yes, I know. I've had everything but leprosy.—New York Journal.

OIL SHELL TO QUIET WAVES.

Automatic Device which Discharges Its Contents Over Half an Acre.

A shell for throwing oil upon the stormy seas from the shore, in order to reach wrecked vessels, has recently been invented and successfully tested.

The oil shell is a tin cylinder ten inches long that holds a quart of oil. the oil is kept in place by a brass piston at one end of the cylinder, which is connected by a rod to a wooden plug, which closely fits in the other, which is the rear of the shell.

The wooden plug projects three inches beyond the shell, and is grooved around its circumference and sets a feather to hold the shell in position during its flight. The head of the shell is also weighted with a band of lead to aid it in holding its position while in flight and in maintaining its direction. When the shell in its flight strikes the water the impact drives in the piston head, forces out the plug and liberates the oil.—New York Herald.

He Got His Match.

One cold and stormy evening last winter a prosperous-looking business man stopped in the vestibule of a large office building, on his way out, and attempted to light a cigar. An urchin with an armful of papers also stood within the arch, standing his feet on the stone step to warm them, as he lustily cried his wares.

The wind blew out the last match which the fur-coated broker had about his person, and he turned to the boy and said:

"Here, boy, give me a match."

The lad eyed the gentleman furtively, as he inquired, "Say, mister, is that a demand or a request?"

Instead of being angry at his reproof, the gentleman—for such he was—replied kindly:

"A request, my boy, a humble request; and I'll take a couple of evening papers, too, I guess," he added, as he received the match from the youngster's hand and handed him a quarter, "and you may keep the change."

"That man's got manners if he's a mind ter take time ter use 'em," said the boy as his patron boarded a car.

"That boy won't always have to sell papers if he practices what he preaches," thought the broker, as he sat down to read the news.

A Puzzle for the Barber.

Three brothers bearing a remarkable resemblance to one another are in the habit of shaving on the same barber's shop. Not long ago one of the brothers entered the shop early in the morning, and was shaved by a German who had been at work in the shop only a few days. About noon another brother came in and underwent a similar operation at the hands of the same barber. In the evening the third brother made his appearance, when the German, dropping his razor in astonishment, exclaimed: "Vell, upon my vord! dat man hash de fastest beard I never saw; I shaves him dis morning, shaves him at dinner-times, and he comes back now mit his beard so long as it never vash!"

Parson Goodman—Is there anything you would like to do before you die, Brother Jones?

Brother Jones—Yes, parson; I would like ter go an' sit in th' parlor fer one night before I die. I've got ten daughters, yer know, an' I hain't had a chance at thet parlor nights, fer over twenty years.—Judge.

SHERMAN'S BAD MEMORY OF FACES.

An Amusing Incident Due to His Forgetfulness.

Secretary Sherman is making himself talked about a good deal by his inability to recognize his former colleagues when they come to see him. The dignity of two distinguished members of the United States Senate sustained a severe shock during the last few days, when they called upon Secretary Sherman, and were obliged to introduce themselves to him. Mr Babcock, who has served as Mr. Sherman's secretary for nearly twenty-five years, usually whispers the names of the callers in the ear of his chief when he gets an opportunity, to do so, but when Mr. Sherman has no prompter he makes a mess of it. He never does know the members of the diplomatic corps apart, and when they are introduced to him he cannot pronounce their names. It is quite painful on diplomatic day to see him struggle with the tongue-tangling titles of the Ambassadors and Ministers from abroad.

It is even whispered that the venerable Senator did not recognize one of his colleagues in the Cabinet when they met at the residence of a friend the other day, but this is an old failing of his.

Some evidence of Sherman's preoccupation had recent exhibition when Newlands, of Nevada, called to make play for a consulship for which he seems a constituent was suffering. I was the day Voorhees died. Newlands and Sherman shook hands.

"That was sad news," quoth Sherman, with a look full of the sympathetic, yet far away. "That was very, sad about Newlands dying."

"What?" said Newlands, a bit disconcerted to be thus suddenly thrust into Summerland.

"Newlands, Newlands," repeated Sherman in tones of vague official grief; "the news of Newlands' death. He was a worthy Senator."

"You mean Senator Voorhees," corrected Newlands.

"No, Newlands," repeated Sherman, still vague, yet still tenacious. Newlands came away. He did not press for a consulship. Newlands said that to be thus cut down like a flower was too much for him. Nor did he think the Administration would heed a cry from the tombs in disposing of consulships. So Newlands filed sadly forth, and was dumb, opening not his mouth further.

JUBILEE SOUVENIRS.

Pretty Things in Silver for the Great British Celebration.

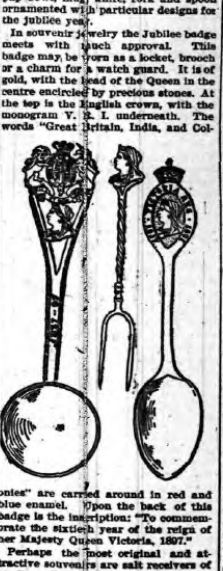
In selecting articles to commemorate the long reign of Queen Victoria the silversmiths have again brought silver spoons into vogue. Very handsome teaspoons have been made, with handles ornamented with a medallion of the Queen's head, encircled by "Victoria, Reg. 1837-1897," and surmounted with a fac-simile of the English crown.

An especially beautiful design for a dessert or bouillon spoon has the royal arms in enamel and the bust of the Queen delicately chased upon the handle, the two dates being upon the stem of the spoon, which has a round gold lined bowl.

Designs for dainty little two-tined berry forks have twisted handles, finished at the end with the Queen's face as it appears at present, or was at her coronation sixty years ago. Silver book markers are very appropriate souvenirs for one desiring a useful little article; the also is decorated with the Queen's medallion, the English crown and the dates. Tourists in Great Britain at this season will have no difficulty in securing suitable little remembrances for friends not so fortunate in attending the celebration. Al-

most everything is to be found, from the little silver bangle to a Victorian chair. New engraving effects have the pap bowl, mug, knife, fork and spoon ornamented with particular designs for the jubilee year.

In souvenir jewelry the Jubilee badge takes the form as a locket, brooch or a charm for a watch guard. It is of gold, with the head of the Queen in the centre encircled by precious stones. At the top is the English crown, with the monogram V. R. I. underneath. The words "Great Britain, India, and Col-



onies" are carved around in red and blue enamel. Upon the back of this badge is the inscription: "To commemorate the sixtieth year of the reign of her Majesty Queen Victoria, 1897."

Perhaps the most original and attractive souvenirs are salt receivers of sterling silver, made after the model of the urchin in which the Queen when a baby was rocked. The salt spoon that belongs with this receptacle has the Queen's head chased in the round bowl, and a plain round handle finished at the end with the crown.—New York Sun.

Couldn't be reeled.

In a Boston suburb a priest of one of the churches announced that a collection would be taken up to defray the cost of coal for heating the church. Everybody contributed but Tim—who gave a sly wink as the plate was presented to him, but nothing else. The priest noticed Tim's dereliction, but surmised that he might have left his money at home.

A similar contribution was levied the following Sunday. As before, every one gave except Tim, who looked sly. The priest wondered, and after service took his parishioner to task.

"Now, Tim," he said, "why didn't you give something if it was but little?"

"Faith, I'm oato yes," said Tim.

"Tim!"

"Yes, father."

What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing. Just that I'm onto yes; that's all."

"Tim, your words are disrespectful and require an explanation. What do you mean?"

"Oh, faith, father, a-tharying to pull the wool over the eyes, a-tharying to make us believe yes wants the money to buy coal to heat the church, an' yer reverence knows it's heated by steam!"

STUDY OF INSECTS.

DR. LOVE TALKS ON THEIR STRUCTURE AND TRANSFORMATION.

Butterfly's Hollow Tongue Formed by Union of the Mandibles—Make-up of a Complicated Eye—Points About Insects' Wings and Legs.

In a recent public lecture at the American Museum of Natural History, in New York, Dr. E. G. Love set forth, with the assistance of stereopticon slides, some features of insect life that are not very widely known. His subject was "Study of Insects; Their structure and Transformation."

After explaining the difference between parts and incomplete metamorphoses of insects, Dr. Love said: "Every insect has an upper and an under lip. The mandible lies between them, and if, some cases is developed to an enormous extent. Underneath, it is sometimes modified so that to form the 'glossa,' or tongue. Some of the insects find use for jaws, and some do not, and practically have none at all. The bee, who needs a pair of powerful jaws to crack the vegetable food he lives on, represents the former class. The butterfly, who absorbs his food by suction, as it is entirely liquid, represents the latter. His tongue is adapted to procure his food for him, just as the tongue of the honey bee is adapted to lapping, is the method by which the latter swallows.

"The proboscis, as it is called, of the common house fly is really an expansion of his upper lip, which he thrusts down into his food to convey it to his mouth. In appearance, it is like a leaf doubled over; one-half coming ally laps over upon the other when the proboscis is not in use.

"The tongue of the cricket is really a true tongue. The tongue of the butterfly consists of a tube, formed by the fastening of one mandible upon the other, with a small opening between. Through this the butterfly raises the fluids on which it lives by opening a small sac in its head. In this sac, which is controlled by powerful muscles, he can thus produce a vacuum, and draw up the liquid in which he has inserted his muscular and pointed tongue, the end of which is covered with little papilli, supposed to be the organs of taste.

"In studying the eyes of insects we find that those of the water beetle are among the most striking. When magnified it appears like part of the surface of a sphere, composed of many small hexagonal parts. This is the compound eye, and each of these hundreds of parts is a perfect eye in itself, the head of an inverted cone, the apex of which is connected by a nerve with the retina.

"An interesting feature of the wings of these little creatures is the 'powder' which they carry and which adheres to the fingers of their captors. It is made of a great number of scales from the wings themselves, but is by no means as brilliantly colored as it sometimes seems. Many insects with colored wings have absolutely colorless scales. The appearance of color in the latter is due solely to the light. There are 30,000 lines to the inch on each of these scales, so that the prismatic effect is easily understood.

"Nature provides a series of hooks on the front edge of the hind wings of insects, each hook fitting into a groove on the hind edge of a front wing. The front and hind wings are thus connected together on each side, while the insect is flying, and are unfastened at other times. This explains why you have occasionally noticed one of the species flying, apparently with two wings, and have seen him display four upon alighting. This arrangement is extremely convenient for such little creatures as the honey bee, which has to enter small holes, where a large expanse would be useless.

"In addition to their breathing, nat, as men and animals do, by the lungs, but through openings in all sides of the body. It has an intricate system of tubes running through all parts of its person, through which the air is brought in contact with legs, wings, and so on. These tubes are each protected by delicate membranes. In the fly there exists certain air-pouches, in addition to the tubes, which serve as reservoirs of air.

"Water insects use two methods of breathing. They either come to the surface to perform that function, or, as is frequently in the early stages of their existence, breathe by means of peculiar gills, which draw the oxygen out of the water and transfer it to the blood."

Entirely to Local.

Maurice Barrymore was once in London with a company which he was anxious to have reproduced. He had read it to a manager, and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled. Barry received a note from the manager, asking him to call.

Barrymore called and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't have it."

"Well, that's strange," said Barrymore; "they told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do—go recitations on the transatlantic steamers?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Unenviable.

Odorous Oliver—I'm sorry for dese assistey blokes.

Weary Waggles—Whuffer?

Odorous Oliver—Dese papers allus says as how day is allus in de swim!

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The recent police census of Washington shows a population of 277,483 persons, 87,853 of whom are negroes. At first the significance of these latter figures does not occur to the casual observer. They represent the largest negro population of any city in the United States. Other cities may have a larger per cent. of their population black, as do some of the smaller Southern cities, but none has so many negroes as the capital has. In fact, excepting the cities of New Orleans and Louisville, no city of the South is as large as the colored population of Washington. Atlanta and Nashville are claiming their hundred thousand now, but the census of 1890 shows either of them as twenty thousand or more short of the blacks of Washington. In other words, if the black people of Washington should move down South and build themselves a city it would be the third city in size in all that section.

The present colored population is larger that the entire population of the District in 1800. It is larger than the population of either Arizona, Idaho, Nevada, Oklahoma, or Wyoming, and is greater than the vote for 1896 of Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Mississippi, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, Vermont, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Utah, or Wyoming.

It is larger than the entire Italian population of New York State and nearly half the Italian population of the United States, and more than half the entire French population of the whole country. The English, Irish, and German population of New York exceeds it, but it exceeds the Irish population of Boston by 3,000 and that of Chicago by 17,000. New York, Chicago and Brooklyn are the only cities which have more Germans than Washington has negroes, and there are nearly seventy thousand more negroes at the capital than its combined population, which is 18,770.

No city in the Union is equal in population to the colored population of the national capital except Boston, Denver, St. Paul, Providence, Indianapolis, Albany, and Columbus. It is larger than the Irish population of any city in the Union except New York and Philadelphia.

The bicycle is helping to expedite the clerical work of the executive departments at the State, War, and Navy building. Stands for bicycles were erected in the basement of the big stone structure some time ago. Others are now to be added, and a stationary pneumatic-tire pump has been placed in the courtyard. This extraordinary kindness on the part of the Government toward its employees is not wholly unselfish. The bicycle is a method in it, which an official instrumental in having the stands and pump erected explained to a Sun reporter.

"We found," he said, "that the men and women who ride wheels got down early in the morning, and decided that bicycle riding was a good thing to encourage. The cyclists are always on time, usually ahead of time, while many of those who walk or depend on the street cars are not. Then again the clerks who ride bicycles seem to lead a vigor lacking in some of the other employees. They spend more time in the open air, wheeling develops their muscles and brains, and altogether the bicycle is helping the Government, particularly the clerical efficiency."

The especial pet of Washington society at present is the new Secretary of the Turkish Legation, Seifeddin Bey, whose Apollo-like form and features have won for him the name of "The Greek God." He is one the handsomest and most dashing men attached to the Diplomatic Corps for many years, and is a striking figure in the daily promenade of the West End. Although a Turk of pure blood, Seifeddin would pass in any company not acquainted with his lineage for an American, Russian, or Englishman but a Turk. He is of medium size, strongly and compactly built, with a round head, covered with short, crisp, blond curls, and eyes as blue as those of a Scandinavian. His form and features vie with the pictures of the young gladiators of the Roman arena and the busts of Augustus Cæsar. Seifeddin Bey is very much of an American in his manners and dress, and but for the fact that he can scarcely articulate a word of English he would pass for a crowd for a typical New Yorker. His clothes are evidently made by a Fifth avenue tailor, and he is always dressed in the height of fashion. He astonished even the members of the Metropolitan Club last Sunday when he appeared on Connecticut avenue wearing a long black frock coat, a black silk hat, and gloves as white as the driven snow. At the running races at Bennings, patronized by the bonuty and fashion of Washington, who parade themselves in a private clubhouse from the spectators on the grand stand, the young diplomatist, wearing a loose-fitting sack suit and a white slouch hat much the worse for wear, was about the only one engaged in placing bets with the bookmakers and was constantly in and out of the stables studying the points of the runners. He seemed to be thoroughly informed on racing matters and perfectly able to make a bet intelligently despite his lack of acquaintance with English.

SENATOR.

Jim—"Honesty is the best policy, ar'n't it, ar all."

Bill—How?

Jim—Remember that dog I stole?

Bill—Yes.

Jim—Well, I tried two bull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n five shillings, so I went, like an honest man, an' guv him to th' ole lady what owned 'im, and she guv me a sovrin.

PIES THAT WEIGH A TON.

Denby Dale is in the Habit of Making and Eating Them.

This country has long been pleased to consider itself the land of pies. But, as a matter of fact, a certain region of the English county of Yorkshire produces pies beside which no American pie would dare to make its appearance for many a generation.

Denby Dale periodically makes pies weighing a ton and upward. There was a pie last summer which weighed only fifteen hundredweight.

The last Denby Dale pie was made, cooked, carved and distributed only last summer, in celebration of the jubilee of the repeal of the Corn laws. The meats of which it was composed weighed nearly fifteen hundredweight. Half a ton of steel plates went to form the dish in which it was baked, and the dour for the crust added an equal weight. The oven that received this burden of nearly two tons measured thirteen feet in length by nine feet in width and two feet in depth. When nicely browned, the giant pie, gayly decked with flowers and guarded by mounted police, was drawn in procession by fourteen horses to the place of feasting.

Here, at a fixed hour, it was solemnly carved with a knife close upon three feet long and a fork of proportionate size, and served on commemoration plates. Persons who had paid for the privilege of thus tasting it. The edacious crowd numbered thousands, and few returned from the scene of festivity without a souvenir.

That was the sixth big pie to delight the epicures of Denby Dale. The first, which dates back more than a hundred years, was intended to mark the thankfulness of the inhabitants for the recovery of George III. from mental derangement. Nearly thirty years elapsed before another event occurred worthy of such a celebration. This was the battle of Waterloo. The oldest inhabitant cannot recall the Waterloo pie, but it was, no doubt, a famous affair, for, when another generation had come to maturity, it found a pattern for the great pie of '46, by which Denby Dale testified satisfaction at the repeal of the Corn laws.—New York Journal.

LUCK OF A BRIDESMAID.

She Caught the Bride's Bouquet and Discovered a Profitable Occupation.

Under ordinary circumstances, painting flower pots in water colors isn't a source of immense profit. Nevertheless, there is a girl in Boston who is reaping a rich harvest from it. It all began in this way. The young artist was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of a friend, and when the bride was lucky one who caught the bride's bouquet when it was thrown to the maids. The idea occurred to her that it would be a graceful thing to make a sketch of the bouquet and give it to the bride; and being a girl with a fresh and versatile fancy, she set the sketch upon her popularity, and made her still more necessary to a wedding. She momentarily expects the frost to strike her, but, meanwhile, she gathers her harvest of shekels and sings hymns of praise to the ancient and honorable institution of matrimony.—New York Sun.

A Cousin by Adoption.

A correspondent of the Bookman suggests an interesting study in which it is hard and interesting: That Irving was a friend of the Knickerbockers of Schaghticoke is well known, but not, I think, the reason why he adopted himself into the family. While Harmon Knickerbocker, who was probably on intimate terms with Irving, was a member of congress, he had occasion to present Irving to President Madison, and in so doing facetiously introduced him as his "cousin-german, Diedrich Knickerbocker, from Schaghticoke." Irving was rather taken aback, but the subsequent so took his fancy that he made use of it as a pen name when he wrote his famous history of New York, in which he refers several times to his "cousin the congressman."

Monkey as an Imitator.

At Cheltenham, England, there lives a retired Admiral and his wife, who have a favorite monkey. One day recently the lady of the house, hearing noise in the dining room, looked in to see what it was. The sight which met her eyes was a ludicrous one. Seated in the armchair, with the Admiral's smoking cap on his head, and for Admiralty spectacles on his nose, was the monkey, and in his hand was the open newspaper, which he shook and patted, while he jabbered and gesticulated with great emphasis at the cat, which lay blinking on the hearth rug. It was a clever and carefully studied imitation of the testy old Admiral's tone and manner when reading to his wife some passages from the newspaper which excited his wrath or indignation picker worth $100,000 nation

DE MASSA OB DE SHEEPFOL'.

De Massa ob de sheepfol',
Dat guard de sheep fol' dis,
Look out in de gloamerin' meadows,
Whar' de long night rain begin—
So he call to de hirelin' shep'a'd,
"Is my sheep in dey all come in?"
So he call to de hirelin' shep'a'd,
"Is my sheep, is dey all come in?"

Oh, den says de hirelin' shep'a'd,
"Dey's some, dey's black and thin,
An' some, dey's po' wedder's,
Dat's scarcely worf de skin."
Dey is los'," says de hirelin' shep'a'd—
"Dey is los'," says de hireling sherd'a'd—
"But de res' dey's all brung in."

Den de Massa ob de sheep fol',
Dat guard de sheep fol' dis,
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar de long night rain begins—
So he lef' de res' on de hillside,
Callin,' soft', "Come in some in.
So he lef' de res' on de hillside,
Callin, soft' "Come in, come in."
Den up tro' de gloomerin' meadows
Tro' de col' night rain and win',
And up tro' de gloomerin' meadows,
Whar' de sleet fa' pie'cin' thin,
De po' los' sheep o' de sheep fol',
Dey all comes gaddertin' in.
De po' los' sheep o' de sheep fol',
Dey all comes gaddertin' in.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

By Carl Baily Hurst.

The driving rain forbade our taking a walk, so we sat in the studio and smoked. The door opened suddenly, and it was late in the afternoon. From the window-seat where I lay I could look down on Broadway and see the crowd of clerks and shopgirls hurrying up town. The noise of wagons and street cars, the babble of voices, and the pattering of footsteps on wet pavements were borne noticeably to the third story of the old building which has stood for thirty years on a corner below Union Square. It is an old rookery, with rooms for artists and whosoever else will live in small quarters and not object to the odor of cooking wafted at all times from the gas-stoves of one's neighbors. The man in whose lodgings I was for the first time had lived there for over twenty years. He told me nothing could make him leave. He had become attached to the shaky stairs, the worn threshholds, and the dusty walls. It was here he had fought for fame—and had lost the battle; yet he would not remove.

We talked of a number of things—of art, of the ignorance of critics, of the capriciousness of fate—when I noticed my friend was not listening to me, but to some sound without. I heard it myself—a woman walking down the hall. She went to the door opposite my friend X.'s lodgings, and after fumbling with the lock a few seconds, opened the door and entered.

X. did not move. He only turned his head toward me, still listening; but hearing nothing more, he leaned back in his chair, saying simply, "She's late."

"In time for dinner, at any rate," I remarked.

"She doesn't live here."

"Oh! Only paints during the day, of course."

"She's not an artist; not even in a dilettante way. She used to paint, I believe; but I do not think she has had a brush in her hand for twenty years."

"Twenty years?"

"For twenty years she has had that room. None besides her has ever entered, except the janitor once or twice to put in a few panes of glass broken by the hall."

"She's not, not— She's in her right mind, isn't she?"

"As sane as you or I. I'll tell you about her. It's the story of a woman's heart, and the two people besides myself know why she has that little studio, if, indeed, they are aware she has it at all."

Then he was silent for a minute. I heard the noise of the street, and fancied I heard the woman moving in the room across the way. The story of a woman's heart. I mused—the story of a woman's heart. How many a one thinks he knows its depths or its shallowness, but what man has ever fathomed it? It is a spring of water, I thought. It reflects the clouds and the sunshine. It varies with circumstances. There is nothing constant in it. It smiles back brightly to the man who has brought himself nearest, but it will smile with the same ease and cheerfulness it mirrors his successor. A woman's heart, I laughed; there is no constancy in it.

"Listen," said X. "Not long after I returned from my two years at Munich I settled in the studio which you see me now. About the same time a young man of about my own age took the one across the way. There was more than a passing acquaintance between us. We exchanged confidences, and I learned that a wealthy woman, somewhat older than he, stood to him more or less as a patroness. There was some understanding that when he should become established they were to marry. He was an ambitious person, strong willed, and, I surmise, he decided to fashion the beginner's career to suit herself. But she was not sympathetic. His frequent discouragements she took as natural events in any young man's career. But to him the difficulties seemed enormous and insuperable, and the sympathy he craved he found elsewhere, in the daughter of a boarding-house keeper at whose establishment he took dinner. The patroness was frightfully incensed when she learned of the new intimacy. She stormed, but he said nothing. Then she cried bitterly, and begged him not to throw his life away on a woman who had not the least thing in common with him.

"The little drama stretched itself out for several months, until a violent quarrel separated for good the artist and his benefactress. The woman wanted him to break his recent attachment. She became arbitrary and insisted. The young fellow was already tired of the boarding house keeper's daughter, but this command ing made him obstinate, and throwing down the key of the studio, he swore he would never come near his easel again. When she saw he was really leaving, she calmed and implored him to stay, but he doggedly walked away. She sent him a note or more during the life that she would always wait until he returned. She would keep the studio, and that he must come back to her some time.

"That day he went to the woman scorned by the other, and a few days later together they drifted to the West, where one may be swallowed in the vastness and change, and be forgotten. The affair would have escaped me altogether had I not one day seen the former patroness coming to the studio, which, it seemed, she had kept, and to which she came once a fortnight. She did this for four or five years, until I read in the papers a notice of her marriage. For a year she never came near this place, but the studio was still unvacated. The janitor told me she rented the place by the year, and at the time of her marriage the studio belonged to her for several months longer. When the lease was expiring, she rented the room again, although she did not visit it. Incidentally I heard her marriage was a very unsatisfactory one, and that her husband treated her brutally. Once more she resumed her pilgrimages to the studio. But after her husband's death—for he died about two years after they were married—she kept away for another stretch of months; then she started once more, and she has now come at intervals ever since. She dusts the books and canvases, and keeps the room scrupulously clean. This much she has told me herself, although she is very reticent. But I have often wondered if she lingers over each object of her former love, as she does things generally, and thinks that he might now be near her had she been to him what she might have been. It is probably a solace for her to go there, and to feel that she keeps a place for his return; that she is watching for him, ready to welcome him, and to tell him that she loves him more than in those old days."

Then X was silent. Presently he resumed: "Perhaps he will return. But he has not returned yet. It is twenty years since he left."

"Yes," I said to myself, "a woman's heart indeed is like a spring. It gives forth at all times the same stream of water. The surface may reflect the sky, which passes near it, but in its depths, clear and unchanging, lies that which fell there first."

Neither of us spoke. X.'s story moved me strangely, although I am not over given to sentiment. The rain came beating against the windows, down on the foot-passengers in the street, and on the vehicles. The world seemed very gloomy. Unsteadily a man mounted to the top of the stairs near X.'s studio and entered the hall. He stopped not far away, but he made no sound. X. threw open the door, and I saw a man wasted with disease, thin and wrinkledly clad. The rain dropped from his clothing to the floor. One could read the ebb of life in his face, but it was haggard. He stood with his back to us, looking at the studio door opposite. He seemed not to hear us. He knocked, but there was no response. He knocked again. The door opened suddenly, and a woman stood in the threshold. The man held out his hands and said, brokenly:

"Sweetheart, sweetheart, I have come back for one glimpse of paradise."

With a cry the woman threw her arms about his neck, and, drawing him into the room, strained his wet, disheveled head to her breast.

X. closed his door quietly, and turning to me, said: "I always thought something like that would happen."—Harper's Weekly.

Ignorance in India.

Ignorance and superstition were among the greatest foes that the English Government had to overcome in dealing with the plague in India. It was found out by the authorities that one of the chief causes of the reluctance of the natives to enter hospitals was due to the fear that they would be killed, because they believed that the Queen, in revenge for the insult offered to her statue, had demanded the lives of 30,000 inhabitants of Bombay.—Philadelphia Ledger.

PEN POINTS.

It is not the expensive fashionable ball, but the cheap ball of the stuffy saloon, that causes misery in the end.

The prime of life is when we have learned to laugh at things that once would have made us weep.

Many a family that thinks it is keeping up appearances is keeping up nothing but a signal of distress.

Second thoughts may not be the best, but they are usually too late for the band wagon.

A drama may be too good to be popular with the masses. It is a good deal so with a man.

A true friend is one who will listen to your troubles and not tell you his own.—Truth

Not a Single Instance.

Youngley: "Yes, sir, we love each other, and love matches always turn out happily. Do you know of a single instance where they have not done so?"

Olding: "No, not of a single instance, but I know of a good many marriages."

Mistress—I think I have given you a good idea of the cooking I require. Do you think you could prepare it?

Cook—Yis, mum; but I'd rather ate it.—New York Journal.

TOM'S SINGULAR DEMISE.

He Waited for the Boys to Fix Him Up Before He Would Consent to Die.

For weeks and weeks Tom Sheppard had been a sick man at our mining camp at Black Bear Valley, according to the Louisville Courier Journal. Everybody felt sorry for him, and yet a sick man in a mining camp was a great inconvenience and a burden. One day Judge Watkins went up to see him, and after finding him so perfectly comfortable that he had been for many weeks he said:

"Tom, I don't want to seem coldhearted about this thing, but the boys are beginning to wonder why you don't die or get well."

"Yes, reckon they are," replied Tom, "and you can tell 'em I'm going to die."

"Do you feel it's for the best, Tom?"

"I do. I ain't got much to live for, and might as well peg out now as any time. I've been waitin' for a week or two."

"Waitin'! For what?"

"Fur to die decently. I'm no lord or duke, but I want things fixed up in good shape. I want to be washed up, have my hair cut, and git hold of some decent duds and I won't die until I do."

The Judge told the boys what was required, and that afternoon two or three of 'em knocked off work and that night Tom's face was brought of one, a coat of another, and by and by the sick man was rigged out in the best the camp afford. When all this had been done he said:

"Now, then, I feel more like dyin', but there is one more thing I want. I want Joe Billings to come up with his fiddle and play me a few tunes."

Joe was sent for, and after considerable kicking he got his fiddle and went up to Tom's shanty. Tom was propped up in bed and waiting, and Joe sat down and struck in. The Old Oaken Bucket," "Old Folks at Home," "Nellie Gray," and half a dozen other well-known airs. He had been playing for an hour, his eyes on the invalid, when Judge Watkins looked in and said:

"Cut it off, Joe, Tom's dead!"

And so he was, and when the boys came to observe the pleased and contented look on his face they were agreed that he had died decently and been given a fair start on his way.

THE SULTAN PAINTS.

Not Pictures, but Bits Once When He Goes to the Mosque.

Turkish ladies of quality, and of the quality, paint their faces. The paint is applied with a new brush to a set of small bottles containing the paints, and set in a little pad or cushion. The cushion is adorned with a network and fringe of many colored beads. The practice of painting, however, is confined to the female sex. It is resorted to by the Padishah and the Pashas forming his inner circle. The Sublimity has a thick coat of rouge on his cheeks when he goes on Fridays to the mosque. It is to hide the pallor by which the Turk presentations of rise. The Grand Vizier and Ministers to keep him in countenance, rouge also, and dye their hair and beards.

As the Sultan's hair and beard are still jet black, he doubtless uses a hair restorer, which may affect his mind. He is very cunning, very patient in "pipe-laying," and has managed to become vastly wealthy and to shelve the Sublime Porte. But he is not of sound mind, and is afflicted with any number of manias that conflict with each other. The terror of assassination never leaves him.

Fishes on the Mountain-Tops.

It sounds queer to hear of fishes on the tops of mountains. One of the Welsh mountains has lakes, 1,800 feet high, and well stocked with roach and perch. One wonders how they got there, as they couldn't swim or walk up.

How do they get there, then? The general belief is that birds do it. One sort of bird by carrying the eggs in a well known that waterfowl distribute yellow perch by carrying the sticky eggs on their feet. Bass do not become distributed except by hand of man or by going up-stream. Trout go any where by leaping, but no trout can go up a waterfall. The water enough to float a chip, and pickerel get moved about from place to place the same as perch do

Gems in a Macadam Paving.

The costliest macadam on record once paved the streets of Kimberley, South Africa. This celebrated roadbed was studded with diamonds, and hundreds of valuable gems were taken from it. A peddler, forty years ago, while hawking his wares from farmhouse to farmhouse, found a shining stone by the wayside, and, thinking it might be of some value, sent it to a geologist, who at once recognized it as a fine diamond. That was the beginning of the great Kimberley diamond mines.

When at a Complex.

Your watch may be used as a compass. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half-way between the hour and the figure XII. on the dial. For instance, supposing it to be four o'clock, point the hand indicating four to the sun, and II. on the dial will point exactly south. Supposing it to be eight o'clock, then the figure X. on the face of the watch will show due south.

The Smallest Screw.

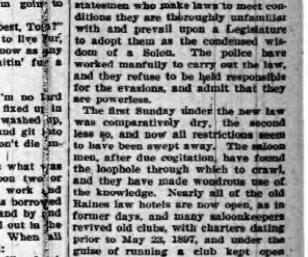
The smallest screws in the world are those used in the production of watches. The fourth jewel wheel screw is the next thing to being invisible, and to the naked eye it looks like a small gimlet. However, it is said to be a small screw, with 280 threads to the inch, and with a very powerful glass the threads may be seen quite clearly.

CYRUS THROP.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Each succeeding Sunday under the amended Raines law demonstrates beyond any shadow of doubt that the new law is a dismal and mirth-provoking failure—mirth-provoking for the saloon men and dismal for those whose duty it is to restrict the sale of liquor on the Sabbath Day. The statesmen who have predicted that the law would compel New Yorkers to go thirsty on Sunday or seek other more criminal climes are, like the doughty Douglass, defied. The ability of saloonkeeper to misconstrue a law and convince those whose duty it is to enforce it that his construction is right would open the eyes of even those statesmen who make laws to meet conditions they are thoroughly unfamiliar with and prevail upon a Legislature to adopt them as the condensed wisdom of a Soloo. The police have worked manfully to carry out the law, and they refuse to be held responsible for the evasions, and admit that they are powerless.

The first Sunday under the new law was comparatively dry, the second less so, and now all restrictions seem to have been swept away. The saloon men, after due cogitation, have found the loophole through which to crawl, and they have made wondrous use of the knowledge. Nearly all of the old Raines law hotels are now open, as in former days, and many saloonkeepers revived old ones with charters dating prior to May 23, 1897, and under the guise of running a club kept open house.



SUNDAY RAINES' CLUB.

"Silver Dollar" Smith's "Young Men's Cosmopolitan Club," situated in Smith's saloon; "The Grannery Club," in the notorious Navarre Music Dance Hall, and other like clubs had a notable recruit in the Broadway Garden. This place, which has been the scene of several raids by the police, and is the gathering place of many of the worst elements in the city, by some means managed to revive an old club with a sufficiently ancient license, and like the other places, is now open Sundays. A sign hanging over the cashier's desk announces that application for membership in the club would be received by the cashier, who, it was learned, was also secretary and treasurer of the club.

When the Republican leaders insisted against the protest of Tammany and the Republican organization in this city, in passing the Raines law amendments, it was suspected that they did so for the purpose of satisfying the demands of the country for a strong law by adding a big exception, and at the same time so wording the amendments as to afford opportunity for evasion in case the city authorities did not care to make an honest effort to enforce the enactment. In other words, the Republican organization of the city, though obliged to accept an unpopular law, is given a chance to escape by the opportunities for lax enforcement. Whether the law is really adequate to stop liquor selling in illegal hours remains to be determined until a vigorous effort is made to enforce it, just as Roosevelt enforced the old Excise law when he first became President of the Police Board. Deputy Chief Cortright, indeed, says that he is satisfied with the way the police have dealt with the new enactment, although he refers to the difficulty in dealing with notorious clubs which, having purchased old charters, are doing a regular liquor business under the guise of a regular club organization.

The Mayoralty contest has set out at such a lively pace that it is almost impossible to follow it. The control of Greater New York for four years will be in the hands of the party fortunate enough to capture it. The enlarged city will spend $70,000,000 a year and have 23,000 persons on its payrolls. One result seems to be foreshadowed by the early agitation that has started, and that is that the next small man will be elected Mayor. Whatever his politics, the man himself must have a character measuring up to the dimensions of the great office. Nearly all the men thus far mentioned for the Mayoralty are of the grade known as "first-class." Even "Lou" Payn names as his first choice Cornelius N. Bliss, Secretary of the Interior, and Mr. Bliss may now, therefore be considered as the first choice of the Republican organization. General Benjamin F. Tracy in reserve. It will be remembered that the Platt men urged Bliss for the Cabinet and the President took them at their word and selected him. Would the Platt men be really pleased if the President took them at their word and actually chose Mr. Bliss for Mayor? It may be said that Mr. Bliss entered the Cabinet with reluctance, and prefers to reside in New York. But he has accepted the Cabinet place it was understood that he had enlisted for a full term. Three years ago Mr. Bliss might have been the candidate for Mayor instead of Strong, but he declined to run. Most of the other men named as candidates are, like Low and Schieren, of the highest standing. The only two of a second grade proposed for the office are Congressman Quigg, for whom Mr. Platt has a strong liking, and Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff, who is suggested by Payn as second to Bliss.

CYRUS THROP.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

NO ROOM FOR ROAD HOGS.

There are so many road hogs on bicycles and in wagons, so many respectable riders who are ignorant of the ordinary rules and ordinances with reference to riding and driving, and such a demand for a definite and reliable statement of the rights and privileges of all who use the highways, that it has been suggested that all these matters should be fixed by statute. There are reason and commonsense in the suggestion. A few years ago bicycle riders did not know and could not know what ordinances governed them with reference to lamps, bells, etc., when they left one borough and went into another. There were no rules at all in some and very severe penalties in others. In 1896 the Legislature passed a law requiring uniform ordinances in all cities, boroughs and townships, and now the law is the same everywhere. There should be uniformity of rules and regulations with reference to passing wagons and carriages, with reference to turning out upon carriages and bicycles meeting, and in short, with reference to all the privileges of the road. Courteous drivers and riders have no difficulty, but the road hogs need to be restrained.—Elizabeth Journal.

STOP THE THIEVING.

The somewhat startling frequency with which burglaries are now occurring in Westfield and other nearby towns, suggests a need for those localities of an organized effort by the local authorities for the protection of property. A night patrol, if properly conducted, with trustworthy men as watchmen, ought to give a fair degree of security. Where such a system has failed, it has general failed because it was laxly administered. With a proper system of time registers, patrolman can be kept constantly on their rounds during the night, and when this is accomplished, the business of the professional burglar becomes at once more difficult and more serious. This is only a suggestion, however. The point to be borne in mind is, that action of some sort is needed at once to check the wholesale pillaging that is going on.

TOO MANY BILLS.

Too many laws; too much government. In New York the Legislature passed this year nearly a thousand bills, and Gavernor Black has signed about 800 of them. In New Jersey the new laws will run well up into the hundreds, although Governor Griggs killed nearly a hundred of the bills passed by the Legislature. What under the sun is the use of so many laws, for all these are in addition to thousands of laws already on the statute books. There are too many laws; they are too complicated and conflicting. Even the courts can't reasonably construe them. The people are governed altogether too much.—Elizabeth Journal.

HIS FAME WANES.

Notwithstanding the fact that Congressman Fowler presumes to keep the newspapers of New Jersey well acquainted with his part in the National Legislature, by frequent distribution of documents in which his name is the principal thing that greets the eye on the title page, the Burlington county editor has erred greviously by referring to the rotound Union county statesman as Mr. Flower. Down in the Port the Congressman may sometimes be referred to as a "peach," but to be spoken of as a perfumed and spectacular plant growth is an appellation hardly expected.

AFFECTING BENEFICIAL ORDERS.

In a recent suit of a member of a secret and fraternal society to recover sick benefits claimed to be due him, the justice nonsulted the plaintiff on the ground that he had not laid his case before the highest court or tribunal known to the order, the Supreme Court of New Jersey, having held that members of fraternal societies must exhaust every remedy known to their order before resorting to courts of law. This is a point that members of lodges and other societies will do well to make a note of.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

EDUCATIONAL MATTERS.

CONDUCT OF CITY SCHOOLS CONSIDERED AND DECIDED ON.

Changes in the Corps of Teachers Made Necessary by the New Departments That Have Recently Been Established.

The appointment of the teachers for the next school year was the principal business that attracted the attention of the Plainfield Board of Education at its meeting, last Monday. It was the regular June meeting of the Board, the last before the public schools close for the summer, and there were several details for the Commencement to be arranged.

The meeting was held in the Board room in the Stillman building and all the members, the clerk and Superintendent Maxson were present. After the usual list of approved bills were read and ordered paid and other routine business transacted, the Board considered a bill from the Dunellen Board of Education for tuition of pupils living in the city limits but close to Dunellen. The bill amounted to $20.42 and was ordered paid if found correct.

The regular communication was received from Collector Bird, showing that taxes amounting to $936.72 had been collected, with interest amounting to $73.42, making a total of $1,009.-06, which had been deposited in the First National Bank to the credit of the Board.

A communication from the Mutual Life Insurance Company announced that interest of $950 was due. The interest was ordered paid and also $1,000 toward the principal.

A circular letter from the Department of School Administration, of Wisconsin, was read, telling of the annual convention of School Board Associations at Milwaukee. The Board was invited to send a delegate. The clerk was instructed to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation, and it was remarked that any member who cared to go would be made the delegate. It is probable, however, that Plainfield will not be represented.

Stevenson R. Hope, janitor of the Bryant School, wrote to the Board asking for a vacation of ten days after school closes, stating that his son would look after the building. The Board gave him a favorable reply.

Although the members of the Board have been in session almost all forenoon regarding the appointment of a janitor for the old Seventh day Baptist church edifice, which is now being converted into an overflow school, there was but one formal application made to the Board. It was from H. C. Corea and was placed on file to await action. It was suggested by one of the Board that there should be one janitor for the Wadsworth school and the old church as neither was very large nor required much time.

A check from Superintendent Maxson was received by the Board, representing fines paid to him for damage done to the school books by the pupils.

Mr. Maxson also reported the request of Miss Force, of the Bryant school, that she be relieved of her duty as pianist for the morning exercises and be allowed to continue her other duties at her present salary. As she has been a teacher in the school for twenty-five years, the Board decided that she was justified in making the request and granted it. Mr. Maxson stated that Miss Mabel Mitchell was recommended by Miss Bullock, the principal, and other of the teachers to fill the vacant place. The Board accepted the recommendation and advanced her salary $25 for the extra work.

There was a general discussion over the question as to whether the Board should continue to pay the car fare for the teachers who teach in the Irving school. Mr. Maxson explained that it was done because there were no suitable boarding houses within easy walking distance of the school house and that the car fare had hitter to been allowed to equalize the advantages of the other schools. Mr Lounsbury thought that all should have the same chance, but the rest of the Board was in favor of continuing the old plan.

President Probasco next read the report of the committee on teachers. Miss Sims, of the Washington school and Miss Low, of the Bryant school, had declined reappointment and the committee recommended for their places, Miss Genevieve Leading for the Washington school and Miss Agnes B Freeman for the Bryant school. They also recommended Miss Blanche A. Voorhees to take the place at the Bryant school of Miss Susie Davies, who is appointed to the Lincoln kindergarten and Miss Ines B. Green to supply the place made vacant by Miss Marshal, who declined appointment before the list was made up. The rest of the teachers will remain in the same positions as last year. The report of the committee was adopted without change.

The judges for the English composition and penmanship competitions were next selected as follows:—English composition, Mrs. Israel C. Person, Mrs. D. E. Titsworth, and Mrs. Hugh Hastings; penmanship, Frank E. Kinsman, Dr. T. S. Davis, and Rev. Charles E. Herring. The Board then went into executive session.

The financial statement for the month was as follows:—Receipts—From City Collector, $1,009.05; payment on loan to building account, $2,000; total, $3,009.05. Payments—teachers, janitors and clerk, $4,460 59; school books and supplies, $223 53; repairs, etc., $193.76; building account, $9.38; sundries, $356.21; total, $5,194.50 City National Bank, $2,455'87. First National Bank, $1,884 48.

After a brief executive session, the Board met again in open session. J. F. Hubbard was present to explain matters regarding the necessary changes at the old Seventh-Day Baptist church edifice. Mr. Hubbard reported that he could make the changes according to the plans presented for a little less than $4,000, and his bid was accepted. Work will begin tomorrow. The Seventh-Day Baptist Society has agreed to remove the steeple and put in two rows of windows in place of the old ones. The Board will divide the first floor into four class rooms and lay a floor so that other class rooms may be made on the second floor when necessary.

There was also a discussion regarding the plans for the proposed addition to the Stillman building to accommodate the sanitary toilet rooms which have been requested by the Board of Health. The old shed in the centre of the yard will be removed as has already been told in The Press. It was definitely decided that the addition will be built, although the contract has not been formally awarded

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman fo the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Victory for Science.

A TORTURED WOMAN CURED BY CAPSULOIDS.

The Remarkable Experience of a Philadelphia woman. Her Blood Turned to Water and Life Was Slowly Ebbing Away. The New Discovery of Science Saved Her Life.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.

One of the first persons in this country to be benefited by Capsuloids, the new discovery of science, is Mrs. Hans Bensall, 2323 Jefferson street, Philadelphia. Mrs. Bensall's blood was turning to water. Her limbs were palsied with weakness, her head was tortured with neuralgia, her back was racked with indescribable pain. She was incapacitated for the ordinary duties of life.

That she lives to-day is remarkable. That she is as full of health, as buoyant of spirit, as radiant of face as any woman the mind of artist ever conceived, borders almost on the miraculous.

"Yes," she said to a reporter, "my case has puzzled physicians. All of the time-worn methods of treatment were tried but they had no effect in my case. The physicians who treated me failed to find the trouble was with my blood, but it proved beyond their reach until this new remedy, Capsuloids, was tried and then I recovered.

"I was married quite young and my trouble commenced shortly after. Despite the watchful attention of my husband and the skill of physicians my suffering increased. I lost appetite, strength and flesh, and pounds. I was so weak the least exertion exhausted me, my head was a nest of torture, my back and limbs ached with pain and I prayed as if death would be a relief. I frequently fainted without any apparent reason. I looked so much like a corpse I frightened me to see myself in a glass.

"Shortly after Christmas of this year I was attacked with the grippe, and was confined to my bed for nine weeks. After I struggled to my feet I seemed weaker than ever and my old troubles were aggravated. I was despairing of life and the thought of death was welcome. When my father heard of Capsuloids, the new discovery, he and my husband determined to try them at all events. Then it was decided necessary to send to England for them where we understood they had produced wonderful cures in the hospitals.

"Fortunately, we were able to secure the Capsuloids in this country, and I began using them. Almost from the first I noticed a physician. Before the first box was finished I felt new life coursing through my veins; my limbs grew stronger, the throbbing pains in my head ceased, my back no longer ached, I felt I was getting well. My husband and my friends were overwhelmed with joy.

"To-day I weigh 117 pounds. My appetite is enormous, my household work a pleasure, and I fully appreciate the great blessing of good health."

Mr. Bensall who was present, fully corroborated the statement of Mrs. Bensall, and the reporter left the house with the belief that the practice of medicine was indeed on the verge of revolution.

This case substantiates the latest theory of leading scientists, that nearly every disease can be traced not only to the blood but to the fact that the blood is deficient in fibrin, the office of which is to attract oxygen, the vital element of life.

Physicians have long sought a method of restoring to the blood this natural iron with but meagre success. Dr. Campbell, of London, discovered that the blood of healthy bullocks contained iron in the same condition as it exists in human blood. To extract it required ingenuous methods, the invention of new devices. Nothing daunted Dr. Campbell persevered until success crowned.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per box, or mailed for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

NOVEL BURGLAR ALARM.

THE MARAUDERS' VOICES HEARD THROUGH A SPEAKING TUBE.

H. C. Christianson Made Aware of the Thieves and Then Fired a Revolver and the Former Soon Made Their Departure.

H C Christianson, who lives on the county road near the Fanwood station, has a rather novel burglar alarm, which served him faithfully Sunday, when it gave notice of the presence of two burglars at the back door of his residence. The alarm which did its work so well is an ordinary speaking tube which runs from Mr. Christianson's sleeping room to the kitchen.

Sunday night at about 12:30 o'clock Mrs. Christianson was awakened by a noise and listening she heard the voices of two men in conversation. She aroused her husband, and it was found that the sound of the voices came through the speaking tube from the kitchen.

Mr. Christianson, thinking that the men were inside of the house, raised a window and fired off a revolver to frighten them away. The shooting had the desired effect, as the two men downstairs quickly disappeared, running to the woods behind the house.

An investigation showed that the thieves had not entered the kitchen, but were at work trying to open the back door when the speaking tube upon the inside caught the sound of their voices and carried it upstairs.

RECEPTION TO BICYCLERS.

Y. M. C. A. Members in Adjoining Towns Given a Good Time.

Sixty-seven cyclers came on the bicycle run to Plainfield on Saturday afternoon and they were well entertained at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association. It was after 9 o'clock before some of the wheelmen arrived. The run was to have been on Friday evening, but on account of the weather was postponed to Saturday evening. Having so little time in which to notify the associations, several associations were not represented on Saturday. It was thought by Heywood, the physical director of the local association, that over 100 cyclers would be present, but on account of the reasons already given that number of wheelmen did not show up.

Following is the list of associations represented and also the number present: Rahway, 16; Roselle, 5; Madison, 7; Montclair, 3; New Brunswick, 7; Elizabeth, 21; Summit, 8.

The next run of the league will be made on the 17th of this month, and will be to Madison.

A TRIO OF LOST BOYS.

Cried Because They Did Not See Their Aunt —Glad Her Address All the Time.

Saturday afternoon, Boundsman Flynn found three little boys crying at the North avenue station. Between their sobs, they explained that their elder brother had put them on the train at Jersey City and that their aunt, whose name they did not know, was to meet them here. They did not find her and therefore wept accordingly. They gave their names as James, William and John Monroe, of 363 East Seventy-first street, New York, aged ten, eight and six years respectively.

Chief Grant telephoned to New York to find their destination in this city when the oldest of the three produced a slip of paper with the name and address of his aunt, which he had had in possession all the time but had forgotten in the excitement. Their aunt was Mrs. Mackafee, of 137 Berekman street, and the children were escorted to her home by Chief Grant.

More

Curative power is contained in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It cost the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and it is worth more to the consumer. More skill is required in its preparation and it combines more remedial qualities than any other medicine. Consequently it has a record of more cures and its sales are more than those of any other preparation. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to buy because it is an honest medicine and thousands of testimonials prove that it does actually and permanently cure disease.

Knights Templar Field Day.

The Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of New Jersey will hold its field day at Morristown, on Thursday, October 14th. There will be the drill and dress parade and the banquet in the evening. Trinity Commandery, of this city, has secured its headquarters at the United States Hotel, in which the Grand Commandery has also established its headquarters. The field day was held in this city, last year and proved a very successful affair. This year the people of Morristown will be given a chance to show their hospitality.

Protect yourself against sickness and suffering by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Weak, thin, impure blood is sure to result in disease.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, 25c.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 footsteps. An ordinary laborer 350 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. In Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 footsteps, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

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Truth (Weekly)
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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Tone, Vigor and action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our hardy, well-rooted, guaranteed Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time in the United States. Liberal terms and permanent employment. No previous experience necessary. Write at once for terms. Address, Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Fonthill Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of Terril & Cole, as Undertakers and Funeral Directors in the city of Plainfield, is this day by mutual consent dissolved, and all debts due and owing by said firm are to be paid by George W. Cole, who will continue the business at the old stand, No. 29 West Second street in the city of Plainfield.

MOSES N. TERRILL,
GEO. W. COLE.

4 15 6

A Young Life Cut Short.

A large circle of friends and acquaintances will learn with the deepest sorrow of the death of Walter Drake, aged twenty years, which occurred Monday afternoon at the house of his father, David Drake, Prideville. The deceased had been ill about nine days with pneumonia and Monday he grew rapidly worse. For several years he had been in the employ of Dr. C. B. Tilton, the dentist, of Grove street, and he was very popular among the young people of Plainfield and North Plainfield. The funeral will be held from Holy Cross church Thursday afternoon next at 3 o'clock.

"There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others, I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me. Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—Walnut trees seem to have a strong affinity for the electric current. During the late thunder storm several of this variety were struck by bolts in Cape May county.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Anthracite coal used exclusively. Insures cleanliness and comfort.
Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street.
Time Table in Effect MAY 30th, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.
EASTWARD.
Leave Plainfield 7 14, 8 07, 9 08, 10 08, 11 08 a. m., 12 08, 1 08, 2 08, 3 08, 4 08, 5 08, 6 08, 7 08, 8 08, 9 08, 10 08, 11 08 p. m. Sundays 12 08, 1 08, 2 08, 3 08, 4 08, 5 08, 6 08, 7 08, 8 08, 9 08, 10 08, 11 08 p. m. Leave Fort Wadsworth 7 30, 8 23, 9 24, 10 24, 11 24 a. m., 12 24, 1 24, 2 24, 3 24, 4 24, 5 24, 6 24, 7 24, 8 24, 9 24, 10 24, 11 24 p. m. Sundays 12 24, 1 24, 2 24, 3 24, 4 24, 5 24, 6 24, 7 24, 8 24, 9 24, 10 24, 11 24 p. m. Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays (1 30 Saturdays only) 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Leave Brooklyn, Fulton Ferry, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays (1 30 Saturdays only) 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Leave Jersey City, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays (1 30 Saturdays only) 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Passengers for Newark & points east change cars at Plainfield.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.
Leave Plainfield 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Leave Somerville at 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.
Leave Plainfield 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Leave Newark 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.
Leave Plainfield 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Leave Hopatcong 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sundays 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

WESTWARD.
6 00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday, for Somerville, Bound Brook, Junction and Intermediate stations.
7 44 a. m.—Daily (Sundays 9 01) Local for Manch Chunk.
9 10 a. m.—Daily except Sunday, for Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.
10 07 a. m.—Daily except Sunday, for Somerville, Bound Brook, Junction and Intermediate stations.
11 54 a. m.—Daily except Sunday, Local for Manch Chunk.
12 02 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.
1 44 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, Local for Manch Chunk.
3 34 and 3 38 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazleton, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Easton and principal intermediate stations.
4 26 p. m.—Daily, Local for Easton.
7 10 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, for Phillipsburg, Easton and principal intermediate stations.
8 00 p. m.—Daily, solid vestibuled express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.
9 25 p. m.—Daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.
2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for Shamokin.

EASTWARD.
For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 45, 7 50, 8 50, 9 45, 10 45 and 6 37 p. m. Sunday 9 00 a. m., 2 31, 6 05 p. m. Express 7 26, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 5 15, 7 07 and 8 17 p. m. Sundays 7 26 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.
For Elizabeth and intermediate stations 6 45, 7 50, 10 05 a. m., 12 13, 2 26, 5 26, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 9 20 a. m., 2 30 and 6 25 p. m.
For Metuchen 6 26 p. m. except Sunday.
For further information consult Ticket Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
E. Bergholtz, Jr.,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia.
J. W. SCHERMERHORN,
Asst General Passenger Agt
South Amboy, N. J.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses streets and 143 street.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.
Arrive—7:30, 9:00, 11:30 a. m., 2:35, 5:30, 6:35 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:00 a. m., 1:30, 4, and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and RARITAN.
Arrive—8:30 a. m. and 4:35 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

PHILA. WASH. and WESTERN—Direct.
Arrive—7 a. m.
Close—5 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.
Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—9:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.
Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 10:30 a. m.

S. M. HUTTSFIELD, P. M.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

In effect May 16, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

EASTWARD.
7 44 a. m.—Daily (Sundays 9 01) Local for Manch Chunk.
9 10 a. m.—Daily except for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.
10 07 a. m. 2 34, 5 23, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday, Local for Bound Brook.
11 54 a. m. Daily except Sunday, Local for Manch Chunk.
12 02 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.
1 44 p. m. daily except Sunday. Local for Manch Chunk.
3 34 and 3 38 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazleton, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Easton and principal intermediate stations.
4 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.
7 10 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.
8 00 p. m. daily, solid vestibuled express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.
9 25 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.
2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for Shamokin.

EASTWARD.
For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 45, 7 50, 8 50, 9 45, 10 45 and 6 37 p. m. Sunday 9 00 a. m., 2 31, 6 05 p. m. Express 7 26, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 14, 2 17, 5 15, 7 07 and 8 17 p. m. Sundays 7 26 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.
For Elizabeth and intermediate stations 6 45, 7 50, 10 05 a. m., 12 13, 2 26, 5 26, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 9 20 a. m., 2 30 and 6 25 p. m.
For Metuchen 6 26 p. m. except Sunday.
For further information consult Ticket Agent.

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S. M. HUTTSFIELD, P. M.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

LEGISLATED FOR CITY.

COMMON COUNCIL CARE FOR THE WELFARE OF ITS CONSTITUENTS.

Charge Made Against a Fireman—Ben Hall's Case to be Carried to a Higher Court—Not to Interfere With Bicyclists.

The city fathers were all present at the regular June meeting of the City Council held last Monday and peace and harmony reigned supreme. One man occupied a seat in the lobby and before the meeting adjourned he retired. There was not a great deal of important business transacted, but that which was considered was put through in a reasonable amount of time.

Residents of Netherwood avenue, between North avenue and George street, asked for two electric lights, and the merchants of the city asked that the centre of the town be illuminated with eleven arc lights instead of the incandescent lights. Both petitions were referred to the proper committees. The Plainfield Water Supply Company, in a communication, stated that three additional fire hydrants had been located as directed by the Council and were now ready for use.

Petitions were received from J. O. Campbell and Wm. Rockwell, in which they presented their side of the case in the matter of the collection of back taxes under the Martin Act. Mr. Campbell's bill amounts to $205.53, and Mr. Rockwell's is $17.50. The former stated that he was assessed for more property than he owns, but is willing to settle the bill for $100. Mr. Rockwell said that he has a certificate showing that his taxes are paid, and that he only owns half of the property for which he is assessed. Both matters were referred and the clerk was instructed to communicate with the two petitioners, telling them that the matter of settlement had passed out of their hands and would be referred to the Commissioners appointed to adjust such cases.

In a letter the Mayor stated that charges had been presented to him by J. L. Blackford against L. S. Dunavan, a member of the fire department. The charges are that on the evening of May 19th, the defendant assaulted Mr. Blackford by striking him with his fist in the breast, and that by so doing did violate an ordinance regulating the fire department. These matters were placed in the hands of the Fire and Building Committee.

Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, in a communication, presented several matters to the council for their consideration. The case of the City against Benjamin Hall was cited first. Mr. Marsh stated that the Common Pleas Court had set aside a conviction of City Judge DeMeza in imposing a sentence of fine and imprisonment upon Benjamin Hall, and he doubted whether the above Court had the authority to do such a thing. He asked the council to give him the power to take the case to a higher court for the purpose of ascertaining the right in the matter. Later in the evening the power was granted. Mr. Marsh also reported concerning the case of Michael Watson. He said that Watson had been released upon a technicality purported to have been committed in the office of City Judge DeMeza by a clerk who had accepted a plea previous to the trial of the case.

The last matter reported on by Mr. Marsh was regarding the bonds of the Plainfield Sanitary Company. The bonds were referred back owing to the fact that the location of the plant was not located in the bond. The matter was adjusted and later in the evening the bonds were referred to Mr. Marsh for certification.

Street Commissioner Gavett reported $32 having been received from the granting of sewer permits, and Chief Doane for the Board of Engineers reported the resignation of Abner Bartlett from Alert Hose Company, and the election of R. F. Murray as first assistant and Townsend Rushmore as second assistant foreman of the company. The resignation was accepted and the election of Messrs. Murray and Townsend was confirmed. Chief Doane, as inspector of buildings, reported that twenty-one permits had been granted during the month. This report, together with the monthly reports of the Collector and Treasurer, was filed.

Mr. Barrows stated that the Police Board had been given the option of three places for a police station, but in the judgment of the committee it was thought best for the city to erect a building of its own, and he asked for the committee the privilege of taking the preliminary steps toward the erection of a suitable building for the above-named purpose. The permission was granted and the committee will first learn under what law they can proceed and they will then report to the Council.

On a motion offered by Mr. Baker the bills of the three Madison Avenue Commissioners for $85 each, the bill of Seaman Williams for $25 for services on the avenue, and also the bill of F. A. Dunham for $137.25 for services, were ordered paid. These bills are for work done in attempting to secure the opening of Madison avenue, which failed.

Mr. Stebbins offered a motion that 1,000 copies of the building ordinance be printed, as the supply was exhausted. The motion was adopted.

Mr. Runyon reported on the matter concerning the petition of the physicians of the city asking the council to take some steps to prevent cycle riders from carrying children on wheels. Mr. Runyon said that he had consulted with the Corporation Counsel in the matter and was informed that the city has no right to legislate in the matter.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Baker which fixed the salary of Collector Bird for 1897 at $2,000 for all work outside of the special work of collecting the sewer tax, and for the latter work he is to receive $500.

Mr. Frost offered an ordinance accompanied by a map which provides for the widening of Westervelt avenue, as previously reported to the council. The ordinance was adopted on its second reading and was ordered engrossed and duly advertised.

At this time Mr. Frost asked the Council for the necessary power to purchase a watering cart for street purposes. He said that one could be secured for $200 and it was very much needed by the city in the work on the streets. The request brought out a considerable amount of discussion on the part of the members, some of whom thought it would be just as cheap to hire a wagon. Mr. Frost and Mr. Barrows were successful in convincing the remaining members that the wagon is needed, and a resolution was adopted to the effect that a suitable watering cart be purchased at a cost not to exceed $200. Mr. Dumont voted in the negative on the question for the reason that he thought the appropriation for street work would not allow such an expenditure.

The vote on the substitute resolution granting the Plainfield Sanitary Company the right to establish their plant was divided. Messrs. Newman, Runyon and Stebbins voted in the negative. It was necessary that the plant should be located in the bonds before they could be accepted and in consequence a resolution to that effect was offered as a substitute for the one which was defective.

In accordance with a resolution offered by Mr. Barrows the use of the Council rooms is now available for all contested city court cases.

Mr. Frost reported on the petitions from residents along the line of the street railway in which they asked the council to take some steps toward having the Street Railway Company sprinkle the streets through which the road travels. Mr. Frost stated that he had interviewed both Mr. Riker and Superintendent Adleman. From the former he had been given assurances that the company were willing to do what is right, but Mr. Adleman had informed him that the company could not afford to sprinkle their streets at a cost of about $7 per day, which amount it would cost them.

On a motion of Mr. Barrows the ordinance relating to the opening of Sycamore avenue was adopted on its third reading, after which the Council adjourned to meet in two weeks.

Sprained Her Legs

Mrs. Robert Luckey, of Orange street, sustained a severe injury last Saturday afternoon while riding a wheel owned by one of the members of her family. She was thrown from the wheel and one of her leg was so badly strained that she is now confined to the house and unable to walk. Dr. Jenkins is in attendance.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

State Board Offers Services.

The State Board of Arbitration has offered its services in settling the strike among the carpenters in Orange. The strikers insist upon the justice of their claim for shorter hours and increased pay.

—Resolutions against Sunday bicycle runs were adopted yesterday by the Camden Methodist Ministers' Association. Several of the ministers are votaries of the wheel and enjoy its charms as thoroughly as any layman.

APPEAL TO MINISTERS.

ANTI-GAMBLING AMENDMENT SAID TO BE IN DANGER OF DEFEAT.

Leader of the Crusade Against the Race-tracks Sends a Letter to all Pastors in the State Urging Them to Action.

Rev. Dr. Kempshall, the anti-race-track crusader and president of the Citizens' League, sent out Saturday to all the clergymen in New Jersey the following document:

"Dear Brother—This circular letter is addressed to the pastors of churches in New Jersey in order to 'stir up their minds by way of remembrance' of the vote which is to be cast on September 28 next upon the anti-racetrack amendment to the Constitution, which is now submitted by the Legislature to the people for their approval or disapproval.

"We have good reason for believing that a determined and desperate effort will be made to defeat this amendment. There is no less reason to fear that, unless the friends of this measure are thoroughly awake to the danger and prepared to marshal their forces in full strength at the appointed time, this effort may be successful.

"Our success up to the present point has been gained very largely through the efforts of the pastors of our churches, with the cordial co-operation of the press of the State, in informing the people and arousing them to concerted action against the iniquities of the race-track gambling. We turn to you again in most urgent appeal that you will not relax one iota in your interest and vigilance in this question of so momentous importance to the civil and moral interests of New Jersey. One more determined effort, dear brethren, and by the help of God, victory, final and complete, will be ours. We are only asking of you now that you keep this issue, in full realization of its importance, upon your minds and hearts."

JERSEY'S REPUBLICAN CLUBS.

Delegates to the National Convention Chosen.

The executive committee of the Republican State League of Clubs held a meeting Saturday evening at the rooms of the Republican Club in Trenton and selected five delegates to represent this State in the National Convention of Republican Clubs at Detroit, July 13th. The delegates are B. B. Howell, of New Brunswick; ex-Speaker Louis T. Dercusse, of Camden; Assemblyman Harry E. Gledhill, of Paterson; John P. Landrine, of Jersey City, and Edmund C. Hill, of Trenton.

A resolution in favor of holding national conventions biennially instead of annually was adopted. It was also decided to hold a State convention during the second week in September. The exact date and the place were left with the Chairman. The basis of representation to the State convention will be five delegates from each club.

CRUSHED UNDER A SPRINKLER.

Wheels Passed Over William Corbett's Head and Caused Instant Death.

William Corbett, of Mendham, was instantly killed Friday near Bernardsville. He was driving a sprinkling cart and at noon fed his horses on the road where he was working, taking the bridles off the horses.

Mr. Corbett, who was a small man, was unable to put the bridles on again, and in trying to reach the horses' heads he stood upon the tongue of the cart. The horses became frightened and ran, throwing Mr. Corbett to the ground. The wheels of the cart passed over his head, crushing the skull.

GROWING PLAINFIELD.

If the word of contractors and builders in other sections of New Jersey can be relied upon, Plainfield is growing faster than any other city in the State. On good authority the Press learns that today there is more building going on in this city than in Newark, a city fifteen times as large. So far as the comparative amount of building in such towns as Elizabeth, New Brunswick and Rahway goes, Plainfield is doing a good deal more than all three combined. There is every reason to believe that in another decade Plainfield—that is, city and borough together—will crowd the 30,000 population mark.

Fell and Broke His Arm.

Henry Boose, of Grove street, while playing upon the roof of the Babcock building, Saturday evening, fell off at the rear of the building. Both bones of the boy's forearm were injured and a bad bruise was sustained upon the forehead. He was taken to the office of Dr. Endicott where ether was administered and the bone was set.

Taken to Industrial School.

Fanny Bush, of this city, who was committed to the county jail a few weeks because her parents were unable to control her, was taken to the state industrial school, located near Trenton, Friday. Sheriff Kirk accompanied her.

Episcopal Convocation.

The convocation of the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey will be held on June 15 at St. Paul's church, Rahway. Right Rev. Dr. Scarborough will preside.

Pure
Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure
Blood
Your nerves will be strong, and you'll sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.
Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Sweet Peas.
Do not delay planting them, our own mixture contains only the choicest and latest varieties.
LAWN & GARDEN SEEDS and FERTILIZERS.
HARDWARE and HOUSEFURNISHINGS.
A. M. GRIFFEN,
119 East Front st.
Telephone Call, 6.

SAVED
After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that
NASALENE
Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic change. Cold in the Head. Hay Fever.
CATARRH
Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.
It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry, cures quickly, all druggists.
D. V. RAGE, Warden of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."
HUNTER MEDICAL CO.
54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

DIED.

SOPER—In South Plainfield, Monday, June 7th, 1897, Mrs. Mary Ann Soper, aged 76 years, 2 months and 26 days.

NEWTON—Suddenly, at Fort Amboy, June 6, Mr. George W. Newton, aged 61 years.

SMALLEY—In this city, June 9th, 1897, Mrs. Daniel D. Smalley, aged 50 years, 10 months and 3 days.

CLARK—In Rahway, June 3, Miss Rachael J. Clark, aged 73 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Job Clark.

ENRIGHT—In this city, June 9th, 1897, Bridget Enright, aged 56 years.

DRAKE—In North Plainfield, Monday, June 7th, 1897, Mrs. Ann Eliza Drake, wife of Joseph Drake, aged 70 years, 10 months and 13 days.

A LOCAL Disease
A Climatic Affection
Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy:
Ely's Cream Balm
It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No injurious drug. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York.
CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
CURES
COLD in HEAD
HAY FEVER

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Plainfield Property Changes Recorded With the County Clerk.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, May 28th to June 3d, inclusive:

Central New Jersey Land Improvement Co. to Nathaniel C. Walker, trustee, Boston tract, lot Oxford place, similar to mortgage; Tillotson avenue, Fanwood, $750; J. D. Runyon et ux., to Louis Nelson, Plainfield, lot Manson place, Plainfield, $300; Lizzie J. Taylor, N. Y., to Wm. P. Drake, Plainfield, lot Arlington avenue, $600; Kate Kitchen to Jennie Perrine, Plainfield, lot Everett place, $150; J. H. Runyon et ux., to W. M. Kissam, Plainfield, lot Oxford place, similar to mortgage; $1,500, $2,000; John P. Emmons et ux., to John C. Traynor, Plainfield, lot Orchard place, $2,000; Elias E. Golding, Hempstead, L. I., to Henrietta Smith, same place, lot Fifth street, Plainfield, $1; H. E. Gayle et ux., to T. F. McCauley, Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, $1; F. T. Hughes et ux., to T. F. Manley, lot Third street, Plainfield, $1,800; Adeline D. Townsend et ux., to Thomas McCue, Plainfield, lot West Fourth street, (Spooner addition), $200; same to J. A. Smith, Plainfield, tract adjoining Oliver Runyon tract, $ (3).

—John Kavanaugh, aged four years, living on Grant avenue, was severely bitten by Michael Watson's dog on May 20th. The boy was taken to the hospital where he was given proper treatment. Since then the boy has been improving and is now able to be out. Monday afternoon James Frisbie shot the dog with his double-barrel shot gun.

—There was a light fall of snow in Newark yesterday.

JAS. M. DUNN,
Dealer in
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c
GARDEN SEEDS
fresh and carefully selected.
224 PARK AVENUE,
OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.
Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.
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Savings Institution,
Of Plainfield, N. J.,
Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.
J. Frank Hubbard, President.
Geo. Mead Hillyer, Vice-Pres.
J. C. Pope, Treasurer.
Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,
General Auctioneer.
Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable

Townsend's
Marble and Granite Works,
30
Somerset st., North Plainfield.
If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.
I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and sell at the lowest prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.
I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.
I am under no small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and will endeavor always to the setting of all work, and look upon personal attention as the best Good Work, and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no other dealer will turn out the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.
Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,
J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager
Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

State of New Jersey,
Department of State.
To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:
Whereas, in the judgement of all the stockholders of the Allen Glass Manufacturing Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it is deemed advisable and most for the benefit of such corporation that the same should be dissolved before the expiration of the time limited in the certificate of incorporation as appears by duly executed and attested certificates of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation, and that the same should be dissolved which said consent having been deposited in my office.
Now therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, having satisfied by due proof that the requirements of the Act concerning corporations (Revision of 1896), approved April 21st, 1896, relative to the dissolution of corporations have been fully complied with by the said corporation, Do Hereby Certify that the Allen Glass Manufacturing Company did on the twelfth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent to the dissolution of said corporation by all the stockholders thereof, which said certificate of consent is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.
In testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, this twenty-first day of May, in the eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.
(SEAL) GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.
(Copy of Original.) 5 20 18

W. R. CODINGTON,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-chancery, Notary Public. Office, Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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MADISON AVENUE,
Between Front and Second streets.
Tinners,
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Gas Fitters,
Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

Wm. A. Woodruff,
Fire and Life
INSURANCE AGENT,
OFFICE,
corner Front St. and Park Avenue,
Plainfield, N. J.
Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

Sanitary Plumbing,
Brick and Portable Furnace
Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanship manner.
Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.
D. W. LITTELL,
No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

ALBERT HEDDEN
Livery & Boarding Stables
FOURTH ST.,
between Watchung and Park avenues.
First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

A. WOLFF,
Manufacturer of
CIGARS.
And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and smokers' articles, has removed from 23½ W. Front street, to 201 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,
PIANO TUNER.
Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 8jy1

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Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done at their residence. Shaving, Shampooing, etc., satisfactorily performed. 11jy1

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WHAT'LL VOORHEES DO?

AN INTERESTING SITUATION FOR THE JERSEY REPUBLICANS.

The Union Senator Bound to Bob Up as a Pesky Problem in the Gubernatorial and U. S. Senatorship Campaign.

One fact was developed at the recent special session of the Legislature which has thus far received but *little attention*. His importance with relation to the United States Senatorial campaign is bound to bring it out in all its pesky obtrusiveness, however, and it will rise up to vex the Republican managers in the days to come. Toward the close of the late regular session of the Legislature, in which so much peanut politics figured, it was conspicuously noticed that a severe frost has settled upon the relations of Governor Griggs and Senator Foster M. Voorhees, leader of the majority in the Senate.

The demonstration of disaffection came during the Senatorial caucus on Monday night last, preceding the extra session. There was a long, informal talk among the fourteen Republican Senators as to the course to be pursued. It was a well established and thoroughly understood fact that the Governor and the other State leaders desired the Legislature to simply correct the typewriter's error in the anti-gambling amendment and skedaddle home. How well the leaders had things in hand was demonstrated later when the crucial test came. Many of the Senators had felt the withering stroke of the veto pen upon pet measures, and they hoped to gather enough support to resurrect these bills from the "executive graveyard," but they were enjoined by the leaders to leave it all alone because the regular session had done enough mischief for one year. At length it was unanimously agreed that no new legislation should be considered and that the vetoed bills should be allowed to moulder in their grave.

Senator Voorhees was not entirely satisfied. Holding fast to the theory that the proposed judiciary amendment to the Constitution was not new business, but simply the taking up of neglected duty, he made an earnest plea for his amendment. But when put to a vote Voorhees was the only one who gave it an affirmative; all the others were opposed to bringing up any subject whatever except the correction of the typewriter's error.

Surprised by the unanimity with which his request was turned down, disappointed over the turn affairs had taken and chagrined by the apparent disregard of his colleagues for the wishes of the people, Senator Voorhees restrained himself with difficulty. He warned the Senators that a day would surely come when this act would rise up to vex them. He said it was a mistake they would regret some day and he intimated pretty openly that Governor Griggs was back of it all; that the fight had been made, purely personal for political reasons and that the one to blame for the blunder would come face to face with his day of reckoning.

Now, this unpleasant and dangerous family disturbance among the Republicans bodes no good and if the Democrats can only pour oil on their wounds they will find a way open to them to walk off with the two big prizes which the people of the State have in waiting for somebody. The Griggs influence is more likely to grow in strength and virulence in the coming summer when the wire pulling at the county fairs and the seashore resorts begins. Voorhees is a power among the younger element of the party. In very truth it would not surprise many if that were the secret of the opposition to him. He loomed up as a probable obstacle in the state making.

He had led the fight for the selection of his warm friend and colleague, Senator Stokes, as Secretary of State. When that effort failed and Stokes was turned down, Voorhees declined to keep up his spirit and activity. His outburst at Monday night's caucus was not the first intimation of his displeasure. He had showed on previous occasions that he was disappointed with the turn events had taken, particularly as he had played a somewhat conspicuous part in shaping up a course which he calculated would be steered by the Republican ship of State. Now, the question arises:

What will Voorhees do?

Surely he will be needed in the campaign so rapidly approaching. He will remain a member of the Senate to vote for a successor to United States Senator for James Smith. He may again be a candidate for Governor.

Whatever happens Voorhees must be spelled with a big V and the prospects for smooth running for the great Republican machine are not over bright.

Seeking an Assailant.

The Hunterdon County authorities are seeking the person who is charged by John Cronce, a well-to-do farmer living near Oak Grove, whith attempted assassination. Cronce was on his way toward Flemington late in the evening with his two children. While passing a lonely spot a bullet fired from ambush whizzed past Cronce and struck his horse, which fell dead in the road.

TO ENLARGE THEIR HALL.

SAENGERBUNDS FIND THAT THEY NEED MORE ROOM.

An Extension to be Made to the Rear of the Present Building, and the Basement Altered in Many Important Ways.

The monthly meeting of the Gesang and Turn Verein was held Thurs day when much business was transacted. Two members were elected and four applications were received. The members decided to pay a visit to the Aurora Singing Society during the first part of next month, and Henry Haurand, Rudolph Spiegel and Louis Moraller were appointed a committee to arrange for the trip which will be made on some convenient Sunday.

The building committee, of which Robert Jahn is the chairman, made a report and presented plans and specifications for the proposed new additions to the present structure. The extension to the building in the rear will be 24 feet and 44 feet wide. A perfect system of ventilation will be introduced, and in the addition a commodious stage, with dressing rooms, will be erected. The bowling alleys will be made the regulation size and the dining room will be enlarged considerably. A great change will be made in the basement so that it will be large enough to use for any ordinary purpose, such as to hold meetings or social gatherings if the upper part is in use. The entire building will be heated with hot water and every modern convenience, including bath rooms for men and women, will be provided.

Mr. Oakley is the architect and when the improvements are completed they will cost the society about $4,000. Owing to the lateness of the hour last evening the members adjourned for two weeks when a special meeting will be held for the purpose of considering in detail the proposed changes.

A CONVICTION VACATED.

MICHAEL WATSON GAINS ANOTHER POINT OVER THE CITY.

Supreme Court Decides That City Judge DeMeza Had No Right to Hold the Trial in Private Without Counsel Present.

Michael Watson, who has been before the City Court charged with breaking the excise laws more than any other alleged offender in the city, is to the fore again. He has not been in jail for some time but there has been a case hanging over his head for some months which was only decided Thursday.

Watson was charged with selling liquor from his store on Grant avenue, near South Second street, on Sunday, which is against the city ordinance. He was arrested and finally pleaded guilty. City Judge DeMeza sentenced him to pay a fine of $100 and go to jail for a term of sixty days. He was taken to Elizabeth and viewed the world from behind the bars for several days. Then he was released on a writ of certiorari, obtained by S. S. Swackhamer, one of his counsel.

James J. Bergen and Hugh Meehan, who are also counsel for Watson, obtained from the Supreme Court Thursday a decision setting aside City Judge DeMeza's conviction on Watson's plea of guilty. The ground of the decision is that the City Judge received the plea in his private office instead of the City Court room. Watson at first pleaded not guilty, and a day was set down for his trial in the City Court room. Before the day arrived, Watson went alone to the City Judge in the latter's office, withdrew his plea of not guilty, and put in a plea of guilty. The City Judge accepted the plea and imposed sentence of fine and imprisonment. Watson afterwards tried without success to withdraw his plea of guilty. The Court holds that the conviction cannot stand because it was made in the private office of the City Judge without the presence of counsel on either side. S. S. Swackhamer was associated with Messrs. Bergen & Meehan in the case.

The Corporation Counsel says that he has several courses under consideration as to Watson's case. The city may decide to take the case to the court of last resort, or to accept the decision and proceed against Watson by indictment. He was unwilling to give any opinion on the case until he should have had opportunity to read the decision.

Through a Bottle at the Clerk.

Thursday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock Miss McGee, of Somerset street, called at F. W. Rowley's drug store and asked for a quanity of alcohol. She had a bottle with her and she desired that no label be placed on the same to designate its contents.

The clerk refused to give the woman the alcohol without a prescription. This angered her and she threw the bottle at the clerk. It missed its aim and struck the wall.

After a while Miss McGee was removed to the home of Mrs. Randolph, on Somerset street, where she has been stopping for some time. Proper treatment was given her and in a short time she became quiet.

Miss Mary Collier, of East Sixth street, has returned from a visit in Brooklyn.

THE CITY RESPONSIBLE?

CHARLES H. HAND REFUSES TO PAY TAXES UNDER MARTIN ACT.

He Makes Two Strong Points in His Own Favor—The Matter to be Referred Directly to Martin Act Commissioners.

In a mild way, Charles H. Hand, the well-known real-estate owner and operator, has got his dander up and does not propose to be mulcted by the city by paying taxes on a piece of property that, on the authority of the city's own tax officials, was said to be entirely clear of tax encumberances when he bought it. Among those properties that fall under the provisions of the Martin Act is the house and lot known as the Frazee property, at the corner of Watchung avenue and Second street, which Mr. Hand bought some years ago.

Mr. Hand argues that he has every point in his favor as against the enforcement of the Martin Act for the collection of $69, which is said to be due the city for taxes previous to 1880. He says that the property was once sold by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh at a special master's sale and advertised and announced from a public place at the time of the sale as entirely clear of all encumberances, taxes or otherwise. Mr. Hand thinks that when the Court of Chancery guaranteed the title of a piece of property sold under its authority that that is enough and the city is taking upon itself a good deal of responsibility in endeavoring to collect from an innocent purchaser an encumberance which the highest court of the State said did not exist.

Mr. Hand's second point is also a strong one. He insists that the city, the same as a private corporation, must be responsible for the acts and errors of its employes. There is no disputing the fact that all this trouble about delinquent taxes previous to 1880 being paid now by innocent parties, is clearly the fault of the tax officials during the period in which they accumulated. If the records had been kept properly there would have been no complications such as have arisen. Mr. Hand says, and it is the same with others, that when he sought information from the Tax Collector as to tax claims against the property in question, he was informed that none existed. If the Tax Collector, the city's recognized authority on such a matter, gave erroneous information, then it is the plain duty of the city to stand responsible for the errors, the same as would any responsible corporation. Numerous lawyers who accepted information from the Tax Collector in the same manner as Mr. Hand did, and then passed on the title of lands submitted for their approval by prospective purchasers, are also greatly interested in this last point raised by Mr. Hand. If the latter succeeds in having the city recognize the point as *well taken, it will release them from* the errors that will be charged up against their professional ability otherwise.

Mr. Hand made a statement to the committee on taxation at the Council meeting a few evenings ago, and they were so strongly impressed with the points made by him that it is their intention to refer his case directly to the Martin Act Commissioners. If Mr. Hand does not have the case adjusted without expense to him he says he will carry it to the State Board of Taxation.

RECEPTION AND MUSICALE.

William E. MacClymont's Pupils Had a Social and Musical Time.

The reception and musicale given by William E. MacClymont and pupils at Mr. MacClymont's residence, 73 Washington avenue, Friday afternoon, from 4 to 7 o'clock, was in every particular a pleasing affair. The rooms were attractively decorated with palms chiefly.

The programme consisted of instrumental selections by some of Mr. MacClymont's best pupils, including Miss Lillian Nicholl, Miss Clara Van Fleet, Miss Beatrice Miner, Miss Ida M. Tallamy, Miss May Batchelor, Miss May Doane. Some of the selections rendered were Mr. MacClymont's compositions. "Rosalie" and "My Dream Lady," composed by Mr. MacClymont, were sung effectively by Robert Clark.

The house was thronged with friends of Mr. MacClymont and his pupils, there being fully three hundred present. Mrs. J. C. MacClymont, Mrs. William E. MacClymont and Miss Lillian Nicholl received the guests, and those who presided at the table while tea was served were Miss Josie Dally, Miss Lottie Dally, of New York; Miss Jennie E. Marlow, of Roselle; Mrs. Frank Jones, Miss Nora Williams, of North Plainfield. Miss Ida Shaefer, of Trenton, was among those entertained by Mr. and Mrs. MacClymont.

The pupils acquitted themselves with great credit to themselves and their teacher, and the guests were loud in their praise of the programme and its rendition.

David Smalley, the North avenue butcher, has purchased a lot on East Front street, opposite the Myers residence, and in a short time he will erect a handsome residence thereon.

DUSKY FLATS EPISODE.

ITS COLORED DENIZENS AIR THEIR TROUBLES IN POLICE COURT.

Barber Champion and Mrs. Jackson Indulged in an Exchange of Compliments and Then Raced to See the City Judge.

Paradise Alley has a rival in the chase for notriety in the police court. "Dusky Flats," as that portion of Madison avenue in the vicinity of the old Alert Hose Company's house between Front and Second streets, has been called, is rapidly rising in reputation by the wonderful performances of its denizens.

Three passing colored characters from "Dusky Flats" lined up before the City Judge Friday morning on the charge of disturbing the neighborhood with their profane and indecent language. It is the belief of the people of that district that the first one to reach the Judge's office is the best, which will explain the race for that office Friday.

There was trouble in the "Flats" between Albert Champion, who runs a barber shop and incidentally an intelligence office, and Mrs. Rosie Jackson and her daughter, Annabel, who is known to fame as "Mag" or "Bell." Champion is a little man, agile and spry. Mrs. Jackson has a ponderous form, and, like all large bodies, moves slowly. So it was the Champion who reached the Judge's office first and made a complaint against his neighbors.

The trial was exciding and grew more so as time flew by, for Rosie became excited and it took the combined efforts of her daughter, a friend and two officers to keep her quiet. Champion explained that he had been a good boy but that she had called him improper names. Rosie reciprocated and told how he had said very improper things to herself and daughter. Witnesses were sworn and added their testimony.

Anabel is the dusky belle of the flats and she immediately tried her blandishments on Roundsman Flynn, who administered the oath. The official was not to be captured, however, and all her smiles were then turned on the court.

The Judge decided that Champion was guilty and fined him $10. Mrs. Jackson was also found guilty and fined $6, while the belle of the flats escaped with a reprimand.

TOO DRUNK TO REMEMBER.

But His Victim's Face Bore Evidence of the Assault.

Michael Welch had a forgetful mind when he appeared before City Judge De Meza, Friday morning, charged with quarreling and fighting. He couldn't remember who struck the first blow. In fact, he could not remember whether any blow was struck or not, and his idea of the fight that followed was singularly indistinct and hazy.

John Sloan, the other prisoner, had very forcible rememberances of the affray as his face bore witness. It was scratched and bitten, he said, by Welch. His story was that Welch who lives next door to him on West Third street rushed the grocer Decoration Day morning and afternoon in company with a few friends and was then fighting drunk. Sloan said that he was passing down the yard when Welch grew ugly in his actions and after a few words that Welch and his friend, Doyle, started for him. A lively scrap ensued in which Welch set his teeth in the side of Sloan's face and used his finger nails with dire effect on Sloan's cheek. Sloan's statements were substantiated by his wife nesses.

Welch admitted that there would have been no trouble if he had not been drinking but could remember nothing, he was so drunk, he explained.

The Judge declared Sloan not guilty and discharged him. He was well represented in the case by ex-Judge W. A. Coddington. Welch was fined $10.

LOST A COLLECTION OF A LIFE TIME.

L. E. Howard Suffer $3,000 Loss by an Explosion of an Oil Stove.

L. E. Howard suffered a severe loss by fire at the Peek-a-moose Club ground in Ulster county, New York, two weeks ago today, when his private studio was laid in ashes, with its valuable contents, by the explosion of an oil stove. Mr. Howard had gone to the club grounds three weeks ago to spend the summer there. Though the building was a small one and of little value itself, the contents, including all the mementos, curios, hunting outfits, etc., of a personal nature, were destroyed. A valuable diamond stud, a gold and aluminum nugget chain, and a gold match box set with diamonds. Mr. Howard estimates his loss at $3,000. His many Plainfield friends will regret to hear of the loss, which it will be impossible to replace, as the articles were the collection of a life time.

Fatal Play at Bonfire.

Russell Huff, six years old, of Still Valley, near Phillipsburg, was burned to death last night. While the little fellow was playing around a bonfire his clothing caught fire, and in a few seconds he was one mass of flame. Death came in a short time.

ANOTHER JUNE BRIDE

A PLAINFIELD YOUNG MAN GOES TO NYACK, N.Y., FOR A WIFE.

Miss Nellie May Smith Becomes Mrs. Edward Randolph—The Affair a Pretty Home Wedding—Those Composing Bridal Party.

A very pretty home wedding took place in Nyack, N. Y., Thursday afternoon, when Miss Nellie May Smith, daughter of Mrs. Catherine M. Smith, of that place, was united in marriage to Edward Fitz-Randolph, a rising young business man of this city. Mr. Randolph is a graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Pharmacy and is now in charge of one of the departments of the pharmacy of L. W. Randolph, on West Front street.

The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, 64 First avenue, Nyack, by her minister, Rev. T. R. Davis. The relatives and friends of the couple, numbering 80, were present at the ceremony, which was performed at 3:30 o'clock. A reception followed and the wedding dinner was served. Dancing followed in the evening.

The bride was attired in cream satin and carried white bride roses. Her maid of honor was Miss Sadie Randolph, of Plainfield, sister of the groom. Miss Randolph wore a gown of white organdie over nile green silk. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The best man was Edwin Polhemus, of Brooklyn. The ushers were George Snediker, of Plainfield, and Alfred Perry, of Nyack. The groom presented the best man and each of the ushers with a handsome scarf pin.

The house was charmingly decorated for the occasion with pink and white roses and potted plants. The effect was very pretty. The presents filled one of the rooms at the bride's home and were many and valuable. They included a number of pieces of silver and glass ware and furniture for the new home of the couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph boarded the 8:40 train for New York amid showers of rice, and started on their wedding tour, in which they will visit Philadelphia and several southern cities. On their return they will reside at 145 West Front street, where a furnished home awaits them.

A FLAW IN THE TITLE.

A CHURCH BALKED IN SELLING A VALUABLE PIECE OF PROPERTY.

Scotch Plains Baptist Society Unable to Consummate a Sale for the Purchase of a Farm Owned by Them for 100 Years.

Great consternation has been caused among the trustees and friends of the Scotch Plains Baptist church over the discovery of flaws in the title of certain of their property, which may render it practically valueless to the church corporation.

The property in question is on Johnston's Drive. It is a plot of a great many acres, known as the Baptist church property, and has been claimed by the church corporation for over 100 years.

A short time ago the church trustees advertised the property for sale, and secured a purchaser, who agreed to pay the price asked, provided a clear title could be furnished.

The New Jersey Guarantee Company was engaged to search the title, and their report, rendered on Saturday, was unfavorable to the church trustees' title. The company expressed itself as unwilling to guarantee the title as it had discovered several incumbrances and other blemishes. Immediately upon hearing this, the intending purchaser discontinued making improvements about the place, and announced his unwillingness to accept the property.

It is understood that if the purchase had been made about $25,000 would have been expended upon the place in building, grading and other improvements. The action of the Title Guarantee Company came as a genuine surprise to the trustees and others interested, as the title was considered perfect by good. There is much discussion now as to what can be done, and some are of the opinion that the State legislature should be called upon to pass a special act clearing the title.

SLAUGHTER OF HENS.

Dogs Brought Death to Andrew Huff's Poultry Yard.

Andrew Huff, of Park avenue, suffered a great loss last Friday night and Saturday morning when sixty-five valuable hens and roosters were killed by dogs. Mr. Huff did not discover his loss until late Saturday morning when he went to the place where his chickens are kept. When he arrived he found the dead chickens lying all about the place with their feet turned upward. Some of them were carried a great distance from the coop. Mr. Huff has an idea as to who owns the dogs that killed his chickens and it is his intention of bringing the owners to justice. There is a law which provides for the destruction of sheep by dogs and Mr. Huff thinks that he is entitled to some compensation for his loss. He now has about twenty hens left.

Mrs. Loomis, of Bethlehem, has been visiting relatives in North Plainfield.

A ROSE MONTH BRIDE.

FIRST JUNE WEDDING CELEBRATED IN THIS CITY.

The Contracting Parties Were Miss Lizzie Augusta Lewis and James Everett Kimball—Details of the Charming Event.

Forty-two years ago June 2nd, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Lewis were united in marriage in a town far away in Wisconsin, and June 2nd their daughter, Miss Louise Augusta Lewis, was wedded to James Everett Kimball, of this city, at the Seventh Day Baptist church in the presence of their many relatives and friends. It was the first June wedding in the city and a very pretty ceremony it proved to be, for the gowns of the bridal party were beautiful and the church had assumed a floral dress for the day. Everything passed off smoothly and the bridal couple were started on their tour without accident to mark the pleasure of the occasion.

At 7:30 o'clock, the bridal party made its appearance, entering the church through the door to the left of the church. As the strains of the wedding march pealed forth from the grand organ above, the ushers came slowly forward. They were Walter Kimball, of Brooklyn, Charles Dean Kimball, of New York and Amherst College, Cleveland Cady Kimball, of New York and Amherst College, Fred K Kimball, of Plainfield, all cousins of the groom, Frank J. Hubbard and George F. Rider, of Plainfield.

Then came the four bridesmaids, Miss Evelyn M. Lewis, sister of the bride, Miss Eleanor W. Kimball, of Orange, cousin of the groom, Miss Bessie E. Titsworth and Miss Margaret L. Tracy, both of this city. Miss Lewis and Miss Kimball were gowned in white point d'esprit trimmed with pink ribbons. The Misses Titsworth and Miss Tracy wore white Persian lawn trimmed with pink ribbons. They all carried garlands of carnations and smilax with which they formed an aisle to the front of the pulpit through which the bride, leaning on the arm of her father, passed. The bridesmaids were followed by the maid of honor, Miss Mary A. Lewis, sister of the bride. She was gowned in white organdie over green.

The bride and her father, who was to perform the ceremony, followed her to the front of the pulpit where the party stopped and formed in two either side of the bride and groom, who had advanced from the other side, accompanied by the best man, Benjamin F. Langworthy, of Chicago.

The bride looked very beautiful in a gown of white satin trimmed with duchesse lace. She carried a bouquet of Easter lilies.

The short service was conducied by Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, and again the organ burst forth into triumphant strains and Mr. and Mrs. Kimball led the way to the door on the right, through which they passed. They were followed by the others of the bridal party.

The ceremony was followed by an informal reception for the immediate families at the home of the bride on Central avenue, adjoining the church. Among those present were Dr. Charles O. Kimball and family, of New York; Alfred R. Kimball and family, of Orange; H. E. Kimball and family, of Orange; Frank Kimball, of Amherst College; Miss Kate Kimball, of Buffalo; Miss Mary Kimball, of New York; Mrs. W. S. Maxson, Miss Mabel Maxson, Harry L. Maxson, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Stillman, Mrs. C. H. Stillman, Dr. Frank S. Wells, Miss Margaret L. Tracy, Miss Bessie E. Titsworth, Frank J. Hubbard, of Plainfield; Miss Anne Langworthy, of New York; Mrs. Rodney Kimball, of Brooklyn; Miss Fannie Kimball, of Brooklyn; Miss Gertrude Kimball, of Orange; Mr. and Mrs. William Hallock, of Brooklyn.

The church was decorated with palms, daisies, and pink hydrangeas which were arranged in an artistic manner about the platform, pulpit and front of the church.

The decorations at the house were very pretty and consisted of palms, daisies and white peonies.

The gifts were numerous and valuable and included silverware, furniture, and many others, useful and ornamental. The gifts by the bride to the bridesmaids were dainty little stick pins. The ushers all received handsome scarf pins from the groom.

The departure of the newly married couple was not according to the programme. While their friends were awaiting them in the front door, the couple silently departed through the second story window with the aid of a ladder and a friend outside. They took another carriage, which having been decorated with white by the guests, and took a late train for New York. Their destination is a secret. The guests did not know of the departure of the couple until they were gone and so the showers of rice that had been prepared were not used.

After their return from the wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Kimball will take up their residence at 329 Park avenue.

Lightning Killed a Cow.

Lightning struck and instantly killed a cow last Thursday owned by John Kelly, of Clinton avenue. The cow was in pasture at the time and when Mr. Kelly went for her he found the animal dead in the field. The animal was a valuable one and Mr. Kelly feels the loss very much.

THE BOROUGH AFFAIRS.

COUNCILMEN AND MAYOR CONSIDER MANY IMPORTANT THINGS.

Fire and Police Departments Receive Considerable Attention—New Marshals Appointed—Appropriations Ordered Levied

A great deal of important business occupied the attention of the borough Council at the regular meeting held Friday evening, and all of the members were present to attend to it. The financial report of the borough clerk was as follows:

Borough balance, $1,698.23; fire department, $368.02; light, $1,980.65; roads, $895.05; poor deficit, $336.62; paid county and State, $3,443 36; total balance, $1,691.97. There was collected from fines, etc., $107.50. The following collections were reported by Tax Collector Spencer: 1896, $272.09; 1895, $95.05; 1894, $82.17; received from the County Clerk from liquor licenses, $712.50.

The West End Hose Company extended an invitation to the Council to attend an informal opening of the new house next Monday evening and the same was accepted.

The resignation of ex-Marshal Walter G. Smalley was received and accepted.

The Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company in a communication stated that their reservoir at Washingtonville was now about completed and they asked the Council to inspect the same. They desired that the Council try and arrange to be present when the company's engineer could be there.

The residents of Craig place petitioned for an electric light and asked that it be located at 19 Craig place. The matter was referred, with power. The taxpayers and property-owners of Sycamore avenue asked the Council to macadamize their street and stated that they would pay their share, $271 25, toward the work. Later the petition was granted, with the understanding that if the part already macadamized is not to the proper grade the property owners will make it so, and also pay 50 per cent. of the cost of doing the work. J. C. Peck petitioned for a culvert on Myrtle avenue, at the corner of Sycamore avenue, and the same was granted.

Mr. Woolston, in reporting for the street committee, stated that $294.60 had been expended on streets in the borough during the past month, and $1,095 80 had been spent on Somerset street. Of the latter amount one-third will be returned by the street railway company. Mr. Woolston also said that the work of laying sidewalks is progressing satisfactorily and that the labor had given valuable aid in this line.

Mr. Rogers offered several suggestions, which later took the form of resolutions, and were adopted. One was that carpenter work was needed at Warren Engine and West End Hose houses to the amount of $45. At the former place the stalls, ceilings and front doors needed repairing. Another suggestion was that at Fourth of July time several extra firemen would be required to do duty night and day and for the purpose $75 would be needed. Still another suggestion was that the supply of badges for the firemen was exhausted and more are in demand. He said that the most excellent chief of the department had suggested that the new badges be numbered from No. 1 upwards. To secure these badges would mean an expenditure of about $35. The last suggestions were that in accordance with custom the members of the West End Hose Company be presented with a sufficient number of chairs for their house, and that the necessary grading be done about their house. As above stated, resolutions were offered by Mr. Rogers covering all of the suggestions, and all were adopted.

Mr. Burtis offered an ordinance regulating the police department and the same was adopted on its second reading and laid over until the next meeting for final adoption. The same action was taken with another ordinance offered by Mr. Burtis which regulates the office of borough engineer. The former ordinance is chiefly a set of rules which in the main are the same as used in this city.

Mr. McLoughlin stated that the tax maps were about completed and he offered a resolution that the Mayor and clerk be authorized to draw a warrant for $600 which amount is to be used under the direction of the Streets and Public Health Committee for the payment of the maps.

At this time the Mayor appointed William Campbell and C. H. Graeder as night marshals and George Kilner as marshal to take the place of Marshal Smalley, resigned. The Mayor in making the appointments said that the borough was not sufficiently protected, and he felt as though the departments should be increased. The action met with the approbation of the members of the council, and the new marshals were confirmed. In connection with this Mr. Carey offered a resolution to the effect that the collector and assessor be instructed to secure that amount of money. This amount is inclusive of the amount voted at the last election and is as follows: Lights, $5,000; police, $3,300; fire department, $1,800; streets, $3,250; poor, $1,500; water, $1,200; bonds, $675; Watchung avenue bonds, interest, $1,700; incidentals, $1,025.

Mr. McLoughlin offered a resolution that a book of records be purchased for the clerk as it is very much needed. A resolution offered by Mr. Rogers confirmed the election of officers chosen in the fire department sometime ago, and another resolution by the same councilman provided for the grading about West End Hose house. The work will be done under the direction of the street committee.

Two resolutions were presented by Mr. Schutt. One was that a loan of $1,500 be secured and charged to the borough account, and the other was that the action of Collector Spencer in paying the monthly pay roll, $294.60, be confirmed. There being no further business the meeting adjourned.

TO NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

A. V. D. Honeyman Arranging a Trip That Will Be Full of Delight.

The Honeyman party for Norway and Sweden sails June 30th by the Red Star Line S. S. "Kensington." Mr. Honeyman states that his party this year will be smaller than usual, but that it will be over new ground and, in many respects, more interesting than any foreign tour he has ever made.

The party will land at Antwerp, spend the Sabbath there and a day beside, then immediately cross over to England and make a coaching trip for five days in the heart of the Shakespeare country, covering parts of four of the central counties of England. After a brief stay in London, and a stop at Lincoln to see the marvelous old cathedral there, they go over from Hull to Bergen, Norway, and from there make a delightful journey of four hundred miles over Norwegian fjords, reaching Trondhjem as the most northerly point in Norway; a place where in July there is no night. Then they proceed by rail overland through Norway to its capital and across Sweden to Stockholm, to see the Swedish Exposition. From Stockholm the tour is over to Finland and St. Petersburg, with sufficient time at the latter place for a flying trip to Moscow. Returning to Stockholm, the party will go on a three days' trip through the Swedish lakes and Gotha Canal, which is spoken of as one of the most attractive things in the world, and will then visit Copenhagen, Denmark; from there to Holland, making stops at Amsterdam and the Hague; and then down through Belgium to Antwerp, whence they sail home on the "Friesland," August 21st.

Mr. Honeyman states that he has one room for four more, two ladies and two gentlemen.

BEST MAN FULL OF JOKES.

By a Bit of Tact He Monopolized All the Fun Himself.

Mr. and Mrs. James Everett Kimball, who were married in the Seventh-Day Baptist church, Wednesday, June 2d, are spending their honeymoon at Beachcroft, East Glos ester, Mass. They escaped the showers of rice that their friends had planned for them, thanks to the efforts of the best man, Benjamin F. Langworthy, of Chicago, who had provided a ladder down which they crept from the second story window. Mr. Langworthy looked out, however, that they should not go unannounced. He sent their trunk ahead all bedecked with white ribbons and saw that their pockets were filled with rice, even if they were not showered with it.

Thursday morning he sent a pair of old shoes tied up with white ribbon by express to Beachcroft, as a gentle reminder to the couple.

LOVER'S WALK NO HIGHWAY.

Path Randolph Made While Courting Was Not a Public Road.

Vice-Chancellor Reed has refused to issue an injunction in the suit of Cezare F. Randolph against Michael Fox The two are neighbors and reside near New Brunswick. Their difficulty arose because Fox refused Randolph permission to travel over his land in order to reach his mother-in-law's house. The complainant held that the path he travelled was a public highway, but the defendant proved that Randolph himself had formed the path while courting his present wife.

Funeral of Mrs. Marfenz.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Marfenz was held Friday from the house on West Third street, and Rev. H. J. Johnston officiated. The remarks by Mr. Johnston were especially helpful to the bereaved ones. The deceased's husband is an employe of the street railway, and Superintendent Adelman together with all of employes who were not on duty, attended the funeral in a body. The following employes of the street railway served as pallbearers: William Brown, Martin Lantz, Frank Blatch and Edward Hoppock. Interment was made in Newark Friday afternoon.

Mayor Wilson Wants No Rabbish.

Mayor Wilson, of the borough, is determined to prevent Plainfield persons from coming to the borough with their rubbish and leaving it there, and measures to carry such orders into effect have been taken.

TALENT IN THESE GIRLS

MISS JACKSON'S CLASS GIVE THEIR CLOSING RECEPTION.

A Delightful Programme of Recitations and Drills Was Presented in a Creditable Manner in Y. M. C. A. Hall Last Week.

It is rare, indeed, when a more satisfied audience has left the Y. M. C. A. Hall than the one that departed last evening after attending the annual reception of Miss Addie Parker Jackson's classes in physical culture and rendering. Miss Jackson personally took no part, but the results of her efforts were to be seen in everything. The different recitations were given with spirit and showed the ability of the pupils as well as the excellent instruction they had received. Miss Jackson was exceedingly fortunate in selecting such recitations as seemed most adapted to the characteristics of those taking part. Some of the pupils have only been with her a year, but it can truthfully be said that there was not an unpleasant feature to the entire affair and that everybody left very well. The programme opened with an Eastern lady drill, the exercises in which were adapted from various forms of Oriental worship. The young women taking part were all gowned in white. The monotony of color was broken by the red sashes which were worn by all. Those who participated in the drill were the Misses Amy C. Burt, Mabel Bonnell, Katharine Dwight, Euphemia Demarest, Lucie Palmer Davis, Aimee Emmons, Mary A. Luckey, Alice Morgan, Maude Newman, Grace Overton, Rita Pond, Constance Patton, Lucy Pound, Ella Serrell, Elsie Smith and Eleanor Williams.

Then followed "An Hour with Standard Authors." "Marguerite of France," a thrilling poem by Felicia Hemans, was recited by Miss Lucy Pound with much feeling. Miss Euphemia Demarest recited "The Blind Girl of Castel Cuille," by Longfellow, simply yet effectively. One of Eugene Field's charming little prose compositions, "Little Mistress Mercilles," was pleasingly given by Miss Marie Neuman. It was a difficult selection delightfully rendered.

The pathos in "The Swan Song of Parson Avery," by Whittier, was effectively brought out by Miss Amy G. Burt. Miss Aimee Emmons found favor with the audience at the start in her recitation of Tennyson's "In the Children's Hospital." The pathetic story was told in a wa that almost drew tears to the eyes of many of her hearers.

Miss Mary A. Luckey recited a difficult selection by Elizabeth Phelps Ward, "St. Basil's Bell." She carried her audience with her from the start and heightened the dramatic effect of the story itself by her clever portraying of the parts.

In the interval that followed, Miss Jackson was called to the front of the stage and presented with a magnificent bouquet of roses. Each of the speakers received flowers after their selection.

Three character sketches, "A Little Quaker Sinner," by Miss Ella Serrell; "In Grandma's Chest," by Miss Constance Patton; "Aunty Doleful," by Miss Elsie Smith; "Autumn," by Miss Eleanor Williams. They were all excellent and the different characters were brightly and delightfully represented. Again was Miss Jackson's skill evident in the successful rendition of them.

Richard Harding Davis has written a very humorous sketch called "Three First Runs," which was recited by Miss Lucie Palmer Davis. The selection was really very funny and Miss Davis' rendition of it made it seem doubly so. Her portrayal of the supposed famous hunter was most excellent.

"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" was the name of a beautiful little sketch, recited by Miss Katharine Dwight. It was so sweet, soft, with here and there a touch of pathos, that it seemed most suitable to the girl who gave it so effectively.

Miss Rita Pond recited a thrilling poem, "The Song of the Market Place," most acceptably and deserved the hearty applause that was accorded her.

The programme ended with a monologue, "When Jack Comes Late," by Miss Grace E. Overton, one of the most talented of all Miss Jackson's pupils. The character represented was "Sally Sanders," who the night of the first scene had just become engaged to Jack Hamilton. Jack was just supposed to be departing when she called him back. Her delight at the engagement was delightfully represented, particularly when she thought about the jealously of the other girls. Then she directed Jack to put the engagement in at least five papers. It was to go in the "Herald," she said, and he must be sure that it was in the "Daily Press." Then Jack departed.

The second scene was laid in the same drawing room the next evening. Jack had promised to marry Sally but he had not arrived. "Sally" worried as the minute flew by, was sure that he was false, planned how she was to receive him coolly but when she heard his step in the hall flew to meet him with open arms.

E. Maxwell Honeyman, A. Willis West and Carl Stedman Brown acted as ushers. Charles Steiner collected the invitations at the door.

FINE MURAL DECORATION

THE HOME OF LV. F. RANDOLPH BEAUTIFIED BY A TALENTED ARTIST.

Though the Decoration is in Its Infancy in This Country the Idea is Older Than the Christian Era—Bound to be Popular.

Mural decoration is as yet in its infancy—particularly in America. The idea, indeed, is older than the Christian era—as old, for example, as Pompeii, the walls of whose elegant residences, still standing where first erected, or transferred in portions to the Naples museum, bear testimony today to the art and grace and taste of an age long gone by.

But the direct application of this sort of embellishment has always been limited. The conception of art as applied particularly to the ornamentation of walls were but primitive and partial, and were in any case only to be availed of by the very wealthy. Later, when the Renaissance developed so great an awakening and growth, it became the fashion to adorn public halls and private homes with pictures quite separate from the walls themselves. And this was on the whole the wiser plan. The paintings on canvass and on wood of the 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th centuries are in a much better state of preservation than are the early frescoes. But in our day frescoes are again coming into vogue. It is found that they can be done in a manner that will prove enduring, and they have in some cases a charm of their own such as the framed and movable pictures cannot possess. In the great public buildings very recently erected, especially in America, artistic conceptions and representations have largely been directly conveyed to the side walls, domes and ceiling of great rooms and assembly halls. This plan is now coming more considerably into use, also in the ornamentation of private residences. The old-fashioned stencil-plate work on the walls of dwellings and the conventional designs were very inevitably fade or crumble after a few years have given place in some of our homes to the thoughtful scheme, comprehending in its scope and plan the beautiful, the significant and the permanent.

In Plainfield we have as yet but few examples of this higher class of mural decoration. But these are indicative of progress in culture and taste. One example has just been completed at the residence of L. V. F. Randolph on East Front street. It was designed last winter by Bryson Burroughs, of New York, who (while pursuing a course of study of five years in Europe as winner of the Chanler prize) had given much study to mural art and who has certainly done some superior work.

The design is two-fold, and comprises the walls and ceilings of the two large rooms on the south side of the main hall of the Randolph residence. In the room on the front of the house the theme is that of "Home, or the Family Tie," with its joys and blessings. The scene depicted is taken from the Mask in Shakspeare's drama of "The Tempest." The happy union of Fernando and Miranda, made under the countenance of Prospero, receives the blessing of Juno and Ceres. The oil painting on the wall embodying this agreeable scene is framed by a further design, through which are wrought ideal faces of Ariel, Caliban, Gonzalo and Alonso, together with various other representations of ripened fruits. On the ceiling of this room are four medallions in which are depicted festal and harvest scenes.

In the adjoining apartment, which is the music room, the thought in the decoration is the music thought. The chimney-piece here embraces the ideal figure of Saint Cecilia, with angelic attendants; and the four large medallions in the ceiling are representations of other graceful figures in harmony with the chief design. All these designs are painted in oil, but in quiet tints, the manner and colors being in perfect agreement with the paintings and medallions in the sister room. The medallions are each somewhat more than four feet in diameter—the figures being about half of life-size. All the figures and faces—numbering about a score, and displayed in ten distinct works of art—were painted from life-models by Mr. Burroughs and are marvels of grace and accuracy and drawing and of classical and graceful pose. The surroundings of wall canvas and of furniture and woodwork, as arranged and carried out by C. G. Davis, are in perfect keeping with Mr. Burroughs' schemes.

During Mr. Randolph's absence with his daughters in Morocco, Spain, Italy and other countries this artistic mural work was accomplished under Mrs. Randolph's supervision. At the same time she arranging other pleasant surprises for the travellers in the way of new hard floors, windows, electricity and other accessories of a beautiful home. These were all found charmingly complete on their arrival. The gentlemen and business firms who have assisted in these improvements during the past few months include Messrs. O. S. Teale, architect; A. D. Phillips, electrician; Spicer & Hubbard, Woolston & Buckle, Boughton & Terwilliger, John P. Emmons, G. Q. Packer, J. W. Gavett and C. M. Tporp.

To the decorations thus prepared for the delight of the returning travellers, they themselves have contributed in things of art and beauty gathered in their journeyings through many countries. These consist in parts of divers curious and oil paintings and photographs, and include a very dignified and handsome marble bust of the "Young Augustus" brought from the studio of Larkin G. Meade, of Florence.

THE POSTPONED FETE.

THE DELAY WILL PERMIT GREATER PERFECTION OF FEATURES.

Programme Arranged For Last Saturday Will be Carried Out in a Complete Manner on Saturday of This Week.

The Fete Champetre, planned for Saturday, June 5th, that was to have been the coming out party of the Town Improvement Association, was postponed on account of the weather to Saturday, June 12th from 3 to 10 o'clock. Fortunately, no features of the Fete will suffer by postponement. It is hoped that the delay will only serve to bring nearer perfection some of the arrangements for the entertainment and heighten some of its charms. The pony carriages and boats will be there next Saturday, as will the May pole at 4 o'clock to be wound by the wee ones and at 5 o'clock by older children. The Gypsy encampment with its gaily costumed queen and dark browned men and maidens, who will dance and sing and play, as only gypsies can, the camp fire, flapjacks and wonderful Palmist, whose skill in reading your life from the lines of the celebrated far and near, will all be there, only the better for the waiting. The music will be as sweet, the illuminations as fine, the ice cream, fruit and flowers just as fresh and the supper quite as good as if the Fete had been held last week. We trust the skies will be brighter and the roads harder, that bicyclists may be tempted to share these pleasures, for every arrangement has been made to repair all accidents to wheels and make the cyclists trip one of comfort and unalloyed pleasure.

If there should be uncertainty about the weather, as there was last week, the Fete will still be held, the supper being served on the piazzas and in the house, while the gypsy camp will be moved from the island to the rear of the house, under the electric lights.

JAPAN MISSION WORK

MRS. HILTON PEDLEY GAVE TWO INTERESTING TALKS.

The Dress and Customs of the Japanese Described to Sunday-School Scholars—Young Hymns in the Japanese Language.

Mrs. Hilton Pedley, a missionary of the American Board, who has been in Japan for nearly ten years, is now in America on a short furlough, and has many interesting things to tell about her life in that most fascinating of foreign countries. Sunday afternoon she spoke for few moments to the Sunday-school of the Congregational church, and in the evening the Christian Endeavor Society of the church held a special meeting, at which she gave a more formal address.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Pedley described the dress of the Japanese, illustrating her words by references to the Japanese customs in which she had dressed Miss Sadie Howell and Master Arthur Robinson. She also related little incidents which had occurred in her Japanese Sunday school, and described the room and the young Orientals who composed the school.

In the evening, the lecture room was crowded to its utmost capacity with eager listeners. Mrs. Pedley pointed out upon the map the various mission stations which the American Board has established in Japan, told of the fine mission work done in the country, and then gave her audience many interesting bits of information about the daily life of a missionary in that faraway land. She told of the tremendous difficulties in the way of learning the language, to get a fair idea of which required about five years; and described a day of a missionary's family, with its studying, working, and teaching; of the towns made into the country to preach and teach; of the work in the Sunday-schools; and of the strange but wonderfully fascinating ways of the people.

At both services Mrs. Pedley sang several hymns in Japanese, some of which were set to native tunes, wierd and Oriental enough, but with something strangely attractive about them.

The Pedagogical Library.

Somerset county is second on the list this year in raising the money for pedagogical library, and the additional amount from the State, making $200 in all, will soon be in the hands of the Superintendent. If now the teachers throughout the country would at once send in to the Superintendent the names of such books as they would like to have included in the library, it would greatly facilitate the work of the committee to be appointed for a selection of the library and the arrangement of a scheme for its most profitable one.

A VICTORY AT THE START.

CRESCENT BALL TEAM DEFEATED THE NEW BRUNSWICK Y. M. C. A.

The New Club is Composed of the Pick of Local Cross Players and Put up a Game That Elated All.

The Crescent Baseball Club opened the season on its LaGrande avenue grounds, Saturday afternoon, by defeating the New Brunswick Y. M.C.A. nine in a closely contested game. The game really was exciting, for the visitors took the lead in the third inning and held it to the sixth and then kept the cranks in a continual state of excitement by almost scoring on many occasions.

The new club is composed of the pick of the players of last year's Plainfield Athletic Club and Y. M. C. A. nines. The old Crescent's field was arranged for the game, and the several hundred spectators that turned out for the game were decidedly well pleased with the general appearance of the team and field. A grand-stand with canvas shade had been erected, while a plentiful supply of camp chairs had been provided for the use of the other patrons.

As to the game, it cannot be said that the Crescent's outplayed their opponents, but by the bunching of hits and several costly errors on the part of the New Brunswick infielders, the Crescent's gained their victory. The score would have been larger by several runs but for a pretty running catch by Tallman. There were three men on bases and two men out when George Schoonmaker came to bat. He sent the ball apparently far over the centre fielder's head, but the latter ran and just managed to get it on the edge of the embankment on Richmond street.

Charley Mumford made the only home run of the game by knocking the ball into the chicken yard in far left field. While the New Brunswick fielders were trying to scale the wire screen, Charley flew around the bases amid the shouts of the spectators.

There was much enthusiasm shown. Both umpires were from Plainfield and did their work satisfactorily.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Crescents	0	0	1	2	3	2	0	0	0—8
New Brunswick	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

The batting order was as follows:

Crescents.	New Brunswick.
Townley, ss	Bradley, 3b, p
Schoonmaker, 3b	Manley, c
McLoughlin, 1b	Vosper, ss, 3b
Rogers, lf	Sherwin, lf
Lederer, 2b	O'Connor, 2b
Kipling, c	Tallman, cf
Mumford, cf	McDowell, 1b
Stelphel, rf	Klein, rf
Hayes, p	Matthson, p, ss

Umpires—Charles O. Pearson and Edward Schenck, of Plainfield.

Scorer—Crescents, 6; New Brunswick, 4. Base hits—Crescents, 10; New Brunswick, 13. Errors—Crescents, 3; New Brunswick, 4. Two-base hits—Hayes, Vosper, Roberts, Bradley. Three-base hits—McLoughlin, Roberts, Manley. Home runs—Mumford. Bases on balls—Crescents, 4; New Brunswick, 2. Struck out—Crescents, 12; New Brunswick, 6. Passed balls—Crescents, 0; New Brunswick, 1. Stolen bases—Kipling.

ENTERTAINED AT EUCHRE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. MacClymont Give a Party in Honor of a Guest.

A progressive euchre party was given last Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William E. MacClymont, of Washington avenue, in honor of Miss Ida E. Schafer, of Trenton, and Miss Lillian Kline, of Elizabeth. The hospitality of the host and hostess was a pleasing feature of the event, while the sociability of the guests was marked. Miss Laura Hammond was awarded a hat pin as the first prize for the ladies, and a pair of silver cuff buttons was presented to William Holmes as first prize for the gentlemen. Miss Kline won the consolation prize, a Faint leroy pack of cards.

After the game dainty refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was devoted to sociability. Those present were Miss Ida E. Schafer, of Trenton; Miss Lillian Kline, of Elizabeth; Miss Nora Williams, Miss Laura Emmons, Miss Margaret Long, Miss Sara Long; Robert M. Clark, E. O. Clark, H. C. VanEmburg, William Holmes, G. H. Smith and George C. Worth, of Plainfield.

Historical Association.

Justice A. P. Sutphen, of Somerville, has been presented with a handsome cane, made from one of the pin oak timbers which originally formed the wooden piers of the old Van Veghten bridge at Finderne. Several of these old timbers were excavated last summer, near the old stone abutments, in laying the piers for the new bridge. The county records show that the wooden piers were sunk in 1710. Engineer Joshua Doughty has had a section of one of the ancient timbers, which is in an excellent state of preservation, made into canes, which will be presented to the members of the Board of Freeholders.

No One Wanted a Scholarship.

The eighth annual examination for the free scholarship in the State College at New Brunswick was set for Saturday. County Superintendent A. W. Hartwell and City Superintendent of the Public Schools Leslie W. Pierson waited almost two hours, but as no candidates presented themselves they adjourned.

A CHARMING MUSICALE.

PUPILS AT THE SEMINARY RENDERED A PROGRAMME.

The Various Numbers Given With Skill, Accuracy and Expression to the Enjoyment of Those Who Were Present.

Monday afternoon a delightful musicale was given in the parlors of the Plainfield Seminary by the pupils of the musical department under the training of Miss May, of New York. The following programme was rendered with skill, expression and accuracy, for not only is Miss May's own command of the piano masterful, but she has the power of imparting to her pupils such a knowledge of music that composers like Schubert, Mendelssohn and Greig were interpreted with real artistic power:

March Militaire.....Schubert
Misses Harriet Elmer Strong and Ruby Kleb
Sunday Morning.....Kullak
Merry Wanderer.....Stiehl
Master Will Schoonmaker.
Song Without Words.....Mendelssohn
Miss Ruby Kleb.
Waltz } .....Greig
Silhouettes }
Shepherd's Dance.....Gregh
Miss Mary Wadsworth.
Minuet.....Schubert
Papillon.....Greig
Miss Harriet E. Strong.
Impromptu.....Schubert
Miss Ruby Kleb.

One of the pleasing features of Miss May's instruction is the teaching of her pupils to memorize their pieces when learned, so that, for the most part, the performers played without notes.

In the absence of two of her pupils, Miss May, herself, gave by request, the "Flatterer," by Chaminade, and "Widmung," by Schumann, with such rare execution that they elicited an enthusiastic encore. Miss May gave in response "Gondilera," by Moskowski.

At the close of the musical programme, Mrs. Charles Sprague Smith, of New York, the instructor in the art department, read a deeply interesting paper entitled, "How to Criticise a Picture." The knowledge of the *artist's conception and study of the* artist's thought, she considered indispensable to just criticism. An exhibition of the art student's work was given in an adjoining room, while light refreshments were served. In this exhibit the work done by the life class and composition in black and white was of especial merit.

NO TROLLEY FRANCHISE YET.

Bound Brook Council Again Postpone Important Action.

The Bound Brook Borough Council, Tuesday, did not decide on a *trolley franchise. It only adopted a* street grade upon which the trolley expects to go.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed by the citizens because the writ of certiorari served upon the New York and Philadelphia Company expired Monday and one company expected to have the right of way granted.

The Board adjourned to June 16th.

Willard F. Voorhees and Frederick Weigel, lawyers, representing the Brunswick Traction Company, were at Trenton, yesterday, to look out for the interests of the company in the certiorari proceedings in the Supreme Court, instituted by William Schure, of Bound Brook, in the matter of granting a trolley franchise through that town. The Brunswick Traction Company has the right of way and consent of the Township Boards between New Brunswick and Bound and is making a hard fight to get through the town.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature *in doing its work.* The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An Engagement Announced.

The engagement is announced of Miss Edna Burnett Hanshew, a granddaughter of Mrs. Peter Wyckoff, of East Sixth street, to Alfred Poole, a wealthy young Englishman, who has spent some time in the United States. Miss Hanshew formerly lived in this city but for the last three years, has been residing with her parents in London. Mr. Poole is, at present, a resident of that city and there the couple will live after the marriage. Her sister, Miss Leona Hanshew, fourteen years old, recently won first prize in English composition at the Crystal Palace, London, with an essay on "Cruelty to Animals."

Edward Van Horn, of the borough, has secured a position in one of the local grocery stores.

JUNE, MONTH OF BRIDES.

A HAPPY UNION OF LOVE CONSUMMATED AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.

Miss Minnie B. Timpson, of Newark, Married to Robert S. Osborne, of Belleville, at the Bride's Uncle's in New Market.

A *charming June wedding* was celebrated Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bird, of New Market, when their niece, Miss Minnie B. Timpson, of Newark, and Robert S. Osborn, of Belleville, were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Durand, pastor of St. James' P. E. church, of Newark.

The home was a scene of beauty by a profusion of choice flowers. Especially in the parlor, where the ceremony was performed, was the floral display the most attractive. The flowers were banked in a tasteful manner each side of the doors through which the bridal party entered, while smilax was prettily festooned about the room.

While the bridal party entered the parlor the Mendelssohn wedding march was executed by Miss Mollie Chapin, of Newark.

At the altar they were met by the officiating clergyman who performed the ceremony according to the Episcopal church. The bride was gowned in white corded silk trimmed with lace and ribbons, while the latter wore a gown of white and pink organdie also trimmed with lace and ribbons.

The best man was Benjamin H. Timpson, brother of the bride, who gave his sister away in marriage. Following the ceremony the happy couple were showered with congratulations by their friends and relatives.

After congratulations a wedding dinner was served to the guests. The table was prettily decorated with flowers of many colors.

Later in the afternoon the bride and groom left for an extended bridal tour and on their return they will reside where they were married. The groom is an employ of the United States Trust Company. Both he and his wife were handsomely remembered in receiving two beautiful and costly presents. The other presents were equally costly and useful.

Those present to witness the cere mony were Mr. and Mrs. John H Osborne, Spencer Osborne, Hanford Osborne, Elsie Osborne, Mrs. Perry, of Belleville; Mrs. Benjamin Timpson, Benjamin Timpson, Mrs. Chapin, Miss Mollie Chapin, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Arthur McMahon, Mr. and Mrs. Urquhart, Miss Cooper, Miss Urquhart, Charles J. Urquhart, Frank Urquhart, W. H. Bruen, E. A. Bruen, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs D. H. E Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Coehen, Mrs. Coe, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Edward Timpson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Andrews, of Montclair; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bird, of New Market.

TROLLEYED TO A DINNER.

Mayor and Mrs. Fisk Entertained Guests in a Novel and Royal Manner.

Mayor and Mrs. Charles J. Fisk last Monday treated a number of their friends to a trolley ride and a dinner at Mountain Park Inn. The party left the home of the host and hostess shortly after o'clock, taking possession of a special car on the Somerset street trolley. Mountain Park Inn was reached in due time and at 7 o'clock the party sat down to supper. Covers for thirty were laid. After the supper a ride back to the city was enjoyed.

Among the party were Mayor and Mrs. C. J. Fisk, Mr. and Mrs. R. Cox, Miss Cox, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Mason, Mrs. W. T. Kaufman, Mrs. Pliny Fisk, Miss Schoonmaker, the Misses Coe, Miss Fisk, Miss Lawson, W. W. Stockton, Master Mason, Augustus Fisk, F. Schoonmaker, C. W. Fisk, Reeve Stockton, T. Earl Stockton, Arthur Talmage, G. Jarvis Coe and H. Chapman.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life, But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Boys' Club Exhibit.

The Boys' Club house on Sycamore street was crowded last Monday with the friends of that organization who came to see the annual exhibition *of work done by the boys.* This exhibition was held several weeks ago and was repeated last evening to give all a chance to see it. The exhibition was very creditable and the numerous visitors were much *surprised at all* that had been accomplished by the boys, a number of whom were present and went through the regular work.

HOSE HOUSE OPENING

BOROUGH FIREMEN AND OFFICIALS HAD A FESTIVE TIME.

West End Hose Company Now Ready to do Battle With the Fire Fiends—Speeches and a Good Time in General Monday.

The formal opening of the West End Hose house was held last Monday and was in every particular an auspicious one. The commodious and pretty little house was filled with the members of the West End Hose Company, Warren Engine Company and friends of both companies, while the presence of the Plainfield Cornet Band was the occasion of a fine selection of music. The meeting was called to order by Foreman Kellar, of the West End Hose Company, after which the seat of honor was given to Chief David Bodine, of the Fire Department. Mr. Bodine in a well-chosen speech welcomed the friends of the two companies to the new house and complimented the home company in having such a complete hose house.

During the festivities speeches were made by former Mayor B. A. Hegeman, Jr., Councilmen Curtis and MacLoughlin, ex-Chief G. H. Fairchild, Assistant Chief James D. Anderson and Electrician Julius Stahl. Following the speeches several selections were rendered by the band and refreshments served. After the inner man had been well supplied the cigars were passed around and those present indulged in relating amusing stories. Mayor Wilson was unable to be present, owing to a slight indisposition, and other members of the Council were detained for good reasons.

The house and equipments are now complete and the company ready for duty. They appreciate the efforts of the borough Council to furnish fire protection for that section, and they will endeavor to give the best of service.

Rahway Man's Sad Condition.

Former Water Commissioner W. G Rathburn, of Rahway, is seriously afflicted with what is said to be softening of the brain. He had to leave the Water Board six weeks ago on this account and his condition since then has grown worse. He has been taken to the home of a relative in Rhode Island, in hope that his health may be benefited by the change of air. He is about fifty-four years old and was formerly foreman of the Gordon Press Works at Rahway.

Sanitarium to be Enlarged.

Dr. J. Cooley is planning to build a large additiou on the Jackson avenue side of his sanitarium on Westervelt avenue. The new wing is to be sixty feet long and three stories high. It will contain twenty rooms and an electric elevator running from the base*ment to the third story. A porte co*chere is to be built on the other end. The plans for these improvements have been drawn by Lancaster and Rogers.

A Costly Residence.

Lancaster and Rogers, the Babcock building architects, have completed plans for a $5,000 residence for David C. Smalley, which is soon to be erected on East Front street, near Richmond street, on the Grace church property. It is to be a frame dwelling of modern style with a tower and octagonal piazza on one corner. The house will be fitted with all the modern improvements.

Warren Chapel Repairs.

Repairs are now being made at Warren chapel. A new piazza is being erected and the fence and board walk re-laid and put in good condition. In the interior, improvements are also being made. The Berean room is being papered and a new coat of paint on some of the woodwork will greatly add to the improvement of the rooms.

Paul's Advice to Timothy.

Mrs. Powlison led the devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union Monday afternoon, and Mrs. Mosher taught the lesson, "Paul's Advice to Timothy." A short business meeting followed and the treasurer reported that there is a little over $5 in the treasury. It was announced that Mrs. Petit, of Elizabeth, would teach the lesson next Monday afternoon.

Councilman Barrows Honored.

A Plainfield citizen was greatly honored at the Produce Exchange, Monday, by being elected to the vice-presidency of that institution. Councilman Elliot T. Barrows, of West Eighth street, was elected to fill that office after an exciting contest. He was chosen by a vote of 600 to 317.

Crop Report.

The following is Weather Observer Neagle's crop report for the past week: Crops in general are looking good; grass and grain will yield a full crop; sunshine and warmer weather are greatly needed for the rapid growth of garden truck; light frost on the 2d, but no damage reported.

Battle of Elizabethtown Anniversary.

Tuesday was the one hundred and seventeenth anniversary of the battle of Elizabethtown, but there were no special exercises held in honor of it. *There were some flags displayed in* different parts of the city, and that is all there was to commemorate the event.

OLD DISPUTE RENEWED.

SUPERINTENDENT HOLMES WOULD EXAMINE PULPITS.

Sends a Communication to the School Trustees Which Principal Edwards Endorses—Arrangements for Commencement.

The Westfield Board of Education met in the Prospect street building last Tuesday. Principal Edwards and all the members of the board except-ing Mr. Schoonover and President Green were present. Mr. Welles was elected chairman. The matter of employing a special constable to guard the Prospect street building on July 4th, and to prevent anyone from entering and ringing the bell, was discussed, and was referred to the committee on buildings and grounds with instructions that a constable be engaged. A communication was received from County Superintendent *Holmes, enclosing a list of the text*books which the State-law prescribes for use in schools. Mr. Holmes also brought up the old dispute about the examination of classes in the high *school, maintaining that while it was* his duty according to law to examine candidates for graduation, he had heretofore been ignored in the matter. Principal Edwards upon being invited by the board to express his views upon the matter stated that in his opinion the position taken by the County Superintendent was correct, and that he should allow that official to conduct the examinations in question. The committee in charge of the arrangements for graduation exercises reported that the exercises will take place on Friday evening, the 18th, in the Westfield Club Auditorium, and that the baccalaureate sermon to the graduation class will be preached on Sunday evening the 20th in the Methodist church by the Rev. Rufus S. Green, D. D. The question of purchasing a new flag for the Prospect street building was discussed and was referred to the committee on supplies. The flag now in use, which was presented to the school, is in very tat*tered condition. The graduation class* this year is the largest in the history of the high school, and the final exercises promise to be of unusual interest. The members of the class are Miss Belle Morrow, Miss Gertrude Noe, Miss Clara Connoly, Miss Hazel Wallace, Lloyd Thompson, John McCormick and Charles Foster. The graduation honors have not yet been announced.

It is now assured that Westfield's contemplated old-time Fourth of July celebration will come off in royal manner. The committee appointed by Bucket and Engine Company has already secured subscriptions amounting to over $300, and are now figuring on the amounts to be expended on the various features of the celebration. The day will be ushered in by the firing of cannon and the ringing of bells. Bicycle races, foot races, horse races, a tub race on Clark's Lake and a base ball game will be among the events. In the afternoon a clam bake will be held in the woods, with a dancing pavilion. In the evening a fine display of fireworks will take place, and a grand stand will be erected for the comfort of spectators. The Union county band will furnish music during the day.

A PERILOUS RIDE.

Little Richard Campbell Gutted a Runaway Horse at South Plainfield.

An exciting runaway aroused the residents of South Plainfield for a time, Monday afternoon. Ellis Campbell drove over from his home at Avon Park, accompanied by his eight-year-old grandson, Richard Campbell. Monday afternoon, on an errand. He stopped in front of Laine's barber shop and went in, leaving the lad sitting in the buggy alone. A drunken man came reeling up the street and fell in front of the horse, which is a very spirited animal. The frightened equine turned and ran up Front street. The lad had presence of mind to keep the horse in the middle of the road. After several fruitless attemps to stop the runaway, Thomas Brantingham and several others succeeded in bringing the ani*mal to a halt after an exciting run.* The only damage done was to the harness, although there were a number of narrow escapes.

LINCOLN.

Mr. John Gulick has recovered from his recent illness.

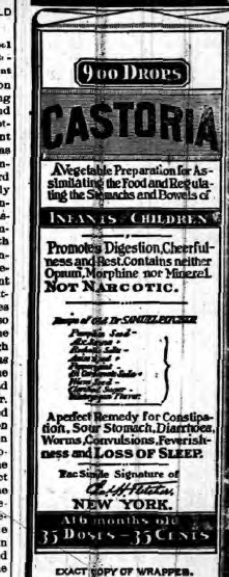
Mrs. Albert L. Giddis, of Bound Brook, has returned home after a visit with Mr Abram Giddis of this place.

—Bayonne's Board of Trade has protested against the local Council's appropriation budget as being an excessive burden on the taxpayers.

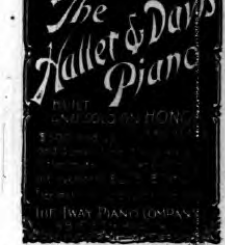
—Rogers' orchestra has been engaged to give two concerts daily at the Hotel Hunterston, during the summer, beginning on the 19th.

—*The music for the Knights of* Pythias anniversary reception at Washington Hall on Friday evening, will be furnished by Rogers' orchestra.

—Fred Smith, of the grocery firm *of J. A. Smith & Bro., has purchased* a lot on Central avenue, adjoining that on which his brother lives, and he will erect a house thereon.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA



Mrs. S. M. Stack, of Poughkeepsie, is visiting her son, Fred W. Stack.

Mrs. Mary Disbrow, of Central avenue, has gone on a trip to Buffalo.

Miss L. Bertha Hoffman, of Grove street, is detained at home by severe illness.

J. S. Garretson, baggage-master at the North avenue station, is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry DeMott, of Somerset street, are entertaining *friends from Elizabeth.*

Louis Benpatt, of Grove street, has recovered from his recent illness and is able to resume work.

Miss Hunter, of Massachusetts, is *visiting her friend, Miss Mabel Pier* son, of Watchung avenue.

Mrs. J. A. Hoffman and family, of Grove street, has returned from a visit with relatives at Liberty Corner.

John I. Brower, of East Sixth street, is home on a week's vacation, most of which will be spent on his wheel.

Thomas Quinn, of City Judge De Meza's law offices, is confined to his home on Park avenue with illness.

Mr. Bennett, of Duer street, is improving from the accident which has confined him to the house for a long time.

Mr. and Mrs. Swick, of Clinton, Hunterdon county, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Layton, of Grove street.

Miss Gertrude Hardy, of New Bedford, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. L. VanCampen, of Plainfield avenue.

T. Mandeville Ryerson, of New York, has returned after a visit at the home of Mrs. D. L. Abbott, of Crescent avenue.

Miss Martha Tracy, daughter of J. Evarts Tracy, of West Eighth street, is home from Bryn Mawr College for her summer vacation.

Mrs. Willard, who was injured some time ago in a bicycle accident, is improving nicely and she will be able to leave the hospital very soon.

Adam Angerbauer, of East Third street, who sprained his ankle several days ago, is much improved, and he expects to return to work soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Terhune and Master Harold Terhune, of Sandford avenue, are stopping at the Raleigh Hotel, Washington, D. C.

—The bill for crushed stone furnished the city for street work last month amounted to $1,000.

—Next Tuesday evening the members of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps will give a supper to their friends.

—The City Council had ordered an electric light placed on Watchung avenue near the temporary foot bridge over Green brook.

—Mr. Dide—"You look sweet enough in that dress to kiss." Miss Afflrt—"I bought it at Peck's and I have several more from there just as pretty."

—The committee, which is in charge of the closing dance at the Seminary on June 16, is composed of Miss Helen Talmage, Miss Corlies, and Miss Agnes Mimford.

—A graphophone concert will be given in the parish house of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Clinton avenue, on Friday evening, June 11th, at 8 o'clock. Admission free; everybody welcome.

—At the meeting of Winfield Scott Post, G. A. R., held last evening, arrangements were made for members to attend the Department Encampment to be held at Atlantic City for the next three days.

—Goodwill Lodge, No. 15, Knights of Pythias, will hold an important meeting next Wednesday evening. Four new members will be initiated Grand Chancellor John A. Hugge, of Paterson, will be present.

—Is your eyesight defective? The correct glasses properly fitted is probably all that is needed to give you your perfect vision. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leech, Stiles & Co., at 107 East Front street, every Thursday.

—The wet pool weather is causing strawberries to ripen more slowly than usual and the crop will last longer than for several years. Some growers who have late varieties have only just begun picking. The weather has also been favorable for grass and early potatoes.

—The Department Encampment, G. A. R., will open today at Atlantic City for a session of three days. A large number of Plainfield members will attend. The Woman's Relief Corps convention will be held at the same time and a good sized delegation from this city will be present.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SANG A CLEVER CANTATA

FINE MUSICAL PROGRAMME GIVEN AT FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

"The Daughter of Jairus" Rendered by Talented Local Vocalists Under Direction of Messrs. McCutchion and Fitzhugh.

The large audience that gathered at the First Baptist church last Tuesday was a critically musical one and the general opinion expressed was that the musical service presented was one of the finest ever listened to in this city. It was given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the church and Charles W. McCutchen, who has charge of the music, offered the services of the members of church choir for the production of that very musical cantata, "The Daughter of Jairus," by Sir John Stainer, of Cambridge, England. The cantata was written for a certain festival held in England and while it has been produced in this country a number of times it was entirely new to Plainfielders. The entire service was under the leadership of E. J. Fitzhugh, who has charge of the church choir, and at the close Mr. Fitzhugh deservedly complimented the members who took part.

Part first of the service was devoted to the rendition of two very pretty anthems, "Whose Dwelleth Under the Defence of the Most High," and "Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee," while the organ prelude, "First Lux," and "Andante," by Howard Case, organist, preceded the above selections. The last anthem contained an alto solo which was given by Mrs. S. A. Ward, contralto. The rendition was perfect and the rich sweet voice of the singer has never been heard to better advantage.

The last part of the programme was given to the presentation of the cantata which was given in its entirety. The solo parts were taken by Miss Harris, soprano; G. W. Smith, tenor; and William Holmes, basso. Especially noteworthy was the rendition of that part entitled "The Wailing," by the chorus of women, and the duet for soprano and tenor, while the parts given by the chorus were equally effective.

The cantata contains a great deal of work for the soprano and Miss Harris performed her part with credit. She has a most pleasing voice and it has improved wonderfully since she made her first appearance in this city It has a sufficient volume while the quality and tone is rich and full. Regarding Mr. Smith, tenor, and Mr. Holmes, basso, it can be said that their work was fully up to the standard. Their work last evening was highly praised by all. In the part where Miss Harris and Mr. Smith sang the duet a grand effect was obtained. The chorus work throughout was superb, being clear and strong. The choir was assisted by Miss Petrie, Miss Bowers, Miss Carman, Miss Carroll, Mrs. Biglow, Max well Honeyman, John Steiner, Ever ett Peck, W. K. Dwight, A. J. Moore, of this city; Herbert Forrest and J. A. Rumrill, tenors, of Brooklyn.

The last two named persons are members of Mr. Fitzhugh's Choral Society, in Brooklyn. They strengthened the chorus very much, as did also the others who are not members of the choir.

A very pretty effect was obtained through the decorations, which consisted of potted plants and flowers, arranged about the pulpit platform in front of the singers.

Much praise is due Mr. Fitzhugh and Mr. Case for the very efficient manner in which they assisted in the service.

A Caveat Filed.

The will of Rachael B. Clark, of Rahway, who died recently, was offered for probate to the Surrogate of Union county Monday. A caveat has been filed against the probate of the will and the same will be contested in court. James Clark, of West Seventh street, is the executor named in the will and former Mayor John H. Van Winkle, of the borough, is his counsel. The will involves an estate of considerable value.

To Be Sentenced Today.

John Risberg, who was convicted last Thursday by a jury in a Newark court, will come up before Judge Fort today. He was charged with being implicated in the death of Mrs. Mary Noble. He has retained Senator Charles A. Reed and Judge G. W. De-Mera, of this city, to represent him. An appeal will be made for a new trial.

Secrecy About This Marriage.

Monday evening at 6:15 o'clock Justice Mosher was summoned to a Plainfield residence to marry a couple from out of town. As all the formalities had been complied with and the parties were of full age, the Justice performed the ceremony and the couple left town rejoicing.

SWEET GIRL GRADUATES.

EXERCISES OF GRADUATING CLASS AT THE SEMINARY.

Two Bright Young Ladies Receive Diplomas Testifying to Their Accomplishments in the Great World of Books.

The exercises of the graduating class of the Plainfield Seminary were held held Tuesday morning in Seminary Hall, when Miss Caroline Edith Boone, daughter of Dr. W. C. Boone, and Miss Jennie L. Churchill, of Dunellen, received their diplomas, surrounded by their comrades in the school, relatives and a few friends. A pretty back ground to the hall was made by screens draped with vines and roses, against which the girl graduates, in dainty white dresses, made a very pleasing picture. A hymn sung by the school and the repeating of the Lord's prayer were followed by instrumental music, Miss Harriet Elner Strong rendering effectively "The Shepherd's Tale" and "Papilion" on the piano.

Miss Jennie L. Churchill read a deeply interesting thesis on the subject, England's Poets Laureate." She referred briefly to the origin of the poet's laurel crowning in ancient days of Greece and Rome, out of which grew the custom of appointing a poet to sing to order of the Royal events of England's King and Kingdom. The impossibility of commanding inspiration was hinted at, and the criticism made, that instead of unrivalled genuis being the necessary qualification to the office, sympathy with the policy of the government had often controlled the choice. Of the fourteen poets laureate who had served the crown in their verse writing, she referred to the five more distinguished than the others, Ben Jonson, Dryden, Southey, Wordsworth and Tennyson, giving the influence of the poet on the office and the office on the poet. Of these, Dryden was the only one who degraded it, Southey the only one who took it ever seriously. Wordsworth and Tennyson were the only great poets who had honored the office and been honored by it.

Miss Kenyon, the principal, explained that according to the custom of the school a graduate in preparation for college was excused from writing a thesis, and therefore Miss Boone was excused from this task. Two instrumental selections, charmingly executed by Miss Ruby Kieb preceded the presentation of diplomas by Miss E. E. Kenyon. In a few well-chosen words Miss Kenyon referred to the thesis that was read, showing that worldly honor sometimes came when well deserved, and sometimes without merit, but she wished for these graduates an ambition above worldly honor, the faithfulness to duty and loyalty to truth that would gain the approval of One higher than any earthly potentate, and would win an unfading crown. The exercises closed with the singing of "Roses Blow," the farewell of the school to the class.

Miss Churchill intends to enter the Conservatory of Music at Boston for musical training, and Miss Boone is planning to enter Cornell University in the autumn.

FAVORABLE FOR THE TROLLEY.

Fifty Per Cent of the Consents Said to Have Been Secured.

The trolley magnates have secured nearly all of the 50 per cent of the property owners' signatures along the proposed route, says the Elizabeth Journal, and is now probable that the franchise will be asked for at the next meeting of the township committee.

The proposed route of the Elizabeth and Plainfield trolley line is as follows: From the union depot at Elizabeth, out Morris avenue to Sayre street, to Westfield avenue, which is the county road; along said county road through North avenue at Cranford, directly into Westfield by Picton street, to Elmer, to Broad street, down Elm to the depot and thence out North avenue to Plainfield. Surveyors have been very busy surveying all the streets in the township, but the above named route is the one most desired by the trolley company.

Weather Against Crops.

The following is Weather Observer Neagle's report of crops in this vicinity for the past week: The weather for the past week has been much against the advancement of crops; corn not doing well and troubled by cut worms; grass and grain fine.

A Venerable Parrot.

P. Marron, of West Second street, has a venerable parrot which he says is over 100 years old. The bird was the property of Mr. Marron's grandparents, and in all its actions it displays a wisdom befitting its great age.

A Master in Chancery.

Francis J. Blatz, of Somerset street, has been appointed Master in Chancery by Chancellor McGill upon the recommendation of ex-Mayor John H. VanWinkle.

RECTOR STAYED TO RUIN

THE PASSING OF A FAMOUS AND COMPLICATED CHURCH QUARREL.

A Once Prosperous Westfield Church Sold by the Sheriff Tuesday After Passing Through a Career of Discussions.

The sale of the Grace Episcopal church property, in Westfield, which took place yesterday, is the last chapter in the history of one of the most remarkable legal struggles ever passed through by a church corporation in this State. The story is that of a rector who was distasteful to his congregation, but who would not leave when asked to do so. An effort was made to compel him to go, and the struggle involved the church in a maze of legal difficulties which grew denser from year to year, and resulted in the dispersion of the congregation and the loss of its once valuable property.

The history of the case is a long one. The land upon which the church edifice stood was originally donated to the corporation known as the Rector, Warden and Vestry of Grace church, Westfield, by the wealthy Mills estate, whose representatives live at Summit. In the deed of gift there was a condition that the land should be forever devoted to maintaining the worship of the Episcopal church. At the time of the gift, $1,500 was borrowed on bond and mortgage from the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, and this mortgage upon the land was consented to in the Mills deed.

The affairs of the little congregation prospered until the vestry in 1890 called Rev. J. B. Jennings to the pastorate. Then a change came. It was soon evident that the church was no longer prospering.

The attendance and revenue were falling off, so the vestry met and requested Mr. Jennings to resign. To this letter the rector paid no attention, and the vestry took the matter to Bishop Scarborough who tried, without success, to arbitrate between the parties.

Some grave things began about this time to be whispered about concerning the rector. Members of the congregation found themselves differing quite often with him upon questions of loyalty to truth that would gain the approval of One higher than any earthly potentate, and would win an unfading crown. The exercises closed with the singing of "Roses Blow," the farewell of the school to the class.

Miss Churchill intends to enter the Conservatory of Music at Boston for musical training, and Miss Boone is planning to enter Cornell University in the autumn.

Not discouraged by this decision the vestry again appealed to the Bishop. This time the appeal was classed differently, and the case was considered merely as one of difference between a rector and his congregation. In such cases the canon law gives the Bishop the right, where he cannot arbitrate, to make such a decision as may seem to him right and just. In accordance with this right, the Bishop made a decision to the effect that Jennings should leave within thirty days and should receive his salary up to the date of his going. The salary had run considerably in arrears and amounted at this time to about $700. The vestry gladly accepted the decision but Mr. Jennings appealed from it. The appeal was tried by the standing commission of the diocese, consisting of clergymen and laymen, and the Bishop's decision was confirmed.

Jennings now carried the matter into the Supreme Court of New Jersey and there obtained a decision to the effect that the Bishop and the commission had not followed the canon law, and that the order removing the rector was therefore void.

This decision was rendered early in 1893. Up to this time the interest upon the mortgage of $1,500 had been paid by individual members of the congregation, but upon the announcement of the Supreme Court's verdict, payment of interest ceased, and foreclosure proceedings were begun by the holders of the mortgage. The congregation had before this all deserted the church, and nothing remained of the corporation except the pastor. By advice of his counsel he went regularly to church on Sunday, rang the bell, and went through the form of conducting services. Elections had not been held; no vestry was in existence, and there was no one who could by law make a new appeal to the Bishop for Jennings' removal.

During all this time the pastor's salary had been running at the rate of $1,000 a year. When it reached the amount of $2,700 he made an assignment of the claim to William Davidson, who easily secured judgments for the amount, as no defense was made.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

FIRST C. E. BICYCLE RUN.

A TRIPLE ALLIANCE OF BICYCLING, RELIGION AND SOCIABILITY.

An Innovation in Local Church Circles Proves a Great Success—The Ride to Mt. Pleasant Followed by Brief Service.

A triple alliance was formed of bicycling, religion and sociability, last Tuesday, by the Christian Endeavorers, and it proved to be a powerful one, indeed. The bicycling squad of the Christian Endeavor Local Union held its first run to Mount Pleasant, and successfully combined a prayer meeting, a sociable and a bicycle ride.

Church runs were inaugurated in this city last year, but it was merely the gathering of the congregation for a little spin on the fine roads. Monday night the Epworth League of the First M. E. church held its first bicycle sociable. Last Tuesday the long talked of initiative run of the Endeavorers was scheduled to be held. It was held and its complete success, so far as those who went were concerned, gave the officers of the Local Union something to think about. Certain it is that many went on the run and attended the meeting who could not have otherwise been persuaded to attend a service last Tuesday. The novelty of the affair had its effect, while the bicycle drew many there who would not have otherwise come.

The weather whatever Neagle promised showers for Tuesday afternoon and evening. The showers came in the afternoon all right and laid the dust, but in the evening they were luckily absent. The rain of the afternoon had its effect, however. Many who had planned to go on the run gave it up when they saw the dark clouds. Then the reputation of the road to Mount Pleasant from Avon Park had spread among the Endeavorers and some did not care to ride over the narrow side path or experiment with the rocky and sandy places in the dark. Both these facts combined to lessen the number of participants.

At first it looked as if the Endeavorers were going to be scarce, indeed, and the captain, Miss Ernestine Smith, was in despair. The party grew, however, in numbers, and finally Captain Smith decided that it was time to start.

Headed by Miss Smith and her aide, Robert Randolph, who acted in the capacity of lieutenant, the column of wheelmen and wheelwomen started. Following closely came Miss Elizabeth Allis, the color bearer, carrying the pretty green and white silk pennant of the Local Union. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mosher acted as chaperones of the party, which at the start from the Seventh day Baptist church, numbered twenty-three. New recruits joined the procession as it continued up Park avenue, stopping a moment at the Park avenue Baptist church to pick up the Endeavorers who had gathered there. Some had ridden on ahead and others followed and caught the column before it arrived at its destination.

It was still light when the long line of wheels turned off Park avenue and up the road to Mount Pleasant. There was a side path most of the way which was fairly smooth, but, to tell the truth, it was by no means the best riding that could be found. The experienced riders had no difficulty, but the others found side-path riding no easy task. The riders were carefully separated by La Rue Bliss and Stanley Mosher, who acted as aides, and kept the required distance, ten feet, between them. Dismounts were frequent, but the careful management of the run prevented accidents.

The brightness of the setting sun in the west was fast fading as the single line of wheelmen and wheelwomen, wheeling ahead in the lanes, hill that led to the chapel. The pennant waved gaily in the breeze as the officers dismounted and advanced to meet DeWitt DeForrest, president of the Mount Pleasant Christian Endeavor Society, who was waiting to receive them. The other members of the Mount Pleasant Society grouped themselves on the steps of their pretty little chapel and made a charming picture. A welcome hand was extended to the visitors and they were directed to store their machines in the lane to the rear of the home of Mr. DeForrest, which is next to the chapel. Miss Florence G Hawkins, secretary of the Local Union, who had driven up with a number of other Endeavorers, joined the group.

The visitors were all in wheeling costume, quiet and modest, a trifle dusty, perhaps, for the rain of the afternoon had hardly laid the dust.

The bicyclists tramped into the chapel and the meeting was opened by Mr. DeForrest with a song service. After a short address by the leader, an enthusiastic service of testimony

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

FIREMEN THEIR GUESTS.

DRUMMER BOYS CELEBRATE THEIR FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

City, Borough and Somerville Fire Laddies Invited to Assemble Around the Festive Board—A Jovial Time Was Enjoyed.

The fifth anniversary of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps was celebrated last Tuesday in an appropriate manner and to make the event an auspicious one the corps invited the members of No. 2 Engine Company, of this city, Warren Engine Company, of North Plainfield, and Central Hook and Latter Company, of Somerville, to join in partaking of a supper at the Hotel Tuilleries. The members of the Corps were attired in their handsome new uniforms. After meeting their guests they held a short parade about town after which they proceeded to the hotel where they set down to the feast. While seated at the table there were speeches by Chief Schenck, ex-Chief John Wherley, and Mr. Vandeventer, of Somerville; Chief F. O. Doane, Andrew Jennings, of this city, ex-Chief Fairchild and J. D. Anderson, of the borough, and Councilman Newman, of this city.

The social part of the affair was marked. An unlooked for surprise was given when Mr. Vandeventer, on behalf of Central Hook and Ladder Company, of Somerville, presented the corps with a picture of the members of his company together with their apparatus and horses. The presentation was made in a neat speech. The gift was received for the Corps by Major Frank Manchester with a few appropriate remarks.

After the supper the guests were escorted to the various fire department houses where they expressed many compliments on the fine appearance of everything. Later in the evening all bands visited the headquarters of the North Plainfield company and here the good time was continued. It was rather late when the Somerville boys departed for home but they all agreed that they had been treated royally by their friends.

BIDS FOR SCHOOL ADDITION.

Hummer Brothers Awarded the Contract for $1,362.

A meeting of the commitee on buildings and repairs of the Board of Education was held last Tuesday and received bids were received for the addition to the Stillman School. The committee decided that the successful bidder should be required to furnish a bond in the sum of $1,000 for the faithful performance of his contract, and also decided the amount of the contract should be paid in two payments.

The bids were opened and were as follows: Henry H. Jessup, $1,571; John Emmons, $1,739; Mundy Bros., $1,600; Hummer Bros., $1,562; John Abbott, $1,725. It was decided to award the contract to the lowest bidder, Messrs. Hummer Bros.

The committee discussed the question of repairs on the various school buildings, and decided to obtain estimates in order that the same might be acted upon at the next meeting.

MISSIONARY ENTERTAINMENT.

Interest Taken by Junior Endeavorers in a Good Cause.

A missionary entertainment was held at Warren chapel, Tuesday afternoon, under the auspices of the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the chapel. The programme consisted of recitations by Edith Squires, Jennie Smith, Jennie Everitt and Frankie Whitely. The superintendent Mrs. McKelvey, read a letter from Mrs. Edward Taylor, formerly a member of the chapel, but now living in the west. Mrs. Taylor enclosed $3 for the society.

The programme concluded with the singing of "Why I Love Jesus," by ten little girls, members of the society. The last part of the afternoon was devoted to the serving of refreshments. Gussie Seader, Minnie Frieze and Mary Seader served the cake, while Theodore Kohler and Henry Wilson passed the lemonade. Mrs. William Wilson had charge of the cake and she was assisted by Miss Hattie Taynor. The pastor, Rev. J. McKelvey, acted as master of ceremonies.

—Carried unanimously—the fans sold at Peck's.

—The latest of the exhilerating summer drinks to be offered to the sweltering public is the "fruit ices" now being served at Armstrong's model pharmacy at the corner of Park and North avenues. On a real warm day this decoction seems to strike just the right spot for the thirsty person. It not only has a cooling effect, but tickles the palate as well. The ingredients are perfectly pure and wonderfully enervating to the system. Step in and give it a trial.

CRUSHED BOTH HIS LEGS.

EDWARD SMITH SEVERELY INJURED BY COLLIDING COAL CARS

Caught Between Two Cars and Saved His Life by Jumping and Having His Feet Pinioned and Crushed in a Cruel Manner

In his efforts to stop a collision between two empty coal cars, at South Plainfield Tuesday morning, Edward Smith had both legs crushed and narrowly escaped with his life. Smith is the man who was robbed some time ago of $500 by his son and several small boys from Plainfield.

Smith lives on the road between South Plainfield and Holly's Corners and is employed by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. He was working in the yard, Tuesday, when the accident occurred. In one place in the yard two tracks run side by side for a distance and then cross each other. Smith was on an empty coal car that was coming down one of the tracks with considerable speed. On the other track was another coal car moving very slowly. Smith waited until the two cars almost reached the crossing and jumped to the ground in front of the slowly moving car and tried to stop it. Before he could do it, the car was on the crossing and the other car close at hand. Smith was between them. He did not see his predicament until too late to run. As the cars came together, he jumped hoping to grasp one of the cars. The effort was made in time to save his life for instead of having his body crushed between the two heavy cars, he was jammed fast by the legs.

There were a number of other employes in the yard at the time but they could not reach the cars in time to prevent the crash. They soon released Smith from his very painful position and an engine was sent to Metuchen for medical aid. Smith's lower limbs were frightfully crushed just above the knee and it is probable that he will lose both of them. The bones were ground to powder. The cars were wrecked a little by the crash and a heavy hickory beam on one of them was completely ground to splinters by the force of the collision.

Drs. Andress and Dana, of Metuchen, were brought as soon as possible and did all in their power to relieve the injured man. After his wounds were dressed, he was conveyed in a train to St. Michael's Hospital, in Newark

Smith is fifty-five years old. He has a wife and two children, who will be looked after by the Relief Association of the Lehigh Valley Railroad. He has lived near South Plainfield for twelve years.

THE DANDY POLICE.

They Are Now Attired in Stylish New Uniforms.

The Plainfield police made their initial appearance in their new summer uniforms, last Tuesday, when the members of the Plainfield Police Board inspected the patrolmen and roundsmen of the force. The inspection was held at the Pierce Cycle Academy.

All the members of the Police Board and several of the other Councilmen were present. The entire regular force, including Chief Grant, Sergeant Kiely, Roundsmen Frederickson and Flynn and twelve patrolmen, were present and passed through some simple evolutions under the command of Councilman Barrows.

The new uniform consists of a blue single breasted frock coat, instead of the old sack coat; blue trousers, with white stripe at the side, and grey helmets. All the day patrolmen turned out for regular duty in their new uniforms yesterday.

ANXIOUS FOR A CLEAR TITLE.

Trinity Reformed Church Members Hope to Avoid a Mortgage.

The committee appointed by the Consistory of Trinity Reformed church to solicit subscriptions to defray the expenses of building the new Sunday school room under the present church building, met for conference last Tuesday in the lecture-room of the church. Robert Clark, Jr., was elected permanent chairman of the committee and F. S. Cutter secretary. In the absence of Mr. Clark, George A. Van Emburgh was elected temporary chairman for the evening. There were eighteen members of the committee present and all seemed thoroughly enthused on the subject of raising the entire amount necessary to complete the improvement, and thus not place a mortgage on the church property. Each one present was given a subscription blank to solicit money for the object and a start was made by those in possession of the subscription blanks to try to raise the amount necessary.

Look Out For Oscar.

Oscar Vaughn, the new borough dog catcher, is meeting with great success.

SHE KEPT HIM A BACHELOR.

Yet Gave Him the Start in Life That Made Him a Success.

A Michigan lawyer, whose success has been an established fact for years, tells one incident in his life, from which he dates his prosperity:

"I had gone from a farm up in New Hampshire to Boston. In worldly matters I was deplorably ignorant, but in book lore I must have been something of a phenomenon, for so much that I have read was literature such as occupied the thoughts of the scholar a century or so ago. I had said farewell to the folks at home, and positively assured them that when I came back I would be a lawyer.

"I had my whole campaign mapped out, and you can infer I was a novice from my line of procedure. In my mind the Mayor of a great city exercised a sort of *patriarchal sovereignty*. From what I had read in my old books he was the father of his people. So I went to the Mayor of Boston; not to his office, but to his house, in the evening, and without invitation. He was the court of last resort in some sort of social function, and I was practically paralyzed when ushered into his august presence. The fine ladies about him put the finishing touches on my timidity. As I look back I can recall that I spoke to him at first, then think, and finally suffer indescribable horrors. I was in a state of irresponsible extinction. But it was one of those same fine ladies that came to my rescue. With a tact that would have won her fame as a cross-examiner, she drew me out, delighted with the quaint knowledge that I possessed, interested the Mayor in spite of himself, and he actually put me into an office where I was self-sustaining from the start.

"When admitted to the bar I found an opening in the same office and have always been satisfied that it was the Mayor who found it for me. I tried to induce that fine young lady to come with me, but she was just as tactful in refusing my proposal as she had been in helping me to success. I think it is her fault that I am a lawyer, and I know it's her fault that I'm a bachelor."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CAMEL'S HUMP.

The Latest Scientific Explanation of Its Origin and Purpose.

Where did the camel get its hump? He is known to have had not originally two humps on their backs. So says Professor Cattaneo, of the Italian Institute of Science. The proof that they did not and the explanation of why they have them now is given by this scientist in a recently published monograph, which is the result of scientific study of the subject.

The llama is known to have been used as a beast of burden centuries before the discovery of the western hemisphere, but the camel existed thousands of years before the first *llama* carried a load upon its back the camel had been domesticated and was used for the transportation of burdens.

It is upon this point that the Italian savant rests his theory as to the formation of that animal's hump. In the beginning, he says, the camel, like the llama, was straight of back, but a hundred centuries, perhaps, of making a pack animal of the camel have brought about the change. At first the skin grew loose upon the camel's back. Then there and upon its knees the skin grew thick and callous. Soon nature began to pad this burdened part with fat and muscle; then for countless generations heredity did its work; little by little the hump grew, until it finally acquired its present size.

The use of the camel in the desert places of the world also played its part in the formation of this portion of its anatomy. For, being forced to go without food for days at a time, nature came to the rescue of the camel and providently stored these humps with fat which should nourish the beast through its periods of privation.—New York Journal.

A Narrow Escape.

A very quiet and unobstructive grocer, now living in Omaha, was, so years ago, a scout and frontiersman in Nebraska and the Dakotas, when buffaloes and Indians were plenty. One day he was out on a hunt for game to supply a party he was guiding, when he encountered a small herd of buffalo. He had brought down two of the big animals and was aiming at a third, when the last, instead of running away, ran directly toward him. He was more surprised than alarmed, as he had a good pony under him, but as he wheeled when the herd surrounded him, the pony slipped and fell. There was only one way to escape being trampled to death; he seized the mane of the nearest buffalo and vaulted on its back. The strange steed stayed with the herd for a mile or more, and then struck off for Reed. Taking advantage of this move, the scout, with his revolver shot it behind the left fore leg, and down it came to the ground. "I was well satisfied with three buffaloes that trip," said the old-time hunter, "and I'd been satisfied with that last one myself."—Golden Days.

Pleasant Woman to Live With.

"The weather is very trying for everybody," says the physician.

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton, "I don't see how my wife is going to bear up under it. When the sun doesn't shine it gives her the blues, and when it does she says it's fading the carpet.—Odds and Ends.

Narcotic.

First Lodger—That piano of yours in the next room was going all night; I couldn't sleep a wink. What on earth were you doing?

Second Lodger—I was composing a lullaby.—Boston Courier.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Fons of Bicycle Riders.

During the past three years there has been a tremendous boom in the bicycle business in England. New companies have been formed, and old companies have doubled and trebled their capital stock, until the total amount of money invested in making these wheels is something enormous. Now it is seen that the business is overdone. There is a large surplus stock of wheels on hand, and the one way to sell them is to cut the price. Much of that is done there will be a shrinkage of dividends on the vast capitalization, and that means a semi-panic in that line. The only chance is to sell the wheels in foreign countries. But there is small chance of that. France and Germany supply their own demand, and there is *no market elsewhere in Europe*. This country will not buy English wheels, because they are heavy and clumsy, according to our notions. Altogether, the outlook is stormy in the late across the sea.

Owners of suburben real estate and farmers living near a city should be the last to urge a tax on bicycles. Nothing has exerted so marked an influence upon the rise of land values as the wheel. Thousands of residents of the city owe to the bicycle their first introduction to country life. They see the country under the most favorable auspices, and it is only a question of time when they will take up their residence in the suburbs. This increases the value of building lots, and every year sees farming land mounting in price as it is sought after by builders. Wheelmen demand good roads, and good roads mean good buildings. It has taken a long time for farmers to realize how wasteful they are in spending thousands of dollars every year to patch earth roads, instead of building stone roads that do not need patching, but there is evidence that they are learning the lesson.

Riding with extremely high gears will be overdone before the 1897 season is half over. An 90 gear is too high for all-round use under any circumstances. Numerous riders are starting out this year with 84's or higher. Nothing can be gained by any rider, no matter what his muscular power, by using anything higher than 72 or 74, speaking, of course, with reference to road riding. Extremely high gears have been judged excellent for track work by many well-known racing men, but there should always be a distinction between road gear and racing gear.

Women riders have some trouble with the lacing on the dressguards on the rear wheel. It occasionally breaks or becomes detached, and a writer recommends insulated wire as a substitute. This sounds very well in theory, but experience has proven the contrary. The wire will spread at the eyeholes, and when it does, is almost certain to tear the rider's skirt. With care in renewal, the soft cord dressguard is better than any substitute that has yet been devised.

It is announced by the great Pennsylvania Railroad that hereafter bicycles will be carried free as baggage throughout Pennsyvania and New Jersey. The wheelmen are jubilant over the news, and it is pleasant to record that the company made the concession without any coercion by the law-making powers. One by one the railways are falling into line in this matter.

In Baltimore parks wheelmen are not allowed to coast between 10 A. M. and 3 P. M., and we hear that "they complain bitterly against the restriction." According to their notion, they should be allowed to coast at all hours, the pedestrian to get out of the way or be run over. It is this class of wheelmen who create all the opposition to the sport that is occasionally manifested.

Two wheelmen are employed by the House of Representatives at Washington. Their salary is five dollars a day each, and their duty is to carry copy and proofs between the Capitol and the Government Printing office. This is but one of the many ways in which a little bit of business with a great deal of pleasure.

Those short-sighted people who are in favor of taxing bicycles and applying the proceeds to make smooth and substantial roads should read up on Russia. In that country bicycles are taxed, and her roads are the worst in the world.

It is estimated that a bicyclist can travel over fifteen miles of good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk four miles on foot.

A bill for the taxation of bicycles has been defeated by the Vermont Legislature.

"It is imply astonishing the way the bicycle is displacing the horse."

"It is, indeed. Yesterday I found a piece of rubber tire in my sausage."

Arabella. Ah, Rudolph, you do not treat me as well as you used to before we were married.

Rudolph. Well, a man doesn't run after he has caught the car, does he?

A WISE CROW IS DICK.

The Bird Seemed to Understand His Mistress' Remark.

Mrs. James D. Martin of North Bennington, Vt., has a crow that is a born humorist. It is continually playing pranks on the different members of the Martin household. The bird's name is "Dick."

"Dick" has a strong love for jewelry, and never allows an opportunity to steal a ring or other ornament to pass. Recently Mr. Martin missed a plain gold ring. She at once suspected the crow of being the thief.

"Dick," she said, "where is the ring you stole?"

"Dick" cocked his head pertly to one side, and then looked at his mistress from the corner of his little beady eye. He shook his black head violently, and then flew out of the open window to the limb of a nearby tree.

"There's no use trying to do anything with that crow," said Mrs. Martin. "The rascal has hidden it somewhere, and we will never find it again. I know what I'll do. I'll just have the men kill that crow."

"Dick" evidently had overheard every word, for he peered into the room anxiously, even in a manner for which he is famous. When Mr. Martin entered the room an hour or so later she found the ring lying on a table. "Dick" was demurely perched on the back of a chair.

"So you did bring the ring back, did you?" said Mrs. Martin, sharply eyeing the bird.

"Dick" looked at her for a moment, and then hopping from the chair to the floor, tried in a manner that was extremely ludicrous to beg her pardon.—Cor. New York Press.

A BATTLE IN THE SEA.

The Menhaden More Afraid of the Blue Fish than the Shark.

Did you ever see bluefish charge a school of menhaden at sea? That is something worth seeing. The bluefish throw their lines forward until they almost surround the menhaden, and then close in on the rear. The menhaden fairly make the water boil in their efforts to escape, while all around the enemy is at them tearing relentlessly.

Into all this commotion comes a great shark, like a pirate for the plunder, a school of menhaden all herded up for its benefit. It swims leisure into the midst of them, opens its mouth, and takes in half a dozen menhaden at a gulp. It swims around and bites out half a dozen more from the school. It gorged itself without effort.

But the menhaden are not nearly as much disturbed by the presence of the monster swimming about among them as they are by the charging bluefish. The shark takes half a dozen fish or more at a bite, while the bluefish only bites a piece out of *a single fish, but there is only one shark*, while there may be thousands of bluefish, plunging and tearing incessantly and maiming at every stroke.

The fish, of course, but under such circumstances the menhaden has less of fear than it has of contempt for him.

SOLDIERS' BEDS.

The French Soldiers Bed the Best of Any in Foreign Countries.

The soldier's bed varies notably in the different European countries. According to Dr. Virp, the following are the principal varieties, in which, perhaps, we may see the reflection of national characteristics. In England the bed is hard; the soldier lies on a thin mattress that rests half a dozen inches over a frame. In Spain the soldier has only a straw bed, but he is allowed besides this a pillow, two sheets, two blankets and a covered quilt, sometimes even a cover for the feet. It is almost the same in Italy and Austria he has a simple straw bed with one or two covers, neither sheet nor mattress. In Russia, until recently, the soldier slept with his clothes on, on a camp bed; but now ordinary beds begin to be the result of contact with more civilized countries. After this, it cannot be doubted that the French soldier's bed is the best of all, with its wooden or iron bedstead, a straw bed, a good mattress, sheets, a brown woolen coverlet and an extra quilt for cold weather. Thus the bed of the French soldier is the softest of all soldiers' beds, as that of the French peasant is acknowledged also to be the best of all European countries.—British Medical Record.

A Friendly Critic.

Sir John Millais was once attending a celebrated case at Bow street, and was accommodated with a seat in the press box. In front of him sat a youthful new addition to the staff of a leading London illustrated paper. "Don't you think that would be an improvement?" suggested the great artist mildly, pointing out some technical defect in the sketch the youngster was engaged on. The young fellow was highly indignant at first, but eventually adopted the alteration, which so improved the sketch that he turned round and inquired somewhat patronizingly, "Who may you be, sir, who presume to correct my work?" For answer he received a card, on which was inscribed, "John Millais, R. A.," accompanied by the kindly remark, "We are never to old to learn." Perhaps you may be able to give me a timely wrinkle one of these fine days."

If Champagne Flowed Like Beer.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Chollie. "I wish champagne was as common as beeah."

"Then you would just float in it?" asked the common person.

"Deah me no! I would not dwink it at all. It goes to my head so."—Indianapolis Journal.

BARLEY-RAISING A SIN IN MAINE.

The Farmers will not Grow It to Sell for the Manufacture of Malt.

The brewing of malt and distillation of alcohol are and long have been regarded as very wicked by many people in Maine. But down in the big Aroostook country the farmers, or a portion of them, are actually up in arms against a proposition to increase their prosperity by the cultivation of barley as a crop. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H., who uses a vast amount of barley in his breweries and who is also very largely interested in Maine, conceived the idea that it would be a good plan to have enough barley for his use produced on the fertile plains of Aroostook instead of sending to Canada for most of what he uses, as he does now. The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture and the State land agent thought the idea a most admirable one. An arrangement was made whereby Mr. Jones, at his own expense, sent several carloads of barley into the Aroostook region, and a land agent Oak undertook to supervise its distribution among the farmers.

One would have supposed that the tillers of the soil would have been grateful for such aid and opportunity as were thus generously offered to them. But they were not. Far from it. Instead of meeting with gratitude and commendation, the State's agent has had to face what is described as "a storm of opposition." The Aroostook grangers are up in arms against barley and malt making. The members of the Houlton Grange have formally condemned barley-raising for beer-making purposes, and as no farmer can be absolutely certain that, if he raises barley and sells it, it will not be used for the manufacture of malt, it is obvious that they have practically pledged themselves not to raise any barley, except for their own use. It is asserted that the grangers in every town in the county have joined the county temperance league in a "crusade" against what was intended to be a beneficent project. The clergymen have joined in the hue and cry against the grain.—Hartford Times.

AN APPLICATION FOR A POSTOFFICE.

A Happy Idea for Husband and Wife not to be of the same Politics.

About four years ago a Republican in a Western town, who kept a general store, helped his wife, who is a strong Democrat, to get the appointment as postmaster. The office was in his store, of course, and naturally stimulated trade. But, as a Republican is now likely to be appointed in her place, the husband thinks he might as well be that Republican, and so has written a letter to his Congressman, in which he says: "I suppose there will be several applicants for the post office here. I think that a change should be made here at once. I have nothing to say against the character of the present incumbent and no charges to make against her. But, George, as you well know, she is one of the most bitter Democrats in this county. She talked and worked for Bryan so openly and persistently that I think it would be well to have her fired at once. I want the place. I don't send you a petition in my behalf because the folks here don't seem to think it would be proper, under all the circumstances. I rely on our old friendship to secure your hearty indorsement.—New York Tribune.

A Comparison.

The very loquacious man had come to a pause in his discourse, and an admirer took advantage of the lull to say:

"Hasn't he a splendid command of language?"

"It doesn't seem so to me," replied the weary-looking lady. "He has plenty of it. It's like riding a bicycle down hill. He can start easily enough, but he can't stop himself."

An Age Limit.

"Did you speak to my father?" said Miss Gushley.

"Yes," replied the young man with embarrassment.

"You told him that despite your humble fortune, we wished to marry?"

"Yes—or something to that purpose."

"And what did he reply? That I was too young?"

"No, not exactly. He said that I was old enough to have more sense."—Washington Star.

Lost Chance.

Simmons—What on earth are you so blue about?

Timmons—I was thinking of this awful European war.

"I didn't know you were so sympathetic."

"Sympathy be darned! I don't see why they could not have waited until Thanksgiving time to pull it off. Just think of the jokes I could have turned out."—Indianapolis Journal.

Method in Their Madness.

Mr. Park Plaza—What hospitable persons suburbans are! They are always inviting a person out to stay over Sunday.

Mrs. Citly (grimly)—Yes, and then trying to sell their place to you before you leave for the city.—Puck.

Not to be Declined.

A kiss is a noun, though generally used as a conjunction: it is never declined; it is more common than proper; it is very singular, and is generally used in the plural number and agrees with me.—Roxbury Gazette.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Mistress—Mary, you have dated your letter a week ahead." Maid—Yis'm; it will take over a week for it to get to me mother, and now I wouldn't care to be reading old news."—Boston Transcript.

CURRENT COMMENT.

One very suggestive fact connected with the creditable undertaking of Philadelphia in erecting a monument to Washington is the typically delicate and leisurely way in which it has been carried out. The erection of a pedestal for the Bartholdi statue in New York harbor, and of a mausoleum to Grant on the Riverside Drive seemed rather slow work at the time; but these projects were carried on at a breakneck speed compared with the present memorial of the Pennsylvania branch of the Order of the Cincinnati, which was resolved upon as long ago as July 4, 1870. The first ten years produced about $3,600; but, thanks to the business sagacity of the custodian of the funds, Mr. Binney, the subscriptions were so invested, as fast as they were collected, that by 1825 they amounted to $5,100. Then the fact became manifest that, by patient waiting, the remainder of the fund of $150,000 originally desired would collect itself; and this policy seems to have accorded with the local temperment. For another half century Mr. Binney continued to care for the fund, and at his death, in 1875, its accretions, if we do not mistake, had brought it up to more than $100,000. Five years later it had grown to $137,000, and, besides, a new source of increase came in collections of $50,000 to be added to it. The time, indeed, was then ripe for building the monument; for already in 1876 plans had been asked for it, and by 1879 those of Prof. Siemering of Berlin had been accepted. The succeeding eighteen years, devoted to completing the monument without undue haste, have allowed the funds to accumulate still further, and it is said that in all they have reached about a quarter of a million. Thus this monument to the greatest of Americans, erected in the adopted home of Franklin, has its lesson not only of patriotism, but of patience and of the cumulative capacity of money wisely invested.

It is now certain that for some years to come imported sugar will have to pay a duty large enough to afford considerable encouragement to the native production of the commodity. The section of our country, indeed wherein sugar can be profitably grown is relatively small; the two million tons of sugar which, on an average, have been annually consumed by us during the last three years, only about a tenth came from the domestic cane. There is reason to believe, on the other hand, that our capacity of producing the sugar beet is almost unlimited, and that a *concerted movement* for the development of the beet sugar industry would be of great practical value to American farmers. Some striking facts relating to this subject have lately been set forth in a pamphlet by Prof. H. W. Wiley, Chief of the Division of Chemistry in the United States Department of Agriculture, and formerly director of the sugar beet experiment station in Nebraska.

The products of convict labor, home or foreign, are not welcome in our markets, the opposition coming from producers who do not use convicts and who think they ought not to be subjected to competition with them. Senator Gallinger introduces an amendment to the tariff bill excluding convict-made goods, which is likely to pass, inasmuch as we discriminate against our own and even stop the work of prisoners altogether, supporting them the while in idleness, till it brings on, in many cases, the night of insanity, in which no man can work. Roadmaking and labors of the sort supply the true solution of our domestic problem, leaving foreign countries to starve with their own as they may, only insisting that they shall find a home market for whatever their felons may produce. As they complain of nearly all the features of any tariff which we are able to make, they are quite sure to complain of this, which, however, should make no difference and probably will not.

The warship Brooklyn has had her final trial trip and is in complete order. Now let her get out to sea before she tries to enter a drydock. Our naval vessels seem to do very well on the ocean but they cannot manoeuvre about the drydocks without danger of injuring those structures or themselves, or both.

Ex-Senator Peffer, of Kansas, favors a system under which all freight shall be carried at a single fixed rate, as mail matter is now transported, regardless of distance. Under that arrangement it would cost as much to ship a barrel of mess pork from Wichita to Topeka as it would to haul it from San Francisco to New York.

"See here!" bowled the manager, "does it take you four hours to carry a message three streets away and return?"

"Wy," said the new office boy, "you told me to see how long it would take me to get there and back, and I done it."

Silas K. Wegg (of Chicago)—To-morrow, my gal, we shall arrive in Europe. Now, I don't want you to marry any of them counts or dukes. Just you wait until we run across some king in reduced circumstances.—Pick-Me-Up.

ONLY GRAND ARMY WOMAN.

Interesting Career of Mrs. Scelye, of Texas.

"I was present at the mustering of a woman as a member of the Grand Army of the Republic at Houston, Tex., on a recent visit to that city."

The remark was made by Past Commander-in-chief A. G. Weissert, who went to Texas the last week in April to attend the department encampment.

"You know that our order says only such as have an honorable discharge from the army or navy can be received into membership. This woman had such a discharge. The commander was George B. McClellan Post, No. 9, of which she desired to become a member, submitted the papers to me. The discharge was found to be regular, in all respects. There was no excuse for refusing her request, so she was duly mustered in as the to-day member of the Grand Army of the Republic as any man among the 350,000 comrades. She is the only woman now belonging to the order or who has ever been regularly received as a member. Her name is Mrs. Sarah Edmonds Seelye. She has lived as La Forte, Tex., for some time, where she is highly respected by all classes. She is married.

"In 1861 she was living with her parents at Flint, a little town in Michigan. A young man down here, she had not love him. Her parents favored the match. She was so distressed over therr determination that when Col. Israel B. Richardson, later Gen. Richardson, a division commander killed at Antietam, was organizing the 2d Michigan Infantry, she left home, clad in male attire, and enlisted as a private in Company F as Frank Thompson, and went with the command to Washington, performing all the duties of a soldier faithfully. She marched with the regiment to the first battle at Bull Run, and while the command was not engaged it was part of the force that covered the retreat to Washington. The 2d was connected with Phil Kearney's division when McClellan went to the peninsula, and it played a prominent part in the battle of Williamsburg. Frank Thompson winning the praise of the Captain for bravery. The regiment was one of the best Michigan sent to the war.

"The late Col. D. M. Poe, of Detroit, an officer in the regular army, when he was appointed Colonel of the 2d Michigan, had Frank Thompson detailed as orderly at headquarters. She served as an orderly in the battle of Fredericksburg, was a most skillful rider and carried messages through showers of shot and shell with a fearlessness that attracted the attention and secured the commendation of field and general officers. There was not even a whisper of humbug about the soldiership of Frank Thompson, the woman veteran just made a member of the Grand Army.

"After this woman had been a soldier for nearly two years, standing guard, drilling, going on picket, participating in battles, being detailed on the skirmish line, taking part in great battles she had reason to believe that she was in danger of being discovered. This so preyed upon her mind that she left the regiment without leave, put on women's clothes, and immediately became an army nurse, serving as such until the end of the war."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FLOUR AT A CENT A POUND.

A Large Business Done in Waste Samples at the Produce Exchange.

Visitors to the Produce Exchange often call attention to the great number of pasteboard boxes filled with flour, which are arranged on the marble-topped tables on the floor of the Exchange. Each one of these boxes contains a sample of a particular brand of flour which some broker has for sale.

None of this flour goes to waste. Every bit of it is sold in the store down in the basement to people who come every morning to buy the flour. They get it for a cent a pound, and they can purchase two pounds or as many hundred pounds. The store opens at 6 o'clock in the morning, and remains open until the supply of flour is exhausted. It is located in a room in the basement, on the Stone street side of the Exchange. Every day, after the close of business, all the flour in the blue boxes, of whatever grade, is gathered up and brought down to the store, where it is put into a large bin and thoroughly mixed. It is said that the mixing of all these grades makes the most nourishing flour that can be produced. The annual income from this source is more than $7,000, and is going to defray the expenses of the Flour Inspection Bureau.

The buyers of the flour comprise almost every nationality. Italians are the largest buyers. Another regular customer is the pretzel baker, who comes around about twice a week and buys up the entire supply of flour for one day, which he uses in making pretzels.—New York Sun.

Good Answer.

"Why do you Americans talk through your noses?" asked Lord Toplofty.

"I don't know," said Hicks. "Possibly because our ancestors didn't all have the gift through, like you English."—Harper's Bazar.

As One Man.

"They tell me that when you reached the peroration of your lecture out at Janesville the audience arose and cheered as one man."

"Of course, he did. You couldn't expect the fellow to divide himself, could you?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why is a bubble like a brush?—Because each comes from a blow.

THE WORLD MOVES.

AND THIS DESPITE EFFORTS OF GOOD PEOPLE TO STOP IT.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage Pitches Into the Dismal Moralists Who Fail to See Anything Good in Life—Hot Shot for Cur-Socialistic Ideas.

The Rev. Minot J. Savage is the latest acquisition of importance to the pulpit of the metropolis. He came from cultured Boston to assist the venerable Dr. Collier, "the learned blacksmith" as pastor of the Church of the Messiah.

Already his sermons are attracting wide attention. Recently he preached upon the theme, "Is it true that the world is really getting worse?" The preacher said, in part:

"There are a great many persons who say that, no matter how bad former times were, the present times are out of joint. They are reformers of a certain sort. They really wish to do humanity a service. They believe that if they can convert the world to their notions the millennium will shortly come. There are temperance orators who insist that there was never so much drunkenness in the world as there is to-day. Then, and this is most remarkable, there are leaders of religious thought in church as who can see nothing good in the present and little to hope for in the future.

"There is a certain type of men who can see everything better in the past than in the present, and this type has always existed. But, in spite of them and in spite of the patriarchs of old, there never was a time when the average length of life was longer than it is now, nor when man's nature was so large. We have heard that 'there were giants in those days,' but nobody has ever seen them. I know, from my own experience, that the mighty-statured men of ancient England, whose armor is now in the Tower of London, were smaller men than I am. I know because I know that I could not wear their armor, and I'm not a large man. And so we must conclude that these statements about the past are only fond delusions held by those who forget all the evils of the time, and remember only its romance and its glories.

"There are some leaders in church thought just now busy in prophesying all sorts of evil days to come. They tell us that the poor are growing poorer and the rich are growing richer, and that, unless the barriers that guard enormous wealth are broken down, evil days will be in store for us. Just what these men propose to do in order to make things better I can't make out. They can fill our eyes with the gloomiest of pictures, but they offer us no satisfactory shelter from the storm that they say is certain to descend. They talk about the misery of the laboring man and the heartlessness of the rich. I don't know just what they mean by the laboring man. I speak as a laboring man, because I work for a living, and I would consider myself fortunate if my day's work were done after ten or even eighteen hours' labor. It is an unfortunate set of terms we have to designate the laboring man. Let me remark, though, that the man who is an enemy to accumulated wealth is an enemy to civilization; and he who is an enemy to civilization is an enemy to society. This is true, because accumulated wealth is the first condition of civilization. If all the men and women were obliged to work as hard as they could for the mere necessaries of life there would be no civilization. Man would be a mere animal. It would be death to civilization, in a technical sense, if everybody had to work for a living. If we had no books, no pictures, no music, any statues, any paintings, some men must be set free.

"There is no use in being envious of those who are richer than you are. The finest things in the world cannot be monopolized. A rich man may be able to buy the work of art, but there will be a loan exhibition, and you and I can go and look at the rich man's possession. A rich man may be able to drive a coach and four, but you and I are healthier, because we can only afford to walk. And love, friendship, and the service of God and humanity—the richest of all blessings are the heritage of the world.

"The percentage of profit to labor today is greater than it used to be. The percentage of profit to capital is less. The condition of the wage earner to-day is better than it ever was, because he gets what he needs cheaper. I don't know anything about the workings of the trusts that some men inveigh against. I do know, however, that, because of these trusts, you and I can get better and cheaper oil and better and cheaper sugar. Many small dealers may have been crowded out of business, but the great public, the laboring men, you and I, have been benefited.

"You owe your very existence to the toil of your fellow men. What we hold in only in trust. Let not the rich man flaunt in the face of the poor, and let not you and I, the laborers, the poor men, destroy that wealth with dynamite or crook at others' prosperity. Let us show to the world that we place our manhood first, and let us work together to make the world better. Let us not delude ourselves that we can get on a pace for the improvement of freedom. The ideal that we all get what we want and the world will stop for us to get it is a lotus-eater's dream. Humanity is on the march. We must keep up with the procession by our own exertions, or the chariot wheels of progress will roll over us and we shall be left behind."

LEGION OF HONOR DECORATIONS.

A Law Passed Limiting the Number of Members to 12,000.

Of all the French institutions, perhaps only one of any national importance is a monument to the consulate. That one is the Legion of Honor, which Napoleon organized while that most transitional of governments was in existence. It appealed strongly to French instincts, has survived all the changes through which France has passed since that time, and its bit of red ribbon is still considered a sufficient reward for most important services to the state. Napoleon III. bestowed the decoration so widely and with so little regard for the character of the men whom he made chevaliers that for a while the order fell into some disrepute. Toward the close of that unfortunate monarch's reign there were about 25,000 civil members, besides all those who had been decorated as soldiers. To restore the prestige of the order an act was passed in 1872 providing that only one new chevalier should be nominated for every two vacancies caused by death. The effect of this is to reduce the number of civil knights to 10,000, but recent ministries have found the awarding of the few favors of this sort at their disposition created for them vastly more enemies than friends. The Moline cabinet has solved the difficulty itself, at least, by introducing and securing the passage of an act repealing the law of 1872, and substituting for it one fixing the number of civil knights permanently at 12,000. There was a long debate in the chamber of deputies on this bill, and the socialists opposed it fiercely, but the measure finally passed by a vote of 344 to 124.—New York Times.

GREELEY'S WRITING.

Two Roosters Imitated His Chirography and the Old Compositor Set It.

There was only on printer who could read Greeley's writing well enough to put it in type. He used to boast that he could read the great editor's wondrous scrawl asnile away.

One night while in the New York Tribune composing room "put up a job" on the old man. They took two roosters, made them walk around on a newly inked form, and then run all over ten sheets of copy paper.

The foreman wrote over it, in Greeley's well-known scrawl, "The Plain Duty of Congress," and put it on old man Lawton's hook. I think his name was Lawton, but if it was not it does not matter much.

The old printer picked it up, swore a little, remarked that they had to shove the stuff on the old man as usual, adjusted his spectacles and began sticking type.

The other printers watched him for a few minutes, but beyond a muttered oath or two he gave no sign. Lawton went on setting type until about half way through the "copy."

Then he was stuck.

He took the copy over to the foreman and asked:

"Jack, what is that word?"

"I don't know," replied the foreman. "You know I could never read that stuff."

Lawton took the sheet down to Greeley and pointed out to him a particularly awful scrawl of the rooster's foot, asking what that word was.

Greeley looked at it a moment, and replied with a frown:

"Unconstitutional,' of course."

Lawton went back to the composing room and finished his task with the utmost sangfroid.

The old man never knew how the "copy" was produced.—Journal of Education.

Refurbishing the Fez.

A business in Constantinople, monopolized by the Greeks or Armenians, is the renovation of the fez. This headgear, which is worn almost universally by the male population, is manufactured in France. It very soon, however, loses its pristine jauntiness, and becomes a limp and dejected affair, that gives to its owner a raking air of imbecility not to be borne. In this condition it becomes necessary to resort to the fez restorer, who promptly adjusts the offending headgear over a heated brass pot, shipped like a flower pot. Over this goes a second conical pot, which is made to revolve briskly around the lower one by means of two handles. When this is removed the fez is found to have regained its youthful appearance and vigor, and is returned to its rightful owner, who sends patiently by.—Leslie's Magazine.

Co-operative Applause.

Sarah Bernhardt was playing Fedora to a crowded house. The poison scene, as usual, elicited a tempest of applause from the audience, but ere the clapping of hands and the stamping of feet had completely died away loud peals of laughter burst forth from the upper part of the theatre. The sober-minded people in the boxes and stalls gazed reproachfully at the boisterous "gods," but in a moment, they, too, began to laugh, for in the front row of the balcony and in full view of all stood two one-armed men, who, unconscious of the amusement which they caused, were energetically co-operating to prolong the applause by clapping their remaining hands together.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Point not Well Taken.

She—"John, you are a perfect beast about the house."

He—"Maria, that assertion won't stand the test of science a single moment. A bear sleeps all winter. He doesn't have to get out of bed before daylight every morning to stir up the fire and call the hired girl. Try some other metaphor, Maria."—Chicago Tribune.

A WHOLE STATE RUN BY WOMEN.

Farm the Land, Repair the Roads, and Send the Men to Work in the City.

The woman question has been on trial for years in a country the conditions and tendencies of which seems more outspokenly opposed to progress in that particular direction than those of any other land. It may sound strange, yet Russia is the empire referred to.

In Central Russia is the township of Besjukovetschina. There, in 1861, after an epidemic that reduced the peasants to starvation, the women, led by Saschka, ordered the men to leave and go to the city to find work. The women remained alone and began to till the farms. The men were allowed to return only for the holidays.

The woman state comprises a territory of ten square miles, and is divided into seven villages. Saschka and seven other women, the wives of the exiled elders, administer to all public affairs, such as the levying of taxes, the allotment of acres to the various families, the keeping up of the churches, the paying of the shepherds, etc., etc. They also assume the recruiting officer's duties by sending to the city male help, attaining the proper age to town in order to submit to medical examination.

In the Summer the fields of the district afford a peculiar aspect. One may ride over the Besjukovsatschina domain from morning till night without meeting a single male being. All the work, the hardest as well as the lighter manipulations, is executed by women and girls of different ages. With naked feet and arms they trot behind the plough, throw out seeds and gather in the crops. Only a dozen or more sturdy members of the weaker sex engaged in lifting a mighty rock; again, we see others cutting down trees or subduing a bucking horse or a wild bull. Toward evening all bands assemble in the principal village of the seven villages to hear reports of common interest, the women acting Mayors being the speechmakers, who discuss public questions in decisive and businesslike manner. This done, the women go home to attend to their own affairs.

Besides cultivating the fields, they keep the roads in order, and occasionally set up a new cottage or stable.—New York Journal.

DIAMOND JIM BRADY.

The Pad of a Man Who Travels with Precious Stones for Diversion.

Accompanying a party of Southern Pacific officials returning from a conference at Monterey, Cal., that passed through Denver the other day was James R. Brady, who is engaged in the business of railway supplies. Mr. Brady is known as "Diamond Jim by his associates. When he dresses for a pleasure excursion, it is said, he goes about with $40,000 worth of diamonds hidden about his person.

He displays ordinarily a diamond scarf pin, a pair of diamond cuff buttons, and a ring or two. His watch is studded with diamonds, and cost $3,000. The diamonds that are not displayed conspicuously are said to be the costliest. He wears diamonds upon his garters and upon the buttons of his silk underwear have small diamonds set in them, and his suspender buckles are incrusted with gems. The chains of his suspenders are of gold. He carries with him a collection of umbrellas and canes, all of which have golden handles set with diamonds. He also carries matches in a diamond ornamented match case, and his cigars are offered to his companions from an elaborately enamelled and diamond incrusted cigar case. He lets his fad run unchecked in the matter of cuff buttons. He has twelve sets of cuff buttons, nearly as many sets of shirt buttons, and scarf pins innumerable, with the ornaments always diamonds. Of his many diamond rings of curious design, which he wears almost universally by the male population, is manufactured in France. It very soon, however, loses its pristine jauntiness, and becomes a limp and dejected affair, that gives to its owner a raking air of imbecility not to be borne. In this condition it becomes necessary to resort to the fez restorer, who promptly adjusts the offending headgear over a heated brass pot, shipped like a flower pot. Over this goes a second conical pot, which is made to revolve briskly around the lower one by means of two handles. When this is removed the fez is found to have regained its youthful appearance and vigor, and is returned to its rightful owner, who sends patiently by.—Leslie's Magazine.

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The Spider Growing Industry.

When mine host in the ideal country inn, which all of us seek but none of us find, brings up a bottle of crusted wine covered with cobwebs and dust, this outward and visible sign is taken as convincing evidence of age. We grieve to have to record that the trust may now be misplaced. A bulletin (No. 7) of the division of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture says that in France and Peninsula an industry has recently sprung up, which consists of the farming of spiders for the purpose of stocking wine cellars, and thus securing almost immediate coating of cobwebs to new wine bottles, giving them the appearance of great age. The industry is carried on in a little French village in the Department of Loire, and near Philadelphia, where "Epeira vulgaris" and "Nephila plumipes" are raised in large quantities and sold to wine merchants at the rate of $10 per hundred, are applied extensively. Strange to industry is one which will not be highly commended.—From Nature.

The Smallest Picture in the World.

Probably the smallest piece of painting in the world is that executed by a Parisian artist. It is painted on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn, and pictures a mill, and a miller mounting a stair with a sack of grain on his back. The mill is represented as standing on a terrace, and near it is a horse and cart, while a group of several peasants is shown in the road near by. The picture is beautifully distinct, every object being finished with microscopic fidelity, yet by careful measurement it is shown that the whole painting does not cover a surface of half an inch square.

GRANT'S DIFFERENT HATS.

Not Aware that His Japanese Servant gave Him so Many Changes.

In that trip after his return from abroad he had a little Japanese servant, who took charge of him as though the General was a bit of machinery and he was the engineer. Some of the newspapers noticed that as the course of one trip Grant had on six different hats, and they laughingly asked him what was the significance of the change. Grant said, "Why, I do not know; I supposed I had on the same hat all the time." Investigation brought out the fact that the little Jap, through the suggestion of some of the ladies of the party or some of the committee, had received ideas as to what kind of a hat the General ought to wear at certain towns. If it was a college town, just before he arrived the little Jap would tip-toe to the General, remove the black hat, place a silk hat carefully on the Generals head, and trip out, the General never losing a word of any conversation. At the next stop, if it was explained to the little Jap that it was a soldier town, he would exchange the silk hat and on went the General's military hat. He made it a rule for the General never to appear at two places in the same hat, and the joke of it was Grant himself did not know anything of the scheme.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A BICYCLE UNDER WATER.

Used by a Diver When Searching the Bottom of the Sea.

Another use has been found for the bicycle. Having conquered the land, the all-pervading wheel has invaded the water and has proved that it can be of use to a diver while searching the bottom of the sea. In diving operations of the future a part of the outfit of the man who does a diving suit and explores the depths of the sea in search of lost treasure, parted cables, anchors or wrecks frequently will be a bicycle.

David M. Tulloch, a practical diver of a dozen years' experience, who has been employed by the United States Government in many operations along the Atlantic coast and who has also worked in South American waters, was the first man to use a bicycle in submarine work.—New York World.

She Raised the Boys.

Nine men sat in an unbroken row on one side of an Alley "L" car the other morning. Near the door sat one lone woman. Five women were standing, swinging on to straps as the train pulled out of Congress street terminus.

At 12th street two more women came in, standing before a row of men who couldn't see over their newspapers.

There was a mischievous twinkle in the eyes of the solitary young woman sitting near the door.

At 18th street the train slowed up with a squeaking and grinding of wheels. The gates rattled, and with a swing a young man in a fawn-colored coat, with a bunch of carnations in his buttonhole, stepped into the car. He was just reaching for a strap when the young woman at the door touched him on the arm.

He looked around inquiringly.

The young woman was standing, with a perfectly serious look in her face.

"Won't you have this seat?" she asked in a beautifully modulated voice.

With his mouth open, the young man in his confusion sat down.

But it was only for a moment. In the roar of laughter which followed every woman in the group found a seat.—Chicago Record.

Not Likely.

Nobbs: "You seemed very cool, when Hochelm pulled that pistol on you."

Hobbs: "Well, I knew he wouldn't dare shoot."

Nobbs: "How did you know?"

Hobbs: "Because we belong to the same lodge, and if I died he'd get assessed a dollar to help bury me."—Twinkles.

A DOG ASSISTANT.

Wakes the Boarders in the Morning and Announces Breakfast.

An Asbury Park landlady has a dog that calls the boarders to breakfast. At 7:30 in the morning she says: 'Here, Jeff!' Go wake up the boarders."

Jeff mounts the stairs and seats himself in the hall and howls. He "bays the moon" on every landing in the house, and finally makes a tour of the hallways, howling all the time. This is the rising bell.

At 8 o'clock the landlady says: "Jeff, call them to breakfast."

This time Jeff emits joyful barks as he makes his tour of the house. He has a shorter trip back than in his breakfast call, and the boarders recognize it. Jeff only barks that way once a day. The rest of the twenty-four hours he is a quiet house dog, but in the morning is uneasy and suspicious until he is sure of his morning rounds.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Every One was Resigned.

"I heard your minister resigned from his charge."

"Well, no, not exactly."

"How was it then?"

"Why, you see, we'd been resigned ter him as long as we could stand it, and we thought it was time for him to reciprocerate. He didn't resign. We resigned him.—Boston Post.

It Frightened Her.

"Your father has an idea that you are going to marry a worthless, good-for-nothing fellow, but aha! I will fool him?"

"Precious! You are not going to break off the engagement, are you."—Washington Star.

THE MAD KILLER.

Malay Methods of Suicide Sometimes Troublesome to the Public.

In the hush of the glaring noon there sounded an angry scream up the street, three seconds later a yell of pain, and the sobbing cry of a man cut deep through the lungs. It touched off the whole teeming populace like a match in a powder barrel; there was a frenzied rush of swarthy loafers for safety, and a sinking chorus of "Amok! amok!" the street cry of the far East which means many deaths in a short period. Out of a byway a lithe Malay tore blindly down the road, driving his knife into the stomach of a water-carrier as he passed. The carrier fell on his face with a thick cough, and the frantic man spun forward, with starting, bloodshot eyeballs, foaming at the mouth like a rabid dog, a narrow dripping kris in his right hand. He dashed furiously through the deserted stalls, and on through the town, till a big Lascar, fresh from his ship and hungry for a fight, sank his knife under the madman's ribs with the slipping upstroke which is the forte of all Lascars throughout the earth.

These ten minute dramas occur twenty or thirty times a year in Batavia and in most cities of the remote East. The pleasant Malay prefers this method of suicide to any other, and after losing his wealth at a gambling den in the East city slums, or his betrothed through fever, he decides on an amok. It is far less cold-blooded than common self-murder, and the red, rabid frenzy appeals to the hot blood of the race. He buries his kris in the body of the nearest man, and keeps the line of a maddened jackal through the town, killing to right and left, till a readier knife ends him. Eleven victims have been known to succumb to one amok run at times a powerful hillman will cut down a score of bystanders before he meets the point. In all countries of the farthest East you will find that ruin breeds this fever for the Running Kill.—From Answers.

ALDERMEN IN BELGIUM.

They Wound be Voted Slow by American Municipal Heroes.

My guide of varied accomplishments combined, as business men abroad often do, the roles of country gentleman, manufacturer, bank president, school trustee, and—forsooth the gulf between this kind and the typical American "boss" holds the more important position of alderman. In every city the alderman and mayor, or burgomaster, are of high social repute, elected to office because of special fitness for the branch of public affairs they are chosen to manage. Said one, with horror and shame: "We hear that in American aldermen are sometimes—thieves!" The first "alderman of public instruction" to whom I presented my credential in a Brussels commune proved to be a barrister of note, author of several well-known law treatises. In another commune the alderman of public instruction is professor at the normal school, pet-grave and public spirited. The alderman responsible for the Ghent school bills also the chair of political economy at the university, keeps in touch with the methods of other nations, reads the reports of the United States department of labor, and, much to my surprise, identified for me from hearing seen my name in one of those volumes. The faculty of the university at Liege has more than one representative in the "college" of aldermen—a supreme title, losing none of the dignity when applied to the body of brilliant men who administer civic affairs with scrupulous fidelity on broad, wise lines.—Harper's Magazine.

The Whipping Post.

Prior to our Revolution a whipping-post stood in Philadelphia, at the southeast corner of Third and Market streets. They were also to be found in most other American cities at that time. The pillory, which usually accompanied the whipping of criminals, was regarded as a species of public entertainment. The rabble evinced much pleasure in pelting the culprits with eggs, vegetables, and clods that Watson, in his historical annals of Philadelphia, declared that, inasmuch as these punishments were inflicted only on market days, the price of eggs was then systematically higher than common.

Two centuries ago these punishments were frequently accompanied by the barbarity of slitting the nostrils or clipping the ears of the worst offenders. Afterward the Sheriff usually held up the excised fragments of the ears to the gaze of vociferous applause of the multitude. We have no record indicating that nose or ear-splitting ever prevailed in America, but instead thereof the pitiless pelting of the offenders with mud or eggs was a universal custom bequeathed to Old England, and practiced until the date af the revolutionary war.—The Cosmopolitan.

Where the Charge Took Place.

"When you were in the war, did you ever take part in a charge?"

"Frequently."

"And what were your thoughts at the time?"

"That the beans would be all gone before I got there. The charges were invariably upon the cook-house, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Typewriting Injurious.

Now that type-writers are found in homes almost as commonly as the writing desk, it is perhaps pertinent to remind women that the use of the machine is very harmful to a piano player. The sharp staccato movements of the writing machine stiffen the fingers and tend to lessen the suppleness necessary for the piano keys.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

The Natural Insect Closely Imitated—Color Carefully Studied.

Artificial fly making is a greater industry than any one outside the trade, save a practical fly fisher, realizes, and as it is work in which women are as capable as men, it follows that feminine labor is much employed by the wholesale firms. The qualities essential to success are a delicate hand, extreme dexterity, good eyesight and plenty of patience.

Besides the hundreds of natural flies that have to be more or less closely imitated, there are fancy flies of almost equal number to be made, for anglers, as a class, have more fads than any other of the sporting community.

In preparing her work the dyer must collect all the necessary materials and place them on a table well exposed to the light, and must also see that the silk and feathers are dyed to the correct colors. This is very important, as unless particular dyes are used the fly will soon lose its original color and look worthless. Some colors, too, change when damp, and all these things have to be carefully calculated.

A vise is attached to the table, and is made in such a way that it is almost level with the chin of the worker, so that she will be able to avoid stooping. The other tools needful—and they are specially made—are a pair of tweezers, a sharp pair of scissors and a needle for arranging the feathers when the fly is completed.

The materials used for salmon flies are very numerous, consisting of silks and wools of various shades, silver and gold tinsel and a vast assortment of feathers. In many respects, however, it is more difficult to dress trout flies than salmon flies, the reason being that some of the former species are intended to represent very minute insects; the body of one fly is most carefully shaped with a fine-pointed quill taken from a starling's feather.

Naturally the smaller flies used for the commonplace fish do not call for so many materials in the manufacture as do the salmon flies, but to tie a midge, and tie it artistically and, at the same time, firmly enough to stand the wear and tear of continuous casting, requires a sure as well as delicate hand. A well-known medical man, who is an expert angler, tells me he has one fly which he has brought more than seventy trout. The name of the man or woman who tied that fly ought to be immortalized.

There is a great art in arranging the small strips of feather for the split-winged flies, so that on the water as the natural insect does. The material used has sometimes to be dyed in two separate colors to obtain the precise tint required. Perhaps the easiest flies to make are those known as "hackle" flies, which have no wings.—From Woman.

THE SENATOR'S THOUGHT.

Puzzled as to What He Should do With the Remainder of His Salary.

Apropos of the leasing of houses by officials a story is told of one of the Senators who lives in modest quarters in Washington. Senator X, it seems, made it known that he was looking for a residence, a furnished residence, and that he wanted to take a lease of it for six years. He was accordingly beset by agents and house owners of all sorts in different parts of town. One of these, more importunate than the rest, was a woman of wealth who owns and lives in a very handsome house, elegantly furnished and decorated with many fine pictures and rare works of art.—Boston Globe. She followed the Senator from pillar to post, and finally, to get rid of her, he promised to go through the house.

"Now, Senator," said she, when they had thoroughly inspected it, and had stopped in the drawing-room to talk the matter over, "I am going to rent this house to you for a mere song, because I am anxious to have some one in it who will look after my treasures while I am away on a trip."

"How much, madam," demanded the Senator, "do you propose to ask for your house by the year?"

"Four thousand five hundred dollars," said the lady, "and at that price I think it is the most reasonable house in town."

The Senator walked to a window, and stood with his hands in his pockets, looking out. He remained in this attitude for so long a time that his hostess grew a bit restive.

"What are you looking at, Senator?" she asked.

"I am not looking," said the Senator, "I am thinking."

"Well, what are you thinking about?"

"My dear madam, I am thinking," replied the Senator courteously, "if I took this house, what in the world I would do with the remaining $500 of my salary."

Observing the Properties.

"Now," said Mrs. Gumrox, "I guess we're all ready for the dinner party."

"Sure you haven't forgotten anything?" replied her husband.

"Oh, yes! There's one little matter that I wish you would attend to for me. I want you to telephone to the confectioner and have him send up two or three pounds of bon mots. I understand they are considered proper to have some between the courses."—Washington Star.

Did He Mean It?

"So he praised my singing, did he?" "Yes, he said it was heavenly." "Did he really say that?"

"Well, not exactly, but he probably meant that. He said it was unearthly."

The Constitutionalist.

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THE MARTIN ACT.

Some taxpayers in Plainfield propose to test the constitutionality of the Martin act, or the vital feature of the act, which gives valid title to properties sold for taxes in conformity with the act. It appears that about all other points of the law have been adjudicated, except that of giving title, which is the essential principle of the law. No lawyer can safely say in advance what the decision of the Supreme Court or Court of Errors and Appeals in any case will be, and the courts have recently treated the State to some genuine surprises in their opinions. The Martin act is one of the most beneficent laws ever passed by the New Jersey Legislature. The act was framed by Newark and Elizabeth lawyers at a time when Elizabeth had defaulted in her bonds and was bankrupt, when Railway was in the worst condition, when the tax books of Jersey City contained records of millions of arrears of taxes and assessments, and when there were hundreds of thousands of tax arrears in Newark. It was only recently that the act was made to apply to towns like Plainfield, and why the property-owners in Plainfield should object to its operation is not quite clear to people in the larger cities of the State, who have witnessed and who appreciate its great benefits. There can be no reasonable opposition to the law, which could proceed only from chronic tax shirkers or that class of real estate speculators who hold vacant land without improvement and without paying taxes or assessments in the expectation of getting the "unearned increment," accruing from the enterprise of their neighbors, by selling out finally at a big profit to purchasers who will pay off the tax liens.—Newark Advertiser.

SUCCESS OF THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

The women of the Town Improvement Association fairly outdid themselves with their Fete Champetre. It was grand, original and pleasurable, in every essential a complete success. Even the most enthusiastic promoters of the event did not anticipate that it would result in such a conglomeration of spectacular and entertaining effects as was realized and commented upon by the Democratic assemblage who gathered there to enjoy the details as well as to unconsciously contribute their share to the kaleidoscopic picture of life and gayety observed on the broad and finely-cared-for lawns of Mrs. Pierre Mall—the Fete Champetre's sponsor. True, it was only due to the generous and energetic efforts of all concerned in the organization that the event came to such a success, but Mrs. Mall seemed to be the moving spirit and to her, if anybody distinguished mention should be given in connection with words of credit for the achievement of that of which she to be for the benefit of Plainfield people.

REPUBLICANS BEGIN TO STIR.

The Republicans of Union county are beginning to wake up after the rest that followed the national election and are now preparing again to take the field. The county committee held a meeting Saturday afternoon, and organized. Charles N. Codding, of Westfield, was chosen president, H. F. Crane, of Union, vice president, Charles Reed, of Rahway, was made secretary, and Samuel Ogden, of Elizabeth, treasurer. Ed Woodruff, of Elizabeth, and J. W. Murray, Jr., were made the Republican members of the County Board of Canvassers.

G. O. P. CLAM BAKE.

It is the intention of the Republican county committee to hold a big political picnic or clambake somewhere in the county during August and to invite Senator Sewell, Governor Griggs, John Kean, Franklin Murphy, and other prominent leaders of the party to be present. The idea is Chairman Codding's. A committee has been appointed to arrange the details of the affair.

THE HARMONY DINNER.

The harmony dinner of the Union county Democrats will take place on June 26th, at the Clark Hotel in Elizabeth. Senator Wm. D. Daly, of Hoboken, will be the chief orator. Jas. E. Martine, of this city, will also be a speaker.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

USED AXES AND KNIVES.

A BLOODY AFFRAY BETWEEN TWO ITALIANS AT NETHERWOOD.

Quarrelled Over a Game of Cards and Then Tried to Kill Each Other—One Man in the Hospital May Not Survive His Wounds.

Axes and knives were used with such disregard for life in a little Italian shanty, near Netherwood, Sunday afternoon, that now two of the Italian occupants lie in Muhlenberg Hospital sorely wounded, perhaps mortally hurt. Who handled the weapons with such disastrous results it is impossible to tell. All that is known at present is that there was a fight and two of the participants were badly hurt. One of them is thought to be fatally injured. A little shanty, built of boards, stands some distance from North avenue, near Netherwood avenue. It is there that the men were found.

James Brown is one of the Italians in this city who have become Americanized and is now conducting a flourishing business among his fellow-countrymen. He has a store on Paradise alley and another at the corner of North and Leland avenues. Sunday, Jim, as he is usually called, rode up on his wheel to his Netherwood store, to feed the dog and chickens which he keeps in the rear of the house. While passing the shanty on the way up, he had seen a boy carry some clothing out to a wagon and then return to the shanty. Jim says that he understood that the boy was taking away the clothing of three Italians who were to go to Cranford Sunday night. Then he heard shouts but knowing the excitable temperament of his fellow-countrymen he thought nothing of it.

When he rode back again towards town, another young Italian rushed down to the road and implored him to come in. Brown did not fancy figuring in a fight and refused at first, but seeing that something out of the ordinary had happened, he went in.

There were five Italians in the shanty. One of them, a horrible sight from the blood that covered him, was lying unconscious on the wooden bunk in the corner. Another, with the blood dripping from a deep wound in the side of the head, leaned against the wall. The tall Italian, who looks after the shanty, told Jim that the two injured men had quarrelled over a game of cards. He said one seized an axe and the other a knife and fought until he separated them.

Then Jim hurried down to Paradise Alley and notified Special Officer Dennis Carney, who, in turn, told Chief Grant of the affray. Chief Grant and Sergeant Kiely took a cab at Cole's stable. Just as they turned into East Third street one of the rear wheels dished. Wm. Robinson was driving and pluckily held the horse and prevented a runaway. Then the officers tried again and took another cab.

Meanwhile, the Italian who had received a blow on the head with the axe, walked down town. He was a horrible spectacle, covered with blood. He attracted a large crowd on his way. He was finally met by Patrolman Flanagan, who took him to the station house. Dr. Long was called and found the wound a serious one.

Grant and Kiely reached the shanty and found that the wounded Italian was terribly injured. He was covered with wounds inflicted with a stiletto, and the blood flowed copiously from a score of gashes on his body. The ambulance was summoned and he was conveyed to the Hospital. The other injured man was also taken there.

The three witnesses in the shanty told the officers they had arrived after the fight had started and knew nothing of the circumstances. They were locked up, however, and held for the hearing.

The Italians are able to talk but little English and great difficulty was experienced in learning the circumstances. The man who was murderously assaulted with the knife gave his name as Vincesoso Dito, and the other injured man gave his name as Fancisco Irisia. The tall Italian, whose story to Brown did not agree with his story to the police, was Jordan Tedele. The other two were Joseph Dilucha and Francisco Livelitro.

Chief Grant and an interpreter went to the Muhlenberg Hospital this morning, and heard what the two wounded men had to say. Their stories agreed. They said that they had been playing cards and some words arose over a point in the game. They came to blows and one admitted striking the other on the head with an axe. He, in turn, said that he had used his pocket knife on the body of his companion. They said that their friends had not been in the shanty at the time of the fight but had returned later.

The three Italians, who were locked up, told the same story saying that they had not been there when the fight was in progress. They will probably be released as there is nothing to implicate them in the affair.

—A complaint has been made against John Keeley, one of the well-known hackmen of this city, for violating the back ordinance by soliciting passengers at the curb. His trial is set down for Saturday morning. The complaint was made by another hackman.

Saved By Science.

CAPSULOIDS CURE A NEW YORK MODISTE.

The Story of a Woman who Suffered for Seven Years—Her Case Baffled Medical Skill—Her Recovery Creates Widespread Interest.

Miss E. Vance, of 205 Columbus Ave., a well known modiste, is attracting much attention from the medical world because of her experience with Capsuloids, the new discovery of science.

It was late in the evening when a reporter called on Miss Vance to hear her own version of the story but notwithstanding the long day's work she had just finished he was cordially greeted.

"Yes," she said, "I believe I am one of the first in this country to try Capsuloids.

"Seven years ago owing to hard work and close confinement in cutting and fitting for a large tailoring business my health gave way and I was compelled to begin doctoring and take a rest. My trouble seemed to centre in and about my stomach; the liver was torpid and the stomach seemed a bundle of irritated nerves. I could not digest anything without discomfort: I was weak, anemic and nervous to such a degree that life was almost unbearable; a dizzy cold water, or a spoonful of ice cream taken in the evening would produce at first, a feeling of discomfort in the stomach and then a nervous spasm when it seemed to me my stomach was turning round and round. I vomited the bitterest stuff you can imagine, but the nervousness and weakness and distress which I can only describe by the word, horrible, in and about the stomach, troubled me most. Two years ago I took the grip, and again a year ago last March I was down with it the second attack I became so much more nervous and weak that I then felt like screaming at customers as they came towards me, and one day when alone with three or four of my assistants I flung my scissors to the other side of the room and declared I would not remain on duty another hour. Change of climate, rest, doctoring and many cures were tried but without success.

"Six weeks ago I heard of Capsuloids. When I procured them I obtained iron, I shook my head and said I could not take them.

"To make a long story short, I determined to try Capsuloids, and the improvement in my condition was manifest before the first box was finished. Now I am taking the third box and when I look in the mirror and recall my appearance six weeks ago, I am reminded of those pictures which one sees in advertisements marked 'before and after;' truly, Capsuloids have done wonders for me.

"I have taken them regularly three times a day for six weeks and although there never was a stomach more sensitive than mine, I have not experienced the slightest irritation or inconvenience. To-day I consider myself in perfect health, my stomach is strong, can eat cream and other articles of warm food at any hour of the day without feeling any inconvenience. I feel strong, enjoy my food, sleep well am free from nervous and the old feeling in the stomach has entirely disappeared, while the liver seems to be doing its work with perfect regularity."

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids cure disease by renewing the iron in the blood which is lacking. When a Capsuloid is taken into the stomach the gelatine dissolves immediately, the blood takes up the iron and becomes rich and red. Oxygen is attracted from the air cells of the lungs and the germs of disease are destroyed. It has been clearly proven that few diseases are exempt from this method of treatment, even those long considered incurable disappearing in a most surprising manner.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids can now be secured of all druggists, the price being 50 cents a large box, or $2.50 for six boxes. If the druggist has exhausted his supply they can be procured by remitting the price to The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

CYCLE COASTERS HURT.

The Glenside Hill is a Dangerous Place for the Riders.

Glenside Hill, the road leading up the mountain from Scotch Plains, was the scene, Saturday and Sunday, of *three more coasting accidents.*

Two women cyclers whose names were kept a secret attempted, on Saturday afternoon, to coast down the steep declivity and were thrown from their wheels and injured so badly that they were taken in carriages to a physician to be patched up. One of a party of three wheelmen, from Elizabeth, attempted the same coasting feat upon the hill Sunday, and when about half way down was flung to the side of the road, striking upon his head and cutting it badly. With the aid of his friends he managed to reach the Fanwood station where he took the 4:57 train for Elizabeth, a sadder and a wiser man.

To Remain at the Hospital.

Miss Emma R. Hartranft completed on Saturday her two years' course in the Training School for Nurses at *Muhlenberg Hospital. But for the* present she will remain at the Hospital, the managers having secured her services as graduate nurse to take special care of the operating room. Miss Hartranft's selection is a well-deserved compliment to her, and at the same time the arrangement is an advantage to the medical staff as thereby they make sure of the scientific care and service in the operating room which is deemed essential to modern surgery.

"There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy does the work. After taking medicines for my own prostration and those of others, I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me. Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Violated a Health Ordinance.

Mr. Duffy, of Manning avenue, was arraigned Monday before Justice Mattison charged with violating the health ordinance of the borough in keeping a nuisance about his cow sheds. The Justice fined Duffy $17, it being his first offense.

CRESCENTS DEFEATED.

CRACK SOMERVILLE BALL TOSSERS LAID THEM LOW.

The Plainfield Boys Were Weak Behind the Bat, But in the Pitcher's Box They *Had a Strong Player in McLarney.*

The perfect weather last Saturday afternoon did not attract all of the people to the Fete Champetre, for a large crowd assembled on the La-Grande avenue base ball grounds to witness the very excellent game between the Crescents and the Somersets, of Somerville. In spite of the fact that the home team lost the contest, the crowd was very well pleased with the exhibition. It is confidently believed that the home team lost the game through the inability of having a catcher that could hold McLarney, *the new pitcher from Staten Island.* The latter is one of the best pitchers ever appearing in Plainfield, and it was plain to be seen that he could easily have downed his opponents had their been a suitable backstop. A man named Kippling, from Roselle, went behind the bat for the first few innings, but he was soon displaced by George Mitchell, who did much better. The latter with a little practice would make a good catcher for McLarney and no doubt the two will be retained in their positions.

The Somersets played in great luck throughout the game and they took advantage of every little error made by the Crescents and made a total number of runs which the home team could not overcome. In the three different innings the Somersets made three runs in each and the total number of runs was thirteen, while the most made by the Crescents in one inning was four, with a total of eight. There was plenty of good batting and fielding mixed with a number of wretched errors. The two teams lined up as follows: Crescents—Townley, ss.; Bolsterli, 3b., c.; McLaughlin, 1b.; Symons, lf.; Kippling, c., 3b.; Lederer, 2b.; Mumf rd, cf.; Sutphen, rf.; McLarney, p. Somersets—Kelly, ss.; Francis, c.; W McLaughlin, p.; Mulligan, 3b.; Tirbey, cf.; Vandevoort, lf; Davenport, 1b.; Watts, 3b.; Morris rf. The score by innings is as follows:

Crescents.....0 2 2 0 0 4 0 — 8.
Somersets.....1 3 1 3 2 0 0 — 13.

The umpires were Fred Winn and Edward Erickson.

A LOW DOWN TRICK.

A White Woman Robbed the Pantry of Nuptial Nicknacks But Had to Settle.

'Twas a low down trick on the bride, at best, but luckily there was one unseen spectator and so the guilty party was made to settle after all. Last Thursday evening, Miss Paulina Coles and Eugene Johnson, two colored residents of Plainfield, were married in the Mt. Olive Baptist Church. After the wedding, there was a reception at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Walter Allen, 109 Plainfield avenue.

While the guests gathered in the front rooms and wished the couple success, somebody walked in the back door and visited the pantry. There was a great array of good things there and the visitors had plenty to choose from. At last, selecting a half a ham and eight quarts of ice cream, the visitor departed by the back door, unseen except by one of the family who watched operations from behind a door.

The visitor was a woman living not far from that neighborhood. She was soon called to account and threatened with arrest at once if she did not pay for the articles that she carried off on the night of the wedding. The required settlement was made and the matter was allowed to drop.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman to the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Death of James F. Billett.

The death of James F. Billett, aged 75 years, occurred Monday at his home, 93 Elm place. He was a native of Canada and had lived in this country about three years. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock from the house. Interment at Whitehall, N. Y.

VanNest Discharged.

Frank VanNest, who was engaged in a row in Charles Bock's restaurant on Somerset street last Saturday night, was arraigned before Recorder Thomas last Monday. Owing to the fact that no one appeared against VanNest the Recorder discharged him with a reprimand.

One Package of H-O Oatmeal Equals in Digestible Nourishment Three Packages of Ordinary Oatmeal

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Youth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the entire System.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Improved Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, enclose stamp. Reference Hoopes, Bro. & Thomas, Main Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

FARMERS' CO-OPERATIVE PLAN

Propose to Open Stores and Keep Everything a Trifle at the Sell Needs.

Farmers of Somerset County have formed an alliance for the purpose of procuring the products which they consume cheaper and for mutual protection in various ways. Thirty-eight have filed articles of incorporation under the name of The North Branch Farmers' Alliance Co-operative Association.

The chief promoters of the alliance are Simon E. Nevins, a farmer of North Branch, and Jacob Peterson, a dairyman of Somerville. The latter owns 144 shares of stock and the former 129 shares. The others own from one to fifteen shares each.

The objects of the organization are the purchase and sale of groceries, dry goods, hardware, tools, farming implments, machinery, horses, cattle, sheep, swine, milk and general produce and the manufacture of butter and cheese.

The place where the principal office is to be located is at North Branch. Other places designated where the business will be carried on are South Branch, Raritan, Somerville, Bound Brook, Lebanon, White House, Jersey City, Brooklyn and Easton, Pa.

A large store will be located at North Branch, for the use of the members. They will purchase fertilizers in quantities and deal in everything that a farmer buys or sells.

It is reported that a large store is to be opened in Somerville. The capital stock is $2,000 and the business will begin with $1,000 paid in.

—A large number of young men are availing themselves of the special summer rates offered by the Y. M. C. A. by which they may secure membership in the association from now until September 15th, 1896, with all the privileges of the athletic department included.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Coal Coaches.

Stations in New York foot of Liberty Street.
Time Tables in Effect MAY 24th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.
Leave Plainfield 5 55, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 12 00 m, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Express for New York, 8 30 a m, 4 30 p m. Sundays only, 11 30 p m. Express for Newark only, 7 30 a m. Sundays only, 8 30 p m. Express for Somerville, 8 30 a m, 4 30 p m. Sundays only, 11 30 p m. Express for Bound Brook, 8 30 a m, 4 30 p m. Sundays only, 11 30 p m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty St., 9 00 a m, 12 00 m, 1 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m. Sundays only, 9 00 a m, 12 00 m, 1 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m. Express for Plainfield, 4 00 p m. Sundays only, 11 00 p m. Express for Somerville, 4 00 p m. Sundays only, 11 00 p m. Express for Bound Brook, 4 00 p m. Sundays only, 11 00 p m. Express for Newark only, 5 00 p m. Sundays only, 11 00 p m. Passengers for Newark please change at 1st Plainfield station.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.
Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays only, 12 30, 2 30, 4 30, 6 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Leave Somerville 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m, 12 00 m, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p m. Sundays only, 12 00 m, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.
Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 04, 9 34, 11 04 a m, 12 34, 2 04, 3 34, 5 04, 6 34, 8 04, 9 34, 11 04 p m. Sundays only, 12 34, 2 34, 4 34, 6 34, 8 34, 9 34, 10 34, 11 34 p m. Leave Newark 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m. Sundays only at 9 00, 10 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m. Leave Somerville at 6 00, 8 30, 10 00, 11 30 a m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m. Sundays 9 00, 10 30 a m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m. Passengers for Newark please change at 1st Plainfield station.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.
Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 04, 9 34, 11 04 a m, 12 34, 2 04, 3 34, 5 04, 6 34, 8 04, 9 34, 11 04 p m. Sundays only, 12 34, 2 34, 4 34, 6 34, 8 34, 9 34, 10 34, 11 34 p m. Leave Easton 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m. Sundays 9 00, 10 30 a m, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 30, 9 00, 10 30 p m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.
Leave Plainfield 8 30 a m, 4 30 p m. Arrive at Lake Hopatcong 10 30 a m, 6 30 p m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.
5 45 a m, for Dunellen, Bound Brook, Somerville, Allentown, Bordentown, Trenton, Morrisville, Allentown, Bowlby, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

7 30 a m, for Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Lock Haven, Renovo, Kane, Bradford, Oil City, Titusville, Meadville, Erie, Ridgway, Du Bois, Clearfield, Tyrone, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cresson, Johnstown, Bellefonte, Lewistown, Williamsport and Harrisburg.

8 30 a m, for Flemington and Easton.

9 30 a m, for Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Lock Haven, Renovo, Kane, Bradford, Oil City, Titusville, Meadville, Erie, Ridgway, Du Bois, Clearfield, Tyrone, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cresson, Johnstown, Bellefonte, Lewistown, Williamsport and Harrisburg.

11 30 a m, for Flemington and Easton.

2 30 p m, for Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Lock Haven, Renovo, Kane, Bradford, Oil City, Titusville, Meadville, Erie, Ridgway, Du Bois, Clearfield, Tyrone, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cresson, Johnstown, Bellefonte, Lewistown, Williamsport and Harrisburg.

4 30 p m, for Flemington.

5 30 p m, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

8 01 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

9 05 a m, Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

9 30 a m, Sundays—For Bound Brook, Somerville, Flemington, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin.

4 30 p m, Sundays—For Flemington.

5 30 p m, Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

8 01 p m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

9 05 a m, Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

9 30 a m, Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin.

4 30 p m, Sundays—For Flemington.

5 30 p m, Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, &c., leave Plainfield for Matawan, 5 37, 8 15, 10 37 a m, 1 15, 4 08, 5 30 p m. Sundays, 5 37, 8 15, 10 37 a m, 5 30 p m. For Keyport, Matawan, Keansburg, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, 5 37, 8 15, 10 37 a m, 1 15, 4 08, 5 30 p m. Sundays, 5 37, 8 15, 10 37 a m, 5 30 p m. For Perth Amboy, 7 30, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 12 57, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. Sundays, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. For Rahway, 6 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays, 12 30, 2 30, 4 30, 6 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. For Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City, 6 45, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m, 12 00 m, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays, 12 30, 2 30, 4 30, 6 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. For Bay Head, Point Pleasant, Manasquan, Spring Lake, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Long Branch, Matawan, Keyport, Perth Amboy, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City, 8 44 a m, 4 25 p m. Sundays, 8 44 a m, 4 25 p m. For Atlantic City, 9 30 a m, 1 15 p m. For Philadelphia, 5 01, 8 15, 10 01 a m, 1 30 p m. Sundays, 5 01 a m, 3 30 p m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.
Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 5 37, 8 44, 9 46, 10 46 a m, 12 57, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. Sundays, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. For Trenton, 5 37, 8 44, 9 46, 10 46 a m, 12 57, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. Sundays, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. For Washington, 5 37, 8 44, 9 46, 10 46 a m, 12 57, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. Sundays, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m.

For Baltimore, Washington and Chicago, 5 37, 8 44, 9 46, 10 46 a m, 12 57, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m. Sundays, 8 44, 9 46, 11 38 a m, 2 40, 4 25, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 57 p m.

For Atlantic City, Chicago and all points West, Sleepers at 10 p m.

For Detailed passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be obtained upon application in advance to ticket agent at the station.

J. M. OLCOTT,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.
7 44 a. m. and 1 34 p. m. Daily (Sundays at 1) Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. Daily except Sunday. For Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 2 34, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday, (Sundays 11 39 a.m.) Local for Bound Brook.

11 54 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52 p. m. daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 56 p.m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 32 and 9 26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 26 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast Line for Buffalo.

9 10 p.m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.
For New York and Brooklyn—Local 4 07, 7 38, 7 45, 9 05, 10 52 a. m., 2 42 and 7 10 p. m. Sundays 7 55 a m, 2 42, 7 10 p. m. Express—7 38, 9 37, 10 02 a. m., 12 15, 2 42, 5 15, 7 07 and 9 05 p. m. Sundays—7 38 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 4 08, 7 00, 10 08 a. m., 12 15, 2 42, 5 15, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 03 a.m. 2 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen daily 6 26 p. m. except Sunday.

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SERVICES FOR CHILDREN

FLOWERS, SONGS AND RECITATIONS FILLED THE CHURCHES.

The Annual Custom of Devoting One Sunday in the Year to Special Services for Juveniles Was Appropriately Observed.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

The Children's Day exercises at Grace M. E. church Sunday morning were the best ever held at this church. The church was prettily decorated about the platform with choice roses by Andrew Wilson who had charge of this part of the programme. The programme as rendered was as follows: Introductory address, Lizzie Hoagland; chorus, "A Garland for Jesus;" recitations, "Give Us a Chance," Arthur Van Arsdale; "Do Your Best," Malcolm Van Arsdale; "The Town of Used to Be," Lottie Benner; "Do All That You Can," Mabel Garey; "The Darling," Mildred Long; "Blooming for Jesus," Jennie DeMott, Anna Hoagland, Pearl Angleman, Ethel Most, Stella Kline, Ethel Noe; "If I Know," Alice DeMott; "Flowers Bring," Alice DeMott, Jennie DeMott, Ethel Noe, Kittie Rutledge, Ethel Most, Grace Titus. A dialogue entitled "The Young People's Republic," was given by Miss Lizzie Hoagland as "Liberty," and the following as stars: Grace Clark, Alice Layton, George Van Arsdale, Mabel Benzer, Lillian Haberle, Mabel Loomis. During the service a short address was made by the pastor, Rev. H. J. Johnson, and violin solos were rendered by Clarence Mills. There was also special music by the choir who used for the first time the new anthem books which were received last week. The committee in charge of the exercises consisted of Mrs. Most, Miss Marguerite Schuck and Mrs. A. A. Taft.

TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH.

Children's Day was indeed a pleasant one at Trinity Reformed church. A beautiful floral display was arranged by teachers of the Primary department, Mrs. Reighton, Mrs. Tier, Mrs. Sheppard, Miss Berkaw, Miss Arnold and Miss Grace Smith. The special services were held in the morning and the Primary department, in charge of Superintendent Mrs. J. M. Tier and her assistant, Miss Arnold, marched in the church from the lecture room, passing up the aisles to the front row of seats, reserved for them. After singing by the choir and prayer by the pastor, Albert Yeager, a manly little fellow of the Primary department, welcomed everybody in a little address he had committed to memory. The entire school then sang very acceptably hymn 167. Then followed a recitation entitled "Nellie's Mission Class," in which six misses of the Primary department took part, as follows: Hattie Randall, Hazel Martin, Lena Bohan, Anna Randall, Lucy Cordell, Rosie Randall. This was followed with singing "The Rocky Hill top" by the Primary department of the school.

At this point a very pleasant digression was made from the programme and the parents of nine little babies presented their children for baptism and dedication to God, the pastor officiating. Following this beautiful sight was a recitation by Anna Holder, entitled "On the Hills of Nazareth."

"A Coronet of Flowers," recitation, by Luella Day, Pauline Buckley Etta Trombley, Gussie Kreitling, Lulu Vail, Pansy Lacy, was then given, followed with more singing by the little people, entitled "Up the Mountain, Down the Valleys." Another recitation by eight little maidens, Bessie Randall, Lulu Vail, Minnie Nischwitz, Gussie Kreitling, Annie Bodine, Emma Yeager, Ida Tier, Mildred Caleen, was greatly enjoyed by all. Pastor Schenck then gave an interesting talk to the little folks, followed with singing by the entire school.

Superintendent Anthony was compelled to remain at home on account of the accident he met with one day last week and he was greatly missed by all. There was a large attendance at both the morning and evening services and the day was thoroughly enjoyed by the scholars and all in attendance.

FIRST M. E CHURCH.

Children's Day exercises were held in the First M. E. church, Sunday afternoon, by the members of the Sunday-school of that church. The address of welcome was read by Miss Gertrude Anderson. Recitations were given by Gertie Guyer, Helen Whitney, George M. Rittenhouse, Jr., Raymond Lyman, Amy Morcum, Eddie Bingaman, Violet Knight and Helen Joy. An exercise, entitled "Flowers," was given by seven members of the primary department.

"The Young People's Republic" was an exercise that made up the second part of the services. Those taking part in it were Ray T. Snodgrass, Roland Horne, Elmer Cutting, and the Misses Etta Raybert, Cora Shepard, Flora Campbell and Edna Harris.

The church was prettily decorated with daisies and roses.

CRESCENT AVENUE CHURCH.

A special children's service was held in the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church Sunday morning. The pulpit was tastefully decorated with flowers. A large choir of children's voices led the singing, and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Wm. R. Richards, preached an eloquent sermon on the significance and the opportunities of childhood. At the close of the sermon an offering was taken for Sabbath-school missionary work. At half-past 2 o'clock the children gathered in the Sunday-school room and enjoyed a service of song and responsive readings. Superintendent Murray read a letter of greeting to the children from Dr. James A. Worden, of the Presbyterian Board of Sabbath-school Work, and another letter from a boy in Utah, whom the school is helping to educate. A short address was made by Rev. Dr. Livermore, of New Market. The scholars then presented their mite boxes containing offerings for Sabbath-school missions, and the pastor dismissed the school with a benediction.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH.

Children's Day was appropriately observed in All Souls' church, Sunday. At the regular morning service the pulpit platform and desk were banked up with roses, peonies and daisies, and overhead running vines were prettily festooned. Before the sermon, eight little children were baptized. The handsome silver baptismal bowl, which was used in the service for the first time, was a gift of the church. Upon its side is engraved the following inscription: "To the Glory of God and in loving memory of Mrs. Sarah Stout, a benefactor of All Souls' church. Died, April 7, 1896." Much pleasant interest was aroused by the fact that Kenneth Safford Gaston, the first child to be baptized, is the son of the first couple who were married in the church. The pastor, Rev. A. C. Nickson, preached an appropriate sermon on "The Religion of Little Children."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

At the First Presbyterian church, Sunday morning, the Children's Day exercises were held, and the Primary Department took a prominent part in the programme. There were several recitations and the members rendered a number of special songs. A feature was the reading of Dr. Worden's annual letter relative to mission work. Miss Grace Overton read the letter in a very pleasing manner. The pastor, Rev. C. E. Herring, made an appropriate address which the children all enjoyed as well as the older ones. The singing of special music by the entire school was a pleasing feature. During the service a pretty duet was rendered by Miss Charlotte Messersmith and Miss Kittie Glen. Altogether the service was one of the best yet presented and all in attendance fully enjoyed it.

PARK AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH.

There was no regular session of the Sunday-school of the Park Avenue Baptist church, Sunday, the Children's Day exercises being held in the morning in place of the regular morning service. The address of welcome was given by Miss Nellie Giles. There were also recitations by the Misses Marion Shotwell, Retta Nash, Delise Purdy and Marion Dickenson. The pastor of the church, Rev. J. W. Richardson, made the address of the morning, which was of an appropriate character. The church was tastefully decorated with roses and daisies, banked about the desk and platform.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Children's Day service was held in the Congregational church, Sunday. The decorations were chiefly of daisies and roses, and were unusually taste ful. The primary department assembled in their own room, and marched to their place directly in front of the pulpit, with flowers in their hands, and singing "Here we come, here we come over hill and dale." The service included the christening of several little children, the presentation of Bibles to baptized children who had reached the age of seven years, a quartette by the choir a tenor solo by Robert Clark, songs by the school, under the leadership of the precentor, Frank O. Bristol, and the graduation of a class from the primary department. The class includes Edna Conde, Maud Emmons, Myra Emmons, Edith Glaentzer, Annie Jerolman, Eddie Grant, Arthur Robinson and Carl Steiner, but only five were present. These marched upon the platform, repeated the "Shepherd Psalm," the Creed, and the Lord's prayer, listened to a short address from the pastor, Rev. Charles Lyman Goodrich, and were presented with testaments, the gift of the school.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The special services at the First Baptist church were held in the morning. The exercises by the children preceded the regular church service, when a short but pleasing programme was presented consisting of welcome address, by Jerry Manning; vocal trio, "What the Birdies Teach;" recitation, "The Seed is the Word," Beulah Van Winkle; chorus, "While Sabbath Bells," by the Primary Department. The regular service then followed and there was special music by the church choir with vocal solos by Miss Harris, Mrs. Ward, William Holmes and G. W. Smith. There was an interesting and appropriate sermon by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Yerkes. The decorations were pretty and the flowers used were from the conservatories of C. W. McCutchen and L. W. Serrell.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The following programme was presented by the Sunday-school at the Mt. Olive Baptist church, Sunday afternoon: "The Child's Creed," primary department; recitation, Orabella Gibson; song, Anna Fisher; recitations, Edna Scudder, Ethel Kline, Ella Phillips, Etta Kingston, Sadie Doyle, Annie Connett and Anna Rose; addresses, Rev. Dr. Yerkes and Rev. P. S. Gibson; song, primary department. The primary department was in charge of Miss May E. Howlett, superintendent, and the general exercises were in charge of Superintendent M. C. Dobbins. At the close a handsome bouquet of roses was presented to the superintendent by the Sunday-school.

WARREN CHAPEL.

Appropriate and interesting were the exercises held at Warren chapel Sunday afternoon under the auspices of the Sunday-school. The programme was as follows: Singing by the school and primary department; address, Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, telling of Miss Rachel Maier's work in Africa; recitations, "'Tis Such a Beautiful Story," Mamie Squires; "Jesus Loves Little Children," Edith Squires; "My Work," Pauline Smith, Anna Herlitz, Maggie Maier, May Seader, Ida Wilson, Lottie Brown; "The Children's Mission," primary department; reading of letter from Miss Rachel Maier, of Africa, to the members of Warren chapel, Superintendent Lovell; address by the pastor, Rev. J. O. McKelvey. The collection for Foreign Missions amounted to $18.35.

NO ALMS, THREATENED.

MAN OF MANY PLACES HELD UP MR. HUI ON SOMERSET STREET.

Ezra Baldwin, a Composite Sort of Character, Made a Demand for Money and Said He Would Use Force With Next Request.

Ezra Baldwin is a composite sort of character as he hails from Newark, Philadelphia and Atlantic City. Saturday night he hailed Frez Hui, the barber, who was going to his home in the borough, and demanded money. Now Baldwin waits in the borough lockup.

He was going down Somerset street and had almost reached the borough line when he encountered friend Baldwin. Baldwin seized him by the sleeve and demanded money, so Hui says. Hui refused and ordered him away. Then Baldwin, it is alleged, told the barber that if he didn't give him money this time, he would do him next time, knock him down and take the money. The reason why he did not do it then—he explained, was because there were too many people around.

Hui departed on his way and met Chief Marshal Wilson, of the borough, told him the circumstances, and Wilson promptly put the man under arrest. He was locked up and will be turned over to the city authorities today.

Monday Hui appeared before Justice Newcorn and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Baldwin on the charge of assault with threats.

Baldwin was arraingned before Judge DeMeza Monday p. m. and was sentenced to 60 days and fined $100.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

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54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

MARRIED:

BROWN-EVANS—At the home of the bride's father, Jacob Cose, Esq., Grant avenue, Plainfield, N. J., June 9th, 1897, by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., Mr. Joseph Brown, and Mrs. Mary Emma Evans, both of this city.

HUBBARD-TITSWORTH—On Wednesday, June 9th, 1897, at the residence of the bride's father, Plainfield, New Jersey, by the Rev. H. Lewis Smith, D. D., Bessie Evelyn, daughter of Joseph M. Titsworth, to Frank James Hubbard.

DIED.

McCUE—In this city, June 10, 1897, Thomas J. McCue, aged 31 years and 26 days.

COTTER—In this city, June 11th, 1897, Katie A. Cotter, daughter of the late Michael Cotter, aged 24 years, 1 month and 29 days.

DRAKE—On Sunday, June 13, at his late residence, Westfield, N. J., Albert A. Drake, in the 56th year of his age.

BILLETT—In this city, Monday, June 14, 1897, James P. Billett, aged 75 years.

THE MAYOR'S FIRST VISIT.

He Found the City Court an Interesting Place.

Mayor Fink paid his first visit to the City Court Tuesday p. m. and found much to interest him. Bridget Cunningham, one of the city's charges, was arraigned for swearing at Councilman Westphal, chairman of the alms committee, because he wanted her to live on the city farm. Sentence was suspended.

John Smith, a cigarmaker, was drunk and disorderly on Somerset street, when found by Patrolman Saffron and locked up. He was fined $5. Sentence was suspended on Max Hanson, who was helplessly drunk.

Joseph Konkosy didn't "know nothing," according to his own statement. The police knew that he had been drunk and he was fined $19. He came from Bound Brook.

W. D. Hazeltine was arrested for being a suspicious character and for peddling without a license. Sentence was suspended on him.

His Hand Operated On.

Nathan Titsworth, of Madison avenue, was obliged to undergo an operation a few days ago for the removal of a growth on the hand. The growth was the result of an accident Mr. Titsworth met with a few days ago when he fell off of his wheel.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell lines at prices that will enable me to put up the work and stand to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

Labor is agreed at standard rate, and object to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I have under my own personal supervision my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work and being personally present at the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that good Work and Good Material will bring the most satisfactory advertise for my business, which will tend to build up a trade, and I feel safe in warranting that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock at any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

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To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Whereas, in the judgement of all the Justices of the Supreme Court of this State company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable in favor for the benefit of such corporation that the same should be dissolved before the expiration of the time limited in it certificate of Organization as appears by a copy executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, which said consent having been deposited in my office;

Now, therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, behalf and by the power of the duties of the requirements of "An Act concerning corporations (Revision)" approved April 21st, 1896, relative to the dissolution of corporations, do hereby certify that the Allen Shoe Manufacturing Company did, on the 14th day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, at which said consent having been deposited in my office;

Now, therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, behalf and by the power of the duties of the requirements of "An Act concerning corporations (Revision)" approved April 21st, 1896, relative to the dissolution of corporations, do hereby certify that the Allen Shoe Manufacturing Company did, on the 14th day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, at which said consent having been deposited in my office;

SEAL

GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.

(Copy of Original.)

5 20 1m

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UNDER A LOVER'S KNOT.

A HAPPY NUPTIAL UNION CEMENTED BY VOWS OF LOVE AND FIDELITY.

Charming Marriage of Miss Bessie Evelyn Titsworth to Frank James Hubbard—Joined at the Bride's Home.

Under a bower of white carnations and smilax, Miss Bessie Evelyn Titsworth, daughter of Joseph M Titsworth, and Frank James Hubbard, son of Assessor Joseph A. Hubbard, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father, on West Seventh street, June 9th at 7 o'clock p. m. It was a home wedding, but a very pretty one.

The ceremony was performed in the music room, under a bower of streamers of smilax and white carnations, while over all was a true lover's knot of white satin ribbon. Palms, smilax and pink roses were used in the decoration of the remainder of the room with very pretty effect. The bridal party entered from the parlor on the right of the hall. The ushers were first. They were William C. Hubbard, brother of the groom, Dr. Marc L. Clawson and Dr. Frank T. Clawson, cousins of the bride, all of Plainfield. *Then followed* the maid of honor, Miss Ethel Titsworth, sister of the bride, charmingly gowned in pink silk gauze. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. Last of all entered the bride leaning on the arm of her father. She looked very beautiful in a gown of white satin, with Venetian point lace and pearl trimming. Her tulle *veil was caught up* with the engagement ring. Her only ornament was a diamond and pearl brooch, the gift of the groom. She carried a bouquet of white bride roses.

The groom entered at the other door and was escorted to the center of the room by the best man, Charles E. Lawrence, of Brooklyn, an old college *friend of the groom.* Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, of this city, was the officiating clergyman and received the couple. The simple ceremony was performed and the couple knelt for the final blessing.

The ceremony was only witnessed by the relatives and very near friends of the couple.

A reception followed the ceremony from 7:30 o'clock to 9:30 o'clock, and the many friends of the couple gathered in the bride's home to congratulate them on the step just taken. The hall was decorated with smilax and roses while a chain of daisies extended along the balastrade. The parlors were decorated with smilax, palms, *jack roses and other cut flowers.* The dining room was also artistically decorated as was the table, from which a supper was served later in the evening.

A handsome array of presents was displayed in one of the upper rooms, including silver and glass-ware, china, furniture, and many other valuable presents. *Among them was a bed-*quilt pieced by a great aunt of the bride. It was a wonderful work, containing 22,481 different pieces. There was also a tufted sofa pillow, made by one who had been a member of the family when they were children, which contained pieces of gowns belonging to the mother and grandmother of the bride and *many of her other relatives.*

Mr. Hubbard, the groom, has been residing at 109 West Fifth street, and is a rising young civil engineer in this city. Both he and the bride attend the Seventh Day Baptist church in this city. Their place of residence on their return from the bridal tour has not yet been decided. They will make *their home somewhere in Plainfield.*

THURBER—FISK.

The Bride a Sister of Mayor Charles J. Fisk.

A large and fashionable gathering from New York and vicinity was present June 9th at Riverside, the country home of Mrs. Harvey E. Fisk, on the Delaware river, near Wilburtha, to witness the marriage of Miss Bertha Fisk and Dr. Samuel Wood Thurber, both of New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Edward E. Thurber, father of the groom, who is the pastor of the American church, Rue de Berri, Paris.

The bride's gown was of white satin en train, the front seams of the skirt being edged with point applique. The bodice was made entirely of point applique. The sleeves were puffed. A *shirring* extended the length of the sleeves, also edged with the point applique. The veil was of tulle, fastened by pearl and diamond ornaments. She carried a bouquet of bride roses and white carnations, bordered with maidenhair fern and tied with white satin ribbon.

The bridesmaids were Miss Bertha Terrell, *Miss* Moore and Miss Vail, of New York; Miss Ames, of North Easton, Mass., and Miss May Fisk. The maid of honor was Miss Evelyn Fisk. The train bearers were the bride's two sisters, Miss Dorothy Fisk and Miss Anna Fisk. The ribbon bearer was Master Harvey E. Fisk, Jr.

The bride is a sister of Mayor Fisk.

—Scheplin, Schultz & Co., commenced giving their employes a Saturday half holiday last Saturday. This will continue during the summer season.

PLIGHTED LOVE FOR LIFE

FASHIONABLE CHURCH CEREMONY IN SMITH-PLACE NUPTIALS.

Hymen Finished in Marriage That Which Cupid Progressed in Love—The Union of a Happy and Popular Young Couple.

One of the most fashionable weddings of the season was that of *June 9th when Miss Estelle Place,* daughter of former Mayor and Mrs. Charles Place, of Grove street, and Bertram Llewellyn Smith, a banker, of Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, at the Crescent Avenue church. That large and handsome edifice was thronged with Plainfield's society, while a large number of guests were present from out of town. The church was opened at 6:45 and from 7 to 7:30 the following select programme of classical music was rendered on the organ by William E. MacClymont, Agc., who appeared for the first time in the gown of the Guild Society of which he is a member:

All-ero Apassionati from Sonta No. 8.....Guilmant
The Golden Wedding.....Gabriel-Marie
Nocturne in E flat Minor.....Chopin
Intermezzo from Cavaleria Rusticana.....Mascagni
Overture to the "Black Prophet".....Rossini
The trump of liberty sounds; it's warning—Night—Gems of the army—Shadows flow; a ghost—Appearance of prophets—Chorus of the damned—The spirit of freedom—Arrival of the Mayflower—The sunshine marred by oppression—The distant tramp of the armies of freedom—Grand Finale.

At the appointed hour, 7:30, the first notes of the Lohengrin wedding march were sounded and the bridal party *entered the church from the* main entrance. The ushers, Arthur Raymond Smith, brother of the groom of Fishkill; Walter Swift Place, brother of the bride, Dr. Frank M. Hallock and George Schoonmaker, of Plainfield, made their appearance first, and following them were the bridemaids, Miss Helen Adelaide Place, cousin of the bride, of Fishkill, and Miss Caroline M. Hunter, of Plainfield. Both were richly gowned in white organdie with Valenciennes lace over pink silk and trimmed with pink satin, and each carried a bouquet of pink roses. The maid of honor, Miss Elsie Smith, sister of the groom, of Fishkill, came next. She was *gowned in white silk* trimmed with lace and ribbon and she carried a shower bouquet of pink roses.

Then came the bride, leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away in marriage. She was exquisitely gowned in white duchesse satin trimmed with point Guipure lace and on her hand was a diamond circlet ring, a *gift of* the groom. A most charming bride, indeed, was she, and she was fondly admired by all as she gracefully passed up the aisle.

At the altar the bridal party was met by the groom and the best man, Clarence Alexander Smith, brother of the groom, who entered from the front of the church. All formed in a circle about the altar, which was prodigally decorated with potted plants, palms, ferns and white pink roses, banked in an artistic manner. While the ceremony was being performed by Dr. Richards, Mr. MacClymont played several favorite selections. The responses by the bride and groom were very distinct and could be plainly heard in any part of the edifice.

After the ceremony the bridal party reversed and the bride and her husband led the way down the aisle, while the Mendelssohn wedding march was being executed. They acknowledged graciously the recognitions of their many relatives and friends as they passed by.

Immediately after the wedding a recep ion was held at the Park Club from 8 to 10 o'clock, during which hours the pretty little club house was thronged with relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The decorations, pink and white, were the same colors that prevailed at the church, and these colors were beautifully presented through the use of the choicest flowers arranged in the most attractive manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were showered with the best wishes and congratulations of a host of admiring people.

During the hours of the reception a pleasing wedding supper was served and later in the evening the bride and groom *left Plainfield* for Montreal, Canada, where the will travel among the various places of interest. On their return they will reside at Fishkill, where the groom's father has presented them with a handsome residence. The groom is a graduate of Williams' College, and is now engaged in the banking business in *Fishkill.*

The groom's gifts to the ushers were sunbursts of pearl stickpins, while the bride presented to her maid of honor and bridemaids breastpins in the form of gold ivy wreaths set with emeralds.

The gifts received by the bride and groom were very expensive as well as *useful. They consisted of furniture,* silverware, goldware, cut glass, etc.

The music for the reception was furnished by P. Ludwig Conde.

To Room the S. of V.

A series of union meetings will be held by the Sons of Veterans of this State to awaken renewed interest in the order. The first meet will be held at Elizabeth June 24th.

CRUSADE AGAINST IVY.

THE POISONOUS VARIETY IS TO BE DRIVEN OUT.

The Plainfield Board of Health Has Been Asked to Take Some Action to Prevent its Spread Around Here.

Those who have suffered from the effects of poisoning, or mercury, as it is sometimes called, can appreciate the feelings of those who have started a campaign against that poisonous vine. Plainfield, or rather the out-*skirts of this city,* are overrun with it. It grows in yards, on trees and beside fences in vacant lots and private lawns. There are many who do not feel its effects, but to others it is a source of constant dread. Complaint has been made to the Board of Health and now the matter has been brought to the attention of the Town Improvement Association, which will take it in hand should the Board of Health refuse to take action in the matter.

Certain people are so constituted that they are very liable to poison from the vine. While with some it is necessary to touch the leaves of the vine, others are poisoned by the moisture it exhales and which is blown by *the wind in their direction. It is the* latter that suffer most from its effects. There are a number of people in this city who, every year, suffer terribly from ivy poisoning without ever touching the leaves on the plant. It is hoped, then, that their friends who are now starting a movement to compel all householders to look about *their property and cut out and destroy* the dangerous vine that now spreads unchecked in every direction.

While mercury is to be found to some extent all over the city, the districts in which it is the most flourishing are in the vicinity of Plainfield avenue, and around Putnam avenue, Kensington avenue and Carleton avenue. It grows on trees and fences and nearly extends its clinging arms.

The attention of the Board of Health has been drawn to it as a public nuisance and as being dangerous to the health of many of the community, but so far there has been no action taken on the subject. Some of the members of the Town Improvement Association have learned of the trouble and will bring the subject before a meeting of the association and promise that a determined effort will be made to completely rid the city of the weed, so unpleasant in its effects.

THE OMINOUS YELLOW CARD.

It Silently Tells of the Presence of a Contagious Disease.

Residents of Orchard place, between Liberty and New streets, are complaining over the imposition Friday of a case of scarlet fever in their neighborhood.

For several weeks past a Hebrew peddler has been boarding with Kalman Roehberg, a fellow-countryman, who has a grocery store on West Third street. About a week ago, the peddler rented the premises at 452 Orchard place from Thomas Clacy, his tenancy to begin on the 15th inst.

On Thursday the peddler asked his landlord for the key of the house, saying he wished to show his wife over the premises. A wagon drove up to the house Friday afternoon and left some clothing and bedding. A woman and a sick child were shortly afterward brought and placed in the house.

Then Health Inspector Addis came and tacked up a yellow placard giving warning of a contagious disease. Investigation by some interested neighbors and a Press reporter showed that the woman and child were the wife and daughter of Roehberg, the West Third street storekeeper with whom the peddler had boarded while in this city. The child is suffering with scarlet fever, and it was on this account that the Roehbergs secured its removal from their premises.

The owner of the house has been informed that he cannot now compel the removal of the sick child, and it is *likely that the neighbors in Orchard* place will have to endure the sight of the hateful yellow placard in spite of their protests and indignation.

BRIDGE CONTRACTS.

William T Kirk Will Build the New Structure.

The Bridge Committee of the Union County Board of Freeholders, together with the members of the Somerset County Board of Freeholders, met Friday afternoon for the purpose of letting out the contracts for the erection of the Watchung avenue and Sycamore avenue bridges. There were about twenty-eight bids present, but *William T. Kirk secured* the contracts for building both bridges, and F. Farrio was awarded the contracts to do the mason and stone work. On the Watchung avenue bridge Mr. Kirk's bid was $8,200 and on the Sycamore avenue bridge it was $3,500. Mr. Farrio bid $5 per cubic foot on the Watchung avenue *bridge and the same on the Sycamore* avenue bridge.

Both bridges must be completed on or before September 15th, and papers were signed to that effect by the successful bidders.

BERRIES AND CREAM.

THEY WERE SERVED IN PROFUSION AT TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH.

The Ladies' Christian Work Society Gave a Successful Festival in the Church Parlors, Last Thursday—Those Who Assisted.

This is the season of strawberry festivals for the berries seem better than ever before and they are now in their glory. Consequently, festivals are numerous. It is rare that a more enjoyable one has been given than the one held in the parlors of the Trinity Reformed church, last evening, by the members of the Ladies' Christian Work Society. It was well attended, although the threatening weather *kept many away.*

The tables, on which the strawberries and ice-cream were served, were under the charge of the Misses Grace Smith, Cora Laire, Adelaide Baxter, Grace Emmons, Gertrude Tier and Jennie Dunham. Mrs. Frank Church acted as cashier, while Mrs. P. M. Demarest and Mrs. E. T. Van Winkle were in *general charge of the eatables.*

Then there was a candy table under the supervision of Miss Emma Gillem and Miss Laura Emmons, a cake table looked after by Mrs. Anna Gillem, and an apron table in charge of Mrs. Robert Clark and Mrs. L. C. Sheppard. The lemonade booth was presided over by Mrs. Harry M. Marshall. *"The Strawberry Pie," which was a* name for a grab-bag, was looked after by Miss Elizabeth Dunn.

During the evening Bert Harold presided over the piano and entertained the visitors with a number of selections which were well rendered.

The festival was a success but it is impossible to state as yet the amount *of money that was cleared.*

AN IMPRESSIVE SERVICE.

Funeral of the Late Walter Drake was Held in Holy Cross Church, Yesterday.

The funeral of the late Walter Drake was held from Holy Cross church Thursday afternoon at 30'clock and the attendance of relatives and friends was very large. Many who desired to attend were unable to do so owing to the large number of people present. Rev. T. Lozan Murphy, rector of the church, officiated, and the service of the Episcopal church was used. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. There were three large pillows, and a harp, all from friends and Somerset Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., of which the deceased was a member. A beautiful cross was offered by the employer of the deceased. The members *of the lodge were present in a body* and Harry Barton, L. Rosenstell, Charles Layton, Harry Bennet, Geo. Townley and John Sheppard, of the lodge, acted as pall bearers. Interment was in the family plot in Plainfield Avenue cemetery. At the grave the lodge conducted the service according to the ritual of the order. I *was very impressive and the members* who took part did well.

VALUABLE PROPERTY CHANGE.

William C. Kelly Has Sold His Park Avenue Block to Sigmund Frucht.

One of the largest real estate deals which has been consummated in this city for some time, was completed in *the law offices of City Judge DeMeza,* Thursday, when the valuable business block on Park avenue, between North avenue and West Second street, changed owners. Sigmund Frucht, of Park avenue and West Second street, was the purchaser, and bought the valuable tract from William C. Kelly, of Park avenue.

The property which *is included in* the deal are the stores now occupied by Miss A. E. Lincoln's florist establishment, James Dunn's grocery and L. A. Hummer's meat market.

The consideration was $20 000. It is understood that there will be no change in the tenants at present and that Mr. Frucht will make no attempt *to rebuild any of the stores.*

EUCHRE CLUB ENTERTAINED.

The Thursday Night Club Held Its Last Meeting of the Season.

A very successful season came to a very successful end Thursday, when the members of the Thursday Night Euchre Club gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Tier, of Bank place, for the last meeting until next fall. Besides the regular club tables, there was a table for the guests who were invited in honor of Miss Core, of New York, who is the guest of Mrs. Tier. At the guests' table the prizes were won by Miss Core and Fred Sandford. The first prizes in the club were won by Miss Ada Chandler and Theodore Mantz. The winners of the second prizes were Miss Mabelle Force and David Krymer. After the progressive whist the rest of the evening was taken up with dancing, music and refreshments.

Another New Residence.

Another new residence is being added to the pretty group at West End Park. Arthur A. Stryker, of West Front street, is having a new $3,500 home built next door to his present residence. *The house was* designed by Lancaster & Rogers, and is a two-story and attic frame dwelling of rather novel design. The first floor is clap-boarded and the second and third shingled.

TALKED AGAINST TIME.

SWACKHAMER DELAYED THE CASE UNTIL HIS CLIENT CAME.

The Case Was Tried in Elizabeth Thursday and Was a Long Delayed Suit Between a Servant and Her Mistress, of Plainfield.

After months of delay and trouble, the case of Gartland against Ellis has *at last been decided and the plaintiff* given a verdict for the full amount, $14, over which this long and weary fight has been made. The costs have exceeded the amount of the suit many times, and the case has grown into one over a question of principle.

The suit was one brought by Miss Mary Ellen Gartland against her *former employer, Mrs. Laura B.* Ellis, of Fanwood, to secure wages alleged to be due for services at Mrs. Ellis's home as a domestic. The circumstances of the case briefly are that Miss Ellis employed Mary Gartland as a servant in the household, taking her on trial. After three weeks she was discharged, Mrs. *Ellis refused* to pay her, declaring that she was incompetent. Then Miss Gartland brought suit to recover the three week's wages. She employed Ex-Ass. Swackhamer of the firm of Swackhamer and Williams, and the suit was brought in Justice Wescorn's court and tried before a jury. A verdict for the full amount was brought in.

The case was appealed and set down for trial in October. Ex-Judge W. A. Coddington, who represented the defendant, had the date of the trial changed so that it might be tried by jury. Mr. Swackhamer was not notified and a verdict was given for the defendant. Mr Swackhamer applied for a rule to show cause why a new trial should not be granted. After some delay the new trial was set down for January, but had to be adjourned on account of the illness of the defendant.

Thursday morning, at 10:35 o'clock, the trial came up, but the plaintiff had not appeared. Thinking that she might arrive on the 11 o'clock train, Mr. Swackhamer opened the case and started to talk against time until his client should arrive. Instead of occupying the usual *three minutes,* he took up twenty five minutes, and then sat down exhausted as his client came hurrying in the court room.

The case was tried and both counsel made eloquent appeals to the jury. After being out five minutes, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount.

A TIN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Van Arsdale Celebrate the Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Morris C. Van Arsdale of 50 morset street, celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage and that evening, Mr. Van *Arsdale arranged a surprise for his* wife in honor of the event. He invited just the immediate relatives to his home and when they arrived Mrs. Van Arsdale was so completely surprised that it was several minutes before she could regain her composure. All were made to feel at home and an evening of sociability interspersed with *music was enjoyed.* Mr. and Mrs. Van Arsdale were the recipients of a large collection of tinware, crockery, etc., all of which was received with many thanks. The serving of refreshments was a feature and the guests thoroughly enjoyed this part of the programme.

Among these present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Le Boyteaux, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Powlison, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Powlison, Jr. K. Van Arsdale, Miss Anna Van Arsdale, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brokaw, Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, Mrs. Wilkins, Miss Wilkins, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lutkins, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hummer, John Case, Louis Hummer, of Plainfield; Miss *Mary Honeyman, of Somerville;* Mrs. B. C. Amerman, of Piuckamin.

Plainfield Capital Interested.

The certificate of incorporation for the Hall Needle Company was drawn up in Rutherford, Friday, by Lawyer P. D. Kirchoff of this city, one of the incorporators. The new company is to manufacture a patent sewing machine needle that is said to possess peculiar strength and is equipped with a special method of threading that appears *to be very advantageous. The com*pany is capitalized at $50,000. The following officers were then elected: President, William Locke Rockwell, of Plainfield; vice-president, J. P. D. Hall, of Plainfield; secretary and treasurer, Edwin C. Abbott, of Rutherford.

The Funeral of Thomas McCue.

The funeral of the late Thomas McCue, son of Patrolman Thomas McCue, was held from the St. Mary's church last Saturday. The attendance was very large. The services was conducted by Rev. Father Murphy. The pall bearers were members of the T. A. B. Society and many of the other *members* turned out in a body. The floral tributes were magnificent. Among them was a handsome floral cross from the policemen of the city. The interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery.

MARRIED IN THE CHURCH

TWO COLORED RESIDENTS UNITED IN MATRIMONY.

The Ceremony Was an Elaborate One and Was Witnessed by the Many Friends of the Couple—Bridal Party.

One of the prettiest June weddings in colored circles was celebrated at the *Mount Olive Baptist* church last Thursday, when Miss Paulina Coles, daughter of Rev. Haskins Coles, of Virginia, and Eugene Johnson, of this city, were married by Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor of the church. The edifice was thronged with a large audience a great number of whom were white people. The church was decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers.

Previous to the hour of the wedding Horatio Randolph entertained the audience with a selection of music on the organ, and when the signal was given at 8:30 the ever-popular Mendelssohn wedding march was played as the bridal party entered the church. The procession was led by the ushers, William Burden and Frank Kelsar, and following them were the groomsmen and bridesmaids, Miss Nora Wolker, Miss Julia Randolph, Miss Nellie Pierson, and Jesse Henry, Isaac Fields, Fred White, of Plainfield, and Burt Oliver, of Newark. The bridesmaids were all gowned in white with ribbons and lace trimmings. Next came the maid of honor, Miss Lulu Douglass, gowned in white trimmed with lace and ribbons, while a beautiful chain of roses were draped about her neck and waist. The flower girl, Florence Bowser, was gowned in white and she was also decked with roses of various colors. As she passed up the aisle here and there she droped a rose. Following her came the bride, accompanied by James Myers, of *Philadelphia, who gave her away in* marriage. The bride wore a rich gown of flowered organdie trimmed with duchesse lace and satin ribbon, while she wore the usual veil and orange blossoms.

The groom and best man, Jesse Henry, entered the main part of the church from the front and met the *bridal party and the officiating clergy-*man at the altar. The ceremony was an impressive one and was performed perfectly by Rev. Gibson.

As the bride and groom left the church followed by the rest of the party the Lohengrin wedding march was played.

A reception followed at the home of *the bride's sister,* Mrs. Walter Bina, No. 306 Plainfield avenue, where the bride and groom will reside. There were present at the reception guests from Newark, Philadelphia and Plainfield. A supper was served during the evening, and at a time was fully taken of the congratulations and enjoying the sociability of the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson received a valuable collection of wedding gifts including silverware, furniture and many other useful things. The groom is in the employ of E. H. Ladd, Jr., of Franklin place, while the bride was a valued employee of Mr. Pinto, of this city. The happy couple were very handsomely remembered by their *friends.* The groom's gift to the bride was a gold watch. At a late hour they left the city for a short wedding tour and their friends showered them with old shoes and rice as they departed.

A Remarkable Discovery.

W. O. Overbaugh, who is employed in the bicycle hospital of the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company, made a queer discovery several days ago. A case of sundries was received and they were removed, leaving the excelsior packing in the box. Then the cover was nailed on again and the box put away. A strange peeping noise was heard in the direction of the box and after a long search it was located in the box. The cover was removed and there, under the excelsior, was found a wee chicken. How it got there nobody appeared to know, and Overbaugh adopted it and is now raising it.

Risberg Convicted.

The trial of John Risberg, of this city, who was indicted for *misdemeanor in helping* to procure the death of Mrs. Mary Noble by a criminal operation, came to an end in the Newark court, Thursday. The jury was charged and Thursday afternoon brought in a verdict of guilty. Mrs. Amelia Francisco, who pleaded non vult to the same charge, is now awaiting sentence.

A Home for Himself.

A. W. TenEyck, manager of the carpet department of Woodhull & Martin's west Front street store, is building a new $2,500 residence for himself on Westervelt avenue. It is a two story frame house with attic, equipped with all the modern improvements. The plans for the house were drawn by *Lancaster & Rogers,* of the Babcock building.

Inspected the Asylum.

The Union County Freeholders' Committee on Lunacy made their annual visit Thursday to the Morris Plains Asylum. They found 223 in the asylum who have been committed from Union County. Of this number 116 are females.

A VIEW OF THE GROUNDS WHERE THE FETE WAS HELD.

SCRAPS O'ER THE BROOK

MANY DISTURBING ELEMENTS COME UNDER POLICE SURVERLLANCE.

One Man Thumped Over the Head With a Beer Bottle, While Another Is Thrown Into the Street on Account of Board Bill.

Saturday night and Sunday morn- there seemed to be many disturbing elements in the North Plainfield atmosphere. Between 11 and 11:30 Saturday night a crowd was congregated in Charles Bock's restaurant on Somerset street. In one of the back rooms were James Conway, of West Fourth street, and Frank VanNest, of the borough. The two became engaged in an argument of some kind, when suddenly there was an outburst and those outside were attracted by the breaking of glass and loud talking. The crowd pressed in toward the back room and saw Conway in a bleeding condition about the head, the result of a severe cut. Young VanNest and his companions made their way toward the front door so as to escape, but before they could get away Marshal Kliner was on the spot and arrested VanNest as the guilty man.

Those present say that VanNest lost his temper in an argument he had with Conway and that he picked up a beer bottle and threw it at Conway, striking him in the head. The lacerated wound bled profusely and most of those present became frightened thinking that Conway was critically injured. VanNest was placed in the borough lockup and Conway was taken to Dr. Boone's office and had his wound dressed. The doctor discovered that the wound was not a serious one, but he was obliged to take several stitches in the laceration. Sunday morning VanNest was released on bail to appear for trial today.

The second disturbance occurred about 1 o'clock Sunday morning on Race street. Sheridan Jones, colored, lives on the above street and he, too, engaged in an argument regarding a board bill. The war of words grew intensely exciting and when Jones came to his senses he found himself lying in the middle of Race street near his boarding house. Investigation developed the fact that the persons with whom he had disagreed had jumped on him, beat him into insensibility and left him in the roadway. It is said that the marshals know who the violaters of the law are and that they will be arrested soon.

DEATH OF ALBERT A. DRAKE.

Passing of a Prominent Westfield Man From This World.

Albert A. Drake, an old and well known resident of Westfield, died at his home in that place at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, after a two weeks' illness. Last Sunday an operation was performed by the attending physicians, Drs. Cooper, of Westfield, and Green, of Elizabeth. It was generally supposed that his condition was improving, until the announcement of his death was made. Mr. Drake was in the 64th year of his age, and is survived by a wife and one daughter, Mrs. Drake is a sister of Mrs. Joseph W. Sandford, of West Seventh street, this city.

Mr. Drake was born in New York city. After receiving his education he entered as clerk in a wholesale grocery. He afterward went into the office of his brother, forming a partnership under the firm name of J. M. Drake & Co. During the war he was made captain of Company G, 57th New York State Volunteers. He had a handsome estate of about 50 acres in Westfield. He was an organizer of the Westfield Athletic Club and a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

A Child's Lucky Escape.

While Antonio Narrar, a one year old child, was playing on Front street, South Plains, Saturday afternoon, he was run over by a horse and buggy driven by George Rose. The little fellow fortunately escaped with a cut on the face and a serious fright.

Miss Kate Baxter is at home from Vassar College for the summer vacation.

PINNACLE OF SUMMER EVENTS WAS THE FETE.

Carried Out With a Dash and Completeness That Made it a Magnificient Success.

The Country Home and Grounds of the Fete Champetre's Sponsor, Beautiful by Nature's Touch Alone, Were Charmingly Attractive When Modeled by Mind and Hand in Appropriate Detail by Those Who Had Interested Themselves in the Success of the Affair—A Large Turnout of Patrons and a Consequent Reaping of Profits by the Promoters For Plainfield's Benefit—Those in Charge of the Different Details.

Nature and Plainfield favored the Fete Champetre that was held Saturday afternoon and evening on the lawn surrounding the summer home of the late John Taylor Johnston. It was a success, a complete success, and the hopes of the women of the Town Improvement Association, who labored so hard and so faithfully toward that end were more than realized, while their treasury received a substantial increase that will probably amount to nearly $2,000, if not more.

It was by far the most elaborate outdoor event of the kind ever planned and carried out in Plainfield. Everybody lent a hand and donated their services wherever possible. It combined the efforts of many Plainfield homes, for there was plenty to do and the fact that it was all done so well showed the interest which has been taken in the movement started by some of the progressive women of Plainfield toward improving the appearance of the city. The object of the Fete was to raise sufficient money to put the city park in presentable condition and it succeeded.

Now that a day has elapsed since the last guest bade a lingering farewell to the scene of the Fete, it all seems like a wonderful dream. In the afternoon were the crowds of visitors thronging every part of the grounds, most of them bright in holiday attire, everybody happy and smiling. Around the booths and tables that had been arranged under the trees were clustered the aides, kept busy attending to the wants of the guests. Under the tall evergreen trees that bounded the path in the rear of the house were the tables where the supper and light refreshments were served. The charming waitresses hurried in and out between the animated groups, while a steady stream of visitors passed through to view the other scenes.

Down by the brook all was animation. The boats were a constant attraction and the smooth surface of the little lake was lively with the merry boating parties that dotted it. The colony of Gypsies that had taken possession of the island, found favor with all, and the rustic bridges that led in that direction across the brook saw many people pass that way. The dances and the singing were all delightful and the listener could hardly believe that he was not in some enchanted land instead of in staid old Plainfield. Curiousity to know the future filled the palmist's tent and there it was laid bare to the eye of the interested ones for a short space. And there been a dozen palmists they would have been kept busy.

At intervals through the afternoon and all the evening the strains of sweet music were wafted over the lawn from the gaily decorated bandstand, where the Plainfield Cornet Band, under the charge of Prof. Guttman, was installed. There was the hum of voices, broken now and then by the steady tramp of feet as a detachment of the Plainfield High School cadets marched along the pebbly paths to relieve their sentinels that kept guard about the grounds. The sun shone on the bright barrels of the muskets they carried and was reflected back by the shining swords of the officers. The latter, in their dark-blue dress-coats and white duck trousers, looked very natty, indeed.

As the shades of night began to fall, hundreds of Japanese lanterns began to shed their soft radiance over the place, while in the trees, surrounding the green, electric lights peeped out like giant fireflies. A monster log fire blazed with fitful gleam in the Gypsy encampment, while flaring torches aided in the illumination of that part of the grounds

As the night advanced, the crowd increased and the tables, on which the ice-cream was served, were filled. The guests strolled about the grounds or rested on some bench to watch the never ceasing procession. Other young people wandered away from the light to retired nooks to watch the Fete from a distance.

The hours passed, the cadet relief marched by, and still the people came and went, while all was activity in the different departments. The moon, though half hidden by thin clouds, chose to be one of the party and lend her beams to light up the place Then the visitors began to depart and carriaze after carriage rolled away homeward, while the sharp ring of the bicycle bell warned stray pedestrians to look out for the departing wheelmen who had spent the evening at the Fete. The work of clearing up began, the lights were extinguished or allowed to burn out. The policemen, who had stood guard during the day, departed and the Fete Champetre was over. A solitary bullfrog sounded mournfully in the lake and all was quiet in Johnston Park.

Last winter, the Town Improvement Association discussed the plan of improving the condition of the City Park. The spirit was willing, but the treasury was low. Then Mrs. Pierre Mali, the president of the association offered the use of Johnston Park, her summer home on East Front street, which comprises over a hundred acres of beautiful fields and woodlands, to the association for a gigantic garden party. The idea was a good one and found favor. The offer was accepted with thanks and the Fete Champetre or rustic feast, was planned. As the time grew near the plans took form and everything went forward. Mrs Mali was indefatigable in her efforts to bring the Fete to a successful termination, and she was ably second by the other women of the association. The men were interested in the scheme and so all of the best local talent was utilized.

The officers of the association are as follows: President, Mrs Pierre Mali; vice presidents, Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph and Mrs. A. S. Patterson; recording secretary, Mrs S. R Krom; corresponding secretary, Miss Elizabeth Stewart; treasurer, Mrs. Alexander Gilbert.

The committee, which was in charge of the decorations of the entrances was composed of Mrs. Craig A. Marsh, chairman; Mrs. George Wharton Edwards and Mrs J. W Reinhart. The entrance was modeled after two French towers and was designed by George Wharton Edwards, of this city.

The committee in charge of the music was composed of Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers, chairman; Mrs. Pierre Mali, William E. Cock and William N. Runyon.

The press committee, which so successfully accomplished its duty of telling the public about the Fete and its attractions, was composed of Mrs. Benjamin J. Shreve, chairman; Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, Miss Harriet B Shreve and H. P. Reynolds.

The wheelmen were specially provided for at the Fete, the commodious stables beyond the island being converted into a bicycle stable. The wheelmen were directed around the smooth roads to the stables, the road being lighted in the evening with huge headlights. Mrs. D. W. Pond was the committee in charge. William H. Rogers and Charles C. Lister had personal supervision over the bicycle stable and repair shop which was run in connection with it. 250 wheels were checked there.

Mrs. S. R. Krom was a committee to look after the printing of the tickets and menus. The tickets were little circular cards, with cords attached and the visitors were instructed to hang them where they might be seen. So it was that every one had the little green badge except the police and the cadets. The scheme worked very successfully.

Mrs. M. H. Eaton was committee on omnibuses. Stages ran to the grounds from the Y. M. C. A. building so as not to interfere with the hackmen.

The illumination of the grounds was done under the charge of J. Parker Mason. His method was very pleasing and successful. Two hundred electric lights were used, the current being furnished for nothing by the Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company. The lights were wired in the trees by A. D. Phillips. The Japanese lanterns were of two styles. Some of them were the new French lanterns. Five hundred of the lanterns were used.

The decoration of the boats was done under the charge of Miss Edith Hyde. Flags, bunting and, in the evening, lanterns were used.

The pony carriages, that carried the little tots around the grounds, were under the superintendence of Miss Edith Smalley. Dr. W. H. Murray and William F. Arnold also looked after the safety of the little ones.

The fleet of boats were under the command of John Doull Miller. He had the boat house prettily decorated during the day and illuminated at night. He was assisted by the following who acted as oarsmen: Edward Kline, Bryant Harman, Carrol L. Runyon, James P. Murray, Carl Pfeiffer, Carl Walz, Harry Opdyke, Bronson Smith, Van R. Schuyler, Alfred Love, Arthur Talmage, Rudd Shepard, Burfit Shepard, Howard Tracy, John B. Dumont, Jr., D. M. VanVliet, Joseph Myers, E. H. Frost, Irving Oakley, R. A. Beebe, Paul Kimball and Irving Joy.

The Gypsy encampment was one of the principal attractions of the Fete. There were several tents in the grove on the island, while seats were arranged about the island for the convenience of the guests. Flapjacks were cooked and served there. An old Pennsylvania wagon, loaned for the occasion, was used as a seating place for the Gypsies when singing. Twice during the afternoon and twice in the evening the Gypsies gave their dance, a wild rush and whirl that was made very effective by the gay colored Gypsy costumes worn. In the evening the scene was lighted by the huge log fire that gave a weird appearance to the party of whirling dancers in their brilliant dresses.

Those taking part in the dance were the Misses Katheryn Reinhart, Annie Murphy, Mabel VanDeventer, Halla VanDeventer, May Tracy, Adelaide Ball, Elsbeth Ball, Mary Hull, Dottie Long, Grace Barlow, Alice Thompson and Marion Henderson; Alfred Holmes, Harry Curtis, Carl Stedman Brown, Harry Johnson, Harry Patten, Howard Turrill, Orville T. Waring, Fred Ball, Allan Wilson, A. Willis West and Arthur Murphy. During the dance Mrs. Wm. L. Saunders came to the front and sang the Bolero song, "Maid of Cadiz," in an effective manner. The accompaniment was furnished by Miss Marion Dumont on the piano and an orchestra composed of Lindley M. Hillman, Chas. Davis and Walter H. Serrell.

When the Gypsies gathered in the old Gypsy wagon to sing, their number was increased. Miss Daisy Elsberg acted as soloist, while in the chorus there were the Misses Cornelia Faber, Francis Phillips, Gertrude Haviland, Cora Haviland, Alice Holmes and Ada Smock, besides those already mentioned. Chas. E. Faber and D. O Tiffany were in charge of the entrance to the camp.

The committee under whose charge all the details for the Gypsy encampment were arranged consisted of Mrs. Chas. W. McCutchen, chairman; Mrs. A. Walter Haviland, Mrs Wm. Saunders, Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., and Mrs. W J. Roome.

One of the other principal features of the Fete for the afternoon was the winding of the May pole. At 4 o'clock the little children gathered about the pole, all dressed in white. They were under the care of Mrs. Lewis G. Thompson. They were the Misses Elinor Waring, Helen Timpson, Ada Garrabrues, Ruth Fredericks, Elizabeth McKee, Helen Joy, Ruth VanVliet, Louise Saunders, Jean Saunders, Alice Titus, Katheryn Titus, Margaret Lowe, Margaret Drayton, Anna Fisk, Dorothy Fisk, Madeline Reed, and Frederick Mead, Johnston Mall, Morris Timpson and Ogden Rogers. After a pretty dance about the May pole they wound the many colored streamers about the pole.

An hour later, another dance was held in which the older children took part, under the charge of Mrs. W. L. Patton. It was more complicated than the other one and the colored ribbons were woven about the pole. Those taking part were the Misses Eva Brown, Margaret Van Deventer, Frances Van Deventer, Wilhelmina Patton, Trottie Smith, Florence Tay lor, Gennie Derrie, Jennie Dunham, Mildred Thayer, Marie Finch, Charlotte Finch, Grace Wilcox, Marjorie Fleming, Dorothy Fleming, Maida Hyde, Grace Peck, Ethel Kenney, Roxie Love and Grace Miller.

On the path to the left of the house was an arbor which was transformed into a pretty booth, tastefully decorated with vines and flowers, principally roses. This was the fruit and flower booth. Mrs. J Parker Mason was the chairman and her aides were Mrs. John Doull Miller, Mrs. E. T. Barrows, Mrs. Pinto, Mrs. F. H. Andrews, Mrs. Fred Yates, Mrs. Edward N. Van Buren, Mrs. W. C. Delaney, Mrs. Marion Ackerman, Mrs. J. W Reinhart, Mrs. F. G. Mead. Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., and the Misses Edith Smalley, Daisy Shepard, Edith Hyde, May Waring, Florence Waring, Marion Dumont, Elizabeth Stewart, and Katheryn Reinhart.

Under the branches of a tree nearby, Miss Gertrude Walz and Miss May Evans presided over the lemonade stall.

Nearer the house, tables were arranged on the lawn and here the ice cream department reigned supreme This department was in charge of Mrs. Henry Lapsley and Miss Kate Martine.

The waitresses were the Misses Ethel Plummer Bowen, Bessie Bowen, Lula Howard, Margaret McCready, Jessie Bushnell, Josephine Lapsley, Florence Patterson, Stephanie Krom, Margaret Goddard, Harriet Goddard, Mary Anderson Reinhart, Mattie Wadsworth, Constance Patton, Sarah Richards, Emma Corlies, Florence Britton, Clarice Case, Helen Brown, Helen Martin, Elsie Martin, Elsie Harrison, Ida Stewart, Ethel Van Boskerck, Edna Strong, Sarah Schuyler, Mary Mann, Blossom Randolph, Dorothy Wells, Margaret McCutchen, Virginia Hageman.

Across the lawn on the other side of the house were the supper tables.

The following were the ladies in charge of the tables: Mrs. O. T. Waring and Mrs. G. W. Van Boskerck, chairman, and Mesdames Pierri Mall, W. W. Howland, D. M Van Vliet, J. G. Foster, Robert A. Clausson, L. H. Bigelow, Robert Lowry, H. M. Stockton, W. D. Murray, N. Pendleton, Rogers, J. T. Baker, J. H. Carman, R. M Glover, Marion Ackerman, C. E. Leonard, Miss Tweedy, Mrs. Titus and Miss Stevens.

The aides were: Mesdames Charles E. Brooks, A. D. Shepard, Thomas Minford, W. Palmer Smith, H. B. Opdyke and the Misses Hellwig, Cozles, Randolph, Halloway, Ryder, Hall, McCready, H. Brainard, M. Sterling, E. Sterling, Louise Bushness, C Kampman, Edith Gilbert, Pierson, Flora Griffin, Clapp, Madeline Day, Taylor, Horne, Haviland, E. Treat, Bushnell, Bonny, I. Bass, Drayton, Dryden, Swayze, Lulu Bryant, Edna Tapper, Grace Miller, Margaret Vermeule, E Van Deventer, R Bass, Lena Bass, Rambo, Bessie Cox, Edith Van Boskerck, Lulu Holly, Helen Weaver, Randall, Gertrude Bushmore, H. B. Shreve, May Cahoone, Lois Eastman, Wotherspoon, Gibbs, E. McClure, K. McClure, Nancy Lawson, Katie Wood, Emma Miller, Josie Bushnell, Laura Lovell, Helen Lovell, Cordilia Miller, Anna Miller, Fuller, Lucilli Bockwell, Agnes Minford, E. Little, F Cahoone, the Misses Gibbon, Mrs. F. Moore, Mrs. Roger Murray, Mrs. Pfeiffer and Mrs. Charles Stover.

The list of patronesses included the following:—Mrs. A. D Shepard, Mrs. Edgerton, Mrs. Charles Hyde, Mrs. Lawrence Myers, Mrs. J. Parker Mason, Mrs. William Palmer Smith, Mrs. D. P. Hall, Mrs. Roland Cox, Mrs. C A. Marsh, Mrs. Walter Stewart, Mrs. J. T. Baker, Mrs. S. A. Gilman, Mrs. Charles Fisk, Mrs. Ernest L. Peck, Mrs. Isabel Tweedy, Miss Florence Tweedy, Mrs. George H. Frost, Mrs. Stephen Hart, Mrs Emma S. Brown, Mrs. Charles Schoonmaker, Mrs. O T. Waring, and Mrs. Charles A. Reed.

The committee on police consisted of Councilman E. T. Barrows. All the police of the city volunteered their services for the Fete and did duty at the grounds and in that vicinity under the command of Sergeant Kiely.

The members of the Plainfield High School cadet corps volunteered their services as guards. Twenty of the company turned out. In the afternoon, they were commanded by Lieutenant Henry W. Brower. Lieutenant Sydney B. Tinsworth was the commanding officer during the evening and acted as officer of the day. Whitney Frazee acted as bugler for guard mount.

At present, it is impossible to state the exact number of visitors to the Fete. It is very probable that they numbered nearly three thousand. It is estimated that the Town Improvement Association will clear nearly $2,000 on the Fete.

The attempt to secure the patronage of the cyclists was successful and there were many wheelmen and wheelwomen in the grounds, a number of whom came for supper and spent the evening. Miss Gage, of Elizabeth, organized a party of seventeen who rode up from Elizabeth and spent the evening.

There were a score of assistants at the gates who gave their help. Henry Lovell and George Schoonmaker braved the mosquitoes at the lodge entrance and sold tickets, with a short rest at dark when they assisted in lighting the Japanese lanterns.

Those in charge of the gypsy encampment had a little surprise for the latter part of the evening. While the log fire was blazing merrily, on the point that projects out into the lake, fireworks were set off behind the fire, which gave the appearance of rising out of the centre of it. Throughout the evening, colored fire was burned about the island while a cornet called the visitors to come and see the Gypsy dances.

FOUGHT ABOUT A GIRL.

FOWLEY WENT HOME WITH HAMILL'S GIRL, AND TROUBLE CAME.

Six Offenders Against the Good Order of the Community Hailed Before Judge DeMeza and Punished and Lectured.

The mystery of the police, Saturday morning, concerning a fight near the brook is a mystery no longer. The participants were arraigned last Monday before City Judge DeMeza and all were either fined or sent to jail.

The circumstances, as related in court last Monday, were that all six of them attended a party on Orchard place, and did not leave until 5 o'clock in the morning, all pretty well under the influence of the stimulants taken at the party. They walked down the street and some of the younger ones began to quarrel. It seems that Michael Crowley had gone home with Thomas Hamill's girl earlier in the morning. Blows were struck, and soon Crowley and Patrick Wallace, who was of the party, were rolling in the gutter. Daniel Fitzpatrick ran to Crowley's rescue and pulled Wallace off, when Wallace's brother, Robert Wallace, took a hand and did up Fitz in a jiffy. Daniel Sullivan and Thomas Hamill watched the fun.

Then the scappers adjourned to Sycamore avenue, where the fight was renewed Wallace repeated his former action and laid poor Fitz out in an unconscious condition. Crowley thought he was dead and came down town and gave himself up to Roundsman Fredericksen, who investigated.

Meanwhile Fitz came to his senses and Sullivan washed off the blood, which covered his face, at the brook. Then they all departed homeward, to be arrested Sunday on the charge of fighting.

Robert Wallace pleaded guilty and the rest not guilty. The charge was for being drunk and disorderly, quarrelling and fighting and being generally disorderly.

The Judge, after hearing the testimony, decided that they were all guilty. Robert Wallace, he picked as the chief offender, and sent him to jail for sixty days. Patrick Wallace was fined $15, Crowley and Hammill $10, and Fitzpatrick and Sullivan $5. Fitzpatrick appeared in court with his face all cut and scratched while he was home from the result of Wallace's blows and kicks that he could hardly walk. The evidence showed that Sullivan was with the crowd but did no fighting.

UNDER HORSE'S HOOFS.

Dangerous Fall of a Bicyclist on a Slippery Roadway.

An accident occurred on Park avenue, near Second street, this morning in which Mr. Chamberlain, of Madison avenue, on a wheel, and Eldridge Kline, colored, in a wagon, were the principals. Mr. Chamberlain's wheel slipped in the mud and water which was in abundance, and both he and the wheel went under the horse's feet. In the fall Mr. Chamberlain's face came in contact with the hind feet of the horse and was badly scratched and scarred. He was picked up and taken to Armstrong's pharmacy where his wounds were dressed. Later he was taken home. Mr. Kline, who drives for Mr. Work, of 407 West Seventh street, is not blamed by those who saw the accident for he was driving slow and made no attempt to run into Mr. Chamberlain.

CHAPTER ONE AWHEEL.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE'S FIRST BICYCLE SOCIABLE A SUCCESS.

The Young People of the Methodist Church Turned Out in Force and Enjoyed a Spin Over to Metuchen.

When fair Luna rose above the horizon last Monday she beheld, for the first time in her experience, a bicycle sociable arranged by the young people of a church. It was the occasion of the first of the runs gotten up by the young people of Chapter No. 1 of the Epworth League, an auxiliary of the First M. E. church, of this city. It was an innovation in the line of church entertainments and sociables, and its popularity was evidenced by the large attendance on the run.

The night was just right. Just cool enough to make it pleasant exercise to keep riding and yet not chilly enough to be uncomfortable. The start was made ere the rays of the sun had disapp ared and the ride continued through the twilight and into the night when the full round moon came out to lend her pale beams for the illumination of the road. There was not one in the party but preferred spending the evening in that manner to comfortable costume than sitting about a warm room trying to be sociable.

The participants in this first bicycle sociable were requested to gather in front of the First M. E. church, where the start was to be made. It was soon after 7:30 o'clock that the stirring notes of the bugle assembled the riders and Captain James A. Stafford, secretary of the League, declared it time to start. There were forty young people altogether, clad in wheeling costume. There was nothing startling in any of the costumes and all was as quiet and modest as could be wished.

James A Stafford was in command with Ray T. Snodgrass and Charles Sprague as his lieutenants. Robert Davis acted as bugler. Mr and Mrs. J. T. McNaughton chaperoned the party. Captain Stafford had laid his plans beforehand and everything went forward without a hitch. The riders were kept together through the efforts of the lieutenants and a moderate pace was maintained.

There was only one accident and that was the wrecking of a cyclometer when two of the wheelwomen came together.

When the party reached Holly's Corners, the lamps were lighted and a brief stop made. At the Oak Tree bridge, a halt was called to see the view from that spot. At Pumptown, there was another rest, and then the party went on to Metuchen where refreshments were enjoyed. The ride home by moonlight was a delightful one, unmarred by accident or an unpleasant feature. Plainfield was reached in safety and the party rode to Leggett's pharmacy where they were hospitably treated to some of his delightful soda water. The party disbanded there.

GIFT TO SUPERINTENDENT WARDE.

North Plainfield Teachers Express Their Good Will by a Presentation.

Last Monday evening an agreeable surprise was given to Dr. A. D. Warde, superintendent of the North Plainfield Public High School, when the teachers of the school called at his home on Manning avenue and presented him with a very handsome silver inkstand, including pen, penholder and silver-mounted blotter, and the gift was accompanied with a list of the teachers' names neatly written in a small book. The presentation was made by Miss Luella A. Crowther who expressed the feelings of appreciation of the other teachers in a short address. Dr. Warde was so completely surprised that for a few minutes he was almost speechless. Finally, he responded in his usual happy manner and thanked all of the teachers heartily for the gift. Following this bit of pleasantry a social time was passed and the serving of refreshments was a feature of the event.

EARLY CHILDHOUD STUDY.

Its Importance Shown in the Work of Miss Hellwig's Pupils.

The importance of studying foreign languages in early childhood was demonstrated at the closing exercises of the Plainfield French Kindergarten, which is connected with the Misses Scribner & Newton's school. The three points especially commented on were: Purity of pronunciation, extensive amount of work accomplished, and last, but by no means least, the evident fondness of the children for their work which has been a happy feature of the year's course throughout. Miss Hellwig, who is one of the principals, has given this matter careful consideration and the results achieved certainly prove that the right chord has been struck.

—The Berean class-room at Warren chapel has just been newly papered and painted and it presents a very attractive appearance.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Church of Christ will hold their meeting next week on Wednesday evening instead of Tuesday on account of the Christian Endeavor Union meeting in the Congregational church.

READY FOR REALITIES.

COMMENCEMENT ARRANGEMENTS FOR BOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL.

Graduating Exercises to Be Held on Thursday Evening of Next Week—Class Day Programme to Be Rendered Monday Night.

Ninety-seven will be a memorable one in the history of the North Plainfield High School. It will be the close of the first school year since the school has been converted into a regular High School and then there are several special features that will make Commencement week this year a period long to be remembered. Following the precedent set by the first class High schools and colleges of the country, Class Day exercises will be held as well as the regular Commencement exercises. Commencement Day for the North Plainfield Public schools will be on Thursday of next week. On that evening the Commencement exercises will be held and the graduates will be presented with their diplomas.

Next Monday will be Class Day and on that evening Class Day exercises will be held in Y. M. C. A. Hall. The class will be assisted on that occasion by Mrs. May Jeffrey, soprano soloist, and the Plainfield Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, which is composed of the following: Mandolins, Messers. O'Connell, Richards, Serrell, Smith, Littell, Kirkner and Carroll; banjos, Messers. VanEps, Smith and MacClymont; guitar, Webster Littell; piano, Frank McDonald.

The committee of introduction consists of Miss Bertha Stevens, '98, and William Pierson, '98. The ushers will be Fred Overton, '99, James Pope, 1900, Walter Emmons, 1900, and Benjamin Schuck, 1901.

The programme will be as follows:

PART I.

"Let the Hills and Vales Resound"...Richards
High School Chorus.

Piano Duet.
Miss Conroy, '99 and Master Bert Simpson, 1901.

Declamation...Master Morgan Townsend, 1901
Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.
Class History and Poem.
Miss Edna Louise French, '98

Soprano Solo.....Mrs. May Jeffrey
Recitations— { a. "Charlie Machree."
b. "The King's Bell"
Miss Hitta Pond '99

Piano Solo.....Miss Nellie Valiant, 1901

PART II.

"Oh the Foaming Sea".....O. E
High School Chorus.

Oration—"The Arbitration Treaty."
Miss H Helen Phillips, '97

Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.

Declamations— { a. "Shylock Lends the Ducats."
b. "Bello."
Arthur Smith, '99

Class Song.....High School Chorus
Declamation—"Extract from Peter Bayne's Wallace".....Charles Dolliver, '98

Soprano Solo.....Mrs. May Jeffrey
Declamation and Prophecy.
Miss Bessie Thompson Day, '97

"Good Night".....From Spohr
High School Chorus.

Class song.
The time of parting comes
E'en in our school life here—
In dreams alone we'll live
The days to us so dear:
Ye days of sunny pleasure,
When we shall know ye not
Remembrance will recall ye,
Ye ne'er shall be forgot.
O! friendship of our school days
Your praises all will sing!
We'll cling to ye forever
And to you tribute bring;
When dreams shall be dull be back ward.
Tho' years have sped along.
We'll gladly think of school days,
The time of youth's glad song!

PRIMARY CLOSING.

Interesting Exercises at Miss Scribner and Miss Newton's School.

The closing exercises of the primary department of Miss Scribner and Miss Newton's school at 303 LaGrande avenue, were held at 11:30 o'clock Monday morning.

The programme was one of great interest and included a song entitled "Swinging," by the school; a reading from "Storyland of Stars" by the middle primary class; "A Legend of the Northland," by Martha Roberts; a French piece, by Margaret Mead; "My Kingdom," by Charlotte Finch; "Little Boy Blue," by Norma Northrop; "The Boy and the Bird," by Margaret Lowe and Elinor Waring; a French piece by Emily Simpson, Lillian Moodey and Ruth Fredricks; a song "I Get by Candle Light," by Frederica Mead; a French recitation by Hope Jarvis, Caroline Martin and Helen Cruikshank; "The Ill-natured Brier," by Louise Booth; composition, "Spanish Armada," by Margaret Mead; French recitation by Julia Martin, Gertrude Hatch and Teddy Booth; "One, Two, Three," by Ruth Fredricks; German conversation by Lawrence and Frederica Mead; a song "To-Others Be Kind and True," by the school; a French recitation by Harold Robert; "The Little People," by Lillian Moodey; French recitation by Edwin Browne and Louise Booth; "Children's Hour," by Margaret Mead; composition by Charlotte Finch; French recitation by Margaret Lowe and Elinor Waring; "The Will and the Way," by Lawrence Mead; a composition by Martha Robert; "Stars," by Helen Cruikshank; "Boy Wanted," by Harold Robert; song "Three Little Kittens," by the school.

—The new residence of Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, on West Seventh street, is rapidly nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy about the first of August.

THE TOTS LEARN'D MUCH

ENTERTAINING CHILDREN'S MORNING AT THE "CHESTNUTS."

Closing Exercises Gave Evidence of Careful Instruction on the Part of Teachers and Quick Learning by the Scholars.

Children's morning at the Plainfield Seminary meant the closing exercises of the Primary Department, given Monday morning at "The Chestnuts," on West Seventh street, to which a limited number of friends were invited.

The English part of the programme was under the management of Miss Ayune Macready, the English teacher in this department, and the French songs and recitations had been taught by Mlle. Luxemberg, the instructor in French. The clear enunciation and expressive elocution of the performers, very little girls for the most part, reflected great credit on the teachers, whose training had prepared them to perform their parts in a manner so satisfactory to parents and friends. The following programme was given to the delight of the audience, childish grace commingling with thorough drilling:

English recitations—
"The Sun and the Star".....Henrietta Work
"The Boy That Was Half-past Three,"
Kate Tieman
"The Doll's Wooing".....Alice Titus
"Daisies".....Katharine Titus
"A Little Goosey".....Anna Carragnes
"The Duet".....Ruth VanVliet
"The Back-a-By Lady".....Clara Clark
"The Stay Lamb".....Dorothy Fisk
"A Good Play".....Nathalie Work
"Time to Rise".....Elinor DeGraff
"Bed in Summer".....Marion Brown
French song—
"La Belle au Bois Dormant,"
Dorothy Fisk, Kate Tieman, Nathalie Work and Henriette Work.
French recitations—
"Madame Sans Souci,"
Dorothy Fisk, Kate Tieman, Gertrude Pearson, Henriette Work and Nathalie Work.
"Le Soir".....Gertrude Pearson
"L'Hirondelle".....Dorothy Fisk
"Le Noir (Trialogue,)"
Gertrude Pearson, Kate Tieman and Henriette Work.
Doll's Drill.....Twelve Little Girls
Song—"Mabel and the Flowers" Mandolincello
Florence Beebe, Angela Brady, Louise Curtis, Grace Kaufman and Gladys Kaufman.

The French song, "La Belle au Bois Dormant," was especially pleasing, the smoothly flowing French words, the music and the voices all blending in effective charm.

The Doll's Drill was a dainty bit of marching, performed by twelve little girls, who with dolls in arms, stepped with measured tread to the sound of music. Little Miss Marion Brown and Miss Helen Work led the two files of armed children, who on tiptoe went through a variety of motherly motions, caressing, chiding, kissing, admiring, patting, tossing, trotting and singing, the whole ending in an emphatic "Hush!" uttered in concert by the little doll tenders, which signified that their dolls were asleep and their drilling done.

At the close of the exercises, the writing and sewing of the children were exhibited in an adjoining room. The penmanship showed good training and commendable progress, and the sewing, in regular gradation from over handing to button holes, was interesting to every woman who knows how much tidiness, thrift and comfort go with the ability to sew well.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Bicycle Party.

Miss Daisy Elsberg, of Prospect place, gave a bicycle party to about thirty of her friends, last Monday. The party started from home on Prospect place in the borough and rode over to Park avenue and out that wide thoroughfare to Pumptown and Metuchen. Some of the party went all the way to Metuchen while others waited at Pumptown. On the return refreshments were enjoyed at Miss Elsberg's home and all the party adjourned to the Park Club house where an informal dance in bicycle costume was held.

Property Transfers.

The following property transfer was recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, June 5th to 10th, inclusive: A. D. Thompson, et ux., Plainfield, to Freeman Stelle, Millington; lots 25 and 27, Netherwood map, Berkeley avenue, Plainfield; $1. The following contract has also been filed: Plainfield Sanitary Company with W. J. Pierson and Henry Gabig, contractors, carpentering, painting, etc., house, Dunellen avenue, Plainfield; $953.

RECTOR STAYED TO RUIN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Jennings assigned the claim because he himself was all that was left of the corporation against whom the action for salary was brought. After he had assigned his claim, process in the suit to collect the salary was served upon the pastor himself, which was a rather humorous situation.

While these judgments were being secured, the mortgage foreclosure proceedings were also being carried on, and the judgment creditor were made co-defendants with Grace church corporation in the suit.

During these foreclosure proceedings something startling to the rector happened.

A new and surprising movement was made by Mr. Mills, the representative of the estate which had originally donated the land for the church.

Mr. Mills appeared in Chancery and prayed that whatever surplus remained after the payment of the mortgage should be used for the original purposes specified in the deed of gift—namely, to maintain the worship of the Episcopal church.

Chancellor McGill held that Mr. Mills had no case.

The suit was then carried to the Court of Errors and Appeals, the highest tribunal in the State, and there a decision was rendered about six months ago in Mr. Mills' favor.

This decision renders the judgments against the church property worthless, and means the defeat of Jennings' cause.

For a long time no Episcopal services whatever were held in Westfield as Grace church was wholly deserted by its congregation and was frequented only by the rector.

In March, 1894, however, the remnant of Grace church congregation met and organized religious services. St. Paul's parish was erected and incorporated in April, 1895, and the following month it was admitted into union with the diocese as a church in regular standing. There are, therefore, in existence at this time two Episcopal churches in Westfield, the rector, wardens and vestry of Grace church, which is Mr. Jennings, and the rector, wardens and vestry of St. Paul's church. The latter has an efficient rector in Rev. Wm. S. Barrows. Its services are held regularly in Etta Hall, on Broad street.

The property of Grace church is sold to satisfy the mortgage. Under the decision of the Court of Errors and Appeals, the proceeds in excess of the amount needed to pay the mortgage, will be used for carrying on Episcopal services in Westfield. It will as a matter of fact be placed in the hands of St. Paul's church, which will be the natural custodian of such a fund.

Grace church is in a ruinous condition from the years of neglect that it has suffered.

FIRST C. E. BICYCLE RUN.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

and prayer was held in which the true Endeavor spirit prevaded. After the meeting, the visitors were invited to stop for a social time and refreshments which were bountifully served.

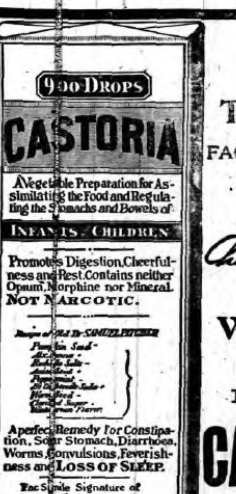
The clouds had almost entirely disappeared and the full round moon was just peeping above the horizon when the visitors gathered in front of the chapel once more. Everybody was pleased with the success of the run and experiences of the ride were exchanged.

The Society at the Seventh-Day Baptist church was most largely represented. All the other societies in the city, except three, had one or more members in line. There was only one tandem in the party and that came from the Society at the First Presbyterian church.

Near the chapel, the road was particularly rough and sandy so many of the party walked to the home of Mrs. Reune Randolph, half a mile away, where a halt was called until the moon rose sufficiently to light the road. Soon, the moonlight made the scene almost as light as day, and the party started on their return trip. The ride was enlivened by bright remarks from the Endeavorers. Nobody wanted to go home when Park avenue was reached and so the run was continued to Oak Tree and Pumptown, a delightful spin in the moonlight, and then back to Plainfield where the party disbanded.

To give you an opportunity of testing the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most reliable cure for catarrh and cold in the head, a generous 10-cent trial size can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

—The work of building the new residence of Mrs. Weigman on West Front street, near Oxford place, is going rapidly forward and the house will probably be ready for occupancy about September 1st.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is prompt in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ORGAN BARGAINS TO CLOSE OUT.

Pelaubet,	3 stops, $20	Clough & Warren,	7 s'p $28
Orient,	6 " 22	Sterling,	9 stops, 30
Smith,	7 " 25	Sterling,	14 " 40
Self-playing,		26 Rolls, $40.	

The Tway Piano Co.,

88 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

JRISIA FEARS THE END.

IF DITO DIES HE WILL BE HELD FOR MURDER.

One of the Italian Combatants Last Sunday at Netherwood is Failing, and the Assailant is Getting Uneasy.

The two combatants at the Italian shanty, who played the principal parts in the bloody affray at the shanty on Sunday afternoon, still lie in the Muhlenberg Hospital as a result of the wounds they received. There seems no doubt but that they were the only ones implicated in the trouble. One of them lies very near death's door, while the other appears to be rapidly recovering.

Vincenzo Dito was the most seriously injured of the two. He was stabbed about the body and legs with a knife. Francisco Jrisia admits that he stabbed Dito, but says that it was done with a penknife. There are numerous cuts about the body of Dito, and some of them are dangerous. The lungs were just missed and a number of important arteries were cut. Dito lost a great deal of blood, and it is feared some of the wounds will prove fatal.

Meanwhile, as Dito has been gradually sinking, his comrade has been recovering. Jrisia was struck in the head with an axe, wielded by Dito. Jrisia claims that Dito struck the first blow with the axe and that he only defended himself against the attacks of Dito. It was first thought that Jrisia's skull was fractured but it seems that he escaped very luckily. He lost a great deal of blood from the deep cut in the side of his head which made him very weak. He is a man of fine physique and great strength and was in good health at the time of the fight. This has aided him greatly in resisting the attacks of illness.

As Dito grows weaker, Jrisia grows more restless. He probably realizes that there will be a serious charge against him if his companion should die and is naturally worried about it. It has been feared that Jrisia will make an attempt to escape should he find that his victim was dying and to prevent that an officer is to be detailed to the Hospital to look after the Italians.

—The work of tearing down the steeple to the old Seventh-Day Baptist church edifice, which is to be converted into a schoolhouse, has been begun and the steeple is rapidly being dismantled.

NEW PLAN OF MISSION WORK.

Trinity Church Society to Assist in Foreign Missionary Work.

The Christian Endeavor service at Trinity Reformed church last Monday was one of great interest to all present. The president, Alfred K. Willett, was in charge, and after conducting the opening exercises, he asked Rev. Cornelius Schenck, to introduce the speaker of the evening, Miss Duryea, secretary for China of the Woman's Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed church. Miss Duryea is so thoroughly interested in the subject of missions that she imparts the interest and enthusiasm to all with whom she comes in contact. She related many incidents in connection with her work, showing the saving grace and help of the Master. She urged all to push on the work of saving souls and thus obtain the blessings which the Master has in store for His children.

At the close of the speaker's remarks she presented a plan whereby anyone present could become a stockholder in an organized society for the support of missionaries in foreign lands. Rev. Cornelius Schenck suggested that the collection received be devoted to the purchase of a coupon which would make the society a stockholder. The suggestion was adopted unanimously by those present.

Will you give up all that health means to you? If not, look out for impure blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors and all scrofulous tendencies by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists.

Died in the Far West.

The many friends of Insley Gardner will learn with sorrow of his death which occurred at his home in Helena, Mon., Monday, May 31st, after an illness of a year, with paralysis. During the past year Mr. Gardner was unable to work and was confined to his home continually. He leaves a wife and two children, one of whom, a son, is in Yale College. Mr. Gardner many years ago was a resident of Plainfield and carried on the butcher business. There are many older people who will remember him for he was well known in this locality.

—The work of repairing Front street has now reached Plainfield avenue. The street where repaired has been in such good condition before.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JUNE 24. 1897. NO. 25.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CLASS OF NINETY-SEVEN.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF THE PLAINFIELD HIGH SCHOOL.

They Will Be Held in Music Hall This Evening—The Programme and a List of the Twenty Honored Graduates.

Tomorrow night the class of Ninety-seven of the Plainfield High School will be a thing of the past as far as the High School is concerned. Tomorrow evening the twenty graduates will appear themselves on the stage at Music Hall and receive their diplomas and then start forth some for several years of college life and others on business careers.

The commencement exercises will be held at Music Hall, tomorrow evening, beginning at 7:45 o'clock. There will be several new features this year. A chorus of school children will be seated on the stage who will render several selections. Then the salutatory will be given in Latin.

The programme will be as follows:—Overture, "Rosamund," by Schubert; selection, "March of the Men of Columbia" and "Now the Day is Over," by Barnby, rendered by a chorus from the schools; invocation by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, of Monroe Avenue church; orchestra selection, "Geisha," by Caryll; Latin salutatory, by Miss Sarah Edwards Schuyler; valse, "Zeeda," by the orchestra; address of the evening, by Merrill E. Gates, LL. D., President of Amherst College; a chorus by the schools; presentation of awards, by Leander N. Lovell, of the Board of Education; orchestra selection from "Wizard of the Nile," by Herbert; oration and valedictory, "Our Obligation to England," by Lewis Squires; vocal selections and presentation of diplomas by President Probasco, and closing musical selections.

The awards will be as follows:—

For English composition, the late G. H. Babcock prize, by Mrs. G. H. Babcock.

For Mathematics, the late Dr. Stillman prize, by Mrs. C. H. Stillman.

For United States History, offered by Dr. O. L. Jenkins.

For Spelling, offered by Leander N. Lovell.

Penmanship, by Charles F. Abbott.

For Languages, offered by Ernest R. Ackerman

The members of the class who graduate tomorrow evening are:—

Classical Course — Miss Gertrude Louise Cathcart, Miss Edith Louise Pruden, Miss Sarah Edwards Schuyler, Lewis Squires, Ernest Sallsbury Suffren.

General Course—Miss Mary Estella Buckle, Miss Edith Louise Burt, Miss Grace Agnes Crane, Miss Emma Cutter, Miss Alice Jenkins, Miss Adeline Mabel Manning, Miss Adah Elizabeth Woolston.

English Course — Miss Eva May Dayton, Miss Florence May Duck, Miss Louise Egan, Miss Clara Emma Fellows, Miss Lilla Clifton Livesey, Miss Sarah Cordelia Miller, Sydney Rose Titsworth, William Becker Van-Alstyne.

Honor pupils, First Honor—Miss Emma Cutter, Miss Sarah Edwards Schuyler, Lewis Squires.

Second Honor—Miss Grace Agnes Crane, Miss Alice Jenkins, Miss Lilla Clifton Livesey, Miss Adeline Mabel Manning, Miss Adah Elizabeth Woolston.

Bishop Scarborough Injured.

Word has been received in Plainfield from Bishop Scarborough, Bishop of this diocese of the Episcopal church, that he will be unable to make any of his official visitations until fall, owing to the fact that while alighting from a train at Trenton a day or so ago, on returning from Elizabeth, he slipped on the platform, fracturing the kneecap of his left leg. He will be compelled to wear a plaster cast for at least six weeks.

Entertained Boroughites.

Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Smalley, Sr., of Craig place, a few friends gathered in honor of Miss Minnie Ammerman and Miss Barnett, of Madison, who are visiting friends in the borough. There were piano selections by Miss Jessie Roberts, Miss Ida Randolph, and Louis Hummer, while John Burroughs favored those present with several violin selections. The affair was a very enjoyable one.

Funeral of Daniel Upsher.

A large number of people attended the funeral services of Daniel Upsher, who was killed by a railroad train near Trenton last Friday afternoon. The services were held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Mt. Olive Baptist church. The officiating ministers were Rev. P. S. Gibson, Rev. J. S. Groves and Rev. Mr. Johnson. Interment was made in the Methodist cemetery.

—Customers are requested to send all orders for breakfast to Rogers' market the night before, as the wagon leaves for deliveries at 5 a. m.

JOINED IN WEDLOCK.

MISS NORA A. CASEY AND JOHN J. GALLAGHER MARRIED.

The Ceremony Was Performed in St. Mary's Church Tuesday, Followed By a Reception at the Bride's Home.

St. Mary's church was filled by a large concourse of people at 5:30 o'clock Tuesday evening to witness the marriage of Miss Nora Agnes Casey, daughter of Patrick Casey, to John Joseph Gallagher, of this city.

The church interior presented a very beautiful appearance. The altar was decorated with cut flowers and ferns and all the candles upon it were burning.

At exactly 5:30 o'clock the bridal party entered the church and to the strains of a wedding march, walked to the front of the altar, where the groom and best man awaited them.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Smith, pastor of the church.

The bride was given away by her father. Her gown was of white silk with chiffon and pearl trimmings.

The bridesmaid was Miss Nellie Casey, a sister of the bride, she wore yellow ordandie and carried a basket of yellow roses decked with ribbons.

Daniel J. Shea, of this city, was best man. Miss Mary J. Smith presided at the organ and furnished excellent music.

No invitations were issued to the church, and the many friends of the bride and groom crowded the edifice to its utmost capacity.

After the ceremony the couple were driven directly to the home of the bride's father, corner of New and West Third streets, where they held a reception to which only relatives were invited. In connection with the reception there was an elaborate wedding supper. The presents were numerous and very handsome. At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher left amid a shower of rice and old shoes for a wedding trip lasting two weeks.

Both are well known and very popular in this city. Mr. Gallagher has been employed for five years at the Potter Press Works.

On returning from their wedding journey, the couple will take up their residence on West Third street, in this city.

CHANGES IN THE MAILS.

POSTMASTER HETFIELD HAS MADE A NUMBER OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Better Postal Service Is Now to Be Given to the Plainfield Public—Four Direct Mails to Philadelphia Added.

Through the constant efforts of Postmaster Hetfield, the mail service given to the people of Plainfield is steadily improving in every direction, the change in the delivery system, by which there are now four deliveries instead of three, was noted at the time. Now Mr. Hetfield has made some alterations in the time of the arrival and departure of the mails and has so arranged them that their number has been increased.

The changes in the mails to and from New York are but slight. The incoming mail, arriving here at 6:15 p. m., has been left out. The only changes in the outgoing mails to New York will be that the mails hitherto closing at 5 a. m. and 5 p. m. will close at 7:20 and 5:15 p. m., hereafter.

The mail to Somerville and Easton will close at 7:20 a. m., instead of 7:30 a. m., and a mail closing at 12:15 p m. has been added to that service.

The greatest change is in regard to the mails to Philadelphia and points south. There used to be but one direct mail to Philadelphia, Washington and the south, and that was started only several months ago. The rest of the Philadelphia mail had to go to New York to be sorted and then was sent to Philadelphia. Now there will be four direct mails to Philadelphia, closing at 8:40 and 11:30 a. m. and 1 and 2:30 p. m., and four direct ones in return, arriving at 7:20 and 9:29 a. m and 12:15 and 6 p. m. Then there will also be a through fast mail for Washington and the south, closing at 6 p. m.

Caught in the Car Tracks.

A wagon containing Mr. Maltby and family, of West Dunellen, broke down Tuesday afternoon at the corner of Watchung and North avenues. One wheel caught in the car tracks and it was completely wrecked. The occupants of the wagon were thrown out, but fortunately no one was injured. The wagon was taken to Stevens' blacksmith shop on East Second street where it was repaired in a little while.

To Delinquent Tax Payers.

Persons who have failed to pay their taxes to the city for the year 1895, must settle with the collector on or before Thursday of this week, or their names will be advertised in the newspapers next day.

GAVE STARTLING FACTS.

ARTHUR KROM DELIVERED AN ADDRESS ON STERILIZING MILK.

The Address Was Made at a Public Meeting of the Town Improvement Association—A Very Valuable and Liberal Offer.

A public meeting of the Town Improvement association was held Tuesday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. building, at which Arthur Krom, of this city, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "The Need of Sterilizing Milk." Mr. Krom stated that bacteria is not, as some people suppose, a small animal, but a beautiful little plant having animal power of locomotion. He considered that the present scarlet fever epidemic is due to impure milk, and that it was not a more serious one, he held, is due to good luck more than anything else. He said that some dealers sell anything for milk which comes from any old place. He did not think that there is a cowyard within a radius of ten miles of Plainfield that is kept as it should be, and, to his own personal knowledge, he knew of farmers who had hidden their cows when the state inspector was around, and he thought that the cows must be in a very poor condition when they would not pass the inspector.

The method of dispensing milk from cans, the speaker held, was a very poor one and should be condemned. Mr. Krom said that as a general thing the help about most cowyards were allowed to wear old clothes that are not clean and they are careless about keeping themselves clean. The stalls, he contended, were not kept clean and the light and ventilation as a rule is poor. In general, he thought that the people of this city must be very tough to be able to stand such treatment. He thought that if a roster of the people who had died from consumption as the result of drinking impure milk could be obtained, it would surprise the people of Plainfield. Mr. Krom then exhibited and explained a number of charts showing the various kinds of germs which are common and which produce contagious diseases. He said that one germ in a quantity of milk under favorable conditions would multiply quickly into millions. He held that twenty per cent of the cows in this locality have tuberculosis, a disease that makes milk unfit to drink.

Mr. Krom then introduced the subject of sterilizing milk, and stated that a suitable laboratory could be established at an expense of $150 or $200, and if such a place should be established, he said he would offer his services free for six months or a year until the laboratory could be placed in good running order and a suitable man secured to run it.

After the address the subject was discussed by the members and it was finally decided to refer the matter to a committee of three who are to investigate the advisability of establishing a laboratory and report at a future meeting. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Krom for his most interesting talk.

An Afternoon on the Mountain.

About twenty members of the Primary Teachers' Union enjoyed an outing Tuesday in the mountains. They were conveyed from the city to the foot of the mountains by trolley, and there they walked to the objective point, a short distance beyond Mountain Park Inn, which place they reached just in time for dinner. All hands assisted in preparing a tempting repast, and before partaking the group arranged themselves to have their picture taken. After all had indulged in a good dinner, the rest of the day was passed in playing games and sociability. Before the happy company parted they all joined in singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Changes at Princeton.

President Patton, of Princeton University, has announced a number of changes in the corps of instruction. Prof. Willard Humphreys was promoted from an assistant to a full professorship in German. The chair of psychology, held by Prof. Mark Baldwin, was changed from Stuart, professor of experimental psychology, to Stuart, professor of psychology. Two new chairs were created, one in history and one in French. Prof. Arpold Guyot Cameron, recently of Yale, was elected professor of French language and literature. Prof. Andrew Campbell Armstrong, of Wesleyan University, was elected to the new chair in the department of history.

Beware!

Dr. Murray, of the Health Board, is calling the attention of citizens to the fact that the willful concealment of a case of contagious disease is punishable by a fine not less than $25 and not exceeding $50.

W. C. Kelly, of Park avenue, has returned from a flying trip to Chicago.

BOTH ARE MARRIED NOW

STRANGE COMPLICATIONS IN MR. STITES' MARRIED LIFE.

His First Wife Claims That He Deserted Her and Never Would Support Her—His Second Wife Is Equally Married.

Nine years ago a couple were married by Justice Nash in his office. All was not love between them and four years later the wife married again, claiming that her husband had deserted her and had married another woman. He had not made another venture in the matrimonial sea and returned to bring a charge of bigamy against his former wife. The Grand Jury would not indict her and the complaint fell by the wayside. The last act in this little matrimonial drama was played on Sunday, May 9th, when the husband also married again. His marriage was kept a secret for some time.

October 21, 1888, Kate Sprigg, of Howard street, and Theodore E. Stites, of Grove street, appeared before Justice Nash and were married.

On October 4, four years later, Mrs. Stites, who claimed that her husband had deserted her and refused to support her and had heard that he was then living with another woman and two children in Pennsylvania, was married to Rufus Benson, with whom she has lived happily ever since. When Stites heard of her marriage, he returned and made a complaint against her in the charge of bigamy. She was held for the Grand Jury of Somerset county and appeared before the jury at Somerville. The jury refused to hold her on the charge and the matter was allowed to drop, although it is said that he tried to unsuccessfully raise money enough to bring suit against her.

Time flew by and he met Miss Clara Giddis, of Greenbrook road. He called often and sometimes took her driving. On Sunday, May 9th, he hired a buggy and took her for a drive. They had grown very intimate. The destination of the drive was Springfield, where they were quietly married.

None of the relatives of the bride knew of the marriage until some time afterward when the truth leaked out. The bride's parents had objected to the union on account of Stites' former unfortunate experiences in that line and because they feared legal difficulties with Mrs. Stites No. 1. When they learned that the knot had already been tied, there was a little scene and then the bride and groom were forgiven and Mrs. Stites No. 2 was received by her parents.

A reporter called at the home of Mrs. Benson who admitted that she had been married twice, but thought that the act was all right as he had never supported her, but that she had been called upon to support him.

The reporter also called at Mr. Stites' home and learned there from his present wife that the second ceremony was a fact. She had little to say about the matter.

ITALIANS IN JAIL.

They Recovered From Their Injuries and Were Taken to Jail.

The two Italians, who were recently engaged in a brutal fight at the Netherwood shanty and who have been confined to the hospital since that time, were released Wednesday, and Chief Grant placed the men under arrest. They were taken to Elizabeth and are now confined in the county jail.

It will be remembered that on the Sunday in question the two men were playing cards at their home in Netherwood and they disputed a certain play that was made. Words were turned to blows and they engaged in a fight with knives and an axe, with the result that both were nearly killed. Chief Grant made a complaint against the men charging them with atrocious assault. The men admit the crime, but when the court calls them to account it may be that they will be unwilling to say anything.

WEDDED FIVE YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mohring Celebrated the Anniversary Pleasantly.

Louis Mohring, of 78 Linden avenue, gave his wife a surprise party last Tuesday in celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary. Mrs. Mohring's surprise was a complete one, as she received no intimation of what was going on until the guests, to the number of about thirty, appeared and took possession of the house. Games and sociability were indulged in until 11 o'clock, when a supper, prepared by Miss Nettie Dunn, was served. After the supper dancing was enjoyed until a late hour.

Howard T. Lewis, brother of Nathan E. Lewis, of West Eighth street, graduates from the High School at Ashaway, R. I., this evening.

IN AID OF THE MISSIONS.

CLOSING MEETING OF SOCIETY OF PARK AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH.

A Programme of Music and Readings Was Given at the Meeting—Reports Were Also Read—The Participants in the Event.

Tuesday afternoon the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church held its final meeting for the season. It was a special meeting, with a very enjoyable programme, and was held in the lecture room of the church, which was prettily decorated with flowers.

Mrs. Frederick K. Fish, president of the society, presided, while Miss Emma Virginia Fish, the secretary, acted as organist. The meeting opened with devotional services. Miss M. G. Morse, of the Congregational church, was played on Sunday, May 9th, when the husband also married again. His marriage was kept a secret for some time.

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SUMMER ENDEAVORERS.

DR. BRETT TOLD SOMETHING OF WHAT THEY SHOULD BE.

A Vacation Should Not be Taken From Church, the Bible and God—Local Union Rally Held Last Evening.

The cosy little Congregational church held an earnest and interested company of Christian Endeavorers Tuesday assembled in one of the helpful union meetings held periodically by the Plainfield Local Union. The evening was perfect for such a gathering, and the stirring Endeavor hymns with which the meeting began rang out with much spirit on the evening air. The song service was to have been led by Horace J. Martin, but he was obliged to be absent on account of illness, and the singing was led by Rev. C. E. Herring. Walter Reynolds acted as pianist.

E. E. Anthony, president of the union, presided over the meeting. Rev. Charles Lyman Goodrich, pastor of the church where the meeting was held, read the Scripture lesson and offered prayer; then, after another rousing hymn, Mr. Anthony introduced the speaker of the evening, the vice-president of the New Jersey State Union, Rev. Cornelius Brett, D. D. In introducing Dr. Brett, Mr. Anthony said, that two years ago he would have said he was from Jersey City, but since the Plainfield Convention Plainfield had adopted the doctor as her own.

Dr. Brett's subject was "The Christian Endeavorer on His Summer Vacation," and his address was a thoroughly delightful one. It was brief, practical, and to the point. He began by speaking of the word "vacation," which he said he didn't like, since it meant vacating, the formation of a vacuum, which nature abhorred. "Outing" was a better term for the Christian Endeavorer wanted to "vacate" from none of his powers and abilities to enjoy his summer holiday. "Holiday," too, was a term to be approved, especially when spelled "holy-day;" for the summer days should be holy days, lifting one nearer to God, the creator of all the beauty of the beautiful world.

Dr. Brett urged his hearers to thoroughly enjoy themselves while they were taking their vacation; to put aside care and worry, and rest and recreate. But they must take God with them; they must not say when taking the train for mountains or seashore, "Goodbye, church; I shan't attend you while I am gone; nobody will know whether I do or not. Goodbye, Bible, I shan't have time to read you there. Goodbye, God, I shan't need you where I am going." At a summer hotel, can you always tell that it is Sunday? A few go to church, the rest hang around and wish dinner was ready. One way to show your Christian endeavor, said the speaker, is to keep your face bright and serene, your voice gentle and pleasant, and never allow yourself to indulge in a profane silence" when things are horrisome and your nerves are on edge. And do you ever think what an amount of good you can do during these vacation days, in the little church or Sunday-school or Endeavor society near which your lot is to be cast? Be such Christian Endeavorers that you shall bring new honor to your home union, and that when you return, Plainfield will be glad to see you, as she is glad, in a certain sense, to have you go away for a season, to carrry blessing to others.

A few sentende prayers followed the address, then the offering was received, after which L. J. Bigelow, Jr., sang, "Throw Out the Life-Line," the congregation joining in the stirring chorus. William N. Runyon, who was also to sing at this service, was prevented from doing so.

Rev. C. E. Herring, always a popular speaker with a Plainfield audience, now took charge of the meeting for ten minutes, and conducted a very interesting open parliament, on the same subject as Dr. Brett's address. A number of bright, helpful suggestions were given, for work to be done during the summer holidays, and Mr. Herring's own words were full of practical leading on the same topic.

As a closing hymn was sung, after which Rev. C. L. Goodrich pronounced the benediction, and the Endeavorers dreamed out of the church, after an unusually enjoyable meeting.

Off for the Adirondacks.

F. Ludwig Conde, the well known musician of this city, will leave on Wednesday of next week for the Hotel Childwold, in the Adirondacks, where he will furnish and conduct the orchestra during the summer. Clarence Lester Eick will be his pianist and Carl Lohnhoff, of the New York Philharmonic Society, will be the 'cellist.

—The wonderful Vire Camera three time pneumatic shutter at Doans's, 55,

CHATTED AND FEASTED.

ANNUAL STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL OF HOLY CROSS CHURCH.

There Was a Large Attendance and the Time Passed Quickly—Who the Workers Were and What They Did.

The annual strawberry festival under the auspices of the Sunday school of the Church of the Holy Cross was held last Tuesday in the parish house. The rooms were prettily decorated in the prevailing color of yellow, and the effect was very pretty. The affair was in charge of Miss Anna Murphy, who acted as general supervisor, and she was ably assisted by the young women of the church and Sunday-school. Of course, Superintendent B. R. Western was present and he made it a point to see that everybody enjoyed themselves.

At the candy table were Miss Fountain, Miss Western, Miss Emma Hall, Miss Emmons and Miss Beatrice Hall. The cake table was in charge of Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Turrill and Mrs. Western, while Miss Ida Fountain attended to the lemonade well. The waitresses were Miss Helen Brown, Miss Carrie Dentz, Miss Carrie Philpitt and Miss Mary Jessup.

The rector, Rev. T. Logan Murphy, was present and he made a most excellent member of the reception and entertainment committee, for he met everyone that entered the rooms and personally looked after their welfare. He was ably assisted by Horsely Barker, whose genial manner was proverbial. The festival was held from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until 10 o'clock in the evening. In the afternoon the attendance of children was unusually large, and in the evening there was a large and encouraging attendance. The receipts will be used for the Sunday-school, and there is every reason to believe that they will be large.

New Telephones.

The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company have put in three new telephones within the last few days. One 'phone was put in the office of the Board of Health on Park avenue, another in the law offices of Assemblyman W. R. Codington, and the other in the furniture store of Fowlison & Jones.

Commencement Music.

The music for the Plainfield High School commencement in Music Hall, this evening, will be furnished by Walter Rogers, of New York. Rogers is the successor to Cappa, the famous leader, and is now solo cornetist in Sousa's Band. The latter position was only taken by him a short time ago.

BRYAN MEN IN CONTROL

MEMBERS ON THE STATE COMMITTEE FOR "NO COMPROMISE."

Chairman Price Refuses to Name Any One Who Deliberately Aided and Abetted Republicans in Any Contest.

Every county in the State was represented at the meeting of the Democratic State Committee at Trenton June 16th, and more interest was manifested in the gathering than was displayed toward any held during the last National campaign. This was largely because it was expected that the committee would definitely decide *what recognition, if any,* should be given the sound money wing of the party, and on that score there was no disappointment.

No resolutions were adopted, but *action was taken and sentiment* expressed during the selection of members of the several county boards of election, which declared emphatically for "no compromise," and established a rule that while the present committee is in control, no Democrat who opposed the cause of Bryanism and free silver last year should be given a voice in the party councils.

"Personally, I cannot recognize as a Democrat any one who deliberately aided and abetted the Republican party in either a National, State or local contest," said Chairman Price, "and I will not knowingly name such a person as a member of the election board of any county, unless a majority of the committee so orders."

Inasmuch as the law required that list of county election officers should be submitted to the Governor not later than July 1, the chairman said he had called this meeting to settle the question. He asked the committee to bear in mind that the Chicago platform *was and would remain, at least until* 1900, the Democratic doctrine, and one antagonistic to it could not be classed as a Democrat.

The committee approved the following list of county election officers every one of them an approved silver Democrat or one credited to be such by the representative from his county:

Union—John L. Crowell and Patrick J. Ryan.

Somerset—J. H. Madison and Jacob Shurts.

Middlesex—Hendrickson S. Brown and St. George Kempson.

Morris—Paul Revere and Oscar Lindsley.

Neither Johnston Cornish, Senator Daly nor General Donnelly had a word to say relative to the Gubernatorial nomination except that it was rather premature to discuss it.

Very little was said relative to the candidacy of Senator Smith, for re-election, except by former State Senator Keys and a few other warm friends *of the Senator.*

No action was taken with reference to the pending constitutional amendments, the committee deciding that the questions involved were not properly party issues.

DUNELLEN GRADUATES.

Essays Read by and Diplomas Presented to the Successful Ones.

The graduating exercises of the public schools of Dunellen were held Thursday in the M. E. church. The class colors, red and green, were displayed, while the class motto, "Truth Conquers," was given prominence. President L. T. Titsworth, of the Board of Education, presided and awarded the diplomas and prizes. There were eleven graduates and ten of that number presented essays.

President Titsworth made an appropriate address to the graduates. The class officers elected are: President, Miss Edith Boice; secretary, Miss Estella Sofield; treasurer, Chester Gaskill.

Essays were read as follows:

Restriction of Immigration	Elias Giles
The Power of Music	Estella Sofield
Patriotism	Fred Vail
The Solar System	Alma Enander
The Duties of Citizenship	Charles Teel
The Coming Motive Power	Edison Brown
The Advantages of Arbitration	Chester Gaskill
Intemperance	Emma Fiske
Political Parties	Edson Davis
Courtesy at Home	Edith Boice

Miss Clara M. Davis was director of music, Miss Carlotta Williams, accompanist, assisted by Miss Emma L. Nelson, violinist, and Mrs. J. D. Anderson, cornetist.

The instructors of the school are A. J. Whitney, superintendent; Miss Carlotta Williams, Miss Carrie Fisher, Miss Clara M. Davis, Miss Fanny Smith, Miss Anne D. Lloyd and Mrs. Lina B. Williams.

The graduating class presented the Board of Education with a handsome picture of Whittier, and it will be put in the school hall. In return the Board presented each graduate with a standard work of literature.

Appointed a Delegate.

Miss Elma Thayer, who will visit California this summer, has been appointed by Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D., a delegate to the International Christian Endeavor Convention which will be held in San Francisco early in July

—*The rush of work still continues* at the Potter Press Works, and it is quite likely that there will be plenty of work all summer.

A JERSEY JUNE BRIDE.

A CHURCH WEDDING CELEBRATED IN DUNELLEN LAST WEEK.

A New Market Girl Becomes the Better Half of a Prosperous Red Bank Merchant—Details of the Nuptial Event.

The Dunellen Presbyterian church was the scene June 16th of a pretty wedding when Miss Helen Coriell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Coriell, *of New Market, and Clarence* White, a prosperous merchant of Red Bank, were united in marriage by Rev. D. W. Skellinger, of Washington, D. C., who was formerly a pastor of the church in which the ceremony was performed. A pleasing arrangement of choice flowers, ferns and palms made the church beautiful and attractive. Those present to witness the ceremony comprised the best people in Dunellen and New Market, while there was a large number of out-of-town guests. Previous to the appointed hour Joseph Neuman, of Dunellen, rendered a programme of classical selections on the organ, and while the bridal party were entering the church the Lohengrin wedding march was played.

The ushers, Gilbert Boughton Fletcher, of Dunellen; William Wallace Coriell, Harry Johnson, of Plainfield, and Frederick Coriell, of Bound Brook, made their appearance first, followed by the bridesmaids, Miss *Nina Coriell, sister of the bride, of* New Market, Miss Evelyn White, Miss Maide L. White, sisters of the groom, of Red Bank, and Miss Mary Giles, of Plainfield, all gowned in *white organdie over green,* and carrying baskets of carnations. The maid of honor, Miss Florence Coriell, niece of the bride, of Dunellen, came next, gowned in white and she carried a mother-of pearl tray bearing the wedding ring. Lastly, came the bride leaning on the arm of her father who gave her away in marriage. She wore a gown of white satin en train, also a tulle veil held in place by a diamond and pearl cluster, the gift of the groom.

At the altar the bridal party were met by the groom and best man, James S. Martin, of Brooklyn, and the officiating clergyman. The beautiful and impressive Episcopal service was used and the responses were very distinct. While the service was being performed pretty selections were rendered on the organ, and as *the bridal* party left the church the favorite Mendelssohn wedding march was played.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at *the home of the bride's* parents in New Market from 8 to 10, and only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The house was attractively decorated in pink and white, the same colors as were used at the church. During the above hours Mr. and Mrs. White received the congratulations of those present and a bountiful wedding supper was served. The bride and groom left early enough to catch the 10:17 train at Plainfield for New York. This morning they left for a two weeks' wedding trip to Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, White Mountains, to Boston, thence to Red Bank where they will reside.

They received a great many costly and useful presents from their relatives and friends. The groom's *gifts to the ushers were* gold stick pins set with torquoise.

Festival of Good Things.

The members of the Christian Endeavor Society of Warren chapel held a strawberry and ice cream festival last Thursday in the chapel. The committee in charge consisted of Henry Seader, Miss Anna Searing and Miss Minnie Zelss. The flower table was looked after by *Miss Kate Dieke, Miss* Mamie Kohler and Miss Lillian Zelss. At the lemonade booth were Miss Minnie Wilson, Mrs George Wilson and Miss Mamie Squires. Miss Min*nie Zelss, Miss Maggie Sheppard and* Mrs Ray Schenck served the cake, while Miss Searing and Miss Louise Kohler presided at the candy table. Henry Seader, Theodore Martin and John Herman were in charge of the ice cream.

College Boys Next Year.

The graduating class at Leal's School, this year, will be represented in the different colleges as follows: Columbia, Paul Anderson; Princeton, Wm. K. Dwight and Fred Miller; Lafayette, E. Maxwell Honeyman; Lehigh, J. Vincent Rittenhouse and Everett J. Peck; Harvard, Albert Stevenson. Strange to say, there is not one of them going to Yale, while last year almost the entire class went to that centre of learning.

Praise for Local Health Board.

Dr. Hunt, of the State Board of Health, speaks very highly of the efficiency of the Plainfield Board. He says that it is in striking contrast to the Boards of many other cities. He greatly commends their action in the present scarlet fever scare, and says that they have taken every precaution possible to prevent its spread. With such a Board, Plainfield need not fear *any widespread epidemic.*

—You can wear a collar with comfort providing it is one of those neat fitting collars sold at Peck's.

BUILDED FOR ALL TIME.

FOUNDATION FOR SUCCESS ACQUIRED BY STUDIOUS YOUNG MEN.

End of the Year's Studies at Leal's School—Ten Pupils Finished Their Courses and Will go to College or Business Pursuits.

A pleasing variation from the ordinary run of school and college commencements were the closing exercises of Prof. John Leal's School, held *in the Y. M. C. A. hall, Thursday.* The exercises opened with a violin solo by Miss Nellie Udell, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Charles L. Lewis.

Mr. Leal next introduced his old and valued friend, George Richmond, of New York, as the speaker of the evening. Mr. Richmond is a scientist of note and a very learned man. While more of an author than a speaker, his address of last evening showed him perfectly capable of filling the latter role. In his address he characterized the school days as the foundation of the life of a young man and spoke of the necessity of building a broad foundation which would support any structure that might be placed upon it. The young man, he said, never knew what he would build in the future.

A complete education, he said, includes science and letters. No one is compelled to choose between the two, for short as life is there is time to *treat of both. Nobody pretends that* the study is merely for the learning acquired but it seems best that what is studied should be practical. What is wanted is not only the facts but the ability to handle and utilize these facts.

After Miss Udell played again, Mr. Leal made a short speech to the boys and then announced that ten young men had completed their work with him. Of these Messrs. Boone, Curren and Dumont will enter business careers at once and the others, Messrs. Anderson, Dwight, Honeyman, Miller, Peck, Rittenhouse and Stevenson, will enter college.

The honorable mentions in the different classes were then announced: English composition, senior class, Dwight and Miller, junior class, Harman and Hall, third class, Richards and Terriberry; rhetoric, Glenny and Thomas; beginning Greek, Richards and White; beginning Latin, Terriberry; history, Crowe and Reinhart; first year work, Talmage and Schwegler; ancient history, Glenny, Wadsworth and O. Waring; German, Glenny, Miller and Terriberry; French, Hall and Honeyman; arithmetic *Crowe* and H. *Boome; algebra,* O. Waring, Richards and Leal; geometry, O Waring and Glenny; Cæsar, Fleming. Special prize for improvement in penmanship, Terriberry.

The hall was prettily decorated with American flags and maroon and old gold bunting, the colors of the school. The decorating committee consisted of E. Maxwell Honeyman, chairman; J. P. Welles Taylor, Walter Glenny, Willard Wadsworth, Owen Fleming and Henry Leal. The ushers were: E. Maxwell Honeyman, J. P. Welles Taylor and Aubrey Crowe.

A KICKING HORSE.

The Driver Upset, but He Pluckily Held On to the Reins.

A runaway horse narrowly missed killing his driver and succeeded in partially wrecking one wagon on Park avenue Friday morning. The delivery wagon of A. M. Griffin was passing under the Park avenue bridge this morning, at about 7:50 o'clock, driven by Edward C. Vermeule, of Jackson avenue, when a train passed over the bridge and frightened the animal. The animal began to kick and struck Mr. Vermule on the knee with his hoof. He was thrown backward into the wagon but pluckily held on to the reins. The horse splintered the dashboard and started to run. Vermeule tried to guide the frenzied animal through the vehicles that were coming to the 7:58 train, but a collision was inevitable and the cart driven by one of the mail carriers was partially wrecked.

The horse used his heels, just missing the head of the driver, who was trying to bring him to a stand. Roundabout, Flynn came to his assistance and, with the help of several bystanders, the horse was brought to a halt.

Colored Couple Married.

A wedding was solemnized on Tuesday evening at the residence of Capt. William B. Ostrom, 249 East Ninth street, when Mrs. Annie Gillam and Worden Watkins, both well-known in colored society circles of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. Philip S. Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive Baptist church. The ceremony took place at 8:30 o'clock. The bride was attired in a gown of old rose colored silk. Mrs. Lizzie Wilson was bridesmaid and John Floyd acted as best man. About 55 guests were present, including some friends of Captain and Mrs. Ostrom and many members of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, to which the bride and the groom belong.

—The Sunday-school sessions at the First Baptist church are now held in the morning instead of afternoon.

"MOUSE TRAP" FUNNY.

WOMAN'S TIMIDITY EXHIBITED BY CLEVER YOUNG PEOPLE.

A Happy Diversion From the Customary Sociable at the First M. E. Church—The Humorous Story of the Farce Given.

A happy diversion from the customary social was the entertainment given in Vincent chapel last Thursday under the auspices of the Epworth League *for the benefit of the library fund of* the Sunday school. The programme opened with a recitation by Miss Rita Pond, who pleased her audience with her good work. An alto solo by Miss Charlotte Messerschmith, accompanied by Miss Etta Raybert, followed. The next number was a recitation by Miss Lucy Palmer Davis, given in an excellent manner. The last selection in part first was a vocal selection by Miss Eva Jenkins, Miss Lucy Palmer Davis, Thomas McDonald and Robert Davis, with Frank McDonald as accompanist.

The feature of the evening was the production of W. Dean Howells' one-act farce, entitled "Mouse Trap," which was arranged and given under the direction of Miss Etta Raybert. Those who are familiar with the piece need not be told that it is a most capital story and furnishes any amount of fun. The play opens with a drawing-room scene in which Miss Raybert as "Mrs. Amy Somers," and Ray T. *Snodgrass as "Willis Campbell,"* are busily engaged discussing a newspaper story written by the latter in which woman is pictured as being cowardly and much afraid of everything in gen*eral. The discussion becomes exceed*ingly animated. Mrs. Somers is thoroughly disgusted with the idea that her sex are afraid and inclined to be cowardly, while Mr. Campbell still maintains that the fair sex are very timid. Suddenly the latter, for effect, pretends that a mouse has entered the room, and just as quickly Mrs. Somers gives an unearthly scream and jumps upon a chair. Thereafter every move or sound sends a thrill of terror to the heart of Mrs. Somers, and she firmly declares that she will not leave the room until her friend chases the innocent and much abused mouse from her presence.

While this is going on Mrs. Somers has several callers: Miss Jenkins as Mrs. Miller; Miss Edna French as Mrs. LuBemis; Miss Alice Jenkins as Mrs. Curwen; Miss Lucy Palmer Davis as Mrs. Roberts. They are shown to the room by Miss Bessie Day who takes the part of Jane. On entering the room the visitors are informed that a mouse has secreted itself within the four walls and instantly all hands make use of a chair or a sofa, and girl-fashion make every effort to escape the rodent. They *plead with Mr. Campbell to make some* effort to chase the mouse out of the room and every time he makes a move they scream like mad. Finally Mrs. Roberts offers a solution and suggests that while Mr. Campbell makes a great noise they all make one wild dash for liberty. This is done and all go except Mrs. Somers and Mr. Campbell. They remain and the former persists in asking her only friend to remove the mouse from the room. He tries to tell her that there never was a mouse there but this she refuses to believe and the more he tries to explain the worse Mrs. Campbell goes on until finally she says that if he was any kind of a man he would help her out of the difficulty. He offers to carry her from the room. This she refuses to let him do, and finally, *losing all patience, he leaves* Mrs. Somers where she is and gains his point in proving that woman is just what he said she was in the published article.

Every character in the play was well taken and it produced the heartiest laughter on the part of all present. Credit is due Miss Raybert in the arrangement of the play and *those who took part for the able* manner in which they presented it.

JUNIORS' SEVENTH YEAR.

Reports Showed That the Little People Have Done Good Work.

The seventh anniversary and closing exercises for the summer of the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church were held Thursday afternoon in the lecture room of the church. The report of the treasurer, Lucy Coriell, showed that during the past year $34 had been raised and used in mission work. A review of the year's work by the Junior Supt. Mrs. Nancy Cordt, much good had been accomplished. The report of the treasurer, Lula Wyman, was encouraging. *A feature of the pro*gramme was an address by Rev. Cornelius Schenck and Miss Olive Wikoff. The following programme was rendered:—Piano solo, Grace Ten Eyck; *recitation, Chrissie Mobus;* recitation, Harold Schenck; piano duet, Hattie and Anna Randall; vocal solo, Violet Van Winkle; auto-harp solo, Bessie Ten Eyck; recitation, Anna Holder; piano solo, Lucy Coriell; recitation, Bulah Van Winkle; recitation, Cornelius Schenck; recitation, Bessie Randall; auto-harp solo, Bessie Ten Eyck.

TROLLEY PLANS BALKED.

DISASTROUS HITCH IN THE ATTEMPT TO GO UP THE MOUNTAIN.

It Seems Impossible to Get the Consent of Two Property Owners on the Latest Route Surveyed for The Extension.

After many attempts, it now looks as if the promoters of a trolley road to Washingtonville and the Mountain Park Inn were doomed to failure for *the time being. A last attempt made* by the Mountain Park Land Company to lay out a new route for the road met with the same obstacle as the projected road by Washingtonville. There were two property owners who persistently declared their decision of not allowing a trolley road to cross their property.

The railroad company has a large number of men out at work at the present time, and who could, without trouble, be sent here and have the extension laid in twenty days. The Mountain Park Land Company, knowing this, went to the expense of having an entire new route surveyed. It was found that it was possible to reach the Inn by a line from this side of the mountain different from the one already selected. The grades were ascertained and the route laid out.

Then came the work of obtaining the consent of the owners of the property through which the proposed route passed. All but two were won over, *but those two would not allow* the trolley to pass that way. So it was that the plan had to be given up. It now looks as if the trolley would not be seen at the Inn this summer at least, and the officers of the Land Company have almost given up hope of connecting their property with Plainfield by trolley.

A MASONIC HOME.

A Place for Indigent and Aged Members of the Order.

The New Jersey Masonic Grand Lodge has appointed a committee for the purpose of raising funds and procuring a home for aged and indigent members of the order and for the widows and orphans of Masons. George W. Fortmeyer, of East Orange, is chairman of the committee, and William D. Rutan, of Newark, is its secretary.

A number of properties have been offered to the committee at all kinds of prices, but *the two sites that seem* to meet with the most favor are the Ashurst property, in Mt. Holly, and River Rest, the old Field house on the banks of the Raritan, near Bound Brook. The latter was inspected by the committee last Sunday.

It is a three-story frame structure containing twenty four rooms, and is surrounded by eighty-two acres of ground. The Ashurst house is of brick, and dates back almost to Revolutionary times, but an expenditure of $5,000 would make it an excellent place for a Masonic Home, it is said.

While either of the above places might be selected, there has been nothing definitely settled upon, nor will there be until more money is available.

Received the Full Voltage.

Clarence Varian, of East Fifth street, a prominent New York electrician having an office on Beaver street, met with an accident Thursday that came very near proving fatal. He was working among some electric wires when one of his assistants turned on the current, not knowing that he was around. He received a shock from the current which was 1,000 volts strong. An ambulance was called but the man in charge refused to take him, saying that he was dead. A doctor examined him and after working over him for some time, restored him to consciousness. He soon recovered and was able to return to Plainfield in the afternoon, feeling few ill effects from the shock.

Danced the Night Away.

A successful dance was given in T. A. B Hall last Thursday, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of A. O. H. The attendance was very large, there being about 200 couples present. Music was furnished by Prof. Reilly's orchestra. The reception committee was Miss Ragan, P. McDonough, and M. Nugent, and Ragan and P. Keefe acted as floor committee. The committee in general charge of the ball was Miss Lawlor, Miss Revelle, Miss Callahan and Miss Ragan.

To Take a Well Earned Rest.

Charles J. Baxter, State Superintendent of schools, who is now residing on Putnam avenue, will enjoy a well earned vacation beginning with June 26th. The night before he will at*tend the closing exercises at the Mor*ristown Public School, and will then start for the Pangelcy Lakes, Me., to be absent until August 1st. Last *year, he worked all through the sum*mer wi hout a vacation.

Father Stafford's New Charge.

Rev. John A. Stafford, formerly assistant pastor of St. Mary's church, and recently connected with Seton Hall College, has been appointed pastor of St. Augustine's church in the town of Union.

ROW OVER A LOVE FEAST

ELIZABETH DEMOCRATIC MEETING BREAKS UP IN A SQUABBLE.

One Faction, It Is Said, are Disgruntled Over the Acts of the Ones Arranging the Harmony Dinner at the Clark Hotel.

It has leaked out that the Elizabeth Democratic Executive Committee had a stormy meeting Thursday night, says the Newark News, at which *harmony was thrown to the* winds and the session broke up in a lively row. One prominent Democrat was fiercely raked over the coals and accused of being a disturbing element in the path of harmony. His alleged political sins were set forth by the reading of a pamphlet containing several typewritten pages, his chief accuser being a well-known lawyer and former prominent member of the Board of Education. The attack so disgusted some of the committeemen that they abruptly left the meeting and all attempts to conciliate those who remained proved fruitless.

With the harmony dinner only ten days distant, this does not augur well for its success, in reconciling the warring Democratic factions in Union county. It seems that the City Democratic Executive Committee had planned for a outing on the steamer Blackbird and a dinner at Glen Island with the object of bringing together the prominent Democrats in the *county, and had figured the cost of* the undertaking. But the other harmony faction spoiled this scheme by securing the Clark Hotel for a dinner and rushing out invitations. Now *several of the city committeemen* are so angry at this march, which they claim was stolen on them, that they won't go to the love feast, the tickets for which are $2 each.

The harmony dinner will take place at the Clark Hotel, June 28th. It is alleged that many prominent Democrats have been snubbed, and their friends who have been invited declare they will send their tickets back to William J. Lansley, the secretary of the Union Democratic Clubs.

Among those who, it is said, have been turned down by the "harmonizers" and not invited are Former Clerk of the State Senate and ex-Assemblyman John J. Matthews, Former Sheriff Hicks, and Former Alderman James Mead, of Rahway. The prime movers in the dinner are called by *the other fellows "youthful* political Warwicks," who want to run things and ignore the veterans of the party.

It is rumored that Prosecutor Marsh will not attend the dinner. Others who will refuse to attend, it is said, are City Clerk Manning and Former Assemblyman Kelly. Rahway promises to send quite a delegation, but it is in Elizabeth that most of the dissatisfaction is showing itself.

MISS DAY'S PUPILS.

Closing Exercises of the School Held Friday Morning.

The closing exercises of Miss. R. A. Day's school at 90 Mercer avenue, North Plainfield, were held Friday, at 9 o'clock a. m. It was the most successful closing in the history of the school and the scholars performed with a great deal of credit to themselves as well as to their teacher. The attendance of parents and friends was large and all thoroughly enjoyed the following excellent programme:

Nocturne	Lichner
	Miss Annie Jennings.
Dolly's Convalescence	Miss Madeline Reed
The Runaway Pair	E. H. Hiser
	Miss Gladys Peck.
Le Postillion D'amour	Fr. Behr
	Misses Saidee Howell and Madeline Dwight.
Duke Leopold's Drone	Mary E. Bradley
	Miss Margaret Townsend.
Le Chat et le Cultivateur	Viviani
	Miss Marion Durkee.
The Carillon	Longfellow
	Miss Emily Gould.
Preparing for Company	Barrie
	Miss Evelyn Henderson.
Hiawatha's Childhood	Longfellow
	Miss Annie Jennings.
Album Leaf	Grieg
	Miss Emily Gould.
Say, Lovely Flower	Abt
Nauhaught, the Deacon	Whittier
	Miss Saidee Howell.
The Weather-Cock and the Maiden	
	Miss Katherine Dwight.
Ballet Music	Erik Meyer-Helmund
	Miss Saidee Howell.

Musical Season Ended.

The fourth season of the Thursday Evening Musical Club came to an end last week, when the members the club were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. French, of Willow avenue. All the selections in the first part were compositions of Johannes Brahms. A paper on that composer was read by Franklin P. Noble. There were piano solos by Miss French and Miss Mary Whitney, vocal solos by Mrs. Asa Collier, Arthur A. Freeman, Miss Julia J. Ketcham and Elmer E. Runyon, to one of which James Petrie played a violin obligato. James Petrie played a violin solo. Mrs. *Collier and the Misses Caroll* sang a trio and there was a selection by the chorus.

A Deserved Honor.

Rev. Charles J. Kelley, A. M., of Hoboken, a former resident of Plainfield, has had the title LL.D. conferred on him by the faculty of Seton Hall College.

INFECTION IN THE MILK.

CAUSE OF THE SCARLET FEVER EPIDEMIC SUPPOSEDLY DISCOVERED.

Two of the Sons of Milkman Nelson Giles Were Ill With the Disease—One Son Handled the Milk Cans.

Two weeks ago scarlet fever made its appearance in this city, but in a mild form. Nevertheless, the health authorities were somewhat disturbed, as it seemed impossible to tell how the disease was started and what caused it to spread. The members of the Board of Health have been quietly investigating the subject and Saturday afternoon discovered what they think is the cause. The son of Nelson Giles, a local milkman, who has been daily handling the milk cans, was found to be in the worst stage of the disease. Another son, who was taken ill with the fever some time ago, is now staying at his grandfather's farm at Stelton.

There has been a suspicion for some time that the disease was being spread through milk, but it was impossible for the Board to discover anything. All the milkmen that came to this city declared that there was no illness at their farms and an investigation did not reveal any.

Saturday afternoon, Randolph Giles, son of Nelson Giles, called on Dr. Adams and explained that he was not feeling well. It did not take the doctor long to discover that the lad was in the worst stages of the disease and that the skin was scaling off. The doctor reported the matter to the Board of Health and young Giles was quarantined at his home in the Miller flats, Park avenue.

Mr. Giles' milk depot is in the old Alert Hose Company house on Madison avenue. He said he did not know of his son's illness when the health authorities called on him and finally informed him of the fact. He then had 280 quarts of milk in stock and Inspector Addis dumped it all into the sewer. He then came to McVey's Hotel, on North avenue, and dumped eighty quarts that had just been delivered there.

A storekeeper on West Front street had bought twelve quarts of Giles and had frozen it into ice cream when Inspector Addis arrived at his store and compelled him to throw it away.

It was learned that Russell Giles, another son of Nelson Giles, was taken ill some time ago and sent to his grandfather's farm near Stelton. It is supposed that he was suffering with scarlet fever. Mr. Giles' two farms were reported to be all right, all the help there being in a healthy condition. The members of the Board were of the opinion that the infection came from the milk depot where the two boys, Randolph and Russell were accustomed to handle the milk cans and assist in washing them.

Mr. Giles was greatly surprised at the visit of the Health Board, and professed complete ignorance of the illness of his son. Mr. Giles and his other son, Mifford Giles, were instructed not to carry any more milk until they were given permission.

Sunday morning, when Inspector Addis came down town, he found Mifford Giles driving around with two large cans of milk. Inspector Addis ordered him to stop and throw the milk into the sewer. He learned from Roundsman Flynn who had been watching Giles, that he had left a can at McVey's. Mr. McVey said that he knew of no milk being left there, Giles said that he had left some there and it was found in the cellar. When the inspector found it, Mr. McVey was pouring the milk into an out house. Inspector Addis threw the rest into the sewer.

It had been understood that Mifford Giles was to board on East Third street until the quarantine was removed from his home but when the inspector found that he had been delivering milk, Giles was sent home to remain there in the quarantine. He said that he did not think it would do any harm for him to deliver a little milk, Addis alleges.

TO INCREASE THEIR FEES.

New Scale May Be Adopted by Physicians of Elizabeth.

A movement is on foot among the physicians in Elizabeth to increase their fees under certain conditions. At the present time many of the doctors charge the same amount whether they are called to attend a patient at noon or midnight, making additional charges when called between the hours of midnight and seven o'clock in the morning.

The new plan, as suggested and adopted by the Clinic Society, is to charge double the rates for calls made after six o'clock in the evening and before seven o'clock in the morning.

Death Comes Quietly.

The death of Mrs. Michael Ettinger, aged 38 years, occurred Sunday morning at her home on Cottage place. She had been ill for several months with consumption and her death was not wholly unexpected. She leaves a husband and two children. The funeral services were held Tuesday morning from the house at 9:30, and were private.

Miss Josie Fritz, of Somerset street, is visiting friends in Scranton.

WILL PICNIC AWHEEL.

CONGREGATIONAL ENDEAVOR SOCIETY PLAN A NOVEL OUTING.

It Will Be a Bicycle Picnic—The Young People Will Ride to Glenside Park and Spend Saturday Afternoon.

Plainfield has had the name of originating church bicycle runs, of forming a Christian Endeavor bicycle squad to visit the different societies not far from this city, and of having the first Epworth League in the country to give a bicycle sociable. Now the bicycle has been used in another way and the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church are planning a bicycle picnic for next Saturday afternoon.

There is a majority of the young people of the Congregational church that ride wheels. It will be remembered that the first church run was held by that congregation last summer. Most of them spend their Saturday afternoons on the smooth roads of this part of Jersey enjoying a spin on their bicycles. Knowing this fact, Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux, chairman of the social committee of the society, planned that all should go together and make a little picnic of it.

The proposed bicycle picnic immediately found favor among the young people of the church. The weather has gotten too warm for the regular sociable in the church parlors and the thought of something new pleased everybody.

The Endeavorers will gather at the home of Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux, on Fairview avenue, and will prepare to start at 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon. All the young women of the society are expected to bring lunch enough for two and then share it with some other member of the party. The Endeavorers will ride up Front street to Scotch Plains and then turn to their left through the Gap and out to Glenside Park.

It is at Glenside Park that the picnic proper is to be held. Wheels will be stacked in the cool shade, and the party will clamber up through the rocky glen to the spring for a draught of the delightful spring water there. Some will climb up the steep side of the mountain, others will explore the park until the supper hour arrives, when all will gather under the shade of the spreading chestnuts and enjoy the repast picnic fashion. The return to Plainfield will be made in the twilight. If the weather should be threatening the picnic and ride will be postponed.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters of Record in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the office of the County Clerk, June 11th to 17th, inclusive:

Floyd F. Simmons et ux., New Providence, to Louis F. W. Funk, Plainfield; 14-100 acres, road Scotch Plains to Union Village, $400; Alfred S. Anthony to John J. H. Pollon, N. Y., lot Putnam avenue, Plainfield, subject to mortgage, $1,000; Isaac W. Bushmore et ux., Plainfield, to Mabel M. Linton, lot W. Eighth street, Plainfield, $1; Sarah Delaney, Canada, to Augustus J. Brunson, North Plainfield, land Second, Third and Third place, Cleveland place, Broadway, Carlton avenue, Putnam avenue, Crescent avenue, Seventh street, etc., $1; Fanwood township to Nelson Runyon, Plainfield, 30 gravel pits, taxes in $1; E. E. Vail et ux., to Rachel Coddington, Plainfield, lot Elm street, Plainfield, $3,000; John M. Hetfield et ux., Plainfield, to Freeholders of Union county, Railway avenue, near Union street, Elizabeth, $2,000; Sarah R. Preese, Brooklyn, to Lemuel B. Woodson, North Plainfield, lot 30, block 1, Pound map, $100; Freeman Steele et ux., Washington, N. J., to Essie R. Thompson Plainfield, lot Ravine road, near Berkeley avenue, subject to mortgage, $6,000.

The following contracts have also been filed:

J. A. Smith, Plainfield, with Ralph V. Saums, carpenter, stable, Central avenue, Plainfield $977; same with H. H. Jessup, mason, on barn Board of Health, Plainfield district No. 3; with J. A. Hubbard, Plainfield, altering old Seventh-Day Baptist church, $4,154; Mary McCabe, Plainfield, with Herman Hansen, Plainfield, carpenter, mason, etc., of house Johnson avenue, North Plainfield $500.

Borough Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers in North Plainfield have recently been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office:

Charles A. Reed to Herman Klinsman, $365; W. H. H. Wyckoff sher.ff, to Floret Wormse, $1,000; Joaquim Blanco et als., to Emily A. Searing, $500; Jeremiah Manning et als., to Augustus V. Searing, Jr., $600; Herman Schoed by ux., to Philip and Augusta Giese, $800; E. Frank Vail to George Ball, $1; Sarah D. Taynor, to Mary E. Daley, et als., $35; Hippolyte Texier et ux., to Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, $1; Sarah Brady to Sarah Bird, $1,500; Harry W. Breckenridge to U. S. Pipe Line Company, $1.

THEATRICAL.

According to Manager W. D. Mann "The Girl From Paris," at N. Y. Herald Square Theatre, has received more advertising from people who having seen it once, tell all their friends to see it, and go again themselves, than any other play that has ever been at the theatre. The souvenirs for June 28th, the 250th performance, will not be clocks, but handsome Frenchplate hand mirrors, heavily mounted in silver from the jeweler, Kirkpatrick oval shape and designed for a lady's dressing table.

Died After a Long Illness.

Mrs. Kate Evans died at her home, 413 Cottage place, Sunday morning, after an illness of four years. She has been very low for several days.

SHORTAGE IN TREASURY

TROUBLE IN BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF POND TOOL WORKS.

A Deficit of $540.02 Cannot Be Explained By the Treasurer, James D. Anderson—The Association Takes Action in the Case.

After a number of weeks of the utmost secrecy it has finally leaked out that the funds of the Benefit Association of Pond Tool Works are deficient to the amount of $540 02, which the members are unable to account for. Sometime ago the president, Councilman C. J. Newman, was injured and he was entitled to benefits from the association, and when he attempted to collect the money he was unable to get it until after seven weeks of the most persistent effort with the treasurer, J. D. Anderson. Mr. Newman began to think that something must be wrong and he at once instituted a thorough examination of all accounts. At first, he was unable to get any satisfaction from the treasurer who seemed to be unwilling to explain the shortage which was apparent to those who knew of the affair. Mr. Newman was not the only one who failed to receive benefits, and before it was surmised that there was a shortage in accounts several extra assessments were made to keep the treasury in funds, and at one time benefits were suspended for several weeks owing to the low condition of the treasury.

The members and officers began to wonder what had become of all the money supposed to be in the treasury, and accordingly the auditing committee of the association made a thorough investigation of the books. The next on several occasions with Mr. Anderson and tried to learn just where the shortage was. The latter was unable to explain the difficulty, although he held that he was only a few dollars short. After a very careful examination the auditing committee discovered the exact amount short and a meeting was called for Saturday evening for the purpose of making a report and also to give Mr. Anderson an opportunity to explain his side of the affair. The meeting was held in Red Men's Hall and there was an unusually large number of members present. The auditing committee made a statement showing the condition of the treasury up to the time Mr. Anderson was relieved of his office, and the amount short was stated to be $540 02. The committee also stated that they held a mortgage on the household furniture owned by their late treasurer, and that an insurance policy for $500 had been turned over to them. On investigation, however, it was learned that the policy had lapsed and consequently was of no account. Temporarily, Mr. Anderson was paying $2 a week to the association pending any final action that the members of the association might take. The committee said that Mr. Anderson had been before Judge De-Meza on three different occasions, and it was on one of these occasions that he and his wife signed papers turning over the furniture in their home to the association.

The above are the principal facts in the case and after they were presented to the members there was a general discussion. It was decided that the missing money must be paid back within two years or the claim would be outlawed. Most of the members were inclined to be lenient and give Mr. Anderson all the time they could. The latter was present at the meeting and stated that in his own mind he was sure that he only owed the association a few dollars but the figures of the committee showed the deficit in a different light, and if the association would give him time he would pay it all back. One member thought it would be a good idea if Mr. Anderson could borrow the entire sum, $540.02, from some source and immediately make good the amount he is short.

After much discussion a resolution was adopted that Mr. Anderson pay $5 each week to the association for the term of two years, and upon any failure to meet the obligation he is to be prosecuted criminally. In connection with this resolution Robert Gow, Mr. Leland and Samuel Robinson were appointed a committee to see that the payment be made each week, and in case of failure they are to prosecute Mr. Anderson.

The latter said that he would be unable to meet the requirements of the resolution but was willing to do all that he could to pay back the deficiency.

The action taken by the members of the association last Saturday evening is said to be final, and if Mr. Anderson fails to meet the requirements, the other alternative will be followed.

Funeral of a Good Man.

The funeral of William Britton Moore was held from the residence of his son, Fred S. Moore, 433 Orchard place, Saturday afternoon. The services were conducted by Rev. E. M. Bodman, who spoke very highly of the deceased. The pall bearers were S. A. Davis, James Huntington, John Butler, Thomas Carty. The floral tributes were very beautiful. The remains were conveyed to Rahway for interment.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

MRS. WILLIAM NEWCORN PASSED AWAY IN A NEW YORK DRUG STORE.

Had Been Shopping in the Metropolis and Was Apparently in Good Health Until Just a Few Minutes Before Her Death.

With hardly a moment's morning, Mrs. Rachael Newcorn, wife of Justice William Newcorn, of this city, was Friday stricken down with heart failure in a New York drug store and passed away before a doctor could be called.

Mrs. Newcorn was well-known in this city where she has resided for many years. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dreier, of West Front street and Madison avenue, and was about thirty years of age. Last winter she was very ill and her life was despaired of but she gradually improved until she was able to be out again and was considered in good health until the time of her death. Yesterday morning Mrs. Newcorn and her sister, Miss Bertha Dreeir, went to New York do do some shopping. The former seemed perfectly well and doing their errands, they started down town to visit Mr. Newcorn's mother at her home on Second street. They were a block from their destination when suddenly Mrs. Newcorn complained that her eyes pained her. They went into a drug store on the corner to get something for it.

While in the store, Mrs. Newcorn was seized with dizziness and was compelled to sit down. She soon became unconscious and passed away in a few moments. A doctor was hurriedly summoned, but arrived too late to be of any service. He said that she had died of heart failure.

Her husband and relatives in this city were quickly notified and Mr. Newcorn left for New York at once.

Mrs. Newcorn leaves two children, Isadore and Yette.

Mrs. Newcorn was always interested in the work of her husband and was a frequent visitor at his office. She was a member of the Hebrew synagogue in this city. She also belonged to Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas.

Mr. and Mrs. Newcorn have been living on West Front street, near New street She was devoted to the care of her children and her home.

The store in which Mrs. Newcorn died was the dispensary of Theo. F Heller, M. D., 17 Avenue B.

HOW TO STUDY THE BIBLE.

Best Methods of Getting at the Gist of the Scriptures.

The Christian Endeavor meeting held last Friday at the Park Avenue Baptist church was one of the best in the history of the society. The leader, J. Harry Manning, secretary of the Y. P. S. C. E., called most earnestly and profitably upon the subject assigned, "The Best Way to Study the Bible," citing various methods adopted by noted Bible students. The remainder of the meeting was fully occupied by prayer and testimony, many of the Endeavorers relating their own experience in the line of Bible study. Several members from the East Third Street Mission Christian Endeavor Society were present and participated to the pleasure and profit of all those who were there to listen to their earnest words.

Relief Association Needs Funds.

There is no more worthy object for help than the Relief Association of this city. Its object is to relieve the poor and needy in a systematic way and it has accomplished much. Now that association makes an appeal to the people of Plainfield that should be speedily answered. The Association needs funds badly. There is an indebtedness that should be cleared away. Will those who are liberally inclined please remember the situation and send their financial aid before they go away on their summer vacation so as to help the officers of the association out of their present dilemma.

After the Piney Tribe.

Of late there has been several ambitious Plainfielders who have sought the various streams in this vicinity in search of fish and most all have had good luck. Edward Smith, of Fourth street, succeeded in landing a 16 pound carp from the pond at New Market a few days ago, and Frank Vosseler came home from the same place with a basket full of eels and bass. Daniel VanWinkle, of West Front street, caught a 4 pound bass in the New Market waters, and Lawyer W. K. McClure spent the largest part of a day at the same place and came home with an empty basket.

In Honor of Her Cousin.

Miss J. Louise Jenkins entertained a number of her friends, last Friday at her home on West Second street, in honor of her cousin, Miss Ella Whitall, who has just moved to this city from the west. A conversation party occupied the first part of the Friday, and then came other games, refreshments and general sociability.

The first of next week Alfred Garland, of East Fifth street, will leave for Asbury Park where he will spend the summer with his father, Prof. Garland.

SEEKING A JAIL SITE.

IT SEEMS PROBABLE THAT THE CITY WILL HAVE TO BUILD.

The City Officials Are Unable to Find a Landlord Who is Willing to Rent a Building to Quarter the Prisoners In.

Time goes on and still the local offenders are stowed away with the vermin in the rookery which has acted in the capacity of city jail for so many years. It is not the fault of the police or the police committee of the Common Council, however, that the change has not been already made.

It will be remembered, as The Press stated at the time, that the city jail was condemned by the Board of Health and the city authorities were instructed to repair the old place and put it in habitable condition or else secure new quarters. There would have been a change long ago but that the scheme of a city hall has hung fire and the Council did not wish to build a new jail separate from the city hall if the latter was to be erected at once. Now they have been compelled to take some action and not wait for the building of a city building.

The committee has been looking about the city ever since the notification of the Board of Health was received, trying to find a suitable location for the jail. It was thought that temporary quarters might be rented until the city hall was built. There are a number of places that suited the committee but the idea of a city jail occupying their property did not suit the owners of the buildings in question. The residents living in the neighborhood of the suggested buildings also seriously objected to living near the lock-up. So the matter has been going on and on until it looks as if it will be necessary for the city to build the jail itself.

A Plainfielder, who stands high in city government, said the other day that it was very probable that a jail, containing court room, police headquarters and cells, would be erected by the city. The money, he said, could be borrowed and the interest would be less than the present rental of the city jail and court.

MET DEATH ON THE RAIL.

PLAINFIELD COLORED MAN KILLED AT SOUTH TRENTON.

Daniel Upsher and Another Young Man Caught in a Death Trap on a Bridge—Both of Them Killed by Being Run Down.

A horrible accident which resulted in the death of Daniel Upsher, a colored man, formerly of this city, occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks at South Trenton, Friday afternoon, shortly after dinner.

Upsher, in company with a seven-year-boy named Joseph Harmon, had been fishing, and both were killed by an express train due there from Philadelphia at 12:47 o'clock.

Accounts differ as to just how the accident happened. One report is that they were sitting on a bridge fishing. The screech of a whistle was heard and Harmon jumped to his feet, but became confused and stood on the track in front of the approaching train. Upsher saw the boy's danger and jumped to his rescue, and both were struck and hurled to their death.

Another report given by an eye-witness is that they were standing by the tracks waiting for a freight to pass. They went behind it and ran across the tracks as soon as it passed, and were struck by the express, which they had not noticed approaching.

Upsher received his injuries in the back, and was not much disfigured. While the boy Harmon was so badly mangled that he could be identified only by his clothes.

Upsher was twenty-two years old. His mother, Mrs. Randolph, lives on Sycamore street in this city. For several years he has lived in this city. He was an expert musician and was once employed at the Revere House and also at the Casino.

He was a member of the Mt. Olive Baptist church and of the Plainfield colored Y. M. C. A.

MARRIED IN BROOKLYN.

Miss Josie A. Hayes Becomes the Wife of Stephen A. Mahoney.

Miss Josie A. Hayes, of this city, and Stephen A. Mahooney, of Brooklyn, were united in marriage at St. Thomas R. C. church, Brooklyn, last Friday. The wedding was a very pretty one. The bride was dressed in white silk, trimmed with lace and pearls. Her bridesmaid, Miss Nellie Quinn, of Brooklyn, was attired in pink silk. The best man was James Quinn, of Brooklyn. After the marriage, a reception was held at the home of Mrs. Quinn, of 12th street, Brooklyn. The couple received many handsome and useful presents.

Among those present from this city were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Michael McCarthy, Mr. and Mrs. William Goeller, Miss Mamie Leahy, and Miss Kittie Leahy.

J. Vincent Rittenhouse, of East Sixth street, returned from Bethlehem, Saturday evening, after successfully passing his entrance examinations for Lehigh University.

AMERICAN MISSIONS.

REV. DR. WOODBURY SPOKE AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

He is Secretary of the American Missionary Association and Told Something of Its Work—An Illustrated Address.

Two very interesting services, in behalf of the American Missionary Association, were held Sunday in the Congregational church. The Association was represented by its secretary, Rev. Frank F. Woodbury, D. D., who spoke morning and evening, and showed himself a cultured, eloquent and interesting speaker. The morning sermon was a strong presentation of the work of the A. M. A., which lies among the Indian tribes at the west, the colored people and "poor whites" of the south, and the immigrants of different races and religions lately come from other lands to ours. Dr. Woodbury spoke especially of the work for the negroes, and its wonderful success, though the association has been able merely to touch the borders of what might be done. At the conclusion of the sermon, a generous offering was made for the association.

The evening address was illustrated by a set of large maps and pictures, hung at the left of the pulpit. First came a map of the continent, upon which Dr. Woodbury pointed out the various fields of work of the A. M. A. A view of an Alaska mission station followed, while Dr. Woodbury told the story of the first young men who went there as missionaries, and of the martyrdom of one of them. A picture of the Indian school at Santee was a more civilized subject, and the work among the Indians was briefly dwelt upon. A map of the south showed the region inhabited by the "mountain whites," and one of their schools, with a Christian Endeavor Society grouped in front of it, was next shown. This school was in North Carolina, and is carried on by four young women, one of them being Dr. Woodbury's daughter. There being no church, they organized an Endeavor society, and conduct religious services themselves.

The next two charts were designed to show the need of earnest Christian work in the south. The first was a map shaded to show the comparative illiteracy of the different states, from the eastern and northern states, scarcely shaded at all, to the blackness of Louisiana. The second was another map, with a large black dot for every lynching reported in the newspapers since 1883. New Jersey was without a spot, while Louisiana, as before, had the worst record.

A picture of the colored school at All Healing, N. C., was next shown, followed by a map showing the schools taught by pupils of A. M. A. institutions, Eureka Church Arbor, the home of a plantation mission in the pine woods of southern Georgia, and one of the larger institutions supported by the association, for educating the leaders among the colored people, that they may go out and help others.

The sermon was somewhat unique, and was much enjoyed. It was held under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society.

FUNERAL OF MRS. BEACH.

The Services Held at the Residence of Her Daughter on East Second Street.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Lydia Beach, wife of the late Joseph Beach, were held last Sunday from the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. A. Woodruff, 215 East Second street, the pastor of the deceased, Rev. Corsen M. Cobb, Ph. D., officiating. The home was filled with sorrowing relatives and friends who had personally known the deceased and loved her for her many excellent qualities. Mr. Shenck read the favorite psalm, the 103d, and also the favorite Bible chapter, the 11th of John. He spoke tender words of comfort to the bereaved family and commended the beautiful Christian life of the deceased to all. He portrayed in a very impressive and beautiful manner the departed as living asleep, not dead.

A quartette consisting of Miss Blair, Miss Newell, Messrs. Clark and Cutler, sang "No Sorrow There," and "The Christian's Good Night," very effectively.

Monday morning the remains were taken to Rahway and services were held from the Presbyterian church at that place. The interment was in the family plot at Rahway.

Religious Progress.

Rev. Dr. Winfield C. Snodgrass, pastor of the First M. E. church, preached on the Queen's Jubilee, last Sunday. He told something of the progress that had been made during her reign and told also of the religious advancement during that time. The sermon was an interesting one and was listened to by a large congregation.

Talked On the Queen's Jubilee.

The Queen's Jubilee was the subject of an interesting sermon by Rev. R. W. R. Richards, Sunday morning, at the Crescent Avenue church. There were several new ideas introduced in the discourse to which the congregation listened with interest.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A PUBLIC SPIRITED MAN.

Dr. J. Ackerman Coles gives yet another evidence of his public spirit by the tender to the Governor of a superb bronze portrait bust of his distinguished father, the late Abraham Coles, poet, author and scientist, the bust to be placed in Newark. The bust is to rest upon a pedestal of selected stone brought from Palestine, full of historic and religious interest, and the foundation stone is composed of a boulder of seven tons from Plymouth, Mass., and part of a monolith of the Pyramid of Cheops in Egypt. The inscriptions and details are all in harmony with the general design of the monument and with the life career of the scholar whom it commemorates. Dr. Coles has given princely gifts of art to public and educational institutions, and none more appropriate and better appreciated than this latest and most valuable donation to the public.—Newark News.

Dr. Coles is a resident of Scotch Plains.

LOOK BEHIND.

Fully half of the accidents to cyclists can be traced back to the carelessness of some other cyclist or driver who has turned in the path of a wheelmen without looking to see who was approaching from behind. A little thought, especially in the business streets of this city, would do away with many accidents and numerous narrow escapes. So many people turn directly across the roadway without thinking of those approaching from the rear.

Then the cyclist who approaches from the rear should remember to give the other one warning with his bell. A remembrance of those two facts will save wheelmen many accidents.

FAVORS OF A CONGRESSMAN.

Representative Howell, of the Third district, has recommended the appointment of the following as postmasters: George Woolf, at Kingston, Somerset county; Wm. Broom, at Blackwell's Mills, Somerset county; Wm. Doyle, at Grand View, Somerset county; Benj. F. Lane, at West End, Monmouth county; Chester A. Burt, at Helmetta, Middlesex county. In the last instance the postmaster is re-appointed, as the office was raised from the fourth to the third class. Mr. Burt was appointed July 6th, 1896. Mr. Howell has also recommended as members of the Board of Pension examiners, which meets for the Third district in Somerville, Louis T. Reed, of Somerville, and Dr. John L. Snidon, of Jamesburg.

EFFICIENT HEALTH BOARD.

The efficiency of a Board of Health can only be fully appreciated by an experience such as Plainfield is now passing through. Citizens can now have the satisfaction of knowing that Plainfield has one of the best and most efficient Health Boards in the State and that the members of it are constantly on the lookout for the welfare of the city. The vigilance of the Board which has kept the recent epidemic within small bounds and now located the cause, speaks well for the Board. Dr. Hunt, of the State Board, who came to assist in the search, is very high in his praise of the local Health Board.

FERTILE SOIL.

An Oklahoma farmer wrote to a friend in the East trying to give him some idea of the soil out there. He said they have to mow the grass off the sod floor to find the baby. One family near him had twin babies with only one cradle, and the kid who had to sleep on the floor grew twice as fast as the other. There is no soil in which a man dare not stand on one foot any length of time lest one leg becomes longer than the other and bother him in walking.—Edmond Republican.

A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT.

After attending the Class Day exercises in the North Plainfield Public High School, last Monday, no one could but mark the wonderful improvement that has been made in the entire system during the last year in making it an up-to-date High School. Considering that this is the first year of the High School, the number of graduates, three, need not be considered small.

Practice Economy in buying medicines as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because it contains more medicinal value than any other—100 doses one dollar.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

FLOWERS AT COMMENCEMENT.

The Elizabeth Journal prints a strong editorial against the public giving of flowers at commencements and advances some powerful arguments in favor of doing away with them. The editorial in part is as follows:

The Newark High School had its commencement exercises last week, and the superintendent requested that flowers and dress suits be omitted. The request was carried out. At the Piuny School graduating exercises last Friday night no flowers were handed to the young orators, as Headmaster Corbin had ruled against them. At the Battin High School commencement exercises flowers and dress suits will be noticeably absent. Superintendent Shearer having decided against them. In all these instances the scholarly men who have authoritatively objected to flowers and other displays have not opposed a common custom because flowers are not beautiful and graduates are not worthy of them, but because the commencement days do not always go to those most deserving of them.

The schools referred to are among the best in this State, and they have forbidden the gifts of flowers simply because the practice is overdone, and because some of the very best scholars are left without a token, while those whose parents and friends are in easier circumstances are loaded with them.

HIGH SCHOOL CHANGES.

Every year brings changes and improvements in the Plainfield public schools. This year, Superintendent Maxson has made a marked improvement by the introduction of a commercial course in the High School, which will allow the Plainfield young men and women to secure a proper business course in their own city as well as prepare them to enter colleges. A letter from Mr. Maxson, explaining the details of the course, is published today. He is to be complimented on the introduction of such a necessity in these times which will allow the Plainfield High School to continue in its leading position among the schools of the State.

WIRES TO GO UNDER GROUND.

It can be stated authoritatively that not many weeks will pass by before the ordinance will appear in the Common Council allowing the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company to put their wires, together with the fire alarm wires, in conduits under our streets. Several months ago the company offered to do so, but the Council took no action. Then the company had plenty of men who were not employed elsewhere. Now the company is laying conduits in several of the Jersey towns and they are not in such a hurry to go to work in Plainfield.

STREET SPRINKLING.

Ever since the passage of the street sprinkling ordinance, of which Councilman Harold Serrell was the father, there has been a marked improvement in the manner in which the streets have been sprinkled. They have not been flooded with the customary regularity of last year, although they are still muddier at times than would seem necessary. Altogether, however, the ordinance has been a success and has succeeded in its object.

A NEW DRESS.

The New Brunswick Fredonian appeared in a brand new dress beginning with last Monday's issue. The paper looks well and shows careful management. As a Plainfield girl looks in a charming summer gown, so looks the Fredonian in its new dress.

Rahway women have followed the example of their sisters in Plainfield and organized a Town Improvement Association. If the Rahway women are as energetic as those of Plainfield, that town will be hardly recognizable in a few months.

The Elizabeth police are becoming quite active. A squad of policemen of that city have been mounted on horses and wheels and hereafter will patrol the important thoroughfares on Sunday to prevent the fast driving and riding.

A Summer Festival.

The ladies of All Saints' church, Scotch Plains, will hold a summer festival on the grounds of Mrs. Arthur Kyte's residence, corner of Martine avenue and Midway, Fanwood, on Thursday afternoon and evening from 4 until 10 o'clock. Refreshments of various kinds, and articles of summer use, such as fans, etc., will be for sale, the proceeds going to the necessary repairs and furnishing of the church interior.

Celebrated His Birthday.

On Saturday last Edwad Mosher, Jr., of Elmwood place, celebrated the anniversary of his eighth birthday, and in honor of the event he entertained a few of his boy friends from the neighborhood. The afternoon was spent in playing games of all sorts, after which a pleasing supper was served.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Saved at Sixty-Three.

SCIENCE SUCCEEDS IN PROLONGING LIFE OF A GRAND ARMY MAN.

Capsuloids Demonstrate their Efficacy in Strengthening the Weak and Aged.

Few men have had a more varied or interesting life than Wm. Jenkins, of 3147 Mantua Ave., Philadelphia. A veteran of the rebellion through which he battled with the 50th New York, thirty years in the merchant service in which he visited all climes, he stands at the age of sixty-three "A Soldier and Sailor Too," as Kipling says.

Just now, Mr. Jenkins is attracting more than ordinary attention because of his experience with Capsuloids, the greatest triumph of science.

No man could face the hardships of a soldier's and sailor's life without feeling the effects when rounding the last lap of three score years and ten and this man is no exception. Four years ago nervousness, that torturous malady of the nineteenth century, attacked him and he was compelled to leave the service of the sea for a more quiet life. Insomnia followed, depriving him of sleep, the trouble, debility taking a firm hold and reducing the once sturdy defender of his nation's flag to a mere shell of misery and pain. Ambition was a thing unknown, energy had forsaken him, life was a burden.

"Health to me was naught but a memory," he said to a reporter. My brain was tortured with pain, my limbs were tottering with weakness and my body cold. I had

"I took quinine in almost unheard of quantities but it did no more good than other things. This was my lot for 4 years and you can easily imagine that life had but little charms for me. So long believed that medical science was at an end I discover a marvelous method of curing disease, and when I heard of Capsuloids and learned that they contained Iron or Hemoglobin as it exists in the human blood, it almost seemed as if they had been created for my special benefit. At that time Capsuloids were not easily obtained in this country but I was determined to have them and finally succeeded in securing three boxes. This was about two months ago and you can see for yourself, the state of my health today.

As the reporter looked at Mr. Jenkins it was hard to realize his suffering. Dressed in his Grand Army uniform, standing erect as a general of a victorious army, his iron gray moustache and imperial made him a picture of health and vigor.

"Eat," he continued, "why I can eat like a sailor before the mast, and digest it too. My food does me good. My blood does me good, my sleep does me good. All in all I think I am about as spry as any man you'll find at my age.

"I owe this blessing to Dr. Campbell, the discoverer of Capsuloids, and my one wish is to live to see the day I can thank him for this great gift to humanity."

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids represent the consummation of a belief long entertained by physicians that any method of supplying the natural iron or Hemoglobin in the blood would result in a marvelous decrease in all diseases traceable to poor blood. Dr. Campbell realized that the experiments made with the ordinary iron medicines, all of which are solid preparations of metallic iron with the ordinary sulphate of iron promised naught. If the discovery was to be made new fields must be explored. Research led to the discovery that the blood of healthy bullocks contained iron in exactly the proportion it exists in human blood. To extract it was no easy task but science prevailed and to-day we have in Capsuloids the only infallible means of renewing the vitality of the blood but also really the only scientific method of curing sunken diseases, as it leads through enriching the blood with iron.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of the Capsuloid Company, Sewing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

SUCCESSFUL PASTORATE

REV. CORNELIUS SCHENCK SUNDAY COMPLETED HIS 10TH YEAR.

He Has Been Pastor of Trinity Reformed Church for Ten Years—The Church Has Flourished Under His Care.

The tenth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., of Trinity Reformed church, was quietly noticed Sunday morning. Preceding the sermon, which was a Scriptural and spiritual discourse on the mind of Christ, Phil. 2:5, a statistical statement was read, which is of more than passing interest.

In the ten years the number of families have increased from 190 to 254; of communicant members from 360 to 545; of Sunday-shcool enrollment from 320 to 425. There were added to the church on confession of faith, 256, and by certificate, 250, making a total of 506; 50 of the members had died, while the number of funerals attended by the pastor was 216. The number of baptisms were: Infants, 96; adults, 107.

The contributions for strictly religious and benevolent objects have averaged over $1,000 yearly, and for congregational purposes over $6,000 yearly. The last of the mortgage indebtedness of the church was paid in 1892, and the society is without debt.

Dr. Schenck complimented the various organizations of the church on the work they had accomplished and concluded with the prayer that the mind which was in Christ might be in them all.

Some Local Teddy Roosevelts.

The special committee of the Common Council, consisting of Councilmen Tolles, Baker and Westphal, met last Friday evening to consider the subject of substituting arc lights for incandescent upon the principal streets of the city. The members gave the matter their serious attention and decided to make a personal tour of investigation about the city streets some night in order to learn exactly what the present system of lighting amounts to. After its investigations are completed the committee will make a full report upon the matter.

To Enforce the Rules.

The Plainfield Water Supply Company has decided to strictly enforce all rules of the company, especially those regarding the making of connections or extensions by plumbers to lines already in houses.

DECORATED THE GRAVES.

THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS OBSERVED MEMORIAL DAY SUNDAY.

Crescent Division, Assisted by Rathbone Division of Brooklyn, Visited the Local Cemeteries and Decorated The Graves

Sunday was observed by Crescent Division, U. R., K. of P., of this city, as Decoration Day, and they had for their guests about twenty members of Rathbone Division, of Brooklyn. The visitors were met at the North Avenue Station and escorted, in company with the Independent Fife and Drum Corps, to the various cemeteries about Plainfield and vicinity where special services were held over the graves of the deceased Knights. The cemeteries visited were North Plainfield, Plainfield avenue, Hillside and Scotch Plains. The service consisted of an address by Sir Knight Guard Joseph Blimm on the principles of the order; prayer by Chaplain J. S. Highm; and addresses by Captain J. E. Flannery, and First Lieutenant Jacob Blimm, Jr.

At the Plainfield avenue cemetery the members from Brooklyn conducted the service. At the conclusion of the services the Knights retired to Blimm's hotel, Scotch Plains, where supper was served.

WESTFIELD BOYS STARTED WEST.

They Became Tired Out at Elizabethport and Returned Home.

Two Westfield lads, Leland Smith and Victor French, aged 11 and 12 years, respectively, disappeared from their homes on Thursday morning and, when they did not return at evening, their parents became alarmed and started out in search for them. It was learned that they had told other boys about town that they were going to Echo Lake, fishing. It was feared that the boys had been drowned and a searching party went to the lake. No trace of them could be found there, however, and anxiety as to their whereabouts continued until Friday morning, when the boys reappeared at their homes hungry and penitent. They had walked all the way to Elizabethport, with the attention of going west to seek their fortunes. Their companions, when night came on and they set out for home again. They were much exhausted from the long tramp, and promised never to do so more.

FUNERAL OF MRS. NEWCORN.

It Was Held Monday Afternoon at Her Late Home on West Front Street.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. William Newcorn were held at 1:30 p. m. Monday at the house on West Front street, this city.

The attendance was very large and included delegations from Iona Council, Degree of Pocahontas, and from Miantonomoh Tribe, No. 181, I. O. R. M. The members of the Hebrew Synagogue, of this city, were also present.

Rev. Dr. Tinsler, of the Henry street synagogue, New York city, preached the sermon. The floral offerings were many and elaborate.

Interment was in the Jewish cemetery at Bound Brook.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered. I my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman fo the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Hop at the Hunterdon.

An informal hop was held at the Hotel Hunterston last Saturday evening, which was attended by a large number of society people from Plainfield and Netherwood. Music for dancing was furnished by Rogers, and the guests enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The usual hospitality of the management was extended, and an evening of pleasure resulted. During the evening light refreshments were served to the guests.

Preached to the Cadets.

Twenty of the Plainfield high school cadets attended divine service at the Church of the Redeemer Sunday morning and listened to an interesting discourse by the paster, of the church, Rev. Mr. Harris. The cadets all appeared in full uniforms under the command of Captain George F. Edwards.

Burglars Foiled.

An attempt was made Saturday night to break into the home of Mr. Closson, on East Front street. The burglar alarm worked quickly and awoke the coachman, who sleeps in the house, in time to see three men run off of the porch. The men could not be identified.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and cast of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where H-O begins.

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Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American Weekly)
(Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
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Of Your Choice, FREE.

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy action to the whole system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Inspected Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc.

Hooper, Bro. & Co., Madison Avenue Nurseries, Mount Chesster, Pa.

A. H. Patton, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Missionary Day Services.

Next Sunday morning, at 9:30, the Sunday-school of the Congregational church will observe their annual Missionary Day. There will be missionary songs, letters from the mission stations to whose work the school has contributed and a short address. The quarterly review will take place at the evening service, at 7:30, in the form of an informal talk on the lessons of the quarter by the pastor, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, interspersed with Bible readings, and illustrated with many fine stereopticon views.

Miss Fender Died.

Miss Caroline Adelia Fender, aged 30 years, died at her home, on Grove street, Sunday morning, after a long illness with consumption and heart trouble. She had been confined to the house for some time past and was unable to leave her bed. Notice of funeral will be given later.

Daniel Upsher's Funeral.

The body of the late Daniel Upsher, who was killed by a railroad train near Trenton, Friday afternoon, was brought to Plainfield yesterday by Undertaker LeMott. The funeral services were held from the Mt. Olive Baptist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively.

Stations in New York Foot of Liberty Street.
Time Tables in Effect MAY 24th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 03, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 5 45, 8 03, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Elizabeth 5 58, 7 23, 8 16, 9 17, 11 22 a. m., 12 15, 1 49, 3 17, 4 18, 5 16, 6 21, 7 18, 8 23, 9 43, 11 43 p. m. Sunday 5 58, 8 16, 9 17, 11 22 a. m., 12 15, 1 49, 3 17, 4 18, 5 16, 6 21, 7 18, 8 23, 9 43, 11 43 p. m. Arrive New York, Liberty St., 7 45, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 2 30, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 7 45, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 2 30, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. Leave New York, Foot Liberty St., 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00, 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. Leave Elizabeth 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 6 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Arrive Plainfield 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05, 12 05 m., 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05, 12 05 p. m. Sunday 7 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m., 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05, 12 05 p. m.

Connections for Newark Meadows at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 7 10, 8 03, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 8 45, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Somerville at 6 05, 7 35, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Bridgewater at 6 05, 7 35, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 9 04 a. m., 1 36, 5 03 p. m. Sunday 9 04 a. m. Leave Somerville at 6 05, 7 35, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Bridgewater at 6 05, 7 35, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 45, 9 04, 11 09 a. m., 12 02, 1 36, 3 04, 4 05, 5 03, 6 08, 7 05, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Bridgewater at 6 05, 7 35, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 9 04 a. m., 1 36, 5 03 p. m. Sunday 9 04 a. m.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

7 30 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lebanon, Hampton Junction, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

8 04 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lebanon, Hampton Junction, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

9 30 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lebanon, Hampton Junction, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

11 30 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lebanon, Hampton Junction, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

12 45 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

3 04 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

4 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

5 03 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

6 08 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

7 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

8 10 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

9 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

11 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

6 05 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 30 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 30 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Branch Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

10 45 a. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

12 45 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

4 05 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Branch Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

5 03 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

6 08 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

9 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

11 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, &c.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 5 17, 6 45, 8 00, 10 04 a. m., 2 12, 5 04, 7 04, 8 21, 10 27 p. m. Sunday, 5 17, 8 00, 10 04 a. m., 2 12, 5 04, 7 04, 8 21, 10 27 p. m. Leave Elizabeth for Philadelphia, 5 27, 6 55, 8 10, 10 14 a. m., 2 22, 5 14, 7 14, 8 31, 10 37 p. m. Sunday, 5 27, 8 10, 10 14 a. m., 2 22, 5 14, 7 14, 8 31, 10 37 p. m. Arrive Philadelphia, 7 45, 9 00, 11 00 a. m., 4 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 7 45, 9 00, 11 00 a. m., 4 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia for Atlantic City, 8 00 a. m., 4 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 11 30 p. m. Arrive Atlantic City, 11 30 a. m., 7 30, 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 11 30 a. m., 7 30 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 5 17, 6 45, 10 04 a. m., 2 12, 5 04, 7 04, 8 21, 10 27 p. m. Sunday, 5 17, 10 04 a. m., 2 12, 5 04, 7 04, 8 21, 10 27 p. m. Leave Elizabeth for Philadelphia, 5 27, 6 55, 10 14 a. m., 2 22, 5 14, 7 14, 8 31, 10 37 p. m. Sunday, 5 27, 10 14 a. m., 2 22, 5 14, 7 14, 8 31, 10 37 p. m. Arrive Philadelphia, 7 45, 9 00, 11 00 a. m., 4 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 7 45, 11 00 a. m., 4 45, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Leave Philadelphia for Atlantic City, 8 00 a. m., 4 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 11 30 p. m. Arrive Atlantic City, 11 30 a. m., 7 30, 4 30 p. m. Sundays, 11 30 a. m., 7 30 p. m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application to agents at the depot or ticket office station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

E. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 5 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays 10 11 Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 2 26, 5 23, 7 33 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11 29 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook.

11 54 a. m. Daily except Sunday. Local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52 p. m. daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Potteville, Easton, Shanahin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 25 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 20 and 9 56 p. m. daily, mail vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 20 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 15 p.m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 4 a. m. 7 46, 9 46, 11 46 a. m., 2 26, 4 58 and 7 10 p. m. Sunday 7 56, 9 56 a. m., 2 21, 7 10 p. m. Express 7 56, 9 27, 10 03 a. m., 12 13, 2 17, 5 11, 7 07 and 9 07 p. m. Express for New York only, 11 45 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 05, 7 20, 10 05 a. m., 12 13, 2 26, 5 23, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 05, 9 05 local a. m., 2 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Bound Brook and intermediate, except Sunday. For further information consult Ticket Agent.

BOLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHARLES S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. SONNEMACHER,
District Passenger Agent
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and 23d streets.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 10:00 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 4:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:30, 2:15 and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 3 and 6:30 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct

Arrive—8:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:30 and 3:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 6:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South at 6:30 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 8:15 p. m.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

SUCCESSFUL CLASS DAY

NORTH PLAINFIELD HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES HOLD EXERCISES.

A Host of Their Friends Filled All the Available Space in the Schoolhouse—Programme That Was Rendered.

The North Plainfield Public School could not hold all the friends of the class of '97 of that school, last Monday, who came to attend the class day exercises and hear what the class had to say of the past, present and future. The exercises were entirely in the hands of the pupils of the High School.

Dr. Warde, superintendent of the school, and his efficient corps of teachers were present and occupied seats reserved for them. The members of the Board of Education were also present. The three graduates, the Misses Edna Louise French, H. Helen Phillips and Bessie Thompson Day, were seated on the platform, and with them were the two juniors, Miss Bertha Stevens and Wm. E. Pierson, who acted as a committee of introduction. The ushers were Fred Overton, '99; James Pope, 1900; Walter Emmons, 1900, and Benj. Schuck, 1901.

Long before the appointed time, every seat in the assembly hall was filled and it was necessary to keep the doors shut most of the time to prevent overcrowding the stairs and aisles. At last everybody was given a seat or found standing room and the exercises began. Neat little programmes, printed in the class colors, were distributed.

The programme as published in The Press last week was followed out. There were several selections by the High School chorus, under the direction of W. E. MacClymont. A piano duet was given by Miss Conroy, '99, and Bert Simpson, 1901, who acted as accompanist for the chorus singing. Piano solos were rendered by Miss Nellie Valiant, 1901, and Miss May Conroy, '99. "General Grant" was the subject of a declamation by Morgan Townsend, 1901. Miss Rita Pond, '99, gave two recitations, "Charlie Machree," and "The King's Bell." They were given with much feeling and expression. Arthur Smith, '99, showed his talent in giving character sketches by the rendition of two, "Shylock Lends The Ducats," and "Bollo." Charles M. Dollner, '94, gave an oration from Peter Bayne's "Wateloo" in a very creditable manner that promised much for his abilities in that direction for the future.

The pupils were assisted in the programme by Miss May Jeffrey, soprano soloist, and the Plainfield Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar Club. The selections of both were appreciated by the audience and heartily applauded. The mandolin club made a very favorable impression as few knew what a flourishing club it is.

The three graduates took part in the programme. Miss French gave the class history and poem, telling of the struggles of the little class and what it has finally accomplished. Miss Phillips delivered an oration on "The Arbitration Treaty." Miss Day gave a declamation that was suited to the occasion and the class prophecy, which told some of the wonderful things that her schoolmates were to accomplish in the future. The class song was sung by the High School chorus.

After the exercises were over, the friends of the graduates gathered around to congratulate them on the successful carrying out of the first Class Day in the history of the North Plainfield school. Everything was well done and the audience enjoyed it, although the room was crowded.

A Strawberry Tea.

A strawberry tea was given by Miss Fannie M. Hayes, of West Seventh street, Saturday afternoon, in honor of her return from the south. There was dancing on the lawn and refreshments were served.

Walter G. Runyon Takes a Wife.

Walter G. Runyon, a builder, and Mrs. Levina Davis, were married at Asbury Park, Saturday afternoon. Both the bride and the groom were formerly residents of this city, and are well known here.

Charles L. Case and family, of Central avenue, have gone to Newport for the summer.

MORE SEWERS TO COME.

THE COMMON COUNCIL TALKED ON VARIOUS OTHER QUESTIONS.

An Adjourned Meeting Was Held Monday Night—Property Owners to Pay for Last Winter's Snow Shoveling by the City.

In the absence of President Dumont from the City Council meeting last Monday, Councilman Serrell was chosen president pro tem. The only other member absent was Mr. Stebbins. The business under consideration was of no great importance, but still it was necessary that the adjourned meeting be held to transact it. Communications from I. W. Rushmore asking for three crosswalks at the intersection of Grant avenue and West Third street, and one from J. Sattele asking for an electric light on East Sixth street near Watchung avenue, and another from J. Parker Mason asking for a crosswalk on Stelle avenue across Field avenue, were all referred with power.

The bond, acceptance and agreement of the Plainfield Sanitary Company were reported to the Council by Corporation Counsel C. A. Marsh as being correct, and after examination by the finance committee were ordered filed. The report of the treasurer, J. B. Dumont, of the Public Library and Reading Room, showed that $5,556.50 had been received during the year and at present there is a balance of $2,597.45 in the treasury.

Mr. Baker made a report on a statement furnished him by the Street Commissioner showing the amount due the city from certain property owners who had failed to shovel snow from their sidewalks last winter. The various amounts will be charged to the tax bills of each one who is indebted to the city. Mr. Baker stated that the present method of paying bills was not a satisfactory one and he offered an ordinance which provides that the bill, voucher and receipt be combined in one. Heretofore the city has experienced difficulty in securing a receipt after the check was received, hence the change which was adopted by the Council. Mr. Baker also offered a resolution that $3,500 be borrowed in anticipation of taxes and that the same be charged to the fire fund.

Mr. Frost offered a resolution that the property owners on Watchung avenue from East Fourth street to La Grande avenue, also on Crescent avenue, be required to set curbing in front of their property to the proper grade. Owing to a slight mistake the Watchung avenue ordinance, which provides for the widening of a portion of the avenue, was placed back on the first reading and adopted on first and second readings, and July 8th was the time set when those interested can meet the Council and offer any objections to the proposed work.

Another ordinance was offered by Mr. Frost which provides that sewers can be laid in all streets where there are none at present, and which may be called for at some future time. Mr. Frost stated that there two or three extensions called for at present, hence the ordinance.

Mr. Westphal raised an objection to the ordinance on the ground that a number of streets are included in the list which have never been accepted by the city, and he thought the city should do no work on the streets until they had been accepted. Mr. Frost replied that the Corporation Counsel had examined the matter and had reported favorably on it. To substantiate this Mr. Gavett was sent for and he verified that statement. Mr. Westphal was not satisfied, however, and refused to support the ordinance as did also Mr. Runyon. Mr. Westphal offered a motion that the matter be laid over until the next meeting, but the motion was lost. It was stated by Mr. Barrows that at present Somerset street to the brook and Stelle avenue were the only two streets which need the sewers, and the other streets could be attended to at the proper time. After much discussion the ordinance was adopted on first and second reading and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Mr. Newman offered a resolution providing for the water contract between the city and the Plainfield Water Supply Company for two new hydrants which were located some time ago. Mr. Barrows asked the council for $150 to complete the purchase of the summer uniforms for the policemen. The first resolution offered some time ago did not call for a sufficient amount of money and thus it is that the above amount was asked for.

Mr. Westphal asked the council for $500, for the purpose of moving a building, located on the city property adjoining the Industrial Home, to the rear of the lot where it could be repaired and fixed in a suitable manner to accommodate women. According to the laws of the State men and women cannot be kept together and thus it is that the alms committee desire to make provision for the women. Mr. Westphal stated that the work would not cost $500 but that amount was asked for so the committee would be on the safe side. This concluded the business of the evening and the council adjourned.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and Norwood avenues.

JUNIOR ATHLETES MEET

FRED OVERTON CARRIED OFF THE HONORS OF THE DAY.

The Crescent Wheelmen Juniors Held Their Third Annual Field Day at Crescent Oval, Saturday Afternoon—Summary

The Crescent Wheelmen Juniors held their third annual field day at the Crescent Oval Saturday afternoon. There was a fair attendance. The day was a perfect one for field sports and the young athletes did very well. Fred Overton carried off the honors of the day by winning four events. I. Hand finished first in the bicycle events, but was disqualified in one for looking back at the finish.

The summaries of the events were as follows:

100-yard dash—First heat, won by F. Overton, scratch; H. Roome, 3 yards, second. Second heat, won by R. Smith, 5 yards; E. Hobble, 4 yards, second; final heat, won by Overton; Smith, second; Roome, third. Time, 12 1-5 seconds.

One-third mile bicycle race—Won by I. Hand; J. Hawkins, second; F. Talmadge, third. Time, 50 4-5 seconds.

Pole vault—Won by H. Rogers, 8 inches; A. Denton, scratch, second; F. Rogers, 6 inches, third. Height, 6 feet, 10 inches.

One-mile bicycle race—Won by J. Hawkins, 110 yards; I. Hand, 75 yards, second. Time, 2:33.

220-yards dash—Won by F. Overton, scratch; R. Smith, 10 yards, second; H. Roome, 5 yards, third. Time, 28 seconds.

Putting the shot—Won by F. Overton, scratch; H. Cathcart, 2 inches, second; A. Crowe, 6 inches, third. Distance, 23 feet, 11 1-2 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by F. Overton, scratch; H. Cathcart, 2 inches, second; A. Denton, 6 inches, third. Distance, 14 feet, 1 inch.

Two-mile bicycle race—Won by I. Hand, 150 yards; J. Hawkins, 200 yards, second. Time, 5:55.

A NOTED SCULPTOR.

Thomas Ball, Who Has Been Abroad for Many Years, has Returned to America.

Thomas Ball, the sculptor, spent the Sabbath with Plainfield friends. For thirty-two years Mr. Ball has resided in Florence, Italy, from whence he has made occasional visits to his native land. He is now seventy eight years of age and has returned to the United States to spend the remainder of his days.

Mr. Ball is perhaps best known through his equestrian statue of Washington at Boston, though fine statues of Webster, Lincoln and others have added to his fame. He has lately completed the great monument to Washington, which is to be erected by E. F. Searles at Methuen, Mass. The colossal bronze figure of Washington, fifteen feet in height, was exhibited at the Columbian Exposition. The last of the other figures has lately been finished in clay and is now being cast in bronze in Munich. The monument is of marble, surmounted by the statue of Washington, the base surrounded by the figures mentioned. Mr. Ball has spent seven years upon this monument, and it may be a year or more before it will be erected.

Masons Attended Service.

The members of Stone Square Lodge, No. 38, F. and A. M., attended divine service at the Mt. Zion A.M.E. church, Sunday evening, and listened to an eloquent sermon delivered by the pastor, Rev. James H. Groves. His text was taken from Psalms 133, "How Good and How Blessed it is for Brethren to Dwell Together in Unity." Following the discourse the collection was raised by Rev. L. Sturgis, presiding elder of this district. The amount of money received from all of the services of the day was $90.

Slipped in the Mud.

While riding along North avenue Tuesday, the little daughter of E. D. Gilmore, of West Second street, slipped in the mud and fell from her wheel. Her foot became entangled in the spokes of the wheel in her fall and she badly wrenched her ankle. She was carried into the Press office and driven home by a kindly milkman. The injury was a painful one and she was unable to bear the weight of her body on the foot.

"There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kan., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others, I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me, candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Funeral of Mrs. Ettinger.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Michael Ettinger was held Tuesday from her home on Cottage place. Only the immediate family were present at the house. Father Smyth performed the Catholic service at the grave. The interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery.

—Warren Engine No. 1 was taken to Brook avenue last evening for a wash. Everything was found to be in the best condition.

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DIED.

CABLE—Suddenly on Sunday June 20th, 1897, Reverend William Y. Cable of London, England.

BEACH—At Williamsport, Pa., on Friday, June 18, 1897, Lila, widow of the late Joseph Beach.

MOORE—In this city, June 18, 1897, William Britton Moore, in his 77th year.

ETTINGER—At Plainfield N. J. Sunday, June 20th, 1897, Katherine, wife of Michael Ettinger, aged 36 years.

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contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size, 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York

COLD in HEAD

Juniors Picnic on the Mountains.

The members of the Junior Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church were treated to an outing on Johnston's Drive on Saturday by their superintendent, Mrs. Cornelius Schenck, and her co-workers, Miss Wikoff and Miss Berdeaw. The little folks, numbering over fifty, had a glorious day of it and were full of thanks for the delightful outing. They also enjoyed having their pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., with them.

Returned From a Convention.

Spencer Conway returned home last Tuesday from Hartford, Conn., where he was in attendance at the twenty-third annual session of the New England Baptist Missionary Convention, which was held in the Union Baptist church, June 16th to 21st. While Mr. Conway was in Hartford he was taken for a minister and was frequently called Rev. Mr. Conway. He says that his appearance was the cause of the mistake.

Death From Diphtheria.

A. M. Runyon & Son, received last Tuesday from Trenton the body of Maude E. Grannatt, five year-old granddaughter of W. B. Grannatt, of No. 734 West Fourth street. The little one died at Trenton of diphtheria and was buried at Hillside Monday afternoon.

St. Mary's School Commencement.

The closing exercises of St. Mary's school will be held in the school hall on Friday evening at eight o'clock. The tickets are fifty cents.

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

State of New Jersey, Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come, greeting:

Whereas, in the judgement of all the stockholders of the Allen Frame Manufacturing Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable and most for the benefit of such corporation that the capital stock be diminished before the expiration of the time limited, in the certificate of incorporation as amended by a resolution and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation, that the capital stock be diminished, which said consent having been deposited in this office.

Now therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, being satisfied by due proof that the requirements of an Act concerning corporations (revision of 1896), approved April 21st, 1896, relative to the dissolution of corporations, have been complied with, do hereby certify that the Allen Frame Manufacturing Company did, on the twelfth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation by all the stockholders thereof, to said dissolution and that said consent is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, this fourth day of May, in the eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

GEORGE WURTS.

SEAL

Secretary of State.

(COPY of Original.) 5 30 1m

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5 3 4 5 9 10 11 15—7 mos.

"TOMBSTONE BROWN'S ORGAN."

Lacking an Imposing Stone, a Neighboring Graveyard Supplied the Want.

One of the most fin de siecle products of far western "wild and woolly" is "Tombstone Brown." Brown had been alternately bobo or tramp printer, according as climate and opportunity dictated, but he finally drifted to California and anchored in Mendocino and Lake counties, where he began to take notice in matters social and political. Brown managed to scrape together a little money, and one day he came over the "grade" from San Francisco with a brand new second-hand organ, on which were loaded a Fairchild press, a few fonts of type, ink, rollers and bundles of paper. Brown gave it out cold that he was going to start a paper, but said that the whole of society was so blank rotten that he wouldn't mingle with it. He drove on, during the wet land off down into the bottom of a picturesque canyon, where he staked out his horses and began writing the first issue of his paper. He was the whole staff in himself.

When it came to setting the matter up in type, Brown discovered that he hadn't bought any imposing-stone, and with something of old Ben Franklin's "savoir faire," the editor made a quiet sneak into a graveyard, and selecting a not overconspicuous gravestone, he carried it off to the perambulating printing office. The stone episode got out on him, and thence his name of "Tombstone Brown," but Brown was not in the least worried, and, turning the title to account, named his journal "Tombstone Brown's Organ," and he soon made the county bowl. "Brown's Organ" had a front seat in every issue that showed above the grass, and when one canyon got too warm Brown would hike and print the next issue a "little farther on." The title of the paper, drawn and engraved by Brown himself, showed a gigantic tombstone crushing to earth the emblems of opposition. The paper soon had a great run, and "Tombstone" could not stand success, and when last seen was moving north with a row of citizens marching up the grade behind him.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PARISIAN OMNIBUSES.

There is No Crowding and Strap-hanging Upon These Vehicles.

On all the streets of Paris one of the *features most noticeable to a foreigner*, perhaps, is the little omnibus station so characteristic of Paris. The Parisian omnibus system, by the way, is an excellent one when you understand it. But you usually have to be *put off a 'bus two or three times* before you appreciate its merits. In time you discover that the vehicle stops regularly at little stations, where those who understand the system obtain bits of pasteboard bearing numbers in the *precise order of their application for them*, entitling them in the same order to the vacant seats in the 'buses as these arrive. The little stations being not far apart, it is a matter of no difficulty to obtain these numbers, and when that is done the system secures, as you see, a perfect application of the rule, "First come, first served." When the 'bus stops, just opposite the little station, another official comes out, and, standing behind it, calls off the numbers in their order, and the would-be passengers, as their numbers are called, take the vacant places. When all the vacancies are filled the 'bus drives on, and those whose numbers come next in order have, of course, the first chance at the vacancies on the filling 'bus.

And now let me mention another feature of the omnibus system which I think is worthy of our notice. Each omnibus and each street car in Paris—for the street car system is practically the same—is built to seat a certain number of persons. That number is indicated on the exterior of the vehicle, and when it is complete no more are permitted to enter under any circumstances.—Chautauquan.

An Opening for a Ginger-Peeler.

A new machine is wanted in the West Indies in the ginger industry. The export of ginger from Jamaica amounted last year to over $250,000, and the trade is capable of considerable expansion. The cleaning and preparing of the ginger for the market, as now performed by hand, is a slow, primitive, tedious and wasteful process. After the roots are dug, they are washed, and the outer skin is removed by means of a small, sharp knife, resembling the blade of a pen knife, and are then of very irregularly shaped, this process leaves the loss of a large percentage of the root, *which is* broken off or cut away in removing the skin. The peeling of the ginger is an important matter in determining the market value of the product. An expert can peel by hand about one hundredweight of uncured ginger in the course of a working day, for which he is paid 60 cents.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Pleasant Custom.

For perhaps a couple of hundred miles along the Michigan Central Railroad there prevails in summer the pretty custom of presenting a flower to each woman traveling on either of the two express trains that pass over the road every day. The company has expended much time and money in beautifying the line of the road and the grounds of the stations with shrubs and flowering plants, and these have grown and blossomed so plentifully that enough of the flowers are cut each day to supply the means for keeping up the graceful favor.

Stranger—What is that peculiar humming noise?

Old Resident—That's the grass growing in the streets.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A SOCIETY GIRL WHO POSES.

How Miss Bradley of Washington Became a Professional Model.

Miss Kate Mickles Bradley, daughter of the late Col. George W. Bradley, U. S. A., has become a professional model, and her adoption of this rather unusual vocation has come about in a most natural way, and makes a pretty story.

A few months ago Miss Bradley and her mother returned to their home after eight years' absence in the West. At the time of her departure Miss Bradley was an almost helpless invalid, but during her sojourn West she seemed to have been touched by a fairy's wand and transformed into a perfection of physical vigor and grace.

Miss Bradley moves in Washington's most exclusive army and social circles, and her unique and beautiful "song pantomimes," in which she illustrated melodies by means of gestures, have been the feature of many entertainments given by the smart set during the season just closed.

While giving these prose poems she wore an aesthetic gown with Greek effects, the bodice low and the arms bare, and her only hair caught in a classic knot at the back of her shapely head.

Mr. Lucien Powell, the artist, was present on one of these occasions, when he was so impressed with the beauty of her work that he gave her a letter of introduction to Mr. Jerome Uhl, and another to Mr. Richard Brooke. "Mr. Brooke, in turn, sent her with a letter to the Art League, where she was immediately accepted, and began her experience as a model by posing for the head and shoulders before the pupils of the League. She then posed for Mr. Uhl's painting, "A Morning Call," which was intended for the Cosmos exhibition, but was reported by the jury on selection as being too large.

The Bradley home is exquisitely artistic in the appointments, and numbers among its attractions a small but complete conservatory, Mrs. Bradley being as devoted to her flowers as her gifted young daughter is to her art.—Washington Times.

SHE GETS PHOTOGRAPHS.

A New Vocation which a Woman Pursues on the Fringe of Society.

The craze for illustration in the *weeklies and monthlies and recreation* and fashion journals of the day has created a new occupation, that of the photograph getter. The photograph getter accumulates a collection of rare likenesses and rents them out at so *much a head, to be used for illustrating* articles. People who are known to be approachable are not worth so much as those who are known to be suspected of objecting to notoriety. The pictures of conspicuous society *women who are frequently heard to* declare that they would not give their photographs to anybody for publication are rated at $5, or perhaps as high as $7. Those of women whose features have appeared once or twice *in proximity to type bring only $2.50*, but all have a value. Only pictures of professionals are valueless to the photograph getter. They are a drug on the market. No matter how fair or form and feature or how unique or *artistic. The fact that the subjects* go to the photographer on business and not for diversion spoils the pictures for the photograph getter.

The photograph getter, whether gently born or not, old or young, fair or homely, *must be a diplomatist* or no mean pretensions in order to succeed at her task. It is also essential that she should be if not actually in the swim at least so close on the verge thereof that the little eddying currents *reach her and she obtains more than* a superficial idea of what is going on in mid-stream.—New York Sun.

BASE INGRATITUDE.

The Redbirds Assailed the Saver of Their Nest.

I got into a row with a pair of cardinals one morning, says Maurice Thompson, in the Atlantic Monthly, the whole proceeding on their part showing shameless ingratitude. Hearing *some bluejays making a great* to-do in a thicket not far from the tent, I took up my bow and went to see what was the matter for such a hubbub. A mob of jays had surrounded a little hawk, which I *soon discovered in the middle of a* plum tree, where he sat quite still, evidently afraid. He saw me, however, and made a dash to break the line of his enemies; but he could not go far, they worried him so. I ran forward under cover of some low foliage, presently got a good shot, from which I could shoot at short range, and brought him down. Now the jays turned tail and flew away. But it had chanced that I shot from very close beside a cardinal's nest; indeed, my right arm swept the nest as I drew the bow. Then came trouble. Both redbirds assaulted me, pouncing at me with vicious beak-snappings, almost striking me in the face. They seemed not to account it anything that I had shot the hawk, who would have made a meal upon one of them or their tender nestlings. Such is avian gratitude.

Fairy Tales.

A chamber where camphor is manufactured is a veritable fairy palace of pure white crystals. Fine similes of palms, ferns and masses of tropical vegetation droop in graceful festoons from the roof and cover the walls.

Dandelion Leaves.

Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

FAITHFUL UNCLE BOB.

Gov. Atkinson's Family Friend and the Story of the Friendship.

No official in the United States has a more faithful servitor than has W. Y. Atkinson, Governor of Georgia, in old Uncle Bob. The old negro is now over sixty years old, past the time when he can earn his living by hard work. So, when first elected Governor, three years ago, Atkinson wrote a letter to Uncle Bob, then living in Griffin, and offered him a place as janitor at the Capitol at a salary of $20 a month, and the old darky gladly accepted the place. He stood sadly in need of assistance, for he had never turned out of his own domicile by a girl whom he had dopted when she was a little thing, and had reared and educated out of his own earnings.

When Gov. Atkinson was suffering with the attack of appendicitis that came near proving mortal last year Uncle Bob sat on the doorsteps in front of the sanitarium where the Governor was being treated night after night, and never left his post unless he was required to go on an errand for his sick master. And when the crisis was performed he sat up the whole night, and his was among the first voices to cheer the Governor in his convalescence. One day the Governor was indisposed and Uncle Bob heard of it and went to the mansion to spend the night with his master and to cheer the lonely hours. The Governor was restless. Uncle Bob began to recount the occurrences of his past life so as to help while away the hours, and for the first time related his war experience. He was sent to the front as Gen. Atkinson's eldest brother, John B. Atkinson, who was a member of the Seventh Georgia Regiment, and he recounted the story of his master's death and his own fidelity, apparently unconscious of his own heroism in the affair.

"Hit was jes' 'bout mawnin' de de fus' Mamassas," said he in his old plantation lingo, "an' we had stopped to get breakfus. I was busy wid de camp fire tryin' to hurry up de breakfus, 'cause dem was sich equality times dat I'se 'spected to cheer de lonely hours after jump and run, w'en de Gin'l ordered de Sebent Geawgy to forrerd. I watch Mars' John as he lip to his feet an' grab his musket an' fall inter line.

"In er mighty few minits de ridgment come tearin' back, but Mars' John was still wid 'em, an' de Gin'l dey got to de camp de Eight' Geawgy was ordered to forrerd, an' dey bein' er lot o' Mars' John's kinfolks 'mong dem Eight' Geawgy people, w'en he meet 'em he turned an' started back inter de fight. I was right at his elbow, my eye on 'im, 'case I done promus ol' *Missis I gwine ter watch out fo' de* young Marster, an' I seed 'im way in front er de flag des er chargin' an' er hurrayin', an' den dey was er dash in de fight an' de front ob de hill.

"I neber had much feelin's in all my horned *days. De bullits* was er flyin' thick as hailstones, an' I seed de men waver an' fall back, an' I knowed dat dey'd done let dat po' boy all lone on de front, and I look 'roun' to some way ter git to 'im. Dey was er little cavine *dat led off in erroun'erbout way, an'* I slid inter dat an' crawled fo' or quarter uv er mile, tell I got nigh 'nough ter retch 'im 'dout 'sposin' myse'f ter de bullits. I crope up ter whar he laid, an' he was er groanin' an' er sqwalkin. Er great big ball done struck 'im in de side an' tore er hole w'at look-lack I could ram my fis' in, but he wusn't payin' no 'tention to de woun', but was er tryin' to load de gun. I 'splained ter 'im how bad hurt he was, an' 'kaseed 'im ter git on my back and I'd git on ter me twel I could git out er dat place. De bullits was er singin' roun' my head, an' I had ter crawl back ter de ravine wid him on my back, an' den creep erlong twel I got over de hill an' out er sight an' hearin' ob de fight.

"He was bleedin' tur'ble an' I knowed dat ef I didn't get he'p soon dat he'd bleed ter die. So I walked an' run as fas as I could go fo' six miles ter de station an' den I had ter wait 'bout so long fo' de train ter gwine ter Richmon'. De ball wus lodged in 'is lef' side an' I des knowed dat 'is insides wus all tore up, an' I give 'im water an' sot an' fanned 'im an' bathed 'is face all dat long Sunday mawnin' twel de train done.

"Well, sah, at las' de train come an' I managed ter git de po' boy on boa'd an' we started on dat ride ter Richmon'. W'en we got dar de hospitals was so crowded dat I 'ought I'd never git er comf'terble place for Mars' John. He was out'n 'is head an' kep' er talkin' 'bout home and de home folks and hit almost bruk my heart to lis'n ter his child talk. Hit was late Monday night 'fo' I could git er surgun ter look 'im ober, an' den hit was too late. Death done struck de po' boy w'en de doctor 'examined de woun' an' stuck 'is head an' said mortification done sot in. All dat I could do wus ter set by de bed an' wet 'is lips wid water so long 'fo' de train come

WHEN I HAVE TIME.

When I have time so many things I'll do
To make life happier and more fair
For those whose lives are crowded now with care.
I'll help to lift them from their low despair,
When I have time.

When I have time, the friend I love so well
Shall know no more these weary, toilsome days;
I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always,
And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise,
When I have time.

When you have time! The friend you hold so dear
May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent;
May never know that you so kindly meant
To fill her life with sweet content,
When You had time.

Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer wait
To scatter loving smiles and comfort cheer
To those around whose lives are now so dear;
They may not meet you in the coming year—
Now is the time.

—The Indianapolis News.

LOVE IN A MINOR KEY

The inhabitants of Harplestowe had ceased to discuss Hannah Fletcher's questionable position toward her lodger, and any interest attached to her unemotional attitude had quickly fizzled out along with her meagre claims to beauty. When the world had gone well with Hannah, and she had possessed the irritable devotion of an invalid mother and the undivided love of a selfish father, she had worn modestly the good looks which belong to a middle-class young woman who enjoys excellent health and a wholesome temperament. Now the light in her abundant hair and her bright color had died for want of vital sustenance, and her features, once full and pictures had blenkened with the unresting struggle for existence. A stranger would not trouble to question if her unsympathetic manner was the result or the cause of an unsatisfied existence.

Hannah Fletcher had spent the best years of her youth subduing the passions and emotions which make a beautiful woman irresistible, but she had not studied her own ugliness and mastered it, as some women do. A plain woman's life in life is defying her own ugliness.

Hannah's lodger was, it is true, an "elderly party," so the maid-of-all-work described him, "always messing about with them chemistry fizzicks; 'e's wonderful clever, but it don't bring in no money, do it? It wasn't that Miss Hannah was a bit sweet on him sh'd 'ave cleared 'im out along with his rubbishing smell long ago." Hannah was a "bit sweet" on the "elderly party." When her mother and father had died, her lodger had not given a thought to the fact that, for the girl's reputation in the village, it would be advisable for him to leave his comfortable quarters. Hannah had grown necessary to him in his work, and he had learned to depend on her as a man of powerful intellect grown to depend on a practical woman with an intelligent brain, who is his daily and hourly companion. Habit is stronger in men than in women. Five or six years had passed since her parents' death, bringing little or no change into Hannah's life. She slaved and toiled and pinched for the "elderly party," who was too self-centred to guess at the true extent of her poverty. He was casual about his payments, and she would never remind him. To brighten up her room and bring a little pleasure into her day, he would now and then go out and bring her home an extravagantly beautiful bunch of flowers, or a pair of palms, and present them to her with a touching enthusiasm for his own generosity and thoughtfulness. Her practical mind would fly with a woman's quickness of thought to the four months' rent which was in arrears; but only a feeling of tenderness for his eccentricities would come over her, and she begged to her heart the thought that she could help him in his work by waiting for the over-due rent.

He was a man of his income would have barely covered the modest necessities of his simple life if he had devoted it to them, but "he spends all his money on them messes and inventing things as aren't no use to no one;" as Arabella would say, and look over-looked her tip one Christmas day; "I ain't got no use for the like of his sort." Clothes he never bought, and Hannah, with a beautiful regard for the fading of the man she loved, stitched and mended and darned and bit by bit replaced his worn and shabby wardrobe. She was careful never to put into his room any new garment he had made until the ruthless laundress had robbed it of its newness. Then she would substitute it for one which was beyond even her clever needlecraft to mend, and the "elderly party" would put on a new shirt or wear the new socks without the slightest suspicion that the familiar patches and darns were missing. He acted as intellectual food and nourishment for her starved brain, and she became the practical part of his unevenly balanced character, which nature had left wanting.

One day the peace of Hannah's life was broken by the coming of a cousin, an orphan like herself, who had written and asked Hannah to give her a home while she looked for work. Hannah wrote and welcomed her with bitter misgivings at heart. She had to toil night and day to make money to pay for food enough for herself and her lodger.

Madaline came, and like a hot wind passing over a sensitive plant she withered up Hannah's courage. She was young, and the beauty of her animal health was startling. She stood in Hannah's humble parlor in the noon day sunlight, straight as a young palm tree, and beautiful in symmetry, a pulsing, tingling piece of flesh and blood, colored like a pale pink peony.

Weeks passed into months, and Madaline had planted herself firmly in the house. Hannah could not turn her out, and she never suggested going, and never made any serious attempt to get work. Her orphan and penniless condition served her as a useful means of appealing to the sympathy of the "elderly party." As time went on, Hannah saw less and less of her lodger, her cousin appropriated as her charge his study and laboratory, and it was bitterness and gall to Hannah to see her administer to him all the little attentions which she had been wont to perform.

Hannah, with her heart smarting at the bitter injustice of things, could not tell her that she was day by day robbing her of all that made life bearable.

And as, when a woman is particularly busy, a man generally thinks she is "fussing," and choosing to do something totally unnecessary, the "elderly party" came to look upon it as quite natural that Madaline should be his hourly companion, and that she should sit in an easy chair while Hannah, hot and weary in mind and body, should toil and strive for them both.

After Madaline had been with them three months Hannah's lodger came into a fortune. It was not a large one, but it would enable him to live in ease and comfort for the rest of his life. When Hannah heard the good news, what she dreaded most did not happen. He did not suggest moving into more luxurious lodgings; he seemed to consider himself a fixture in the wainscoted room with its cottage window and old oak floor; but he bought more pretty plants and fresh hothouse flowers, which Madaline now accepted with a blush and a prettiness that sent his blood coursing through his veins.

One morning, when Hannah was ironing, with the table piled high in well bleached linen, the "elderly party" came into the kitchen with Madaline. He walked straight up to where Hannah stood, with her hot face bent over the steaming shirt, and drew Madaline forward.

"Hannah, your cousin has promised to marry me. She is young and beautiful, and I am only a plain scholar, but I will do my best to make her a good husband."

As if it had been thrust through her body with the point of a bayonet, each word went to Hannah's heart. It ceased beating. Madaline, of course, knew why her cousin had suddenly fainted, and the poor little bit of triumph made her heart beat quicker, but when she looked up at her lover his face was pale with fear. She saw a look of agony in his eyes as he turned them to her for help, which told her that she did not possess the heart of the scholar so completely as she thought, and the devil in her was roused.

"Oh, you need not be so alarmed; she has fainted through sheer jealousy."

For one moment he stood transfixed; all that he had been blind to for years was made plain to him now, and in that moment he recognized the heartlessness of the woman he had proposed to only ten minutes ago.

"Are you a woman to tell a woman's secret and make light of it?"

Madaline was frightened at the look of scorn and contempt in his eyes, which had never looked at her so gently. She stood at bay, and watched his trembling hands sprinkling Hannah's face with the cold water she had used for sprinkling the linen. It was kept in a small white bowl on the ironing table.

"I've not said anything that the whole village does not know, Arabella included, that Hannah Fletcher has been waiting to marry her lodger for the last ten years."

"Then, by God, I'll marry her now, I tell you." He chafed the pale cheeks, and rubbed the thin hands. "I've always loved her. Oh, my God, Oh, my God, what a selfish fool I have been!"

"You loved me but ten minutes ago. For a married scholar you are wonderfully quick in love."

"Ten minutes ago I did not know that it was Hannah I loved as a man ought to love the woman he marries. Your beauty deceived me into believing that I loved you. I did not given thought to love until you came. I ask your forgiveness."

Tears, which were always ready, came into her blue eyes at the harsh words he had spoken, but she knew that they were true. She had no love for the grave and elderly scholar; he was to be her refuge from work, and she loved ease. She stood for a moment or two and watched returning consciousness quiver over Hannah's pale face, and then she turned to go.

"Father Hugh, Hannah is growing old, and she has been good to me. I will not rob her of her elderly lover."

A lover was waiting for Madaline half a mile out of the village. He was a provision dealer, and Madaline would have no difficulty in being the wife of a scholar.—The Queen.

The First English Duke.

Of the five titles of nobility in England, the highest in rank and honor is that of Duke. It is the first title of dignity of the royal family, but not the highest in antiquity. There is no proof of its being used in England before the year created by Edward III., about a year before he himself assumed the title of King of France. Edward, the renowned Black Prince, was created Duke of Cornwall, and he was the first Duke in England after the Norman conquest. After this creation the title of Duke was frequently given, especially to members of the royal family.—Harper's Round Table.

Cobwigger—Poor Waggs! He was a most genial soul.

Merritt—Yes, indeed he was. The only thing he ever took seriously was the cold that killed him.—New York Sun.

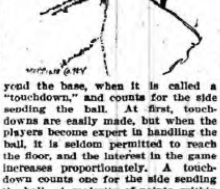
TO PLAY NEWCOMB.

A New Ball Game Invented by a Woman for Women.

For the game called "Newcomb," which originated with Miss Clara Baer of Newcomb College, New Orleans, La., a limited space, either in or out of doors, and a football are all the essentials. It teaches lightness, alertness, the ability to remain on one's feet, good judgment in a sure aim, gives strength to throw, and power to hold.

The method of procedure is as follows: Divide the space at command, the lawn, say, into two equal parts, by means of lines of white paint, as for a tennis court. This is the division line. About seven feet each side of the line draw shorter lines for the bases. The spaces between the bases, separated by the division line, is called the "inside" of the base, beyond where the players stand "outside." The boundary line must also be marked out. The players are designated by colors; one team, for instance, play pink, the others blue. The blues guard the ground of the pinks, and the reverse. The players are arranged at irregular intervals beyond the base, which they are not permitted to cross except where the ball is thrown up by the referee. This is done at the beginning of the game to decide which side shall have possession of the ball, and after each foul. In order to prevent too great a rush for the ball, each side has a captain, and the captains alone are permitted to cross the bases.

The object of the game is to make the ball touch the opposite ground be-



yond the base, when it is called a "touchdown," and counts for the side sending the ball. At first, touchdowns are easily made, but when the players become expert in handling the ball, it is often permitted to touch the floor, and the interest in the game increases proportionately. A touchdown counts one for the side sending the ball. A majority of points, within a given time, decided upon beforehand by the players, decides the game.

The following are the rules:

The players must stand outside of the bases.

The players must not stop inside of the bases, except when the ball is thrown up at the beginning of the game and after each foul.

The ball must be thrown by the hands; it may be thrown by one or both hands; it cannot be kicked.

No player may catch or throw the ball while on her knees, she must be on her feet.

No player must fall on the ball.

The referee must throw the ball directly upward from the division line at the beginning of each game and after each foul. The referee decides the time of play, keeps account of touchdowns and fouls.

Throwing the ball between the division line and either base is a foul; also kicking a ball or falling on a ball.

As the object of the game is to guard the ground on which you stand, cover it as effectually as possible by an even distribution of players. For a long distance, throw high, or the ball may be intercepted. A low ball, when well sent, is very effectual, for, unless a player has her movements well under control, in stooping she is apt to fall on the ball, which is a foul against her side.

ZIMMERHACKLE'S OBSERVATIONS.

Kill their "moth"ers and the moths will take care of themselves.

Danger lies everywhere, but it is not alone. Some other people do.

Laughter never kills. Don't be afraid of it.

The only way you can get even on some shows is to buy your ticket with a bogus garter.

The Lord helps those who help themselves, unless they help themselves to what belongs to other people.

The man who does five hour's work in three and then spends the other two hours in blowing about it, hasn't gained any time.

It is now announced that the bride, not the groom, should pay the minister. Where will this women's rights movement end?—Dansville N. Y., Breeze.

The young man who prides himself in being a "brick" should remember that the ordinary brick can't stand very much soaking, without disintegrating.

Nature doesn't clean up the last year's rubbish she simply puts down a new green carpet and covers it all up. Nature would make a good wife for men who hate housecleaning.

When you ask an editor to suppress an item of news because it does not please you then go and ask your grocer to exclude pickles from his store because you can't eat them, or your butcher not to keep bologna because it goes against your stomach. There is just as much fairness in one as in the other. News is an editor's stock in trade. So are pickles a grocer's and bologna and sockwrist a butcher's.—Dansville N. Y., Breeze.

COULD TALK ABOUT FLIES.

Dull Pupil Who Proved He was not a Fool When it Came to His Specialty.

One of the speakers at a banquet given here recently, says the Washington Post, dwelt at some length upon a man's natural aptitude to fit vocation in life he pursued. He told an interesting story illustrating the meaning. Some of his schoolboy recollections, as follows:

"At my first school there was a boy to whom the teacher could not succeed in imparting the simplest rules of elementary knowledge. Try as she might, their efforts were failures. Her patience, after exhausting trials, turned to despair. One day, when he seemed duller than usual, she sent him from the recitation bench to his seat with a severe reprimand, promising to recommend his dismissal to the trustees.

"Shortly afterward she observed him bending over some pursuit at his desk. His eyes were lighted with an expression that seemed inspiration. Anxious to know the cause of this almost miraculous transformation from sloth that would be followed by his wasted life, she passed down the aisle by his desk on some pretext that would not disturb him, and found the cause of his glowing study to be the examination of a fly, which he had caught and was examining, having dissected it into parts. The truth dawned upon the teacher. The boy's mind ran to entomology. He was a born naturalist.

"The teacher said nothing, but that afternoon called up the entire class for examining, having dissected its appearance was as dull as ever. 'Boys,' said the teacher addressing the entire school, 'I want to see how far your general powers of observation on trivial subjects go. For instance, you have all seen thousands of flies. Now, I want each of you to tell me his impressions of a fly.' Beyond the fact that a fly was a fly and had two wings not one of the school could say anything further. At the first mention of the subject the dull boy was all agape. He held up his hand and snapped his fingers. He realized his superiority. It was his day. He told of the fly from a general and analytical standpoint, its interior and exterior construction, its habits, its food, its generation and its propensities. The rest of the school sat astonished. The boy went on and launched into a general description of bugs and insects he had caught in the woods.

"From that day the teacher encouraged the boy's aptitude, and troubled him no more with the rules of grammar and arithmetic. She went into the woods with him and helped in his studies of nature. She brought the attention of the school trustees to his case, and to make a long story short, he was sent to Europe for study. In Leipsic he was made moderator of the Natural Conservatory of Science. He held for a time an important position in the Smithsonian, at Washington, D. C., and he is now in Paris, one of the leading entomologists of the world.

GOOD AMERICAN MANNERS.

The Politeness, However, Evidently not Appreciated.

It was in the elevator of the Hotel Continental in Paris—one of those slow-going machines in which this noted hotel delights. Four or five persons were in the car besides the operator, who had waxed fat in his labortous occupation of pulling on the rope. One of the company was fresh from the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, where, indeed, his whole time was employed when not engaged in the necessary relaxation at Versailles, in the Bois, at the cafe, or in the other places of the world's capital. His companion was not of this description. Among the others were a lady and a gentleman, to the former of whom the two Americans had removed their hats. But the gentleman with her saw no motion to remove his, but regarded the company with a studied indifference.

"Oh," said one of the Americans, "it does not appear to be necessary to remove one's hat here," and thereupon clapped his on harder. The lady and gentleman getting out at the next floor, the elevator guard politely informed the remainder of the company that they were the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, the latter being own sister to the then Imperial Autocrat of All the Russias, as I believe it was stated.—Architecture and Building.

A Matter of Expense.

Jack—Was yours a long courtship, old fellow?

Will— Gracious, no! My wife had nine little brothers and sisters.

"Really. But what difference did that make?"

"What difference? Well, if you had to bribe a crowd like that to keep out of the parlor every time you went to see your girl, you'd soon want to cut expenses."—Boston Traveller.

Outside the Tent.

"Well, Mariar," said the old man, as he got down from the wagon seat where he had been patiently waiting, "did you see all the animals?"

"All but two," she said with a sigh, "I turned the longest time, but I couldn't seem to find the carnivora and the egress. I expect they was the best part of the show, too."—Washington Times.

Doubtless.

Jones—Has he a stable mind?

Bones—I guess so. He's always talking about horses.—New York Journal.

A pinch of black pepper wrapped in cotton and dipped in camphor is a new cure for the toothache.

RED LAKE.

It Becomes that Color About Two of Three Times Every Ten Years.

Lake Morat, in Switzerland, has a queer habit of turning red about two or three times every ten years. It is a pretty lake, like most of the sheets of water in that picturesque country, and its peculiar freak is attributed to a disposition to celebrate the slaughter of Burgundians under Charles the Bold, on June 21, 1476. But the French say that it blushes for the conduct of the Swiss, who in that battle gave the Burgundians no quarter. The old fishermen of the lake, who catch enormous fish called silures, that weigh between twenty-five and forty kilograms says when they see the waters of the lake reddening, that it is the blood of the Burgundians. As a matter of fact, some of the bodies of the Burgundians killed in the battle were thrown into the lake, while others were tossed into a grave filled with quicklime. This historical recollection angered the Burgundian soldiers of the victorious armies of the republic of 1798, and they destroyed the stone monument raised in honor of their compatriots who fell heroically in that battle, and Henri Martin very justly reproached them for that piece of vandalism. It would hardly do to attribute the reddening of the waters of the lake to the blood of the soldiers of Charles the Bold. The color is due simply to the presence in large quantities of little aquatic plants called by naturalists Oscillatoria rubescens. The curious thing about it is that Lake Morat is the only lake in which this curious growth is developed, and the peculiarity is beginning to interest scientific men.

NEW DEFINITION OF VERACITY.

A Jersey City Witness Says It's a Bad Thing to Carry Around.

Richard Welling was a witness at the trial of Rachel Schreiber in the General Sessions Court in Jersey City the other day for larceny and receiving stolen goods. Maggie Werner, the 14-year-old neice of the defendant's husband, was the principal witness against her, and the defence tried to prove by the testimony of Mr. Welling and others that Maggie's statements could not be relied upon. Mr. Welling took the witness stand with a confident air and testified that Maggie's reputation for truth and veracity was bad.

"What is the meaning of veracity?" asked Assistant Prosecutor Noonan sharply. The question came so suddenly as to confuse the witness, and he hesitated about answering.

"It's a pretty bad thing to carry around with you, isn't it?" continued Mr. Noonan.

"Yes, sir," answered the witness, looking very much relieved.

"You wouldn't like to be accused of veracity, would you?"

"No, sir; I would not."

"I move that testimony of this witness be stricken out," said Mr. Noonan, addressing the Court.

"Strike it out," ordered Judge Hudspeth, and Mr. Welling looked as if he did not know where he was at. Mrs. Schreiber was acquitted.—New York Sun.

HER DESIRE MODEST.

And She Received All that Her Advertisement Called For.

Here is a good story of a woman once in the following advertisement to a London paper: "A lady, in delicate health, wishes to meet with a useful companion. She must be domesticated, musical, early riser, amiable, of good appearance, and have some experience of cooking. Non-smoker preferred. Comfortable home. No salary." A few days after the advertiser received a hamper labelled: "This side up, with care—perishable." On opening it she found a fine tabby cat, with a letter tied to her tail. It ran thus: "Madam: In answer to your advertisement, I am happy to furnish you with a very useful companion, which you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domesticated, a good mouser, an early riser, possesses a amiable disposition and is considered handsome. She has had a great experience as a nurse, having brought up a large family. I need scarcely add that she is a total abstainer. As only wish to oblige, hope she will serve you faithfully in return for a comfortable home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Strategem of War.

A certain American in the war of 1812 played a Yankee trick upon the Admiral of the attacking British squadron. The Britons were entirely too strong for the Americans, so stategy became necessary. Accordingly, one clever young man spread the report that he was in search of a fearful machine of war which he would send among the British boats and explode at the proper moment. Then he filled a barrel with sand and a little gunpowder, and towed it out with a small ships. That was the powder off, there was an explosion, and to the amazement of all, the British ships put to sea, fully convinced that a new infernal machine had been invented.

How a Great General Slept.

A good story is told of the Duke of Wellington. The French, with a fresh force double that of the duke, were closing in upon his jaded troops one stormy night in June. Wellington was making preparations, and then, turning to a scout, asked: "How long will it be before they can reach us?"

"Half an hour," was the reply.

"Then I can go to sleep," he said; and wrapping his cloak about him, he dropped where he stood in the muddy trench, and in an instant was asleep. He awoke when the bugles of the enemy sounded in his ears.—Weekly Telegraph.

ZUNI BREADMAKERS.

FOOD MADE FOR WARRIORS AND HUNTERS GOING ON LONG TRIPS.

Called Paper Bread—Is Baked in One Long Strip and Folded Like the Leaves of a Magazine—The Women take Great Pride in Making One Unbroken Sheet.

"During a residence at Zuni, the largest of the Indian pueblos, in Northwestern New Mexico, I have often watched the women and children of the tribe at their interesting work of making haiwe, or 'paper-bread,'" says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. "They use a basis of either corn or wheat, which is often boiled in advance to make it more tender, and is then ground on much the same primitive style of stone hand-mill as that used in old Mexico. * * * After the maize of wheat has been once ground through the hand-mill, it is passed through a second operation at least once more, to make it still finer, and then it is mixed into a very thin batter in an olla, or decorated water jar, fashioned from clay, fired and painted by the women pottery makers of the tribe, who display much delicacy in the potter's art, and that of decoration in striking and yet tasteful designs.

"If our flour prepared for the baking be of wheat the bread will be of a bluish tint, and if of corn, or both, while the preparation has been made above the wood-fed flame burning in the fireplace of the stone or concrete house, there has been slowly heating a slab of stone, the upper surface of which is smooth and oily by long use in making haiwe. Kneeling before the hot stone, when all is ready, the Indian woman dips her hand into the jar of batter at her side and then swiftly sweeps that dripping hand and the face of the tablet, leaving a broad veneer of liquid dough, which thoroughly bakes in a few seconds. Catching the thin edge of the sheet of bread by the fingers of the other hand, she peels it almost off the smooth top of the generous jack, leaving one edge still attached. Giving another sweep of her now freshly scattered palm, she joins the two separate sheets into one by slightly overlapping and adhering film with the fresh application of batter. This operation of smearing and pealing continues in swift succession, and by the method described there is no break in the long strip of bread, which falls in ever-lengthening folds by the side of the saunders as she works. A Zuni woman takes great pride in her ability to show the entire baking in one unbroken sheet, no matter how long she may continue. When finished, the long bolt of bread is laid much after the fashion of the leaves of an uncut magazine, and is then tightly rolled, that it may not dry. In this manner it is kept in a state of preservation for future use, for it is seldom baked for immediate consumption.

"This 'paper-bread' is not used for ordinary household purposes, but is baked when a party of warriors or hunters are making ready for a long trip into the wilds, or when someone is departing on an extended journey."

Pine Nuts.

A small buff-colored nut called the pignon is the fruit of a species of pine tree, a native of Upper California, and its beautiful food qualities are greatly appreciated by California and Oregon Indians.

It is a little nut about an inch in length, and is rather three-sided, a trifle longer than round. The hard thick shell would surely tax one's patience, and it would be a matter of difficulty to get the sweet edible kernal free from outside entanglement; but, as the shell natures, a slight crack appears upon one side, allowing entrance for the blade of a pen-knife or nut-pick, and, opened, the walls of the little brown house fall apart—a small white kernal is discovered, enveloped in a thin film of gauzy brown. A most surprising number of nuts are found in one cone; this, however, does not appear so marvelous when one takes into account the actual size of the cone, measuring, as it often the case, a foot in length and seven hundred inches in diameter, having fully two hundred scales, in each of which is two seeds, so that it is perfectly fertile once a harvest of four hundred pretty brown nuts may be counted on. The yield from a single tree is often enormous.—Harper's Bazar.

The Canning Reynard.

Southey's story is of a tame fox at Bridgewater, which had been brought up from a cub to run in the wheel as turnspit. One day, however, his vagabond instincts proved too much for him, and he determined to take a holiday. The fleshpots of his Egypt were a dust and ashes to his palate compared with the chickens of his own acquaintance. He took leave of the hunting season for his excursion, and soon came in contact with his hereditary persecutors. He evidently determined to give them a good run, for he took them twice through a stream, for a great circumbendibus, which involved a chase of nearly thirty miles; he made his way back with hounds in full cry, and re-entering the kitchen, resumed operations in the wheel with as much unconcern as though he had never left it. The fat cook, with whom he was a great favorite, succeeded in beating the hounds off till the arrival of the huntsman, who humanely assisted in saving a life, which, if sagacity and ingenuity be virtues, well deserved to be spared.—English Illustrated Magazine.

One hundred and twenty stokers are required to feed the furnace of a first-class Atlantic steamer.

CRESCENTS OUTPLAYED

THE WESTFIELD ATHLETIC CLUB WON AT BASEBALL SATURDAY.

Costly Errors by Plainfield Fielders and Bunched Hits by the Westfield Team Gave the Game to Westfield, by 10 to 9.

The Crescents met their match Saturday afternoon, in the nine from the Westfield Athletic Club and were fairly defeated. A few costly errors on the part of the Crescents and some well bunched hits by the Westfield boys did the business while the Westfield umpire came around with a decision that gave the Westfields four runs. Not but that they would have beaten anyhow, but this little gift of the umpire's made the score greater than it would otherwise have been.

The game was played on the Crescent's grounds at the corner of LaGrande avenue and Richmond street, and was witnessed by about four hundred spectators. The crowd was enthusiastic when the home team did anything to merit it, but some of the players were the subject of various derisive remarks.

Either Higgins, the Westfield pitcher, was a daisy, or else the local batters were afraid of him, for not a hit was made off him until the sixth inning and then they were weak and scattered. He had rather poor support, which accounts for most of the runs of the Crescents.

McLarty was hit freely and some ragged fielding made the result a foregone conclusion after the first few innings. Townley and Sutphen were both playing in poor form, and made several costly errors Sutphen struck out every time he came to bat.

It was in the second inning that the fun began. The Westfield boys found that a fly was a sure hit as it went out of bounds so they kept sending the ball in that direction. Three runs had come in and the bases were filled with only one out. Kelly batted an easy grounder to Cooney at third and the latter promptly threw the ball home to Bolsterli who stood at the plate. He touched the plate before the man running from third reached there and then caught Kelly before he reached first. The Westfield umpire couldn't *seem to see that one man was forced* out and called the runner safe at home. That was rather discouraging and four men crossed the plate, ere the boys recovered from the effects.

The local players made a big effort to catch up but Higgins' curves were puzzling and Westfield easily won. The Westfield infielders did not put up as good a game as the Plainfield boys but their errors did not prove costly. Bolsterli caught well, although McLarty was pretty swift for him. The new men, Cooney and Corbin, impressed the crowd favorably and will be fixtures on the team.

The scores are as follows:—

CRESCENTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Townley, ss	5	1	0	3	2	0
Cooney, 3b	5	1	1	1	5	0
Corbin, c	5	1	2	16	0	0
Crooks, cf	5	1	0	3	1	1
Symons, lf	5	1	1	0	0	1
Ledercr, 1b	5	1	1	9	0	1
Mumford, rf	5	0	0	1	0	0
Sutphen, 2b	5	0	0	2	3	2
McLarty, p	4	2	1	0	10	1
	44	9	6	35	22	6

WESTFIELD A.C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Both, ss	4	1	1	1	3	3
Mason lf	5	4	1	0	0	1
Kelly, c	5	2	1	11	2	1
Crooks, cf	6	1	2	3	0	0
Higgins, p	5	0	0	2	12	2
Williams, 2b	5	1	3	1	4	3
Randolph, 1b	4	2	1	10	0	0
Smith, 3b	4	0	0	3	2	2
Abrams, rf	4	2	1	0	0	0
	43	16	15	27	22	11

BY INNINGS.

Crescents	0	0	2	1	0	0	4	1	1—9
Westfield	0	7	0	2	2	1	2	1	1—16

Earned runs, Crescents, 2; Westfield, 2. Two-base hits, Ledercr, Corbin, Symons, Mason, Crooks, Williams, Smith, Abrams. Stolen bases, Townley, Cooney, Bolsterli, Ledercr, Crooks, Randolph, 3d. Double plays, Ledercr, Townley and Corbin. Bases on balls, off Higgins, 2; off McLarty, 4. Struck out, by Higgins, 11; by McLarty, 5. Left on bases, Crescents, 8; Westfield, 9. Sacrifice hit, Corbin. Passed balls, Bolsterli 2; Kelly, 2. Wild pitches, McLarty, 1; Higgins, 1. Time of game, Two hours. Umpires, James Brown, of Plainfield, and C. Allen, of Westfield.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a *constitutional treatment. Hall's* Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Primary Teachers Meet

Mrs. Pearce led the devotional exercises at the regular meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and the lesson, which was a review, was taught by Miss Shreve, who illustrated the subjects. The members were glad to welcome Mrs. Hurst to the meeting yesterday after an illness of several weeks.

Letter Carrier Daniel Shea is enjoying his annual vacation.

NELSON GILES TALKS.

STATEMENTS TO A PRESS REPORTER IN HIS OWN BEHALF.

Says He Was Not Notified to Clean His Dairy Until Saturday—Dissatisfied With the Treatment He Received.

Those who have followed the history of the present scarlet fever epidemic in this city are aware that the Board of Health has spared no pains in its efforts to locate the source of the contagion. The Board was so earnest in the matter that when physicians announced that the son of Nelson Giles, a local milkman, was suffering with scarlet fever, heroic measures were at once taken. 280 quarts of milk, which Giles had in stock, was dumped into the sewer by *Health Inspector Addis, and other pre*cautionary steps were taken. Mr. Giles has felt more or less aggrieved and sent for a reporter Tuesday morning for the purpose of making a statement.

"It has been stated," said Mr. Giles, to The Press representative, "that my son Russell, who is now staying at his grandfather's farm at Stelton, was taken ill with scarlet fever some time ago. Now that is not *the fact.* The disease was merely one of malaria chills and fever.

"As to the case of my other son, who is now quarantined on Park avenue, I wish to say that he called upon a physician last Tuesday and was told that he had quinsy sore throat. On Saturday he was feeling better and called again upon the doctor to see if he could not return to work. It was then that his case was declared to be one of scarlet fever. He was feeling well and ready to go to work when this discovery was made by Dr. Adams.

"As to the statement that I was notified some months ago by the health authorities to clean up my milk depot in the Alert Hose Company House on Madison avenue, I wish to say that I never received such notice until last Saturday afternoon, and I then took immediate steps to follow out the instructions given. You may say that I am very dissatisfied with the methods employed in my case. I believe that when the people learn the facts they *will be on my side. I shall endeavor* to find out where the responsibility lies and shall push the matter until justice is done all around."

Mifford Giles, the oldest son of Nelson Giles, was able to leave his quarantined home, Monday afternoon. His clothing was fully disinfected by Inspector Addis and he took a bath and donned another suit to prevent any possible contagion. After a thorough disinfection, Addis declared that he could run his milk route without the slightest danger to his customers.

All the cans have been washed and cleaned until the Board of Health was perfectly satisfied that there was no danger from them. Giles will keep his horse in a local livery stable, and his extra milk in one of the refrigerators of a local meat market. He resumed his milk route last Tuesday, with a permit in his pocket, signed by Inspector Addis, giving him permission to run his route. The Inspector says that there is not the slightest danger of contagion from him. The old depot will be given up.

Only two new cases were reported Monday and none up to noon Tuesday.

While Dr. Murray, secretary of the Health Board, has ordered a disinfecting apparatus, it has not arrived, and one was borrowed from the Asbury Park Health Board, Monday. It was first used in the residence of Mayor Fisk Monday afternoon, and then at the *home of Nelson Giles.* Inspector Addis has made several other visits with the apparatus. It is one of the most effective of its kind and was especially recommended by the State Board.

AN ACCIDENT NARROWLY AVERTED.

A Delivery Wagon and Trolley Car Nearly Collided.

Edward J. Smith, a butcher, doing business on West Front street, was driving his horse through Liberty street at a high rate of speed Tuesday afternoon.

On West Fourth street a trolley car approached, and as it neared Liberty street, Smith turned his horse sharply around the corner directly in front of the swiftly oncoming car.

As soon as the horse came around the corner, however, the motorman in charge of the car, with great presence of mind, reversed the lever of his car.

On it went until it touched the frightened horse, and just then it came to a standstill.

If the motorman had delayed to reverse his lever for a few seconds, the story would have been one of a serious accident.

A Longer Vacation.

According to a new order of things the members of the police department get ten days for a vacation this year instead of one week. This rule applies to all men except Patrolmen McCarthy, Cash and Watson who are special officers doing regular duty.

Misses Mary and Jessie Bushnell, daughter of Frank Bushnell, of Madison avenue, have gone to Point Pleasant to spend a few weeks.

COSTLY CHERRY PICKING

MISS LOUGHLIN FELL FROM A TREE AND WAS INJURED.

She Had Climbed Into the Branches of a Cherry Tree When a Limb Gave Way—Very Serious Internal Injuries Feared.

A very narrow escape from fatal injury occurred Monday afternoon on East Third street, when Miss Margaret Loughlin fell from a cherry tree and sustained severe injuries to her body. Miss Loughlin had ascended the tree for the purpose of picking cherries and she had gathered a large quantity when the accident happened. She was standing on a small limb when it broke and threw her with great force to the ground. She fell on her side and back, and when discovered soon *afterwards by the members of the family* it was thought that her back was broken. She was in a semi-conscious condition as a result of the fall and unable to talk.

Immediately the ambulance was sent for and Miss Loughlin was removed to the hospital where Dr. Long made a thorough examination. He learned that there were no broken bones although the body was bruised and very sore. Miss Loughlin suffers a great deal of pain and while it is not thought that her injuries are very serious the doctor is at present unable to tell how the case may terminate. There may possibly be internal injuries which might develop a little later.

The distance she fell was a long one and the suddenness with which she came down gave her a great shock from which she is recovering slowly.

'TWAS CHILLY THERE.

NEVERTHELESS THE LAWN PARTY WAS WELL ATTENDED.

It Was Given by the Missionary Societies of the First M. E. Church on the Lawn of C. H. Rugg, of East Second Street.

Tuesday night was not exactly the night, considering the weather, that one would select for a lawn party, but the ladies of the Foreign and Home Missionary Societies of the First M. E. church were *not counting on such un*seasonable weather when they planned a lawn party for last evening. It was held on the lawn of C. H. Rugg, corner of East Second and Washington streets, and proved quite successful after all, despite the chill in the air. The people found their way there, and protected by numerous wraps, enjoyed ice cream and other good things under the trees.

The lawn was delightfully gotten up for the occasion. Long strings of Japanese lanterns were hung from tree to tree while other lanterns were placed at intervals to illuminate the grounds. Tables were arranged under the trees and were surrounded by rugs to keep the feet of the visitors off the damp ground.

The party was under the charge of a committee, of which Mrs. M. L. Winter was the chairman. The other members were Mrs. C. H. Rugg, Mrs. J. H. McNaughton, Mrs. Noah W. Pike, Mrs. D. S. Dunavan, Mrs G. M. Rittenhouse, Mrs. D. E Davis, Mrs. I. L. McVoy, Mrs. Templin, Miss Laura Mulford, Miss Jackson, and Miss Minnie Sharpe.

The cake table was under the charge of Mrs. N. W. Pike and Mrs. Whitney. The ice cream was dealt out under the supervision of Miss Jackson and Miss Sharpe. Miss Chandler and Mrs. D. S. Dunavan were in charge of the candy table. The place table was presided over by Mrs. J. H. McNaughton. The decorating was done by a committee composed of Miss Eva Jenkins, Miss Elsie Horne, and Miss Madeline Day. The young women of the societies acted as waitresses.

While the attendance was not what it would have been had the weather been warm, quite a number visited the place during the evening and a neat little sum was realized from the affair.

The Miller Bicycle Lamp.

Nothing short of a head-on collision breaks the Miller bicycle lamp, made by the E. Miller Co., of 30 West Broadway, New York, and yet this lamp weighs complete only 17 ounces. The light it projects in front of a wheel is no fire fly phosphorescence, but a regular blaze of illumination that announces your approach a mile distant. As might be expected of the Miller Company's product, the lamp is beautifully finished, is devoid of useless appurtenances, and is possessed of novel and entirely new methods of producing a brilliant light which nothing can extinguish accidentally. It burns kerosene oil, is easy of adjustment to every wheel and will wear a lifetime. You won't find it on any 98 cent special tables, because it is worth two dozen and a half of those lamps you will find there. When you see one you'll buy it, no matter if the dealer charges you $3.50 or $5.00.

Miss Maude M. Mitchell and Miss Minnie Mitchell, who have been holding positions in the Asbury Park public schools, are now spending their vacation at the home of their parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Mitchell, of Orchard place.

BUSINESS COURSE ADDED

SUPERINTENDENT MAXSON TELLS OF HIGH SCHOOL CHANGES.

A Commercial Course, Preparing the Pupils for a Business Career, Has Been Added—Some Other Changes.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—At this time of year, when many young people are finishing their preliminary study, the advance our High School is to take next year will be interesting to many of your readers.

*The whole course of study has re*cently been revised and published in a new form, which I shall be glad to *mail to anyone interested.*

Perhaps the most important change is the addition of a new department. *After a careful consideration of the* matter, the Board of Education decided that greater facilities should be given those pupils that desire special preparation for a business life, and they have engaged George Weeks Sandford, of New York, to take charge of a newly-established commercial course. Mr. Sandford is a *graduate of a normal school and also* of a prominent business college, and has had some years successful experience in teaching business subjects in the Brooklyn Polytechnic School, so that there is every assurance that the work will be well handled.

A course has been arranged that gives a line of commercial work extending through the four years, including bookkeeping, penmanship, commercial forms and customs, business practice, theory and science of accounts, commercial law, history of commerce, commercial geography and preparation for civil service examinations.

There is also two years and a half of phonography and type writing, two years of modern language or science, and a four years' line of English. The aim is not simply to give the pupil ability to keep books or take down a dictation, but to give him a solid foundation on which to build a business life. The conditions for admission and graduation are like those of the other courses.

Another marked step in advance is in relation to the Science Department. Plans are being made to provide tables and other accommodations so that chemistry and physics may be taught by the laboratory method, each pupil experimenting, making and handling apparatus, and so learning by doing, the most effective of methods.

This department will be in charge of A. B. Meredith, an honor graduate of Wesleyan University, especially trained for science teaching, with some years of very successful experience in one of the best military schools on the Hudson, and well fitted to make the department strong and popular.

A course in modern languages has also been arranged, making it possible for those who wish to take three years of French and two years of German.

With all these improvements the English language has not been neg*lected, but work of some kind in* the study of English is required of every pupil in the school three times a week throughout the course.

Reports from the colleges where our pupils go, show that the school was never doing better work than today, and with the improvements planned, Plainfield may boast of offering the poorest as well as the richest of her children, not only the best preparation for any college or university, but also the best and most liberal course general training of high school course grade that the State affords.

Sincerely yours,
H. M. Maxson,
Supt. of Schools.

Asbury Park In Line.

The bicycle ordinance in Asbury Park will be enforced from this time forward with strictness. War on the lampless wheelmen was begun yesterday, when five riders were stopped by the park police and forced by Justice Wyckoff to pay a fine. The custom of riding without lanterns will not be tolerated in Asbury Park, and especially on Bradley's brick walk.

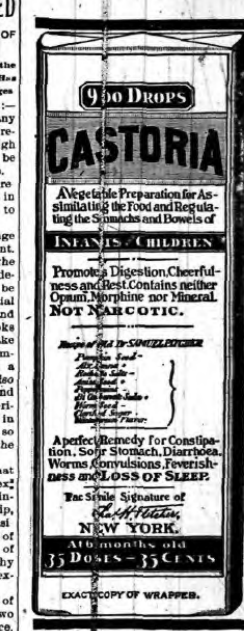
A Former Plainfielder.

Dr. Ferrer, of Managua, Nicaraugua, was the guest of Ludwig Conde, of Watchung avenue, last week. Mr. Conde has just received a letter from Dr. Ferrer's son, Firman Ferrer, who formerly lived in this city and was a favorite pupil of Conde on the 'cello. Firman Ferrer is now in charge of a drug store in Managua, Nicaraugua, and is doing well.

Street Railroad Wants a Franchise.

The Elizabeth City Council has been asked to grant a franchise to the Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railway Company to construct a double track trolley line through Sayre, Chelton and Westfield avenues to the line of Union Township, the road to begin at Morris avenue and Sayre street and end at Westfield. There will be a public hearing given by the City Council on the matter July 7th to all persons interested. The applicants for the franchise are Chandler W. Riker, Adrian Riker and Edwin A. Hine, the directors of the company.

Letter-Carrier Glaentzer has returned from his annual outing.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottle only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ORGAN BARGAINS TO CLOSE OUT.

Pelaubet,	3 stops,	$20	Clough & Warren,	7 s'p	$28
Orient,	6 "	22	Sterling,	9 stops,	30
Smith,	7 "	25	Sterling,	14 "	40
Self-playing,	26 Rolls,	$40.			

The Tway Piano Co.,

88 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

FEVER LESSENING.

The Number of Cases Growing Less as the Time Passes.

All sorts of sanguinary rumors floated about town this morning regarding the scarlet fever epidemic, but *it was very easy to prove their falsity* by a call at the office of the Board of Health. While the members of the Board are very anxious that the people shall not be alarmed by an exaggerated statement of the epidemic, they are always willing to give the facts to whoever wants to know.

There was an increase in the number of cases reported and the Board was rather surprised at the small number as they had not expected to have the disease leave so quickly. Two were reported Tuesday. Up to yesterday three cases were reported, but two of them were in a family where there are already two cases of scarlet fever and it was expected that the other members of the family, who were in quarantine, to catch it also, as they did.

Miss Alice A. Lee, teacher at the Irving school, was taken ill Monday *and it was found that she had the* scarlet fever. She was at her home on Crescent avenue at the time and is now under the care of her physician, Dr. Davis. None of her pupils have taken the disease and the part of the city west of Spooner avenue is free from scarlet fever as yet.

Dr. Murray, secretary of the Board of Health, called at The Press office, Tuesday afternoon, and stated that the statement made by Nelson Giles to a Press reporter was incorrect in one particular. Dr. Hunt of the State Board went to Stelton, Dr. Murray said, and found that Randolph Giles, son of Nelson Giles, who was alleged to be ill with chills and fever, was ill with the scarlet fever.

Fair Camera Fiends.

The Plainfield Camera Club is planning to enlarge the number of young women on its membership list. There are already many of the fair sex who are enthusiastic amateur photographers who should enjoy the privileges of the club. At the meeting of the club next week, an amendment will be made to the bylaws by which young women can join the club without paying the initiation fee.

—You will want new shoes or slippers for the High School commencement exercises. Van Arsdale can fit you out at correct prices.

GIGANTIC WATER SUPPLY.

The Midland Water Company Begin the Week of Laying Pipes.

The Midland Water Company, which will get its supply of water from the great ponds of South Plainfield, have begun the preliminary work of laying pipes from Metuchen towards Woodbridge, which place, with Sewaren, Carteret and Boynton Beach, they will supply, they having bought up the Middlesex Water Company, which was recently organized at Woodbridge. Thirty miles of pipes will be laid this summer, and an immense standpipe will be erected at Metuchen.

It is said that this company will also supply Perth Amboy with water, as it is claimed that the water of that city is poor. The Midland Water Company now has practically full control of all the water rights of Union and Middlesex counties.

THROWN BY A STRANGER.

Phillip Cregier Had an Unpleasant Time on His Wheel.

Phillip Cregier, of Park avenue, was seriously injured in a bicycle accident *on Park avenue, Monday evening.* He was riding at a slow pace up Park avenue with a friend, when an unknown wheelman approached from behind and went directly between Cregier and his companion. As the stranger passed them, he turned directly in front of Cregier. The front wheel of the latter's bicycle struck the stranger's rear wheel and the Plainfield wheelman was rolling in the dust.

He struck on his wrist badly spraining it which he was cut and bruised all about the body. His wheel was smashed by the fall. Cregier managed to reach Plainfield and went to Dr. Zegilo who carefully dressed his wounds.

The stranger made no effort to see how badly he had injured Cregier, but hurried on without looking behind.

Notorious Thief Escaped.

Walter Kinney, the notorious bicycle and all-around thief, who lately haunted Bound Brook and whose conviction and sentence to five years in the Eastern District Penitentiary of Pennsylvania was noted in these columns last week, escaped by picking the jail lock with a spoon. A reward of $100 is offered for his capture. It is rumored that he has been seen near Bound Brook within the past few days.

Isaac L. Runyon is spending a few days at Mt. Horeb.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897. NO. 26.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE WHEEL PARAMOUNT.

ITS SUCCESS AS USED BY ENDEAVORERS DEMONSTRATED.

The Christian Endeavor Bicycle Squad Will Go to Marconnier This Evening—Epworth Leaguers' Second Run Friday.

The second of the visitation runs of the cycling squad of the Local Union of Christian Endeavor Societies and the second of the bicycle sociables of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church are both to be held this week if the weather is propitious.

This evening the Endeavorers will again try their novel scheme of visiting the outlying societies in the Union. This time the destination of the run will be Oak Tree and the Marconnier chapel. The ride is over some of the finest roads in New Jersey and those who did not go to Mount Pleasant on account of the rough roads need have no fear on this occasion.

Miss Ernestine Smith, who so successfully managed the first run, will again be in command, and Miss Elizabeth Allis will act in the capacity of color bearer. Miss Smith's lieutenants have not yet been formally selected and she will not make her choice until the night of the run when it is known who will be able to go. The repair squad will also be organized that evening but preparations for their outfit will be made beforehand. It is understood that a man well-versed in wheel repairing will fill the position of "bicycle surgeon."

Miss Smith has announced her orders for the evening. The Endeavorers will assemble in front of the Seventh-day Baptist church at 7:15 o'clock this evening. The column will start promptly and proceed along West Fifth street to Park avenue, there turning to the right. Then the cyclers will enjoy a delightful spin along the smooth surface of Park avenue to Holly's Corners; there the procession will turn to the left along the charming road that leads to the front of the chapel. Provision has been made for the care of the wheels and they will be placed in security from dampness and bicycle thieves.

The Endeavor Society of the chapel changed the night of their meeting to suit the wishes of the cycling squad. A short service of prayer, praise and testimony will be held after the party arrives. Then a banquet will be served, remembered and the party will bid adieu to their hosts and return homeward. The distance to the chapel is three miles, over the best roads in Union county. There are no hills to encounter, going or coming, and the pace will be one that everybody will be able to keep without trouble.

The next attempt of the Epworth Leaguers to enjoy an evening on wheels will be held on Friday evening. The success of the first attempt over every member that rides a wheel to be an enthusiastic supporter of that kind of sociables. The success of James A. Stafford in arranging and carrying out the bicycle sociable was marked. Mr. Stafford thought that everybody ought to have a hand in arranging these delightful affairs and refused to be reappointed as committee to take charge of the next one. Miss Madeline Day is a committee of one in charge of Friday's affair and it promises to be as successful as the first. Of course, the moon won't be out to guide the riders on their way, but the nights are comparatively light and the lamps will illuminate the road sufficiently for the most inexperienced rider of them all to navigate his machine safely and without trouble.

Mr. Stafford will act as one of Miss Day's lieutenants and the other will be Ray T. Snodgrass, who served so efficiently at the last one.

The party will gather in front of the First M. E. church at 7:30 o'clock and then ride in the direction of Springfield, at which place they hope to reach and make a short halt for refreshments. Then the party will return by the same road they went.

Poor Thing.

An imprisoned dog, in the 'stockade" back of the Schepflin block, makes the nights hideous with his frantic appeals for freedom. Unless his petitions are heeded, by those responsible for this disturber of the peace, the poor suffering canine will doubtless soon be relegated to the "Shades of Tartarus."

Music for Adirondack Guests

Prof. F. Ludwig Conde and his orchestra left New York yesterday on the New York Central express for Hotel Childwold, in the Adirondacks, where they will furnish daily concerts for the remainder of the season.

Fair Luck for Anglers.

Anglers report pretty fair luck all along the Jersey coast. In the upper section of the State bass and pickerel are said to be biting in a comparatively satisfactory manner.

BUSINESS COLLEGE OVER

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE PLAINFIELD BUSINESS COLLEGE HELD.

A Class of Eight Received Their Graduation Diplomas—Addresses Given by Rev. C. E. Herring and S. S. Swackhamer.

The closing exercises of the Plainfield Business College, under the direction of Prof. A. A. Phelps, were held Tuesday in the rooms at the corner of Park avenue and Front street. Considering the excessive warm weather, the attendance was remarkably good and the programme presented was listened to with pleasure. After an opening prayer by Rev. C. E. Herring, the opening remarks were given by Prof. Phelps.

This was followed with an essay, "Electricity," by Albert V. V. Hibson, of Cranford, who is a student in the college. A reading by Miss Mary G. Morrison, of this city, also a student, was followed with the reading of the class history by Mrs. Roberts, wife of Prof. N. H. Roberts, of the commercial course. At this point Rev. C. E. Herring delivered a short address on "Honesty," in which he said many interesting and helpful things.

Alvah B. Davis, student, of this city, gave a reading, which preceded a *stump speech by Garrett Kiely*, who used the nom de plume of Hon. Perverse Peabody. An essay, "If," by Miss Ada B. Chandler, another student, was well given. This was followed with another address by Lawyer S. S. Swackhamer, who selected for his subject, "Life Work."

"The New Woman," was the subject of an essay delivered by Miss G. M. Vail, a student, of Dunellen. Miss Caroline M Borrup, of Netherwood, also a student, gave an excellent reading.

In conclusion Prof. Phelps presented the graduates with diplomas as follows:—Commercial course, Miss Mabel B. Potter, Mount Pleasant; Miss M. E. Vail, Dunellen. Shorthand course, Miss Mary E. Miller, Delaware; Miss Cornelia Shearn, Raritan; Miss Bertha E. Needham, Miss Adelaide G Ball, North Plainfield; Charles A. Coriell, Jr., Dunellen; Miss Clara L. Williams, Plainfield.

This closes the second year of the college. During the first year there were sixty-five students and six graduated. This year there were seventy-eight students and eight graduated. The students attending the school have come from almost all of the nearby towns and one was in attendance from Delaware. They all speak very highly of Prof Phelps and his assistants, Prof W. K. Kiugh, of the shorthand class, and Prof. N. H. Roberts, of the commercial course.

WILL THE TROLLEY GO?

EVERYTHING IS BEING PREPARED TO START WORK.

The Men and Tools Have Arrived and all Lacking are the Ties—Great Secrecy About the Movement.

From all appearances the work of building the extension of the trolley to Mountain Park Inn will be started this week and before a great while people will probably have the pleasure of riding up through Washingtonville to the top of the mountain.

Tuesday a colony of Italians arrived in Plainfield and settled in quarters in North Plainfield. Just what time the work will be started has not yet been learned, but it is understood that it will be commenced on Friday or Saturday of this week. A delay is caused just at present for the reason that the ties have not yet arrived.

The necessary tools to be used have arrived and have been located on Hudson lane. It is said that the line will run through the remaining portion of Somerset street to Washingtonville and from that point will make a circle around the mountain to the Mountain Park Inn, where the road will end.

The courts will close Friday, and will not reopen for several days, and the work will probably be started right after court adjourns. This will give the street railway company an opportunity to build their road in front of the property of owners who have objected to the trolley before an injunction could be secured.

Was He Stealing a Ride?

A westbound freight train, Sunday, picked up the mutilated body of a man on the Pennsylvania tracks at Iselin. The body was taken to New Brunswick. It was that of a man about thirty-five, with a stubby beard. The clothes seemed to be fair quality, but much worn. It is thought the man was stealing a ride on a freight and fell beneath the wheels.

Miss May Baldwin, of Grandview avenue, has gone to New Haven to spend her summer vacation at her home there.

EVENTFUL FIVE YEARS.

ENDEAVORERS OF EAST THIRD STREET MISSION SUCCESSFUL.

Tuesday They Celebrated the Fifth Anniversary of the Organization of Their Society—A New Building to Be Erected.

The fifth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society of the East Third Street mission was held in the mission last Tuesday, at which time an appropriate programme was presented in honor of the event. The superintendent, L. W. Randolph, was in charge and announced the several numbers on the programme. Mr. Randolph conducted the opening exercises, consisting of Scripture reading and prayer.

Following this an address was made by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., pastor of Trinity Reformed church. He spoke on the "Three-Fold Meaning of Christian Endeavor, Evangelization, Enthusiasm and Energy." From each of the above sub-topics Mr. Schenck presented many strong and helpful lessons. His remarks were listened to with a great deal of pleasure by all in attendance. At the close a vote of thanks was extended to the speaker.

A vocal solo, by Miss Nancy Randolph, and a piano solo, by Miss Libby Joseph, were given. Just at this time there was an intermission and refreshments, consisting of cake and lemonade, were served in abundance. Following this there were vocal solos by Miss Lena Jomint, recitations by Miss Beulah Waters; charade, "Sunshine and Shade," plantation songs, the Misses Freeman.

Those who served as waitresses were the Misses Kyle, Smith, Randolph, Thompson; Messrs. Hepburn and Waters.

During the past year there has been an increase in membership and interest, and the society is in good working condition. The members have accomplished much and they start the new year with bright prospects of doing a great deal more. With the prospects of having a new chapel they feel as though a great work is before them.

The attendance at the anniversary Tuesday showed conclusively that the society is awakening an interest among many friends of the mission and society.

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cass Celebrated Their Twenty-fifth Wedding Anniversary.

A pleasing event of Tuesday was the celebration by Mr. and Mrs. John Cass, of Greenbrook, of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, which was held at their home. The grounds and house were beautifully illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and the effect was very pretty. The celebration was continued from the afternoon until late in the evening, and during that time a large number of guests called and extended congratulations to the bride and groom. Many expensive and useful presents were received from relatives and friends. Pleasing refreshments were served to the guests and the sociability of all was a marked feature of the happy event. During the stated hours Prof. Naylor and his orchestra discoursed the latest selections.

Among those present were the following:

Mrs. S. Richardson, Mrs. T. J. Todd, Mrs. Henry Vail and daughters, Charles Tilton and family, Mrs. George Vail, of Greenbrook; Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, of Raritan; Mrs. Mary Dean, of Flemington; Master Horace Vail, of Plainfield; Mrs. George Vail, of Greenbrook; Mr. and Mrs. Hague, of Clinton avenue; Mrs. John Stein, Fred Whynooff and Stanley Emmons, of *South Plainfield.*

Sunday-School Teachers to Meet.

The New Jersey Sunday-school Teachers' Association will meet in conference in the Asbury Park Auditorium next week and, besides, conduct a "summer school of methods." First on the programme will be ten lessons in blackboard sketching by Miss Struble, of Trenton. This will be followed by ten lectures on "Child Nature" by Miss Cushman, of Newark, and five conferences on practical classwork by Mrs. J. W. Barnes, of Newark. Four illustrative lessons will be given by Miss B. F. Vella, Miss I. H. Pollemus and others. A paper on "Separate Primary Lessons" will be read by Miss Julia E Peck The subject of primary music will also receive special attention.

The Town Clock is Silent.

The tongue of the old clock in the tower of the First M. E. church is paralyzed. A little skillful surgery on the part of the janitor might avail to set the "unruly member" wagging again. People miss its cheerful tones and are asking "What's the matter with the clock?"

—Go to Harper's for firecrackers.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.

THE BOARD HELD AN IMPORTANT MEETING TUESDAY NIGHT.

Ordinances Providing for the Licensing of Milk and Ice Dealers Considered Favorably—Inspector Addis' Report.

The recent scarlet fever scare and the campaign against the carters who have overstepped the powers of their license have both combined to attract attention to the actions of the Plainfield Board of Health. A rumor to the effect that the city jail would be closed by action of the board at the meeting, last Tuesday, was another cause of the unusual interest in the proceedings of the meeting. Despite all the rumors that flew about town, there was nothing definite decided upon by the board, although several interesting questions were discussed and favorably commented on.

Mayor Fisk has been taking a great interest in the work of the board and he has been of great assistance to the members in their efforts. He was present at the meeting, Tuesday evening, and was an interested listener.

A very interesting report was submitted by Inspector Addis, which was as follows:

To the Honorable, the Board of Health, city of Plainfield:

Gentlemen:—I herewith submit my report for month ending June 26th, 1897:

No. houses under quarantine last report	1
No. houses under quarantine during the month	46
No. houses relieved from quarantine during the month	42
No. houses now under quarantine	47
No. of persons in above houses with contagious diseases	52
No. visits to houses under quarantine	207
No. inspections on complaint	10
No. inspections, water test	29
" peppermint tests	2
" air tests	2
" sewer connections	71
" new plumbing systems completed	10
No. house inspections as per daily memorandum	56
Total	373

I am pleased to say that the quarantines are being maintained, with one exception.

I have disinfected the following places and contents of rooms during the month:

K. Rotting, 402 Bernard place; K. Rottburg, 205 W. Third street; James Melvin, Cottage place; R. Stringer, Cottage place; Mrs. Ellis, 3 Third ave; Washington Avenue Catholic School; Hon. Chas. J. Fisk, Wolf Dubbers, 1 Arch; Mrs. Resnick, North ave; Jacob B. Giles.

On June 19th, as per instructions of the president, I caused to be emptied into the city sewer all of the milk that I found at the Madison avenue milk depot, and supposed to be owned by Jacob B. Giles. This one can of milk I found at Mc Coy's restaurant, 225 Park, including sugar, at the Italians, 124 W. Front street, was also emptied into the sewer. On Sunday morning, June 20, I found Milford Giles, 1 Arch street, with his team, and learned he had left one can at Mc Coy's restaurant, which I caused to be emptied into the city sewer; also the can of milk which was in the wagon.

My reason for this was that I forbid him to handle any milk until such time as he had obtained permission from the board or inspector.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

W. ADDIS, Sr.,
Sanitary Inspector.

The recent epidemic has drawn the attention of the Board to the milkmen with unusual force. The investigation among the milkmen showed the necessity of some ordinance to govern their care for sanitary conditions. The report of George W. McGuire, dairy inspector for this part of the State, told of his personal visits to the milk depots in this city. The different places were mentioned and their equipment described. In a few of them, the conditions were found to be imperfect. The inspector stated that they must be cleaned at once or the proprietor ought not to be allowed to continue in business.

There was a general discussion regarding the necessary regulations for the furnishing of the milk supply of the city and there seemed to be a general sentiment in favor of the adoption of an ordinance similar to the one in Asbury Park.

The Asbury Park ordinance provides for one or more inspector to investigate the sources of milk supply, and the methods used in handling the milk before and after it reaches the city.

It also provides that no milk shall be brought into the city that has been adulterated, has been transported or stored in an unclean place or manner, or which has been produced from cows that are stabled in an unhealthy manner. Each milkman shall be duly licensed and shall furnish the Board of Health with a list of all his customers, which shall be corrected weekly. The violation of the ordinance shall incur the payment of a fine of $50.

The board also discussed the adoption of an ordinance relating to ice men somewhat similar to the other and necessitating the securing of a license and of reporting where the ice is harvested and by whom and the circumstances of its transportation and then how it is delivered and by whom.

The members of the board decided that the scavengers in the city had been very lax about providing air-tight barrels for their use and it was decided that they should be called to account if they did not promptly comply with the present ordinance that regulates that subject.

There was some talk about the closing up of the public dumps at the

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BICYCLE THIEF AT WORK.

CARRIED AWAY TWO WHEELS LEFT AT THE CURB.

Bicycles Belonged to Robert M. Clark and Edward G. Clark—Had Been Left in Front of the City National Bank.

A daring bicycle robbery was committed in the centre of the business section, Wednesday, at an hour when the streets were filled with vehicles and pedestrians. Two wheels were taken and there is not a trace of the thief to be found.

Lawyer Robert M. Clark rode down on his wheel from his home near Washingtonville, Wednesday. His brother, Edward O. Clark, who is studying law in the offices of McNabb & Clark, rode his wheel also. The law offices of the firm are located in the new City National Bank building at the corner of Front street and Park avenue. The Clarks left their wheels in front of the entrance to the second story which is on East Front street and then they went upstairs.

People passed and repassed. Then the thieves appeared on the scene. There must have been two, for both wheels were taken. They probably came up to the wheels and carelessly jumped on as if they owned them and *rode away. Both wheels were '96* Crescents.

Robert M. Clark came downstairs at about 10 o'clock and started to ride away on an errand, but his wheel was not there. At first it was thought that it was all a joke and that some of their friends had taken the wheels and hidden them for fun. Neither wheels have been found as yet, although the owners and the police have searched for them.

Many business men are in the habit of leaving their wheels outside on the sidewalk and there was a panic among them for fear that the bicycle thief would continue his course and make other appropriations. None have been reported as yet, however.

EXPENSIVE CHERRIES.

WHILE PICKING THEM BRENNAN FELL AND WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED.

A Limb Gave Way and He Fell Over 30 Feet—Collarbone Broken and Possibly He Received Internal Injuries.

James Brennan, Jr., a fifteen-year-old boy, fell from a cherry tree Tuesday afternoon and narrowly escaped being fatally injured. The boy lives with his parents at 17 Rose street.

Brennan has a *habit of climbing*, and has often been warned that he would some day meet with a serious accident. Tuesday, shortly after 3 o'clock, he mounted a particularly high tree that stands in his father's yard. He went from limb to limb after the fruit, until he had reached a position about 30 feet from the ground.

Suddenly there was the snap of a branch, followed by a cry, and the next instant Brennan was lying unconscious in a heap upon the ground.

Neighbors come to the help of Mrs. Brennan, and the injured boy was carried into the house and a physician summoned.

Dr. Mace, Clawson responded, and after making an examination declared that the boy's collarbone was broken. There is also a possibility of internal injuries.

Dr. Clawson set the injured bone, and gave what further treatment was necessary and in half an hour the boy revived. He has suffered much pain ever since. Considering the height of Brennan's fall it is thought that he escaped rather luckily. Dr. Carman will be able to decide today whether internal injuries exist.

CHIEF GRANT'S ORDERS.

Independence Day is to be Celebrated On July 5th Only.

This year the Fourth comes on Sunday and so that holiday will be celebrated on Monday, July 5th. So the small boy must remember that he is to celebrate on that day and no other.

It has heretofore been the custom among the boys of the city to begin their fun a week or two in advance and make things lively during the daytime with firecrackers and at night with fireworks. Last year Chief Grant began a campaign against the youthful offenders. This year it will be continued. The Chief has not the slightest objection to all the firecrackers and fireworks anybody wants on the Fourth but what he does object to is the preliminary celebration. He has issued a notice stating that it must not be done and he says that the police will be instructed to arrest anybody who shoots off fireworks or firecrackers before midnight Sunday night.

Returning the Cut in Prices

A Press reporter called at the store of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company to interview Charles C. Lister regarding the cut in the prices of his cycles, but he was not there.

BIG CUT IN BICYCLES.

THE POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY STARTED THE MOVEMENT.

The Price of Columbias Was Reduced From $100 to $75, and Hartfords in Like Proportion—Local Dealers Talk.

Like a bomb-shell in the midst of the camp of the bicycle dealers comes the announcement that the Pope Manufacturing Company, makers of the Columbia and Hartford wheels, the oldest bicycle manufacturers in the country, have reduced the price of their '97 wheel from $100 to $75. Everybody expected a cut in the price of wheels in the spring, but when it did not come the general impression was that the present price would remain until the beginning of the season of '98.

There are few families in town, one member of which does not know how to ride, and so the news of a fall in the cost of a mount will excite general interest. Plainfield has one of the highest percentages of wheelmen and wheelwomen to her population in the State, and is generally looked upon as a wheeling centre.

With the news of the cut in the prices of Columbias and Hartfords, comes the information that the J. P. *Lovell Arms Company has reduced* the price of the Lovell Diamond to $65. While to an outsider, there is nothing particularly startling in the fact that two manufacturers have decided to reduce the price of their product, it means considerably more to the trade. The Pope Company has been one of the most persistent advocates of the $100 wheel and has prided itself on the fact that the Columbia could not be bought for less than $100. There are other firms that have sold machines, marked at $100, for almost anything they could get for them and they will be only too willing to follow the lead of the Pope Company and rate their wheels somewhere nearer the price they have been selling them for. Other companies will be compelled to drop their prices to keep in the "swim" and place their wheel on an even basis with the others.

The cause of the drop in prices may be attributed to several causes, among which the most important are the advent of the chainless bicycle and the growing popularity of the cheap wheels. Department stores all over the country have been playing havoc with the bicycle trade. In some cases they have had really excellent wheels bought from manufacturers who have failed or were about to do so. Others are machines that are put together hastily and are poor specimens of cycle workmanship. It is an easy thing for a clever salesman to convince an uninitiated buyer that one of the latter is just as good as any other, simply because it appears so.

Economical buyers throughout the country have therefore looked among the cheaper wheels for their purchase and the sale of the first grade wheels has suffered in consequence. Local dealers have reported from the first of the season that there was a much greater demand from the start for a second grade of wheels at a reduced price.

The effect of the cut will be that most of the other manufacturers will follow and reduce their prices in comparison. The smaller companies will be called upon to make still greater reductions of their inferior wheel and will, in consequence, be pushed to the wall. It will be a survival of the fittest and the manufacturers will find all their energies taxed to keep out of the rut that may be their ruin.

One of the largest manufacturers said Tuesday: "It means that Col. Pope is tired of the tactics of the small dealers and makers—men that list their wheels at a fair figure and then take whatever price is offered, provided it leaves any margin of profit, however small. I think the price will be further lowered if such a course shall be found necessary to drive the small men out of business."

N. C. Overman said: "We shall not lower the prices of our wheel, no matter what other concerns decide to do; but I feel sure there is going to be some stiff competition among the small fry."

Others said practically that a big bicycle rate war is on, and that the public will get some cheap wheels this summer. But next year, when only one or two large firms are left, it may be different.

A reporter visited the managers of the principal bicycle stores in town yesterday and took a census of the opinions. The announcement came as a surprise to them and they had different views of the matter.

When seen by a reporter yesterday, W. L. Price, manager of the Eldridge Cycle Company's store on Park avenue, said:

"Yes, we are the agents in this city

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TEN ACRES FOR HIM.

Talk erbout this here country 'goin' ter ruin"—why,
You a'ghin's 'well say that the Lord's away
from the bend o' the big blue sky!
It's still the same old country—the biggest,
one ah' the best
An' I'm willin' ter take ten acres an' trust
the Lord for the rest!

Never no reason in it—"goin' ter ruin!" see—
The sun climbs up from the hills an' says
"Good morrils!" ter you an' me,
An' a sweet "Good night" when he's goin' ter
the dreams whar the shadders stay
Immediately follers sorter whispers "I'll see
you at break o' day!"
Never no reason in it. I'm willin' fer take my
chance
You'd better git out the supper things—the
gals air comin' ter dance.
Talk erbout "goin' ter ruin"—we're happy
from East ter West,
An' I'm willin' ter take ten acres' an' trust
the Lord for the rest!

—F. L. Stanton, in Chicago Times-Herald.

THE BANK MYSTERY.

"I've come, Judge, to ask if you'll let me tell you what no one on earth don't know but me; 'bout that bank mystery.

"Yes, thank you, I will sit down. A fire feels good on a night like this. Tain't often such as I have a chance at this kind of comfort and luxury.

"What do I know about the bank mystery? Land sakes, Judge, time they opened the bank that day ten years ago and found the bank vault broke into and the safe blowed up and not a dollar gone, I could have told it all.

"You'll be glad to listen? That's good of you. I knowed you was a kind man and a just one; that's why I come to you. No, thank you, I don't smoke; I put all that money away for me wife and children.

"Yes, Judge, I started out in life a thief and a robber. I prospered fairly in a small way and no one didn't catch up with me for some time. Then I joined a gang in for anything. I was in command of them, an old story, till I married and begun to have little ones. Then, Lord knows what helped me—something did—and for the sake of my wife and children I broke loose from everything and came here, where no one didn't know me, to start over again. I had some money, and opened the restaurant just opposite the bank.

"Then they come here, part of the gang I'd belonged to. First I knowed of it was seein' 'em in the restaurant. I 'spicioned they weren't here for no good, and it most took my breath away. They knowed me quick enough, too, and nothin' wouldn't do but I must join 'em. I was the very man they wanted; I could help 'em and I was bound to 'em. 'Twas the biggest thing they'd undertaken yet—the bank. They'd come on to examine the situation, knowing that Mr. Durkee, the new mill-owner, would make a big payment soon, and the money for it would be in the bank here. If there waren't anything else, that would be a big haul, a haul worth havin', and me bein' here, decided 'em.

"I do think the devil brought all his friends and relations with him that night to tempt me. I forgot how to go to sleep, and just couldn't stay in bed. I wonder I warn't in tatters by morain' with the devil tuggin' at me as he did and tryin' to keep me out of the room where my sleepin' children lay.

"Lord, it makes me creep and perspire all over now to think of it.

"Yer see, them bank people come over to my place for lunch best part of the time, and they all knowed my little people, and the mill people knowed 'em too. My oldest boy worked in the mill, and they'd been as kind as could be when he's sick. Christmas time they's good to him, too, and there's no one I'd rather see but had remembered my little people, even to the watchman. Seemed like robbing my own people, somehow. I's bound not to inform on the gang and they's bound to rob ther bank; but I cursed 'em in me heart in coals' just when I was gettin' rid of the old life for good and all. 'Twas awful!

"Well, Judge, you know how them rooms over the bank was rented to start a new daily paper. I made 'em swear on the book I'd have no part in it appear nowhere. I'd plan it all out and give 'em points and be out hand at the last, but I had to be cautious.

"They found out when the money was to be paid and 'greed on the night before for the big robbery. I had it all mapped out for 'em where and how they was to loosen up the boards of the floor in their room above, so we could break through and lower ourselves into the vault when the time come. Then yer see we could have the safe to get into and the great iron door between us and the watchman.

"Everything was ready, and we was pretty sure the money was paid.

"We had planned so as to have the door of the safe ready to blow open when the watchman went down cellar to see to his fires. I knowed the time of night he did so, seein' him often from my house across the way through the window of the bank; but to make sure we stationed a man where he could give the signal at the proper time. With the watchman down stairs and we shut up in that vault, with the solid masonry between us, 'twarn't in the range of possibilities for no human being to hear us.

"'Twas planned that when we broke through the ceiling, me and one of the others was to go down first with the lanterns and the tools and get the door ready for Jim Grogan, the leader of the gang, to come down and use the dynamite, and be on hand to take out the money.

"Lord, but it was just the night for such a piece of work, and after I had examined to see if all was safe, knowin' the dangers better than the others, we broke through the floor and lowered the ladder, and there we was—right in the vault. 'Twas well for me, I'd hit it right, for my life warn't worth much if any o' my plannin' failed to work.

"Tom Doolan in a hurry went down first, and when I was half way down he started back, saying in a hoarse kind of whisper:

"'Who called me?'

"'No one, you fool!' said Jim.

"'Then,' he said, and he ran past me on the ladder, 'some one is down there. Two of 'em I heard some one say: "Go back, go back."'

"'We'll gag him,' said Jim, and me and him went down and turned our lanterns round, lookin' everywhere, but there warn't no one there.

"'What's the matter with the fool?' growled Jim, and went back and tried to send him down again, but he just wouldn't go, so Jim cursed him and came himself, and he and me begun to get the safe door ready to blow up.

"That's a thing that takes time and care, Judge, but we went at it with a will and never a word. It was so still you could almost hear your heart beat, when all of a sudden came a smothered cry like a woman's. We stopped work and looked at each other, Jim's face white and scared.

"'Lord, what was that?' he said.

"'I often hears 'em on the street like that,' said I.

"'That warn't on the street; it sounded close by,' said Jim. 'We couldn't hear nothin' outside in this place.'

"'Nonsense,' said I, 'don't you make a fool of yourself, too, and spoil all,' and I went to work again.

"I could see how his hand trembled for a while and then got steady again.

"'That must have come through the THE BANK Mystery—Galley TWO.. room upstairs,' he said presently. 'Queer, though; it sounded so close.'

"Then he worked on and there warn't nothin' more to be heard. Rest of the gang might all have been dead men for all the sound they made, but we didn't say nothin'; and so the night went on.

"At last we had it all ready, and were only waiting for the signal to blow it up and then—money enough to make us all rich. Tain't such as you can realize the excitement and the strain of such a moment. To know it's all there, ready, and then to have to wait! It's easier walkin' over red hot coals. It's all right to go on and work, but to stay still and only breathe and listen gives me the shivers.

"Presently Jim caught my arm.

"'Say, I thought I heard voices, old you?' he whispered.

"'The men upstairs,' I said.

"'Sounded down here. Have your pistol ready.'

"I took my lantern and went round the vault again carefully, and then held it up to examine the walls. Then I shook my head. There warn't no way we could hear no one.

"'It's the quietest place I ever was in,' said Jim, 'and, by Jove, I'll be glad when we are out of it. Why don't that signal come? Suppose there's any hitch? I swear I hear voices again.'

"Just then came the signal and Jim began to apply the transmitter, but his hands trembled so and his eyes looked wild and excited, his own wife wouldn't know him.

"'The money! The money!' he whispered, 'we must have it now!'

"We got out of the way just in time and then out came the door.

"'The inside door, quick,' said Jim, but the explosion had made that fall inside, and we just could lift it out.

"'Have the bag ready,' said Jim, as he leaned forward to haul the great piles of bank notes and silver we could see by the light of the lanterns.

"'Hands off, or you are a dead man!'

"It was a voice that would have waked the dead. I dropped my bag and Jim drew back his hand and caught hold of me with a grip like iron, and he begun to slowly back to the ladder.

"'The combination is all right; we have them now, they can't escape us.'

"We were half up the ladder when we heard the click, click of the lock, and as we drew the ladder after us we could hear the rasping of the hinges of the iron door.

"'Fly, fly, for your lives; we are discovered,' said Jim, as he went round to warn the men; and in the darkness and in the wind and rain they went away and ain't never seen one of 'em since. I heard, though, as when they found there warn't no one there and the bank people didn't know nothin' 'bout it till the next morning, they just believed as the bank was haunted, sure.

"Do I know what it was, Judge? There ain't no one else as does know, that's sure. 'Tain't much after all.

"Yer see, playin' round with my little ones, I found as I could make 'em hear all kinds of noises anywhere I wanted, and people cryin' and laughin'. It was fun for them and I often done it; ventriloquism I believe you call it; but that night's the last time. Yer see, none of the gang didn't know 'bout that, and I don't keer ever to have 'em know it now. It saved the bank without my informin', and that's all I care for.

"Oh, no, Judge, the bank don't owe me nothin'. I'm obliged to you for listening. It kind of makes me feel easier.

"No, no, thank you, I won't stay and take no more of your time. Don't get up; I can find my way out.

"What's that you say, Judge? You honor and respect me—me? And the bank—Land, Judge, twarn't me; 'twas my wife and children saved the bank and I'm proud of 'em—proud of 'em, Judge. Good night."—Philadelphia Times.

First Actor: "Do you know your part in the new play?"

Second Actor: "Know it? Why if I stand on my head I'll run out of my mouth."

A STRADIVARIUS IN ALASKA.

A $10,000 Violin the Friend and Companion of a Miner.

At the Cornet mine, on Berner's Bay, eighty-five miles northeast of Juneau, Alaska, in probably as bleak and wild a spot as can be found on this continent, can be heard on the long winter nights strains of harmony that have been exiled from the civilized world.

A traveller who has just returned says:

"One evening, as I was approaching the Cornet mine, I heard some one playing a violin, and though I had heard what I have been assured the greatest masters of both hemispheres, I must say that such sounds as came from the unseen player I had never heard equalled.

"When I reached the camp I was welcomed by the superintendent, Willis E. Nowell, and after a hearty supper I asked him who was performing so beautifully on the violin as I approached the camp. Mr. Nowell said: 'I was the player, though your praise of my playing rather embarrasses me.' When I questioned the gentleman regarding his instruments he said the one he was playing was a Stradivarius, named 'Eliza,' for which he paid $10,000, but he also had the 'Nero,' which cost him $5,000.

"I discovered in a further conversation with the gentleman that he was an ex-professor of the Boston Conservatory of Music, and that previous to his coming to Alaska he had performed on the same instrument that nightly gave forth its melodious tones in that bleak region, in nearly every place in Europe.

"Mr. Nowell has been at the mine about three years, and says the solitude often inspires him to themes that all the wonder of civilization could not bring forth. Mr. Nowell told me that from a child he had a love for the violin that gradually grew on him so that by the time he was twelve years old he had sufficiently mastered the instrument to make his professional debut.

"Mr. Nowell will probably stay at the mine a couple of years more, as he has an interest in the mine, and as it is very rich, as high as $27,000 having been taken out of pockets in three days. When I asked him he would sell either of his instruments, he said: 'This mine is rich, but not rich enough to make me part with one of my loves, nor are all the mines in the world rich enough to make me part with either.'"—Portland Oregonian.

AN IMMENSE FARM.

It Consists of 1,500,000 Acres. The Fencing Said to Have Cost $50,000.

The largest farm in this country, and probably in the world, is situated in the southwestern part of Louisiana. It is 100 miles long from east and west. It was purchased in 1883 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists, by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500,000 acres was a vast pasture for cattle belonging to a few land barons in the country. Now it is divided into pasture stations for ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost about $50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. A tract, say half a mile square, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement 30 acres are gone over in a day, with the labor of only three men.

There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we except those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific railway runs for 36 miles through the farm. The company has a number of stations operating on the estate, of which 300 miles are navigable. It has also an icehouse, bank, shipyard and rice mills.

Discrimination of Seed.

In a recent number of the bulletin of the Torrey Botanical Club, Prof. Byron D. Halsted points out that the pods of the well known Chinese wistaria are most effective catapults, expelling their seeds with a pistol-like explosion and scattering far and wide. Everyone knows that our common witch-hazel acts similarly. Each cell of the woody capsule contains one large, bony, and shining seed, wedged into a cell too narrow to contain it. The seed is finally ejected with tremendous force and considerable noise. If one carries home a fruiting branch of witch-hazel and forgets about it he is alarmed some night by a violent bombardment. Even more surprising is the propulsive action of the sandbox of the West Indies. On one occasion an English traveler, carrying some of these fruits home in a steamer, had them explode in his trunk, and with difficulty proved that he was not a dynamiter. The squirting cucumber ejects its seeds in a fountain-like jet of mucilaginous water. One of the commonest devices resorted to for dispersion of seeds is the use of hooks, grapnels, or sticklebarbed hairs. In some species, as Collomia, the hooks are not released until the seed reaches the proper moist locality, when they project and anchor it down.—Cosmopolitan.

He was Running the Theatre.

The late John Stetson, the shrewd but illiterate American theatrical manager of a generation or more ago is told, once had a business manager under him whose name was Sharp. One day Stetson came to the theatre and saw a big sign above the door that said: "Matinee to-day at 2 o'clock sharp!" "Hallo," said Stetson, "seems to me that fellow's putting on airs. Take in that sign and put out one, 'Matinee today at 2 o'clock. Stetson.' I am running this theatre."

A FAMOUS EXCURSION RECALLED.

Given to Interest Capitalists in Northern Pacific Stock.

A Northwestern Congressman, who was on the famous excursion which Henry Villard gave to witness the driving of the golden spike of the Northern Pacific road, recalled some of its interesting features recently.

"It was the greatest junketing trip in the history of the United States, bar none," said he. "Villard had completed the road, putting an enormous amount of money in it, and he decided that he could interest English and German capital in the enterprise by taking the capitalists themselves out over the road. So he made up his party, including a large number of distinguished Americans—General Grant among them, I remember—and four trains of Pullman cars, each train hauled by two locomotives, started for the Northwest. You never saw such entertainment as was lavished on the party. Champagne flowed like water, and no one was allowed to pay for anything—not even for a shave or a newspaper. The trip altogether must have cost at least $400,000, for there were 400 persons in the party, and $1,000 per head is a low estimate.

"Well, the tragic part of it was yet to come. The sword of Damocles was hanging over Villard's head all the time, and he did not know it. He had invited the English and German capitalists to go out over the road. They had never seen anything except railroads in densely settled, densely situated, and they could not appreciate transcontinental lines. They could not understand how a road could pay that ran through stretches of unsettled country, and while they were dining off Villard's famous champagne, they were wiring back to New York and London to sell the Northern Pacific stock. The stock, which was worth 78 or thereabout when he left the East, kept dropping until it was down to 50. Villard could not succeed for the decline. Finally he was telegraphed to hasten to New York to bolster up his property. Hiring a special engine, he hurried East as fast as steam could carry him, leaving his guests to follow behind as they would. He was marching every mile of the way with a drunken orgie. Champagne bottles were flung around the cars and out of the windows, and costly cigars were trampled under foot, just for the fun of crushing them.

"The sequel of that famous trip always reminded me of Napoleon's trip to and from Moscow. He went out in glory and hurried home on a sled to save his head and crown, while his army followed in a rout behind him. Villard's traveling was a special effort to save himself from ruin, was history repeating itself."—Washington Post.

NOBLEMAN A POLICEMAN.

Must Serve Ten Years On the Force to Increase Fortune.

The strangest of all the many requests that have been made of Mr. Hanna since he took up his leadership in politics came to him when Baron von Muegge, a young German, solicited his influence to obtain an appointment as Deputy United States Marshal, or any place where the surroundings are agreeable, at any salary, or any amount of fees that might be offered.

The applicant, who is well vouched for and is undoubtedly all that he pretends to be, told a strange story of the will of his father, a wealthy but eccentric, German, who stipulated that he should serve ten years as a policeman before he should come into his fortune, her idea being to teach him self-control, develop his character and convince him of the dignity of labor.

As he did not wish to serve in such an humble capacity among his former and future associates, Von Muegge came to the United States to serve his time. He has been on the force in several cities, and is now employed as a watchman by a railroad company in Cleveland.

The man is personally known to Mr. Hanna.

His term of servitude expires in November next, and the baron is anxious to avoid the latter of his period in surroundings which will be more agreeable than those in which he has been situated for the last nine years. He would like to be deputy to the United States Marshal of the District of Columbia, if that can be done, and has asked Mr. Hanna's influence to secure that position.—Chicago Record.

Number of Mechanical Movements.

There are more than 310 mechanical movements known to mechanics today, and all of these are but modifications of those found in the human body. Here are found all the bars, levers, joints, pulleys, pumps, pipes, wheels and axles, ball-and-socket movements, beams, girders, trusses, buffers, arches, columns, cables, and supports known to science.

Well Named.

"The month of May is very appropriately named," remarked the youth to his friend.

"In what regard?"

"Because its weather is so uncertain."

"How does the name May apply to uncertain weather?"

"Well, it may be hot or it may be cold; it may be wet or it may be dry."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Dusty Dan: "Wot's dis Spring fever, Gus you best be mindin about?"

Rowing Rube: "I'll tell yer. The ignorant laboring classes has er follacy dat dere's a time of year dat er man hates ter work more'n odders—dat's Spring fever.—Twinkles.

"I second the motion," said the man on the rear of the tandem.

NARROW SILK FRINGE REVIVED.

Miles of Ribbon and Yards Upon Yards of Knee Band For Trimming.

(By Special Arrangement with the N.Y. Sun.)

It is evident that foulard is one of the most popular materials of the season, and the use of green on a blue and white silk seems to be a favorite contrast. Black with blue and white is another, and the black satin belt is admissible on any gown, without regard to the mixture of colors. One blue and white model has a yoke of perpendicular rows of black and white lace insertion, a black satin belt, and a full bodice of silk with fine cordings an inch apart running around below the yoke. The skirt is plainly hemmed and made loose from the lining, as all the new skirts are, and eight fine cords are set in around the tips twelve inches below the waist, beginning at the front breadth. Cording and tucking are special features of fashion, particularly in the thin gowns, and the finer the tucks the more up to date they are. Tiny tucks drawn up in shirrings close together in groups are one of the favorite effects for muslin gowns, and they are arranged around the hips on the skirts and for the yoke on the waist.

Fortunately, there are no infallible rules of fashion this season, and almost any form of decoration that can be devised will pass muster. The secret of distinction in dress lies, nevertheless, in pretty harmonies and telling contrasts of color, or in adopting neutral tints for the gowns to make them stand out amid the gorgeous colors that characterize the most generally worn style of costume.

Next in order of popularity after the foulards and transparent canvas materials is muslin of all kinds, and organdies especially. It would seem from the quaint old-time patterns that the simplicity in modes of "ye olden days" must come back to us; but the fashionable muslin gown is anything but simple in price or manner of trimming. Yards and yards of lace and insertion are used in the construction, and the only redeeming feature in the expense is the use of colored dimity for the lining. But the truly elegant muslin has the silk lining. A fashionable model in white organdie is made over mauve silk and trimmed with rows of lace and insertion set crosswise and up and down on the skirt, up and down on the waist, and around the sleeves, and a ruffle of lace finishes the full bodice where it opens at the side, and at the bottom of the skirt. Mauve satin ribbon forms the sash, and loops of the ribbon catch up the drapery at the top of the sleeves. Another example of the dressy muslin gown is of sprinkled blue and white organdie over a mauve silk lining. It is trimmed with rows of narrow blue satin ribbon sewed on.

CHILDREN'S NURSES.

THEY ARE TRAINED FOR THE OCCUPATION AND IN GREAT DEMAND.

Good Salaries Paid—The Maids Engaged Ahead of Their Graduation — Not Enough to Fill the Many Requests from Almost Every Country in the World.

In these days, when all fields of work, especially woman's work, are said to be overcrowded, it is a relief to find one exception. This exception is the profession of trained nursery maids, the demand being from fifty to a hundred per cent greater than the supply.

"We can graduate about twenty-three girls a year," said the Superintendent of the New York Training School for Nursery Maids, "and we have applicants for several hundred during that time. The subject of training nurses for the care of children is receiving each year more attention, and intelligent parents are beginning to feel that the old idea that any person can mind a baby is about exhausted.

"This training school for nursery maids is the oldest in the world, and up to two years ago it was the only one. The idea, I believe, originated with Mrs. Robert W. Chapin, who, owing to some serious mistakes of a nurse, began to think what a good thing it would be if we could have intelligent women with training to care for our babies. She thought the matter over, and selecting the Babies' Hospital as the most suitable place, offered to support two or three girls for the year if the management would give her plan a trial. This trial proved so satisfactory that the school was founded, and has been enlarged, though, as I said before, it lacks a great deal of supplying the demands for trained nurse maids. Our waiting list is large, owing to the very limited number of girls we can accommodate. An applicant, to be admitted, is required to be not under twenty and not over thirty, to be perfectly healthy, to come well recommended, and to have a good common school education. Under no circumstances do we consider an applicant where there is a suspicion of lung trouble. The reason for this is perfectly obvious. Without any knowledge of the relations between a baby and its nurse. The applicants are received on one month's probation, and if at the end of that time they prove satisfactory they finish the course of six months.

Their wages on leaving the school are in a measure regulated by us. The wages paid our graduates on first leaving us—they are always engaged several months ahead of their graduation—are $20 a month. After that time, of course, their wages depend on their own efforts, for if a nurse makes herself valuable a mother is always willing to increase the pay to a reasonable amount. Many of our graduates receive as much as $30 a month, which is very good wages when the consideration of the few expenses of a nurse. She has use of the most desirable rooms in the house, for the nursery is always a good room. When the family travels a girl goes in the same coach. Next to their parents, the children love and respect her.

"In our training we do not attempt to give medical knowledge, for we consider 'a little knowledge a dangerous thing,' but we seek to make them capable of taking a baby's bath and keeping it healthy. The nurse learns nursery hygiene in its broadest sense, with the rudiments of kindergarten. As a life work for women this profession seems might to be preferred to that of shop or factory girl. We have applications for our graduates from every State in the Union and almost every country in the world. Several of our graduates are abroad now as nurses in the families of the nobility. Of course, as I remarked before, the demand is greater than the supply, so we are forced to answer 'No' many times where we would be only too glad to supply a good nursery maid. Only a short while ago we had an application from the Czar's ladies, and the place was a desirable one, but we had no one to send there. Every girl graduated up to August is already engaged.

"During the last two years there have been similar schools founded in Montreal, Newark, Brooklyn and Detroit. All of these institutions have been modeled after this school. The managers of one of these have frequently visited us, and in one case sent their superintendent to us for several months' training. The benevolent lover institution of the kind is projected the call immediately comes: 'Have you not some one whom you can send to us to organize the work?' We are always forced to say 'No.'"—New York Sun.

That Old Cork Leg.

In the time of the Crimean war a regiment of infantry was ordered to a position where some sharp work was going on.

In the action an Irish soldier named Thady, whose father was a second-hand dealer, happened to get his left leg blown off just above the knee.

A comrade, seeing him fall, picked him up, and carried him to a place of safety.

When asked by an officer if he felt grieved at the loss of his leg he replied:

"Faith, no, yer honour; for now me purr old faythur will be able to get rid of the old cork leg that he has had on his hands so long."—Answers.

He—What is the name of your wheel?

She—Do you mean the name the maker gives it or the names papa called it when he fell over it in the hall night before last?

ABDUL-HAMID'S SINS.

THE RULER OF TURKEY A COWARD AND DESPISED BY HIS SUBJECTS.

Believed to be the Son of an Armenian Slave Girl, and not a Turk—His Household, Consisting of 12,000 Persons, Costs and Enormous Sum to Maintain.

As the central figure of an unique political situation, which has long been threatening to plunge all Europe into war, Abdul-Hamid, the present ruler of Turkey, is just now the object of more attention than any other man in the world; more anxiety and animosity, more criticism, and more inquiry and speculation.

Abdul-Hamid is all that eminent authorities have painted him. He has caused old hulks to be filled with obnoxious Christians and sent them to be scuttled into the depths of the Black Sea. He has decorated and otherwise honored the most notorious miscreants and assassins responsible for the outrages upon his Christian subjects. During the massacres following the raid on the Ottoman Bank of Constantinople last September, when the 6,000 victims met their doom, the Sultan could have stopped these assassinations at any moment, but allowed them to go on for three days as a concession to the rage of his people against the Armenians.

The household of the Sultan is a nightmare in flesh and blood—a monstrosity perfectly in keeping with the other monstrosities which go to make up that thing of horror called the Turkish Empire. It consists, writes a Turkish authority, who is evidently familiar with the palace, in a recent number of the Contemporary Review, of 12,000 persons. Endless sums are squandered in the support of the immoral harem, and it can be imagined by what exactions and robberies, by what tortures and rapacities this vast amount is extorted from the victims of the Turkish authorities.

Like the Pope at Rome, the Sultan is a self-constituted prisoner in his palace. Like the Pope, too, he eats alone. Habitually he drinks only water, brought to the palace in cases, under special precautions. His food is extremely plain, served in silver saucepans, presented to him at table, sealed.

ABDUL-HAMID.

Curiously enough, this hideous political monster and nondescript is fond of music, and a fair musician, frequently placing himself at the piano, in speech he is a purist, speaking well, in a slow, monotonous voice, but occasionally he lets loose a flood of expression which rises at times to the dignity of eloquence.

In addition to these general and outward aspects of his everyday life, there is a dark and sinister side which is not so apparent. In his harem, in his palace at Yildis, and in the kiosks which occupy the park around it, the Sultan has more than fifty different rooms and desks where he attends to business. No one knows where to find him at any hour of the day or evening. Uneasy as a specter and as suspicious as a wolf, he flits from room to room, often passing out of a building by a rear door and leaving the senior officer at the entrance to suppose that he is still within. But wherever he is, and whatever may be the hour of the day or evening, he is watched over and guarded by groups of human bloodhounds he has trained for that purpose. Between the principal entrance of the Yildiz Kiosk and the rooms which serve as his habitation, there are four or five doors, before which stand Albanian sentries, and through which no one can pass unless he is accompanied by a chamberlain or orderly of the bodyguard, and some of these dare introduce a visitor of any kind into the presence of their master without special permission. Where the Sultan will sleep on any given night he knows only to himself. He has more than fifty beds at his disposal, many of them in the imperial gyneceum or private abodes of his legitimate wives, and others in the palace itself, not to speak of the bolted and barred retreats into which he vanishes when he has special reasons for taking extra precautions.

These sleeping apartments are invariably separated from all other rooms by iron doors, the keys of which are masterpieces in all that pertains to the niceties of the locksmith's art. It is even said that the walls and ceilings of these apartments possess diminutated hiding places which have been elaborated by builders from Western Europe. To crown all his precautions the Sultan has two large St. Bernard dogs lying before the door of the room in which he sleeps, knowing that the power of money, as used in universal corruptions around him, will have no charm for these footfooted guardians, and that he can depend upon them to arouse him at the slightest noise or footstep that may menace him.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

FULTON'S FIRST FARE.

And First Recognition Received for Adapting Steam to Navigation.

There was one little incident in Robert Fulton's life about which few people know and which Fulton never forgot. It took place shortly before the return trip of his famous boat's voyage by steam up the Hudson River. At the time all Albany flocked to the heart to see the strange craft, but no timorous were they that few cared to board her. One gentleman, however, not only boarded her, but sought out Fulton, whom he found in the cabin, and the following conversation took place:

"This is Mr. Fulton, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you return to New York with this boat?"

"We shall try to get back, sir."

"Have you any objection to my returning with you?"

"If you will take your chances with us, sir, I have no objection."

"What is the fare?"

After a moment's hesitation, Fulton replied, "Six dollars." And when that amount was laid in his hand he gazed at it a long time, and two big tears coursed down his cheeks. Turning to the passenger, he said:

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertion in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly consummonate the occasion with a little dinner, but I am too poor now even for that. If we meet again, I trust it will not be the case."

As history relates, the voyage terminated successfully. Four years later Fulton was sitting in the cabin of the Clermont, steaming up the North River, when a gentleman entered. Fulton glanced at him, and then sprang up and gladly shook his hand. It has his first passenger, and over a pleasant little dinner Fulton entertained his guest with the history of his success, and ended with saying that the first actual recognition of his usefulness to his fellow-men was the six dollars paid to him by his first passenger.—Harper's Round Table.

A FUNNY EYE-SIGHT.

The Indian was Immensely Proud of His Crockery Optic.

At the battle of Stone River, or Murfreesboro, as some historians name it, Lieutenant Hallack, of the Union Army had the misfortune to lose one of his eyes, in 1863, he was promoted to the first lieutenant in the regular army, and was stationed at one of the Indian posts on the plains.

He had a small blue eye of glass, but thinking that he could not obtain artificial eyes so far away from the large cities, he bought two other glass eyes, for use should his regular false eye be broken.

On a certain occasion, Lieutenant Hallock was visited by a one-eyed Indian warrior, who wished to see the "white man's funny eye." The brave was much pleased with the sight, and after awhile he besought the officer to lend him one of the extra bits of glass.

"But your sound eye is as black as coal and as big as a saucer," protested the lieutenant, "and those eyes are little and blue."

The Indian insisted, however, and at last prevailed on the lieutenant to lend him one of the eyes.

The lieutenant says that he never saw an Indian so delighted. Clad in a long shirt and an old plug hat, the brave walked around the camp as proud as Lucifer. His big black eye and his little blue eye were in amusing contrast.

He succeeded in making the other Indians believe that he could see through the blue eye as well as through his natural one, and no happier warrior than he ever strutted before admiring squaws.—Golden Days.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The Turkish court pianist receives $3,000 a year for his services, but he is temporarily suspended every time he plays a tune the Sultan does not care to hear.

The oldest medical recipe is said by a French medical journal to be that of a hair tonic for an Egyptian Queen. It is dated 400 B. C., and directs that dogs' paws and asses' hoofs be boiled with dates in oil.

A mosaic pavement of Palestine, 30 feet long by 15 broad, has been discovered at a village between Salt and Kerak, east of the Jordan. The pavement is believed to belong to the fifth century after Christ.

The busiest telephone exchange in the world is in Chicago. It is the Western Union office, where the daily average is 180,000 messages, which means that double that number of persons talk over the telephone line.

There are three harvests reaped in Bengal every year—peas and oil-seeds in the month of April, the early rice crop in September, and the great rice crop in December.

Retreat for Old Maids.

Old maids must claim the little kingdom of Denmark for their paradise, for they are insured there. Any girl who feels that there is a likelihood of her being laid on the shelf may make provision whereby she can, at the age of forty, be put in the spinster class for good and receive weekly benefits. These benefits, of course, are in cash. —New York Journal.

Grateful.

"Why do you send Blum such a handsome and costly present every year, Saxey?"

"Just between you and me, Blum married the girl that had promised to marry me. I can't do enough for him."—Detroit Free Press.

THE HOMING PIGEONS.

Their Aid to Rothschild before Electricity was Used in Telegraphy.

Carrier pigeons must be confused with homing pigeons, notes a writer in The Badminton Magazine. The former is a fancy pigeon, especially prized for its eye and wattles, but quite useless as a messenger. Both are cousins of the dragon, but the fancier, in the case of the carrier, has bred purely for points, color, shape, etc., while the homing pigeon fancier cares nothing for these things. With him it has been "handsome as a handsome does," and stamina with intelligence has been his aim. An article in Bell's Life, of Jan. 1, 1870, speaks of the "commercial aspect" of the homing pigeon, and from it I extract the following: "Baron Rothschild, before electricity was brought into operation, had an immense quantity of pigeons for express work. These birds brought the news of the state of the money markets in Paris, and frequently the baron cleared in England almost immediately after the news arrived. many thousand pounds by buying or selling stock. These birds did not come direct from the Continent, for they flew down to Antwerp, a distance, and the birds that were housed at Dover brought the news from Calais, when it was dispatched by another pigeon, whose home was at Sittingbourne, so on from there to Blackheath, and hence by another bird to the metropolis."

It has been generally stated, and so far without contradiction, that it was by means of the pigeon express the Rothschilds learned the result of the Battle of Waterloo several hours before the Government of the country, and, profiting by this means, were enabled to make their first great coup on the Stock Exchange.—New York Times.

MARK TWAIN'S GIFT TO HIS WIFE.

Intended His Last Work as a Remembrance of their Wedding.

It must have been because the author of "The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc" was on his travels in the uttermost parts of the earth when the narrative was published in book form that one of the editions was lost. It was not at that time carried out. It was his purpose, when he began work on the story in Florence, in 1893, that it should be a silver-wedding present to his wife. He says that she never knew of his design, and when the book was published there was nothing in it to apprise her of it. "Let us rediffy," writes Mr. Clemens from London, under date of April 9; and, agreeably to his wish, a leaf will be inserted in future issues of the Recollections of Joan, bearing this inscription:

1870 TO MY WIFE 1895
OLIVIA LANGDON CLEMENS
THIS BOOK

is tendered on our wedding anniversary in grateful recognition of her twenty-five years of unfailing service as my literary adviser and editor.

THE AUTHOR

—Harper's Weekly.

A COLORED MAN'S SUCCESS.

He Has Proved Himself a Capable and Successful Farmer.

Barton F. Powell, of Albany, Ga., a negro thirty-two years old, is one of the most successful farmers in the state. Twelve years ago he had saved up $2,000, with which he bought 500 acres of land. He went to work on it and cleared $2,500 the first year. He has continued to add to his landed possessions, paying spot cash for every farm purchased, and is now the owner of 2,100 acres of land, from which he raises 1,000 bales of cotton annually. Besides his success on the farm he has developed the country supply-store idea, and thus rakes in thousands of dollars a year. He also owns a comfortable residence in Bainbridge. His profits last year were over $7,000. He says that the question of social recognition doesn't trouble him so long as he can get financial recognition at the bank.—New York Tribune.

Flowers as an Antiseptic.

It is said that the odors of flowers are antiseptic and that during epidemics the workmen in perfume factories are exempt from disease.

Some essences are good for the nerves. Amberyris, it is said, has the power to clear the brain and induce thought. Musk used in infinitesimal quantities acts as a tonic. Citron and aloes are soothing to the nerves. Strong perfumes, as a rule, are stimulating, while lavender, subtle odors incline to drowsiness.

A chemist believes that each scent can be symbolized by a musical note, and a French romanticist says, on inhaling the fragrance of flowers on the Western Ocean, "I hear the horns on the air from the deck of a vessel. "I could not tell whether I breathed music or heard flowers."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Tiger With a Glass Eye.

This isn't a stuffed tiger, but a real live one, ferocious and strong. He is at present in the menagerie at Stuttgart, and looks as fierce with his glass eye as with the real one.

A serious affection of the muscles caused the beast to lose the sight of one eye. As the public didn't appreciate a one-eyed tiger, the beast was put under certain conditions and the useless organ removed. This was a ticklish operation, several strong keepers holding the beast down while the eye was taken out.

He was measured for a new eye, which had to be made with a special degree of ferocity. For the first week he tried hard to rub it out; but he now rests contented as the only wild animal with a glass eye.—New York Tribune.

Leisurely Lafferty—I see Bill got six months at hard labor. Wot's hard labor? Restful Ragson—Any kind.

AN EPISODE.

She pours the tea and as her hand
Above the dainty china lingers
I raise my own right hand aloft
And seize upon the jeweled fingers.

I.

"You'll break the teacup, Jack!" she cries,
And on the floor I hear it clatter:
"Oh, what care I for cups," I say,
"While you have got a heart to shatter!"

II.

"Don't break it, that's a dear," she says,
The cup I smash then with laughter.
I tell her it is not her cup
But heart, her humble servant's after.

IV.

"You've broken that long since," she sighs,
"I never can forgive you, never."
And—well! she did and now she's come
To make and pour my tea forever.
—E. C. S. in What to Eat.

THE RED HAND.

"Look! It is the sign of the Red Hand." I looked up at the ceiling and saw what appeared to be the impression of a hand that had been dipped in some colored fluid.

"What is it?" I asked anxiously.

"It means that you are a marked man," said Alexis Petrovitch. "Haven't you heard of the League of the Red Hand, a particular desperate inner circle of nihilists? You must have done something to earn their vengeance. They give their victims three signs before the death sentence is put into execution, and that is plainly one of them. Twice again you will see the mysterious Red Hand, and then—" He looked me significantly in the face.

I was attached to the British embassy at St. Petersburg, and some important information had come into my possession quite accidentally respecting a nihilist plot. This intelligence I had communicated personally by word of mouth to the chief of the highest and most trusted officials of the Czar. I had told nobody else, not even my very faithful friend Alexis, and the circumstances were such that it was impossible to conceive how the matter could have come to the knowledge of the society.

Every attempt was made to discover by whom and by what means the "sign" had been impressed on the ceiling, but without success. The room was a lofty one, and it was difficult to understand how the ceiling was reached. The affair was very mysterious, but the nihilist loves mystery.

I was made somewhat uncomfortable by this grim warning, but I was assured by those who professed to know the peculiar methods of the league that I was in no danger until I had received the third sign. So I was not greatly alarmed for the present.

I had been offered, through my chief, an appointment in England that was in many respects superior to the one I held, but I had become greatly attached to my life in St. Petersburg, where I had made many excellent friends, and I declined. It was now proposed that I should reconsider my decision.

I did not care for it to be thought that I had shown the white feather, and, to be candid, as the days went on and I did not receive any fresh sign, I began to treat the matter lightly. Perhaps to show how little I thought of it, that I had made the important disclosures which had frustrated the nihilist plot was not, after all, known to that body.

One night, some ten days later, I was invited by a lady of my acquaintance to share her box at the opera. As I am passionately fond of music, and the society of this lady's family was very agreeable to me, I was glad to accept.

The opera was "Carmen," and the house was very crowded and hot. Before the last act I left the private box to smoke a cigarette in the foyer, where I expected to meet Petrovitch and other friends. There was a great crush at the buffet, and as I was raising a glass of a cooling drink to my lips my elbow was accidentally jerked by a man standing beside me, and some of the liquid was spilled over my clothes. The gentleman was profuse in his apologies, and I retired to a less crowded part of the saloon to wipe my garments dry.

As I drew out my white pocket handkerchief I noticed that it bore some red stains that I was positive were not there when I left home. I shook out its folds and held it spread out in front of me.

It was the sign of the Red Hand!

"How white you look!" said Alexis, whom I met on my way back to the box. "What is the matter?"

"I have just received the second sign," I said in a low voice.

"Good heavens," he exclaimed. "Then be advised and leave St. Petersburg at once. In your native country you may possibly escape—they may not think it worth while to follow you—but to remain here means certain death."

I became convinced that Alexis was right. It was unsafe to remain longer in Russia. When I reached home that night, I wrote two letters before I went to bed. One was a resignation of my post in St. Petersburg, and the other an acceptance of the appointment in England.

I lost no time in making all necessary arrangements for a prompt departure. One thing gave me great pleasure—Alexis had agreed to accompany me. He had long promised himself a visit to England, and this was an excellent opportunity. I was to take a rather lengthy holiday before entering on my new duties, and should be very fond of his companionship.

On the day that we set off Petrovitch and I drove down to the railway station together. As we were proceeding into the conveyance an elderly man in ragged garments came forward with newspapers. I thrust one into my pocket.

We secured a railway carriage to ourselves for the journey, and were soon steaming out of the station. We sat for some time chatting, and of course the conversation was largely about the danger that was hanging over myself.

"Then you have received no third sign?" said Alexis.

"No," I replied. "The secret of my departure was, I think, well kept, and if they wanted to carry out their murderous designs I am afraid it will be necessary for them to follow me to England. I may consider myself safe now."

"Yes, I hope so. By the way, what do the critics say about the new play last night?"

"Here is a paper," I said, taking it from my pocket.

Petrovitch unfolded it. As he opened it out in front of him he uttered a cry of surprise and alarm and dropped it on the floor between us. He was pale as a sheet.

"What is it?" I cried. "Have you read some bad news?"

"Look for yourself," he said huskily.

I snatched up the paper, and at the first glance my blood seemed to freeze.

The sign of the Red Hand!

There, right across one of the two center pages, was the familiar red impress of a hand, just as it had appeared on the ceiling and on my pocket handkerchief. This, then, was the third warning, and I was now a doomed man! Any moment might bring my death.

We sat for a few moments in silence. Then Alexis said:

"I assume you are armed?"

"I have my revolver here, loaded and ready," I replied.

"And so have I. Our great danger will be before we get to the frontier; I am convinced of that. We must use the utmost vigilance."

"Fortunately we have a carriage to ourselves," I said, "and the doors are both locked. We shall have to be on our guard when we stop at the train."

The first part of the journey was long and tiring, and as the day wore on and night began to gather in we became sleepy and silent. Alexis curled himself up in his corner, with the collar of his fur cloak pulled up over his eyes, and dozed. As I sat looking at him I noticed how very similarly we were dressed. I was wearing a cloak and a hat very closely resembling his own, and, muffled up as we were, it would have been difficult for a stranger to have distinguished one from the other.

It was a very dark night, and, wishing to see what kind of a country we were passing through, I suddenly turned my face to the window, and, pressing my nose to the glass I endeavored to peer out in the gloom. As I pressed my nose to the glass I distinctly saw a man's face on the outside looking in. It instantly disappeared.

With one hand on my revolver I gazed out steadily and looked out. The train was rushing along at a great speed, and I nearly lost my cap in the wind, but there was nobody to be seen.

"How you startled me!" cried Petrovitch. "What on earth is the matter?"

"I saw a face at the window."

"Imagination, my dear fellow, or, more, probably, your own reflection."

"No; I am positive it was neither. It was a fair man, with a beard, while I am dark, with only a moustache."

Alexis suggested we should exchange seats and let him experiment. We did so, and under my direction he imitated my movements in looking out of the window.

"It is certainly suspicious," he said. "We must be on our guard."

We did not go back to our original seats, but remained as we were. Each held his revolver in readiness. We sat thus talking for about half an hour. All that time our eyes were fixed on the one or the other of the windows. Petrovitch was not so vigilant.

He would gaze at the glass for a few minutes, and then turn and speak to me.

Suddenly I thought I saw something moving on the side where Alexis was sitting. As I bent forward I could discern a face dimly, but right against the glass was a revolver which a hand was directing at the head of my friend.

"Down! Down for your life!" I shouted to Alexis, but the same instant there was a loud report, and the bullet, cutting a clean hole through the glass, laid poor Petrovitch along the seats.

At the same moment—indeed, I believe half a second before—I had fired my own pistol. As I peered out of the window I saw a man retreating along the footboard toward the rear of the train. Again I fired, but without result.

The train stopped, and a careful search was made, but no man at all resembling the one I had seen was to be found. He must have occupied a compartment next to that occupied by the train, if they were to be believed, had been any person leave a carriage while it was in motion.

Meanwhile it was found that my friend Alexis was not, as I had feared, killed, though he is, unfortunately, badly injured for life. A skillful doctor was found at the next station, and he is today hale and hearty. Probably the League of the Red Hand never knew of the blunder that resulted from our exchange of seats, and also believed that its intended vengeance on myself had been carried out to the death. The actual assassin, however, had a very narrow escape, for a cap was picked up on the line with a bullet hole in the crown. I had missed my man by less than an inch.

Critic—Where did you get the idea for that powder picture? Painter—Out of my head. Critic—You must be glad it's out.—Roxbury Gazette.

THE KING OF GREECE.

ASCENDED THE THRONE WHEN A BOY OF SEVENTEEN YEARS.

The Greeks Have Desired Him to Abdicate and Allow Prince Constantinos to Reign Instead—The Second Son, Prince George, a Strong Character.

Three and thirty years ago a picturesque scene was enacted in the British capital. A deputation of Greeks—we ought to call them Hellenes, but we do not—a deputation of Greeks demanded an audience of Frederick VII, the old King of Denmark, and asked leave to offer their country's crown to his great-nephew, George of Schleswig-Holstein. For reply the monarch turned to the handsome stripling who was presented by and had him take his place beside him on the dais, saluting him as his brother sovereign. Four months passed, and the youth of seventeen was proclaimed King at Athens, Egbert, Prince of Wales, being his sponsors. Ever since then the Greeks, by right be, the impatient Greeks asserted he was man enough for them, and before the end of the month they declared him of age, finally placing the reins of government in his hands on the last day of October, 1863. Fourteen days more were then told off, and the aged Frederick died, leaving his own throne free for King Christian, the father of the new Greek King, this forming perhaps the solitary instance of a son being an older sovereign than his parent.

Having watched him carefully through the first four years of his reign, and seen him steer clear of all strife, which caused some stir at the time, secured the young monarch's hand for one of her Granddutchesses, Olga Constantinovana, her family considering that the imperial bride's blood was greatly improved by the fact that she was only fifteen years of age at the time of her marriage. King George, who did everything early in life, became a father when he was only twenty-two, and within eleven months his little bride had presented him with a second son, the magnificent young giant, George, hero of the present hour. The gift of a series of stalwart Princes was hailed with as much satisfaction as the Ionian Islands, that other present which the Prince from the north bestowed upon his new subjects. Their King was a Lutheran, a foreigner, and not skilled in their native tongue; but his boys were born on the soil, and bore a promise that not only should they be Orthodox, but that the first lisping of their baby mouths should be Greek. In consideration of this, as time passed they almost, never quite, consented to forgive their sovereign for being a stranger. They have demanded that he should abdicate in favor of his son a score of times in as many years, it is true; still, when he replied that he would do so with pleasure, but that it would be to the detriment of all concerned, they have gone home in peace, consenting to put up for a little longer with the man who has increased the area of their country by one-third and won for them a leading place among the secondary Powers of Europe.

Should the King abdicate his successor would of course be the Duke of Sparta, more commonly known in Athens as Prince Constantinos. Many think, however, that Constantinos, the Crown Prince himself, would prefer the Athleticos Prinkyos, George. However, even Greece, who passes her days in doing strange things, would hardly venture such an innovation as that. Moreover, you cannot be both Nelson and a King, and sailor George means to be Nelson, find a Napoleon where he may. In alluding to a preference for the younger brother is by no means insinuated that the Crown Prince is unpopular. He is admired, liked and respected, as he well deserves, but he is somewhat silent and retiring.

King George, a true constitutional sovereign, wants to follow rather than to lead his people, but he will not follow to their destruction. As has happened before, he will pull his team up on the edge of the precipice—if they will go that far—the Crown Prince, farsighted, level-headed and wary, in one degree more cautious than his father, and will advise keeping a little, just a little, further away from the abyss. Prince George, who is neither Greek nor Danish, but a combination of both, pure and simple, looks impatiently at his seniors and tugs at the lace on his sleeve, yearning as did his forbears to seize on some Normandy or some Anglia or to take his Long Serpent up Thames and every navigable river within his reach, and what, he would say, is beyond the reach of a man with a stout heart and a strong arm? Prince Nicholas and Prince Andreas ask only to be allowed to go wherever George will take them.—Pall Mall Gazette.

It was before an Irish trial justice. The evidence was all in, and the plaintiff's attorney had made a long, eloquent speech, and so had the defendant. The defendant's attorney took the floor. "What are you doing?" asked the justice, as the lawyer began. "Going to present our side of the case." "I don't want to hear both sides argued. It has a tendincy to confuse the court." So the defendant's lawyer sat down.—New York Evening Post.

The Advantage.

"My wife has been studying geology, and she knows a lot of rocks that I can't find a place to sit down."

"What will you do about it?"

"I've induced her to take up astronomy."

"Is that any better?"

"Of course; she can't collect specimens."—Chicago Record.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

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Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A TUMBLE IN PRICES.

A war for existence is now on among the smaller bicycle manufacturers and the public will benefit by it by getting wheels at greatly reduced rates. The Pope Manufacturing Company reduced the price of their wheel yesterday, and most of the other leading manufacturers will fall in line. The news comes as a surprise to all and many opinions are hazarded as to the result. The spring trade, the greatest of the year, is over, but the reduction of the prices will enable many who hitherto could not afford a wheel to invest in one. The bicycle has become such a necessity to the American people that great cars should be exercised in its manufacture and none but the best material used. If the cut in the prices will result in the extinction of the many small companies that make up wheels out of the cheapest material to be had without regard to the life and limb of the riders, then the movement just started will be a good thing for wheelmen and the community, for no one cares to have a relative or friend brought home in small pieces as a result of a fatal defect in the wheel they were riding.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS.

Thanks to Dr. Warde and the North Plainfield Board of Education, the first year of the North Plainfield High School came to a most successful termination last night. The really wonderful progress made in the school in the last year was commented on by the State and county superintendents of schools, and both had nothing but the highest praise to offer. The commencement last Thursday was the culminating point of it all. The exercises were of a kind that would do credit to any high school in the State. The citizens of North Plainfield should realize the fact that their public school is among the best in the State, and that it is due to Dr. Warde and the members of the Board. We offer our congratulations to them for the successful accomplishment of their aims to make North Plainfield foremost in educational facilities.

COLLEGIATE ATHLETES.

Nowadays the collegiate boat race seem to attract universal interest. Every body wanted to hear the result of the triangular race between Cornell, Yale and Harvard, at Poughkeepsie, yesterday, and when the announcement came, hundreds of dollars changed hands. All the collegiate athletic contests have risen to a prominent place during the last few years. Now all of the small boys know everyone of the prominent athletes by name and discuss their abilities and defects with the air of experts. A few years ago scarcely anyone outside of the circle of the friends of the college boys knew about the games that were played and the races that were rowed. The college boy has increased in numbers with great rapidity and so has the interest in his achievements.

THE PLAINFIELD SCHOOLS.

Twenty-seven years have passed since the Plainfield High School made its initial bow to the public. Thursday night twenty young men and women were added to the long list of those who have graduated from that institution. The commencement exercises were eminently successful. The Board was fortunate in securing a talented speaker, President Merrill E. Gates, of Amherst College, for the occasion. His address was well worth listening to. Plainfield can well be proud of her schools and of the men who are doing their best for the good of the city and the education of her sons and daughters.

The New York and New Jersey Bridge Company must now begin anew in preparing and filing general preliminary plans for the approval of the Secretary of War, and this will require two or three months' work. If these delays continue the present generation will have little chance of seeing the bridge in practical operation. New Jersey is in sore need of some change by which trains can be run direct to and from New York without the delays and inconvenience incident to the use of ferryboats.—New York Tribune.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

SOME REMEDY NEEDED.

If the members of the Plainfield Common Council were obliged to sit on their piazzas these summer evenings and digest the amount of dust and dirt that the residents along the line of the Plainfield street railway are compelled to, it would not be long before some action would be taken to remedy the difficulty. It is one of the greatest impositions that the people living on the route of the trolley have to put up with, and especially is this true from Grant avenue to Dunellen. Residents along that thoroughfare are compelled often to forego the pleasure of enjoying their piazzas owing to the unbearable quantity of dust raised by the trolley. On the trolley road between Elizabeth and Newark, a special car for sprinkling the roadway is kept constantly in use. Some similar action should be taken here.

A WISE PRECAUTION.

The action of the Scotch Plains township committee in attempting to stop coasting on Grenside Park hill is a very commendable one and the sooner the ordinance that will have that effect is passed the better. The hill is a dangerous one and already several cyclists have had serious accidents there. It is far better to take precautions to stop the coasting and not wait until some foolhardy rider receives fatal injuries through a tumble on that hill.

NEWARK BARBERS IN LINE.

The barbers of Newark are following the example set by their fellow craftsmen in Plainfield some time ago and have started a movement to close their shops on Sunday. It is planned to close them only through the summer, however.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Partners Liable for the Firm Until Notice of Dissolution is Given.

Some time ago the case of Herman Boker & Co. vs. Cobb & Archer, partners, came up for trial before Judge Van Syckel in the Supreme Court at Elizabeth. It appeared from the evidence in the case that the plaintiffs had sold hardware etc. amounting to somewhere in the neighborhood of $700. The evidence showed that these goods were ordered by one of the firm of Cobb & Archer and ordered to be charged to the firm of Cobb & Archer. The evidence also showed that at the time the goods were ordered the firm of Cobb & Archer had been dissolved for some months. The defendants sought to avoid payment on the ground that there was no such firm in existence at the time of the purchase.

Assemblyman Codington, who represented the plaintiffs, however, insisted that all the partners would be liable under such circumstances where no notice of the dissolution of the firm had been given, either to the creditors in person or by advertisement. The court on Saturday handed down its decision sustaining this view, giving the plaintiffs judgement for the full amount. Lawyers Hetfield and Kirch represented the defendants.

TO REORGANIZE THE CATHOLIC CLUB.

A Meeting Was Held Sunday Afternoon to Discuss the Project.

The members of the Plainfield Catholic Club met at their club house on Liberty street Sunday afternoon for the purpose of discussing the advisability of reorganizing the club and putting it on a better foundation than heretofore. George J. Tobin was chosen temporary chairman, and the discussion on the subject was thorough and interesting. Nearly everyone of the seventy-five members present were heartily in favor of reorganizing and they expressed their opinion that way.

In accordance with a motion the following members were appointed a committee to draft resolution and by-laws and ascertain how many of the members are in favor of reorganization. They will report at a meeting to be held next Sunday afternoon at the same place and hour.

Bernard Brady, J. Traynor, Thomas Traynor, John Hickey, John Welsh, J. L. Anderson and M. Owens.

Property Transf rs.

Property transfers recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, June 18th to June 24th, inclusive:

Margaret Hand et ux., North Plainfield, to Luther V. Stryker, Elizabeth, lot 3, share No. 2, Hand estate, Plainfield, $1; Wm. T. Kirk, sheriff, to Egbert Axdorf, Plainfield, lot on lane from Front to Second street, Plainfield, $1,340.84; H. C. Compton et ux., to Minnie Stryker, Plainfield, lot West Front street, Plainfield, $80; Jennie Dohrman, Summit, et ux., to Felix Marx, Plainfield, lots 21 to 28, inclusive, block 8, Oakland map, $100; Frank B. Hain, Westfield, et ux., to Felix Marx, Plainfield, lots 18, 19 and 20, block 8, Oakland map, Cranford, $1; Catherine H. McClure, Plainfield, to Winifred S. Blanchet, Morristown, lot Carleton avenue, Plainfield, $1; Aaron D. Thompson et ux., Plainfield, to Owen Sullivan, Elizabeth, 2 lots, First avenue, near Thompson, Linden, $2,000; Minnie Colgate-Fanwood, to C. B. Eastman, Plainfield, two tracts, Westfield, Scotch Plains road, $1; Elizabeth Chandler, Plainfield, to A. McIntyre, Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, 1.

The following contracts were also filed:

Frank S. Wells with Wyman & Haberle, contractors, erection and completion of frame house, Plainfield, $6,790; Mary McCabe with Herman Hanson, Plainfield, mason work, new house, Johnson avenue, Plainfield, $200.

Renewing Life.

Dr. Campbell's Capsuloids Supply the Blood with Natural Iron, Renewing the Vitality and Restoring Health.

A celebrated German doctor some time ago suggested that all flour of which bread is made should, by law, contain a certain percentage of iron. If this was done, he claimed, death would only come with old age.

Physicians concede that both health and life depend upon the iron or Hæmoglobin in the blood. When this exists in abundance the blood is rich, pure and strong and free from the germs of disease; the pulsation of the heart is regular, the circulation continuous, there is no palpitation, respiration is easy, and the brain is clear.

Modern methods of preparing food are fast diminishing the quantity of iron that nature intended man should get from that food. Science long strove to supply the deficiency. All failed until Dr. Campbell, one of the leading physicians of England, discovered that bullock's blood was charged with iron or Hæmoglobin. He extracted this iron and enclosed it in a gelatine covering in which form it was first administered to chronic sufferers from anæmia and chlorosis. The effect was so marvellous that experiments were then made with severe cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous prostration, scrofula and rheumatism. The results have placed Dr. Campbell's name among the most honored savants of the age.

When a Capsuloid is swallowed it goes down the throat like a piece of jelly without injuring the teeth, the gelatine covering melts in a moment and the dissolved Hæmoglobin or natural iron passes directly into the blood, making it rich, pure and strong.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 106 Fulton Street, New York City.

OFF TO THE GOLDEN GATE

SPECIAL TRAIN OF ENDEAVORERS START FOR THE CONVENTION.

It Will be Held in San Francisco This Year and New Jersey is to be Well R-presented in the Convention.

No international Christian Endeavor convention for some time past has aroused the interest that is felt in the grand gathering which will be held in San Francisco, California, July 7 12. Besides the meetings that will be held with the finest speakers the world affords, music like a great sea of harmony, and a general atmosphere of Christian Endeavor enthusiasm, which will send the delegates home to do such work as they never did before, the trip offers other attractions, which conventions held in the east or middle states could not afford. Railroads have made special rates, and a large number will gratify the desire of many years to see the sights of the great west.

Rev. T. E. Davis, of Bound Brook, is transportation manager for New Jersey, and everything has been arranged for the comfort and pleasure of those who will go from this State. A special train, in two sections, is now on the way, and about four hundred applications for tickets were received. The first section left New York at nine o'clock Monday a. m., closely followed by the second, stopping at Plainfield to pick up a number of enthusiastic travelers. The journey will be a long one, but every hour will be full of pleasure, as all know who have ever traveled in a Christian Endeavor special train.

Among those from this city and vicinity who go on the excursion are the following:

Plainfield—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Roberts, Miss Mary E Robinson, Miss Adeline B. Parsons, Miss Barber, Miss Bullock, Daniel Loizeaux, Miss Janes, Elie Loizeaux, Alfred Loizeaux.

Bound Brook—Miss Jessie Cook, Rev. and Mrs. T. E. Davis, Mrs. Thomas Davenport, Miss Elfleda Dunham, Miss Mary Hickman, Edwin Powelson, Miss Alice Rockfellow, Miss Addie Tappen.

New Germantown—Mrs. R. T. Cook.

Raritan—Chris Ehni, Edward C. Ehni, J. C. Kinyon, Mrs. A. B. Rohn.

Somerville—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bateman, N. Y. Dungan, Mrs. A. A. Emery, Miss Leigh, Miss R. Anna Miller, Miss Amelia Porter, Mrs. G. W. Sanborn.

Basking Ridge—Mrs Oscar Conklin, Miss Conklin.

Dunellen—Rev. A. I. Martine.

Kingston—Rev. and Mrs. D. D. Warne.

East Millstone—Rev. A. P. Peake, Miss Anna Ribble.

Another Plainfield representative at the convention will be Miss Elma Thayer, who will be in San Francisco at the time of the great gathering, and has been appointed a delegate by her pastor.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlaine Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Dancing at the Hotel.

An informal hop was held at the Hotel Hunterston, Saturday evening. It was attended by a number of the residents of Netherwood and the guests of the hotel. The evening was a delightful one and all had a very enjoyable time.

Not on the Ice Wagon.

John Morton denies that he was on the ice wagon which was nearly run into by a girl on a wheel last Friday afternoon near Scheuer's grocery store.

REVIEW ILLUSTRATED.

TWO SPECIAL SERVICES OF THE CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Missionary Day Was Observed in the Morning Session While a Novel and Interesting Review Was Held in the Evening.

The next generation of men and women in the Plainfield Congregational church will certainly be a generation trained to interest in missions, for the children of the Sunday school contribute regularly to home and foreign missions, and have periodical missionary days, when they hear reports from the mission stations to which they send contributions and listen to missionary addresses. Such a missionary day was observed Sunday morning, the quarterly review of the school being postponed until evening, in order that it might be conducted by means of stereopticon views.

After the opening exercises, the report of the missionary committee was read by the superintendent, J. A. Robinson, showing that during the year the school had appropriated for missionary work, $107, partly for home and partly for foreign missions. Letters from two workers in the home field were then read, one from Mrs. Anna Wade Richardson, the principal of a mission school for colored children in Marshallville, Georgia, and one from R. A. Rowley, telling of work in the great west.

A brief but very bright and entertaining address by Rev. M. E. Dwight, followed, telling in a few words the fascinating story of William Cory, the first missionary to India, and teaching lessons of zeal and devotion in extending Christ's kingdom in the world today. The attendance at the service was large, and the exercises were much enjoyed by all.

The review lesson which was held in the evening covered the Sunday-school lessons of the past six months. The pupils of the Sunday-school, with their parents and friends, attended in large numbers, and thoroughly enjoyed the novel way in which the review was conducted. A large screen was placed in the front of the church, and after the opening exercises the lights were extinguished and a number of fine stereopticon views, illustrative of the lessons of the past half-years, were thrown upon the screen.

The titles and golden texts of the lessons were read by J. A. Robinson, superintendent of the school, with occasionally a portion of the lesson text, while Rev. C. L. Goodrich explained each picture in an informal talk, carrying the thread of the history straight down from the ascension of Christ to the close of the council at Jerusalem. A map of the Roman Empire, ahead of the Emperor Claudius, various painters' conceptions of the appearance of the apostles most prominent in the texts and many the colored photographs of the cities and buildings referred to, were included in the views, as well as the best-known pictures of the occurrences described in the apostolic history.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

Miss Kiely Passed Away After a Long Illness.

Miss Bessie Kiely, who has been a resident of Plainfield since its early days, died at her home on the corner of Spooner avenue and West Fourth street, early Sunday morning. She was ill for two months before her death and has been gradually failing until death came. The end was a painless and peaceful one. Miss Kiely was in her sixty-second year, and has been a resident of Plainfield for forty-six years. She had many friends in this city and was greatly beloved by all who knew her. She was an aunt to Sergeant Kiely, of the Plainfield police force.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale By T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves.

HIRAX

A NON-POISONOUS LOTION

For instantly removing inflammation caused by

BITES AND STINGS OF

MOSQUITOES

—AND—

ALL POISONOUS INSECTS

Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c.

A Most Effective Remedy

—FOR—

IVY POISONING

For sale by the following Druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory.

J. S. Armstrong, Leggett's Pharmacy.
R. W. Moy,
Geo. W. V. Moy,
North Ave. Pharmacy, Plainfield.
T. W. Brakely, M. D., Dunellen.

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You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the only safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

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Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
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of Staunton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

WILL STOP COASTING.

IT IS A DANGEROUS PRACTICE ON GLENSIDE HILL.

So the Scotch Plains Township Committee Has Introduced an Ordinance To Prevent It—Other Business Done.

The Scotch Plains Township Committee held a meeting last Friday night and passed to its second reading an ordinance regulating the speed of bicycles to twelve miles an hour. The purpose of the ordinance is to prevent coasting upon Glenside Hill, where so many serious accidents have recently happened. Town Clerk Hand was instructed to post a sign at the top of the hill and one at the bottom, warning cyclists of their danger. The committee decided that it could not at present grant the petition sent in by citizens for more lights in the town, as the appropriation for street lighting for the current year has already been used up.

Winfield S. Abgleman, of Plainfield, appeared before the committee as counsel for Bucket and Engine Company to urge it to purchase the company's fire engine for $150, with the proviso that it could be bought back again by the company for the same price at any time within five years. In view of the fact that W. C. Stanbery, executor of the Baker estate, which has a claim of $150 against the company, objected to the sale on the ground that it would interfere with the settlement of the claim, Mr. Angleman was told to talk with the township counsel, ex-Judge W. R. Codington, about the matter.

Before adjournment the township treasurer was ordered to pay a number of bills for crushed stone and for work upon the township roads.

A Suburb for Elizabeth.

Hon. John R. McPherson, former United States Senator from New Jersey, is now at Elizabeth-looking after his landed interests at Colonial Park, a few miles this side of Elizabeth. It is planned to make Colonial Park a charming little suburb to the county seat, and with that object in view the promoters of the place are trying to persuade some of the Elizabeth people to build handsome residences there.

Summer Library Privileges.

The summer extension privilege, whereby library books may be taken out of town during the summer, will be continued this year. For particulars inquire at the Public Library.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Clean cars and Courteous Employees.

Stations in New York: foot of Liberty Street. Time Tables in Effect JUNE 27th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD and SOUTH AVENUE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

Leave South Avenue 6 47, 7 47, 8 47, 9 47, 10 47, 11 47 a m; 12 47, 1 47, 2 47, 3 47, 4 47, 5 47, 6 47, 7 47, 8 47, 9 47, 10 47, 11 47 p m. Sundays 8 47, 9 47, 10 47, 11 47 a m; 12 47, 1 47, 2 47, 3 47, 4 47, 5 47, 6 47, 7 47, 8 47, 9 47, 10 47, 11 47 p m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty st, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays (only) 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Except Saturdays 12 00 night. Saturdays only 1 30 a m. Leave Newark, Market street station, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Leave Elizabeth 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Leave Rahway 7 38, 8 38, 9 38, 10 38, 11 38 a m; 12 38, 1 38, 2 38, 3 38, 4 38, 5 38, 6 38, 7 38, 8 38, 9 38, 10 38, 11 38 p m. Sundays 8 38, 9 38, 10 38, 11 38 a m; 12 38, 1 38, 2 38, 3 38, 4 38, 5 38, 6 38, 7 38, 8 38, 9 38, 10 38, 11 38 p m.

Leave Metuchen 7 46, 8 46, 9 46, 10 46, 11 46 a m; 12 46, 1 46, 2 46, 3 46, 4 46, 5 46, 6 46, 7 46, 8 46, 9 46, 10 46, 11 46 p m. Sundays 8 46, 9 46, 10 46, 11 46 a m; 12 46, 1 46, 2 46, 3 46, 4 46, 5 46, 6 46, 7 46, 8 46, 9 46, 10 46, 11 46 p m.

Leave Menlo Park 7 50, 8 50, 9 50, 10 50, 11 50 a m; 12 50, 1 50, 2 50, 3 50, 4 50, 5 50, 6 50, 7 50, 8 50, 9 50, 10 50, 11 50 p m. Sundays 8 50, 9 50, 10 50, 11 50 a m; 12 50, 1 50, 2 50, 3 50, 4 50, 5 50, 6 50, 7 50, 8 50, 9 50, 10 50, 11 50 p m.

Leave Edison 7 54, 8 54, 9 54, 10 54, 11 54 a m; 12 54, 1 54, 2 54, 3 54, 4 54, 5 54, 6 54, 7 54, 8 54, 9 54, 10 54, 11 54 p m. Sundays 8 54, 9 54, 10 54, 11 54 a m; 12 54, 1 54, 2 54, 3 54, 4 54, 5 54, 6 54, 7 54, 8 54, 9 54, 10 54, 11 54 p m.

Leave New Brunswick 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a m; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p m. Sundays 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a m; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p m.

Arrive at Jersey City 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Arrive at Newark 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

Arrive at Elizabeth 8 53, 9 53, 10 53, 11 53 a m; 12 53, 1 53, 2 53, 3 53, 4 53, 5 53, 6 53, 7 53, 8 53, 9 53, 10 53, 11 53 p m. Sundays 8 53, 9 53, 10 53, 11 53 a m; 12 53, 1 53, 2 53, 3 53, 4 53, 5 53, 6 53, 7 53, 8 53, 9 53, 10 53, 11 53 p m.

Arrive at Rahway 9 01, 10 01, 11 01 a m; 12 01, 1 01, 2 01, 3 01, 4 01, 5 01, 6 01, 7 01, 8 01, 9 01, 10 01, 11 01 p m. Sundays 9 01, 10 01, 11 01 a m; 12 01, 1 01, 2 01, 3 01, 4 01, 5 01, 6 01, 7 01, 8 01, 9 01, 10 01, 11 01 p m.

Arrive at Metuchen 9 09, 10 09, 11 09 a m; 12 09, 1 09, 2 09, 3 09, 4 09, 5 09, 6 09, 7 09, 8 09, 9 09, 10 09, 11 09 p m. Sundays 9 09, 10 09, 11 09 a m; 12 09, 1 09, 2 09, 3 09, 4 09, 5 09, 6 09, 7 09, 8 09, 9 09, 10 09, 11 09 p m.

Arrive at Menlo Park 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 a m; 12 13, 1 13, 2 13, 3 13, 4 13, 5 13, 6 13, 7 13, 8 13, 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 p m. Sundays 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 a m; 12 13, 1 13, 2 13, 3 13, 4 13, 5 13, 6 13, 7 13, 8 13, 9 13, 10 13, 11 13 p m.

Arrive at Edison 9 17, 10 17, 11 17 a m; 12 17, 1 17, 2 17, 3 17, 4 17, 5 17, 6 17, 7 17, 8 17, 9 17, 10 17, 11 17 p m. Sundays 9 17, 10 17, 11 17 a m; 12 17, 1 17, 2 17, 3 17, 4 17, 5 17, 6 17, 7 17, 8 17, 9 17, 10 17, 11 17 p m.

Arrive at New Brunswick 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a m; 12 25, 1 25, 2 25, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p m. Sundays 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a m; 12 25, 1 25, 2 25, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p m.

Trains for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD and SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

Leave Somerville 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m. Sundays 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m.

Leave Bound Brook 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 a m; 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p m. Sundays 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 a m; 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p m.

Arrive at Somerville 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Arrive at Plainfield 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

Arrive at Hopatcong 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m. Sundays 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a m; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p m.

Leave Hopatcong 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m. Sundays 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a m; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p m.

Arrive at Plainfield 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m. Sundays 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a m; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p m.

Connections.

At Elizabeth for Perth Amboy, Cranford, Rahway, Woodbridge, Metuchen, Menlo Park, Edison, New Brunswick, Bound Brook, Somerville, Plainfield, Hopatcong, Netcong, Stanhope, Andover, Roseville, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mount Carmel, Shenandoah, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mount Carmel, Shenandoah, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Scranton, &c., with buffet parlor car on Mauch Chunk, Shamokin, Williamsport, Pottsville, Tamaqua

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

DOWNED PERTH AMBOY.

THE CRESCENTS DEFEATED THE UNIONS BY A BIG SCORE.

The Fun Began in the First Inning and Continued to the Last—Lots of Runs Scoring by the Home Team.

Perth Amboy's strongest aggregation of baseball players came to Plainfield Saturday afternoon and were mercilessly defeated by the Plainfield Crescents by a score of 25 to 10. The high score was more due to the fault of the Unions, as the Perth Amboy nine was called, than to anything else, but it was very evident that the visitors were outplayed and fairly beaten.

Those who saw the game with the Westfield Athletic Club a week ago were pleasantly surprised by the showing that the Crescents made. Several very needful changes had been made in the team and Saturday last everybody played good ball. Vroom, a catcher from Staten Island, was behind the bat and made a very satisfactory impression. He was strong and quick as a cat while his throwing to bases was a delight to the lovers of the National game. At batting, he was a great addition to the team. McLarty was hit rather freely during the game, but it did not lose his head and pitched a good game. He made the only home run of the game by a hit in far left field.

The fun began at the start and the rooters were given a chance to yell immediately. Some costly errors by the Amboy infield, two passed balls, and singles by Lederer, Symous, Corbin, Mumford and Vroom, netted seven runs before the agony was ended. In the third, Bradley, the visiting pitcher was batted freely and three more runs were the result. Then Noonan, an old league player, was put in the box. After one inning to get used to him, a three-bagger by Vroom, a single by Lederer and more errors on the part of the visitors allowed four men to cross the plate. Then they took it easy until the last inning when ten runs were scored on errors and a home run by McLarty. There was lots of base running in which Polhemus especially distinguished himself.

The fielding of the visitors was very ragged at times while they showed remarkably poor judgment while on bases. Only two bases were stolen off Vroom while he nabbed several in their efforts to get to second and third. In the sixth inning, the visitors had a batting streak and with two doubles and five singles made things lively for a time. Haddon Ivins, of the Perth Amboy Chronicle, the scorer, woke up and delighted the cranks with an exhibition of Amboy enthusiasm.

Although the score was uneven, there was plenty of excitement and the crowd was satisfied with the game.

The score in detail was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Bidstrup, ss	5	3	0	2	5	0
Simpson rf	5	3	2	1	0	1
Lederer, 2b	6	3	4	2	1	1
Symous, lf	5	3	2	0	0	1
Corbin, 1b	5	2	1	8	1	1
Conger, 3b	5	2	1	3	2	1
Mumford, cf	5	3	2	1	0	0
Vroom, c	5	3	3	10	2	0
McLarty, p	5	3	2	2	9	0
	51	25	17	27	20	5

UNIONS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Hoglan, 2b	5	2	1	6	2	0
Harris, 1b	6	1	2	11	1	0
Bolton, ss	5	1	3	1	6	2
Coman, 3b, p	4	1	1	1	2	1
Bell, c	4	1	1	9	3	0
Bradley, p, 3b	5	1	3	1	7	3
Harding, rf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Jones, lf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Cook, cf	3	1	0	0	0	0
[illegible]	4	0	1	0	0	1
	43	10	15	27	20	10

BY INNINGS.

Crescents	7	0	4	0	1	0	10	—25	
Unions	0	1	0	0	0	5	3	1	0—10

Earned runs—Crescents, 7; Unions, 4. Two-base hits—Calvin, Eugene Bradley, Symous, Corbin, Lederer, Hits—Vroom, Home run—McLarty. Stolen bases—Calvin, Bradley, Bolton, Ericksen, Lederer, Symous (3), Corbin, Conger, Vroom, McLarty. Double plays—Conger, Noonan and Calvin. Bases on balls—Off McLarty, 4; by Bradley, 3; by Noonan, 1. Struck out—By McLarty, 8; by Bradley, 5; by Noonan, 1. Left on bases—Crescents, 6; Unions, 14. Passed balls—Bell, 2; Vroom, 2. Time—2 hours. McLarty, 2; Bradley, 3; Noonan, 1. Time of game—Two hours, 30 minutes. Umpire—James Brown, of Plainfield.

Accident at the Newark Bridge.

An accident occurred on the Newark Bay bridge, near the draw, Monday morning.

One of the rear wheels on the tender of the P. and R. engine 619, of the R. and O. express train, burned off in the journal box, letting one side of the tender down on the rails. Fortunately the tender did not leave the track. Traffic was delayed about one hour.

DAY OF FATE AT HAND.

BLOOD-CURDLING REVENGE AND SELF-DESTRUCTION PLANNED.

His Neighbors Allege That Liebie Says That His Day Has Come, But That Four of His Friends Must Go First.

Next Sunday is the day of fate for Burnett Liebie, an old resident from the clump of dwellings spoken of as Greenbrook, or Sebring's Mills. He says that he has been called, that his time has come and that on Sunday next he will be laid six feet under clay. But before he goes, and as he says this a wild smile lights up his rough features, there are four of his friends that must precede and then he will join them down in the cold damp earth. Such, at least, is the story that all his neighbors tell, and from their earnest faces it would seem as if they spoke the truth.

Last Friday, an old man was brought before Justice Storms, of New Market, on the charge of carrying a revolver and threatening the lives of his neighbors with it. He was held for the Grand Jury and was bailed out by his son and a friend. There was apparently nothing very strange about the case, but a queer story has leaked out that puts a far different face on the matter. The authorities for the facts are the farmers living in Greenbrook and they have sworn to the truth of their statements.

Greenbrook is a small settlement in the neighborhood of the mill and electric plant of Charles F. Sebring, about three miles from Dunellen. The road that leads to it turns off from the main thoroughfare to Bound Brook, at the corner where Mannion's roadhouse stands. A mile down this road lives Burnett Liebie with his two sons. He is *fifty-seven years old.*

For nearly a year, his neighbors say, he has been acting queerly at times. He said that his time had almost come and that soon he would be under six feet of clay. Then he told them that there were four others there that must go before and he told them how he had planned to invite the fated four to his house on the event*ful night and there drink and make* merry. He had two big casks of wine that they would broach and all would be well until midnight, when he would draw his revolver from his pocket and kill them all in cold blood and then end his own life. He constantly carried a revolver in the breast pocket and refused to give it up, despite the earnest solicitations of his sons.

Two weeks ago, the Greenbrook people say, he declared that the time when he was to go was only two weeks off, and he picked out next Sunday as the day for the ending of his life. Then he stopped work. Next he announced who his companions in the will revelries were to be. The four were August VonEssen, David Jones, John and Jacob Sebring, all farmers *living in the immediate neighborhood,* according to the testimony of the four and the others that heard the remarks, and they were many, for Liebie has talked of it often.

Liebie says that once John Sebring called him a name, a mean, contemptible name, and that "Jake" Sebring laughed and August VonEssen heard it. For that they must die. The reason he has for the doing away with Jones was not learned. The farmers there say that the man is stark mad on that subject, although perfectly rational on any other. They say his madness is caused by drink.

While he is accused of saying much, the first of his alleged actions took place on Monday evening of last week. Ed Jones, the Beekman boys and the Lavender children drove up to Abram Giddis' home to get their pay for picking strawberries. When they returned it was dark. They were just going up the road to Greenbrook when a shadowy form stepped out from behind the bushes and pointed something at them. There was a flash, a crash, and a bullet sailed over their heads. Two more followed in rapid succession and then the horses broke into a run and soon carried the children out of danger. It is alleged that Liebie was the one that did the shooting.

Thursday night Liebie came to the rear door of the VonEssen homestead. Mrs. VonEssen went to the door while her husband stood unobserved behind the door. The story told by Mr. and Mrs. VonEssen is that Liebie came and demanded VonEssen, and his wife said that he was out at the barn. Then he raved about the four men and continued to say that his time had come.

"I'll pour wine into 'em," he chuckled, "and then I'll give 'em *something they'll never forget.*" Then his wandering mind turned in the direction of religion. At last he departed for the barn with the injunction to the frightened wife that he would soon return and fix her.

The door was quickly barred and the couple retired to the upper story to spend the long night anxiously watching for the mad man.

Then Liebie went to the home of Mr. Johnson, nearby, where "Jake" Sebring was calling. "Jake" quietly departed at the first appearance of Liebie, fearing trouble. At 10:30 o'clock, three shots were fired down the road and the farmers supposed that Liebie was practicing for his promised slaughter.

The next day a warrant was sworn out for Liebie's arrest, and he was taken to the New Brunswick jail to be released Saturday night after bail of $400 was furnished by James Mannion and Charles Liebie. Then the Elder Liebie returned to his home and sat about the place waiting for the time to come.

The neighbors are very much worried over the present state of affairs, and it is needless to say that none of the four will accept any invitation from Liebie for Sunday, even if the most alluring time is promised.

TROTTING IN FAST TIME.

TWO EXCITING MATCHES AT THE GENTLEMEN'S DRIVING PARK.

There Were Several Single Heats Trotted Besides—Summaries of the Principal Matches Saturday Afternoon.

Lovers of fast horses and good sport have found the Gentlemen's Driving Park a very congenial place on Saturday afternoons, this month. The attendance at the matches on those occasions number up in the hundreds. Plainfield and the surrounding towns have a number of fast trotters and pacers and their owner like to meet weekly and try conclusions with their friends.

Saturday afternoon, there was a large crowd at the track and a number of the prominent men from the city were present. There were a number of single heats between some of the local horses, but the events of the afternoon were two matches which were closely contested and furnished lots of excitement to the audience in the grand stand.

One match was between the horses of W. E. Brock, Thomas Brantingham and J. W. Johnson. Three heats were trotted and the finishes in all were very close. Brock's "Active" passed under the wire a winner by a nose from Johnson's "Sidnut" in the first heat. Brantingham drove his pacer, "Myrtle Twig," to victory in the second heat, winning by a small distance. "Active" took the third heat in a race equally exciting. The fastest time was 2:26.

The second match, although not quite as fast, was of equal interest. The horses of Mr. Hayes, W. L. Smalley and N. B. Smalley were the contestants. Three heats were trotted and each horse finished first in one.

The *summaries of the races were as* follows:

FIRST MATCH.

W. E. Brock's b. g. "Active" (Campbell)	1 2 1
Thos. Brantingham's b. m. "Myrtle" (owner)	2 1 3
J. W. Johnson's b. h. "Sidnut" (Osborn)	3 3 2
Time—2:28; 2:26; 2:28½.	

SECOND MATCH.

Mr. Hayes'h. g. "Andy" (owner)	1 2 2
W. L. Smalley's b. m. "Belle" (Smalley)	2 1 1
N. B. Smalley's ch. m. "Colette" (owner)	3 1 dr
Time—2:43; 2:37; 2:43½.	

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Had Sold It For Years.

On a charge of selling liquor on Sunday Joseph Fagan and Jerome C. Neal, proprietors of Florida Grove, a summer resort near Perth Amboy, patronized by many from this city, were arrested last Sunday by Detective William A. Housel, of New Brunswick. They were released on bail by Recorder Ward, of Perth Amboy. Both men protested that their arrest was an outrage, as liquor had been sold there on Sunday for forty years.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best,

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives *of more people than any other medi*cine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, its constantly increasing sales, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla

Peculiar to Itself

It cures a wide range of diseases because of its power as a blood purifier. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system. Thus all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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MARRIED.

FULLER—GARDNER—At the residence of the bride's father, William E. Gardner, No. 108 Arlington avenue, Plainfield, N. J., June 23d, 1897, by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, D. D., M. Joseph Fuller, Jr., to Miss Miss Cora Hart Gardner, both of this city.

DIED.

McCARTHY—In this city, June 30th, 1897, Mary Isabel McCarthy, aged 3 months and 13 days.

HATCHETT—In North Plainfield, Friday, June 25, 1897, Mary Hatchett, in her 47th year.

KIELY—In Plainfield, N. J., Sunday, June 27, 1897, Elizabeth Kiely, aged 61 years.

Runaway in the Valley.

J. H. Weber, superintendent of the Campbell Printing Press Company, and three friends from New York, went out driving, Sunday afternoon, and met with an accident while going down a hill on the Washington Valley road, about two miles from this city. The bolt holding the shafts came out and the shafts were loosened. The horse became frightened and ran away, throwing out the occupants of the carriage. All received sprains and bruises, but no one was seriously injured. The horse was finally caught. They returned to this city in another carriage and had their wounds dressed at a local pharmacy.

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J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager
Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

State of New Jersey, Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come, Greeting:

Whereas, In the judgement of all the stockholders of the Allen Foss Manufacturing Company a request was made under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable and most for the benefit of such corporation that the consenting to the dissolution before the expiration of the time limited in the certificate of Organization as appears by a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, which said consent having been filed in my office.

Now therefore I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, being satisfied by due proof that the requirements of the law concerning the dissolution of [illegible] approved April 21st, 1896, have been fully complied with by the said corporation, Do Hereby Certify that the Allen Foss Manufacturing Company did, on the twelfth day of May, 1897, file in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent to the dissolution of said corporation by the act of stockholders thereof, which said certificate of consent is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal at Trenton, this twelfth day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.

SEAL

(Copy of Original.) 5 20 1m

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DANCED IN HONOR OF '97

PLAINFIELD HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI RECEPTION WAS A SUCCESS.

Although the Night Was Warm, the Three Hundred Guests Danced Away the Evening—List of the Most Prominent Ones.

The social event of the school year of the Plainfield High School is the reception to the graduating class. Thursday the Casino was the scene of the reception to the class of '97, of the Plainfield High School, tendered by the classes of '95 and '96. About three hundred of the alumni and friends of the graduates were present. The reception was held after the commencement exercises, so that it was nearly 11 o'clock when the orchestra struck up the grand march that opened the reception. Then followed two step, waltz and lanciers until 2 o'clock with an intermission for the serving of refreshments.

The reception was pronounced a complete success by all who attended, *though the night was an exceedingly* warm one and collars melted with unpleasant frequency. The members of the Board of Education, President Merrill E. Gates, of Amherst College, who was the speaker of the evening at the commencement, Superintendent H. M. Maxson, Principal I. W. Travell, of the High School, and several of the teachers attended and remained during the first part of the evening. Many of the preceding classes were represented.

Blue and white, the colors of '97, were used in the decoration of the balcony, while American flags were tastefully draped about the walls. Small flags were used to decorate the electric light fixtures on the walls. A rustic scene was shown on the stage, where the orchestra sat, half hidden in a bower of palms and other potted plants.

The finance committee had general charge of the reception and looked after the welfare of the guests. The *committees by whom the reception* was arranged were as follows: Finance, Charles B. Morse, '95, chairman; John V. Beekman, Jr., '95, Henry B. Drake, '95; Henry Eggerding, '96, Charles M. Dolliver, '96, Raymond Carroll, '96; (that committee also looked after the caterer and Casino); music order, Miss Mary Hull, '96, Miss Grace E. Overton, '96; printing, Charles B. Morse, '95, Edward O. Clark, '95; decoration, Miss Grace E. Overton, '96, chairman; Wilbur F. Cornwell, '96, John V. Beekman, Jr., '95, Geo. A. Horne, '95, Miss Clyde Burnett, '96.

TO PROTECT CYCLISTS.

MORE WATCHMEN AT LEHIGH VALLEY CROSSING ON PARK AVENUE.

Letter From a Plainfielder Results in Better Protection for Pedestrians, Vehicles and Wheels at the Crossing.

Accidents at the grade crossing of the Lehigh Valley Railroad on Park avenue have been very infrequent, in fact, it has been many years since anything serious occurred there. Nevertheless, it seems rather remarkable that there has not been more accidents there considering how hard it is to see the approach of the train until the observer is almost on the tracks. There was a flagman there *between the hours of 7 in the morning* and 7 at night, but the rest of the time the passersby were compelled to look out for themselves.

The day after the terrible Valley Stream disaster when a coach crowded with young people was run into by a train, F. R. Stevens, of East Fifth street, happened to cross the Lehigh Valley at the point mentioned and noticed the similarity with the crossing where the accident occurred the day before. He wrote a letter to J. B. Hunt, soliciting freight agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, with whom he is in frequent communication in a business way, calling his attention to the crossing and to the fact that a watchman was stationed there from 7 to 7 o'clock. He asked that the matter be referred to the proper official and *suggested that the time of the* flagman be extended or else the engineers be notified to double or thrible the usual warning of four short blows of the whistle.

Mr. Stevens has just received a letter from Mr. Hunt, inclosing a letter from Superintendent John Donnelly, of that division, to whom Mr. Hunt had referred the matter. Superintendent Donnelly wrote that he had arranged to have a watchman go on duty at 6:45 o'clock in the morning and remain there until 10 o'clock that morning, and then have another watchman stay on duty from 10 in the *morning* until 10 at night. He said that a census had been taken for six days and it was found that forty-five foot passengers, ninety-two teams and 251 bicyclists, out of a total of 1,014, had passed there *between the hours of* 10 o'clock at night and 6 o'clock in the morning. He said that the question had come up at one time of putting an overhead crossing at that point, but the difficulty in the way was from the objections of the adjoining property owners whose land fronts on the approaches, and would raise objections at once.

GRADUATES RECEIVED.

NORTH PLAINFIELD ALUMNI ENTERTAINED IN THEIR HONOR.

The Reception Was a Great Success and Was Well Attended—School Hall Beautifully Decorated for the Occasion.

The success of the alumni reception of the North Plainfield High School, last Friday, was assured even before it was held, for an energetic committee was in charge and everything was carefully planned and arranged. It is but fair to say that the reception was the most successful one that has yet been held. A delightful change from last year *was in the omission of the* business meeting at the first part of the reception and the change of the affair into a regular reception and dance.

The reception was held in the hall *in the school building, which was* charmingly decorated for the occasion. Red prevailed and was to be found in the shape of bunting and flowers. The banners of the different classes were hung about the walls, and altogether the general effect was delightful.

The first part of the evening was an informal reception, in which the guests were presented to the fair graduates and to each other. Dr. Warde, the superintendent, was present as were a number of the teachers. Then the music began and dancing followed for the rest of the evening, with an interruption for the serving of refreshments. Everybody did not dance, and seats were arranged for their benefit in the side of the rooms where they could watch the others or chat with their friends.

About a hundred were present. Rogers furnished the music.

LOCAL MERCHANTS LEFT.

All the Household Goods Are Covered By Mortgages.

While all the household property of Dr. J. D. Wood, of Crescent avenue, was not sold at the chattel mortgage sale yesterday, the local creditors of the absent doctor are likely to come out the little end of the horn, for two other chattel mortgages, amounting to $1,200 altogether, are held by Mrs. Annie Wood and E. Mulford, the attorneys for the latter parties, Swackhamer & Williams, are preparing to take action in the matter and the goods will be placed in storage in security for the debt.

The local merchants still hold bills for the amount of $500, but at present it looks as if they will get left, as there is nothing else on which to make an attachment.

THESE WERE HORSE THIEVES.

Stable in Westfield Broken Open—Attempt to Steal a Trotter.

Thieves broke into the barn of George W. Wrennick, on Broad street, Westfield, early Thursday morning, and carried off considerable plunder.

Among the missing articles are a whip, two blankets and two sets of harness. The value of the stolen goods is valued at about $100.

Indications are that the thieves were attempting to remove Mr. Wrennick's horse from the barn, but were frightened, and left hastily.

Wrennick is the owner of a large orange grove in Florida, and has a finely appointed stable.

An Old Road Made New.

And now another joke is taken away from the already heavily afflicted paragrapher and specialty artist. No more can either ring the changes on that *time-honored old minstrel joke about* the man who wanted to go to Chicago "the worst way," and was directed to the B. & O. station, for the work of straightening the curves, which were at once the delight and the horror of all through passengers on the "picturesque B. & O." is about concluded, and the trip through the mountains no longer reminds one of crossing the English channel on a particularly rough day.

This will be welcome news to the general public and to B. & O. enthusiasts—people who would not take any other route to their destinations if the B. & O. would possibly serve them. These are mostly passionate admirers of natural scenery, to whom the gigantic panorama along the B. & O. route can never become stale. Indeed, *why should it, when it is never twice* the same? Scenery on the scale of such immensity is like the ocean in its susceptibility to change. Not only with the seasons, but with the days, does its beauty vary. Like a kaleidoscope, which the slightest alteration in position occasions a totally new view, so the forests and the mountains along this scenic route assume wholly new appearances with every passing cloud and every weather condition.

Now that the exaggerated bug-bear of the B. & O. curves has been finally disposed of, and the road be made second to none, the excellence of its equipment and the peculiarly "make-yourself-comfortable-we'll-do-everything—we-can-for-you" atmosphere which surrounds the traveler the instant he steps aboard a through train on this *road, will shortly double* and treble the number of B. & O. enthusiasts, to whom the journey over mountains is less a journey than a pleasure.

—The Pittsburg Star, June 5, 1897.

THE CULMINATION OF THE HIGH SCHOOL LIFE.

Commencement Exercises of the Plainfield and North Plainfield High Schools Held Last Thursday.

Twenty Young Men and Women Bid Adieu to the Plainfield High School—Address by President Gates, of Amherst.

Four years of hard study have ended *for the members of the class of '97 of* the Plainfield High School, and the class now exists only in the memory of those who worked so earnestly and faithfully for the event that took place last evening. The twenty young people who composed that class are still here, but they have bid farewell to school days and gone forth into the world, some to continue their studies at college and university, and others to learn from experience in the greatest school of all—the school of life.

Thursday the commencement exercises were held in Music Hall before a large and warm audience. The weather was of the proverbial commencement kind, warm and humid, and the many fans all over the hall kept time to the music that at intervals floated through the auditorium.

On the left of the stage were the members of the Board of Education, Superintendent H. M. Maxson, Principal I. W. Travell, and the speaker of the evening, Merrill E. Gates, LL. D., president of Amherst College. The graduating class, twenty in all, of which but four were young men, marched in at the opening of the exercises and took seats in a semi circle around the rest of the stage. The young women in front in their lovely white gowns, contrasted strongly with the sombre black of the dress suits of the young men of the class. The faces of the graduates were bright and energetic and showed in them the characteristics of the young men and young women of the coming century, who are to take the leading hand in the management of this great republic.

After the graduates were seated the scenery in the back parted and revealed the chorus of High School pupils, sitting tier above tier; a pretty sight to the audience. The first selection was by the orchestra, "Boussmunde," and then the chorus sang "March, the Men of Columbia," and "Now the Day is Over." Charles L. Lewis led them, while Miss Mabel Maxson acted as accompanist. The many voices, sixty in all, blended very harmoniously together with pleasing effect. The chorus was a new *feature for the commencement, and* altogether it seemed to find general favor.

The invocation was asked by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, Ph. D. Then another selection, "The Geisha," by the orchestra followed. Dr. Probasco, president of the Board, who acted as master of ceremonies, next introduced Miss Saran Edwards Schuyler, the salutatorian, who gave her salutatory and essay in Latin. While there were many in the audience whose knowledge of the language of the ancient Romans did not admit their understanding of it, those who could pronounced it well written. "Zenda," by the orchestra, followed, after which Dr. Gates was introduced.

Dr. Gates' subject was "Patriotism in Time of Peace." After several glowing compliments to the patriotism of New Jersey and her citizens, he talked of patriotism itself. Love of one country, he said, did not mean the hatred of all the rest. He referred to the intimate connection of the history of this country to that of all the nations of Europe. The United States, he said, had passed the self-conscious age and was beginning to enjoy the delights of old age. He spoke of the thorough reunion of the country since the Civil War and illustrated his remarks with several little anecdotes.

He referred to the things that made this country so united and hence so great in the eyes of the world. It was due to a common language, the modern methods of travel and communication that so easily connected the uttermost limits of the country, and to the strong central government. Everybody is a citizen and is entitled to the same rights, but they must all perform certain obligations. *Some wish that the government might* run itself and leave them to make money. The ideal state of government would not be reached if an absolute monarch of perfect intelligence were to rule. Men would then become mere puppits.

One principal of the government he characterized as making men realize that everyone was his equal. By following this policy, the trouble between capital and labor could be averted. He talked of the debasement of manhood, especially by the bribery that is now used in politics to a considerable extent. It was the duty of every man to see to the affairs and government of his country. The quiet toleration of what we know to be immoral will undermine our moral principles and relax our moral tone, *said the doctor. Then he called upon* his hearers to seek the blessing of God and pledge their thoughtful, disinter-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 3.

The Closing of the First Year of the North Plainfield High School Was an Auspicious One—Prominent Speakers.

The first graduating exercises of the North Plainfield Public High School, held last Thursday in the Y. M. C. A. building, were a triumph in every particular, and it can truthfully be said that never before in the history of the school has the department of education received such notable distinction, both at the hands of State Superintendent Baxter, and County Superintendent Rev. James A. Mets. The remarkable progress made by this school during the past year is the admiration and respect of all interested in educational matters, and it has surprised in no small measure those who are at the head of New Jersey's Public School system. During the year the school has received the distinction of being placed on the approved list which is a well earned honor.

The attractive Y. M. C. A. hall never looked prettier than it did last evening. The prevailing colors were red, and this color was arranged so as to produce an exceedingly pretty effect. On the platform there was a display of *daisies, red bunting, pretty vases and* banquet lamps, while at one corner was arranged a door which was used for an entrance. On one side was the inscription, "Class of '97. In Limine Primo." The latter part of the above is the class motto, "At the Threshold." On the other side were the words "Closed until '98." Surrounding the door was a profusion of daisies. In the main part of the hall there was an arrangement of red bunting, while the American flag occupied a prominent position. On either side of the gallery were placed the four banners of the classes of 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901.

The profusion of red gave the hall an appearance that was cheerful and attractive. At the proper time President S. St. John McCutchen, the members of the Board of Education, Superintendent A. D. Warde, and Miss Glass, Miss Petrie, Miss Crowther, Miss Mann, teachers of the High School, took seats on the platform. After a very earnest prayer by Rev. H. J. Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church, the programme was opened with a piano selection, "Le Tourbillon, Op. 37," by Miss Mabel Ising and Master Bert Simpson. The rendition was pleasing and deservedly won the applause accorded.

Following was the first essay by Miss Harriette Helen Phillips, class '97. Her subject was "A Nation's Literature, Its Life and Glory," with salutatory. There is very much that can be said in commendation of the above and all credit is due Miss Phillips for the talent displayed in delivering her essay. Her subject was rich in material and the clear and concise manner in which she unfolded it was currently spoken of. The ease and grace shown by Miss Phillips in her delivery was noteworthy. She complimented the Board of Education, superintendent, teachers and the people of North Plainfield for their very earnest efforts in giving the graduates such excellent advantages. Her essay treated of great writers and philosophers who had given to the world such literature full of life and glory. The composition of the essay was very good and reflected a great deal of credit on the writer.

A selection by the High School Glee Club, under the direction of William E. MacClymont, followed, and the club certainly acquitted themselves with credit. The selection was a bright and catchy air.

The next essay was given by Miss Edna Louise French, and her subject was "That Everlasting Why." The fruitfulness of the subject was an occasion for much food for thought. The speaker was a talented one, and she, like her predecessor, displayed rare grace and ease in delivery. She exhibited a manner of being thoroughly acquainted with her subject, and she gave it most impressively. She claimed for the word "Why" the introduction of the telegraph, cable, steam engine and many other things that have made the present century so much up to-date.

The next number on the programme was a soprano solo, "Letter Song," (Rip Van Winkle) Planquette, by Miss Eugenia Barker, of Brooklyn, and so well did she sing that she was obliged to respond to an encore. Her accompanist was Richard Menzell, of this city.

The last essay was delivered by Miss Bessie Thompson Day, whose subject was "At the Threshold," with valedictory. Her subject being the class motto, much interest was awakened. As she appeared on the stage through the improvised entrance, she closed the door, and there was displayed the words, "Closed Until '98." In addressing the officials of the school and associates she said: "We say goodbye. We have spent a most pleasant and profitable year together under the guidance of competent teachers. I can truthfully say that I learned more this year than during the entire balance of my High School life. To the *Juniors, your days are coming.* It must be said that you want our crowns if not our scalps. To the freshman class we owe much for the beautiful decorations, and to our kind friends for the support.

"Classmates, we must part. We have been together a long time and it must bring sadness as we separate. It is not possible to have the past and future at once. We are now at the threshold and it is necessary that we accept every opportunity as we see it.

"In conclusion, we thank all for the kind and faithful treatment and support given to the graduating class."

The essay and valedictory was a most admirable one and too much praise cannot be given to Miss Day for the masterly manner in which she presented her part. She displayed talent equal with her sister graduates, and the efforts on the part of each graduate gave undeniable evidence that three graduates never left the North Plainfield Public School better fitted to enter upon life's duties.

Following the above was a piano solo, "The Last Muster," by Master Bert Simpson. The rendition was a creditable one and won hearty com*mendation from all present. The next* number was an address by State Superintendent, Hon. Charles J. Baxter. Mr. Baxter is a pleasing speaker and he certainly won many friends last evening by his able address. He spoke in the highest terms of the North Plainfield School and its management, and congratulated all who have had anything to do with the direction of the school. He urged the scholars to push forward in their work and strive for better things. He expressed some surprise that his sex was not represented in the graduating class and said that he had noticed in this State that the proportion of male graduates to female was about one to four. This he thought showed that the gentler sex was becoming wiser and by next September would be able to cast their votes for school commissioners. He thought that the mother was nearer the child than any other person and should be entitled to have a say in school matters. The next *speaker was County Superintendent,* Rev. James A. Mets, who made a most admirable speech in which he congratulated the North Plainfield Public High School on its fine showing. He also congratulated the Board of Education, the superintendent and teachers for the very excellent work accomplished.

The next part on the programme was an interesting and somewhat novel one. It was the presentation of the Class of '97 to the audience by Miss Susie P. Glass, Principal of the High School. Miss Glass in presenting the class made a short address which was full of wisdom and meaning. She paid a compliment to the efforts of the class and stated that the past year had been a very pleasant one to her as well as the scholars. She congratulated the graduates on the fine records they had made and she wished them all the success as they step out into the world.

The presentation of the diplomas to *the graduating class by President St.* John McCutchen, of the Board of Education, was an interesting portion of the exercises. He spoke in a congratulatory manner and remarked that a new volume had been opened and a new page had been turned over in the history of the school. He hoped that the graduates would not accept their diplomas and think that their work was now finished, but that it gave him great pleasure to do so and he extended his best wishes to the class.

After the rendition of the "Spanish Dance" on the piano by W. E. MacClymont, the benediction was offered by Rev. J. A. Mets.

A large horseshoe, made of red roses, was suspended over the platform.

All But Two to Remain.

All but two of the teachers in the North Plainfield Public High School will remain with the school next year. Miss Mann has accepted a position as assistant principal of the High School at Lakewood, and Miss Johansen will teach in the public school at Rutherford. The many friends of Superintendent Warde will be pleased to learn that he is likely to remain in Plainfield, although he will not be associated with the North Plainfield school.

Will Meet Evenings, Too.

The Commissioners appointed under the Martin Act are desirous that all interested should be made aware that they will meet in the evening of July 8th, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, as well as in the afternoon of that day, thus endeavoring to give all an opportunity of meeting with them either in the afternoon or evening of the date fixed, July 8th, as convenience may offer.

May Build a Theatre.

The site of the Allen Theatre, at New Brunswick, which was destroyed by fire in December, has been bought by William Sutton, of New York. The deed was filed Thursday. The building was formerly owned by the Newark Home Builders' Association, of which Edward Ward is president. The consideration is not set forth. It is understood Sutton will build a theatre.

MARRIED 'MID DAISIES.

WEDDING OF MISS CORA E. GARDNER AND JOSEPH F. T. FULLER.

The Ceremony Was Performed by Rev. Cornelius Schenck at the Bride's Home on Arlington Avenue—The Bridal Party.

A very pretty wedding was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Gardner, of 998 Arlington avenue, June 23d, when their daughter, Miss Cora Earl Gardner, was united in marriage to Joseph Floyd Tracy Fuller, of this city. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 o'clock in the presence of the families of the couple and their *near friends from this and other cities.*

Daisies predominated in the decorations and the interior of the house was a perfect bower of them, with smilax and ferns to add to the charming effect. The ceremony was performed in the front parlor, the bridal party entering through an aisle formed by ribbons, held by Miss Carrie Fuller and the Misses Mygrant, Gardner and Fuller.

The bride was gowned in white organdie over white silk, trimmed with old lace taken from the mother's wedding dress. Her flower girl was Miss Mygrant, who was gowned in yellow organdie over white silk, trimmed with Venetian and white lace.

The bride was escorted to the front of the room by her father while the Lohengrin wedding march was played. The ushers who headed the party were Moreland Townley, of Westfield, and George E. Fuller, of Plainfield. They were met by the groom and his best man, Joseph A. Fuller, of Plainfield, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., performed the simple but impressive ceremony.

An informal reception followed the marriage and all sat down to the *wedding supper which was served in* another room. The couple received many useful and valuable gifts which were displayed in one of the upper rooms.

The *newly married couple* left on the 10:17 train for New York, amid a plentiful shower of rice. They will make a tour through the western part of the State of New York and will then return to make their home in Plainfield.

Although a quiet affair, it proved a very delightful one and the couple were showered with congratulations as well as rice.

Among the guests present were: Mr. and Miss Turner, F. A. Dugdil, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Atteridge, Miss Elsie Atteridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Trowbridge, of Chatham, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Hooker, Mrs. J. N. Hall, John Hart, of Elizabeth; Mr. and Mrs. W. Welch, the Misses Crosley, the Misses Welch, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Fitch, Mr. Townley, of Westfield; John Miller, Edward Miller, of Roselle; Mr. and Mrs. George Haines, George Haines, Jr., the Misses Haines, of Union; Mrs. Lulu Barr, Mrs. W. L. Mygrant, Miss Louise Mygrant, Perry Mygrant, of Brooklyn; and the following from this city: J. A. Robinson, Miss Mary Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Lessie, Miss Webster, Miss Terry, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rockfellow, Miss Cornelia Rockfellow, George A. Rockfellow, Mr. and Mrs. George Fairchild, Mrs. Mary Wade, Miss M. C. Gardner, Mrs. J. Darling, Miss Mabel Darling, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fuller, George Fuller, Miss Lulu Fuller, Miss Carrie Fuller, Ray Fuller, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, Rev. and Mrs. Cornelius Schenck, Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Mowtt, Louis Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wenneman, Mr. and Mrs. Messersmith and the Misses Giles.

FOUND DEAD BY THE ROAD SIDE.

The Aged Man Had Been Stricken Down by a Sunstroke.

The first death from the heat reported from Middlesex county is that of Timothy Burns, seventy-two years old, who was found dead near his home at Wyckoff Mills, near New Brunswick, Thursday. After a day's work near the mills he started for home and was seen late in the afternoon by Mr. Johnson sitting on a stone by the side of the road. He then complained of feeling ill, and Mr. Johnson offered to take him home but he said he was in no need of assistance.

Another man passing half an hour later found Burns dead. Justice John M. Lucas, of Monroe township, the acting coroner, decided that Burns had died of sunstroke or of apoplexy and that an inquest was not necessary. The sunstroke theory was confirmed by a medical examination.

A Strange Combination.

B. B. Waldron, of Coddington avenue, has quite a curiosity on his front lawn. It is a beautiful Magna Charta rose bush, in full bloom, on a small dog wood tree, he having grafted the rose bush into the top of the dog wood tree. The effect is quite pretty as it resembles a large *bouquet* of roses on a cane stuck into the lawn.

Politics at an Outing.

The Democratic City Executive Committee of Elizabeth is planning for an outing on August 19th to Whitestone, L. I. The steamer Isabel will be chartered for the trip. The committee intend this to be a big gathering of Union county Democrats

ST. MARY'S SCHOLARS

ENTERTAIN A LARGE AUDIENCE IN THEIR SCHOOL HALL.

It Was the Occasion of the Closing Exercises of the Parochial School—Delightful Features of the Programme.

The closing exercises of St. Mary's school, which took place in the school's assembly hall, Friday evening, were something of an innovation, and judging by the enthusiastic applause given by the large audience, the whole affair was a success. The walls of the assembly room were tastefully decorated with pale blue and white bunting, the class colors; and large clusters of exquisite roses were placed on the piano and the front of the platform. Not a seat was vacant in the room, and many were standing in the aisles and at the rear.

The programme commenced at 8 o'clock by a "Welcome" chorus, sung by boys and girls of the school. Next came a solo and chorus, "The Little Old Woman," by Little Miss May Murray and a number of primary girls. Although it was difficult to distinguish the words of this song the sight of the pretty little girls in white completely won the audience, and much applause was given. About forty primary boys next appeared and scored a hit with their action song, "Hear Me Say My A. B. C." In some respects this song was the hit of the evening. The next chorus, by fifty grammar girls, was entitled "School," and was well rendered; eighteen boys of the grammar school department gave a character song, "The Dashing Soldier Boy," in uniform. The piece included some difficult marching evolutions, which were well carried out. The leader of the march was John Traynor.

The second part of the programme began with a drama, "My Uncle, the Captain," which was enacted by six grammar boys. The story of the play was that of an innocent young man who was mistaken for a thief and was identified and rescued at the critical moment by his uncle. The part of "Landlord Hauscomb," who was on the lookout for suspicious characters in his hotel, was well taken by Charles McCann; "Sam Skillings, of Dismaltown," who came to the hotel and was taken for "John Smith," a thicker of silver spoons, was impersonated in lifelike fashion by Albert Traynor; the part "Captain Nat Skillings" Sam's uncle, a briny sea captain of a week's experience, was played by John Madden; John Carty and John Berry as "Pete" and "Steve," two waiters who had their eye on Sam Skillings, were good in their parts, as also Thomas Mack in the part of "Bobby Small," an enterprising bootblack. As a whole the cast of the play showed exceptional talent for an amateur performance.

Tennyson's "Come Into the Garden, Maud," was sung with fine expression by Miss A. Daley. The song gave evidence of fine vocal powers well trained. 'God Bless You, My Boy," was sung by Master T. Carty, as a soloist, and a chorus of twelve boys.

The most lengthy and pretentious part of the programme was a fantasie, entitled "The Nations Greeting Liberty." Miss A. Daley, costumed as "Liberty," stood upon the stage and received the representatives of the different nations as they were brought forward with their flags in hand. After the introduction, a dancer, costumed to represent the nation just introduced, came upon the stage and executed a dance characteristic of the country in question. The dancing was excellent and of interest as it was designed to show the prevailing custom of dancing in each country. The costumes were in good taste and presumably correct. Those who represented the different nations were: England, Miss E. Barrell; Ireland, Miss G. Corrigan; Scotland, Miss E Shea; France, Miss J. Lutz; Germany, Miss M. Doll; Italy, Miss M. Burke; Spain, Miss A. Ryan; Russia Miss M. Shannon; Switzerland, (the Misses R. Roche and F. Hillman; Japan, Miss W. Kane; China, Charles McCann; American Indian, T. O'Keefe; Cuba, Miss E. Johnson. The representative of China was somewhat embarrassed during his dance, when his Chinese shoes came off. He finished without them, however, and was loudly applauded. T. O'Keefe, as the American Indian, looked like a genuine savage, and caused much merriment. Cuba, represented by a small colored girl, was greeted cordially. Liberty came forward and took her into her arms. A fine tableau, in which all the nations figured, was given as the curtain went down.

Thomas Mack next gave a vocal solo, "The Old Fashioned Mother," succeeding well in his efforts. The only recitation of the evening was extremely well done by Miss M. Barrell. The title was "My Funny Uncle Phil."

A cantata, "A Quarrel Among the Flowers," was next given by thirty-two little girls. The dispute for supremacy was finally decided in favor of the rose and it was crowned queen by the other flowers. The difficult dances in this piece were executed with much skill and formed an ever changing picture of great beauty. The evening's exercises closed with a good night chorus.

Mrs. Abner Bartlett trained the students for their parts, and the result reflects much credit upon her ability as a teacher. Miss May Smith presided at the piano and accompanied all the pieces with excellent judgment.

There is no graduating class at the school this year.

TO IMPROVE THE MOUNTAINSIDE.

The Company is Composed of Some of the Leading Business Men of Bound Brook.

The Middlebrook Heights Association, which has been incorporated has purchased several large and valuable tracts of land back of Bound Brook, extending from Mapel avenue to the summit of the mountain.

The President of the Company is Geo. LaMonte, president of the First National Bank of Bound Brook. Charles Howell Cook, the vice president, is widely known as the owner of the "Cook Potteries," of Trenton, a prominent banker and capitalist. The secretary of the company is F. Frank A. Wright, of the firm of Rossiter & Wright, prominent architects in New York city. Mr. Wright acts also as supervising architect of the association and has already prepared plans for several private residences and association buildings, which are eliciting universal commendation. George LaMonte, who is associated with his father in the paper manufacturing business, is the treasurer of the company.

Work has already been begun on the mountainside.

PLAYED CROQUET.

Miss Tier Made a Charming Hostess and Everybody Enjoyed Themselves.

A pleasant croquet party was given Friday afternoon by Miss Gertrude Tier, of Bank place, to a few of her friends. The grounds were in fine condition and everyone present enjoyed themselves immensely. Miss Tier made a charming hostess, and entertained her guests in a delightful manner. Miss Nettie Young secured the prize for being the best player. Like the game, the boat ride to Lake Inke was indulged in by all present. This finished a good time for all and the serving of refreshments, which followed, was an enjoyable feature. Those present included:

The Misses Grace Ten Eyck, Bessie Ten Eyck, May Mulford, Louise Corriell, Martie Anthony, Marion Sherwin, May Schimer, Bessie Martin, Nettie Young, Lula Vail, Violet Van Winkle, Beulah Waters, Florence Williams and Maude Van Dyke.

LAST GATHERING THIS SUMMER.

Progressive Whist Was Played on the Cool Piazza.

The last meeting for the summer of the whist club was held at the home of Miss Arline Crane, of West Eighth street, Thursday afternoon. There were five tables arranged on the piazza around which the twenty guests gathered and spent most of the afternoon at progressive whist. The first prizes were won by Miss Lulu Patten and Miss Delphine Bowers. The winners of the second prizes were Miss Mary Brown and Miss Genevieve Daniel. The third prizes went to Miss Lulu French and Mrs. Miller Bauchelin. There was a consolation prize to be contested for by those who had not won a prize during the season, and it was taken by Miss Grace Nevius. Refreshments were served on the piazza.

May Open a School.

The many friends of Dr. Warde, who has been superintendent of the North Plainfield Public School this year, are urging him to take the school, which has heretofore been conducted by Rev. Joselyn Johnston, and continue it. Dr. Warde has the plan under consideration for some time. If he decides to take the school, he will make it a military school.

A Handsome Monument.

L. L. Manning & Son, corner of Front street and Central avenue, have just received a contract to erect a very handsome spire monument in Hillside cemetery for the estate of J. Hervey Ackerman. The monument is to be of Vermont Barre granite, and will be one of the most attractive and pretty that has been placed in Plainfield.

Junior Sociable.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church, held their last social of the season in the church Friday. The feature of the programme was an address by the pastor, Rev. J. W. Richardson. Refreshments were served by the officers of the society.

A Pleasant Invitation.

The members of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, K. T., have received an invitation from Clinton Commandery, of Brooklyn, to join them Saturday, July 16th, in an outing to Patchogue, L. I. It is expected that a large number of the members will enjoy the trip.

Graduates Dined.

The members of the graduating class of the North Plainfield High School and a few of their friends enjoyed a dinner at the Mountain Park Inn, Saturday evening. It was an informal affair but a very pleasant one.

ENDEAVORERS AWHEEL.

THEY COMBINED THE DELIGHT OF A PICNIC WITH BICYCLING.

The Inovation of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational Church Proves a Success—Various Adventures.

The Congregational church may be small, but it is certainly progressive, especially where bicycling is concerned. The first church run ever heard of was arranged by Rev. C. L. Goodrich, last summer' and this year another new departure had its source in the fertile brains of the social committee of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor. Sociables in the church, even with delightful programmes, are not things of joy in hot weather, when no one likes to be shut up in a hot, crowded room, and ice cream is the most enjoyable feature of the evening; even bicycle runs are no longer a novelty. So the social committee planned for something entirely new; namely a bicycle picnic; and Saturday afternoon the affair took place, the picnic being a thoroughly enjoyable one, and a perfect success. The start was made from A. C. LaBoyteaux's pleasant home on Fairview avenue, at 3 o'clock, Rev. C. L. Goodrich leading. A generous supply of luncheon was carried by the party. The afternoon was perfect, not too warm for riding, and not wind enough to change pleasure to work. The party in their pretty and becoming cycling costumes, made a pleasant picture for passersby as they took their way up Front street to Scotch Plains, and from through the gap, past the old mill to the pretty "deserted village," seldom deserted in these days, Glenside Park. Luncheon parties are not allowed within the park limits, however, and a watchman cast disapproving eyes at the parcels carried by the picnicers, until the chairman of the social committee took pity on him, and called out gaily, "No, we won't eat our lunch here!" No watchman, or any one else, could object to the party "doing" the sights of the Park, and a circuit was made, everyone enjoying to the utmost the charm of the beautiful spot, unusually lovely in the clear afternoon air, with the brilliant June sunshine falling over it and making every shadow more distinct, and the glorious summer sky over all.

The wanderings about the Park ended, the company took their departure and went into camp a short distance outside, near a large farmhouse. Supper was prepared, and some of the men of the party were sent to the home after water. They were dreadfully alarmed by the barking of a number of dogs, and bade their friends a solemn farewell as they started on their dangerous errand, John Barnett calling to A. C. La Boyteaux to explain matters at his office in case he did not return alive! No loss of life was sustained by the adventurers, however, and they returned safely, bearing the water for the feast, which consisted of all good, or else the cyclists had procured an amazing appetite somewhere in their travels. Supper over, the party mounted their wheels once more, and rode homeward through the golden June evening, arriving about 7 o'clock, having found the afternoon all too short. Glorious weather, a lively and congenial party, and very few accidents, made up a thoroughly successful excursion; only one wheelman, John Messersmith, was unfortunate enough to meet with a puncture.

AT WASHINGTON'S CAMP GROUNDS.

The Programme for the Independence Day Celebration—No Fireworks.

The committee having charge of the Independence Day celebration on Washington Camp Ground, near Bound Brook, has put the finishing touches to the arrangements.

Instead of spending money for fireworks this year, an appropriation has been made for the free conveyance of people from Bound Brook to the camp grounds.

The programme on the camp ground will begin at 3 o'clock and will be as follows:

Music—Star Spangled Banner.
Standard Corset Band
Invocation.....Rev. Chas. T. Anderson
Welcome.....Hon. George LaMonte, S. Phelps
Washington Camp Ground Association.
Singing—America.....Audience
Reading of Declaration of Independence.
Music—Star Spangled Banner.
American Fantasia, (by request).....Foster..Band
Singing—Columbia.....Audience
Oration.....Hon. Amos J. Cummings
Benediction.....Rev. A. S. Phelps
National Airs.....Band
Darling Flo, (dedicated to Washington Camp Ground).....Band
El Capitan, (by request).....Band

The usual historical address will not be given by Rev. T. E. Davis, as that gentleman will then be in California.

Funeral of Mrs. Hatchett.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Henry Hatchett were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Mt. Olive Baptist church, Rev. P. S. Gibson, pastor, officiating. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The remarks by the pastor were comforting and impressive. He drew many helpful lessons from the exemplary life of the departed. Interment was in Plainfield avenue cemetery.

PLAINFIELD GRADUATES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2.

ested patriotic service for the welfare of a nation. Long and hearty applause followed the excellent speech.

After another song by the chorus, the rewards were presented by Leander N. Lovell, of the Board of Education. They were as follows:

English Composition—The George H. Babcock prize, given by Mrs. George H. Babcock. First prize, Hudson's Shakespeare, 12 vols., Mary Locke. Second prize, Lowell's works, 10 volumes, Edith Louise Burt. Honorable mention, William Asbury Fisher, Iola Moore, Sydney Ross Titsworth.

Declamation—The J. C. H. Stillman prize, given by Mrs. C. H. Stillman. First prize, $10 in gold, Lewis Squires. Second prize, $10 in gold, Louise Egan. Honorable mention, Grace Agnes Crane, Emma Cutter.

Language and Literature—J. R. Ackerman, Greek, Bryant's Iliad and Odyssey, 4 volumes, Lewis Squires. Honorable mention, Sarah Edwards Schuyler, Latin, Longfellow's works, 2 volumes, Henry A. Pearce. Honorable mention, Elwood L. Davis, Ellen L. Osgood.

Spelling—Given by Leander N. Lovell. Prize, Webster's International Dictionary, Sadie Hecht. Honorable mention, Hollie Titus, Madeline Evans.

Penmanship—Given by Charles F. Abbott. Greatest improvement, Longfellow's poems, Archie Douglass. Honorable mention, Fannie Dodd, Mamie Conley. Best writing, Tennyson's poems, Cora E. Yates. Honorable mention, Leonard Gavett, Lida Wyman.

United States History—Given by Olin L. Jenkins, M. D. Prize, Bryant's History of the United States, 4 volumes, Ella F. Berrell. Honorable mention, Marie L. Kampman, Arthur F. Conant, Madeline Evans.

Melodies from "The Wizard of the Nile" were played by the orchestra. Lewis Squires then delivered an essay, entitled, "Our Obligation to England," and the valedictory. He spoke as follows:

Just what obligations we are under to England and what our personal feelings to her ought to be, have been questions of great interest ever since we became a nation. The present international complication has afforded an opportunity for debate upon this important subject. The opposers of the measure have been loud in their denunciation of any mistaken leading to better international and more confidential relations with England. They have declared that even though such an allowance might be of advantage to us, we ought to let our sense of justice and the true gender recles of a nation that has shown so little friendship for us in the past. Such sentiment has done much to defeat the treaty. Why should we consider the kind feelings towards England and the English people than for distrust. There are peculiar ties which ought to bind us together in mutual accord. It is our natural heritage. It is the mother forgot the love due the child and, by injustice, drove her to rebellion, even though the child has far outgrown the need of parental protection, it is the duty of the child to honor due the parent, or cease to remember the sacred tie that binds mother and child.

We must not think that our civilization and institutions are the result of the American Nation and American people sprang into life and power on the Fourth of July, 1776. The vigor of character displayed during the struggle for independence was the product of carefully selected seed removed from its ancient plot and planted in a new soil, we adopted to develop it most highly. Two centuries of free institutions, of new ideas and more invigorating political atmosphere of the new world have wrought many alterations. The varied soil and climate of this vast land have brought into prominence forces latent in the character of our ancestors. That there have been changes in our National character since our birth is true of new environment, but that these changes have resulted in so grand a product is due to the sterling principles of honesty, of industry and of devotion, which inspired our forefathers. We have derived from England that very spirit of freedom and love of liberty that finally brought about the separation For American manhood of today we have the English manhood of two hundred and fifty years ago.

For nearly the whole fabric of our political institutions are we indebted to the mother country. The calling of that first legislative assembly at Jamestown, allowed the colonists a turn and a half of training in politics and the art of government. The colonists recognized the advantage of England's time honored political systems and based their newly formed institutions upon them. Indeed they did not enter into that long and bloody conflict in the hope of gaining any new form of government but to protect and perfectuate the old. It was not until they had lost every hope of maintaining the former relations that they solemnly declared that, "these united colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent States."

Even when independence had been gained, they proved their sincerity by adopting as close a copy of the English political system as the changed circumstances permitted. In each State, the legislature was patterned after the English Parliament. The Governor was vested with the power of pardon, among them the power of pardon. Except for a change in the tenure of office of the judges, the judiciary system of England was adopted in an unaltered form. The common law of England, that great bulwark of the nation's welfare, was transplanted bodily, surely no mean legacy from the mother country. Our national constitution, also, was derived, indirectly at least, from the English political system.

Thus we see that we owe to England our institutions, our common law, our state governments, and our national constitution—four systems that have contributed very largely to our present strength and glory. No original conception of such minds as Franklin's or Hamilton's or Washington's could have equalled in efficiency that already outgrowth of the struggles and experiences of a people whose love of freedom and whose genius for self-government have been proved surpassed.

It may be asked, can we ever love a nation which, when we were weak, oppressed us with unjust taxes and unjust laws, and, when we rose to defend our sacred rights, shed such rivers of patriotic blood? Can we ever honor a nation which tried to impede our progress and entangle our feet while yet the path of independent national action was new and strange to us? A nation so eager, on any pretext to take up arms for a war of conquest? Can we ever trust a nation which, when we were torn asunder by civil war, while our fate was trembling in the balance, cast her influence on the side of disunion and national dishonor?

Our answer to these questions will be easier and its truth more apparent if we regard the distinction that must necessarily exist between the acts of a government and the desire of the people.

Though England, at the time of the American Revolution, had long possessed a representative form of government, the actual administration was far from justly representative. Many large towns were without an exponent in Parliament, while "rotten boroughs," with a constituency of a half-a-dozen or a score, were frequent. This state of affairs naturally fostered bribery and corrupt legislation.

With a servile Parliament, bought and paid for, King George might rule as absolutely as he wished. But money was necessary. To tyrannize over England he must first tyrannize over America.

While a corrupt Parliament was levying the unjust taxes, the intelligent people of England were warm in their friendship for America and loud in their denunciation of the king. In the House of Commons their sentiments were voiced in the fiery speeches of Pitt and Burke, and Fox, the greatest of modern historians, a man to whom Plainfielders delight to hear, has declared that the ultimate independence of the colonies was due to the efforts of the Whigs in England not less than to the patriot arms.

Viewing the question from this standpoint, one would indeed be narrow-minded to treat the English Government as allowing the acts of their foolish and ambitious king. Indeed we ought to place in them the fullest confidence and respect and honor them the more as the people, the real power, the source of honor should the attitude of England toward us during the War of 1812 tend to neutralize this feeling. During the Civil War, when the British Government was allowing the Confederate privateers to fit out in English ports and was giving aid and comfort to our foes, the citizens of Manchester and Sheffield were holding mass-meetings to express their sympathy for the Union and their good wishes for her success.

It is from this good will of the English people for us that we ought to base our trust and friendship. Ever since the first settlement of our land the people of England have been to us the firm and faithful friends.

Were England today ruled by king or aristocracy alone, we might hes tate to enter into an alliance with her; out of friendship for her people. But when, by universal sentiment, a strong enough to compel the Prime Minister to utterly reverse his policy and to pursue a course which but three months before he had thought would be war, why have we no fear.

Today the people are the rulers of England, and the people have shown us that whatever may be the sentiments of the aristocracy, that at least, consider themselves bound to us by more than common affection. Every tie of lineage, of common progress and culture demands a like expression of good will from us to them. Why should we owe as much to England hesitate to return their affection?

Let the two great branches of the English stock come into closer national communion, they and we, who are already so closely allied in commerce and trade, customs and manners, and by the mighty bond of a common language.

Let us not love our country less nor cherish less her individuality as a nation, let us be more loyal to her, but let us be slow to show her flag from insult or her name from dishonor, let us enter into no alliance that could harm her or hamper her majestic progress, but let us, by all honorable means, the mightiest we owe to that land that has done so much for us, that has been and now stands ready to tread with us, as an example to the nations, the path of peace, of progress, through international arbitration.

Classmates—Tonight for the last time as a class we meet together. In a few brief moments the class of '97 of the Plainfield High School will step forth into the ranks of the alumni. For four years we have been together in the school and have come to know each other as only they can who have labored and played day by day, equaling the same obstructions and inspired by a common ambition. Tomorrow we shall fall short of that pleasant social intercourse that makes school life sweet in passing and a food and inspiration in memory when it is gone. Our senior year especially has been brightened by the many pleasant hours we have enjoyed in course and now comes the time of parting. Let us not say farewell, but adieu to the to borrow. What fortune the vast and unknown future may have in store for us or how far we may become separated in after years we cannot tell, but let us resolve that we will in endeavor to keep strong the ties formed in these our school days, and remain in hearts as true friends as we have been of friends. And now, class of '97, I bid you good-by.

A medley of popular airs of the day was the next selection by the orchestra.

The valedictory, being the last address so precious in the eyes of the graduates, was brought in and then Dr. Probasco presented them to the graduates, one by one. The graduates were:

General Course — Mary Estella Buckle, Edith Louise Burt, Grace Agnes Crane, Emma Cutter, Alice Jenkins, Adeline Mabel Manning, Adah Elizabeth Woolston.

Classical Course—Gertrude Louise Cadmus, Edith Louise Pruden, Sarah Edwards Schuyler, Lewis Squires, Ernest Salisbury Suffren.

English Course—Eva May Dayton, Florence May Duck, Louise Egan, Clara Emma Fellows, Lilla Clifton Livesey, Sarah Cordelia Miller, Sydney Ross Titsworth, William Becker Van Alstyne.

Honor Pupils—First Honor—Emma Cutter, Lewis Squires, Sarah Edwards Schuyler. Second Honor — Grace Agnes Crane, Ernest Mabel Manning, Clifton Livesey, Alice Jenkins, Adah Elizabeth Woolston.

"America" was sung by the chorus and then the exercises came to an end with the stirring march from "El Capitan" rendered by the orchestra. The fans were laid aside for a moment and the large audience began to disperse, some hurrying to the stage to grasp the hand of a friend in the graduating class and congratulate them on the successful ending of the affair, others speeding home or to the theatre to receive the reception to the graduating class was to follow the commencement exercises.

There was a profusion of flowers for the graduates and the front of the stage was lined with baskets and bouquets of choice summer flowers. Other gifts were also presented. Henry W. Brower, William A. Deland, Jr., and Henry Pierce, all members of the Junior class, had charge of the passing of the flowers.

So ended the graduation of the class of '97 of the Plainfield High School.

HE IS A HAUNTED HERMIT

DISAPPOINTED OF A FORTUNE HE RETIRED FROM THE WORLD.

Now He Lives in the Shell of a House Near Netherwood and Converses With His Departed Friends—History of His Life.

New Jersey has a haunted hermit.

In the shade of Netherwood, a fashionable suburb of Plainfield, lives William Hetfield, says the New York World. While all around are modern villas, he occupies a house of the revolutionary period.

Hetfield's only visible speaking companion is his trusty gun. He is a sure shot, and on that account the fact that he is worth $50,000 offers no temptation to robbers.

William, the hermit, says he is the only haunted man in New Jersey. Day and night he hears voices of those dead and gone. He is more than sixty years old, and a long, lonely life has told upon him.

He lives at Two Bridges, has always lived there. At one time, long ago, he was a man of note in Fanwood township, being collector of taxes. He also taught the village school, the schoolhouse still standing a mile away from his lonely home.

William's life, always secluded, became a thing of the past when he lost a large sum of money through the law.

Daniel and Frazee Lee, his cousins, bachelors, had by miserly habits accumulated a fortune estimated at $300,000.

The Lees died together as they had lived. Both were taken ill, and Daniel died first. When Frazee learned that his brother was dead he said he would not live. Before he died he called in a lawyer and left his money, then all his own, to the Scotch Plains Baptist church.

Alive he was not so generous. In the testimony in the suit brought by William and Jacob Hetfield to break the will it was proved that in ten years he had given but $1.50 to the church for charity, festivals, Sunday-school picnics and Christmas trimmings.

When the decision of the Court gave the personal property to the church and divided the real estate among relatives William Hetfield withdrew in his shell. He owns his house, however, and a large tract of land besides, the results of his own shrewdness.

William ever since has lived the life of a hermit. He cooks his own food, makes his own bed, is careful of his bolts and bars, seldom goes out, never goes off his premises, and he talks only with the voices he hears.

That he hears these voices nobody talking to him would doubt. On all other points he is an intelligent man, shrewd and full of hard sense.

In person he is tall and stout, with a full face. He wears a farmer's suit topped with an old straw hat.

His neighbors, except the dead ones, never call on him, he says.

He has made friends with a neighbor's horse. As the horse does not know that his friend is a hermit he comes into the back yard to get his nose rubbed.

The house is a mere shell. One part has fallen into a decay so that it cannot be used. But there is plenty of room remaining for the hermit, as his wants are few.

He stopped going to church when the church got the money he still believes should have come to him.

Jacob, the brother, would be a hermit but for the fact that he has two sons. No women, however, is allowed in the house, which matches William's home in age and is still more dilapidated.

Jacob is the elder. He was married nearly fifty years ago.

With his brother he fought for the five hundred thousands and in sympathy with him retired from the world as much as possible after the courts decided against him. The presence of these men in their old shells of houses in the very centre of a district popular with New York commuters is as strange as if a bit of West Virginia or Kentucky had been transplanted in Plainfield soil.

AVOIDED AN ICE WAGON.

But the Wheelwoman Turned too Suddenly and Fell.

A lady cyclist narrowly escaped being trampled under the feet of horses on West Front street, last Friday afternoon. As an ice wagon of the Plainfield Cold Storage Company, driven by John Morton, was turning into the alley way at the side of Scheuer & Co's store, the woman attempted to run past in front of the horses.

She turned her wheel too quickly and was thrown to the ground and one of the horses trampled upon the back wheel of the bicycle, damaging it considerably. The driver quickly stopped his horses and the woman scrambled out of danger, unhurt. Her name could not be learned.

Lamp Exploded.

The lamp on a bicycle exploded in front of Randolph's pharmacy on West Front street Thursday evening, the wheel belonged to a young man from New Brunswick.

HE POISONED HIMSELF.

ABRAM GULICK WANTED TO PREVENT SCARLET FEVER.

His Friends Told Him That Camphor Would Prevent Contagion and So He Tried it Internally as Well as Externally.

The recent scarlet fever scare in this city nearly resulted in the death of Abram Gulick, the twenty-three-year-old son of J. S. Gulick, a wealthy farmer living at Lincoln.

One day last week young Gulick came to this city to see some of his Plainfield friends and then learned of the epidemic of scarlet fever in town. Gulick had never had the dread disease and he didn't want it. He feared that he had exposed himself to contagion when he came to Plainfield and he worried over the fact considerably. His worry did not stop when he returned to his home and he asked his friends what was the best thing to do to preserve him from the fever, and camphor was suggested.

Gulick purchased a stock of camphor and filled all his pockets with it, but still he worried about the scarlet fever. His presence could be detected by the strong odor of camphor and he had to make frequent trips outdoors to relieve the household of the all-pervading odor. That did not satisfy him. While he felt that the outside was thoroughly protected, it was the inside that worried him. He was afraid that he might eat or drink something that contained the germs of the dreaded disease, and so all his precautions might come to naught.

There is no doctor in Lincoln, and Gulick had nobody to consult. Not caring to be laughed at by his friends who thought it a great joke about the camphor, he prescribed for himself. *As long as camphor was so good a preventative on the outside, why should* it not be as good within, he wondered. So last Wednesday afternoon he took a lump of camphor, in inch in diameter, and ate it, although it did not have a particularly pleasant taste.

The result of Gulick's little experiment was very serious; in fact, it nearly proved fatal to the young man. He was taken ill soon after he had swallowed the camphor. He lost his reason temporarily and raved terribly to the horror of his family. Dr Fisher was hurriedly summoned from Bound Brook and attended the young man.

At first no one knew what the matter was, but it was finally learned and he was brought back to consciousness. He was very weak, however, and it was several days before he fully recovered from the effects of his little experiment. Dr. Fisher said that the only reason that the young man did not die from the effects of camphor poisoning was that he took so much. Had he taken thirty grains, instead of a hundred, as he did, the result would undoubtedly have been fatal.

MR. HIGGINS' NOVEL IDEA.

To Foil Thieves He Took a Wheel from Each Carriage.

Wm. Higgins, a New York merchant, owns a handsome country place in Stelton, about two miles from New Brunswick. Some months ago the family went to Chicago for a time. Before going away Mr. Higgins hit upon a plan to make his four carriages safe from thieves. He took a wheel from each carriage, and these he stored in the garret of his residence.

Now, if anyone attempts to steal those carriages while we are away they will have a job to get along with three wheels," he thought.

But the home of Mr. Higgins was burned down while the family was away. The four carriage wheels stored in the garret vanished in the flames.

A wheelwright was summoned from New Brunswick last week to supply the missing wheels. Possibly Mr. Higgins may find it necessary to equip every one of the four carriages with a full set of new wheels.

WOULD CLIMB THE SPIRES.

Henry Brennan Proposes to Fix Flags on the Cathedral 300 Feet in Air.

Henry Brennan, of 844 Second avenue, Elizabeth, who on July 5, if the pastor of St. Patrick's new church at Elizabethport gives him permission, undertake the feat of climbing the lofty spires of the church and affix two *American flags to their tops.* The spires tower about 300 feet from the ground. Brennan is confident that he can perform the feat.

Run Into by a Wheelman.

John Daly, of East Second street, is just recovering from a sprained wrist, that he received last week by a fall from his wheel in Brooklyn. He was run into by another wheelman and thrown against the wheels of a truck.

Westfield, N. J., May 28, 1897.—I had a severe attack of rheumatism and the medicine I was taking did not relieve me. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which accomplished a cure. Mrs. Mary Kimmey.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

Miss Edith Horton, of Grove street, is away on her summer vacation.

'TWAS EXCITING HISTORY

STORY OF An ALLEGED ASSAULT TOLD IN COURT.

The Testimony of the Plaintiff, Mrs. Bertha Guinaud, and the Defendant, Edward Galbraith, Did Not Agree.

A page from the history of a West End saloon was read over in Justice court Moffett's Tuesday a. m., in the examination of Edward Galbraith on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mrs. Bertha Guinaud.

Judge DeMeza appeared in Galbraith's behalf, and cross-examined Mrs. Guinaud as to her condition previous to the visit to Willis' saloon on Friday afternoon, when the alleged assault took place. Under cross-questioning the witness admitted that she had drunk more or less beer during the day. She was not drunk, however, she said, but was faint from the heat and went into the saloon to get some brandy to revive her, when she fainted. While in that condition Mrs. Guinaud stated that Galbraith roughly ejected her, using unnecessary violence in doing so. She exhibited an ugly bruise on each arm to bear out her story.

John Scott, Thomas O'Keefe and Daniel Galbraith, a brother of the accused man, were called and gave evidence to the effect that Mrs. Guinaud was under the influence of drink when she visited the saloon. O'Keefe, in answer to a question from Justice Moffett as to the woman's condition at the time, replied:

"Well, if a doctor had been present he wouldn't have said she was sick."

While O'Keefe's evidence was being taken Mrs. Guinaud caused a sensation in the court. Without warning she aroused and started through the crowd for the door exclaiming hysterically:

"It's no use! That evidence is bought!"

She was reprimanded by the Justice and soon became calmer and sat down.

Edward Galbraith was put upon the stand and told his story. He was upstairs, he said, when Mrs. Guinaud came into the saloon on Friday afternoon. He heard her fall and came down stairs. Twice he raised her to a chair. He believed she was intoxicated and told her she must go. When she refused, he went after Policeman Flanagan to remove her. He could not find the policeman and returned to find Mrs. Guinaud in his mother's apartments at the rear of the house. She attacked him, pulling his hair and scratching, and he forced her out upon the sidewalk.

Policeman Flanagan testified that he saw Mrs. Guinaud after the trouble. She had evidently been drinking, but was not drunk. Chief Grant testified to the good character of Mrs. Guinaud.

The Justice, after hearing all the evidence, held Galbraith in $200 bonds to await the action of the Grand Jury.

DISABLED SIXTY-FOUR WHEELS.

Malicious Person Sprinkled Tacks Where Bicycle Tires Would Suffer.

The bicycles of many wheelmen who rode into Woodbridge, Sunday, to visit Boynton Beach, were injured by the act of some malicious person who strewed the bicycle path near the beach with tacks, causing the puncturing of tires on sixty-four wheels.

The place where the damage was done is a narrow path running from the sidewalk to the smooth path for the wheelmen. The road at this point is very dusty, and the tracks could not be seen.

About 100 yards south of the place is a bicycle repairing shop, which has recently been opened.

Several of the wheelmen said they would report the matter to the L. A. W. committee.

A QUIET WEDDING.

An Allentown Couple United at a Plainfield Home.

Miss Caroline Ehrie and Miles Smith, both of Allentown, were married Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Crouse, of 217 East Fourth street. Rev. Christian G. Fischer, of the Lutheran church of Elizabeth, performed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Crouse, the Misses Saxton, Miss B. Wilcox, Miss Marion Wilcox, John Ehrie, a brother of the bride, and others were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith left Monday for Allentown, where the groom has a successful business.

Thousands suffer from Catarrah or cold in head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrah. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Alice Miller, of East Fifth street, has gone to Brewsters, N. Y., to visit friends, and will then spend the remainder of the summer at her home in Oswego, N. Y.

MODERN METHODS HERE.

STREET COMMITTEE IS TRYING SOME OF COL. WARING'S IDEAS.

The Latest is to Have The Streets in the Business Section Swept at Midnight—It Was First Tried Saturday.

Plainfield has no Col. Waring, but she has men who are just as much up-to-date as the man who runs the street department of New York city. The introduction of Col. Waring's methods of street cleaning is a new departure for Plainfield and it was tried last Saturday night for the first. Employes of the city could be seen at midnight on Front street sweeping and cleaning the streets. Three men were in the party and the aid of a horse and cart was employed to carry away the scrapings, etc. The only difference from the New York methods was that the men are not attired in a regulation garb such as are used in New York.

The chairman of the street committee, Mr. Frost, is the originator of this plan for Plainfield.

There is no doubt but what the present street committee has accomplished more this year in a systematic way than previous street committees. They have profited by the mistakes of the former members and today Plainfield is in a fair way to have the best roads in the State, if the good work is continued.

If the merchants about the city will only assist in keeping the streets clean much can be accomplished. Heretofore, Mr. McFadden and his assistant, who keep the streets clean, have had a tendency to do all of their work in the heart of the city, and it is only of late that the street committee has been able to impress on their minds the fact that other streets are to be looked after as much as the above. Orders have been given that papers, etc., are to be removed from the heart of the city once a week. If the merchants persist in allowing their clerks to sweep papers and dirt from their stores into the streets the committee will take the matter in hand and see that someone is punished for the offense. This is the decision of the street committee.

The object in having the streets cleaned at night is that the men are not bothered in their work and more effective work can be done.

GERMAN SINGERS ENTERTA'N.

The Afternoon Was Spent in the Mountains and a Supper Enjoyed.

The members of the singing section of the Gesang and Turn Verein met Sunday morning for the regular lesson which was postponed from last week. In the forenoon the members enjoyed a treat by having an unexpected visit from Prof. Hermann Elchorn, of Elizabeth, who stopped at Plainfield on his way back from Philadelphia where he was in attendance at the National Festival. Prof. Elchorn, while in the Quaker City, acted as leader of one of the singing sections which captured one of the best prizes.

In honor of their guest, the Plainfield members of the Gesang and Turn Verein went to the mountains in the afternoon and had a very pleasant time playing games, while the singing section rendered several of their most popular songs under the direction of Prof. Elchorn. During the afternoon a beautiful lyre made entirely of wild flowers was presented to Prof. Elchorn, who received the gift in a short speech. He said that he appreciated the kindness of his Plainfield friends and there had not been any feature of his recent trip more enjoyable than that of yesterday.

After the presentation a fine supper was served and the assemblage numbering about one hundred returned to this city fully satisfied with the time they had passed on the mountains.

Hospital to Have a Fire Alarm Box.

The regular meeting of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital was held last Monday at the Public Library. There was a great deal of routine business considered, but the only thing of any great importance was the appointment of Mayor C. J. Fisk as a committee of one to arrange for the placing of a fire alarm box close to the hospital. This will be done so that practically those at the hospital will have the exclusive use of the box. The need of this has been apparent for some time. It will be intended for the protection of the *hospital property*, but if it is necessary it will be pulled for any fire which might break out close to the above institution.

Thieves Around Metuchen.

The gang of burglars operating in Metuchen show no abatement of activity. Saturday night they robbed G. A. Hoffman's home, on the Amboy turnpike, of money and several hundred dollars worth of silverware. Local crooks are supposed to be responsible.

Funeral of Miss Kiely.

The funeral services of the late Miss Bessie Kiely were held Tuesday a. m. from St. Mary's church. There was a very large attendance of relatives and friends. Rev. Father Smyth, assisted by Rev. Father Stafford, conducted the services. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery, this city.

B'G CUT IN BICYCLES.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

for the Columbia and Hartford wheels. I know nothing about the Pope Manufacturing Company's cut in prices except that it will go into effect tomorrow. I received a circular letter yesterday announcing that fact. The truth of the matter is that while the Pope Company has kept prices up, never cutting below the list, the other makers have been secretly cutting their prices. It is a common practice to give away bells, lamps and cyclometers with machines, which is practically a reduction in price. Then in New York city wheels of well-known makes are sold at auction for whatever they will bring. I saw a wheel listed at $100 go for $40 yesterday, and shortly afterward an $80 wheel was knocked down for $26. This sort of thing has made it impossible for the Columbia people to maintain their price, and rather than indulge in secret cutting, while ostensibly maintaining the price, they have decided to make the reduction openly that all may know and take advantage of it. As to agreements among makers to maintain prices, the past history of the trade shows that they are always broken and amount to nothing in the end."

Manager George W. Macintyre, of the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company's store, said: "The Cycling Board of Trade's agreement to maintain prices has been smashed by the Pope Manufacturing Company. The action was taken, I believe, without consulting the other makers. I am convinced that there will be no reduction this year in the price of the wheels we handle. Of course, the smaller manufacturers will feel the effects at once, and they will be forced to come down. Many of them will probably be forced to the wall. In fact, I am not sure that is not designed expressly to accomplish this. When the small makers are partly exterminated, a trust may be formed of the larger concerns. If this should happen the price of high grade wheels will be maintained at $75 or a figure slightly less."

Wm. H. Rogers, the North avenue bicycle dealer, was also interviewed. He said:

"The cut in Columbia bicycles is undoubtedly made by agreement with the other dealers, and they will soon do likewise. The reason for the cut is that people have been buying the '96 models instead of the '97, until they have exhausted the stock of the former. The demand for the old model continued, and rather than manufacture more '96 wheels the makers have decided to close out their '97 stock, which is quite large, at a reduced price."

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." Insist that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

gravel pits beyond Berekman street, as the people have been dumping refuse there and then burning it. It was decided that some action must be taken to prevent the continuance *of such a practice.*

Inspector Addis was called before the board and highly commended for his very efficient service during the last month when the scarlet fever made its appearance.

The board did not take action on the closing of the city jail for that matter is left to the discretion of the president of the board, and he has not yet decided on any immediate action.

DAMAGE SUIT POSTPONED.

It Concerned the Claim of E. C. Winters Against the Plainfield Trolley Company.

The damage suit of Edward C. Winters against the Plainfield Trolley Company which was docketed for trial at Elizabeth yesterday, was postponed until Thursday, July 8th.

Winter is a carpenter living at Westfield. Early on the morning of April 14th he was driving his horse attached to a light wagon along East Fifth street, opposite the Bryant school building. A trolley car in charge of Motorman Wesh was coming in the opposite direction. When Winter endeavored to turn his horse to the side of the street it balked, but soon became tractable again, and the car advanced. When it reached a place beside the horse the animal suddenly backed and threw the wagon in front of the car.

The motorman stopped the car in its own length, but the wagon was struck and overturned, and Winter was thrown out. The witnesses include E. B. Hope, John Adleman and Motorman Welch.

The Autocrat Again.

The second number of The Autocrat, the little quarterly published by the students of the North Plainfield High School, has made its appearance. While the first issue was excellent, this last attempt is even more successful. Photographs of Dr. Ward and the graduating class are shown. Then there are the essays of the graduating class and a poem by the county superintendent, Rev. J. A. Mets. The little volume is very creditable in general appearance and reflects no end of credit on its student editors.

ORGAN BARGAINS TO CLOSE OUT.

Pelaubet,	3 stops, $20	Clough & Warren,	7 s'p $28
Orient,	6 " 22	Sterling,	9 stops, 30
Smith,	7 " 25	Sterling,	14 " 40
Self-playing,	26 Rolls, $40.		

The Tway Piano Co.,
88 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

WANTS HER WHEEL BACK THEY DINED IN UNITY.

MRS. SADLER CLAIMS THAT HER WHEEL WAS ILLEGALLY KEPT.

Says That She Was Arranging a Trade With Frucht and Left Her Wheel While She Considered the Deal.

Miss Pauline Sadler, a young colored woman, has started proceedings against Mrs. Rosa Frucht, in whose name the bicycle store of her husband at the corner of Park avenue and West Second street, is conducted. The suit was started in Justice Nash's court Monday.

The suit is brought to recover possession of a wheel which Miss Sadler alleges is in the illegal possession of the Fruchts. The story she tells on which she bases her claim is that she went to Frucht's store several weeks ago and made inquiries regarding the purchase of a new wheel. She had an old wheel that she wished to trade in if she could make satisfactory arrangements. She says that she was offered a new wheel for her old one and $20 in cash. Then she says that she left her own wheel at the store while she went back to the place where she was employed to consult her employer as to the bargain. She claims that she was to bring word in the morning.

The next morning, according to her story, she returned to Frucht's store and said that she had decided not to make the purchase. Then she says Frucht refused to give her back her old wheel, saying that he had put new tires on it and sold it and tried to force her to take the purchase. She absolutely refused and tried to get the wheel back but was unsuccessful. Now she has started suit through City Judge DeMeza, in Justice Nash's court, to recover the wheel.

The claim made by the defendants in the case was that she agreed to take the wheel and gave her own wheel in trade and then tried to back out of the agreement.

Traction Company at Work.

The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company will begin active operations in Bridgewater township, this week. G. D. W. Vroom, general solicitor for the company, has made application to Chief Justice Magie, of Somerville, for a rule to show cause why the return to the Schure certiorari should not be set aside. It will be argued on Saturday.

MANY OF THE DEMOCRATS GATHERED AT ELIZABETH.

The Dinner Was Gotten Up By the Union County Democrats—Some of the Strongest Gold Men Were Absent.

After many unsuccessful attempts, the gold and silver Democrats of Union county got together at the big Democratic banquet given by the Union county Democrats Monday. Some of the strongest gold Democrats stayed away, the guests declared the banquet a success.

The guest of honor was Senator Wm. D. Daly, of Hudson. James E. Martine, of Plainfield, the farmer orator, was present. B. J. Lawrence presided and made the address of welcome. The toastmaster was Wm. J. Langley. Wm. D. Wolfskiel spoke on "Our State," urging concentration of action and insisting that gold and silver must not separate Jersey Democrats.

Senator Daly spoke on the last Legislature. He said that Democratic defeat was due to "uncalled for legislation, prompted and suggested by alleged leaders of Democracy, who were willing to sacrifice their party for personal gain." His remarks were taken as direct raps at Allan McDermott, and seemed to please the assemblage.

Sewing Circle Formed.

The members of Paughcaughnaughsinque Council, No. 34, Degree of Pocohontas, met a few days ago at the home of Mrs. Leland, of Elmwood place, and organized a sewing circle. The following officers were elected: President, Miss Ada Nash; secretary, Miss Sophie G. Wilson; treasurer, Miss Gertrude Netherwood. The Circle will meet every Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and tomorrow afternoon they will meet at the home of Mrs. Baker, of 61 Warren street.

McMichael's Barns Burned.

A destructive fire, probably the work of incendiaries, occurred Sunday night at Bernardsville. The barns owned by Charles McMichael were burned and six horses, fifteen carriages, a sleigh, farming utensils and many tons of hay were destroyed. The loss will reach $5,000.

J. M. Clark and family, of this city, are enjoying the sea breezes at Asbury Park. They are quartered at Norwood Hall.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1897. NO. 27.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A DEMOCRATIC MOSES.

SENATOR DALY ANXIOUS TO BECOME THE STATE LEADER.

He Thinks He Knows the Way Out of the Wilderness—Condition of Affairs in Several Democratic Counties.

Senator Daly seems to be now the active and recognized leader of the Democratic party of New Jersey. For several years he has held that position in the State Senate, and the Democratic rank and file now look up to him for advice as to the proper policy to pursue while preparing for the next campaign. On public occasions the Senator is called upon to fill the position of chief orator, and his admirers generally applaud him to the echo. *At the recent "harmony gathering,"* at Elizabeth, the Senator made a long speech, telling his fellow-Democrats how to organize for future battles, and during which he made a caustic arraignment of Governor Griggs and the Republican Legislature for alleged breach of faith with the people and for unbridled partisanship.

With the Hudson Senator are former Congressman Cornish and Colonel Edward Livingston Price. Those men are in control of the machine now, and it does not seem plausible that they would relinquish it at the bidding of the old leaders, and more especially if there was any danger of the dethronement of Mr. Daly.

Should the Democrats elect three or four State Senators and a majority of the House of Assembly next November they would be greatly encouraged to make an earnest fight for victory next year. A triumph like that would go a long way toward the election of a Democratic Governor and a Legislature which would choose a Democratic successor to Senator Smith. With harmony in the ranks and good candidates this fall the Democrats should be able to elect Senators in the counties of Sussex, Hunterdon, Cape May and Middlesex. In olden times that was not considered a difficult feat for the Democracy. When former Secretary of State Kelsey was in harness he never let go his grip of his native heath, old Sussex. Senator Gould was the first Republican ever chosen for the higher branch of the Legislature in that county. His election was achieved owing to the indifference of Mr. Kelsey and the unpopularity of the Democratic candidate. Since then Sussex has given Republican majorities on the National and State tickets, and it looks as if the Democracy up there is much demoralized. However, with a good candidate for the Senate this fall and with an ordinary degree of harmony the Sussex Democrats ought to regain their lost prestige.

Miles Ross, one of the conspicuous leaders of the Democracy in days not so long past, is now summering at *Spring Lake, and it is reported that* he is fast regaining vigor. As a mere practical politician ever existed in New Jersey, not even former Senator McPherson himself excepted, than Miles Ross. In his day and generation he was always feared by the Republican leaders, who never could wrest Middlesex from his grip. Since the collapse of the coal combine legislation of a few years ago Mr. Ross does not seem to have taken much interest in politics. Anyhow, his health has been poor, and it is supposed that he thought it best to take a rest until such time as an opportunity presented itself for him to reassert his political prowess. The report is now that he will soon get ready for another battle, and if he really means business, the Republicans of Middlesex will find a rocky road to travel while trying to elect their candidate for senator.

Hunterdon county has been always Democratic, with but one exception, from the time of its creation. That exception was when Frederick A. Potts was elected Senator, nearly a quarter of *a century ago, over the* redoubtable James Watson Pidcock, who was then beginning his political career. Three years later Pidcock landed himself in the Senate, which was the opening of a record that made him conspicuous in Democratic leadership. Lawyer Gebhart and Senator Kuhl are now contesting for the Democratic nomination, and while some bad blood may be spilled still it is believed that either is strong enough to carry his party to victory. The silver god is idolized by the Democrats of Hunterdon, and, of course, they will insist upon the election of a silver man as their Senator.

Anxious to Get Crops in.

The farmers in Warren township took no active part in the celebration of Independence Day. The weather was so delightful that they were too anxious to get in their crops to spend a day in celebrating at this time.

George D. Hallock, of Willow avenue, has gone to New Orleans.

TORE THE COP'S UNIFORM

SECOND EDITION OF THE STORY OF A BATTLE ROYAL.

But for the Arrival of Sergeant Kiely Roundsman Flynn Would Have Had a Tough Time in Making the Arrests.

Last Monday Sergeant Kiely had his best trousers torn to shreds while Roundsman Flynn barely escaped with his life and would have had a hard time of it if the Sergeant had not opportunely appeared, for unlike the fabled policeman, the Plainfield officer has a frequent habit of showing up when he is needed.

Tuesday morning, William Goff came up for fighting and resisting an officer and part of the story was told. *It was continued yesterday* when another very interesting chapter in the history of the fight was made public at the trial of Phillip Sheridan, who was accused of interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty.

It will be remembered that there was trouble between Goff and Wm. Brown, colored, as was told Tuesday. In the scrap Goff went home and later Kiely and Flynn went after him. Goff begged to go in the house after his coat and hat, and when once there he seriously objected to going out again. He told Judge DeMeza he thought an officer had no right to go after him in his house.

Philip Sheridan (no relative of the famous cavalry commander in the Civil War), was there. So also was a man named Eskerson and Mrs. Goff. Flynn went after Goff and the crowd went for Flynn. Sheridan tried to persuade Eskerson to go home and keep out of trouble, but he wouldn't. Kiely went to the rescue of Flynn and had his clothing ripped and torn in the struggle. The officers did not wish to hurt the prisoner's wife, and so had a hard time of it, as, they claim, she objected most decidedly to her husband's arrest. Sheridan got in the way and, the officers claim, blocked up the door to prevent them from taking their prisoner out.

After hearing both sides the Judge found the prisoner guilty and fined him $5.

A LAWN FESTIVAL.

Delightful Summer Event Arranged by the Endeavorers.

A lawn festival was given to the members of the Christian Endeavor society of the Park Avenue Baptist church on the lawn of the home of Miss Emma V. Fish, of Franklin place last Tuesday. Chinese lanterns were hung about the lawn and on the piazza giving a charming effect to the place. The clouds of the afternoon promised a storm and some of the members stayed away on that account. About twenty-five were present, however, and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

A coversation party occupied the first part of the evening and the guests sat about on the chairs and benches that were placed on the lawn and chatted on topics of interest. Refreshments and games were the principal events of the remainder of the evening.

Contributions to a Good Cause.

The following contributions have been received for the Children's Camp: Mrs. J. Stephney, oil stove; Mrs. Samuel Milliken, hammock; "Charity" Circle, 4 hammocks; "Opportunity" Circle, baby carriage and hammock; Mrs. DeGraff, baby carriage; Mrs. Mellick, baby carriage; Mrs. Mead, refrigerator; Mrs. J. S. Lunger, porch steps; Master Fred Anthony, rocking horse and other toys; lawn party at Mrs. Phillips, $14; children's fair at Mrs. Whitney's, $3.33; children's fair on Madison avenue, $16; children's fair at Mrs. Adams', $15.75; Mrs. Charles Hyde, $10; C. E. S. of Seventh day Baptist church, $3; Helen McGee Joy, $1.15; Mrs. Powers, $1.

Advanced in the Service.

After two very successful years as manager of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, W. E. Martin has relinquished his position to accept a better one with the same company in New York. The patrons of the company have always found themselves well treated during Mr. Martin's management, while he has improved the service greatly during his term of office. His successor is W. J. Bradley, an expert young operator from New York, who comes here with the best of recommendations.

Justice Moffett's Court.

The case of Edward Rushmore against Henry V. Williams was tried in Justice Moffett's court Tuesday, and judgment in full was rendered for the plaintiff. The case of Rushmore against William S. Clark was settled out of court, and Rushmore against J. W. Hope was postponed to the 13th. In the case of Ballentine against Clark judgment in full was rendered for the plaintiff.

CHURCH 150 YEARS OLD.

SCOTCH PLAINS BAPTISTS TO HOLD SESQUI-CENTENNIAL SOON.

The Services to be Continued All Day, August 5th, in Which All the Living Pastors Will Take an Active Part.

The Scotch Plains Baptist church will celebrate its 150th anniversary with appropriate services on August 5th. The history of the church is a most interesting one. It was organized in 1747 from a membership dismissed from the Piscataway Baptist church. The first pastor was Rev. Benjamin Miller, whose name can now be deciphered on one of the moss-covered monuments in the old cemetery adjoining the church. In its *long existence the church has had* only twelve other pastors, of whom four are still living.

The present edifice is the third that has been erected by the congregation. It was constructed about twenty years ago at a cost of $30,000. Its style of architecture is gothic and the material is brick, with Ohio stone trimmings. The seating capacity is 600.

Five other churches have been constituted, or organized, from the Scotch Plains church during its existence, among them the First Baptist church of New York city. The churches are all active and prosperous at the present time.

The church will observe its sesquicentennial on August 5th by holding three meetings. At the morning session addresses will be delivered by the present pastor, and by James F. Brown, D. D., J. B. Buchanan, D. D., and Rev. J. H. Parks, D. D., and Rev. J. S. Braker, the four former pastors now living. The afternoon session will be devoted to the Sunday school, and addresses will be made by G. E. Hall, the present superintendent, and by the former superintendents now living. At the evening session of the pastors of the churches that have sprung from the Scotch Plains church will deliver addresses.

Under the supervision of the trustees, a competent committee has prepared an interesting historical sketch of the career and work of this venerable church. This work is now in preparation, and will be ready for delivery before the coming anniversary. The work of research in connection with this sketch has been mostly done by Rev. Dr. J. H. Parks, of Scotch Plains. A number of illustrations of historical value also appear in the work which will be of interest to students of local history as well as to members and friends of the church.

A Row May Result.

One of our contemporaries says that "there will be a big row on hand if Senator Reed insists upon the appointment of William Doyle as postmaster at Grand View." As we understand the case, Mr. Doyle lives next door to the school, a location much more convenient to the largest number of patrons of the office than the present location of the office, and that Mr. Doyle's petition has been signed by a large number of the residents of that vicinity. These country postoffices should be located so as to accommodate the greatest number, not according to politics.—Somerset Democrat.

Billing the Town.

The Great Wallace Shows No. 2 advertising car, C. A. Potter, manager, with *sixteen men*, arrived in the city Wednesday. All railroad towns are being heavily billed for the cheap excursion rates so all can come and see the Great Wallace Shows on July 14th. Among the things which can never lose their hold upon the public affection is the circus. It makes no difference how often one goes to it the novelty never decreases as the years go by, for one attends its each recurrence with an ever growing fervor.

Last Meeting of the Year.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church held their last meeting for the season Tuesday afternoon in the Sunday school room of the church. The superintendent, Miss Pruden, gave the members a pleasing talk on how to spend the summer in helping others and living the right kind of a life. After Miss Pruden's talk the balance of the afternoon was passed in a social manner. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

On to the Shore.

The annual excursion of the First Baptist church Sunday-school to Asbury Park will occur this year on Tuesday, July 27th. The Grace Episcopal and Washingtonville Sunday-schools will probably participate in the excursion. The Mt. Olive Sunday-school has decided to participate in an excursion of their own planning and will not accompany the above schools. A large crowd and a fine day is predicted for the above excursion.

MAY BECOME THE JAIL.

OPTION SECURED ON THE ULRICH BUILDING ON SECOND STREET.

Judge DeMeza, Representing the City, Has Until August 1st to Secure the Building for a Consideration of $9,000.

The same building in which Senator Reed, former Judge Coddington, Dr. J. T. Fritts, Clarence Teel, Tom Keller and the other devotees of the Crescent League spent so many good times in the palmy days of that famous organization, may now be converted into a city jail and court house where the City Judge will hold forth and the Chief of Police make his headquarters.

Every since the city was notified that its jail had been *condemned by* the Plainfield Board of Health, the police board has been on the hunt for new quarters. The warm weather has made the unsanitary conditions of the present lockup more objectionable while the vermin have flourished and increased. The trouble has not been to find a suitable place, but to find one that the owners would sell or rent for that purpose. Nobody was particularly anxious to have all the city's offenders in their neighborhood, and where the owner of the property did not care, the neighbors made a decided kick.

For some time the police board has had its eye on the Ulrich club house, on East Second street, the first floor of which is now used as a public lounging alley and the rooms on the second floor as the club rooms for the Cleveland Cyclers. Located in the centre of the city, it would be just the place for a station house and jail. It was understood that the owner, Mrs. Anna Ulrich, was not in favor of the sale of the property for such a purpose. Neither was her son, Charles M. Ulrich, who has occupied the building and had charge of the alleys. Judge DeMeza has now secured option on the building until August 1st for the city. The consideration is to be $9,000. If the terms are satisfactory to the board, the matter will be brought to the attention of the Common Council.

The first floor, in the event of the purchase of the building by the city, would be devoted to a general headquarters in the front and the cells in the back. There is room for four tiers of ten or fifteen cells each, of the modern pattern, built of iron and steel and well ventilated. On the second floor would be the city court room, which could be made by the removal of some of the partitions, and also the office of the Chief of Police and the sergeant and a bedroom for the warden. It is estimated that the cost of equipping the building for service would be about $500.

LIBRARY DIRECTORS.

Nominated by the Mayor Tuesday to Serve Until 1900.

The regular meeting of the Board of Library Directors was held last Tuesday. It was moved that $1,000 be appropriated from the Babcock fund for the purchase of books for the Babcock Library. Recommendations were made as follows: That the bound volumes of the Popular Science Monthly, Scientific American, and Scientific American Supplement, be purchased from the general library out of the Babcock fund; that the price of catalogues be fixed at 25 cents for the paper copies and 50 cents for the leather bound copies; that the system of book delivery at the Irving School be put in the public schools, or other places in the city as the committee may deem best; that $500 be appropriated for the purchase of the books for the general library, and an additional sum of $100 be appropriated out of the general fund to be expended under the direction of the librarian, and a like sum out of the Babcock fund to be expended under her direction for scientific books; that *book-plates be procured for the Babcock* Scientific Library; that the expending be made of Sunday opening during such hours as may be determined upon by the committee.

A case of wilful mutilation of one of the books of the library having been brought to the attention of the board, the matter of the prosecution of the offender under the statute, was referred to the library committee with power.

A communication was received from the Mayor, nominating the following as directors for the three years ending July 1st, 1900: Mason W. Tyler, J. Evarts Tracy, H. P. Talmadge. The secretary then cast the ballot in their favor, and they were declared duly elected.

New Fire Alarm Box.

Chief Doane has established a new fire alarm box in the Muhlenberg hospital. Its number is 85. No. 1 Hose Company, Alert Hose Company, chemical engine and the steamer will respond.

OUT TO SEE THE WORLD.

AN EMBRYO TRAMP ANXIOUS TO BECOME A JOLLY TAR.

Was Hauled In With a Number of Other "Coal Commuters," and When He Told His Story He Was Released.

Two young fellows from the shops near Bethlehem and three tramps tried their luck riding on coal trains, Tuesday. They arrived as far as Plainfield in safety and then a quartette of Plainfield policemen raided the train and the five unlucky "coal commuters" were landed in the city jail.

The arrests were made by Patrolmen Cash, Saunders, Lunger and Fraleigh, and the crestfallen victims of *the little raid spent the night in mor*alizing over the ill luck that has followed them from start to finish.

Wednesday the five were arraigned before City Judge DeMeza on the charge of trespassing on the property of the railroad. They gave their names as Joseph McDoodle, James Williamson, Harry Rathford, Peter Mack and James McGinnis, but it was easy to see that those were not their real names, for on several occasions the individuals did not remember which was which.

The Judge sentenced all to go to jail for ten days if a fine of $3 was not forthcoming in each case. He afterwards called McDoodle back and heard his story in private. The prisoner was only a young fellow and he looked different from the rest. He said that he had been in the shops at South Bethlehem, but that they had shut down until next year. His father and mother were not able to support him, and finding no work there he had started for New York to enlist in the navy. He has always loved the water, he said, and thought that he could pass the examination. He did not mind hard work, he explained, he had worked hard all his life, but he wanted to get on one of the modern men-of-war and see the world. He had a dollar in his pocket and the Judge suspended sentence on him and told him to buy a ticket for New York and get out of town at once.

James McGinnis was a laborer in hard luck bound for Jersey City to get a job on the railroad where he had friends. He had $2, a portion of which he agreed to spend for a ticket if the Judge would let him go. The Judge suspended sentence in this case. The other three offenders were all in the art of coal train commuting and went down to Elizabeth for ten days.

THE DOCTORS DINED.

Medical Association's Quarterly Meeting and Dinner.

The quarterly meeting of the Plainfield Medical Association was held at the Mountain Park Inn, last Tuesday. The members enjoyed a dinner first, and then *adjournment to a cool spot* upstairs where the business meeting took place. Dr. Murray read an interesting paper on "How contageous disease can be most successfully quarantined." A general discussion upon the subject followed. Those present were: Dr. Probasco, Dr. Tomlinson, Dr. Long, Dr. Fritz, Dr. Murray, Dr. Turner, Dr. Jenkins, Dr. Carman, Dr. Davis, Dr. Manning, Dr. Clawson, Dr. Hallock and Dr. Cox, who is taking Dr. Ard's place during the latter's absence.

Epworth League on Wheels.

The Epworth Leaguers of the Grace M. E. church joined the procession and held a bicycle social on Tuesday. All the other Leagues in the city were invited to participate, but the clouds that rolled up from over the mountain predicted rain and most of the young people stayed at home. A dozen of the cyclists from the Grace M. E. church gathered together and started for a little spin under charge of Rev. H. K. Carroll, who acted as pacemaker. The run was to Pumptown and return, and those who did go spent a very pleasant evening.

Fell From a Wheel and Hurt.

Harry Hartpence, of West Front street, is obliged to carry his right arm in a sling, as a result of an accident last Monday. He intended to ride his tandem wheel up town to meet a friend. Mr. Hartpence's little boy ran out in front of the wheel just as a trolley car was approaching, and being afraid of injuring his son and also of colliding with the car he attempted to escape both. In doing so he struck a stone which threw him from his wheel. He fell on his side and fractured his arm. He is now detained from work and will be for some time to come.

Death of Margaret E. Avent.

The death of Margaret E. Avent, aged sixty-three years, of 245 East Second street, occurred Wednesday, after an illness of gastritis. The funeral services will be held Friday, July 9th, at 2:30 p. m.

THESE WARM JULY DAYS

NO PROSPECT OF RELIEF FROM THE HEAT AND HUMIDITY.

A Genuine Summer Hot Wave Arrived Tuesday and Chased the Mercury Far Up the Tube—Horses Have Succumbed.

It is as much as one a life is worth to mention the fact that it is warm today. There were some people who were not satisfied with the cool weather that continued through the greater part of June; it is probable that they are not satisfied now.

There was no need of fearing that the warm weather would not come. It is not the warm weather alone that makes life so unpleasant for everybody that has to move these days, but *it is the humidity that is so high.* Summer is here with a vengeance and the summer weather is in its full glory.

Monday, when Independence Day was celebrated, was not unpleasant. It was warm, of course, but the heat was bearable and a fresh breeze made things more comfortable. Yesterday morning, however, the mercury began to climb steadily up in the glass tube as if threatening to go out the top. The humidity increased and the prespiration began to stand out on the faces of the sweltering people. There was a general exodus in the direction of the soda water fountains and ice cream stands about the city that filled the hearts of the proprietors with joy.

At 3 o'clock, the mercury had risen to 97 degrees in the shade while in the sun it was some twenty degrees warmer. Men wandered about without their coats and vests while little streams of water trickled from their brows. The horses hung their heads in mute appeal and waited for a release from their troubles. Several horses were reported overcome by the heat in the country districts surrounding Plainfield. The poor dogs lay about panting and with tongues hanging from their mouths.

While no prostrations from the heat have been reported as yet, the continuation of the hot wave will surely cause them. The clouds began to gather in the afternoon as if promising a shower as a possible relief to the sufferers, but the rain never came.

Wednesday showed no abatement of the hot wave. The thermometer registered 70 degrees at 7 o'clock, and two hours, rose six degrees.

The rise in the mercury continued all the morning and at noon the mercury was close to the ninety mark. Clouds gathered and made the heat seem the more oppressive while the actual temperature did not rise. Nobody feels like working and everybody looks warm and discontented, as they wander around in their shirt-sleeves and think of the little beads of perspiration that are constantly growing. Light clothing is to be seen on *every side, but that offers but little* relief.

Walter Daniels, a farmer, living two and one-half miles south of Bound Brook, bought a team of black horses at a sale in New Brunswick two weeks ago. They were western horses and both seven years old. While working in the rye field yesterday the heat was too much for the horses and they suffered a sunstroke and had to be shot. The thermometer registered yesterday 102 degrees.

VALUABLE DOGS POISONED.

The West End is Agitated Over the Danger to Its Canine Pets.

Inhabitants of the West End in the neighborhood of Stebbins place and West Third street, are considerably excited over the poisoning of the dogs which has been going on for the past three weeks. In that time about half a dozen canines in the neighborhood have died suddenly with symptoms of poisoning.

In some of the cases it is evident that the *poison was thrown* to the dogs while they were upon their owners' premises. Among the poisoned animals was a fine Scotch Collie dog, belonging to Chris Freis, No. 221 Stebbins place, and a St. Bernard dog, the property of Eugene G. Bane, of Lee place.

Efforts to discover who is doing the poisoning have so far failed.

Anxious to Leave the Hospital.

Joseph Ingersoll, who was taken to the hospital last Monday suffering with an injury to his head which was received while riding a horse at the trotting track, left the institution Tuesday without giving due notice. The physician in charge was desirous that Ingersoll should remain a day or two longer, but he was anxious to go and left very unceremoniously.

Miss Lillian T. Glen, of Craig place, and Miss Nellie Schutt, of Duer street, will go to Asbury Park this week to spend their summer outing.

AMERICAN FREEDOM.

THE STORY OF OUR VICTORY OVER ENGLAND.

She was Invincible in War and Flushed with Conquests when the Colonies Defied Her Authority, and Declared Independence—Another Such Revolution Will Never Be Known in History.

The Fourth of July 1897 witnesses Cuba striving for independence, Crete seeking autonomy and Ireland chafing under British yoke yet yearning to be free. The sympathies of all loyal Americans intuitively go out to these struggling provinces, who, were they permitted to follow their own inclinations, would adopt a form of self-government patterned after that of our own glorious Republic, shaking off as did we over a century ago the monarchial fetters that are so prejudical to the advancement of society and obnoxious to the freedom-loving individual.

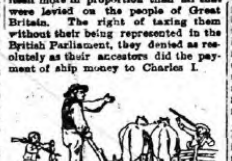
When we shall have accepted Hawaii which we come to us voluntarily, into the sisterhood of States, and have restored peace in Cuba to the satisfaction of her inhabitants and the acceptance of Spain, then should we be content and grow great within ourselves.

The story of our early rebellion against the unjust requirements of England is ever of interest, and none can read of the bravery and daring, the fortitude and privations and final triumph of those pioneers of American greatness without being stirred to warmer blood and patriotic pride.

The year 1763 terminated a war, which was both advantageous and glorious to Great Britain. The treaty of Paris, besides ceding to her several island in the West Indies and establishing her power in the East, gave her the sovereignty of the vast continent of America, from Florida to the Arctic Seas.

The expenses of the previous war had, however, been immense. In order to meet them and liquidate to some degree the national debt, resolutions were adopted by the ministry to tax the American colonies on certain articles of importation. Their ability to pay these taxes was not doubted; and it was considered proper that those who enjoyed so many advantages should contribute their portion towards bearing the public burdens.

The colonists, however, were fully persuaded that whatever might be the necessities of the mother country, yet, excissive of the restrictions laid during late years on their commerce, the sole enjoyment of their trade was a tax in itself more in properties than all that were levied on the people of Great Britain. The right of taxing them without their being represented in the British Parliament, they denied as resolutely as their accestors did the payment of ship money to Charles I.



THE MINUTE MEN.

Under orders of the Provincial Congress the inhabitants of the Colonies were enlisted as Minute Men, "to be in readiness at a minute's warning to appear in arms."

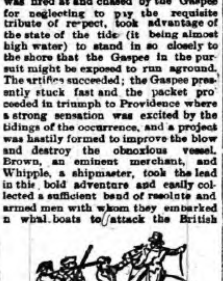
The ministry expressed astonishment at hearing such language from the colonists, charging them with ingratitude and disloyalty, and with being solicitous only to profit by the generosity of the mother country. The Americans repelled these unfounded charges with indignation. They gloried in calling Britain their mother country; they had never disgraced the title; they had ever obeyed her just and lawful commands; and they submitted, for her benefit, to heavy burdens and commercial restrictions.

In 1764 a bill was framed laying heavy duties (payable into the British treasury in specie) on all articles imported into the colonies from the French and other islands in the West Indies. This was followed by an act restraining the currency of paper money. In 1765, to complete the link so unjustly begun, was passed Greville's famous Stamp Act, the prelude to the most treasonous and destructive measure that had befallen Britain for several ages. It was styled "the folly of England and ruin of America."

Although some acts favorable to the commerce of the colonies were passed, the people became suspicious and placed no reliance on the good will of the British Government. They especially mistrusted the king. Resolutions were adopted to make no further importations from Great Britain; and so far was the encouragement of domestic manufactures persevered in that the use of all elegancies was laid aside and the eating of lamb suspended in order to encourage the raising of wool.

Ministers were chagrined and astonished to find that a great portion of the British nation espoused the cause of America. But, disregarding all opposition to Parliament, all remonstrances of the colonists as well as petitions from the United Kingdom the Government madly proceeded in the prosecution of its impracticable schemes. At this period the fame and grandeur of Great Britain were so great that no one imagined that the colonies would presume to dispute any measure dictated by the ministry. The splendid triumphs of the British nation in all parts of the world had excited the jealousy of Europe and the idea of the colonists risking a trial of prowess with the armies and fleets which had defeated the combined strength of France and Spain was considered presumptuous and visionary. It was, therefore, matter of astonishment to learn the extraordinary and resolute conduct of the Americans in opposing the restrictions on their commerce and the operation of the Stamp and Tea Acts. From the period of the Stamp Act in 1766 until the cargoes of the tea-ships were thrown overboard in December, 1773, included a period of seven years of seleme resistance.

The master of a packet conveying passengers to Providence (June 9), which was fired at and chased by the Gaspee for neglecting to pay the requisite tribute of respect, took advantage of the state of the tide (it being almost high water) to stand in so closely to the shore that the Gaspee in the pursuit might be exposed to run aground. The artifice succeeded; the Gaspee presently stuck fast and the packet proceeded in triumph to Providence where a strong sensation was excited by the tidings of the occurrence, and a project was hastily formed to improve the blow and destroy the obnoxious vessel. Brown, an eminent merchant, and Whipple, a shipmaster, took the lead in this bold adventure and easily collected a sufficient band of resolute and armed men with whom they embarked in whal boats to attack the British



CAPTURE OF MAJOR ANDRE.

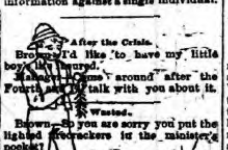
—Incidents of American History 1853.

Major Andre, a British officer, connived with Benedict Arnold, U. S. Commander at West Point, for the transfer of that garrison. After a conference with Arnold he was captured, convicted as a spy and shot. Arnold escaped to the British lines and received the price for his treason—a knighthood in the King's Army.

ship-of-war. At 2 o'clock the next morning (June 10) they boarded the Gaspee so suddenly and in such numbers that her crew were instantly overpowered, without hurt to any one except her commanding officer, who was wounded. The captors having despatched a part of their number to convey him, together with his private effects and his crew, ashore set fire to the Gaspee and destroyed her with all her stores.

The issue of this daring act of war against the naval force of the king was as remarkable as the enterprise itself. The British Government offered a reward of £500, together with a pardon if claimed by an accomplice, for the discovery and apprehension of any person concerned in the treasonable attack upon the Gaspee; and a commission under the great seal of England appointed Wanton, the Governor of Rhode Island; Peter Oliver, the new Chief Justice of Massachusetts; Auchmuty, the Judge-Admiral of America, and certain other persons, to preside upon the trial of the offenders.

But no trial took place. Nobody came forward to claim the proffered reward; some persons who were apprehended in the hope that they might be induced by threats and terror to become witnesses were enabled by popular assistance to escape before any information could be extracted from them, and in the commencement of the following year the commissioners reported to the British ministry their inability, notwithstanding the most diligent investigation, to procure evidence or information against a single individual.



After the Crisis.

Brown—I'd like to have my little boy take an errand.

Jones—Come 'round after the Fourth and I'll talk with you about it.

Wanted.

Brown—So you are sorry you put the lighted firecrackers in the minister's pocket?

Little Johnny—Yes, dad. It was the biggest one I had, and it didn't go off.

Plenty All.

The Fourth of July once more is brightly here,
The firecracker's shattering tone
It tickles the heart of the little boy,
The doctor and the undertaker.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

The day of days is near at hand—
The day we celebrate,
The day when men recall again
The grandeur of our State.
All hail the glorious Fourth of July,
That brings forth to mind
The thought of what the patriots wrought,
For us, in days long since!

Hurrah for the great, the glorious Fourth,
Fair Freedom's natal day!
The day when sons were brothers again,
And caste is pushed away!

—Cleveland Leader

Gunpowder and Fireworks.

Gunpowder plays every small part in modern fireworks. There are, for example, a single particle of gunpowder used in a rocket, wheel case, fountain or bomb, except so much as is necessary to raise it in the air.

The metal used for the purpose of coloring is generally nitrate of strontium. An ordinary white can be made of saltpeter, sulphur and charcoal, but antimony or orpiment is added for purity of color.

The strong points about Japanese fireworks is found in those used for daylight exhibitions. These are truly astonishing, and have attained a character unapproachable by other makers. They can fire bombs which explode and exhibit phenomenal effects. Again, they will appear a full rigged ship, which, while floating in safety, will run up her colors and fire a salute; another will produce a thunder cloud, others showers of fans, a man on horseback, revolving suns, and so on. Indeed anything which their desire. All are intensified and well executed. No other forces these daylight wonders at their best it is necessary to have a clear, bright sky, without a cloud to mar its purity. In spite of the Japanese have not yet made much progress, their efforts being immature.

APPOINTMENT OF WASHINGTON

Five Hundred Dollars Monthly Was Voted for His Expenses and Salary.

In 1774 the Continental Congress made fresh appeals to the King and people of Great Britain.

To his majesty they professed as strongly as ever their devotion to his person, family and government; their deep regret at any event which could weaken their connection with his crown and their ardent desire for the restoration of harmony. To the people they strenuously repelled the charge of aiming at independence, which none of their actions were said to justify. They had never made overtures to any foreign power nor availed themselves of the weak state of the cities to become masters of them. Complaining, however, that the clemency of their sovereign was diverted, that their petitions were treated with indignity and that their prayers were answered by insults; they dreaded that the nation wanted either the will or the power to assist them. In that case they expressed a firm determination that, "while we revere the memory of our gallant and virtuous ancestors, we never can surrender those glorious privileges for which they fought, bled and conquered; your fleets and armies can destroy our towns and ravage our coasts; these are inconsiderable objects—things of no moment to men whose bosoms glow with the ardor of liberty. We can retire beyond the reach of your navy and without any sensible diminution of the necessaries of life enjoy a luxury which from that period you will want—the luxury of being free."

Having exhibited these declarations Congress proceeded to make military arrangements which should comprehend the whole range of colonies. All the troops within their limits were to be now called the Continental Army; committees were appointed to devise ways and means for supporting and supplying it with arms and stores and preparing regulations for its government. An issue of paper money was voted to the amount of three millions of dollars. The first object was considered to be the choice of a commander and in this respect they were singularly fortunate. There had at this time sprung up among them an uncommon number of men of distinguished abilities, and though some were in this

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

—From an old Print.

respect superior to him, it was generally agreed that the fittest person was George Washington. Without very brilliant talents or even very extensive information he possessed sound sense, comprehensive views, a deep and devoted patriotism. These had been displayed in a manner so firm, simple and manly as rendered it impossible even to entertain a doubt of the thorough dependence which might be placed on his fidelity to the cause.

Five hundred dollars monthly had been voted for his pay and expenses, but being possessed of an ample fortune he declined anything beyond the reimbursement of his actual outlay.

TRAINING OF CONTINENTALS

—From an Engraving 1813.

THE GROWTH OF PYROTECHNICS

No Grander Effect Ever Reached than that Produced at the Centennial.

It is only within the last twenty years that the art of making fireworks has been brought to its high pitch of excellence. The Centennial at Philadelphia, in 1876, and the summer exhibitions at Manhattan beach created a demand for something more than a firecracker, cascade or ordinary rocket.

The public of to-day craves big bombs, floating lights, intricate devices, aquatic wonders, and above all good colors. No country in the world is there so great a demand for high class fireworks as in the United States. It is estimated that more than $1,000,000 is burned up in fireworks on every "Glorious Fourth of July."

The ingenuity of pyrotechnists has been taxed to the utmost to supply new effects or invent combinations that should startle, as well as delight an insatiable public. Nothing finer will probably ever be invented than the balloon effect, which was one of the features of the World's Fair. A balloon was sent up over the lake with what appeared to be a lantern suspended from it. At a given moment the balloon blew up with a shower of stars, while in its place was seen a blazing similitude of the Stars and Stripes suspended in mid-air.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

The Men Who Wrote It and Their Patriotic Disinterestedness.

In May, 1776, the colonies on the proposition of Mr. Adams were invited by the General Congress to establish their several State Governments. On the 7th of June the resolution of independence was moved by Richard Henry Lee. On the 11th a committee of five was chosen to announce the event to the world, and Thomas Jefferson and John Adams stood at the head of this committee. From their designation by lot to this most honorable duty their elevated standing in the Congress might alone be inferred, for their amicable contention and deference each to the other of the great trust of composing the all-important document, we witness their patriotic disinterestedness and their mutual respect. The trust devolved on Jefferson and with it rests on him the imperishable renown of having penned the Declaration of Independence of America. To have been the instrument of expressing in one brief decisive act the concentrated will and resolution of a whole family of States; of unfolding in one all-important manifesto the causes, the motives, the justification of the great movement in human affairs which was then taking place; to have been permitted to give the impress and peculiarity of his own mind to a charter of public right, elevated to an importance in the estimation of men beyond everything human ever borne on parchment or expressed in the visible signs of thought, this is the glory of Thomas Jefferson.

LIBERTY HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

—Illustrated American History 1888

Seat of Congress from which rang the Bell to announce the signing of the Declaration of Independence.

PATRICK HENRY'S ELOQUENCE.

The Burning and Prophetic Words He Uttered to the Virginia Assembly.

The early example of Massachusetts in preparing for defence was followed by the other provinces, and war-like counsels were boldly broached in the provincial assemblies and congresses. When some members of the Virginia assembly urged the postponement of these preparations, reminding their colleagues of the power of Britain and the comparative weakness of America, and insisting that it would be time enough to fly to arms when every wellfounded hope of peace had entirely vanished, Patrick Henry, with enthusiasm and victorious eloquence, contended that time had already come. "It is natural," said he, "to man to indulge in the illusion of hope. We are prone to shut our eyes against a painful truth and listen to the song of that enchantress till she transforms us into beasts. There is no longer any room for hope. We must fight. I repeat it, sir, we must fight. An appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us. They tell us that we are weak and unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be when our supineness shall have enabled the enemies to bind us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak if we make use of those means which the God of nature has placed in our power. Three millions of people armed in the holy cause of liberty and in such a country as ours are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us. Nor shall we fight our battles alone. That God who presides over the destinies of nations will raise up friends to fight our battles for us. The battle is not to the strong alone but to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, we have no longer a choice. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery. Our chains are forged, their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston. The war is inevitable, and let it come! Gentlemen may cry 'Peace! Peace!'—but there is no peace. The war is actually begun. The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms." These last words proved propoetic.

Points for a Parent.

To have a successful display of fireworks the amateur or paper families should purchase samples and not get rattled. The constant firing of rocket after rocket of the same kind is monotonous and economics profuse.

A large amount of material it is just as well to look over pieces during the daylight, setting them up ready for firing before dark. You might get "rattled" at night and dare not go over the whole pile with a lighted match or spark. Have your pieces run freely on their nails. Burying the tubes and batteries half way in the ground, so that it will be impossible for them to turn over and bombard your friends, and always keep your parties rushed to a good distance away from the scene of operations, never putting them on the ground, but placing them against a wall or fence, so that there is no danger of their going off prematurely.

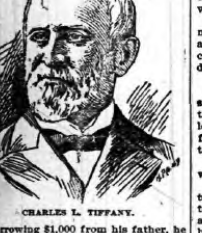
85 AND STILL AT IT.

WHAT NEW ENGLAND GRIT DID FOR ONE BOY.

Charles L. Tiffany Was but a Country Lad 15 Years Old When He Began Business in a Village Store—Now He is at the Head of the Jewelery Trade of the World

On the 15th of February, in the historic year of 1812, in Danielsonville, Windham County, Conn., was born Charles Lewis Tiffany, founder of the house of Tiffany & Co. Mr. Tiffany is now 85 years old.

The first fifteen years of this remarkable man's life were spent much as the average country boy's. In working around from time to time on the farm, and during the Winter months attending the little red schoolhouse. When Mr. Tiffany was only fifteen years of age, his father, Comfort Tiffany, opened a little country store in Danielsonville, giving his son Charles complete charge, and it was in this humble and modest way that the great jeweler made his start in life. In the capacity of village storekeeper Mr. Tiffany spent the following ten years of his life, making frequent trips to New York City to buy merchandise for his store, and where he formed many valuable business acquaintances. In 1837 he decided to move to New York and establish a business there for himself.



CHARLES L. TIFFANY.

Borrowing $1,000 from his father, he entered into partnership with John D. Young, a former neighbor and schoolmate, who had come to New York some six months previously.

By 1841 the business had grown to such proportions that it was decided to send a member of the firm abroad to purchase stock from the foreign markets. To-day this would seem a step of little or no importance, but at that time it was an almost unheard-of thing for an American to send a buyer abroad, and it was considered a bold and hazardous business venture. But this idea, which was Mr. Tiffany's, like all other of his ideas, proved to be full of wisdom and success.

In 1850 the Paris branch of the house was established. As in the case of the New York house, the Paris branch rapidly developed, and soon became one of the largest jewelry establishments of France.

Mr. Tiffany can look back with satisfaction at the results he has accomplished not only in the mercantile world, but in the mental as well, for it is largely due to his efforts that the minds of the general public have become so well educated in the fine arts as they have.—New York Times.

4,000 DUELS A YEAR IN GERMANY.

1,000 a Year in France and 2,750 Duels in the Last Ten Years in Italy.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them, of course, are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks or torn scalps. Of all German university towns little Jena and Goettingen are most devoted to the code. In Goettingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. On one day several years ago twelve duels were fought in Goettingen in twenty-four hours. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is seven. Of late 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German Empire. In addition to these there are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about one hundred.

Next to Germany, France in most given to the duelling habit. Of the serious duels, France can boast fully 1,000 from New Year's to New Year's. The majority of those are among army officers. More than half of these result in wounds; nearly 20 per cent in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,750 duels in the last ten years, and has lost fifty citizens by death on the field of honor.—New York Sun.

A Re-adjusted Programme.

"Things seldom turn out as we expect," remarked Mr. Harkins thoughtfully. "When I first went to the city I made up my mind that I would live in a suburb and lead a double life."

"Sir!" exclaimed the lady to whom he was talking.

"I merely meant I would have two suits of clothes. I would be a swell in the city and a farmer in the village."

"And didn't this plan work?"

"Not the way I expected it to. It wasn't six weeks before I acquired the firm impression that I was a farmer in the city and a swell in the country.—Washington Star.

Prospective Purchaser—You say he is a savage watchdog?

Owner—Yes, indeed.

Prospective Purchaser—But how am I to know that?

Owner—Try 'im; jes' go outside with me, and climb in at that winder!—Chicago Record.

A SACRIFICE.

(By Martha Alberta Freeman.)

Margaret sat on the time-clad porch smoothing the crumpled pages of the manuscript in her lap with a tender, caressing touch. Hamilton, coming slowly up the long walk, wished he had not pledged himself to show Margaret that Harold Fairfax was not the man she supposed him to be.

They talked of other things for a while; but at last he succeeded in bringing Harold's name into the conversation, and almost before he knew it he was unravelling the mystery of the manuscript.

Margaret looked at him with astonished eyes.

"How many times," she said tremulously, "I have passed him on the street and purposely didn't see him! Oh, if I had only known that Harold had gone into that burning house at the risk of his life to rescue my manuscript—why didn't somebody tell me, Mr. Hamilton?" And before Hamilton could answer, "Will he ever have the use of his arm again?"

"Oh, yes, in a few weeks, perhaps." Hamilton wished that it was his arm reposing in a sling instead of Harold's. "A lucky thing for Fairfax that it was the left one. He is working at the reviews again, and putting the finishing touches on his story. It is the best thing that he has ever done. He intends to enter the Times prize contest."

As Hamilton talked on he became so enthusiastic that Margaret saw Harold with his friend's eyes.

"I am going to write to Harold to-night," she said, "and tell him that I am sorry for our foolish quarrel. If I can, I will thank him for what he has done for me."

* * * * *

John Hamilton sat by the window, smoking, sometimes looking down into the almost deserted street, sometimes letting his gaze fall upon Harold Fairfax, who was writing away at the table at the other end of the room.

"Lord! almost dark enough to stop work, Fairfax?" he said.

Harold rose and brought his chair to the window, and Hamilton began to tell him of the visit to their old home at Fairville, and about Margaret, but he said nothing concerning the manuscript.

Just then a letter was brought to Harold. He held it close to the window to get light enough to read it. His face was bright when he finished.

"Hamilton," he said with a laugh, "I told you I was to tell her I liked that manuscript, and I especially warned you against telling her about the wonderful arm."

"But you know you are glad that I did."

Twilight deepened into night. They talked of the literary prize contest, and of Harold's chances of success; they talked, too, of Margaret. Hamilton said her story was inferior to Harold's, upon which the latter began impatiently to sum up the good points in her work.

"It's a fine story," agreed Hamilton, "but I think I can show you wherein yours is the better of the two."

Harold was silent after that, thinking of many things.

Hamilton puffed away, seeing nothing, thinking of nothing but the vision of Margaret in her white gown sitting among the green vines and the yellow roses, the sunlight tinting her red-brown hair, as she bent over the manuscript in her lap. At last he came back from his paradise.

"By the way, Fairfax, as your story is ready, you had better send it in. The time is short now."

"I have decided not to send it at all." Harold said in a quiet voice.

"What do you mean? Why, you have talked of nothing else for weeks."

"I am convinced," Harold said, "that my story is better than Margaret's. I am going to keep it back that she may have one more chance to win, one less to lose her prize."

John Hamilton was staggered. He was stricken dumb for a second, then he broke into a torrent of expostulation, rebuke, persuasion, but to no purpose. Nothing could shake Harold's resolution.

* * * * *

Margaret's story won the prize, and among the many letters of congratulation which she received, not one was more heartfelt and sincere than Harold's.

She was not at all puffed up by her success, and could not show her gratitude sufficiently to Harold for rescuing her manuscript from the fire; her distress that he still caried his arm in the sling was genuine; but Harold knew that he had more than his only gratitude, and Hamilton knew it, too.

Hamilton was between two fires at this time; torn and tortured by the conflicting voices of love and friendship.

As he sat opposite Margaret, one evening, he resolved to tell her of Harold's self-immolation. It was hard to do; he was loth to disturb the girl's rejoicing over her success, and he was more loth to make Harold a hero in her eyes. But he remembered a time when one of his friends at school, and Harold Fairfax alone had stood by him, so he told his story at last, with all the eloquence of earnestness.

Margaret's face grew white.

"Now that I know what you have told me"—her voice was almost a whisper—"I see that Harold, with his arm in a sling, and so pale and worn, I feel that I ought to love him as he loves me. But I can't!" she said after a little pause. "I can't!" And Margaret, the self-possessed, laid her head on the table and sobbed.

That was too much for Hamilton's resolution. Almost before he knew it he was imploring her to dry her tears saying he would make it all right—though he probably could not have told just what he meant by that—and telling her how much he longed to make all things right for her, and asking for her love for himself, as he had asked it for Harold, more earnestly, perhaps, more successfully, at least.

Harold came in unheard. He saw Margaret smiling through her tears at Hamilton, who was bending over her chair. He knew intuitively what had happened, and for the moment his heart was full of bitterness toward his friend. He had trusted him above all other men. He turned to go, murmuring something about not wishing to intrude. Margaret sprang to her feet and laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"Harold, forgive us both! You willingly gave up your chance of success for me. I would repay you with the love that you want if I could, but it is impossible. I promised to try but if I were to try for a century it would be a hollow mockery. Will you take my friendship, my highest esteem?"

Harold clasped the proffered hand.

"Your friendship will always be my most valuable possession, Margaret," he said, and again turned to go, without looking at Hamilton, who stood perfectly silent.

"But won't you forgive John?" pleaded Margaret, looking from one to the other in dismay. "You were such great friends, and—and I am to blame for something to say—I am sure he couldn't help it."

"That's just it, Fairfax, I couldn't help it. I know what you are thinking—that I ought to have told you before; that there was nothing to tell. I had resolved never to speak to her of my love, feeling that you had the greater claim. I scarcely know how it came about. I was trying honestly to show you to Margaret in your true character when I—I—I love her. Before I was aware of it, I had spoken what I had resolved never to utter. I came here to tell her of the sacrifice of labor and sleep, and thought and time and hope, which you had made for her, and—"

Harold interrupted him, and held out his hand with his old winning smile.

"My dear fellow, you couldn't have done otherwise. With all my heart I congratulate you and wish you happiness."

He went out, and Hamilton, watching him as he disappeared down the moonlit street, murmured to himself—

"He is a better man than I, but I would not change places with him"

A Punctual Judge.

Judge Maguire, one of the California pioneers, is a great story teller, and when the Judge sits down in one of the cloak rooms to enjoy his cigar half a dozen of his colleagues will always gather around in the hope of getting him started on some of his Western experiences. Most of these have to do with matters that have occurred in some court or other on the Pacific slope.

"A certain well known judge in California," said Mr. Maguire, in one of his reminiscent moods, "is a great stickler for punctuality. He was worse when he first went on the bench than he is now, however. In those days I have known him to fine an attorney $10 for being late as many minutes, and read him a long lecture besides. No excuse was accepted for being late, and punctuality became quite the rule in that court.

"One morning the Judge himself failed to put in an appearance on time. Of course, all the attorneys were there promptly, and there was great hilarity during the ten minutes' wait that ensued. When the Judge appeared he was greeted with numerous sarcastic inquiries about his health. He paid no attention to these remarks, however, but, soberly taking his seat on the bench, he leaned forward and said:

"'This court, gentlemen, is no respector of persons. Mr. Clerk, you will enter up a fine of $10 against the court.' Then he took $10 out of his pocket and handed it to the clerk, adding, 'and please mark it paid.'"—Washington Post.

Story from Arizona.

A good story is told at the expense of Nestor Massart, the tenor. When he started on the night train, with many a bump and jar, to a sudden stop on the Arizona desert the other night, many of the ladies thought that a serious accident had befallen them, and that they were on the verge of death, or at least of a awful catastrophe. Massart, however, who had for weeks been posting himself on the West by reading wild stories of Arizona life, believed that the train had been attacked by Apache Indians, whom he confidently roamed over the territory in all their aboriginal ferocity. He warned all his fair friends to keep behind the curtains while he reconnoitered. Just as he cautiously poked his head out from his berth the railroad conductor entered the car to allay the fears of the singers. In the dim light Massart mistook the dark visage of the porter, for that of an Apache chief. Wrapping himself in many bedclothes to form a shield against the assaults and arrows of the red men, he leaped from his berth to the center of the car, and hurled his boot at the porter.

"You sall kill me before you molest zese ladies. I git my heart blood for dem," he shouted, in tragic heroism in his best English, not knowing that Arizona Indians understood French.

Then Massart fell forward, half dead with fright, the bedclothes carefully pulled over his head. It required repeated assurances to convince the opera singer that he had not been scalped. A day later, at Banning, he saw a real Arizona Indian, by daylight. Since then it has not been safe to refer to the episode in Massart's presence.—San Francisco News Letter.

HOW KENNAN LEARNED.

By Perseverance He Lost the Fear that Had Governed Him.

"When I was 17 or 18 years of age," said Mr. Kennan, "I went as a telegraph operator to Cincinnati. I had become so morbid and miserable by that time that I said to myself one day: 'I am going to put an end to this state of affairs here and now. I am afraid of anything. I'll conquer my fear of it or die. If I'm a coward I might as well be dead, because I can never feel any self-respect or have any happiness in life; and I'd rather get killing or trying to something that I'm afraid to do than to live in this way.' I was at that time working at night, and had to go home from the office between midnight and 4 o'clock A. M. It was during the Civil War, and Cincinnati was a wide open city such as it ever has been since. Street robberies and murders were of daily occurrence, and all of the 'night men' in our office carred weapons as a matter of course. I bought a revolver, and constructed a cover for it that would hide it myself. When I finished my night work at the office, instead of going directly home through well-lighted and police-patrolled streets, I directed my steps to the slums, and explored the worst haunts of vice and crime in the city. If there was a dark, narrow, cut-throat alley down by the river that I felt afraid to go through at that hour of the night, I clenched my teeth, cocked my revolver and went through it—sometimes twice in succession. If I read in the morning papers that a man had been robbed or murdered in a certain street, I went to that street the next night. I explored the dark river banks, hung around low drinking dives and the resorts of thieves and other criminals, and made it an invariable rule to do at all hazards the thing that I thought I might be afraid to do. Of course I had all sorts of experiences and adventures. One night I saw a man attacked by highwaymen and knocked down with a slungshot just across the street. I ran to his assistance, frightened away the robbers and picked him up from the gutter in a state of unconsciousness. Another night, after 2 o'clock, I saw a man's dead cat, down by the river, and a ghastly sight it was, but although somewhat shaken I did not become faint nor sick. Every time that I went through a street that I believed to be dangerous, or had any startling experience, I felt an accession of self-respect.

"In less than three months I had satisfied myself that while I did fear, I was not so much daunted by any undertaking but I could do it, and then I began to feel that I was a man.

"Soon after this time I went on my first expedition to Siberia, and there in almost daily struggles with difficulties, dangers, and sufferings of all sorts, I finally lost the fear of being afraid which had poisoned the happiness of my boyhood.—From the Atlantic.

HER HANDS ARE MAGNETS.

Wonderful Power Demonstrated by a Georgia Girl.

A strange exhibition of a wonderful power was recently given in the presence of Governor W. G. Atkinson, of Georgia. The demonstration occurred in the Governor's reception room in the Capitol at Atlanta, and the possessor of the wonderful power is Miss Fannie Hester, of Greene County, Georgia.

The first experiment tried with the young lady before Governor Atkinson and his party was with a silver dollar. This was placed in the palm of her hand, and the muscles immediately began to twitch and jump. Several of those present felt her hands and noticed the strange pulsation. A large, round stick was then placed in her hand, and as soon as it touched the palm it kept continually in motion, whirling around with great rapidity. Several tried to push against her, but she could not be moved from her tracks. The Governor's private secretary was strong enough to make her expend all his strength to push the girl back, but could not move her.

Experiments were then tried with a chair, and although four men caught hold of it and attempted to keep it steady, it was moved in easily in all directions with one hand. She seemed to use no exertion whatever, yet the four men opposing her were powerless in resisting her. It was the greatest difficulty to lift her from the floor, and when she was lifted it was an impossibility to lift her feet more than an inch from the floor.

In this respect Miss Hester's abilities are very similar to the celebrated Lulu Hurst, but the magnetic palming is a distinctive feature.—New York Journal.

Test for Seasickness.

Many people have a genuine curiosity to know if they would be seasick in case they should take an ocean voyage.

An easy way to put the matter to a test is to stand before the ordinary swinging looking glass in a hotel, and set some one move it slowly and slightly at first, and gradually growing faster while you look fixedly at your own reflection.

If you feel no effect whatever from it, the chances are that you can start an ordinary sea voyage without any qualm.—Golden Days.

Toys of Ancient Egypt.

It seems very odd to have unearthed the playthings we left as the tables and carry lances, and give a good idea of the style of military equipment prevailing in the time of the Pharaohs.

STRENGTH.

Strength for to-day is all we need.
As there will be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day
With its measure of joy or sorrow.

Strength for to-day—in house and home,
To practise forbearance sweetly
To scatter kind words and living deeds,
Still trusting in God completely.

Strength for to-day! What a precious boon
For the nurse, and the mother,
For the willing hands that minister
To the loving friend or neighbor!

HE HAD HIS CHOICE.

BY W. PETT RIDGE.

It was an eccentric gallery, with pictures painted by men who were young enough to know better, of sprawling ladies in green, scarlet landscapes, and blue angels. The frames formed themselves a grim attraction to most of the visitors; the catalogue was usually preserved by suburban patrons for the purpose of frightening birds.

"It does one good," said Mr. James Marchant, "to come to a show like this. If I ever go out to the Cape again—"

"Which you won't," said the young lady.

"And I feel wistful—"

"Mal du pays," suggested the young lady.

"Exactly. Why, then, I shall think of this hideous collection of pictures, and I shall feel reconciled to my lot. The Cape is not all honey, but at any rate you do get nature there. And nature is always good."

"I suppose these artists think she can be improved by the introduction of a little novelty—"

"I mean it," said James Marchant, waving his stick round the gallery, "give twopence halfpenny for the lot of them."

"I don't suppose they would care to sell them for less."

Mr. James Marchant laughed good-temperedly, and touched her hand, which happened to be resting on her knee. It was a very pretty hand and neatly gloved, and there was good excuse for him.

"But there is something," he said, lowering his voice, "in the gallery, Ella, that I would give every penny I have in the world to possess."

"A picture?"

"Prettier than any picture?"

"Statue?"

"Better shaped than any statuary."

"Not disposed of already?"

"I hope not. There is only one difficulty—I am not sure, if I were to make an offer now, that it would be accepted."

"How shall you find out?"

He rose and adjusted his frock-coat with the manner of a man to whom for some years frock-coats had not been familiar wear. He was a tall, broad-faced man, with a good deal of earnestness in his eyes.

"I shall ask Mr. Beckett."

"Oh!" she said. She gasped a little before she went on. "And you—you think my step-mother will be—will be able to give in the matter?"

"I think she will."

"It seems to me," she said, rolling over her catalogue very tightly, "rather an old-fashioned mode of procedure."

"There is this excuse in my case, Mrs. Beckett knows. I am afraid that I have brought back from the Cape untold gold. I want to make her understand that, when I say I shall have to work for my living, I really mean it."

"I am glad," she said quietly.

"I know that you are, dear. But I suppose parents are different."

"My parent is."

"And if she objects, why," he looked down upon her affectionately, "I shall just ask you up, Ella, and run off with you."

"Now," she said delightedly, "that is more old-fashioned than ever."

"I shall see you to-night?"

"I am sure," she said, with her little hand pressed for a moment in his, "I think the invitation is for two only."

"I have a great mind," said James Marchant, looking down at her affectionately, "to kiss you."

"That is no evidence of a great mind," she said reprovingly. "Besides, you are in London now."

"I am afraid," said James Marchant, apologetically, "that I have much to learn before I become re-civilised. The Cape makes one forget a one's manners."

"It has not made you forget your friends," she said.

"There was one," he said, as he assisted her into the hansom, "she was only a small girl—"

"Not old enough to count?"

"Or whom I thought every day of my life out there."

There were tears in her eyes that challenged the lightness of her goodby. The small gloved hand was pressed for a big fist of freedom from the Cape for one moment, and then he gave the address to the driver.

It was with great dexterity that at dinner in Duke Street Mansions that night Mr. James Marchant contrived to get himself paired with the excellent Mrs. Beckett.

"I should have thought you would have insisted, sir—by insisted on taking down my dear Madeleine."

Mrs. Beckett fluttered her fan as she spoke in a manner that had in the early seventies been pronounced bewitching.

"I want particularly to speak to you, Mrs. Beckett. I want to offer my self—"

"Sh-sh!" said Mrs. Beckett mysteriously. "Not a word. I know exactly what you are going to say. Madeleine, my dear," she called to a tall, bony damsel just in front of them, "you haven't shaken hands with dear Mr. Marchant. How very remiss of you! The dear girl is so thoughtless, do you know, Mr. Marchant, that I declare to goodness I believe she's really in love."

Miss Madeleine received this raillery with a grim smile, and shook hands with Mr. Marchant. Miss Madeleine explained that her half-sister Ella had remained at home because she had some writing to do.

"Poor Ella'" said Mrs. Beckett, with effusive sympathy, "poor dear girl. I'm really dreadfully sorry for her. You must give me your advice, Mr. Marchant, concerning her at dinner. I feel already—forgive me for saying so—I feel already as though you were one of the family."

"I have noticed it all along, do you know, and I am so delighted. Quite enchanted, really. And my influence with the dear girl will make her like you. I dare say you may have thought her little—what shall I say, cold?—but, as a matter of fact, it has only been—oh, bless my soul, think soup, please—what is the expression? It has only been—it has only been—"

"Maidenly reserve," suggested James Marchant.

"Pre—cisely! Pre—cisely what I was trying to say. How clever of you, dear Mr. Marchant!

"I want to speak to you about that, Mrs. Beckett. I'm afraid you don't realize what I mean when I say that I haven't brought much home with me."

"Now, my dear Mr. Marchant—"

"You must allow me, please, to tell you exactly my position. Unless I work and earn money we shan't have—"

"Mr. Marchant, this elaborate ruse is one that I have heard of before. A woman like myself doesn't live in this world for—well, a certain number of years for nothing."

"No," said Mr. Marchant, "it costs money, I know."

"That is not at all what I mean. But when you came back from the Cape a few weeks ago, and hinted that you had only a few hundreds, I could see through it at once. It was—this is a dreadfully slangy expression—too thin. But the dear girl, of course, didn't see through it, and consequently you may feel quite sure that she will love you for yourself alone. That's all you wanted, isn't it?"

"That, most certainly, is all that I wanted, believe."

"And, fortunately enough to confirm my suspicions, I came across a letter addressed to a friend of mine; she didn't know that I saw it, but I managed to do it, all the same—from your partner, Burchison."

"Really?"

James Marchant was suddenly interested.

"And Mr. Burchison said that you and he had made a pile—such an odd expression—of two or three thousand pounds. And he said that he thought you would both stay on for a few years, but, as we know, you sensibly enough came home."

Mrs. Beckett looked triumphantly across at her angelic daughter opposite, who was bawling information about the weather to a deaf archdeacon, and then at Marchant. She shook her head waggishly at the man from the Cape.

"Can I see that letter?" he asked sharply.

"Luckily I have it in my pocket, but I really don't know whether I ought to show it to you. You see it is private."

"Is that why you took it, Mrs. Beckett?"

"Come, come, Mr. Marchant. Don't be too severe. One has to keep one's eyes open in this world."

She found the letter with some difficulty, for the pockets in ladies' dresses are remote and difficult to access, and, under ambush of his plate, Marchant read it.

"Mrs. Beckett," he said excitedly, "you have, without knowing it, done me a very great service. Burchison declared to me that he had invested our gains, and that all the money had been lost. It seems from this letter that he has behaved shamefully, and I shall make him disgorge every penny that belongs to me. I shall go back to the Cape by the next boat."

"This is very unsatisfactory," declared Mrs. Beckett, aggrievedly. "You can't very well get married before next Saturday."

"The dear girl will wait," he answered confidently.

"I am not so sure of that," said Mrs. Beckett sharply. "Dear Madeleine is not so young as she was."

"So I should judge. But what has she to do with the affair? Is she to be bridesmaid?"

"Madeleine has been bridesmaid quite often enough," said her mother. "This time, providing this money affair of yours comes out right, she will be the bride."

"Whose bride, Mrs. Beckett?"

"What does the man," cried Mrs. Beckett, "yours."

"I don't see how that can be managed with convenience. There's a law against bigamy, I believe. Besides, I only want to marry your stepdaughter."

"Ella?" exclaimed Mrs. Becket, in amazement.

"If you don't mind."

Mrs Becket laid down her knife and fork, and stared distractedly around the table at the other guests. Finally her eyes rested on Madeleine, and she frowned so much at that point that that Madeleine asked across the table in an audible tone if she were ill.

"Ill" echoed Mrs. Beckett, tartly; "I have uncommonly good cause to be. To think that I have taken all this trouble for the sake of Mr. Beckett's ridiculous little daughter by his first wife. Why, she isn't worth—"

"Excuse me,' interrupted Marchant, promptly; "you will remember, please, that you are speaking of a lady who is to be my wife."

"Rah!" said Mrs. Beckett.—Chamber's Journal.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

THE HOT WEATHER.

These are the days when everything that has life lolls and lags under a broiling hot sun. And it is well that such is the case, else the doctors, and possibly the undertakers, would be overworked and thus be defying the promptings of brain and brawn in these torrid dog days. The less work done on a day when the mercury in the thermometer hovers above the ninety degree mark the better it is for all mankind. Those whose vocations fall due just at this period of oppressive heat can consider themselves fortunate individuals, indeed. The mortals whom necessity calls to duty must feel comfortable as best they can.

A GREAT SCHEME.

An enormous consolidation scheme is back of this whole Westfield avenue trolley business. There's a road in Plainfield, one in Somerville, two trying to get possession of a line between New Brunswick and Bound Brook, one in Rahway, one in Elizabeth; others here, there and all through the State. The local companies are merely conveniences for handling local conditions. By and by the big company, in whose interests they are all working, will gobble them up.—Elizabeth Journal.

ELIZABETH'S TAX RATE.

The Elizabeth Council sat up all one night and fixed the tax rate for the financial year of the city which has just begun. The rate is $2.88 per $100, the same as last year. It will be noticed that the tax rate in Elizabeth is considerably higher than that in Plainfield or New Brunswick.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best,

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Ayes.

Hurt His Arm.

Mr. Johnson, night watchman at the car house of the street railway company, met with a painful accident a few days ago while at work in the house. The injury was to his hand while he was moving some very heavy material from one place to another. At first he thought very little of the accident but it was not long before his arm began to swell. He has suffered intense pain and is now under the care of a doctor. It is thought that blood poisoning may set in.

Hurt Her Forehead.

Mary Wilson, five years old, daughter of W. W. Wilson, of West Third street, met with an accident Saturday afternoon while her father was assisting her from his grocery wagon near the stable. The little girl struck her head against a wheel on the wagon, inflicting a severe wound on the forehead. Dr. Boone was called and treated the injuries, and the girl is now doing nicely.

Martin Act Commissioners to Meet.

On Thursday afternoon and evening of this week the *Commissioners* appointed to serve under the Martin Act, will convene in the City Council rooms to meet those interested in the enforcement of the act. The Council will also meet in the evening of the same day.

A Runaway.

As George P. Mellick, of LaGrande avenue, was getting out of the carriage, Friday afternoon, his horse ran away. He ran to Crescent avenue, turned around, and was stopped in front of Neuman's grocery store. Fortunately, Mr. Mellick was not injured.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by T. S. Armstrong.

CAME AWHEEL TO WED.

HAPPY YOUNG PEOPLE FOUND HYMEN'S ALTAR IN THIS CITY.

They Were Friends of Miss Host McVey Who Piloted Them Through the Nuptial Channel to Everlasting Joy in Life.

A marriage with a tinge of romance was celebrated in this city Sunday afternoon about 5 o'clock. Miss Caryl Alphretta Williams and Harold Alexander Frazee, both of Newark, rode their bicycles to this city and were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church. The two have been close friends for a long time and recently decided to be joined in wedlock in Plainfield on a cycle trip.

The young couple are intimate friends of J. H. McVey, of North avenue, and they knew of no better person to call on to assist in their nuptial union than that genial personage. When they arrived here they made known their mission to Mr. McVey and he accompanied them to the home of the officiating clergyman where the ceremony was performed.

After congratulations the party returned to Mr. McVey's place where a wedding supper was served. Early in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Frazee returned to Newark on their wheels. The bride is an estimable young woman, while her husband is a valued employe of one of the newspaper offices in Newark.

PATRIOTIC SERVICES.

Stars and Stripes Presented to a Sunday-School.

At the First Baptist church Sunday morning services appropriate to July 4th were held. During the Sunday-school hour Superintendent R. K. Case presented the school with a large American flag. The flag was the work of Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, and it was originally intended for the Boys' Brigade of the church. The latter organization disbanded, however, and the flag was given to the Sunday-school. At the regular church service music of an appropriate nature was rendered by the choir and the pastor, Rev. Dr. Yeakes, delivered a very able discourse full of American ideas and suggestions.

At the Y. M. C. A. building Sunday afternoon a service was held especially for the G. A. R. and S. of V., of this city. The large hall was filled with a good-sized delegation from each organization, and in addition there was a large number of interested people present. *On the platform was arranged* a campfire scene while overhead was a heart made of flowers in the centre of which was the word "Welcome." The address of the afternoon was delivered by Rev. L. E. Livermore, a member of the G. A. R.

Valuables in the Bottom of a Well.

Mrs. F. I. Smith, of Netherwood, dropped her pocketbook containing $50 and some valuable papers down a forty-foot well in fourteen feet of water Saturday afternoon. After unsuccessful attempts by others the *McVoy brothers succeeded in lowering* the water to three feet. Then by descending to the bottom in the icy cold water until chilled through, Percy McVoy found $40 of the money, but David Hand, a nearby resident, thought that $10 and the papers were too valuable *to leave there he descended* to the bottom and succeeded in finding the balance of the contents of the pocketbook.

Accused of Perjury.

Peter Boyd, who is employed as a butler in a Plainfield home, was arrested Saturday afternoon by Sergeant Kiely on a warrant issued by Justice Newcorn on complaint of Detective Burmingham of the Central office in New York. He was charged with being a fugitive from justice. He is accused of committing wilful perjury *in a case in New York. He was re*leased on $300 bail to appear before the Justice every day to report to allow the New York authorities to secure extradition papers.

Competed Against the Best.

George Proctor Smith, of the Plainfield *High School, was one of the* nine contestants for the all-round championship of the A. A. U at the grounds of the N. J. A. C., Monday afternoon. Smith was the youngest competitor and although he finished eighth, he made a good showing *considering the circumstances and that* he was competing against the best athletes in the county.

Couldn't Prove the Charge.

John Thomas, a colored man, was arraigned before Justice Mosher, Saturday afternoon, on a charge of *assault and battery*, preferred by Mrs. Mary Levine, of Cottage place. William G. DeMeza appeared as Thomas' counsel. After hearing the evidence, the Justice discharged Thomas.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Law of Health.

A Girl Who Broke It To Her Sorrow.

She was a young woman, and she had broken the law; she did not know it, but that did not save her. Candy eating was her crime. Her stomach and bowels were deranged. Her blood almost water. The doctors said she must cease eating candy and begin taking iron, but she could not take the iron which they gave her. It upset her stomach and disagreed with her generally. She heard of Capsuloids and took one with each meal, and dropped all other medicine. They cured her. They cured her also lately. Capsuloids contain the *only natural iron medicine* ever yet offered to mankind. It is absolutely non-irritating, and agrees with the weakest stomach.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price by the Capsuloid Company, Bowling Building, 150 Fulton Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

THE DAY AT DUNELLEN

FESTIVITIES ARRANGED BY WILLIAM G. HOLTON COUNCIL.

Bicycle and Running Races, With Other Features, Made the Day a Pleasureable One—Results of the Various Contests.

The borough of Dunellen presented a scene Monday such as has not been witnessed in many a day. It was a genuine old-fashioned Fourth of July, and it was held under the auspices of Wm. G. Holton Council, Jr. O. U. A. M. From the very start the members took hold of the affair with great zeal and energy, and at no time was failure thought of. The citizens of Dunellen were pleased with *the prospects of seeing a big* celebration and they were certainly satisfied with the results.

The festivities were held in the large field at the end of the trolley line, and a better spot could not have been selected. The committee in charge provided *everything* for the comfort of their guests and nothing was lacking to make the affair a complete success.

The races were held on North avenue, from the end of the trolley car tracks to Taylor's Hotel and back, *and they were so arranged that* the finish was near the grounds where the festivities were being held. The first race was for boys under fifteen years of age. The first prize was a gold watch, and this was won by Ernest Peters, while the second prize, a *pocket cameera, was awarded to Fred* Vail, both of Dunellen. The bicycle race for the championship of New Market and Dunellen was won by Bert Taylor, of Dunellen. He was awarded a gold badge. The second prize, a pair of gold cuff buttons, was *won by Alfred Osmun, of New Market.*

The one-mile bicycle race, open, was won by Peter Simmons, colored, of Plainfield, and William Dodd, of Plainfield, second. The first was presented with a gold badge and the latter received a gold penholder.

The last race, which was a 100 yards running contest, was won by Teddy Barron, of Dunellen, and he secured a diamond scarf pin. The second man was Dennis Kane, and a suitable prize was given him.

As an additional feature of the afternoon and evening there was dancing music, which was furnished by Guttman's orchestra. A large number availed themselves of this privilege. In the evening the very handsome display of fireworks attracted a very large crowd, and after the exhibition many remained to dance. This part of the programme was continued until an early hour this morning, and to accommodate the crowd the trolley cars were kept running until nearly 2 o'clock.

Light That Are Not of Service.

The committee on trees and lights of the Common Council made tours of the city on last Wednesday and Thursday nights to inspect the present system of street lightning. It was found that in many places the lights are obscured by the foliage of trees, *so as to be of no service whatever.* The committee is preparing its report to the Common Council upon the matter of substituting arc lights for incandescent lights upon the principal streets of the city.

Not Known Here.

Mayor Fi-k received a telegram from Coroner McDowell of Pittsburgh, Pa., Sunday, saying that Harry Wolfshon, of Plainfield, had been killed there and asking the Mayor to notify the relatives and telegraph as to the disposition of the body. The *Mayor and Seargent Kiely hunted* over the town but could find no one who had ever heard of a man by that name. It is supposed that the man came from Plainfield in some other state.

Spent the Day in the Woods.

The members of the Independent Scheutzen Corps spent Monday in Hyde's woods where a good time was enjoyed. There was excellent shooting and the social feature of the occasion was delightful. The committee in charge provided plenty of good *things to eat and the programme was* all to be desired. The attendance of the members and their friends was large and not a thing happened to mar the pleasures of the day.

—Justice Newcorn has issued summons in the landlord and tenant case of

SOME NOISY CELEBRANTS

FOUR CAPTURED MANY FOURTH OF JULY OFFENDERS.

One Man's Defense of a Woman in the West End Cost a Number of Persons in the Toils—Other Offenders Lined Up.

Mayor Fisk shared the honors of the bench in the city court with Judge DeMeza, Tuesday morning. The Judge passed sentence on a number of offenders while the Mayor listened with interest to the proceedings.

George Feller was arraigned on the charge of being drunk and disorderly on East Front street. The complaint was made by Patrolman Saffron. He said that Feller tried to raise a disturbance in Caspar's Hotel and Caspar asked that he be ejected. The officer said that he twice tried to get the man to go home and behave himself, but that he would not and was consequently locked up. Feller's story was rather incoherent and the Judge decided he was guilty and fined him $5.

Charles Ward and Edward Mead, colored, admitted that they had been shooting craps, yesterday, when arrested by Sergeant Kiely and Roundsman Flynn, Monday afternoon. They were fined $3 each and warned not to celebrate in that manner again.

The trial of James Laing was adjourned until Monday. Patrolman Flanagan had an adventure with William Brown and now suffers from a dislocated thumb. A fight arose on West Third street, Monday afternoon, between Brown and William Goff. Goff claims that Brown was fighting with a woman while Brown says that he was only fussing with her. Goff told him to stop. Words followed and then came blows in which Goff was laid out. Brown fled and Flanagan pursued. Brown tried to run past him and the officer grabbed his coat. Brown twisted about so that the officer's thumb was dislocated but he held his man. Brown and Goff were locked up. Goff resisted Sergeant Kiely when the latter went to arrest him and Edward Eskerson assisted in the resistance. Eskerson was also arrested. Those three men and Edmund Brown, a brother of William, were arraigned Tuesday morning and pleaded guilty. Eskerson was fined $5, Goff was fined $8, and Brown was fined $10 and sent to jail for ten days. There was no direct evidence against Edmund Brown and his trial was laid over until Saturday to allow time for investigation.

ROISTERS BROKE A BELL.

Westfield Presbyterians Exercised Over Antics of Exuberant Youths.

The trustees of the Westfield Presbyterian church have offered a reward of $25 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of certain persons who on Saturday night broke into the church, broke the bell so that it could not be rung for church on Sunday morning, and wrought other damage in the building.

This year an effort was made to prevent the ringing of church and school bells at midnight, but on Saturday night entrance was forced into the Methodist and Presbyterian churches for the purpose of ringing the bells. The crowd was so large that the constables were unable to check it.

When it was seen what damage had been wrought, the church people were *indignant and the Presbyterians re*solved to discover and punish the guilty parties.

It is said that the young men implicated in the affair belong to well known families in the town.

A Case of Scarlet Fever.

Dr. Zeglio, of Somerset street, was called to the Manhattan Hotel Monday to treat a young woman named Miss Annie Fitzgerald, a domestic at the hotel who is ill. As soon as the doctor made an examination he learned that the woman was ill with scarlet fever, and she was in a peeling condition. The doctor reported that case to the health authorities and they immediately quarantined the place. The proprietor of the hotel was much surprised that there was a case of scarlet fever and did not want the authorities to think that he was trying to conceal the fact.

HIRAX

A NON-POISONOUS LOTION

For instantly removing inflammation caused by

BITES AND STINGS OF

MOSQUITOES

—AND—

ALL POISONOUS INSECTS

Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c.

A Most Effective Remedy

—FOR—

IVY POISONING

For sale by the following Druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory.

T. S. Armstrong.
Geo. H. Ramsey.
H. J. Shaw.
Geo. W. Mor.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste* and *smell*, and *feel the difference*, though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by super-heated air. Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Cosmopolitan (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O. Co.'s Goods

POSTMISTRESS IN DANGER.

Miss Bornman, of Warrenville, Thought Rapidly and Extinguished the Flames.

Warrenville's postmistress had an exciting experience with fire, Thursday evening, that nearly resulted in the destruction of her home. Miss Maggie Bornman is the postmistress of that little town where she resides. Last Thursday evening she was striking a parlor match when the head of the match flew off and set fire to a rug at her feet. Fearing that her skirts might catch on fire from the blazing rug she hurried from the rug and returned with some blankets with which *the flames were smothered.*

The damage caused by the fire was slight, the rug and a portion of the carpet having been burned.

Gave Blows for Insults.

Wm. Parker, a colored waiter in the City Hotel, had some trouble with a party of boys on East Front street, early Monday morning. He claims that they used insulting language to him. One of the boys, Arthur Jennings, says that Parker struck him. Chas. Bogert is said to have come to Jennings' rescue and broken a board on Parker's head. A lad named Pope claims that Parker kicked him in the mouth and broke a tooth. The boys say Parker was drunk.

Fractured Several Small Bones.

While John Burke, of West End, was working in the sand pit near the Potter Press Works, last Saturday, he fractured several small bones in his leg. He was using a dirt scoop, when one of the chains broke allowing the heavy piece of iron to strike his leg with sufficient force to fracture a number of small bones. He was assisted to his home and medical aid was summoned. Mr. Burke will be confined to his house for some time as he is unable to use his leg.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Family Picnic.

A family picnic was held Monday at the home of Mrs. L. J. Denton, of Prospect Hill. There were about twenty-eight relatives present, and the day was thoroughly enjoyed in a social manner. The affair was given in

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Station in New York Foot of Liberty Street.
Time Tables in Effect JUNE 27th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, Foot Liberty St. 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 6 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 6 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Connections for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

RACED FAST ON CYCLES.

AMATEURS PEDALED TO WIN EVEN BY A TIRE'S WIDTH.

Crescent Wheelmen's Tenth Annual Meet Was a Success in Providing Exciting Contests, But the Crowd Was Not Large.

Numerous entries, fast racing and a pleasant day all combined to make the tenth annual race meet of the Crescent Wheelmen, held Monday afternoon on the Crescent Oval, a great success as far as that part of the meet was concerned, but as far as the audience went, it was not. Barely 700 people were standing about the grounds or sitting on the stands. There is evidently something the matter with bicycle racing in Plainfield. While the meet was not advertised outside of Plainfield until a day or two before the meet, yet the strangers outnumbered the townsfolk that went to the races.

The races were good. There were no professional events on the programme and many of the crack athletes of the amateur ranks were elsewhere, but the entries were numerous and the riders were in for all there was in it and rode well and fast. The track was not in the best of condition, especially at the short turn to the right of the grand stand. The loose gravel there made the turn dangerous and many falls resulted. Falls at other places were quite frequent, but nobody was hurt beyond sundry scrapes and cuts and bruises.

A little wind made the riding rather hard on the long turn, but it was not sufficient to affect the time in any degree. It was very warm, however, and the 700 spectators took turns in pulling at the racers and mopping the perspiration from their brows.

A word of commendation should be said for the management in the manner in which the events were run off. There were no tiresome delays between the different events and everything passed off quickly and smoothly and to the satisfaction of the audience.

The novices made a good showing. They were numerous and rode hard and fast, furnishing many exciting finishes. Phillip Cregier delighted his club mates of the Cleveland Cyclers of this city by riding second to H. Potter, of Rahway, in the first heat. In the final heat, six riders sprawled over the track at the short turn and Potter was among them. Darby, of Brooklyn, won with Cregier a wheel behind. The second and third heats of that race were won by colored men, one of whom was accused of being the cause of the tumble in the final. W. A. Leek, of Morristown, took the first of a series of four tumbles and had to be carried into the dressing room.

William M. McCutcheon did not appear for the one mile open and the Knickerbocker Athletic Club team, Owen and O'Connors, had everything their own way in the first heat and in the final. They made a pretty finish, Owen winning in each case by half a wheel. The second heat had to be run over, Harry Lister, of the Crescent Wheelmen, taking second.

They were four heats to the two-third mile handicap. R. R. Howard, of Yale University, team mate of McCutchen's, was the only scratch man to start. He had just caught the bunch on the first third when four riders went down ahead of him on the fatal turn and the Yale men rode over the prostrate form of one of them before he could stop. Tumbles occurred in every heat. The final was close.

The mile handicap was run in three fast heats. In the first, O'Connor was the virtual scratchman though starting from the thirty yard mark. He caught the bunch but was pocketed on the home stretch and had five spokes pulled out from his front wheel by the pedal of another rider. O'Conner was thrown but not injured.

Owen rode from scratch in the second heat but the effort was too much and he could not get better than the sixth. In the third heat, Lindley M. Hillman, of the Plainfield High School, had entered but the handicapper had forgotten to award a handicap. He was put at the thirty yard mark by Referee Gentle and fell out after catching the bunch on the last lap. Harry Lister won that heat. The final was not close and Lister finished third.

The two mile handicap was rather exciting for the men were well then the race wound up with an exciting finish, inches separating the first bunch of riders.

The two mile tandem was ridden twice. A time limit of 4:45 was put on the race by Referee Gentle and the riders would not ride fast enough. Doyle and his partner were compelled to pace the entire distance but then finished third. The Knickerbocker team won easily. One tandem spilled its riders in the last lap. The time was 4:51. It was declared no race. The runover ended the programme. The teams took turns pacing and a hot pace was set throughout. Two teams dropped out after the mile, leaving three remaining. The Knickerbocker riders won by a beautiful burst of speed with their plucky opponents half a dozen lengths behind.

The summaries of the events were as follows:

One-mile novice—First heat won by H. Potter, Rahway; Philip Cragler, Cleveland Cyclers, Oak Tree, second; J. M. Derby, Jr., Hobo C. C., third. Time, 2.36. Second heat won by D. W. Edgar, Eagle Wheelmen, Rahway; H. F. Doyle, N. Y. C. W., second; Fred Griffin, N. Y. C. W., third. Time, 2.39 1-5. Third heat won by William Grigsly, L. W., Montclair; W. A. Leek, Morristown, second; J. Nolan, N. Y. C. W., third. Time, 2.30.

FINAL HEAT.

J. M. Derby, Jr., Hobo C. C., Brooklyn	1
Philip Cragler, C. C., Oak Tree	2
J. Nolan, N. Y. C. W.	3

One-mile scratch—First heat won by W. H. Owen, K. A. C., Brooklyn; Charles O'Conner, K. A. C., Brooklyn, second; A. B. Mitchell, E. O. C., East Orange, third. Time, 2.28 3-5. Second heat won by H. C. Hedman, Salwey; H. K. Lister, C. W., Plainfield, second; C. Griffin, Etna Cyclers, Bayonne, third. Time, 2.37 2-5.

FINAL HEAT.

W. H. Owen, K. A. C.	1
Charles O'Conner, K. A. C.	2
A. B. Mitchell, E. O. C.	3
H. C. Hedman, Salwey	4

Time, 2.15 3-5.

Two-third mile handicap—First heat won by Stanley Godfrey, N. Y. C. W., 30 yards; O. B. Mitchell, E. O. C., 50 yards, second. Time, 1:26. Second heat won by L. H. Hunken, B. W., 80 yards; L. Reinhardt, C. W., 70 yards, second. Time, 1:24 3-5. Third heat won by C. F. Lindeburg, A. A. A., 90 yards; H. C. DeRaismes, E. A. C., 40 yards, second. Time, 1:27 3-5. Fourth heat won by Frank Powell, Brooklyn, 70 yards; Wm. Coon, South Orange, 60 yards, second. Time, 1:27 2-5.

FINAL HEAT.

C. F. Lindeburg, A. A. A.	1
A. B. Mitchell, E. O. C.	2
L. Reinhardt, C. W.	3
H. C. DeRaismes, E. A. C.	4

Time, 1:29.

One mile handicap—First heat won by J. C. Digges, E. W., scratch; 100 yards; Wm. Grigsby, 100 yards, second; Oscar Kracke, T. W., 80 yards, third; G. P. Granberry, H. W., 70 yards, fourth. Time, 2:22 2-5. Second heat won by Bert Tomkinson, Hobo C. C., 120 yards; W. A. Leek, Morristown, 100 yards, second; C. F. Lindenburg, A. A. A., 60 yards, third; Stanley Godfrey, N. Y. C. W., 40 yards, fourth. Time, 2:18 3-5. Third heat won by Harry Lister, C. W., Plainfield, 90 yards; H. C. DeRaismes, E. A. C., 60 yards, second; H. D. Hooper, Newark, 80 yards, third; A. S. C. Carnes, N. Y. C. W., 30 yards, fourth. Time, 2:15 2-5.

FINAL HEAT.

Bert Tomkinson, Hobo C. C., 120 yds.	1
W. A. Leek, Morristown, 100 yards	2
Harry Lister, C. W., Plainfield, 90 yards	3
Wm. Grigsby, Montclair, 100 yards	4

Time, 2:13 2-5.

TWO MILE HANDICAP.

H. D. Hooper, Newark, 80 yards	1
O. B. Mitchell, E. O. C., 180 yards	2
C. F. Lindeburg, A. A. A., 110 yards	3
Oscar Kracke, T. W., 100 yards	4

Time, 4:56.

TWO MILE TANDEM SCRATCH.

Charles O'Conner and W. H. Owen, K. A. C.	1
Stanley Godfrey and P. A. Hogel, N. Y. C. W.	2
Harry F. Doyle and mate, N. Y. C. W.	3

Time, 4:37 4-5.

A TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Hillside Club Members Enjoyed a Pleasant Day's Sport.

There was not a very large attendance at the grounds of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club Monday morning when the foursome were played. The game was an interesting one, however, and those who participated put up good scores. The match was run by Dr. Richards and C. F. Walz in 93 strokes. The other scores were as follows:—William Wadsworth and H. W. Beebe, 99; J. S. Anthony and J. P. Murray, 103; Lester Glenny and F. W. Walz, 111.

The afternoon was devoted to the tennis tournament, which was quite successful and attracted more people. The following scores were made:—Goddard beat Hunter, 6-3; Hunter beat Goddard, 6-4; 6-2; Ryder beat Abbott, 6-1, 6-4; Ryder beat Fish, 6-0, 6-4; Fish beat Richardson, 6-0, 7-5; Simmonds beat Hunter, 6-1, 4-6, 6-2.

The social feature of the affair, which was a tea in the pretty clubhouse, was well attended. Mrs. George Chapman presided and was assisted by several of the young women who frequently attend the teas. Those who attended the grounds passed a most profitable day and enjoyed themselves very much.

Picnicked at "Hilltop."

Miss Sarah Schuyler, of LaGrande avenue, gave a picnic at Mrs. F. O. Herring's cottage, "Hilltop," on the mountain, Saturday afternoon, in honor of her guests, Miss Marion Hartley and Miss Anna Mollick, of New York. About thirty were present. Supper was served on the piazza and all enjoyed the cooling breezes until dark when the party adjourned to the Mountain Park Inn for an informal dance. The return was made at about 11 o'clock.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For

HAIL TO THE WOMEN!

HER FREEDOM FROM BALLOT RESTRAINT DECLARED AT LINCOLN.

Housewives and Maidens Invited to Participate in the First Election and Two of the Fair Sex Were Chosen as Solons.

Hail to the women!

Mark the day of their emancipation from the ban of participation in public duties—July 5th! And on a day when the celebration of the declaration of independence of the United States was being observed with patriotic pyrotechnics, the freedom of the women of Lincoln from ballot restraint was declared with great gusto.

Lincoln is the new town that was established a year ago and Monday for the first time, its citizens gathered in the town hall to organize a local government. As might be expected, the men took the initiative in arranging the preliminaries. A caucus was called and Silas D. Drake, the founder of the place, made its chairman.

The men who attended the caucus had gone so far as to nominate Chairman Drake for Mayor, and to determine that there should be four members of the Common Council. Two of the latter had been decided on in the persons of Rev. J. B. Cleaver and R. P. Bache, when Mr. Drake arose and said that he had a new idea which he believed would not only be popular, but just. He proposed that women have a voice in the government by having the Council divided as to sex, and to also permit them to vote at the election. The suggestion was received with varying phases of emotion by the other men, but the persuasive words of Drake finally prevailed.

"The meeting stands adjourned for a half hour," yelled Drake, "and I appoint you Sam Johnson, George Godfrey and Abe Gulick a committee to bring the women here, or as many as will come."

The committee departed and were seen hustling around many back doors, and in the course of a half hour twenty-seven mature housewives and comely maidens had joined the men at the town hall. Drake explained his idea and it was received with satisfaction on the part of the fair sex. A canvass among the women developed the candidacy of Miss Emma Egel and Mrs. Oliva Hazard for Councilmanic honors. They proved acceptable to the men and then, with a few other nominations, the ticket was completed. The polls were opened immediately afterward with L. S. Cook and George Ramsey as tellers. Forty-nine votes were cast, of which twenty-seven were by the women, and the nominees were declared to be the officials of Lincoln.

Many of the women had come direct from their housework and gave a domestic touch to the political affair. The announcement of the election was followed with a great chattering of voices until Mayor Drake found his voice and called for order. Then the Mayor delivered a speech full of nice words for the women. He said that he believed the two women who were chosen as town solons would act to the credit of the community and prove that their sex was equal to the performance of the public functions now exclusively monopolized by the men.

Miss Egel is just past twenty-one years of age, handsome of face and figure. Her associate in the Council is thirty years of age and the thrifty housewife of George Hazard, an employe of the Quaker Oats Company.

When Mayor Drake was seen last night by a Press reporter he said that the idea of having women possess equal privileges with the men in the matter of municipal government in Lincoln was prompted by the efforts of the Woman's Town Improvement Association, of Plainfield, who have suggested to many city officials a fuller conception of their duties, and who have also inaugurated several admirable reforms on their own account.

The purposes of the municipal organization are to exercise more of a moral influence than a legal authority. As a matter of fact the community is not yet in a position to organize under the State borough act, but it is intended that in every detail the town's officials shall act as though their determinations were binding. Lincoln people are adhering to the theory that the organization among themselves will yield such moral influence that when matters directly effecting them come before the Piscataway township committee, in whose bailiwick they live, the latter will bow to their demands or requests as mirrored in the actions of the officials named yesterday.

New Manufacturing Plant.

Charles R. Dey has sold a farm he owns near Plainsboro, Middlesex county, to a company which intends to establish a plant to make improved food for infants. The company will take possession of the farm, for which $11,000 was paid, on September 1. The site is considered desirable, as it will be about half way between the cities of New York and Philadelphia.

—There were quite a number of

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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Hoopes, Bro. & Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

DIED.

HUFF—In this city, Monday, July 3d, 1897, Ella, daughter of Rose Huff, aged 17 years, 8 months, 4 days.

NOWELL—In this city, Friday, July 2d, 1897, William A., infant son of Richard and Martha Nowell, aged 1 month.

PARSE—At Westfield N. J., June 30 at 8 p. m. Manning Parse, son of the late Cooper Parse of Scotch Plains.

O'HALLARAN—In this city, July 6, 1897 Margaret Bates O'Hallaran, aged 1 year, 7 months and 14 days.

AVENT—In this city, on Wednesday, July 7, 1897, Margaret E. Avent, aged 61 years.

MARRIED.

FRAZEE-WILLIAMS—July 4th, at the parsonage, by Rev. J. W. Richardson; Harold Alexander Frazee, and Caryl Alphretta Williams; both of Newark.

UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES of AMERICA.

Rev. L. D. BASS, D. D., Manager.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Powder in His Face.

James Conklin, a young lad living on Clinton avenue, received a charge of powder in his face last Monday while playing with firecrackers. Yesterday he called on Dr. Clawson who removed the powder and the face is now healing nicely.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
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GARDEN SEEDS

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GEO. W. BOCKFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
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If you have not engraved your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I keep on hand Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will assure me a profit on the work with, and to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my men doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all monuments. Hence I can furnish, and light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for many years in this city, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

State of New Jersey,

Department of State.

To all to whom these presents may come, greeting:

Whereas, in the judgement of all the stockholders of the Allen Foss Manufacturing Company a corporation organized under the laws of this State, it has been deemed advisable and for the interest of said corporation that the same should be dissolved before the expiration of the time limited in the certificate of Organization as appears by a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of all the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, which said certificate has been deposited in my office;

Now therefore, I, GEORGE WURTS, Secretary of State of the State of New Jersey, being satisfied by due proof that the requirements of the law in such case, concerning dissolution of 1896, approved April 21st, 1896, have been fully complied with by the said corporation, Do Hereby Certify that the Allen Foss Manufacturing Company did, on the twenty-fifth day of May, 1897, deposit in my office a duly executed and attested certificate of consent in writing of the stockholders of said corporation that the same should be dissolved, which said certificate is now deposited in my office.

And I do further certify that the aforesaid certificate of consent is now on file in my said office, as provided by law.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereto set my hand and affixed my official seal, at Trenton, this Twelfth day of May, A. D. eighteen hundred and ninety-seven.

GEORGE WURTS,
Secretary of State.

(Copy of Original.) 5 20 1m

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Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

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WILL NOT OWN HER CHILD

MRS. GEORGE SNYDER, HER NEIGHBORS ALLEGE, IS INSANE.

When Her Demented Spells Seize Her, She Declares That Her Husband and Children do Not Belong to Her.

A woman's piercing screams rang out once and again at midnight, last week, near the corner of West Fourth and Liberty streets. People who were in the vicinity saw Mrs. George Snyder, of 447 West Fourth street, rush frantically from the house and down Fourth toward New street.

Policeman Higgins, who does night duty in that section of the city, saw the woman, and gave chase and captured her.

Her talk to the policeman soon convinced him that the woman was insane. The man, who was in their apartments and pretended to be her husband, was not her husband at all, she explained to the officer, but was *someone masquerading as such.* She also refused to take her ten-weeks-old babe, saying that it was not her child.

After considerable persuasion on the part of the policeman and a number of the neighbors, Mrs. Snyder consented to go into the house. Ten minutes afterward she again ran into the street screaming, but was at once taken back into the house and remained quiet during the rest of the night. The policeman did not think it necessary to make an arrest, and she was left in charge of her husband and some neighbors.

The case of Mrs. Snyder, as revealed to a Daily Press reporter by the neighbors, is a peculiar one. She is the wife of George Snyder, who plays a cornet in Germania band of Mrs. Mrs. Snyder live in humble circumstances, in the basement of this house at 447 West Fourth street. They have three children, the youngest of which is only ten weeks old.

The woman is subject to sudden fits of insanity, which last sometimes for only an hour. When in this condition she denounces her husband as an impostor and declares that the children are not hers She has several times, when suffering from mania, declared herself to be the wife of a prominent Plainfield city official.

She is a pretty woman, about thirty years old, and when not under the influence of her strange malady, seems devoted to her husband and children. When her name is mentioned the neighbors shake their heads and remark solemnly,

"She's not right, poor thing."

A LONG SUIT.

It Has Just Been Decided in Favor of The Pangborn Estate.

Last Friday, the suit which was brought in the New Jersey Supreme Court a year ago by the heirs of the Isaac W. Pangborn estate against Oscar S. Teale, the architect, was brought to an end. The suit was brought to recover some $2,400 alleged to be still due on Teale's residence in Washington Park. The verdict gave the plaintiff $661 and costs.

Isaac W. Pangborn was a well known contractor in the borough. He had the contract for the building of Teale's residence in Washington Park and completed it in 1897. It was claimed that there was a balance on the account still due. A suit was brought a year ago by Senator Charles A. Reed, attorney for the Pangborn estate, to recover it. The case was referred to County Stenographer Herbert W. Knight as referee, and testimony was taken.

The defence claimed that they were really the creditors in the matter and that they had overpaid the plaintiff. Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh, of this city, was the lawyer for Mr. Teale.

Yesterday, a decision was given out by the court giving the plaintiff judgment to the amount of $661.

Summer Meeting at the Shore.

The Ocean Grove summer meetings under the auspices of the New Jersey W. C. T. U. will be held on July 8-9 County presidents will discuss "The Fields and Its Needs." Superintendents of departments will talk on "The Qualifications for Workers." The Beveridges will sing. There will be a Demarest Medal contest. There will be an "Hour with the Y's," with Mi s Mary E. Campbell, of Washington, D. C. Mrs. Cornelia B. Forbes, State president of Connecticut, Mrs. Anna M. Hosmer, of Pennsylvania, and Rev. A. B. Leodard, D. D., will speak.

A Vacancy Filled.

A business meeting of the Epworth League of the Grace M. E. church was held last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wyckoff, of Westervelt avenue. The resignation of Mrs. Knowlton as first vice-president of the League was received and accepted, and in her place Andrew Wilson was chosen to fill the position.

A Successful Affair.

The lawn festival held Wednesday afternoon on the lawn adjoining the residence of Dr. Adams netted $15.70 as profit. This amount will be given to those in charge of the Children's Camp on the mountains for the purpose of locating a well. The children who arranged the affair desire to thank all who so generously assisted them in their efforts.

MORE COUNTY ROADS.

UNION COUNTY FREEHOLDERS AUTHORIZED ONE NEAR RAHWAY.

The Plainfield Gas Company Asked for Permission to Put a Pipe Across the Watchung Avenue Bridge—Referred.

A meeting of the Board of Freeholders of Union county was held at Elizabeth, Thursday afternoon.

The board adopted the report of the committee of the whole recommending that a section of St. George avenue in Rahway, forming the connection with Middlesex county, be adopted as a county road, and macadamized; and expenditure to be taken from the unexpended appropriation for county roads.

The county engineer was directed to advertise the specifications.

A request from the Plainfield Gas Company for permission to put a pipe across the bridge on Watchung avenue was referred with power to the *committee on Plainfield bridges.*

County Road Inspector Fink reported the amount of work done this season, and stated the cost to have been $1,297.66.

The committee on repairs of the Monroe street bridge in Rahway reported *that upon examination* they found that new beams and planking were necessary. The report was adopted and the work ordered.

Freeholder Roll offered a resolution, which gives to South Orange permission to cross a county road be*tween Springfield and Hilton with a* sewer, which is to run to tide water. The resolution was adopted.

A resolution was adopted authorizing the committee on public grounds and buildings to advertise for sale the building formerly the Sheridan *House, and to arrange for its re*moval.

GAVE "UNCLE DAN" A CANE.

It Was Given in Honor of His Golden Wedding.

A number of the friends of "Uncle" Dan Roberts, of North avenue, called at his home, last Friday, and presented him with an elegant gold-headed cane in commemoration of the celebration of the golden wedding to be celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, last Sunday. The presentation was made by J. B. Coward. "Uncle" Dan responded in his usual happy vein and thanked the donors for their very kind remembrance. Mrs. Roberts also expressed her appreciation to the donors who included the following well-known Plainfield citizens: J. B. Coward, E. H. Bird, W. T. Mundy, George W. DeMeza, W. R. Codington, J. H. McVey, E. D. Moffett, W. J. Ford, D. W. Littell, H. W. Marshall, J. Hervey Doane, H. M. Estil, John H. Adleman, L. M. French, J. C. Pope, William N. Tier, A. D. Findlay, J. A. Hubbard, Woolston & Buckle, Geo. O. Stevens, Henry Liefke, T. O. Doane, J. T. MacMurray, E. M. Laing and Robert Love.

Chiefs Raised Up.

Miantonomoh Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, held a meeting Friday at which Deputy Grand Sachem Greisem of Perth Amboy and his staff were present and raised up the following chiefs: Prophet, David Morning; sachem, Robert Schlorer; senior sagamore, Joseph Johnson; junior sagamore, Robert Hanglighter; first sannap, Michael Leahy; first warrior, John R. Hartpence; guard of the wigwam, Frank Dowden; guard of the forest, N. C. Mague.

Resolutions of condolence upon the death of Mrs. William H. Neweorn were adopted as reported by the committee. Short talks were given by the deputy and his staff, by Past Sachems Uhlich and Kearney, of No. 193, and by the newly raised up chiefs. A collation followed.

Mr. VanEmburgh in Charge.

The plans and specifications for the improvements at Roselle, which includes the macadamizing and grading of Chestnut street, were submitted by the surveyor, H. C. VanEmburgh, of this city, last evening. They were accepted and bids will be advertised for in a few days. It is expected that the work will be started very soon. Mr. VanEmburgh will have the charge of the work.

Somerset Council's Election.

The following officers were elected last Friday at the meeting of Somerset Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.:—past councilor, Frank Howland; vice-councilor, Bert Pangborn; conductor, J. E. Harned; recording secretary, W. C. Walker; assistant recording secretary, John Sheppard; financial secretary, George Allen; treasurer, Jesse Scull; warden, John Kitchen; inside sentinel, J. Conover; outside sentinel, F. Welch; trustee, C. A. Leland.

Miss Della Grant, of West Fifth street, has gone to visit friends near Millstone.

*Miss Etta Raybert, of North ave*nue, has returned from a visit with friends at Orange.

E. M. Cave and family, of Sandford avenue, are sojourning at Melrose Inn, Belmar, N. J.

Miss Ida Schaffer, of Trenton, is the guest of Mrs. W. E. MacClymont, of Washington avenue.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

DELIGHTFUL EVENT AT THE SUMMER HOME OF ROBERT CLARK JR.

The House and Grounds Were Charmingly Decorated For the Occasion—Guests Present From Newark and Plainfield.

On July 2nd, 1872, Robert Clark, Jr., and Miss Amanda Martin were married at Trinity church, Newark. Last Friday, surrounded by about fifty of their neighbors and friends from Newark and Plainfield, they celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of that event at their beautiful home in the Washington Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Clark's reputation as hospitable entertainers was more than sustained and the delightfully informal manner in which everything was conducted made this silver wedding something long to be remembered by all who were present.

A party of their most intimate Newark friends came out last Friday to attend the anniversary of their wedding, while one of Captain Hand's stages brought a party of fifteen friends from this city and the borough. A wonderful sight burst on the view of the visitors as they approached Mr. Clark's home. Chinese lanterns were hung all about the large lawn, and around the house itself, while two strings of lanterns were hung from a Liberty pole that stood seventy feet into the air.

The shower that visited Plainfield in the afternoon did not reach Mr. Clark's home and so the festivities were held on the lawn, which was dotted with chairs and benches. So charming was the prospect, with the many lanterns illuminating the scene, that the visitors could not help singing, "We Won't Go Home Until Morning" as they drew up to the house.

On the lawn stood a large table, handsomely decorated with an immense bouquet of flowers, and a collation was served later in the evening, of which Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Maynard were in charge. Another table was of equal interest. It bore the presents that the couple had received in honor of the anniversary. A handsome diamond ring was the gift of Mr. Clark to his wife. Then there were many other gifts of value. The crowning piece of all was a gift from the firm of Wharton & Co., the largest wholesale fur hat manufacturers in Newark, of which Mr. Clark is the junior partner. The other members of the firm could not be present, but they sent a handsome plush case which contained a complete set of solid silver knives, forks, tablespoons, dessert spoons and teaspoons.

After the guests had partaken of refreshments, two large rooms were thrown open to them and Guttman's orchestra struck up a familar strain. It was too much to resist, and soon nearly the entire party, young and old, were in the midst of a quadrille.

The celebration was to last from 7 to 11 o'clock, but it was after 12 o'clock when the guests who sang as they departed, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." It was a delightful evening for all and the memories of that evening will remain with the guests for many a day.

THE ICE POND CLEAN.

North Plainfield Board of Health Heard Important Reports.

An important meeting of the North Plainfield Board of Health was held last Friday at the home of the Rev. Mr. Honeyman, secretary of the board. The members considered first the report that the new ice pond at Washingtonville was not clean. Health Inspector William N. Pangborn was present and he made a report in which he stated that he had thoroughly inspected the pond and every stream running into it. He said that he found everything to be perfectly satisfactory and the water to be absolutely pure.

A communication from Mayor Fisk, of this city, was received which was sent to Mayor Wilson, of the borough. The substance of the letter was that the city asked the hearty co-operation of the borough particularly regarding the milk question. In response the borough members said that in all matters pertaining to public health they are willing to co-operate.

The fact was brought out at the meeting that a great amount of poor milk was being consumed by boroughites, and the members decided to take steps at once to put a stop to it. At present there are only eight cases of scarlet fever in the borough, and only one of these is a serious one. The others are all mild cases.

Executive Session.

The executive session of the Borough Council held last Friday after the regular meeting was for the purpose of discussing the report presented in relation to the delinquent taxes now due the borough. Considerable time was spent in discussion but nothing definite was decided. Regarding the vacancy made by the resignation of Marshal Graeder it was decided to use for awhile the newly-appointed specials, in this way a suitable man can be selected to do regular duty.

—W. W. Wilson is erecting a new house on Lee place.

THEY PLAYED FOR CASH.

SUCH IS THE CHARGE AGAINST FOUR MEN IN THE CITY COURT.

They Were Held for Trial, Saturday—A Suspicious Character With a Razor Went Down the Road—Keely Discharged.

Four offenders, who gave the names of Gilbert Surphen, Adam Smith, James Smith and Arthur Jackson, were arraigned before Judge Dayton in the city court Saturday charged with poker playing. Night Roundsman Fredrickson was passing through East Second street at 3 o'clock that morning. He saw the four men enter the clubhouse there. The roundsman's suspicions were aroused and he directed Patrolmen Saffron and Vanderweg to make an investigation.

A light was seen at a second story window, and the officers secured a ladder, climbed up and took a look at what the men were doing. They claim that they saw the men gathered about a table, with playing cards and money circulating freely.

The players were surprised in the midst of their game, the officers say, and did not even have time to remove the "kitty" which was taken along as evidence by the policeman.

The prisoners were placed in the city jail until next morning.

Lawyer Walter L. Hetfield appeared for the men at their examination. They were placed under $100 bonds each to appear for trial on Saturday.

Michael Heffran, who was drunk and disorderly on Watchung avenue, near the brook, on Thursday night, was fined $8, with the alternative of 20 days in jail. He could not pay and so went to jail.

Wm. Trust was arraigned upon the charge of being drunk and disorderly, and received a sentence of $10 fine or 20 days. He paid the fine. Michael Doran, charged with non-support by his wife, was placed under $200 bonds to support Mrs. Doran and her child.

John Keeley, charged with violating the hack ordinance, made a good defence and was discharged.

Timothy Walters, a colored man, arrested as a suspicious character, attempted to give an account of himself to his honor. He said that he had come from New York city, but told conflicting stories. A keen razor was found in his possession, and the Judge gave him 40 days in jail.

AN OLD NEVADA TRAGEDY.

The Fight Between Bodlen and Chimay at the Bodie Saloon.

"I saw a great deal of killing in one form or another, and a heap of savage fights in Nevada's mountains," said Capt. William Mason, once of the Comstock Lode and a score of other lodes in the Silver State, "but for surprise and horror the fight between Bodlen and Chimay in the Bodie saloon lay over anything else by long odds. It was *about midnight that the* men fell to fighting—what it was about I forget now—but the saloon was running full blast, and there was a scattering to get out of the way of the shots. But the shooting was all on one side, for the cylinder on Chimay's pistol wouldn't revolve, and Bodlen sent shots into *him until Chimay fell with* enough holes in him to let out three lives. He was carried into a back room and laid out on the floor to wait for the Coroner, and then everybody went back into the front part of the saloon and the games and the drinking went on as lively as before.

"Bodlen, as the winner, was naturally popular and a good deal looked up to that night, and had a good many invitations to drink, and he set 'em up and took 'em off and on. He was standing at the bar with a group around him, the hero of the night. Of a sudden the door of the back room, where Chimay had been laid away, opened, and the first man that looked gave a yell like an Indian and nearly fell backward, and the rest of us felt like doing the same thing when we saw that it was Chimay standing there, pistol in hand, looking round. He saw *the man he wanted, and by this time* everybody between him and Bodlen had got out of the way. He raised his pistol and Bodlen pulled his, and the shots rang out again, but this time Chimay's pistol cylinder revolved, and at his second shot Bodlen dropped his pistol, staggered and went down on his face, shot through the heart. Chimay watched him fall, and then his pistol dropped from his hand and he fell backward into the room a corpse for good this time.

"For clear nerve and resolution, what Chimay had done beat anything I ever knew of. Left to himself he had revived, picked up his pistol, taken it apart, fixed the cylinder so that it would work, and then came out and shot his man. That was a specimen chip of Nevada in the old days."

Mr. Bigdough (severely)—James, don't you know if I was to slip on those banana skins I'd make a somersault?

James—"Indade, sir, and I don't doubt it; it's very clever yez always was.

"How fast you are growing, Tommie."

"Yes. Too fast, I think. They water me too much. Why, I have to take a bath every morning."

Chef—We have a nice, tender Philadelphia missionary.

Cannibal—Ah, they are famous! Cook him over a slow fire.—New York Journal.

BACK TAXES IN BOROUGH

BOROUGH COUNCILMEN HEARD INTERESTING STATISTICS.

Most of the Business at the Council Meeting Was of a Routine Nature—More Fire Companies Planned for Over the Brook.

There was a great amount of routine business transacted at the regular meeting of the Borough Council held last Friday, and notwithstanding the excessive warm weather every member of the council was present. After the reading of the minutes the first business taken up was the reception of the clerk's financial report, which was as follows: Borough, balance, $3,013.73; fire department, $178.23; roads, deficit, $130.57; light, balance, $1,646.09; poor, deficit, $421.73; total balance, $4,286.05; total deficit, $552.30; balance, $4,285.75; paid county and State, $3,262.84; total balance, $1,023.-21. There was collected from fines, licenses, etc., $480.42.

Tax Collector Spencer reported the following collections for the years named: 1893—$43.85; 1893—$48.26; 1894—$23.09; 1895—$74.38; 1896—$274.23; total reported to date, $40,831.40.

The names of L. Bimble, C. W. Hummer, T. Gunning, H. Klinsman and G. Blimming, were reported as having been elected to membership in West End Hose Company, but there seemed to be some doubt on the part of the Council as to whether the above persons were the proper ones as to age to be members of the company, and the matter was laid over until next month.

A communication was received from J. B. Coward, in which it was stated that the street commissioner of the borough had notified certain property owners on the east side of Chatham street, from Thomas Rutledge's residence to the Elm street bridge, to lay stone walks and curb. Mr. Coward said that at present it would be a hardship for the owners to lay walks, and as there were several changes in the property expected before long, he asked the Council to be easy about enforcing the law. He also asked that the street commissioner be instructed to give the owners the proper grade lines so that the owners could go accordingly when they were able to lay walks and curbing. Mr. Coward communicated with the Council as attorney for the property owners, and the matter was referred to the proper committee.

Mr. Hotchkiss and others asked the Council to place two crosswalks on Rockview and Washington avenues, and Rockview and Sycamore avenues. The petition was referred but later in the evening it was decided that the people in that vicinity were well supplied with walks.

R. M. Fountain and others asked that the Council locate three electric lights on Johnston's drive in the limits of the borough. It was stated later that the North Plainfield Township Committee were willing to divide up the lighting providing the borough would do her share, and the proper committee was given the power to locate the lights, number of the pole to exceed three. It is probable that there will be only two lights erected as the entire distance is about two hundred feet.

At this time the resignation of Marshal Charles Greader was received and accepted. It seems that Mr. Graeder went on duty June 5th, and he wanted full pay for the entire month. Because he would not accept the amount due him, he decided to resign his position.

Mr. Woolston, chairman of the street committee, submitted his report for the month of June. It showed that the amount of $369.41 had been expended on the streets of the borough. Out of this amount the work of macadamizing Rahway street had been paid for. Mr. Woolston stated that Mayor Wilson's heart had been touched and he desired that the people living on the above street should have as good a thoroughfare as any in the borough. Mr. Spencer had raised $125 toward the work and the Mayor had said that if the Council would not approve of the work he would pay the balance himself. The total cost of the work amounted to about $215.68. Later in the evening the Council approved the report and the same was confired by them.

Mr. Schutt, of the auditing and finance committee, made a lengthy report concerning the amount of back taxes now due to the borough from all sources. The committee of which he is chairman had been requested sometime ago to make such a report to the Council. The report showed that from the year 1885 to 1894, inclusive, there is due to the borough $1,251.24, which 1 1 2 per cent of $85,-114.69 valuation. In 1895 there is $3,023.31, 9 per cent of $44,340.96 valuation. In 1896, the amount due is $3,104.48, which is 11 per cent of $45,-194.94 valuation. The total amount of personal tax is $822.72 and of this amount 40 per cent is believed to be collectable. The total poll tax due is $278 and the dog tax amounts to $236. The latter amount is not thought to be collectable. Property to the amount of $1,294.77 which was bought in and now owned by the borough was reported to be in process of redemption.

Following the above report an opinion concerning the collection of the above according to the laws of the State was given by Borough Counsel Reed. It was annexed to the report of the committee; Mr. Reed quoted the law on the subject and said that the tax must be collected within two years, when it becomes outlawed. Taxes are delinquent six months after December 20th, and the collector should take proper steps to collect the tax at that time through the usual course provided by law. Regarding personal property, Mr. Reed said that the sale of this property is absolute and the purchaser is the final owner. It does not revert back to the original owner after the expiration of a certain length of time as in the case of real estate. The report and opinion was received and filed with the thanks of the Council to the committee for their excellent work.

The Mayor appointed Raymond G. Schenck, James Stewart, Geo. Wesand F. B. Coddington as special policemen, and the same were confirmed by the Council.

The police ordinance and the ordinance regulating and creating the office of borough engineer were both passed on a third reading. An amendment was offered by Mr. Burtis to the ordinance regulating the fire department, which provides that an engine, hose and hook and ladder company be organized in the borough. The former shall not consist of more than forty members, and the hose company shall be limited to twenty-five members, while the membership of the latter company shall not be over twenty-five. All members shall respond to at least fifty per cent. of the alarms. This amendment was adopted and referred to the proper committee for examination.

Mr. MacLaughlin offered a resolution providing for the purchase of eight copies of the new borough laws. Another resolution by the same gentleman provided for the purchase of a record book for the fire department. The action of Collector Spencer in paying the monthly pay roll, amounting to $369.49, was confirmed by the Council.

Mr. Woolston offered a resolution that a warrant be drawn for $800 to pay the interest for six months due on the amount borrowed for the opening of Watchung avenue. Another resolution called for the borrowing of $1,-500 the same to be charged to the road account, and Mr. Woolston submitted a third resolution which provided for the transfer of $51.70 from the fire department account to that of the road account, which amount was expended in grading about the West End Hose house.

There was some discussion regarding the repair of Brook avenue and the macadamizing of Sycamore avenue. About the latter it was said that just as soon as the property owners collect the pledged amount of 50 per cent. toward the work, the borough stands willing to go ahead with the work.

The last business transacted was the reception of a resolution offered by Mr. Burtis which provides that hereafter all business relative to any committee shall be transacted in committee meeting before it is introduced into the Council. This resolution was unanimously adopted and received the commendation of the Mayor. The Council then went into executive session upon the suggestion of Mr. MacLaughlin, presumably for the purpose of appointing a regular marshal in place of Mr. Graeder, who resigned.

WHAT OTHER PEOPLE SAY.

Something of the Great Wallace Show That Come to Plainfield Soon.

The Great Wallace Shows arrived here yesterday morning from Punxsutawney and at once commenced the erection of their extensive tented exhibition on the west side. The work was rapidly done and in a short time the tents were up and everything was in readiness for the magnificent street parade advertised. There was a noticeable absence of profanity during the unloading process, everything being conducted in a quiet, orderly manner.

The street parade started from the show grounds at 10 o'clock and traversed the principal street of the town. It was by far the best street exhibition ever given by a show in our town. The wagons and cages are novelly painted and the horses are the finest seen here.

A large crowd turned out to the performance in the afternoon and were well repaid for their trouble. For two hours and a half the performers exhibited the features of which has fever been shown by any circus in this section of the country. Everything was first class from beginning to end, and no fault could be found with a single act.

The show was full of new features, and is a decided and pleasing innovation in circus line.

One of the best features of the show was the entire absence of "fake" and "fixed game" lines, the management not allowing a single description of gambling on the show grounds. Everything about the show is clean and new, and it is indeed a model circus.

—The Sunday afternoon service of the Church of the Heavenly Rest has been discontinued until fall.

Miss Lord, of Seventh street, is entertaining company from out of town.

MANIAC IN THE WOODS.

SOMERSET COUNTY WILD MAN SEEN NEAR WARRENVILLE.

The children Saw Him and Were Frightened Away—He Was Down on His Knees Praying for the Judgment Day.

There now seems to be no doubt that somewhere in the vicinity of this city a maniac is roaming at large in the woods.

Morris Ballentine, a butcher of this city, while returning in a carriage from Basking Ridge on June 21st, in company with his wife and mother-in-law, had an exciting encounter with the madman who sprang from the underbrush at the side of the road and pursued the carriage a long distance, making violent gestures and threatening to kill the occupants. After being twice shot at by Ballentine, the maniac plunged again into the woods, uttering cries and yelps like those of a wild animal enraged at the loss of its prey.

The place where this encounter occurred is a lonely spot on what is known as the Valley road, where it intersects with the road from Stirling. An account of the strange occurrence was given in this paper at the time and called forth much interest.

News confirming the story of Mr. Ballentine now comes from Warrenville, a small hamlet about three miles distant from the spot where the madman was seen. Mrs. Wm. Newmiller, of 180 Somerset street, visited relatives in Warrenville, last week, and while there heard about a crazy man who had been seen in the woods.

Some school children while out picking berries and wild flowers in the woods saw a strange-looking creature, barefooted and bareheaded, and without coat or vest, kneeling in an open place and praying loudly for the day of judgment to arrive. He stopped praying after a time and fell upon the ground and rolled about as if in agony. The children were frightened at the man's antics and ran from the spot. Other inhabitants of Warrenville are said to have caught sight of the wild man.

If seen by daylight he flees into the woods. At night, he is bolder and does not hesitate to attack whoever he may encounter.

A GOOD WILL.

Will of the Late Kate Ettinger Offered For Probate.

The last will and testament of the late Kate Ettinger, who died recently in this city, was offered in the Union County Surrogate's office Thursday for probate. The husband of deceased, Michael Ettinger, and Michael J. Coyne, of this city, are named as executors of the will, and Assemblyman W. R. Codington, of this city, approved the will in the presence of the witnesses, J. P. D. Kirch, of North Plainfield, and Abram H. Cornish, of Plainfield, N. J. The will is a very good one and makes ample provision for those who survive, namely the husband and two children. The rents in some and profits of the property known as Nos. 407 and 409 Cottage place, is given to the husband during his natural life, or so longs as he remains a widower, and are to be used for the two children Sarah and Mary A.

The will provides that $400 of the insurance money to be received by the executors is to be applied to the payment of certain expenses and the balance is to be used for the education of the two children. The deceased requests that her children be allowed to attend the same school which they now attend. All of the household furniture except that required for the husband is bequeathed to the children.

The tuition and custody of the children during their minority is given to the husband and sister, Sarah Coyne, and Michael Ettinger and Michael Coyne are made executors without being required to give bonds.

The will was made December 12, 1896, and was drawn by Assemblymen W. R. Codington in the presence of the above witnesses.

Sociable on Wheels.

The second of the bicycle sociables of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church was held last evening. The run was arranged by Miss Madeline Day. James A. Stafford was in command with Harlan Snodgrass as aide, Ray T. Snodgrass was bugler. The attendance was good considering the rain of the afternoon. The party went to Westfield and returned by Locust Grove. After the ride, the party went to the home of J. R. Foy, of Orchard avenue, where refreshments were served.

Died at the Hospital.

William Cunningham, aged forty years, a resident of Grant avenue, died at the hospital this morning after a short illness. Death was caused by kidney trouble. The deceased had only been at the hospital a few days, and for the most part of the time he lived with Michael Watson. So far as can be learned he has no relatives in this city and Mr. Watson will arrange for the burial.

George North, of Notre Dame College, Montreal, Canada, is spending summer vacation with John Goff, Third street.

CHRISTIAN BICYCLISTS.

SECOND OF THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR UNION RUNS HELD.

The Destination Was Marcounier—The Clouds Threatened the Party With Rain, But They Broke Away at Last.

The Christian Endeavor bicycle squad attempted to visit one of the outlying societies Thursday, whereupon the storm clouds came rolling up in the west and threatened rain every minute. Of course, the promised rain did not come, but the many Endeavorers were not anxious for a shower bath and most of them stayed home. The clouds broke away at last and some of the braver spirits started to be joined later by others until they numbered in all a few more than fifty. The run was a success after all, and all who did brave the clouds found the trip well worth taking.

The first run was nearly broken up by a threatened shower but it was held, despite the clouds, which broke away after a time and the first of the runs of the Endeavorers had a very successful conclusion. Thursday was the time set for the second of the runs and the clouds began to gather as if in anticipation of spoiling the evening for the visiting people.

The destination of the run was Marconnier chapel, the Christian Endeavor Society of which had changed the night of the meeting to suit the Plainfield Endeavorers who wanted to visit them. The party was to gather in front of the Seventh-Day Baptist church at 7 o'clock. Miss Ernestine Smith, who is chairman of the committee in charge of the runs and acts as captain of them, decided to delay in starting to see the prospects of fair weather. At last twenty-eight young people gathered, all of whom were willing and anxious to go, and Miss Smith ordered the ride to begin.

Miss Smith has decided that an informal organization will succeed far better in the management of the runs than the appointment of regular officers to hold office during the season. Miss Mary Lewis and Robert Randolph acted as pacemakers, while Miss Smith took general command of the party. Miss Elizabeth Allis, the regular color bearer of the bicycle squad, was out of town and therefore unable to go.

The evening was a delightful one and the roads were in excellent condition. New recruits joined the party at every turn until it assumed fair seized proportions by the time it reached the chapel.

The members of the Marconnier society gathered in front of their pretty little chapel to welcome their visitors on their arrival. Mrs. Schwenk, who has been a moving spirit in that society, came to the front and personally welcomed the officers. Then the wheels were checked in the basement of the chapel and the Endeavorers entered the building.

After a praise service, the meeting was opened and the visitors found that they had come to an energetic society indeed. Nobody waited for anybody else to speak, but prayer and testimony followed each other in rapid succession. After a very helpful meeting, a social time was held and then the visitors collected their wheels and started for home, reaching Plainfield at 10:30 o'clock.

Miss Smith has decided that the runs shall be continued, but the time and destination of the next one has not yet been made known. Much credit should be given to the energetic young women who have so successfully conducted these two runs.

A Trolley Car Collision.

Friday, while S. Elliott and W. C. Williams, of this city, were attempting to cross the street railway tracks in front of Zeller & White's place on Somerset street, a trolley car came along and struck the wagon with sufficient force to break several spokes in a wheel and dislocate Mr. Williams' knee cap. The latter happened to be on the side of the wagon which was struck, and in consequence received the blow. The damage to the wagon was slight, and with a few repairs it will be ready to use again.

A Distinguished Guest.

A stage load of young people from this city and the borough went to Boytnon Beach this morning to spend the day. The party was gotten up by Miss Grace E. Overton, of Rockview avenue, and Miss Eleanor Williams, of West Seventh street. They met at the home of Miss Overton. Miss Florence Williams acted as chaperone of the party. Raymond A. McGee, one of the freshman crew of Yale University, was of the party and was expected to do all the rowing.

A Wheelwoman's Fall.

While a lady cyclist was picking her way along West Front street this morning about 10 o'clock she approached a trifle too near a carriage. The spokes of the carriage wheel caught the handle bar of the bicycle and she was thrown from the saddle. Luckily neither the machine nor its rider was injured and the fair cyclist mounted and rode away before her name could be ascertained.

JUMPED FROM THE CAR.

MRS. LONG SUSTAINED SERIOUS INJURIES AS A RESULT.

She Was Carried Past Her Destination and, In Her Hurry to Return, Jumped From Fast-Moving Trolley Car.

Mrs. James Long, a young colored woman, stepped from a swiftly-moving trolley car on Woodland avenue, Netherwood, Thursday, and was thrown 20 feet from the track, sustaining injuries of a serious nature.

Mrs. Long is employed as a domestic by Mrs. Ellis, of Ravine road, Netherwood. Thursday she came to this city to shop, and about 10:30 o'clock boarded an open trolley car, in charge of Motorman Bowers and Conductor Williams, to return to Netherwood.

The woman asked to be let off at Ravine road, but the conductor forgot her and she was carried to the end of the line, which is a few blocks beyond Ravine road. When those in charge of the car discovered their mistake, they told Mrs. Long to remain in her seat and ride back to Ravine road.

The night was a dark one, and the woman, evidently became nervous over her delay in reaching home. She said nothing, but betrayed her excitement by her manner.

The car started on its return trip. The streets in the darkness had an unfamiliar look to Mrs. Long. The car reached Park lane, the street next to Ravine road, when, without warning, Mrs. Long arose, ran to the side, and with a cry of terror made a leap into the darkness. The car was going at full speed when the leap was made, and the woman struck the road a considerable distance away and then rolled many feet.

The car was stopped and the motorman and conductor, when they returned to search for the woman, found her at least 20 feet from the track. Her head, shoulders and arms were badly cut and bruised and her clothing was torn.

Patrolman Totten came along and took charge of the injured woman. She begged not to be taken to the hospital. The patrolman had her removed to the home of Mrs. Ellis, where it is said she will be well cared for.

COLEMAN ON THE CUT.

Former President of Cycle Board of Trade Expects No Further Reductions.

The announcement recently made that some bicycle manufacturers had decided to cut their list price from $100 to $75, created very little surprise in trade circles. As is generally known, the demand this year has been for reliable goods listing at prices within the reach of the public, and it has been an open secret that the higher priced makers have endeavored to meet this demand by putting out a combination of a '99 and '97 model, with a '96 name plate, or they have instructed their agents to meet competition by cutting prices.

R. Lindsay Coleman, ex-president of the National Cycle Board of Trade, and president of the Western Wheel Works, in speaking on this subject, says:

"In establishing our prices in 1892, we were fully cognizant of the trade conditions as then existing, and we determined to meet the popular demand for a high grade wheel at an honest and reasonable price.

"Our announcement that we had established our price at $75, was met by the statement of other manufacturers that a strictly high grade wheel could not be made and sold at so low a figure. We expressed the opinion at that time that within five years, other high grade makers would fully realize their error in endeavoring to maintain a fictitious value on their product, and that the prices that we had fixed would be within that time become the standard price for other high grade wheels.

"If a bicyle is worth its list price in January, it is worth that same price in July; per contra, if a so-called $100 wheel is worth but $75 in July, it was certainly worth no more in January. Fictitious values can no more be upheld for any length of time in the case of bicycles than stocks and bonds. The old adage that 'water must seek its level' is peculiarly true of bicycle prices.

"I do not anticipate that a still further reduction in the price of wheels will be made next year."

Trolley to Metuchen.

The Committee of Raritan township, Middlesex county, met at Metuchen Thursday and passed at its final reading an ordinance granting to the Brunswick Traction Company a franchise for an electric railway from New Brunswick to Metuchen via Bonhamtown. The company will also build from New Brunswick to Bound Brook.

Work on the Streets.

The councilmanic street committee has directed that the work of macadamizing be stopped on West Front street for the present, and that the work of macadamizing East Front street from Watchung avenue to Berckman street, be commenced. A little later in the season the work will be resumed on West Front street from Grant avenue to Compton avenue.

FOR SCHOOL SUFFRAGE.

NEW JERSEY'S WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION MET AT ORANGE.

Much Interest Was Shown in the Meeting—Addresses Were Made by Rev. Mr. Rudd and Mr. Van Reiper.

The New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association held a meeting at Orange on Wednesday, June 30th, to alter its constitution in such a way as to admit local leagues to auxiliary membership, and to promote interest in the school suffrage amendment. Rev. Mr. Judd, of Orange, made an interesting address in which he said, among other things, that if a person could not see the advantage of giving women a vote in educational matters, such a person was like a man who could not see that a straight line was the shortest distance between two points, and not worth arguing with. Mr. VanReiper, of Nutley, also spoke, and Mrs. Church, of South Orange, read a report showing how the women of the township, after several unsuccessful attempts to procure a new school building had been made, came to the school meeting 500 strong and by their votes secured a new school house. The reports were given, showing much interest in the pending amendment, among people of all sorts, in different parts of the State, the General Federation of Women's (Literary) Clubs, the ladies of the Grand Army, (in the convention at Atlantic City,) and many others, having endorsed it. Much interest was shown in the meeting at Orange, and a substantial collection was taken up. Mrs. Florence Howe Hall presided, and Mrs. Stephen R. Krom, of Orange city, was also present. Among those who are heartily in favor of the amendment is Hon. Charles Baxter, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He has spoken in its behalf at school commencements this summer, at Cape May, Glassbury, North Plainfield and other places, and found the people were with him in this matter, receiving his remarks on the subject with applause.

Y. M. C. A. BOARD MEET.

The General Affairs For the Month Discussed.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. was held Thursda with Vice-President E. B. Bonney in the chair.

Reports were received from the rooms and membership committees, also from the general and assistant secretaries and physical director.

The average attendance at the four men's meetings held during the month was 87. The average attendance at the Sunday morning Bible class was 16, including the teacher.

The reports show that six committee and board meetings have been held during the month. The only educational class conducted during June was the boys' singing class under the direction of E. A. Embury.

One of the means by which the association work has been advertised is by visits to the machine shops of the city. During the month eleven have been made.

Two of the most important matters claiming attention during the month was the making up of committees and the advertising of the two Y. M. C. A. camps held at Northfield and Lake Champlain.

Reference was made to the employment, information and relief department of the work, as well as to the inquirers who were interested at the gospel meetings.

A crayon portrait of Hon. Alexander Gilbert, the first president of the association, was presented to the association by the artist, John Daniel. The board directed that a vote of thanks be extended to Mr. Daniel, and it was further ordered that the picture be formally received by the association at the next business meeting which will be held next fall.

The Trolley to Cross the Bridge.

At a conference of the officials of the Brunswick Traction Company and the bridge committee of the Middlesex County Board of Freeholders, held in New Brunswick last week, the proposed conditions for the franchise regulating the extension of the trolley line across the Albany street bridge were practically agreed upon. The matter will come up for final disposition at the July meeting of the Board of Freeholders. Edward Radel, Secretary of the Traction Company, said that if the desired permission is granted at once the new line to Bound Brook and Metuchen will be in operation by September 1st.

Summer Street Repairing.

During the summer months the steam roller will be used principally in doing repair work all about the city. In this way many bad spots in the streets will be fixed so that when the cooler weather arrives better work can be done in a systematic way. The work of one mile will be reduced and thus the expense to the city will be lighter during the warm weather.

Clifford M. Crane, of West Eighth street, is spending the summer with his friend, B. O. Bowers, Jr., of Franklin place.

SUMMARY OF GAME LAWS

POINTERS FOR HUNTERS AND FISHERMEN IN NEW JERSEY.

When the Open Seasons Begin and End—Various Unlawful Modes—General Points of Interest For Sportsmen in This State.

Of all the public documents ever printed by the State authorities of New Jersey, none have been more in demand than the synopsis of the game laws collated by order of the Board of Fish and Game Commissioners. It explains the intricacies of "close seasons" to sportsmen, and is full of general information.

It is stated that the open and close season for hare, rabbit and quail begins November 10th and ends December 31st; for woodcock, July, October, November to December 10th; for gray, English and Wilson snipe, March, April, September; for partridge, grouse and pheasant, European and domestic, October, November to December 10th; for reed bird, rail bird or marsh hen, September; for gray, black and fox squirrels, September, November 10th to December 10th; for geese or upland plover and dove, August and September; for deer, October 25th to November 5th; for geese, brant and other web-footed wild fowl, January, February, March and April to May 1st, and September 30th to December 31st; brook trout, April, May, June to July 15th; black bass, May 30th up to November 30th; pickerel, January to February 20th, and from May 1st to the last day of December.

Appended are the things which it is always unlawful to do, as the official pocket card recites:

To take or attempt to take any game except by the use of guns held at arm's length. Fine, $25.

To take or attempt to take any fish in any manner excepting with hook and line, excepting spearing for eels, suckers and carp; taking minnows for bait with a seine not more than twenty-five feet long, and taking eels with pots or baskets or weirs between the 15th of August and the 1st of November, and excepting also, but only as to the tributaries of the Delaware above Trenton Falls and the streams flowing into such tributaries, the taking of catfish and eels with eel weirs and baskets and set-lines between the 15th of August and the 1st of November. Fine, $50.

To have trapped game in possession. Fine, $20.

To hunt on Sunday or carry firearms in the fields or woods on Sunday. Fine, $20.

To pollute streams or use medicated bait or explosives of any kind for the taking of fish. Fine, $100 to $500.

To draw off waters to take fish. Fine, from $25 to $250.

To use set lines in waters inhabited by pickerel, bass, perch or trout. Fine, $25.

To permit the erection or maintenance of unlawful contrivances for taking game and fish; applies to lessees or tenants of lands. Fine, $25.

To capture, kill, injure or to have in possession any birds, excepting English sparrows, cranes, hawks, crows, ravens, crow blackbirds, kingbirds and red winged blackbirds. Fine, $20.

To hunt geese, ducks or any web-footed wild fowl, except between one hour before sunrise and one hour after sunset. Fine, $25.

To catch or keep trout less than six inches in length, or black bass less than nine inches in length. Fine, $20.

To hunt on posted land. Fine not less than $10.

Dealers have thirty days after the close of the season in which to dispose of game.

To the above may be added the following prohibitions, which, while not the subject of legal enactment, are recognized as binding laws of behavior by all reputable lovers of the pursuit of game and fish:

Never violate the letter or spirit of the game laws.

Never take more fish or game than you have convenient use for.

Never be insolent or impolite to a land-owner who orders you off his premises; for, although he may not own the game or fish you are after, he has the right to exclusive possession of his property.

Never fail to destroy a net or trap when you find one set.

Never shoot at a game bird except on wing.

Never kill the last quail in a covey; leave some to breed next year.

Never forget that game laws are intended to improve and increase sport, and not to prevent or restrict it.

Struck By a Central Express Train.

Patrick Mitchell, for several years employed as a track walker for the Jersey Central, was run down by an express train at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon at Chilton street, Elizabeth, and was instantly killed. Mitchell was trying to get out of the way of one train when struck by the other. He was about forty years old, unmarried, and boarded with Thomas Kelly, of 37 Crane street, Elizabeth. The body was taken to Mitchell's morgue.

The annual excursion of the Sunday school of the Crescent Avenue church to Asbury Park will be held on August 4th.

PRIDEVILLE WEDDING.

MISS LIZZIE WALDRON AND CHARLES E. DRAKE UNITED IN MARRIAGE.

The Ceremony Took Place at the Bride's Home in Prideville June 30, and Was a Very Pretty Affair Every Way.

A quiet but pretty wedding was celebrated June 30, on Harrison street, Prideville, when Miss Lizzie Waldron and Charles E. Drake were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Cubberly, formerly pastor of the Baptist church, New Market. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Waldron, of Prideville, and the groom is a resident of this city.

The house was decorated prettily with wild flowers and the effect was charming. At the appointed hour the bridal party entered the parlor, where the ceremony was performed. The bride was gowned in white silk, trimmed with blue silk, and she carried a large shower bouquet of white roses. The bridemaid, Miss Mary Wilson, of Plainfield, wore a gown of white silk, trimmed with lace and ribbons. The best man was William Kennedy, of Prideville. After the ceremony the happy couple received the congratulations of their relatives and friends. This was followed by a pleasing wedding supper, at the conclusion of which the guests enjoyed dancing until an early hour next morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Drake left early in the evening for Mt. Vernon, N. Y., where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside for the present at the home of the bride's mother, and in the fall they will go to housekeeping in this city, where the groom is employed by Bateman Thatcher, the contractor.

The collection of presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Drake were both costly and useful.

There were guests present from Somerville, Bound Brook, Cranford, Springdale, and Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

NEW LIBRARY BOOKS.

A List of Those Added During the Month of June.

The following books were added to the Public Library in June:

Birney, James G. Birney.
Blackstone, Memorial library, catalogue.
Chambers, King and a few dukes.
Clemens, Personal recollections of Joan of Arc.
Cleveland Pub. lib., commutative index, less.
Cox, Brownies.
Cox, Another Brownie book.
Crockett, Bonehoer of travelers.
Doyle, Adventures of Sherlock Holmes.
Dumas, Auge Pitou, 2 v.
Godkin, Problems of modern Democracy.
Hay, Nora's love test.
Hearn, Kokoro.
Henty, At Agincourt.
Hopkins, Old-time entertainments.
Howard, English way-faring life in middle ages.
Lang, Animal story book.
Lefebe, The beggars.
Mahl, Books and culture.
Millet, Recollections of the Revolution.
New Hampshire, Board of library commissioners report.
Parry, Three little daughters of the Revolution.
Fourteenth annual report of Bureau of Statistics, 2 v.
Pyle, Lexenworth case.
Stott, The sowers.
Stribner, American grasses.
Tabb, Hubby.
Stevens, History of Methodism.
Stoddard, Little smoke.
U. S. Consular reports, No. 184-195, 2 v.
U. S. Twelfth and thirteenth annual reports of bureau of Animal industry.
Walker, International bi-metalism.
Wallis, In troubled times.
Wiggin, Marm Lisa.

AN UP-TO-DATE SHOW.

The Great Wallace Shows Are to Be Here Soon.

Everything about the Great Wallace Show is brand-new this season, and when the acres of canvas are spread in Plainfield on Wednesday, July 7th, the fresh beauty of the elaborately decorated wagons, chariots, animal dens, tableaux cars, harnesses, costumes, etc., will appeal with irresistible force to every spectator. Cleanliness is the watchword with Col. B. E. Wallace, sole owner of this popular tented aggregation, and the term applies with the same force to the moral side of show life as to the material. Frequently a circus is used simply as a blind for all sorts of disreputable gambling schemes to fleece the unwary, but the newspapers everywhere teem with the statements that absolutely nothing of this nature is tolerated about the Wallace Shows. Through courtesy on the part of every employe is also strictly demanded by the management so that ladies and children without escorts can visit the circus, secure in the knowledge that they will be given every attention that will serve to make the stay pleasant in all respects. Uniformed attendants are always ready to politely answer all questions regarding the rare collection of animals in the extensive menagerie and to direct visitors to the comfortable seats in the immense amphitheatre. Any infraction of the rules means instant dismissal, and patrons are especially requested to report any occurrences of this nature that may come under their observation.

Miss Gertrude Helen Dubois and Miss Anna Gould Johnson, two charming young women from Hudson, have been visiting Miss Alice Rushmore, of Park avenue, for several days.

A RIP ROARING TIME.

OLD FASHIONED CELEBRATION ENJOYED AT WESTFIELD.

Games of Excitement and Diversions of a Humorous Character Gave the Crowd Enough to Keep Their Attention All Day.

A large crowd of visitors was in Westfield Monday to witness the old-fashioned Independence Day celebration, under the auspices of Bucket and Engine Company No. 3, which began at sunrise with the ringing of bells and the firing of the national salute from the old cannon, "Star of the East." The gun squad was in command of George W. Peek, Jr.

At 7:30 a. m., the bicycle parade, under the direction of Dr. Fred A. Kinch, started from the railway station park and took its line of march about the town. About 400 wheelmen participated in the parade, which consisted of a family division, under the command of E. J. Whitehead, C. E. Pearsall and J. D. Bitchie, a costume division in charge of C. H. Denman, M. H. Dewey and A. A. Smith, and an I. O. S. division led by L. S. Thompson, F. A. Taggart and R. H. Harden. R. L. Townley and J. A. Brunner acted as pace makers and L. Pearsall and B. A. Chamberlain were the buglers. Many unique costumes appeared in the parade.

At 9 a. m. the races and games were held, under the direction of J. M. C. Marsh and Isaac Seeley. In the 100 yard dash John Crooks won the first prize and Charles Michel the second. In the 220 yard dash Charles Michel was first and Smith, of Rahway, came in second. A sack race was next held, and in this the first prize went to A. L. Wragg and the second to Edward Bolden. In the potato race, James Macmahon took first prize and Joseph Denero second.

The crowds flocked to Clark's Lake at 10 o'clock to witness the tub race. Charles Embleton won first prize and John Pfeiffer second.

The baseball game between the Westfield club team and the Ben Hur A. A. team, of Brooklyn, was the next event on the programme. The game was a close one until the fifth and sixth innings, but some heavy batting by the visitors and the home team's weak fielding gave the Ben Hurs the game by the score of 21 to 16.

Immediately after the ball game clam chowder was served by the clambake committee in Henry's park, on Elm street.

The bicycle races, under the management of John F. Dorvall, began at 3 o'clock with the half mile scratch. Fred Slater, of Rahway, won the first prize, a silver medal, and C. K. Pennington came in second. In the next race, a one mile handicap, the first prize, a silver medal, was won by Howard Manning, Jr., and the second prize, a cyclometer, went to Arthur Hurst. The one mile fat men's handicap race was won by John Ustinger, whose prize was a silver medal; and the second prize, a bottle of bay rum, was captured by Charles Burtis. In the two-mile handicap N. Goltra finished first and H. Manning, second. The prizes were a silver medal and a year's subscription to a local newspaper. The one mile boys' handicap race was won by W. J. Bogert, Jr., and N. Goltra, second. The prizes were a Brown saddle and a 20th Century lamp. The 5-mile handicap was the last race. The first prize, a silver and gold medal, was won by C. K. Pennington, and the second prize, a pair of Chase tires, went to J. Brown. The award of the second prize was contested on the ground that Brown was coached.

A Rhode Island temperance clambake was held at Henry's Park, on Elm street, at 3 o'clock, under the direction of C. P. Wilcox and Chief Wil liam Dockerman, of Elizabeth. Rev. Henry Ketcham delivered a patriotic oration, and music and other attractions were incidental to the bake.

A grand display of fireworks took place at night on the North Broad street baseball grounds. Preceding the fireworks there was an exhibition of fancy bicycle riding, which was ended abruptly by an accident to one of the performers. The display was witnessed by about 2,500 people.

During the day a tennis tournament was played on the courts of the Westfield Club. Edward Payne won the tournament, with R. I. Townley second. During the afternoon a tennis tea was served and in the evening a dance took place in the club house.

The Union County band furnished music throughout the day and evening.

The committee in charge of the celebration consisted of Cyrus P. Wilcox, Elmer E. Love, Geo. B. Millmer, Charles H. Denman, C. F. W. Wittke, Charles Cox and Mat Miller.

Look for the facts demonstrated by experience. Thousands and thousands of people suffering from the effects of impure blood have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Central's Dividend.

The directors of the New Jersey Central Railroad Tuesday declared a quarterly dividend of per cent.

OVER AT THE PARK CLUB

HOW THE FOURTH WAS CELEBRATED AT THAT POPULAR RESORT.

Baseball, Tennis, a Tea and Reception and Finally Fireworks and a Dance Gave the Members a Very Busy Day.

Even before the first rays of the sun rested on the Park clubhouse, Monday, the junior members were out celebrating with firecracker and cannon the arrival of Independence Day. For some time the Fourth of July committee had been planning a club celebration for the Fourth, or rather the Fifth, and yesterday was the culmination of their efforts. There was baseball, tennis, a tea and reception, and finally fireworks and a dance.

While the junior members began the celebration at an early hour, it was on their own account, and the programme of the club did not begin until 10 o'clock, when a game of baseball was played between the nines of the Park Club and the Union County Country Club. The game was played on the Washington avenue grounds, near the Park Club.

The batting order of the teams at the start was as follows:

Park Club.	Union County C. C.
Dupee, p.,	Townley, c.,
Hallock, rf.,	Bolsterli, p.,
Freeman, 2b.,	Runyon, 3b.,
McGee, 1b.,	Place, 2b.,
Sandford, ss.,	Murray, W. F., cf.,
Laing, cf.,	Cooley, ss.,
Taylor, lf.,	Holmes, lf
Thiers, c.,	Erickson, 1b.,
Ball, 3b.,	Murray, R. F., rf.,

The Country Club was unable to find a battery among its members, and so Bolsterli and Townley were imported for the occasion. Several other players were lacking and the young men of the city were used to fill them. The Parks had their team, battery and all.

The score by innings was as follows:

Park Club	0	3	1	1	1—6
Country Club	3	0	0	0	0—3

The tennis tournament began in the morning and continued through the afternoon. The junior matches were played and the preliminaries of the senior singles. In the junior singles, class A, Donald McGee won from Vaughn McGee and Howard Roome, and was awarded the prize, a gold pencil. In the junior doubles, same class, Edward Overton and Donald McGee defeated Vaughn McGee and Howard Roome for the prize, pearl cuff buttons. There were several matches in the junior singles, class B, William Townsend defeated Arthur Peck, Clarence Roome defeated Fred Overton, Clarence Roome defeated William Towsend, and William J. Roome, Jr., defeated Clarence Roome. He received the prize, a gold and aluminum watch chain. In the doubles, same class, William J. Roome, Jr., and Clarence S. Roome defeated William Townsend and Arthur Townsend. The prizes were compass watch charms.

In the senior singles, Carl Stedman Brown defeated Arthur Murphy, Perey Sandford defeated Allan Laing, Charles Dupee defeated William J. B. Thiers. F. O. Ball drew a bye. The semi-finals and finals will be played at a later date. The prize is a silver cup. The entries for the senior doubles are Charles Dupee and Carl Stedman Brown, and Perey Sandford and F. O. Ball. Silver mounted pipes will be awarded. Later the prizes have been won, the other members will have the right to challenge for them.

An afternoon tea was held during the afternoon and was largely attended. The guests were received by Mrs. W. J. Roome and Mrs. James T. Scott, assisted by the Misses VanDeventer, Barlowe, Ball and Murphy. At 5 o'clock an exhibition of day fireworks was held.

In the evening came the regular exhibit of fireworks which was witnessed by several hundred members and guests and many others outside the grounds. The fireworks were good and all went off smoothly without accident to mar the occasion. Then the young people adjourned to the clubhouse and danced the remainder of the evening. The patronesses for the dance were Mrs. Charles A. Reed, Mrs. Benj. Day, Mrs. E. T. Douglas, Mrs. Samuel Townsend, Mrs. James T. Scott, Mrs. George D. Hallock, Mrs. W. J. Roome, Mrs. Walter M. McGee, Mrs. George P. Dupee and Mrs. F. H. Ball.

The committee, in whose charge the arrangements for the Fourth were left and who succeeded so admirably, consisted of Walter M. McGee, E. T. Douglas, George D. Hallock, William J. Roome, E. T. Wilson and F. H. Ball.

All the People

Should keep themselves healthy and especial care should be given to this matter at this time. Health depends upon pure, rich blood, for when the blood is impure and impoverished diseases of various kinds are almost certain to result. The one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its power to purify and vitalize the blood it has proved itself to be the safeguard of health, and the record of remarkable cures effected proves that it has wonderful power over disease. It actually and permanently cures when all other preparations fail to do any good whatever.

NOISY PATRIOTS HURT.

MANY ACCIDENTS, THOUGH NONE SERIOUS, ARE RECORDED

One Man Had His Nose Clipped by a Flying Bullet—John Kenney's Hands Burned—Asleep and Fell Into the Brook.

The Fourth of July and its succeeding days are always busy ones for the M. D.'s. The observance of the Declaration of Independence Monday in noisy mood by patriots of 1897, young and otherwise, was accompanied by the expected number of accidents, but none proved serious in this section. Those reported are as follows:

Joseph Ingersoll, an employe of N. B. Smalley, of the borough, was thrown from a horse Monday afternoon while racing on the track at the Gentlemen's Driving Park. When he fell he struck on the back of his head causing a severe bruise. He was picked up by friends and taken to the hospital where he was properly treated. His injuries are not serious and he will be able to leave the hospital in a few days.

Among the peculiar accidents which happened Monday afternoon was the one on West Front street, opposite Scheuer's grocery store. Three men were passing at that point when one of them discharged a pistol with a ball cartridge. The ball struck an iron trolley pole and rebounded to an upper story window which was occupied by Mr. Harkins, the owner of the fancy goods store on the first floor. The piece of lead struck Mr. Harkins on the nose, but fortunately with not sufficient force to do any serious damage. The men disapperred suddenly and their names were not secured.

A peculiar accident occurred Sunday night at the Rice barn on Duer street when a horse owned by Nathan Blackford, of Piscataway, became so frightened over the celebration of Fourth of July that he jumped from his stall and landed astride the manger. The noise made by the animal awoke the near-by neighbors who went to the rescue of the animal. Mr. Blackford, who is staying with his brother-in-law, John A. Thiekstun, of Duer street, and J. Newton Honeyman succeed in getting the horse out of his perilous position through the use of a saw. The manger was removed and thus the horse was allowed to resume his normal position.

Rex, a pet setter dog, belonging to Milton C. Barkalew, of No. 65 Duer street, died during Monday night, from the effects of the heat and fright at exploding cannons, fire crackers, etc.

Monday night while some boys were shooting sky-rockets on Front street, opposite Somerset street, the ball of fire from a rocket made its way through the window in the Stone Square Lodge rooms and completely smashed the glass. After entering the room it made a rapid dash across the hall and thoroughly frightened the members present. The damage was slight.

While Sheridan Jones, of this city, was sleeping on the bank of Green brook Monday afternoon, he accidentally rolled off into the water. The sudden ducking brought Jones to his senses, but if it had not been for Matthew Coon, of Watchung avenue, Jones would probably have drowned. Mr. Coon saw the affair and rescued Jones quickly. The accident happened back of French's mill.

J. J. Kenney had his right hand badly burned last Monday. He was holding a Roman candle in front of his residence on East Second street, when the candle burst in his hand, badly burning it.

Jennie Kramer, two trick bicycle riders, gave an exhibition of fancy riding on the baseball grounds in Westfield last Monday, preceding the fireworks display. They were on an old-fashioned high wheel; the man was pedaling and the woman attempted to climb to his shoulders when she slipped and fell, striking upon her back. The woman lay upon the ground screaming with pain and unable to rise. She was taken in a wagon to her home on Second A. Kinch attended the woman. It is thought that her spine was seriously injured.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Made a Nuisance of Himself.

John Lassiter, of Richmond street, was found last Tuesday on Somerset street by Marshal Campbell. Lassiter was thoroughly intoxicated and made a nuisance of himself. A little later he was arraigned before Recorder Thomas who imposed a fine of $5. The man paid the fine and was glad to be released.

SPORTS

Sun Rises 4:55 a. m.
Sun Sets 7:32 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 8:33 p. m.

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS.

ITEMS INTERESTING TO DEVOTEES OF THE STEEL STEEDS.

The Popular Exercise Provides Incidents and Expressions That are of Especial Moment When Wheeling is the Rage.

Edward White, of Myrtle avenue, has purchased a Cleveland tandem.

Mrs. H. B. Brooks, of Rockview avenue, has received a new transparent blue enamel Wolff American wheel.

Will Jeffres, of Grandview avenue, has decided to ride a Wolff American road racer, and has ordered his mount from A. M. Griffin.

The price of the Wolff American wheel will not be changed this season. So says A. M. Griffin, the agent for that wheel in Plainfield.

There is a movement among the cyclists of the city to join the L. A. W. A great majority of the riders in this city are not members, although they ought to be. Application blanks may be obtained at this office.

Cyclists going to Boynton Beach will find a good macadam road all the way except a half mile just outside of Rahway. The best route is by the way of Westfield, Rahway, and thence through St. George's avenue to Woodbridge and Boynton Beach.

Notwithstanding the hot weather, the bicycle run of the Y. M. C. A. on Independence Day was one of the most enjoyable ever held by the association. The number of riders was 21. After visiting Staten Island, the company dined in New York, and took a moderate pace homeward, reaching this city at 6 p. m.

Wheelmen will find it considerably to their advantage to have a little care where they leave their wheel these warm days. Repair men say that half of the supposed punctures that occur so inopportunely these warm days are really cases where the tire has exploded. The heat has caused the air in the tire to expand and finally burst the covering that holds it. Remember to always leave your wheel in the shade, and then you will not find it necessary to walk home when your journey is but half done.

AROUND THE BASES.

While lack of space did not permit the publication of the detailed scores of the Crescents' games on Saturday and Monday, the complete score of the remainder of the games will be published.

A neat little card containing the schedule of games of the Crescent Baseball Club has been printed by the Daily Press and copies of it can be obtained by calling at this office or on application to Manager Benjamin Mumford.

The Crescents will play their next game on Saturday afternoon in this city, on their grounds at the corner of Richmond street and LaGrande avenue. Their opponents will be the Stelton Athletic Club. The Stelton team is composed mainly of college boys who are home on their summer vacation and includes several members of the 'varsity nine at Rutgers. They play well and have a battery that is said to be all right. They were defeated by the Westfields but those who witnessed the game say that the umpire was a very important factor in the result.

Louis Drake, manager of the baseball team of the Bound Brook Athletic Club, is one of the nicest men in Bound Brook but, judging from Monday morning's game in this city, the same cannot be said of all the team. A trick was played by one of the Bound Brook men that deserved severe censure. He was running to first and, seeing that the ball was likely to beat him there, he deliberately threw his hat in the face of Corbin, the Crescents first baseman, as he attempted to catch the ball. Such actions should not be seen on any ball field and do much to injure the National game.

Young Brampton, the star pitcher for the Bound Brooks, is a good man, but the Crescent batters found him an easy thing Monday morning. He was badly handicapped in that his regular catcher, Newhouse, the man who has always caught him, could not be there. Field, who was put in his place, was not a success, and then he injured his finger in the first part of the game and had to withdraw. Moran, the catcher for the P. A. C. nine, filled the position and put up a good game. Bound Brook also lacked a first baseman and Winn, substitute for the Crescents, filled the place. The Bound Brooks could not complain of his playing, however.

John V. Beekman, Jr., will act as assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in the place of Frank O. Bristol, who is absent upon a three weeks' vacation.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA." *the same that has borne and does now* on every *bear the fac-simile signature of* wrapper. *This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* on the *and has the signature of* wrapper. *No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. A. M. D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he does not know.*

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ORGAN BARGAINS TO CLOSE OUT.

Pelaubet,	3 stops, $20	Clough & Warren,	7 s'p $28
Orient,	6 " 22	Sterling,	9 stops, 30
Smith,	7 " 25	Sterling,	14 " 40
	Self-playing, 26	Rolls,	$40.

The Tway Piano Co.,

88 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK CITY.

REALTY CHANGES.

Property Transfers Recorded in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, June 24th to July 1st, inclusive, as reported in the New Jersey Contractor:

Minnie L. Colgate, Fanwood, to Asa B. Eastman, Plainfield, 37 acres road leading from Westfield to Scotch Plains, adjoining J. B. Osborne farm, subject to mortgage of $8,000, $1. Elizabeth Chandler et ux to Alina McIntyre, Plainfield, tract Third street, mortgage of $1,500 and $1. Asa B. Eastman et ux to Minnie L. Colgate, lot Putnam avenue, mortgage $2,500 and $1. Catherine H. McClure, Plainfield, to Winifred S. Blanchet, Morristown, lot Carleton avenue, Plainfield, $1. J. Manning et ux, Plainfield, to Walter R. H. Hardingham, Dunellen, lot Dunellen avenue, Plainfield, $2,000. Charles H. Hand et ux to John D. Bunyon, Plainfield, lots 7 and 8, block D, Lyon place, Plainfield, $1. John D. Bunyon to Charles H. Hand, lots 11, 12, 17, 18, block E, Clinton avenue, Plainfield, $1. Same to same, lots 13, 14, 15, 16, block E, Clinton avenue, Plainfield, $1. Same to W. H. Bohl, lots 13, 14, block E, Clinton avenue, $600. John F. McIntyre et ux to Charles H. Hand, lot East Ninth street, Plainfield, also A. D. Thompson et ux to Edward Lorraine, lot 28, block 2, Lorraine, $300. Felix Marx to David Eastman, Plainfield, lot, Netherwood avenue, $24,500.

SCOTCH PLAINS.

Miss Anna Jahn is out with a new bicycle.

Rev. J. H. Parks, D. D., will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday.

Thomas Whitenack has resigned his position in Turton & Co's store.

One of William Lee's horses injured itself in the stable last Friday night, and on Monday the animal had to be killed.

Miss Bertha Berry has returned to her home in Brooklyn after a visit in this place with her grandfather, Lynus Walpole.

Mr. and Mr. Thomas Whitenack and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with Rev. Geo. Braker, at Hampton Junction.

Mrs. John Blimm and children will leave tomorrow to spend four days with Mrs. Blimm's sister, Mrs. McGloin in Brooklyn.

A horse belonging to liveryman George Coles, of Plainfield, was overcome by the heat in this place Monday afternoon. He was cared for at Emery's stables, and is now well again.

—Atlantic City police are gathering in all the suspicious characters with whom they come in contact. Those who are acquitted of any wrong doing are given the "bridge act," and told to make themselves scarce.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Raymond Strayer, of Somerset street, has almost recovered from his recent illness.

Charles H. Angleman, of West Front street, spent Sunday and Monday at Asbury Park.

Chancellor McGill, whose health has been poor, has gone to Europe. His family accompanied him.

Edward Petrie and Judson R. Giles, of East Sixth street, spent Sunday and Monday at Lake Hopatrong.

Miss Minnie Wilson, of Tunkaw, left the city this morning for Philadelphia, where she will visit relatives.

Miss Beulah Waters, of East Third street, will leave the city this week for Philadelphia where she will visit relatives.

Miss Laura Willis, of Washingonville, is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Deitz, of Woodhaven, L. I.

Miss Blanchard, of Westminster, Maryland, is a guest at the home of Councilman George H. Frost, of Watchung avenue.

"Uncle" Dan and Mrs. D. S. Roberts, of North avenue, have returned from a few days visit with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore H. Hardy, of Brooklyn, spent the Fourth and Monday very pleasantly at the home of their uncle and aunt on Duer street.

Mrs. L. K. Prescott, of No. 128 VanBuren street, Brooklyn, spent Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. Mary L. Force, at her home, 221 Watchung avenue.

Poison Ivy.

Look out for poison ivy at this time of the year; it is now the most dangerous. Many cases of severe poisoning have been reported. The best remedy which has come to our notice is a new preparation called Hirax, made by the Hirax Co., 351 West 26th St., New York City and sold for 25 cents a bottle by all druggists. It is made from the prescription of a Brooklyn physician who used it in his practice for over thirty years. Hirax is an excellent lotion to have in the house, as it immediately relieves the intolerable itching and allays all irritation from the bites or stings of mosquitoes, black flies, bees, wasps or any poisonous insects. It is an absolutely non-poisonous compound and can be used on the delicate skin of a baby with the utmost safety.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A NEW TROLLEY SCHEME.

PROPOSITION THAT UNION COUNTY GO INTO RAILROADING.

Lawyer Frank Bergen Advances an Idea That is Rather Startling and Novel—He Makes a Strong Argument For the Idea.

Frank Bergen, Esq., presented the following plan to the Elizabeth council at the hearing on July 7, as a complete solution of the question of a trolley line between that city and Plainfield:

"There is probably no territory in the vicinity of Greater New York, now unoccupied by a street railroad, that offers a more desirable opportunity for a street railroad company than the territory between Elizabeth and Plainfield. There are six villages along the proposed line, viz.: Lorraine, Roselle, Cranford, Garwood, Westfield and Fanwood, not to speak of the intermediate localities, where more or less building is going on.

"I think a double track street rail road should be built from here to Plainfield in the middle of the county road; but it should be built by the county and leased for a short period—say, five or ten years—to the person or corporation that will furnish the rolling stock and agree to terms most favorable to the public, so that by increasing the rent from time to time the public will get the benefit of the increase in the value of the railroad that is certain to accure. Besides fixing the amount of rent, the lease should contain other provisions that will secure satisfactory public service.

"I think the county road should be widened to at least 80 feet, and, better still, to a hundred feet, all the way to Plainfield. Sensible men could do it at a moderate expense, except possibly through the villages of Cranford and Westfield for a distance of about 2,500 feet; but this difficulty could be overcome by building the westbound track on one street and the eastbound track on another through the villages, so as not to crowd or interfere with other vehicles.

"There has been more or less talk about building a street railroad from here to Westfield on the south side of the Central Railroad, and on the north side from Westfield to Plainfield, or on an independent right of way. I do not think the public would get such benefit from a road so constructed, and the company that should build it would soon be in the hands of a receiver. The place for a street railroad is through a thickly settled locality, that is, on streets where people live and move and have their business. They cannot elsewhere render the service for which they were designed. I would as soon think of building a street railroad 50 feet up the air, or in a tunnel 50 feet under the ground, as to build it through the backwoods or through a swamp.

"I am convinced that a study of this subject will satisfy any one that sound public policy requires the construction of a street railroad from here to Plainfield by the county. Some one may ask: Is the county able to construct the road? This question can be answered easily. By the assessment made last year we had in Union county taxable property to the amount of $37,672,468, and the debt of the county is less than half a million, nearly all bearing interest at 4 per cent. The county could build a double-track street railroad from here to Plainfield for less than one and one-half per cent. of the assessed value of the property within its limits; that is, for less than 1 per cent. of the real value of the property. Indeed, the county can build the road on better terms *than any street railroad* corporation. The county can borrow the money at 4 per cent., and sell its bonds at a premium. A corporation could not borrow the money at a less rate than 5 per cent., and the bond-buyers would probably expect a liberal bonus in the form of stock.

"It is true there is no law in force at present that would permit the county to widen the county road and build a street railroad upon it; but I have already drawn a bill, and I have it here—a supplement to the county road act—which gives to the county ample power, under all necessary safeguards, to make this great improvement.

"No doubt the telford road extending from here to Plainfield is a good thing. It has already been of great benefit to the county; but a trolley road over the same route would be a better thing, and much more beneficial. The freeholders built the telford road, and did it admirably. There is no reason to think they cannot successfully improve the county road from here to Plainfield by making it wider and laying rails in the middle. If the present opportunity is neglected it will be perpetual misfortune."

—The members of the chorus choir of the Grace P. E. church will end their duties on the last Sunday in July to resume them in September.

CALLED HIM A HAYSEED.

A SARCASTIC WORD ADDS TO SOMERSET TROLLEY TROUBLE.

Cross-State Line Loses Some of Its Supporters in Bridgewater Because of an Uncalled-for Remark to Chairman Gulick.

The Brunswick Traction Company has filed an application before the Bridgewater Township Committee for a franchise to build its line to Somerville on the public highway now occupied by the tracks of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company. It was believed the Bridgewater township committee would patch up differences with the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and allow it to continue its line to Bound Brook. Instead the committee refused to take action and will give the matter no further consideration until the franchise for the Brunswick Traction Company receives attention, two weeks hence.

It is said that the manager of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company called Chairman Gulick, of the committee, a hayseed. The committee, it is said, is inclined to resent this.

If the motion of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to have a writ to set aside be granted by Judge Magee it will practically bring the trolley war to an end, as such a decision would declare valid the franchises that give the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company the right of way from Raritan to New Brunswick, it is claimed. The case was heard Tuesday in Elizabeth.

A BATTLE ROYAL.

Mothers Take the Part of Quarreling Children and Get Into a Fight.

A battle royal took place between Mrs. Mary Gleason and Mrs. Salema Vintilla, on West Fourth street near Plainfield avenue, about 9 o'clock Wednesday. The Gleasons and the Vintillas are next door neighbors, and the children of the two families play together.

This morning the youngsters quarrelled and came to blows. Mrs Vintilla and Mrs. Gleason both rushed in to protect their offspring, and Mrs. Vintilla received an ugly blow upon the eye. The wound bled freely and the skin was badly discolored.

Mrs. Vintilla claims that her neighbor struck her with a broomstick. She went before Justice Mosher and swore out a warrant for Mrs. Gleason's arrest, the charge being assault and battery.

The hearing was held at 2 o'clock and the justice dismissed the charge.

FLAG RAISING AND CLAMBAKE.

A Great Feast at "Bill" Emery's Hotel Thursday Afternoon.

The flag-raising and clam-bake at Wm. Emery's hotel at Scotch Plains this afternoon, promises to be a grand affair, and a large number of friends from this city expect to attend.

George Thatcher, the minstrel, and "Ed" Marble, the famous author, will act as masters of ceremonies, and the gentlemen will make things pleasant for the guests, while a genuine clambaker from Providence, R. I., will prepare the tempting feast.

The bake will be served at 6 o'clock this afternoon.

Lecture to be Repeated.

A trip by time light views through Europe, Italy, Greece, Egypt and the Holy Land, was the subject of the lecture which was to have been given at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday by Rev. Ira McConaughy, who made the trip on a wheel. The severe storm kept a great many people away. The speaker exhibited a number of excellent views and gave a short talk regarding his trip. Mr McConaughy is a highly interesting speaker and those who were present thoroughly enjoyed his short sketch. The lecture will be given in its entirety on Friday evening at the same place.

Damage to Catch Basins.

The heavy rainfall Monday evening made considerable trouble for the city at the two new catch basins that are being put in on East Second street, between Richmond and Washington streets. One of the catch basins was just completed. The water caused the earth around it to settle quite rapidly and the stones that were laid at the top sank far below the surface of the road and an ugly hole was left. The other basin was not ready for use, but the water ran in and filled it up so that it had to be pumped out next morning. The other basin was also repaired.

Velvet Manufactory Coming from Germany

Louis Budele, of Westfield, who is the European buyer for a New York importing house, has induced a large velvet manufacturing concern in Germany to erect a plant in this country. They have selected a location near Philadelphia.

THE SHERIDAN'S PASSING

ELIZABETH'S FAMOUS HOSTLERY DOOMED TO SPEEDY DEMOLITION.

Varied Career of the Old House—Politicians Cooked Up Many Schemes in the Rooms Now Empty and About Deserted.

The Sheridan House, Elizabeth's most famous hostelry, is soon to be demolished. The county of Union has purchased the hotel site for $25,000 to erect a new court-house. The old hotel building will be sold at public auction.

There was an old fort, it is said, during the Revolution on the spot where the hotel now stands. Here many men who afterwards became prominent in Union County received part of their education.

The first proprietor of the Sheridan House was A. L. Snowhill, who was succeeded by Capt. William Gill, of the United States Army, and who was afterwards commandant at the Arsenal in Philadelphia. He ran the hotel several years until Col. George Miller bought it from him.

The next proprietor was George Mills, then came John A. Staats, Mr. Saunders, Charles Smalley, Mrs. Ramsay and Mrs. Haines, and John A. Staats, again.

The old Sheridan House has had an eventful career. In the little sitting-rooms off the bar many political and business schemes have been arranged.

The hotel was the favorite haunt for years of such men as the late Gov. Green, Gen. J. Augustus Fay, Contractor Michael Doyle, ex-Speaker John Eagan, Postmaster Sheridan, County Clerk Gerber, Reuben J. Ryan, president of the Board of Education; James Fisher, Col. Calhoun, Capt. Tubbs, Capt. John H. Whelan and Deputy-Surrogate Smith, all of whom have passed away.

Col. Miller, one of its proprietors, who for years conducted Laing's Hotel and the City Hotel in this city, always wore a high silk hat and drank nothing but "ponies" of brandy.

The noted court house ring had their headquarters in the hotel. Such well-known, old-time political lights as Chief of Police Johnson Yates, George Potter, Dick Feore, Senator Wiley, George Bopes, Alderman Schenck, who was the right-hand man of Anthony Dimock, then the young Napoleon of Wall street, frequented the hotel during the years from 1869 to 1873.

Among the memorable scenes at the hotel was the reconciliation between Congressman John T. Dunn and President Jacob Smith, of the City Council, who for years had been bitter political enemies.

The County Collector always gave his annual dinner to the county and city officials at the Sheridan House.

Several suicides have occurred at the hotel and thrilling stories have been written about alleged attempted murders there.

A great night at the hotel was when the New Jersey Jockey Club closed the last meeting at the Elizabeth track. Champagne flowed like water and nearly $300 worth of wine was consumed, but Proprietor Staats is still waiting for this money and expects to keep on doing so.

Ex-Marshal Kilner's Statement.

Former Marshal Jacob Kilner called at the Daily Press office Wednesday and stated that he wished to deny the statement that he tried hard to get the appointment of marshal in North Plainfield. He says that he only talked with T. J. Carey, chairman of the License and Marshal Committee, *regarding the appointment. He also* says that he defies anyone to say that he did not perform his duty satisfactorily. He says that he thinks the new rules adopted by the council are too severe and strict.

A Veteran Suddenly Taken Ill.

Last Tuesday previous to the meeting of the G. A. R. Post, Commander I. L. McVoy was taken seriously ill with cramps. He had to be taken to his home, on East Front street, where medical aid was summoned. His condition throughout the night was serious, but this morning he is reported as being slightly improved.

To be a Costly House.

Pearson & Gayle, contractors, commenced the remodelling of Mrs. George H. Burgess' house on Central avenue, which when completed, will compare favorably with any in Plainfield. About $13,000 is being expended in the completion. Charles H. Smith, of Grove street, is the architect.

Yellow Sign of Contagion.

A contagious disease card has been placed on the house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Thorn, of West Front street. A gentleman who is stopping there has been ill for some time and it was only recently that it was determined that he had scarlet fever. The patient is now almost well.

SMALL BOY'S TIME OF JOY

HE WAS UP BEFORE DAWN TO SEE THE CIRCUS ARRIVE.

Watched With Pleasure and Curiosity the Work of Putting Up the Tented City, Wherein are Many Wonders.

Fourth of July and the day that the circus comes to town are rival candidates for the all-important episodes in the eyes of the American small boy. In the mind of the Plainfield small boy, today, the circus day has probably assumed the supreme place for the present.

Yesterday twenty-seven passenger, freight and flat cars arrived at the freight house yards, bringing the horses, equipment and personel of the great Wallace shows, which were to make a one-day stand in this city and exhibit both afternoon and evening in their tents at the corner of Berckman street and North avenue.

Tuesday was a rather trying day for the mother of the small boy. The rain came down with pitiless force, with never a sign of clear weather for circus day. If the small boy asked her once, he asked her fifty times if it was going to rain tomorrow. He also plagued the life out of his older sister with the same question, and finally upset the new vase her young man had brought her, in his efforts to look out of the window and find a rift in the clouds.

When he woke up at 3 o'clock, it was still cludy but there was no rain falling and so, with two hundred and ninety-nine other small boys, he waded through the mud and mire to the freight station.

Three hundred little hearts gave a decided sigh of relief when they saw that the circus had not come yet. Then they lined up along the bank and waited. They watched the sun rise, or rather watched the light increase for the sun was hidden behind the clouds. An hour passed. Neither sun nor circus appeared. Another hour passed and the clouds began to break and soon the glorious sun burst forth through a rift in the clouds and circus day promised to be fine after all. The little army of watchers stood patiently at their post while hunger gnawed within them in vain.

After three hours and thirty minutes of waiting, the small boys were rewarded. At 7:30 o'clock the first section of the train bearing the circus paraphernalia arrived and the small boy was happy. What though his feet were wet and muddy, what though he had stood all through the weary wait without any breakfast, his heart's desire was satisfied, he had seen the circus train arrive and the horses unloaded.

There were twenty-seven cars in all and the work of unloading them began at once. The circus men said that the facilities for unloading in Plainfield were the best that they had met with on their travels.

JUST AS DOMESTIC AS EVER.

Lincoln's Council women Are Pursuing the Even Tenor of Their Way.

Miss Emma Egel and Mrs. Olive Hazard, who have suddenly become famous by being elected as members of the new Common Council of Lincoln, are attending to their domestic duties as faithfully and regulary as before they acquired the honor of becoming municipal solons. Though Miss Egel is a little more distinguished of the two fair members of the Council, on account of her youth and selection to the honorable position of president of the Common Council, she is still a great helpmeet *to her mother in caring for the large* farmhouse that is her home. In her spare moments she studies parliamentary rules and meditates on the important functions of her position.

Mrs. Hazard also lives on a farm a short distance from the township where she will be called to officiate the second Saturday of each month. In her husband she has a companion to whom she can confide her Council manic troubles and receive the advice that comes from a more extensive experience with worldly affairs.

Mayor Drake feels highly elated over the apparent success of inducing Lincoln's men to allow women an equal voice in the affairs of the municipality.

Water Supply for Metuchen.

The Middlesex Water Company is pushing forward the work of laying pipes for a water supply for Metuchen. The water to be furnished is of excellent quality and the supply is practically unlimited.

Miss Ridout, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Annie Jennings, of Rockview avenue.

James A. Stafford, of Grandview avenue, and J. Vincent Rittenhouse, of East Sixth street, left this morning for Toronto, Can. Mr. Stafford is a delegate to the National Epworth League convention there.

HEAVY DAMAGE ACTION.

METROPOLITAN TRACTION COMPANY ASKED TO PAY $10,000.

Mrs. Northup Sustained Serious Injuries by Being Thrown From a Car, Owing, it is Alleged, to Conductor's Negligence.

A delay of perhaps a few seconds by one of the conductors of the Metropolitan Traction Company, of New York, may have saved that corporation considerable money. The conductor was in a hurry and pulled the bell rope, Mrs. Northup claims, before she had a chance to board the car, and she was thrown to the hard pavement of the street and received injuries that have proved very serious. Now comes a suit far $10,000. The preliminary papers have been filed in the Supreme Court of the State of New York and the suit has begun.

It was on Monday, June 21st, that the accident happened. Mrs. Northrup was coming to this city to remain with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Demarest, of West Front street. She had been visiting with friends in Providence, R. I. Her home is in Plainfield.

Mrs. Northrup came on a train on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad and was landed at the Grand Central station. She went out from the station to Forty second street and started to board a car going down town. The carstopped and Mrs. Northrup attempted to step on board. Her claim is that the conductor started up before she had a chance to gain the platform and that she was thrown violently backwards by the sudden starting of the car. She was thrown to the ground and struck the hard block pavement on her left side and back.

She arrived in this city about 8 o'clock that evening and was conveyed from the North avenue station to the home of her daughter in the ambulence.

Mrs. Northrup was attended by Dr. Probasco who also looked after her removal from the train to the home of her daughter. Her injuries were quite serious and she has been confined with them ever since the accident.

Her legal advisor is City Judge Lee Meza who in conjunction with Campbell, Ford and Hance, the well-known New York lawyers, has brought the suit.

REPUBLICANS RESPONSIBLE

But the G. O. P. Came Up to Time and Settled in Full.

One night last November the excitement in the Republican headquarters on East Front street reach such a pitch that someone turned on the faucet to the city water and forgot to turn it off. As the night passed, the water trickled down from the above of the politicians of the G. O. P. and on the goods of Miss L. B. Adams, the East Front street milliner. The goods were damaged to a considerable extent.

A lawsuit promised to result and Miss Adams retained Francis J. Bleiz as her attorney. Now the Republican Association has settled in full to the demands.

BIG FLOOD DISASTER.

Everything in the Path of the Torrent Swept Away.

Newburgh, N. Y., July 14—Meixigah reservoir in the Fishkill Mountains, near Matteawan, burst at a little before 3 o'clock this morning, owing to the heavy rains. The water ran into the creek, and two miles below, near Dutchess Junction, washed away some brickyard buildings, including a boarding house occupied by the laborers. It is reported here that nine of them were drowned and that a number of others are missing.

Threw the Driver Out.

One of P. M. Demarest's horses attached to a delivery wagon ran away Tuesday afternoon. The boy in charge was just getting into the wagon on LaGrande avenue when the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing the boy out. He ran after the horse and finally managed to climb in the back of the wagon when the tail-board gave way and he was again thrown out. The horse ran to Park avenue and down that thoroughfare to Front street. The horse was finally stopped by a collision with a hitching post. One wheel was wrecked.

Looking After Street Work.

The Councilmanic street committee met Tuesday and made further arrangements for looking after the streets of the city. It was decided that after the work of macadamizing West Front street is completed to take the steam roller off of the streets until cooler weather. Four gangs will be employed after next month to do general repair work all over the city, both on macadam and dirt roads.

—Fine shoes cheap. Doane & Edsall.

A JOKE ON SOUBRETTES.

TWO FAIR DAMSELS DROVE FARMER BAKER'S HORSE TOO FAST.

Took the Heart of the Farmer's Son and Borrowed the Pet Horse—Chased by the Irate Farmer Who Took It From Them.

Miss Sarah Peck and Miss Lucy Alsock, two charming young New York soubrettes, who are summering with a family on the outskirts of the city, were led into an amusing situation on Monday afternoon by indulging in what they thought would be a delightful piece of frolic at the expense of one of their friends, Alexander Baker, the son of Farmer Judson Baker, of Piscataway. Young Baker's father is an admirer of fine horse flesh, and possesses a handsome and valuable road horse in which he takes great pride. The son drove to this city with the pet horse on Monday and met the two young ladies.

"Oh, go on, Alec," pleaded the young girls as they cast admiring glances at the horse, "let us take him for a little while and drive around town while you're doing your errands. We won't harm him."

The fact that the horse was comparatively gentle in disposition and the persuasive manner of the fair acquaintances influenced young Baker to let the girls take the horse for a drive.

The girls determined to have a little fun all by themselves, and as soon as they got of out of sight of Baker they started out West Front street at a lively gait. Out through Dunellen they drove like jockeys, while the townspeople gazed with wondering eyes at the reckless manner of their driving. It happens that Baker lived on one of the main roads to Bound Brook, and unfortunately for the young ladies they took that direction. They drove by the farmer's place at a killing pace and attracted the attention of Baker. He immediately recognized his horse and rig and ran out in the road yelling at the top of his voice:

"Hey, there, gals wait a minute."

The girls only waved a defiant adieu and disappeared down the road, and in a few minutes drove up in front of a hotel just this side of Bound Brook. Following them soon after came Farmer Baker. He asked the girls where they got the rig and they frankly told him—unconscious of his identity—where they got it and what a joke they were having on his son. Baker acted promptly.

"Well, now that's a howdedo, I must say," angrily replied the farmer, "now you girls just get out of that wagon. You've been abusing that horse."

The girls realized that they had been too rash. Discomfited, they complied with Baker's order. Baker drove back home leading one horse from behind the rig he occupied. The girls were puzzled as to how they were going to get back to Plainfield, but they finally prevailed on a sympathetic neighbor to bring them back home for $1.

Farmer Baker's son no longer has the use of the pet road horse.

HIS FOOT WAS CRUSHED.

Thomas McGrath's Expensive Leap From a Coal Train.

Thomas McGrath, of Dunsmith, was stealing a ride from Easton to Jersey City on a Central coal train, Tuesday. As the train was passing through this city, McGrath caught sight of C. W. Barras, a friend whom he had not seen for over a year. He leaped from the train, but slipped, and his right foot was caught beneath a wheel. The toes were badly crushed. Barrows wished to call an ambulance and send McGrath to the Muhlenberg Hospital, but the injured man would not consent to this. The injured foot was bound up and McGrath started for Somerville, where he has friends.

Almost Lost One of His Feet.

George Service, of East Third street, had a narrow escape from losing his foot a few days ago. He was in his yard cutting wood with an axe when he missed his aim and instead of striking the wood the axe came in contact with his foot. As a result his foot was almost cut in half. The fact that he had on a new pair of shoes no doubt protected his foot a great deal. He succeeded in reaching his house when medical aid was summoned and the injured foot was attended to. Mr. Service is able to get about a little but it will be a long time before he will again have the use of his foot.

To Fix the County Tax Rate.

The annual meeting of the Union County Board of Assessors will be held Monday at the Court House, Elizabeth. The tax valuations of the different cities and townships will be fixed and the county tax rate determined.

AT THE MERCY OF ALMS

PITIABLE CASE OF WANT AND DESTITUTION IN WESTFIELD.

The Horrigans Live in a Barn, With the Husband Too Sick to Work, and Must Subsist on $3 a Week as Paupers

The people of Westfield are wealthy enough to support numerous charitable schemes, including a fresh air camp and a children's country home, but they seem unable to discover that John Horrigan and his wife Mary are living in a barn in the township, with no furniture worth telling as such, and in circumstances of poverty and misery. Horrigan is a stone mason by trade. He came with his wife from Brooklyn about four years ago. Work became scarce, and he secured a position as coachman with Adolph Gansel, of Oakland. Sickness now came to the man, and he was forced to stop work altogether. He and his wife were now unable to pay rent promptly and were evicted from the little house which they were occupying on Spring street. What household goods the Horrigans had were placed in the street, and there the unfortunate couple camped, with an improvised tent made of bed clothing as their sole protection from the sun and rain. Horrigan was sick at this time but his faithful wife stayed by and did what she could to relieve his sufferings. At length their destitution became so marked that the township authorities were appealed to by charitable people and permission was secured to remove them to a barn on the Lagueer place, which was purchased by the town for delinquent taxes some time ago. The house on the property is burned down. In this barn the Horrigans are still living. It is a small, roughly-built structure, with chinks in the walls and roof. In summer the place is unbearably hot and when it rains the water pours through the roof upon the miserable inmates. The overseer of the poor allowed the Horrigans $2 a week to live on. The nearest house was about a quarter of a mile away, and to this Mrs. Horrigan had to go for water. There was a good well upon the place, and Overseer D. Decker had a pump placed there at a cost of $6. When this bill was presented to the Township Committee the members protested against the expenditure and instructed Overseer Decker to cut down the Horrigans' allowance to one dollar a week.

In their more properous days the Horrigans owned a cow and a pig and these they have managed to keep through their misfortunes. Often times the milk from the cow is the only food they have. The township authorities point to these animals as an evidence of opulence, and have ordered them sold and the money placed in the township treasury.

Mrs. Horrigan refuses to part with either of the animals. She is a skilled housekeeper and could go out to work if she did not have to care for her husband. She declares that she will not leave him in his present weak condition, as he needs constant care.

People who know the circumstances of this remarkable case are commenting upon the failure of the authorities *to give some substantial relief to the* sufferers.

STRICKEN IN THE PULPIT.

Rev. Cornelius Schenck Suffered an Acute Attack of Pain.

The congregation that assembled in Trinity Reformed church Sunday to attend the service conducted by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., were subjected to the startling sight of seeing their Scriptural mentor *suddenly stricken ill in the pulpit just as* he was about to commence his evening's discourse. The ailment was serious enough to prevent the pastor from officiating any further at the service and it was necessary to dismiss the congregation.

The heat was very oppressive in the auditorium of the edifice, but Rev. Mr. Schenck did not seem to be affected particularly by the condition of the atmosphere. His ailment was an excruciating pain in his right side, from which he nearly fainted. Several of the attendants at the service hurried to the pulpit platform and aided their afflicted pastor as best they could. He was removed to his home and Dr. Long, his faithful wife and several friends and neighbors worked over him till 3 o'clock this morning before relief came.

This morning he was free from pain, but quite weak. His family physician, Dr. Probasco, pronounces the trouble as an acute attack of neuralgia of the kidneys, probably induced while sitting in a draught of air Sunday afternoon.

—A load of hay upset at the Clinton avenue switch of the Plainfield Street Railway Friday evening, and delayed car No. 16 for some time.

—"Roof parties" is the latest fad these beautiful moonlight nights. One took place Saturday night not far from the Crescent Avenue church.

—The Congregational church will be closed during the month of August. The necessary repairs to the church will be made during that time.

A GLEW TO THE MANIAC

HE MAY HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE MORRIS PLAINS ASYLUM:

An Inmate Escaped From the Institution Three Weeks Ago and He May Be the Somerset County Wild Man.

The wild man of Somerset county still continues to haunt the woods near Warrenville and Coontown to the general consternation of the people living in that vicinity. While it is not known that *he has visited the homes* of any one in the past day or two he has been seen and heard in the woods. The children are in a state bordering on panic and flee for their homes at the first sight or sound out of the ordinary.

There is no doubt but that the man is insane and all facts known about him would point to the supposition that he is the maniac that escaped from the New Jersey State Hospital at Morris Plains about three weeks ago. The man was quite violent when brought there but gradually calmed down until the doctors thought he was recovering from his violent spell. At last he was allowed to walk about the grounds under the charge of two keepers. He was walking along quietly enough when he suddenly stooped, and, picking up a stone, struck one of the keepers full in the face with it. A blow from the maniac's fist staggered the other keeper who had not been expecting any assault and the man ran at full speed and disappeared in the woods. He lost his hat in his flight but was otherwise well equipped with clothing.

It is supposed, however, that the life in the woods soon made him the strange looking creature that he is and the tramp over the rocks cut his shoes to pieces. As described by those who have seen him lately, the wild man is bareheaded and bare-*footed, while his hair is matted about* his eyes, giving him a ferocious appearance. He is said to be of middle height and of powerful build, with broad shoulders. His clothing is in rags.

There has been much talk regarding the way in which he lives, but it is declared that he suffers no danger of starving, as there are edible roots and herbs in the woods that he can find or else he can visit the farmers' fields or even their hen roosts. Numerous springs in the woods furnish him with water.

ASSAULTED ON A WHEEL

WM. J. KIELY ATTACKED BY A HIGHWAYMAN NEAR ELIZABETH.

He Was Riding Homeward on the County Road When a Stranger Stepped In His Path—Robbery Attempted—He Escaped.

A shadowy form, a stunning blow, a terrible fall on the hard macadam surface of the county road, a vicious pull at his watch chain and then the sound of foot steps fast retreating are all that William J. Kiely, of Steiner place, remembers of the cruel assault that was made near Elizabeth, last Friday.

It was nearly midnight when Kiely was riding along the county road on his wheel, bound for home. He was just on the boundry line of the city of Elizabeth when a young man stepped directly in his path. By the dim night, Kiely saw the face of a tough character. The assailant swung something over his shoulder and brought it down on Kiely's head as he sped past. There was a crash and Kiely and wheel were rolling in the dust. The blow was powerful enough to partially stun the rider but not render him unconscious. Kiely thinks the blow was struck with a wooden club. He struck on his face when he fell from the wheel and his face was badly cut and scraped. He bled freely from his wounds.

The highwayman grabbed at Kiely's watch fob as he lay there on the ground and wrenched it away. The ring gave way and left the watch in his pocket. Then he fled. Kiely crawled to a patrol box near by and found a policeman who gave chase to the stranger, who was not caught.

Kiely's wheel was not hurt and he managed to reach Jersey Central station in Elizabeth, where he dressed his wounds as well as possible and spent the night, returning to Plainfield by train.

Sprained His Wrist.

Saturday afternoon while M. D. Brown, of East Fourth street, was crossing Park avenue in front of J. Hervey Doane's jewelry store, he tripped and fell on the sidewalk, spraining his wrist severely. He was assisted to his feet by a policeman after which he was able to walk home. It will be some time before he will have the use of his only hand.

Miss Florence Burt, of West Seventh street, has returned from a visit at Walden, N. Y.

Mrs. Eyme, mother of Pastor Eyme, of Grove street, has returned from a visit to Staten Island.

Irving VanHorn, of Hopewell. is *stopping with his father*, Mr. VanHorn, of Grove street.

Miss Dryden, of West Seventh street, has returned from a visit with her sister in Maryland.

MAY HAVE TWO ROADS.

AN INTERESTING AND NEW PHASE OF THE TROLLEY MATTER.

It is Proposed That if the Railway Capitalists Use Westfield Avenue They Macadamize Third or South Avenue.

There is unquestionably a strong sentiment in favor of a trolley line between Elizabeth and Westfield, says the Elizabeth Journal. No one is opposed to such an improvement. The *Journal has made a household* expression of the words "Don't give up Westfield avenue," but the Journal is now and has ever been in favor of a line of electric cars between this city and Plainfield.

It has never, however, been in favor of giving up Westfield avenue to any company or corporation, unless a fair equivalent was given to the taxpayers who bonded themselves in the sum of $120,000 to build the magnificent stone road that now stretches from this city almost to the extreme boundary of the county.

We have held that such a course would be unjust to the taxpayers and an unwarranted bonus to a wealthy corporation. More than that, we have contended, and we believe our contention will yet be completely vindicated, that a trolley line will inevitably be built between this city and Westfield, and the taxpayers need not yield a foot of Westfield avenue for that purpose. We contend, and believe our contention right, that the Consolidated Traction Company will of necessity build on some other avenue to connect their present and prospective lines, if Westfield avenue is refused them.

But the people are manifestly so desirous of having a trolley line that a new and extremely interesting phase of the trolley question has arisen. It is this: The traction company to be *given the right of way over Westfield* avenue, in consideration of paving Third avenue (or South avenue) with telford pavement, on the south side of the Central Railroad tracks, from Jersey avenue in this city to connect with the Rahway road in Westfield.

This would be a distance of a little less than seven miles. The work would, of necessity, have to be done under the supervision and direction of the board of chosen freeholders, and the road made a county road. It would then fill the break in the county road system made by taking away Westfield avenue.

This would be in some measure an equivalent for Westfield avenue. It would not cost anything like as much money to build the county road as it cost to build the Westfield avenue road, but if the roadbed were made as wide and as permanent and as good in every respect, it would do a great extent accommodate the travel that now utilizes Westfield avenue.

There is reason to believe that the trolley people could be made to look with much favor upon such a demand on the part of the people, if the demand were made the ultimate condition of a franchise on Westfield avenue, and then we would have both trolley and county road instead of having only the one.

The Journal still insists that the trolley company must connect Elizabeth and Westfield, and *must go on* some other avenue if the people refuse to give up Westfield avenue; but if there is any danger that this fine avenue is to be yielded at last to the trolleys, then, in justice to the taxpayers, get South avenue paved as a partial compensation and convenience.

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr and Mrs. William Mowinkel Married for Twenty-Five Years.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mowinkel celebrated their silver wedding anniversary at their home 312 East Third street, last Friday. About forty guests were present. At 9 o'clock the Rev. George Hauser performed the ceremony, and the wedding ring was placed upon Mrs. Mowinke'a finger. Mr. Hauser then baptised Clarence, William and Ethel May, children of Mr. and Mrs. George Cheschir, and grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Mowinkle. *After this* ceremony the party adjourned to the lawn where refreshments were served.

A Mischievous and Dangerous Deed.

Friday afternoon while Morris Brokaw, of West Front street, was returning along that street on his wheel, a colored boy named Harris appeared on the street with a large fence rail. He threw the piece of timber in front of Brokaw's wheel, with the result of pitching him over the handle bars of the wheel. When he recovered from his fright he found that he was slightly bruised and scratched. Before he could think what to do the Harris boy had made his escape and has not been seen since. The wheel was not damaged, but young Brokaw might have been seriously injured. No cause is given for the mischievous deed.

—Mundy & Moffett, agents of the Travelers' Insurance Company, paid today the following three claims for injuries received: D. L. Darby, $150; G R. Rockafellow, $25, and H. N. Spencer, $22.

DEFEAT FOR CRESCENTS.

EXPENSIVE ERRORS AT THE START LOST THE GAME FOR PLAINFIELD.

An Imported Scotch Plains Player Muffed too Many Balls and the Rest of the Team Seemed to Lose All Their Courage.

The boys who played base ball Saturday afternoon earned their money, for the day was a record breaker as far as the heat was concerned. Some very expensive errors at the start, aided by the rather wild pitching of McLarty, gave the visitors from the Stelton Athletic Club a lead that the Plainfield Crescents could not overcome, and although a good up-hill game was played the visitors won by a score of 11 to 7. The game was played on the grounds of the Crescents, at the corner of Richmond street and LaGrande avenue.

Aside from the first two innings, it was one of the best games that has been seen in Plainfield this season. The trouble began at first base. Corbin, the regular first baseman, was away for the day, and Frentz, of Scotch Plains, had been secured to take his place. Now, Frentz came with a big reputation, but either he can't play ball up to the standard or else he was out of practice, for he dropped balls with the greatest ease and allowed them to slide through his hands and into the crowd while the Stelton base runners *danced and other around the diamond and run* after run was scored. Now Frentz was not to blame for all the runs by any means, but his poor playing disheartened his team mates and they began dropping the ball also. McLarty was wild at the start, and when he did get the balls over the plate they were batted out. Symons came in from right field and occupied his old place at first, while the Scotch Plains man went into the field where he afterwards redeemed himself by making a pretty catch.

When McLarty got his usual control of the ball and the rest of the team calmed down, the score stood 9 to 0 in favor of the visitors. The Steltons played a great fielding game and their infield was particularly good. They stopped the balls and threw well while their first baseman was a tower of strength.

It was clear, good batting that enabled the Crescents to score in the last of the fourth inning. Two singles, two doubles, and a three bagger by Vroom, Symons, dropped by Simmons, enabled five men to across the plate amid the howls of the spectators. More good batting added a single run in the sixth and seventh innings and then the Crescents stopped their run getting. They made several attempts and would have probably scored several had not Umpire Brown called a beautiful two-base hit *by Cooney a foul.* The ball passed a foot inside of the third bag but the umpire did not see it and Cooney had to come back.

In the last inning a pretty double play by Vroom and Symons prevented the Steltons from scoring several more than they did. The visitors were a nice set of fellows. They coached well, ran bases well, and had several rattling batters among their number. Most of them were Rutgers' boys or from Metuchen.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.	R.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Vroom, c.	5	2	3	3	0	10	2	2
Hollister, lf. ss.	5	0	2	3	0	3	0	3
Symons, 1b.	5	2	2	3	0	8	0	0
Symons, rf, 1b.	5	2	2	2	1	1	0	1
Martin, p.	5	1	0	0	0	1	3	0
Cooney, 3b.	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
Frentz, 1b, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	3	2	2
Hollister, 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	2	2	0
Mumford, cf.	4	1	2	2	0	0	0	0
	41	7	13	16	2	27	10	8

STELTON A. C.

	A.	R.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Daly, 3b.	5	2	2	4	1	1	1	1
Burton, ss.	4	2	2	3	2	3	4	0
Van Dyke, c.	5	2	0	1	1	7	1	0
Simmons, lf.	5	2	2	1	1	0	0	0
Peebles, 1b.	5	1	2	1	0	9	0	0
McDowell, ss.	5	0	0	1	0	1	7	0
Leyco, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Graham, p.	4	1	1	2	1	0	0	0
Letson, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	0
	41	11	10	27	10	21	13	1

BY INNINGS.

Stelton	4	3	0	2	0	0	0	3	—11
Crescents	0	0	0	4	0	1	0	2	— 7

Earned runs, Crescents, 1; Stelton, 2. Two-base hits, Symons, McLarty. Three-base hits, Vroom, Symons, Burton, Simmons. Stolen bases, McLarty, Cooney, Frentz, Daly, Burton, Peebles, Letson. Double plays, Vroom and Symons, Vroom and Hollister, Letson and Peebles, Burton and Daly. Hit *by pitched ball, Stelton, 1. Bases on balls,* By McLarty, 6; by Graham, 1. Struck out, by McLarty, 7; by Graham, 1; by Martin, 1. Crescents, 8; Stelton, 11. Wild pitches, McLarty, 1. Passed balls, Vroom, 1. Time of game, Two hours and five minutes. Umpire, James Brown, of Plainfield.

A Bicycle for Best Menu.

The offer of a lady's Columbia, '97 model, free, made through Edward White, the enterprising West Front merchant, for the American Queen, the monthly magazine which is circulated in Plainfield in his interests, brought out a lively competition. The offer of a wheel was for the best menu for a family of five for a week at a cost of $10. A number of Plainfield women took part in it and sent in a copy of the menu suggested. The decision was rendered by Miss L. Brisland, editor of the American Queen. The prize of the new Columbia wheel was awarded to Mrs. Jos. A. Haynes, wife of Station Agent Haynes, of the Jersey Central Railroad, whose *menu was considered the best.*

Charles Davis, of Park avenue, has left Plainfield for Wilmington, Del., where he will remain for a time.

PAST THE SILVER POST.

TWENTY-FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF MR. AND MRS. FULLER.

Celebrated by the Attendance of a Large Number of Congratulating Friends—House and Grounds Beautifully Arranged.

A charming event of last Saturday evening was the twenty-fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fuller, of Arlington avenue. The decorations were superb and the prevailing colors were blue and white. Potted plants were tastefully arranged about the rooms, especially attractive being the table in the dining room with the bride's cake in the center. At this table sat Mrs. George W. Rockefellow, who poured the coffee, and Mrs. L. A. Hummer, who poured tea. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller received in the parlor, where they were showered with congratulations. The beautiful and costly gifts received from friends was evidence of their highest regard and personal esteem. Music was furnished by J. R. Hewitt and D. J. Sisk. The young people enjoyed themselves in games and dancing on the lawn which was beautifully illuminated for the occasion. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Weisman, Mis Mary Seeds, Joseph Robison, Mrs. Robison, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Rockfellow, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lutkins, R. R. Cortell, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hummer, Mr. and Mrs. E. Messersmith, Miss Hattie Messersmith, Miss E. Bainbridge, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gardner, Miss Ella Gardner, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Millard, J. H. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Fuller, Mrs. M. R. Lautz, Mrs. Henry Eggerding, Henry Eggerding, Jr., Miss Flora Eggerding, Miss Helen Eggerding, Mrs. Eli Odam, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Oakley, Clarence Oakley, Miss Lillian Oakley, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, Miss Kate Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reighton, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. La Boyteaux, Miss Nellie Rockfellow, George E. Fuller, Miss Carrie Fuller, Miss Lulu Fuller, Master Ray Fuller, of Plainfield; Miss Louise La Barr, Brooklyn; Miss Mabel Updyke, Elmira.

A SOCIETY'S NEW LIFE.

THE CATHOLIC CLUB HOLDS AN ENTHUSIASTIC REORGANIZATION.

After Six Months of Inaction the Members Decide That They Need the Club's Advantages—Over One Hundred Members.

The Catholic Club of this city held a reorganization meeting in its hall corner of Liberty and West Sixth streets, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. About six months ago the club practically disbanded on account of a lack interest among its members. Of late, however, the interest has revived and the former members have begun to *feel the need of such advantages as* the club offers. The meeting last night was the result of this feeling.

The attendance was large. George J. Tobin, the former president of the club, occupied the chair. After the preliminaries were gone through, the club elected the following officers: President, George J. Tobin; vice-president, Patrick Traynor; treasurer, Rev. Father Smyth; financial secretary, James M. Hillman; recording secretary, Morris Owens; board of governors, Andrew McCardle, B. Brady, Dr. William C. Boone, John J. Kenney for two years; John Traynor, M. J. Mack, Daniel Carthy and Patrick Kiely for one year.

After the election speeches were made by Rev. Father Murphy, M. Hillman, George J. Tobin, Andrew McCardle and others. Over 100 members paid their initiation fees and dues. The fine clubhouse will at once be put in thorough repair and many conveniences will be added for the comfort of members.

At the close of the business the club adjourned to meet again on the 19th.

HIS BIG TOE CRUSHED.

Wheel of Watering Cart Passed Over a Pedal Extremity.

John Keiderling, of East Fifth street, had his big toe crushed by the heavy wheel of a watering cart, Friday afternoon. Keiderling is employed as the driver of one of Pope's watering carts. He had just filled the cart from the hydrant at the corner of East Ninth street and Third place and stepped on the wheel to reach his seat. The horses started and Keiderling slipped to the ground. His foot landed in the path of the wheel, which passed over his big toe, crushing it.

Keiderling went to Dr. B. Van D. Hedges, who found it necessary to amputate the injured member at the first joint. He returned to his work Saturday, but had to have an assistant to look after the filling of the tank.

Off for His Vacation.

Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday, before going on his summer vacation. It was a helpful discourse and drew forth many thoughts for the congregation to remember while they went on their summer outings. He went to Stamford, Conn., where he will spend the rest of this month and August.

A LACK OF WELL WATER

EFFECT OF THE DEMANDS MADE AT THE PUMPING STATION.

Scotch Plains People Again Conscious That Their Natural Supply is Limited—Chain on the Town Pump.

The people of Scotch Plains and Fanwood are growing anxious over the water famine that is staring them in the face. During the past two weeks water in the wells has been lowering at an alarming rate, and a number of wells are already reported dry. The old township well at Emery's hotel, which is said to have furnished water for the horses upon King George's mail coaches, has heretofore been considered an inexhaustible supply, but this, too, is showing signs of giving out, so that the hotel proprietor has ordered the handle to be chained at night to save the supply.

Until recent years such a thing as a water famine was undreamed of in the town, and its position near the mountain and the formation of geological strata beneath the soil are favorable to an unlimited water supply under ordinary conditions. Within the scope of a few years, however, some mysterious failing of in the supply has taken place.

Many wells were sunk lower in the hope of catching more water, but this device was only partially successful. There appeared to be some mysterious trapping of the underground streams by which the wells are fed. For a long time no explanation of the cause was offered by anyone, but the belief is now general that the injury to the water supply is caused by the building of the Plainfield Water Supply Company's pumping station at Netherwood. The pumps at this station take from the earth an average of 3,000,000 gallons of water per day. It supplies this city and towns along the Central railroad to Elizabeth. The general opinion is that the constant drain at the pumping station has caused a lowering of the water stratum underneath the surrounding section. A resident of Scotch Plains claims that he can tell when the pumps are started working at the Netherwood station by watching the water in his well, which, he says, will lower as much as three feet in half an hour after the pumping begins.

NEWSPAPER MAN DEAD.

Nathan J. Laing Succumbed to the Ravages of Consumption.

Nathan J. Laing, one of the best-known newspaper men in this city, died Friday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at his home, 417 Central avenue, after an illness of two months with consumption.

Mr. Laing was born in this city on December 14, 1858, and was therefore thirty-seven years old. He was unmarried and was a reporter and compositor on various newspapers for the last fifteen years. At the time of his last sickness he was a member of The Daily Press staff.

During his illness he showed an interest in his soul's welfare, and friends who visited and talked with about Spiritual matters were convinced that he passed out of this life a Christian.

He had extremely large circle of friends, and was liked everywhere for his kind ways and willingness to help others in any way possible.

The funeral services of Nathan J. Laing were held Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock from his late home on Central avenue. Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational church, officiated. He read a number of comforting Scripture selections after which he spoke briefly concerning the uncertainty of life. His words to the bereaved were full of inspiration and help. During the service several vocal selections were rendered by Miss Nancy Rancolph, alto, and Miss Swain, soprano.

The floral offerings were beautiful, and consisted of several set pieces, among them being one from the employes of The Daily Press and another from the Courier-News.

The attendance of relatives and friends at the service was large, including many who had known the departed for years. Interment was in Evergreen Cemetery.

Realty Changes.

The following property transfers have been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office from July 24 to July 30th, inclusive:

Henrietta C. DeLong to Annie G. Doane, Plainfield, lot on Spruce street, $1,800.

Central N. J. Land Improvement Co., to Chas. H. Hart, Plainfield, lot North avenue, $700.

C. H. Hart et ux to Emma K. Hankinson, Plainfield, lot Midway avenue, $150.

Edward Nugent, administrator, to W. H. Manning, Plainfield, lot Third street, Elmwood, $1,045.

Charles E. Reid et ux to William Newcorn, Plainfield, lot Netherwood avenue, Plainfield, $190.

Sherrill King to Harry S. Potter, lot West Fourth street, Plainfield, $265.

Joseph Satterthwaite et ux, Plainfield, to Arthur S. Flagg, Westfield, tract Mountain avenue, Westfield, near Presbyterian church, mortgage $1,500, $1,355.

Richard A. Joyce et ux to William Tallamy, Plainfield, lot North avenue Plainfield, $1,200.

Miss Etta Raybert, of North avenue, is expecting to leave for Asbury Park very soon to spend her vacation.

TALES OF TAXPAYERS

MARTIN ACT COMMISSIONERS HELD A PUBLIC MEETING.

Twenty-eight Persons Appeared and Protested Against Being Compelled to Pay Certain Taxes Against Their Land.

Frank Bergen and Comptroller Carleton, of Elizabeth, and J. F. Hubbard, of this city, the commissioners appointed by the court to serve under the Martin Act for the collection of back taxes for 1881 and prior, met in the City Council rooms, Thursday afternoon and evening, for the purpose of meeting persons who are affected by the act.

The Commissioners were in session in the afternoon from 1 o'clock until 4 o'clock, and during that time a number of persons appeared before them and had their say. Everything connected with the meeting was harmonious and no great difference of opinion was evidenced. The Commissioners treated everyone with the fairness and attentively listened to their side of the case. Among those who appeared were William M. Stillman for Otto Arens; Henry V. Dunham, E. H. Holmes, Wm. R. Codington, F. C. Lounsbury, J. Fred Mac Donald, Charles H. Hand, Asa F. Randolph, Mrs. T. J. Gillies, Thomas Minford, John N. Moore, J. B. Coward, Mrs. M. E. VanArsdale, Mrs. Jacob Brand, Aaron M. Powell, Clarence L. Murphy, S. F. Dunn, Charles McGinley, Nelson Runyon, A. J. Bronson, P. J. Flanagan, Charles VanWinckle, Wm. P. Smith, and S. A. Ginna communicated with the Commissioners by letter.

Mrs. T. J. Gillies, Mrs. M. E. Van Arsdale stated that they held receipts showing that their taxes were paid, while A. J. Bronson said that he held a warranty deed for his property. P. J. Flanagan stated that he held a claim against the city and did not feel disposed to pay, but when he learned that his tax bill had been reduced he was now willing to settle. Mr. Arens was willing to pay his proportionate share with the other owners of the property for which he is taxed. W. R. Coddington presented a petition signed by several hundred names of people who are innocent holders of property. He made a strong plea in behalf of those whose names were attached to the petition. F. C. Lounsbury also made a few remarks regarding the same petition.

In the case of E. H. Holmes he said that the property for which he was taxed was sold in 1878 by the sheriff and the same year the tax was levied. Mr. MacDonald, who appeared for Mrs. S. A. MacDonald, stated that he held a sheriff's deed showing that the city is made a party to the suit for taxes. Mr. Hand said that the property, corner of Second street and Watchung avenue, for which he was taxed, was reported to be a building free and clear when he purchased it over a year ago. J. N. Moore claimed that he offered to settle with the city for $500 for taxes which amounted to about $950, but was informed that the matter had been turned over to the Commissioners and living in New York he had been unable to get to Plainfield any sooner.

Mrs. Brand said that her husband previous to his death always paid his taxes and she was sure that she owed no taxes. Aaron M. Powell said that he is an innocent holder of property. He had made a search some time ago and was informed that there was no tax on his property. He was willing, however, to pay any fair amount to settle, as was also S. F. Dunn, of Park avenue. The rest of those present all stated that they were innocent holders and were willing to settle for any reasonable amount.

The Commissioners informed everyone that they would treat each case with fairness and look carefully into every detail.

The Commissioners met last evening from 8 until 9:30 o'clock, but there were not many before them. They adjourned until July 15th, when they will meet from 4 until 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

Frank Bergen was made chairman of the commission and Frank J. Hubbard was made clerk. George Winn was the stenographer.

Gash in One of His Feet.

A party of boys from Dunellen and New Market went swimming in New Market pond, near the railroad bridge, Friday afternoon. One of the boys was standing in shallow water when he stepped on the jagged edge of a broken glass bottle that lay on the bottom and cut a deep gash in his foot. He became very frightened at the accident but finally reached the shore where his comrades assisted him to bandage it up with handkerchiefs until he could reach home.

Must Extend Their Wire.

The Plainfield Electric Light Company will now be obliged to extend their wires to the city line on West Front street, to provide the electric lights ordered by the City Council last Thursday evening. It is also the intention of the council to have the City Industrial Home lighted by electricity.

Samuel Huntington and family, of Franklin place, are at the Sullivan County Club, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

REPAIRING THE SCHOOLS

BOARD OF EDUCATION PLANNED AND AUTHORIZED REPAIRS.

Some Changes Were Made to the Plans for the Stillman School Extension—Contracts for Other Work.

The necessary repairs to the school buildings of the city and the awarding of the contracts for the same were the principal items to be considered at the meeting of the Plainfield Board of Education last Thursday. The connection with the sewers of the sanitary systems of several of the schools also necessitated extensions to two of the buildings and other changes.

All the members except Dr. Probasco, president of the board, were present at the opening of the meeting. Mr. Lovell acted as temporary chairman until the arrival of the president before the preliminary business of the meeting was over.

After the usual list of bills was ordered paid, notice was received from Superintendent Maxson that he had collected tuition for June amounting to $402, which had been deposited to the credit of the board.

The report of Collector Bird showed that taxes to the amount of $1,807.58 and interest amounting to $221.30, had been collected during June, making a total of $2,028.88 which had been deposited in the City National Bank to the credit of the board.

The report of the building committee was received. It contained a number of recommendations and suggestions that were acted upon separately. The committee reported that in the digging of the cellar for the extension on the Stillman building, the box that carried the steam pipes from the Franklin School to the Stillman School was unearthed and found to be in a very bad condition, the wood having rotted away. This should be replaced. The committee suggested that it would not now be necessary to have separate heating apparatus for the extension, but that connection could be made to the steam heating system for the rest of the buildings. As long as the pipes had to be relaid it would be very easy to lay a separate pipe from the extension to carry away the condensed steam. This plan would do away with the erection of a chimney on the extension. For the additional work necessary to take this change, the committee reported that D. W. Littell, who had the contract, agreed to do it for $83 extra, while C. W. Lines, the mason, would deduct $70 from his bill if it was not necessary to build a chimney and dig the cellar deeper, as was first planned. The board thought well of the proposition and authorized the committee to go ahead.

The next point in the report was regarding the proposed extension at the Washington school to contain the toilet rooms and regarding the placing of new furnaces in the building. The bids for the plumbing, heating and ventilating were read. They were D. W. Littell, $817; A. M. Griffin, $1038; and Galbrath & Walsh, $98 5. The bids for the carpenter and mason work were G. and C. W. Hummer, $718; John P. Emmons, $6.85; Mundy Brothers, $6.74; Jessup, $8.57. The contracts were awarded to Galbrath & Walsh and Mundy Brothers as the lowest bidders.

Regarding the painting of the first ward school, the Board said that it was necessary and the building committee was given charge of the matter with power.

The introduction of the city water into the Irving School was considered necessary even if the Board had to guarantee $50 if nobody between the present ending of the water mains and the school should take it. It was decided to connect with the present tank system and leave the placing of drinking fountains until another year. Galbrath & Walsh agreed to connect the present system with the city water for $78 80, and to put in four hygenic drinking fountains for $275 extra.

An estimate from Smalley Brothers for the macadamizing of the yard of the Lincoln school. The estimate price of the work was $3.0, two inches of crushed stone to be laid and covered with yellow sand. The proposal was referred back to the building committee with instructions to get other bids.

Extra large furnaces are to be put in the old Seventh Day church edifice so as to heat the second floor when necessary. To prevent the overheating of the furnaces, the building committee recommended that two extra pipes be put in to connect with the second floor to allow the extra heat to escape. A. M. Griffin agreed to put in the necessary pipes for $59.62. The Board approved of the plan and it was adopted.

A communication was received from Jesse M. Scull, the present janitor of the Wadsworth school, asking to be appointed janitor of the old church as well. The Board received his request with favor and he was appointed to begin his duties on September 1st, with a salary of $50 a month for the two buildings.

Memorandums of the repairs needed at the Irving and Franklin schools as suggested by the principals of each were received and turned over to the building committee with power.

ROW OVER THE OLD FLAG

STARS AND STRIPES TO SCARE OFF CROWS IN A CORNFIELD.

Boyle's Neighbors Up in Arms—Such Use of the Stars and Stripes an Offense to Their Ideas of Patriotism and Loyalty.

The farmers who live near New Market are in a state of patriotic heat over the conduct of Thomas Boyle, whom they claim is using the Stars and Stripes for a scandalous purpose.

From the top of a long pole planted in the centre of Boyd's cornfield, in plain sight of the hundreds of people who traverse the macadamized county road, waves an American flag whenever a breeze blows over Piscataway Township, through the valley that winds around from the Watchung Mountains, two miles away.

Some of the people who live in that neighborhood say the fact that Boyle having a flag in such a position, surrounded by straw men who are expected to scare off crows that now and then have designs on Farmer Boyle's cornfield, is a rank insult to the country which protects his life and helps to provide him a living.

The flag floating in such a manner to frighten off the crows has rankled in the neighbors' minds to such a degree that Michael Boyle, who lives near by—but is not a relative—was selected to appear before Mayor Brakeley, in Dunellen, and asked him to take some action that would compel the offender to lower the flag.

Accordingly, Boyle had an audience with the Mayor and related his tale of offended patriotism. He asked the Mayor to request his namesake to remove the flag, and if he did not comply, to prosecute him.

The Mayor could not see that he had any jurisdiction in an official way, but as a good and loyal citizen he advised the complainant to attempt moral suasion and see if that would not have the desired effect. The neighbors say that Boyle is not a fit subject for moral suasion. In the mean time he remains deaf to the appeals that have reached his ears.

Boyle says he is just as patriotic as any of his neighbors, and that he put the flag there last flag day so the people could see it flying on the most prominent point of his farm.

DOG KILLING CHICKENS.

Twenty Fowls of Wm. Smith Slain By a Canine.

It is quite likely that when the North Plainfield Township Committee holds its next meeting they will receive a bill from Wm. Smith, of Washington ville, for the loss of twenty-two chickens that were killed last Thursday by dogs. Mr. Smith has neighbors who saw the visitation of the dogs and know his chickens were killed in that way. The bens were valuable ones, of imported stock, and the loss will aggregate quite an amount. When Mr. Smith went to his barn this morning he found dead chickens scattered all about the place. Mr. Smith has an idea who owns the dogs but he is not able to prove it.

This is the second time that dogs have visited the locality and killed a number of chickens. The first time was at the home of Wm. Demler, where twenty chickens were killed. Soon after the act was committed Mr. Demler prepared himself for the return of the dogs. When the canine came back Mr. Demler had his gun ready and he killed the dog on the spot. Since then he has not been troubled.

CONCUSSION OF THE BRAIN.

Little Archie Bailey Fell Twenty-five Feet Out of a Tree.

What may prove to be a fatal accident occurred Thursday afternoon on Race street about 4 o'clock, when Archie Bailey, aged ten years, fell from the top of a cherry tree, a distance of about twenty-five feet, and sustained serious injuries. The lad fell on his head and he has been in an unconscious condition almost constantly since. In falling the boy struck his head on a wagon wheel near by, causing concussion of the brain.

Louis Wyckoff was passing and he carried the boy to his home on Manning avenue, after which Dr. Simpson was called. At times he can be aroused but soon passes again into unconsciousness. At present the doctor is unable to tell just how seriously the lad is injured.

Realty Changes.

The following North Plainfield real estate transfers have been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office during the past week:

Jacob Kilner et ux., to Aaron Reed, North Plainfield, $25; Margaret E. McLaughin to Charles D. Wheeler, North Plainfield, $425; Eleanor Boome to William O. Worth, North Plainfield, $3,200; W. H. H. Wyckoff, sheriff to Jacob N. and Matthias T. Wolsey, North Plainfield, $2,000; Susan A. Rafferty to Nellie H. White, North Plainfield, $100; Arthur G. Drake to Susan Cammas, South Plainfield, $1; Robert B. Brown et ux., to Emily A. VanNest, North Plainfield, $1119; John H. Stevens et ux., to Millie M. Slater, North Plainfield, $2,000.

Miss Beeching, of Plainfield, led the conference of Junior Workers at the session of the New Jersey School of Primary Methods held at Asbury Park on Thursday.

ARC LIGHTS REFUSED.

COUNCIL DO NOT GRANT BUSINESS MEN'S PETITION.

Considerable Difference of Opinion and Caustic Criticism Expressed by the Solons Over the Petitioners' Proposition.

The city fathers evidenced a considerable amount of action at their meeting last Thursday over the fact that some of the members desired to furnish the business portion of the city with several arc lights. It was expected that there would be a minority report of the committee in the affirmative, but Mr. Westphal of the same committee changed his mind and voted for the petition with Mr. Tolles, the chairman, who made a strong fight for the business men. Mr. Baker, the third member of the committee, was the only one of the committee who opposed the request and he voted against it. Mr. Tolles introduced the petition which had been referred to the committee and stated that more lights were needed in the business portion of the city, and as nearly all of the business men had asked for the arc lights he felt as though it was no more than right that they should have them. He therefore moved that they be granted. He stated further that eleven lights were asked for and this would displace thirty-seven incandescent lights. The increase in expense would be about $500. A letter was read from the Plainfield Electric Light Company in which it was stated that they would operate eleven arc lights at a cost of $100 each.

Mr. Baker said that he differed with the committee on the question. He, together with other members, had made a tour of the city on two different evenings, and he was convinced that the business portion was sufficiently lighted. After the stores close he did not think it made any difference about electric lights.

Mr. Frost agreed with Mr. Baker, and said that he thought his argument was good. In his opinion there was no great call for the arc lights. Mr. Tolles thought that it was a small matter the extra expense of $50 when nearly all of the business men were asking for the lights.

Mr. Barrows was of the opinion that the city generally should be lighted more than any one section, and being a bicyclist he was able to see where lights are needed. He said that the very men who had signed the petition for the arc lights were just the ones who complained of the way in which the Council conducted the city affairs. They were finding fault because there had been increased expense in the fire and police departments. He thought the complaining ones should come to the support of the Council. Plainfield, he considered, was a city of homes, and the homes should be lighted first. Mr. Serrell thought that more incandescent lights should be erected and this would remedy the difficulty. Mr. Dumont said he doubted whether the Council had the right to exceed the appropriation made for lights under the present condition of affairs, and the extra amount would have to come out of the general fund if the change was made. This he thought would be out of order.

Mr. Westphal spoke in favor of the arc lights, and said the more progressive and enterprising the Council was, the more it would help the city. Homes, he said, do not entirely make a city.

Mr. Runyon said he would vote for the arc lights, for he considered the property in the business portion of the city more valuable than anywhere else. He thought that after the stores were closed at night the city assumed a woe-begone appearance. The arc lights would not only help the police, but would also be a great step in advance.

At this time a vote was taken on the question. Messrs. Dumont, Barrows, Frost, Baker, Serrell and Stebbins voted in the negative, while Messrs. Runyon, Newman, Leivers, Tolles and Westphal voted in the affirmative.

The motion to erect the arc lights being lost, Mr. Tolles immediately moved that two lights be placed on Netherwood avenue, between North avenue and George street; one on Liberty street, between Third and Fourth streets; one on Liberty street, between Seventh and Eighth streets; five on West Front street, beyond Grant avenue; one on Eighth street, west of Plainfield avenue. The Council granted all of the above lights.

At the opening of the meeting the rules were suspended to allow any person an opportunity to speak for or against the widening of Westervelt avenue. There being no one present to speak the regular order of business was taken up. Mr. Frost stated that it was necessary that an arrangement should be made to flush the sewer on West Eighth street, and on the motion of Mr. Barrows the Fire and Building Committee was authorized to have the main extended and a hydrant located on that street for the above purpose.

The petition of I. N. Field for an electric light at the corner of Randolph road and Field avenue was granted. The petition for three crosswalks at Grant avenue and Eighth street was granted and another petition from residents of Central avenue, between Randolph road and Elizabeth street, who asked the city to give them the proper grade so that they could continue to do making improvements, was referred. A communication was received from the Plainfield Electric Light Company in which it was stated that three lights had been erected as directed by the council at a recent meeting.

At the request of the managers of the Crescent Baseball Club Aaron Mattox was appointed special policeman to do duty at the grounds when a game is being played there. The appointment was confirmed as were also those of John Wilson and Florence McCarthy from the special list to the regular. The Mayor stated that the last of two named men had been doing duty as specials but were now entitled to be placed on the regular list owing to their efficiency. The reports of the Building Inspector and Street Commissioner were received and filed. City Judge DeMeza reported that during the past month 18 prisoners had appeared before him, 8 of whom had been fined, 27 committed, 8 discharged and on 59 sentence was suspended. He reported having turned over to the city treasurer $480.

The $2,166.78 received by Collector Bird from taxes for 1881 and prior thereto was turned over to the city treasurer to be held in special account.

Mr. Stebbins, for the fire and building committee, made a report concerning the complaint made by John L. Blackford against L. M. Dunavan of the Fire Department, and the committee moved that the complaint be dismissed. They held that if Mr. Dunavan did strike Mr. Blackford, it was, in their judgment, for the reason that the latter interferred with the former in the performance of his duty.

Mr. Stebbins moved that an amount not to exceed $200 be appropriated for the purpose of putting necessary improvements in the West Second street firehouse.

Mr. Barrows stated that a great many petitions would probably be received from property owners asking for crosswalks. This, he said, would be due to the fact that the city had promised to grant the walks as soon as a sidewalk was laid in front of the property. The committee has been holding back money to do the work and as fast as possible the crosswalks would be laid.

The ordinance providing for the extension of the sewer system was placed on its first reading and was ordered engrossed and advertised and August 2d was set as the time for giving all a hearing. Messrs. Runyon and Westphal voted in the negative on the above ordinance. An other ordinance regarding the new methods of paying bills as introduced by the city was adopted on its third reading, as was also the Westervelt avenue ordinance.

At this time the question of arc lights came up again. Mr. Barrows made a motion that the trees and light committee be authorized to locate one arc light at the corner of Park avenue and Front street. He said that he was too progressive to stop an improvement and desired to assist all that was possible. Mr. Tolles was not sure that the Electric Light Company would be willing to erect one light, as it was very expensive. Mr. Westphal and Mr. Newman were of the same opinion. The motion prevailed, however, and the committee will locate an arc light at the point stated should the appropriation allow it. Following this action the Councilmen all enjoyed a good laugh.

Mr. Baker offered two resolutions. One was that the city purchase two new city directories at an expense of $4, and the other was that the sum of $2,000 be borrowed for the general fund and $1,000 for the fire fund in anticipation of taxes.

Mr. Dumont stated that it would be necessary for the Council to meet on the third Tuesday in August to approve the tax levy, and after instructing the clerk to that effect the Council adjourned.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Librarian's Report for June, 1897.

Vols. on accession-book May 31st	14,809
" added by purchase	34
" " gift	25
Vols now in library	14,843
Number of card-holders	4,561
Cash received from subscriptions of 1896	$5.00
Fines	22.00
Cash received from sale of catalogues	1.00

HOME CIRCULATION.

	Irving School.	four months.
Fiction	1,939	22
Juvenile	545	72
Biography, etc	138	20
Travel, description	145	40
Philosophy	7	1
Religion	26	4
Sociology	65	13
Natural Science	59	37
Useful Arts, including Medicine	16	16
Fine Arts	40	9
History	146	37
Literature	137	42
General Works	12	10
Total	2,840	274
Total for June, 1895	2,680	3,314
Gain	160	

Number of circulating days, 26; largest number in one day, 226; smallest, 62; average, 109.
Cat. C. A. circulation, 27; Hope Chapel, 32.
EMMA L. ADAMS,
Librarian.

M. Volkman, of New York, spent Sunday in Plainfield with his family.

HOW CUPID HAS TO TALK

QUESTIONS ASKED UNDER THE MARRIAGE LICENSE LAW.

A Catechism That Will Make Loving Runaway Couples Embarrassed When Asking to Be Joined in Wedlock.

The State Board of Health has compiled a catechism to be furnished county clerks throughout the state in connection with the new marriage license law.

The catechism calls the attention of the county clerk to the fact that it is unlawful to issue a marriage license unless all the questions to the identifying witness are answered.

First of all, he is asked if he knows either or both of the applicants for the license, and how long he has known him or her, and if his knowledge has been intimate or that of a casual acquaintance. He is asked if he can tell what his or her occupation is or has been for the past five years. He is requested to tell the names of his or her parents or guardians and how long he has contemplated marriage with her or she with him. He is required to tell the names of his or her parents or guardians of the applicants have been aware of the fact that they wanted and intended to get married. Six questions have now been asked.

Coming down to the seventh question, the witness is asked if he has ever heard of any objection being made by any person or persons to the marriage of the applicants for license, and if he has he is asked to tell who made the objection and the nature of the grounds of the objection.

The eighth question requires the witness to tell whether or not he knows of any impediment to the marriage, and if he does, to state its character. After he has done this he is requested to tell whether either or both have been married, and, if so, when, where, to whom and by whom.

"If either of them was previously married," asks question No. 10, "how was the marriage state terminated, if at all; by death or by divorce?"

The list of interrogations to the identifying witnesses winds up with question No. 11, which requires, if the marriage state terminated by death, when and where did the deceased spouse die? If it was terminated by divorce, when and where was the divorce granted? Was it an absolute divorce from the bond of matrimony, a divorce from bed and board, or a mere separation? And then the witness is asked to produce a copy of the decree of divorce.

After being sworn to all this the identifying witness heaves a sigh of relief and is released.

The identifying witness having had his say, the applicants for the license now step forward and enter separately or in concert answer to the questions:

What is your name; when and where were you born?

What is the full name of your father?

What is the full name of your mother, and what was her maiden name?

What is your occupation, and how long have you been pursuing your present occupation?

Where do you reside and how long a time have you been there residing?

Have you been married before? If so, how often, when, by whom and to whom?

Are you married; if so, to whom, and when were you married?

Is your present husband or wife alive or dead; and, if dead, when and where did he or she die?

If you have been divorced or separated from your present husband or wife, when, where and how were you so divorced or separated? Produce the decree.

The applicants then swear to the truth of their answers, pay a dollar, receive a license and go out to hunt up a man who has the hope to make them one.

Bust of Dr. Coles Unveiled.

The unveiling of the colossal bronze statue of Dr. Abraham Coles, whose professional work was done in Newark and whose home was at Scotch Plains, took place July 5th at Washington Park, Newark, with appropriate ceremonies. The presentation to the city was made by his son, Dr. J. Anderson Coles, of Scotch Plains. Mayor Seymour, in accepting the gift for the city, paid a high tribute to Dr. Coles, who was one of America's greatest scholars. He referred to his life of usefulness as a physician and surgeon, the penning of the beautiful hymn, "The Rock of Ages," his skill in the translation of dead languages and his rare literary works. The selection of music was from the works of Dr. Coles. The bust is the work of J. Q. A. Ward. The pedestal is of selected stones from Palestine and the base is a bowlder weighing seven tons from Plymouth, Mass. In it is inserted part of a stone from the pyramid of Cheops in Egypt.

Edward Perrine, of Orange, has been the guest of Plainfield relatives.

Ernest Mallard, of North avenue, is recovering from a slight indisposition.

H. W. Beebe, of Central avenue, is stopping at Seabright for a few days.

E. E. Anthony, of West Front street, has returned from a western business trip.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

NOT A GOOD POLICY.

It was rather a strange and incredible doctrine of public policy in a presumably progressive and uptodate city like Plainfield for Councilman Barrows to give expression to the utterance that "Plainfield is a city of homes and the homes should be lighted first," referring to the granting of a petition which solely concerned the business men. Viewed in the concrete, that sentiment was an antagonistic thrust at the growth of Plainfield in a real commercial way. It has long been suspected and intimated, sometimes openly charged that too many of the city officials have an inclination to make the city nothing but a simon-pure residential city—a sleeping reservation for New York business men. That utterance of Councilman Barrows gives credence to the idea. Perhaps to those whose business affairs are centered in the great metropolis the theory may not be unpopular, but to the great mass of all the-time Plainfielders, whose energies are the real backbone of the town, it is decidedly the reverse. The Councilmen who voted for the arc lights in the business center of the city, as the merchants almost to a man urgently asked for, acted in a commendable spirit.

VOTES ARE VOTES.

The New York Evening Sun had the following to say yesterday concerning the participation of women in the recent Washingtonville school meeting:

When it comes to the point, votes are votes, no matter whether they be dropped into the ballot box by men or by women. Out in Jersey the other day they held a school election. According to the laws of that State this is the one sort of election in which women, provided they are property holders, may participate. As a rule, however, the women have not been very tenacious of the privilege, while on the part of the male citizens there has been much prejudice against it. But at this election the latter had not been a difference of opinion. Numerically the sides were pretty well matched, too, and it looked as if it were going to be a close struggle. Suddenly one side bethought of the vast number of votes hitherto unused, to which it was entitled—those of the women. All former scruples and objections faded away. But one thing was thought of, and that was to get more women's votes than the other side. The effort was successful; thanks to a careful scouring of every nook, the ballots of the women voted on that side, and the day was theirs. All minor considerations, such as the ballot destroying the bloom of the fair sex and so forth, were lost sight of. You didn't hear a word about brawn instead of brain being the dominant thing in politics. Nobody so much as hinted that voting was, after all merely a matter of muscle. The women voted and they voted all right, and the men were only too glad to have them do so. Strange, isn't it, how a little thing like wanting to win will change the point of view.

MOSQUITO BITE AN ACCIDENT.

Jerseymen and accident insurance companies will be interested in the recent decision of a Kentucky court which has an especial pertinency at this season of the year. The Court of Appeals held that death resulting from the sting of an insect was accomplished by "external, violent and accidental" means, in the sense that those words are understood in an accident insurance policy. The court held, moreover, that the sting of the insect is the proximate cause of death, which results from blood poisoning caused by the sting, and that death from such a cause is not the result of "poison in any form or manner" or "contact with poisonous substances," as those terms are regarded in accident insurance.

WOMAN'S DAWNING DAY.

In the parlance of the day, the women of this particularly-favored section of New Jersey are strictly "in it" when it comes to hovering around the ballot-box as influential factors. Following close upon the decision of Lincoln's citizens that the fair sex shall possess equal rights with the men in the municipal government comes the story from over the Watchung mountain, at Washingtonville, that the wives of several of the progressive men of the school district won the day for them in a hotly-contested proposition to build a new and modern schoolhouse. Woman's day is certainly dawning.

ONE EXPLANATION.

Inability of Plainfield to have her trolley company sprinkle the streets may be attributed to a pronounced leaning which the principal trolley owners have for the Baptist creed.—New York Press.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HARMONY IN THE AIR.

Harmony seems to be in the air in the Democratic camps of New Jersey. Now Somerset county members of the party are talking of smoking the pipe of peace in a public way, and a "A Tilden Democrat," a frequent and pungent contributor of things political to the Bound Brook Democrat, has this to suggest in that line:

There's an ideal spot near Watchung lake, at Sebring's mills, where the foliage from large ancient elms hide away the sun's hot rays, that can be had for the proposed clambake and jollification of the Democrats of this county. With each township represented there would be at least two hundred present and the affair could be pulled off for about $2 per head.

DEMOCRATIC CONFERENCE.

Col. Price and the Democratic State Committee will meet at Asbury Park during the present month and map out a plan of campaign for the coming election. A strong effort is to be made to elect a majority of the members of the lower branch of the Legislature. Should they be successful in this, and also elect three or four Senators, the outlook for the Gubernatorial election in the following November would be rather encouraging.

A DELICATE QUESTION.

Under New Jersey's new marriage license law, a non-resident applicant for matrimonial honors is required to swear that he knows his prospective partner. Some folks are married for years before they can answer that question truthfully in the affirmative. —*Tribune.*

SHOCKING.

We have received the following anonymous letter from Plainfield, N. J.:

To the Editor of The Evening Sun—Sir: The young men in this part of the country have taken to leaving the padding out of their golf stockings during the hot weather.

Can this be true?—Evening Sun.

TRACTION COMPANY TROUBLES.

Work of Construction Stopped Near Bound Brook.

The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company excavated over a mile of roadbed between Finderne and Bound Brook last week. A large force of men began work early in the week and were stopped by Deputy Sheriff Theodore Barealow, who commanded the Traction Company to stop all work and to remove from the public highway all tracks, etc., that had been laid prior to July 3, 1897. The Supervisor has since learned that the order does not necessarily mean all that it says.

The Township Committee, by the advice of its counsel, is under the impression that the Traction Company has forfeited its franchise, and is *now constructing its road without* legal right.

The franchise was granted over two years ago, under condition that the trolley road should be built within a year.

The validity of the old franchise is still a mooted question, with the law somewhat in favor of the Traction Company.

It is stated that the Township Committee and representatives of the Traction Company will meet and adjust matters so that work will be resumed on the line by the first of next week.

It is the intention of the Traction Company to put the road between Somerville and Bound Brook in operation as soon as it is completed.

Passengers will be carried from East Somerville to the Bound Brook *borough line until* the company succeeds in getting its tracks through the towns.

MARRIED AT HIGH NOON.

A Pretty Home Wedding Celebrated at Washingtonville.

Monday was the occasion of a pretty home wedding, celebrated at high noon in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Koch, of Washingtonville, when Miss Freda A. Vierda was united in marriage to Gustav Eymer, of Long Island. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Herman Eymer, pastor of the German Lutheran church, a brother of the groom. The bride was gowned in white silk.

Following the reception a wedding breakfast was served. The decorations consisted of stately palms and choice cut flowers, arranged in an attractive manner.

Some of the guests were Mr. and Mrs. John Koch, Mrs. Eymer, mother of the groom, Rev. Herman Eymer, Mr. and Mrs. Leithauser and Miss Volkman, of Plainfield. There were also guests from New York, Brooklyn and Long Island. The bride and groom will reside on Long Island, where the latter is in business.

Pastor Installed.

Rev. Edward F. Moldunke, D. D., of New York, was present at the German Lutheran church Monday morning and installed Rev. Herman Eyme as pastor of the church. In the evening Miss Freda Volkman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Volkman, and Miss Martha Hopping were confirmed by the newly installed pastor. The congregation took communion at the confirmation. There was a large attendance at both the morning and evening service.

Oxygen and Iron.

Two Great Essentials of Life. The Latest Discovery of Science.

Doctors of all schools agree that oxygen and iron are essentials of life. It is well known that it is the oxygen in the air which gives life and vigor. It is the oxygen in the air also which has the greatest power in destroying germ diseases and restoring health. Almost all chronic ailments are quickly killed when concentrated oxygen from the air is brought in contact with them. Nature has arranged that we shall breathe oxygen into our lungs, and that this oxygen shall then be taken up by the blood. It is the iron of *Hemoglobin in the blood which attracts the* oxygen from the air cavities in the lungs and carries it to every part of the body. Therefore you must have iron or Hemoglobin in your blood, for if you have not, your blood becomes thick, heavy, and impure. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and other skin affections result. The tongue grows furred. There is languidness, biliousness, lack of appetite, constipation, either constant drowsiness or inability to sleep. Ordinary preparations of iron fail to effect a cure because they are not in the form demanded by nature; they cannot be taken up by the blood, but irritate the stomach and bowels. Dr. Campbell, an eminent practitioner of London, England, has succeeded in separating from the blood of healthy bullocks, iron as it exists in the human blood. This is redissolved and enclosed in a soft gelatine capsule called Capsuloids. In this form it is being used by the leading English physicians. It has lately been introduced in this country and can be used by anyone, young or old, with the best results.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct on the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Drewing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

MUST NOT WASTE WATER

SUPPLY COMPANY SAY THAT MANY PEOPLE ARE VERY WASTEFUL.

Lawn Sprinklers and Hand Hose Must Be Used Only in Certain Hours, Else the Supply Will Be Discontinued.

The Plainfield Water Supply Company are becoming aggressive in enforcing the rules governing the use of lawn sprinklers and hand hose, and as a result there is likelihood of many spats ensuing between the corporation and its patrons, who may consider their inclination to do as they please, supreme to the company's requests.

At this time of the year more than any other the company's capacity for furnishing water is tested, as nearly a million gallons more a day are used now than at any other period. This is caused by the sprinkling of lawns and various other uses to which water is put in the hot weather season.

Officials of the company say that many of their patrons use no judgment in making sprinklers do service, where a little discrimination on the part of each subscriber would relieve the company of much trouble and anxiety to provide a flow that will not be impaired. Consequently the company has issued the following circular to its patrons, and inspectors are to be detailed to see that the regulations are lived up to, or else the supply will be cut off without previous notice:

Lawn sprinklers and hand hose must be used only between the hours of 6 and 9 a. m. and 4 and 7 p. m., from the 1st of April to the 15th of October, and if found out of order or leaking, or if converted into jets, or if used for the flushing of sewers other than the one obtaining the permit, or suffered to run when not used, or if used at a time not stated above, the supply will be cut off without previous notice.

All persons using a hose, either in front or rear of premises, from a hydrant or faucet connection, must first obtain a permit for use only at hours *permitted by the rules and regulations.* Permit to use lawn sprinklers does not include the use of water for street sprinkling.

Several patrons of the company whose attention, probably, has not been called to the above regulations, are in the habit of using *lawn sprinklers and hand hose at times not* permitted.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Lost His Damage Suit.

A verdict for the Plainfield Street Railway was brought in the damage suit started against the Street Railway by E. C. Winter for alleged damages done to his wagon, which was said to have been run down by a trolley car on East Fifth street. The court held that he had backed his wagon on the track and gave a verdict in favor of the defendant in the case. The case was tried in the Union county court at Elizabeth.

DESECRATION OF GRAVES

A DISGRACEFUL STATE OF AFFAIRS AT EVERGREEN CEMETERY.

The Floral Tributes Left on the Last Resting Place of Departed Friends Are Stolen by the Young Children in That Vicinity.

A state of affairs exists at Evergreen cemetery, and has existed in fact for many years, that is a disgrace to the city. Circumstances are such that it is now impossible to leave flowers on a newly made grave or to plant others on any of the graves in the cemetery. Of course, the flowers may be left there, but the moment that the back of the one who leaves them is turned, a small army of children invade the cemetery from all the surrounding neighborhood, and the flowers fast disappear before their ready fingers. Whether the most beautiful floral tribute, or some simple little bouquet, they are all treated alike,

This grave desecration has gone on for years. Evergreen cemetery, which is located on Plainfield avenue, between West Seventh and West Front streets, is really two distinct cemeteries, *located side by side.* One is owned and cared for by the trustees of the First Baptist church and the other by the trustees of the First M. E. church. The cemetery is almost a century old.

It has long been the custom among the relatives and friends of the deceased to have the floral tributes left on the top of the grave. Such was the custom at the Evergreen cemetery *as in the others. As that portion* of the city in the vicinity of the cemetery began to get thickly settled, there was a crowd that gathered about there. They ranged in age from six to twelve. Some more venturesome youngster once climb the fence and picked a flower from one of the graves before the admiring eyes of his friends; others followed until the bush was left bare of blossoms. Then the *children grew in the habit of* gathering in the cemetery to watch the interment. When the sexton and mourners departed, leaving the floral offerings arranged upon the grave, there was a scramble among the youngsters to secure the prettiest blossoms. They did not realize that the desecration of graves was anything wrong and besides it gave them some excitement.

This wholesale robbery has at last caused most of the local undertakers to take steps to prevent it. The floral tributes are arranged on top of the coffin and then the earth is covered over them. Of course, many attempts are made to plant flowers on the tops of graves and in some cases they have remained for some time. More often, however, the blossoms are picked off as fast as they bloom and in many cases the plants themselves are dug up and removed from the cemetery.

Last year, some children removed a plant from the Tier plot, where it had been placed by members of the family. A complaint was made and the offenders were brought to justice. The desecrators were small children, who knew no better, and they were allowed to go with a severe reprimand. It in no way frightened the rest, however, and the children have continued to despoil the flowers in the cemetery with great regularity.

It is usually impossible to locate the offender and the local undertakers, who have charge of the interments there, find that the matter has gotten beyond their control and that they are simply powerless in the matter. In conversation with a Press reporter, yesterday afternoon, one of them said that the only method to stop this desecration of the graves would be to place a watchman there constantly day and night and, he asked, who is going to put the watchman there?

Hurt in a Runaway.

Sunday afternoon at about 5 o'clock, Asa Willis, of Johnston's Drive, in company with a young lady, stopped in front of the Manhattan *Hotel on Somerset street to water a* horse. The horse got away and threw the young lady out of the wagon, injuring her arm severely. Mr. Willis caught the horse after considerable trouble, and the two returned home about 6 o'clock.

SHIRAX

A NON-POISONOUS LOTION

For Instantly removing inflammation caused by

BITES AND STINGS OF

MOSQUITOES

—AND—

ALL POISONOUS INSECTS

Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c.

A Most Effective Remedy

—FOR—

IVY POISONING

For sale by the following Druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory.

T. S. Armstrong, Leggett's Pharmacy, E. Sher, Geo. W. V. Mor, North Ave. Pharmacy, Plainfield. T. W. Brakely, M. D., Dunellen.

6 25 1m-eod

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of **H-O** *is "peculiar to itself."*

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chautauquan (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O. Co.'s Goods

ENDEAVORERS STATE CONVENTION.

"Father Endeavorer" Clark is to Be One of the Speakers.

The programme committee have issued the provisional programme for the convention to be held at Paterson, Oct. 6th to 8th. It is an interesting one and bids fair to be as profitable as any in the history of the Union. Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., of Philadelphia, is to take the place Mr. Moody occupied in the last convention. Meetings are to be held in three buildings, each holding 1,000 persons. Entertainment will be furnished at $1.00 per day. For information and application blanks, delegates should apply to Mrs. Louis Fox, 255 East Twenty-third street, Paterson, N. J. Arrangements have been made with the various railways for special rates.

Among the more prominent members are the following: Rev. Merrill E. Gates, LL.D., President of Amherst College, formally of this city, who will have for his subject "Christian Citizenship," Rev. D. J. Burrell, D.D., who will give an address upon "Sabbath Observance," Revs. Matthew D. Babcock, of Baltimore, and Wayland Hoyt, D.D., of Philadelphia, who will preach the convention sermons, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D., the Convention Evangelist, appears several times on the programme. Rev. F. J. Stanley, D. D., will speak upon "Foreign Missions." Another feature will be an address by "Father Endeavor," Rev. Francis E. Clark, D.D. Mrs. Ballington Booth is also announced as a speaker in the closing session. President French will give his annual address on Thursday afternoon.

A new feature of the Convention is to be a reception by the State officers on Thursday evening, after the manner of the receptions at the international conventions.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mr. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericksburg, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Crushed One Finger.

Charles Skillman, a brakeman on a Central Railroad freight train, had one finger crushed Monday afternoon while coupling cars in this city. He went to the hospital where Dr. Long dressed the wound, after which the man returned to work.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insures Comfort.

Stations in New York, Foot of Liberty Street. Time Table in Effect JUNE 27th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3 14, 3 37, 5 00, 6 20, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday, 3 14, 5 00, 6 20, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

For New York, Foot Liberty St., at 4 00, 6 00, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Saturdays, 4 00, 6 00, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 00, 6 00, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Somerville 7 00, 7 45, 8 30, 10 00, 11 15 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m., 12 15 night. Sunday, 8 30, 10 00, 11 15 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m., 12 15 night.

Leave Bound Brook 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Dunellen 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Finderne 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Bridgewater 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Somerville 6 45, 7 30, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 15, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night. Sunday, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night. Sunday, 8 45, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night.

WESTWARD.

6 05 a. m.—For Flemington, Bonnell, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Somerville, Finderne, Bridgewater, Bound Brook, Middlesex, Dunellen, Plainfield, Netherwood, Scotch Plains, Fanwood, Westfield, Garwood, Clark, Rahway, Metuchen, Menlo Park, Edison, Perth Amboy, Woodbridge, Carteret, Rahway, Elizabeth, Roselle, Roselle Park, Cranford, Garwood, Westfield, Fanwood, Scotch Plains, Netherwood, Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

7 00 a. m.—For Flemington, Bonnell, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Somerville, Finderne, Bridgewater, Bound Brook, Middlesex, Dunellen, Plainfield, Netherwood, Scotch Plains, Fanwood, Westfield, Garwood, Clark, Rahway, Metuchen, Menlo Park, Edison, Perth Amboy, Woodbridge, Carteret, Rahway, Elizabeth, Roselle, Roselle Park, Cranford, Garwood, Westfield, Fanwood, Scotch Plains, Netherwood, Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

8 00 a. m.—For Plainfield and Somerville.

8 45 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

9 30 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

10 30 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

11 30 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

12 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

1 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

2 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

3 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

4 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

5 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

6 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

7 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

8 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

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12 30 night.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

Sunday, 8 45 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

9 30 a. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

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1 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

2 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

3 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Finderne, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Allentown, Bonnell, Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Hampton, Annandale, Lambertville, Trenton, Morrisville, Yardley, Langhorne, Bristol, Tullytown, Torresdale, Frankford Junction, Philadelphia, Kensington and Richmond stations.

4 30 p. m.—For Plainfield, Dunellen, Middlesex, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville,

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WOMAN'S VOTE COUNTS

FAIR SEX HAVE A VOICE IN THE LINCOLN COMMON COUNCIL.

The Municipal Solons Formally Organized by the Appointment of Committees—Mayor's Complimentary Words.

The determination of the citizens of Lincoln to allow women an equal voice in the government of that municipality received a new impetus Saturday afternoon when the Common Council, in which two of the fair sex share the honors with men, was formally organized by the appointment of committees.

The most interesting portion of the meeting was to be the attendance of the Councilwomen, but Mrs. Oliva Hazard, the matronly member of the body, was unable to be present on account of a sudden attack of illness. She wrote a letter to Mayor Drake pledging her interest in the new movement for women's equality. Miss Emma Egel, the other member whose youth has attracted considerable attention, drove through a boiling-hot sun and a half mile of Jersey dust to be present in her official capacity. Miss Egel said that she felt somewhat out of place on account of the novelty of her position, and during the subsequent proceedings her countenance betokened that she was reasoning just why she was there. Still, Miss Egel performed the functions of her office in a becoming manner.

Mayor Drake called the meeting to order at 4 o'clock with the words that "the Common Council of Lincoln will come to order." The Mayor then proceeded to address the members and in the course of his remarks referred to the innovation of women members. He said that Lincoln, being a small place, could afford to test woman's capacity in an office-holding way where a large city could not. He was confident, however, that they would be a credit to themselves and all womankind by demonstrating their ability to successfully fill their positions.

The Mayor then proceeded to appoint the committees, in the fulfillment of which he gave his fair associates full sway on the license and marshals' committee. He remarked, as he announced this committee, that "here woman can come in 'and have all the say she wants to." Miss Egel smiled in a satisfied way at this remark.

After this work was finished the Mayor nominated H. C. Suydam, of this city and Bound Brook for corporation counsel. In the vote for confirmation Miss Egel's "aye" was audable. The Mayor seemed to consider her vote important and asked her a second time how she voted. Miss Egel responded in the affirmative and this seemed to be satisfactory, for he said, "All right, Mr. Suydam is counsel."

This completed the business of the Council and after the regular meeting day was set for the second Saturday of each month, adjournment was made.

The Mayor then "set up" ice cream and lemonade to the solons and the audience.

May Have Revival Meetings.

There will be a special meeting of the members of the Seventh-Day Baptist church, Friday evening, after the regular Friday evening service, to discuss the advisability of holding a series of revival meetings in connection with the annual meeting of the Seventh-Day Baptist churches of New Jersey and New York city, which is to be held in this city in November. The plan, as proposed, is to have a special evangelist here for the time and conduct revival meetings while the annual meeting is in session and then continue them for some time afterwards. The meetings will be especially for those who are accustomed to attend that church, but all will be invited.

Jerusalem Lodge Conferred Degrees.

Notwithstanding the heavy rain, Jerusalem Lodge, F. and A. M., had a good attendance at its meeting last Monday. The Master Mason's degree was conferred upon three candidates, and the members then adjourned to the banquet hall, where a collation was served.

—An attractive new front is being placed in Horace J. Martin's blacksmith shop on Somerset street.

NO SPIES FOR KLINER.

A BOROUGH MARSHAL RESIGNED RATHER THAN BE WATCHED.

Gave His Badge and Club to Councilman Carey Tuesday Morning—The Matter to be Reported at the Next Meeting.

T. J. Carey, chairman of the license and marshal committee, of the Borough Council, was somewhat surprised Tuesday morning when Marshal Jacob Kliner called at his house at 6 o'clock and informed him that he desired to resign his position and turn over his effects to the borough authorities. It had been rumored that Mr. Kliner was going to resign his position, but the story was not believed by his most intimate friends. Mr. Carey informed the officer that he would accept his badge and club and report the matter to the Council. Mr. Kliner gave as a partial reason for his action that he did not like the idea of being watched to see whether he was doing his duty, and he felt as though he was being watched.

Mr. Kliner was one of the new men selected this year, and it was thought that he would make a good officer. However, he has, at times given his superior officers occasion to think that he was not satisfied with things in general. He tried very hard to get the position, and it was thought that he would make every effort to hold it. His son still holds a position on the force as a regular.

It is the intention of the above committee to try from time to time the specials and thus select suitable men to do regular duty, and they are determined that the borough shall have an efficient police department.

THEY MEAN BUSINESS.

NEW JERSEY WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS BEGIN A STRONG CAMPAIGN

They Have Enlisted Strong Aid Right and Left and Will Keep Things Moving—A Letter Sent to Supporters.

The campaign of the New Jersey Woman Suffragist Association has been begun by a general appeal through circulars to every woman in the State to do her duty in securing a vote or two for the constitutional amendment now before the people giving the women of the State limited suffrage on the school question.

The Woman Suffragists understand that they must make an independent fight for their amendment, and not rely on the Citizens' League for support in connection with their fight for the anti-gambling amendment. It was stated that a few weeks ago that they expected to receive aid from the clubs in the State Federation of Clubs. They now intend to press into service all the women's secret societies, particularly those which claim patriotic motives, and the two women's organizations of the Grand Army of the Republic, as well as the Woman's Auxiliary of the Sons of Veterans. This will give them a chain of woman's organizations reaching through the State.

The women, of course, cannot vote, but they are expected to see that the men vote right.

HELD FOR AN ASSAULT.

Exciting Preliminary Examination in Justice Moffett's Court.

Edward Brown, colored, was examined in Justice Moffett's court Tuesday on a charge of assault and battery, preferred by William Goff, of West Third street.

The charge was a result of the big row that occurred on West Third street on July 5th, when Goff tried to separate William Brown and Cora Morris, while they were fighting. Edward Brown went to his brother's aid. The case has been in the courts a number of times already and William Brown is now serving a sentence of ten days in jail.

Goff was fined $8 for resisting arrest, and he then preferred a charge against both William and Edward Brown for assault and battery. A large number of witnesses were called on both sides. Christopher Columbus and Arthur Venable testified that they saw the defendant, Edward Brown, kick Goff.

Mrs. Brown, the mother of the accused man, grew excited while the colored woman, Frank Jackson, was testifying. She interrupted the hearing by calling out that Jackson had been paid 50 cents to testify against her son. William Goff's version was that he merely stepped in to protect the girl, Cora Morris, and that he had been struck upon the head and rendered senseless.

The father of Edward Brown testified that his wife and Edward had gone after William to bring him home because Cora Morris had said to them that she intended to "raise the devil" with William when she saw him.

After hearing the evidence, Justice Moffett held Brown in $200 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Menlon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale By T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves.

GUNS FOR A TALL LOOTER

RESIDENTS IN AND ABOUT SOMERVILLE WAITING FOR A BURGLAR.

A Is a Tall Man, With a Short Pal, Who Has Terrorized the Community—The County Solons Offer a $100 Reward.

The citizens of Somerville are spending restless nights, apprehensive of a visit from a pair of burglars who have been breaking into houses thereabouts recently. The burglars are described as a six-footer, built in proportion, and a short, burly fellow. They succeeded in getting into several houses, and the residents became so scared finally that the Somerset county Board of Freeholders offered a reward of $100 for the capture of the marauders.

The Somerville Town Council equipped the police force with bicycles and dark lanterns to get around at night after the burglars. Despite these precautions the tall and short burglars have continued their work. At 1 o'clock, one morning Wesley Bacon, a produce dealer who lives on South Bridge street, was awakened by a noise made by somebody tinkering with his kitchen windows.

Mr. Bacon slipped quietly downstairs and waited for the intruder with an uplifted chair. When the visitor got the shutter open and started to climb in the window. Mr. Bacon saw it was the six-foot burglar. Mr. Bacon dropped the chair and grabbed the big burglar by the collar. Then he pulled him into the room head first. The thief shook the house when he fell, but he was as agile as a cat. He jumped to his feet and grappled with Mr. Bacon. He got a grip on his captor's throat and was rapidly choking him into insensibility when Mrs. Bacon's cries caused him to desist and jump out of the window. The short burglar was in the yard, and the pair got over the fence and disappeared in the darkness. Mr. Bacon was exhausted after his struggle with the big burglar. He has a shotgun ready in case of another visit from burglars. So has almost every other resident of the county.

SOCIETY AWEEEL.

Pleasant Events Taken By Cycle Trips to the Country.

Miss Mabel Maxson, of West Fourth street, entertained fourteen of her friends on Saturday evening with a bicycle party. They met at her home and rode out Park avenue to Metuchen, returning the same way. They returned to her home where refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed.

A bicycle party was given by Mrs. G. E. Stillman to her friends Sunday evening. They assembled early in the evening at her home on West Seventh street and rode to Springfield where a supper was enjoyed. Then the party returned to Plainfield by the light of the moon. The party numbered eighteen.

The Misses VanBoskerck, of West Seventh street, gave a bicycle party to a number of their friends on Saturday evening.

Summer Tours.

The illustrated book issued by the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, entitled "Routes and Rates for Summer Tours," is as perfect as a railroad book can be. It is the handsomest railroad book published. It consists of 228 pages, octavo size, with illustrated cover, and contains more than 150 fine illustrations of noted scenes and summer resorts. It gives a list of 800 hotels, and rates and routes for more than 600 combination summer excursion tickets. It contains seven beautiful maps, all of which are printed in colors, and among which are a birdseye view map of the country from Niagara Falls to the Atlantic Ocean; a map of the Thousand Islands; a map of the St. Lawrence River; a map of Saguenay River; a map of the Adirondack Mountains, and a large map of all summer resorts east of Montreal. This beautiful book will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents postage, by applying to Theodore Butterfield, general passenger agent, Syracuse, N. Y. p&c

Urged Christian Activity.

William D. Murray gave an interesting talk on the Northfield Conference at the Y. M. C. A. meeting Sunday afternoon. He gave an outline of the daily programme at the *the conference*, and especially urged Christian workers to be up and doing. Don't wait until you learn more before you do work, but go to work now with whatever knowledge you have. Work and learn how to work at the same time.

Editor To Have a Vacation.

The Board of Directors of the American Sabbath Tract Society held its regular meeting on Sunday afternoon. The regular monthly business was transacted. The Board also voted to give Rev. L. E. Livermore, editor of the Sabbath Recorder, a month's vacation during August.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

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DIED.

YOUNG—In this city, on Wednesday, July 1, 1897, Leonard K., son of William Young.

LAING—In this city, July 5, 1897, Nathan F., son of Sarah and the late Jacob Laing, in his thirty-eighth year.

HYLAND—At Raritan, N. J., Saturday, July 10, 1897, Miss Eliza Hyland, aged 60 years.

NEW LEGAL FIRM.

Francis J. Blatz and Clarence L. Murphy Form a Partnership.

A new legal firm has been formed in this city by two well-known young men of the profession, Clarence L. Murphy and Francis J. Blatz. The firm has secured a suite of rooms on the second floor of the Dunlap building, corner of Somerset and East Front streets. The suite consists of three good-sized rooms in the front of the building. They have been thoroughly renovated and repaired while handsome new furniture has been placed there.

Both young men studied law in the offices of former Mayor John E. Van Winkle, whose profound knowledge of his profession is well known, and Mr. Blatz also received the degree of L.L. B. at the New York University Law School. Both young attorneys are residents of the borough and are well known there and in this city. Both graduated from the North Plainfield public school.

Careful painstaking work promises to place the firm in the front rank before many years pass by.

—Good shoes cheap. Doane & Edsall.

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I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business principles that "Quick Sales and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to bring in trade, and I feel safe in warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock and cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

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BIRTHDAYS CAME TOGETHER.

A Matron and a Maid Entertained the Fair Sex Pleasantly.

A pleasant afternoon was spent Monday at the home of Mrs. George Schlereth and Miss Carrie Mehl, of West Second street, when they celebrated the anniversary of their birthdays. It happened that the anniversary fell on the same day of the month and it was planned to celebrate together by having a few friends and relatives gather and pass the time in a social manner. The affair was arranged for the fair sex only. Congratulations were extend to Mrs. Schlereth and her sister, Miss Mehl.

Those who were present included Mrs. George Kesselring, Mrs. Doeringer, Mrs. Charles Debele, Mrs. William Debele, Miss Schaefer, Miss Minnie Zeise, Miss Lizzie Laing, Miss Katy Cortwright, Miss Louise Kohler, Miss Anna Searing, Miss Sadie Searing, Miss Stillger, Mrs. Stillger, Miss Minnie Winkelman, Miss Lizzie Ficke, Miss Laura Scheeleld.

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MAARKEN WEDDING.

AN INTERESTING CEREMONY IN THAT QUEER LITTLE ISLAND.

An Engagement of Five Years is the Usual Custom and During that Time the Lovers See Very Little of Each Other and are Never Alone.

It was a bright Sunday in June that I chose for my visit to this little triangular island of Maarken, situated in the Zuyder Zee, whose inhabitants, according to Washington Irving, have settled conclusively, to their own minds at least, the long-disputed question concerning the situation of the Garden of Eden. Inclosed by a broad dyke, that keeps out the encroaching waters of the Zee, these fishermen, with their families, live their quiet lives. Many of the women, and even the men, have never ventured beyond its narrow limits. An air of unusual excitement prevailed over the whole island the day of my visit. Following the direction taken by the various groups, I found myself in front of the church, and listened a few minutes later, hand in hand, a couple, in holiday attire, gravely entered I knew instinctively that it was a wedding that had so moved the calm, stolid Dutch peasantry. The bridal couple approached the altar, entirely alone, and the burgomaster addressed a few remarks and questions to them. Then he extended his hands in blessing and solemnly shook hands with first the groom, then the bride, and the ceremony was ended. Quietly, without a word or look to or from each one, they turned, and, hand in hand, slowly left the church and walked in the middle of the street to their new home, which the groom, according to custom, entered first, the bride following about a minute later, both having removed their shoes and left them on the outside. Not a word or a glance was exchanged between them. The little bride was most picturesque. Her dark stuff skirt over a white petticoat was just short enough to show her feet, incased in blue knit stockings and leather shoes with silver buckles. A white spenser, over which was a bodice or corselet, green in front and red behind, heavily embroidered in gold and silver thread. These bodices are works of art; the pattern is most gorgeous, and it takes years to finish one. They are handed down from mother to daughter as heirlooms. Like all the women on the island, old and young, the little bride wore a white cap lowering all the light possible from her head; in front, and a long yellow curl on either side of the face. The groom's knickerbockers would have made a bicycle girl envious. He wore a striped waistcoat over red shirt, a long silver chain, and solid brass buttons on his coat. At a certain age, somewhere near sixteen, the girls assume the "shako" or cap worn by the women. After this they can "smuggle," as the term is, or in English they make their debut. In the evening, after the fishing boats come in, the young men and maidens assemble in the harbor and sit in the boats together. As soon as they become engaged, all this is changed. The girl stays at home and learns to be a good housewife, weaved and makes bed linen, etc. This engagement usually lasts five years. During this time the young couple seldom see each other, never alone. The man fishes, builds a home and makes ready for his bride.

CURRENT COMMENT.

France made the first appropriation for the Exposition in the Budget of 1896, so that our own Government is promptly responding, and by timely action will be worthily represented at an international display which promises to eclipse all former attempts of the kind. The French have a genius for the organization of great industrial exhibitions. France was the pioneer country in such enterprises and it has set the pace for them in all other countries. It held notable exhibitions in 1789 and 1801 and many befpre the first English Exposition was held under Royal patronage in 1828. The first industrial exhibition of the century was held in Paris, and it is eminently fitting that the last exposition of the century should be held in that city. Fifteen World's Fairs have been held in the French capital during the past hundred years.

Mr. Peary has secured another advance in his projected trip to discover the North Pole by securing from Secretary Long a leave of absence for five years. It is significant of the faith and interest which the Secretary of the Navy takes in the enterprise that the leave is said to have been granted in the face of considerable opposition. That Mr. Peary was given permission to make the journey will afford general satisfaction, because his achievements have established his standing as a distinguished explorer, and it may be confidently expected that, even though he may not discover the Pole in this venture, he will render a good account of himself and add materially to the world's scientific and geographical knowledge. The absence of Mr. Peary from his post as Engineer in the Navy, although perhaps causing some inconvenience to the authorities, may be looked upon, nevertheless, as a distinct advantage to the service, for although he carries on his explorations without any financial aid from the Government, the good results of his work reflect much credit thereto, through his official connection.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT NORTH

Members of Various Camps of G. A. R Helped to Dedicate It.

There was no sound of discord at the dedication at Mount Hope Cemetery near New York, of the beautiful monument to the memory of the dead soldiers of the South, which was presented to the Confederate Veteran Camp by the Charles Broadway Rouss. Neither was there any sign of enmity at the reception at Lenox Lyceum. The Union and Confederate Veterans dwelt together in unity, and the friendship between the old soldiers of the South and the Grand Army men was wedded in speech and prayer.

The Confederate Veteran Camp had issued invitations to several Grand Army posts, which had invited its members to camp fires, to attend the dedication. Major-General H. S. Grant and Alexander Hamilton posts, the Farragut Association of Naval Veterans, the Elizabeth, N. J., Veteran Zouaves and the Judson Kilpatrick Post and the Old Guard were present at the ceremonies at the cemetery. The monument is on a beautiful site of the cemetery, and the dedication was witnessed by a large gathering, which included many members of Southern families.

The reception at the Lenox Lyceum was the main feature of the occasion. There was an elaborate display of American flags in the audience hall. Around the galleries were bunched the standards of the nation and the coat of arms of every state. Over the platform was spread the United States, suspended between American flags. There were roses, hydrangeas and palms on the platform.

Colonel A. G. Dickinson, commander of the Confederate Veteran Camp, welcomed the Union soldiers in a brief speech, and invited the commanders of the posts and associations to come upon the platform. The scene that followed brought tears to many eyes in the hall. There were references to the old battles and the recounting of brave deeds by veterans of both sides.—New York Herald.

SHE DISPLAYED TRUE TACT

And Gained the Respect of the Poor Wretch Who Demanded Her Money.

A touching little story full of realism is told of Miss Eleanor Calhoun, who, by the way, is a direct descendant of the great John Calhoun, is a most high-bred, cultivated young woman, and, like all thoroughly refined natures, instinctively appeals to the finer qualities in every one with whom she comes in contact.

At times of great political disturbances in Paris, when revolution is in the air, a mob of wretched, fiendish creatures, who scarcely seem human at all, rise to the surface. Some horrible scum, from nobody knows where, and after the agitation is over as suddenly disappear.

During one of these political upheavals Miss Calhoun was one day walking with an elderly lady near the Bois de Boulogne, when she was suddenly confronted by one of those wolfish demons, who demanded her money.

Miss Calhoun instantly grasped the situation, and realized that something altogether unusual must be done.

"Yes, I see that you have need of money," she said, quite gently, "but, as you see, my hands are filled with parcels. If you will just put your hand into my pocket you will find my purse."

"But, madame—madame—" replied the poor wretch, with a profound bow. "Oh, you can find it quite easily," said Miss Calhoun; "it is just at my side. I would be glad to help you were it not for these bundles. Please take my purse and help yourself."

With another deep bow and again a muttered "Madame" the desperado reluctantly edged toward her, put his hand in her pocket, withdrew the purse, opened it, and took from it the smallest coin that it contained; then replacing the purse in her pocket, with a gesture of the most profound respect and gratitude, he shuffled away.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Stern Party—Well, sir, I don't know as I am particularly desirous of becoming your father-in-law, young man.

Gholly Seeke—Er—eh—I n-ne-never thought of that. You w-wo-would b-be my father-in-law, wouldn't you? I g-guess we'll l-let the—er—m-matter drop; g-good-d-day.—Truth.

Visitor: "Who do you take after, Bobby, your papa or your mamma?"

Bobby Craggs: "That depends. When Aunt Sarah's here, ma says I take after her *folks*; and when Uncle Silas Craggs is here, ma says I am a regular Craggs. They're both rich."

Papa: "I'm surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like Willie Bigbee?"

Tommy: "You see, papa, Willie's got an awful smart father, and I guess he takes after him."

"F'whence kem yure black eye and bruises, Mrs. Dimpsey, "Me mon done it."

"Was he under the influence?"

"He's under it now. I'll have yez understand me man is a gintleman always!"—New York Journal.

Don't Blame Them.—S. S. Teacher: Don't you think it very strange that the lions didn't eat Daniel? S. S. Scholar: No, sir, not since I saw that picture of him in my Sunday school book.—Life.

Wiggins—What makes you so certain of Bawler's patriotism?

"Why, he just boils over with indignation when he hears of the wrongs of foreigners that we have no interest in" —Truth.

A PRESIDENT'S LOVE

ANDREW JOHNSON'S COURTSHIP OF MISS SARAH WORD

She Rejected the Future Chief Magistrate for a Saddler.—He was not Illiterate when Young, but to the Contrary was Exceptionally Intelligent.

Three-quarters of a century ago, in the little village of Laurens, in the State of South Carolina, there lived and labored at the saddler's trade a young man who was destined to play an important part in the affairs of this Nation. Of humble origin and having had practically no educational advantages, he had in his character the elements of true manhood, and by force of brain power and ability attained the highest position of honor and trust in the Republic.

Andrew Johnson left his home in North Carolina by reason of some trouble with his employer, and went to the then ultra-exclusive and aristocratic village of Laurens. He had no influential family connections, and was as poor as the traditional church mouse, his worldly possessions consisting mainly of the clothes he wore. To one acquainted with the social conditions of the *ante-bellum* South, the difficulties incident to obtaining recognition by a man handicapped as Johnson was can be readily imagined. The sterling worth of the young tailor, however, soon made itself felt, and demanded the admiration and respect soon accorded him by those who were wont to consider one not to the manor born deserving of but condescending notice.

Johnson's stay at Laurens marked a very important epoch in his life. It was there that he met his first love, Miss Sarah Word, a charming young woman of education and refinement, who saw in the modest and retiring young tailor a man of true worth of character and strength and promise. Johnson's regard for Miss Word was reciprocated, and the young people entered into an engagement to marry. They were thrown constantly in each other's society, and the future President of the United States once assisted his fiancee in laying, stuffing and quilting a quilt.

The irresistible tendency that young men in love have to carve their sweethearts' names on everything movable and immovable in and adjacent to civility was not wanting in Johnson. On the bottom of an old split-bottomed chair he engraved the inscription "S. W.—1820." It is needless to say that it was the chair in which Miss Word was accustomed to sit on the porch of her home.

Having satisfactorily adjusted the trouble with his former employer in North Carolina, Johnson decided to return and resume his place. Before leaving Laurens, the seat of his affectionate regard, he gave to Miss Word his dearest possession, the goose with which he had worked at his trade. This act shows the tender simplicity of the young tailor. He had no gold to bestow, but the matter. He was leaving the woman he loved for an indefinite time, and not ashamed of his lowly calling, gave her something that would be a constant reminder of him and his work. After leaving Laurens differences arose between Miss Word and Johnson, and their engagement was terminated, but the tailor's goose was never returned. Miss Word rejected the tailor and married William Hance, a saddler. The tailor became President of the United States.

Johnson's biographers have all maintained that in early life he was uncouth, illiterate and ignorant, with no refinement nor grace of manner. It has been stated that he could neither read nor write, and that his wife taught him both after marriage. This error has become so firmly fixed that it is generally accepted as an historic fact, and school children are told the romantic story of how a man who afterward became President was taught to read and write by a wife who was ambitious for his advancement. This story may be a beautiful object lesson on the grand possibilities of American citizenship, but the fact of the matter is that he could both read and write, and was considered a young man of considerable intelligence. Miss Word, to whom he was engaged, is authority for this statement that she received many notes and letters from him, and that he wrote a good business hand. She has also frequently said that he was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, of elegant address and a brilliant conversationalist.—National Magazine.

Song Birds for Markets in Italy.

Dr. Carl Lindström, president of the Vienna Society for the Protection of Animals, says that in the large cities of Italy "huge piles of nightingales, larks, finches, and, of late, even swallows," are seen on the market stalls. Many of these birds are caught by the wholesale in fowlers' nets during the fall of the year, when the birds are migrating to the south.

Matrimonial Business Rushing.

First Preacher—Doing much in the wedding trade now?

Second Preacher—Yes; business is good. People get married this year who never got married before.—Truth.

Miss Mobile—Well, Martha, how is your husband now?

Martha—Poly, miss, po'ly. He's got the exclamatory rheumatism.

Miss Mobile—You mean inflammatory rheumatism, Martha. "Exclamatory" is to cry out.

Martha (with solemn conviction)—"That's it, mum; that's it! He don't do nothing but holler!—Northern Christian Advocate.

MILLET'S STRUGGLE.

HE AND HIS FAMILY WERE OFTEN ON THE BRINK OF STARVATION.

Suffering Shortened His Life, but Never Weakened His Enthusiasm. He Was the Son of a Farmer and Worked at the Plow Until Eighteen Years Old.

Jean Francoise Millet has for the first time been put adequately before the reading public by Julia Cartwright, whose handsome octavo volume, "Jean Francoise Millet: His Life and Letters" (Macmillian), is a carefully written and appreciative review of his life and works.

For Millet's case, as Miss Cartwright points out, the man and the artist were bound closely together.

His first masterpieces were rejected by the jury of the Salon. The pictures which now fetch their thousands were sold for a few pounds to buy bread for children. And in all this story, it is none the less noble and inspiring. His sufferings saddened and shortened his life, but they did not crush his spirit or weaken the message which he had to give.

It is a touching story, that of the budding forth of the boy's genius. Always *impressionable to the wonders of nature*, the vague stirrings in him had found expression at last through the sight of some old engravings in an illustrated Bible. These he traced in hand at drawing the objects around the fields. While his father slumbered on a couch at his side, Francois would sketch the cows, the sheep, the trees. Often the father, waking from his sleep, would get up and take a peep at the drawings, which the boy was intently engaged, and return softly to his place without disturbing him, well pleased to see this new development of his son's powers.

But it not him to serious thinking. One Sunday when the lad was about fifteen years old he spoke to him and asked him whether he wished to be a painter. Francois answered in the affirmative. Then with a kindness that the youth never forgot, the elder Millet said:

"My poor Francois, I see that this idea has taken hold of you. I should like to have sent you long ago to learn this trade of a painter, which people say is such a fine thing, but it was impossible. You were the eldest of four boys, and I could not do without you. But now that your brothers are growing up I will no longer deprive you from learning what you are so anxious to know. We will go to Cherbourg and see if you have really enough talent to be able to earn a living."

At Cherbourg they called upon an artist named Bon Dumoucel. The latter saw at a glance the originality and merit of the country lad's productions.

"You are laughing at me," he said roughly; "you don't mean to tell me that this young man made those drawings by himself!"

"Yes, certainly," said the father gravely, "I saw him make them myself."

"I don't believe it," returned Dumoucel. "I see that the method is beyond him, and above his composition. I repeat, it is impossible."

When at last the incredulous artist was convinced, he turned to the father and exclaimed:

"Well, then, all I can say is you will be damned for having kept him so long at the plow, for your boy has the making of a great painter in him."

And he agreed on the spot to take Francois as his pupil. Later came the 12 years' stay in Paris, the painful apprenticeship to art, the still more painful effort to win recognition. Time after time his pictures were rejected by the Salon. He was now a husband and a father. In his dire need he accepted whatever orders he could get, and painted signs and portraits for the smallest sums. Even then he had great difficulty to get paid, and often met with harsh and cruel treatment.

His wife died. He married again under a temporary but illusionary impression of friendship. Then followed once more fell upon the little family. So late as 1848 a kind-hearted artist, learning of his plight, raised 100 francs for him from the minister of the interior, who was likewise the head of the administration of fine arts. At that time all Paris was talking of his pictures, but, alas! not buying them.

Some of his sketches now found a small sale. These were mostly of nude subjects. But one day he happened to purchase two pastels speaking of a pastel he had already sold, representing two women in a bath.

"A man named Millet painted it," said one. "He does nothing but paint *naked women*."

The words were a shock to the unwilling eavesdropper. His friends had often admired his nude figures and praised his skill in flesh color. But never until that moment had he realized that upon them depended his chief reputation as an artist. His soul rose up in horror.—New York Herald.

His Vast Experience.

A New York school boy, in an essay on his favorite authors, says: "Should I be asked to select a library of my favorite books, I should name Scott's' Dickens's, Cooper's, Irving's, Porter's Shakespeare's, Eliot's and Hawthorne's works." It is doubtful if that school boy is entirely frank in naming Shakespeare among his favorites, they look like a concession to the teacher's "prejudices." But the following is perfectly honest, and is a gem: "As a rule boys are fond of works of adventure, and I am no exception to the rule. It is only natural that young people seeing so much of domestic life, do not care to read about it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Pens of Bicycle Riders.

A woman lecturing in Brooklyn avers that "bicycling develops only the legs, and the upper part of the body must have other exercise to equalize the effects." The ideal Bicycling develops a lot of things. It affects the muscles of nearly the entire physical system. It develops the arms because of their exercise in steering; it develops the lungs, because it causes deep breathing; it develops the vocal cords, because of their use in remonstrating with dogs, drivers and pedestrians who obstruct the cyclist's path; at the same time it develops the power of language *through the situations* it provides which require the faculty of high speech for adequate dealing with them. Cycling develops the stomach, by giving its devotees a hearty appetite; it develops the legs, by setting it bearing; it develops the hands, as they hold the handle bar; and, in the case of scorchers, cycling also produces the "bicycle face" and the "ostrich neck." Cycling is great in its all-round effects, morally and physically.

The bicycle meets with little sympathy from those who make by-laws in the city of Montreal. The City Council has already decreed that Park and Ferries Committee has declared that wheels are debarred from St. Helen's Island, one of the most frequented parks and summer resorts of the city. St. Helen's Island is in the St. Lawrence River, directly opposite the city, and the reason given for its being denied to bicyclists is that the latter would be a nuisance to the large number of women and children who frequent it on the hot days of summer.

The Toronto Street Railway also have given notice of application to the Provincial Legislature for power to levy a tax on all bicyclists using any of the country roads leading out from the city.

"Up against it again!" gloomily remarked the man who pronounces "athletic" in four syllables.

"How's that?" asked the woman who wears white gloves with black stitching.

"Thought I had a sure thing the other day, and was thrown as usual. Was in a bicycle store when a fellow came in to buy a cyclometer. Said his had give out after he had ridden 500 miles. Was hoping for a season's record, and hated to begin over again. Salesman said he could fix it. Took new cyclometer, fixed it on wheel, upended the thing in the store, and began to turn. Counted 5,000 miles in no time. Thought I saw my graft. Went to a guy I know, and bet him I could ride more miles in a week than he could. It was to be decided by cyclometers. Bought new cyclometer, went up to Erie and began to ride. Struck a hot box at the 287th mile and stuck fast. Never happened to a cyclometer before. Just my luck."—Buffalo Express.

Ain't you afraid to ride that bicycle suit?

Land no! When one can keep her perpendiculus over the center of gravaviop the laws of contraction is remeover, and it's easy—dald easy.

Had I wished to know the time at 8 o'clock this morning in Hyde Park I could have had it for the asking. Several gentlmen passed me, and with an eye which a wonderful took their watches out of their sockets to study the hour. It was pleasant to see the elegant manner in which they could perform the clever feat of steering with one hand. I really did not know it could be achieved so well. Last year cyclists a la mode used to wipe their sweating brows with perfumed handkerchiefs, and they would light their cigarettes while swinging their bodies to and fro, but these modern customs change tout cela. The correct thing is to look at your chronometer while indolently you hold the handle-bar in the center by means of the right hand. All ye new cyclists, take the hint.—London Wheeling.

Joe Grimes, the 500-pound representative of an American wheel, created a sensation in Hyde Park last week, especially when he cycled through the streets. When he wanted to ride on an Irish car for variety, there was always a competition. Many car men absolutely refused to allow the heavy merchandise aboard their machines. Those who took him appeared quite averse to the risk, and regarded the trip with such a load as a high trial. Needless to say, with Grimes up, the cars not lopsided to a dangerous extent.

Cycle stands similar to cab stands are to be started in Berlin. It is proposed to put 250 wheels on hire in various parts of the city, and the fee for using will be at the modest sum of 1 penny for twenty minutes during the day, and twice that sum at night.

FONTHILL CASTLE

BUILT BY EDWIN FORREST, WELL KNOWN TRAGEDIAN.

His Wife did not Look Forward to Leading the Quiet Life that Her Husband Desired. The Beautiful Home Brought no Happiness with Its Completion.

A half-hour's sail up the river from New York brings the tourist in view of the battlemented keep and tower of Fonthill, rising above the treetops on the summit of Mount St. Vincent. The castle is built of stone in imitation of the Norman-Gothic structures of the Middle Ages, and lacks but the moat and the drawbridge to present a perfect picture of an old feudal stronghold. In all other respects it is the most complete reproduction of a mediaeval castle that can be found in this country.

Fonthill was erected by Edwin Forrest, the great tragedian, when he was in the zenith of his fame, and was intended for the happy retreat of his declining years. It was destined, however, to be intimately associated with the domestic tragedy that broke up his home and embittered the last days of his life. The story of the famous *divorce suits* too well known to bear repetition, but it is not so well known that the incidents which led up to it were developed while he was engaged in laying out his extensive grounds and building his beautiful Norman castle at Fonthill. While absorbed in this work he occupied a handsome stone cottage that is still standing on the grounds, and was, to a certain extent, living apart from his wife.

It is said that she did not look with favor upon her husband's plans for the future. She was of a lively, social disposition, fond of entertaining the many friends she drew around her by her charms, while Mr. Forrest was quiet and reserved, caring little for home entertainments, and for the intimate friends and his own immediate household. The idea of spending her remaining days shut up within the stone walls of a feudal castle, with no other company than her husband, was altogether distasteful to Mrs. Forrest's imagination, so she passed the greater part of her time in New York, keeping open house, while Mr. Forrest staid at Fonthill, busy with landscape gardeners and architects.

When the castle was finished, and *preparations* were completed for moving into it, when the discovery came that led to the ruin of their happiness. Defeated in his divorce suit, Mr. Forrest was too much chagrined to contemplating a quiet life in such a home around which his fancy had weaved so many dreams of domestic bliss. He determined to part with his estate, and the Sisters of Charity of the Roman Catholic faith having offered him a fair price for it, he transferred the land, with all the buildings upon it, to their ownership. It is said that Mr. Forrest never passed a night in the house he had planned with so much solicitude and care. But the story does not end here; it has a tragic sequel.

George Jamieson, an actor, who was held by many to be responsible for the domestic infelicities of the Forrests, met with a horrible death many years afterward under the very walls of the castle that had been built by the man he is said to have wronged. He was walking down the tracks of the Hudson River Railroad one night to take a train at the Mt. St. Vincent station for New York, when he was struck by the engine of an express and instantly killed.

Fonthill Castle is at present occupied by an aged Prelate of the Roman Catholic Church, the Right Rev. Mgr. Bernard O'Reilly, Chamberlain Apostolic of the Papal Court, the author of the Lives of Popes Pius IX. and Leo XIII., and of other scholarly works, is spending the evening of his days in this quiet, beautiful retreat.—Leslie's Weekly.

Reasons for the Senator's Bills.

Senator Feeney, of the Kansas State Senate, has a young daughter who tells why her father introduced so many freak bills in the Senate. "Whenever pa ran up against anything he didn't like," she says, "he would come home and write a bill against it. There is one of his railroad bills, for instance. We drove to town in cheeky one night, and there was a freight train on the crossing, and it kept us there for twenty minutes. It annoyed pa dreadfully, and he went home and wrote that bill to prohibit trains from obstructing crossings more than five minutes. Then, one night, somebody stole all our chickens. The next day pa wrote his chicken bill. But you will notice that the bill doesn't protect ducks. I says 'except ducks.' Pa don't like ducks, and he actually wanted to steal them if was all right—the ducks was punishment enough. Whenever pa sat down to write a bill we always knew what something had happened to him."—New York Tribune.

Use of Burdock in Japan.

A Japanese correspondent of Garden and Forest says that the burdock, which the Japanese call "gobo," is a favorite dish in Japan. The tender shoots are boiled with beans, the roots are put in soup, and the young leaves are eaten as greens. The plant has been cultivated for centuries, and the annual value of the crop is about $4,000,000. It is a new surprising to American farmers, who look on the burdock as a "pesky weed."—New York Tribune.

Lady Shopper—I want to get something suitable for a boy of ten years.

Salesman—Slipper counter down the second aisle; turn to your right.—Boston Transcript.

UNIVERSITY IS POOR.

CHICAGO'S EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTION NEEDS MORE MONEY.

John D. Rockefeller, the Founder, Will Have to Put Up Ten Millions or So More —Now Running Behind at the Rate of $250,000 a Year.

The University of Chicago, founded by John Rockefeller, needs money, and has been running behind at the rate of $250,000 a year in the matter of expenses.

This discouraged President William R. Harper, and he threatened to resign, for he found he could not fully establish the University on the lines laid down. This threatened resignation promises to have lasting effects on Western educational methods and scope, and, incidentally, to make the University of Chicago one of the richest institutions in the world. Millions will be poured into its coffers by the man who has already given $8,000,000 to the institution.

Dr. Harper has frequently asserted that he would not be satisfied with less than a $20,000,000 endowment, and with that idea in mind he proceeded to lay the foundations for the university. After a struggle of more than five years the President is ready to admit that he has failed in running an institution on $500,000 a year that was originally planned for a budget of $1,200,000.

He made most earnest appeals for a larger endowment at every convocation of the university, but the friends of the university took the matter slightly. Nobody took the Doctor seriously when he asserted that the institution was hampered for funds, and that its progress was being retarded. The President made frequent trips to the East, and rumor had it that he paid a visit to Mr. Rockefeller each time. He also paid visits to George M. Pullman, Marshall Field and Potter Palmer, in Chicago, but no increased endowment list of the university was noticed.

Then an order came for retrenchment at the university, and this part of the programme was carried out. Even this did not suffice. Times became harder, and students were unable to pay their tuition fees, and this alone made a deficit of $48,000 last year. Investment proved unprofitable, and the general hard times made matters worse. The budget called for nearly $700,000, and the income for the last year was a little more than $400,000. This disgusted Dr. Harper, and he gave notice that it would be futile for him to try to conduct the university on the lines originally laid down. The announcement came as a thunderbolt to his friends, and it was the first time in communicating the fact to Mr. Rockefeller. Then F. T. Gates, Mr. Rockefeller's private secretary appeared, and the visit brought sunshine to the institution. The message was simple and to the point, characteristic of the millionaire. In substance, it was that Dr. Harper would reconsider his determination the University of Chicago would not in the future be hampered for funds.

The institution that now starts out as a new era is already one of the largest endowed universities in the world. John D. Rockefeller has given it about $8,000,000, and other gifts make the total about $13,000,000. In spite of the large sums of money donated to the university, it has been unable to respond to the continued demands. The ambition of President Harper is boundless, and he has deemed nothing impossible for consummation.

Some of the endowments are nonproductive, owing to conditions imposed by the donors, and the university actually pays five per cent interest on the cost of a building that serves for one of the undergraduate dormitories. On the good faith promises of Mr. Rockefeller to carry out the ideas of President Harper, the millionaire of Pantytown virtually pledges himself to further contribute not less than $10,000,000.

Thought Himself to Death.

The peculiar case of a man thinking himself to death came under the notice of a Coroner's jury recently. A Dr. Richardson sustained injuries by a fall from his bicycle a short time ago, but none of a serious nature, so far as could be determined. Under the care of a brother physician he was progressing favorably, and seemed on the way to a speedy recovery. But a few days later he said to the doctor: "I know I am going to die of tetanus set in Sunday" (just a week after). As there was no indication of that disease there was no attempt to disabuse his mind of the idea, but he insisted on being treated with antitoxin. On the following Thursday trismus had developed, and on Sunday Dr. Richardson died from the effects of this terrible disease. Probably there never was a clearer instance of the disease-producing power of imagination than this.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE FASHIONABLE PASSION.

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"Toh namskullion fowl, doan' you know dat I'se was ob dese heah kryptozoalogers?"

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING.

A Young Industry which has Rapidly Increased—Fair Profits for Merchant.

The popularity and sale of ready-made, or "ready-to-wear," clothing, as the merchants now prefer to call it, has greatly increased in the last eight or ten years, according to good authorities. The cause is not hard to find. It is due to the better care exercised in the making up and the style of the goods. More pains are taken to make up the clothing in good style, and in such varieties of shapes and sizes, that it is rarely that a man cannot be fitted, and where alteration is necessary it is no more than a custom-made suit usually needs. A man may decide some morning that his cutaway is a little shabby, and, as he may be going out that evening, he requires something better. It is only necessary to visit some of the clothing houses in New York city to find just what he wants, at almost any price, try it on, and have it sent home during the day; any necessary alteration is made in the course of a few hours, and he can comfortably pass the evening, confident that his appearance is all that can be desired.

The cost and profits of the business make interesting reading. The fancy suit, everything except plain black, which retails for $15, is sold at wholesale for about $11. In small towns and out-of-the-way places, the retailer puts the price at whatever he thinks he can get, but in the larger places the profits are practically the same in the reliable stores. In addition there is a discount of from 7 to 8 per cent. allowed by the wholesale dealer, which the retailer seldom fails to take advantage of.

The manufacturer's profit is, as a rule, about 15 per cent. It requires three and a fourth yards of cloth for a suit, which, at $3.75 per yard, makes the cost of the cloth $4.87½. The cutters are paid on an average $20 a week, and it is estimated that the cutting of a sack suit costs the manufacturer 35 cents. For making up the suit they pay 40 cents the coat and 60 cents each for trousers and vest—$2 for the suit. The linings, buttons, canvas, padding, silk, stay-tape, &c., cost about $1.50 more. These items cannot be figured exactly, as they vary with different suits, being much cheaper for cheap suits. The manufacturers purchase black buttons, linings, &c., in large quantities, and get them proportionately cheaper, whereas, for brown, gray, or other fancy suits, the buttons and trimmings must match the cloth, and the great variety of shades necessarily limits the quantity purchased. This makes the suit that the manufacturer sells for $11 cost him about $8.72½, and leaves him a profit of $2.27½, not including the discounts allowed to the retail merchant.

POSITION OF FRENCH WIVES.

It is Dignified and that of a Comrade and Intimate.

French women have a loyal champion in Mrs. Crawford, the brilliant and well-known journalist, who, having lived amongst them for a period extending over thirty years, should know something about their characteristics. To quote her own words in speaking of French women: "They occupy a very dignified position, and the wife is more the comrade of her husband than in England. In the higher circles she takes the social place held by her grace and tact, and if she has special culture and aptitude she forms a salon, and becomes a great power. In business the wife is frequently the dominant partner; she studies the markets, secures customers and invests money. Mme. Thiers afford very poignantly remarks that "although the influence of women upon politics is more indirect than it is in England, since they do not come on to the political platform, yet, as the first Napoleon discovered, they direct men how to act.

Sight Said to be Restored by Prayer.

The story comes from Anderson, Ind.: The Rev. Charles Morton, the evangelist, who has been totally blind as the result of a fall, was divinely healed. Dr. G. N. Eldridge, pastor of the M. E. Church, and wife, and Mr. Morton spent the entire day in fasting and prayer. Late in the evening they were joined by Mines. Andrew and Finnegan and T. N. Sublwell, and all united in prayer. After reading the following passages in the Bible, James v., 14th, 15th, and 20th verses; Mark xi., 24. Dr. Eldridge anointed Mr. Morton with oil, and then, with silent prayer, the healing was claimed and the miracle wrought. Mr. Morton appeared in the M. E. Church Sunday and told the story of his healing. The event created intense emotion, and crowds lingered in the church until a late hour.

She Mistook Him.

It is not every great man who carries his honors as meekly as the Mayor of Inverness, who rebuked an admiring crowd in the words: "Fr'ens, I'm just a mortal man like yerself." Sir Wilfred Lawson tells the following story: "A woman was once pursuing her fugative cow down a lane, when she called out to some one in front: 'Man, turn my cow.' The man took no notice and allowed the cow to pass. When she came up she said: 'Man, why did you not turn my cow?' He replied: 'Woman, I am not a man; I am a magistrate.'"—Household Words.

Minnie—"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice young lady —and she's worth her weight in gold." Bob—"Stout girl, I hope."

The softest shades of tan are correct for gloves now that we have so much color in our gowns.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Scarcely had the fever of excitement over Sir Julian Pauncefote's place in the Grant parade began to subside, and the pulse of the great capital to temporarily keep time, before polite society was thrown into violent hysterics over the McCook-Logan squabble. The fuss originated a little over a year ago at Moscow on the occasion of the Czar's coronations, and, like the Sir Julian episode, involves a question of diplomacy. It appears that at the coronation festivities there was a great multitude, which no man could number, from this side of the sea, and all of them were determined to witness the coronation of the Czar or die in the attempt.

Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook represented the United States army at the coronation, and Commodore Selfridge the navy. Col. John J. McCook was there also as his brother's aid, a kind of official alter ego, as it were. Mrs. John A. Logan was there chaperoning a string of American heiresses, and John A. Logan, Jr., who would have been a great deal more for these weak, piping times of peace, was there also. Young Logan inherits a warlike spirit from both sides of the house. It has frequently been said of Mrs. Logan, "She was born to command."

Now at Moscow Mrs. Logan had formed the high resolution that she and her son John should be received as the most distinguished Americans present at the coronation, and to win Mrs. Logan to resolve was to act. Her son, to be sure, had never seen active service, but her son's father had been a soldier, and her son would have been if he had had the chance.

The highest military rank to which John, Jr., was entitled on his own account was that of Captain on the staff of Gov. Bushnell of Ohio. He had done his state and country gallant service in that capacity, and then, too, when in his own achievements were added those of his father, which were his by inheritance, there were not many in the country that could outrank him.

Mrs. Logan, resplendently handsome and commanding figure was Mrs. Logan, as she swept into the ante-room, where the American guests had assembled in order to arrange the order of their entrance into the main hall of the Czar's palace. Mrs. Logan, Miss Logan, Miss Breckinridge, and Mrs. Breckinridge were to lead the procession, followed by Commodore Selfredge, Gen. and Mrs. Alexander McD. McCook, Col. John J. McCook and daughter, and Capt. Logan and the various staff attaches of the American Legation. Following them were to come the unofficial guests, but to the amazement of all the assembled Americans, before the line had been arranged, Mrs. Logan was announced by name, and taking the arm of her handsome son led the way into the reception room. They were followed by an imposing array of American heiresses in magnificent costumes, splendid jewels and gorgeous trains. Others, who did not know exactly what to do, but presumed it would be right to follow Mrs. Logan, filed in and found seats. As the Logans advanced they were greeted on all sides with great cordiality, and the gorgeous Capitain in uniform, with its multitudinous decorations, was the conspicuous feature of the distinguished assembly.

In the meantime poor Mr. Breckinridge, the American Minister, stood in his knickerbockers dumb with amusement and chagrin. Gen. McCook was bursting with indignation. Rumor hath it that Gen. McCook was so enraged at the proceedings of the Logans, that only the fact that he would have young John arrested and put into a strait-jacket. Mrs. Potter Palmer was there, along with the rest, and she told Mrs. Logan that the McCooks were saying dreadful things about her and her son, and Mrs. Logan declared that Gen. McCook was only mad because her son John was a better figure than his brother John. Finally there was a meeting between the two belligerent houses, and after a good deal of criminations and recriminations they agreed to drop the whole matter.

But the cat came back, and found its way into President McKinley's official chamber as he sat wrestling with the cabinet over a foreign portfolio, and mewed out the whole story. The cat says that you could have knocked the President down with a feather when he heard it, he was so taken aback, and that he said he would never appoint a second Minister to Austria.

Of course, I don't know whether the cat told the truth or not, but certain it is that John A. Logan, Jr., heard about it, and he forthwith put a chip on his shoulder and dared any of the McCooks to knock it off. Mrs. Logan also took up the cudgels for her son, got herself interviewed in all the papers, and, according to many people, said a number of things. And it is said here in Washington that there were certainly charges and counter-charges on file at the War Department.

SENATOR.

Hitting Back.

"I wouldn't marry you if you had three times the wealth of my father," she said.

"I presume you know," he replied with dignity, "that if I had that much money there would be no necessity for me to marry.—Philadelphia North American.

Proficient Bicyclist—Well, old chap, how are you getting on?

Commencing Bicyclist—Thank you, not badly; but I find I can get off better.

The long tails of the Shah of Persia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealously guarded privilege of the ruler and his sons.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The appearance of A Oakey Hall as counsel for Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army, naturally recalls the time when Mr. Hall was a prominent figure in the New York courts. Before he became Mayor in 1869 he served for a number of years as District Attorney, and was consequently one of the best public prosecutors the city ever had. He appeared in many famous trials. Of his career as Mayor nothing need be said here.

Since ended Mr. Hall's public career, and since 1873 he has led a varied existence, sometimes practising law, at other times actively engaged in newspaper work, once attempting but failing in the theatrical profession, for a long time living in London, but now again in his old home and former business, although still engaged more or less in journalism and writing short stories for evening newspapers. His career, at one time, promised the greatest brilliancy. He is, I believe, without one exception, the oldest living ex-Mayor.

The Chicago Dude's Advent.

J. Waldere Kirk's descent on New York with an assortment of trunks filled with "pants" and "vests" and other Chicago-made clothes suggests the almost unnoticed death of the word "dude," which has been revived for Mr. Kirk's special benefit and as a mark of appreciation for his sartorial display. The word came into the English language at about the time that some of the disciples of aestheticism in England were carrying out their theories in their clothes, and in a few months every New York man who dressed well according to the fashions of the day was a "dude." These fashions were extreme. They dictated trousers that were uncomfortably tight and shoes that faded away to a sharp point. Even men who wanted to dress well and were known to be able to dress as they chose strove for eccentricities. Had Mr. Kirk arrived in New York eight or nine years ago he might not have been conspicuous. He came out of the West at that number of years too late if he is really honest in his expressed purpose of showing New Yorkers how they should dress. The "dude" now is a thing of the stage, the past or the West, so far as New York is concerned. The best dressed men in town are those whose clothes are the least conspicuous, and Mr. Kirk will find little sympathy with his eccentricities in "pants" and "vests." As an agitator of public interest, he was more successful. He crowned the man who invented milk baths for actresses, and it would be manifestly unfair to rank him with the balloonists of yellow journalism.

The Old Tombs.

The destruction of the old Tombs building, will remove a building that has been pronounced to be one of New York's examples of consistent architecture, so far as its exterior is concerned. The general effect of the building has been spoiled in recent years by the additions that were made necessary to provide more cells.

"You have just seen examples of architecture in this city that I admire immensely," said a well-known artist several years ago. "They are the City Hall, the Tombs prison, and the old reservoir at Forty-second Street and Fifth avenue. Each is perfect in its way."

There is no prison in the United States, not even excepting Sing Sing, that is better known than the old Tombs. It has figured for many years in New York history and in American fiction. The prison yard was the scene of many executions, and not a few sensational escapes were made made from the prison itself.

Politicians Caricatured.

If the politicians were so sensitive to the newspaper cartoons as to propose enacting a bill to prohibit them what must be their sensations when they are caricatured by actors on the stage? In "A Round of Pleasure" Walter Jones, in a clever make-up, appears as Senator Platt in the role of Iago, and it is ludicrous, indeed, to see this representation of the celebrated boss dancing a jig on the stage. Another comedian caricatures Mark Hanna. Still another intentionally or unconsciously takes out like Secretary Cornelius N. Bliss, and as in one of his scenes he appears in a state of mild intoxication, the incongruous, though humorous, effect may be easily imagined. The names of Grover Cleveland, Chauncey M. Depew and other prominent men are freely used in puns and jokes. This is the price these men have to pay for the fame they enjoy.

CYRUS THORP.

THE HALF.

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"In the meantime, you say, he heard from two influential quarters?"

"Yes, from his better half."

THE NIGHTINGALE.

The Bird is Not Shy, and Its Song is Not Chiefly Reserved for the Night.

The nightinggale does not sing everywhere, yet it is as great a mistake to consider the bird shy as to imagine its song is chiefly reserved for the night. He will sing continually from one of the oaks bordering the wayside while the village folks pass and repass. The village couples may rest upon the footstile or linger to listen beneath the very tree which the bird has stationed. Still the full burden of melody goes on unchecked, without pause or intermission. And what a glorious outburst is! What a perfect cascade of trills and shakes and semi-quavers. Suddenly it is pierced by a single note that shivers in the ear with the sharpness of a rifle. Immediately after comes the wondrous water bubble, to be followed by a delicious warble, long drawn out and soft as could be breathed from the richest flute. Another unexpected trill, and then a far-off sound that almost seems to come from another songster half a mile away, serves to throw into relief the passionate tremulo issuing from the nightingale's throat, and all the time the wings are quivering with excitement, and the whole coppice seems to vibrate. The song is, indeed, a whole orchestra of bird music. Expressive if every shade of ecstacy, with at times the plaintive expression of deep, plaintive tones that thrill like sobs. No wonder the nightingale's singing season is brief—six weeks only of the entire year. Nay, it is doubtful whether any individual bird sings for the long period named. The reviving, another fine singer, is a similar instance of the limited period of song. Its voice in this country is confined to two notes, and these by no means musical. Yet the redwing is the nightingale of Norway, to which the terms for breeding purposes each succeeding April. So with our nightingale. From the day the eggs are hatched he becomes gradually silent, until of the marvelous voice that stirred a mile of woodland, naught is heard save a dismal croak, hardly to be distinguished from the coarse cry of the bullfrog.—St. James Gazette.

LIKE THE SIAMESE TWINS.

Two Little Girls That are Bound by a Similar Tie.

A new pair of twins rivalling the Siamese twins which Barnum made famous a generation ago, has been discovered. They are known as the Orissa twins, and are joined to each other in a manner resembling the ties uniting Siamese twins.

As objects of popular interest they are infinitely more attractive than the Siamese twins ever were. Chang and Eng were males, ugly enough to stop clocks, rather sullen in temper, and about as lovable as lumpfish. Their looks against the created order of things. But these charming little girls seem to find existence all a summer day, full of delight. They were born in the most poverty-stricken, down-trodden and hopelessly miserable class of India—the pariahs. Orthodox Brahmins affect to prove out of the Vedas that neither women nor pariahs have souls, and that it is unlawful for this wretched caste—whose touch is contamination—even listen to the reading of the sacred law.

They were born on September 19, 1889, in the hamlet of No-ah-parra, in the province of Orissa, British India. Their father was an ignorant man, who knew nothing of the market value of the freaks, and so superstitious that he saw a manifestation of the evil one in everything out of the common run of his experiences, in which he was by no means unique, some very good people, entertain the same intellectual hallucination of that way of thinking. He began cutting the infants apart, as a scar upon their ligament still evidences, but was stayed by his neighbors, and the little ones became a source of revenue to the proprietor of the homestead temple of Jagernath, at Puree, who made an exhibition of them.—Chicago Times Herald.

A LIVING KITE.

Experiment to Determine the Effect of Wind Upon a Soaring Machine.

In France a living kite has been seen in which a man formed a part. It was in the course of a series of experiments to determine the effect of wind upon a soaring machine. A gigantic kite had been made, on the face of which a man stood, his feet wide apart, and resting upon braces for the purpose, while with his hands he clasped the straps of the framework two feet high and made of cloth. The first attempt to fly it was made on an exposed section of the coast, where the wind blew in over a lake. A large parachute was attached to the frame of the kite, so that the man would not be injured by falling in case of a fall. Everything being ready, the kite was braced against the wind the man took his place, and fifty men ran against the wind with the rope, many more holding the tail. The wind caught the enormous surface, and amid loud cheers from the spectators, the man rose ten feet from the surface and there remained, held by the men at the tail. Slowly the latter released the rope, and the kite rose higher and higher beyond question that a man could ascend in this fashion. It was such a hazardous and uncertain experiment that a very high flight was not attempted.—New York Sun.

Her Modesty.

Bosworth—Mrs. Darnley is a woman who seems to have good sense. At that affair the other night she and I were talking about the women who were low-necked dresses. She said she thought it was one of the most immodest fads that had ever been taken up.

Wadleigh—Yes, I've been told she has a keen eye for the business side of a washboard.—Cleveland Leader.

YARNS OF ARMY LIFE.

FAITHFULNESS OF FORAGER BOSE TO HIS MASTER.

Queer Advent of a Baby In Camp—Its Place in the Hearts of the Men, and the Honors Paid It at the Departure of the Soldiers for the Kentucky Campaign.

Jack adopted the dog in our very first campaign, and before a month he was as important a member of the company as though he had been sworn into the service and carried a rifle. Jack was a great forager, and his dog Bose was the best catcher of chickens in Dixie. His experness in this particular made him a great favorite, and as he always brought the captured fowls and laid them at Jack's feet, he made his master the dispenser of patronage.

We lost him at times in the marches through Kentucky and Tennessee, but after a skirmish he would come into camp as good as new.

No one knew just what became of him when a battle opened. The firing sent him skulking to the rear, or to some place remote from the noise; but on one occasion there was a night attack, and the men were pretty well scattered. When the roll was called in the morning Jack and Bose were missing. Every one thought that the dog had run away as usual, and that Jack had probably been killed. An hour later Bose came limping on three legs to where the arms were stacked, and the boys began to talk to him about Jack. Very much to their surprise he nosed around the camp until he found Jack's haversack, and, taking it up, made a break into the woods.

Two or three of the men started after him, and after a wild chase they found Jack, severely wounded, confidently waiting for Bose to return. He was carried into camp, Bost trotting along with an air of one who had performed a sacred duty, and was taken to the hospital. Bose remained at his bedside through a long siege, and came out more attached to him than ever. After that Bose was at Jack's heels in battle and out of battle, and kept up his reputation until Jack was discharged on account of his wounds, and dog and man went home together.

"One day there came down the road something creeping, making a great dust and stopping at odd times to take observations. As it came nearer the men saw that it was a bare-footed, curly-headed baby. They all started toward it, and some of the men who had left little ones at home took it up, brushed the dust from the little bare feet and cuddled it in their arms, passing it from one to another. The baby was evidently greatly astonished, but was inclined to be sociable.

"The question was, where it came from. There was a little house in the cove, but it was deserted. The boys made the best of the situation; shook the dust from the children. The little hands and feet and face and head installed the baby at the head of their improvised dinner table, when a woman's scream down at the little house attracted attention. The baby showed its mouth full of screams, and the men, and finally it was discovered that the mother of the baby was looking for it. She was brought to where the little fellow was sitting on a cracker box, eating bread and molasses, and as fast as she could get to the two sticky little hands and shouted 'Mammie.' It appeared that all the family had taken to the mountains when they heard of the approach of the troops, and that the mother supposed that one of her daughters had taken the baby, and the daughter supposed the mother had taken it, when, as a matter of fact, it had been left sleeping in the corner of a room. Awaking and finding no one to comfort it, it had started out toward the nearest house and had literally crept into camp and among friends.

"After that the baby was in camp nearly every day, for it so happened that the regiment remained for months where it bivouacked that morning. When the time came to break camp and to go southward into Kentucky and Tennessee there was great grieving over leaving the pet of the regiment, and when the company, marching out, passed the little cove, the colors were lowered and hats went up, not to the General or to the Colonel, but to little Goo-Goo, who rested in his mother's arms."

A PARIS SUGGESTION.

THE ENDEAVOR RUNS OFF

BICYCLING CHRISTIANS TO TAKE A HOT WEATHER VACATION.

The Oppressive Heat, and Many of the Enthusiasts Out of Town, Has Caused Capt. Ernestine Smith to Postpone Their Run.

The success of the Christian Endeavor bicycle squad, which was inaugerated in this city last spring, has been apparent. Two runs have been held, and, although on both occasions, storms threatened, and kept many of the would-be wheeling Endeavorers at home, the attendance was very good considering the circumstances. Everybody was delighted with the success of the scheme of visiting the neighboring societies awheel.

The arrangement of the runs has been left in the hands of Miss Ernestine Smith, with the privilege of selecting such assistance as she may find necessary. Miss Smith has shown her talent in arranging and commanding the first two efforts of the cycle squad. While it was first thought advisable to hold the runs throughout the summer, Miss Smith has decided to postpone the next one until late in the fall. All the Endeavor societies are rather broken up at the present time by the departure of so many of the members on their summer vacations. Such will be the case through the summer months and Miss Smith has decided that it would not be advisable to attempt another run until the summer vacation time is over.

The destination of the next run is still a matter of doubt. A very earnest invitation has been extended by the society connected with the Seventh-Day Baptist church in New Market to have the cycle squad pay them a visit and it will be accepted for one of the fall runs. Another urgent invitation comes from the Endeavorers of the Wilson Memorial chapel at Washingtonville. Miss Smith and a party of friends visited the place the other day to learn the condition of the roads for wheeling and they found that the cycling Endeavorers will have no trouble in reaching the chapel in good weather.

While the Christian Endeavor Society at the Willow Grove chapel is not a member of the Local Union, the members are quite anxious that the Plainfield Endeavorers should come there awheel. Willow Grove is a small settlement back of Westfield, between that place and the Springfield road. There is a flourishing Endeavor Society there. Miss Smith hopes to be able to accept that invitation also and pay the Willow Groveites a visit this fall.

DECLINES TO BE A SUBORDINATE.

Former Deputy Marshal Yard Out of Office.

The office of United States Marshal for the District of New Jersey has been without a regularly-appointed office deputy for the past week because of the refusal of Emory N. Yard, who has held the position for the past eight years, to continue in the office with the title of clerk and surrendering the title of office deputy to Marshal Alcott's son. The Marshal resides in Mount Holly, where he is engaged in business, and, in order to keep in touch with the office without frequent visits to Trenton, he expressed to Mr. Yard his desire to make his son, Howard, office deputy, but said that he would pay his son out of his own pocket and devote the office deputy's salary to the payment of clerical assistance. He wanted Mr. Yard to remain and serve in a clerical capacity, and sought to arrange the terms.

Mr. Yard refused to make any terms, and at the close of the day's business on Thursday last left the office and has not since returned.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The family of Mr. Woodhull, of the firm of Woodhull & Martin, are stopping at Lake Hopatcong for the summer.

George Thatcher and Edward Marble will appear in their sketch at Keith's theatre next week, and many Plainfielders will doubtless attend their performances.

Ex-Councilman and Mrs. J seph H. Howell, of Willow avenue, are registered at the Hampton House, Bridgehampton, N. Y., where they will remain until September 1st.

Letter-carrier Robert H. Loughlin, of East Front street, and Alvey C. Carey, of Prospect place, who left July 1st for West Troy, N. Y., on their wheels, are expected home tomorrow.

GOOD WOMEN CLEARED.

NO SUSPICION RESTS AGAINST MRS. WADSWORTH OR MISS WOODHOUSE.

The Course of the Daily Press in Refusing to Publish the Unfounded Accusations Against them is Applauded by Good Citizens

A sensational case, involving the good name of a prominent physician of this city and the good name of two women, has been before the Chancery Court at Newark for the last three weeks.

Sensational newspapers have gloated over the details and published indecent matter over offensive head lines. The Press has pursued a course which has received emphatic and universal approval of the moral classes of this community. The details were not printed, because they were not fit to print. Plainfielders knew Mrs. Wadsworth and Miss Woodhouse to be true women. Mrs. Wadsworth is a loving wife whose whole life has been noble, whether in refined society, of which she was an honored member, in the numerous charitable or literary associations with which she was connected, in the church or in the home.

Those who knew them have never doubted that they would in the end receive complete vindication from the court, That vindication was pronounced from the bench by the Vice Chancellor Monday night.

When Craig A. Marsh, counsel for Dr. Endicott, announced that he rested his case, Vice-Chancellor Stevens said that Mrs. Endicott had entirely failed to make out a case against Mrs. Wadsworth or Miss Woodhouse. He had felt that when she had rested her case, and now that the evidence for the defense was in, there did not rest a suspicion that either Mrs. Wadsworth or Miss Woodhouse were guilty of any of the charges made against them. He said he made this statement so that Mr. McCarter, the counsel of Mrs. Endicott, might, if he saw fit, after learning the mind of the court, shorten the case by confining the further evidence to the cases of the other persons charged. After conferring with his client, Mr. McCarter stated that in view of what the court had said, he would drop the charges against Mrs. Wadsworth and they would no longer figure in the case.

Every good man and woman in Plainfield will rejoice at this prompt and complete vindication of Mrs. Wadsworth by the court and the concurrence therein of even the lawyer who had been trying to find evidence against her.

A CORNER IN ONYX.

New Jersey's Congressman Has a Shrewd Eye to Business.

A special dispatch to a western paper, from Phœnix, Arizona, says: "The eastern company, headed by Congressman Charles N. Fowler, of New Jersey, that lately purchased the famous O'Neil onyx mine, eighty miles north of Phœnix, has had a large force of men at work rushing operations in anticipation of added demand through the operation of the new tariff law, which places a prohibitory duty on Mexican onyx. Within the week a discovery has been made of a depth never before attained of a broad stratum of onyx, of exceptional beauty, and of the highest value. The owners are conferring with the Sante Fe Railway for a branch road from Prescott."

There is no finer onyx in the world than that found in Arizona, but the Mexican article has been generally used because it is quarried with Mexican cheap labor, and consequently could be delivered even in the western cities at a less cost than the home product.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 31, 1895.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "catarrh cures." Tomorrow the stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklyn Freeman. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

C. V. Culyer, of Washington avenue, is on a business trip to San Francisco, Cal. Mr. Culyer expects to be absent about six weeks.

Robert F. Douglas has returned to his home in Buffalo, after spending a week with his friend, Volney F. Green, of Mercer avenue.

Mrs. Thomas Rafferty and her daughter, Miss Susan, have gone to Westport, Conn., where they will remain for the summer.

Mrs. C. J. Powers, of Phœnixville, Pa., and her daughter, Miss Marion, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Worth, of Washington avenue.

Mrs. S. M. Wickersham has returned to her home in Massachusetts, after spending three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hibbard of Sycamore avenue.

Misses Edna and Maud French, of Craig place, have left for Thousand Islands, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson for the summer.

Good trunks cheap. Doane & Edsall.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

PERSONAL GOSSIP OF INTEREST TO CITY AND BOROUGH.

In Brief are Told the Daily Doings of Many Residents and Visitors Who Go and Come in a Social and Business Way.

Percy Long, of Grove street, is home on his vacation.

Harry Milligan is spending the summer at Manhattan Beach.

Charles Verdick, of Hoboken, visited H. P. Greenwood on Sunday.

Charles S. Cook, of Rockview avenue, is entertaining a cousin.

Irwin Cooley, of Westervelt avenue, has returned from Ithaca, N. Y.

Harry Yaeger, of Liberty street, is home on a several weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Kline, of Clinton avenue, is much improved from a serious illness.

Miss Grant, of West Fifth street, is entertaining company from out of town.

John Berkaw, of East Second street, spent Monday with friends in Boynton Beach.

Mrs. Westphal, of the West End, has almost recovered from her recent illness.

Albert Galloway, of the borough, has recovered from his recent slight illness.

Mrs. Sergeant, of Brooklyn, is visiting at the home of S. P. Craig, of College place.

William Ayers, of the West End, is entertaining his daughter from Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. J. Howlett, of Elmwood place, is visiting relatives and friends in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bushnell, of West Fourth street, leave Friday for Long Branch, N. J.

Miss Carrie Barton, of Woodhull & Martin's dry goods store, is enjoying her annual vacation.

Miss Bessie Randolph, of Park avenue, went yesterday to visit relatives near Freehold, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Adams, of Netherwood avenue, are visiting at Staten Island for a few days.

Bryant Harman, of West Eighth street, leaves tomorrow for Cape Cod to spend the summer.

Mrs. Cox, of Brooklyn, who has been the guest of Plainfield relatives, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. E. J. Howlett, of Elmwood place, is very much improved from a long and tedious illness.

F. E. Gilmore, of Trenton, is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Perry, of Willow avenue.

William D. Murray and family will be at the Cliff House, Lake Minnewaska, N. Y., for a month.

Miss Mamie Remiger, of East Sixth street, has returned from a visit with friends in Newark and Orange.

Miss Cook, of Rockview avenue, leaves today for Saratoga, where she will spend her summer vacation.

J. T. Baker and family, of Stelle avenue, left this afternoon for Munnatawket Hotel, Fisher's Island, N. Y.

Miss Amie Emmons, of Prospect place, leaves tomorrow for Asbury Park, where she will spend two weeks.

Mrs. LaRue, of New Brunswick, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thorn, of East Second street.

Rowland Cox and family, of West Seventh street, left the city this morning to spend their summer vacation out of town.

Letter-Carrier Robert Loughlin and Alvah Carey, of this city, who have been through New York state on their wheels, returned home this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Place, of Grove street, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. I. Smith, at Fishkill-on-the-Hudson.

Miss Clara Digit, one of the graduating class at the Hackettstown Centinary Institute, is the guest of her classmate, Miss Persis Snodgrass, of Central avenue.

The many friends of Mr. Charles Bull, will be pained to learn that after his many weeks of suffering he has been obliged to have his arm again broken and reset, and is now in a hospital.

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons, who have had charge of the Salvation Army work in this city for some time past, left today for Waterbury, Conn., to take charge of an army corps in that city.

Hoboken, N. J., June 20, 1897.—I was laid up with the grip and bronchitis, and I took Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and strengthener with the best possible results. I have also given it to my children with good effect. C. Ritcher, 39 Third St.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Delke, of Grove street, are rejoicing over the advent of a young son, who is now two days old.

Miss Bertha Warman, of Grove street, is visiting at the home of friends at Southampton, N. Y., where she will remain for two weeks.

—A special meeting of the Camera Club will be held next week.

SPORTS

Sun Rises 4:40 a. m.
Sun Sets 7:30 p. m.
Bicycle lanterns must be lighted at 8:31 p. m.

GOSSIP OF THE CYCLERS.

ITEMS INTERESTING TO DEVOTEES OF THE STEEL STEEDS.

The Popular Exercise Provides Incidents and Expressions That are of Especial Moment When Wheeling is the Rage.

The Y. M. C. A. will enjoy a bicycle run to New Brunswick tomorrow evening.

1,843 renewals of membership in the L. A. W. were received last week. The N. J. Division had 113.

School Commissioner Lounsbury, of Plainfield avenue, expects to make a trip to Millstone tomorrow on his wheel.

Membership, July 9, League of American Wheelmen: New, 1,422; total, 85,933. New Jersey Division: New, 35; total, 5,571.

The N. J. Road Book has undoubtedly been received by all entitled to it. These members can secure many new applications by showing it to their cycling friends, who are not members of the league, and calling attention to the many benefits derived from the L. A. W. Application blanks at this office.

AROUND THE BASES.

The Stelton Athletic Club will play here again on Sept. 4th. They may run against a little surprise party when they come again.

Corbin will be back on first base for the Crescents Saturday. If he had been there last week the game with the Steltons might have had a different ending. It is too late to think about that now.

Tall Bill Sneeden made a great reputation for himself as a pitcher in Plainfield in the years gone by. Some of his old team mates are now in the National League, playing great ball, but Bill has given up the business, and is now the driver of an ice wagon on Staten Island.

There is one thing in which the Crescents are lacking and that is good coaching. Through injudicious coaching Vroom was twice put out on Saturday, while the glowing superlatives that floated forth from the Stelton men who were on the lines was in striking contrast to the almost silent coaching of the Crescents.

There used to be no more enthusiastic rooter on the field than Whit Frazee, the package expressman. Whit is out again this year and is rooting for the Crescents as in the days of old. He had an able assistant last week in "Corky" Goodwin, whose long drawn groans were enough to dishearten a more enthusiastic aggregation than the Steltons. It was too bad that they did not begin at the start of the game.

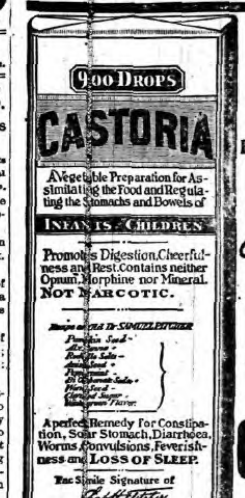
Do you remember the days of the famous West Ends of Somerville, when John Harkins used to smile at the old Crescent batters as they came before him, one after another? Harkins was perhaps the most popular and yet in a way the most disliked of all the out-of-town players that ever came to Plainfield. Moorehead, the wonderful shortstop, was another of the same kind. Every baseball crank in the city would walk five miles to see John play, and when they got there they would root and yell at him like a pack of wild Indians. Every game between the Crescents and the West Ends was almost sure to have a fight to end with. The excitement sometimes ran so high that the crowd wanted to have a hand in the game. Next Saturday a real representative team from Plainfield will make its first appearance in Somerville since those days when the West Ends was the leading club in the Somerset county seat. Next Saturday afternoon the Crescents from this city will meet the Somersets from Somerville on the grounds of the latter team. Somerville is now giving her support to the Somersets as her leading team, and her citizens turn out to the games in full force.

TENNIS.

The finals in the tennis tournament of the Hillside Tennis and Golf Club were completed, last Saturday afternoon. When the tournament stopped on July 5th, Albert Price Simmonds was ahead in the finals, having won two sets and lost one. His opponent was Henry V. Ryder. The match was completed Saturday when Ryder won the first two sets, winning the tournament. The scores for the last two games were 9-7 and 6-3. The first prize was a pair of silver mounted hair brushes. The prize for the runner-up was a pair of gold cuff buttons.

Mrs. James Bulmer has returned to her home on Stone street after spending two weeks' with relatives at Morristown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carman, of New York, are visiting at the home of Mr. Carman's father, Dr. Carman, of Franklin place.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." At Less Cost you get 0-4-6-7-0-8-12.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

PASSING COMMENT.

The Plainfield Sanitary company have on exhibition in the plumbing store of George H. Tobin, on North avenue, photographs of the ash carts that are to be used in the service of the company when their garbage crematory is put in operation. The carts have covered boxes so as to obviate the disagreeable condition of affairs that now exist with the rickety old ash wagons, whose boxes are veritable selves, in scattering refuse all along the streets that they traverse. They are mechanically arranged so as to be easy to dump, and their appearance on the streets will add another metropolitan phase to Plainfield life and activity.

* * * * *

William England, who was known in this city, and was the owner of the property at 229 233 West Front street, died in Brooklyn last Tuesday, since which time his widow, from whom he had been separated for twenty years, and his housekeeper, who has shared his big white house with him for over seventeen years, have been fighting fiercely over the disposition of his body. Already there have been one or two scenes between the women that have shocked the neighborhood. The housekeeper triumphed at last and had the body conveyed to the cemetery and interred while three constables stood guard to prevent an interference from the wife. Mrs. Edwards and her children now threaten to apply to the courts for permission to disinter the body. The dead man's fortune is estimated at about $60,000, and his will has not yet been filed.

* * * * *

The three men met by chance at a local soda fater fountain, one evening last week, and while they enjoyed the cooling beverages they chatted on current topics of interest.

"Where's the band concerts?" asked the poor but respectable machinist. "I thought they were to be held this summer as they were last."

"No," was the reply of the commuter, "Councilman Frost was behind the movement, last year, and raised the money himself. It was no easy job and no one cared to help him, although they liked the concerts. It's a chance for you fellows," he said, turning to the local business man, "To start a subscription and raise the money for the concerts this summer."

"That's just the way with you people," retorted the business man from *Plainfield*. "You expect us to start every movement and support it just because we are in Plainfield all day, and so you say we have more time. We got up the Fourth of July celebration several years ago. Last year, we got up the bicycle parade and raised most of the money for it. We are willing to bear our share of the burden but why don't you who go down in the club car every day, start the subscription and give the people of Plainfield something to do on these warm summer nights."

"I tell you, we miss those concerts," said the machinist, "for to many of us, it was the only thing of the kind we heard all summer. In these hard times there are but few of us who can afford to go to a concert every week or every month for that matter

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897. NO. 29.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SAY IT IS A NUISANCE.

DUNELLENITES TO PROCEED AGAINST OPERATION OF SEWER FARM.

Mrs. Milliken Claims That It Has Ruined Her Boarding House and Isaac Stites Also Claims Lower Land Valuations

Of late very little has been said by Dunellenites concerning the Plainfield sewer farm as regards it being a nuisance. The fact of an intended nuisance action against the city of Plainfield has been kept very quiet, but the news has leaked out and it now looks as though Plainfield will have a suit to defend before a great while.

The action has been started by Mrs. Milliken, who, until this year, kept a large family of summer boarders not far from where the farm is located. Last year the farm was not completed and was not put in use until late in the fall when cold weather set in, but with this year's warm weather the stench from the farm is said to be noticeable to people living close to the farm. Mrs. Milliken has been unable to get her boarders to return this year as usual, and she has in consequence suffered a great loss, financially.

It is said that she has engaged a lawyer and is now prepared to prove that the sewer farm is a nuisance. If such is the case she will have no trouble in getting a hearing before a Justice. It is understood that Mrs. Milliken, together with other nearby residents, will combine in united action against the city of Plainfield.

A Daily Press reporter saw Isaac Stites Tuesday afternoon regarding the matter. Mr. Stites owns a place about a half mile from the farm, and he was loud in his declarations against the latter. He said that not until this year had he ever experienced chills and fever, and at times he says that the smell from the farm is rank. He is now willing to sell his place for $800 less than he would have before the farm was located where it is. He considers that a great deal of the money he was obliged to work hard for over an atom is now at stake.

The Craig family live close to the farm and it is understood that they are decided about combining with the others in an united action. Nearly all of the people living within a reasonable distance of the farm claim to have been more or less affected by the odor from the beds, and they feel determined to have the beds abolished, if possible. They do not consider that the question of money figures large in the action, for they feel sure they can prove the beds are a nuisance and that the court will give them a fair show.

It was reported recently that several Dunellenites engaged an expert to make a thorough investigation of the beds, and that he gave as his opinion that they are unhealthy. However, the outcome of the action will be watched with interest by both Plainfield and Dunellen people

Brunswick Claims a Victory.

The officials of the Brunswick Traction Company have won another point in the trolley war for franchises from New Brunswick to Bound Brook. Chief Justice Magie has denied the motion of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to set aside the writ of certiorari brought by William Schure, of Bound Brook, against that company, refusing to set aside the writ or to vacate the stay. This leaves the certiorari before the Supreme Court to be decided on its merits. This is practically a victory for the Brunswick Traction Company.

Elizabeth Potteries to Resume Work.

It was announced Tuesday that the potteries in Elizabeth would resume operations tomorrow, when the men will be put to work on full time. The potteries have been practically closed for two months and have not worked full time in over a year. At the Elizabeth Pottery Company's plant a new style of ware will be manufactured in competition with a foreign grade. This competition, it is said, will be made possible by the new tariff rates.

Dished a Wheel.

One of the cold storage ice-wagons dished a front wheel on Front street, opposite the Dime Savings Bank, Tuesday afternoon about 5 o'clock, and delayed travel on street railway for a little time, and an express wagon with children's wagons had a similar misfortune happen to one of the hind wheels of the vehicle, on Watchung avenue, opposite North avenue, at about the same hour. Both were the result of trying to get out of the car tracks.

Crop Report.

Weather Observer Neagle has the following crop report to make this week for this vicinity:

All crops improved by the heavy rains; potatoes looking better, and oats harvest will be continued during the week; average temperature, 74.9 degrees, total precipitation, 4.39 inches.

CUPID ALMOST FOILED.

YOUNG MAN RELEASED IN CITY COURT TO GO TO HYMEN'S ALTAR.

The Groom to be Had been Looking for Work When He Fell Into the Hands of the Police on His Way Back to His Home.

Three boys went forth from New York several days ago to look for work. They traveled by coal trains toward Philadelphia, had an encounter with tramps who robbed one of the young men of his hat, and finally started for home to enable one of their number to celebrate his twenty-first birthday and his wedding. Then the Plainfield police spoiled all their calculations by arresting the trio and locking them up.

Patrolmen Watson and McCarty raided a train of freight cars at the North avenue station at an early hour Wednesday and aroused three sleepy forms, which were stretched out in the bottom of an empty car. The sorrowful young men were marched over to the city lock-up, where they spent the night.

Wednesday, the three were arraigned before the City Judge on the charge of trespassing on the cars of the Jersey Central Railroad. They gave their names as Washington Harman, twenty years, Leon Luenthal, seventeen years and James Stevens, nineteen years. They were fairly well-dressed and a glance at them showed that they were not of the ordinary class of "coal commuters."

Harman acted as spokesman of the party and told their story. They had all been living in New York, but the times had been hard and they had all lost their jobs. They had searched for others in vain and then decided to make a pilgrimage to Philadelphia to look for a position there. They had gone by the Pennsylvania and had ridden on freight trains to save their money. At Norristown, they had fallen in with a party of "Knights of the Road" who threatened to put them off the train and had robbed Luenthal of his hat. After a skirmish, the trio had retreated in good order and finally reached Philadelphia.

Then Herman confidentially told the Judge that Thursday was his twenty-first birthday and that he had also planned that it should be his wedding day. He had hoped to get a job with salary sufficient to support himself and wife in Philadelphia, but as he could not they hurried home to be there on time, anyway. Then they had been arrested.

The Judge could not help sympathizing with the unfortunate prisoner, and so he suspended sentence on the trio and wished the would-be groom good luck.

With smiling faces the three departed toward the depot and waved a farewell to the Judge and Chief Grant.

WET FOR EXCURSIONISTS

ASBURY PARK WAS NOT A PLEASANT PLACE TUESDAY.

The Most Enjoyable Attraction Was Bathing in the Surf—On the Return a Number of Boys Were Soaked by Water.

Tuesday was not a remarkably successful day for the 300 excursionists that went to Asbury Park on the excursion of the First M. E church of this city and the Dunellen M. E church. The rain threatened when the train started from this city at 8 o'clock, but the clouds broke away and a nice day was promised. Soon after 10 o'clock, however, the rain began to fall at Asbury Park and continued most of the afternoon. Late in the afternoon, the sun came out again and the excursionists reached the train without a wetting, but another shower started as soon as the train left and continued until the excursionists reached Plainfield when it held off long enough to allow them to reach their homes without another wetting.

There were comparatively few people at the shore, but the water was delightful and many of the excursionists spent most of the day in the surf. The rain prevented many of the usual pleasures and many of the visitors spent the day sitting about the pavilions.

Several young men from this city road down on their wheels and returned on the excursion train. They found the roads in a terrible condition. Wheels and riders were covered with mud.

When the excursion train started for home, several of the young men established themselves on the front platform of the forward car. They did not know that the engine takes water near Long Branch from a tank between the rails. The water came pouring over the tender from the scoop and completely soaked the young men. They beat a hasty retreat into the car amid a general laugh from all who saw what had happened.

LET THERE BE ARC LIGHTS

STRONG ARGUMENTS MADE BY A PLAINFIELD BUSINESS MAN.

The Demands of the Business Men for the Improvement are Justified by the Heavy Proportion of Taxes Which They Pay.

The writer of this paragraph was talking with a well-known Plainfield business man, not many days since, about matters of current interest, and the conversation drifted around to the question of electric arc lights for the business portions of the city. "I am at a loss," said the business man in question, "to account for the action of our Common Council in refusing the petition of the business men for better street lighting. I think that, no matter from what standpoint you contemplate the matter or by what motives you may be moved, the advisability of giving the city arc lights ought to be plainly apparent. Looking at the matter in a purely financial sense, it can be shown that the withholding of the lights is a false sort of economy, because such improvements stimulate investments by outside capital, and thus inevitably raise the tax receipts to a figure which more than compensates for the additional expense of the improvement. I am, therefore, of the opinion that the introduction of arc lights into the business district of the city would be a good paying investment, in dollars and cents. Some people who live in the suburbs, one or two miles from the city, are asking why they cannot have the same improvements which the business district enjoys. I'll answer that question. In the business district the property valuation is possibly $50 a square foot while in the suburbs it is probably not over 10 cents. Now it stands to reason that a portion of the city which pays taxes on an amount of valuation approaching $50 a square foot is entitled to more improvements than a section paying taxes on a valuation of 10 cents a square foot.

"Now as to the cry that the introduction of the arc lights is wanted only by the business men and is intended solely for their benefit, allow me to say that the idea is a mistaken one. The better lighting of the central portion of the city would operate for the general benefit of the community. Most of the business houses close early, so that their trade is not benefited by better lights. The only benefit derived by these merchants would be in increased protection, which cities are in the habit of furnishing in sections where the property valuation is highest. Then there is the improvement which the presence of arc lights would make in the appearance of our streets. Strangers who happen to be in the city after dark will stroll about the business streets and will carry away an impression of the city from what they observe there. Most cities of the size of Plainfield have arc street lights. We don't want to give visitors the impression that this is an unprogressive city if we can avoid doing so. Such an idea might keep many enterprises away from us, and there is a great deal in first impressions, you know."

DEMOCRATS BY THE BROOKSIDE

Somerset Leaders Arranging For a Great Harmony Feast.

The Democratic leaders of the regular organization in Somerset county are in earnest in their endeavors to have a big harmony clam bake on the banks of Green brook at Sebring Mills, six miles from this city, sometime next month. The function will be arranged and carried out in every detail in the hope of uniting the two elements who split the party forces in twain in the last President ial election. In the township elections last spring neither Democratic leader was predominant as silver or gold representatives, and since then the breach caused by the Chicago platform has been lessened more than ever. The spot selected by the ones back of the harmony feast is an ideal one for an outdoor affair of a political nature, being centrally located for all sections of the county, and easy of access. To make it an assured success it is intended to get enough subscriptions from those who will attend at $2 a person to guarantee expenses. With all the party members pulling together shoulder to shoulder belie ve that they have a good chance to elect some of the county officers next fall.

Engagement Announced.

The engagement of Dr. L. G. Newman, son of H. O. Newman, of West Fifth street, to Miss Lillian May Wright, of New York, and daughter of Rev. Clark Wright, is announced. Miss Wright is a very accomplished musician and elocutionist and a graduate of Drew Seminary.

—Orrin Holmes went on a fishing trip to Sebring's Mills today.

EIGHT-HOUR WORKDAY.

PLAINFIELD EMPLOYERS SAID TO BE READY TO ACCEDE.

A Concerted Effort to Secure Shorter Hours After May 1st, 1898, in the Endeavor to Solve a Labor Problem.

At the meeting of the members of Watchung Lodge, No. 167, International Order of Machinists, held last Tuesday in Red Men's Hall, George H. Warner, Business Agent of District Lodge, No. 15, made an interesting and surprising announcement when he said that the proprietors of the Plainfield machine shops were willing to give their men eight hours a day if they would ask for it. This is just what the machinists have been desirous of, and the statement coming from such a source that the employers stand ready to accede was greeted with much favor.

The chief officers of the lodge are endeavoring by a concerted action to arrange matters and organization so that on May 1st, 1898, they can demand of the employers all over the country the eight-hour day, and in connection with this they will also ask for time and a half for over-time up to 11 o'clock mianight; double time from the latter hour until morning, and double time for Sundays, holidays and Saturday half-holidays. In this way they hope to be able to break up the over-time method, which, they claim, is keeping so many thousands of machinists out of employment.

There was a large number of machinists present at the meeting and the first and most important speaker was Grand Master Machinist James O'Connell, of Chicago, who is making a tour of the country visiting all of the lodges for the purpose of agitating the matter. Mr. O'Connell is thoroughly conversant with the vital interests that are affecting the machinists throughout the country and he gave an instructive talk. He urged greater union among the machinists and stated that it was their only hope to better their condition and live like civilized men. As one man, they could do nothing, but with union they would be in a position to demand that which is due them. He mentioned a factory in Providence, R. I., where for eleven hours every day the men are not allowed to speak to each other; if they do they will lose their position. This eleven hours includes the noon hour also. The condition of affairs, he thought, was about as near to slavery as possible.

Another feature of the speaker's remarks was the selfishness shown by the machinists who have positions and are willing to run two machines, work over-time, and do everything else to get work themselves but are not willing to help their brother who is out of a job. He held that the over-time system and double machine work by one man is killing thousands of good men all over the country.

The next speaker, Mr. Warner, thoroughly aroused the men present as to what they should do. He said that he once had the opinion that the bosses and proprietors were the worst sort of men, but he had since changed his mind and come to the conclusion that it was the machinist who is to blame. He had personally interviewed the proprietors of each of the Plainfield shops and they had informed him that they are willing to abide by the eight hour law if the men would ask for it. They had told him that they thought it useless to bother with the over-time scheme, but that they thought the eight hour law would solve all difficulties.

Judging from what was seen that night it appears that the Plainfield men will strive for stronger organization and will be ready to fall in line for May 1st, 1898, in the concerted movement for the eight hour day.

MESSEROLL'S BARN BURNED.

Good Work Done by the Farmer's Wife and by Rev. George Love.

Awakened by the frantic bellowing of one of his cows yesterday morning, Peter Messeroll, who lives in Piscataway township, discovered that his big barn was in flames. The family hastened out of doors and did all they could to rescue the stock from the burning barn. Three cows and a colt and a pig were gotten out by Mrs. Messeroll, the farmer's wife, at the risk of her life.

Among the neighbors who responded to the cry of "Fire!" was Rev. George Love, of the Baptist church. He did good work in subduing the flames and in getting out the carriages and wagons of the farmer. Three horses in the barn were cut off by the flames and could not be saved.

The barn had lately been stocked with the new hay crop, which was consumed. The loss will amount to several thousand dollars, and there is not much insurance on it. The origin of the fire is unknown.

JAIL FOR BOROUGH ONLY

PERSONS CHARGED WITH STATE OFFENSES CAN'T BE PUT THERE.

Rather Than Take a Prisoner to Somerville for One Night Constable VanHorn Paroled Him—What the Officials Say of It.

A somewhat peculiar state of affairs exists in the borough were prisoners charged with a State offense are not allowed to be incarcerated in the borough lockup except in cases of necessity or where the officials desire to extend the courtesy of their office in that direction. Tuesday night there was an instance of this kind in the arrest of Yost Hortli and Frank Schafer, of Brook avenue, who were charged with assault and battery by Herbert A. Ives, of Arlington avenue. Schafer secured bail that evening, and Hortli was unable to get bail until next morning. It was desired that the latter be confined in the borough lockup over night instead of taking the prisoner to Somerville. The borough officials considered that the hour was not so late but what the prisoner could be taken to the latter place. This matter was reported to Justice Mattison and he paroled the prisoner until this morning when he called at the Justice's office and furnished the necessary $100 bail.

A Daily Press reporter called on Justice Mattison Wednesday a. m., to learn his side of the case. The latter thought that the ruling in the case was a most unusual one, and no reason had been given to him for it. He could have committed Hortli to Somerville last evening but he felt sure that he could secure bail this morning and he did not desire to go to the trouble of sending a constable with the prisoner to Somerville at a late hour, and thought that the borough could extend to him the privilege of the jail for one prisoner over night. However, he allowed the man to go and appear before him next morning, which he did.

Borough Clerk J. K. Arnold informed the reporter that the borough is not supposed to hold prisoners arrested on a state warrant, except when they wish to extend the courtesy. He said the constable had plenty of time to take the prisoner to Somerville, if Justice Mattison desired to hold him.

The arrests were made by Constables Van Horn and Hansen during the early part of the evening and Frank Scafer was able to get Thomas Rutledge as bondsman, while Hortli was obliged to wait until next morning for his bondsmen. Each are under $100 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury next month.

PRIESTS CHASE A THIEF.

WHOLESALE ATTEMPTS AT BURGLARIZING IN METUCHEN.

The Burglar Had the Start of, the Pursuing Reverend Gentlemen and Made His Escape—Six Houses Were Entered.

Two priests at the rectory of St. Francis's Roman Catholic Church at Metuchen, near here, gave a burglar an exciting chase about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, but as he had the advantage of the start he got away from them. The priests at the rectory were the Rev. J. A. Lawrence, rector of St. Francis's Church, and the Rev. James Cantwell, of Long Branch, who was visiting in Metuchen.

Father Cantwell was awakened by the noise the burglar made in rattling the silverware in the dining room under his sleeping apartment. He called Father Lawrence. They both got up and slipped on their shoes and trousers and laid a plan to trap the burglar. They were descending the stairs cautiously when the burglar heard them and made a break out of the back window through which he had entered.

The priests followed him and saw a tall, slim man, wearing a brown shirt and derby hat, disappearing through the yard. They went after him and chased him for half a mile, but the burglar got away. When the priests returned to the house they found that Father Cantwell had lost a gold watch and chain, but little else had been taken.

Later it was learned that at least six houses had been robbed in the night at Metuchen and the adjoining village of Menlo Park. At the home of Dr. A. C. Hunt a pocketbook containing valuable papers and railroad tickets was stolen and also a sum of money. The burglar discarded the pocketbook on the road and Dr. Hunt was much relieved when he found it.

Jewelry and money were secured at the homes of Samuel Glenfield, H. O. Fowler and Frank Patterson, all of Metuchen, and Thomas Freeman at Menlo Park.

—A better condition of trade is reported at the Walter Scott Printing Machine Works.

SPIED BY THE VIGILANTS

WESTFIELD CITIZENS DETECT ATTEMPTS TO BURGLARIZE.

The Depredators Said to be a Gang of Six Men—Shots Were Fired at Them But the Marauders Got Off.

The town of Westfield was again visited by burglars at an early hour Wednesday. Attempts were made to enter four houses on South avenue, but the noise made by the burglars awoke the inmates and the marauders were driven away. W. H. Ward, J. D. Glock and J. K. Dunham, whose houses are next to each other, saw the burglars attempting to enter and fired several shots. It is said there were six men in the gang. A short time afterward the home of Mrs. Amelia Randolph, nearby, was approached by the burglars. One of Mrs. Randolph's sons was on guard and shot at the men, who made a hasty retreat. The house of George B. Dickerson on Clark street also received a visit. The reception given the burglars here was warmer one, Mr. Dickerson shooting at them from an upstairs window several times.

On Monday morning two men attempted to force an entrance to a vacant house on Elm street, next to the residence of Andrew A. Smith. Mr. Smith was aroused about 1:30 o'clock by a noise and on looking out saw two men attempting to open a window in the next house. He fired four shots at the burglars, but the fellows made good their escape. It is probable they did not know that the house they were attempting to enter was unoccupied. They had succeeded in prying open the shutters at one of the windows when the noise awoke Mr. Smith.

Tuesday a number of the young men of the town met and organized a vigilance committee to patrol the streets after dark and run the burglars to earth. They met last night to the number of about fifteen and dispersed to different sections of the town where a watch was kept for burglars. It is probably due to the efforts of this vigilance committee that the town was not looted last night, as its members shadowed the burglars and fired at them in several instances when they approached residences. After leaving the houses on South avenue the men started toward another section of the town, evidently intending to renew their operations, but before going far they were challenged by two of the vigilants.

The burglars ran and the young men gave hot chase, but without effecting a capture. Others of the committee saw the gang and in every case gave chase. The burglars evidently found the town too hot a place for them and gave up for the night. The vigilants will be out in extra force tonight. Every part of the town will be patrolled by armed men, and every stranger on the street after 10 o'clock will be required to give an account of himself. Excitement in the town is running very high.

The Township Committee has been inclined of late to take some steps toward protection, and it is possible that this last series of robberies will lead them to take some effective action at their meeting Friday night.

There is also some talk among the citizens of raising funds by subscription and offering a liberal reward for the arrest and conviction of the outlaws.

Wheel of a Truck Gave Way.

A large truck belonging to H. Ferguson, of Newark, and heavily loaded with merchandise, was crossing Watchung avenue at its intersection with North avenue, late Tuesday afternoon, when one of the wheels collapsed throwing the heavy load sidewise into the street. The horses were unhitched and the wagon remained in the street an impediment to travel until a wheelwright was secured to repair the damage.

Justice Neill Dead.

Police Justice George Neill, of Elizabeth, died early Tuesday morning in his sixty-first year. Justice Neill was born in Ireland and came to Elizabeth more than thirty-five years ago. For many years he was a Justice of the Peace. Three years ago he was appointed Judge of the Police Court.

Painful Bee Sting.

Garrett Eick, of East Third street, is suffering with a painful bee sting which happens to be on one of his knees. The bee made a hasty trip inside of the trouser leg and remained just long enough to get in his good work. The knee is very sore and causes much pain.

Quarantine Removed.

Health Inspector Addis Tuesday fumigated the house at 327 West Front street where two cases of scarlet fever existed, after which the yellow card was removed and the quarantine declared to be over.

RODE UNDER MOONLIGHT

PLEASURABLE RUN TAKEN BY THE Y. M. C. A CYCLING CLUB.

New Brunswick Association Was the Destination and Their Members Extended a Welcome That Was Very Hospitable.

If the officers of the Y. M. C. A. Cycling League of Northern New Jersey had had the making of the weather, Thursday, they could not have had a better night for the run of the league associations to New Brunswick. The New Brunswick association has a reputation for hospitality that is well deserved. Last Thursday, it was heightened, if possible, for the New Brunswick boys gave their guest a delightful evening and provided food for the inner and outer man in large quantities.

The Plainfield association had the best representation as regards numbers of any of the visiting associations. There were twenty-two in line from this city under the leadership of C. E. A. Haywood and Walter Long. Among the number was Curtis M. Thorpe, one of the members of the Board of Directors and three of the members of the business men's class.

The party started promptly at 8 o'clock and arrived in New Brunswick a few minutes after 9 o'clock. The Passaic association had the next largest representation. There were about a hundred wheelmen altogether.

A bountiful supply of sandwiches, crackers and cake was provided with plenty of lemonade and ice cream. A string orchestra rendered a number of selections during the evening.

The return was made at 10 o'clock, under the command of Captain T. A. Cuming, who rode over after the rest. No accidents happened to mar the pleasure of the occasion. The run was to be held two weeks ago but has been twice postponed on account of rain.

NO RIGHT TO SELL THE WHEEL.

Sigmund Frucht Must Pay Pauline Sadler $25 Damages.

The trouble between the young colored woman, Miss Pauline Sadler, and Sigmund Frucht, or rather his wife, who conducts the bicycle store at the corner of Park avenue and West Second street, came to an issue in Justice Nash's court. A jury was called to try the case and brought in a verdict for the plaintiff to the amount of $25.

Miss Sadler was represented by City Judge DeMeza and S. S. Swackhamer represented Frucht. The story told by the plaintiff was that she had taken her wheel to Frucht's store one night and looked at his display. Being pleased with one, she left her wheel there while she went home to consult her employer as to the advisability of buying it. He advised her not to and she went after her wheel, which Frucht refused to give up.

He claimed that she had agreed to buy the wheel and had traded her wheel in, so he had sold the latter. He showed a receipt that had been drawn up by M. F. Elderton, of the News staff, at his dictation.

The jury believed the story of the colored woman and granted her $25 damages. The case will be appealed.

REALTY CHANGES;

Real Estate Transfers in the County Clerk's Office.

The New Jersey Contractor and Gazette publishes the following property transfers as recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, July 9th to 15th inclusive:

Susan L. Platt, Plainfield, to Timothy O'Leary, Elizabeth, lot 11, bounded by Henry-Bond and Madison streets, Elizabeth, $300. Thomas Loyd et ux, North Plainfield, to Timothy O'Leary, Elizabeth, lots 1 and 3, bounded by Spring, Bond and Anna, streets, Elizabeth, $9,250. John H. Buttman et ux, New York, to H. Wheeler Powell, same place, lot, road leading from Plainfield to Railway, lot adjoining Freeman lot, also lot northeast corner Watchung and Kensington avenues, Plainfield, subject to mortgage of $4,000, $1. Katherine E. Webster, Plainfield, to Frank A. Pope, lot Middle East Fourth street, 187 feet to Spicamore street, $500. Henry S. Potter to George Hummer, North Plainfield, lot West Fourth street, Plainfield, $50.

The following contracts have also been filed during the same period:

George H. Burges, Plainfield, with John F. Emmons, mason, house easterly side Central avenue, easterly corner Elizabeth street, Plainfield, $4,250. The same with Pearson & Gayle, carpenters, $6,050.

Legacy For Soldiers' Monument.

There promises to be a revival of interest in the soldiers' moment that was planted for this city several years ago. A legacy of $200 has been left toward paying for that monument. There is some talk of turning the money over to the local Grand Army post and let that organization take charge of the erection of the monument and the collection of the necessary funds with which to do it.

Judgment Against Wheelmen.

A judgment for $10 and costs was given in favor of the Midmer Glee Club against the Crescent Wheelmen, Thursday afternoon, in a case that came before Justice Nash. The Midmer Club sued to recover money alleged to be due for the services at the Crescent's minstrel show last February. No defence was made by the defendant, and the judge gave a verdict for the full amount.

CUPID'S CLEVER TRICK.

A PLUCKAMIN BOY'S ABSENCE EXPLAINED BY HIS MARRIAGE.

The Event Was Consummated With the Utmost Secrecy, Even the Groom's Family Not Knowing of the Affair.

It was a very clever trick that Cupid played July 13th when Miss Augusta Poulson, of Bedminster, and Theodore Harrison, of Pluckamin, were married at the home of Rev. H. J. Johnston, of Craig place. The bride has been stopping for several weeks at the home of a relative in the borough, and of course the marriage was planned with the utmost secrecy. The groom is a produce dealer, and he comes to Plainfield every day to supply his customers.

July 13th Mr. Harrison came to Plainfield, as usual, and supplied his customers. It will be remembered it rained quite hard that day and Mr. Harrison wore a long rubber overcoat. This hid the fact that he was attired in his wedding suit, and thus all suspicion was banished. After he had made his rounds he put his horse and wagon up and then engaged a coach and called on his wife-to-be. The two, accompanied by Miss Lottie Huff, a relative, went to the home of Rev. Mr. Johnston, where the marriage was performed. Following this the bride and groom left on a train for New York and other points to spend their honeymoon.

The affair was so cleverly managed that not even the relatives in the country knew of it. Mr. Harrison did not return home that night and his continued absence caused anxiety among *his relatives and folks at home. After* an absence of several days a letter was sent to Plainfield addressed to Mr. Harrison, and the letter still remains in Plainfield unopened. It is supposed that the happy couple are still on the wedding trip.

PASSED FROM THIS LIFE

SEVERAL SAD DEATHS IN PLAINFIELD FAMILIES.

Mrs. Joseph A. Hubbard Succumbed to Several Weeks Illness—Moses Carney Died Suddenly-Twin Babies Passed Away

After an illness covering a period of several weeks, Mrs. Charlotte Eliza beth Robertson, wife of Joseph A Hubbard, died at her home on West Fifth Street, last evening.

She was born at Peterbo, N. Y., in 1834, and had just passed her sixty-third birthday, July 10th. She was married to Mr. Hubbard, September 22, 1858, and came from her home in Nile, N. Y., on the same day to Plainfield where she has resided ever since.

She was a woman whose life exemplified deep sympathy, broad charity and unostentatious Christianity She was a devoted member of the Seventh Day Baptist church, one who was most loved by those who knew her best. The Press extends to her bereaved husband and sons that sincere sympathy in which we are sure all our readers will join.

AN OLD CITIZEN DEAD.

Moses Carney Passed Away After a Brief Illness.

The friends and acquaintances of Moses Carney, of Central avenue, will be surprised to learn of his sudden death which occurred yesterday morning from bowel trouble. Mr. Carney had not been ill long and was not considered serious.

Mr. Carney was born in New Brunswick and came to Plainfield when a young man, and he has lived in this city ever since. He was a good citizen, a faithful husband and a loving father. He was closely identified with St. Mary's church. For years he has been employed by the city on the streets, and was always considered to be one of the best workmen. He leaves a wife, a son and five daughters.

A RARE DISEASE.

Acute Ascending Paralysis Causes a Young Woman's Death.

The death of Miss Bertha A. Snyder, daughter of Mrs. Hannan M. Snyder, of West Front street, occurred yesterday after an illness lasting five days with what is known to the medical profession as acute ascending paralysis. The disease is a particularly rare one and so far as is known the only case ever treated in this city. It is a fatal disease and sometimes causes death within a few hours. Miss Snyder was at first taken with a weakness of the legs and finally was deprived of their use. The disease then spread rapidly to the upper part of the body until every portion was paralyzed.

TWINS DEAD.

Children of Theodore Smith and Child of Louis Feiring Die in Babyhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Smith, of Allen place, have the sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances and friends in the loss of their infant twins. Theodore and Daniel, which occurred yesterday after a brief illness.

Ethel Feiring, aged eight months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Feiring, of West Third street, died Monday from convulsions. The little one had been ill for some time.

Mrs. Doughty, of Netherwood, is visiting friends in Chicago for a time.

SILAS D. DRAKE, MAYOR OF LINCOLN.

MISS EMMA EGEL, President of Lincoln Common Council.

MRS. OLIVA HAZARD, Member of Lincoln Common Council.

NOT LIKE NEW WOMEN.

LINCOLN COUNCILWOMEN PURSUING THE EVEN TENOR OF THEIR WAY.

Miss Egel and Mrs. Hazard Do Not Neglect Their Household Duties Over Elation Because of the Councilmanic Honor

Though distinguished and made famous in almost a day, Miss Emma Egel and Mrs. Oliva Hazard, the newly-elected women members of the Lincoln Common Council, are still pursuing the even tenor of their way by attending strictly to their house hold affairs the same as they did before the councilmanic mantle fell on their shoulders.

Miss Egel's parents live about a quarter of a mile from the Lincoln town hall wherein she will preside as President of the Council when Mayor Silas D. Drake is unable to be present. Most of her time each day is taken up in looking after the domestic duties that fall to her lot as the helpmeet of her mother. Miss Egel is not only a successful politician in that she has accomplished something that no other New Jersey woman has yet been able to, but she is a neat housekeeper as well. Every afternoon she dresses in a light summer gown and under the spreading maples in her father's door yard studiously peruses a copy of parliamentary laws to acquaint herself the better with her official duties.

Mrs. Hazard, the matronly member of the Council, is of a quiet and retired disposition and her official duties insofar as the public proceedings of the Council are concerned will be to look wise and say nothing principally, except about matters concerning the marshals, and license committee of which she is a member. But as Lincoln people are a peace loving community, it is not likely that the constabulary affairs of the town will occupy much of her attention. In her husband, who has traveled considerable and butted up against the harshness of the world as all men have, she has a confidential adviser as to her public duties that is ever a consolation to her.

The fact of his selection as chief executive of the town has not served to lessen the all-around hustling qualities of S. D. Drake in the business of booming Lincoln, but on the contrary seems to add fresh impetus to the energies remarkable for the fact that they exceed those of a dozen ordinary men.

The pictures of Miss Egel, Mrs Hazard and Mayor Drake, printed in this paper, are good likenesses.

Prospects of a Big Peach Crop.

The peach crop in the vicinity of Washington will be the largest ever gathered, from present indications. James Shields, the owner of one of the largest orchards in the State, estimates his crop at over 10,000 baskets He has offered the entire crop at twenty-five cents per basket, delivered at the Washington depot.

Miss Agnes Morse, of Jackson avenue, left Saturday for Bayonne, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Allen Schutt, for several weeks.

COUNTY TROLLEY LINE.

APPLICATION FOR A FRANCHISE IN ELIZABETH IS REFERRED.

The Board of Freeholders Will Be Called Upon to Act—It is Said That the Majority of Consents Have Been Secured.

The Elizabeth Council has referred action on the application of the Westfield Electric Railway Company for a franchise to construct its road on Westfield avenue to the committee on streets and parks, which will make a report at the next meeting.

The opinion seems to prevail that the City Council will really have little to say in this matter, and that it properly belongs to the Board of Freeholders, as only about half a mile of the road is to be laid in Elizabeth. It is said the company, outside of Elizabeth, has secured the necessary consents from the landowners along the line of Westfield avenue for the construction of the railroad, one of the largest property-owners being ex-Senator McPherson.

The time limit for the operation of the road is July 1, 1898, and if after the commencement the company shall fail to run the road every day for the space of thirty days the franchise shall be null and void, and City Council may sell it at auction.

The cars to be used are to be well lighted and properly heated; they are to be kept clean, and to have bells or gongs, to run at a speed not to exceed ten miles an hour, and to be provided with necessary fenders, of approved pattern. The cars are to run at 15-minute headway, from 6 a. m. till 10 p. m., and until midnight, as travel may warrant

After the provisions concerning the privilege to erect poles, string wires, etc., the ordinance provides that for every mile of street occupied in the Elizabeth city limits the company will pay the following sums as license fees:

For 1898, $50 per mile; for 1899 and 1900, $75 per mile; 1901 and 1902, $100 per mile; 1903, $125 a mile, and for the succeeding years the company to pay at the rate for 1903, provided that when the gross receipts in one year from the entire system in the city shall equal $25,000, then for that year and annually thereafter the company shall pay 5 per cent. of the gross earnings.

The proposed fares are to be as follows: The company to sell 33 school tickets for $1, good between 8 a. m. and 5 p. m. on school days.

Charged With Bicycle Theft.

A warrant has been issued by Justice Nash at the request of F. L. C. Martin, president of the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company, for the arrest of Winslow Carson, of North Plainfield. Mr. Martin claims that Carson bought a wheel on the installment plan and then disposed of it before completing the payments.

Mrs. Walter Walker, of the borough, leaves tomorrow for Atlantic City, where she goes in the interest of the Woman's Relief Corps, of which she is secretary. Mrs. Walker will be absent a few days.

DIED UNDER THE WATER

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT IN GREEN BROOK LAST FRIDAY.

Herbert Beetham Stricken With Cramps and Sank Before He Could Be Rescued—Only 19 Years Old and Leaves a Widow.

It was, indeed, a sad drowning accident that occurred last Friday near Sebring's mills, when Herbert Beetham, a young man nineteen years of age, lost his life while in swimming. Young Beetham while in the water was seized with cramps and before his companions could get near enough to rescue him, he sank.

A search was at once instituted for the body and it was found a considerable distance from where it went down. The companions had some difficulty in finding the body, and after it was discovered they experienced further trouble in getting it out of the water. When the body was laid on the bank it was quickly learned that there was no hope of saving life.

The young men were sorrow-stricken and they hastily went to the home of the young man to tell his young wife of the terrible accident. When the circumstances were related the young woman was stricken with grief. She and her departed husband were married last September. The parents of the young man were also told of the accident and they are prostrated with grief. The home is not a great distance from the scene of the accident and the companions carried the body to the house. The body was in a cramped condition and showed that Beetham must have suffered intense pain for a few seconds while he was conscious.

BAN ON THE FAIR SEX.

BASEBALL UNPOPULAR IN SOMERVILLE AS WOMEN MUST PAY.

The Club's Treasurer Has Issued an Edict That the Feminine Cranks Must Pay to See a Game the Same as the Men Do.

Judging from the attendance at the baseball game Saturday afternoon between the Plainfield Crescents and the Somersets, baseball is not as popular in Somerville as of old. In the days of the famous West Ends, the grounds used to be crowded to their utmost. At present, baseball does not stand very high among the young women of Somerville who used to be the most enthusiastic supporters of the game. The cause is a new rule that has been inaugurated by the Somerset Baseball Club, for which the fair ones hold Fred Disbrow, the new treasurer of the club, responsible.

It has always been the custom to allow the ladies to enter the grounds free of charge. That custom has been continued for so long that the members of the gentler sex in Somerville have come to look upon it as their natural privilege, so when the old custom was revoked at the beginning of this season, there were some indignant young women in Somerville and the poor treasurer had to suffer in consequence, for on him was laid the blame.

While there was no organized determination not to attend the games, there are many who will not go and so the number of fair faces on the grand stand to encourage the home team has been perceptibly smaller.

While the Somersets have the advantage of good grounds completely inclosed and a covered grand stand, the crowd that attended the game Saturday was not more than half as large as the attendance at the last game that the Crescents played in this city.

SETTLED FOR THE BUGGY.

Thought the Demands Too Exorbitant at First, But Came To Terms.

A wrecked buggy, an angry liveryman and the man who caused it all, were the three prominent figures in a scene that was to take place in the court of Justice Storms, of New Market. It didn't, however, as the man finally agreed to settle and the complaint was withdrawn.

Fred Nelson has a livery stable in Dunellen. He has some nice rigs and he is careful of them. On the morning of July 8th, he hired a horse and buggy to Charles Johnson, of Plainfield avenue. Johnson lives just across the county line in Middlesex county. Like other buggies, it was built for two, but they managed to get three young men in it. While driving near Westfield, they attempted to turn around. They turned too short and with serious results. The wheel was wrecked and so was the side of the carriage. The remains of the rig was left in Westfield and Mr. Nelson was notified.

Nelson sent in a bill which Johnson thought exorbitant and refused to pay. He did not return the remains of the rig. Then Nelson retained Lawyer Warfield S. Ingleman, of this city, and had a warrant sworn out before Justice Storms for Johnson's arrest on the charge of damaging the rig and not returning it. Johnson secured Murphy & Blatz as his attorneys. There was a conference and the liveryman finally agreed to withdraw the complaint if Johnson would settle on terms arranged by the lawyers. The case was to come before Justice Storms last week for a hearing.

FIVE UNLUCKY MINUTES

DURING WHICH TIME THE CRESCENTS LOST A BALL GAME.

A Good Game Played at Somerville But McLarty Got Rattled and His Wild Pitches Made the Home Team Win.

McLarty is all right as long as he stays on the earth, but when he goes up in the air there is no telling what will happen. For five unlucky minutes, Jack McLarty, pitcher for the Plainfield Crescents, went up in the air, and now the Somervillians have long years to tell of how they defeated the Crescents.

The Crescents journeyed up the road to Somerville, Saturday afternoon, to play a return game with the Somersets of that place. The Somersets came here early in the season and won by a score of 13 to 8, but everybody felt that the fight Saturday would be a lively one. And so it was. The Somersets won by a score of 6 to 5, but it took twelve innings to decide the game.

Did we say that the Somersets won? It should have been that the Crescents lost. The Crescents were ahead in the ninth inning when McLarty got to bat in the beginning.

The start was rather discouraging for the visitors from this city for Francis, the Somerset catcher, hammered the ball over the centre field fence with one man on base. That scored two runs. Costly errors by the home infield gave the visitors one run in the first inning while two singles and a double scored one more for them in the third. Several hits and two men hit by pitched balls filled the bases for the Somersets in the fourth inning and two men crossed the plate but McLarty eneed the excitement by striking out Francis.

Two runs for the Crescents in the sixth and one in the eighth inning were the result of several hits and infield errors. The score then stood 5 to 4 in favor of the visitors when the Somersets came to bat in the ninth inning. An error, a two base hit and then McLarty went up into the air. He filled the bases by giving Cox his base on balls and then forced Milligan home by giving McLoughlin his base in the same way.

Then McLoughlin decended from the clouds, struck out the next man and put the third man out by catching a ball. It tied the score, however. Mac had a chance to redeem himself in the eleventh inning when he came to bat with two men on bases and two men out. His hot grounder was successfully fielded and the chance was lost.

It was not until the twelth inning that Somerville could score. The bases were filled by a bat, an error and a base on balls. Cooney delayed the agony by nipping a runner at the plate but a slow grounder to Lederer brought in Davenport and the game was over.

It was a good game, however, and the Plainfield contingent have nothing to be ashamed of in the showing they made. The game was witnessed by a small crowd, many of whom came from Plainfield.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Vroom, c.	6	1	2	11	1	0
Symons, rf.	6	1	1	1	0	0
Hollister, 1b.	6	2	2	12	0	0
McLarty, p.	6	1	1	2	6	0
Cox, 2b.	6	0	1	3	3	0
Lederer, 3b.	6	1	2	0	2	0
Meleth, lf.	6	0	0	1	0	0
Cooney, ss.	6	0	1	1	3	1
Munford, cf.	5	0	0	2	0	0
	53	6	10	33	15	1

SOMERSETS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Milligan, 2b.	7	2	1	4	3	0
Francis, c.	6	1	2	9	1	0
Cox, 1b.	6	0	0	12	1	0
MacLaughlin, p.	4	0	2	1	7	1
Davenport, ss.	6	1	1	2	2	1
Morris, cf.	6	1	2	2	0	0
Hawsing, rf.	6	0	1	1	0	0
Kelly, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Watt, lf.	4	1	0	0	0	0
	49	6	10	31	14	2

BY INNINGS.

Crescents.	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	0	2	0	6
Somersets.	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	5

Earned runs—Crescents, 2; Somersets, 2. Two-base hits—McLarty, Lederer, Davenport. Home runs—Lederer. Sacrifice hits—Cooney, Cox. Bases on balls—By McLarty, 6; by MacLaughlin, 0. Struck out—By McLarty, 5; by MacLaughlin, 5. Passed balls—Vroom, 2; Francis, 1. Wild pitches—McLarty, 3; Cox, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Lederer, Milligan and Cox. Left on bases—Crescents, 11; Somersets, 11. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Edward Friesen, of Plainfield, and Mr. Mack, of Somerville.

DANCED AT THE HUNTERSTON.

A Time of Jollity Among Young People Saturday Night.

The dance at the Hotel Hunterston last Saturday evening was one of the best yet held. There was a large attendance of young people from Plainfield, Fanwood and Westfield, and together with the large number of guests at the hotel they made the event an auspicious one. The music by Rogers was all to be desired and everything that would make the affair a pleasurable one was attended to by the management. These dances have become very popular and the class of people that avail themselves of them is of the best. At present life at this hotel is very lively. Yesterday there were nearly one hundred and fifty guests at the hotel and it reminds one of old times when that part of Netherwood was so gay and lively.

Miss Clara Ditchet, of the graduating class at the Hackettstown Centinary Institute, has returned after a visit with her classmate, Miss Persis Snodgrass, of Central avenue.

SAID TO BE 121 YEARS OLD

A NOTED LOCAL CHARACTER FATALLY HURT ON THE TRACKS.

Reuben Keith, Born a Slave in Virginia, Was Killed By Accident — A Short Sketch of His Long Career in This Life.

Reuben Keith, a well-known colored character, of this city, who claimed to be 121 years old, was struck by freight engine No. 88, on the Central Railroad tracks near the Madison avenue bridge at 3:30 o'clock Friday morning, receiving injuries from which he died.

Keith was in the habit of picking coal on the railroad, and started out for that purpose at 3 o'clock Friday morning. It is supposed that in order to avoid a fast express train, he stepped upon the other track and was struck by the freight engine. Keith was thrown some distance, but was not badly mangled. The ambulance was summoned and he was taken to Muhlenberg Hospital, where he died at 5 o'clock.

Keith has lived for the past six years with a daughter, Mrs. Mary Coleman, on Cottage place. When seen by a Press reporter today Mrs. Coleman talked freely of her father's history. He was born a slave upon the plantation of Capt. James Payne in Fauquier county, Virginia. Capt. Payne was a soldier of the Revolutionary War, and Keith had a distinct memory of him and of the stories he used to relate of the fight for independence. Keith's mother was the nurse of Capt. Payne's children, and the whole family were treated as favorites by their master and mistress. Of the War of 1812 and the Mexican War Keith had distinct recollections.

When the Rebellion came and the slaves were emancipated, the old man still clung to the plantation where a new generation of Paynes were in control. He worked at his trade of blacksmith and lived comfortably in the house with which his old master had presented him in his last will. He married and there were ten children, four of whom are now living.

There is no record of Keith's birth and it is doubted if he was as old as he claimed. He was a very old man, however.

DOINGS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

Improvements Authorized in the Physical Department.

The Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. has given the physical department committee of the association the authority to make the necessary repairs at the building that come under the government of that committee. The locker room will be repainted, as will also the lavatory. Then the pins on the bowling alleys will be repaired. It was proposed some time ago that new bowling alleys of the regulation length should be constructed on the Watchung avenue side of the building and the old and small alleys be removed. The Board does not feel that they can stand the expense of such a change this year and nothing will be done in that direction at present.

The junior members now meet three times a week for an hour. Most of the time is spent in the swimming tank.

The last meeting of the business men's class in the gymnasium was held Thursday afternoon. The class has now adjourned its meetings until fall on account of the warm weather.

The runway to the wheel room at the building has been improved by the addition of slats across the side so that riders will not slip when taking their wheels up or down the incline.

THEATRICAL.

Shows may come, and shows may go, but Proctor's show at the cool and cheery Twenty-third Street House goes on all the year round, regardless of weather variations. This establishment, by the way, is the only amusement resort in New York with a record of never closing for a single day within the past five years. It appeals distinctively to the stay-at-home classes, particularly the family element, and its cooling devices are so thorough and ingenious that it is a restful and refreshing resort on the deadliest of dog-days. Its new midsummer bill would be considered a colossal one at the height of the winter season. Hope Booth, upon the eve of her departure in quest of European conquests, begins a farewell week of classic art posings, including Macmonnies' much-discussed "Bacchante," "Greater New York," "The Circus Girl," and "The Polar Star," which is particularly refreshing to look at just now.

ALL JERSEY SMILES.

Such a Hay Crop Has Never Been Seen—The Same as to Fruit.

The New Jersey farmers are gleeful, and well they may be. Nature smiled on them and on their fields and orchards. The rain of early spring delighted the grass, and the result is the largest hay crop in the history of the State. And there is prosperity in store for the fruit growers also. The season will prove one of the best for Jersey fruit in size and richness.

TRINITY'S ALTERATIONS.

BUILDING COMMITTEE FINALLY DECIDE ON THE PLANS.

The Estimated Cost of the Improvements is $6,000, Over Half of Which Has Already Been Pledged by the Supporters.

The building committee, Messrs. Gayle, Meeker, Laire, Clark, Hegeman, MacDonald, Anthony and Rev. Cornelius Schenck, of Trinity Reformed church, met in the church edifice Tuesday, and made a final examination of the plans and specifications for making important alterations in the present building. As now planned, it is proposed to raise the structure to a height sufficient to allow a Sunday-school room, with floor space the size of the present dimensions of the auditorium—60 by 90 feet. The floor of the Sunday-school room will only be two feet below the surface of the earth, and will be divided into a lecture room, eleven class rooms, parlor, kitchen, committee rooms, toilet, and last, but not least, a large and well-arranged department for the primary class.

Estimates will be made as to the cost of the improvements by several contractors and builders and the contract awarded to the lowest responsible bidder just as soon as possible.

During the time the church proper is being elevated the auditorium will be thoroughly renovated and redecorated. New carpets will also be laid and other furnishings secured.

The question of where the congregation will worship during the period of alterations, which will require at least three months to accomplish, will be settled at an early date, as well as providing for a meeting place for the large Sunday-school of the church.

The estimated cost of the alterations is $6,000 and the subscription committee has already secured pledges for half this amount.

ATE CLAMS; WERE HAPPY.

Friends of W. S. Emery Made Merry at Scotch Plains Last Week.

The clambake and flag-raising at Emery's Hotel, Scotch Plains, last week was one of the most successful affairs of the sort ever held in the town. Between 300 and 400 invited guests were present, including delegations of Elks from Elizabeth, New Brunswick, Newark and Jersey City. Fine music was discovered throughout the evening by Gutmann's band of 14 pieces.

At 5 o'clock a flag pole, 67 feet in height, was raised, and a large American flag was swung to the breeze. As the flag unfurled the guests sang patriotic songs and cheered.

The bake was drawn between 6 and 7 o'clock, and was served to the guests upon the lawn in the rear of the hotel. The night was a pleasant one, and the lawn was made brilliant by incandescent electric lamps.

George Thatcher and Ed. Marble acted as master of ceremonies. Mr. Thatcher was in his best vein and kept the guests laughing with his witticisms.

Speeches were delivered by W. S. Emery, George Thatcher, Abe Nelson, of Newark, John H Adleman, of this city, and Ed. Marble.

THE LIFE OF JUDSON.

Special Missionary Meeting at Park Avenue Baptist Church.

A special missionary meeting was held in the chapel of the Park Avenue Baptist church, last Friday, by the members of the Christian Endeavor Society. The meeting was led by Miss Florence G. Hawkins. It has been the custom of the society to have ten minutes after their regular meetings devoted to the reading of "The Life of Judson," the famous Baptist missionary. Last evening half an hour was spent in reading it. The last part of the meeting was given to the reading of short items from the missionary field. Hymns and selections by a quartette were sung during the meeting. The quartette was composed of Miss Adelaide Runyon, Miss Adelia Runyon, Wesley Brokaw and Thomas A. Cuming. A collection was taken up for the benefit of the Westfield Fresh Air Camp.

ESCAPED BY A FEW INCHES.

A Plainfielder Nearly Run Over by a Careless Truckman.

James Taylor, of West Seventh street, was nearly run over by a heavily loaded truck on the ferry boat "Elizabeth," Friday morning.

Mr. Taylor went down on the 7:26 train from Plainfield yesterday morning. He was walking leisurely up the driveway when a truck started to come on board. The bell had rung for the closing of the gates but the driver was anxious to catch the boat and so he urged his horses onward. They came down the gang-way at break neck speed. Mr. Taylor was directly in the path and all who saw the team were sure that he was about to be run over. Everybody shouted and he jumped to one side, the pole of the wagon just touching his coat as he sprang out of the way. The driver of the wagon was severely censured by the officials of the boat for attempting to come on board after the bell had rung.

A SENSATIONAL HEARING

JAMES E. MARTINE RELATES HIS GRIEVANCE AGAINST THE CITY

He Asks as a Matter of Equity and Justice That His Claims Be Used as an Offset Against His Delinquent Taxes.

Rather sensational was the adjourned hearing Thursday afternoon, before the adjustment commissioners, appointed under the Martin Act. There was only two property owners who personally appeared before the Commissioners, while several were heard from by letter. The sensational part was the testimony of James E. Martine, who made a claim that is known only to the old residents of the city.

According to the sketch of the situation given by Mr. Martine to the Commissioners, yesterday afternoon, he once came to the aid of the city to the amount of $3,000, which was never paid, and the city still owes him for the macadamizing of three thousand feet of Park avenue, which he did in compliance with an ordinance that was declared of no effect by the courts.

The Commissioners held their regular meeting, last week, and adjourned until Thursday afternoon, when the hearing was continued. All the Commissioners, Frank Bergen and Albert B. Carlton, of Elizabeth, and Joseph A. Hubbard, of Plainfield, were present. Frank J. Hubbard acted as secretary and George Wean as stenographer.

Communications were received from William Rockwell, Mrs. T. J. Gilles, A. J. Gavett and J. O. Campbell, regarding the back taxes, explaining that they had been paid or that they had no knowledge that there were any taxes due on their property.

Jacob Tingley appeared before the Commissioners regarding a bill he had received for back taxes on the property, 405 West Fourth street. All the taxes, he said, had been paid at least once and some of them twice. The reason for the payment of them twice was that he had lost certain receipts. Now he really objected to paying them the third time. He presented a receipt in full up to 1893, and many other receipts for a portion of the amount. The Commissioners told Mr. Tingley that he would be called upon later to explain his case when they considered it, and asked him to retain the receipts until that time.

Mr. Martine then came forward. He told something of the history of Plainfield over a quarter of a century ago. Park avenue formerly ran to Seventh street, but the progressive people wished to extend it to Metuchen and make a direct thoroughfare to that place. The house of Mrs. V. L. Spencer was directly in the path of the proposed extension and it was necessary to remove it. The city assessed the property owners who would be benefited by the opening, among whom was J. E. Martine. All the assessments were not paid and the city needed about $2,000 to remove the house. Mr. Martine was particularly interested and wished the improvement to go forward without delay. He loaned the city the $2,000, expecting to get it back from the rest of the assessments, but they were never paid. He presented the claim and appeared before the Council at a committee meeting and stated his case, but a final understanding was never reached.

Immediately after the cutting through of the road an ordinance was passed providing for the grading and macadamizing of Park avenue. The ordinance stated that if the property owners did not have the work done themselves, the city would take the matter in hand and have it done at their expense. Mr. Martine was the only one taking his share of the work, macadamizing about 3,000 feet at a cost of over $3,000. The other owners refused. The ordinance was brought into court and finally declared void. The remainder of the work was done by the city. Mr. Martine claimed the city should reimburse him for the expense that had been forced upon him. The city did not and he did not care to bring suit against the city.

Mr. Martine asked the commissioners to look upon these debts of the city as off sets for the taxes he had not paid, as a matter of equity and justice. Mayor Fisk was an interested listener to the story, asking questions at intervals.

The Commissioners seemed impressed by Mr. Martine's remarks and asked him to bring the necessary papers to the meeting of the Commission when his case should be considered. When asked if he had anything else to say by Chairman Bergen, of the Commission, he replied:

"Nothing, unless it is to endorse your trolley scheme," at which a general smile went around.

Fred C. Lounsbury asked the Commissioners if they wanted any more names to the petition that was presented to give it strength. Mr. Bergen said that it would not need anyone. It was a remarkably well expressed statement, he said. He also remarked that it did not seem fair to make the innocent property-owners pay for the neglect of the former owners, which encouraged those who heard him to believe that the Commission do not intend to enforce the Martin Act in an arbitrary manner.

After the book containing the list of delinquents under the Martin Act was examined, the Commissioners adjourned until this afternoon at 2:15 o'clock.

The following letter was sent to the Commissioners by the Mayor:

It has been the general opinion for some time by all parties interested that the uncollected taxes prior to and including the year 1881 could not be collected, as the city had not effected its lien by selling the property, and it was not until the application for the appointment of commissioners under the act commonly known as the Martin Act was contemplated that this erroneous opinion was corrected. For this reason, the former tax collector in making searches for taxes against real estate, did not, as I understand, examine the record back of the year 1881, and either verbally, or in writing, informed the purchasers that there were no outstanding taxes on the property, when, in reality, it was found, on examination in certain cases, that the taxes were outstanding for the year 1881 and prior thereto. This being the case, certain properties, against which you will find uncollected taxes, are now in the hands of innocent purchasers, who took every precaution, and, had they known that there were taxes against the property, would have seen that they were paid at the time they took the title. In cases of this kind, I think it would only be just and for the best interests of the city that such tax liens should be cancelled. This would also hold true in regard to properties sold under foreclosure, where the city had been made a party to the suit and the officials had not taken the precaution to protect their claim. However, it would not do for you to take for granted that all property that has changed hands is now held by innocent purchasers, for, upon investigation, you will find that, in certain cases, the purchasers did know of the uncollected taxes, and thinking that they could not be collected, took no steps to have the same taken off the record. In such cases, as this, I think they should be considered in the same light as original holders. There is no doubt in my mind that where property has not changed hands, and where the owners know that they have not paid these taxes in equity and justice to the other citizens, the property should pay the full amount outstanding whether assessed prior to or subsequent to the year 1881.

Very truly yours,
Charles H. Fisk,
Mayor.

SUSPENDED IN MIDAIR

YOUNG SWEENEY GRASPED A LIVE ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRE.

He Was Unable to Let Go and the Electricity Coursed Through His Body and Caused Him to Scream With the Pain.

It was a close call that Joseph Sweeney, of West Fourth street, had last Thursday. Joseph is about ten years of age and was playing on Liberty street when a desire seized him to climb a large tree, near the corner of Fourth street. At the time there was scarcely any one around in the locality. Joseph succeeded in reaching the top of the tree and was casting about for a suitable branch for a whip. In his attempt he accidentally grasped a live electric light wire hidden behind the leaves and was unable to let go. He became frightened and began to scream. His heart-rending cries were heard several blocks away. People came running from all directions, thinking that someone was being killed. Soon there was a crowd of several hundred people assembled around the tree. There they saw the boy suspended in mid-air with the one hand fastened to the live wire.

In an instant the crowd took in the situation and people began to run for ladders. One was secured at Westphal's grocery store and Mr. Sharkey, the butcher, secured a pair of rubber gloves. He ascended the ladder to where the boy was hanging. While attempting to rescue the boy the crowd stood breathless, for they expected that the lad would not be able to withstand the charge of electricity which was passing through his body.

It seemed like hours to those who stood around the tree for Mr. Sharkey to reach the boy, although it only took a very few minutes. When Mr. Sharkey got near young Sweeney he caught him about the arms and carried the boy to the ground. The crowd flocked about the youngster and it was almost impossible to get him out of the crowd so that he could be taken to Dr. Simpson. The latter examined the boy and found that his right hand and forearm was severely burned, as well as his left hand, but he decided that the lad was not seriously injured. Mrs. Sweeney, mother of the boy, was almost frantic with grief, but when she learned that her son was out of danger she seemed to be reconciled.

—Councilman Barrows and Street Commissioner Gavett made a tour of Plainfield streets on their wheels last Saturday.

CAME LIKE ENOCH ARDEN

ROMANTIC REALISM OF A DEMENTED FARMER'S WANDERINGS.

Emil Funger Had Been Missing and Returned in a Demented Condition to Work as His Own Hired Man.

Emil Funger, a farmer living between Scotch Plains and Westfield, has had a most unenviable experience during the past three weeks, in which time he has been a wanderer from his home, living like a wild animal in the woods and fields and eating berries and herbs, and now he is doing the work of a hired man upon his own farm.

Funger has of late been the victim of a malady that has affected his reason. The farm which he and his wife have occupied for the past three years belongs to the Ackerman estate. The couple are hard-working Germans, and were reasonably prosperous in their management of the farm until Funger's mind began to weaken. Trouble of various sorts then began. During the summer season, when the crops must be looked after, two or three hired men are needed on the farm. Funger, who was a peaceable man, quarreled with his workmen when his mind became effected, and several of the hands left after a short stay, declaring that they were afraid to stay on the farm.

As his affliction grew worse, Funger began to ill treat his wife, and to throw out hints of self destruction.

On the morning of June 20th, the demented man ate a hasty breakfast, and taking his hat and a heavy walking stick, started off through the fields. At night he did not return. At first his wife did not feel any great anxiety, thinking that when the whim passed off, Funger would come home. But as day after day passed and no news came of the missing man, she grew uncomfortable with fear.

The crops were standing in the fields, and the cattle needed attention, and in addition to these troubles there was a blacker cloud which arose when she recalled her husband's dark threats of suicide. She wondered every morning if on that day the lifeless body would be brought home to her, and in this terrible suspense the days dragged on, until three weeks had passed by.

On Tuesday July 14 about sundown, Mrs. Funger heard the door upon the place barking furiously, and on going out of doors she saw a queer looking creature with tattered clothing, bare-footed and bare-headed and leaning upon a long staff, come slowly in at the front gate. He went to the hired man and asked for work about the place, when Mrs. Funger recognized the voice and rushing out dragged the man into the house. It was her husband, but he paid no heed to her, and acted as a stranger would. He called for food, and when his hunger was gone he appeared content.

The demented man has since been working about his own place under the impression that he is merely a hired man there. He takes his orders from the hired man, and seems to have no knowledge of the fact that he is upon his own farm. Most of the time he maintains a stolid silence.

When a Press reporter visited the farm, Funger was driving some cows through the field. He would not talk when spoken to. The question of the man's whereabouts during his long absence remains a mystery, with the exception of the news received from a friend of his in Washingtonville to the effect that Funger appeared in that place on the day after his disappearance from his home. Since that date no trace of his movements can be found, except his wanderings were evidently in Somerset county; and the fact lies the probable solution of the mystery surrounding the identity of the Somerset county wild man, whose antics have kept the simple people in that vicinity in a state of panic for the past few weeks. He was seen at various times and places in the vicinity of Washingtonville, Coontown and Warrenville, and at night he did not hesitate to attack anyone he happened to meet.

Ever since the first appearance of the wild man on the night of June 21st, when he attacked Morris Ballentine and his wife and mother-in-law on the road from Basking Ridge to this city and ran behind the carriage brandishing a club and threatening to kill the occupants, various theories as to his identity have been advanced.

The most plausible of these was the suggestion that he might have escaped from the Morris Plains Asylum. This theory was strengthened at one time by the knowledge that one of the patients at the asylum had become violent and made his escape after felling two keepers to the ground.

No confirmation of this story has been secured from the officers in charge of the asylum, however, and people in the terrorized district have been seeking some other explanation of the strange creature's identity.

That explanation now seems to be complete in the story of the disappearance of Peter Funger, as here related.

—Bismark is on top again. He is in favor with the Emperor. Peck's goods have always been in favor.

RAID BY SLICK BURGLARS

FOUR HOUSES ENTERED AND $600 IN BOOTY CARRIED AWAY.

The Depredators Worked With Such Precaution That in Two Houses the Inmates Were Not Awaked by the Ransacking.

Burglars made a raid upon Westfield last Thursday, and entered four houses, carrying off booty to the value of about $600.

In the house of C. D. Losee, corner of Cumberland street and South avenue, the burglars made their biggest haul. They entered through a dining room window by shoving back the catch. The entrance of the intruders was made after one o'clock, as at that time, R. M. Baily, Mrs. Losee's brother, who is visiting at the house, was up and about and found everything safe. None of the family were awakened by the entrance of the burglars, who leisurely ransacked every corner of the house.

From the sleeping room of Mr. and Mrs. Bailey they took a silver watch and chain, some gold studs, a gold watch and chain and a diamond brooch, belonging to Mrs. Bailey. Mr. Bailey's trousers pockets were ransacked and $2.35 in change was taken. The burglars in their haste overlooked some diamond rings in a small basket upon the mantle. From the room of Mr. and Mrs. Losee a gold hunting case watch and a chain, a pair of gold link cuff buttons, a number of gold rings and trinkets were taken. Mr. Losee's clothes were carried down stairs and left in the hall after being ransacked. A small amount of money was taken from his trousers ponkets. Some silver knives and forks were also taken from the dining room.

The burglary was not discovered until 6 o'clock Thursady morning when the housekeeper came down stairs.

The residence of A. L. Lightfoot was also entered at the same time through a kitchen window. None of the family was awakened and the burglars secured $2.50 in cash from Mr. Lightfoot's clothes. In the parlor they opened a jewel casket and secured three gold Royal Arcanum jewels, the property of Mr. Lightfoot, who is past grand regent of the State for this order.

The burglars also paid a visit to the house of Mrs. Amelia Randolph, on South avenue. So far as is known nothing was taken, though a thorough search of closets and drawers throughout the house was made and things were tossed about generally. The cracksmen seemed unable to find anything which they cared to take away. They entered through a kitchen window, and on taking leave left the dining room door open.

An attempt was also made to enter the house of Major Gaines, a colored man, living on South Broad street, but the burglars were frightened off.

THE ROADS UNFINISHED.

New Brunswick Folks Most Complete Government Jobs.

Residents of College avenue, New Brunswick, between Somerset and Hamilton streets, which the Government started to pave as an object lesson in road building, have learned that they will very probably be called upon to bear the expense of finishing the road. The original plan provided that the Government was to pay for the materials and supply the machinery, while the property owners along the avenue were to pay for the labor. All of the work has not yet been done, and in order to complete it several hundred tons of fine stone will be required. During the week the Government, in order to go on with another experiment at Geneva, N. Y., has been removing the stone crusher and other machinery from the city. This has left City Engineer Atkinson, who has been superintending the work, without any means to break up the rest of the stone needed. The cost of transportation alone will be considerable.

The other road in New Brunswick at the farm of the New Jersey State Agricultural College, has not yet been completed.

Former Mayor VanWinkle's Many.

The marriage is announced of Miss Isabell M. Stout, the youngest daughter of Former Mayor and Mrs. Jacob T. Stout, of Atlantic Highlands, to Former Mayor John H. VanWinkle, of Duer street, to take place in the Methodist Episcopal church at Atlantic Highlands, Thursday afternoon, July 29th, at 3 o'clock. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the spacious residence of Former Mayor Stout, in Atlantic Highlands. On the return from their wedding trip, they will reside at Mr. VanWinkle's present residence on Duer street.

Former Jim Invited to Talk.

James E. Martine, of this city, has been invited to address the "Vantage Grange," on August 17, at Deckertown, N. J. This will be the occasion of the fifth anniversary of the formation of the Grange. A large attendance is expected. Last year it was estimated that fully six thousand people were present.

—Last Saturday afternoon several good games of tennis were played on the Grace M. E. church courts. Those participating were Miss Marguerite Shuck, Rev. H. J. Johnston, Miss Snodgrass and Mr. Snodgrass.

The Constitutionalist.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

SABBATH AND THE WHEEL.

More and more is the bicycle coming into use on Sunday and in many places ministers of the gospel are endeavoring to stay the inroads on church attendance by urging those who are enthusiastically inclined towards riding to bring their wheels to church. It is interesting, then, to read the following opinion of a Seventh-Day Baptist correspondent in the Sabbath Recorder of this week as to the practice of members of that denomination riding a bicycle on their Sabbath:

The subject of wheel riding on Sabbath-day is one that calls for immediate consideration by Seventh-Day Baptists. It does this for two main reasons. First, because this is against the Scriptures, and when we compromise ourselves and our actions with the busy world around us, we are losing sight of a principle based entirely on the Bible, for which we ought to firmly stand. Secondly, from a position as a denominational see us, there is much need of great care on our part, for we are representatives of this creed; so the world will judge our carnestness, not by what we say, but by what we do. So before we ride our wheels again on Sabbath-day, let us ask ourselves whether or not we could ask Christ to go with us on that ride. B. T.

NEW BRUNSWICK'S GLEE.

Poor, thirsty Plainfield! The Water Supply Company of that town is becoming aggressive in enforcing the rules governing the use of lawn sprinklers and hand hose. The Plainfield Press predicts many spats between the corporation and its patrons. One of the company's rules is that any person wishing to use a hose must first obtain a permit. Water will not be granted except between the hours of 6 and 9 a. m. and 4 and 7 p. m. Of course, if the company has only a limited water supply, this is but reasonable. Still, the enthusiastic townsman who desires to transform his share of Plainfield into a pretty garden spot will probably find his endeavors hampered. Suppose his gladiolus bed needs spraying at 8 p. m. when he returns from the metropolis, what then? New Brunswick grumbles over many things, but not a growl do we hear over our abundant and most potable water supply, as excellent as any in New Jersey.—New Brunswick Home News.

MOSQUITO EXTERMINATION.

While a great many Jerseymen are intensely interested in the proposition to exterminate the mosquito known as the Jersey species, the Plainfielder only looks on in a serene and curious manner as to the outcome, because in this immediate vicinity the iniquitous *and itch-inoculating insect is only* represented now and then by some tramp of the family who has escaped from Elizabeth and hied himself here without the knowledge that he is doomed to the executing scokdolager of the victim whom he selects for blood food. It is a notorious fact that the Elizabeth mosquito is a fat, sleek article, whose *fangs are as sharp as* needles and as strong as steel, but by the time the stray ones find their stamping grounds in Plainfield the trip has so exhausted them there is but little aggressiveness in their bodies.

HARMONY.

Referring to the editorial in these columns a few days ago concerning the Democratic intentions of harmony in all parts of the State, the New Brunswick Fredonian has this to say of the Middlesex situation, but the comment is that of a Republican and must be taken with a grain of salt:

The question of harmony is not worrying the Middlesex Democrats in the least. They are at present enjoying a period in which harmony is as far away from their thoughts as the North Pole is from the South Pole. The gold and silver wings of the party cannot seem to coalesce, and each faction wants to be the controlling element in the party.

SEEN NO MORE.

"Stole to Play Races" read a newspaper heading this morning. Once upon a time this caption was not an infrequent sight to readers of New Jersey newspapers, but it is seen no more. And it is not likely to be observed again as applying to New Jersey as the place wherein the gambling temptation is offered.

AS TO WATERED STOCK.

While the Plainfield Board of Health is urging a proposition before the local Aldermen to impose fees upon milk dealers, it might prove of benefit to order a time-lock register on the town pump.—New York Press.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale By T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves.

KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP.

WAGONS FREE

A pretty and useful wagon will be sent free to any Boy or Girl who will mail 50 wrappers of Kirkman's Borax Soap to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 16 inches wide by 24 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of each wagon.

This offer is made to the residents of Plainfield, Dunellen and Westfield, and is not good after September 1st, 1897.

Any boy or girl can easily gather 50 of the Kirkman's Borax Soap wrappers. Get your folks, get your friends, get your neighbors to buy Kirkman's Borax Soap and give you their wrappers.

It is the very best laundry soap made. Every one who uses it likes it. Read the wrappers and see the list of premiums we give.

☞ NOTICE.—Don't cut the entire wrapper. Send the name, town and state and be sure to send your name and address. We may not be able to deliver the wag on to your home promptly, but we will send it as soon as possible. Delivery will be made in Westfield Plainfield and Dunellen only. This offer is good to September 1, 1897.

WRITE TO US FOR COMPLETE LIST.

NOVELTIES WILL BE CONTINUALLY ADDED.

Established 1837. KIRKMAN & SON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

42, 44, 46, 48 & 50 Bridge St., 224, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233 & 235 Water St.

TRAMPS TAKE A BATH

A GENERALLY ACCEPTED THEORR DISPOSED OF IN A NOVEL WAY.

Bath Room in an Empty House in Roselle Used by Hoboes to Such an Exent That Water Connections Have to Be Cut Off.

Thomas Doud, a representative of the Plainfield Water Supply Company, was called to Roselle on a peculiar mission Tuesday that disposes of the generally accepted theory that tramps are as reluctant to come in contact with water for cleansing purposes as they are to come face to face with work.

For several weeks the residents of the pretty suburban town of Roselle have been wondering why it was that so many tramps invaded their precincts. Roselleites were not so hospitable and gracious to the fraternity that they would come under the professional designation of a "graft," in fact since the inflow of the "coal train commuters" on the line of the Central Railroad of New Jersey became so great its people have refused rather than appeased with a few cold morsels the appetite of the shiftless wanderers. But the "cold hand" and "marble heart" did not stem the tide of the Weary Willies. On the contrary, they seemed to be coming in greater numbers with each succeeding day. Just why Roselle should become the Mecca, or at least the stopping off place, of this floating population peculiar to the American soil was an enigma that no Roselleite could offer a solution for.

One thing was noticeable, however, about the tramps, and that was the rather startling and unusual fact that they were clean. According to tradition, the tramp must have the dirt accumulated in his wanderings imbedded so deep in his flesh that its extermination could only be accomplished by a Turkish bath or some other process equally as far away from the pecuniary possibilities of the hobo.

Even in trampdom there are reasons for all things, and the cause of the presence of members of the fraternity was produced Monday when the officials of the water company found that, though a house had been vacant since last spring, a large quantity of water was being diverted to its interior. An inspector made an investigation and what was his surprise to find a tramp leisurely bathing in the bathroom of the house. He vouched the information that the "profession" had been tipped off all through this section of the country concerning the admirable facilities for taking a bath, and that a great many had wended their way to Roselle and indulged in a wash.

Inspector Doud cut off the water connections, and Roselle will once more become the peaceful borough that its denizens hope and long for.

WONT TAKE TO THE WOODS.

Instead of a Clambake, Union County Republicans Will Have an Excursion.

The Union County Republicans are going to have a harmony excursion, so as to be up to date with the Democrats, who will have an outing to Whitestone, L. I., on August 25th or 26th.

The Republican leaders intended at first to have a clambake in the woods, but County Chairman Charles N. Codding put his foot down on this arrangement. He emphatically declared this was no year for Republicans to be taking to the woods, but they should come right out in the open like their opponents. His advice prevailed and he has been in Elizabeth making the preliminary arrangements.

The steamer Isabel has been engaged for the outing, and it is the intention to limit the tickets to about 400. Only the active workers in the party will receive invitations, as it is the programme to get together and fully discuss on the trip the prospects for the fall campaign and what steps should be taken to hold Union county firmly in the Republican camp. If it is possible, the excursion will be held on Labor Day. The destination of the harmonizers has not yet been settled upon.

HIRAX

A NON-POISONOUS LOTION

For instantly removing inflammation caused by

BITES AND STINGS OF

MOSQUITOES

AND

ALL POISONOUS INSECTS

Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c.

A Most Effective Remedy

—FOR—

IVY POISONING

For sale by the following druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory.

T. S. Armstrong, Park & North Aves.
Leggett's Pharmacy, 153 E. Front.
Geo. W. Mor, North Ave. Pharmacy, Plainfield.
T. W. Brakeley, M. D., Dunellen.

6 25 1m-eod

DELUGE WITH WATER

TWO THOUSAND GALLONS OF WATER FLOWED INTO FLATS.

Reservoir on the Roof Caved in and the Contents Escaped With Damaging and Frightening Results to the Tenants.

The residents in the Thorn block on Somerset street had an experience Sunday morning that was far from being pleasant. On the roof of the building there is a large tank holding about two thousand gallons of water. From this reservoir the people in the flats draw water used for washing purposes. It stands on a low platform stayed with props at each corner. Sunday morning one of the props gave way. This allowed the weight on one end to fall considerable, and the pipe which is used to fill the tank was not able to stand the pressure. Consequently something had to give and it proved to be the pipe. As soon as the connection was broken there was a deluge of water. The elevator shaft is not far away and the whole volume of water rushed out in torrents down the shaft. On its way down it found a channel into the rooms of several flats and caused considerable damage. In the flat occupied by Mr. Mason and wife the damage was perhaps the greatest. It thoroughly soaked the furniture and other things in the several rooms.

Mr. Thorn started at once going on the people throughout the building were frightened, for they were unable to account for the strange proceedings. Some thought the roof had caved in and the house was being flooded, while others thought that the building had been struck by lightning. They were in a state of excitement until Alex Thorn, the owner of the building, arrived and quieted them. All of the water left the tank. Most of it escaped through the elevator shaft.

Mr. Thorn fixed the tank temporarily and today his men are repairing the break. The tank will be in use again in a short time.

CHASED WITH A KNIFE

A Fight That Came Near Ending Fatally in Westfield.

A fight which came near ending fatally occurred in Burtis' Hotel, corner of Elm street and North avenue, Westfield, on Sunday morning. Robert Moore, Jr., went into the hotel and quarreled with Louis Johnston, a colored waiter. Moore is an expert pugilist, and started to punish Johnston with his fists, when the latter ran into the kitchen and returned with a large carving knife. The negro had Moore cornered and would have injured him badly but for the interference of several men about the place. No arrests were made, and an attempt was made to hush the matter up.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Troublesome Boys.

Silas Yerkes, of East Sixth street, is among the residents in that section of the city who are troubled with a class of boys who are considered about the worst in Plainfield. Mr. Yerkes, in speaking to a Daily Press reporter this morning, said that while he is away from home these boys come to his home and do all sorts of contemptible, mean things. They annoy Mrs. Yerkes, and when she tells them to go away, they use the most indecent and obscene language. They are destructive in nature, and will not stay away from the place. Mr. Yerkes says that the boys are known by sight, but not by name.

HIS WATERLOO A POX CAR

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE CONQUERED BY SERGEANT KIELY.

A Tramp of Famous Name Could Not Give a Satisfactory Account of Himself and he Had to go Down to the County Jail.

City Judge DeMeza had a novel experience Monday morning. Napoleon Bonaparte appeared before him with folded arms and watched the Judge with his masterful eye as that official meted out judgement to the offender possessing the once famous general's name. It was evident that this Napoleon had met his Waterloo, for his once dignified Prince Albert coat was sadly frayed at the edges and showed the results of a wandering life.

Napoleon Bonaparte, or rather Napoleon Bonaparte La Mountaon, was one of a crowd of weary wanderers that Sergeant Kiely happened upon at 5 o'clock Monday a. m. They were trying to make themselves comfortable in a box car when the Sergeant landed in the centre of the party. There was a scattering, but the Sergeant managed to capture Napoleon and one faithful colored retrainer. The man of famous name stalked over to the city jail and spent the rest of the morning amid the creeping and crawling things that haunt the cells by day or night, thinking of the contrast between his present situation and the good old days in the Tuilleries in Paris. He told Patrolman McCue, when that worthy brought him from the cell to the court room, that even Corsica was better than the Plainfield jail.

A thirty-two calibre revolver was found in the possession of the distinguished prisoner, and Judge asked him his reason for carrying it.

"To protect myself," sternly replied the prisoner as he cast a glance at the Judge that should have struck terror to his heart, and he folded his arms over his ragged coat and waited.

Being something of a student of history, the Judge wished to learn the recent history of Napoleon. Of late, the latter explained, he had been employed on a canal boat on the D. and H. Canal. The boat was now stalled at Reading and he had wandered about in search of another job. He also admitted that as far as protecting his possessions went, the revolver was the most important of them all.

His solitary follower gave his name as John Johnson. His weapon of defence consisted of a long-bladed knife which he had carefully reconceled in his clothing. He had no cash and so preferred to go to jail for 20 days.

The Judge did not like Napoleon's revolver nor his reasons for carrying it. Altogether the general did not make a favorable impression. As he had not the money to pay his fine of $25 he went down the road for 60 days.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Degree Conferred.

Wilberforce University, at the recent commencement, conferred the honorary degree of D. D. upon Rev. W. A. Alexander. He is pastor of Siloam Baptist church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and was a delegate from that Presbytery to the New York Synodical Congress, recently held in Poughkeepsie. Many will with pleasure recall the pastorate of Dr. Alexander for several years in Plainfield, at Bethel Chapel and extend congratulations. Correspondents may address Dr. Alexander, 202 Prince street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Easy To get any of the following premiums you must send the coupons to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 16 inches wide by 24 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of each wagon.

For 25 Wrappers

Any one of the following—War Ships, Photo. Album, Ship, Naval Ships, Silver Ring for Children, Picture Frame, 12 different subjects; Love Knot Ring—very attractive.

For 50 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Pocket Book with Sterling Silver Corner, Pocket Knife, Silver Cuff Button, Stick Pin, Four initial engraved on pendant, Gold Plated Bangle, Solid silver, Ladies' Silk Belt with plated ring, Solid Silver Ring, Three Tea Spoons of superior quality, Silver Plated Butter Knife and Sugar Shell, Solid silver ornamental Hair Pin, One Silver Buckle Pin, Hair Pin for ladies, Flat Pin, butterfly enameled de-sign.

For 100 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Scissors, best steel, Side Comb, solid silver ornamental, Carving Forks, One Silver Plated Knife and Fork, Two Table Spoons, Two Silver Plated Knives, Six Silver Plated Coffee Spoons, Six Silver Plated Oyster Forks, Solid silver Hair Pin, Butterfly Bead Necklace, Yankee Watch, gilt case, good time keeper, Bangle, solid silver, Ball Pin, sterling Silver handle.

Your Idea

is that oatmeal is oatmeal—there can't be much difference.

But there can!

Even in ordinary oatmeals there can be a difference—good oats and good milling are better than lean and shrivelled oats and poor milling.

But oatmeal may be something more than a matter of fat groats and smart millers.

The oat in its natural state is the most nutritious of grains, but it must be adapted to man's physical needs. The starch cells—the indigestibility—must be broken.

Steam cooking will break the cells, change starch into sugar, make the indigestible digestible.

And there is such an oatmeal, *steam-cooked.*

H-O

is the name.

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Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5, 5:30 p.m.
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Arrive—8:40 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:20 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 12:15 and 3:00 p. m.
Close—7:20, 9:25 a. m., 12:15 and 3:00 p. m.
Through fast line to the West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:00 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 5:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

THROWN OUT OF A WAGON.

Wheel Collapsed and a Little Girl Painfully Hurt.

An accident occurred Monday a. m. on Somerset street in front of the residence of P. M. French, when the two-year-old daughter of Mrs. Moore, of Smalleytown, was painfully injured Mrs. Moore and her daughter and father-in-law, John Stiles, were on their way home with a load of lumber. When in front of the residence, one of the rear wheels caught in a car track and collapsed. Mrs. Moore and her little one were hurled out of the wagon with force, the latter striking on her head and inflicting a wound which caused a large swelling. Mr. Stiles was not injured at all. The women from Mr. French's residence hastened to the scene and helped Mrs. Moore and her little one. Mrs. Moore was able to gain her feet in a few minutes. She was frightened concerning the condition of her daughter, who has been ill with whooping cough, and grasped the little girl and carried her to Rowley's drug store. Dr. Zeglio was sent for, and when he arrived he examined the child and learned that the injuries were not serious. At the solicitation of Mr. Harned, of Craig place, Mrs. Moore and her child went to his home where everything was done for their ease and comfort. Mr. Stiles secured another wagon and later in the day the party returned home.

Justice Newcorn's Court.

The case of Hand against Lavell, on contract, has been settled in Justice Newcorn's court. The landlord and tenant case of Pope against Randolph was tried and judgment rendered for the claimant for possession of the premises. Judgment was rendered for the plaintiff in the contract case of Coddington against Totten.

—The wife of George Bartos, a farmer near Woodbridge, drank a glass of water in the dark. A feather from the water lodged in her throat. She will be placed under the X-rays in an effort to locate the obstruction, which remains fast.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Station in New York, foot of Liberty Street. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JUNE 27th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3 14, 5 25, 8 00, 9 05, 9 50, 10 50 a. m., 12 00, 1 15, 2 30, 3 45, 4 50, 5 30, 6 15, 7 30, 8 30, 9 45, 10 45 and 11 45 p. m. Sunday 3 45, 5 25, 8 00, 9 05, 9 50, 10 50 a. m., 12 00, 1 15, 2 30, 3 45, 4 50, 5 30, 6 15 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 30, 6 02, 8 35, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sunday 4 00, 6 02, 8 35, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 5 15, 7 35, 7 55, 8 26, 9 06, 10 06, 11 06 a. m., 12 10, 1 15, 2 20, 3 35, 4 40, 5 20, 6 05, 7 20, 8 20, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p. m. Sunday 5 15, 7 35, 7 55, 8 26, 9 06, 10 06, 11 06 a. m., 12 10, 1 15, 2 20, 3 35, 4 40, 5 20, 6 05, 7 20, 8 20, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook 5 45, 8 05, 8 25, 9 00, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 45, 2 50, 4 05, 5 10, 5 50, 6 35, 7 50, 8 50, 9 45, 10 50 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 8 30, 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 40, Somerville only 2 55, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 8 01, 9 54, 10 05, 11 10, 12 02 p. m., 1 31, 12 44, 2 55, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Somerville 6 00, 8 00, 8 35, 9 30, 10 35, 11 34 p. m. Sunday 8 45, 9 15, 9 02, 9 45, 11 45.

Leave Bound Brook 6 45, 8 30, 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 40, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 1 45, 3 15, 6 05, 7 55, 8 05, 9 45, 10 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 8 00, 9 00, 9 54 a. m., 12 02, 1 31, 4 53, 5 10, 8 26, 8 51 p. m. Sunday at 8 45, 9 15, 9 02, 9 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 44, 2 55, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 00, 7 00, 8 54 a. m., 12 02, 1 45, 3 00, p. m. Sunday at 7 18, 10 52 a. m., 12 10 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 00, 9 54 a. m., 12 02, 1, 5 05, 5 10 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

8 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Sunbury, Harrisburg, Reading and Pottsville.

9 10 a. m.—For Flemington and Easton, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch.

9 15 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Shamokin, Sunbury and Scranton.

9 54 p. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch, Lebanon Valley, Harrisburg, Reading, Pottsville, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Scranton, Tamaqua, Hazleton and Delaware, Lackawanna & Western points.

5 05 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch.

8 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Sunbury and Lewisburg.

6 10 p. m.—For Flemington.

8 26 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg.

10 50 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8 45 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 00 a. m. Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Flemington.

9 00 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

8 00 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

8 26 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

10 50 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

EASTWARD.

For Elizabeth, Newark and New York, 7 03, 8 45, 9 00, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 45, 9 00, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Rahway, 7 03, 8 45, 9 00, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 45, 9 00, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Bonpton, 7 03, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 45, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 3 37 a. m., 1 15 p. m.

For Cape May, 3 37 a. m., 1 15 p. m. Sundays, 3 37 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 8 17, 8 45, 9 05, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 17, 8 45, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Bonpton, 8 17, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 8 17, 8 45, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington at 8 44, 10 44 a. m., 12 44, 2 46, 4 06, 5 32, 6 46, 8 00, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 10 44 a. m., 3 50, 6 46 p. m.; 11 night.

For Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and the West, week-days at 8 44 a. m., 3 50, 6 46 p. m.; 11 night. Sundays, 10 44 a. m., 6 46 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 4 45 p. m. Daily (Sundays 4 45 p. m. Local for Manch Chunk.

9 30 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 3 34, 5 22, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11 39 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 34 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Manch Chunk.

12 32 p. m. Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 38 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pittsburgh, Hazleton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 52 and 9 35 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 18 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction and Easton.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 47, 7 53, 9 46 a. m. 12 29, 4 48, and 7 10 p. m. Sunday 7 53 9 13 a. m., 12 22, 7 10 p. m. Express 6 25, 10 10 a. m., 12 05, 3 07, and 9 08 p. m. Sundays—9 25 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 47, 7 53, 9 30 a. m., 12 18, 3 38, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 05, 9 00, local a. m. 3 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 25 p. m. except Sunday

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

ROLLIN C. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.
W. GOODWACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agent.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALL—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and 23d streets.

—One of the next excursions to Asbury Park from this city will be that of the First Baptist church and its missions. It will take place next Tuesday.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE MOSQUITO MUST GO

STATE GOVERNMENT DECLARES WAR UPON THE PEST.

Report of Engineer Vermeule, Abolishing to a Large Extent the Mosquito, Depends on the Possibility of Reclaiming Marshes.

The famous Jersey mosquito has got to go. It has been so decreed by the Legislature of the State. Laws are on the statute books empowering the State Geologists to engage assistants and present a plan that will dispose of the mosquito, and a plan has been devised to annihilate him.

State Geologist Smock employed Consulting Engineer C. C. Vermeule to devise a plan to carry out a plot against the insect that has made New Jersey famous and he has done it. The engineer has devoted the summer to the work, and he estimates the cost of carrying out the plans at something like $1,500,000. Mr. Vermeule's plan is submitted in detail in the annual report of the State Geologist, which has just been issued at the State's expense.

The engineer states that in his judgment it would pay the cities of Newark, Elizabeth, Hackensack and several towns in Vice-President Hobart's county to bear the expense of putting his plan's in operation "if only to get rid of that notorious pest that infects these towns—the New Jersey mosquito."

This is the first time in the history of the State that the peculiar species inhabiting this clime has been officially declared in public documents to be "the New Jersey mosquito."

Of course the annihilation of the mosquito was not the whole of the job for which Engineer Vermuele was engaged by the State Geologist. It was only incidental to the real work, but it gets a prominent place in his report. His real work was to submit a plan to reclaim the tide marshes near Newark, Hackensack and other cities of Northern New Jersey, and the reclaiming of these lands, the engineer contends, will forever dispose of the New Jersey mosquito. The marshes are mosquito breeders, he says.

The residents in the northern part of the State are deeply interested in the report made by Mr. Vermeule on the reclamation of the meadow lands. He says: "The tide-marshes commonly known as the Hackensack and Newark meadows extend in a continuous belt about eighteen miles long and with a general width of four miles, from Elizabeth northward to Hackensack and Englewood. The Newark meadows, lying between Elizabeth, Newark and Newark Bay, have an area of 7,289 acres, mostly within the limits of these two cities. The Hackensack marshes have a total area of 20,045 acres, of which 1,465 acres, lying between Hackensack and Wood Ridge, is not tide-marsh but fresh meadow. With this exception, the total of 27,334 acres is tide-marsh, lying at, or slightly above, the level of the high tide. Occasionally an unusually high tide submerges the whole area, and it is always in a saturated condition. It is a breeding place for mosquitoes and other insects. Owing to its trifling value this marshy area is gradually becoming, and is likely to become in the future, more and more a site for offensive manufacturing industries, manure pits, and other nuisances.

FELL OFF A BRIDGE.

Somerville Man Broke His Leg—Brought to the Hospital.

James O'Neil, aged 33 years, a resident of Somerville, was brought to Plainfield Sunday afternoon suffering with a fracture of the femur. The accident happened last Saturday night at Somerville, when Mr. O'Neil fell off a bridge a distance of forty feet. He was picked up by friends and made as comfortable as possible for the night and as he did not seem to be in a serious condition his friends were not in any particular hurry about bringing him to the hospital in this city. Sunday noon it was decided that it would be best to bring the man to Plainfield, and he arrived here about 2 o'clock. He is now confined at the hospital where he will probably remain for the next six weeks.

—Oscar Vaughn, borough dog-catcher, has donned a very attractive uniform to distinguish him in his official capacity.

CLOUDBURST REPORTED.

CLOUDS POUR DOWN A DELUGE ON UNION COUNTY.

The Streets Were Flooded and the Stone Roads Cut Up by Water—The Conditions at Elizabeth and Elsewhere.

While Newark, Orange and Elizabeth were visited by a cloudburst Sunday, Plainfield experienced showers of extreme severity. The streets were flooded, particularly on the outskirts, and the low places under the railroad bridges were transformed into small lakes.

The rain fell steadily almost all the morning and greatly lessened the attendance at the different Sunday-schools and churches. In the afternoon the rain fell lightly at intervals, but finally the clouds cleared away and the sun came out for a few moments.

The rain of the morning was very heavy but there was no wind accompanying it. The storm sewers soon carried away the superfluous water in the streets in the business section but elsewhere it remained most of the day in immense puddles. Under the Clinton avenue railroad bridge, there was a lake that did not disappear until this morning.

Along the trolley on West Front street, and on West Fourth street, there were large puddles, that, in places, covered half of the road. The county road toward Elizabeth was nearly flooded in several places.

The rain prevented the wheelmen from riding and so this city did not see the usual number of visitors awheel. Many little outings were spoiled for the roads were deep seas of mud.

Some cellars were flooded in the low portions of the city but the water was only to the depth of several inches. Very few cases were reported of the kind.

Elizabeth was visited by a cloudburst Sunday morning and the greatest rainfall ever known there in the same space of time is reported. The storm began at 7:30 o'clock, and by 9:30 o'clock nearly three inches of rain had fallen, while the total fall when the storm ceased was 3.67 inches. It ceased at 10:30 o'clock. The water came down for an hour in blinding sheets against which umbrellas were no protection.

The cloudburst caused the Elizabeth river to swell rapidly, and swept away outhouses, barns, fences and large quantities of lumber stored along its banks. For a time the dam at Salem Mills and the Elizabeth reservoir were threatened. The flood rose thirty inches above the reservoir dam even with all the gates opened.

GOT SHOT INSTEAD OF CHICKEN

Farmer Martine Retaliates on a Dog of Murderous Intent.

"Farmer Grator" James E. Martine has not had good luck with chickens this year. There have been dogs that visited his poultry yard and chewed up chickens, old and young. Mr. Martine has chased these canines and so has his hired man, until now the mere sight of a dog recalls to both the slaughter of the innocents that has been going on for the last six months.

George Coes, of Third place, has a favorite dog by the name of "Barty." "Barty" is a nice dog and everybody likes him, except chickens. "Barty" likes chickens, which accounts for the fact that he is now under the treatment of Dr. Pocock.

Monday morning 'Barty" was ordered over to Mr. Martine's and was having lots of fun with the chickens. The hired man appeared. He had something with him. It was a shotgun, loaded with bird shot. The load struck the dog in the side and badly tore the flesh. The dog ran home and Dr. Pocock was called to attend to the animal's wounds.

TRAMPS ROB A CRIPPLE.

A New Brunswickian Fell in With Thieves Returning From Plainfield.

Charles Shepard, of 88 Railroad avenue, New Brunswick, is a cripple. His arms are strong and he wheels himself all around in a tricycle. Saturday night, while returning from Plainfield, and within three miles of home, he was held up in a lonely patch of woods by three tramps, who stole some small change. They overlooked $50 which he had come to Plainfield to collect and which was in his inside pocket.

—Zephyr Hook and Ladder truck has been returned to fire headquarters with the new ball-bearing fifth wheel and the change is a marked improvement over the former method.

—Gazelle Engine Company will be called out for a practice drill this evening, and the members have been instructed to meet at the engine house promptly at 7:30 o'clock for this purpose.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ASLEEP IN THE CHURCH.

AWOKE TO FIND HERSELF ON THE WAY TO THE ROOKERY.

Bridget McCloskey Drank Too Much and Wooed Morpheus Where Minerva is Soon to Preside—Now in the County Jail.

Bridget McCloskey drank too much Mrnday afternoon, and in her befuddled state of mind she imagined it was Sunday and that she must go to church. Being in the vicinity of the old Seventh day Baptist church, corner of West Fifth street and Madison avenue, she walked into the building. The fact that a force of workmen was busy remodeling the interior did not trouble Bridget. She sat down in a pew, and was sound asleep when the workmen discovered her. Policeman McCue was called, and arrested the woman.

Judge DeMeza, in the city court Tuesday, questioned her sharply as to her previous record. It was learned that she had been arrested several times before on the same charge and the Judge sentenced her to pay a fine of $10 or spend thirty days in jail. Bridget went to jail. She is employed as a domestic by a family in Netherwood.

Louis Daufinan, a peddler from Newark, was also arraigned in the city court, charged with selling matches and fly-paper on West Front street without a license. Policeman McCue saw the peddler this morning and, after a warning, arrested him. His Honor imposed a fine of $1, and on failing to pay the prisoner was sent to jail for five days.

CHILDREN'S LAWN FETE.

A Pleasant Party Given at a Fanwood Cottage.

No pleasanter sight has been seen in Fanwood within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, than was seen in front of the pleasant cottage of Mr. Wm. E. Collins, on Park avenue, on Saturday afternoon, the occasion being a children's lawn party on the ninth birthday of Miss Marjorie Morse Collins. About thirty children, probably from four to twelve years old, were there assembled. The piano had been moved out upon the veranda and Miss Edith Randolph, of Scotch Plains, was untiring in her efforts to please both children and the older people. A crowd of happy becomingly-dressed children moving over the green lawn in playing games, their movements unconsciously keeping time to the sound of the music, made a scene long to be remembered. Mr. and Mrs. Collins, ever quiet and hostess, devoting every effort for the amusement of their little guests. There were all kinds of games played and some really fine singing by the little ones. Long tables were spread on the green and shady lawn and refreshments in the shape of cake, lemonade, ice cream, candies, and everything that children love, provided in abundance. Miss Marjorie was the happy recipient of very many beautiful presents. Mr. Geo. E. Hall, from across the street, kindly came over with his camera and greatly to the delight of the children, took several pictures of the group.

There was a peanut hunt, in which Master Duke Crockett, of Bridgeport, Conn., took the boy's prize, a miniature ship, and Miss Madeline Robinson, of Fanwood, the girl's prize, a beautiful bottle of perfumery. There was a little dog belonging to Mr. Wm. R. Stanberry that we think would certainly have taken one of the prizes, only they could not count his on account of the place to put them.

As the sun sank behind the western hills, the little guests departed to their homes, wishing as one little Miss expressed it, "That Marjorie would have a birthday every week."

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Death Came Like a Thief.

George Scisco, the assistant superintendent of the filtering beds at Summit, died suddenly of heart disease, yesterday morning. County Physician Westcott was summoned and gave the burial permit. The deceased was fifty years of age.

—Take a look at Putnam & DeGraw's new ad. in today's Press. They tell you what they do not do.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade inspected Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the trade as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, to The Hoopes, Bro. & Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

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There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applications to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Saltsburg, Pa. 6 m

DIED.

FINERTY—In this city, July 15, 1897, James Finerty, aged 1 year, 10 months and 16 days.

LAIRE—In North Plainfield, N. J., Friday July 16, 1897, Kate, wife of Peter Laire, age 42 years, 4 months and 4 days.

BEETHAM—Suddenly, at Watchung, Sunday July 18, 1897, Irving H., son of John W. and Kate Beetham, in 20th year.

SMITH—In North Plainfield N. J., on Sunday, July 18, 1897, Theodore and Daniel A., infant sons of Theodore and Annie Smith.

CARNEY—In this city, July 18, 1897, Moses Carney, aged 56 years.

SNYDER—In this city, on Sunday, July 18, 1897, Bertha A., daughter of Mrs. Hannah M. Snyder, aged 22 years, 11 months and 16 days.

HUBBARD—Entered his rest, on Sunday, July 18, 1897, at Plainfield N. J., Charlotte Elizabeth Robertson, beloved wife of Joseph A. Hubbard.

FEIRING—In this city July 19, 1897, Ethel Anna Feiring, aged 8 months and 10 days.

THOMAS MINFORD SURPRISED.

His Wife Arranged a Pleasant Affair in Honor of His Birthday.

Thomas Minford, of Watchung avenue, celebrated his fortieth birthday on Sunday, and Monday his wife arranged a little social affair in honor of the event that was a pleasant surprise to Mr. Minford. Mr. Minford was not expecting to be honored, especially since his wife had already presented him with several gifts, but this only added to the surprise.

Mr. Minford returned from his duties in New York a little after 6 o'clock and went to his home intending to spend a quiet evening in the company of his family. Shortly afterwards he was confronted with a number of his neighbors who had come in one by one until Mr. Minford realized the moment of the occasion. He did the honors in a gracious manner.

Mrs. Minford had prepared a course dinner, after which sociability by the guests and musical numbers by Misses Liven and Dickey Minford, Miss Agnes Minford and Mrs. Baerd, as well as dancing, passed the evening away.

The guests who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. William Wilcox, Collies T. Pond, Mrs. Baerd, Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Rodman and Miss May Rodman.

Mrs. Minford presented her husband with a handsome and costly hand-painted table.

—Mrs. L. Adams, 114 East Front street, is offering the remainder of her spring and summer millinery at less than cost, in order to clear it out, as she needs the room for her fall goods soon to be purchased.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

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Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

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Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

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GEO. W. ROCKFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
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Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put in the work with credit to myself and to the party purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, as I personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this line that took Work and Good Material at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same price for any cheaper than I do.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in Chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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After years of suffering. It has at last been proven beyond a doubt that

NASALENE

Is a positive remedy for local diseases which are the result of cold and climatic changes. Will cure CATARRH. Call on

MILNER DRUG CO.

CATARRH

Deafness, (caused by catarrh), are instantly relieved.

It is pleasant to use, convenient to carry. Price 50c. and $1.00, at all druggists.

C. O. V., Garden of Sing Sing, says: "Nasalene is very beneficial."

HUNTER MEDICAL CO.
54 E. 21st Street, N. Y.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Blood and Nervous Diseases. They purify the blood and give HEALTHY TONE to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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MADISON AVENUE,

Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,

Plumbers

Gas Fitters,

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

Wm. A. Woodruff,

Fire and Life

INSURANCE AGENT,

OFFICE,

Corner Front St. and Park Avenue,

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approved Security.

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Etc., Etc., Etc.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his business, at all times and in all cases.

D. W. LITTELL,

No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

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Livery & Boarding Stables

FOURTH ST.,

between Watchung and Park avenues. First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 201 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue, and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

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PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willeti's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 2jly7

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NEW YORK LETTER.

The regular inhabitant does not appreciate the changes which take place in his city; they follow each other so gradually and naturally. It is the occasional visitor viewing the town after long intervals of absence who is most impressed with the evidences of growth and change. But even the busy everyday inhabitants of New York are waking up to the fact that they are practically living in a new city, that the New York as it was and looked two years ago has undergone a remarkable metamorphosis. The consolidation with Brooklyn and Staten Island the creation of a new municipality under an entirely new charter, is not the only change in the condition of the city. The wonderful development of Chicago after the great fire was not more wonderful than the recent development of New York. With the enormous expenditures authorized to precede and follow the consolidation the changes to come will be even more striking. The architecture of the city, its streets, its means of transportation, its artistic and social life, its centres of trade and amusement, its churches and colleges all have undergone, are undergoing, its political transformation. The old landmarks are either in giving way to something new. At the rapid rate this is going on there will soon be left but a few reminders of the old New York. Recently was witnessed the demolition of the Tombs prison, where has existed the criminal history of the city for sixty years. The old reservoir at Forty-second street will soon give way to an immense public library building. The Hall of Records, which is older than the Astor Library, is destined before long. Doubtless the City Hall will follow. The section of the city below the Post-office has changed in the last fifteen years almost beyond recognition. The historic and scenic district on Morningside Park is undergoing a like transformation. Fifth avenue has radically changed. In Brooklyn the development has been slower, although there has been a marked increase in population, but consolidation will undoubtedly work many and quick changes there also.

A Remembrance of Bill Tweed Days.

What are the qualities which bring men to the front in public life? The question is suggested by the personality of two men who have been somewhat prominently in evidence recently, but whose natural qualifications for conspicuous eminence are held to be debatable. The one is A. Oakey Hall and the other Lemuel Ely Quigg. Hall is at the close of an extremely varied career, and Quigg at the beginning of one which promises to be only less picturesque. Hall made his start in public life by the aid of a party boss: Quigg comes to the front under similar auspices. Both may therefore be supposed to possess the kind of endowment which a boss finds serviceable and to be described as that for the chance they have enjoyed in the world of politics. Hall once described a Police Commissioner as being remarkable for his "ancillary" qualities. That perhaps has been his own case. One of his achievements which has passed into history was the sending out, in 1868, when District Attorney and Secretary of the Democratic Executive Committee of instructions to all Democratic canvassers in the city to "produce the count as large as possible." That was ancillary to the secret circular issued from the rooms of the Democratic State Committee requesting telegraphic estimates of the majorities in the several towns and cities in the state, so that the Tammany Ring Tweed at Tammany Hall at the minge closing the polls. The one set of instructions enabled the leaders to know the estimated majorities against them above the Harlem and the other placed it within their power to overcome as of fraudulent canvassing, altered returns, and ballot-box stuffing, to override and defeat the popular will. Another historic achevement of Hall's was also in the ancillary line. The resolution was the handiwork, it is presumably he who drafted it, as it was he who moved it, which provided that the Board of Audit appointed under Section 4 of the County Tax Levy of 1870 should content itself by accepting as valid all claims certified by William M. Tweed and Joseph B. Young, the President and Secretary of the old Board of Supervisors of infamous memory. That little transaction cost the City of New York some $6,000,000 and was one of the things which moved those "angry, hungry reformers" to *try to invest Hall with that* particular stripe of uniform to which he so felicitously referred the other day. It was, however, as next a piece of ancillary work as it ever fell to the lot of a co-worker with a boss to perform. But that was twenty-seven years ago, and the people of New York have short memories, which is a pity, were it for no other reason than they miss the virulent humor of seeing Oakey Hall at last on the side of the angels—that is, pleading in the Court of General Sessions the cause of Commander Booth-Tucker and the Salvation Army. CYRUS THROP.

"May I ask what is going on in the village?" inquired the observant stranger.

"We're celebratin' the birthday of the oldest inhabitant, sir," replied the native. "She's a hundred an' one to day, sir."

"And tell me, pray, who is that little man with the dreadfully sad countenance who walks by the old lady's side?"

"That's her son-in-law, sir. He's been keepin' up her life insurance for th' last thirty years."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK.

A dreary plain, a vast waste, with only a green oasis like grove of trees, in which had hastily been thrown up a rude breastwork of sand and stone.

A cloud of howling savages surrounding the earthwork, in which was the great overland stage. It was a scene calculated to excite fear and sympathy. There were women in that beleaguered fort as well as men, and their pale faces, parched lips and dry, tearless eyes evinced the stony terror caused by the prospect of certain death.

A dozen troopers under command of Lieutenant Marks had been sent to guard the stagecoach; when they found themselves confronted by such overwhelming odds that they hastened to the grove as a place of shelter and hastily threw up the earthworks behind which the soldiers and passengers were defending themselves. The face of Lieutenant Marks was almost as pale as marble, and he had long since ceased to speak, for it was now a pitched battle in which every man was his own commander.

Prominent among the troopers was a tall young man in the uniform of a private soldier. There was a look of calm determination on his face, and whatever others may have done, he wasted no shots that day. Every time his rifle cracked a redskin fell. Though he exposed himself more to Indian bullets than any of the others, he seemed to bear a charmed life, for not a shot touched *him*.

This private was about twenty-four years of age, with a handsome face, dark eyes and black moustache. His name was George Stone, and it was whispered that he was a graduate of Princeton. How he came to be a private soldier in the regular army is a story of sufficient interest to tell even in the midst of battle, especially as it has some bearing on the conflict. He and Lieutenant Marks had been at school together, and both were competitors for the appointment at West Point. Marks, though inferior to Stone in every respect, having the strongest political pull, succeeded, and George went into private life.

George graduated about the same time that his successful rival came from West Point with a commission as second lieutenant of cavalry. He happened to be near the town in which the regiment of which he was quartered. This renewed the jealousy of his companion. Then Miss Mary Sommers came to the city. She was going to her sister in Montana, the coming summer, and as Marks' regiment had been ordered to that part of the country, he hoped he would meet her again, especially as he had fallen desperately in love with her. For the second time his rival was his schoolboy friend, George Stone, who seemed to be more successful than he had been before. Marks had no political pull in love matters, so began to look about for some means to conquer again.

The plan he fell upon was the most nefarious that can be conceived. One day he and some officers and friends quitted Gerguson's saloon, and during the afternoon induced him to drink so much champagne that he became utterly unconscious of his acts and surroundings.

While he was in that state, a recruiting officer was present and induced him to enlist in the regular army as a private, and he was assigned to the company to which Lieutenant Marks belonged.

When Stone recovered consciousness and realized what he had done, he resolved never to drink another drop of intoxicating liquors.

Marks, who had been his constant associate, of course cut his acquaintance, and George was compelled to mess and associate with the common soldier. He was strict and prompt to orders, and studied military tactics as he had never studied any subject in his life. He became the favorite of all save his second lieutenant, who lost no opportunity to humiliate him.

In due time the regiment was ordered to the plains, and he was with the squad sent to guard the stage. It was the first time Lieutenant Marks had ever been under fire; nevertheless it was natural to suppose he would show some courage on this occasion, for Mary Sommers, the girl who had won his heart, was in the stage.

It was galling to poor George Stone to meet the woman whom he loved under such circumstances, and to know that he dared not speak to her. He bore himself erect with a proud soldierly dignity, but was silent. When the attack came he was first in the fight, and it was then that the lieutenant, who shook as a leaf, fled, leaving to show the white feather. He failed to rally to the front with his men, and kept as much out of range of bullets and arrows as possible.

It was George, his stony silence broken only by the exigency of the moment, who suggested the grove as the proper place to make the stand. It was he who proposed that the breastwork be thrown up from the stones and sand.

All day while the cowardly lieutenant, with pale lips and trembling form was crouched under the stagecoach, not uttering a word or taking any part in the conflict.

"Lieutenant Marks," said a sweet musical voice at his side during a lull in the conflict, "why do you not go to the front with your men?"

"I am ill, Miss Sommers; indeed, I am very ill. I can hardly stand upon my feet," answered the lieutenant. And to prove that he was correct, he lay at full length on the ground.

"*You were not ill two hours ago.*"

"No, this has been very sudden and very unfortunate indeed. If I were well I could drive off those rascally Indians; but really I am not able to hold up my head." And it seemed as if he would burrow his head in the sand.

"Lieutenant Marks, you are a coward!" cried the brave girl, indignantly. "You are a disgrace to the service."

He began to lament in a pitiable manner, and she turned away and ran to the side of George Stone, who stood boldly erect by the imperfect breastwork, firing at the savages, who were pouring a storm of bullets about him. Laying one little hand on his shoulder, she said:

"Mr. Stone, it is not right that you should endanger your life."

He turned his pale, stern face upon her, and spoke to her for the first time since he had worn the uniform of a soldier.

"Miss Sommers, this is no place for you."

"Nor is it any place for you," she answered.

"I am a soldier, and it is my duty to die."

"And I am one whom you are defending, and it is my duty to remain at your side."

"Miss Sommers—" he began.

"No, no, George! I will never leave this breastwork while you expose your life—more precious than that of any other in the party."

He was touched by her words. They appealed to his heart. A moisture came into the eyes which had been so long parched, and his frame trembled.

"Miss Sommers—"

"George, you used to call me Mary; won't you do so now? Remember, death is a great leveler, and we are facing death."

"Mary—I must defend you," he said. "I would defend you even if I were not a soldier, and I must inspire these others by my example."

"Better let any of them expose their lives than you!" she answered in a voice of melting tenderness.

"It would be fatal to shirk duty now —the sight of a coward is not better that we take *the only chance* we have of defending our lives than to die a coward's death!"

"*Then let me stand by your side and* fall when you do. I shall not care to live if you are gone."

"No, no! Don't insist on endangering your life, Mary. You unman me. I am a coward when you are exposed to danger—I am brave in the thought that I can defend you."

His reason and entreaty prevailed, and she was induced to seek the most sheltered place in the enclosure when the Indians made their next charge on the rude earthwork.

"They are coming again, boys!" cried the brave private. "Now remember that it is better to die a brave man than a coward. Don't waste a shot. Our only hope lies in making a bold, stubborn resistance."

The soldiers, who looked upon him as their natural leader, silently nodded assent.

"Steady all!" cried George Stone. "Now take careful aim. Don't any of you waste lead on the big chief with red feathers."

Every rifle was aimed.

"Steady! *Let them come a little nearer before you fire.*"

Up they came until they were even within long pistol range, and then George gave the command:

"Fire!"

There was a rattling crash of fire-arms, and the foremost saddles were emptied. The big chief with red feathers went down with the others. The riderless horses plunged back among the mounted savages, making the panic more general.

"Load!" cried the young soldier.

Before the Indians had recovered from the confusion the volley had thrown them into, a second volley was poured into them. Then some of the passengers having Winchesters began to fire independently.

The savages drew off again, but they had no intention of giving up the fight. Other chiefs came to take the place of those fallen, and they appealed to their courage for revenge. They had only to point to the many plain, reddened with their blood, and with deafening yells they charged the breastwork.

One by one the soldiers went down. As if by a miracle Stone was still unhurt, and gathering the arms of his fallen comrades about him, he continued to fire with such rapidity that the Indians little dreamed there was but one man left.

"George, let me help you," entreated Mary. "I can load the guns."

"God help you!" he murmured.

At this moment there was a sudden and for some time unexplainable stampede on the part of the enemy. Hastily leaving their wounded and part of their dead they flew across the plain as rapidly as their ponies could carry them. The cause of their flight was the arrival of two hundred mounted soldiers, Major Mercer. George was the only man unhurt save the cowardly lieutenant, who was still under the stagecoach, and who never recovered from his sudden malady until he and the major assured him the enemy was gone.

Miss Mary Sommers went to the city, where her brother, a wealthy miner, lived. Tom Sommers was not only wealthy but influential, and he was soon ready to offer George Stone either a discharge or a commission. He refused to be discharged, and shortly after married the lady whom he had so gallantly defended. He removed to a Western State, from which he was sent to Congress, and subsequently became an official in the war department.

In another engagement Marks had proved to be a coward, and was tried by a court-martial and dismissed from the service. He went to Washington to be reinstated, and while at the war department met the man whom he had injured.

"Well, I suppose you will do all you can against me," said the lieutenant. "You will keep me out of the army if you can."

"No." George Stone answered, "I may be doing wrong in befriending a man whom I do not believe fitted for the position, but my influence shall be given to have you restored, providing you will resign."

Marks died in having the officer dismissed, and then the lieutenant resigned, which removed the stigma of disgrace from him.

It was at the President's reception that Lieutenant Marks met Mr. Stone and his beautiful wife.

"I am proud to meet such a distinguished person as Colonel Stone!" said the lieutenant, decisively.

The fair wife quickly interrupted him with:

"Not a colonel, lieutenant. Private Stone. I am proud to own that I am the wife of a private soldier, a private who is brave in battle is to be preferred to a commissioned officer who becomes deathly sick at a sign of danger."

Lieutenant Marks, very much humiliated, left the White House.

FREEING PULP WOOD OF KNOTS.

The New Machine Accomplishes Better Results Than the Old Method.

A machine has been patented for taking the knots and foreign substances out of wood for sulphite pulp. The finer the wood is from knots and foreign matter the whiter and better quality of pulp it makes. The old method was to have the knots cut by a hand axman, but many of the knots ran crosswise, and could be only be partially removed. Hand picking of the knots was also resorted to after the wood had been chipped, girls and women being mostly employed for that purpose. By the new machine we could afford the enormous expense of hand picking, but in Europe, where women and girls can be employed for a few cents a day, this laborious process was adopted. In consequence the European manufacturers have been able to furnish American markets with a much cleaner and better grade of pulp than is manufactured in this country. But the new machine will clean the chips better than 100 women and girls can pick them, at one time, and the method is simple and costs little. The wood is prepared in the usual manner by passing the blocks through the chipper. The chips are then taken up by a blower and discharged against a steel plate, which disintegrates them, after which they are passed through the machine which cleans out the knots. This is a tank or vat filled with water. After entering the water the chips are submerged by machinery and taken to a carrier. From there the wood chips, now for pulp float and are taken out, while the knots and refinous matter sink and are carried off from the bottom of the tank. The claim of the patent is for an improved method of simultaneously moistening and separating the chips of wood for cooking in the digester.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A REMARKABLE BOOK.

It Is on the Finest Vellum and Is Traced Instead of Printed.

One of the curious books in the world is neither printed nor printed. Its pages are composed of the finest quality of vellum, and the letters were with infinite pains and trouble cut out of the material with a sharp-pointed knife or a pair of fine scissors, and it is interleaved with blue paper, and the letters can, therefore, be read as easily as any print. It formerly belonged to the Prince de Ligne, and is now in the library of a noble French family. The title of the book is "Liber Passionis Domini Nulla Materia Compositia," in English, "The Book of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, in Characters, Without Materials of Composition." The matter is a homily probably composed by some monastic preacher of the middle ages. A remarkable circumstance connected with this book is the fact that, although it bears the royal arms of England, no mention of it can be found in any English writing. The book is believed to have been made some time in the thirteenth or fourteenth century. In 1640 the Emperor Rudolph offered for it 11,000 ducats, which in the money of our time would equal about $66,000, and the offer was refused.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Bigger Bell than Moscow's.

The biggest bell in the world, not excepting the cracked one of Moscow, is in the city of Mongoon, a little north of Mandalay, in India. It was cast about the beginning of the century by King Bodawpaya as an accompaniment to the huge brick pagoda which he never finished.

It is said to have been cast on an island and rafted across. The weight is about ninety-eight tons, circumference at the bottom 51½ feet and at the top 26 feet. It averages more than a foot in thickness. The bell itself is more than twelve feet high, and the shackle, which was intended for logs of timber, about 12 feet. The pin in the shackle has a diameter of 16 inches.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Evidence of Former Inhabitants.

If the find of a Colorado miner be taken as evidence, there is little doubt that the human race existed on this continent as long ago as the time when silver veins were in process of formation. Four hundred feet below the surface, a number of human bones, as well as an arrowhead of tempered copper, were found, actually imbedded in silver ore. The bones and arrowhead must have been lying there before the ore formed around them, and that means many thousand years ago.—Golden Days.

COLORED PEOPLE IN EUROPE.

Treated with More Consideration There Than in This Country.

"One of the objections raised against the proposed admission of a colored cadet to the Naval Academy has amused me," said a New Yorker who passes every summer abroad. "It has been said that a colored officer in the navy would subject his fellow officers to humiliation in foreign ports. As a matter of fact, the color line is not drawn in England and in France it is here. At the English inn where I stayed for a month last summer a colored man, really a black fellow, was seated beside me at the table. When the cut of beef was carved it was offered to the colored man first, and then it was served to me. Now, I am a Southerner by birth, and I went to the proprietor of the hotel and objected. He told me if I didn't like it I might go. He said that he made no distinction in color. I remained my self and remained, for the hotel was a good one. Later in Paris I went to the opera one night and saw in a box two well-dressed white women accompanied by three negroes. It was a respectable party, and during the evening several of the other occupants of the house came in to shake hands with the colored men. Such a spectacle in New York would interrupt the opera. As a matter of fact, these colored men were men of means and good social standing in Paris. I was saying that colored men should be admitted to the Naval Academy, but I do say that if they become officers they will meet with more consideration in England and France than they will in this country."—New York Sun.

Forgot to Wear Trousers.

A certain noble lord, who shall be nameless, during his journey north on a political mission changed his costume for a full Highland "rig-out," intending it as a delicate compliment to the land of the kilt. But when he looked at himself in the glass he found that the tailor had cut his kilt too short; so he made up his mind to put on a covering of that kind.

He changed his upper garments and then sat down for a few moments to study his speech. This set him to sleep. He awoke with a start, only to find himself running into the station. Now what happened, he thrust on his hat, and appeared at the window bowing, and this was how he was dressed:

He had a full Highland costume as far as his waist; above were a white shirt and swallow-tailed coat, and the entire effect was crowned with a *chimney-pot hat, upon which he sat* down without noticing it. His lordship's horror when he stepped upon the platform and felt the keen wind cutting his bare legs changed to speechless agony when the crowd appeared, scrambling out of the carriage with a pair of trousers in his hands, waving them wildly and exclaiming: "My lord, my lord, you've forgotten these."—London Telegraph.

A Methodical Maid.

The anecdote of the woman whose husband asked her to hide the latchkey under the door-mat, so that he might find it on his return at night, and who, to make things doubly sure, stuck a card in the bell plate, on which was written so that it could be easily seen in the lamplight, "The latch-key is under the mat," was probably a mere fabrication.

Nevertheless a lady told a story of her maid at dinner the other evening, very much like one. The mistress was stopping at a hotel, and expecting to be out late, told the maid not to wait, but to leave the key of her trunk and jewel box in the pocket of one of her gowns hanging in the closet (deeming that a safe place), and that she would put away her things herself. On her return she found a placard pinned on her cushion on which was written:

"If you are left the keys of the trunk and jewel box in the pocket of your green walking dress, which is hanging up in the closet."

The Privilege of Peers.

There is a curious case in Fortescue's Reports of the privileges of peers, in which the bailiff who arrested a lord was forced by the court to kneel down and ask his pardon, though he alleged that he had acted by mistake; for that his lordship had a dirty shirt, a worse suit of clothes and only sixpence in his pocket, so that he could not believe that he was a peer, and arrested him through inadvertance.—Green Bag.

Electricity in Mines.

Electrical signaling has been adopted in many mines for maintaining communication between the top and bottom of the shaft. The battery is placed in the engine house, which, in addition, generates in some cases enough power for the hoisting engine and pump. Single strokes of the bell are used, as they are more distinct than the trembling bell.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Called no Names.

Officer: "How is this, Murphy? The sergeant complains that you called him names."

Private Murphy: "Plaze, sir, I never called him any names at all. All I said was, 'Sergeant,' says I, 'some of us ought to be in a menagerie.'"

A Gallery Indorsement.

"I always like to see that senator get up to make a speech," said the drowsy looking man.

"He is very interesting."

"No. When he is on his feet I'm always sure that my nap will not be disturbed by an outburst of applause."—Washington Star.

SCALING WITHOUT A LADDER.

A Pyramid of Soldiers Enables Men to Surmount a 31-Foot Wall.

Corporal Leary, the limberest man at Fort Sheridan, took the chance of breaking his neck and tumbling the storming pyramids of forty-one soldiers in a bruised heap Saturday as he sprang upward from the shoulders of Private Milligan, caught with three fingers of his left hand the top of the high wooden wall behind which lurked the enemy, hung for one perilous instant, and then gallantly pulled himself to the top, seized his rifle, and sprang into the midst of the foe on the other side of the improvised parapet in the Coliseum gallery.

The human pyramid swayed, but held its sturdy place while gallant infantrymen swept up the stalwart shoulders and over the thirty-one foot wall to Corporal Leary's support, while a platoon of Leary-by-marks kept the enemy away in front of the wall.

It was at this point that the regular army officers, who were watching the fray from the Coliseum gallery, led the applause, for Corporal Leary and his command had broken the world's escalading record by three seconds.

When Corporal Leary climbed to the apex of the pyramid and stood on the shoulders of the men in the top row, the tips of his fingers lacked five inches of reaching the top of the wall. The highest wall that ever was escaladed before was twenty-eight feet, and the man who climbed over that in the military carnival at New York broke the world's record then. The wall in the Coliseum was thirty-one *feet high, and it took just four* minutes to scale it.

Eighteen of the heaviest and strongest men in the regiment formed the base of the pyramid, ten mounted on their shoulders and leaned against the wall, on the shoulders of the eight, ten, four on the shoulders of the six, and three on the shoulders of the four. Corporal Leary scrambled up this escalading pyramid of blue, and stood on the shoulders of the top three, bracing it against the wall.

When he stretched out his arms, and found his fingers would not reach the edge of the wall, he crouched, and then, as the human mountain swayed dizzily beneath his feet, with the mighty effort of delicate effort of a cat he actually let the living bodily five inches upward at the edge of the parapet with both hands, but only three fingers of his left hand went high enough. The pyramid under him was still swaying, and he took the hazardous edge by the three fingers for an instant, and then, with a heave and a twist, pulling his whole body up, caught with the other hand. An instant later he was on the summit side of the barricade.—Chicago Tribune.

He Stopped the Procession.

A clergyman, who was also a wit, once preached rather a long sermon from the text:

"Thou art weighed in the balance and art found wanting."

After his congregation had listened for about an hour some began to get weary, and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister.

Another person started, whereupon the parson stopped in his sermon and said:

"That's right, gentlemen; as fast as you are weighed pass out."

All the others waited until the sermon was ended.—Spare moments.

Havana Cigars that Cost $2 Apiece.

It may interest those who are bewailing the forthcoming scarcity of fine Havana cigars to know that one retail dealer in New York sells and has sold for years cigars of a certain brand at $2 each. He sells on an average about four of that kind every week. An old Spanish friend of mine, who for twenty years was in the cigar business here, assures me that they cost 75 cents, or $1.25 each when put in his store case, so that $2 is not too much to charge for them. The main points of their cost are the large wages paid to the expert workmen who make them, the very large leaf used for the wrappers and the duty.

VARIETIES.

A railroad superintendent in Pennsylvania has issued an order prohibiting the throwing of rice on railway premises. His act is regarded as a covert attack on matrimony.

"The Gaylord (Kan.) Herald" says that the experiment tried there a year ago of electing women to fill all the city offices has proved a complete success. *the city business being conducted by* them in a careful, economical and efficient manner.

Most of the men in the islands of southwest Japan lead lives of idleness and are fearfully supported by the women. The male is fond of music, some of them being excellent musicians on various instruments, but it is considered disgraceful for a woman to play.

John G. Marshall, of Baltimore, has a farm in Talbot County, Md., which he has made a refuge for birds. They seem to know that they will be safe on it, and large numbers of them have made it their home, some of them having become so tame that they feed with the chickens.

Filial regard is not extinct in South London. A young man charged with hitting a woman over the head with a beef bone, explained that the bone was fighting for a relick in the morning with his mother, and that he thought it time to stop it. A policeman testified that in the same street two *women once fought* all day long, stopping only for meals, till one went home and died. Her husband had looked on, calmly mending shoes, while the fight went on.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Whatever differences of opinion there may be in Congress in regard to the power exercised by the Speaker of the house, it is none the less a fact that he is chosen as final arbiter for the numerous parliamentary bills all over the country. Hardly a day passes that Mr. Reed does not receive communications requesting him to pass on some more or less intricate point on which local parliamentarians have disputed and failed to agree. Sometimes it is a far-away chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution that gets tangled up over some question, and he never hesitates to respond promptly to the request. Secret wood societies, debating societies and other deliberative bodies write to the Speaker for decisions. Sometimes the more simple questions are turned over to his private secretary, who has become an experienced parliamentarian from long association with Mr. Reed. The secretary formulates the reply in some instances, but the Speaker scrutinizes it personally before signing, and if it does not fully accord with his views the reply is torn up. Requests often come from bodies that have adopted the Speaker's manual. Last winter the Maine Legislature complimented Mr. Reed by voting a copy of his manual to each member of the Legislature.

Gen. Alger's Success in Life.

Gen. Alger is a "self-made man" if anyone ever justified such a term. He began life without a dollar, and has earned by hard work every dollar that fortune has given him. He secured a fair education by "working for his board," and earned enough money by taking care of a doctor's horse to buy clothing. Afterward he entered a law office as student, and had just been qualified for practice when the war intervened and ended his legal ambitions.

Young Alger served with distinction during the war, and at its close went into the Michigan forests to regain his health and fight for a living. He became the greatest lumberman of the Northwest, and practically revolutionized the lumber trade. He was the first man who introduced a steam railroad in the forest wilds of northern Michigan. Before that time lumbering could be carried on only a few months each year owing to the difficulty of transporting logs to the sawmills and lumber to the shipping points. The advent of the locomotive changed all this, made it possible to haul logs the year round, and Alger's sawmills never ceased their humming.

To-day Gen. Alger is a millionaire; how much more than a millionaire it is difficult to say, for his wealth is invested in busy manufactories and mills, giving employment to thousands of Americans and foreigners. He is not a plutocrat, but a business man. He has won a national reputation for his open handed philanthropy, and has always been especially popular among the sterling classes. From his youth Gen. Alger has been a deep student of and interest in political affairs, and has been honored by the voters of his state by election and re-election as Governor. He is an enthusiastic G. A. R. man, and has served as national commander of that organization.

The McKinley Way.

"I served on the ways and means committee with Blaine and Garfield and Kelley, and all of those fellows who had the most to do with the making of the tariff policy of the Republican party. This man was the best of them, without exception, in getting what he wanted. He had a way of accomplishing his ends without much friction. He could smooth the path for his purposes. He was great at fixing up things."

The chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, William R. Morrison, was moved to this recent expression of his estimate of Mr. McKinley by some one asking him what kind of an administration Mr. McKinley would give the country. He went on to predict that the President would be a humiliating personality, not by virtue of apparent aggressiveness, but through a remarkable faculty of harmonizing and conciliating, while at the same time moving steadily in the direction he wanted to go. The administration is not yet three months old, but everybody close to it realizes that Mr. McKinley is in fact President. Nowhere is this realization stronger than in the Cabinet. The secretaries are commenting upon it among themselves and to intimate friends. Some of them are older than Mr. McKinley, perhaps some of them felt that they knew a little more in certain lines of information. All of them are men of strong individualities. Yet all of them feel that the President has by himself the power, and has done it in a way to strengthen their administration. There have been differences of opinion. The President encourages the greatest frankness of expression on the part of his advisers. At the same time conclusions have been reached without irritation or friction. The strength of this faculty in the President prompts confidence on the part of his friends that he will be able to bring about the settlement of the Cuban question with credit to his administration and satisfaction to the country. SENATOR.

Evidence of Progressiveness.

The latest evidence of the progressive spirit is to be found in Bowling Green, Ohio, where the visitor is the handsome court house in that town finds himself confronted at every turn by a placard bearing this astounding inscription:

Please do not spit on the floor, Spittoons are placed througout the building.
For that purpose.

INSPIRATION.

God's Spirit brings what most man's spirit asks—
The eternal motive to the finite day,
The highest purpose to the smallest tasks,
The stars themselves to light us on our way.
—Priscilla Leonard in the Independent.

FINDING A NURSE.

"It is a tremendous worry," said Vansittart, feebly, rubbing his hair the wrong way and laughing.

Dr. Musgrave laughed.

"I wish I could help you," he returned. "I know a young woman who would have suited you in every respect. I can vouch for her character. She has been with some friends of mine as nurse, and is highly qualified. Unfortunately she has a situation."

"London teems," groaned Vansittart, "with nurses who would have suited me in every respect, but have just got a situation. Any one else?"

"No one else at the moment, I'm sorry to say. Have you advertised?"

"I sent two advertisements to the Post, and had seven applicants in reply. Seven! And of those three were spectacles and one had apparently had a paralytic stroke. It is most inconsiderate of Robbins, upon my word."

"Robbins is the nurse who is leaving you, is she?"

"She is; but she is more—she is a treasure. I do not think I ever valued Robbins as she deserved till she gave me notice. She has been with the child ever since my wife died—three years—and I have never had a moment's anxiety or trouble. The responsibility of being a widower with a helpless baby to take care of is simply keeping one awake nights. The interviews, too, are rapidly giving me grey hairs. I betray my deplorable ignorance at every question. There ought to be a book published on the subject, 'Hints to Widowers and Others on Nurse.' The wretches see my nervousness, and attempt to bully me when I say they won't do. One girl does seem all right, however. She came from the registry office this morning."

The respectable practitioner rubbed his hands and smiled.

"Well," he said, complacently, "then your worries are over, after all. You mustn't look for too much, you know. You mustn't expect perfection. You have got a suitable girl—the bother is over."

The widower glared.

"Over!" he echoed. "Why, I've got to go and inquire about her references. I must journey down to Twickenham, or Surbiton, or somewhere, intrude on a woman who has never heard of me, and catechise her till I shall be positively ashamed of myself! Never lose your wife, doctor. You're a medical man—take every precaution. To be the father of a delicate child without a woman to engage a nurse for her is the most awful position possible for the human mind to conceive."

He was of the same opinion next day when he found himself giving a nervous rap at the door of the trim little villa that proved to be his destination. Vaguely also he was conscious that his own house compared badly with this maisonette. The geraniums in the flower boxes bloomed more freshly here, the arrangement of the window curtains was more graceful. There was a spotlessness about the doorstep itself which he missed at home.

"Is Mrs. Hillary in?"

She was in. He was requested to walk into the drawing room. He contemplated its screens, china, photographs and ferns with augmented jealousy. Verily, a woman was indispensable to a house, and this one he imagined, must be a nice woman. The things about seemed to attest it. Perhaps, therefore, she would be the more likely to help him through the interview with kindness. He had the massive sense of humor to ridicule, and the thought that he would look absurd inquiring whether a servant was honest, sober, truthful and competent was awful to him. He turned as the door opened.

"I have taken the liberty of calling," he began, and then he broke off with an exclamation, "Madge!"

"Frank—Mr. Vansittart! Is it possible?"

"More—it's a fact. But—how extraordinary! And you haven't changed a bit!"

She laughed.

"And you didn't know it was I you were coming to see?"

"I hadn't any idea of it," he explained. "After all these weary years —and I didn't even suppose you were in England. I came—it sounds very silly—I came about a nurse's character."

"A nurse? You are married, then?" said Mrs. Hillary.

"I married four years ago. I have been a widower for three. I have one child—a girl."

There was a little pause between them. He fingered his gloves, and his boots looked with a paper knife.

"Your husband is well, I trust?" asked the visitor at last, with an effort.

She gave a palpable start. They had once been so much to each other, and now he did not even know she was a widow.

"I lost him," she murmured, "soon after our marriage."

"I—I beg your pardon. Poor Frank! We used to be very good friends before—at one time, I should say. You have a child?"

"Bertie—a fine little fellow he is! You must see him before you leave. Of course you will stay to luncheon."

"I shall be very pleased to. How strange it is to see you again, Madge. You have forgotten my hasty words when we parted, I hope?"

"I am afraid I deserved them," she confessed humbly. "We were both young and hot-headed. I am glad no harm was done. You were happy in your married life?"

"Y-es," he said, "oh, yes, I was happy. And you?"

Frank was very kind and indulgent," she murmured. "Oh, I don't suppose I merit any pity. But tell me —did not understand—you have really chosen a servant's character? Who is she?"

"She is, I think, a 'Sarah Brown.'" He consulted his letter case. "Yes, her name is Sarah Brown. I want her for the child, if she is capable. Please recommend her if you can. Another disappointment will kill me."

"You want her so badly?"

"I want some one very badly—Sarah Brown or otherwise. You can form no idea of what it is to be a father, Mrs. Hillary—Madge. The responsibility of engaging a nurse is rapidly shortening my life."

"Poor fellow!" said Mrs. Hillary with compassion. "Well, I should think Brown would suit you very well indeed. She is quite qualified, and in fact I am rather sorry I parted with her."

"Why did you part with her? You see I'm becoming an fait at the business. What was the cause of her leaving you?"

"Temper," she replied. "But to be quite candid, I'm not sure the temper was not on my own side. Anyhow, I can give her a good character to you or to any one else."

He heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Then that's settled. How glad I am it is so easily! I think I have dreaded this interview with an unknown 'Mrs. Hillary,' but somehow with you it wasn't difficult at all; even the domestic part of it. You were always reliable, Madge—always with one exception, that is to say. That is a reference of you on the mantelpiece. May I look at it?"

He took it down and scrutinized it attentively.

"Good," he said, "distinctively good. They've caught your expression. When can I see Brown? Presently? Indeed! It might be the girl I took down to supper at the Richmond's ball seven years ago." He put the frame back and turned his gaze to the original. "So might you," he added. "I'm a middle-aged man, and you are just the same. Do you remember that night? You treated me very badly, Madge."

"You were very ungenerous, you mean," she retorted gently.

"Ungenerous? Nonsense! Three times—three waltzes running you gave me the slip at my express request. Well, well, poor Hillary's gone, and here are you and I, two lonely folks, meeting again by the merest chance. Are you lonely?"

"Sometimes a little lonely," said Mrs. Hillary. "But I have my child, you know, and you have yours. She must be a great comfort to you. I should love to see her."

"If I might bring her to you one day," he said, "it would please me awfully. She never sees a woman except the servants, from one month's end to the other. Nor do I. We vegetate in that big gaunt house, the child and I, in a manner that is positively pathetic.

"You would now announced that luncheon was served, and they went into the dining room together.

"If," continued Vansittart, when he had drunk a glass of sherry and was turning his attention to salmon cutlet, "if you would look us up occasionally when in town, and spend the time, it would be real charity on your part, it would, indeed. Not close to the baby, but to me. You—you make me younger, Madge; you make me forget seven whole years?" echoed the lady.

"Actually. In imagination I wear a rose in my buttonhole again and am particular about the fit of my gloves. What an enchantress is a woman! You call this in an hour with a few kind words."

"I would be very startling," said Mrs. Hillary, "if you really wore a rose. Come, let me find you one. And —yes—I must certainly make time to look you up one day. Your condition, as you describe it, sounds simply dreadful."

She selected a rosebud from a glass on the table, and taking advantage of the servant's absence pinned it in his coat.

"That is better already," she said contemplating him critically, her head on one side.

"Do you know I think it was a very fortunate thing for you, my poor old hermit, that Fate threw you in my way again? A few years more by yourself, and you would have been beyond repair. Now you may still be done up."

"With care," agreed Vansittart, "with great care and skill I incline to think it is possible. There is one thing though, that continues to trouble me. Supposing Sarah Brown should leave? You have given me a nurse, and I can view Robbins' retirement with equanimity; but supposing Sarah should want to leave me too?"

There must have been more significance in his tone than in his words, for Mrs. Hillary blushed, and for a moment trifled with her strawberries nervously.

"Sufficient for the day," she murmured.

"Is the good it has given me," he concluded. "Well, perhaps so. It has certainly been a very generous day indeed. But you won't forbid me to look forward to the morrow, will you? A day like this without a to-morrow would be as bad as an hors d'oeuvre without a dinner."

"In some ways," said Mrs. Hillary "look forward for to-morrow by al means—if it should be fine, you may pay me another visit, with the child.'

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE IN COLORADO

She Gives Her Position a Dignity which It Sometimes Lacking in the East.

The report that comes from Colorado of the good work done by the women of the state during the three years they have been enfranchised may give a boom to woman suffrage in the East. One of the difficulties upon which great stress has been laid by the anti-woman suffragists here seems have been answered in Colorado. This is in regard to the unpleasant nature of primary meetings and polling places. This decidedly minor matter was one which, as in other small things of other large matters, has had great stress laid upon it by the controvertionalists. "Woman's presence has made a great improvement in primary meetings and polling places," says the Colorado statement, "and women have found it merly held in stables or drinking saloons, in many precincts, primaries are now held in home parlors and polling booths are arranged in respectable buildings, and voting is invariably conducted with decorum." The decorum in the Representative Hall, where there are women members, is also said to outrank that in the Senate, where there are no women. The general influence exerted by women upon politics is said to have been excellent, and there has been a general study of political economy by both men and women during the last three years than ever before in the history of the State.

It may be that a greater number of women in the newer States are brought into closer connection with questions of government than in older parts of the country, and this has given them an added dignity of thought and action. The conduct of some of the members of some of the women's organizations may be certainly several of the patriotic societies, has been in several instances sufficiently disgraceful to kill any inclination for women suffrage in the minds of those generally well disposed to the cause. And this over small matters. Nothing is more charming and cultivated young matron, who belongs, as she would explain, to the Vere de Veres, who stands in a doorway of a hall and shrieks at a body of voting women where her side is in the minority, "You can't vote; you are illegal; you haven't a quorum!" is not dignified, and her paroxysms of rage afterward not pleasant to see. It savors of personal malignity. This was one example. Many of the so-called conservative women belong to these patriotic organizations. If they took these hysterical methods to defeat woman suffragists they did well. They were certainly effective. It is further stated in Colorado that, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, woman will not be called upon for military duty.

TAX ON BACHELORS.

An Endeavor in a South America State to Force Young People to Marry.

New women and old women, young maids and old ones, are always and everywhere discussing the question of matrimony, says an exchange. At conventions the subject is brought forward and discussed; and yet statistics from all quarters of the globe present annually a steady decline in the number of marriages. Nowhere, however, has the matrimonial percentage reached so low a point as in the Argentine Republic. The existing state of affairs in that young South American state has attracted attention as a grave social evil, and her lawmakers have men have recently passed the following law:

On and after January 1, 1897, every male from the age of twenty to eighty shall pay a tax until he marries, and shall pay it for two months. Young celibates of either sex who shall, without legitimate motives, reject the addresses of him or her who may aspire to her or his hand, and who may continue contumaciously unmarried, shall pay the same sum of taxation for the benefit of the young person who has been so refused.

Climate of New Zealand.

New Zeland enjoys one of the finest climates in the world. Snow is present, as well as herbage, a never-failing verdure. The small portion of cultivated land yields in great abundance all the fruits and grains of Europe. In New Zealand it is quite practicable to have two crops of the same soil within the year; and in the garden not an inch of ground need remain idle for any length of time.

A Costly Tiny Boat.

A jeweller in Paris has made a tiny boat of a single pearl. The hull is finely shaped, and might serve as a model for a great sloop. The sail is of beaten gold, studded with diamonds, and the binnacle light is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder and its stand is a slab of ivory. Its weight is less than an ounce, and it is said to have cost £1,000.— Tid-Bits.

A Cheerless Invitation.

Youngbach—Hello, old man. Glad to see you. Come in and make yourself at home.

Henpeck—Humph! If you can't make me any more comfortable than that I guess I won't stay.—New York Journal.

Profound Ignorance.

"Pa, who was Shylock?"

"Great Scott, boy! You attend church and Sunday school every week and don't know who Shylock was?" cried his father, with a look of surprise and horror. "Go and read your Bible, sir."

Tatters (cheerfully)—Good mornin'!

Farmer—It wouldn't be good mornin' ef I offered ye work.

Tatters—Naw; de word 'nd be more like good day. den.—Judge.

LACE JACKETS AGAIN TO BE WORN

Fancy Collars a Special Feature of Gowns Some of Taffeta Finely Tucked.

(By Special Arrangement with the N.Y. Sun.)

The expression so often heard, that some women have a superior way of wearing their clothes, has a significance which is well worth considering. Since the accomplishment can make a plain gown appear elegant. Change, too, is a vital thing in the fashionable world, particularly in summer, and the more variety we can give to the outfit the more successfully it will fulfil its mission. The coat and skirt gowns of piqué, linen duck, and various wool materials help out this scheme to an unlimited extent, for no end of changes can be made with a variety of vests. Checked taffeta silks, striped across in the form of a yoke, with narrow velvet ribbon, make pretty and serviceable vests, but this little accessory of dress is constructed out of any old bit of lace, silk, or chiffon which may be at hand.

For light weight wool costumes there is a new style of coat with a blouse back and close fitting front, well covered with a large collar, rather narrow in the back, but wide and extending to the bottom in front. Wide collars of some sort are a special feature of the new coats, and many of the very latest gowns, whether they are made with a coat or round waist, quite regardless of the kind of material. Very pretty collars are of taffeta silk, finely tucked in groups or closely all over, and to be correct the tucks must be in the narrowest possible width, with a finish on the end of tiny side plaitings. The

collar, which is narrow front and back, meeting at the neck band and extending out over the sleeves in the form of an epaulette, is especially good style. The wide fancy collar is a feature of the new thin bodices of gauze or chiffon, as well as the heavier materials, and it is sometimes made of the same thin fabric, shirred full of tiny tucks or of tulle in some contrasting color, lined with silk of the color of the body. The dark muslin gowns of the daintiest description have the same style of collar, made of alternate rows of tucks and insertion finished around the edge with a lace frill, or entirely lace over colored silk. An example of this in the new shape is shown in the first illustration, which is a charming model for a colored or white organdie or an écru batiste. White organdie is the material employed in this case, and the new fine Swiss embroid-

ery so popular this season is the trimming, set in two rows of insertion down either side of the skirt and in the bodices and sleeves. Two ruffles of edging trim the bottom, and the color of pale green and white shot taffeta is covered with the embroidery. The silk also forms the dress, and the underdress is of pale green, fine and sheer.

The underdresses of organdie or very sheer lawn are trimmed with ruffles at the bottom, which make the skirts stand out and preserve the lightness in effect much better than the silk lining.

Lace jackets worn with very thin gowns are one of the latest novelties, and the newest form shows a postillion back.

Dashmere is coming into vogue again. Dealers say that its return is being greeted with enthusiasm. Those better was a more manageable or graceful material.

EACH ONE FOR ALL.

SUCCESS OF AN INTERESTING COLONY OF SOCIALISTS.

Labor Problem Solved—No Matter What the Work, Each Member Receives the Same Wages. Their Chief Business in Publishing a Socialistic Paper.

There is in Ruskin, Tenn., a thriving community of some two hundred souls. It is a successful socialistic colony, and probably the most interesting one on the continent. Its people are persons of high ideals, who seek to carry out in actual life the dreams of their philosophy. They could be more prosperous. They are happy and contented.

"Every member of this association shall surrender his natural freedom which leads him to disregard the rights of others, for the sake of civil or social freedom which, being based upon the principles of right and justice, has regard for his rights and the rights of all."

That is the corner stone of the community. Each member is an equal stockholder in the association, and all share exactly alike. Every member has a guaranteed employment all the day's labor is fixed at nine hours. Every member receives exactly the same compensation for his work, no matter what it is; if sick his pay goes on just the same.

There is no interference with individual tastes or private, religious or domestic affairs. The association owns all the land and means of production and distribution, and owns all buildings, but each member owns his own household furniture and clothing. Members have expensive houses, but there is a common kitchen and dining hall. Some of the best laundry machinery has been put in. Schooling, medicine and medical attendance are furnished free, and there is a good school now in progress of doing, with twenty-five or thirty children.

The people in this little ideal world are nearly all Americans. There are a few Germans. They come from all over the Union, but there are few if any from the South. Ohio and Pennsylvania furnish the largest quota. Very few come from farms, and those who do have lived at least for a few years in cities, so that it can be said to be wholly a city community.

There is no preacher or minister in the place, and no official religious services. If any one wished to start religious services there would be no objection, but I doubt if it would be possible to get them officially recognized by the association. Individual members are pronounced free thinkers. Almost all of them are bitter against church organizations as not doing their duty. Still of them admire Jesus Christ and many are deeply religious. The animating spirit of the colony is distinctively altruistic.

Imagine a community without police or sheriffs. Such a place is Ruskin. There are no officials save that one member is notary public and another postmaster. There is no immorality, no thieving, no drunkenness. They do not keep or sell liquors.

The principal business of the community is the publishing of a socialistic weekly paper. This paper accepts no advertisements and prints no news, but it has an outside circulation of 35,000 copies, and on one occasion sold an edition of 100,000. They also publish, at telegraphers' journal that has a considerable circulation, and they issue yearly a number of books, chiefly on socialistic topics. The authors and editors are all members of the community, and receive for their literary labor precisely the same wages as woodchoppers and farmers and stablemen.

WHERE CLAY PIPES ARE MADE.

Braseley, England, Where They Have Been Made for 297 Years.

It is difficult to state with any degree of accuracy when tobacco was first introduced into Europe, but it is generally believed that Sir Walter Raleigh took it to England toward the end of the sixteenth century. With the introduction of tobacco came the need of tobacco pipes, as before tobacco smoking the practice smoking of herbs and leaves even for medicinal purposes was not at all general. It is stated that at Braseley, in Shropshire, the first clay pipes were made; and although many pipes are made in Glasgow and elsewhere, yet the Braseley clay pipes are the best known among old smokers the world over, and their manufacture is still continued by descendants of the original makers.

The clay for making the pipes is and always has been obtained from Devon and Cornwall, the absence of coal in these districts and the abundance of it in Brasely having offered sufficient inducement to the early manufacturers to settle there. In making in the early days of its introduction, a very different matter from what it is now. Then the greater part of the manipulation was performed by the master, and twenty or twenty-four grows was the number that could be burned in one kiln. This required about a ton of coal. Each pipe rested on its bowl, and the stem was supported by rings of pipe clay placed one upon the other as the kiln became filled; the result was that at least 50 per cent were warped or broken in the kiln.

At the present time the preliminary preparations of the clay are made by men, but the most delicate part is almost entirely intrusted to the hands of women. The pipes are placed in "saggers," to be burned after the Dutch mode, and from 350 to 400 gross in one kiln are not an uncommon quantity. The breakages amount to not more than 1 per cent. One collector has a splendid collection of old clay pipes, the oldest of them, from their trade marks, hailing from Brasley, and being dated as long ago as the year 160[illegible].—New York Sun.

ANOTHER LITTLE BOOM.

A SOUTH JERSEY CONGRESSMAN TROTTED OUT FOR GOVERNOR.

Gardner Strong in Many Points—If North Jersey Gets the Senatorship He May Loom up Big as a Candidate for Executive Chair.

"How would Congressman John J. Gardner do for Governor?" was a question put by a prominent Republican politician a day or two ago. "It is already conceded," added this leader, "that the United States Senatorship is to go to the upper end of the State, and that, in the event of Republican success, either John Kean or Governor Griggs will get the prize. It would be a stroke of good politics, then, to recognize the ever-faithful army of Republicans in South Jersey by allowing them to name the candidate for Governor. Should the agreement like that be reached, and it probably will, then the nomination of John J. Gardner would be the logical sequence." This is a South Jersey-man's opinion, and, of course, it is naturally very friendly to Mr. Gardner. Should the Congressman become a candidate there would be an interesting struggle between him and Comptroller Hancock in the event of his friends pushing him for the nomination. Congressman Pitney might also conclude to become a factor in the contest.

Congressman Gardner is a Republican war-horse. Twenty-one years ago he became a State Senator, and he served as such for an unknown period of fifteen years. In 1892 he was elected to Congress, and is now serving his third term. He has been president of the Senate, and during his career as a law maker has always been prominent before the public. He is quite an orator and a debater, and as a Republican leader in his own peculiar way, he has helped his party to a large extent. Mr. Gardner is a *close friend of General Sewell, and* it is well known that he has always been a stout champion of railroad interests. It is this latter fact which might seriously militate against Mr. Gardner should he permit the use of his name in connection with the nomination.

If nominated for Governor he would make an active campaign, as he is a power on the hustings. At the same time Comptroller Hancock and Congressman Pitney are just as popular as Mr. Gardner. In these men the Republican party has good material from which to select a Gubernatorial candidate.

Another name mentioned in connection with the office is that of Judge John Franklin Fort, of Newark. He is one of the best orators and ablest lawyers in the State, and should Essex county conclude to go into the contest the candidacy of Judge Fort would cause much enthusiasm. But it seems that the upper end of the *of the State cannot have the two big* slices. Either John Kean or Governor Griggs will succeed Senator Smith unless the Republican chickens are counted before they are hatched. Then South Jersey must get the Governor, and the present situation indicates that the Republican nominee will be either Comptroller Hancock or Congressman Gardner.

Should Mr. Hancock be chosen as the Republican standard bearer it is suggested that about the strongest man the Democrats could name against him would be General Donnelly.

WATER COMPANY SALE.

South Plainfield Property Sold at Public Auction.

The effects of the Midland Water Company located at South Plainfield were sold Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock by the president, Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth. There was a good crowd present and the sale was a short one. The engine was sold to Newton B. Smalley, of North Plainfield, for $110, and the pulleys and shafting was sold to Morgan C. Bird, of Plainfield, for $16. Mr. Kaufman, of Elizabeth, purchased the elevator for $9. The buildings were purchased by P. A. Pope and Amos Andrews, of this city. A portion of the buildings, 50 x 30, will be moved to an adjoining lot and two houses will be constructed of it. The rest of it will be torn down and sold in quantities to suit. In the latter there is a good lot of yellow pine. All of the goods disposed of will be moved in a day or two.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Eddie F. Randolph, of West Front street, is ill at his home.

FILLED WITH REMORSE.

THE BOUND BROOK MURDERER IN POOR SPIRITS.

Spends Most of His Time in Prayer and Says He is Afraid of Ghosts—To be Tried Again in September.

Joseph Chaldea, the Italian who murdered his wife at Bound Brook last February and who is now confined in the Somerset county jail at Somerville awaiting a second trial, seems to be down-hearted and has lost a great deal of the nerve that carried him through his first trial. He has fallen away in flesh, cannot sleep nights and refuses to eat his meals part of the time.

He still claims that he did not kill his wife, but says that on the morning when he and his wife had the fight he did not have the fatal knife that was the cause of her death in his hand until after it was all over, when he picked it up from the floor and threw it into the fireplace. During the fracas, he says, she cut him two or three times with the knife, changing it from one hand to the other when he tried to get it away from her, and that finally, when they were clinched in a close embrace, the knife being in her own hand, it was forced into her breast below the heart, and afterwards dropped out upon the floor while she was sitting on the bed, she exclaiming, "Oh! Joe, I am cut!"

Chaldea sleeps with two lights burning in his cell at night, being afraid to remain in the dark as, he says, he is haunted by the spirit of his wife who visits him nights, and he makes such a noise about ghosts at nights that the other prisoners in the jail can get no sleep.

Chaldea has a way of praying aloud three or four times a day and night. He has been known to pray for one hour and a half at a time.

He says that his friends in Connecticut, where he used to work as a fireman for stationary engines, have subscribed $700 toward getting him extra counsel for his second trial in September next.

Chaldea occupies No. 1 cell on the lower tier on the west side of the jail, and faces the window in front of which the scaffold was erected on which Johnson and Clawson were hung last May. He threatens if found guilty to make away with himself, saying that rather than be hung or go to prison at Trenton he would find a way to kill himself.

RAILROAD DEFY THE CITY.

The "Royal Blue Line" Starts New Ferry Line Regardless of Officials.

In defence of the city authorities, says the New York Press, the "Royal Blue Line" Monday established a ferry service between the foot of Whitehall street and Communipaw.

The double-decked ferryboats Easton and Mauch Chunk began making regular trips in the morning. The Royal Blue Line comprises the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Philadelphia and Reading and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroads.

When this ferry matter was broached Controller Fitch said that the franchise would have to be put up at auction and sold to the person or corporation willing to pay the city the largest percentage on its gross receipts.

The matter went to the Corporation Counsel's office, and the last heard from Mr. Turner was that "Nothing will be done until the law is violated."

When Controller Fitch learned that he boats were running Monday he said:

"I shall apply to the Supreme Court for an injunction. The city should receive a revenue from that as well as all other ferries."

LESSON IN ROAD BUILDING.

New Brunswick Not Satisfied With the Experience of Government Experts.

Residents of College avenue, New Brunswick, have reluctantly reached the conclusion that road building under government supervision is a failure. That they have formed such opinion is probably due to the fact that both experts and improved road machinery sent to Brunswick have been taken away when the pavement which was begun several weeks ago, on College avenue, is only half done.

In addition to these facts, Asher Atkinson, the city engineer, has made a report on the work, and, according to what he has learned, the road will cost the property owners much more than if it had been built in the usual way by contract, and it is not constructed as well as some of the roads which have been built in this manner. Some recently invented road machinery was given a practical test for the first time.

Aside from this, the road will cost the taxpayers more than under the usual method of giving it out to the lowest bidder. Had the government experts remained and finished the road, as it was expected they would do when they were sent to New Brunswick, there would have been no dissatisfaction. Just what practical value has resulted from the building of the rode in this manner the property owners are unable to determine.

James Smith, of Elmwood place, is visiting his daughter at Newark.

The Vessel of Life.

The Strongest Vessel Ever Made.

The body of a patient who died in the London Hospital was delivered to the doctors that they might demonstrate the amount of iron in the ordinary man. Later age of them fashioned the iron into the form of a vessel and named it the "vessel of life." As the natural food their blood is always well filled with iron, but man's food, often fancifully prepared, is nearly always lacking in iron. The blood of animals, therefore, furnishes the best source from which to refill the blood of man with iron. Dr. Campbell has secured natural iron from bullocks blood and put it up in the form of Capsuloids. Any one can take it.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

PASSING COMMENT.

South Plainfield is the mecca to which all the Izaak Waltons wend their way now. Catfish are biting in a manner to bring joy to the fisherman's heart, and perched upon an old tin can or some other handy article, the fishermen intently watch the lines thrown from ten to fifty feet out into the pond in much the same manner as a cat watches a mouse or some other prey.

* * * *

In the line of sensations New Jersey offers more to the readers of the New York papers than does the metropolis itself. One of the latest is the divorce proceedings instituted by two Indians who went on a big drunk one day and woke up the next morning to find themselves married. They make affidavits to the effect that they were too drunk to know what they were doing and want the courts to declare the blessedness of being single men again.

* * * *

A Plainfield meat dealer, who has been making a trial for the past two or three weeks of an enclosed glass dust-proof and germ-proof delivery wagon, announces that the vehicle is a success in every particular, and he has given orders for two more of similar construction. The sides and top are of glass and in the bottom is a place for the storing of ice, so that when the meat is placed within the wagon and the doors closed, the interior is cool and perfectly protected from the dust particles and germs of various sorts with which the air of a city is laden. It would not be surprising if these enclosed delivery wagons soon came into general use in the city.

* * * *

No matter how many pessimists cry that times are hard, there is one industry in Plainfield that is making rapid strides to large proportions, and that is the bootblacking business. No matter which way you walk in the business section of the city the cry of colored gent is heard thuswise:

"Polish, sah, black your shoes, shine 'em up. Give yere a nice polish there gent."

The boys who formerly filled this field of industry by scouring the town with a box containing their implements of trade slung over their back, have been superseded by the chairs that are stationed in front of every barber shop and almost on every street corner, wherein the customer sits in an easy attitude while his shoes are made to resemble looking glass. The bootblacks in this city make between $3 and $12 a week.

ASKED FOR WATER, TOOK A WHEEL.

Then the Beggar Accepted His Opportunity to Steal a Bike.

John Mundy, who lives in Piscataway township, had a bicycle stolen from his residence on Sunday noon. He, with other members of his family, were enjoying dinner, when a stranger approached the house and asked for a drink of water. The bicycle stood beside the porch and out of view of those at the table. The stranger was told that there was a cup at the well and that he might help himself to the water.

He seemed to follow directions without further questioning and the family supposed he got the water and nothing else. When Mr. Mundy arose from the table and looked for his bicycle he found that it had disappeared and that the man who had asked for water had rode away with it. The wheel had new tires and was in first-class condition in every way. Search was made for the thief, but he was not discovered anywhere.

Wise men know it is folly to build on a poor foundation. Relief obtained by deadening symptoms is short. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures and gives lasting health.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

—At present special marshals are doing duty in the borough pending permanent action by the council.

—The business of upholstering and awning making which has been conducted on Park avenue by Frank Wikoff will hereafter be conducted by Wikoff & Stiglitz. The new member of the firm is Andrew Stiglitz.

A FEATHERED DUELLIST

SCOTCH PLAINS WOMAN TRIFLED WITH A SETTING HEN.

A Game Fowl Resented being Disturbed and Attacked Mrs. Benjamin Elliott in a Ferocious Manner With Beak and Claws.

A novel duel between a woman and a setting hen in which the fowl came off an easy victor, occurred in Scotch Plains, last Saturday. Benjamin Elliott, of Park avenue, is interested in the raising of game chickens, and has a number of them in his yards. On Saturday morning Mrs. Elliott was in need of some eggs for her cooking, and went to the nests to search for them.

Finding one of the game hens on a nest wishing to set she threw it off and removed the eggs. No sooner had she secured the eggs and turned to leave the chicken house than the enraged hen flew at her, striking its long spurs into each side of Mrs. Elliott's head. Blinded and dazed with pain, she staggered toward the house, while the enraged hen flew after her and fought fiercely with beak and spurs.

The wounds in Mrs. Elliott's head had profusely and the nervous shock was also great. She is now able to be about the house again, but wears a bandage about her head.

The next time she meets a game hen with setting proclivities, Mrs. *Elliot will think twice before rustling* its feathers.

MUD THROWERS.

Dirty Trick of a Lot of Boys at Emorydale Station.

Early in the evening a crowd of small boys from Dunellen and New Market assembled about the end of the trolley and tried to amuse themselves. Many had been over to New Market pond for a swim and they wanted something lively.

They began by *firing mud* at Emory's place and at the men inside Mr. Emory chased them away several times and finally, the boys thinking that even that grew monotonous, opened fire on the passengers. There was a general scurrying and every body ran for shelter. Very little of the mud struck those for whom it was intended but one young man received a handful squarely in the face and one young girl had her white gown sadly soiled with the mud.

There seemed no way to stop it and the bombardment continued for a few minutes. The crowd of boys lingered around the end of the trolley most of the evening, gathering behind the shed and tossing over a quantity of mud at intervals to lend a little excitement to the scene. At last, they departed.

CATHOLIC CLUB ACTIVITY.

The Members Greatly Interested in the Reorganization.

The meeting of the Catholic Club, which was held in the club house, corner of West Sixth and Liberty streets, last Monday, was largely attended, and much interest was shown by those present in the work of completing the organization of the club.

George J. Tobin, the president, was in the chair. A number of new members were received, making the total enrollment 118. After transacting preliminary business, the members made a general inspection of the club house and talked over the question of needed repairs. It was announced by the chair that the repairs would be completed and the club house thrown open to members by August 1st.

The president then appointed a Literary Committee of three members, *as Investigating Committee of three,* and a House Committee of seven members. After the regular meeting adjourned, the Board of Directors and the House Committee met and discussed matters pertaining to the club's interests.

UNION COUNTY VALUATIONS.

A Large Increase Over Last Year—Appropriations For Various Purposes.

Union County's Board of Assessment and Revision of Taxes met *Monday to settle upon the valuations* of the various wards and townships in the county for 1897, and also to fix the yearly tax rate.

The valuations, as approved by the Board, were as follows: Elizabeth, $16,916,300; Plainfield, $7,697,000; Summit, $3,021,500; Westfield, $2,109,; Union, $1,790,000; Westfield, $1,452,000; Cranford, $1,177,600; Roselle, $880,000; Linden, $850,400; Linden Borough, $221,500; Fanwood, $566,500; Fanwood Borough, $212,500; Springfield, $337,000; New Providence, $274,600; Clark, $246,400; Mountainside Borough, $136,400. Total valuation for the county, $37,975,600. This is a gain over last year of $1,203,500.

The Board had to raise $200,000 for county purposes this year, an increase of $10,000 over 1896, and for the support of the public schools, $101,393.92 had to be raised—an increase over last year of $4,479.73. This year $4,638.54 had to be raised for interest on county bonds—an increase of $1,000 over 1896.

—*The Lehigh Valley Railroad Com*pany has agreed to allow the G. A. R., of this city, a whole train for their Buffalo trip if a certain number of number of passengers are secured.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE

The Haller & Davis Piano

BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR

$300 and up

and 5 years time if you want it. Other makes discount cash. Easy payments. $225 $7 a month. Tree music and catalogue by the asking.

THE TWAY PIANO COMPANY
88 FIFTH AVE.

FUNERAL OF MOSES CARNEY.

Last Tribute of Respect Paid to Good Citizen.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Moses Carney, who died on Sunday morning, were held Tuesday at 10 a. m. in St. Mary's church, and the procession of carriages was one of the largest ever seen in this city. At the church the requiem high mass for the dead was celebrated by Rev. P. E. Smyth, the pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Father Murphy, assistant pastor, and Rev. Father Smith, of Cranford.

The musical part of the service was given by the regular church choir The hymn "Jesu Mo" was beautifully rendered by a trio, M. J. Cashin, Miss May Flanagan and Miss Tessie Keely. Miss Keely also sang a solo at the conclusion of the services in the church.

The floral offerings were handsome, one particularly, a pillow, given by the children of the decedent, with the words inscribed "Dear Papa."

The pallbearers were five nephews of decedent, and John Connolly, of Meriden, Conn.

The interment was in St. Mary's cemetery, this city, and the large number of people, by their presence, showed their last mark of respect at the loss of a man respected by all.

Y. M. C. A. Man Drowned.

Arthur B. Paine, eighteen years old, and Acting Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association at Morristown, was drowned Monday in Shongum, at an outing he had arranged for the association. To three companions, Robert Leet, Clarence Bockoven and Arthur Bird, Paine proposed a bath and the others agreed. His companions had regained the boat, when Paine, who could not swim, started to wade to it. He suddenly found himself in deep water and shouted, but before his companions could reach him he sank. His body was recovered with grappling hooks.

Convict Captured.

Walter J. Kenney, who was suspected of stealing bicycles and other articles in Bound Brook last spring and who on June 13th escaped from the jail at Norristown, Pa., has been recaptured at Chicago and on payment of the reward offered by the Norristown authorities will be sent on to serve his sentence of five years in the Eastern Penitentiary of Pennsylvania.

A LOCAL Disease Climate Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure Catarrh. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy:

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine, No Mercury, No Injurious Drugs. Full size 50c.; Trial Size by mail, 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

COLD in HEAD

THE FACTORS ARE HERE.

Kennedy Players Rehearsing for Two Weeks in Music Hall.

Once more people are reminded that the theatrical season is here in the theaters that are seen strolling along the Italic of Plainfield. The Kennedy Players, to whom there is local interest; attached on account of the Vail Brothers having made their *debut with them last season, are re*hearsing their reportoire in Music Hall for two weeks, and will open the season at that theatre on August 2d. The Kennedy Players, headed by the versatile and funny comedian, John Kennedy, played an engagement at Music Hall last season and proved to be one of the best reportoire companies that ever appeared in Plainfield. The Kennedy family is prolific with actors, but John is by far the best actor among them. E. P. Sullivan, who has been in reportoire for a number of years, and has played more roles than he can call to mind offhand, is a member of the company. Mr. Sullivan is well-known in this city. Frank Vail will be a member of the company this year.

Extension of Trolley Lines.

The fare on the proposed Westfield and Elizabeth trolley line will be five cents from Elizabeth to Westfield. The time limit for its construction is July 1, 1898, but it is expected the line will be in operation by Thanksgiving Day. As soon as the line is built between Elizabeth and Westfield, which includes Elmora, Lorraine, Roselle, Aldine, Garwood, and Cranford, it will be extended to Plainfield, a distance of 12½ miles, when, it is expected, the fare will be ten cents.

Patrolman Saffron has returned from his vacation and is again doing duty.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

HOPEFUL "STAFF" LITTLE

THE OLD-TIME JERSEY LEADER SAYS DEMOCRATS HAVE A CHANCE.

Harmony Is Very Essential—All the Elements of the Party Must Get Together, Forget Old Sores and Stick for Battles, Says Ex-Governor Stafford.

Henry Stafford Little, an old-time Democrat and some years ago a prominent leader, still likes to talk politics, although it has been a long time since he was actively engaged in the political field. "Staff" was one of the members of the old State House combination about a score of years ago when it held full sway over the affairs of the State. He and his associates used to nominate Governors and United States Senators, elect Legislatures, dictate legislation, fix salaries and offices and do lots of other things which made them a power to be feared as well as respected. This reign continued until Leon Abbett stepped to the front and rallied around him a force which soon undermined that great political structure and opened the way for the induction into office of new leaders.

The first break with his party which Mr. Little made was after Governor Ludlow had refused to reappoint him as Clerk in Chancery. He refused to support the nomination of George W. Patterson for State Senator in Monmouth county on two occasions, and his opposition led to the election of the Republican candidate each time. Mr. Little began a warfare against Leon Abbett at that period and kept it up until the death of the latter. He wielded a free lance for a number of years, and, as he says himself, he got lots of fun out of politics.

Mr. Little claims to be an old time Jeffersonian Democrat, a tariff reformer and a sound money man to the core. In an interview a few days ago he said that he did not care how many times he was read out of his party by the silver element, because it had no effect on him—he was still a Democrat and would die one. When asked what the prospects of his party were and whether there was any chance to elect a Democratic Governor, he replied that with a proper organization he saw no reason why the Democrats should not march on to victory. He said he was willing to help in every all the way he could, because all his efforts have lost prestige removed. Mr. Little entertains a poor opinion of the administration of Governor Griggs and says it has been a disappointment all the way through. "Anyhow," said Mr. Little, "Griggs would never have been elected Governor only that the people had made up their minds to turn out the Democratic officeholders, many of whom had disgraced their party. Any Republican would have been elected Governor at the time, and the Republican majority would have been 100,000 had not Chancellor McGill been the Democratic candidate. The time will soon be ripe for an old-fashioned Democratic victory," added Mr. Little, "and all the party has to do is to get together, make a declaration of true Democratic principles and nominate honest men for office."

There has never been any more astute politician in New Jersey than Mr. Little, and he is not yet too old in years to make another display of his fighting qualities. Should he and the other leaders of his party get together and agree upon a plan to harmonize the conflicting elements they could present a solid front which would give the Republicans much cause for merriment.

THE NORTHFIELD CONFERENCE.

A Great Array of Talented Men to Make Addresses.

The last of the summer conferences at Northfield, the general conference of Christian workers, will open on next Thursday, to continue until September 18. D. L. Moody, the evangelist, will have charge of the meetings. While it is impossible to give in advance the arrangements for the daily proceedings, it is learned that the Rev. George H. G. Macgregor, of London, will be one of the leaders during the conference, and that V. D. David, the Tamil evangelist of India; the Rev. R. A. Torrey, President of the Bible Institute of Chicago; Bishop J. P. Newman, and the Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon of Brooklyn, will have prominent parts. Among other speakers expected are the Rev. Dr. H. C. Mable, Secretary of the Baptist Missionary Union; the Rev. W. J. Erdman of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Niagara Conference, and Major D. W. Whittle of Chicago. Mr. Moody will speak from time to time. This singing will be in charge of Ira D. Sankey and George C. Stebbins.

A number of Plainfielders will attend the conference.

—A regular meeting of the West End Hose Company will be held next Monday evening.

IN TERROR OF A SNAKE.

MAMMOTH REPTILE THAT HAS FRIGHTENED WEST ENDERS.

Described as Being Eight Feet Long and Has Killed Over a Hundred Chickens—Doomed to Death With Shot Guns.

People in the neighborhood of West Sixth street and Plainfield avenue are being terrorized by a black snake, big, bad and bold, which climbs over fences, carries off cats and chickens, suns itself in back yards on pleasant afternoons, and at night keeps people lying awake for fear that it will invade their houses.

For several weeks Mrs. Mary Burke, who lives at 547 West Fourth street, has been losing chickens at the rate of from one to three or four a day. At first it was thought that thieves were taking them, but this theory was abandoned when the carcasses of several fowls were found one day behind a wood pile with only the heads gone. Nearly a hundred chickens were destroyed in this way. Cats in the neighborhood also disappeared, and no clue to the cause of their taking off was discovered until one Saturday afternoon two weeks ago.

At that time Sheridan Jenkins, a colored man who boards next door to Mrs. Burke, was coming through the back yard on his way home when his eyes rested upon an object that caused them to bulge from their sockets.

From under the woodshed protruded the head and part of the body of a mammoth snake, which Jenkins says could not have been less than eight feet in length and a foot in circumference. When he recovered from his astonishment sufficiently to command his legs, Jenkins ran to the house and called Wm. Laden, with whom he boards, to come and take a look at the snake. When the two men returned the reptile had not moved.

"Quite a boy, ain't he?" remarked Laden.

"Yes, siree," replied Jenkins, "but between you and me, Bill, I'm as near to that feller now as I care to get."

They threw a brick at the snake and when the huge body commenced to emerge from under the shed they ran into the house.

On Tuesday Saturday about sundown Mrs. Burke heard cries from one of her chickens and going into the yard she saw the fowl close to a hole in the fence. She attempted to pull it away but found something was pulling in an opposite direction. In a moment she discovered it was held by the snake, and letting go she ran away in terror. The fowl was carried away. On the following night Wm. Laden went into the wood house and saw the snake there. He fired three shots at it from a revolver.

Charles Scudder, of West Fourth street, and Thomas Harland, of 313 Plainfield avenue, also saw it the following day. They all state that it is the largest snake they ever saw, and that it is about eight feet in length. On Monday night it was shot at again, but made its escape under Mrs. Burke's woodhouse.

The sight of the snake and the knowledge of the harm it may do, especially to children, has caused the people in the neighborhood to formulate a systematic plan for its destruction. It has been seen to crawl under the woodshed whenever fired at, and this building is now being torn down by Jenkins and Laden. The men are armed with shot guns, and it is their plan to unearth the serpent and fill its head and body with buckshot.

From the description which the men give it is probably a black snake. The body is bluish-black in color, with a whitish tint underneath, and the eyes are a dull red.

FIVE WOULD BE JUDGE.

No Lack of Aspirants for Elizabeth's Judicial Plum.

There are no less than five aspirants for the Judgeship of the Elizabeth Police Court, made vacant by the death last week of Justice Neill. The candidates are Justices Morris Helfield, Max Rapps, John Collins, Charles Jacobs, and Ira J. Hall.

The latter officiated in the Police Court during Judge Neill's last illness.

Settled the Case.

Winslow Carson, who was arrested several days ago on complaint of F. L. C. Martin, charged with selling a wheel he bought on the installment plan and had not paid for, was released from the Union county jail Tuesday. He came to a satisfactory settlement of his trouble and the complaint was withdrawn before the matter came to trial.

Harvesting Retarded.

The following is John Neagle's crop report this week:

Continued showers have greatly retarded the harvesting of oats; some grain is shock sprouting; considerable damage done by the storm on the 25th, corn down and some broken; rainfall, 2.94 inches; highest temperature, 87 degrees; lowest, 69 degrees.

THE SUN TO BE ECLIPSED.

AN INTERESTING EVENT TO BE WATCHED TOMORROW.

Known as the Annular Eclipse in Which the Moon's Shadow is Not Large Enough to Entirely Cover the Face of the Sun; Not Visible Here.

For the first time since October 20th, 1892, the people will, today, clouds permitting, have an opportunity to view an eclipse of the sun. It is what is known as an annular eclipse, one in which the moon's shadow, at the middle of the eclipse, is not large enough to completely cover the face of the sun, but leaves a ring of light encircling the eclipsed portion. This phenomenon, however, can only be seen in a certain limited belt in New York and throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico and the northern part of South America generally, the eclipse is only visible as a partial eclipse. The path of the annulus, as the region in which the eclipse is annular is called, passes from a point in the Pacific Ocean, across Mexico, Cuba, and a few of the Leeward Islands, touching Cape St. Roque, ending in the South Atlantic Ocean.

The eclipse should commence at about 8h. 30m. in New York time. The ending of the eclipse is at 4h. 20m. Greenwich time, or 11h. 20m. Eastern standard time. This is sufficiently accurate for popular purposes. A more careful computation gives these times for New York city: Begins 8.46 a. m.; ends 11.11 a. m.

The eclipse may be watched with a smoked glass, if nothing better is at hand. At the time of greatest obscurity there will be a sensible diminution in the sun's light. If an opera or field glass is protected by smoked or colored glasses, very good views may be obtained. While very interesting from a popular standpoint, the scientific facts to be learned from an annular eclipse are not regarded as very important.

This is the second and last eclipse of the year, the other having been a partial eclipse of the sun on February 14. Two is the lowest number of eclipses which can possibly occur in one year, and when there are only two both are of the sun.

ROAD HOUSE IN FLAMES.

LOCATED ON COUNTY ROAD BETWEEN WESTFIELD AND CRANFORD.

Origin of the Fire is Unknown—Westfield and Fanwood Firemen Responded—A Young Man's Hands Were Badly Burned.

The road house and beer-bottling establishment of Matthew Schwinefurth, on the county road, half-way between Westfield and Cranford, was totally destroyed by fire last Tuesday.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The family were at supper when the smell of smoke was detected and the upper part of the building was found to be in flames.

Alarms were sent to Westfield and Fanwood as soon as possible, and the firemen of both places responded promptly. When they reached the place, however, the flames were beyond control, and all that could be done was to save the large barns on the property.

The fire spread so rapidly that the family lost most of their personal effects. Frank Schwinefurth, a nephew of the proprietor, was badly burned about the hands and face in his attempts to save his watch and chain and money which were up stairs.

It was reported some time ago that Schwinefurth had sold the place to some Newark parties, but they had not taken possession. The loss is estimated at $2,500, which is covered by insurance.

SUIT TO COMPEL A SALE.

Mrs. Rosa Frucht Alleges That Wm. Kelly Will Not Do as He Agreed.

There has been some misunderstanding in the big real estate transaction which was told of in The Press some time ago. The property in question is that on Park avenue, including the stores occupied by Miss A. E. Lincoln, James Dunn and L. A. Hummer. The price was $20,000, of which $10,000 was to be taken in a mortgage, a piece of property on Liberty street was to be given in exchange and the remainder of the debt was to be paid in cash.

Mrs. Rosa Frucht, wife of Siegmund Frucht, was the purchaser from Wm. Kelly. Mrs. Frucht now claims, through her attorneys, Swackhamer & Williams, that Mr. Kelly is trying to back out of the agreement. Papers have been filed in the Court of Chancery for the purpose of compelling Kelly to carry out the contract and convey the property according to the terms of the agreement. Swackhamer & Williams are associated in the case with Assemblyman W. R. Codington.

—The work on J. A. Smith's new barn on Central avenue is now being rapidly pushed toward completion.

ANOTHER DISMAL DAY.

THERE IS NO LET UP IN THE DOWNPOUR OF EXCESSIVE RAIN.

This is the Fourteenth Day of Storm, But the Weather Observers Predict That Fair Conditions Will Prevail Tomorrow.

Another long dreary and dismal day is in progress. The cold east wind still blows and the rain falls with a steadiness that is disheartening indeed to those who are hoping for clear weather. The farmers ring their hands in dispair for they see ruin staring them in the face. Their crops lie decaying in the field, water-soaked, and the rain prevents them from saving what remains. Thousands of dollars worth of damage is being done to the New Jersey farmer by this rain.

Poor St. Swithin! If his ghost does not walk tonight, it will not be the fault of the many Jerseyites who have taken his name in vain during the last twenty-four hours. The fourteenth day of the rain is half gone and it falls as easily and forcibly as at the very beginning. In fact, it seems to have forgotten how to stop.

Yesterday was a most unpleasant day and today promises to be as bad. The rain began to fall Tuesday morning and has kept it up with slight intermissions ever since. Several times the dull leaden sky seemed to break and the clouds looked lighter and there were signs of a break in the storm. It was a false alarm, though.

The streets have been partially flooded for the last twenty-four hours. In the West End, particularly, has the water been in mastery. Many of the streets are not macadamized there and they have become veritable seas of sticky jersey mud, which makes progression for vehicle or pedestrian a difficult fest. As told in yesterday's Press, there has been much damage in that end of the city by washouts of culverts, drains, sewers and the like. This continued rain has added to the damage and the city will find that water has wrought considerable damage there.

In the farming districts the outlook is the same. The farmers have been driven indoors by the torrents from above and there remain, imprisoned by the rain, while their crops lie in the field rotting. The grain that is out is water-soaked and cannot be brought in until dry, and the over-ripe oats cannot be cut on account of the rain. Altogether the farmer is in hard luck at present.

Farmer Dunn, Weather Observer Neagle and the other authorities have some comfort for the afflicted. It's going to clear off some day, they say, and they think that some day will arrive tonight or tomorrow morning. Then it's going to get warm again, not only warm but hot, and everybody is going to swelter in the heat and long for the cool weather that they are now enjoying. Whether the fabled forty days rain is to be a reality or will exist only in the imagination of some water soaked brain, they cannot or will not say.

The water in the New Market pond is so high after this local rain that the low land behind the mill has been flooded.

UMBRELLA AND BICYCLE THIEF

Man With a Nerve Took the Articles From a Front Porch.

A man with an abundant supply of nerve walked up on the piazza of A. M. Wilcox, of 122 West Fifth street, last Tuesday and departed with a bicycle and two umbrellas. It is supposed that the umbrellas were taken to keep the rain off the wheel.

Mr. Wilcox and his family were sitting in the parlor, last evening, while Miss Wilcox's Crescent wheel, '95 model, number 137,569, remained out on the piazza. Two umbrellas had been left on the piazza to dry. The people in the house heard no one but when they went to look up the house and bring the wheel in, the wheel was gone and so were the umbrellas. There was no clue to the thief.

The matter was reported to the police and to the F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company, of whom the wheel was purchased. Mr. Wilcox has offered a reward of $5 for the return of the wheel, no questions asked.

S. B. Joseph, Physical Instructor.

Manager Heywood, of the Y. M. C. A. physical department, left Tuesday for a two weeks' vacation. During his absence the physical department, which has been overhauled and is in thorough condition, will be in charge of General Secretary Manning and Mr. Bristol. The work in the gymnasium will be under the supervision of S. B. Joseph, of the physical department committee. The hours for Juniors will be from 4 to 5 o'clock on Tuesdays, and from 10 to 11 o'clock on Saturdays, until the fall work commences about October 1st.

—"Gamey" Nelson is now catching for the Lakewood baseball team.

NEW DEPOT TO BE BUILT.

CENTRAL RAILROAD HAVE PLANS UNDERWAY FOR IMPROVEMENTS.

The Company Has Also Made an Offer For the Rheaume Property, But There is Considerable Difference as to the Price.

After a long silence concerning the new depot to be built opposite the North Avenue station, the people of Plainfield are now given assurance that that the work will be started this summer, and early in the fall it will probably be completed. For some time past there has been a quiet deal in course of progress whereby the railroad company has been trying to purchase the lumber yard held by Rheaume, but for some reason the company has failed to effect a consummation. Mr. Rheaume says that he will sell his property for $37,000, and the company has offered him $35,000. At the proper time when the company get ready to make the intended improvements, it is said that the company will offer Mr. Rheaume the sum of $35,000, and if he still refuses to sell at that figure, another move will be made.

The company thinks that $25,000 is a good figure for the property, but it is said that Mr. Rheaume is determined that it shall not go for that sum.

The stone to be used in constructing the tunnels under the railroads tracks are now on their way to Plainfield, as soon as they arrive the work of construction will be started.

For some time freight cars have been allowed to stand on the tracks opposite the North Avenue station, and almost every day commuters are heard complaining about it. The latter often approach the station from the other side of the city and it makes it exceedingly dangerous for them to take the trains from that side. However, it is authoratively stated that this inconvenience will not last much longer and in its place will be a handsome and commodious new station.

HAVE THE YUKON FEVER.

An Elizabeth Concern Preparing to Send Out a Supply Boat.

The Elizabeth Mining and Supply Company was incorporated yesterday at the County Clerk's office with a capital of $100,000. There was a meeting of the projectors last night at the Clark Hotel, Elizabeth. They propose to have a steamer built at Lewis Nixon's shipyard that can be taken apart, boxed up and shipped to St. Michael's, Alaska, which will be put together ready for a sail up the Yukon to the Klondike gold fields.

John A. Staats, proprietor of the Clark Hotel, may head the undertaking. The company does not intend to go gold digging, but will carry up provisions.

Mr. Staats says he has received more than one hundred letters from those who wish to join the expedition. A woman said she would contribute $50 but could not go to the Klondike.

A Bonbon Party.

In spite of the severe rain-storm Tuesday a large number of young people gathered at the home of the Misses Nellie and Stella Vermeule, of 28 Jackson avenue, to enjoy a bonbon party from 3 until 8 o'clock. The party was held in honor of their cousin, Miss Nellie Ransom, of Bronxville, N. Y. An exceedingly pleasant time was enjoyed by all, the only fault being that the time passed too quickly. Games, music, instrumental and vocal, and the serving of refreshments furnished the amusements.

Found Dead Near the Tracks.

The body of an unknown man was found lying near the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad near Monmouth Junction, Tuesday afternoon. The body was taken to the railroad morgue and word sent to County Physician Long in New Brunswick. The clothing of the dead man was searched, but nothing was found except a pack of cards.

Death of an Aged Woman.

The death of Mrs. Mary L. Johnson, aged 82 years occurred, Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. C. Seek, 32 Myrtle avenue, where she had been living for some time past. The funeral will be held this morning at 10 o'clock from the above residence. Interment will be at Warren, R. I.

Bicycle Run Postponed.

The Y. M. C. A. league bicycle run to Morristown which was to take place this evening has been postponed on account of the sudden death of the acting Secretary of the Morristown Y. M. C. A. F. A. Cumming will answer all inquiries concerning the future arrangements for the run.

A Prosperous Institution.

The stability and prosperity of the City National Bank is evidenced in the semi-annual dividend of four per cent. on the capital stock that has been declared.

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HEALTH OF THE CITY.

MONTHLY REPORT MADE BY INSPECTOR ADDIS.

Forty-seven Houses With Fifty-nine Occupants Were Under Quarantine in the Past Few Weeks—Several Other Details.

It has been many years since the Plainfield Board of Health attained such prominence as it has during the last two months. Fortunately, the Board was in such an efficient condition and was doing such excellent work that the public attention it received impressed all favorably. The scarlet fever scare was handled carefully and successfully, and the trouble with one of the local milkmen ended satisfactorily.

The last month has not been as very active for the Board compared with that of June, for while many of the cases were still quarantined there have been very few new ones, as the report of the sanitary inspector will show.

The monthly meeting of the Plainfield Board of Health was held last Tuesday. There was little of importance to come before the Board beside the routine business and the paying of bills. The members discussed several subjects informally but took no action on any of them. The question of licensing the milk dealers received some attention as did the recent condition of the local milkraces.

The report of Sanitary Inspector William Addis was received and the interesting facts disclosed were discussed. The report was as follows:

To the Honorable, Board of Health, City of Plainfield:

I herewith submit my report for month ending July 27th, 1897:

Number of houses under quarantine under last report	47
Number of persons in above houses with contagious disease	59
Number of houses quarantined during the month	2
Number of houses fumigated and released from quarantine during the month	2
Number of persons now with contagious disease in above houses	59
Number of visits to houses with contagious disease	200
Number of visits to sewer farm	8
Number of inspections of cesspools	2
Number of inspections of water tests of soil pipe	10
Number of applications of peppermint tests of soil pipe	2
Number of inspections of sewer connections	10
Number of inspections of plumbing connections	4
Number of inspections of outside water closets	2
Number of house inspections	8
Number of visits to persons with contagious disease, not, as per daily memorandum	200

Respectfully,
William Addis,
Sanitary Inspector.

JERSEY'S SPECIAL ELECTION.

A Mistake in Appointing the Date, and Complications Feared.

Another complication has been discovered in the law passed by the State Legislature at the recent special session providing for the submission to popular vote of the three amendments to the Constitution, prohibiting the legalizing of race-track gambling, forbidding the Governor to appoint to office persons whose nominations have been rejected by the Senate, and giving to women the right to vote at school elections outside of cities having appointive Boards of Education. The law fixes Sept. 28 as the date for the election. This is one of the dates upon which the Board of Registry meets in every city having a population of over 40,000. The election laws require personal registration every fall. The cities affected are Jersey City, Newark, Paterson, Trenton, Camden and Hoboken.

For voting on the amendments the polls are open from 8 in the morning till 7 o'clock in the evening, and for registration purposes the boards sit from 1 till 9 o'clock. The Election Boards will be obliged to do double work and for one day's pay. In some of the cities the vote will be large, and while there are two other days for registration, some of the leaders fear there will be a serious conflict and that the boards will not be able to do the work. There is some talk of having another extra session of the Legislature called to cure the defect in the law, but it is not believed Gov. Griggs will consent, as he was loath to call the extra session to rectify the mistake made by the typewriter in the original law providing for the special election.

A Busy Man.

Mayor George Clinton Miller, of Fanwood, and family are summering at Nathaway Inn, Deal Beach. The extensive business interests of the Mayor in New York and Bridgeport, Conn., owing to the absence of a partner in Europe, require his daily attendance in the city, returning to the Beach every evening. A European trip in the fall is in contemplation. The service of the Mayor in the Seventy first Regiment and official service in the Twenty-second Regiment of New York and the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn have gained for him a legion of friends in the military walks of life.

BLIND TOM'S OLD AGE.

HIS CHARACTERISTIC DIVERSION AT HIS HOME IN JERSEY.

Like a Child in Many Ways—Selfish in Some Respects and Deeply Religious in Others. Has no Desire for the Companionship of his Relation.

"What has become of Blind Tom?"

This question is often asked by old theatre-goers, who remember the days before the war, when the gifted musical idiot was the star attraction in big opera houses and concert rooms, with which the simpler tastes of most amusement seekers of those times were satisfied.

Tom was only a lad then, the slave of a Georgia planter, and his mental weakness, together with his blindness, served to increase the interest of those who saw and heard this ignorant little fellow, with unerring touch, draw from the piano-forte its sweetest and most melodious strains as well as its grandest and most solemn harmonies.

The question as to Blind Tom's whereabouts can be answered best by a tall, broad-shouldered, neatly dressed colored man, whose gray hair and sightless eyes increase the impressiveness of his features. In a comfortable cottage at the Highlands of Navesink, on the New Jersey side of the lower New York bay. This elderly colored man is the Blind Tom of today, and for several years he has lived under the close and constant with his guardian, Mrs. Eliza Lerche, who was appointed ten years ago by Justice Andrews of the Supreme Court as committee of the person and property of the musician. She was then the widow of Bethune, to whom she had charge of Blind Tom for many years, and the old man was given into her care only after a long legal struggle with her father-in-law, James N. Bethune.

When Mrs. Bethune took charge of Tom she found that his popularity as a public attraction had greatly waned, owing to the fact that he had been before the public many years, and that his former managers had made all the money they could out of the peculiar musical talent of the simple-minded colored man without preserving his value as an attraction by replacing his worn-out repertoire with more modern musical pieces. Tom was also getting old, and was physically worn out by the night and day travel consequent on one-night-stand performances. He had been handed over to Mrs. Bethune with no money and no property, personal or otherwise, out of the hundreds of dollars which he had earned during the previous quarter of a century. So it was necessary to keep him at work a while longer to provide for his future maintenance in case he became disabled by age or infirmities, and also to enable him to take care of his old brother, who was living in a cabin in the Southern States, and looked to Tom for support.

More than three years ago Mrs. Bethune, who was then Mrs. Lerche, having married Albrecht J. Lerche, the lawyer, who had fought her legal battles in the courts, had saved enough money to warrant the temporary withdrawal of Blind Tom from the amusement world, so that he might recover his health, and, at the same time, familiarize himself with modern musical compositions.

Tom enjoys his long rest, after so many years of incessant travel and work. He does very little visiting among his neighbors and receives few callers at his cottage. He finds sufficient companionship in his piano. He passes hours at a time at the piano, playing his old pieces and practising new ones.

In spite of his advanced years and his reserved, formal demeanor in company, Tom is merely an overgrown child, and he must be closely watched by a male nurse, specially hired for that purpose. He has all the selfishness of a spoiled child, and is jealous of any attention paid to any one else in his presence. He has little natural affection, and cares for no one but Tom, who minister directly to his wants. He is willing that his mother should be taken care of out of the money he has earned, but he does not wish to have her or his brother and sisters near him, for fear that they may annoy him or prevent his being the sole object of the attentions of those around him. With the exception of this child-like selfishness Blind Tom is extremely moral and religious in his habits and disposition. He never eats without first offering a prayer, and on Sundays will only play church music on his piano. He will have nothing to do with any one who drinks liquor, and will quickly order from the room any person who uses profane or improper language in his presence.—New York Sun.

For the Reputation of the Sex.

A stylishly attired young woman boarded a market street car and stared haughtily over the occupants. A young man arose and offered his seat. She sank into it without even a glance or nod in acknowledgment.

A white-haired, kindly-faced old lady who sat opposite looked surprised, then pained, then rose, and with a bow and a smile, said to the young man:

"For the reputation of our sex I must thank you for your politeness."

The young lady flushed, and fixed her gaze on the opposite sidewalk.—San Francisco Post.

The bald-headed man stroked his pate. "I was a football player once," said he. "I raised a lovely shock of hair—just for novelty's sake, you know. Now"—the bald-headed man stroked his pate again—"the novelty seems to have worn off." Spare Moments.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Pens of Bicycle Riders.

From all present indications this season will produce better racing on the bicycle path than any previous season in the history of the sport in this country. There are more men in training than ever before and, altogether, they are faster than those of any former year. From all the training camps of the south come tales of good performances, and the merchants who will follow the circuit and the report that nearly every man of them is in better condition for fast work than usual at this early period.

The great number of men of prominence in the racing game this year gives the principal promise of success for the season. In many former years nearly all the prominence of the bicycle track was monopolized by one or two men like Zimmerman, Sanger, Johnson and Bald. This season that is not the case. Bald and Cooper are without doubt the most prominent of all the racing men on the track at present, not more by virtue of their racing ability than because of judicious advertising, but they have no monopoly on the cycle fame and it is by no means sure that the present season will not see them pushed back to obscure positions by some of the rising and promising riders, who will do it in some not far distant year if not in this.

From all parts of the country of late have come protests against bicycle road racing—protests uttered with such vigor and from such sources as to threaten the continued existence of this branch of bicycle sport. Nobody except the ambitious youngsters who engage in road races seems to have much use for them now, and any action that tends to stop them is greeted with general applause.

Here in Chicago, where the streets used to be given up almost entirely to half-dressed young scorchers every Saturday afternoon, road racing has been limited to one day in the year in the parks on two sides of the city. The action of the park commissioners placing this limit was enthusiastically welcomed by a long-suffering public.

Hunting on bicycles seems to be a popular pastime in the south of England. According to the latest departure, the "hare" is a rustic cyclist mounted on an ancient bicycle. He has a quarter of an hour's start of the hounds, and trails behind him a rabbit's skin soaked in oil of aniseed. A pair of beagles are then laid on the "scent," and with half a dozen terriers and the cycling huntsmen start off in hot chase. The "hare" checks the course at intervals with paper, and if he be at all cunning, can cut out a very exciting "scent" by going through a wood, crossing a hedge, or wading a stream, thus at the same time giving the dogs a "check."

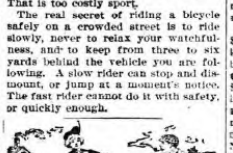
When the bicycle first appeared in India, it was not at all an uncommon thing for natives to fall down and worship it. Calcutta can probably claim more women cyclists than any other city in England, and more very small too. Bicycles have a rough time in India, chiefly owing to the ignorance of the native servants who clean them. They have never improved a bicycle yet, and the state of rust the bearings get in, and the way the tires and rims and frames, is heart-rending to those who can appreciate a good bicycle. There are laws in India compelling cyclists to carry lights, but most of the constables being natives, and the cyclists white, arrests are rare.

Physicians have issued a warning to parents who allow their children to ride upon bicycles that are not fitted to them. Every small boy wants to ride a wheel. It is easy for him to learn, and he likes to be able to show his father a few tricks that the head of the family doesn't care to attempt. Nevertheless, when he is permitted to take his father's bicycle, or that of an older brother, and start for a long ride, he is granted permission to do something that may result in permanent and serious injury.

A jumping bicycle is said to have been invented by a resident of Buenos Ayres. The jumping action is obtain'd by means of a powerful coil spring so arranged that it may be wound up by the pedalling action of the rider. At the moment the leap is to be taken a knob is touched and two strong light steel rods are released, on either side of the front wheel, which, striking the ground just below the pedals, causes the machine to rise in the air and clear the fence or other obstruction. The arrangement is not, however, thought to be of much practical use.

There are indications that the festive scorcher will tire of his fun before long. The police are arresting these fast youth in all directions, and it costs every one of them from five to ten dollars to attain his freedom. That is too costly sport.

The real secret of riding a bicycle safely on a crowded street is to ride slowly, never to relax your watchfulness, and to keep from three to six yards behind the vehicle you are following. A slow rider can stop and dismount, or jump at a moment's notice. The fast rider cannot do it with safety, or quickly enough.



She—When we were married you said our life would be one long tandem ride.

He—And so it is. I take the back seat, do all the work, and you insist on steering.—New York Journal.

DEPEW ON WEALTH.

DISTINGUISHED OPTIMIST DOES NOT REGARD TIMES OUT OF JOINT.

The Good Old Days Afforded More Opportunity for Getting Rich, Perhaps, but There are Chances Left to Those Who are Smart Enough to Take Advantage.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew recently talked to a reporter on wealth.

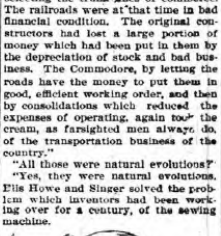
He was asked if it were not true that opportunities for acquiring wealth had decreased.

"Well, that is true," said Mr. Depew. "The opportunities to make wealth in a new country are always greater than in an old one. For the last fifty years America has been especially favored as a field for men of enterprise, far-sightedness and courage to accumulate large fortunes. One was the development aided by an immense immigration, and the other the inventions by which steam and electricity had their productive power so enormously increased and the cost so largely reduced.

"Commodore Vanderbilt, for instance, made a fortune in steamboats which was quite large for that period. He saw the opportunities in steamships, and largely increased his wealth. Then he saw, before any one else did, that the railroad was to supplant transportation upon water, and, selling his steamboats and his steamships, he put his fortune into railways, selecting the trunk lines of commerce. The railroads were at that time in bad financial condition. The original constructors had lost a large portion of money which had been put in them by the depreciation of stock and bad business. The Commodore, by letting the roads have the money to put them in good, efficient working order, and then by consolidations which reduced the expenses of operating, again took the roads, as farsighted men always do, of the transportation business of the country."

"All those were natural evolutions?"

"Yes, they were natural evolutions. Elis Howe and Singer solved the problem which invention had been working over for a century, of the sewing machine.



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

"Before the expiration of the patent they had divided $50,000,000 between themselves, and the needle had been brought into universal use, where thousands more were employed and the cost of all articles enormously reduced. That is a natural evolution by which the inventor got a very large reward for his invention, and the public got a tremendous benefit from it also.

"The same is true of the telephone and of the associates of Morse with his invention of the telegraph. The same is true in the development of electricity as applied to the electric light, and it will be still further extended wherever is the successful inventor of the electric motor."

"Now, that is all natural. The next point is, is it true now that rich men endeavor to buy opportunities to make wealth in legislation and so on, as compared with the past?" I asked.

"Legislators," Mr. Depew replied, "grow all the while. When bank charters were first granted in our State, seventy years ago, a portion of the stock was granted by succession among the members of the Legislature for their votes. No company could now distribute stock among members of the Legislature without the members going into State Prison, and the promoters also. That shows the distinct advance in seventy years. But seventy years ago that sort of thing was regarded as perfectly proper and was thoroughly well known and understood."

"Most men who make money, when they have a million, risk a million to make five, they risk the five on small margins to make ten; if they make ten, they risk the ten on equally small margins to make twenty, and, like the gambler at Monte Carlo, they ultimately reach the point where the card turns and it is all gone."

"I knew Daniel Drew when he had $19,000,000, and he died in debt. I knew a gentleman who at one time had $3,000,000 in the bank, who is now earning about $1,200 a year. The $3,000,000 was cash, in addition to his investments of various kinds. There are a dozen men in this town who ask me for occasional loans from fifty cents to $5 who, when I first came to New York, were among the rich men of the town. What I mean by this is that they were worth over $1,000,000 each, and thirty years ago a man worth over $1,000,000 was of more account in New York than a man worth over $5,000,000 now."

"The man who will make money is the one who perfects an electric motor which will enable the railway companies to move passenger and freight trains at less cost than now by the steam locomotive; which will solve the problem of street transportation, so as to supersede the overhead trolley, at less cost."

AN ENOCH ARDEN'S DIVORCE SUIT.

Clark, After Fourteen Years' Absence, Found His Wife Married to His Chum.

In the case of Alpheus E. Clark for an absolute divorce from his wife, Mary A., whom he found on his return to Fort Hamilton on Long Island, after an absence of fourteen years, married to Sylvester Folsom, the evidence produces some peculiar situations.

The Clarks were married in 1873, while he was a lieutenant stationed at Fort Hamilton. In the same company of the United States Army was Folsom. Clark disappeared in 1876, and his wife, believing that he was dead, married Folsom in 1882. She was living at Fort Hamilton with Folsom when Clark reappeared in 1890. Unlike Enoch Arden, Clark made his presence known, and the defendant and Folsom separated. Clark taking the defendant to live with him. Clark disappeared again, but came back in 1896 and brought the action for divorce.

Mrs. Clark relied for defence on the fact that Clark by living with her in 1890 had condoned her fault.

Thomas Keegan, who had a hotel at Fort Hamilton in 1890, when Clark returned, testified that he did not recognize Clark until the latter told him how his wife Mary was getting along. By chance she passed the hotel while Clark was there, and Clark went out and spoke to her. The marriage to Folsom and her living with Folsom until 1890 having been known, the defence called witnesses to show that Clark and the defendant had lived together at the Coleman House in this city in 1890. The case was then closed.

Later Folsom told what he knew about the case. "Clark and I were soldiers together," he said, "After he got in some trouble and left her in 1876, I continued my acquaintance with her. She did not hear from him as years went by, and I wrote to Washington, but could get no positive information about Clark. I believed he was dead when I married. Why, he ought to be made to give Mrs. Clark $100 a day for coming back at all. A man has no right to hunt a woman up after so many years. My wife, or ex-wife, as you call her, was arrested for non-support, and with her husband living, beat me at that. She's been in court nearly twenty-five times to my knowledge, and won about every time."—New York Sun.

WASHINGTON ON PEACE AND WAR.

His Words were Prophetic and To-Day Inspire Patriotism.

In his speech to both houses of Congress on January 8, 1790, George Washington gave advice which seems peculiarly timely now: "To be prepared for war," said Washington, "is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace."

In his immortal Farewell Address, of September, 1796, he gave other counsel on international relations and on peace and war:

"The great rule of conduct for us, in regard to foreign nations, is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little political connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements, let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here, let us stop. Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote relation. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the cause of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves, by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.

"Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people, under an efficient Government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel."

These wise words of George Washington are always in season, and are especially worthy to be pondered now.

TOO MUCH FOR A HARLEM FLAT.

Jerkules, the strong man, who lives on the top floor, is expanding his chest.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Next year four new steamships will be ready for service between Great Britain and Canada, the former allowing them an annual subsidy of $250,000 and the latter $500,000.

The enlarged city of New York will contain one farm of 280 acres in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the ideal kinds of rural life that agricultural writers do not mention.

The popularity of the American bicycle abroad may be inferred from the fact that the United Kingdom bought $613,292 worth last year, and Canada's investment was $492,085.

A Hartford paper says that woman suffrage fails in Connecticut pass one house, out of courtesy, and are killed in the other, out of regard for the women themselves. The agitators insist that they want something more than a combination of courtesy and chivalry.

Gen. Lew Wallace in discussing the neglected opportunities of the Greek navy in the present war, declares that a Farragut could take a fleet right up to Constantinople without losing a ship. It appears to be a fact that Greece has built an excellent navy without producing the men to make it useful. As to Farraguts—they are not grown outside of America.

A large majority of those who ride bicycles conscientiously respect the rules of the road and obey the ordinances of councils, but there is a minority who risk their own lives and limbs and the lives and limbs of others by tearing at breakneck speed along the crowded thoroughfares in open defiance of the rights of others. The reckless acts of the minority tend to bring the whole army of wheelmen into disrepute.

In the course of a long and—it is pleasant to make the admission—convincing demonstration of Philadelphia's claims to respectful treatment from the newspapers of other cities, the Inquirer lists among the attractions of the place the fact that there visiting strangers "can go to sleep when they wish and get some sort of rest." This is a statement upon which the humorists about whose jeers The Inquirer complains are sure to base a long series of new references to the quietude of Philadelphia.

Governor Bushnell's proposition of a pension for every Union veteran, whether disabled or not, may be all right, but it is difficult to see where his special plea for it, on the ground that it would dispense with the service of any army of examiners and clerks, comes in. It would require more rather than less of this kind of service, since the clerical work would be increased and a much larger force of examiners would be required to prevent fraud and preserve the proper ratio in pensions among the disabled veterans. There may be patriotism in the Bushnell scheme, but there is no economy.

A New York insurance company, which added burglar insurance to other lines some time ago, has dropped it again, for reasons of its own, and has published some interesting facts derived from its experience with the business. One of these is that the losses by burglary are usually small, the largest loss reported being $2,000. From this figure the claims run all the way down to $5. To people accustomed to reading of great burglaries this may be a surprise; but it is, perhaps, to be accounted for, on the hypothesis that only bulky goods, of which it would be impossible to carry off a very great value, are insured. Banks and jewelers have their easily portable valuables so well protected by watchmen and burglar alarms that they probably do not feel the need of insurance against burglary. It is also intimated that the profit in this branch of insurance is greatly diminished by what is delicately called "the moral risk," or, in plain language, the tendency of the intruder to "burglarize" themselves. Altogether, it would appear from the company's report that burglar insurance is more calculated to give the insurer a knowledge of human nature than to increase his store of wealth by the profits accruing from it.

A PERIS SUGGESTION.

HIGH PRICED DOGS

MORE VALUABLE THAN HORSES NOW IN THE NORTHWEST.

A Great Demand for Them to Haul Supplies to the Gold Miners in the Yukon Country in Alaska. Boarding Houses Kept for their Special Purpose.

Word comes from Tacoma, Wash., that dogs have suddenly become more valuable than horses in that section of the Northwest. This state of affairs results from the great and growing demand for dogs to be used in hauling sledges in the Yukon country, Alaska. While thousands of horses which their owners cannot get in a head are roaming over the plains of Eastern Washington and Oregon, good-sized dogs are bringing from $15 to $30 each in the local market. At Juneau their value is double what it is here, and on the Yukon River a good dog brings from $100 to $150. To the Yukon miner the dog has become what the reindeer is to the Lapland nomad, the pony to the cowboys of Texas and Mexico—a beast of service and a most valuable one.

The sledge dogs are too valuable not to be taken well care of when that is possible. Their owners first thought of this, and there is always plenty of food for them. Their food consists principally of fish, usually salmon, caught in the Yukon River by the natives. An ordinary dog will eat during the five months of dried salmon, which equals seven pounds of fresh fish. At Forty Mile last winter dried salmon sold at from 20 to 50 cents a pound, and bacon that was fit only for dogs to eat sold for 37½ cents a pound. In some of the larger camps on the Yukon dog boarding houses have been established, where the animals are properly cared for at from $6 to $15 a month, according to the season and the price of dog food.

The native Yukon dog is much more valuable than the importations from Puget Sound. The dogs must be acclimated in order to stand the severities of winter. It is found that dogs taken from Montana and Dakota endure the Yukon winters with less suffering than those bred in the milder climate of Puget Sound. Two splendid specimens of native Alaska dogs were brought here a few days ago, their owner finding it cheaper to pay their passage on the steamer than to leave them behind at Dyea during his trip here for supplies. The animals weigh, one 82 and the other 88 pounds. The large one cost its owner $117 at Circle City. Both animals are stout, well proportioned and muscled, and have splendid heads and bushy tails. Their ears are short and lifted like those of the Eskimo dog. Their coats are dark, and the hair, while not close, is smooth and heavy enough to form a comfortable protection against the severities of the Yukon mosquitoes, by the side of which the ferocity of the New Jersey variety pales into insignificance. A specially prepared dog food made out of meat and coarse meal from the packing houses of Chicago is manufactured in the form of a cracker and seems likely to come into general use.

Buskskin moccasins are provided by many owners to keep the feet of the animals from being torn raw by the ice and snow. They are about nine inches long and made much after the pattern of a child's stocking. Pack saddles are also coming into use this spring. These are so arranged that the dog can carry a weight of from 10 to 20 pounds besides drawing a sled. The saddlebags fall on either side, and straps are arranged to prevent the pack from sliding forward or backward.—New York Sun.

Persons of Note.

Jenny Lind's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Maude, of London, has much of her mother's brilliancy of voice, but has always preferred cultivate it for the stage. "I suppose there was too much music in me," she explained to a friend. Mrs. Maude has three children, none of whom is musical.

Carmen Sylva has received the decoration for Arts and Sciences from the Emperor of Austria. She is the first woman to win this title.

The anniversaries of victories won in the Crimean War are never forgotten by Florence Nightingale, in spite of her 76 years and her broken health. She always remembers to send a message to the veterans of the Crimea, and at Christmas time she never fails to send some token of remembrance to the London institution for trained nurses which she founded at St. Thomas' Hospital not long after the close of the war.

According to the London Court Journal, Li Hung Chang has a most arduous task before him. The story is that the Chinese Emperor, being anxious to learn French, appointed the erstwhile possessor of the yellow jacket as his tutor. But when he discovered that his teacher had but a smattering of the tongue, he ordained that Li be incarcerated until he learns it.

Mrs. Nansen, Sr., mother of the well-known explorer, Dr. Nansen, is accredited with having inaugurated the healthful pastime for women of tobogganing and sliding on snowshoes. She was the first woman of Norway to become an enthusiast along this line which has since become so popular in that country.

Count Tolstoi's enthusiasm for chess is unbounded, and it is said that the tables in his house are nearly all marked out as chess-boards, and even the dogs and other family pets have received the names of chess pieces, Rook, Knight, Pawn, and so forth.

AMERICAN CAMELS.

THE "SHIP OF THE DESERT" IMPORTED FROM ARABIA AND EGYPT.

An Experiment Which Proved of No Value to the Government. The Animals at Last Allowed to Wander Over the Prairies at Their Own Sweet Will.

In 1852, when millions of gold were being mined in California, while thousands of people were crossing the plains to the new Dorado, and when a transcontinental railroad was only a vague dream of a few enthusiasts, Lieutenant Edward B. Beale (afterward General Beale) was stationed at Fort Yuma, between California and Arizona on the Colorado Desert. A stream of immigration and freight passed that way every week. The disease, suffering and frequent death among the horses and mules in that dry, solar heat convinced Lieutenant Beale that camels, in places, was where the camels of Sahara and Arabia could be used to advantage. In connection with Captain Adams, of the garrison, he wrote at length upon the subject to Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War.

The ideas of the young military men in the West had immediate and enthusiastic reception by the Secretary. A Commission was soon sent out from San Antonio, Tex., to Arizona, to ascertain the uses that camels could be put to in military transportation. The Commission made its favorable report, and with Secretary Davis's annual report to Congress in 1852 there was a request for an appropriation for the purchase of camels for the War Department.

On March 3, 1853, a bill appropriating $30,000 for the purpose became a law by the President's signature, and Secretary Davis appointed Major C. Wayne in December, 1854, to go to Egypt and Arabia to buy seventy-five camels.

Lieutenant Porter and Major Wayne bought their first camels in Tunis. From Egypt Major Wayne and Lieutenant Porter went leisurely over to Arabia. There they bought more camels of another breed. The expedition received at Smyrna thirty-three camels from the interior.

In the Government book Secretary Davis tells in detail how he instructed Major Wayne to proceed from Paris to Cairo, and when he had bought his camels to bring them to New York on the Naval Storeship Supply, then under command of Lieutenant D. D. Porter.

Lieutenant Porter's instructions were to await Major Wayne at some convenient point in the Mediterranean, to disembark a land force at Beirout, and to see that the expedition was properly protected against attacks from the warlike tribes of the interior. On returning, the lieutenant was to land his cargo at some point on the coast of Texas.

The storeship Supply reached Indianola, Tex., on February 10, having lost three camels on the voyage. Those that survived were well, and the whole drove was taken under the care of Captain J. N. Palmer, U. S. A., to Camp Verde, Texas, there to be kept several years. The Suwanee brought in a herd of forty-one camels on February 10, 1857, and these, too, were sent to the interior.

Almost from the first there was difficulty in grooming and feeding the animals. In a few weeks several died of unknown diseases, and others languished and became unfit for work. The military officers found it hard to get any hostler to attend to the camels, towards which all the cavalrymen and troopers took a violent dislike. The horses became restive and ugly when stabled or corralled with the strange beasts. There were frequent reports that a camel or two had broken away during the night and wandered away; and it has been suspected that extraordinary thirst was not always put forth to find the animals and bring them back.

From May 5, 1861, some thirty of the camels that had become partly domesticated to American ways and adapted to the climate of the Southwest, were sold by the United States forts at El Paso and Bowie, Ariz. They were fed and cared for at the expense of the War Department, but because the troopers and teamsters could not be got use them in place of horses or mules, and especially because of the clumsiness of the harness and the unusual labor in packing, animals were seldom used. In the last year or two of their stay at the garrison they were merely pensioners upon Uncle Sam's bounty, and were never brought into service. In 1861 the herd had increased to forty-four head. Then the Civil War came on, and in the stir of those days in every fort in the South all attention was turned to the great crisis. The forts fell into disuse, and the beasts were allowed to wander away at will. They travelled in pairs, and sometimes in bodies of four and six, across the deserts and into the mountains. Some lived for years in the Panamanite of Texas, and in the Colorado River. In some instances the camels multiplied, but in twenty years most of them died among the mountains or were killed by the Indians.

At intervals in the last decade cowboys and cow-boys in New Mexico and Arizona have seen the strays. Reports are that the animals have grown white with age, are as wild as any mustang, and have hard, bony hoofs, unlike the delicate cushions of the well-kept camel, and that their hide has assumed a hard, leathery appearance. It is likely there are few left in America. They have not been seen in the central part of either New-Mexico or Arizona in several years.—From the Land of Sunshine.

HE HAILED PRINCE GEORGE.

An American in a Predicament in Greek Waters Got Royal Help.

When Prince George of Greece was in the United States to attend the World's Fair his presence was hardly noticed, and he was not compelled to run the gauntlet of Chicago interviewers. So it came that perhaps the Prince's first experience with the American method of acquiring knowledge at first hand was afforded by an American artist who attended the Olympic games to illustrate an article for a New York magazine.

On the day of the swimming contests the artist was unable to find the boat which he, together with a party of friends, had chartered for the occasion. The races took place on the harbor, about three miles from the city, and the artist, armed with camera and sketching tools, wandered about on the crowded shores until he bargained shrewdly with two small men for a boat. After paddling about for a time without seeing much chance of viewing the races, he made up his mind to board one of the larger vessels with which the water was crowded. As he neared the more he commanded the more emphatic became their expostulations. He finally overruled their objections and induced them to row within calling distance of the big vessel. The artist hailed a man on deck in French, calling him who he was and what he wanted. The stranger answered in very good English, and after inviting the artist aboard, he brought a chair and arranged a place from which a good view of the start and finish could be had. Then he excused himself.

The American was very busy for a while, but it gradually occurred to him that the boat he was on was receiving a great deal of attention. After it began to move every other vessel saluted. When the races were finished and his boat returned to the dock the artist learned that he had been received by Prince George of Greece. He suffered a little consternation at the beginning, but the Prince did not appear to notice it and chatted pleasantly with his guests as he stood about the vessel, finally posing before the camera. The artist was set ashore at his own request after a little trip about the bay, in the course of which the missing boat was encountered, and the two vessels made obeisance to the friends from the deck of the royal yacht.

At one of the fetes following the games, at which there were many Americans present, one of the young Americans regarded the Prince with boyish awe, and gravely saluted as he saw the Greeks salute. The Prince told him, tactfully, that he need not salute thus, "because you are an American."New York Sun.

THE FLOOR OF A CHURCH.

The Source from Which the Design of the Stars and Stripes Came.

The origin of national flags would be a deep, unfathomably deep subject in most cases, but our flag, the stars and stripes, is so young in this old world that it is possible to find out a good deal about its origin; still, even as to ours, we can only guess how in its first form it came to be just as it was, but the guess is so well founded that it ought to satisfy Yankee seeking the source of the Yankee flag. The first flag of the United States of America was raised by Washington at Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 2, 1776. It consisted of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, with a blue field emblazoned with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew. The next year Congress substituted thirteen white stars for the crosses. Now in Northamptonshire, in England, in a village called Brington, is an old church containing the tomb of one of George Washington's ancestors. It is inscribed to the memory of Lawrence Washington, who died in 1616, leaving behind him (this is on the tomb, mind you) eight sons and five daughters. Two of these sons emigrated to America, and from one of them descended our great man. Several of the Washington family of the same generation are buried here, and the Washington coat of arms is engraved on one, bearing an inscription to "*Elis. Washington," who died in* 1622. Now, on this coat of arms appear three stars, with the stripes or bars beneath them. No one could see it without being reminded of the "star spangled banner." Undoubtedly when Washington was arranging to raise that flag at Cambridge, and arranging the flag, too, he took the idea of the stripes from his own old coat of arms. To wanting to make the new banner too personal, so to speak, he kept in the blue field and the crosses, used in the British flag, but Congress, when it took up the subject, was pleased to follow the old coat of arms that belonged to the great general, who was fighting for them, and substituted the beautiful stars for the crosses that the redcoats carried. Charles Sumner took a deep interest in all these traces of the Washington family in England, and he once said, "The source of the design of the American flag lies on the old floor of Brington Church." He had a copy of the coat of arms, made by a local mason, in native stone.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Tight Hold.

Miss Kittish—What do you mean by saying that Miss Fosdick holds her age well?

Miss Fosdick—She never gives it away.—New York Journal.

TRUST IN THEIR CHILDREN.

An Unusual Financial Arrangement Made for Two Young Persons.

There is a very charming family in New York where the subject of an income for the son and daughter is arranged most satisfactorily for all concerned.

The two are now abroad together completing their education and cultivating their respective talents. As far as finances are concerned, they are absolutely independent, and this is how it is managed. At the beginning of their financial year the father in New York gives to his banker and deposits to the credit of his son and daughter each a certain amount of money, which is to last them the entire year. It is a comfortable sum, but not extravagant, when it is considered that they must pay their tuition, board, and for their clothes from it during that time. It is possible that they might be called upon to economise with it. At all events, whichever way it may be, it is all the money they will have for the entire twelve months.

"Do you not fear that this money is to be subject to the order of your son and daughter?" asked the astonished cashier at the bank when the first deposit was made. "Why, I know young people who would have a grand time and spend all that money in three days."

"Well," returned pater familias complacently, "if my children do that, they know what they will have to expect; they will support themselves the remainder of the year."

But notwithstanding his apparent complaisance, if the money should be used unwisely, the hearts of these exceptionable parents would be sadly wrung. An incident emphasizing this fact occurred during the college days of the young people, when a similar *arrangement* was made. *The money for* the son was placed in a bank, in a town to which the college was adjacent, subject to his order. In the bank was a relative of the family, who for some reason, perhaps certain suggestions of the green-eyed monster, was not amiably inclined to the young man.

At any rate, the mother at home was filled with horror and dismay one day at receiving a note from the relative which read curtly: "Black has overdrawn his account. I have made it good this time, but do not let it occur again."

In great haste she telegraphed money on to the bank, and then waited in agony to hear from her son. What could he done? What was the cause of it? He was only human, like other boys, and there were so many temptations that might beset him; but her boy! It seemed ages before a letter came, and then it was explanation.

It was not a temptation which had led him astray; it was bad arithmetic. He had miscalculated. He had overdrawn his account to the amount of—four cents.

CLOCK MADE OF BICYCLES.

A Curious Mechanism that will Adorn a Public Building in Paris.

What is probably the oddest clock ever manufactured has been made by a Frenchman. It should appeal to every wheelman, for it is constructed solely of bicycles and parts thereof. It stands eleven and a half feet high, and is the queerest combination in appearance at which any cyclist ever gazed. What, it keeps correct time, and the man whose duty it is to keep it in order has a very easy time of it, for so delicately is it constructed that the gain or loss is almost infinitesimal. It bears the appearance at first glance of a circlet of bicycle wheels intertwined, in the center being an immense rim, while within this rim are the figures that denote time and the hands that point the hour and the minute.

The name of the inventor and the maker is Alphonse Duhamel. He is a Parisian clockmaker. The clock will be placed in one of the public buildings of Paris.

His Hammock Under Cars.

A queer character, "Jack, the hammock rider, who lives by his wits," is attracting the attention of the people throughout the State of Michigan.

"Jack's" hammock is of his own construction and bears the mark of considerable ingenuity. It is designed to fasten under a sleeping car to aid "Jack" in "beating" the railroad. The hammock is made of heavy canvass, quilted on the inside and fastened to a stout stick at each end. Two large iron hooks project from the wooden rods and by these he attaches his novel resting place to the two iron bars which run the length of each side of the car. A cover is sewed to one side and almost covers the ends, the sewed side being fastened to the car window, so that the wind pressure will keep out the dust as the car speeds along.—Chicago Tribune.

Floating Houses.

Bangkok, the principal city of Siam, out-Venices Venice. Not only are its thoroughfares canals, but many of its houses are floating, being, built of bamboo upon bamboo rafts. When the dwellers in one of these floating houses wish to move, they cast off the moorings, and float with the tide, up or down the river, as the case may be. When the capital was moved to Bangkok from Ayuthia, some hundred years ago, the cholers attacked the inhabitants with such fatality that the king ordered the dwellers on the shore to build upon the river itself, and, probably owing to greater cleanliness and better ventilation, the place was thereafter much more healthful.—Golden Days.

The difference between a planet and a star is this: A star shines by its own light, a planet by light reflected by another body.

THE DE HIRSCH PHILANTHROPY.

A Million Dollars Recently Given to the Fund in New York.

With the marriage of the late Baron de Hirsch were united two remarkable figures in the world's history of philanthropists. The wife, no less than the husband, was a master of the art of money making, and under the skilled guidance of this unique couple, their individual fortunes grew to colossal proportions. A love of their fellowmen was the predominating characteristic of both the Baron and the Baroness. With similar tastes, vast wealth, and the ability to use it wisely and well, they acted as a mighty compound engine in the field of education and charity.

The Baron Maurice de Hirsch de Gereuth was born to be a money king. He made millions while still a youth by consolidating the ruins of the greatest bank in Belgium. The Baron gave away millions, but wasted not a cent. It is said of him that he would save a franc by condensing a telegram announcing the gift of a fortune to some hospital or school.

Money making was merely an incident with him. His chief energies were devoted to spending his fortune properly. His social aspirations were gratified throughout Europe, in nearly every capital of which he was a chosen friend of sovereigns and princes, among his most intimate friends was the Prince of Wales. The baron was born near Munich in 1833, and died in Vienna, April 21, 1896.

It was through long association with her father, who was a private banker, that Baroness de Hirsch learned the business principles which enable her to use her vast wealth toward the improvement of mankind. She never fritters away money. Some of her friends regard her as the superior of her husband in the skillful handling of enormous sums of money. When she was a girl she acted as secretary to her father, the late Senator Bischofheim, who was himself a philanthropist. She was but twenty years old when she married Baron de Hirsch, and for nearly twoscore years she assisted him in his business and charitable work. Small wonder is it, then, that at the age of sixty, after a lifetime of experience, she manages her affairs unaided, except by clerks. She herself is a hard worker, and frequently spends part of the evening after dinner at her desk. An ordinary woman, carrying on the vast operations which her wonderful energies involve, would have no time left for social diversions, but the Baroness knows so well how to economize time that she is able to enjoy the company of her friends freely.

Of late her eyes have turned toward America as a field for philanthropic endeavor. The crowded condition of the east side of New York has been the subject of special study, and she has decided to place at the disposal of the Baron de Hirsch Fund $1,000,000, to be devoted to the work of improving these conditions. A home for the benefit of Hebrew working girls and immigrant girls is now being organized here.

Another American donation was $100,000, which was used to pay off a mortgage upon the building of the Educational Alliance in Jefferson street. It is supposed also that the Baroness was the anonymous donor of nearly $200,000 to the Paris Charity Bazaar, whose success was marred by the dreadful fire.

A distinguished trait of the world's greatest woman philanthropist is her aversion to anything approaching show or ostentation. Her large benefactions it is impossible to conceal from the public, but no one knows the extent of her personal work among the poor on a smaller scale.—New York Times.

The Rabbit Problem Solved.

The vexed question of the extermination of the Australian rabbit, which has hitherto constituted the chief problem that has confronted every antipodean administration, has at length received a satisfactory solution. There is no longer any need for importing the services of great scientists, such as the late Dr. Pasteur and Professor Koch, to devise means for their extermination, for the invention of the cold-storage rooms has left the whole matter to be reported in a refrigerated condition to the omnivorous market of the mother country. Rabbit pie is a favorite dish in the United Kingdom, and the rabbit which could not be successfully canned for consumption at present is now leaving Australia for England at such a rate that soon there will not be a single one of them left in the antipodes.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Passing of Courtesy.

"While woman," said the Cumminsville Sage, "has succeeded in gaining much more standing in the business world, it would also be noted that her standing in the street cars has increased in far greater proportion."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Bravery.

Mrs. Brown-Smith—My husband is a brave man. He fought with a rival for me.

Mrs. Jones-Brown—My husband is a braver man. He fought with my mother for me.—New York Journal.

Two Horns to the Dilemma.

Young husband—If we break up housekeeping and go to live with your mother there'll be the devil to pay.

His wife—Yes, but if we don't there'll be the rent to pay.—Truth.

The Responsibility.

Bass—"Was that baby talk your wife was talking as I came in?"

Fogg—"That was mother talk; no baby I ever saw indulged in such gibberish."—Boston Transcript.

LARGE FEES OF A FEW LAWYERS.

Henry W. Oliver Said to Have Obtained $2,000,000 from One Organization.

It is said in Pittsburg that Henry W. Oliver was paid a "fee" of $2,000,000 for arranging a combination which gives the control of the Messaba iron range and the practical control of the ore market to an organization of manufacturers with the Carnegie Iron Company at its head.

If this is to be considered as a fee, it is undoubtedly the largest ever paid. All the fees ever paid to Patrick Henry, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Abraham Lincoln and any dozen of the greatest orators in the best ten years of their lives never amounted to half so much.

It is reported that Lawyer Hart, of San Francisco, who bore the brunt of the legal fight for the recovery to Florence Blythe of the Blythe millions, received a fee of $100,000. The estate in litigation aggregated $4,000,000. Hart carried on the fight for years, paying the expenses out of his own pocket, so that his great fee is not all profit.

It is said that the largest fee ever before paid was $200,000 to William Nelson Cromwell for acting as assignee in the case of Lecker, Howell & Co., New York, bankers and brokers. In the protests which such payments naturally call out it was asserted that this was at the rate of over $40,000 a week for the time he was employed. The fee paid by the Sugar Trust to John E. Parsons is stated at $250,000, and that paid to Henry L. Clinton in the Vanderbilt will case at from $100,000 to $150,000. Chauncey M. Depew's fee from the elevated roads was given at $75,000, and that of Robert Sewell from the elevated roads at $125,000.—New York World.

BICYCLE GIRL'S PERILOUS RIDE.

Rode the Tireless Wheel Over a High Bridge on the Outside of the Rail.

Ever since Joe Henley made his perilous sprint across the ties of the Milwaukee bridge on the bare rims of his bicycle a number of ambitious cyclists have professed a willingness to equal the performance.

The other day a woman, Dora Dewitt, of Kansas City, equalled Henley's feat and went him one better, for she rode along on the outside of the rail in a space of seventeen inches wide. It was a hair-raising performance, and one that is not likely to be equalled soon. Miss Dewitt rode a light racer. The tires had been removed, leaving only the bare rims to run upon. She started at a fast clip, knowing that in no other way could she get across. A single mishap would have hurled her into the Missouri river, ninety feet below. Once, near the center of the bridge, she swerved slightly, and for a few feet the wheel rushed along within an inch of the edge of the ties, but the girl was cool, and in a moment she was in control of her wheel, and finished the trip without further danger. The greatest peril lay in the expansions two feet wide which exist at regular intervals from one end of the bridge to the other. But she crossed all of these firmly, though the shock each time seemed as if it would throw her from the wheel. Many of the close kin of Miss Dewitt's arms were so numb that she could not lift them. Several well-known wheelmen witnessed the feat.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SERVANTS IN JAPAN.

No Care for the Mistress of a House in That Country.

Servants are very cheap and very good in Japan. The foreign housewife has nothing to do and she lives like a queen. The Japanese cooks are far better than most American cooks, and $20 a month will pay the board and salaries of the help of an eight-room house. A certain foreign resident in Japan, who has since died as a millionaire would in the United States pays his cook $5 a month; his butler gets $2.50, and his gardener and second girl get about the same. These servants all board themselves, and the cook does the marketing. The housekeeping cost less than $20 a month, and a coachman could be had at $5 a month more. There is no trouble in getting good servants, and they watch after their employer's interests, and there is no cheated by none other than themselves.

Jap families pay still less for their servants. Only a few of the middle class have more than one servant, and among the poor the wife does the cooking and sees that the house is kept. Some families, however, have a woman to cook and do general housework, and such women are paid from $1 to $2 a month, and are lodged and fed. They generally receive a present of a dress from the mistress on New Year's and in midsummer, each costing from $1.60 to $2, and they expect to get a cent or two three times a week for bath money.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

More and More.

"Jeremiah," she said to her husband, who dislikes pets, "you know that you think a great deal more of that dog than you used to."

"What's true."

"I'm glad to hear you say so."

"Every night now he refuses to let me think of anything else."—Washington Star.

Corrigan—That's good for a cowkl?

Casey—How you got th' proice uv two bot whiskeys about you?

Corrigan—Oi boy not.

Casey—Wull, thin, Corrigan, it wud be a mercy not t' tell you.—Puck.

A bee is never caught in the rain, and you will notice that ants, wasps and spiders always prepare their nests against the coming of a storm many hours in advance.

BE AMIABLE ALWAYS.

ADVICE TO THE WIFE WHICH IS APPLICABLE TO THE HUSBAND.

Good Digestion Waits on Appetite and Appetite on Cheerfulness — Bounding Good Nature Leads to Health and Friends, and the Enjoyment of Life.

"Every other country," says Miss Parloa, "speaks of what one thing about Americans. They are always in a hurry. We ought to take time to cultivate ease, cheerfulness and pleasant conversation at the table, at least, for they add more to digestion than anything else. Nothing brings on indigestion so quickly as being irritated, annoyed and disgusted at table, and the housewife should be responsible for many things cheerful. Make the table as bright and dainty as possible. There is no excuse now for ugly, plain china when you can get dainty things for the same price. Pick up cups and saucers here and there, and pretty individual plates. A pretty cup and saucer, a delicate plate, a dainty centre piece, a vase of flowers, or even just a bit of grass, will brighten the table and afford a pleasant subject of conversation. Food is necessary for the body, but we don't want to be animals only.

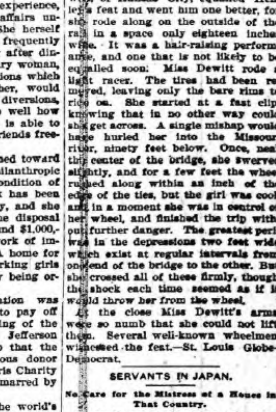
"The food question is a complicated one, many things entering into its proper solution. First, there is the cost, depending upon income and what you can afford to buy. Then the nutritive value must be considered, the season, the climate and the age and condition of the persons for whom you are providing. There are always eccentricities of taste and digestion, and the oft-repeated 'it is good for you and you must eat it,' when there is a strong feeling of repugnance for some special *dish, should not be continued. Do not* compel a child to eat things absolutely distasteful.

"In buying, the market value of food does not indicate its nutritive value. A pound of tenderloin is not as nutritious as a pound of flank, on which account tenderloin should not be given to an invalid. Knowledge and judgment in buying will supplement a slender purse."

In selecting meats Miss Parloa advises the housekeeper to go to market herself. The larger the family the more economically they can be fed; but there is no economy in buying what is not wanted. Joints of beef and mutton can hang after killing and be kept perfectly sweet, the more tender they will be. Lamb and veal, on the other hand, being immature, spoil quickly.

Queen Olga of Greece.

When Christian William Ferdinand Adolphus George, second son of the King of Denmark, accepted the crown of Greece, he soon bethought himself that the King of Greece must have a consort. So he asked Olga, Grand Duchess, lovely daughter of Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, to sit be-



QUEEN OLGA.

side him, and she came. They were married in St. Petersburg on October 27, 1867. He was 22 years old, and she seven years younger. Even now Athenians talk of the happy meeting of the girl queen. She at once won a warm place in the hearts of her adopted people, and she boasts that she speaks the Greek better than her native tongue.

Guarding Sleeping Royalty.

The most extraordinary precautions are taken in Spain to provide for the safety of the sovereign at night.

His slumbers are watched throughout the night by the Monteros de Espinosa, *a body of men who for 400 years* have enjoyed the exclusive privilege of guarding of their royal master or his trees from sunset to sunrise.

This custom is bound by tradition to be natives of the town of Espinosa, and to have served with honor in the army. They lock the palace gates with much ceremony and solemnity at midnight, and open them again at seven o'clock in the morning.

Their fidelity to the person of the sovereign is well tried, and does not admit of any question.—Harper's Round Table.

A Dummy Editor.

"Japanese journalism," says a missionary's wife, "is a singular profession. In many of its features it is practically no such thing as freedom of the press in Japan. Whenever a newspaper publishes something unfriendly to the Government, it is suppressed, and the editor is sent to prison. Frequently he serves more than once, though. Every newspaper has what the Japanese call a 'dummy editor,' and it is his sole duty to go to jail every time the paper is suppressed for offending the Mikado. Then the real editor changes the name of the paper, and keeps on publishing it. Dummy editors spend most of their time in prison."—New York Tribune.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

ANENT DOGS.

The New York Herald is devoting a column or two of space every day to the subject of how dogs are treated during dog-days—whether humanely or cruelly. Judging from the graphic reports received from some sections of the country the canines that are found without muzzles or masters on the public thoroughfares are faring in a pretty tough manner, frequently forfeiting their life as a penalty for being astray. In this respect, the Plainfield dogs are a privileged lot. They are free to roam without fear of the dog-catcher or his auxiliary, the pound-keeper and canine executioner. They can amuse bicyclists, horsemen, boloes, bankers, brokers, mechanics, and last, but not least, the gentlemen friends of their master's daughter, to their heart's content. The only fear they live in is a passing kick or cuss word. *Truly, the Plainfield dog has* a nice time of it. But we warn him to not cross the brook, else Oscar Vaughn, who is an adept and experienced captor of unmuzzled canines meandering about to the peril of the peace and welfare of the borough, is liable to pounce upon Mr. Dog and make him a prisoner until his master forks forth a dollar for his release.

YANKEE PERSEVERANCE.

The indomitable will of Messrs. French and Vail, and those associated with them, in the efforts to secure the right of way for an electric railway up the side of the mountain to Mountain Park Inn, is but another evidence of the perseverance that marks the life of the Yankee and has made this country what it is today. The building of the trolley line through this rugged and wooded territory to the point where one can gaze into beautiful and prosperous valleys on either side, the consummation of which will open up and develop more rapidly the land that some day will be a mecca to which the people of the metropolitan district *will journey for a breath of fresh* and invigorating air, is an enterprise and improvement of sufficient public moment for every Plainfielder to lend a word of commendation.

WHY THE "BIRD" IS HERE.

There is no subject more timely at the present than the cause of the presence of hordes of New Jersey "birds." State Entomologist Smith gives this explanation:

The causes of the mosquito pest are the plentiful and long lasting puddles, and the great heat causing the rapid development of microscopic plants and animals in them and supplying abundance of food for the mosquito larvæ.

Upon the puddles that form in low places the mosquito always deposits her eggs. Each mosquito shells out about one hundred eggs at a time, and from these the larvæ develop and feed on the microscopic plants that grow rapidly in still water under the influence of the heat.

The conditions this year have been especially favorable to the propagation of the mosquito. Much rain has fallen and the marshes and meadows are full of water. There has been a good deal of sultry weather, with but little wind, and all these conditions are very favorable to the hatching out and development of the long-billed pest.

ADMITTED AT LAST.

The following editorial taken from the New Brunswick Home News, admits the superiority of Plainfield as compared with New Brunswick in attracting trade from the surrounding country:

Many people believe that a trolley line from this city to Perth Amboy would be more profitable than the route to Bound Brook. Plainfield being nearer, is likely to be more benefitted by the trolley trade from Bound Brook and Somerville than are the merchants of this city, while the trade to Perth Amboy would bring the people of that place to the county seat, where they have business almost daily. The Brunswick Traction Company have, however, not overlooked the Perth Amboy line, and are another twelvemonth it may be possible to jump on a car in this city and be in Amboy in less than one hour at an expense of fifteen or twenty cents. Within five years there will be a regular network of trolley in the county, all owned and controlled by the Brunswick Traction Company.

LEGEND OF ST. SWITHIN.

St. Swithin, bishop of Winchester, England, in the ninth century, died and was buried in the church yard of the old cathedral. It was his desire to be laid where men could walk over him and rain fall on his grave. A century afterwards it was determined to remove his dust to a shrine in the sacred edifice. On the day the ceremony was to take place it rained, and for forty days thereafter Jupiter Pluvius exercised his office to prevent the wish of the deceased bishop from being violated. The remains were, however, enshrined on July 15th, and ever since, so the old saying goes, if it rains on St. Swithin's Day it will rain every day thereafter until there has been forty days rain. The present year bids fair to verify the old tradition.—Trenton Times.

KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP.

WAGONS FREE

A pretty and useful wagon will be sent free to any Boy or Girl who will mail 50 wrappers of Kirkman's Borax Soap to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 13 inches wide by 24 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of each wagon.

This offer is made to the residents of Plainfield, Dunellen and Westfield, and is not good after September 1st, 1897.

Any boy or girl can easily gather 50 of the Kirkman's Borax Soap wrappers. Get your folks, get your friends, get your neighbors to buy Kirkman's Borax Soap and collect the wrappers.

It is the very best laundry soap made. Every one who uses it likes it. Read the wrappers and see the list of premiums we give.

☞ NOTICE.—Don't send the entire wrappers. Send the **Coupons only, and be sure to send your name and address.** We may not be able to deliver the wagon to your house promptly but we will send it as soon as possible. Deliveries will be made in Westfield, Plainfield and Dunellen only. This offer is good to September 1, 1897.

WRITE TO US FOR COMPLETE LIST.
NOVELTIES WILL BE CONTINUALLY ADDED.

Established 1837. KIRKMAN & SON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

42, 44, 46, 48, & 50 Bridge St.,
224, 226, 227, 229, 231, 233 & 235 Water St.,

JERSEY SENATORS DISCUSS BOOMS.

The "Senatorial Picnic" tendered his colleagues by State Senator Engle at Beach Haven was prolific of much political gossip. The United States Senatorial boom and the Gubernatorial boom were given fresh impetus. Whenever Comptroller Hancock's back was turned his boom for Governor was given a perceptible boost. Congressman Gardner, of the Second District, was also favorably talked of in the event of the Senatorship going to North Jersey. The general opinion seemed to be that the Senatorship was likely to go to John Kean, the almost utter impossibility of a Governor reaching that position being pointed out by reference to New Jersey history. Moreover, in every county where an election for State Senator is to be held this fall the Kean forces are active, while there as yet seems to be no outside pressure exerted by Gov. Griggs' followers.

A LAW NOT ENFORCED.

It has just come to light that the fifty-five hour law is not enforced, and that the factory inspector has paid no attention to it. When the law was passed five years ago a case was taken into the Supreme Court to contest its constitutionality; the court, however, threw it out on a technicality, and did not touch the main issue. Pending the court's decision, Lawrence T. Fell, the chief factory inspector, instructed the deputy inspectors not to do anything, and that order has never been revoked. *It is a pity* that the court did not pass upon the constitutionality of the act because the question is bound to come up again sooner or later.—Tribune.

SCHOOL QUARRELS.

Railway people are up in arms over the intention of their Common Council to locate a new school building, to cost $90,000, upon a site that is not considered desirable by the majority of citizens. It is a matter for regret that in such important matters as school management, when a community should be a unanimity in determining the details, that there should be so much disputing. There are no public affairs in New Jersey that are more prolific of quarrels than those of the school, and, though it shows a lively and healthy interest on the part of the people, it deteriorates the good work of the institutions so afflicted.

RACE DISCRIMINATION.

There are said to be four thousand colored persons in Plainfield, and, according to reports, they are more or less aggrieved because a local confectioner refused to serve ice-cream to several members of their race. As the store is not a licensed place of public entertainment, it is doubtful if they can do anything with the proposed prosecution. The most sensible course is to take *their trade where it is desired.*—Tribune.

Sunday-School Convention.

The Union Sunday-School Picnic and Convention of Bernards, Warren and North Plainfield townships will be held August 11th, either on Washington Camp Grounds or at Washington Rock.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

USED HOE HANDLE ON GOP

DISASTROUS EFFECT OF JERSEY LIGHTNING ON JAMES CLEARAY.

Attempting to Clean Out the West End When Patrolman Mattox Arrested Him After a Tussel—Got Sixty Days in Jail.

James Clearay is a hod carrier by profession and lives on South Second street, near Clinton avenue. Martin Gegan, an old and faithful citizen, lives near by. All went well until Sunday when Clearay sampled some "Jersey lightning." The fumes floated to his brain and he was not exactly accountable for what happened afterwards.

Clearay went over and told Gegan that he had a nuisance in his back yard, and that he, Clearay, was going to complain to the Board of Health. Clearay grew worse as the afternoon went by and his language kept pace with his temper. He at last decided that it was time to kill Gegan, so the latter related, and picked up a hoe handle with that intent. They dashed about the yard and Gegan fled for his life while his neighbor flourished his hoe in the rear.

Unlike real life, Patrolman Mattox put in an appearance at an opportune moment.

"What do you want?" demanded the intoxicated man of the officer. "You want this," and he began to use his hoe handle on the top of the officer's cranium. He knocked Mattox down and the officer jumped up again and returned the compliment. At last Mattox put up the handbuffs on his prisoner and started on a march to the jail.

Clearay swore at everybody and everything with great ease and wriggled somewhat in the grasp of the officer.

Monday morning Clearay came up for trial. Besides his victim and the officer, the witnesses against him were Patrick Ward and Prof. Jones. Ward told what he had seen and then explained that he was going to leave for the "ould countree" on Saturday and assured the Judge he would have a good time if he would only come along. As the Judge couldn't do that he promised him a blackthorn.

Prof. Walter Jones, colored, is a professor of wood carving. "Can't be beat in this city, sah," he explained. He had seen the "conjunction," he said, while sitting on the piazza with his girl.

Cleary declared everybody was lying, the Judge included, and claimed to be the victim of a put-up job. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and go to jail for 60 days.

BITTEN BY A SPIDER.

Westfield Boy's Nose Swollen to Twice Its Natural Size.

Charles Hart, a fifteen-year-old boy, of Westfield, was bitten by a spider while in bathing at Echo Lake on Sunday afternoon. The insect, which was of the large black species, inflicted its sting upon young Hart's nose, which has since swollen to twice its natural size. Considerable pain accompanies the swelling, and some anxiety is felt as to the final result of the injury.

Pulpit Supplies.

The pulpit supplies at the Crescent Avenue church during the absence of the pastor on his vacation will be as follows:

August 1st—Rev. A. J. Brown, D. D., of New York city.
August 8th—Rev. John Balcom Shaw, D. D., of New York city.
August 15th—Rev. W. R. Terrett, D. D., of Clinton, N. Y.
August 22d—Rev. James McLeod, D. D., of Scranton, Pa.
August 29th—Rev. James McLeod, D. D., of Scranton, Pa.
Sept. 5th—Rev. G. L. Spining, D. D., of South Orange.

SLAUGHTER OF CANINES

A MAD DOG AT SPRINGFIELD CAUSES GREAT EXCITEMENT.

Chased Bicyclists and Bit Twenty-five Other Dogs That Were Killed—Furious Attack on Constabulary Executioner.

There was a wholesale slaughter of dogs at Springfield Sunday, and all on account of a visit of a mad dog the day before.

A canine belonging in that village, which is about ten miles from this city, began to act very queerly Saturday morning. The animal began to run about the streets, and before the people realized it the dog was stark mad, biting and snapping at everything in its path and groveling in the dirt, while the tell-tale froth issued from its mouth.

The cry of "mad dog" was taken up and soon the streets were cleared. Several cyclists were passing through the town at the time and the dog ran after them, but they escaped by a lively spurt. The dogs in the village did not escape so easily. Mongrel curs belonging to nobody in particular and pet dogs as well were all victims of the dreaded animal. He bit and snapped at the other dogs, injuring several.

Then the village constable started forth to put an end to the dangerous canine. The animal flew at him and before he had a chance to use his revolver the dog sprang at his shoulder and set its teeth in his coat. The shoulder and arm of the constable's coat was torn off, but luckily the teeth of the animal did not tear the flesh. Then the constable pointed his revolver at the maddened animal and fired before the brute had another chance to spring.

Sunday, an investigation was made of all the dogs in the village to see which had been bitten on Saturday. Several valuable dogs had been acting queerly since the appearance of the animal suffering from the rabies and their owners had tied them up for safe-keeping. These and a number of others, twenty-six in all, were shot yesterday afternoon by the constable as a result of the visit of the mad one.

MISS LUND IS NATURALIZED.

Going to China and Thinks Americans Are Safe There.

Miss Hannah Lund, of Plainfield, was Monday naturalized by Judge Kirkpatrick, of the United States District Court. Miss Lund is twenty-two and has been in this country seven years. She came from Sweden. Since her arrival she has educated herself with funds saved from her own hard work. In a few weeks she will go to Mongolia, China, as a Christian missionary.

Judge Kirkpatrick asked Miss Lund why she wished to become naturalized. She said she considered the Americans as most certain of protection in such countries. He asked what was the matter with King Oscar. She replied that he was all right, but Uncle Sam *was much better.*

Serious Fire Averted.

An alarm of fire was sent in Sunday afternoon at 12:30 from Box 46, corner of Liberty and West Second streets, by William Classen, of Liberty street. An oil stove in the house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Firstbrook became unmanageable and threatened to set fire to the furniture. By the time the department arrived the fire was out and the damage was slight. The oil stove was wrecked in the attempt to extinguish the flames. The fire frightened Mrs. *Firstbrook to such an exent that she* fainted. It was not long, however, before she recovered.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for bowel complaints. *It is pleasant, safe and reli*able. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Running Full Time.

The Scott Printing Press works are now running full time and are giving full pay to all the force of men.

HIRAX

A NON-POISONOUS LOTION
For Instantly removing Inflammation caused by
BITES AND STINGS OF
MOSQUITOES
AND
ALL POISONOUS INSECTS

Spiders, Bees, Black Flies, Yellow Jackets, &c.

A Most Effective Remedy
—FOR—
IVY POISONING

For sale by the following Druggists who are authorized by the Manufacturers to refund the price, 25 cents, if unsatisfactory.
F. S. Armstrong, Park & North Aves. Pharmacy.
R. J. Shaw, Cor. Park and Eastern Aves.
North Ave. Pharmacy, Plainfield.
T. W. Brakely, M. D., Dunellen.

Your bones need lime.

Your hair needs sulphur.

Your teeth need dentine.

Your blood needs sodium.

What is best suited to the body as a whole is best for the proper growth of each individual member of it. If you want to "eat to live," you must eat

H-O

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Clatterson (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O. Co.'s Goods

RUNAWAY ON THE MOUNTAIN.

The Exhausted Horse Was Finally Stopped at the Mountain Park Inn.

Plagued beyond endurance by the large horse flies, a horse ran away near Scotch Plains, Sunday afternoon, ran up the hill to Johnston drive and followed that road all along the summit of the mountain. Almost exhausted, the animal was finally turned into the driveway at Mountain Park Inn and a half a dozen young men from that hotel reached the animal's head and brought his flight to an end.

The Mixed Esterbrook, of East Front street, near Netherwood, started out for a drive Sunday afternoon in a buggy. They intended to drive over the mountain. They had just left Scotch Plains behind when the horse became unmanageable and ran away. Hoping to stop the animal, the young woman driving drove up the steep hill. The animal kept up, however, and finally reached the Inn almost exhausted.

Both of the occupants were badly frightened and one of them fainted after the horse was stopped. They remained at the Inn until they recovered from their fright and were then driven home.

Sanitary Machinery Here.

The machinery for the plant to be operated by the Plainfield Sanitary Company arrived Monday, and William Hand & Son's truck was used to transfer it from the freightshouse to the plant on DeKalb avenue. Everything went well until DeKalb avenue was reached and there the truck became fastened in the deep sand. The two horses were unable to pull the heavy load out and additional horses were secured for the purpose.

Postal Appointment.

The many friends of Ernest Mallard, of North avenue, will be pleased to learn of the success in passing the examination for the position of clerk at the local post office. Mr. Mallard will assume his duties next Monday.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:25, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5, 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:20, 9:30, 11 a. m., 1:20, 2:50 and 7:20 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND KINSTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:20 a. m., 12:15 and 4:20 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—8:30, 11:30 a. m., 2:00, and 9:20 p. m.
Close—7:20, 9:30, 11 a. m., 12:15 and 4:20 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—10:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 4:00 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 3rd, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 2 34, 3 32, 5 02, 6 25, 6 50, 7 36, 7 56, 8 36, 9 07, 9 32, 10 06, 10 32, 11 06 a. m., 12 06, 1 06, 2 07, 3 02, 3 53, 4 40, 5 04, 5 40, 6 10, 6 40, 7 10, 7 40, 8 10, 8 40, 9 10, 9 40, 10 10, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday, 2 34, 4 08, 5 02, 6 25, 7 36, 8 36, 9 07, 9 32, 10 06, 10 32, 11 06 a. m., 12 06, 1 06, 2 07, 3 02, 3 53, 4 40, 5 04, 5 40, 6 10, 6 40, 7 10, 7 40, 8 10, 8 40, 9 10, 9 40, 10 10, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 8 45, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday, 8 45, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 18, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 12 01, 1 41, 3 40, 4 50, 5 40, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 37, 11 29 p. m., 12 35 night. Sunday only, 5 45, 8 18, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 12 01, 1 41, 3 40, 4 50, 5 40, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 37, 11 29 p. m., 12 35 night. Sunday 5 45, 9 54, 11 00 a. m., 12 01, 1 41, 3 40, 4 50, 5 40, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 37, 11 29 p. m., 12 35 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 35 a. m., 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35 p. m. Sunday, 6 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 35, 11 35 a. m., 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 9 15, 9 54 a. m., 2 11, 4 50, 6 30 p. m. Sunday at 5 45, 9 15, 9 54 a. m., 6 30 p. m.

Leave Easton at 7 00, 9 34 a. m., 2 11, 5 05, 6 45 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 05 a. m., 5 05 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 7 10, 9 54 a. m., 2 11, 5 05, 6 45 p. m. Sunday 8 06 a. m.

CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bound Brook, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk and Williamsport.

7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, connecting at High Bridge for stations on Lehigh Valley R. R.

8 16 a. m.—For Flemington, D. L. & W. R. R. Easton, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Binghamton.

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Bound Brook, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Manunka Chunk, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Catawissa, Williamsport, Elmira, Wilkesbarre and Scranton. 5 45 p. m. with buffet parlor car to Mauch Chunk and Through coach to Reading.

7 01 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Binghamton, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Junction for stations on D. L. & W. R. R.

9 11 p. m.—For High Bridge Branch for Flemington. Bound Brook Branch for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 00 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton, connecting at High Bridge for stations on High Bridge Branch.

4 58 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Reading, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Binghamton, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Junction for stations on D. L. & W. R. R. to Scranton.

3 00 p. m.—For Flemington.

5 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 20 p. m.—For Flemington.

6 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for D. L. & W. R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

7 10 a. m. Sundays—For Long Branch, 7 10, 9 54 a. m., 2 11, 5 05 p. m. Sundays, for Ocean Grove, 10 05 a. m., 6 30 p. m. Sundays, for Asbury Park, 10 05 a. m., 6 30 p. m.

For Bayonne, 5 45, 9 15, 9 54 a. m., 2 11, 5 05, 6 45, 8 06 p. m. Sundays, 5 45, 9 54 a. m., 6 30 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 9 54 a. m., 5 05 p. m.

For Cape May, 9 54 a. m., 5 05 p. m.

For Brooklyn, 5 45, 9 15, 9 54 a. m., 2 11, 5 05, 6 45, 8 06 p. m. Sundays, 5 45, 9 54 a. m., 6 30 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield, Philadelphia, 5 37, 8 45, 10 44 a. m., 2 17, 3 37, 6 37, 9 37, 11 37 p. m. night. Sundays, 5 37, 8 45, 10 44 a. m., 2 17, 6 37, 9 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

For Trenton, 5 37, 8 45, 9 45 a. m., 1 05, 2 17, 6 37, 9 37, 11 37 p. m. night. Sundays, 5 37, 8 45, 9 45 a. m., 2 17, 6 37, 9 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

For Baltimore and Washington at 2 45, 10 40 a. m., 3 50, 8 10 p. m. Sundays, 2 45, 10 40 a. m., 3 50, 8 10 p. m.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, 9 54 a. m., 5 05 p. m. Sundays, 9 54 a. m., 5 05 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked change cars at Bound Brook.

Tickets and full information at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
F. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 4 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays 9 42) Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m., 2 52, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11 20 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 34 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52 p. m. Daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 38 p.m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazelton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m., 2 52, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11 20 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 34 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52 p. m. Daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 38 p.m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazelton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 47, 7 15, 7 40 a. m., 2 20, 4 40, and 7 10 p. m. Sundays 7 50 a. m., 2 21, 7 10 p. m. Express—7 25, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 2 13, 2 21, 5 13, 7 07 and 9 06 p. m. Sundays—7 25 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 48, 7 50, 10 08 a. m., 12 13, 2 33, 5 56, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 00, 10 08 a. m., 7 10 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 25 p. m. except Sunday. For further information consult Ticket Agent.

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Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

STILL IN THE LAW'S TOILS

SMEDBERG IS RELEASED ON ONE CHARGE, AND THEN RE-ARRESTED.

Burglary is Now the Accusation That is Made Against the Young Man—Recommitted to Jail to Await Hearing.

Joseph Duncan Smedberg, who was charged with stealing the Marshall diamonds, was discharged Saturday afternoon. But before Smedberg had a chance to leave the office of Justice Nash, State Detective John L. Blackford stepped forward with a warrant and arrested Smedberg on the charge of burglary. Now Smedberg has gone back to the county jail in Elizabeth to await his hearing which is to take place in this city next Monday afternoon.

The mystery connected with the robbery of the jewelry and diamonds belonging to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Marshall, of East Fifth street, which took place on the evening of June 20th, as has already been told in The Daily Press, and the romance in which the alleged thief had played such a prominent part, combined to attract many to the hearing of Joseph Duncan Smedberg, which was to have been held before Justice Nash at his office on Park avenue, Saturday afternoon. While he has none in this city who might be called his friends, Smedberg was known to quite a number and it was curiousity that attracted many to see him. There seemed to be a general supposition that there was to be something sensational in the developments that would be made public at the hearing, but those who had any such idea were sadly disappointed.

Last Thursday morning, Smedberg was arrested by Detective Blackford while on his way to his work as draughtsman at the Scott Printing Press works. The warrant charged him with grand larceny. He was brought before Justice Nash, but refused to have anything to say until he had conferred with an attorney. He was committed to the county jail to appear last Saturday afternoon for a hearing.

The hearing was set down for 2:30 o'clock and the prisoner was to be brought to this city on the train arriving here at 2:32 o'clock. Long before that hour, a crowd began to gather at the Justice's office. There were a number of. Mr. Marshall's friends who came to see the results of his attempt to bring the supposed thief to justice. The train was late and the crowd grew impatient. Then Smedberg appeared on the arm of the Detective.

Smedburg is a smooth-faced young man, apparently about twenty-five, rather good looking. He looked very pale and his eyes were sunken in his head. He looked rather nervous as he was led between the two lines of curious spectators but seemed cool enough when the hearing began. He looked around the crowd as if searching for a friendly face and his gaze frequently lingered on the pretty face of his young wife. Mrs. Smedberg arrived at the Judge's office, unescorted, before her husband did and waited his arrival in the private office of the Justice.

When the prisoner was brought, then was a lengthy conference between the young couple and their attorney, Marshall Van Winkle, of Jersey City. Then the Justice opened court in his private office while the spectators crowded around the doors and windows to watch the proceedings. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall were both present but had nothing to say to their former friends, the Smedbergs. Occasionally, Mrs. Smedberg glanced scornfully at them but that was all. She did not seem frightened by the occasion but sat beside her husband, very straight, and looked at the two lawyers most of the time.

At the start the prisoner's lawyer protested against the crowd, but the Judge refused to have the hearing a private one. Then City Judge De-Meza, who had been retained by Mr. Marshall, acted as attorney for the State and conducted the prosecution. He first moved to dismiss the charge of grand larceny. Lawyer Van Winkle wanted to know his reasons but the City Judge laughingly refused and the first of a long series of tiffs between the legal lights followed. Justice Nash dismissed the complaint, at last, and discharged the prisoner. Detec-

warrant and arrested Smedberg at once on the charge of burglary. Van Winkle vigorously protested against the complaint, saying that it was not correct, but the Justice decided otherwise and held the prisoner on it. The lawyer for the defence was very careful that all his objections should be recorded in the court docket.

Van Winkle demanded an immediate hearing for his client, which, the Justice said, was impossible. Then Van Winkle requested that the State disclose the names and addresses of its witnesses, which DeMeza refused to do. The lawyer for the defence wanted all these requests recorded.

Judge DeMeza then moved that the examination be set down for the *afternoon of Monday, August 2d*, and the motion was granted. That ended the court and the prisoner remained in the office until the time for the next train for Elizabeth when he was taken to the station by Detective Blackford.

Neither the prisoner nor his wife had anything to say in court although there were numerous whispered conferences between them and their lawyer. The prisoner lounged back on his chair but showed that he was still somewhat nervous by his frequent change of position. Mr. and Mrs. Marshal sat directly opposite the prisoner and his wife and both looked worried. Mr. Marshal does not like to press the charge and only does so to recover his property. He is said to have offered Smedberg the $200 reward if he would return the stolen property but Smedberg denied ever having stolen it. Smedberg was suspected sometime before his arrest and was accused of the burglary to his face but denied it up and down.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

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10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c. sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park & North Aves.

Primary Teachers' Union

The devotional exercises at the meeting of the Primary Teachers' Union held Monday afternoon were conducted by Mrs. Jones, while the lesson, "Paul's Ministry at Corinth," was taught by Mrs. G. H. Batchelor. She gave a very interesting review of Paul's second journey, and the organization of many churches along the route where he stopped. In closing Mrs. Batchelor illustrated her remarks with the use of blocks showing that a church built on the foundation of Jesus Christ was sure and that those built on goodness was sure to topple over.

At a Ripe Old Age.

Monday Mrs. Aaron Dunn, of Elm place, celebrated the anniversary of her eighty-fourth birthday, and in the afternoon the presence of her children and grandchildren made the occasion an enjoyable one and long to be remembered. Mrs. Dunn was nicely remembered by receiving a number of useful presents, and all of her guests wished her many happy returns of the day

Furniture Gone Astray.

J. L. Wiseman, formerly manager of the Jersey Cycle Academy on Watchung avenue, is making efforts to discover the whereabouts of a carload of furniture which he shipped to the sea shore about one month ago. The furniture has not yet reached its destination. Mr. Wiseman is the manager of the Seaside House, at Asbury Park, and sent his furniture from this city about a month ago. The railroad *officials* have been making efforts to trace the goods, but have not yet succeeded in locating them.

A Chapel For Garwood.

Frank E. Morse announces his intention of building a chapel at Garwood, to be used for worshiping purposes by the people of the community. It will be ready for occupancy sometime this fall. Mr. Morse also intends to erect a dwelling house for his own use at Garwood and desires to have both buildings constructed by Plainfield contractors.

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs.E. G. Gregory, of Frederickstown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlains Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, North Ave., Park & North Aves.

STATE C. E. CONVENTION

PROGRAMME TO BE CARRIED OUT IN PATERSON IN OCTOBER.

The Convention to be Held October 6th, 7th and 8th—A Number of Plainfield Workers to Take Prominent Part.

The New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union will meet in annual convention in Paterson, October 6th, 7th and 8th. The sessions will be held in the building of the Young Men's Christian Association, the First Baptist church and the Market Street Methodist church. These buildings are centrally located and will accommodate 1,000 persons. The local union will provide entertainment for all delegates who apply before October 1st. The programme committee announces the following outline of the three days' session:

Wednesday afternoon, in the Y. M. C. A. building—Christian citizenship report, Rev. W. E. Davis, Lebanon; Christian citizenship address, Merrill E. Gates, president of Amherst College; address on Sabbath observance, Rev. Dr. D. J. Burrell, New York city. Wednesday night—Welcomes, Rev. F. E. Miller, Rev. E. W. Thompson, Paterson; convention sermon, Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, Baltimore; appointment of committees. In the First Baptist church—Welcome, Rev. J. W. Brougher, Paterson; convention sermon, Rev. Wayland Hoyt, Philadelphia; appointment of committees.

Thursday morning—9:15 to 10:15, committee conferences; 10:30 to 11:45, denominational rallies. Thursday afternoon—Junior rally, blackboard exercise, Miss Struble, Trenton; exercise by the children, Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. In the Y. M. C. A. building, Thursday night—President's annual address, Rev. Dr. J. C. French, Newark; Bible study, Rev. Hugh B. MacCauley, Freehold; reception by State officers. In the First Baptist church—Bible study by Rev. W. J. Harsha, New York; president's annual address, Rev. Dr. J. C. French, Newark; reception by State officers at Y. M. C. A. In the Market Street Methodist church—Annual address, Rev. C. Brett, first vice-president State Union; address, Rev. J. W. Chapman, Philadelphia; reception by State officers at Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association building, Friday morning, report of press department, the Rev. G. H. Ingram, Trenton; correspondence report, W. R. Ward, Lyons Farms; missionary report, Miss A. B. Spangenberg, Plainfield; foreign missionary address, the Rev. F. J. Stanley, Atlantic City. In the First Baptist church, Junior report, the Rev. A. W. Spooner, Camden; home missionary address, the Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, New York city; address, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. In the Young Men's Christian Association building, Friday afternoon, evangelistic report, the Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton; address, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. In the First Baptist Church, address, the Rev. Luther R. Dyott, of Newark, President Essex Christian Endeavor Union; evangelistic report, the Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton. In the Young Men's Christian Association building, Friday night, address, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, Boston, President of World Union of Christian Endeavor; consecration service, led by Dr. Clark. First Baptist Church, address by Mrs. Ballington Booth, New York city; consecration service led by Mrs. Booth. In the Market Street Methodist Church, address by the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman; consecration service, led by Dr. Chapman. The usual denominational rallies will be held Thursday, from 10:30 a. m. to 11:45, conducted as follows: Presbyterian, the Rev. Sylvester Beach, Bridgeton; Baptist; the Rev. Frank Smith, Somerville; Congregational, the Rev. Charles A. Savage, Orange; Reformed, the Rev. P. T. Pockman, New Brunswick; Methodist Protestant, the Rev. J. W. Trout, Elizabeth; Methodist Episcopal, the Rev. F. K. Bloom; Seventh Day Baptist, the Rev. A. E. Main, Plainfield; Church of Christ, the Rev. William Hainer, Irvington; Lutheran, the Rev. Carton Bannister, Ramseys; African Methodist, the Rev. J. W. Roundtree.

Committee conferences, a new feature, will be led by the following: Evangelistic, the Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton; junior, the Rev. A. W. Spooner, Camden; district secretaries, Miss Ina B. Stephens, Hackettstown; lookout, the Rev. D. W. Stutts, Bridgeton; prayer meeting, Mr. J. Stevens, East Orange; social, flower and calling, Miss Leslie Taylor, Newark; missionary, the Rev. Walter Brooks, Trenton; society presidents, Mrs. F. J. Collier, union officers, J. L. Connet; good literature, the Rev. F. J. Goodwin, Glen Ridge; Bible study, the Rev. Hugh B. MacCauley, Freehold.

There will be special music at each session, led by a chorus choir.

Mr. C. L. Hasbrouck, a druggist at Mendon, Mich., says all of the good testimonials that have been published by the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy could be duplicated in that town. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves.

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is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity; its constantly increasing sales, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla

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DIED.

LOWRIE—In this city, Sunday July 25, 1897, Harriet Nichols, wife of Edward Addie Lowrie, aged 8 months and 17 days.

PERRY—In Fanwood Township, July 25, 1897, Charles Mantooth, son of Mahlon S. and Minnie Terry, aged 6 months and 15 days.

DORAN—In this city, July 26, 1897, John Doran, aged 1 year, 1 month and 4 days.

CUMISKEY—In this city, July 27, 1897, Ellen Cumiskey, aged 1 year and 7 months.

JOHNSON—In North Plainfield, on Tuesday, July 27, 1897, Mary L. Johnson, aged 52 years and 9 days.

Trusses! Rupture! Trusses!

Dr. Marsley has opened a branch office at No. 220 West Second street, corner Central avenue, Plainfield, for the treatment of Rupture. 30 years experience and the most modern appliances warrants satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York for what you can get better at home. Irreducible, difficult and complicated cases solicited. The treatment of rupture, whether mechanical or otherwise, most properly belongs to a surgeon of long experience in that particular line. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m. and evenings.

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NEW POSTMASTERS.

Plums That Fell at Washington for Jersey Republicans.

New Jersey postmasters were appointed Monday as follows:—Dunellen, Middlesex County, C. A. Coriell, vice P. C. Staats, removed; Frankfort, Somerset County, V. B. Martin, vice V. P. Schony, resigned; Peapack, Somerset County, G. S. Vanarsdale, vice Theodore Allen, removed; Stillman, Somarset County, W. M. Stillman, vice Edward Brophy, removed; Stelton, Middleesx County, James Burk, vice Augustus Steele, removed.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of the County Board of Assessors held July 19th, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Learning of the death of the wife of our fellow-member, J. F. Hubbard, of Plainfield, be it

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathy be extended to him in this, his sad affliction; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy of the same be sent to the family and printed in the Press and Courier-News of Plainfield.

Wm. Eckerson, chairman.
John J. Farrelly, secretary.

Decided in Supreme Court.

The case of Hand and MacIntyre against John G. Bicknell, on contract, in the New Jersey Supreme Court has been decided in favor of the plaintiff who are awarded judgment and costs amounting to $439.88. The attorneys for the plaintiff are Pope & Runyon, of this city.

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Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

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If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.
I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.
I employ no agents and therefore am entitled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.
I am under a very small expense in running my business myself and can afford the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.
Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

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A TERRIFIC RAIN STORM.

TORRENTS OF WATER FELL AND FLOODED THE LOWLANDS.

Accompanied by Sharp Lightning, Heavy Thunder and a Strong Gale That Made Things Lively for an Hour Friday.

A storm of unusual violence swept over New Jersey Friday afternoon, leaving in its wake destruction on every hand. A remarkably heavy fall of rain, a high wind, a hail storm and an atmosphere heavily charged with electricity, all combined to make the storm a destructive one.

Friday promised to be a beautiful day. There was a suggestion of cloudiness at the start, but the clouds soon floated away and the sun shone forth in all its glory. Blue sky was on every side and everybody rejoiced that the long spell of rainy weather was at an end. The roads dried up and the farmers harnessed up their horses and prepared to go forth to work once more.

At noon, the delightful weather continued and the mercury joined in the general celebration by climbing up to the ninety mark. Pedestrians mopped the perspiration from their brows and declared that the day was a hot but delightful one.

Soon after 2 o'clock, a little cloud appeared over in the northwest, over the top of the ridge of the Watchung Mountains. Nobody noticed the insignificant little cloud and it continued on its way unheeded. Bicycle riders started forth in the afternoon and the little cloud laughed as it saw them go forth, for from its lofty perch it could see an army of little clouds that were steadily advancing to take the city by storm. The little cloud was joined by other little clouds and soon a bank of murky black clouds had formed and hovered over the mountains.

People glanced apprehensively at the gathering storm but the clear blue sky that covered the rest of the heavens assured them. At first, the clouds came in a long unbroken line but soon they broke and ugly grey clouds boiled forth and rolled and tossed as if struggling to be free. Then it was seen that more rain was at hand and everybody hurried for shelter.

There was a puff of wind that heralded the storm and then the rain began to fall, gently at first but gradually increasing. A cold wind came at first in gusts and then, growing in force, twisted the limbs of the trees and shrieked and sighed amid the swaying boughs. The mercury has stood at ninety when the storm struck, but the breeze, which was as cold as if it came from an ice field, caused the fall with great rapidity. Fifteen minutes after the storm began, at 3:30 o'clock, the thermometer registered 72 degrees.

The rain fell in torrents and soon the streets became veritable rivers. The storm sewers could not carry off the water fast enough and small-sized lakes were formed under the railroad bridges. The downfall of water amounted to over 1.05 of an inch. All the gutters were filled to overflowing, and in some cases the water covered the entire width of the street. South avenue, just west of Netherwood hill, was flooded for several hundred feet. On the centre of the roadway the water was four inches deep.

With the rain came wind, and the rain was blown in sheets that veered and shifted in every direction with the blast. The wind was very high, reaching a velocity of 52 miles an hour part of the time.

The lightning was very sharp and seemed almost overhead, while the thunder pealed and crashed at very short intervals. Hail was reported up the road; it is not known that any fell in this vicinity. The wind that that came from the hail storm was very cold, and those who ventured out were glad to wrap up to keep warm.

At Orange a house, in course of construction for a Miss Burgh, was blown down and lightning struck Dominie Mali's home in South street, causing a slight fire.

At High Bridge, hail broke the windows of houses and piled up on the ground until it was two and a-half inches deep. The track of the hail storm was half a mile in width and eighteen miles long.

At Flemington, Three Bridges, Landsdowne, Stanton, Jutland, Clinton and Annandale hail also fell, and some of the hailstones were one and a-half inches in diameter.

At Trenton, lightning struck the flagpole on the foundry of Duncan Mackenzie's machine works and knocked off all but two feet of it at the base. The same pole had been struck on Thursday and three feet of its top splintered.

The new Church of Our Lady, Star of the Sea, at Atlantic City, which has just been erected on the site of St. Monica's church, destroyed by fire last winter, narrowly escaped the fate of its predecessor during the storm. An electric light switchboard was burned out by lightning and the current set fire to the sacristy. Father Allen happened to be in the room and extinguished the blaze with a bucket of water.

The county road between Westfield and Fanwood was submerged by water for nearly a quarter of a mile and bicyclists found it impossible to cross the flooded place upon their wheels.

In Westfield a number of streets were submerged by water. The tunnel at the Central Railroad station was flooded to the depth of about six inches, making it well-nigh impossible for passengers to get from one station to the other. On Broad street near the railroad crossing the macadam pavement was undermined by the water, and early this morning a portion of the street caved in under a heavy four-horse truck. The vehicle sank deeply and remained in the cave-in for nearly three hours before it was found possible to remove it.

The lightning burned out a number of the electric lights on South Second street and that part of the West End was left in darkness during the early part of the evening until the damage could be repaired.

A large tree on Rockview avenue, near the residence of T. B. Penton, was struck by lightning and torn and twisted.

A pole belonging to the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, near Lincoln, was splintered by lightning during the storm.

Lightning struck the roof of the Potter Press Works Friday afternoon. The lightning ran along half the length of the roof, loosening many of the joints, but doing comparatively little damage. Several of the men working in the shop felt the shock slightly. The fire was thrown out of one the forges in the machine shop.

The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company suffered but little from the storm, thanks to the adoption of an improved kind of fuse in the switchboard. The Hayes Head fuses were put in only a short time ago and proved very successful, not over six lines being burned out, instead of 150 as formerly. A number of the wires became crossed as a result of the high wind, but the trouble was soon remedied.

ON THE WILD SEA WAVES

EXCITING TIME OF THE EXCURSIONISTS IN A GALE.

The Storm Was of Such Severity That the Steamship Was Anchored—Three Young Ladies Were Nearly Blown Overboard.

Those who went on the Methodist church excursion Friday will always remember the trip, as aside from the pleasant features there will be a remembrance of things not quite so pleasant. The excursionists had reached Cornwalton-Grove on Long Island Sound, and had spent their allotted time there in an enjoyable manner. At the appointed hour all boarded the Steamer Tolchester for the return trip. They had not been gone from the Grove over ten minutes when the boat run into a terrible gale which lasted nearly fifteen minutes. The thunder roared and the lightning flashed vivid at frequent intervals.

During this time the water was exceedingly boisterous and rough, while the wind played havoc with everything in sight. Those in charge of the boat decided that it was best to cast the anchor until the storm was over, and this was done. All the time the rain fell in torrents and many on board were thoroughly soaked.

Most of the passengers went inside, but there were a few who desired to see the storm and were more venturesome and remained outside. It was during this gale that Miss Lulu Randolph, Miss Mary Woolston, Miss Mamie Steiner and several other passengers were completely taken off their feet and thrown a considerable distance against the cabin. Miss Woolston and Miss Randolph came very near going overboard and it was only the quick actions of D.W. Littell, Mr. Brouard and Rev. H. J. Johnston that they were saved from a terrible fate. However, none of the passengers were injured, although nearly all were frightened beyond description. The ones who suffered mostly from the gale were taken in the cabin and were well taken care of. In a little while they recovered from their fright and the excursionists all reached home safely.

Firemen's Carnival.

It is the intention of the volunteer fireman of Trenton to hold an interState carnival in Trenton sometime during September or October, and Mayor Welling G. Sickel, of Trenton, has communicated with Chief T. O. Doane, of this city, asking him what support he thought the Plainfield volunteer firemen would give to the carnival. Similar letters have been sent throughout the State, and if favorable responces are received the affair may be held. It is proposed to have a large parade, also a test of speed, and valuable prizes will be offered.

The Soldier's Friend.

Gen. W. H. Sterling, the soldier's friend, has taken an interest in the claim of Mrs. Anna M. Smith, widow of Garrett P. Smith, deceased, for a pension. Recently he received a letter from Senator Sewell which stated that the claim has been taken up and will undoubtedly be granted.

WESTFIELD IS AROUSED.

A BIG REWARD TO BE GIVEN FOR DETECTION OF BURGLARS.

Largely Attended Meeting of Citizens Held Friday and the Suppression of Raids Considered in an Earnest Spirit.

In response to a circular letter calling upon the citizens of Westfield to meet and take action for the protection of the homes from burglars, about two hundred citizens met last night in Westfield Club Hall.

The meeting was called to order at 9:30 o'clock, and S. W. Reese was appointed chairman, and C. K. Pennington secretary. Among those present were a number of citizens who had suffered from the visits of the burglars.

After the object of the meeting had been stated, those present were invited to give their views as to the best means of securing protection for the town. Among the citizens who spoke were E. S. Smith, H. C. Cook, C. D. Losee, Theodore McGarrah, William Kennedy, J. T. Burke, Dr. J. B. Harrison, E. L. Taylor, A. K. Jones, A. L. Alpers, R. Mills, O. Knight, C. B. Peddle, A. L. Russell and J. J. Schmitt.

A suggestion of several present that the citizens raise a fund by subscription and either employ a detective or offer a reward sufficiently large to attract detectives to the town, was discussed.

Before the meeting had progressed far a committee consisting of H. G. Cook and Frank S. Smith was appointed to wait upon the Township Committee, which was then in session at the town rooms a few blocks away to inquire what action if any the Town Fathers intended to take in the matter of protection. While this committee was absent the discussion continued at the Club Hall. Several citizens, including Theodore McGarrah, C. B. Peddle and C. D. Losee made strong arguments to the effect that the Town Committee should provide protection for the property of the township. "It is one of the functions of government to protect its citizens" exclaimed Mr. McGarrah, and the meeting applauded.

C. B. Peddle wanted to know why, if the Township Committee had the power to borrow without the consent of the citizens nearly $100,000 for the construction of a sewer system, and bond the township for the amount, it did not also have the power to raise a few hundred dollars for the protection of homes and property.

The committee returned and reported that the Township Committee desired the meeting to appoint three, with power, to confer with them as to the best means of securing protection.

The chair was instructed to appoint a committee of three, and C. B. Peddle, Theodore McGarrah and C. D. Losee were selected. The meeting then passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that it is the duty of the Westfield Township Committee to appropriate sufficient funds to protect the town from burglary and violence, and that it is the duty of the committee to borrow sufficient funds for the purpose."

The committee at once waited upon the Township Committee and reported the resolution.

After some discussion, which hinged mainly upon the question of the Town Committee's power at this time to raise funds for the purpose of police protection, Mr. Harden offered a resolution that if advised by counsel that it has the power, the committee offer a reward of $300 for the arrest and conviction of the burglars who are committing depredations in the town.

The resolution was passed unanimously.

Without waiting to hear the action of the Town Committee, the citizens' meeting adjourned subject to the call of the present chairman.

If the action of the township authorities is not considered adequate to the needs of the situation, a call for another meeting will be issued early next week, and money will be raised by private subscription to employ detectives and ferret out the burglars.

Activity in Real Estate.

Among recent real estate transactions in this city, is the purchase of the premises at 327 Carlton avenue, by William W. Whelan, of Weehawken, who will take possession next week. C. Powell Carr, of Roseville, has rented the house at 1,108 Putnam avenue, and will occupy it the early part of August. Henry Manger, of New York city, has leased Dr. Jenkins' house at 1,103 Watchung avenue, and will take possession the latter part of August; and the house of E. B. Clark, corner of West Front street and Waynewood place will be occupied September first by Edgar B. Smith. E. C. Mulford was the agent in each of the transactions.

New Form of City Invoice.

The form of invoice for bills against the city has been changed, and those having bills against the city can have the new form by applying at the office of the City Clerk. Bills will not be taken by the city except as made out on the new form of blank.

SHE PREFERRED JAIL.

UNUSUAL DETERMINATION OF A WOMAN PRISONER IN COURT.

Michael Watson's Wife Said That the Bastile Would Be Preferable to Returning to Her Husband's Domicile.

The outcome of the arrest and punishment of his wife was not exactly what Michael Watson, the hotelkeeper on Grant avenue, expected. Rather sensational were the developments, which promise to involve Watson in more trouble. In addition to his matrimonial troubles, Watson is likely to run athwart the city in another illegal liquor selling case in the city court. Charges have been made against him which, if proven, may go very hard with him.

Married life at Watson's has not been a success. Some time ago Annie Watson, wife of Michael Watson, was arraigned before the City Judge on the charge of disturbing the peace of the neighborhood. She escaped with a light sentence.

Friday, Watson made another complaint against his wife, charging her with being drunk and disorderly, throwing crockery at him, and generally disturbing the peace of the neighborhood. She was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza in his office, Friday morning.

She pleaded guilty to the charge, but went on to explain that her husband threw a soap stone at her first and she retaliated with two cups. She said that she was not allowed enough to eat or drink, and while the doctor had ordered her to have two or three quarts of milk a day for herself and baby, that her husband had said that one quart was enough. Her brother-in-law, she said, had charge of the food, and if he felt gracious would allow her to have some, otherwise, she said, she went hungry. Watson and his attorney, S. S. Swackhamer, denied all her charges.

When the Judge suggested a term in the county jail, she explained:

"I'd rather go to jail than live with him." And she glanced at her husband.

"I will impose a fine of $5, or twenty days in the county jail," said the Judge.

"I'll go to jail," promptly replied the angry wife. Then Watson and his counsel filed out of the room and the woman continued to relate her grievances. Then the told the Judge that her husband had been regularly selling whiskey to his customers although he had no license and she declared that she could prove it in court. She also declared that she was going to try to secure separation papers.

NOAH RABY SEES AGAIN.

Piscataway's 125-Year-Old Poorhouse Inmate Suddenly Recovers His Sight.

There is much excitement at the Piscataway Township Poorhouse. Old Noah Raby, who celebrated the 125th anniversary of his birth on April 1st, has had his sight partially restored. About ten years ago a cataract formed in his eye, and he has been sightless ever since. Last spring an operation was performed on the eye, and now the pupil has cleared sufficiently to permit the old man to see once more.

The delight of the old man is so great that he feels sure that he will live to be 150 at least. The physicians do not think Noah's sight will last very long, but they have not told him so, and he is profuse in his expressions of gradtitute to them.

Noah continues to have so many visitors that Overseer Hummer has decided to limit visiting days to Saturday afternoons. Raby still tells the story of his long life, and is very positive about his being born in Gates county, N. C., on April 1st, 1772. Those who have known him all their lives are sure he is considerably over 100 years of age.

MISS MILES MAY CONSENT.

If She Does the Trolley Will Go Up the Mountain.

The promoters back of the project for a trolley road up the side of the mountain to Mountain Park Inn, though temporarily eschered in their efforts to push the line to reality, have not given up hope. They are now earnestly and actively at work to gain the consent of Miss Annie R. Miles to have the road built along Jenning's lane next to her property. Miss Miles has been the only objector to the use of that route, which would be even shorter and more desirable than the line along Hudson's lane. It is understood that the promoters of the line are now in a fair way to secure the consent of Miss Miles, and if they are successful the road will be built so as to be in operation before the end of summer.

There Will Be American Day.

The report that there would be no American Day at Asbury Park this year is erroneous. The third Thursday in August will see a big parade and turnout of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics from all parts of the State at the shore. Officials of Franklin Council, this city, state they have received advices from Elizabeth and Newark that gurrantee large delegations from those towns, and Plainfield can be depended upon to contribute her quota to the crowd.

HOLDUP AT NOON HOUR.

DARING ACT OF TWO MEN AT GARWOOD FRIDAY.

Asked for a Ride With a Peddler and Then Assaulted Him With the Evident Intention of Committing a Robbery.

Two highwaymen attempted to hold up a Hebrew peddler on the county road between Westfield and Garwood Friday. The peddler was driving a wagon, and upon leaving Westfield was accosted by the two men who asked to be allowed to ride to Cranford. The men, who were young and well dressed, were allowed to climb into the wagon. When a short distance out of Westfield the two men fell upon the peddler and attempted to eject him from the wagon, with the probable intention of stealing the horse and conveyance.

The cries of the victim attracted the attention of employes at the Garwood Steel Tubings Factory and at the C. and C. Company, who went to his aid.

The United States Express Company's delivery wagon also came along and the drivers, John and Carl Zell, joined the rescuing party. When the highwaymen saw that help for their victim was at hand they jumped from the wagon and fled into the woods that border the road.

The peddler was severly bruised by the blows of his assailants, and it was some time before he could be induced to venture on to Garwood.

It is thought that the two highwaymen are members of the gang of burglars that are operating in Westfield. Their description tallies with that of two suspicious looking characters who have been seen loitering about the town, and whom the authorities have been watching closely.

IN A CHAMBER OF FIRE.

LAMP EXPLODED WITH DANGEROUS RESULTS IN WESTFIELD.

William J. Bogert's Family Aroused by the Servant Girl's Screams, in Whose Presence the Fire Fiend Was.

A fire which endangered the life of a woman and threatened serious damage to property, occurred at the home of William J. Bogert, on Central avenue, Westfield, Sunday night.

About 11 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Bogert were awakened by screams from the floor above. Mr. Bogert and E. H. Faulkner, a guest of the family, rushed upstairs to the cook's room from whence the screams came.

Upon opening the door they were confronted with a blinding cloud of smoke and flame. The bed and carpet were burning fiercely, and scattered about were the fragments of a glass lamp. The two men seized rugs and blankets and bravely fought the flames.

Their hands and faces were burned badly, and Mr. Bogert was cut by pieces of the broken lamp.

The bed clothing and carpet were entirely burned up and everything in the room was blackened by fire and smoke. It is probable that the lamp either exploded or was knocked from the table and broken in the girl's sleep. She was awakened by the flames about her bed, and escaped as by a miracle from being burned to death. The damage will be adjusted by the insurance companies.

A LAWN FESTIVAL.

Pleasant and Successful Outdoor Event for a Good Cause.

The threatening weather last Saturday afternoon did not in the least put a damper on the lawn festival held at the home of Mr. Ross, corner of Plainfield avenue and Eighth street, for the benefit of the Westfield Camp Fresh Air fund. Through the kindness of Mrs. Ross and her daughters, they loaned their grounds and house for the worthy object which was in every particular a success. The affair was arranged by Jeanie Douglass, J. Florence Maclay and May Batchelor, while those assisting were Lillian Maclay, Helen Hall, Jack Pickering, Archie Douglass, Jack Douglass, Willie Douglas and Edwin Daniel.

The rooms in the house were attractively arranged with tables on which were kept fancy articles, candy, cake, etc., while ice cream was an important article for sale. The young folks carried on the affair in a most thorough business-like manner. Several older persons assisted. Those in charge desire to thank Mr. Klinsman, the baker, for his gift.

Their Pictures Seen all Over.

Recently the New York Coupling Supply Company, of New York, through one of their agents gave an exhibition of a nozzel near the Plainfield Electric Light Station. Chief Doane and Driver Townley, together with Fireman L. M. Dunavan, assisted in the exhibition and views were taken by G. Thorn of the various tests. These views have just appeared in a convenient form and are being circulated all over the country. The pictures are excellent and especially good of the local firemen.

—There will be no services in the Congregational church during the month of August. The last Sunday services until September were held yesterday. The last mid-week service will be held on Wednesday afternoon.

GAME LOST IN THE BOX

CRESCENTS DEFEATED BY THE DOMESTICS OF NEWARK.

Only an Exhibition Contest, However, and McLarty Was Not Allowed to Pitch for Fear of Injuring His Arm.

There came very near being no baseball game in Plainfield on Saturday afternoon, but the rain stopped and the sun came forth in time to allow the cranks to see a game after all. The diamond had been converted into a marsh by the rain and nobody could play particularly well. The Crescents were defeated by their opponents, the Domesties, of Newark, by a score of 10 to 8 after a five inning game.

The Crescents were defeated and fairly so by good batting. Rather than take the chances of injuring McLarty by having him pitch in a slippery box so that he could not play next Saturday against the strong Williamsburg Field Club team, Manager Mumford put Hollister in the box and Mac at short in Hollister's place. Hollister does not pretend to be a pitcher any more, but after the first excitement were off he settled down to business and with the assistance of a good infield, held the visitors down. While waiting for Hollister to settle down, the visitors took the liberty to score ten runs in two innings, seven of which were earned. Then the Crescents fell in with the Domesties pitcher and proceeded to hammer him about while the visiting third baseman and shortstop very conveniently dropped grounders and allowed them to glide by. The Crescents made a hard struggle for it, but five innings was too short to overcome the big lead and the Domesties won by two runs.

Considering the muddy diamond, which even sawdust could but slightly improve, the Plainfield boys put up a good game. MacLarty made quite a hit at short and stopped some pretty hot liners, and altogether, played the position with great credit. He would be said of the game that McBeth played at left field. The grass was wet and he found it hard to stand up, but he scattered around after the balls in lively fashion. Twice he ran toward the diamond and just managed to get under the ball when he slipped and fell headlong. The attempts were good ones and deserve credit.

McLarty did the star batting for the home team, making a hit every time he went to the bat. Cooney continued his excellent running and managerial work quite successfully, a difficult thing to do with Small behind the bat.

There was a total absence of kicking throughout the game that made it very enjoyable. The visitors were a very gentlemanly set and behaved themselves in a stately manner. They coached well while the Crescents made a big improvement in that direction. MacLarty woke up at third and did some wonderful talking which livened up the audience as well as the players.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.	R.	B.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Erickson, rf	4	1	1	0	1	0	0	
Mumford, 2b	4	1	1	0	0	1	2	
Vroom, c	3	2	1	2	1	1	1	
McLarty, ss	4	2	2	1	0	0	3	
Corbin, lb	4	0	0	1	0	7	0	
Cooney, 3b	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	
Mellor, cf	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	
Hollister, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	
Mumford, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Cooney, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	
	34	8	6	4	3	9	10	

DOMESTICS.

	A.	R.	B.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Hector, 2b	4	0	1	1	1	0	3	
Ikenberg, lf	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	
Steele, 2b	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	
Yeagle, lb	3	1	0	1	1	9	0	
Small, c	4	2	2	1	1	6	1	
Bell, ss	4	2	2	2	1	1	3	
Hughes, cf	3	2	2	2	1	1	0	
Steele, rf	3	1	1	1	1	0	0	
Hunkele, p	3	1	1	1	1	0	3	
	31	10	11	10	9	18	10	

BY INNINGS.

Domestics	0	2	1	4	0	0	3	0	0	10
Crescents	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	8

Earned runs, Crescents, 1; Domestics, 7. Two-base hits, Crescents, 1. Three-base hits, Ikenberg. Sacrifice hits, Hector, Small, Steele, Bases on balls, Hollister, 1; Small, 3; Hunkele, 4. Passed balls, Small, 3; Stolen bases, Hollister, Ledger, McBeth, Cooney, (2.) Double plays, Hollister, Ledger and Corbin. Left on base, Crescents, 6; Domestics, 5. Time of game, One hour and forty minutes. Umpire, Warren MacLaughlin, of Elizabeth.

The game that was played Saturday was merely an exhibition game. The game, so far as the Crescents were concerned, was postponed until September, when the Domestics will come to the city again. After the game was postponed the players agreed to play the game among themselves for their own benefit rather than go home.

West End Social Club's Outing.

The West End Social Club will take a trip by stage to Florida Grove next Sunday, and a feature of the day's amusements will be a baseball game between the Social Club's team and a nine from Prideville. The game will be called at 10 a. m.

Will Not go to the Combine.

TenEyck & Harris, the South Plainfield coal dealers, say that they are not only not members of the Coal Dealers Exchange, but that they have no intention of becoming such.

—The members of the First Baptist church and the Park Avenue Baptist church have been given an invitation to participate in the 150th anniversary exercises to be held in the Scotch Plains Baptist church Thursday, August 5th. Exercises will be held morning, afternoon and evening.

MILK THIEVES ABROAD.

BOTTLES OF LACTEAL FLUID MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

One Morning, However, a Small Boy Was Seen to Approach a Rear Piazza and Run Away With the Bottle of Milk.

Several of the milk dealers who supply a large trade in Washington Park and other parts of the borough as well are accustomed to bring the milk in bottles which are left at the rear of the house, on the steps of verandas. The bottles are afterwards returned and an allowance made for them. It was nearly two months ago when the milkdealers began to have complaints made by their customers that the milk was not received. A few cases might be accounted for but the marked increase in the number of disappearing bottles showed that there was something out of the regular order of events.

Early one morning, a resident of Grove street happened to be looking out of a rear window and noticed a small boy in a neighbor's yard. The lad stole silently around to the back of the house and cautiously gazed about the place. He could see no one. Then he carefully crept up on the back steps and seized the bottle of milk and fled. The boy was too far off to be recognized but the cause of the disappearance of the many milk bottles was no longer a mystery.

It is evident that there are several youngsters who are getting in the habit of making a circuit of the place and carrying away the milk bottles. They not only get the milk but may return the bottles which are worth six cents.

AN EMINENT SPECIALIST.

Dr. Marcley Has Established an Office in This City.

Dr. Marcley, an eminent specialist on the treatment of ruptures, has opened an office at 325 West Second street, this city. His advertisement appears in another column of The Press.

There are very few surgeons in this country, not over half a dozen, who make the treatment of rupture a specialty. This is remarkable on account of the large number of cases and the expert attention such a serious condition would seem to demand, both as to health and comfort. Dr. Marcley ranks as one of the best, if not the very best. The following from the Buffalo Times speaks volumes for the esteem in which the Doctor is held in that city where, and in New York city, he has practiced for the past 23 years. The Times speaking of the establishment of the hospital for the ruptured, etc., says: "The staff includes such a successful specialist as Dr. J. I. Marcley, who is at the head of the institution. Dr. Marcley is well and favorably known and has had just this experience and success which places him at the topmost round of his profession. He has received honors and high tributes from the public and his associates. He has practiced in Buffalo for 20 years; is a a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York; a member of the Erie County Society; Buffalo Medical and Surgical Association; of the Microscopical Club; of the Society of Natural Sciences, etc.; has held the office of district physician, special health physician, and United States Health Officer and Sanitary Inspector. Dr. Marcley has the highest testimonials from professional and lay people in Buffalo as to the remarkable results he has obtained." C.

DOWNFALL OF THE ROOKERY.

The Rain Undermined the Wall and It Took a Tumble.

The downfall of the condemned city jail began last Friday. For the information of those who have never had occasion to visit that establishment, it may be stated that the first floor of the jail, on which are the cells and the courtroom, is two feet below the level of the ground. The entrance is made through a door which opens into a sunken areaway. The areaway is covered on the top and sides and is reached by a flight of dilapidated stone steps.

Saturday morning, the startling news went forth that the rookery had caved in. Examination proved that the damage was slight, but that the downfall of that building, which was condemned some time ago by the Board of Health, has begun. The sides of the areaway are made of boards. Yesterday's storm was a severe one and the weight of the wet earth was so great as to cause the boards in the rear of the areaway to give way and allow the earth to come tumbling into the hollow, right in front of the door to the jail.

Morgan Bird, the owner of the building, will repair the break and the jail will probably last another week, at least.

An Unexpected Pr'y.

Fred G. Smith, the grocer, who resides at No. 4 Mercer avenue, in the borough, was seen scampering around the cellar of his house a few nights ago brandishing a broom. He tells his friends he thought he saw a big rat and made for it with the broom. He succeeded in killing it, but it proved to be a half grown opposum.

GEO. THATCHER'S PARTY.

MINSTREL MAN GAVE A TROLLEY RIDE LAST WEEK.

The Host Was Unable to Be Present Himself, But Fifty of His Friends Were Out in Force and a Royal Time Was Enjoyed.

The business of George Thatcher—he of minstrel fame—is to make people laugh, but last Thursday the merry comedian fulfilled a two-fold function in that he occupied the boards of Kieth's vaudville theatre with his old time friend, Ed Marble, and entertained the urban citizens for half an hour, while at the same moment his suburban friends were having "a hot time in the old town" at his expense. To be concise, George Thatcher gave a trolley party Thursday. The only thing lacking in the affair was the presence of the host himself, but as George believes in business before pleasure he tore himself away from his friends and became, for the nonce, the stellar attraction at Kieth's.

Convivality and all-around good-fellowship is one of the marked characteristics of the comedian and long ago Plainfielders were made aware of his handsome hospitality while "off the road." The trolley is the thing nowadays and so Mr. Thatcher proceeded to utilize its advantages for one night to give his neighbors and cronies a good time.

A few days ago his friends received a neat little badge in the shape of a blue ribbon which served also as an invitation, with the appropriate wording that "You are invited to George Thatcher's trolley party." A miniature photograph of the minstrel man accompanied the badge.

Thursday, a trolley car gayly decorated with flags and Chinese lanterns arrived at North avenue at 7 o'clock where a crowd of the guests were waiting for the commencement of the trip. Soon after, the car, occupied by about fifty of the guests, started out. A trip was made over all the branches of the street railroad, meanwhile the guests entering into the spirit of the occasion and enjoying sociability as well as vocal and instrumental music by a party of colored gents whose race the genial George was at that moment impersonating with unctious humor. That made a strange anomaly—George essaying the negro for the delectation of his white brethern of New York and the real article of Southern nativity was doing the same thing for George's bosom friends in Plainfield.

After viewing the sights of Plainfield by trolley and under electric light, the party made a stop in front of Charles Smith's dispensary and hurried inside, where their thirsts were quenched with various decoctions. Then the trip was resumed to the Dunellen terminus of the road, where three stages awaited their coming. Transferring the vehicles the party was driven to Nelson's hotel at New Market, where refreshments of liquid and material quality were served with lavish hand. After spending a couple of hours in an enjoyable manner at the hotel the return trip was made and the guests arrived home at 1 o'clock this morning.

In the absence of Mr. Thatcher, Charles Smith, Wm. Emery and Lewis McIntosh officiated as masters of ceremonies. There were a few guests from out of town.

NO AMERICAN DAY.

Con cils at Loggerheads Over the Observance of the Occasion.

The Junior Order of United American Mechanics in this State has for the last four years observed August 19 as American Day and has celebrated it at Asbury Park. These gatherings have served the double purpose of exhibiting the strength of the order in New Jersey and affording amusement to the members. Last year over 20,000 members attended. The affair was only successful, however, in that it afforded recreation. The State officers and councils in former years get the members to parade and exhibit the strength of the organization.

It was the custom for each retiring State Councilor to suggest on retiring from office that American Day be kept. Owing to the omission of the parade, the last State Councilor failed to make the recommendation that all the Councils observe American Day this year. The result is that some councils will observe the day by holding the regular annual excursion to Asbury Park, while others are ignoring it entirely and are planning excursions on other days.

Bergen to Push His Trolley Scheme.

Frank Bergen, who proposes that the county of Union should build the trolley lines on its county roads, will in September next call a public meeting to consider the feasibility of his proposition. The meeting will be of the same nature of the public meeting which was held to discuss the project of building county roads. Citizens of all parts of the county will be welcomed, and expressions of opinion will be free for all. Mr. Bergen will present his plan, and will have specifications showing how the work can be done, and the costs, together with the advantages.

BREAK IN COAL COMBINE

C. H. RUGG BIDS BELOW THE REGULAR SCALE OF PRICES.

Awarded the Contract for Supplying 500 Tons to the Public Schools—His Action a Surprise to Local Dealers.

It was a genuine surprise party that was prepared for the coal dealers of Plainfield last Thursday. There has always been a unanimity of opinion and prices among the local dealers who have formed the Plainfield Coal Dealers' Exchange, and have always bid the same for any contract that has been offered in the city. Last Thursday bids were opened at a special meeting of the Plainfield Board of Education for the coal supply for the public schools, and one of the prominent members of the Exchange, C. H. Rugg, bid considerably below the schedule of prices arranged by the Exchange and was awarded the contract.

Never since the formation of the Plainfield association has there been any differing from the schedule adopted by the association. All the local dealers have advanced the same price for their commodity, and there has been no discord between them. Last year TenEyck & Harris, the agents for the Lehigh Valley Coal Company in South Plainfield, came over and underbid the local dealers and carried away the coveted plum, the contract for the school coal supply. There was considerable talk at the time about giving the contract to outside parties, but it did no good.

This year, the South Plainfield dealers came in the combination and agreed to the schedule of the local association. There was no thought of any of the local dealers deserting the schedule and the information came like a thunderclap to the rest.

It was a special meeting of the Board called for the purpose of awarding the contract for the winter supply of coal for the schools. All the members of the Board were present. There were also present representatives of most of the bidding firms. Mr. Rugg was not present. The first business was the opening of the bids.

The contract called for 500 tons, more or less, to be delivered at the different schools, cleaned and screened. Bids were received and opened from Michael Powers & Son, E. H. Holmes, Bolce, Runyon & Co., W. D. Manning, Hensume and Saxton, all of Plainfield, and Ten Eyck & Harris of South Plainfield. The price of egg, stove, broken or nut coal was $5.20, and pea coal $4. These were the schedule prices and such were all the bids except that of Rugg. He bid $5 a ton for egg, stove, broken or nut coal, and $3 50 for pea coal. When Rugg's bid was read there was a general movement among the dealers.

After the reading of the bids, Mr. Holmes, secretary of the Exchange, made a few remarks. He said that he was greatly surprised at the action of Mr. Rugg, which, he declared, was very strange. Mr. Harris spoke for the South Plainfield dealers and read a letter he had received from Mr. Barrett, general sales' agent for the Lehigh Valley Company in New York, in which he was instructed to conform with the schedule of the local dealers. He explained that he had done so.

Then the Board went into executive session and considered the bids while there was a steady hum among the representatives of the bidding firms who were completely taken back by Mr. Rugg's action. The break in the schedule was a great surprise to the members of the Board who had not been posted for it in the least. The difference in the bids was worth considering, however, and the Board at last decided to award the contract to Mr. Rugg. That ended the meeting as far as the coal dealers were concerned and they departed accordingly.

A report was made by the building committee concerning the macadamizing of the school yard at the Lincoln school. The committee had secured a bid of $390 for the work from Smalley Brothers but the Board at the last meeting had directed the company to secure more bids. The committee reported that J. H. Wilson & Co. would do the work for $440, and John G. Cook, of Scotch Plains would do it for $350. The contract has been awarded to Smalley Brothers.

The Board again went into executive session and accepted the resignation of Miss Mary E. Lavers, drawing teacher at the schools. Miss Lavers was anxious to secure a position near her home and had been offered one at Woonsocket, Rhode Island. Her successor will be appointed at a future meeting.

Mr. Harris was very angry at the Plainfield dealers at first, claiming that he had been the victim of a put-up job, the local dealers fixing a price, and then agreeing to have one of their number underbid it and out him out altogether.

Mr. Rugg told a reporter Friday morning that he had not understood that there was any agreement, and so had gone into the contest to do the best he could. He said that he had expected that he would be underbid by Ten Eyck & Harris and that the local dealers would bid at least as low as he did.

NEW WATER COMPANY

TO SUPPLY A SECTION HERETOFORE WITHOUT GOOD SUPPLY.

It Is Expected That the Effect Will Be the Inducement of Manufacturing Concerns to Use the New Water Supply.

A new water company has just been formed by consolidation of the Midland Water Company and Middlesex Water Company. The original companies were organized about a year ago. The Midland Water Company pany acquired extensive water rights at South Plainfield, in Middlesex county, capable of supplying at least 10,000,000 gallons of pure water daily. The water is obtained from wells driven through sand rock to the depth of 200 feet. Water flows from the wells without pumping.

The Middlesex Water Company was organized to supply the village of Woodbridge, and factories and railroads along the sound in the vicinity of Cartaret.

The consolidated company assumed the name of Middlesex Water Company—the name of one of the constituent companies. The new company is now engaged in laying a main from South Plainfield to Staten Island Sound through Cartaret, by way of Metuchen and Woodbridge. The length of the principal main will be fourteen and three-fourths miles. Lateral systems are being constructed in Metuchen and Woodbridge. At least twenty-four miles of mains will be laid by the 1st of October. More than eight miles have already been laid, and the work is progressing at the rate of about two miles a week.

A large tank reservoir, 50 feet in diameter and 30 feet high, will be constructed on Bloomfield's hill, a mile and a half east of Metuchen, and three miles from Perth Amboy and Woodbridge. The hill is 212 feet above sea level. All the distributing mains of the company will radiate from that point. The company expects to begin supplying water in Metuchen about the 1st of September, and in Woodbridge and Carteret by the 1st of October.

The directors of the company are Senator Foster M. Voorhees, William H. Corbin, Edward M. Wood, Edward C. Woodruff, Meline W. Halsey and Frank Bergen of Elizabeth, and Harry G. Runkle of Plainfield. Mr. Bergen is president of the company, and Mr. Halsey secretary and treasurer. The capital stock of the new company is $200,000. All the capital stock has been subscribed, and among the stockholders are some of the most prominent business men of the state.

The territory between Elizabethport and Perth Amboy, fronting on Staten Island Sound, is an admirable locality for factory sites. Many large factories have already been constructed there, as well as the terminal of several important railroads. The principal impediment to the prosperity of that region has been the lack of water fit for manufacturing purposes and boilers. This want the company proposes to supply.

WORK FOR 1,000 TO 2,000 MEN.

Plant of a German Explosive Company to Be Moved to Spotswood.

At Spotswood, nine miles from New Brunswick, work has been commenced on the buildings which are to form the plant of the Rhenish-Westphalian Explosive Company of Germany. Men are now at work on the foundations for the dwelling houses of employes. The factory buildings will be started later. The Rhenish-Westphalian Company's plant is at Cologne, Germany. When the company's agents came to this country to select a site the Pennsylvania Railroad induced the company to establish its plant at Spotswood, on the line of the old Camden and Amboy Railroad, a branch of the Pennsylvania system. Frank H. Pownall, of Lambertville, secured the building contract. All the men employed by him are residents of the villages around Spotswood. The factories will, it is said, give employment to from 1,000 to 2,000 men.

A Ball Bearing Wheel.

The Turner Manufacturing Company, of No. 245 Broadway, New York, gratuitously placed a new ball-bearing fifth wheel on Zephyr Hook and Ladder truck a few days ago. This idea is a new one and Chief Doane is much pleased with the way it works. With the old method a great deal of grease was required to keep the turning point in good order and then it never could be depended upon. The new method works much easier and so far proves that it can be depended upon.

Against Sunday Amusement.

Bayonne's Woman's Christian Temperance Union is undertaking a crusade directed against places of amusement on the Hudson County Boulevard and shore resorts. Objections are raised to the disturbing of rest on Sundays by baseball games and various other attractions provided by these resorts to draw crowds there. The two branches of the union have forwarded petitions to the various churches for signatures, and will present them to the mayor and council.

ALL EIGHT MAY RETURN.

LONG SERVICE IS AN ADVANTAGE IN THE HOUSE OF CONGRESS.

Jerseymen Have Not Been Much Inclined to Return Congressman for More Than a Term But Now a Different Feeling Exists.

There is a possibility that all eight of the Republican Congressman in New Jersey will be returned, says the Philadelphia Press. In some districts, this may be against the custom, but the Republicans are not such sticklers for political custom as they have been in the past. The general constituency are beginning to discover that a good Congressman gains rather than loses by a long term as Congressman.

As the custom has been, a Jersey Congressman seldom ever acquired any prestige in the House of Representative, because he was hardly educated to the duties before his term was over, and he went back to civil life. Other States have continued their Congressman as long as they were worthy, and as a result they acquired prominence and became of great value to themselves.

When Congressman Loudenslager, of the First District, came up for the third term, there was a general howl throughout his district about custom and precedent. He secured the nomination and has proven what his friends claimed for him, that the longer a good man stays in Congress the more valuable he becomes to his constituents. Congressman Loudenslager has received more recognition than any recent Jerseyman in Congress, and the other Congressmen see what continuous service has done for him. There is no doubt of his getting the fourth term. The same honor will go to Congressman Gardner, who has been of great value to the pottery manufacturers of his district in securing for them a proper schedule in the tariff bill. In the Third the general disposition is to give Congressman Howell a third term. There is, however, a candidate in the field against him, and that is Senator Reed, of Somerset, but it is understood Reed will withdraw when he finds how general is the demand for Howell's reelection.

In the Fourth Congressman Pitney will surely be returned unless he becomes the Republican candidate or governor. In the Sixth there is some doubt about Congressman James Stewart getting the third term. It is said that Vice-President Hobart and Governor Griggs favor the nomination of Col. William S. Barbour. He is a wealthy silk manufacturer, who is growing fond of public life. Congressman Stewart is not in any mood to give up the office without a struggle, and a very warm fight can be had in this district.

Congressmen Parker, McEwan and Fowler are all in the line for a renomination. The Jersey delegation was unusually strong and there could be no mistake made in returning the whole eight members. This is likely to happen

CHURCH FACTS.

Journal Issued of the Recent Episcopal Convention in This City.

The journal of the proceedings of the 125th convention, the 112th year of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Diocese of New Jersey, has been issued. The convention was held in this city May 4 and 5. Right Rev. John Scarborough, D. D., is the bishop of the diocese, having held his position since 1875.

New Jersey is divided into two dioceses, Right Rev. Thos. A. Starkey bishop of the Diocese of Newark. The Diocese of New Jersey reports 121 parties and missions; clergymen canonically resident of the diocese, 124; churches, missions and chapels, 139; candidates for holy orders, 15; lay readers, 73; confirmations during the year, 1010; Sunday-school scholars, 11,041; communicants added, 1351; present number of communicants in the diocese, 14,912.

Among the parochial expenditures are the following: Diocesan missions, $8479.85; Episcopal, $3344.52; general missions, $2408.25; domestic missions, $3737.44, foreign missions, $2402.74; missions to colored people, $1101.34; total parochial expenditures, $254,572.46; total diocesan, $11,645 02; total general, $13,611.82; total for all objects, $279,829.24.

Nominated For Grand Warden.

The Grand Secretary of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of New Jersey, Lewis Parker, officially announces the nomination of William A. Stryker, Past Grand of Mansfield Lodge, No. 42, of Washington, and formerly District-Attorney of Warren county, as Grand Warden, by twenty-three lodges of the State. The election will take place in October next.

The Largest Catch.

The Asbury Park Daily Spray says that U. B. Crane and his son, Robert, of this city, have the record of the largest catch of sea bass for the season. They captured thirty of the bass, weighing over fifty pounds.

Not Members of the Exchange.

Ten Eyk & Harris, the South Plainfield coal dealers, state that they are not members of the Coal Dealers Exchange.

AT MRS. HUBBARD'S BIER.

LARGE ASSEMBLAGE OF FRIENDS PAY A LAST TRIBUTE.

Remarks Made by Several Ministers Who Spoke of Her Excellent Character and Christian Life—Many Floral Offerings.

The funeral services of Charlotte Elizabeth, wife of Joseph A. Hubbard, was held at her late home, 103 West Fifth street, at last week Thursday afternoon. A large number of relatives and friends were present to pay a last tribute of respect to the departed. The services were begun by a hymn "The Homeland," by a quartette consisting of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Titsworth, Miss Nancy Randolph and Elmer Runyon.

Rev. A. E. Main next read selections from the Scriptures. President T. L. Gardner, of Salem College, a nephew of Mrs. Hubbard, next gave a reading of favorite passages in the Gospel of St. John, which the deceased had marked in her Bible. The passages indicated the strength of her faith and her aspirations for a Heavenly life. An eloquent prayer by Rev. Dr. R. E. Livermore, followed. A brief funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, from the text, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints," Psalms 116: 15. The speaker dwelt upon the definition of the term "Precious," especially as applied to the welcoming of earth's weary ones into the Heavenly rest, and God's evident delight in receiving them after earth's services.

Dr. Lewis then spoke feelingly of the exceptionally patient and charitable Christian life of the deceased, and of her excellent influence in her own home, church and community. The speaker then mentioned the beauty of the heavenly life and the removal of the sting of death from all those fully prepared for the change. His gave great comfort and encouragement, by his remarks, to the bereaved family and friends.

At the close of the sermon the choir sang the hymn "Asleep in Jesus," and the services were brought to a close.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful, consisting mostly of bunches of pink and white roses and carnations. A wreath of white roses encircled the casket. There were also a number of bunches of lilies of the valley.

The pallbearers were J. A. Hubbard, the husband of the deceased, William C. Hubbard and Frank J. Hubbard, her two sons, Charles Robertson, of Friendship, N. Y., a brother, and S. N. VanSyckle and W. H. Rogers, nephews.

The interment was made at Hillside cemetery, in the family plot.

"IT'S A NICKEL OR WALK"

Trolley Magnates Who Attempt to Use Boxes Are Sued.

C. W. Boynton, president of the Union and Middlesex Traction Company, was served with papers yesterday in damage suits for $5,000 each by Walter Shires and Edward Marshall, of Rahway. Both men were passengers on a trolley car operated by the company and were put off by the conductor and compelled to walk from Woodbridge to Rahway.

The company has a peculiar method of collecting fares instead of allowing the conductor to handle the money. They are furnished with glass jars with a top similar to a nickel-in-the-slot machine. The passengers must each drop a nickel, which registers each fare. The collecting machine is about four by ten inches and looks like a square fruit jar.

Marshall and Shires boarded a car at Boynton Beach and started for Rahway. The conductor came around and pushed the money jug in their faces. Shires started to drop in five pennies, but was stopped by the conductor, who said the orders were "a nickel or walk," as pennies would not register. Shires refused to tender anything but the pennies and was put off the car.

When the conductor came to Marshall he offered a 10-cent piece and demanded five cents in change. This was also refused and Marshall, too, was put off the car.

Both men walked to their homes in Rahway. Heroes their suits.

SOMERSET COUNTY FAIR.

Those Who Will Supervise the Various Exhibits.

The prices of admission for the Somerset county fair have been agreed upon as follows: Single tickets will be 25 cents; children under 12, 15 cents; carriages, 25 cents; grand stand, 25 cents. Theodore Wass was appointed Chief of Police for the occasion.

Department superintendents were appointed as follows: Cattle, Bernhard Meyer; sheep and swine, Peter Tiger; poultry, pigeons and pets, Wm. J. Logan; merchants and traders, display, E. Stevens; art and ladies' fancy work, Geo. W. Cooper and S. Keaney; home and dairy products, James Q. Ten Eyck; agricultural and horticultural products, Geo. H. Miller; farm machinery and implements, John Enk; carriages and vehicles, James U. Case.

—On Friday evening of this week a preparatory service will be held at the First Baptist church.

DAMAGE TO CITY STREETS

ESTIMATED THAT IT WILL TAKE $500 TO MAKE REPAIRS.

Principal Havoc was With the Culverts, Drains and Gutters—Top Dressing Also Washed Off the Macadamized Roads.

Not only have private citizens suffered considerable damage from the heavy rains of late, but the city of Plainfield has felt the effects also. The streets, particularly in the West End, have suffered greatly from the torrents of water that have poured down on them and the damage to the city has amounted to several hundred dollars.

A meeting of the street committee of the Common Council was held last Monday when the members conferred with the street commissioner to ascertain the amount of damage that has been done to the streets by the heavy rains of the last week. There is a certain amount of wear and tear that eventually wears off the top dressing on the macadamized streets and finally necessitates repairs. The torrents of rain have assisted in carrying away the fine dust and crushed stone from the centre of the roadway. The amount of this damage cannot be estimated. It merely shortens the life of the road.

The other damage was to culverts, gutters, and street cess pools, which has been washed out by the flood. The storm sewer that drains the hollow under the Clinton avenue railroad bridge was blocked up and the water flooded the road under the bridge for the depth of several feet. Most of the damage was on Clinton avenue, Albert and West Front streets. The committee estimated that it will cost $500 to repair the damage. The money thus expended will make but little showing, but all the repairs are necessary.

An inestimable amount of damage has been done by the heavy rain that has fallen at intervals every day for the past eight days in Union, Somerset and Middlesex counties. The rain has laid fields of corn flat to the ground, totally ruining the crops that two weeks ago gave promise of an exceedingly large yield.

Farmers with grain stacked in the fields will lose it all. Wheat and rye have been destroyed and potatoes are rotting in the ground. A conservative estimate of the damage is $150,000.

PASSING COMMENT.

Charles Lewis, of the Crescent Avenue church choir, who will leave the city this week to enjoy his annual vacation, has been telling his friends a good story which is reported to be true. It seems that a good deacon met a little boy one Sunday recently and said, "I did not see your father at church this morning?" "O, no," the boy said, "he went into the woods." Whereupon the deacon replied "O, that is bad, my son, I do not think that he fears God?" "O, yes he does," replied the boy, "for he took his gun with him."

* * *

The slight that is such a frequent one to passengers at the North avenue station of the "coal commuters" who sail by on the passing coal and freight trains, is one that can be seen on the American side alone. In Europe, governments make special regulation for the control of the big tramping contingent. The "kights of the road" are not allowed to wander about European countries as in America. There may be a time when the Congress will take action in the matter but until then the tramps will wander about the country.

* * *

One of the reddeming features of the new revenue law is that provision relating to cigarettes, chewing and smoking tobacco. It provides that nothing shall be given away with packages, no more picture cards, buttons, vouchers for pipes or presents or anything else in the way of bait. Tobacco must sell upon its merits now. The new law says that there shall be nothing attached to packages other than the manufacturer's labels and the internal revenue stamp, and further that there shall not be affixed to, or attended, placed, marked, written or printed upon said packages any promise or offer of, or any order or any certificate for any gift, prize premium, payment or reward.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—Extra telephone wires are being stretched in the borough, owing to the increase in business.

DEATH OF S. A. SMITH.

ONCE A VERY PROMINENT AND INFLUENTIAL PLAINFIELD CITIZEN.

Was a Republican Leader in This Section and President of the Common Council at the Time of Agitation of Track Elevation

S. Alpheus Smith, once a prominent and influential resident of this city, and remembered by all the older citizens, died at his home, 327 Clinton street, Brooklyn, Sunday, at the age of 82 yers.

Mr. Smith removed from Plainfield about twenty years ago, but during his residence here he was one of the most active men in public life. He was the Republican leader for a number of years and was the principal mentor in all party conferences and convention. He was president of the Common Council in 1870 and 1871 when the town was stirred to its depths by the agitation of track elevation, and which at the time met with strong opposition on the part of many influential citizens. Mr. Smith was steadfast in his support of the improvement and the soundness of his position was long ago demonstrated and recognized by even the opponents of the project. Among the members of the Common Council at the time of his service were James E. Martine and Nathan Harper. Nelson Runyon was city clerk at the time. Mr. Martine and Mr. Runyon speak highly of the great executive ability evidenced by Mr. Smith at that time.

Mr. Smith was not only prominent locally, but he was also a power in the State organization of the Republican party and for a number of years was secretary of the State Committee. He was often prominently spoken of for nomination to important offices, but he never accepted the honors.

He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and for one term was honored by election to the Grand Master's chair, the highest office in New Jersey.

Before he left Plainfield he was employed in the Custom House in New York and up to the time of his death he still occupied an important position there.

His latter years were in strange contrast, however, to those active ones spent in Plainfield, because since he has lived in Brooklyn he has rather shunned participation in public affairs and sought the quietude and pleasures to be found in a happy home.

Mr. Smith leaves five children, as follows: S. Alpheus Smith, Jr., of Brooklyn, Frank V., and Charles J., of Rhode Island, Mrs. Emma Rogers and Mrs. Philip Comstock, of Brooklyn.

LOCKJAW FROM A COW'S KICK.

Apparently Insignificant Wound Resulted in the Death of Jeremiah Hurley.

Jeremiah Hurley, of Millburn, on July 13th was milking his cow, when it kicked him on the hand, breaking the skin. He continued to work, and the wound appeared to be healing until July 20th, when Mr. Hurley felt a stiffness of the throat and jaws, and it was difficult for him to swallow solid food.

His jaws were set still firmer the next day, and thereafter he partook of no food. He called on Dr. D. E. English on that day, and the physician told him to go home and go to bed. Mr. Hurley did not go to bed that day, but remained in bed on Thursday until evening, when he went down stairs.

He was unable to arise on Friday and sank gradually until he died, on Monday night.

Mrs. Hurley is loath to believe that lockjaw caused the death of her husband. She says that when he was ill on former occasions his jaws stiffened. Dr. English gives the cause of death as lockjaw and exhaustion.

MINING BOOM IN HUNTERDON.

Iron Mines to be Opened at West Portal at Once.

West Portal, Hunterdon county, has a big mining boom. New York capitalists have obtained large tracts of land and will begin mining iron at once. Tuesday 200 Italians were landed. Two car loads of tools have also arrived. About 400 more workmen will arrive in a day or two. The iron, which is said to be in large quantities, and of excellent quality, was discovered on Swayze's mountain, near West Portal. The gang of workmen, who are under the supervision of D. W. Losse, will commence at once to clear away the underbrush and trees on the mountain, and then the work of mining the ore will commence in earnest. It is reported the mines will be run similar to those of Wizard Edison's up in Morris county. An oven with a baking capacity of 100 loaves of bread daily has been constructed. It is expected the company will erect extensive buildings for the the manufacture of various articles.

The election of H. G. Runkle, of West Eighth street, to the office of President of the Golf Club recently formed at the Hotel Champlain, is recorded in the gossip of the golfers. The course is described as a royal one, overlooking the waters of the lake.

Blood Vitality.

Dr. Campbell Succeeds in Restoring Iron to the Blood and its Natural Form thus Increasing the Supply of Oxygen and Curing Disease. A Marvelous Process.

Modern science teaches us that the blood is the vehicle by which the nutriment of food is taken from the stomach and carried throughout the entire system.

While it is being carried by the blood, it becomes oxidized and is thus converted into a form that can be taken up by the tissues.

If this nutriment was not oxidized it would filter through the kidneys as really occurs in Bright's disease, and no benefit would be derived from it. Oxygen is absolutely essential to this process. Its existence in turn is dependent upon the iron or Hemoglobin in the blood without which anæmia would result and no benefit whatever would be derived from the food.

Physicians long ago recognized that to discover a method of renewing this Hæmoglobin would be to discover the true method of curing disease.

Little advance was made until Dr. Campbell, an eminent English physician, learned that the component parts of the blood of the bullock were identical with human blood and sought to extract from it the natural iron or Hæmoglobin.

Success crowned his efforts, and for the first time man has it in his power to renew at will the vital element in his own blood.

Dr. Campbell enclosed the fruit of his labor in small, pointed globes of pure gelatine called Capsuloids, with which the most remarkable results have been obtained in the hospitals of London and elsewhere in curing all diseases of the blood; rheumatism, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous prostration and St. Vitus' dance.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Bowling Building, 103 Fulton Street, New York City.

FOR SALE BY

L. W. Randolph, 143 W. Front St.

SAD VACATION PERIOD.

HAROLD NOMER SUSTAINED A SERIOUS DISLOCATION OF THE ELBOW.

Jumping in a Basket When He Lost His Balance and Fell With Painful Results—He Fainted Just After the Accident.

The day before his summer vacation was to begin, Harold Nomer, of LaGrande avenue, met with an accident that will put an end to all thoughts of a summer outing for some time. He is now confined to his home suffering from a dislocation of the elbow, which is even more serious than a fracture.

Monday morning, Harold, who is the fourteen years-old son of Henry C. Nomer, of 433 LaGrande avenue, was working about the yard. The grapevines had just been trimmed and he was collecting the sprouts and leaves in an old peach basket. Not caring to make a great many trips with the basket, the lad packed the contents of the basket down by jumping on top of it. His mother warned him to be careful.

He was jumping up and down in the basket to pack down the contents, when he lost his balance and fell. His feet were caught in the basket and he put out one arm to stop his fall. His entire weight fell on his right arm, which twisted and the bone of the arm was dislocated at the elbow.

Young Nomer thought he had broken his arm and told his mother so. The pain was so great he fainted after reaching the house. Dr. B. Van-D. Hedges and Dr. Probasco were summoned. They found the dislocation a remarkable one and several photographs were taken of the arm to show the positions of the bones. It was necessary to give the lad chloroform before the bone could be forced back.

The Nomers had intended to leave today for Connecticut to spend their summer outing, but it was necessary to postpone the trip indefinitely.

The Storm's Effect.

The heavy seas which began pounding the Asbury Park boardwalk Monday night increased in violence last Tuesday. The most serious damage is between Third and Fifth avenues. Many of the bath-houses at the Third avenue grounds are wrecked. Several times the surf was so strong that dashing against the bulwarks beneath the group of bath-houses, it knocked up their floors and then lifted off the roofs. The grassplot between the board walk and the bicycle path has been washed away for fifty feet, and the plank promenade is exposed to the full force of the breakers. Workmen from all parts of the city were engaged during last night in bracing up the walk at its weak spots. The bulwarks at Second avenue, where great damage was done two weeks ago, have thus far stood the strain. The board walk has been torn up between Fourth and Fifth avenues. The surf last night was so high that it washed over the end of the fishing pier and floor of the Asbury pavilion.

THEATRICAL.

The following list of productions are presented by the "Kennedy Players": "The Midnight Express," Colonel James Snelweisser's great London comedy, "The Two Thieves," "The Octoroon," "The Two Orphans," "A Brother's Crime," "Ingomar," "The Dark Side of London," "A Celebrated Case," "Daly's Daughters," "Legally Dead," "Two Kids," and "Boy from Boston." This is a great list of plays and should pack any place of amusement to the doors. This company carries every particle of scenery used in its productions, and will be seen as each play is presented next week.

MORE HOSPITAL ROOM.

THE NEED CONSIDERED BY THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

Seems to be the Opinion that a New and Modern Structure Should be Built—Monthly Report of Cases Treated.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital was held last Monday at the Public Library. For some reason there was not a full attendance and there was just a quorum present to transact the business for the month. The report concerning the number of patients treated during the past month showed that there were 17 patients admitted and 13 discharged cured; 3 were discharged improved, and 1 not improved. Four patients died, and in each case the patient was almost beyond cure when received. The total number treated was 30 In the dispensary there were 29 cases and 84 visits.

The subject of the coming Spielkarfenfest to be held in the cycle academy for the benefit of the hospital, was introduced and the president of the board appointed Messrs. Cock, Reynolds and Saunders as a committee to confer with the committee from the Woman's Auxiliary. The former committee will get to work at once and confer with the latter committee in the arrangement for the affair which will be held November 15th to 20th, under the direction of Miss Stewart who so ably conducted the Kirmess.

Another subject introduced was that of building additions to the hospital. It was stated that more room is needed and will have to be secured at an early date. The idea of one member of the board is to have the complete plans of a suitable building to be used as a hospital and from time to time to build additions as they are needed. It seems to be the opinion that the present structure has outlived its usefulness and it has now reached that point where it is impossible to carry on the actual necessities of such an institution, and it is not unlikely that before a great while Plainfield will have a more commodious building as a hospital. The question will be agitated from now on with the idea of securing such a building at the earliest possible convenience.

NOTED THIEF ARRESTED

"JERRY JIMMY" MAY HAVE BEEN THE WESTFIELD BURGLAR.

Taken Into Custody at Philadelphia Last Friday—Had Railroad Tickets and Admitted Being in Towns in This Section.

If James Johnston, alias "Jersey Jimmy," were to give a truthful account of his doings during the past month or two, it is possible that he might a tale unfold which would prove most exciting reading for people in this section. If he choose to do so this man could probably tell a great deal about recent burglaries in Westfield and this city.

It is said that he was detained in the Court of Common Pleas at New Brunswick, between John W. Beekman of Perth Amboy, and Miss Mary Philbrook, of Jersey City, the New Jersey Portia. Miss Philbrook won.

It was in the case of J. Edward Addicks and Edward Bacot, receivers for the Staten Island Brick and Terra Cotta Company, against Dayton & Williams. Mr. Beekman appeared for the defense, and Miss Philbrook for the plaintiffs.

Beekman wanted set aside an order made June 25th allowing an amendment to the proceedings, because the summons, as prepared by Miss Philbrook, did not specify the defendants with sufficient clearness, referring to them by their last names and the initials of the first name instead of the first name in full.

Miss Philbrook quoted law and cited precedent to show that her summons was all right, and Judge Strong thought so too.

Another defect claimed by Beekman was that no notice to amend had been given. Miss Philbrook admitted this, but said it had not been necessary.

Judge Strong remarked that Mr. Beekman was ungallantly persistent in objecting on technicalities.

"That may be, Your Honor," he replied, "but the rules governing the practice of law should be adhered to."

"Well, I will look into the case," replied the Judge. "We old lawyers might have had too much stress upon technicalities, but the new lawyers may be right in proceeding differently." He laid an emphasis upon "new" that made every one, including Miss Philbrook, smile.

Judge Strong reserved decision.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures." Get a well known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 10c. trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

9 to 60 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER, A Pharmacist, Boston, Mass.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE

The Haller & Davis Piano

BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR

$300 and up. 3 years free. Other makes $150 and up. Instalments $5 per month. Old pianos taken in exchange.

THE IVAY PIANO COMPANY

TEASES A "NEW" LAWYER.

Miss Philbrook Met a Veteran and the Judge Seemed to Agree With Her.

There was a tilt Tuesday in the Court of Common Pleas at New Brunswick, between John W. Beekman of Perth Amboy, and Miss Mary Philbrook, of Jersey City, the New Jersey Portia. Miss Philbrook won.

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BEAR IN LINDEN WOOD.

Escaped From His Italian Captors and is Exciting the Farmers' Children.

Somewhere in the woods near Linden, a cinnamon bear is roaming contentedly, enjoying a respite from a long term of enforced exhibition at the end of a chain, and living on luscious blackberries. He escaped Thursday from two swarthy sons of Italy, who had trained him to do several tricks, in return for which they took up the usual collection.

Wednesday evening the Italians camped at a grove near Linden. Bruin was chained to a tree while his masters slept. During the night he slipped his muzzle and wandered off. The Italians discovered their loss at daylight and started in pursuit. Bruin's trail was easily found. The bones and feathers of a chicken showed where he had breakfasted.

Inquiry at the farmhouses availed them nothing until they reached Linden, where a woman said some preserves she had left on the stoop to cool the previous night had been scattered over the porch. The Italians detected the bear's footprints in the mud on the street close by. The trail then led direct into Linden woods where it was lost. The Italians are heartbroken over their loss, and the country people are afraid to go into the woods to pick berries.

Work on the State Reformatory.

The Kingsbridge Iron Company, which has the contract for putting the roof on the State Reformatory at Rahway, has just begun the work of roofing in the northwest wing, which is the only part of the reformatory that is to be entirely enclosed. The firm has about thirty men at work, and the job will be finished before October 1 or later. This is the only work being done at the reformatory, as the state appropriation has been nearly all used up, and nothing more can be done this year or until the Legislature for 1898 meets and appropriates more money. General Contractor Hooper has only about a dozen men at work cleaning up things around the place, and their labor will soon be ended.

His Services Recognized.

Rev. Titus E. Davis, of Bound Brook, the Transportation Manager for the New Jersey Christian Endeavorers, has been presented with a purse of $100 by the section containing the people from this vicinity.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1897. NO. 31.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

DEATH A GREAT GAIN.

Dr. Yerkes' Exposition On The Uncertainties Of Life

AT THE FUNERAL OF MR. THICKSTUN.

The Departed Has Now Fought the Fight, Finished His Course and Has Received the Crown That Has Been Prepared for Him in Heaven—He Always Liked to be in God's House and With God's People.

The funeral services of the late John A. Thickstun were held Tuesday afternoon from the house, 66 Duer street, at 2:30. The large gathering of friends, acquaintances and neighbors was a beautiful expression of esteem and personal regard felt by all present. Rev. Dr D. J. Yerkes, pastor of the departed, officiated and opened the service with appropriate Scripture reading. This was followed with a beautiful vocal solo, "Some Sweet Day," by E. E. Runyon. Dr. Yerkes then made a few remarks, a portion of which follows:

"Sometimes, my friends, we pry too far into the mysteries of God, because of our familiarity. We need to be very careful and studious. We walk, as it were, in a vain show. There is uncertainty in everything in this life. We don't know where, when or how we die. There is so little substance or reliability in life, while there are some things that are settled and established. There is nothing more certain than God's Word. John says "I know," and Paul says "I know in whom I have believed. We walk by faith and not by sight. While we are here we are absent from the Lord. This is the season of the year when so many people are going to Europe. They are absent from their homes and yet their abiding place is at home. Home is the sweetest place on earth, but Heaven is far better with its companionship and joys.

"Our natural tendency is to tarry here and we do not like to sever the dearest ties on earth. Our highest hopes should be to be with the Lord. Our dead brother is now with Christ for he lived in communion with Him. Death was a great gain for him. I know him for many years. Before my pastorate commenced in Plainfield I came here to preach on several occasions and on the occasion of my second visit to Plainfield I was a guest at the home of our departed brother's father. It was then that I first became acquainted with him. He had a true heart and he loved God, and on one occasion he told me that there was no place that he would rather be than in the House of God. On another occasion he said, "I cannot thank the Lord enough for His goodness to me," and that was his constant prayer. He was a true, generous and kind hearted man. He has now fought the fight, finished his course and has received the crown which the Lord had prepared for him.

"In speaking to the bereaved ones, there are no words adequate in comparison to the sorrow. The source is to find relief and consolation where the departed found it, in the Lord.

"It would certainly be a great delusion if I should not speak to the unconverted ones present today, and thus interpret the faith shown in the death of our brother. Those who have not made it right with God should not lose the opportunity now offered."

At the close of Dr Yerkes' remarks he offered a fervent and comforting prayer which seemed to reach the hearts of all present. This was followed with another solo by E. E. Runyon entitled "Asleep in Jesus," after which those present viewed for the last time the face of one whom they loved and esteemed.

The floral tributes consisted of a large pillow bearing the inscription, "In God's Care," and a large bunch of white roses and palms. Both were from relatives.

Those who served as pall bearers were friends and neighbors, and they were Robert M. Cook, L. L. Manning, R. S. Bralder, Samuel Wallace, W. H. Rodwell, Andrew Love and A. L. Force. Interment was in the family plot at Sampton.

The Trolley Off.

The trolley pole to one of the electric cars of the Plainfield Street Railway slipped from the wire near the corner of Front and Somerset streets, Tuesday morning, and snapped two of the guard wires. The repair wagon of the company was on the scene soon afterward and the damage was repaired.

Horse Ran Away.

A horse belonging to Patrick Keely, and in charge of James Sullivan, ran away at the Grant avenue sand pits at noon, Tuesday. The animal ran along West Third street to Arlington avenue, where it was captured by Deole Galbraith before any harm resulted from its flight.

ACTED LIKE A CANNIBAL.

A Drunken Man Said He Would Chew Up a Colored Man.

The victim of "Jersey lightning" rolled off the bank and staggered to his feet.

"I'm going to do you. I'm going to chew you up!" he growled at a very frightened colored man, and started for the dusky passerby. The colored man begged for mercy.

"You're no good nohow. Gimme a drink or I'll kill you," and the big Swede continued his zigzag path toward the colored man. This all happened last Tuesday at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Fourth street. The prospects for an exciting time were very good when Patrolman Saffron put in an appearance, and dragged the swearing Swede away to the abode of the crawling things, known as the city jail.

Wednesday City Judge DeMeza heard the story and saw John Louis Kawalki, as he is known on the docket. All he had to say was that he was from Cranford and maybe he was drunk, last night.

The Judge was not favorably impressed and gave the offender his choice between paying a fine of $10 or going to jail for thirty days. He will go to Elizabeth and take the time.

KNOCKED OUT TWO FOOTPADS.

The Third Fled Rather Than Encounter Mr. Gulick's Fists.

Peter Gulick, a town committeeman, of Raritan, was attacked Tuesday afternoon by three footpads while on his way home along Somerset street.

Mr. Gulick noticed the men sitting on a culvert near where he passed. One of them pretended to be asleep. Mr. Gulick paid little attention to them, but as soon as he had passed he saw a man's shadow approaching him from behind, and, looking over his shoulder, he saw the sleepy-looking tramp making for him. The committeeman is a powerful man. He swung his right arm around, and just as the tramp was within reach he landed a blow behind his ear which laid him unconscious on the pavement. By this time the second tramp came up, but Mr. Gulick was ready for him and landed a knock-out blow between his eyes, stretching him by the side of his companion. The third tramp was dismayed at this effective slugging and fled across the fields.

Mr. Gulick had about $200 in his pocket.

PEACH CROP IS ALL RIGHT.

In Spite of Frosts and Hail the New Jersey Output Will Be Large.

Conflicting statements have been published concerning the peach crop in Hunterdon, Warren, Sussex and Somerset counties. First it was reported that early frosts had ruined the crop, later that the fruit was not maturing properly, and a few days ago the alarming news was spread broadcast that a hail storm had visited the peach growing districts and pelted the fruit from the trees, and what remained was worthless.

In spite of all, the outlook for the peach crop is promising. Conservative estimates place the crop in Hunterdon this year at from three-quarters of a million to a million baskets. Warren will probably equal Hunterdon, while Sussex and Somerset will probably reach half a million each. The hail damaged only a few orchards in the vicinity of High Bridge, Fairmount and Cokesbury.

AT POINT BREEZE CAMP.

Jovial Borough People From Whom Piscatorial Stories are Expected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murray, Mr. Mrs. W. Journeay Roome and family, Henry D. Brewster and family, Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Jr., and children, Mrs. James T. Scott and Master James T. Scott, Jr., and Mrs. W. L. Saunders and children, of Plainfield and North Plainfield, are all at Point Breeze Camp, N. H. William L. Saunders, James T. Scott and B. A. Hegeman, Jr., will join their families later in the month. Now that this party has all gotten together again in that beautiful New Hampshire Camp, it is expected that friends of the party will hear some of those wonderful fish stories which came with such regularity last season. Mr. Roome has a new rod and full line of the most alluring flies, and the story is that he is out this year to surpass the great record made by his most genial brother-in-law, Henry D. Brewster.

A Service of Prayer.

The Christian and Missionary Alliance will hold a service of prayer Thursday morning from 9 to 12 o'clock in the parlors of the W.C.T.U., Watchung avenue. In the evening, weather permitting, at 8 they will unite with Rev. George C. Needham in the Gospel tent meeting, Park avenue and Fifth street. J. D. Williams, of the New York Missionary Training Institute, will speak.

CYCLISTS HALED TO CADI.

Patrolman Cash Formally Arrested Thirty Offenders.

THEY ALL RODE ON THE SIDEWALK.

Only Eight Appeared in City Court This Morning—Each Fined $1—The Delinquent Ones Will be Locked Up—Cash Said That Many of the Cyclists Passed Very Uncomplimentary Talk.

The police made a haul Tuesday afternoon that netted $8 to the city treasury and promises to more than double that amount before it is last heard of. The sufferers, or rather the offenders, were wheelmen and the trouble was that they were riding on the sidewalk.

The steam roller has been at work for several weeks on East Front street macadamizing it with the assistance of a gang of Street Commissioner Gavott's men.

During the last week the road beyond Richmond street was being repaired. The roadway for a distance of nearly 200 feet was unridable and many cyclists who passed took to the sidewalk in preference to walking. For several days complaints have been made to Chief Grant that wheelmen were tracking the mud all over the sidewalks in the vicinity. Tuesday afternoon Special Patrolman Cash was detailed to look for the wheelmen and went to the scene of action in his citizen's clothes.

The bicyclists began to appear and Cash began to capture them, one after another, to the great delight of the spectators. He proceed to enter the names of the offenders in a book and told them to appear Wednesday for trial. One wheelman from Trenton gave his name and then departed, remarking as he left that in the morning he would be fifty miles away. It is needless to say he did not appear next morning.

A young woman from Scotch Plains was stopped. Rather frightened and somewhat fearful, she still had courage enough to be indignant at the officer. She gave her name and departed and has not been seen since.

One wheelman declared that he did not believe that Cash was an officer; he did not look like one at all, he said. He made Cash show his badge of authority and then used uncomplimentary terms to the officer, at least so Cash claims.

A party of young men going swimming at the Feltville pond were caught and ordered up.

Some of the offenders escaped. Other wheelmen who had been caught yelled at them to ride away which they did and waved a farewell to Cash.

Cash pleaded guilty, and the Judge declared his sentence to be a fine of $1 or 3 days in jail, although he knew that the bicycle ordinance does not provide for imprisonment.

William Jeffrey rode, pleaded guilty and was fined the same.

Henry W. Brower, Rhay T. Snodgrass and George A. Horne were going swimming when they were caught. They pleaded guilty, explained the circumstances, and put up the necessary dollar fine.

W. A. Phillips did not think Cash looked like one of the "finest," and paid his dollar.

There will be measures taken to arrest those who failed to appear, and they are likely to receive a much heavier sentence, for City Judge DeMeza is not inclined to deal lightly with those who fail to appear when ordered.

THE ACADEMY ENGAGED.

Spielgartenfest will Probably be Held in the Middle of November.

The committee from the Auxiliary and Board of Governors of the Muhlenberg Hospital held a conference with Charles H. Hand, the owner of the Pierce Cycle Academy, Monday evening, at the home of Mrs. D. T. Van Buren, on Central avenue. The object of the conference was to settle the terms for the engagement of the Academy for the Spielgartenfest, which is to be given this winter for the benefit of the Hospital.

$1,000 Less Than Reported.

The property at the corner of Watchung avenue and Second street, offered by Charles Hand and J. T. Vail as a city hall site, can be purchased for $13,000 instead of $14,000, as reported at the city council meeting last Monday evening.

VICTORY FOR TROLLEY.

Piscataway Officials Grant the Right of Way.

FAVORABLE ACTION LONG DELAYED.

The Ordinance Giving Them the Right of Way to Raritan's Line Was Adopted Last Night—Middlesex Freeholders Will Now Be Asked to Act—The Proposed Route—Will Have Many Advantageous Features.

After a long and determined effort, the Brunswick Traction Company has at last secured the permission of the necessary authorities to extend its tracks for trolley lines from New Brunswick to Bound Brook. It has been a long and hard fight on the part of the officials of that company and they have met with strong opposition from their rivals, the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company.

It has been the plan of the Brunswick Traction Company to run its lines on the east bank of the Raritan river from New Brunswick. After a sharp fight, the Raritan township committee granted the company permission to build its track along the river as far as that township extended. The remainder of the proposed route lay through Piscataway township. The township committee there made no permanent objection to the location of the trolley line along the river until the company proposed running their tracks all the way to Bound Brook by the river and going under the railroad bridge. The Bound Brook council absolutely refused to allow the trolley cars to pass under the railroad bridge and that scheme was brought to a sudden end.

Then the trolley prospectors proposed running the line away from the river, crossing the railroads near East Bound Brook on overhead bridges and then entering Bound Brook on that side. The plan was suggested to the Piscataway Township Committee and several conferences and inspections of the land resulted. An ordinance allowing the company to follow the last plan was introduced in the meeting of the Township Committee at New Market some time ago. It was passed on its second reading.

Tuesday, Piscataway Township Committee held a meeting at New Market at which the ordinance came up for third reading. The necessary majority voted for the measure and it was passed on the third reading and adopted. The Brunswick Traction Company officials were jubilant, as they now have a clear road from New Brunswick to Bound Brook. All that is now needed is permission to enter Bound Brook and to cross the Albany street bridge at New Brunswick, and so reach the city.

The Freeholders of Middlesex county held a meeting at New Brunswick, Wednesday afternoon, when the question of allowing the Brunswick Traction Company to extend its lines over the bridge will be considered. The railroad men are very confident that the necessary permission will be granted by the Freeholders.

KEEPS BOUND BROOK AWAKE.

Garabed, the Salvationist, Heeds the Mayor's Notice to Leave Town.

Joe Garabed, known in the Salvation Army as Joe the Turk, received notice Monday morning from Mayor Coddington, of Bound Brook, to leave town as soon as possible or he would be in danger of the borough lockup. He soon left town, and as he was billed to be in town until August 9 his vacancy will be filled by some other member of the army.

Joe Garabed seems to have an ear for music and during the day he promenaded up and down the main street playing his cornet. When near houses in which lived men who worked nights his music disturbed their rest. They appealed to the Mayor and he gave Garabed notice.

DEATH OF MRS. BENNER.

A Well-Known Hotel Keeper Loses His Helpmeet in Life.

Elizabeth Fischer, the wife of John Benner, the proprietor of the wheelmen's rest on the county road between Netherwood and Fanwood, died at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon of a complication of diseases. Mrs. Benner had been ill for about two years. She leaves a large circle of relatives and friends who mourn their loss.

The funeral services will be held at the house at 2 o'clock this afternoon, the Rev. T. L. Murphy, of North Plainfield, will officiate. Interment will be in the Presbyterian cemetery in North Plainfield.

Mrs. D. E. Titsworth and children, of West Seventh street, have gone on their summer vacation.

Arthur J. Spicer, of West Fifth street, has returned after spending a few days in Asbury Park.

A DROWNING BOY RESCUED.

Shirley Kinsman's Foot Slipped and in the "Big Six" He Fell.

Shirley Kinsman, aged 14 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Kinsman, of Sherman avenue, had a narrow escape from drowning Tuesday afternoon while bathing in what is known as "Big Six," a swimming pool back of the Manning property on West Front street, near Green brook. With several companions he had been in the water for sometime, and had come out on the bank to dry off. Some of the boys were dressed, when young Kinsman slipped from the bank into the pool at a place where the depth is about twelve feet deep. The suddenness of the fall gave him no time to save himself and he was helpless and struggling when his companions noticed him. At first there was a hesitancy on the part of the other boys to jump in after Kinsman for the reason that they had on their clothes, but when they saw him go down the second time, they became frightened and decided that something must be done.

Thomas Chamberlain, aged fifteen years, a resident of the West End, happened to come along and hearing of the trouble jumped in the water as quick as a flash and rescued young Kinsman. When the boy was brought to the bank he was in a very weak condition and his lips were almost blue in color. The companions at once began to roll Kinsman about on the grass and in a little while he recovered from his shock and was able to return home.

LOVERS PART AND QUARREL.

Now the Beau is Haled Before a Justice of the Peace.

The course of true love has not been running smooth of late with James Saunders, the Beau Brummel of colored society circles in the West End. The trouble between James and his former sweetheart, Miss Lulu Bland came to a climax Tuesday when she appeared before Justice Mosher and swore out warrants for the arrest of Saunders and Mary Walker, a young colored woman with whom he has been on friendly terms of late. Miss Walker is "the other woman" in the case. The charge was assault and battery.

At 3:30 o'clock all the parties concerned appeared before the Justice and told their stories.

Saunders averred that Miss Bland was a terror, that out of jealousy she had followed him and Miss Walker home from church Sunday night, and had attempted to choke him on the front stoop. He pushed her away in self-defense. Miss Bland, he said, had taken his necktie and a gold pin with her when she departed and he hadn't been able to recover them.

When questioned, Lulu admitted having taken hold of James' necktie before he offered any violence, and after a good lecture admonishing all the parties to behave better hereafter, the Justice dismissed the case.

LEGAL LIGHTS TO PLAY.

They Will Meet the Law Students in Baseball Wednesday.

If the efforts of the law students of this city are successful there will be a baseball game played in this city next Wednesday that will rival in interest any contest of the kind that has ever been held in Plainfield. It is to be a baseball game between the lawyers and the law student. The attorneys and counselors are to desert their gowns and come out for a little recreation, chase each other and the ball all around the field and generally enjoy themselves.

The game has not been positively arranged, but there seems to be no doubt but that it will be successfully carried out. Neither team has announced its makeup, but that will be settled in a few days, when it will be properly announced.

The law students are the challengers, but they are not trying to make anything out of the game. It will be necessary to charge admission to pay for the rent of the Crescent's grounds and other expenses.

The Heywood-Dickson Wedding.

The wedding of C. E. A. Heywood, physical director of the Y. M. C. A., and a Miss Dickson, of Verbank, Dutchess County, N. Y., took place at the bride's home at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Heywood will take an extended wedding trip, returning to this city about September 1st. They will then take up residence in the Jackson flats, on West Front street.

A. D. Cook, of East Seventh street, has purchased a new surrey of J. P. Homan.

At the meeting of the West End Hose Company last Monday evening two members were elected.

DIED BY HIS OWN HAND

David W. Pond, Tired of Life, Commits Suicide.

WAS A PROMINENT PLAINFIELDER.

The Fatal Act Was Committed By the Side of His Bed at 6 o'Clock Yesterday—Pistol Shot Awakened His Wife, Who Found Him in a Pool of Blood—Said to Have Met With Reverses.

In the stillness and serenity of the early morning hours yesterday the life of David W. Pond, of East Front street, passed out of this world almost instantly, and presumably by his own hand.

It was about 5 o'clock when Mrs. Pond, who sleeps in an adjoining room, was awakened by a pistol shot. She hastened from her bed to that of her husband and there she found him upon the floor, dead, with a revolver close by his side. From the left side of his head could be seen the bullet wound, from which was coursing a stream of blood. Mrs. Pond was terror-stricken, but attempted to awaken her husband. There was no response, as the heart had ceased to beat.

A messenger was hurriedly sent to Dr. J. T. Fritts, the family physician, who reached the house soon after and found life extent. The bullet entered the head on the left side not far from the temple and was well aimed, for the effect was instaneous.

As regards the reason for the deed, it is said that business reverses and financial troubles were the cause. Mrs. Pond says that her husband returned from New York Tuesday afternoon rather early and seemed to be in excellent spirits and particularly jovial. One of his boys was not feeling well and he devoted considerable time to him. When Mrs. Pond returned she found her husband in a happy mood and everything was as pleasant as usual. At the dinner table there was the usual exchange of pleasantry, and at the proper time all retired for the night in the best of spirits. Mr. Pond occupied a room by himself and his wife's room was adjoining, while the son slept close by.

As might be imagined, when the pistol shot was heard yesterday Mrs. Pond was terribly agitated. In her affliction she has the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. Pond, together with his family, moved to Plainfield about eight years ago. At that time the Pond Tool and Machine Works, of which he was the president, established their plant in the western section of the city. The plant is a very large one and employs many hundred men. The company was the outcome of a similar establishment in Worcester, Mass., which was for years conducted by Mr. Pond's father. It is said that the latter met with reverses, and to save the business the son took it up and conducted it successfully.

Between two and three years ago Mr. Pond retired from the company and the remaining stockholders purchased his interest in the business. During a portion of the intervening time Mr. Pond led a retired life, and during the latter he became engaged in the brokerage business on Wall street, New York. This he followed up with more or less success.

He was a man very reserved and of a quiet manner, but always easy to approach. He was strictly his own counselor and advisor, and never had the habit of imposing his tribulations or others. He was friendly to those he came in contact with and always had a good word for all.

Manning, Maxwell & Moore, an old firm, became interested in what is now known as the Pond Tool Machine Works, and of which Mr. Pond was the leading man. Eventually the above firm secured the entire plant from Mr. Pond sold his interest to them.

Mr. Pond was a Free Mason and a member of the Knights Templar, but was not an active member. He and his family were attendants at All Souls' Unitarian church on Park avenue, where they were identified with all of the interests of the church.

Mr. Pond was a native of Massachusetts and was about fifty years old. He was more closely identified with the business interests of Worcester, Mass., where he lived for many years and carried on the machine business.

During yesterday Dr. Westcott, the county physician, was summoned to the scene of the suicide and after viewing the remains and making an investigation, he granted a burial permit. The result of his examination was that suicide was the cause of death.

Arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral owing to the fact that Mrs. Pond is waiting for the arrival of Mr. Pond's mother and relatives who live in Massachusetts and have been notified of the death.

RAVAGES OF THE RAIN.

Fourteen Days' Storm Ended in a Spiteful Manner.

Great Damage Wrought Throughout This Section of the Country—Small Streams Became Raging Torrents That Swept All Frail Things Along With the Current—Washingtonville Dam Unable to Stand the Strain and a Portion of the Structure Collapsed—No Loss of Life, But Several Narrow Escapes—Loss Will Amount to Thousands of Dollars.

(From The Daily Press of July 29th.)

The fourteen days' rain ended last night in a spiteful manner, bringing devastating results to this particular section in a manner that for the time being was threatening to both life and property. Fortunately, no loss of life is reported, though there were narrow escapes, but the financial loss that is realized directly, and will be felt as seriously in the aftermath, will run up into the thousands of dollars. The ravages of the rain, as visited upon the community in ordinarily harmless rivulets, with scarcely enough water to cover their stony beds, becoming raging torrents, augmented every moment by streams that tore their way down mountains and through valleys in the endeavor to find a level, were widespread. It was not any particular section that suffered from the overflow, but the whole surrounding country felt the effects in a manner seldom, if ever, experienced before. While the people of Washingtonville and the upper end of North Plainfield were, perhaps, the heaviest sufferers, the residents of the very center of the city, usually believed to be secure from great inconvenience or loss by freshet floods, were also proportionate losers.

However, the sun shines with its old-time brightness and warmth today, in verification of the words hopefully advanced by the weather prognosticators yesterday. Weather Observer Neagle stated this morning that from 8 p. m. on Tuesday to 8 p.m. last night 4.33 inches of water fell in this section. The details of the damage wrought are given below:

The steady rains of the afternoon swelled the streams in the Washington valley far above their usual size even before night came on. The residents of Washingtonville realized that a flood was threatened and preparations began to be made for a hasty departure to the hills.

The new pond and dam of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, in the valley just west of Washingtonville, was the centre of all the excitement. Andrew Wilson, with a gang of ten men and a team of horses and wagon, were working there early in afternoon to prevent a break in the dam. The water poured over the stone outlet while the outlet pipe was filled with a torrent of rushing water. Late in the afternoon the earth embankment, just to the right of the stone portion of the dam, began to give way. A little stream of water poured over, but Mr. Wilson and his assistants worked rapidly and stopped the break with logs, stone and earth.

The pond covers an area of fifteen acres and is usually about twenty feet deep in the middle. The dam is twenty-six feet high and a little over 200 feet long. At 10 o'clock, there was four feet of water pouring over the stone outlet, which is 100 feet wide, with a great roar, washing great holes in the earth below. The water seemed steadily to rise.

J. H. Koch lives on the edge of the pond, next to the Warrenville road. The water poured in torrents down the road and his house looked like an island in the flood. His outhouses were flooded, but the house escaped. The occupants were greatly excited.

Jerard Underhill lives above the on the Smalleytown road. He keeps ducks, many of which were swept away by the current in the afternoon. His house was on the high ground.

When it was seen that the big dam was in danger, the residents of Washingtonville prepared to move. Charles Lee lives just below the dam on the Warrenville road. The flood threatened his house. Neighbors from the high ground came in and assisted. The carpets were taken up and placed on the second floor. Furniture was also carried to a place of safety. The piano was also moved to the second floor.

In assisting to carry the piano upstairs Robert M. Clark had his hand smashed between the piano and the wall.

The horses, cattle and wagons were were put in the barns of Robert Clark, Jr., on the high grounds. The water flooded the barn and came up to the first story of the house, filling the cellar.

There was great excitement at the store and house of William Demler, at the cross roads. His horses and cattle were driven through the water to a place of safety at the barns of Robert Clark, Jr. Edward O. Clark was nearly washed away while trying to lead a blind horse to the high ground. The horse became frightened at the thunder and nearly dragged Clark into the roaring torrent.

The water came up to the doorsill of Demler's place and flooded his cellar. The stream left its banks and invaded his garden, washing away fences and ruining the garden.

James Totten, who lives on the mountain, had a narrow escape from drowning. He indulged in liquor rather freely during the afternoon and lay down on the Spencer bridge for a nap. The water came over the bridge and he was finally rescued in the nick of time, before he was washed off by the powerful current.

The road up the mountain to Union Village was washed out by the water that came down there until it was impassable. Great gullies were cut in the roadway.

It was a lively time at Washingtonville. The rain fell in torrents. Lanterns twinkled here and there where the excited villagers were conveying their movable property to the high ground. The dam was still watched with great anxiety. At 11 o'clock the great stones used as capping gave way and were carried away by the water. Then the great boulders that were used in building the dam began to give way slowly and the water poured over the new break in an ever-increasing volume; the gap was carrying off much of the water and the water in the pond was lowered several feet.

At 11:40 o'clock, the bottom of the stone part of the dam gave way and the water rushed out with a mighty roar that sounded to the villagers below like thunder. The great boulders, some of them weighing 1,000 pounds, was carried down stream. Some are to be found a hundred yards from the dam. It is supposed that the great volume of water that went down over the dam undermined the stone work and caused the bottom to give way. A third of the volume of water in the pond escaped through the break before the final collapse of the dam. The part that was washed out was about fifty feet long.

The water was a foot over the two bridges near Washingtonville and covered the road to the depth of three feet, converting it into a dashing torrent.

Stony brook is the name given to the stream that flows westward down the valley into the big pond and then around through the Notch At Washingtonville another stream joins Stony brook, coming from the west part of the valley, filling the big Wilson pond. The dam to that pond withstood the torrent that came in that direction and the water united with that of Stony brook.

The road in the Notch was flooded almost its entire length, in some places to the depth of four and five feet. No preparations were made to move at Finger's hotel, this side of Washingtonville on the Notch road, but a sharp watch was kept of the water. When the dam broke, the water rose four feet in less than five minutes and reached the stables. The water went up to the hotel piazza. Many small articles were washed away.

The dam, commonly known as Wetumpka Falls, stood the strain. The water went over the dam to the depth of five feet and poured along the road, waistdeep, digging up the road and flooding the quarries. The stone abutments, supporting part of the stone crusher nearby, were washed away. This morning, there was a foot of water going over the dam.

The water poured down the sides of the mountain into the road, washing away parts of the roadway and washing great stones down the slope of the mountain. The banks of the stream were cut and torn by the water and were covered with debris, this morning, that had been brought down by the flood.

At the site of the old Coddington dam and ice pond at the beginning of the Notch, the torrent rushed with great violence. The bridge at the point was washed away during the evening and it was rumored that a man had been carried away on it, but it proved false. The wreckage of the bridge could not be found in the neighborhood. The old ice house at that point was threatened and the abutments to it washed away. A portion of the side caved in.

The cellar to the blacksmith shop of Winan & Kleiner was filled up with water and the building threatened with destruction.

The bridge leading to the Brookside Sanitarium was washed away during the afternoon and the debris was thrown on the bank at the turn. Cooley's dam at the same place was partly washed away. The house of John Coley, coachman for Dr. Cooley, stands at the bend in the brook. Part of the wreckage of the bridge was piled against the house. The piazza was wrecked and the water entered the first story. Mr. Coley had to carry his family out in his arms, the water in the road at that place being four feet deep, and, rushing along with great vigor.

The Johnston drive bridge escaped the water just reaching the floor of the bridge. The road at that point was gullied by the water. The road to the Mountain Park Inn was badly cut up by the torrents that flowed down the side of the mountain.

Winan's blacksmith shop was flooded. A large log was driven against the side of the building by the current. The grounds surrounding the residence of W. H. Miles were flooded and all the cellars in the neighborhood were filled with water.

Up Somerset street as far as Greenbrook road, the upper dressing of fine stone on the street was all washed away leaving the large stones exposed. Sidewalks were washed away and deep ditches made in the walk that proved very dangerous to pedestrians. The fence in front of Israel Lewis's residence was washed away.

The water was eighteen inches deep on top of the bridge on Somerset street, near Coddington avenue. The wooden sidewalks on that thorough fare were washed into the gutter.

The water invaded the chickencoops of B. R. Waldron, of Coddington avenue, and fifteen spring chickens were drowned. The water was also a foot deep in his barn. He removed his chickens to the coal bins in his house. A foot of water was reported to be in all the cellars on Coddington avenue. Fences, boxes, barrels and the like were carried away by the flood.

Four of the trolley cars were stalled on Somerset street, near Coddington avenue, at about 10 o'clock. There was sand and gravel from six to eight inches deep on the tracks. The cars had to wait until the water went down and they could be dug out by a gang of men from the carhouse.

The residents of the lower end of Grove street, in the vicinity of the Stony brook bridge, felt the flood severely.

The handsome place of Mayor John F. Wilson was much damaged. The grass and shrubbery were torn and wrecked while the fence surrounding the place was partially carried away. Many fences along Greenbrook road were washed down and some outhouses upset. A private foot bridge over Stony brook, belonging to a resident of Rockview avenue, was washed away and the others were covered with the debris brought down by the water.

The wooden culvert at the corner of Greenbrook road and Rockview terrace was torn up and the roadway blocked.

A large tree was lodged against the Grove street bridge over Stony brook. Had the tree followed the course of the other wreckage one of Faber's row would have probably been wrecked.

The water was up to the first floors of the row of houses owned by Charles Faber, of Mercer avenue.

A rescuing party was formed by Charles Sprague, of Howard street, Frank Hull, of Grove street, and James Brown, of Stone street, and the occupants of the row were carried to a place of safety. Mrs. Hull and her two children, Mrs. Frank Small and her two children and Mrs. Peter Burnett and her two children were all carried out in the arms of the rescuers, who had to wade through water up to their waists. The current was very strong and they had to keep hold of fences to prevent the rescued from being washed away.

Charles Burnett had 250 planks for scaffolding piled in a lot behind the row of houses. This morning fifty were found lodged against a fence on the opposite side of the road and the rest are scattered at a distance of a mile along the course of the flood.

Two excavations for new houses at the corner of Washinton avenue and Linden avenue were filled with water and dirt that had been washed in by the storm. They will have to be dug again.

The tremendous downpour of rain was felt in the eastern end of the city as well as in other parts. During the rain, the streets were most of them flooded from curb to curb and progress on foot was almost impossible.

One of the trolley cars ran off the track on Woodland avenue at nine o'clock on account of the mud and sand that was washed upon the track.

South avenue was flooded from fence to fence and was converted into a veritable lake. It was flooded from the foot of the hill to Scott's Press Works. The fields on either side were also flooded. Cedar brook was transformed into a powerful stream. Where it passed under the railroad at the Berckman street bridge, the stream was far too large for the culvert to carry off and the water flowed through the road. The water was four feet deep under the bridge.

At Rahway the bridge over the Rahway river, on New Brunswick avenue, was carried away.

Kahl & Co., contractor, will lose about $75 by the rain, inasmuch as he will be compelled to lay about 1,600 feet of the stone flagging in the eastern end of the city.

At Dunellen the water did not do much damage, although in several places it rose to a fairly good height. At the floor of Jefferson avenue, near Greenbrook, David Lowry was obliged to take his horses out of the barn which was rapidly filling with water.

New Market experienced some high water which rose high enough to enter the floor of the tenement owned by Mr. Otto. A small quantity of flour was damaged. The Lehigh Valley Railroad tracks were flooded but traffic was not stopped at any time. Here the damage was slight.

Last evening an unknown woman was running after a trolley car which was passing under the Watchung avenue railroad bridge, and not being aware of the high water under the bridge, rushed wildly into the water. She was standing in the water almost to her waist when Frank Denoklan happened along and assisted to women out of her difficulty. She would not give her name and finally caught a car to her destination.

In Elizabeth traffic in two-thirds of the city was suspended at 8 o'clock in the evening, and householders and storekeepers were moving their goods to places of safety. County roads were impassable, and several bridges were swept away. The railroad companies put forces of men at work near Elizabeth patching up the roadbeds.

The lower section of Elizabeth was inundated, and the great salt meadows were flooded to a depth of three feet. Shipyards, lumber yards and warehouses were flooded, and the rise of the Elizabeth river, which flows through the heart of the city, had not been equalled in years. Trees and buildings along either bank were swept away. A doghouse on which was crouched a chained dog, while close at his side clung a hen, passed down the river to be buy early in the evening. The dog's howls attracted a crowd, and several men tried to rescue it, but in vain.

The sewers were all blocked up, and in Broad, East Broad and North Broad streets and Morris avenue, the busiest section of Elizabeth, the streets under the railroad tracks were flooded to a depth of ten feet, and the surface cars were stopped. New York business men who reached their homes after 6 o'clock found it impossible to leave the railroad station.

In Westfield the livery stable of A. E. Decker was flooded by the overflowing of the brook which runs through the town. At 9 o'clock last night the water rose to a height of three or four feet in the horses' stalls, and the animals had to be removed to other quarters. On Broad street, the principal street of the town, the water was about ten inches deep at 9 o'clock, and the storekeepers began to make preparations for moving their stock to the upper stories. At Henry's Park, on Elm street, a bridge was washed about 100 yards down the brook and Elm street was under inches of water. In many parts of the town cellars are flooded to the depth of two or three feet.

At Somerville the damage was not extensive, though the Raritan river overflowed its banks in several places and inundated the adjoining streets—especially Bridge street. Houses bordering the bank of the stream had the cellars flooded. The meadows were also covered with two or three feet of water and agricultural crops somewhat damaged.

Reports came from Neshanic last night that the water in the North Branch river was as high as it was on February 6th, 1896, when that section of the country was devastated by the overflow. The North Branch is fed by innumerable mountain rivulets whose supply is not perceptibly felt in time of a freshet, but last night the channel of the stream was utterly unable to afford an avenue for the water that descended from the mountains. In some places it is reported that small and frail buildings were swept off their foundations and floated down the river to mix with the other driftwood already picked up in the seething current. Several farmers removed their cattle from barns that were in danger of destruction by the raging stream, but in order to do so they had to wade up over their boots.

Peter C. Johnson, of South Plainfield, reports that on Plainfield avenue, from Eighth street out to the hill near the place, the road is greatly damaged. Near the hill there is a large culvert about 100 feet long which was completely wrecked by the storm last evening. The fact that there are no gutters along the road at that point makes it exceedingly dangerous in a severe storm. Large stones were washed from the highways to the road causing quite an obstruction. Last night the water was so high at that point that it was almost impossible for wagons to pass in safety, and in fact there was no travel along that road of any account after the condition became known. This morning it looks as though a mighty flood had swept that section.

The recent rains have made the corner of Washington and East Sixth streets, almost impassable. Street Commissioner Gavett's men have been there but could do nothing until better arrangements are made to drain that corner. There is only one crosswalk, but if there were others they would be covered with water, which floods the street, gutters and part of the sidewalk at times. The water is nearly a foot deep in places, and boots are required to pass through it without a wetting.

The few residents who live on Dupont street in the borough had a thrilling time of it. The water invaded their dooryards and arose to the height of window sills. Several women waded out into the water waist deep, holding their small children above their heads, while men carried the children to places of safety. Household furniture was practically ruined.

At South Plainfield the water covered the tracks of the Lehigh Valley Railroad so that the fires in the locomotives that attempted to run through it were put out.

The water in the Fanwood cut almost reached the car steps, but trains were not delayed.

During the heaviest part of the storm, from 8 to 9 o'clock, a Press reporter drove to Washingtonville and other parts of the city seeking the the news of devastation. Returning from Washingtonville, the rig was driven for several blocks along Somerset street from one to three feet of water. Park avenue, between Front and Second streets, was completely submerged. Messenger boys hustled through the rain with bare feet and trousers rolled above their knees.

The hollows under the railroad bridges on Park and avenues were formed into miniature lakes with the water reaching to the bodies of the buggies and in some instances above them. Pedestrians were unable to cross these streets without wading through two feet of water on the elevated sidewalks.

Frightening reports came from Bound Brook concerning the overflow of the Raritan and it is said that the flood of February 6, 1896, was equalled. Investigation on the part of The Press reporters, however, showed that they were greatly exaggerated. The Raritan overflowed its banks in one end of town and submerged several of the streets but at no time was the danger anything equal to that of the former freshet.

The Park Club suffered by last night's flood to the amount of $400 or $500. The piling, which was put in a couple of years ago to keep the brook in its course and from overflowing the banks on it and eating the bank away, was torn out and carried downstream where it lodged against fences and trees. There is a bend in the brook at this point and the swift current of last night soon swept away the bank for a distance of nearly twenty feet, where formerly the Park Club's lawn was situated. The water submerged the courts and ruined the hard finish which time and work had made. Logs and debris of every kind now covers the entire lawn.

The pilings all along the entire brook have been weakened and below the Washington avenue bridge there is not enough left to tell that there were ever any there.

The entire course of the brook was changed opposite the Park Club. Where the brook now runs is the property of the Park Club.

The former course of the stream at this point is entirely filled with gravel, sand and rubbish of all sorts.

The Girard avenue bridge was overflowed by the water to a depth of one foot and three inches, but luckily it stood the strain.

The old ball grounds off of West Front street, near Washington avenue, was covered by a stream from one and a half to two feet deep. Near this point the new bridge for Sycamore avenue is to be built, and last fall the people who are having the street put through, erected abutments to keep the stream in its course. The water took these out like straws and carried a great deal of the bank with it. At this point is the brook boys have been going in bathing lately and called it the Willows. This morning a number of boys thought it would be a great time for a swim, and so several of the more venturesome disrobed and went into the water. Willie Edmundson, who was more daring than the rest, dove from a limb of a fallen tree, a distance of ten feet, into the water.

He disappeared and his companion thought he was longer than usual in coming to the top. When he did rise he yelled for help and said he was hurt. When he came up the second time he grasped a pole and was helped out of the water by some of his companions. He said he was stunned when he struck the water, and when he came to surface he was unable to swim at all.

The water rose so high under the stables at Slimm's Hotel, on Somerset street, that the wagons and horses and all other portable goods were removed at 9 o'clock last night. The horses were stabled at Roberts' livery.

There was a general wash out of everything about the new Watchung bridge. The foot bridge, which had been erected to serve pedestrians while the new one is being constructed, had the supports washed from under it early in the evening. Danger signals and lanterns were displayed, while a man at each end prevented people from crossing, who might be willing to trust their life to the frail support.

The middle pier of the new bridge was damaged to some extent, but $100 will probably cover the loss to the contractor. The water was up even with the floor of Slimm's lake house and poured over the dam in a wall two feet thick.

No other damage was reported along Green Brook except to chicken houses, fences and outhouses.

Cedar brook overflowed its banks between Putnam and LaGrande avenues and flooded adjacent fields. The water rose during the evening to the height of the Putnam avenue bridge and flooded the street at that point. Cellars in the vicinity suffered considerably from the water that was several feet deep in many of them. The brook made things lively at Peapest and Jones avenues, where it threatened to flood the roadway.

The Hotel Grenada was flooded during the rain. The roof was like a sieve and allowed the water to run into the upper bedrooms and leave them in terrible condition. The water came through into Perry's barber shop and covered the floor to the depth of two inches, so that it was necessary to drill holes in the floor to allow it to escape.

The rain fell with great force in the Passaic Valley and the meadows on either side of the river were flooded. The farmers who had oats standing in the field say their crop will be a complete loss.

Under L. M. French's carriage factory, on Somerset street, the water raised within a foot of the girders that support the building and Mr. French and men out watching the brook until 9 o'clock this morning for fear that the floating debris would do some damage to the building.

Hudson River Day Boats.

The Day Line company have issued a handsome book of 150 pages, with almost every other page a map or a picture of some famous resort on the line of the river, including a map of the river from New York to Albany, showing all the principal landings, also giving a variety of tours reached by their line, with the prices of tickets; also giving the names and location and prices of board at different hotels and boarding houses. The book is a handy guide to anyone contemplating a trip anywhere along the Hudson, and will be sent to any address on receipt of 6 cents in stamps by F. B. Hilliard, general passenger agent, Desbrosses street pier, New York city.

OVER THE SEA OF DEATH

CAPTAIN OSTROM DIED SUDDENLY AT SNUG HARBOR, JULY 28.

Had Been Away for a Week and was in Good Health When He Left—Known as a Thorough Christian in All Respects.

The death of Captain William B. Ostrom, of East Ninth street, which occurred at Sailors' Snug Harbor, S. I., July 28th, will greatly shock the very large circle of friends and acquaintance living in this city. Mr. Ostrom went there about a week ago as well as usual. It was his custom to spend considerable time during the year at the Harbor, where he was entitled to a home by reason of his service on sailing vessels.

For a long time past he had been trouble with kidney complaint and during the past four years he suffered intensely at times. However, he was seldom detained at home or confined to his bed. He was a man of sterling worth and intimately known by the largest part of Plainfield's population. He was greatly admired and loved by those who knew him for his many excellent qualities. He always had a kind word for everyone with whom he came in contact and was always doing for others who needed assistance. In the home, the church and business circles he will be greatly missed, for he has an important factar in each.

Mr. Ostrom was born on East Broadway, New York, in 1819, and was the second youngest child of Dr. and Mrs. Jacob Ostrom. His father was a well known and celebrated physician and died at the age of 33 years, when his son was seven years old. After his father died Mr. Ostrom followed out a strong developed plan of going to sea. He started in as a helper on a sailing vessel and followed the business for fourteen years. During the latter part of his sea life he filled the position of captain. In the year 1851 he made his last trip across the Atlantic to Liverpool. He was sought after by the owners of the vessels as they had a special trip to make and desired him to command the ship. He did so and made the trip in very quick time. He left the sea he engaged in the shipping business in New York where he remained for nearly thirty years.

From there he went to Philadelphia and continued the same business About four years ago he gave up that business and associated himself with D. C. Tvins, of this city, in the coal and lumber business. It was in 1874 that he came to Plainfield to live, but still he continued the shipping bust ness until four years ago.

As an active Christian he was well known. His first church connection was with Dr. Cuyler's church in New York, where he was one of the deacons. Later he joined the Lee Avenue Congregational church in Brooklyn where he served as an elder for seventeen years.

When he came to Plainfield he associated himself with the Crescent Avenue church and there he held the position of elder for about fifteen years. In the Bethel Mission he was an active worker and was one of the most prominent leaders. For a long time he taught a Sunday school class and gave it up when his health compelled him to do so. His valued assistance in church work made him a strong supporter of the church, and his generosity was felt in every department of work.

Personally speaking he had an exceedingly strong voice, and it is said that when he followed the life of a sailor he never used a trumphet, but relied entirely on his voice.

His first wife and nine children passed away sometime ago, and he married again later in life and now leaves a widow and six grandchildren.

ATTESTED RESPECT AND LOVE.

Large Attendance at the Obsequies of the Late W. C. Burt

The funeral services of the late William C. Burt were held from his residence on West Seventh street, yesterday afternoon. The funeral was largely attended by the many in this city who knew and respected him, and also by a delegation of the officers of the Seamen's Savings Bank, of New York, where he was employed.

Rev. W. C. O'Donnell and James A. McGee were in charge of the services, which consisted of prayer, appropriate Scripture readings and a few remarks by both the leaders. They referred to the good work that he had done through his lifetime, of his valuable assistance to the Monroe Avenue M. E. church, and also of his love and care for those at home.

After the funeral, the remains were interred in the family plot in the Bound Brook cemetery.

Yellow Cards Disappearing.

Plainfield has almost entirely recovered from her recent scarlet fever epidemic and the dreaded yellow cards of the Health Board are rapidly disappearing. The quarantine was removed from the houses of Edward Ingham, of Watchung avenue, and Edward Baker, of East Third street. Quarantine will be removed from a number of other houses this week.

Dr. O. R. King and wife, of Putnam avenue, are at St. Albans, Vt.

EX-MAYOR TAKES A WIFE

JOHN H. VANWINCKLE MARRIED TO ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS BELLE.

Miss Isabella M. Stout the Charming Bride—Nuptial Knot Tied in a Church, Which Was Handsomely Decorated.

Miss Isabella M. Stout, the youngest daughter of Former Mayor and Mrs. Stout, of Atlantic Highlands, and Former Mayor John H. VanWinckle, of Duer street, were united in marriage at the M. E. church, Atlantic Highlands, Thursday afternoon. The ceremony was a pretty one and was attended by many of the friends and relatives of the couple. The marriage took place at 3 o'clock, and was performed by Rev. Mr. Hines, pastor of the church.

The church was handsomely decorated with flowers for the occasion. The altar was a bank of potted plants and palms, with cut flowers to give give color to the effect. The bride was gowned in white satin and carried a large bouquet of white bride roses. She was escorted to the altar by her father and given away by him.

The four ushers, John H. Van Winkle, Jr., and Francis J. Blatz, of Plainfield, and Thomas Emery and Charles Ford, of Atlantic Highlands, headed the bridal past. They were followed by a niece and nephew of the bride, Miss Dolly Vanderbilt, of Atlantic Highlands, gowned in white silk, and Evan TenBrook Stedman, of Hoboken, who carried baskets of white roses. After the ceremony had been performed they scattered the roses in the path of the newly-married couple.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Van Winkle went to the handsome residence of the bride's father, where a reception was held for the relatives of the couple. A collation was served. The house was artistically decorated with flowers.

The children who scattered flowers in the path of the couple received dainty little gold rings. Each of the ushers received a pearl pin. There were many valuable and useful gifts presented to the newly wedded pair.

They took the 6 o'clock boat from Sandy Hook for New York and were given a rousing reception by their friends, who plentifully showered them with rice and old shoes. Mr. and Mrs. VanWinkle went to the Kitatinny House, Delaware Water Gap, to spend some time, and then go to Asbury Park to stay until Sept. 1st. They will reside at 19 Duer street, North Plainfield.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters of Recent Record in County Clerk's Office.

The New Jersey Contractor and Gazette publishes the following property transfers as recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, July 23d to 29th, inclusive:

Robert G. Hoperaft, New York, to John H Lush, New York, lot South avenue, near Belvidere avenue, Plainfield. $1. Adaline D. Townsend, et ux, New York, to Lewis C. Mack, Somerville, and Geo. MacLaughlin, North Plainfield, lots 1, block A; lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 10 and part of 11, same block, northerly line of Third street, Plainfield: also all of lot 13 and part of lot 12, block A; also lots No 17, 18, 19 and part of 20, block A; also lots 24, 25, 26, 27 and parts of lots 23 and 28, block A; also all of lot 29, block A, with part of lots 30 and 37, same block, and all of lot 46 and part of lots 37 and 41 in same block, with lots 47, 48, 49, 50, 51 and 52 and lots 1 to 20, block B, being the whole of block, with part of lots 1 to 4, block C, all lots from 5 to 9, same block; also lots from 1 to 4 and part of lot 5, block D, with lots 8 to 8 and lots 1 to 4, block E, Plainfield, $18,600. Annie Hand et ux to Cornelius Van Horne, Plainfield, lot South avenue. $1. J. DeLarry, Plainfield, to Asa B. Eastman, lot Crescent avenue, $1. William W. Gilly et ux, Westfield, to Elston A. French, Plainfield, 18 acres, more or leading through Westfield, adjoining Osborn land, $1. James C. Pope Plainfield, et al, executors, to Mary Brunson, North Plainfield, lot Second avenue, near Watchung avenue; lot southerly side of East Fourth street, near Washington street; also lot East Fourth street, southwest side of Washington street, Plainfield, $1. Hugh Aleser, Jr., Brooklyn, et ux, to Gertrude F. Haviland, North Plainfield, lot Fourth street, adjoining Thickstun property, Plainfield, $3,500. Gertrude T. Haviland, North Plainfield, et ux, to E. F. Vail, Plainfield, lot Fourth street, $1. E. F. Vail to Gertrude T. Haviland, tract southeasterly side of South avenue, 65 feet southwest of Dobbins place, $1. Georgianna Richtere, Perth Amboy, et ux, to John Rafferty, Plainfield, tract Sandford avenue northwesterly side of Front street, Plainfield, $1,500. Mary Brunson to James C. Pope, et al, lots East Second street, East Fourth street and Washington street, $1: Adeline E. King, Bernards, to W. E. King, Bernards, lot Front street, Plainfield, $1. Frances P. White et ux to Alonzo Aldrich, Plainfield, lot Monroe avenue, Plainfield, $1. Emma M. Gray, Plainfield, to G. W. Benson, Salem, lot Hillside avenue, Plainfield, $2,000.

The following contract was also filed:

Stillman School annex, Plainfield, with D. W Littell, plumbing and heating, $742.

MAY HAVE BEEN ACCIDENTAL.

Laudanum and Toothache Drops Found in Bed on Which Kate Whisset Died.

Regarding the death of Mrs. Kate Whisset, which occurred last week at McVey's Hotel on North avenue, certain things have since come to light to show that the gas was aided in its deadly work. In cleaning up the room after the body was removed, a half bottle of laudanum was found under the bed clothes in addition to some toothache drops. It is believed that Mrs. Whisset drank the missing half bottle of laudanum before she turned on the gas. The county physician did not find the bottles when he examined the case previous to granting a burial permit.

A STORM OF WORDS NOW.

EXCITED OPPONENTS TO THE WASHINGTONVILLE DAM MEET.

Sufferers From the High Water Want to Secure an Injunction to Prevent the Dam From Being Built Again.

It was altogether a stormy meeting that the property owners along the course of Stony brook held last Friday, when they gathered to discuss some course of action to take to protect themselves against a sudden inundation of their property by a future breaking of the dam at Washingtonville. The specific purpose of the meeting, as stated by its chairman, was to take action to prevent the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company from rebuilding their large dam at Washingtonville, or compel them to give a suitable guarantee that all damage occasioned by a future breaking of the dam would be settled for in full without lawsuit.

The damaged ones were there and so were several score of spectators who had come to see the fun, and were generally interested in the subject. Then there were the representatives of the Ice Company, who came to defend their own interests. The audience was apparently divided into two prominent delegations. The largest consisted of those who were opposed to the rebuilding of the dam and were down on the ice company in general. The other party consisted of the Ice Company men and their friends. There were over 100 delegates altogether and they filled Spencer's hall to overflowing.

The meeting had been called by *several of the interested parties for 8* o'clock, but it was 8:40 o'clock before Dr. J. H. Cooley called the meeting to order. He was made chairman at once and then made a few remarks stating the object of the meeting. When the Ice Company had proposed to build the big dam, he said he had objected at first, but the company insured him that what would be his loss would be their loss also and that they would build a dam that could not break. The dam had been built, engineers had condemned it, and the first big storm had caused it to burst. It was the duty of the property owners along the line of Stony brook, he continued, to find out what rights they had in the matter and whether the Ice Company could continue to build dams and allow them to burst and destroy the property of others without the latter having any redress whatever. If that's the case, they might just as well turn over their property to the Ice Company. He then made a few remarks about dams built on mountain streams and how they are always a menace to the country below them, no matter how well the dam is built. He gave as an example the flood at Mattawan when a well-built dam was washed out. As to the high water question, he explained, it was all right, but when the debris washed down by the stream began to block that up and the water began to run around, the dam was sure to go, no matter how well built. No damage had ever been done along Stony brook, he said, except when a dam above had broken.

There was a few minutes silence and then he called on Mr. Beeching for his opinion. Mr. Beeching did not believe that a dam could be built there, except at very great expense, that would hold the water at the time of a freshet. A straight dam, he said, was weaker than the other kind.

Andrew Wilson, of the Ice Company, rose and asked to be heard. That he spoke on an unpopular side was evidenced by the constant interruptions that were made. All sorts of remarks about him and the dam were heard on every side. He went on to talk about the breaking of the dam and the cause, which, he said, the company understood. The dam had been engineered to death, he said. F. A. Dunham had been secured to draw plans for the dam. Then, he continued, all sorts of stories regarding the damage that would be done by the bursting of the dam had been circulated and those had all been proved to be false. Attempts had been made to stop the building of it by petitions to the Borough Council and the Township Committee and so the company had gone to Wallman, Keith & Co., well-known reservoir builders of New York, and given them the plans for revision. This was done to satisfy the people of North Plainfield and Washingtonville, he said.

The New York firm, he continued, had promised to delegate their best man to superintend the building of the dam. They refused to have anything to do with it, however, unless their plans were carried out to the letter. The Ice Company wanted to put up a log foundation under where the water fell, but the New Yorkers said no and that had been where the trouble was, for the apparently strong foundation was eaten into by the water and the dam undermined. The dam, had it not been undermined, could have easily held the water.

Then he went on to say that the highest water was at 9 o'clock and the dam burst at 11:30 o'clock. A roar of disapproval came from the listeners. Dr. Cooley rose in his seat and quietly remarked that the high water was between 11 and 12 o'clock and he was prepared to prove it. The damage done to his property was done at that time, except the loss of the bridge, which was wrecked by a big tree that came down stream.

Al Smalley joined in the controversy and said that Somerset street was flooded at 8 o'clock and that when the dam burst there was no water there.

"That's a lie," yelled a man in the back of the room, "I got my knees wet at 12 o'clock on Somerset street."

The spectators applauded and Adam Fritz jumped up amid great excitement. His remarks were received with vociferous applause.

Fritz said that the object of the meeting was action and not argument and that they would hire somebody to argue the question was, could an injunction be secured? There was water on Somerset street at 12 o'clock and it was higher than it was at 8 o'clock, so said Mr. Fritz. Sharp words were passed between some of the crowd and a lively time ensued. The meeting began to grow more and more exciting. Dr. Cooley was cool, but decisive in his remarks and Mr. Wilson argued with him. Then Wilson said that the flood on Somerset street was caused by the removal of the embankment near Dr. Cooley's place. To the Doctor. Washingtonville, he said, the water was only up to his shoe-tops on the bridge when the dam went while it had been waist-deep early in the evening.

Will Demler, of Washingtonville, said he was there and the water was seven times as high as Mr. Wilson's shoe tops and was within six inches of the highest water, at which statement the crowd howled. Then he added that Mr. Wilson had said that if he could not make the dam strong, he would make it weak. Mr. Wilson indignantly denied the statement but several shouted that it was true.

A. E. Faber, Jr., moved that all except the interested parties leave the room. That was a signal for a grand uproar and the crowd slowly departed. Angry words were passed between two of the speakers and blows appeared likely to follow but the disputants were content to use their tongues only. One man jumped up on a chair and angrily catechised the rest. At last the room was cleared. A few remarks by Dr. Cooley on the circumstances of the case resulted in a motion that a committe composed of Adam Fritz, Will Demler and Dr. Cooley secure counsel and see what rights the property owners had and whether it was possible to secure an injunction to restrain the Ice Company from building the dam. Will Demler resigned from the committee in favor of A. E. Faber, Jr., and the motion was unanimously. Then the meeting adjourned to meet again at the call of the chair.

FAST RACING ASSURED.

Events for Horsemen at the State Fair in September.

The fall campaign of the light harness horse looks bright for owners throughout the State. The purses announced by the managers of the New Jersey State Fair are of a most liberal order and it is anticipated that this season's race meet at the beautiful grounds of the society, located at Waverley Park, near Newark, will be the scene of some of the best races ever held in this the State. Altogether the purses offered for four days' races amounts to $6,400, divided into many classes.

This liberal encouragement by the society to owners of trotting stock is of particular benefit to the State, stimulating as it does the breeding interests. The people in auxiliary forts to its location between the great cities of New York and Philadelphia, and if the farmers would fully realize their opportunity the breeding and raising of high class horses for road and carriage use would bring them a round sum annually. The cities named furnish a ready market for the right class of horses at prices that pay.

Speed contests, such as those seen at "Old Waverley," Somerville, Trenton and Mt. Holly, have done good work in the past toward improving the breeding interests, and with continued encouragement in the shape of purses like those announced for the coming State Fair, to be held September 6th to 10th, it is safe to look forward to a revival in this branch of the animal industry.

The society has also arranged a full programme for show class horses in which are offered prizes amounting to $2,500, and to insure fair and impartial judgment they have selected some of the leading judges in the United States, Mr. James Walker, of Colbwater, Michigan, to serve as expert in placing the various awards to the horse department.

It is the desire of the society to make this year's meet a banner one, and all horsemen and lovers of the light harness horse are invited to take part in making the race events to be decided at this year's State Fair the best on record.

—W. J. Conroy, of the borough, is building an addition to his house and is having his entire house painted.

AN INVASION OF DEATH.

WILLIAM C. BURT PASSED AWAY AT HIS HOME LAST FRIDAY.

He Was Well-Known in Financial Circles in New York, Where He Was Receiving Teller in the Seamen's Savings Bank.

Another invasion into the ranks of Plainfield's old and respected citizens by death was recorded Friday, when at 12:30 o'clock William C. Burt passed away at his home on West Seventh street after confinement to the house for a month with an ailment which he was unable to overcome.

Mr. Burt has been a resident of this city for nineteen years and was well known to many Plainfielders, though his business connections were in New York, where for thirty-three years he has been in the employ of the Seamen's Savings Bank on Wall street. Entering the institution at an early age he worked himself up to the responsible position of receiving teller and was one of the best known bank officials in the business district of the metropolis. He was born in Yonkers, N. Y., but his long residence here had identified him thoroughly with this section.

He was an active worker in the Monroe Avenue M. E. church, where his individual services and financial assistance did much to help build the church to its present prosperous condition. He was president of the Monroe Avenue M. E. Church Society.

He was also a member of the Royal Arcanum in which he carried a life insurance policy.

He was married thirty-three years ago, his wife, who survives him, being a daughter of the late Chauncey Shaffer, one of New York's well-known lawyers in his time. He leaves eight children, as follows: Warren S., Clara M., Florence G., Chauncey H., Edith L., Amy G., Jessie and Charles. He passed his sixtieth birthday the first of last February.

CLEMENT M. RUTTER DEAD.

One of the Oldest Members of the Stock Exchange Carried Off.

Clement Milton Rutter, once a well-known resident of Plainfield, and one of the oldest members of the Stock Exchange, died of heart trouble Tuesday July 27, at his home 206 West Fifty-second street, New York. His death, while sudden, was not altogether unexpected to his family, but the news of it came as a shock to many of his associates and acquaintances in the down-town financial district. He was at his office, 45 Broadway, attending to business Monday, and had a busy day.

He retired early Monday evening without any sign of illness. A little after midnight he aroused his wife, complaining of shortness of breath, and the family was called and a physician was summoned. All remedies proved of no avail, however, and at 12:40 o'clock he expired.

Mr. Rutter was born March 13, 1832, in Pottstown, Penn. His ancestors came to this country with William Penn and his mother belonged to the Potts family, after which that town was named. He went to Philadelphia to begin his business career and for two years was a member of the Stock Exchange in that city. Then seeing greater opportunities in New York he went there, his membership in the New York Stock Exchange dating from July 31, 1860. In the thirty-seven years of his Wall street experience he had many ups and downs of fortune, had won and lost, his friends say, several fortunes, yet he never failed, and his seat on the Exchange was never in jeopardy. Among his fellows he preserved the spotless reputation for reliability and integrity. He did not engage in speculation, but did a commission business. His transactions on the Exchange for many years past have been almost exclusively in the bond room.

He leaves a wife and one daughter, the wife of Harry W. Lindsley, a broker who has been closely associated with him for some years.

HELPFUL SERMONS.

Large Congregation Heard Rev. Dr. Carlos Martyn Preach.

Rev. Carlos Martyn, D. D., who preached to a large and fashionable church Sunday morning and evening, was greatly pleased with the large congregation that was present at both services. He repaid everybody in attendance by delivering excellent discourses. At the morning service his theme was "Our Influence," his text being "For None of Us Liveth to Himself," Romans 14th, part of the seventh verse. In the evening his subject was "Under the Juniper Tree," from the text 1st Kings, 19th chapter, fourth verse. It was a panacea to despondent persons and those afflicted with the blues. After the morning service the Consistory of the church was called together and Dr. Martyn was engaged to supply the pulpit for two more Sundays, the 8th and 15th instant.

Mayor Fisk as a Winner.

In the golf records of the Waumbek in the White Mountains, our worthy mayor, Charles W. Fisk, is mentioned as winning the first position in the first preliminary event, making 18 holes in 100 strokes.

AGAINST A STRONG TEAM

The Crescents Defeated by Williamsburgh Field Club.

VISITORS PLAYED WELL ALL THROUGH

Good Fielding and the Bunching of Their Hits at the Proper Time Were the Points That Won the Game—Tom Keller Was the Umpire —The Score in Detail Given Below.

The best baseball team that has played in Plainfield this year, the Williamsburgh Field Club, met the Crescents Saturday on the latter's grounds and administered a rousing defeat to the local players. The visitors won by a score of 13 to 5.

The visitors knew two things. They knew how to field the ball and they knew how to bunch their hits and that was where Plainfield lost the game. The Plainfield batters found the Williamsburgh pitcher easy to hit but, when the important moment arrived, they were too anxious. Charters, the Williamsburgh pitcher, smiled and threw a high ball whereat the home batter struck out. Then in fielding the visiting players made some wonderful catches that nobody expected them to and two double plays resulted. The visitors knew how to handle the ball on the bases and caught several base runners.

The game at the start was all right. It was close and although the visitors gained a lead it was so small that the audience was kept in doubt. At the end of the fourth inning, the score stood 4 to 3. Several bases on balls had materially aided the visitors, for they found MacLarty rather hard to hit. Then came the eventful fifth inning in which the Williamsburgh players waked up to the necessities of the occasion and batted like fiends. Three singles, a double, and a home run by Brady, aided by a base on balls and several expensive errors, netted seven runs for them.

In their half of the inning the Crescents started in. Symons hit for three bases, but was put out on second in a double play, the Williamsburg left fielder making a fine running catch and throwing the ball to second. Then the Crescents went in and made two runs with two men out. That was the last time they scored, for although they hit Charters freely, the hits were scattered. Their great chance for run getting was in the fourth, when the bases were filled and none out. MacBeth was so anxious to hit the ball that he hit at everything that came along and struck out on three high balls. Cooney made a sacrifice hit bringing in one man, and then Mumford struck at three high balls and ended the agony by going out.

The visitors never found MacLarty after the fifth. They scored one in the eighth on some expensive errors, but MacLarty ended their chances by striking out the man that made the home run and two other of their best batters. That home run would have probably not have been more than a two or three base hit at the most had not the ball lost itself in the weeds and refused to be found.

While the Williamsburgh team was composed entirely of professionals, there was one player that stood out from among the rest by his brilliant playing. That was Bryan, the first baseman. He was everywhere at once and probably had much to do with the small score of the Crescents, for he stopped everything, making some brilliant catches for the infielders threw very wild to first at times.

The detailed score is as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Symons, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Hollister, ss	5	0	0	3	4	2
Keller, c	5	0	2	8	2	0
DeLarty, c	4	3	2	0	5	2
Corbin, 1b	4	0	2	9	0	1
Cooney, lf	4	0	2	1	1	1
Colbeth, If	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bleeker, 2b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Mumford, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Total	38	5	9	27	17	6

WILLIAMSBURGH F. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Garner, 2b	5	2	0	2	1	1
Brady, lf	5	2	2	1	0	0
Bryan, 1b	5	2	3	9	1	1
McNeel, c	4	1	2	3	2	1
Bolton, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
McNeel, P. rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Ryan, ss	4	2	2	2	2	0
Dykins, c	4	0	1	3	1	0
Charters, p	4	0	0	0	3	0
Total	40	13	11	27	15	3

BY INNINGS.

Williamsburg F. C.	0	2	1	7	0	0	1	0	—13
Crescents	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	—5

Earned runs—Crescents, 1; Williamsburgh F. C., 2. Two-base hits—Symons, Bryan, Ryan, Garner. Three-base hits—Hollister, Bleeker. Stolen bases—Symons, Corbin, McNeel, Garner, Brady, Bryan, Ryan. Bases on balls—By McLarty, 5; by Charters, 3. Struck out—By McLarty, 6; by Charters, 3. Double plays—Hollister, Keller; Keller, Hollister and Corbin; Brady and Garner. Passed balls—Keller, 2; Charters, 1. Passed balls—Young, 1; Bolton, 1. Left on bases—Crescents, 9; Williamsburgh, 5. Time of game—1 hour, 45 minutes. Umpire—Thos. H. Keller, of Plainfield.

White Township Wins Two.

In the bicycle contests at Sherwin's store, which closed Saturday night, Willie Townley, of West Second street, had the largest amount of sales and won the bicycle. Ralph Bullman was second, and Edna Randolph third.

—D. W. Littell, the North avenue plumber, has received the contract for placing the sanitary improvements in the Public High School building and the work will be started soon.

—The Elizabeth dog ordinance has become a dead letter. There is no dog-catcher or pound, and for the first time in years dogs roam the city without restraint.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

OUSTING POSTMASTERS.

By securing the appointment and confirmation of George N. Wimer, as postmaster at Palmyria, Burlington county, Congressman Gardner believes he has established the precedent that the Democratic incumbents in New Jersey postoffices will be allowed to serve only for such a length of time as will cover four years from the date when Republican postmasters turned over their offices under the recent Cleveland administration. This precedent wholly ignores the date of a postmaster's confirmation, and makes no exceptions for cases in which Democratic postmasters either died or were removed and other Democrats were appointed for a new term of four years. There are many offices in New Jersey affected by this ruling, but it is believed that the particular office Mr. Gardner had in mind was the Atlantic City postoffice, to which Postmaster Devine was appointed last year and confirmed a few months ago. In the ordinary course of events, Mr. Devine's term would not expire until 1901, but as his predecessor was appointed in 1894, it is likely that Congressman Gardner will try to have him removed next year, and a Republican appointed in his stead.—Summit *Record*.

PROMPT PAY NOW.

The new method of rendering bills to the city and the accompanying manner of auditing and paying them, as devised by City Treasurer Arnold, is a splendid one and affords the city's creditors an opportunity of receiving their money the morning following the meeting of the Common Council *when the accounts are passed upon*. Under the old system it was necessary to wait for several days before compliance with the restrictions could be fulfilled. Now business men to whom the city is indebted can render their bills to the Council at night and the following day secure their money, an important factor in business affairs. Besides the promptness of paying, the new system has also the advantage of several other desirable features.

A LEGISLATIVE FORECAST.

A Trenton correspondent says that the Democrats cannot capture the next Legislature unless they get six or seven members in Essex county. On the legislative ticket, the Democrats may reasonably indulge the hope that they will elect Assemblymen as follows, that is if they are in a condition *to make an earnest contest*: Hudson, 11; Bergen, 2; Sussex, 1; Hunterdon, 2; Warren, 2; Monmouth, 3; Middlesex, 3. That would be a total of 24. Should they elect 11 in Essex then they would have the Legislature on joint ballot very probably. And besides they would have the *counties of* Union, Somerset, Cape May, Passaic and Salem to fall back upon with a chance of getting more members.

ROOM FOR ARGUMENT.

There are other things besides the weather which the summer boarding house-keepers of New Jersey have to contend with, and one of them is the Plainfield sewage beds, if Mrs. Sarah Milliken's argument *holds good*. Just what view the courts will take in deciding the question of how much, if any, injury the establishment and operation of the sewage beds have brought to Mrs. Milliken offers an unlimited field for argument. Doubtless if Mrs. Milliken should push her suit to a successful issue the city would be kept busy for several years defending other similar prosecutions.

And Still Another!

Another attempt at burglary was made in Westfield last Saturday night. The family of Dr. William Gale, on Elm street, were disturbed during the night by noises about the house, and on Sunday it was discovered that the shutters on the dining room windows had been pried open with a jimmy and an attempt made to force the catch on the window. The burglars were probably frightened away before completing their work.

Position of Street Lights Changed.

As a result of the recent tour of investigation made by the Common Council's committee on Streets and Lights, the position of several electric street lights in the city has been changed to secure better results.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP.

WAGONS FREE

A pretty and useful wagon will be sent free to any Boy or Girl who will mail 50 wrappers of Kirkman's Borax Soap to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 12 inches wide by 24 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of each wagon.

This offer is made to the residents of Plainfield, Dunellen and Westfield, and is not good after September 1st, 1897.

Any boy or girl can easily gather 50 of the Kirkman's Borax Soap wrappers. Get your folks, get your friends, get your neighbors to buy Kirkman's Borax Soap and give you the wrappers.

It is the very best laundry soap made. Every one who uses it likes it. Read the wrappers and see the list of premiums we give.

☞ NOTICE.—Don't send the entire wrappers. Send the Coupons only, and be sure to send your name and address. We may not be able to deliver the wagon to your house promptly but we will send it as soon as possible. Deliveries will be made in Westfield, Plainfield and Dunellen only. This offer is good to September 1, 1897.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR COMPLETE LIST.

NOVELTIES WILL BE CONTINUALLY ADDED.

Established 1837. KIRKMAN & SON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

42, 44, 46, 48, & 52 Bridge St., 224, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233 & 235 Water St.,

THE G. O. P. BY THE OCEAN

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE OUTING OF UNION COUNTY POLITICIANS.

The Date is August 24th, and It is Expected That a Big Time Will be Enjoyed in Many More Ways Than One by Guests.

The first of the annual outings of the Republicans of Union county will be held on August 24th, at Neptune Heights, near Avon-by-the-Sea. The purpose is to bring together socially the Republicans, and the suggestion was made to the county executive committee some months ago by Hon. Charles N. Codding, under whose direction the plans have been perfected.

The start will be from Elizabeth, and those who go will assemble at the Republican headquarters in the Dix building at 9 o'clock on the morning of August 24th. There will be a special train on the Central Railroad to take the party to Avon-by-the-Sea, which is below Ocean Grove, and they will march to Neptune Heights, where there is a large hotel, and pavilion, grove, bathing houses, etc.

Governor Griggs, Senator Sewell, Comptroller Hancock, State Treasurer Swain and other distinguished men of the State will be invited. A special feature of the day will be a Rhode Island clambake, served in fine style, at the hotel.

The guests will be furnished with handsome badges and canes, and the tickets, which will include everything, transportation and dinner, will be sold at $2.50, and will be ready in a few days.

FESTIVAL TO BE ARRANGED.

Activity Already Evidenced in Reorganized Catholic Club.

The first regular meeting of the Catholic Club was held in the clubhouse at Sixth and Liberty streets last Monday. The attendance was large, President George J. Tobin presided. As there are no general committees yet appointed, the reports were not lengthy.

The chair appointed John Powers, J. J. Kenney, M. Owen, M. Casben, and John Keenan a committee to act in conjunction with the Ladies' Sewing Society in arranging a peach festival to take place the latter part of the month. The clubhouse will hereafter be open regularly to members, who can secure keys from the janitor. Frank McInerney was legally installed as janitor.

A Remarkable Case of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERG, Allentown, Pa. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park & North Aves., Plainfield.

A Home Party.

Mrs. Henry Woodland, of Grand view avenue, gave a home party last week. Among her guests were Mrs. Stultz, of Boston; Miss Whitehead and Charles Woodland of Newark; Harry Hottenroth, of East Orange, and Fred Baker, of Philadelphia.

Detective Blackford Promoted.

John L. Blackford, of East Fifth street, who has been doing detective work for the Central Railroad Company for some time, has been appointed to the responsible position of night man at the station in Communipaw.

HER BOARDERS ARE GONE

ATTRIBUTES THE CAUSE TO SEWAGE BEDS—WANTS $10,000 SALVAGE.

Mrs. Sarah Milliken Now Claims the Sewage Beds Have Ruined Her Business of Catering to the Summer Boarders.

There has been a great deal said about the damage that the residents in the neighborhood of the city farm claim has been done to their property by the sewer beds but now one of them, Mrs. Milliken, promises to take action. Her attorneys, Swackhamer & Williams, have looked over the situation and declare that there is able reason for a suit which Mrs. Milliken has instructed them to bring against the City of Plainfield in the near future. The suit is to be for $10,000.

When the city selected the present location for the sewer beds, there was much indignant protest from the people living in the vicinity. The city officials claimed that there would be no unpleasant odors or unhealthy features to the sewer beds and now say that their claim has been carried out. The residents do not agree with them, however, and say that the location of the beds in that vicinity has greatly depreciated the value of real estate in that immediate neighborhood.

Mrs. Milliken occupies a large house fronting on West Front street, nor far from the Dunellen line. Her property back to the sewer beds. She has taken boarders and before this year her house has been crowded with them. They greatly liked the place and all around it. This year a number of them came back, but she claims that they left very soon, complaining about the stench arising from the city farm which they declared they could not endure. Mrs. Milliken claims that it was very bad. Other boarders, she claims, have written to her telling her that they will not spend the summer with her on account of the sewage beds, complaining of being in close proximity on account of the odor and the unhealthy effects.

Mrs. Milliken depended greatly on the income from her boarders to support herself and family, and now that they have gone or refused to come back, she is placed in an unpleasant position. She has some powerful friends who are behind her, however, who are willing to support her in a suit against the city.

The neighbors all claim that they have suffered from the establishment of the sewer farm in that vicinity and are willing to support Mrs. Milliken in her efforts to obtain the redress she claims.

S. S. Swackhamer, of the firm of Swackhamer & Williams, paid a visit to the sewer farm, Saturday afternoon, to look around and see just what reason there was for a suit, if any. Mr. Swackhamer says that he found the situation far worse than he anticipated. He says he would not live in that vicinity if any one would give him a house and lot. He thinks that Mrs. Milliken has able reasons for suing the city and says that the suit will be started in the Supreme Court of New Jersey as soon as the necessary papers are drawn up.

Walked Six Miles.

John Newton Goddard and Fred Worth Goddard, of East Ninth street, rode over to Orange, Sunday, to spend the evening with friends there. As they left Orange, the lead to John N. Goddard's wheel gave way and he was thrown to the ground. He escaped uninjured but the wheel was a wreck. The trolley cars that go to Newark refused to take the wheel and he had to walk the six miles to Newark as the D. L. & W. trains do not run on Sunday. At Newark, he returned to Plainfield by the Jersey Central railroad.

For 25 Wrappers

Any one of the following—War Bible, Photo of U. S. Navy Ships, Silver Ring for Children, Pictures—large variety of subjects, Silver Knot Ring—very attractive.

For 50 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Pocket Book with Sterling Silver Corners, Pocket Knife, Silver Cuff Buttons, Stick Pin, your initial engraved on pearl, Silver Thimble, solid silver, Ladies' Silk Belt with plated buckle, Solid Silver Ring, Tea Spoons of superior quality, Silver Plated Scissors, Tea steel, Side Shell, Child's Set, plated knife fork and spoon, One Silver Buckle Pin, Hair Pin for Ladies, Hat Pin, butterfly enameled design.

For 100 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Scissors, Tea steel, Side Combs, solid silver ornaments, Tea Thimble, Tea Spoons, One Silver Plated Knife and Fork, Two Table Spoons, Two Silver Plated Table Spoons, Six Silver Plated Coffee Spoons, Six Silver Plated Dessert Forks, Solid Gold Ring, for baby, Gents' Silvered Knife, Watch, gilt case, good timekeeper, Fishing Hook solid silver, Nail File, sterling Silver handle.

☞ To get any of the following premiums, you must send the coupons to our main office, Kirkman's Borax Soap, 52 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N.Y., with your name and address, and we will mail you the premium.

IN A FOREIGN CIRCUS.

ROBERT WHITTAKER WRITES OF HIS EUROPEAN ENGAGEMENT.

He Has Been Laid Up Twice on Account of a Sprained Knee—He is Enthusiastic in Praise of Schumann's German Circus.

Having long ago won the plaudits of American people for his daring and graceful bareback riding in the circus arena, Robert Whittaker, who makes his home in this city and is well and popularly known, is now gratifying the ecoriums of the people of the European continent with the most celebrated tented show of Germany, Schumann's circus.

Mr. Whittaker arrived at Hamburg, after a pleasant voyage, April 26th. He remained at the seaport city for four days and then shipped for Chemnitze Lexion, the headquarters of the circus he had signed with. In making the trip overland to that point, Mr. Whittaker underwent an experience that he does at care to go through again. Though somewhat of a linguist, having acquired several foreign languages, he was utterly unable to make himself understood in Germany. The journey took twenty-four hours and during this time Mr. Whittaker was afraid to leave the car in which Dohlman, his horse, was quartered, lest it should be moved and he would be unable to find it or make himself understood in asking information. As a result, he had to go hungry until he arrived at his destination.

He opened with the circus May 8th and his riding made a great hit with the foreigners. Everything was going smoothly until the 15th of that month, when, as he finished his act and jumped from his horse, he sprained his knee and was laid up for nineteen days. He returned to work but his knee was still weak, and on July 8th he again sprained it and was laid up for two weeks more. Mr. Whittaker says that both Mr. and Mrs. Schumann and their associates were very kind to him.

Referring to the performances of the circus, Mr. Whittaker says that they are far superior to the American tented shows. He says Schumann is the greatest horse trainer he has ever met and that he has a troupe of eighteen black horses whose acts would set New York wild with wonder and delight. They do fifteen distinct acts; the Barnum trick horses are "not in it," in comparison, he says. Then there is a troupe of twelve trained lions that do more than the trick horses of Barnum, and in nearly all details the circus is prolific with new and startling acts that the American public has not yet seen. One of the principal riders is Joe Hodini, whose jockey acts excel any that Mr. Whittaker has ever witnessed.

Mr. Whittaker's engagement extends into the fall, and it is not known as yet whether or not he will return to this country immediately afterwards.

FORTUNE LEFT TO HIS WIFE.

J. G. Miller and His Better Half Bless the Pious Memory of Reuben Ayres.

J. G. Miller, formerly of this city, is of the opinion that it is good to be a married man. He is employed as clerk in a drug store in Elizabeth, on a small salary. On Friday he learned that his wife is one of the heirs interested in a very valuable tract of land at Alfred Centre, New York State.

Both ready cash and real estate will came at once into the hands of Mrs. Miller, who with her husband, was yesterday blessing the pious memory of the testator, Reuben Ayres, while they were receiving the congratulations of their numerous friends and acquaintances.

FATAL BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

Boy Caught His Trousers in the Chain and Was Thrown.

A sad death occurred Monday afternoon at 4:45 o'clock when Peter Rowe, the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jere Rowe, of Grove street, passed away as the result of a bicycle accident which happened last Saturday afternoon. At the time young Rowe was riding his wheel in front of his home when his trouser leg caught in the chain on the wheel and threw him from the machine. In falling he struck on his head near the temple, and from that time until he died he remained in an unconscious condition. Dr. Adams was in attendance and did all that was in his power to bring the young man through, but medical skill was of no avail. The afflicted parents are nearly heart-broken over the loss of their son, and they have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances in their severe loss.

A Pleasant Birthday.

Last Saturday evening Mrs. John Rittenhouse, of New street, celebrated her sixty-ninth birthday anniversary in a pleasant manner. Sociability and exchanges of good wishes furnished the chief amusement for those present. Among those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. William Addis, Miss Jennie Addis, Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell, of Plainfield; John Kennedy and family, of Dunellen; Mr. and Mrs. John Grisly, of Elizabeth; and friends from Annandale, Jersey City and New York.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 footsteps. An ordinary laborer 350 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. In Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 footsteps, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

Subscriptions Free to

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly
Illustrated American (Weekly)
Truth (Weekly)
New England Magazine
Chatterbox (Monthly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
of Binghamton, N. Y.

WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O.Co.'s Goods

ODD SORT OF EXPLOSION

A WESTFIELD LAD HANDLES A KETCHUP BOTTLE CARELESSLY.

The Contents Were Fermented and Had Generated Sufficient Pressure of Gas to Burst the Bottle With a Bad Effect.

William Moffett, Jr., a four-year-old boy living on Elmer street, Westfield, was injured Saturday evening by the explosion of a bottle of tomato ketchup. The youngster was playing in the cellar among some rubbish. Among the articles was an old bottle of tomato ketchup, which the boy handled and tossed about considerably. Suddenly there was a sharp report like the discharge of a gun, and when the family rushed downstairs the little fellow was found besmeared with ketchup and bleeding in several places from cuts made by pieces of the broken bottle.

Dr. Sinclair was sent for and dressed the cuts, which, while painful, were not of a serious nature.

It is probable that the ketchup, which was old, had been fermenting for some time and generated a large amount of gas in the bottle. The shaking which it received increased the pressure within until the bottle exploded.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy, than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Bobey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; "and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

On the Kill Von Kull.

One of the New Jersey Athletic Club's four oared shells carried a party of young men from this city down the Kill von Kill to Boynton Beach and return, Saturday afternoon. Lindley M. Hillman acted as coxswain of the shell. The oarsman were Carroll L. Bunyon, A. Willis West, Walter H. Sergeil and George Proctor Smith. The distance was about twenty-five miles and they encountered some lively breezes in the Kill.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, always affords prompt relief. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Cortlandt Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 22d, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3 34, 3 37, 5 22, 6 20, 6 30, 7 05, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 3 34, 5 22, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 00, 7 25, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Sundays only, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Leave Newark (except Saturdays) 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 a. m., 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Saturdays only, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 00, 7 25, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Sundays only, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 p. m. Leave Newark (except Saturdays) 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 a. m., 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Saturdays only, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 11 05 a. m., 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m. Sundays, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m., 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m. Leave Somerville 6 35, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 1 55, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m. Sundays, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 a. m., 1 55, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m. Passengers for Somerville change cars at Bound Brook.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 7 34, 9 34 a. m., 12 32, 3 56, 6 25, 10 15 p. m. Sundays, 7 34, 9 34 a. m., 12 32, 3 56, 6 25 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

8 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Mauch Chunk. Through coach to Easton.

9 34 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lambertville, Trenton, Bristol, Morrisville, Tullytown, Bordentown, Burlington, Riverside, Beverly, Delanco, Palmyra, Riverton, Camden and Philadelphia. Parlor car to Trenton.

12 32 p. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Lambertville, Trenton, Bristol, Morrisville, Tullytown, Bordentown, Burlington, Riverside, Beverly, Delanco, Palmyra, Riverton, Camden and Philadelphia. Parlor car to Trenton.

3 56 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Mauch Chunk. Through coach to Easton.

6 25 p. m.—For Flemington, Lambertville, Trenton, Bristol, Morrisville, Tullytown, Bordentown, Burlington, Riverside, Beverly, Delanco, Palmyra, Riverton, Camden and Philadelphia. Parlor car to Trenton.

10 15 p. m.—For Flemington.

EASTWARD CONNECTIONS.

8 34 a. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

9 34 a. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

12 32 p. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

3 56 p. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

6 25 p. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

10 15 p. m.—For Plainfield, Elizabeth, Rahway, Metuchen, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Jamesburg, Freehold and Long Branch.

8 45 a. m., 3 56 p. m. (via Bridge) for Easton, connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 34 a. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

12 32 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

3 56 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

6 25 p. m.—For Flemington.

10 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

8 45 a. m., 3 56 p. m. (via Bridge) for Easton, connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Stroudsburg, Delaware Water Gap, Manunka Chunk, Blairstown, Hackettstown, Washington and Belvidere. Parlor car to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 34 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

12 32 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

3 56 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 25 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

10 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield 8 45 a. m., 12 32 p. m., 6 25 p. m. Sundays, 12 32 p. m., 6 25 p. m.

Leave Grove, 7 15, 9 15 a. m., 4 05, 7 05 p. m. Sundays, 12 00 m., 7 05 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 7 37, 9 37, 8 37 a. m., 1 37, 4 37, 6 37, 7 37 p. m. Sundays, 12 37, 7 37 p. m.

For Boynton Beach, 8 15, 10 27 a. m., 1 27, 5 27, 7 27, 8 27 p. m. Sundays, 1 27, 8 27 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8 37, 11 15 a. m., 1 15, 5 15, 7 15, 8 15 p. m. Sundays, 1 15, 8 15 p. m.

For Long Branch, 8 15, 10 27 a. m., 1 15, 5 27, 7 27, 8 27 p. m. Sundays, 1 27, 8 27 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield 8 45, 12 32 p. m., 6 25, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays, 12 32 p. m., 6 25, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

For Trenton, 8 45, 9 45 a. m., 1 00, 2 15, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays, 1 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington at 8 45, 10 45 a. m., 2 15, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays, 10 45 a. m., 2 15, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Through cars for Chicago and all points West, every day at 9 45 a. m. and 8 00 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN, General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 55 p. m. Daily (Sundays 8 01 a. m.) Local for Manch Chunk.

9 36 a. m. Daily except Sunday. For Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 2 34, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 08 a. m. Local for Bound Brook 11 34 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Manch Chunk.

2 52 p. m. Daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

5 24 and 4 58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazelton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 36 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 52 and 8 36 p. m. daily, with vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 18 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction EASTWARD.

7 44 a. m. Daily except Sun. Local 4 45, 7 15, 7 45, 9 05 a. m., 2 15, 4 45, and 7 10 p. m. Sunday 7 55, 9 03 a. m., 2 34, 7 10 p. m. Express—7 55, 8 57, 10 02 a. m., 12 13, 2 17, 3 11, 7 07 and 9 06 p. m. Sundays—7 55 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 48, 7 50, 10 05 a. m., 12 13, 2 35, 5 20, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 03, local a. m. 2 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 5 25 p. m. except Sunday. For further information consult Ticket Agents.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent.
S. HALLENBECK, General Passenger Agent.
CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent.
A. W. SCHEER, Asst. General Passenger Agt.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINAL—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AN ACTIVE LIFE ENDED.

John A. Thickstun Dies From Ravages of Disease.

WELL KNOWN IN BUSINESS CIRCLES.

Born and Brought Up in This City —Where Most of His Life Was Spent —Carried on a Contracting Business for Many Years—He Was Also an Influential Democrat at One Time.

After several months illness, the last two weeks of which were of the most intense suffering, death brought happy release to John A. Thickstun, of 66 Duer street, Saturday afternoon at 4:20 o'clock. He was taken ill several months ago with Bright's disease and from that other complications set in and he was unable to withstand the attack. Up to the time he was taken ill he was an active citizen and was very seldom detained at home by illness. He was a valued citizen, a good neighbor and a kind and loving husband. His place it will be hard to fill, for he occupied one that was peculiarly his own.

John A. Thickstun was born April 19th, 1837, in what is known as the French house, which is located on Somerset street next to Julius Stahl's place of business, and which was occupied at one time by Edward Winter.

He was the son of David and Mary Thickstun. At an early age he learned the carpenter trade and later he was in business with his father as a carpenter and dealer in blue stone. At the age of 21 years he went to Brooklyn and carried on the carpenter business, but he only remained there a short time, being obliged to leave on account of his health. He was married October 3d, 1860, to Mary V. Blackford, daughter of Lewis and Mary S. Blackford, of Samptown, Middlesex county, and in 1881 purchased the coal and stone business conducted by his father on Madison avenue and continued in business up to the month of March, this year. He was a successful business man and held the confidence of his associate business men. As a recognition of his worth he was elected president of the New Jersey State Coal Exchange, which position he held until obliged to give it up on account of ill-health.

His residence was at 66 Duer street, where he resided for twenty-five years. He attended school in the old school house, which building is now used as MacDonald's grocery store on East Front street. He was a member of the North Plainfield Township Committee, and while in office he succeeded in having a hill cut down and the roadway filled up at the point which is known as "The Notch," and which is located just this side of Washingtonville. Later he became one of the first councilman in the borough of North Plainfield, where he served his constituents in a fair and able manner. At one time he was quite a strong politician and was well known throughout Somerset county and with the politicians of the State. In politics he was a Democrat.

He was active in church affairs and in early life became a member of the Second Baptist church, being baptized in Green brook back of the present First Baptist church. After the dissolution of the second he joined the First Baptist church, where he held a membership up to the time of his death. He served the church in many ways and his judgment and advice was always considered to be the best.

His age was 70 years, three months and thirteen days. He leaves a wife but no children. The funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 from the house and the Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, his pastor, will officiate. Interment will be in the family plot at Samptown.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

SMEDBERG BACK IN JAIL

Justice Nash Held Him for the Grand Jury.

IDENTIFIED BY THE PAWNBROKER.

The Prisoner Looked Haggard and Worried—The Pawnbroker is Positive That He is the Man Who Pledged the Jewels That Were Stolen, and Afterwards Redeemed Part of Them.

The net is woven closer about Joseph Duncan Smedberg. The State has spoken through its prosecutor and the evidence produced was sufficient to send Smedberg to the county jail on the charge of burglary to await the action of the Grand Jury. Smedberg has no friends who can furnish bail and so he will have to await the fall term of court in a cell at Elizabeth. Still Smedberg persists that he is innocent and his counsel claims that he can prove an alibi for the eventful night of June 30th, when the Marshall diamonds were stolen.

Monday afternoon was the time set down for Smedberg's examination before Justice Nash. The examination was held soon after 2:30 o'clock, the appointed time. The prisoner arrived on the 2:34 train from Elizabeth. He was escorted by Detective John L. Blackford, who made the arrest. He looked thin and pale, as if imprisonment did not agree with him. He had a week's old beard. He wore a dark blue serge suit and outing shirt. He spoke to no one but his lawyer, and there was an anxious expression on his face that had been absent at his previous appearance in court.

The examination was held in Justice Nash's regular court room. The portion of the room devoted to spectors was crowded with men, many of whom had known Smedberg personally or by sight. County Prosecutor Fred C. Marsh and his stenographer were present and sat to the right of the Judge. With Mr. Marsh was City Judge George W. DeMeza, who represented the Marshalls in the case. He left the conducting of the case entirely to the Prosecutor. Smedberg was represented by Clarence Kelsey, of Jersey City.

In front of the Judge was a long bench on which were seated Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Marshall, a friend of theirs and the prisoner with Detective Blackford close at his elbow. Mrs. Marshall was seated next to the prisoner but neither recognized the other. Mrs. Marshal never looked at him until she took the stand as a witness when she cast one defiant glance in his direction. Mrs. Smedberg did not make her appearance and the curious ones were disappointed there. Chief Detective Keron, of Union county, and Michael J. O'Brien, the pawnbroker's clerk, a prominent witness, were also seated in front.

After the crowd had settled themselves, Prosecutor Marsh called the first witness for the state, Michael J. O'Brien. He then said that he was a clerk in the pawn broker's establishment of M. & D. Brookheimer, of 2108 Third avenue, New York. He recognized the prisoner at once and said that he had seen him on the evening of July 6th, when he had called and pawned a Smith and Wesson revolver, 32 calibre, a lady's gold hunting case watch and a gold ring.

He had kept a record of the number of the movement of the watch, which was 405,002. The articles had been pawned by the prisoner, he explained, under the name of Marshall, no first names being asked for when goods were pawned.

Then the witness stated that the prisoner had come to the shop again on July 12th and said that he had lost the pawn ticket and wanted to get the articles. He gave a receipt for the revolver, went before Notary Public Murray and made an affidavit that he had received the watch and pawned the ring again for $50. It was the custom, the clerk explained, to make affidavit for the receipt of valuable articles when the ticket was lost.

Mr. Marsh produced the affidavit and offered it in evidence. The lawyer for the defence spoke up and objected to it, but the Justice allowed it to go and marked it as Exhibit A.

The witness then continued his testimony and produced the record book of the shop, giving the numbers of the two tickets issued to Smedberg according to his testimony. He also offered a ring in evidence, claiming that it was the one that Smedberg pawned with him and had never called for it. He distinctly remembered a visit by Mrs. Marshall to the establishment when she found the ring. This was news to many of the spectators who then heard for the first time that Mrs. Marshall was the detective who had aided greatly in securing the evidence.

Marsh again asked him regarding the identity of the prisoner and he was very sure. Kelsey did not cross-examine him.

Harry W. Marshall next took the stand and told where he lived and how he had met the Smedbergs at Mrs. Durant's boarding house. He had taken Smedberg about and introduced him to several of his friends and taken him through the Masonic and Camera Club rooms. His wife had given Mrs. Smedberg the key to the house one afternoon when Mrs. Marshall was going out to spend the afternoon. Mrs. Smedberg wanted to practice on the piano. He had not learned that fact until after the robbery occurred.

He then told the circumstances of the loss, how the stolen articles had been left on the dresser in Mrs. Marshall's room while they were out on a bicycle ride, how they returned late at night and had not discovered their loss until next morning. In the morning, they had found the screen in the back window wedged up with a match.

He could not positively identify the ring, but thought it was the same. He gave the number of the watch he had obtained from the maker and gave a description of the four rings and the revolver.

He said that he saw the defendant the night of the burglary at the boarding house after they returned from the ride.

Smedberg came in the room looking very white and trembling like a leaf. "My God, man," asked Marshall, "What's the matter with you?

"My stomach's out of order," replied Smedberg, "I've been down town and got a couple of cocktails."

"Going to drink cocktails with your stomach out of order?" queried Marshall in surprise.

"I'm going to drink what I've got and go to bed and sleep if I can."

Mr. Marshall was cross-examined, but the best efforts of Lawyer Kelsey could not shake his testimony in the slightest.

Mrs. Marshall confirmed her husband's statements of the discovery of the loss and the open screen. She did not remember shutting the window but was sure the screen was closed the night before. She had allowed Mrs. Smedberg to come into the house about a week before to practice. Miss Grace Smith, of Park avenue, had called and had had to wait sometime before she was admitted. She had shown the Smedbergs the house and all the rooms therein.

She positively identified the ring and tried it on. It fitted exactly. Her cross-examination did not change her testimony. The defendant's lawyer declined to have him sworn, but stated that he had a complete alibi that would prove him.

Prosecutor asked that the prisoner be held for the Grand Jury, and said that the evidence was too strong to allow him to go. Kelsey said that the prisoner had the benefit of the doubt, and that the State had proved nothing. There were several verbal tilts between the lawyers, for the defendant's counsel had misunderstood some of the testimony. He claimed that there had been no evidence to prove that Smedberg broke into the house.

Prosecutor Marsh averred that Smedberg must account for having the rings in his possession.

"The diamonds were taken," he exclaimed. "The screen was down in the evening, it was up in the morning. Who raised it? God?"

Justice Nash decided that the evidence was sufficient to hold the prisoner and committed him to the county jail in Elizabeth to await the action of the Grand Jury. The charge was that of burglary, and the county court will have to fix the bail.

BULLET WHISTLED BY.

Careless Discharge of Gun Endangered Many Lives.

The residents of Myrtle avenue, between Sycamore and Giraud avenues, now understand the unpleasant sensation of being under fire. It was about 9 p. m., Monday and the families of that portion of Washington Park were enjoying the evening on their piazzas. All was quiet, when suddenly a sharp report that sounded like that of a rifle broke the stillness and a bullet whistled along the line of piazzas, missing them by only a few feet. The bullet came from the direction of Sycamore avenue.

Councilman George T. Rogers and family were on their piazza. They heard the shot and were narrowly missed by the bullet. Former Councilman J. C. Peck and two of his sons were out on the next piazza. They also had a very narrow escape. Samuel Townsend and family heard the bullet, which buried itself in their side lawn.

There was nobody to be found at the corner of Sycamore and Myrtle avenues when the residents walked down there and nobody had seen the shot fired. A few minutes later, however, a man slunk by on the opposite side of the street, carefully dodging the electric lights.

Secretary of a Political Organization.

Paul Ackerly, formerly a member of The Press reportorial staff, but now secretary to Congressman Henry, of Connecticut, at Washington, has recently been elected secretary of the Congressional Clerks' Republican Club, organized for political work along the lines indicated by the Congressional leaders.

—"Aye, there's the rub," as Hamlet would have said if he had been lucky enough to get hold of one of Peck's bath towels.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

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DIED.

OSTROM—At Sailor Snug Harbor, Staten Island, on Wednesday, July 31, 1897, Capt. Wm. B. Ostrom, aged 71 years.

FREEMAN—MOTT—At Chicago, July 24, Florence Amelia, wife of George C. Mott.

BURT—In this city, on Friday, July 30, 1897, William C. Burt, in the 61st year of his age.

THICKSTUN—In North Plainfield, on Saturday, July 31, 1897, John A. Thickstun, aged 60 years, 3 months and 13 days.

CARILL—In New York City, Monday, August 1st, 1897, Bartley, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Carill.

SCHROEPFER—In this city, August 2d, 1897, Caspar Schroepfer, aged 40 years.

MANN—In this city, on Monday, August 2d, 1897, Parmelia Mann, aged 66 years.

WILSON—In this city, August 3, 1897, Harry S., infant son of William and Annie Wilson, aged 4 months and 9 days.

BENNER—In Fanwood Township, August 2d, 1897, Elizabeth F., wife of John Benner, aged 40 years.

RESPIRIES—In this city, August 2d, 1897, Catherine Respries, aged 31 years and 11 months.

ROWE—In North Plainfield, Monday, August 2d, 1897, Frederick, son of Jeremiah and Kate Rowe, aged 12 years and 9 months.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and not second-class, believing that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

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Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 2y17

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WOURALL.

"You fellows can believe it or not as you like," said Mackay, "but I tell you that for a day and a night I have known what it is to be dead."

"Oh, come, Mac, that's too much. The major has given us some pretty tall ones, but we can't quite swallow that."

"Perhaps," suggested the major "Mackay refers to a state of alcoholic saturation. I have heard—"

"Shut up, major!" interrupted High field. "Don't feed us on

WASHINGTON NOTES.

For a quarter of a century the relationship between William McKinley and William R. Day has been growing. Its Cicero de Amicitia the ideal friendship is described. Between the President and the Assistant Secretary it is exemplified. The affable, well-spoken, zealous champion of his party's principles finds in the retiring, reticent, judicially-minded lawyer that companionship which is satisfying and profitable. The one has tested the other's counsel again and again, and has learned to know its value. The other, without political ambitions, fond of the woods and of books, a student of the activities from without rather than by participation, has followed the fortunes of his friend in public life with the loyalty of Jonathan for David.

It is a strange thing in politics, a President with such a friend. Washington is learning how the President relies upon this friends, and how the friend with unstinted loyalty justifies continuously that confidence. With the selfishness and heartlessness of public life so liberally illustrated, it is a good thing to have this object lesson of the other sort.

McKinley's Tact.

Whenever there is criticism of the administration it is directed, not against the President personally, but against influences supposed to be surrounding and controlling. Democrats and Populists and silverites darken the doors of the White House. Such extremists as Teller and Tillman do not hesitate to call and introduce constituents who want to talk about the patronage. Quite frequently, when he was being pressed about a matter which would require the consent of the committee on military affairs, the President told those most interested to go and see Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, the dominating spirit on the minority side of the committee. Not until the answer was brought back that the Democratic economist would waive opposition did the President consent to do as desired. When he appointed the ex-Vice President on the bimetallic commission he pleased the entire following of Mr. Bryan. And when, a few days ago, he named ex-Congressman David B. Culberson to a place on the commission to revise and codify the laws, the selection gave widespread gratification to the Democrats. The President started in March with the will of all of his party up to this time he has steadily strengthened it by his words and acts.

Mr. Sherman and the Papers.

Sitting erect in the middle of the seat, the top of the landau thrown back, a slouch hat tilted slightly on the right side, a cigar between his lips, the premier of the administration rode down Fourteenth street. As he passed the row, he gazed serenely on the formidable array of newspaper egns. The look of good nature underwent no change. The Secretary of State is looking well. He seems more robust as a member of the Cabinet than he did as Senator. Recently he said to a friend that he was having a much easier time than he expected. Just at present Mr. Sherman is doing more newspaper reading than usual. He wants to see all that is said about his "failing mind." He reads editorials from beginning to end, and when he puts down the sheet nobody can tell whether John Sherman has been amused or shocked. The bright light of political life fell on Mr. Sherman full fifty years ago. It has been shining constantly ever since. In that period Mr. Sherman has lived a great many hard things about himself. Time and opportunity have been afforded for the cultivation of a fine philosophy in his estimation of newspaper publicity. Mr. Sherman long ago acquired that mental habit. What ever the growing years may have brought to the grand old man of finance, they have not yet disturbed his philosophy.

The Consulship Craze.

One member of the administration is in need of a respite. The secretary to the President begins to show what it is to be a buffer. Day after day the office-seeking surf rolls up to the door of Mr. Porter's room and spends itself. The secretary stands all day in the foam of it up to his chin, and long after the doors of the mansion close the roar is still in his ears. Office-seeking is a disease. It is a fever in the blood. Every four years it becomes epidemic. Under the influence men of intelligence, of means, and of self-respect, do things which would be impossible for them when the delirium has abated. A man may be safe on all else but in getting office. While each succeeding attack of this disease seems to develop more aggravated symptoms. As the population increases and competition in business and in the professions grows sharper the number of victims becomes larger. Washington has never known the office-seekers to be so numerous and to stay so long as this year. The blanket extensions of the civil service turn them away from the departments, and if they focus their attention on the White House and want to be Consuls. When Secretary Porter, late in the afternoon, brings out from the adjutant the information that the President can see no more callers until next day, the waiting candidates lingeringly arise and go down the stairs. To the credit of the administration, let it be said that no brutal proclamation has yet been issued rebuking this weakness and branding it as "indecent."

SENATOR.

The Lover—You are my all, dearest. His Dearest—Then our engagement must end at once.—New York Journal.

CHICAGO'S Y. M. CHRISTIANS.

Their Creed Works Well Even From a Material Point of View.

One of the finest of Chicago's down town constructions is the Y. M. C. A. building, on the east side of LaSalle street, midway between Madison and Monroe streets, and the humanitarian work carried on here our responds, at the following official announcement of the association shows:

"The Young Men's Christian association has been in Chicago for forty years. During this time it has grown from an organization of limited scope and small equipment to its present strength and standing in the community.

CHICAGO'S Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

"Its object has always been the highest and truest development of young men. Its doors are open to every young man who has an ambition in life, and whose purpose is to attain it.

"The theory of the association is to help young men help themselves.

"The test of membership is not nationality, occupation, nor religious belief. Character is the only test.

"During the past season 826 different young men availed themselves of educational class privileges; 1,200 more attended the gymnasium, while 2,000 more who applied to the association for employment were advised with and assisted in helping themselves."

PAPER MADE BY HAND.

Coreans Produce a Very Fine Quality From Bark and Without Machinery.

A remarkable paper is made in Korea entirely by manual labor which excels in quality the very best made in China or Japan. The raw material is obtained from the bark of Broussonetia papyrifera, which is collected in the Spring and beaten in water containing a large admixture of wood ashes, until reduced to thick pulp; this is taken in large ladles and spread upon frames of bamboo, and in this way formed into thin sheets. Another kind of paper is produced from old scraps trodden into pulp, much in the same way that grape juice is expressed in some countries, a process of pulping which, though slow, has the advantage of not breaking the fibre so much as when machinery is used; then, after the pulp has been made into paper, the sheets are piled up to a height of six feet and cut into pieces, to be again subjected to the feet stamping—at the same time the roots and seeds of a plant called "tackpool" are added, the soluble parts of which are supposed to give tenacity and toughness to the paper.—Philadelphia Record.

Sworn Off on Mixed Drinks.

"They tell me, uncle, that you have sworn off to some extent of late."

"Yo'm torkin' Gospel trufe, sah; 'deed yo' is."

"As I understand it, you have made a vow not to indulge any more in mixed drinks."

"Dat's a fack, sah."

"I am very glad to hear it. That is surely a move in the right direction, and may lead to further and complete reform."

"Yassir; yo' see, de water in dis part er de kentry am got so mix wid w'at de doctors calls backterriers an' de like er dat, dat mer heir couldn't put up wid it, an' I jus' batter diff in wid plain sperit. Oh, yassir, I done kyored marse'f er drinkin' mix' bev'rages."—Richmond Dispatch.

Agreed With Him.

"A man who tries the argle with a woman is a fool," shouted Mr. Meribole, as the discussion waxed warm.

"Yes, I've found it so," responded Mrs. Meribole, in her most conciliatory tones.—Detroit News.

NOT QUITE TIME.

Helen. Charley Dasherway has been going with me three months now. Don't you think it's about time he proposed?

Clara. Oh, no; it was nearly six months before he proposed to me.

WON'T VOTE ANYHOW

WESTERN WOMEN WHO ARE CAMPAIGNING AGAINST IT

Plans of a League Formed in Chicago Under Mrs. Corbin's Leadership to Hinder the Work of Woman Suffrage Advocates —Commotion Reigns in Their Camp.

Commotion reigns in the camp of the Chicago suffragist.

The army of the anti-suffragist is coming.

"Let the enemy come," fearlessly cry the suffrage hosts in answer to the sudden warning. "These women will ignobly defeat themselves on their own arguments when they begin the wordy war. The more they talk the better we like it. Let them come, we say."

The anti-suffrage women in Chicago have appealed to women in the four corners of the state. Whoever will may enlist, providing she be willing to to be brought within ten days of Lonmarch under the spirited title, "Illinois Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women." As the caption vigorously implies, the champions of this organization are actively opposed to any measures which will enfranchise the fair sex. It is the first invasion in the west of organized suffrage opponents, who in the east are commonly called remonstrants.

The fair general of the anti-suffrage army is Mrs. Caroline Corbin. It is rather significant that her co-operators in the prospective campaign are for the most part women of wealth who live in some of the handsomest houses of the most fashionable boulevards in Chicago. They are women who pos-

CAROLINE CORBIN.

sess all the privileges that go with the coveted pot of gold, and such suffrage arguments as "taxation without representation" do not cut much of a figure in their exchequer accounts. Some of them are known in a philanthropic way, and most of them are social leaders. They are not strictly domestic women, nor are they particularly aggressive outside the four walls of home.

Not for a minute is it to be believed Mrs. Corbin is a demure home-body who crochets on rainy days. To tell the truth, she appears to be as much a busybody as the most aggressive suffragist. Mrs. Corbin says herself she has not been home much in the last three years, and, of course, she ought to know. In appearance she is an earnest, agreeable-looking woman of middle age, with snow-white hair.

The story goes that Mrs. Corbin was once the recipient of the suffragist leader, Miss Susan B. Anthony.

Years after these two women met in Washington, and Miss Anthony asked: "What have you been doing all these years?"

"Bringing up four boys," answered Mrs. Corbin.

"Boys!" scornfully exclaimed the outspoken Susan. "What under the sun is a woman with your brains doing with four boys?"

"Would you have me strangle them?" the retort.

"Bosh," was the emphatic answer, "you should never have had them. They will grow up to be men—nothing but men."

From that minute Mrs. Caroline Corbin resolved to be an active anti-suffragist. And she is fulfilling that vow right here in Chicago.

In a remonstrance to the Illinois legislature, by the anti-suffragists in council, it reads: "It is sometimes said that women object to being classed by the constitution with minors, idiots, criminals, paupers and the insane.

"There may be some force in this plea. Personally, we have never been especially inconvenienced by the fact. But if there are any women who feel themselves in danger of being confounded with any of the above-mentioned classes, of course, they have a right to complain, we do not think the feeling is general."

After answering the well-known arguments of the suffragist, this document to the Springfield solons concluded with this climax:

Will you as legislators, pledged to act for the best interests of the commonwealth, at the behest of a very small minority of women of the state, take the responsibility of doubling our already too large, ignorant and irresponsible vote? Of putting questions of taxation and expenditure in the hands of those who have the least experience as producers and conservors of property? Will you reduce the power of women in their own estate by exacting of them duties which be long to men? Will you, in short, overturn the settled order of civilized society, and make a muddle of what the ages have been engaged in reducing to system and regularity? We entreat you, in spite of that well-known amiability which predisposes every son of Adam, to yield to the persistent importunities of women, to take counsel of your own right reason, and act in accordance with what we are sure its dictates will be found to be.

CURRENT COMMENT.

A duty of 5 cents a dozen has been placed on Canadian eggs. Even our spellbinders will receive some protection.

Senator Vest in a tariff speech the other day referred to cider as a "beverage which cheers but not inebriates." All of which proves that the senator is not thoroughly familiar with the mysteries of applejack.

Macon, Mo., claims the center of the stage with a story about a hailstorm which distributed chunks of ice, gratis, which were larger than those furnished by the ice companies at 10 cents each.

Tennessee has some very good papers or some mighty mean men, or both. The Tazewell Times says: "Owing to our regular edition being stolen Tuesday night we are a little late in making our appearance this week."

Before that intercollegiate boat race on the Hudson Mr. Cook, trainer for Yale, and Mr. Lehmann, trainer for Harvard, kindly gave out an interview for publication in which they said: "We are quite agreed that both Yale and Harvard will defeat Cornell." But, unfortunately, Cornell didn't agree.

New amusements and forms of recreation, especially those of the outdoor variety, are revolutionizing dress at a rapid pace. The presence as a visitor on the Senate floor one day recently of a member of the House clad in a cycling suit broke the traditions of that chamber, and caused something of a stir.

Eighteen iced drinking fountains are maintained through the summer in Providence, R. I. The first was established in 1849 by the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and later the city authorities took hold of the work. About forty tons of ice are required for each fountain during the season. It is placed in an ice-chamber containing coils of pipe.

The name of the late Capt. Boycott is used both as a noun and a verb without any alteration, which is an unusual occurrence. Gov. Gerry, of Massachusetts, also furnished a noun and verb, but his name was expanded into garrymander. He opposed the legislative trick, and yet, through the irony of fate, his name is used to describe it.

Kansas has a peculiar way to gauge the heat. Instead of reading the thermometer she counts the empty beer kegs. "Yesterday," remarks the Emporia Gazette, "was a very warm day. Thirty-five kegs and seventeen cases were sent back to Missouri last night, empty." This is something new in the line of spirit thermometers.

England's greatest man was not in the jubilee procession, but modestly celebrated it in his own town. Gladstone is too big a personage to be wanted in royal pageants.

The British member of Parliament who questioned his government about the deposing of the Hawaiian Queen "by a small body of Americans" is reminded that George III. met with a similar experience in some of his large colonies.

There is a difference of opinion concerning the effects of the long arctic night on explorers or visitors. Nansen says it caused no discomfort to him. But a surgeon under Peary declares that during the prolonged darkness the mind was depressed and all animal functions became less active. Vague muscular pains, vertigo, cerebral congestion and anaemia indicated the sluggish circulation." By Christmas the party was lethargic and melancholy, and the returning light found their skin jaundiced and pale.

A 10-year-old son of Princess Beatrice is lavish with his pocket money, and wrote to the Queen for the loan of a sovereign. The Queen sent him a kindly letter of counsel about spendthrift habits, but made no inclosure. Two days later the following reply was received: "Dear Grandma, I received your letter. Do not think I was sorry to get only your reproving words. Your good advice has been much appreciated. I have sold your letter to an autograph collector for £4 10s."

For thirty-five years, at intervals, Mr. Keely has been calling in a select company to witness the first practical operation of his etheric engine. To a certain extent it moves, but something in the machinery is found to be not quite right, and a few more weeks for rectification are necessary. Perhaps a year or two elapses, and the performance is then repeated. A generation has passed since the inventor announced that he had discovered and applied a new force in nature. He has never had much trouble in making converts, and they stand by him with a faith that can not be shaken. Yet it is always next month or next year that the final practical results are to be attained and the mechanical world revolutionized. An invention that fails to reach daylight after experiments for a third of a century and the expenditure of several fortunes, represents an ethical curiosity rather than an etheric force.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Fans of Bicycle Riders.

The bicycle is likely to prove a much more important factor at the summer resort this year than ever before. The average guest of the younger element will go provided with a wheel, and the young man or young woman without one will be left out of many an enjoyable time. The hotel people appreciate this fact, as is shown by the advertisements and circular matter issued by them for special inducements are offered to cyclers, and the number of good roads and cycling opportunities dilated upon as carefully as any of the other advantages enumerated for the purpose of attracting guests. At resorts where driving has always been one of the leading features, the liverymen look on this with continued feelings of disgust, while rumor has it that the modiste and dressmakers are not altogether pleased at the outlook. For fashion has decreed that cycling is the proper thing, and to be in the swim one must pose as a rider no matter how much or how little the wheel may actually be used, and will wear the cycling costume for many occasions where in former years she required a much more extensive wardrobe.

On the bicycle the knee breeches of the men may be regarded as a necessity, and is a special dress of some kind for women, to avoid entanglement in the crank and chain. No one can claim that the golf stocking is particularly handsome, but it has the merit of being comfortable and requires no support. Knickerbockers also have their merits. One thing is certain. The old conservatism or timidity in regard to dress for pastime has been broken down among both men and women, and the wearing of cycling or cycling costume has ceased to attract notice. The garments best adapted to recreation, within the bounds of respectability are recognized as the proper ones to wear.

Many persons abstain from bicycle riding because they are troubled with shortness of breath, and imagine that the exercise will injure them. Physicians say, however, that the reverse is the case. They say that moderate riding will certainly increase the capacity of the lungs, and very often entirely eradicate the trouble. They estimate that a bicycle can be propelled five miles on a level road with less expenditure of power than is used in walking one mile. The greatest danger arising from cycling is that of over exertion. The work is so easy and the exercise so exhilarating that riders do not realize how far they have gone until the excitement wears off and they find themselves greatly fatigued.

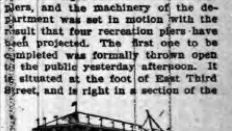
It is predicted by a good many people that women riders will soon desert the bicycle for the tricycle. This appears to be hardly likely. Back of the prediction is the assertion that Dame Fashion orders the change. All of this is due to the fact that the Princess of Wales has started the innovation, preferring the tricycle to the bicycle. With such fashionable precedent the society dames throughout England are following the example of her highness, and the craze is extending to this country. In Marlborough house, the London residence of the Prince of Wales, there are stored the cycle room sixteen bicycles and tricycles. Conspicuous among them is the tricycle of the Princess of Wales, on which she takes her exercise within the spacious grounds surrounding the mansion. The Prince of Wales also has a tricycle in the collection, which he uses considerably.

All reputable makers guarantee their wheels, but many riders understand very little about what the guarantee covers. The promise is to "make good by repair or replacement any defect or imperfection in material or manufacture of the machine, not due to the rider's misuse or neglect." This is a very safe promise to make, but its value to the rider is problematical. Suppose the handle-bar breaks—the dealer will say that you leaned on it too heavily; if the spokes are bent, you must have had a fall or a collision; if the steering post snaps off at the fork crown, the damage resulted from the neglect of the rider to keep the head of the machine properly adjusted. Soon, with a score of accidents, every one of which can be charged to the rider's carelessness or recklessness. In fact, the dealer and maker always assumes, in case of accident, that the rider has been negligent. It is only business shrewdness that makes the dealer repair trifling damages. Under his contract he need not do so; but if he does not, the news will spread, and he may lose many a prospective buyer.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The scheme of furnishing additional breathing space for the people of this city by means of utilizing some of the piers has been in process of agitation for some years, but it remained for the present Dock Commissioners to take hold and develop the project.

When the present Dock Board came into power it found, although the law had been on the books for three years, there were no recreation piers along the water front. President E. C. O'Brien and Commissioners Einstein and Monks were all impressed with the advantages to be derived from the piers, and the machinery of the department was set in motion with the result that four recreation piers have been projected. The first one to be completed was formally thrown open to the public yesterday afternoon. It is situated at the foot of East Third street, and is right in a section of the



THE DOCK PLAYGROUND.

city where the population is dense and the park area by no means too great.

The recreation section of the pier is simply a second story built on the old pier after the latter had been strengthened. The superstructure is of steel and the dimensions of the floor are 350 feet long by 82 wide. Secretary Terry of the Dock Department, who has taken special interest in these piers, estimates that the pier will accommodate 5,000 people when it is crowded, and that 3,000 can get accommodated in great comfort. The thousands of men, women and children who will enjoy these breezy promenades in the future and the benefits in the way of health and recreation that they will afford doubtless lead to the construction of a number of other recreation piers. Each one will add materially to the comfort of the people and to the well-being of the community.

The Greater City.

The chief difficulty in organizing the Greater City of New York will be in arranging its fiances. An entirely new Government will go into operation January 1, and its expenses must be provided for this year by the financial boards of the present separate municipalities. No one can foresee exactly what the needs of the new city will be, and yet there is no other way of making up the budgets and fixing the tax levies than in the way provided by the machinery of the present Government. It may be necessary for the next Legislature to pass a law to enable the new city to make up any deficiencies that may result from this state of things. On Manhattan Island undoubtedly rest the heaviest burden of taxation, because it is the richest of the five boroughs. On Comptroller Fitch rests the chief responsibility of creating order out of possible confusion in the finances. He is now preparing notices to be sent to the heads of all city departments, notifying them to forward, at as early a date as possible, estimates of money they will require to run their departments for the year 1898. The Brooklyn estimate for 1898 has been made up, with an average cost of 30 per cent. in the amounts demanded by heads of departments. The tax levies last year, in the five boroughs to compose Greater New York aggregated about $60,000,000, but it will probably cost not less than $70,000,000 and possibly more than that to run the new city. New York will then have the distinction of having greater revenues than any other city in the world, even overtopping London in this item. The fact is, moreover, that while a new city is being created on a political basis a new city is also being established in a material sense. Consolidation means something more than one central government instead of five. It means public improvements of an important character in every part of the city. While the bulk of these improvements will be paid for by the issue of bonds, in order that future generations may share in the expense, yet they necessarily mean increased municipal expenses every year for a long time to come.

Judge Tenney's Appointment.

The selection of Asa W. Tenney, of Brooklyn, as the successor of United States Judge Benedict, meets with favor. Mr. Tenney has long been a leading lawyer and citizen of Brooklyn, and as an effective Republican campaigner has been well known in nearly every State of the country. He is a man of culture and personal character, and is understood to be the President's own choice, although Senator Platt has approved of the appointment. Mr. Tenney was for two years United States District Attorney in the court over which he will now preside. He succeeded General Tracy in that position, and was successively appointed by Presidents Grant, Hayes and Garfield. He is 64 years old.

Gov. Black's Knock Out to Civil Service.

The Civil Service Reformers say that the new rules for the examination of applicants for public positions, as adopted by the State Commission by direction of Governor Black, under the new law forced by him upon the State, practically nullify Civil Service Reform. The rules provide that examinations for fitness may be conducted by the appointing officers with or without record, at their discretion. Of course, however high may be the merit of an applicant, his appointment now depends solely upon the favor of the appointing officer.

CHAS. THOMP.

CITY HALL TALK AGAIN.

Councilmen Will Look About for a Proper Site.

THE COST NOT TO EXCEED $50,000.

Councilman Frost Reported That the City Can Not Find a Market for Farm Products—Suggests a Novel Round-up Business Man's Petition for Arc Lights Referred.

A feeling of the utmost harmony prevaded the regular meeting of the city council held last Monday. Councilman Baker was the only member absent, but there was a great deal of business transacted by the other members. There was a whole batch of petitions received and referred to the proper committees. A lengthy communication was received from J. F. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, regarding the matter of sewage, and certain information was asked for. This matter was referred to the Streets and Sewer Committee. The Fire and Building Committee was given charge of the petition asking for an extension of water mains on Kensington and LaGrande avenues, and a petition from the residents of West End asking for hydrants on West Front street and Prescott place was referred to the same committee. The Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company in a communication stated that they had erected lights as ordered at a previous meeting by the council. W. Craig and others asked that a fire alarm box be placed at the corner of Rock and Jefferson avenues. Several protests were received from residents of certain streets against the location of sewers in the streets. Councilman Barrows stated that the council did not intend to locate sewers in any street where the majority of the property owners objected, and that the sewer ordinance was only introduced for the purpose of increasing the sewer area and making it possible to locate sewers where people asked for them. G. J. Tobin and others asked that crosswalks be laid on Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh streets where they cross Grant avenue. Two electric lights were asked for in the vicinity of Berckman and Third streets and North avenue by the trustees of St. Mary's cemetery. A. L. C. Marsh asked the council to locate a sewer on Hillside avenue between Putnam and Watchung avenue so that the houses in that vicinity could be connected. Residents of East Ninth street and Third place asked for a crosswalk.

A petition was presented from the business merchants of the city asking the Council to reconsider their previous action regarding the lighting of the business section by arc lights. The petition was referred to Mr. Tolles, chairman of the lights and trees committee, and later he reported that owing to the fact that the committee had received a communication from the Mayor on the subject action in the matter would be deferred until the next meeting.

Building Inspector Doane reported that during the past month fifteen permits were granted, and Street Commissioner Gavett reported the granting of thirteen sewer permits, making in all up to date 931.

Assessor J. A. Hubbard asked the Council in a communication whether the $7,000 appropriated for the Public Library would come in this year's tax levy. It was the sense of the Council that the communication not go on record, and no reply was made to the question. The treasurer's and collector's reports for the month were received, and Mr. Serrell offered a resolution that in anticipation of taxes $3,000 for the general fund and $1,000 for the fire fund be borrowed. A resolution by Mr. Barrows provided for the notification by the clerk to all persons protesting against sewers that the city would not locate sewers where there was not a majority in favor of them.

On a motion all crosswalks asked for were granted. Mr. Barrows stated that he had received a bill for $28.27 from the hospital for the treatment of two Italians and a man picked up on the railroad. He said that there was not enough money in the proper fund to meet the bill and he asked that the same be paid out of the general fund.

A report was made by the police committee concerning a proper place for a station house. The committee stated that a stable and a bowling alley were offered them on Sycamore street, but they did not consider that they were suitable for the desired purpose. The Crescent League house had been offered for the sum of $16,000, but it would require so much money to put the place in suitable condition that this was not considered a good place. The property at the corner of Watchung avenue and Second street could be purchased for $14,000, that at the corner of Watchung avenue and Front street for $17,000, and that at the corner of Watchung avenue and Fifth street for $10,000. It would in the judgment of the committee cost between $12,000 and $15,000 to erect a suitable station house, and they recommended that the committee be instructed to secure in detail the cost of ground, building, etc., for an accommodation building suitable for jail and city hall, with provisions for city offices, and report at the September meeting of the Council. The cost is not to exceed $50,000.

Hydrants were ordered placed at the corner of Kensington and LaGrande avenues, West Fourth street and Prescott place, West Fourth street and Monroe avenue. On motion several hackmen's licenses were granted.

Mr. Serrell moved that when council adjourn it be to meet Tuesday evening, August 17th, to pass upon the assessor's tax duplicate.

At this point Mr. Barrow offered a resolution which provided for the appropriation of $1,200 for the location of storm sewers, culverts, etc., for the purpose of carrying off surface water. Mr. Barrows presented several drawings which showed the plan of the street committee in having the work accomplished. The new arrangement will provide for drainage on Front street, Central avenue, Washington avenue, Sixth street, Eighth street, Grant avenue, Compton avenue, Clinton avenue, Albert street, Second street, Park avenue, and a number of other streets. It is the intention to do the work in a thoroughly satisfactory manner so that in the future there will be no further trouble.

Mr. Barrows also offered a resolution for the widening of Westervelt avenue, and the names of Alonzo Ayers, Alec. Pinto and Aaron Thompson were mentioned as commissioners to assess benefits and damages. August 18th, in the evening at eight o'clock, was the time set for hearing anyone who objects to the widening of the avenue.

Another resolution by Mr. Barrows provided for the establishment of a grade on Grant avenue from West Front street to South Second street so that sidewalks can be laid, and still another resolution by the same councilman called for the laying of curbing on Park avenue between Seventh street and Cedar brook. Mr. Barrows introduced an ordinance which provides for the establishment of the grade on Central avenue from Randolph road to Elizabeth street. This was adopted on a second reading and ordered engrossed and advertised. Another ordinance offered by Mr. Barrows provides for the laying of the wires of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company under ground through streets now occupied by poles. The ordinance has to be accepted within twenty days of its adoption and the company has to deposit a bond of $3,000 for the faithful performance of the work. The ordinance also provides that streets shall only be opened as the Council directs by resolution. After its first reading Mr. Westphal moved that each Councilman be provided with a copy of the ordinance.

Mr. Frost stated that it was found to be a very difficult matter for the city to find a good market for the produce raised on the city farm, and he suggested that the city exchange produce for labor and the labor to be used where the city thinks best. A resolution to that effect was offered by Mr. Frost and adopted.

Mr. Frost called up the sewer extension ordinance and it was adopted on its third reading. All of the members voted in the affirmative except Messrs. Runyon and Westphal. The ordinance was ordered engrossed and advertised, after which the Council adjourned.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—J. J. Reason, of Barker's pharmacy, who some time ago received the degree of Ph.G. from the New York College of Pharmacy, has also successfully passed the examinations of the New Jersey State Board of Pharmacy.

If I Were a Girl.

A Young Graduate of Cambridge University Tells What He Would Do.

William Dickson, of Cambridge University, England, recently told a bevy of girls, that if he were one of them, he would always have rosy cheeks, red lips, bright eyes, and robust health. Six months ago he was a physical wreck from overstudy. A friend offered him Capsuloids. He thought he could try them because they contained iron, but he discovered that this form of natural iron or Haemeglobin, contained no acid and caused no indigestion or constipation. Capsuloids, by their natural non-irritating iron, in eight weeks, gave him such health and color that he was enabled to make the statement to the girls as above.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct for the same price by The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 105 Fulton Street, New York.

CHITCHAT OF POLITICS.

SOMERSET COUNTY AFFAIRS TERSELY COMMENTED ON.

Former Sheriff George A. Dilts is Working For H. N. Spencer for Surrogate and Incidentally Pushing Himself Along.

The following go-sipy political chit chat about Somerset county appeared in last week's Bound Brook Democrat, as written by "A Tilden Democrat:"

Randolph Smalley, now in his ninetieth year, born in the Passaic Valley, at Smalleytown, in this county, is passing the sundown of his life in North Plainfield. Mr. Smalley for several years made a business of trapping wild pigeons and he told the writer a few days ago that while engaged in that pursuit in Pennsylvania he had trapped as many as 75 dozen in one pull. The birds were shipped to New York city, where there was always a ready market. Not very many weeks ago flocks that took hours to pass over and oft' times obscured the sun's rays were frequently seen in this county. Now there are none. The wild pigeon is gone forever from these parts.

The clambake and lovefeast will take place at Sebring's Mills near Bound Brook in the latter part of August or on Labor Day. The function will be first-class in every particular and no expense will be spared to make it pleasant for all who attend. A brass band will be there and eloquent speakers will entertain the assemblage. It is bound to be the largest political gathering ever held in Somerset county. The selection of the grounds is most desirable, as they can be reached from any part of the county in a very short time. It is sure to be a grand success. Every live Democrat will be present and the absent be silently mourned.

Pipe-layin' and fence fixin' is now in order and in out-of-the-way places you can see, if your political eye is at all optomistic, the jolly Republican X Sheriff George A. Dilts taking a four-rail fence in different parts of the county, grasping the horny hand of an industrious farmer in Bedminster and the smooth "shaker" of the town citizen a few hours afterwards. The genteel, suave ex-sheriff is a hustler, and his "pipes" generally lay right straight, and his fences are built so high that nobody can be found to vault them until after convention time, and then some sprightly Democrat must be found to do the jump act over the stately elms into the Surrogate's office. Ex-Sheriff Dilts is for H. N. Spencer, of North Plainfield, for Surrogate. Spencer is a Republican, too. Dilts is for Dilts for second choice.

Hiram Oliver Hance, chairman of the Somerset County Democratic Executive Committee, and John Lyon Anderson, its secretary, both hail from Bernards township. Mr. Hance resides in North Plainfield, while Mr. Anderson makes Somerville his home. Both are in the best part of the thirties.

LITTLE SCHOOL BUSINESS.

Brief Meeting of the Board of Education Last Night.

Extremely brief was the regular monthly session of the Plainfield Board of Education, held last Monday. The members were rather late in gathering and when the meeting was called to order by President Probasco, those present were the president, Dr. Jenkins, Mr. Lounsbury and Mr. Lovell.

The usual routine business opened the meeting and then the report of Collector Bird was read, showing that taxes to the amount of $779.15 had been collected, together with $78.97 interest, making a total of $858.12 which had been deposited in the First National Bank to the credit of the Board.

A letter was read from Miss Margaret R. Case, stating that she would be unable to return to her duties in the public schools in the fall on account of poor health. After a short discussion the letter was referred to the committee on teachers.

There was no business to bring before the regular meeting, so the Board went into executive session.

The financial statement for the month was as follows:

Balance July 1st	$2,869.67
RECEIPTS.	
From city collector	858.12
PAYMENTS.	
Supt. of schools	250.00
Janitor and clerk	401.33
School books and supplies	43.34
Repairs, etc.	38.44
Sundries	529.31
On account contract J. A. Hubbard	1,000.00
Balance August 1st	$2,257.64
City National Bank	$1,809.15
First National Bank	$1,123.97

Health Means a perfect condition of the whole system. Pure blood is essential to perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and thus gives health and happiness.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

—Papa and "Little Willie," of the borough, were seen one evening recently at Stephenson's restaurant on North avenue enjoying some specially prepared dishes. The hour was uncertain, but both were doing nicely.

PASSING COMMENT.

The time is now drawing near when the man with political aspirations labors with might and main to get the people to force a nomination upon him.

* * * * *

The men who are planning to go to the Klondike gold fields should think twice before they start. It is no laughing matter to venture into a region which is 15,000 miles from civilization and where beer costs fifty cents a glass.

* * * * *

It is not an unusual sight now to see women bicyclists riding diamond-frame wheels. This pattern is lighter and stronger than the drop-frame machine, and the use of the divided skirt enables it to be ridden with no sacrifice of modesty.

* * * * *

The mere fact that the law prohibiting prison labor in New York state has driven a number of convicts insane is not good reason for abolishing it. Think of the vastly larger number who would go crazy at the thought of being compelled to work for a living.

* * * * *

Two colored pugilists, one of whom is known as John Perkins, gave an amusing sparring exhibition on Madison avenue, in front of the old engine house, one day this week. The sparring was for points and was very scientific as well as good natured. A large crowd collected to witness the exhibition, and did not disperse until one of the pugilists commenced to pass the hat for a collection.

* * * * *

If you should chance to run across children in the streets with their hands and faces puffed out and spotted, do not flee from them under the impression that they are suffering from some contagious disease, for the chances are that they have merely come into contact with poison ivy while playing in the fields. This troublesome vine is constantly spring ing up in unexpected places at this time of the year, and is disagreeable, though not dangerous in its effects.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE

The Haller & Davis Piano

BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR

$300 and up and 3 years time. 7 octave organs $75 and up. Other makes taken in exchange for improvements. $225, $75 and $50. Pianos to rent. Pianos tuned, moved and repaired. Send for catalogue. Free music and catalogue.

THE TWAY PIANO COMPANY 48 FIFTH AVE.

BRINGS BACK ERRING WIFE.

Edward Fanning Goes to Boston Whence the Penitent Wife Wrote Him.

Edward Fanning, of Roselle, has heard from his wife, who two weeks ago eloped with Eugene Wood, their boarder, taking with her a sum of money which her husband had saved up. Wood deserted her at Boston, to which place they went from Roselle, and yesterday Fanning, who has been endeavoring to locate the pair, received a letter from his now repentant wife, begging his forgiveness and asking him to come and take her back. She told her husband of Wood's desertion of her, and her helplessness in a strange place.

Fanning, who blames Wood entirely, has left for Boston and will forgive and bring back his wife.

TITLE WILL BE PERFECTED

Then the Cranford Country Club Will Start Building Its New House.

The trustees of the Country Club, of Cranford, have found a flaw in the title of the lot, Riverside and Union avenue, upon which it was intended to construct a $30,000 clubhouse. The property belonged to Edward Bookhout, from whom it was purchased by Joseph Purcell, a prominent member of the club, who sold it to the club at a greatly reduced figure. It is said that the street, as accepted and laid out by the Township Committee, would embrace a portion of the ground claimed by the former owners of the land.

To settle all dispute and perfect the title the Road Board met to consider an application of property holders to vacate and abandon the old road, and the question will be decided Friday in favor of the claim of the owners.

TROUBLED BY HIGH WATER.

Watchung Avenue Bridge Contractor Experiencing Trouble.

The contractor for the masonry work of the new Watchung avenue bridge is having considerable difficulty with his work. The heavy rains of last week washed away a part of the stonework and all efforts to lay a new foundation have since failed because of the presence of water in the excavation, which has been flowing in faster than it could be pumped out. Efforts to remove the water will be abandoned and by the use of concrete it is hoped to advance the work without further serious delay.

BELATED LEGAL ACTION.

Deed of 1864 Recorded and a Mortgage 20 Years Old Cancelled.

Two interesting papers were filed in the office of the County Clerk of Middlesex county by John R. Conger, of New Brunswick, Tuesday. One was a deed of March 1st, 1864, which had not been recorded, although drawn up thirty-three years ago. The deed conveyed a tract of land from Lewis Thomas to Robert C. Vail, of Woodbridge. The other was the cancellation of a mortgage which had been paid off twenty years ago, but had not been cancelled.

Wm. Ferrier, of New Market, gave Samuel Smalley a mortgage in 1878 as security for borrowed money. He paid back the loan a few years later and was surprised recently to find that the mortgage had not been cancelled. Smalley had died several years ago, and when the matter was brought to the attention of Judge Woodbridge Strong yesterday he issued an order for the cancellation of the mortgage.

BICYCLES UNDER SUNDAY BAN.

Christian Endeavorers Pledged Against Sunday Cycling.

The Christian Endeavorers of Camden have taken a pledge against Sunday cycling. The credit for it belongs to the Endeavor Society of the Calvary Presbyterian Church, of which the Rev. Dr. Spooner, state junior superintendent, is pastor. This society adopted the pledge for itself and then asked its members and bicycle members of the church to sign it. The pledge in part reads:—

I promise that I will not ride my wheel on the Sabbath only as it will honor my Master, and I believe He would like to have me do. I also promise to exert all possible influence to discourage others in the use of the Sunday wheels.

More than fifty members of this church at once signed the pledge, and a committee has taken it in charge, and have begun a tour of the country to get all the Endeavor societies to adopt it. The pastors support the plan heartily, and by next Sunday a big roll of signatures is expected from Camden's forty churches.

—If you have frequent headaches and pains in your eyes, or blurred vision, call on Leech, Stiles & Co., the eye specialists of Philadelphia, at 107 East Front street, every Thursday and have your eyes examined free of charge.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SAVED A LIFE AT BELMAR

Heroic Conduct of Plucky William McCutchen.

MAN VENTURED TOO FAR IN THE SURF

Overcome by the High Billows and Shrieked for Help—Young McCutchen Swam Out to the Drowning Man and Assisted Him to a Place of Safety on the Beach—Life Guard in Danger.

A Plainfielder who is summering at Belmar writes to a friend in this city as follows regarding a nervy action of William McCutchen, son of Samuel McCutchen, of Washington St. 1, McCutchen, of Stelle Park, North Plainfield:

"Will McCutchen distinguished himself a day or two ago by saving the life of Charles Black, of New York, who was drowning in the surf. The stranger ventured beyond the safety lines because the tide was low, but did not take into consideration the fact that the waves were very high. Soon he was completely exhausted and at the mercy of the tumbling billows. He shrieked for assistance, and McCutchen responded without hesitation to his call. With a splendid burst of speed he distanced two regular life-savers who started about the same time to the rescue, and after reaching the sinking man kept him afloat until the surfmen arrived.

"The excited spectators nearly drowned one of the life guards. When McCutchen reached the drowning man those on shore mistook him for the guard and began in haste to pull where the life-line which is attached to the guard's belt. They not only retarded his progress by their ill advised action, but almost drowned him by yanking him back. If McCutchen had not had a cool head and tough muscles to back up his natural courage the stranger would most likely be consorting with angels by this time, provided, of course, his ticket read that way."

PAWNED A COAT FOR DRINK.

It Did Not Belong to the Imbiber—Arrested and Paid a Fine.

Strong drink is the besetting sin of Joseph Henderson, a machinist in the employ of the Scott Printing Machine Company. For a week past Henderson has been upon a carouse, and Tuesday he was reduced to such straits that in order to obtain money to drink he took a coat from the room of Samuel Harlem, who rooms in the same house with him at 254 East Front street, and sold it for thirty cents.

When Harlem, who is a hard working German stone cutter, returned from his day's work and discovered that the coat had been taken, he immediately reported the matter to the police, and Henderson was arrested and placed in the lockup pending an investigation.

When arraigned before Judge Deane, in the City Court, yesterday, Henderson pleaded guilty to the charge of being drunk and disorderly, but claimed that the coat which he had sold was his own. Harlem proved to the satisfaction of the court that he had purchased the garment over a year ago of Henderson, paying $1.50 for it, and had worn it all last winter.

His Honor awarded the coat to Harlem and sentenced Henderson to a fine of $10 or 30 days in the county jail. The prisoner paid the fine.

FOUND 114 PENNIES.

An Old Church Cushion Disclosed Small Pieces of Money.

Isaac Stites, the borough blacksmith, discovered a quantity of copper Tuesday afternoon, near his shop, which led him at first to think that he had struck a copper mine. He had been burning some old rubbish in making a fire to heat a wagon tire, and after the fire was burned out he accidentally spread the ashes about. In doing so he ran across $1.14 in copper pennies, and three three-cent pieces. He reported his find to W. H. Cole, his neighbor, and the latter helped him to solve the mystery. It seems that Mr. Cole had in his shop an old cushion that had served its time at the Presbyterian church previous to the purchase of the new ones about two years ago. In some way or other this old cushion found its way out of Mr. Cole's place into the fire started by Mr. Staats. The solution is that the coppers were hidden in the cushion and when the cloth was destroyed it left them in a good state of preservation. Owing to the fact that Mr. Staats found the money Mr. Cole consented to his keeping it.

Appointed Administrator.

Frederick A. Pope, of the firm of Pope & Runyon, was Tuesday appointed administrator of the estate of the late Mary Hatchett, of North Plainfield. Mrs. Hatchett's life was insured for $300, and there is other property in the estate.

FEW GOVERNORS GO HIGH

An Fifty Years Only a Few Have Been in National Politics.

GOV. GRIGGS HOPES TO BE ANOTHER.

His Friends Taking Time by the Forelock in His United States Senatorship Candidacy to Avoid the Rocks and Shoals That Caused Disaster to the Aspirations of Most All of the Governors.

Within a period of fifty years the only Governors who ever figured in national politics were Wm. A. Newell, Marcus L. Ward, Theodore F. Randolph, Gen. George B. McClellan, Joel Parker and Leon Abbett. Most of these aspired to positions in the national government, but failed. Governor Newell served in Congress before he was elected Chief Executive of the State, and afterwards he was appointed Governor of Washington Territory, which has since become a State, and where he at the present resides.

Joel Parker, once or twice after he served his second term as Governor, was boomed for a Presidential nomination, and his State delegation complimented him by their votes in national conventions. He never got any further on the road to his ambition, and when he died he was serving as a Judge on the Supreme Court.

When Cleveland was first elected President Gen. McClellan, who had a few years previously filled the Governor's chair, was urged for the office of Secretary of War. He was supported by Henry C. Kelsey, Henry Stafford Little and others, who were convinced that no better selection for the office could be made, and that New Jersey, owing to its rock ribbed Democratic faith, was entitled to a seat in the President's Cabinet. The other wing of the New Jersey Democracy, what was known as the anti-State House ring faction, however, rebelled against the proposed appointment and insisted that one of themselves should receive recognition. This split in the party lost it a Cabinet berth and Gen. McClellan was forced to fall by the wayside.

Every person conversant with the history of New Jersey politics is aware of the struggles which Leon Abbott made for the United States Senate; how he was slaughtered in the house of his friends, and how keenly he felt the treachery which caused his downfall. During his first term as Governor, when he was at the zenith of his power and influence as a politician, his name was frequently mentioned in connection with the nomination for Vice President. He said at the time that he did not care for that office at all, and if he could not be President he would like to be United States States Senator. His strength among the politicians of his own party soon began to wane until he wielded scarcely any influence at all among them. His popularity with the rank and file of his party, however, never waned.

Theodore F. Randolph's election to the United States Senate occurred when the so-called "State House ring" ruled the State from Sussex to Cape May. That was in 1875 when the Democrats had a large majority on joint ballot in the Legislature, and when George O. Vanderbilt was Speaker of the House of Assembly. Mr. Randolph was chosen to succeed John P. Stockton. The latter was a candidate for re-election, but Mr. Randolph had an easy victory over him in the Democratic caucus.

Besides Governor Newell, on the Republican side, Governor Marcus L. Ward also served a term in the National House of Representatives.

When Rufus Blodgett defeated Leon Abbett for the Senate the name of Joseph D. Beadle has been mentioned in connection with the office, but he gave way for the sake of harmony and in order to make certain the discomfiture of his fellow-statesman from Hudson county.

Governor Green, when his term ended, became a Vice Chancellor and a Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals; former Governor Ludlow is now a Supreme Court Justice, and since his term as Governor expired George T. Werts has apparently gone into obscurity.

The friends of Governor Griggs, no doubt, are familiar with all these facts concerning his predecessors in office, and it is presumed that they are taking time by the forelock so as to avoid the rocks and shoals which caused such disaster to the hopes and ambitions of those who have gone before him.

Who Has Lost a Horse?

In the North Plainfield pound there is a horse and the owner cannot be found. He has been confined for several days and the pound-keeper has allowed the horse to go out to pasture until someone calls and claims him.

ROPE 24 HOURS STEADY

Evans Broke The Record by a Trifle Over Seven Miles.

COVERED 356 MILES IN ONE DAY.

His Course Was From New Brunswick to Plainfield and Elizabeth and Return—Chain on His Wheel Broke as He Left Plainfield Wednesday For the Last Time—Finished in Good Condition.

A. W. W. Evans, a member of the New York Athletic Club, and a well-known long-distance rider, started at 6:20 a. m. Tuesday in an effort to break the twenty-four-hour road record. Evans made a record of 310 miles in 1895, but this was broken a month ago by a Vermont rider, who covered 337 miles.

Evans started from Highland Park, near New Brunswick, and rode to Plainfield and Elizabeth and return, each lap being fifty-two miles. He was paced over the course by tandem teams from New Brunswick and Elizabeth. During the first hour the rider was delayed by a heavy shower. He completed his first hundred miles in five hours, thirty-seven minutes and twenty-five seconds, and the 150 in eight hours, fifty-five minutes and twenty-five seconds. At 6:20 he had finished 207 miles, beating the previous twelve-hour road record by six miles. At 10:10 p. m. he reached Highland Park, completing his fifth lap and making a new record of 260 miles for fifteen hours.

He was well inside his schedule, and although the rain and bad roads bothered him greatly, he decided to continue, as he had over nine hours in which to ride ninety miles and was confident of at least beating the record. He hoped to fix the new record at 400 miles. To do that he had to ride 140 miles in the nine hours remaining.

Evans passed through this city on his return from New Brunswick at 11:37 p. m., and returned again from Elizabeth at 1:20 a. m. He was still riding fast when he arrived here again at 3:05 a. m. While returning from Elizabeth for the last time the tandem that was pacing him broke down at Westfield and he rode unpaced to this city, arriving at 5:19 He dismounted and took a drink of egg and milk. Just as he started out again the chain on his wheel broke and it was necessary for him to take his brother's wheel and continue the ride. The wheel that had carried him thus far on his record-breaking trip was taken to F. L. C. Martin's store for repair and can be seen there today. It is thickly coated with mud.

Evans finished his ride in twenty-three hours, forty-nine minutes and thirty seconds, during which time he had ridden 356 miles, breaking the record of 349 2 5 miles made by Edwards, of New York. He finished in good condition.

Evans was disappointed in not making 400 miles as he set out to do. He will endeavor to do this at an early date.

William Kiely had charge of checking and arrangements for the Plainfield end of the race.

By many it will be remembered that F. L. C. Martin made a twenty-four record of 202 miles on a high wheel and held it till Evans made 207 miles on a safety six years ago.

ALL-RAIL ROUTE TO SOUTH BEACH.

A New and Pleasant Ride for the Grocers' Excursion.

The Grocers' Association excursion on Labor Day to South Beach will reach that point by a route that will be new to everybody. At Cranford the excursion train will branch off onto a spur of the B. & O. that runs to Staten Island, crossing over the Raritan Bay on the largest bridge that touches New Jersey. The Island will be reached at the upper end, but in order to have an all-rail route it will be necessary to transfer to the road that runs along the eastern side of the Island towards New York and then circle around the lower end and go up to the Beach on the other side of the Island. It will be a new and attractive ride, and will be the first time a passenger train has ever gone over the B. & O. spur. It was proposed by J. F. MacDonald, who found H. P. Baldwin, General Passenger Agent of the Central, ready to listen to the idea and regard it in a favorable light.

To Sell an Estate.

Former Judge W. A. Coddington went to Woodridge Tuesday afternoon to sell the estate of Samuel Dalley, of that place, lately deceased, in order to secure a division of the estate and to give her dower to the widow, Mrs. Dalley, whose interests are being looked after by Reed & Coddington.

—The tracks of the Plainfield Street Railway Company on Somerset street are being repaired.

POLITICS AND CROPS.

Hunterdon County Farmers' Annual Big Time.

NOTED SPEAKERS ARE TO TALK.

Farmer James E. Martine is on the Programme—To be Held on the County Fair Ground, Near Flemington, August 18th and 19th—Families for Miles Around Will Attend the Annual Picnic.

The big and little politicians from all parts of New Jersey are being groomed for their annual talk on peaches and politics. Great times are expected at the seventh annual Hunterdon County Farmers' picnic, which will be held this year on August 18th and 19th on the Hunterdon County Fair Grounds, on the outskirts of Flemington, instead of on Smith's Island, as in former years. The big guns and little fishes must attend this picnic, and be thoroughly posted on the peach crop, as well as the political crop, or their future political prospects are blasted.

No politician who essays to be a State leader dare ignore the farmers' picnic.

This year's programme is no exception to the rule. The farmers' picnic is not an ordinary affair in any particular. It partakes of the character of a county fair. Of course, the early part of the first day will be taken up by the tillers of the soil in an examination of the exhibits, and then will follow a discussion of the latest improved methods of planting potatoes, husking corn and the culture of peaches and pumpkins. This will be supplemented by an earnest, and, it often happens, animated discussion of the brand of fertilizer most profitable for certain kinds of soil in the stony regions and on Hunterdon's hills. On the last day of the picnic the farmers get down to business and proceed to select their respective party candidates to be voted for at the fall elections.

The programme for the first day opens with a discussion, by W. K. Cagna, of New York, on "The Hard Times, Cause, and Remedy."

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Hon. Wm. Daly of Hoboken, State Senator, representing Hudson county, leader of the Democratic silver party of New Jersey, and candidate for the gubernatorial nomination, is to fire broadside into the Republicans. At 4:30 o'clock J. P. Nichols of New York is billed to discuss the reform of politics, in which discussion he promises to tell just how Mayor Strong has blotted out vice and immorality in the metropolis.

On Aug. 19 the fun opens promptly at 10:30 o'clock with a joint discussion as to the wisdom of abolishing the county Board of Freeholders throughout New Jersey, and placing in their stead, to govern the affairs of the county, a non partisan Commission consisting of five persons.

Farmer Martine of Union county will tell the farmers of the "great evils of trusts and combines." He will speak just before dinner, starting off at 11:30 o'clock, and after the races for dinner, Prof. Dickey, beginning at 1:30 o'clock, will tell of the "horrors of the liquar traffic." Prof. Dickey is chairman of the National Prohibition Committee.

Hunterdon county is a rockribbed Democratic county, but, when out on picnic, the farmers are entirely unbiased, politically. So, as usual, while all the speakers up to the eleventh hour will be firing broadsides into the Republican ranks, the picnic will be closed by representative orators who will defend their party. Gov. Griggs will be one of these orators.

Congressman Malon Pitney is billed to speak at 2:30 o'clock, and will talk of the national issues. United States Senator William Joyce Sewell, the programme says, has promised to follow Mr. Pitney.

Then Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, who would be Governor of Kansas, has written to the committee, saying that she will, if possible, be present and tell the farmers many strange truths.

Third Start Was all Right.

The members of St. Mary's church and Sunday-school were successful Tuesday and had a pleasant time at their annual excursion to Asbury Park. They occupied about nine cars and their was about 450 people in the party. No mishaps occurred at the start and as far as can be learned no one was left behind. The day gives promise of being a delightful one at the shore and no doubt all will have a good time.

Fined For Contempt of Court.

Patrick Kearns, whose son, John, was Tuesday sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and serve fifty-nine days in the County Jail, was arrested later in the day for contempt of court. He was given a hearing at 8 o'clock in the evening before Mayor Fisk, and was fined $5. He paid the fine and was released.

PLUNDER IN A CORNFIELD

Wagon Load of Clothes Abandoned by Thieves.

BOOTY SATURATED BY THE RAIN.

Discovered by Walter Stryker on L. D. Cook Estate Farm—Supposed to be the Goods Stolen From T. C. Rogers' Store in New Market—Other Depredations in That Vicinity—No Clue to the Thieves.

Walter Stryker, of Bound Brook, was going through a cornfield on the farm of the L. D. Cook estate at Beechwood Heights, six miles from this city, this morning, when he came upon a pair of pants lying on the ground. A little further he found a vest, and then much to his astonishment he came to a wagon, heretofore obscured by the high corn stalks, that was loaded with trousers, coats and vests in varied assortment. The heavy rain of yesterday had damaged the clothing considerable, as it was completely saturated with water. It is supposed that the load of clothes is the plunder that was taken by the burglars who broke into T. C. Rogers' store at New Market early Tuesday morning and that it was either hid in the cornfield to be carried away away and disposed of when opportunity afforded or else the thieves became frightened and abandoned the booty. Mr. Rogers will be notified to go to the place and get the goods if they belong to him.

The burglars who looted the clothing store of T. C. Rogers at New Market early Tuesday morning and carried away a large number of suits of clothes, also invaded two other places of business, and from the bulky condition of the goods they stole it is evident that they were accompanied by a horse and wagon.

Nell Scott runs a liquor store and bottling works at Dunellen and Tuesday morning when his employes opened up the place they found that burglars had paid a visit during the early morning, as the store is seldom closed before midnight. There was no money handy, so the burglars loaded five kegs of beer into their wagon and drove off towards New Market.

Either before or shortly after the burglary of Rogers' store the house of Silas Carpenter at New Market was also entered and a considerable quantity of clothing and boots and shoes taken. Nothing but the clothes and shoes were touched.

The home of Thomas Titsworth was also entered and some clothing taken, but it was found some time later near the house.

There is no clue to the burglars, except that it is thought they came from New Brunswick or at least returned there, as one or two of the missing articles were found on the Stelton road leading to that city.

The thieves who operated at Metuchen were no doubt desperately hungry, as the only articles they took were provisions, including tea, coffee, meat, butter and groceries, which they found in the cellar of the house of Edward Burroughs, on Middlesex avenue. Entrance was gained through a window in the cellar and the thieves confined their operations to that part of the house, being unable to reach the rest of it. It is not known that any other attempt was made there last night.

AT A CRITICAL POINT.

A Delicate Operation Saves the Life of Miss Lizzie Flanagan.

Through the skill and care of Dr Donoughgh, of New Brunswick, and Dr. Boone, of this city, Miss Lizzie Flanagan, daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. P. J. Flanagan, of West Fifth street, has successfully passed through a very delicate operation for appendicitis. Miss Flanagan has only been confined to the house a short time, but the disease had reached that point where it was a case of life with an operation or death without. The former was chosen and Tuesday afternoon the operation was performed. As stated above it was successful and there is every indication that the patient will recover speedily.

Hospital News.

John Stein, of the borough, was taken to the hospital Tuesday suffering severely with rheumatism. It was decided best to remove him to the above institution, so that he could have proper treatment. George Gray, who has been detained at the hospital for a couple of days, left that place today and started for Philadelphia where he has relatives. His final destination is Kentucky, were his sister is living.

Justice Moffett's Court.

In Justice Moffett's court Tuesday summons were issued in the contract cases of Bolce, Runyon & Co. against Francisco, returnable on the 17th, Rushmore & Co. against Hartfelder, and returnable on the 18th, and Hart against Young, returnable on the same date.

NO WORK, SOUGHT DEATH

Edward Cullinane's Dead Body Found in The North River.

HAD RECENTLY LEFT THIS CITY

He Was An Englishman and Had Worked for Various People in This Section—Dissipated in His Habits at Times—Had Been to England and Returned Since June 1st—No Friends in This Country.

The New York Sun this morning published the following:

The body of a man was found yesterday in the North River at the foot of Jay street. From papers found on the clothes it is supposed that the body is that of Edward Cullinand, an English coachman, whose address is not known.

A letter recommending Cullinane as a first-class coachman from Capt. E. C. Beckett, Third Hussars, London, was found in the dead man's pockets. There was another letter from Major N. T. Nobbs, of the Dragoon Guards, and a third from J. A. Smith, of 136 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J.

A reporter showed the above extract to Mr. Smith, the West Front street grocer, Wednesday, and was told that Cullinane had worked for him as a driver on one of his delivery wagons till the first of last June, when he demanded an increase in wages which was refused and he quit work. At the time he had about $60 coming to him from Mr. Smith, and drawing this money he purchased a ticket on an ocean steamer and went to England, from whence he came several years ago. He returned to this country in less than a month, however, and has been staying in this city part of the time.

Mr. Smith said that he was flighty at times and was also addicted to the excessive use of intoxicants. Before he came unreliable on account of his drinking, he was a first-class coachman, and in England he had been in the employ of the best families. He worked for John I. Holly, of Park avenue, for a long time, but finally became so disilpated that his services were dispensed with. Then he secured a position with Morris Higgins, at South Plainfield, and eventually went to work for Mr. Smith, where he remained for over a year. The latter said that he was a faithful worker. So far as known he had no friends in this country, and that he had been out of work and had but little money doubtless made him despondent. He left Plainfield for Newark ten days ago.

THE WIFE'S FURNITURE.

Attempt to Serve a Distress Warrant Proved Ineffective When Taken to Court.

The end of an interesting dispute between landlord and tenant over the right to certain property in the form of household furniture, was reached Tuesday when the case of Mrs. Eveline Hovel against Mrs. Melissa Gibbs was tried by a jury of six men in Justice Mosher's court.

The Hovels have been occupying a house on Sandford avenue, Netherwood, belonging to Mrs. Gibbs, for a number of years, and the relations between landlord and tenants have always been friendly until within a few weeks. Mr. Hovel, who is a furniture salesman, was thrown out of employment some time ago, and in consequence of the family's scant income, the rent has fallen several months in arrears. On July 1st Mrs. Gibbs came to share the house with the Hovels, and soon afterwards informed them that they must vacate on September 1st. A few days ago, when the tenants began to make preparations to move, the landlord levied a distress upon the household furniture, to secure the amount due, about $120. Mrs. Hovel, however, claimed that the furniture was purchased with her money, and that it could not be distressed for rent due from her husband, and Tuesday's action was brought by her attorney, Assemblyman W. R. Codington, to determine whether Mrs. Hovel had a right to the goods. The defense was represented by S. H. Swackhamer.

The case was called at 2 o'clock, and a number of witnesses were heard on both sides. At 5 o'clock the jury, consisting of C. V. D. Corle, Adrian Martin, Benj. Moore, M. VanHorn, Samuel Terry and Voorhees Lane, retired, and in fifteen minutes brought in a verdict in favor of the ownership of Mrs. Hovel.

Judgments Rendered.

In Justice Nash's court judgment has been given and an execution made and levied in the case of Brown against Venezio. Judgment has also been rendered for the plaintiffs in the cases of Brady against Yeager, for $13.93 and costs; Brady against Banks for $36.31 and costs; and in the contract of McNabb against Leland.

Glad Tidings Tent.

Rev. Thomas Needham has been called away through the illness of his child. The tent service will be postponed till further notice.

ROCK A BYE, BABY.

Rock a bye, baby; in the tree top.
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall,
Down tumble baby, and cradle, and all.

Rock a bye, baby; the meadows in bloom;
Laugh at the sunbeams that dance in the room
Echo the birds with your cooing and tunes,
Coo in the sunshine and flowers of June.

Rock a bye, baby; as softly it swings,
Over thy cradle the mother love sings;
Heeding or smiling at every one's cares,
What will it do when the mother is gone?

Rock a bye, baby; so cloudless the skies,
Blue as the depths of your own laughing eyes;
Sweet is the rainbow that follows the rain,
That tenderly sings little baby to rest.

Rock a bye, baby; the blue eyes will dream
Sweetest when mamma's eyes over them beam
Never again will the world seem so fair—
Sleep, little bird, there are clouds in the air.

Rock a bye, baby; the blue eyes will burn,
And ache with that your manhood will learn,
Swiftly the years come with sorrow and care,
With burdens the wee dimpled shoulders must bear.

Rock a bye, baby; there's coming a day
When mamma's a mother's lips can't kiss away;
Days when its song will change to a moan;
Crosses that baby must bear all alone.

Rock a bye, baby; the meadow's in bloom,
May never the frosts pall the beauty in gloom;
Be thy world ever bright as to-day it is seen,
Rock a bye, baby; "thy cradle is green."

—R. J. Burdette, in Hawkeye.

NELL'S GUARANTEE.

BY LEIGH FORD.

"A disappointment connected with something near your heart, and—let me see."

She turned the cards up meditatively on the shining oak table and put her hands to her head in a pretty affectation of wisdom.

"That means love," laying her finger on the five of hearts, "eternal love—the love of some woman. It looks like an old friend, and she runs in hearts, I think. Yes, she is quite light; can you place her?"

"As fair as coloring goes," he laughed. "I know any number of light women; yourself, for instance."

"Oh! I'm not in it; my hair is too yellow. This one is more of a dem-blonde, something like Miss Maitland, brown hair and blue eyes."

"My dear girl, Miss Maitland isn't blonde at all; if you can't do better than that for me, I'll throw up the whole concern."

She smiled and ran off a few more cards, counting every third one in quite a professional manner.

"Well, if it's not Miss Maitland," shaking her head, "you will have to fill in the name yourself. There is the ace of spades; that's bad luck, and a death, and—oh! there's your wish. Have you one in mind?"

He shook his head.

"You didn't tell me."

"Well, I tell you now; make it right away, and a good one too, for I believe it's going to come true."

"But," he protested, leaning forward and resting his arms on the table, "if I make such an important one, I want a guarantee; are you prepared to give it to me?"

"Don't be absurd, Jack; this is serious; now wish something good."

"Must I tell you what it is?"

"No," doubtfully. "You won't have to, but you can if you want to."

"Well—I will tell you if I get it; now, mind, this is very important."

"Some three cards then. Does it concern a woman?"

"Yes."

"I might have known it. Is she light or dark?"

"That would be telling."

"Oh! You are too provoking," petulantly picking up the cards. "It would serve you right if I said you didn't get your old wish at all."

"But you won't do that?"

"Be still. I will if you don't let go of my hands. See! You are making me drop all the cards."

"Nonsense! I'll help you pick them up. Just tell me if I get my wish."

"Well, I'll see. There's that ten of diamonds and the deuce, and—ah! the ace of hearts. You will have it sure; but there is a little disappointment just at first. I see—dear me, Jack! What are you doing? Let go my hands."

"Not until you have given me a guarantee for my wish."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean—oh! well, you have known it all along. You are my wish. No, no, don't move. Come, dear, be serious with me for once."

"But I don't want to be serious," she cried, trying to draw away from him; "you have spoiled all my fortune. Look! Here I see a gift coming."

"What do I care for the cards, or anything else in the world but you? Come, Nell. Give me an answer. You must have some kindness in your heart for me, your old friend."

"That's it," she whispered faltering-ly, for the first time letting her eyes meet his. "We are such friends. I have known you all my life—I" rubbing her hand on the table nervously. "I am fonder of you than almost any one; but how can I tell if that is love? Jack, dear, can't we go on in the old way? I don't want to marry." Her fingers closed pleadingly on his. "Why should we spoil it by getting married?"

He made a quick, impatient gesture.

"Oh, yes! I know it is different with men, but I would be contented to live on just as we are for years. Why, see! We would never know what it was to tire of each other. We would not have all the romance brushed off our love by the monotonous intimacy of married life. We would have all of the delight with none of the despair. I don't know why marriage should be regarded as the height and pinnacle of earthly bliss. It seems to me it is the one great institution that destroys love."

She gave a restless sigh, and let her chin sink into the soft palms of her hands.

He stood looking at her a moment, his heart smothered with pain and longings and love. Then he leaned slowly forward, and took both her hands from her face, and held them in the firm clasp of his.

"Nell, dear," he said, softly. "You take this way because you don't know what love is. Why, do you suppose for a moment that mere pleasant companionship would satisfy a man who loved you? He would only be half a man to accept what you suggest. As for me, I cannot go on with our friendship. I could not stand it as when I have asked for bread. You cannot help it, dear, and I must drop out of your life and live my own as best I may."

He dropped her hands, and turning away began to finger mechanically the little sweetbriar roses and Bouncing Betties and bachelor buttons and white and pink sweet peas. Your grandmother made them into a nosegay, and ran to school without stopping to look for a single flower. The boys and girls were there early. Each one brought a basketful of flowers. The teacher had her clean pink muslin pinned up over her stiff white skirts. She was standing on the platform, bossing the big girls. The big girls were making wreaths of oak and maple leaves. They pinned the leaves together with their green stems.

"When Freedom from her mountain heights
Unfurls her standard to the air."

The teacher sent the big boys out for big maple branches, and the big boys went whooping off to the grove.

When you went in the door with your nosegay all the big girls exclaimed "Oh, ain't it lovely!" and the little girls said "Teacher, teacher, here's more flowers!" Then you went into the entry and put the flowers in a great tub full of ferns. Then the teacher called you in and said "Now, you little fellows, come hand me the flags." The teacher climbed up on her desk and you little fellows handed her the flags. Then the teacher nailed the flags up above the blackboard, crossed just like the flags in a picture. All the big girls stood off and said "A little more to the left," and "Now that's right," until the flags were just right.

Some one who was very clever and who was going to the city to be an artist some day had drawn two beautiful blue-chalk eagles on the board. And some one who could write better than the teacher had written enough for the Glorious Fourth!" in red chalk. Altogether the blackboard looked beautiful to you.

Then the big boys came tramping in with the maple boughs. When the boughs were all used up, and when the wreaths drooped in festoons around the room, the teacher took the bouquets and set one on each desk. Then she unpinned her pink skirts and rustled them all out, nice and stiff, marched up on the platform and sang the Ash You all scuffled to your seats and folded your arms from ear to ear with pure delight and excitement.

The teacher touched the bell again and you all sprang up like a jack. She touched it again and you all burst out singing "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue." The little girl in the seat across the aisle looked just like a little wild rose, in her fresh dress, with a bunch of them tucked in her belt. The boy in front of you had a deep bass voice, he couldn't get a tune and he just mumbled along.

He couldn't keep his eyes off the girl across the aisle, and you made up your mind you'd have something to say to him when school was out. When the song was done the teacher called "John," and a big boy lumbered up to the platform and recited "At Midnight in His Guarded Tent." He was frightful at the time. The teacher scolded and he said he could not help it.

Four little girls got up and sang the song of the four seasons. Then you recited "The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere." You got your lines and stammered, and went on again. A funny little girl recited "Barbara Frietchie." Before you knew it the morning was gone and the rehearsal was over.

Some time was passed and there stood the trustees; some one else knocked, and there stood the minister; and then a whole stream of people came, a perfect crowd, fifteen or twenty. They filled the little schoolroom up, and you kept thinking of that awful night of Paul Revere. All you could remember was "Now listen, my children, an' you shall hear."

At that moment the teacher rang the bell and you found yourself standing. You didn't remember getting up, but you knew it "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue" rang through the little school house with a vigor and a fire in it that would have moved a multitude to enthusiasm.

When the 'last day" was over and the Fourth came, do you remember the getting up at sunrise? Do you remember the torpedoes you put in the cracks of the door hinges? Do you remember the picnic, and the oration, and the fireworks in the evening? Do you remember—but these are never forgotten.

The glue on envelopes is often made from decaying scraps collected in slaughter-houses. And yet people will go on licking their envelopes!

WHEN WE WERE BOYS.

An Incident of the Last Day of School Recalled.

When we lived in the country, when vacation began the Friday before the Fourth; when every boy and girl in the school dressed up in good clothes and "spoke a piece"—wasn't it a great day, that Friday before the Fourth! All the school trustees were there; your mother came, and you wished she wouldn't look you and smile so much. You were afraid the boys would tease you when school was out, and call you "Mamma's pet."

You got up early in the morning and went into the garden and picked sweet elysium and old-fashioned clove pinks, sweetbriar roses and Bouncing Betties and bachelor buttons and white and pink sweet peas. Your grandmother made them into a nosegay, and ran to school without stopping to look for a single flower. The boys and girls were there early. Each one brought a basketful of flowers. The teacher had her clean pink muslin pinned up over her stiff white skirts. She was standing on the platform, bossing the big girls. The big girls were making wreaths of oak and maple leaves. They pinned the leaves together with their green stems.

"When Freedom from her mountain heights
Unfurls her standard to the air."

The teacher sent the big boys out for big maple branches, and the big boys went whooping off to the grove.

When you went in the door with your nosegay all the big girls exclaimed "Oh, ain't it lovely!" and the little girls said "Teacher, teacher, here's more flowers!" Then you went into the entry and put the flowers in a great tub full of ferns. Then the teacher called you in and said "Now, you little fellows, come hand me the flags." The teacher climbed up on her desk and you little fellows handed her the flags. Then the teacher nailed the flags up above the blackboard, crossed just like the flags in a picture. All the big girls stood off and said "A little more to the left," and "Now that's right," until the flags were just right.

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"Louise, two-thirds of every healthy infant's life should be spent in sleep." "Well, don't tell me about it; go talk to baby."—Chicago Record.

A MODERN CASABIANCA.

Saved Two Men in the Mines at a Great Risk to His Own Life.

It is a good thing to remember when one reads the account of some young man who has gone wrong that honesty still exists in the world, and that courage and integrity are by no means without notable examples in the rising generation.

In which one of all the thrilling tales which boys delight to read is there pictured a truer hero than John Thomas, the 16-year-old lad who saved two of his fellow-workmen from death by fire, the other day, at the risk of his own life?

An alarm of fire was given on one of the levels of a Tamarack shaft. Danger was imminent, and all near hurried off save young Thomas. He stood by his hoisting engine, because there were two miners working at the twenty-third level, and without the hoisting engine they could not escape. The flames were barely a dozen feet from his post of duty, and the fire itself not a hundred feet off. Six boxes of dynamite were standing in the crosscut, near the hoist, and a spark from some careless miner's candle had dropped into an open box. With the heat blistering his hands and face, young Thomas stood by his engine in the mine to climb into the bucket as there was a fire in the drift. Facing death, he brought the men safely to the floor of the level, not a moment too soon as his clothing had begun to smoke from the heat.

The Casabianca spirit lives as truly to-day as in times past. Well may praise and honor be accorded John Thomas, of Calumet.—Boston Globe.

WHEN THE QUEEN LAUGHED.

A Funny Incident Which Greatly Amused Royalty.

The tradition that "the Queen never smiles" is as old in England as her reign. The hundreds of photographs of her majesty sold in all parts of the world invariably show the one expression, the heaviness of the face accentuated by the pronounced droop of the long upper lip.

But, nevertheless, the Queen does smile. A number of years ago Charles Knight, a photographer at Newport, Isle of Wight, secured a likeness of her which shows her Majesty not merely smiling, but laughing.

How did it happen that such a likeness was obtained? In this way: The Queen was visiting Newport. The Mayor of the city was presenting in a verbose and fulsome speech a magnificent bouquet. He had carefully committed the speech to memory, but in his anxiety to make a favorable impression with his courtly manners, his pomp and splendor of royal velvet and fur-trimmed robe, medals, cocked hat, and sable chains of gold, he "lost his head."

After some stammering and stuttering he suddenly shouted, "I've forgotten the rest," and stood gazing at the Queen like a stupid schoolboy on visitors' day. Then her Majesty laughed outright, and the flustered and heartbroken Mayor dropped the bouquet and fled. While the Queen was laughing, Knight, the photographer, took the picture.—New York Herald.

The Secret of Bringing Up a Large Family.

Never has the advantage of providing a duty; an object in life, if you will, for each and every child of a family been better described than by a certain grandmother the other day. She grandmother, who, like so many, had had a large family of children of her own. Her circumstances had been but moderate, but she had, nevertheless, succeeded in "raising" them with all due honor. A more creditable set of youngsters was not to be found anywhere, so said all the relatives, friends and neighbors. At last the whole family were safely "raised," and one by one securely established in professions or homes of their own. But just as the mother would begin to feel the sweets of leisure and independence lay before her, and that she could, at last, indulge in some little pleasure on her own account, the eldest daughter died, leaving a large family of children. Well, there was no one but the grandmother to look after them, and as everyone said, never was there any one better fitted to do it, although it did seem hard after all those years of selfdenial spent in bringing up her own offspring. One day some one said something of this sort to the grandmother. "How do I manage it all?" was the answer. "Well, my dear, to tell the truth, it isn't so difficult a thing as you might suppose. And I do just as I did with my own children—Let every kitten catch its rat."

The Paris Disaster Predicted.

People have discussed the curious coincidence that the occurrence of a catastrophe in Paris should have been predicted in various almanacs, and now it transpires that some time ago Mlle. Couedon delivered herself of a similar prophecy at a soiree given by the Comtesse Urbain de Maille. About a hundred guests were present, and after replying to various questions Mlle. Couedon spoke of a conflagration which would affect the highest circles, the fourth dignitary in order being particularly smitten. No one, however, thought was at the party would be hurt. "Even you will scarcely feel it, and only in an indirect manner," she added, turning to M. Urbain de Maille, who has lost the fire a distant connection with whom he was barely acquainted. But the strangest part of it all is that not one of the persons who were at that soiree was injured.—London Telegraph.

"Why, all the world's awheel!" exclaimed Sprocket enthusiastically. "That's just like your bicycle fellows," grumbled Grumpy. "You want the earth."—Philadelphia North American.

THE PROBLEM OF CHEAP LIVING.

Meals Provided at the Rate of Six Cents a Person with an Aladdin Oven.

The problem of cheap living, with varied and attractive bills of fare, including some luxuries, has been solved in a very satisfactory way by four students of the School for Christian Workers in Springfield, Mass., who formed themselves into a club, called the Square, because there were four of them, and all square fellows.

These young men—W. W. Hastings, W. B. Goodale, J. M. Ramsby and W. E. Sanderson—for the past weeks have done their own cooking, with the aid of an Aladdin oven, an invention of the economist, Edward Atkinson, and the figures show that their expenses during that time, including provisions bought, food, &c., were at the rate of $1.21 a week for each person. Each meal cost on an average six cents for each person.

Not one of the young men knew more than the first principles of cooking, but they all agree that the experiment has proved an undoubted success, and pronounce the Aladdin oven just the thing for young men working their way through college.

The principles of the Aladdin oven are economy of operation, with slowness of cooking, which, it is maintained, is the proper way to cook all kinds of food. The heat is furnished by a common oil lamp placed under an oven made of tin and lined with asbestos, by which the heat is retained entirely within the oven. Breakfast, for instance, was allowed to cook all night, and when the morning meal was over food for dinner was placed in the oven, after which the amateur cooks went about their studies and recitations.

The young men aver that they never tasted eatables so palatable, and lay particular stress on the excellence of the beans and onions. They cooked all kinds of food, meat, fish, beans and other vegetables, and even baked a pudding, which, they say, was very appetizing. The experiment was concluded because the school year has ended, but is to be resumed next fall by other students.

TO BECOME MUMMIES.

A Corporation Formed in New York to Do the Business.

One thousand years hence we may be a race of mummies. Rameses, the ancient house of the Ptolemys, including Cleopatra herself, may not be more hermetically sealed, nor air tight kept, than the rising generation.

A New York business corporation proposes to erect a huge mausoleum somewhere in the upper part of the city—the site has not yet been selected—where bodies of the dead, treated by a new dry air process, may be preserved for centuries. The suggestion has been endorsed unofficially, and it is thought that the Health Board will sanction the proposition. The company

expects to be able to entomb 12,000 bodies, and if it is successful there may "be others."

The proposition is to place the dead in cement receptacles and expose the bodies for several months to a current of air made chemically dry by passing over sulphuric acid. Afterward the air will be purified by fire, and then the receptacle will be made air tight.

It would be a strange sight indeed should electricity continue its present remarkable strides, to see in the year 1997 the mummies all brought back to life; or listen to the conversation between that great warrior and ardent

lover Marc Antony and Emperor Grover L.; or for instance, Corbett and Fitzsimmons might find themselves revivified in adjoining apartments without either Martin Julian, William A. Brady or a newspaper reporter in sight.

Think of them hunting through the catacombs for some writer to interview them.

Imagine—but why go further?

Why do you insist upon taking your wife out for such long walks in this rough weather?"

"The doctor has told her that she must be very careful not to talk when she is out in the cold air."

"Say, who's your doctor?"—Cleveland Leader.

A SOUTHERN POET.

Frank L. Stanton, the Atlanta Writer of Verses.

Frank L. Stanton, the Georgia poet whose verses are so familiar to all newspaper readers, is a rare genius and something more. His only school was the school of adversity. The misfortunes of his early childhood swept the fatherless boy past the doors of academies and colleges, and he was glad enough when just entering his teens to act as an office boy for Joel Chandler Harris of the Savannah News.

In a short time the boy drifted to a small town in South Carolina, where he went to work in a printing office.

He was fond of books, and began to lisp in numbers at the age of six. His rhyming efforts were wonderful, and when he was only 12 he made a debut into print.

It seems that a literary weekly in New York caught his fancy, and he was anxious to write for it.

One night he wrote a short poem and sent it to his favorite paper, with the following businesslike note to the editor:

"Dear Sir: I want one dollar for this."

The dollar was promptly forthcoming, and the poem was printed in the course of two or three weeks.

Then young Stanton tried his luck again. He wrote a longer poem, and his note to the editor ran as follows:

"Dear Sir: I want two dollars for this."

The money was sent to him and his verses appeared in a short time.

Then he ventured to send the editor a long poem, and he was astonished when the money did not come by return mail. He forwarded a poem to the editor, with a note in which he said:

"Dear Sir: I want three dollars for this."

Again fortune favored him. The editor published the poem and paid the sum demanded.

Naturally, this turned the head of this long-haired, long-legged lad, and his next step was a blunder.

He sat up all night, and by daybreak had finished ten poems. These were inclosed in a large envelope, with the following audacious missive:

"Dear Sir: I want thirty dollars for these."

The verses were sent back to the author without a day's delay, with a slip on which was written:

"Declined with thanks—not up to the standard."

The disappointed boy shed many tears over this failure.

One day he told an old printer all about it, and showed him the rejected poems.

"You are too many at one time," said the veteran, and the editor thought they must be plagiarisms, or below the average. But they are pretty fair poems. Send one of them every week to your man. He will think they are here before."

With many misgivings the poet followed his friend's advice.

The New York editor accepted the ten poems at the rate of one each week and paid $3 apiece for them. He was in blissful ignorance of the fact that he had rejected the entire batch about a month before.—Chicago Times Herald.

A FORTUNE TO HER BENEFACTOR.

For a Loan of $600 a Chicagoan Gets a Magnificent Return.

Wm. Hastings in 1883, was working at a country seat in Millbrae, near San Francisco. A housemaid named Carrie Bureh went there from a San Francisco intelligence office. She had no friends, was quite ill. Hastings took pity on her and loaned her $600. She was ill for over three months, and then she obtained a place as nurse in an Australian family.

In Australia she married a retired merchant named Hall. She repaid Hastings and thanked him warmly in a letter for his help. Her husband soon died, leaving her his estate. She survived him only a few years and in her will she left her fortune of $72,000 to Hastings, who had always considered it a poor circumstances.—New York Tribune.

An Unnecessary Admonition.

"Did you tell that young man not to call here any more?" asked Mabel's father severely.

"N—no."

"Why not?"

"I didn't think that it was necessary. I don't see how he could call any more now. He calls seven times a week."—Washington Star.

At Work.

A picture called "President McKinley at Work" shows the President sitting near a table in an office, with his hands resting idly on the arms of a chair, while he is gazing intently at something which is not in sight. If this is work there are a number of men who would be willing to take the President's job.—New Orleans Picayune.

Plain Selling.

"It seems to me," said one young woman, "that Harold talks more clearly on the tariff than any one else I have ever heard.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He has the advantage of not knowing enough about it to get confused."—Washington Star.

Not Sure of the Benefit.

Family Friend—I congratulate you my dear Sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all your girls off your hands.

Old Olivebranch—Off my hands—yes; but the worst of it is, I have to keep their husbands on their feet.—Boston Traveler.

A sergeant in a volunteer corps, inquiring whether he had distributed rifles to all the men, called out: "Any that here are without arms hold up your hands!"

A JUST INSTINCT.

EVERETT BOLBROOK.

Fate was a cat, and Leonard Herrick was a mouse. There had been some rare sport, but Herrick was of the opinion that it could not last much longer. He had run this way and that way, and a thousand times he had thought the cruel that the velvet paws, with the long, sharp claws springing out of them, had caught him just in time. So at last he lay still panting, not knowing which way to turn.

He was in a big city, all alone. The people who rushed by him were like the thoughts that whirled through his brain—they were shadows, and the everlasting train of them had no beginning or end. He could not distinguish the real men and women whom he saw from those whom he merely remembered. Now and again there appeared in the throng the faces of the dead. He did not mind those. But there were others that he shrank from.

He stood with his back against the iron fence in front of Trinity church.

Herrick's hands were in his pockets. He crumpled a crackling piece of paper, which meant that he could live several days longer if he cared to do so. As to a more extended future, he could not picture it. All the lines of his life seemed to end in a knot which could by no means be untied, but must merely be dropped. He remembered that there were branches, but he could not think of one to wish for.

He crossed Broadway and walked down Wall street, slowly and with hesitation, for he had no errand. A voice cried, "Cab, sir?" and he let his ear. He turned and looked up at the man on the box.

"Is it possible," he said to himself, "that I still look like a gentleman?"

He felt toward the cabman as toward one who had offered him a helping hand. Why not pay the debt? The man so would cost him only a day of his life. He had a five dollar bill in his pocket.

"Yes," he said. "Take me up to the Fifth Avenue hotel."

It was the first place that had come into his mind. He got into the cab and snapped the door. The cushioned seat and the comfortable support for his head were very refreshing. A fancy came to him that he would dine decently and then go to a theatre. The extravagance would be trifling, for it was really of small importance whether he starved to death on Sunday or the following Wednesday. He was in a mood to make a jest of it all.

A strong glare from an electric light struck down into the carriage and made visible to him a package in brown paper that looked as if it might be a sandwich. The object prompted from under the seat. He thought it must be the cabman's supper which had been hidden in some small locker and had fallen upon the floor. The fact that the food should be spoiled was disagreeable to Herrick, and so he picked up the little brown bundle.

It was smaller than he had supposed, and it did not feel like bread. But had it been food, and he at the last pangs of starvation, the touch of it would rob it of any such a thrill through all his frame.

He knew that the contents of that package was money. It felt like a mass of bills folded, awkwardly wrapped up and fastened with elastic bands. Through the brown outside Herrick could feel the crispness of the government paper. The amount might be a poor man's monthly wages or a rich man's profit on a great transaction.

As to his own conduct in this matter, Herrick had no doubt whatever. He had thrown this money into his hands, and fate might take it away, but not if he could hold on tightly enough. His fingers trembled as he picked at the elastic bands. Suddenly and without his knowing exactly how the rubber strings vanished with a loud snap that startled him, and the package sprang open on his knees. He caught a flash of green color, and then the cab rolled out of light into shadow.

It was a long time before another light struck in upon him. At the moment when it did so he saw a face close to the cab door, and he dodged back, covering the bills with his hands. But the chance passenger in the street saw nothing. He was thinking of his own affairs no doubt and had no inkling of the strange thing that passed so close to his eyes.

Herrick was himself again in a moment, and he bent forward, eagerly examining the bills in his hands and counting them carefully. There were forty of them and each was of the denomination of $1,000.

Throughout the latter period of the young man's misfortunes he had had substantially but one wish—to rest. Sleep has many forms, and so has a vast variety of individual tastes. To Herrick in his day dreams it had always taken the form of travel without care. All paths lie open for a man who has forty thousand dollars, and there is no reason why care should sit behind him as he rides.

He disposed the notes in his pockets in the best interests of comfort and safety. Then he folded up the brown paper and pocketed that also, with a dim consciousness that if it were left in the cab it might get the driver into trouble. The fellow was honest, no doubt, and Herrick did not wish that he should suffer wrong.

How to leave the cab was a question which concerned him nearly. He did not wish to confront the driver again, for there might be an investigation, and a question of identification might arise, in which case it would be well to have the man know as little as possible of Herrick's personal appearance. He reflected with satisfaction that the spot on Wall street had been rather dark.

The cab stopped suddenly, its path being blocked by a tangle of vehicles. Herrick softly put his hand upon the catch of the door. It yielded noiselessly; the door swung open.

Herrick stepped out. Turning back for an instant, he perceived the cabman sitting upon his box in entire unconsciousness of the fraud that was being practised upon him. He was a poor man and doubtless worked hard for all the money that he received. Still, it was reckless to attract his attention again, especially so after having left the cab in that strange manner.

There was a way to the sidewalk through the press of vehicles. Herrick saw it from the corner of his eye and was about to take advantage of it. Instead, to his surprise, he found himself turned toward the cabman, and immediately he heard his own voice saying,—

"I have decided to get out here. How much do I owe you?"

The cabman named his price, and Herrick paid him with a $5 bill which had been the sum of his wealth and the end of it, so far as he could see, but a short time before. He counted his change carefully, remembering that he would probably have to wait until the next day before he could break one of the thousands. Enough remained to him from the bill for a supper, a bed and a breakfast.

When he had found a restaurant he ordered a meal and ate it with relish. It was enchanted food. It was the fare on the Atlantic liner, the delicacies of European hotels and the fruits of the tropics.

He cared little for his bed. It would be no more than a place to lie and think of the future. It was many a night since he had really slept. Certainly with so much upon his mind he would not close his eyes. He knew he should try. So when he had been shown to his room in a hotel he piled his pillows against the headboard of the bed and reclined against them, fully dressed. He was very happy. No question of right or wrong in what he had done or what he expected to do came to torment him. For a long time he had borne his life like a tremendous burden. This had suddenly slipped from his shoulders, leaving his natural powers benumbed.

In the midst of his first vision of a new life he was aroused by a kneeling at the door. He started up; his legs would hardly support him; he had no voice with which to ask who was there. But one explanation was possible. He must have been visited by the police.

He tottered to the door, and gave utterance to a hoarse, inarticulate sound.

"Right, sir!" cried a voice without. "You asked to be called, sir."

He rushed to the window and flung open the shutters. Day streamed in, strong and beautiful. The gas flame paled. He knew that he had slept as he had not slept before in years. In the mysterious depths of his life he felt a new strength stirring, but it was only nascent as yet.

A bath and a breakfast revived him still more. He felt the exhilaration of a bevy day upon which he was entering. He scanned the papers, but so far as he could see they had no news of the money that had been lost. He was not conscious of any excitement in searching for that news. The fear of detection had quite left him. As to stolen gods, money is the hardest to recover.

His pockets were bulging with money, but there was something in one of them that he couldn't remember to have put there. He pulled it out and found it to be the brown paper that had contained the money. As he held it in his hand it was concealed by his newspaper. No fellow passenger could see it, and only fortunate chance, because in plain sight upon the paper were the name and address, "Herbert L. Graham, 40 Wall street."

The train was just stopping at Rector street. That was the station nearest the steamship office in which he had taken passage. He put the brown paper back in his pocket, he left the car and went with the throng down to the street. He was thinking about the accommodations he would choose on the steamer. He continued to think of these and kindred subjects, yet he turned north on Broadway instead of south. Presently he found himself asking an elevator boy in a big building if he knew where Mr. Graham's office was.

Mr. Graham happened to be in his outer office when Herrick entered. He was pouring a story into the ear of another grey haired Wall street man, and Herrick heard a few words of it—something about cabs and cash and carelessness.

"I have found the money that you lost," said Herrick. "Here it is."

"Zion!" cried the banker, clutching the bills in his fingers. "My dear fellow, tell me all about it."

"There's nothing to tell," replied the young man. "I merely found it in the cab."

Mr. Graham eyed him a moment in surprise.

"You take it coolly," he said.

"I couldn't take it at all," responded Herrick, with a feeble smile. "I don't know why. It was instinct, I suppose. My ancestors must have been honest men."

"Upon my word, you must take one of these notes," said the banker. "I've offered it in an ad., and——"

"I can't do it," said Herrick. "I don't feel it would be right."

"But, my dear boy," exclaimed the old man, kindly, "I must do something for you. I want to, believe me. At least come back and take lunch with me. Shall we say at 10 o'clock?"

"It will give me great pleasure," said Herrick, and, bowing, he turned away and walked out of the office.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

MRS. OLIPHANT NOVELIST.

She Was One of the Purest and Simplest Spirits in Recent English Literature.

Mrs. Oliphant was one of the most prolific and versatile authors of modern times, and her name is known wherever the English language is read. Her novels have been a recognized feature of the best English literature for many years, and, despite all the changes in standards of taste, they have succeeded in keeping an undiminished popularity. While it is upon them that her fame chiefly rests, she has also written books both along historical and biographical lines which have given her the highest standing in each of these spheres of literary activity.

Mrs. Oliphant's reputation as a writer is not merely a matter of the latter part of her life. Ever since her first novel was published, when she was aged 21, she has had a place in the hearts of a very large class of readers. She had special skill in delineating characters and scenes of the Scotch life with which she was best acquainted, and she was able to make the persons she portrayed stand before the reader in all the reality of life. She was less successful in the construction of plots, but even on this side often accomplished most satisfactory results.

She was an exceedingly rapid writer, turning out with great regularity after she began to write a three-volume novel every year. She published over forty works of fiction, in addition to the numerous biographical and historical works. It would be very hard to find her equal in this respect, considering the high and even standard of style which she maintained.

Mrs. Oliphant was born at Wallyford, near Musselburgh, in Midlothian, in 1826, her maiden name being Margaret Oliphant Wilson. Her early attempt at writing for the immediate pleasure of her own circle of friends

MRS. OLIPHANT.

met with so much approbation that her first novel, called "Passages in the Life of Mrs. Margaret Maitland of Sunnyside," was given to the publisher. With this work her long career of activity was entered upon. Most of her novels were stories of daily life or were chosen from historical scenes. They were all noted for the exceeding purity of their tone, as she steadily and consistently refused to have anything in her work on spiritual sides of life, whether among the higher or the lower classes of society.

Her death in June came to her as a welcome relief from pain. She was seventy years old and had always remained in England.

AN ODD DIET.

Men Among the Honduras Mines Who Eat Baked Clay.

One of the most repulsive instances of depravity of appetite is found among the Honduras miners, certain of whom are called "Comedores de tierra," because of their earth-licking proclivities.

This earth is a species of clay found in the mines, and is not only licked but frequently eaten raw or baked in flat cakes in the ashes of a fire. When raw it will dissolve in the mouth, and is pale yellowish pink in color, with a greasy taste. When cooked, it becomes crisp or crumbly, according to the amount of care bestowed upon the culinary operations.

The habit of earth eating, when acquired is rarely, if ever, shaken off, and some of its victims live entirely upon it, consuming as much as six or eight pounds a day, and varying their loathsome diet only by an admixture of sugar with the clay.

Earth eaters are known by their ghastly, livid features, and are usually killed by the practice.—Golden Days.

In Evidence.

O'Hara—You Americans go to the Irish for almost everything, don't you?

Gothamite—Oh, yes; you will find on almost everything the words, "Pat applied for."—New York Journal.

A PARIS SUGGESTION.

CATCHING THE TARPON.

Its a Battle Royal with this Gamely and Bad Tempered Fish.

The tarpon is a "top-feeder"—that is, he seeks his food near the surface. Those who know him best fish for him with live bullet, which is not allowed to sink more than two feet below the waves, being sustained by a large "float" or cork. The inner portion of his mouth is bone and no hook can be secure hold upon it. This being so, it is necessary to allow him partially to swallow the bait, which he will do by the time that he has carried the float along the water for a space of thirty feet. The tarpon reel holds 600 feet of line. Not infrequently when he feels the hook the fish will strike the trail for blue water with a seemingly irresistible rush, and keep going. What happens when his 150 pounds of express speed are pitted against the strength of the line that's run out needs not to be told. He simply sails on out to sea, whipping behind him 200 yards of silk, and whether he lives or whether he dies its former owner knows not. He can only go back to pore over the many juleps and tell vain tales of the size of the wonder that got away.

But if that splendid rush is deflected, if the fish dives, if the thumb of an old hand be upon the reel, if the man to whom the fish is attached has a cool head and knows enough to give his adversary the butt, a battle royal is on. For verily the combat between a 150-pound man, sound of wind and science, and a 150-pound fish, possessed with the temper of the devil, is a grapple of the gods. The crazed fish time and again leaps three, four, five feet from the water and shakes his head like a dog in his effort to dislodge the hook. It and its beautiful length lie along the deck, the conqueror feels half jubilant, half remorseful, wholly respectful of the giant whom his prowess has laid low, and confoundly weary and dry. His work is done, which seems surprisingly low in the heavens; he looks at his watch and refuses to believe that two hours have passed in that desperate wrestle. But, unless he be in thorough training and just master of his art, aching backs and arms will tell him for days afterwards that in the silver king of the Southern seas he was near to meeting his match.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WHEN TAPE WAS HAND MADE.

Women of Colonial Times Had to Spin Thread and Weave Fabrics.

Among the many household industries of colonial housewives, which included spinning, dyeing, weaving and candle, soap, pen, ink, wine, glove, shoe and lace manufacture, was the making of tape, which was not considered of minor importance. The preparation for weaving tape on the small hand loom was the same as for making yards of linen cloth on the great looms that stood in the weaving-room in state in the kitchens of colonial farmhouses.

The flax when harvested was rippled on the field, the rippler being a large comb fastened on a plank. The flax was beaten on the comb to remove the capsules containing the seed. Then it was rotted to make the fibre soft and flexible. This was generally accomplished by laying it beneath the waters of the meadow brook or pond.

The next and last process before it was ready for spinning was that of hackling, to straighten the flax, free it from tangles and bring it to the requisite fineness. This was done by a very primitive machine called a hatchel, an immense comb, whose long iron teeth were set perpendicularly in a block. Then it was ready to be converted into tape.—New York Tribune.

One on Governor Atkinson.

One of the best stories yet heard on Governor Atkinson was told by himself to a party of admirers who were chatting with him in the parlor of the hotel at Cochran on his return from his recent visit to the Chautauqua at Hawkinsville. The story is of such a good one that it is worth repeating.

"It was during my recent inspection of the convict camps," said the Governor. "Among other places I visited were the sand hills, and in order to make a thorough inspection it was necessary to go down into the mines and see the convicts at work. Two guards accompanied me down into the mines. They showed me everything of interest, and finally took me to where the convicts were at work. As we approached them one of the convicts rushed over to me crying: 'Good Lord, Bill Atkinson as sure as I live! I never expected to see you here. What on earth, Bill, did they convict you of doing?' I readily recognized the man as one whom I had known since my boyhood."—Jackson, Ga., Argus.

IN MR. GLADSTONE'S TIME.

Some of the Things Uncle Sam Has Accomplished in Sixty Years.

Mr. Gladstone made a speech at the opening of a new bridge over the river Dee, and reviewed in an interesting way one of the changes of a century which his own life has been almost coincident. It has been an age, he said, which has greatly busied itself in studying and improving the communications of different portions of a country and of all countries. In his own boyhood the news was sent slowly by mail from Liverpool to London in one day went in one coach. Now a great mass of mail matter is exchanged between the two cities at largely reduced rates, at twenty times the pace, and the telegraph and telephone lines are kept busy in addition. The telephone, Mr. Gladstone said, even conveyed the voice as well as the message, and it might be that many persons now young would see in their time developments and achievements not less astonishing and beneficial than those he had witnessed.

Mr. Gladstone confined his remarks to the subject of improved communication; and it is to be regretted that he could not have dwelt upon the whole field from his point of observation. The record in the United States will indicate the great changes originated by our own people. It is just 100 years since Fulton, a new man produced the first cast-iron plow, and nin-ty years since Fulton's first steamboat accomplished its first trip. In 1820 anthracite coal was first used for generating steam, and it was not applied to railroads until 1840. Our first locomotive was imported from England in 1829, and now we have over 182,500 miles of steam railroad, exceeding that of all Europe by 20,000 miles. The first telegraph line in this country for general business was put in operation in 1845, the first cablegram was sent to Europe in 1858, the first telephone line was operated in 1877, and the first trolley street car line was opened in Richmond, Va., at a later date, but a capital of $75,000,000 is now invested in trolley roads and other electric enterprises. A new steam craft built in this country made thirty-eight miles an hour on her trial trip the other day. Electricity has been successfully applied to steam railroads, and if the track could be sufficiently well guarded a speed of 100 miles an hour would be easy.

In saying that the coming century may witness changes as remarkable as those of his own era Mr. Gladstone speaks conservatively. The new things will probably surpass the old, but no mind can foresee what they will be. It is gratifying to have from the old statesman the assurance that the modern facilities of locomotion give a moral as well as material benefit. The better mankind know each other, he argued, the better they should be prepared to their station in life, "the more they should know how to make allowance for each other, and the more they should know how to comprehend the great business and the great science of life." These are the words of a wise old optimist, whose glance covers the world in the onward movement of its inter-relations.

THE CO-OPERATIVE IDEA.

It Always Affords a Seductive Theory to Rainbow Chasers.

The Debs scheme to establish a co-operative community has considerable encouragement of a sentimental kind. A great many people would like to see another trial of the idea, more comprehensive than heretofore has been made, which might disclose some relief from the wastes and savagery which they see in competition. Others, without faith in the outcome, will be pleased to have Mr. Debs, Mr. Bellamy, Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Herron settle for selling what others ought to do for the amelioration of society and go to work themselves on a definite plan for its reconstruction. Certainly nobody can object to the experiment, but it is not likely everybody will wish its success, and take a lively interest in its development. If the capitalists are indeed absorbing such an exorbitant share of the products of industry as these leaders think, a great saving will be made by the co-operation, an argument has the force of a demonstration, and if they will organize a community in which an honest man, willing to work, can get more comforts of life than he can get outside of it, they will easily convert the whole country to their views.

Co-operation, however, is not a new thing in the world. A great many people not so belligerent as these gentlemen have experimented in a remedy for the troubles between capital and labor. It has been tried in single industries and in the buying and selling of goods, innumerable times. There is not a community in the United States which has not had its form of co-operation, or partnership, among workers is not in a greater or less degree being acted upon. Among men of equal earning power, equal resources, and, therefore, equal ability to stand losses, the most natural form of association in a common enterprise is that of equal shares in profits and losses. But men are not equal in earning power, in foresight, in combination, in organization, in power of application or self-denial, or in any other element which enters into capacity to do things. And for this reason cooperation, although suggested by natural impulse, open to all and familiar to all, has never spread by the force of its results from small under takings to general acceptance, after the manner in which sound principles usually establish themselves.

A simple and effective preventive for flies is the presence of sweet clover in a room. Flies have an especial objection to the plant, and quickly make their escape from any place in which it is kept.

MISS EVELYN LEASE.

HIS ACCOMPLISHED GIRL MAY ALSO BECOME A LECTURER.

Then Nine Years Old She Spoke in Public on Women's Suffrage—A Brahmin Priest Considers Her a Reincarnation on Account of Her Ideas on Animal Life.

Since her recent graduation from the Wichita high school, Miss Evelyn Louise Lease has been much talked of, for she bears a strong resemblance of her famous mother, Mrs. Mary E. Lease, and it is believed will some time be equally noted. She is pretty, bright and attractive in manner, and though but 17 years old, is surprisingly well informed.

When Miss Lease had finished her valedictory address, brief though it was, the vast audience that filled the auditorium was in her grasp. She held them just like Mrs. Lease lays hold of the passions and sympathies of human hearts when she addresses a great audience, and wins their homage, whether she convinces their understandings or not.

Miss Lease has not depended upon her mother to map out a career for her, but has already determined, somewhat against her mother's wishes, to enter a law school and become a full-fledged attorney. The literary and oratorical ability which the girl certainly possesses has led Mrs. Lease to dream of a different future for her. She sees alluring possibilities for her talented daughter in the field of literature.

She never cared for dolls, but has always been a great lover of books, and has made free use of the library of Mrs. Lease. She made her debut as a public speaker rather early in life, and in a very unexpected manner. It was at the first People's party national conference in St. Louis, over eight years ago, in which her mother took an active part. There was an immense audience, and while the conference was waiting for a committee to report, the chairman asked little Louise to "speak a piece." The child gave a recitation from Gerald Massey, beginning:

Coming up the steps of time,
This old world is growing brighter.

She did it full justice, and the long continued applause forced her to return. It happened that almost the entire day had been taken up with the discussions over the adoption of the suffrage plank, and Louise had become greatly wrought up over the question. Instead of reciting again, the nine-year-old child launched forth into a woman's suffrage speech. She spoke in ringing tones, and with dramatic gestures, and said:

"You men must keep your promises, and give us a suffrage plank. You've been telling us that 'the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world,' but I want to tell you, gentlemen, that unless you give these people good at this convention there will be no cradle to rock and no babies to put into them."

Mrs. Lease, who was on the platform, caught the last sentence, and in a horrified whisper said to the child:

"For heaven's sake, call that child down!"

The chairman only laughed, and replied: "Let her alone; she's all right."

The applause when she had finished was deafening. At recess they took the little draggled curls on their shoulders and carried her around the hall. She was the idol of the convention.

Miss Lease is a strict vegetarian, eschewing meat, eggs and milk. She thinks life sacred, and to destroy it for food is wrong. During the World's Fair her mother introduced her to Perusha Tan Loo Telang, a high caste Brahmin priest, who was there as a delegate to the world's congress of religions. The priest became greatly interested in Louise when informed of the tenderness of animal life, and told Mrs. Lease that without a doubt the child was a reincarnation. That he was deeply impressed is proved by the fact that he came clear from Chicago to Wichita after the World's Fair for no other reason than to see the child. He made a long visit at the Lease home, and when he left he predicted a great future for his young friend. In parting he gave her his blessing by repeating a Hindoo prayer.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

KETTLE-DRUMMER'S HARD TASK.

He Has the Greatest Responsibility in the Matter of Keeping Time.

"I suppose few of the people who listen to the music of an orchestra," said a musician recently, "have any appreciation of the difficulty encountered in getting so many instruments to start precisely at the same instant. And do you know which player has the most difficult of all positions in that respect? Why, the man at the kettle drum.

"You see, all the other players can be in a condition of absolute readiness while waiting for the signal from the conductor, only the man at the drum is at a disadvantage. It will not do for him to keep his hand raised with the stick poised in the air, at the height from which he is to strike. If he did this the sound of the beat would be heard at such an appreciable interval after the notes of the other instruments that it would entirely fail to accord with them, and the effect would be absurd. So the only thing the drummer can do is to anticipate the motion of the baton, beginning to strike just a shade before the signal. He actually plays out of time, you see, in order to be in time. That is why I always sympathize with his position. God upon him as a genius in the matter of fine calculation."—New York Tribune.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

KLONDIKE FACTS.

The mining claims in the Klondike region are 500 by 666 feet in area. They are all located on gulches, and the 500 feet really represents the length of each claim, the 666 feet being each crosswise. The idea is to give a man from hill to hill, and if what you might call the walls are closer together than 666 feet, why, you're just that much short that's all. You can't get more than 500 feet along the gulch, no matter how narrow it is. None of them is supposed to be under 666 feet, but where that is the case you have no claim to anything more than the land between two side lines so far apart. The mines are under the control, so far as any control is needed, of a Mining Commissioner, who seldom interferes with any one, however, for there is rarely any trouble. At the same time he can interfere, and to some purpose, if it becomes necessary, for he has any amount of power, and what he says goes. A squad of Canadian mounted police is under his orders. A couple of men were shot in an affray in Circle City, on Alaska soil, some month since; but in British territory "everything is like a church."

SAVE THE ROADS.

The cry goes up everywhere. "Save the roads." Why are not the roads properly cared for? They have cost enough; they have proved excellent and well paying investments. Why are they taken care of? The reason in most cases seems to be because Freeholders are not road repairers, but road tinkers. The advice and supervision of good road engineers are just as essential to the proper repairing of a road as to the proper building. Mr. Owen, of Essex, one of the leading authorities on road repairing, says "don't patch," but mud patching and gravel patching or mixture of both seems to be the rule. The reason the roads are not cared for in Hudson seems to be downright dishonesty; but in some other places it is a lack of experience or of knowledge of the best methods of repairing.—Elizabeth Journal.

SAUCY COMMENTS.

The Cranford Chronicle says that James W. Ferguson and George W. Littell have entered the political race that harbors the aspirations of the former for a Republican Assemblyman nomination and the latter for another term in the Board of Freeholders. The Chronicle editor makes these saucy comments:

Both, we fear, are doomed to failure. Cranford is of small importance in Union county politics. Its vote for National and State tickets is heavily and unwaveringly Republican; and the number of ballots cast for the party's nominee would not be increased to any extent by naming a Cranford statesman as an Assembly candidate. In the cities of Elizabeth, Plainfield and Rahway, on the contrary the support that nominees may get from personal friends in the Democratic party is an important matter. This condition of affairs makes James W. Ferguson's candidacy an iridescent dream. We dismiss it with a tear.

Possession is said to be nine points of the law. Not so in George W. Littell's grip on Free holdership, for last year victory was bought with a price. That price was the sacrifice of his fellow candidate, Edmund B. Horton, and when the opportunity comes a goodly number of Mr. Horton's friends will square the account.

AN ASSEMBLY CANDIDATE.

James W. Ferguson, who aspires to be a Republican candidate for Member of Assembly, has lived in Cranford for the past twenty-five years. He is a member of the firm of Ferguson & VanName, insurance brokers, of New York city. For the last seven years he has held the office of district clerk of the public school. He is a director in the Cranford Building and Loan Association, deputy grand regent of the Royal Arcanum and a communicant of Trinity Episcopal church. His friends, it is said, so soon as his nomination shall be made, will take off their coats, roll up their sleeves, and work to elect him.

MIDSUMMER POLITICS.

The Elizabeth News published the following political paragraphs:

Frank Bergen may be an Assembly candidate.

Judge DeMeza, of Plainfield, is another Republican mentioned for Assembly.

Here in Elizabeth the Democrats will renominate William H. Winfield for Assembly.

Frank Dunn is also looked on as a Democratic candidate.

Surrogate Parrot will undoubtedly be nominated by the Republicans to succeed himself. Former County Clerk Crowell and James P. Powers are among the Democrats to be selected from.

STILL LEADS.

It would appear from the number of real estate transfers published in this paper from Plainfield that that city was leading in the general revival in real estate in Union county. This fact was noted in the spring, and also last fall.—New Jersey Contractor.

KIRKMAN'S BORAX SOAP.

WAGONS FREE

A pretty and useful wagon will be sent free to any Boy or Girl who will mail 50 wrappers of Kirkman's Borax Soap to our factory, cor. Bridge and Water Streets, Brooklyn. The wagon is a good strong one, 12 inches wide by 24 inches long, with spoke wheels as shown in the picture. Our advertisement is printed on the sides and ends of the wagon.

This offer is made only to residents of Plainfield, Dunellen and Westfield, and is not good after September 1st, 1897.

Any boy or girl can easily gather 50 of the Kirkman's Borax Soap wrappers. Get your folks, get your friends, get your neighbors to buy Kirkman's Borax Soap and give you the wrappers.

It is the very best laundry soap made. Every one who uses it likes it. Read the wrappers and see the list of premiums we give.

☞ Notice.—Don't send the entire wrappers. Send the Coupons only, and be sure to send your name and address. We may not be able to deliver the wagon to your house promptly but we will send it as soon as possible. Delivering will be made in Westfield, Plainfield and Dunellen only. This offer good to September 1, 1897.

WRITE TO US FOR COMPLETE LIST.
NOVELTIES WILL BE CONTINUALLY ADDED.

Established 1837. KIRKMAN & SON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

42, 44, 46, 48, & 53 Bridge St., 224, 226, 227, 229, 231, 233 & 235 Water St.,

☞ To get any of the following premiums, you must send the coupons to our main office, Kirkman's Borax Soap, 82 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N.Y., with your name and address, and we will mail you the premium.

For 25 Wrappers

Any one of the following—War Ships, Photo's of U. S. Naval Ships. Silver Ring for Children. Pictures in a variety of subjects: Love Knot Ring—very attractive.

For 50 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Pocket Book with Sterling Silver Corners. Pocket Knife. Silver Cuff Buttons. Stick Pin, your initial engraved on pendant. Silver Thimble, solid silver. Ladies' Link Bracelet, with plated buckle. Solid Silver Ring. Three Tea Spoons, of superior quality. Silver Plated Butter Knife and Sugar Shell. Child's silver plated knife fork and spoon. Solid Silver Horse Shoe Pin. Hat Pin, for ladies. Hat Pin, butterfly enameled design.

For 100 Wrappers

Any one of the following—Scissors, cast steel. Silver Cup. Child's silver ornaments. Two Table Forks. One Silver Plated Knife and Fork. One Table Spoon. Six Silver Plated Knives. Six Silver Plated Tea Spoons. Six Silver Plated Oyster Forks. Solid Gold Ring for lady. Christy Bread Knife. Yankee Notion, gilt case. Good Time Keeper. Button Hook, solid silver. Nail File, sterling silver handle.

THE SUMMER MAN.

The summer girl, so called, is a myth. Search the coast of Long Island and New Jersey and you can't find her. Girls are as plentiful as ever, thank goodness! It is a wise dispensation of Providence that the male is slightly or even largely in the numerical inferiority. Otherwise the most frightful results might have followed. The summer girl is not in a class by herself. She is remarkably sensible in her ways. In spite of the makers of jokes, she bathes if she wears a bathing suit. And most of the other sneering things that have been said about her are untrue. But on the other hand, there is a summer man. There is a big crop of these individuals this year. His bathing suit is constructed with a view to the laying on of the maximum amount of tan, in area and strength, in the shortest space of time. Your summer man lies around on the beach for hours at a time. The act of entering the water is sometimes omitted. This specimen is largely a humbug. Women take to the water irrespective of the fact that they will not look so pretty when they come out as when they went in. It is time that the libels which have been uttered about them should cease.—Evening Sun.

MILK INSPECTION.

In view of the effort being made by the local health officials to control and inspect the milk supply, the following will be of interest:

A novel form of milk inspection is about to be instituted by the New Orleans Board of Health, aided by the New Orleans Dairymen's Association. The plan is to have the regular Health Board milk inspectors accompanied on their tours of inquiry by additional inspectors selected by the Board of Health from a list of persons recommended by the Dairymen's Association, and paid from its funds. The action of the Dairymen's Association about at the instance of the dairymen, who put in a petition and were granted an extended hearing before the Board. They contended that their interest in purifying the milk supply of New Orleans was identical with that of the city, with the addition that it was necessary for the prosperity of their business that milk contained of the association should be compelled to sell pure milk, the competition with the sellers of the adulterated article being ruinous to their business. They offered, therefore, to pay for as many inspectors as the city employed to assist in enforcing the law, obedience to which the association voluntarily imposed upon its members. The Board of Health accepted the offer, although not without opposition from some of the members and at the same time drew up a new ordinance for more stringent regulation of milk dealers, which is to be recommended for adoption to the City Council.

SUNDAY REST FOR BARBERS.

While the Plainfield tonsorial artists observe the Sunday closing law, the Jersey City brethren, in the majority instances, are anxious to do the same, but are prevented by the lack of unanimous action on the part of all the barbers. Commenting on the fact the Tribune says:

All that is necessary to the closing of barber shops on Sunday is a notice from the police that they intend to enforce the law against those doing business on that day. There is no penalty for Sunday barber shaving in the general public, with the exception of a small number of careless or lazy persons, would suffer no inconvenience, there would be no loss of revenue to the state in the income of employing barbers, and they and their employes would be better off.

—The firm of Chapot & Sons, glovemakers, say that in a short time they will employ about 200 hands. The prospects for their trade they report to be excellent.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper

ODD CHANGE TO SMOKE.

New Internal Revenue Makes Cigarettes Cost More.

FIVE CENT BOX WILL SOON BE SIX.

Explanation as to the Cause of the New Prices—Local Dealers Will Probably Soon Adopt the New Retail Scale—The Trust Makes the Retailer Stand 30 of the 50 Cents Increase in Tax.

Those addicted to the habit of smoking cigarettes may soon expect to have to plank down 6 cents for ten and 12 cents for twenty of the seductive little rolls of rice paper and chopped tobacco. Whether or not it will result in a decrease in the consumption of the present grade of popular brands and an increase in the use of the cheaper and more injurious brands remains to be seen. In New York, Elizabeth and Trenton the new scale of prices have already gone into effect, but in Plainfield as yet the dealers have not raised the prices, though it is expected that such action will be taken in a few days. There was never much profit in handling cigarettes for dealers, and the increase in cost will make it still less unless the consumer is made to stand it. The increase in revenue is the cause of the prospective retail increase.

The whys and the wherefore are rather complicated. There are only two large corporations controlling the situation, and they are the American Tobacco Trust and the National. Up went the internal revenue fifty cents a thousand on cigarettes, and the producers concluded they would make the retailers help stand the loss; so first the American Tobacco Trust and latter the National sent out notices that the price per thousand to retailers had been raised to $4.10 from $3 80—to cover thirty cents of the fifty cent raise. The jobbers were kind enough to stand twenty cents of the increase per thousand themselves. It has in the past cost the trusts $1 90 to provide a thousand cigarette just as they are sold to the retailers, and they have made $1.90 a thousand, or $1.90 in handling one hundred packages, while the retailer has only made $1 20 in handling the same number. The trust has handled its boxes a hundred or a thousand or ten thousand at a time; the retailer has handled the boxes one at once.

Now that the raise on trust prices has come, if the retailer still sold at five cents a box he would only make ninety cents while selling a hundred boxes. The raise on both five and ten cent packages to six and twelve will give the retailer a little more margin. The odd cents price will cause much trouble in making change.

WEBER OUT OF SIGHT.

Former Postmaster of Jersey Village Does Not Appear in Court.

Colonel C. C. Weber, former postmaster at Weber, Middlesex county, has not been seen in that hamlet for several days. Detective Peltier, of Perth Amboy, has an attachment to serve on property of Weber to satisfy a board bill.

Colonel Weber is the son of Adam Weber, the millionaire brick manufacturer, who is now in Europe. Some time ago it was charged that Rosie Dabrokid, the assistant in the post office of which he then was postmaster, had signed for a registered letter unlawfully and had been guilty of other irregularities in connection with her work in the office. When the case was called before the United States Commissioners in Newark a few days ago, Weber failed to appear.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, always affords prompt relief. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

OLD NEW JERSEY MINES.

Copper Ore Abounds But Not in Paying Quantities.

THE RUINS OF THE SMELTING WORKS.

In Some of the Mines Curious Formations Are Found—This Section is Prolific With Abandoned Shafts Sunk in the Hope of Finding Ore That Would Make the Prospectors Rich—Only Dreams of Wealth.

Occasionally a report gets into a foreign paper to the effect that some old and long forgotten mine has been discovered in some part of New Jersey, says the Elizabeth Journal.

The facts are that the hills of New Jersey are honeycombed with old mines. They were worked a hundred years ago and were abandoned. From Plainfield to the mountains to the northwest of Somerville dozens of shafts were sunk or tunnels run in the sides of the hills, but all were abandoned.

At a little distance north of Bound Brook, in what is known as Chimney Rock hollow, are several of these old mines, while just north of Somerville are great heaps of shale rock that were dug from the mountain side. There and there are found bits of dark green rock, which show what the miners were digging for. It was thought that there were great beds of copper ore in these hills, and although almost every mine yielded some copper, none yielded enough to pay for smelting and refining.

As late as 1860 or 1870, a tall chimney stood near the road leading from Somerville to Liberty Corner, just at the base of the First Mountain. It was all that remained of the old copper smelting works, which were built contiguous to the mines.

Over in Washington Valley, on the north side of the same mountain, a man named Joseph Hoffman owned a copper mine which was one of the best in that section of the State. But it, too, was abandoned and became a den for foxes and other wild animals that fed on the farmers' poultry.

There is nothing whatever new in these old mine holes and shafts. They were all known, all worked and all abandoned a century ago. They will do to write up as items of interest for New York papers, but Jerseymen know all about them. They are not limited to Somerset county, but are found in nearly every county in northern New Jersey. There are similar deserted copper mines near Greenwood Lake, and another in the side of Garret Mountain, the unprofitable character of all of which was proven over a century ago. The same with the mica mines, the plumbago mines and the mineral paint deposits of the upper part of Morris county which have been recently rediscovered. The practical worth of these deposits was investigated and disproven years ago.

In one of these mines, however, some very curious but not uncommon formations have been found. At less than twelve feet below the surface petrified leaves, fishes and snakes were found in a mine sunk right in the hollow of Washington Valley, between the First and Second mountains in a black shale strata. It was supposed that a coal deposit would be found at a little depth, but the hope was without foundation, and the mine had to be abandoned because of the water.

New Jersey is full of old mines, but as yet her mineral resources are largely iron and zinc. All the rest have proved more or less delusive, and will probably never be worked profitable unless some new, cheap and effective method of reducing ores is discovered.

Somerset County Board of Agriculture.

The quarterly meeting of the Somerset County Board of Agriculture will be held in the Court House in Somerville on Saturday, August 14th, at 2 p. m. An address will be made by John R. Foster, of Three Bridges, on "The Oppressed Condition of the Farmer, the Remedy, or How Can the Farmer be Benefited by Organization." There will be a discussion on the proper preparation of soil and fertilizing for fall seeding. Every farmer in the county is invited to be present.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving the friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

Death of Abel B. Ketcham.

Abel B. Ketcham, aged 78 years, of 468 Kensington avenue, died Sunday after an illness lasting about five years and which was the result of an accident. The deceased was the father of Mrs. Evan Jones and he lived with his daughter after her marriage about twenty years ago. Mrs. Jones was away when the death occurred and she arrived at home this morning.

One Package of **H-O** *Oatmeal Equals in Digestible Nourishment Three Packages of Ordinary Oatmeal*

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Illustrated American (Weekly)
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New England Magazine
Christian (Weekly)
The American Kitchen Magazine
Home Magazine (Monthly)
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WITH COUPONS FROM THE

H.O. Co.'s Goods

A DROP TOO MUCH.

Johanna Healy Returns to the County Jail for a Term.

Johanna Healy, an old offender, was arraigned in the City Court Tuesday, charged with being drunk and disorderly on Watchung avenue, near Fourth street, Monday night. Policeman Cash appeared along and discovered the woman begging money from passers-by. When called upon to tell her story, by the Judge, she refused to take an oath. Her tale was to the effect that she had come from Elizabeth to visit her daughter in this city, but had been carried to Somerville by mistake, which accounted for her late arrival in this city. She admitted having taken "a drop," but denied being drunk. The policeman found a half pint bottle of whiskey upon her when the arrest was made.

"How many times have you been before me in the last month, Johanna?" asked His Honor.

"Only twice, I think, Judge."

"If I recollect rightly, it is more than twice. You have been systematically working upon the sympathies of the people of this city for the past five or six years and extorting money from them. Now, Johanna, I am going to send you to the county jail for sixty days." They need a good scrub-woman in that place. The next time you are brought here I am going to make your sentence five months."

Johanna was led away bemoaning her hard luck.

FELL OUT OF A TREE.

Rendered Unconscious, But Fortunately No Bones Were Broken.

Walter McNaughton, a twelve-year-old boy, living on West Front street, fell from a distance of about fifteen feet out of a tree on last Friday afternoon and was picked up in an unconscious condition. Dr. Jenkins was summoned, and after proper treatment the boy regained consciousness. No bones were broken, but the back and one hand were badly bruised by the fall. No serious results are looked for.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:45, 11:20 a. m., 2:20, 5, 8:30 p.m.
Close—7:20, 9:20 a. m., 1:30, 5:00 and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:20 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:20 a. m., 1:00, and 3:30 p. m.
Close—7:20, 9:20 a. m., 12:15 and 5:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6:30 p. m.

T. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 25th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3.14, 5.27, 8.35, 9.38, 9.58, 10.35, 11.20 a. m., 12.38, 2.07, 3.25, 4.45, 5.40, 6.45, 8.05, 10.00, 11.45 p. m. Sunday, 3.14, 5.27, 8.35, 9.38, 10.35, 11.20 a. m., 12.38, 2.07, 3.25, 4.45, 5.40, 6.45, 8.05, 10.00, 11.45 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m. (12.45 and 1.45 Saturdays only) 12.15, 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m. Sundays, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m. (6.00 except Saturdays) 8.15, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 p. m. Leave Newark, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m., 12.15 night; 1.00 a. m. Leave Elizabeth, 8.08, 9.08, 10.08, 11.08 a. m., 12.08, 1.08, 2.08, 3.08, 4.08, 5.08, 6.08, 7.08, 8.08, 9.08, 10.08, 11.08 p. m., 12.23 night. Leave New Market, from Whitehall street, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 p. m., 12.35 night. Sundays—8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.20, 1.20, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.20, 6.20, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 p. m., 12.35 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 6.48, 7.30, 8.34, 9.34, 10.34, 11.09 a. m., 12.04, 1.04, 2.04, 3.04, 4.04, 5.04, 6.04, 7.04, 8.04, 9.04, 10.04, 11.04 p. m. Sunday 8.04, 9.04, 10.04, 11.04 a. m., 12.04, 1.04, 2.04, 3.04, 4.04, 5.04, 6.04, 7.04, 8.04, 9.04, 10.04, 11.04 p. m. Leave Newark 7.48, 8.48, 9.48, 10.48, 11.48 a. m., 12.48, 1.48, 2.48, 3.48, 4.48, 5.48, 6.48, 7.48, 8.48, 9.48, 10.48, 11.48 p. m. Sunday 8.48, 9.48, 10.48, 11.48 a. m., 12.48, 1.48, 2.48, 3.48, 4.48, 5.48, 6.48, 7.48, 8.48, 9.48, 10.48, 11.48 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6.48, 7.30, 8.34, 9.34, 11.09 a. m., 12.04, 1.04, 2.04, 3.04, 4.04, 5.04, 6.04, 7.04, 8.04, 9.04, 10.04, 11.04 p. m. Sunday 8.04, 9.04, 10.04, 11.04 p. m. Leave Somerville 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 8.45, 9.45, 11.09 a. m., 1.04, 2.11, 4.55, 5.15, 7.00, 9.34 p. m. Sunday 9.04, 11.04 a. m., 7.00 p. m. Leave Easton 7.00, 9.54, a. m., 12.05, 4.04, 7.00, p. m. Sunday 8.47, 10.52 a. m., 12.42 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 7.34, 9.34 a. m., 2.11, 5.05, 8.15 p. m. Sunday 9.04 a. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5.45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Coalville, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, 7.10 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Asbury Junction, Phillipsburg, Bangor, connection for stations on Lehigh Valley R. R. 9.18 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton. 9.54 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch D. L. & W. R. R., Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton. 12.10 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at High Bridge for stations on High Bridge Branch.

4.55 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton. 5.15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton. 7.00 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Shamokin.)

8.10 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Shamokin.)

9.06 a. m. Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton.

9.10 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

5.00 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and Junction for Ft. Jervis R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield 8.45 a. m., 12.04 noon, 1.15, 2.07, 3.51, 5.04, 5.40 p. m. Sundays, (express) 9.04 a. m., 4.04 p. m. (local) 9.04 a. m.

For Perth Amboy, 8.45, 9.45, 10.37 a. m., 12.04 noon, 1.15, 2.07, 3.51, 5.04, 5.40, 7.00 p. m. Sundays, 9.04 a. m., 12.04, 4.04 p. m.

For Boynton Beach, 8.15, 10.37 a. m., 1.15, 3.51, 5.40 p. m. Sundays, 9.04 a. m., 4.04 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 2.07 a. m., 1.15 p. m.

For Freehold, 8.45, 10.37 a. m., 1.15, 3.51, 5.40 p. m.

BOYLE BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia 5.11, 6.45, 9.05, 10.44 a. m., 12.37, 3.05, 4.05, 5.37, 9.17 p. m. Sundays, 5.11 a. m., 12.37, 4.05, 9.17 p. m. Leave Philadelphia, 4.35, 6.00, 6.45 p. m., 1.10 night. Sundays, 4.35, 6.00 p. m., 1.10 night.

For Trenton, 5.11, 6.45, 9.05, 10.44 a. m., 12.37, 3.05, 4.05, 5.37, 9.17 p. m. Sundays, 5.11 a. m., 12.37, 4.05, 9.17 p. m. Leave Trenton, 4.35, 6.00, 6.45 p. m., 1.10 night. Sundays, 4.35, 6.00 p. m., 1.10 night.

For Baltimore and Washington at 3.44, 10.45 a. m., 12.01, 3.40, 7.20, 10.45 p. m. Sundays, 3.44, 10.45 a. m., 3.40, 7.20, 10.45 p. m. Leave Washington, 4.30, 6.00, 7.00 a. m., 12.05 noon, 3.30 p. m. Sundays, 12.05 noon, 3.30 p. m. Leave Baltimore, 4.30, 6.00, 7.00 a. m., 12.05 noon, 3.30 p. m. Sundays, 12.05 noon, 3.30 p. m.

Through passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Tickets and full particulars at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agents at the stations.

J. H. OLHAUSEN, General Superintendent.

EDW. HALLSTED, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7.44 a. m. and 6.45 p. m. Daily (Sundays 8.47 a. m.) Local for Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

2.30 a. m. Daily, express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10.07 a. m. 3.34, 7.32 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11.20 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11.54 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Manch Chunk.

12.15 p. m. Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2.34 and 4.58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Hazelton, Pottsville, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6.26 p. m. daily, local for Easton.

11.59 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7.32 and 9.26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9.32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

11.59 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 4.17, 7.43, 9.46, a. m., 2.20, 4.48, and 7.10 p. m. Sundays 7.55 a. m., 4.17 and 7.10 p. m. Express—7.25 a. m., 12.03 noon, 2.17, 5.11, 7.07 and 9.05 p. m. Sundays—7.25 a. m. and 7.07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 4.45, 7.43, 9.46 a. m., 12.03, 2.20, 5.26, 7.10 p. m. Sunday 8.00, 9.20, local a. m. 2.20 and 7.10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6.26 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent.

E. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. O. GUMMERE, General Passenger Agent.

South Bethlehem, Pa.

A. W. SONNENSCHER, Asst. General Passenger Agent.

South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINAL—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and 23d streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TRYING TO SCARE GRIGGS

Few Jersey Governors Have Ever Gone Any Higher.

JOHN KEAN'S FRIENDS ARE AT WORK.

The Union County Statesmen Marshaling His Forces for the Fight for the United States Senatorship Next Year—Much Interest Is Aroused Over Who Senator Sewell Will Support in the Contest.

Republican politicians, the friends of John Kean, the Union County statesmen, who would like to succeed James Smith in the United States Senate, seem to lay stress on the fact that since the adoption of the State Constitution the only Governors of New Jersey who subsequently became Senators were Mahlon Dickerson and Theodore F. Randolph. Therefore, they argue that Governor Griggs' candidacy for that high office is beset with a serious difficulty, founded upon precedent. They would like to discourage the Governor through that line of reasoning, while at the same time they would help along the ambition of Mr. Kean.

The Kean people would like to create the impression that Governor Griggs is following exactly in the wake of Leon Abbett; that with regard to the distribution of patronage he is pursuing the same methods; that his manner is sometimes like Abbett's was, overbearing; and that he is digging his own political grave. It can scarcely be denied, at all events, that the Governor has lost much of his popularity with the politicians of his own party. And without their help he can never become a United States Senator. However, he has Vice President Hobart at his back, as he has when he was a candidate for Governor, and that fact means a great deal in a political contest. If the Governor was as certain of the support of General Sewell as he is of Mr. Hobart's, then all the combinations that could be formed against him would not be strong enough to defeat his Senatorial ambition. Of course, all depends on the Legislature being Republican.

When will General Sewell support, John Kean or Governor Griggs? The partisans of each candidate claim that he has already signified his intention of supporting their particular favorite. For favors obtained during his administration the friends of Governor Griggs claim that General Sewell is in honor bound to stand by his Senatorial candidacy. For old friendship's sake, and in consideration of the sacrifices Mr. Kean has repeatedly made for his party his admirers contend that General Sewell will never go back upon him, especially at a time when his influence would be of such importance. But there is plenty of time yet for General Sewell to make up his mind. In the meanwhile it will be interesting to observe the movements of the opposing forces and the candidates who will be pushed for the State Senate in the counties where such elections will take place this fall.

It would be a battle-royal, indeed, if Hobart and Sewell were to lead opposing forces. Should Hobart's championship of Griggs be resented by Sewell declaring himself for Kean, then a clash would come which would be felt all over the State and have a serious bearing on the future prosperity of the Republican organization.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy, than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Nw.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

Real Estate Transfers

The following real estate transfers have been recorded in the county clerk's office during the past week:

Newell Brisbane, N. J., to Arthur Brisbane, fifty-five acres west side of road leading from South Plains to Rahway, known as Terrill road; also five acres, Westfield township, $1.

Fidelity Title and Deposite Co. to John Beatty, Elizabeth, lots 17 and 18, block 8, revised map of D. P. Thompson, Lorraine, $1. John Delaney et ux, to Arta B. Eastman, Plainfield, lot Crescent avenue, $1.

FLEEING DEBTOR CHASED

Samuel Levi Paid His Rent Under a Distress Warrant.

A CLOTHING DEALER MOVES AWAY

He Started to Depart Without Settling for Back Rent and was Prevented by Counselor McClure, Who Chased Him on a Bicycle—He Represented the Only Creditor, It is Said, who Got Their Money.

Counselor W. K. McClure and Roundsman Frederickson made a clever capture last night of a debtor who was fleeing with his goods and chattels from this city. The store at No. 116 Park avenue, owned by Mrs. Sarah J. Brower, was rented six months ago by Samuel Levi, a Hebrew clothing dealer from Newark, who took a lease of the premises for one year. Business has not been very brisk with Levi of late, and he has been rather dilatory in the payment of rent, until Monday he was a full month in arrears.

No intimation was given by Levi of his intention to vacate the premises until about 8 o'clock that night, when a policeman noticed three large trucks standing from Somerset street into Park avenue and back up to the store. Knowing something of the circumstances surrounding the case, the policeman sent word at once to Mr. McClure, who is Mrs. Brower's attorney to come to the scene. By the time the lawyer arrived, however, the trucks, containing all the stock of the store, had departed on their way to Newark.

Mr. McClure at once mounted his bicycle and sped to the office of Justice of the Peace Nash, and secured a distress warrant upon the goods. Armed with this and accompanied by Roundsman Frederickson, he started upon the trail of the departing Hebrew. For some reason the trucks containing the goods had stopped at the corner of Watchung avenue and Fifth street, and here the Counselor and the Roundsman overtook them, and levied upon the goods.

After some remonstrances and parleying, Levi finally decided to pay the month's rent due, and when the money was handed over the goods were released and the caravan proceeded on its way to Newark.

It is stated that a certain responsible merchant of Newark has given security for Levi's rent, and proceedings will be commenced against him for the balance of the year's rent, since the lease was for one year.

There are a number of other creditors of Levi in this city, it is said, who did not fare so well as Mrs. Brower. Counselor McClure is said to be the only one who succeeded in getting payment before the goods left this city, and it is probable that he would have failed but for his quickness, and the efficient assistance of Roundsman Frederickson.

HIS HUMOR TURNED TO RAGE.

A New Brunswick Cyclist Wanted Another Rider Arrested.

Sunday afternoon an amusing collision of bicycles occurred at the corner of Park avenue and Front street. One rider was a member of the New Brunswick Club wheelmen, and the other was from Jersey City. The latter was riding ahead and when nearly past the corner he made an attempt to turn into Park avenue, when his rear wheel struck the front wheel of the New Brunswick wheelman. Both took headers and their wheels were damaged. The man from Middlesex county began to laugh after he recovered from his shock, but he soon laughed the other way when he examined his wheel and discovered that it was severely wrecked. He called for a policeman and wanted to have the other man arrested. A crowd of twenty-five people stood by and saw the accident, and knowing that the New Brunswick man was in the wrong they advised the other wheelman to jump on his wheel and get away before an officer appeared. This he did and the injured wheel was taken to a local shop for repairs.

You and Your Grandfather

Are removed from each other by a span of many years. He traveled in a slow-going stage-coach while you take the lightning express or the electric car. When he was sick he was treated by old-fashioned methods and given old-fashioned medicines, but you demand modern ideas in medicine as well as in everything else. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine of today. It is prepared by modern methods and to its preparation are brought the skill and knowledge of modern science. Hood's Sarsaparilla acts promptly upon the blood and by making pure, rich blood it cures disease and establishes good health.

Sunday-school Convention.

The Jamesburg Sunday-school convention will be held on Wednesday, August 25th, in Wigwam Grove. The programme promises to fully equal that of any previous year. Good music, fine speakers and a free, full discussion of Sabbath School methods are features of the day. The Convention has become one of the veteran celebrations of Middle Jersey, this being its 31st year.

DUSKY FLATS TO JAIL.

Colored Belles Will Sojourn With Warden Blore.

CULPRIT JUMPED OUT OF A WINDOW.

She Was Caught Later in the Day on the Railroad Track Preparing to Go to Newark—Appeared in Court in a Sang Froid Manner and Went to the Elizabeth Jail Singing Gospel Hymns as They Departed.

Miss Eva Jackson and Miss Etta Field, two dusky belles of the neighborhood known as "Dusky Flats," or "Rogers' Alley," made things lively in the city court room on Saturday evening. Their appearance was the result of a row which started in Mrs. Rosie Jackson's home at noon on Saturday over the discovery that Miss Field, who lives in Somerville, had on Friday night worn a dress to the theatre which belonged to one of Mrs. Jackson's daughters.

Eva Jackson and Miss Field are chums, and they attempted to terrorize the rest of the family. Mrs. Jackson sent out for a policeman and Roundsman Flynn responded and arrested Etta. Miss Jackson escaped arrest by jumping from a second story window after the Roundsman had entered the house. It was thought by the police that her mother relented at the last minute and aided Eva in escaping.

Later in the afternoon the Roundsman caught Eva on the railroad near the Grant avenue station, and arrested her. In the girl's possession were some clothes which her friends had smuggled to her. She was preparing to go to Newark. At 6 o'clock the two girls were arraigned before Judge DeMesa. They were only about 17 years of age, but acted with the sang froid of old offenders. The Somerville belle alternately chewed gum and sang gospel hymns, while Eva Jackson held her hands above her head and loudly proclaimed her innocence. The Judge said that in view of the many disturbances that had arisen of late in the alley, and the bad name which the place was acquiring, he would make an example of Eva and Etta. The sentence was that each of them pay $100 fine or go to jail for 90 days. They were led off singing. Later in the evening they were taken to the county jail.

CHOKED A WEAZEL TO DEATH.

Brave Act of Mrs. John VanArsdale a Few Days Ago.

Mrs. John VanAridale, who lives on the South Plainfield road, is a woman who fancies chickens and keeps several hundred of a choice breed. Of late her fowls have been disappearing in mysterious fashion, and on last Thursday morning she opened the chicken house and discovered a weazel in the act of carrying off a fowl.

Mrs. VanArsdale pluckily siezed the animal and choked it to death. Her hands were terribly lacerated by the weazels teeth, but she held on pluckily until the destroyer of her fowls was dead. A physician was called in and dressed the wounds.

Jersey Haymakers Elect Officers.

The fifth annual meeting of the New Jersey State Haymakers' Association of the Improved Order of Red Men was held at Phillipsburg Saturday. The following officers were elected: President, P. A. Dumore, of Newark; vice president, Clark Cole, of Phillipsburg; past president, G. W. Thompson, of Newark; secretary and treasurer, Alfred Haley, of Phillipsburg; farmers, Sidney Cole, of Dover, and H. F. Hummer, of Washington; guards, Daniel Cole, of Newark, and George W. Zeck, of Port Norris. The next annual meeting will be held in New Brunswick. There are forty associations in the State and all were represented. There is a membership of 4,000.

New Oil Pipe Line.

The Standard Pipe Line Company completed the laying of its eight-inch oil pipe across the Raritan, from South Bound Brook to Fieldville, on Wednesday afternoon. It was put together on the southwest bank of the river and drawn across by means of ropes and pulleys. It lies in about eight feet of water. Some twenty carloads of the pipe have been received over the Central road, and it is being distributed along the line to Millstone and through Piscataway township.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlian's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERG, Allentown, Pa. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park & North Aves., Plainfield.

Pure

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DIED.

SCHLERETH—In North Plainfield, on Wednesday, August 4, 1897, Caroline L., wife of the late Rudolf Schlereth, aged 61 years, 4 months and 23 days.

POND—In this city, on Wednesday, August 4, 1897, David W. Pond.

Interment at Worcester, Mass.

BARNDES—In this city, on Thursday, August 5, 1897, Solomon Saunders, aged 72 years.

MITZE—At New Market, August 4, Joseph Mitze, age 70 years, 7 months and 17 days.

KETCHAM—In this city, on Sunday, August 8, 1897, at the home of his son-in-law Evan Jones, 405 Kensington Ave., Abel B. Ketcham, aged 76 years.

MUNDY—In North Plainfield, Tuesday, August 10, Edna May, infant daughter of Walter and Edla Mundy, aged 3 months and 8 days.

ECHO OF A FISTIC BATTLE.

Colored Couple Said to Have Pummeled Another of Their Race.

Last Saturday evening acting-Chief Marshal Campbell arrested Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jenkins, of Manning avenue, on a complaint made by Sheridan Jones. All three persons are dusky braves and about eight weeks ago the happy couple of Manning avenue became engaged in a fierce battle over some differences of opinion. Jones came out of the contest scorned and this so enraged him that he immediately called on Borough Recorder Thomas and had a warrant issued for the arrest of his assailants. In the meantime Jenkins and his wife kept shady and the officers of the borough were unable to locate them until Saturday night, when Marshal Campbell ran across Jenkins on Somerset street. He immediately arrested him and soon afterward secured his wife. They were detained in the lockup until Monday morning when they appeared before Recorder Thomas. The evidence against the woman was insufficient and she was allowed to go, but her husband was fined $5 for his part in the affair. The fine was paid and the duo departed, well satisfied that they got off so easy.

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KILLED BY DYNAMITE.

Horrible Fate Of Frank Samu at New Orange.

COMRADES ENRAGED OVER HIS DEATH

No One Saw the Fatal Accident, Which Was Not Discovered Until the Victim Was Missed at Lunch Hour—An Investigation Resulted in Finding His Body—His Remains Were Interred in This City.

Frank Samu, a laborer in the new town of New Orange, near Roselle, and the victim of a dynamite explosion, was interred in St. Mary's cemetery in this city Friday.

New Orange is the name given to a large tract of ground in Union township, owned by the new Orange Industrial Company. The company for several years has been preparing the property for a manufacturing site, and workmen have been busy there felling trees, blowing up stumps, laying out and grading streets and also making a grade for a railroad.

August 4th about 100 workmen, mostly Hungarians, were busy hewing ties and blowing up stumps with dynamite. No one witnessed the accident, and the fact that Samu had met his death was only learned when he failed to show up at the lunch hour. His son noticed his father's dinner pail unopened, after the others had finished eating. This excited the suspicions of the unfortunate man's fellow workmen, and all united in a search for the missing man.

While it was thought that Samu had met with some accident, it did not occur to anyone that a fatality had taken place, and when Samu's mangled corpse was uncovered the searchers were horror-stricken.

Upon investigation it was found that the accident which had befallen him must have resulted in instant death. His right arm shoulder and back were broken, and there was a great gash in his neck, which extended up to the skull, and through which his brains protruded.

It was evident that he had been killed by an exploding dynamite cartridge. He was probably going to his lunch when the accident occurred, as a cartridge must had been shot off in a stump at about 12.05 o'clock.

Samu's body was found 162 feet distant from the spot where the explosion occurred.

The death of Samu greatly enraged the other Hungarians, who claim that the accident was due to the careless ness of the foreman, Frank Williams, in not giving notice that he intended to light the fuse of the cartridge.

They gathered together and talked and gesticulated in an excited manner, and Williams, fearing bodily harm, started for Roselle. A large crowd of the Hungarians shortly afterward followed him to Roselle, and threatened to kill him if they found him. The excited Huns were still looking for the foreman yesterday, but Williams has probably left the neighborhood, as they failed to find him.

It was learned that Williams denies that he was in any way to blame for the accident, as, he said, that Samu was not working near where the explosion occurred, and had no business there. The workmen, however, say that the dead man must have been passing the spot on his way to lunch, and blame Williams for not keeping a more careful watch for approaching workmen and give them warning.

Samu's home is in Wilkesbarre, Pa. He leaves a wife and five children, the youngest only six months old.

County Physician Westcott was summoned and gave a permit for burial.

AN AUGUST WEDDING.

Popular Young Couple Joined in Wedlock Thursday Night.

A very quiet but pretty home wedding was celebrated last Thursday at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kingston, of East Second street, when their daughter, Miss Anna Amelia Kingston, was united in marriage to Harvey H. Thorn, a valued employee of the City National Bank. The officiating clergyman was Rev. H. J. Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church. Only the families of the contracting parties were present to witness the ceremony.

The bride was prettily gowned in a dove color cloth dress trimmed with white satin, chiffon and lace, and she carried a boquet of white China asters. The bride and groom were unattended and following the ceremony there were congratulations and a wedding supper.

Early in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Thorn were taken to Netherwood, where they took a train for New York. They will go to Newburg-on-the-Hudson, where they will remain until Saturday. On their return they will reside for the present with the parents of the bride. They were the recipients of many useful and costly presents from their many friends and acquaintances. The bride is a most estimable young woman, while the groom is very popular in a large circle of friends. Both have the best wishes of their friends for a happy and prosperous journey through life.

—Councilman Burtis, of the borough, is making some improvements about his house.

ASSEMBLY NOMINATIONS.

Some of the Republicans Who Are Anxious for Honors.

The Elizabeth Journal has this to say of the Republican Assembly nominations:

James W. Ferguson, of Cranford, Roger Murray, of Plainfield, Major Edgar, of Rahway, and Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth, are among those talked of as possible Republican candidates for the Legislature. These are allin addition to Messrs. Roll, Codington, Clauss, Codding, Squire and Patterson, who have been previously named in the list of candidates.

The naming of so many possible or probable candidates shows that the Republican voters of this county appreciate the fact that whoever are nominated and elected this year will, according to party usage, be nominated and elected next year, and will then have the right to cast their votes for United States Senator, to succeed Senator James Smith, of Newark, the Democratic incumbent.

Union county has had notable men to represent its voters in the Legislature. The records show that in former years such men as Chief Justice Magie, Amos Clark, J. Henry Stone, Benj. A. Vail, James L. Miller, Elias R. Pope, Moses F. Cory, George T. Parrot and Wm. H. Corbin represented the county in one or the other branch of the Legislature, and certainly Union county's influence in that body ought to be fully maintained.

The Democrats will undoubtedly make an effort to rehabilitate and reorganize their shattered ranks, but whether they make it or not the Republicans should act as if everything depended upon their best choice of candidates and their best efforts to elect their nominees.

ALL PARTIES TO BE HEARD.

No Gag Law at the Picnic to be Held at the Hunterdon Fair Grounds.

The big annual farmers' picnic of Hunterdon and adjoining counties will be held this year on the Hunterdon county fair grounds, near Flemington, August 18 and 19. For seven years this picnic has been one of the most noted political gatherings in the State. It is a general political meeting, every party being privileged to state its beliefs.

W. K. Sessna, the farmer orator of New York State, will discuss the question of hard times, their cause and remedy, August 18. Then Mortimore Whitehead, ex-national lecturer of the National Grange, will uphold free silver. Hon. William D. Daly, of Hoboken, will tell of the evil results of Republican legislation, and J. P. Nichols, of New York city, will speak on reform in politics.

August 19, Farmer Martine, of this city, will speak against trusts and combines. Then Professor Dickey, chairman of the National Prohibition Committee, will tell of the horrors of the liquor traffic. Governor Griggs will probably deliver a speech. Hon. Mahlon Pitney, representative from the Fourth Congressional District, will defend his party on national issues. Senator Sewell will reinforce his remarks. Hon. W. A. Cutter, of Newark, will conclude.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease may be present. If so she will speak. William J. Bryan was invited, but had other engagements. The Beveridge family, of Nebraska, will be on hand and will enliven the proceedings with their songs.

MRS. MANN'S FUNERAL.

Complimentary Words Spoken by a Former Pastor of the Deceased.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mann was held last week Wednesday at 2.30 from Bethel chapel. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Tilden, officiated, and he was assisted by the Rev. W. A. Alexander, D. D., a former pastor of the chapel who now lives in Brooklyn. Mr. Tilden delivered a very impressive sermon, while Dr. Alexander spoke at length concerning the personality of the departed, whom he had known for several years past. She was a devoted Christian woman, and in the home and church circles she will be greatly missed.

There was a large attendance of friends and acquaintances, and the floral tributes were beautiful and expressive. Interment was in the Plainfield Avenue Cemetery.

OLD NEW MARKET MAN DEAD.

Joseph Mitze Succumbs to a Long Illness.

The death of Joseph Mitze, aged 74 years, and for many years a resident of New Market, occurred Friday afternoon at his home after a long and severe illness with rheumatism. Only a short time ago Mr. Mitze began to grow worse and it was known by his family that he could not recover owing to his advanced age. He was a well-known citizen and was highly respected by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children. One daughter is Mrs. Peter Pfinger, of Washingtonville, and another is Mrs. James Day, of Elizabeth. His son, Phillip Mitze, is a valued employe of I. H. Boehm, of Plainfield. The family have the deepest sympathy of all in their sad affliction.

STRIKER WON'T STRIKE

The Story of Trouble Caused by the Town Clock.

DROVE MORPHUES AWAY FOR A TIME.

The Clanging Sound of the Bell as it Recorded the Hours Nearly Drove Nearby Residents to Distraction—They Protested and the Tick Tock of the Old Clock is the Only Sound Heard Nowadays.

No longer does the loud clang of the town clock strike out the hours twenty-four times a day, and many people have wondered thereat. Though a cherished, but sometimes neglected, institution from time immemorial, at periods the town clock has not been cared for in a manner befitting its lofty position and long standing in the community. True, its black dial with gold figures and hands, the big and little, have always stood ready to perform the functions for which they were designed, but for a long time it stood silent for lack of the nurturing care of a man who understood its numerous cogged wheels and long swinging pendelum.

Missing its familiar recording of the time, a citizens' petition found its way to the Common Council two years ago asking that the town time-piece once more be put in active service. For a whole year the document laid buried in a Councilmanic committee and then some considerate solon resurrected it and the Council decided that the town clock should be restored to its dignity.

In the course of time, Messrs. Van-Epps & Son ascended the belfry of the Methodist church and after much *tinkering the tick tock of the clock* was once more heard in the land. As regular as the hour hand moved from one figure to another in its twelve-hour journey around the dial the big metal striker, with which the clock is equipped, fell with a resounding rap upon the bell in the tower and forthwith a great clanging sound was sent anear and afar, even unto the agriculturists of Piscataway who listened and reminiscently remarked:

"Well, that's the old dinged thing, if that ain't like old times."

But there was yet another element to be heard from in connection with the resumption of duty by the town clock. But they were a patient lot and for months and months they bore their trials in stillness of their own councils, mentally deploring that the public clock was in their neighborhood. And the reason for this condition of affairs was this:

From its lofty perch up in the church tower the venerable town clock looks down on either side to flat buildings in which people live, eat, work and sleep. One of the demands, of course, of nature is that sleep shall come to the people. Now it can be readily understood that after its long vacation, the town clock was very frisky from its readjustment and oiling up, and whenever the minute hand reached the cabalistic character of XII, the striker fell with a clang an even dozen times. The noise was enough, so the occupants of the flat said, to raise the dead from the graves. Sleep was utterly impossible, as Morpheus evidently took fright and flew away on wings everytime the bell rang out the hours. And yet the clock, as if conscious of its great importance and service to those without time pieces, continued its stentorian tones as regularly as the hours passed

Patiently it was endured by the nearby residents in the hope that the habit of the clock striking would become second nature to them after awhile. But the clanging, ear piercing sound of the bell was not lessened as it recorded the flight of time.

Sleep becoming either infrequent or impossible, the afflicted became irritable. They regretted the time that the time measuring machine had ever been called upon to do duty again, and their lamentations finally took the form of a declaration that the town clock was a nuisance, and its striking apparatus should have the prohibitive ban put upon it.

Sexton Kennedy, seeing the storm that was brewing, did not wind the apparatus that does the strike duty and then peace once more reigned and Morpheus came back. Then it was that VanEps & Son, not being aware of the exact condition of affairs, hied themselves to the belfry and wound the striker. Again the community was almost distracted. The agony of the people finally came to the ears of the official board of the First M. E. church, and the board, as custodians of the town clock, ordered that the striker go on a strike forever; that is, a strike that allows no striking of the striker.

And once more the dove of peace, harmony and serenity hovers over the community, 'een though the people in far off sections may miss and deplore the failure of the town clock to speak. But it ticks as yet and anyone desiring the time can walk to the Methodist church and secure it free of cost.

Seven Sons Baptized.

In Warren chapel Sunday morning the Rev. J. O. McKelvey baptized fifteen children, among whom were the seven sons of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Staggaard, of East Front street. The ages of the seven boys range from 12 years to 4 months.

PLAYED WINNING BALL

Crescents Won Their Contest Saturday Afternoon.

LEAGUE MEN IN OPPOSING TEAM.

For the First Five Innings the Visitors Failed to Score and Then They Made Two Runs to the Home Team's Five—Several Brilliant Plays Were Made by the Local Players—The Score.

The best baseball game witnessed in this city this year was played last Saturday afternoon on the LaGrande avenue grounds when the Crescents had for their opponents the Volunteer team from Elizabeth. There was a good sized crowd present, but the game deserved much larger patronage. The Crescents put up a fine game. To be sure, there were one or two misplays, but the many strong points exhibited overshadowed the weak ones. The home pitcher never put up a better game, as he struck out thirteen men. The two runs made by the Volunteers against the five made by the home team were more the result of good luck than good management. Very few hits were made on either side. The pitcher for the visitors, Sheridan, is a league man, and he put up a strong game. There were several league players with the Volunteers, and that the Plainfield boys won the contest was all due to fine playing and not through any fault of the visitors. The Crescents made four errors while their opponents made five. The Crescents had six men left on base to their credit and the Volunteers two. One neat double play was made by Hollister, Lederer and *Corbin, and one of the best catches* made during the game was a hot liner from the bat caught by Corbin in the eighth inning, for which he received the plaudits of the cranks. Owing to an injured hand, McBeth was unable to bat as well as usual, but he played a faultless game in the field, as did also all of the others. Vroom's catching behind the bat was a feature and many a man on the other side found it useless to try and steal a base on him.

For the first five innings the visitors failed to score, while they shut the home team out for the first three innings. The Volunteers made their runs in the sixth and ninth innings, and not once during the game did they get near enough to the top to win the contest. In the main it was a pitchers contest and very little did the fielders have to do. However, the crowd was well pleased and they never failed to applaud the Crescents or the visitors when they made a good play.

Mr. Erickson, a former ball player, acted as umpire and gave the best of satisfaction to both sides. Below will be found the line up of the teams and the score by innings:

CRESCENTS.	VOLUNTEERS.
Symons, rf.	Newbeck, 2b.
Hollister, ss.	Tanbeck, ss.
Vroom, c.	Sheckler, rf.
McLarty, p.	Fitch, 1b.
Lederer, 2b.	Bennett, cf.
McBeth, lf.	Dotz, 3b.
Cooney, 3b.	Sheridan, p.
Mumford, cf.	McCormick, c.
	Ginney, lf.

SCORE BY INNINGS:

Crescents	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	2—5
Volunteers	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1—2

THE SPECIAL ELECTION.

Question as to Pay of Members of Election Boards.

Prospective members of district boards of registry and elections this fall are just now figuring upon what will be their remuneration for serving on the special and regular election boards. This is especially true in the case of cities of over 40,000 inhabitants, in which the special election on Sept. 28th falls on one of the registry days of the regular election.

For their work in connection with the regular election, members of district boards in these cities receive $25; that is, $10 on election day and $5 for each of the three registry days. Eight hours constitute a day's work, and every fraction thereof counts as a day, but the present law specifies that in no case shall election boards get more than $25 for their services on such boards.

For the special election they get $3 for the day they revise the registry list, and $5 is prescribed as the compensation for the special election day. The question that has been raised is whether they will get paid for their dual duties on this day.

Gov. Griggs, when questioned on the subject, declined to give an opinion for obvious reasons. The general impression, however, is that the compensation will be $10 for the day.

There would be some real cause for doubt in the matter if the registration duties could all be accomplished within the time that the boards are required to be in session for the election. But as the polls close at 7 o'clock in the evening, and as the boards have to sit to register voters until 9 p. m., two hours will be added to the day's work, and double pay will undoubtedly be allowed.

—Wm. Large, Jr., of Flemington, was thrown from a baggage car at Somerville on Friday night and badly cut and bruised. The accident was caused by the excursion train stopping suddenly.

MR. MARTINE HOPEFUL.

Believes the Democrats Will Win County and State.

HARMONY IN THE PARTY RANKS.

The Farmer Orator Says That Governor Griggs Will Probably be the Republican Candidate for United States Senator, Though He Says a Democrat Will Succeed Senator Smith.

James E. Martine, who was the leader of the Union county Bryan forces last fall, and had the honor to formulate the platform of the Democratic State convention, was seen by a reporter a few days ago and asked concerning Democratic prospects in county and State this fall.

"I feel there is a good prospect for us in the State," said Mr. Martine. "Prosperity that was pictured in such glowing terms to come in the event of McKinley's election is too slow to suit the voters. The voters now see through it. It was but the cry of political demagogues."

"Do you believe voters who left the party will come back?"

"Yes! Surely, and others with them —our party will be a unit in this fall's fight and will go in to win the Legislature. We mean to elect a U. S. Senator."

"Who will be your party's candidate?"

"Ah! We have lots of good timber to bring forth when the time comes?"

"Have you any idea as to whom the Republicans will nominate?"

"I think it will be John W. Griggs."

"How about John Kean?"

"Well, now the Republican managers love John Kean every day in the year except on election day. He is rich, and a good spender, but I fear he will fish behind the net when nomination comes around. Personally I like him very much, but we can never fit in our politics."

"But don't you think the Dingly bill, will bring prosperity?"

"Nonsense, a high protective tariff can no more make the people prosperous than a man can lift himself by his boot straps. It may benefit a few manufacturers but the masses get no benefit. Protection is but a catch word."

"What about Union County?"

"Well, we have a Surrogate and three members of the House to elect. We should have one at least, and, I feel, two of them. As to candidates, it is most too early to speak, though I see mentioned lots of ambitious Republicans who want to serve their country. As to Surrogate, I hear that George Kyte, of Fanwood, is looking with anxious eye. Republicans intention that there should be a change. But notwithstanding all this talk, I think the present incumbent, Hon. George T. Parrott, will carry off that nomination."

"Is he a strong candidate?"

"Yes! He has been a good official and is always a courteous gentleman. I esteem his friendship. You ask as to the Democratic candidate? Hon. John L. Crowell, of Rahway, would make a strong and very acceptable candidate. He made an efficient County Clerk—is popular and stood right up to the fight last fall when shrikers were entirely too numerous. Make no mistake about it—our party will present a solid front this fall."

COLORED FOLKS AT THE BEACH.

About 3,000 Enjoy Salt-Water Day at Boynton Beach.

The colored people went to Boynton Beach Friday to enjoy their annual bath.

Three trainloads, one from Keyport and Mattawan, another from Elizabeth, and the third from Plainfield and Westfield, besides several barges from Newark and New Brunswick, landed about three thousand on the picnic grounds. Several hundred had gone afoot and in vehicles of every description from Rahway and Woodbridge.

It was truly a salt-water day with the colored folks. Thousands indulged in the annual bath.

The watermelon was to be seen everywhere among the lunch tables, while the dancers packed the large pavilion.

Policeman Cullinane, of Woodbridge, checked several squabbles.

READY TO BUILD ITS PLANT.

Stephenson Car Company Plans in South Elizabeth.

The John Stephenson Car Company is almost ready to begin the construction of its plant on fifteen acres at South Elizabeth, which will furnish employment for several hundred.

The company has finished the grading of the site and is now ready for the spur from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

A sewer under the railroad track nine feet deep will drain the railroad as well as the works.

The main building of the car works will be a large structure, with a clock tower 180 feet high. The buildings will be of brick and iron.

The Traction Company will also extend the road to Bayway from South Front street, thus making it easy to get to the car works.

—Placards announcing the big G. O. P. time at Avon-by-the-Sea are seen about the city.

PURPOSE OF LORD'S LIFE

Rev. Carlos Martyn's Talented Discourse at Trinity Church.

WORDS "OUR FATHER" DW LT UPON.

He Said That Two Important Facts Were Expressed—The "Doctor of Divinity" Revealed to Him the Perfect Picture of an Ideal Man and a Type of Fatherhood—His Belief for Mystics.

Rev. Dr. Carlos Martyn, the talented preacher, again occupied the pulpit of Trinity Reformed church Sunday. Large and appreciative audiences gathered at both services to hear him. At the morning service he selected the text, "The Divine Fatherhood and Motherhood," and dwelt upon the words, "Our Father." The speaker said that the words "Our Father" was a summing up of the purpose of the Lord's life while upon earth. It expresses two important facts. First, "God is a Father," and secondly, "Our Father." It causes thought for thought, heart throb for heart throb, and service for service. It is only the fool who hath said there is no God. A man once said that he did not believe anything he could not see, whereupon the old Quaker said, "Do you see your brains?" "No," was the reply. "Well, do you believe that you have any?" The point was well made and had its effect. Woman was created equal with man into God's likeness and nature, and God made her the same as man, but it takes both the man and the woman to disclose the image of God. Before sin entered the world by Adam he was neither man nor woman alone, but both, which shows the two-fold disclosure. Man alone is but half a being. He was not made to sweep a room, bake bread, and we see how him taking care of children it reminds me of an elephant looking after a brood of chickens. Woman must search until she finds her other half, and so must man, and then the union is perfect.

"I was greatly troubled at one time concerning the 'Doctor of Trinity.' I accepted it the same as a person would take medicine without knowing its contents, but the time came when I was led to see many beautiful things in it. It revealed the perfect picture of an ideal man and a type of fatherhood, while the father, mother and child was unfolded in the words. When your head begins to swim in mysticism plant yours if on the solid foundation of Christian."

"The intuition of a woman is a remarkable thing and amazes one. She employs a mental photography which tells her what another woman has on, how much it cost, and the clerk in the store where she made her purchases. Jesus not only reveals God but He is God, and if we know Him we also know the Father, and God reveals Him as 'Our Father.' He follows to rescue us and His pity is far-reaching. He is the Father of all, man, woman and child, and we cannot wrench ourselves outside of the circle of His loving care and thought. Oh, the breadth, depth, heights and length of the love of God, our Father, Mother and Saviour of us all."

At the evening service Dr. Martyn delivered a discourse from the text "The Old Story with a New Application," and the sermon was listened to with deep interest by all present.

SIX MEN HAVE TOO MUCH FUN.

One of a Plainfield Party Winds up in Jail.

Six of the employees of the Pond Machine Tool Works, at Plainfield, went on an excursion yesterday and wound up in this city last evening.

They drove a stylish three-seat carriage and cut quite a figure about town. All the men were nice looking fellows and seemed to be well-to-do. About 9 o'clock last evening Officers Dunn and Faulkner came across a man lying on a front stoop of George street.

When they attempted to awaken him and send him on his way he became very abusive and wanted to fight. The officers packed the man off to the police station and the Recorder sent him to jail for five days.

Later in the night the officers found a couple of other men on George street looking for a lost man. The description tallied with that of the man in jail. The two proved to be the same. The men told their story. While the six Plainfielders had been in town one wandered away and became intoxicated. The others had been looking for him the rest of the night. They paid his fine and took him back to Plainfield after midnight.—New Brunswick Home News.

The Mayor is Popular.

The Mail and Express of Saturday in the news of the New Hampshire Hills, comments as follows on "our mayor": "Hon. Charles J. Fisk, Mayor of Plainfield, N. J., the well-known New York banker, arrived at his cottage, Onaway, this week. He was accompanied by Mrs. Fisk, Augustus Fisk, Harvey Fisk, Miss Annie Fisk and Miss Edith Fisk. Mr. Fisk is always popular at the Waumbek and was very warmly welcomed."

—The improvements at the City Hotel are going forward rapidly.

NEWBOROUGH ENGINEER

Frank J. Hubbard Appointed to the Position.

GEO. WISE MADE A REGULAR MARSHAL.

An Objection to the Confirmation of the Latter Because the Matter Was Not Submitted to the Marshal Committee, But Was Not Sustained—Protests Against the Rebuilding of the Washingtonville Dam.

There was not much important business transacted at the regular meeting of the Borough Council held last Friday, and the members were allowed to go home early. The first business was the presentation of the clerk's financial report which was as follows:

Borough balance, $2,707.57; light, $1,383.01; road, $1,154.63; fire department, $1116.13; poor account deficit, $426.63; paid county and state, $3,092.40; total balance, $1,791.91. He also reported the collection of $137.70 as fines, licenses, etc. The monthly report of the Collector showed the following collections since the last statement: 1891, $622; 1892, $883; 1893, $695; 1894, $11.40. The amount collected on account of the Township duplicate was as follows: 1891, $504; 1892, $55 48; 1894, $54.72; 1894, $60.87.

A communication was received from the West End Hose Company which stated that W. Barry and H. Grasely had been elected to membership in the company and J. J. Kliner and E. J. Vroom had resigned from membership. The matter was referred to the proper committee. A stong protest was received from a large number of borough taxpayers, living in the upper section of the borough, in which they asked the Council to take steps towards preventing the rebuilding of the Washingtonville dam. This matter was referred.

Mr. Woolston, as chairman of the streets and public health committee, stated that during the past month the general work of the borough on streets, had cost $108.10, while the work of repairing the upper part of Somerset street and furnishing crushed stone for the same had cost $678. This was thought to be a large amount to expend, as a result of the recent heavy rains. However, one-third of the latter amount would be received back from the street railway company, as their proportionate share in repairing the road.

Mr. MacLaughlin stated that his committee had purchased a book of records for the fire department and the same had been turned over to the proper persons.

Mayor Wilson appointed F. J. Hubbard, of this city, to be borough engineer at a salary of $250 from July 1st, 1897, to March 1st, 1898. The appointment was confirmed as was also the appointment of Special Marshal George Wise to be a regular marshal. On the last appointment Mr. Burtis objected for the reason that the chairman of the Marshal Committee had failed to confer with the other members of the committee regarding any matters pertaining to the police department. Mr. Rogers concurred with Mr. Burtis in the matter, but owing to the circumstances in the case of Marshal Wise the members voted to confirm the appointment.

The names of the following persons persons were reported as not having complied with the law regarding the laying of sidewalks in front of their property: Sarah A. Coward, Andrew Huff, Floret Wormser, J. A. Blatz, Francis Haberle, W. Shaffer and P. E. See. A resolution was offered that the walks be laid in front of the above named properties under the direction of the street commissioner and that steps be taken to effect a lien on the properties for the same.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Rogers as follows: That electric lights be placed on Mountain and Belmont avenues and between Belmont and Farragut avenues on Mountain avenue; that $1,000 be borrowed in anticipation of taxes and charged to the fire department account; that Louis Bimble, H. Keller and H. Klinsman be confirmed as members of the West End Hose Company, and that after September 1st, all paid officers of the fire department be paid quarterly. All of the above resolutions were adopted.

Mr. McLoughlin, chairman of the Stationery and Printing Committee, stated that in accordance with instructions given at the last meeting the committee had secured estimates for the printing of one hundred copies of the borough police rules and regulations from the Daily Press and Courier News. The former asked $35 and the latter $60. Mr. McLoughlin said that inasmuch as there was such a difference in the figures the committee thought it hardly worth while to secure a detailed estimate from the highest bidder.

Mr. Rogers offered a resolution that the committee be instructed to secure the work from the lowest bidder.

Mayor Wilson asked Mr. Woolston who was supposed to be the proper one to see regarding matters of health when all of the members of the Board of Health are away. He said that recently his attention was called to a woman from Rahway who had come to the borough, and was found in a sick and destitute condition. The overseer of the poor knew of the case, but he did nothing regarding it. Mr. Woolston said that he was unable to answer the Mayor's question, but he should think that the overseer of the poor might act. He thought the borough had a good clerk, and a good overseer of the poor but neither one would spend a dollar of the borough's money if it could possibly be helped. This caused quite a smile on the part of the Councilmen and Mayor.

Mr. Reed hinted that the above case was one that the Daughters of the Cross should look after, but no further information was given, and the matter rested there.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Schutt that the action of Collector Spencer in paying the monthly roll amounting to $240.97, be confirmed, also another that tax warrants be furnished Collector Spencer for the sale of lands on which taxes are delinquent for 1895.

A final resolution was offered by Mr. Schutt that when council adjourn it be to meet on Thursday evening, August 12th, to examine the books of the assessor. The council then adjourned.

148 MILES IN ONE DAY.

Unusual Bicycle Riding Accomplished by T. Cuming.

MOUNTED POLICE LEFT BEHIND.

The Trip From This City to Philadelphia Made in Four Hours and Forty-three Minutes—His Brother Left Behind at Bristol—Returned Home at Midnight Last Night in Very Good Condition.

It has always been the desire on the part of Thomas Cuming, Plainfield's well-known bicycle rider, to ride from Plainfield to Philadelphia and back in one day, and Friday the attempt was made successfully, but not without some amusing experiences.

It was exactly 4:20 Friday morning that Thomas and his brother, Harry, started from Plainfield to make the journey. A feature of the trip was to see how quick it could be made. Thomas set the pace pretty lively, and by the time Trenton was reached his brother was beginning to feel tired. However, he managed to stay until Bristol was reached. At the latter place he was forced to slacken his speed, while Thomas pushed ahead and made the trip in four hours and forty-three minutes. His brother arrived one hour later in fair condition.

Thomas had a lively time after leaving Bristol. A couple of riders on a tandem appeared and paced him for several miles. The distance from the latter place to the Quaker City is about twenty-two miles and rules govern the speed of wheels. While the trio was making such good time a mounted policeman appeared and gave chase. The fellows on the tandem slowed up while Thomas kept on and increased his speed. The knight of the steed continued the chase about three blocks and then gave up in despair. It was exactly 9:03 when he arrived in Philadelphia.

On the return the two left the City of Brotherly Love at 6:30 in the evening and reached home at midnight. Owing to the fact that in some places the roads were so bad they were often obliged to get off and walk. In all, they rode 148 miles and all things considered they were in the best of condition when they got home.

A. O. H. A REUNITED BODY.

Rival Factions, Through Their National Officers, Agree to Again Unite.

At a secret meeting of the national officers of the rival factions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, held at Atlantic City, the breach between the factions was closed and the two societies will again unite.

The split in the organization occurred in 1884 and was caused by the late John Nolan, who at that time was chief national officer of the order, trying to establish a national headquarters of the organization in New York city. When the proposition was defeated he withdrew, taking about 50,000 of the 140,000 members with him. The seceders formed "The Board of Erin branch." Nolan succeeded in having the parent organization in Europe recognize his organization and cut away from those remaining in the old order, which was led by President Wilbere.

The terms by which the two factions were brought together are as follows: That the National Board of Officers of the Board of Erin branch will resign and formally transfer to the national officers and the national directory of the American branch absolute jurisdiction over the 35,000 members of the Board of Erin branch. By the terms of the transfer the members of the latter branch become entitled to all the rights and privileges of the 160,000 members of the American branch. The united organization will then be known as the Ancient Order of Hibernians and will resume affiliations with the parent branch in Europe.

Married at Glen Gardner.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie C. Bowlby and John B. Patterson, both of this city, was celebrated July 30th at the home of the bride's parents, Glen Gardner. Rev. W. J. Henderson, of the latter place, was the officiating clergyman.

REV. J. S. BRAKER, present Pastor of the Scotch Plains Baptist Church

BAPTISTS CELEBRATE.

SESQUI-CENTENNIAL OBSERVANCE OF SCOTCH PLAINS SOCIETY.

The Morning Ushered in With Rain, but About 600 Attended the Services, Which Were of an Interesting Nature.

Very appropriately, perhaps, but not in accordance with the wishes of those most interested, the 150th anniversary of the Scotch Plains Baptist church was ushered in Thursday by a deluge of rain equal to anything of the kind that has occurred for several months. Later in the morning, however, the rain ceased falling, and it is doubtful if many were kept from attending the service for fear of the water.

Long before 10 o'clock, the hour set for the morning services, the visitors from out of town began to arrive. Those from nearby places came in carriages, while those from a distance were met at the Fanwood station by those composing the entertainment committee, of which Dr. F. W. Westcott was chairman, and transported to the church in stages. About three hundred visitors came from Piscataway, Stelton, Pemberton, Plainfield, Westfield, Newark and other distant points.

The church was well filled by an audience numbering about 600, when the organ voluntary began. The pulpit platform was artistically decorated with palms, wild flowers and potted plants.

At 10 o'clock the strains of the doxology floated from the big organ and the audience arose and sang the familiar words. The invocation was by Rev. G. H. Winans, pastor of the Scotch Plains Methodist Episcopal church.

The choir then sang a hymn and the Rev. J. C. Buchanan, D. D., of Pemberton, N. J., offered an eloquent prayer.

The address of welcome by the Rev. James S. Braker, the present pastor of the church, was in exactly the right vein of feeling, and opened the way for those following him to speak with happier effect.

Rev. J. W. Willmarth, D. D., of Philadelphia, next spoke upon "The Congregation With Which We Are Identified." His remarks were listened to intently, and awakened much interest. After the singing of another hymn by the choir Rev. W. T. Dorward, pastor of the Piscataway Baptist church, from which the Scotch Plains church was organized in 1747, spoke upon "Our Mother Church," describing in brief the career of the Piscataway church and speaking words of kindly feeling for the Scotch Plains church.

The Rev. J. F. Brown, D. D., of Mullica Hill, N. J., the oldest living ex-pastor of the church, whose pastorate dated from 1854 to 1860, gave an account in writing of his labors in Scotch Plains. Dr. Brown is no longer in active service as a preacher on account of ill health, but is held in high esteem in the denomination. He was unable to be present in person and his address was read by Dr. Dorward.

The Rev. Joseph C. Buchanan, who was pastor of the church from 1867 until 1878, next gave an account of his pastorate. An important material work accomplished during Dr. Buchanan's pastorate was the erection of the present church edifice, at a cost including the furniture and organ of $30,000.

At the close of Dr. Buchanan's address Prof. A. Baylis, of Brooklyn, sang a solo which charmed the audience.

Rev. J. H. Parks, D. D., who was pastor for the eleven years from January, 1883, to April, 1894, gave an address in which he stated that the years he spent as pastor of the Scotch Plains church were the pleasantest pastorate of his forty years' experience as a minister.

Dr. Parks was obliged to resign his charge on account of ill health. He still resides in the town and takes an active interest in the affairs of the old church. The last speaker of the morning was the Rev. J. S. Braker, the present pastor, who accepted a call to the church in 1894, succeeding Dr. Parks. The address was followed by a hymn and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. N. W. Cadwell, of the Westfield Presbyterian church.

The morning service ended at 12:20 o'clock and after an exchange of greatings between old friends who had not met for many years, the visitors were invited to an ample tent erected on the lawn at the side of the church, where twelve large tables were spread with delicacies. About twenty five ladies of the church served the guests.

The services in commemoration of the 150th anniversary of the Scotch Plains Baptist church were continued Tuesday after all the guests had been served with dinner on the lawn by a service at 2 o'clock devoted to the Sunday-school and commemorating its 68th anniversary.

The session opened with a service of song led by A. Baylis, of Cranford, "Lead Me, Saviour," "Awake, Awake, the Master Now is Calling," and "More About Jesus Would I Know," were sung, and Rev. W. W. Case, of Rutherford, offered an opening prayer. The present pastor of the church, Rev. J. S. Braker, presided, and introduced the speakers.

Anson F. Grant, of Westfield, superintendent of the Sunday-school from 1863 to 1867, was the first speaker. His talk was partly reminiscent and partly an exhortation to greater effort in Sunday-school work.

H. E. Needham, of Plainfield, who was superintendent of the Sunday-school from 1868 to 1876, gave the next address, telling the history of the school under his leadership.

The hymn "The Summer-Land" was sung by the congregation and George H. Krauss, of Roselle, recording secretary of the Union County Sunday-school Association, was introduced and made the address of the afternoon on the importance of Sunday-school work. The address was an inspiring one, setting forth the various phases of the work and the rewards that accompany it.

Another hymn was sung by the congregation, and then C. A. Smith, superintendent of the Sunday-school from 1876 to 1879, was introduced and make a few appropriate remarks, disclaiming any desire to make a speech and saying that he only came to answer to his name in the roll call. Mr. Smith gave some interesting facts in connection with his services as superintendent of the school and as a trustee and treasurer of the church.

Deacon David Hand, of Plainfield, who was superintendent of the school for twelve years, was the next speaker. His talk was an extremely witty one, abounding in anecdotes and amusing sallies. B. G. Silvers, R. C. Treadwell and George L. Colgate, three former superintendents of the school who were expected to make addresses were not able to be present. The hymn "God Bless Our Sabbath-school," was sung in closing, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. George A. Francis, of the Westfield Baptist church.

Early in the afternoon the clouds broke away and the sun shone forth gloriously. The grateful warmth had its effect upon the spirits of everybody, and helped to make the afternoon and evening sessions brighter and more cheerful if possible than the morning service had been.

After the close of the afternoon session supper was served the guests on the church lawn. About 500 partook of the tempting good things which the ladies had prepared. The committee in charge of the refreshments was made up as follows: Mrs. Charles Haberle, Mrs. Norman Dunn, Mrs. Savage, Mrs. David Hand, Mrs. Dennis Crane, Mrs. Stites Parse, Mrs. William Johnston, Mrs. Miller, Miss Louise Barr, Miss Laura Bornman, Miss Sarah Drake, Miss Jennie Marsh and Miss Lydia Townsend.

The waitresses in charge of the tables were Mrs. W. E. Collins, Mrs. William Noble, Mrs. Charles Frentz, Mrs. William Buckley, Mrs. E. L. Hand, Mrs. Mills, Miss Emma Clark, Miss Kittie Buckley, Miss Ivy Marsh, Miss Nina Hostinger, Miss Sarah Hand, Miss Lulu Robinson, Miss Etta Cook, Miss Florence Allen, Miss Trantman, Miss Josie Banks, Miss Millie Hovell, Miss Edna Nicholl, Miss Florence Randolph, Miss Lizzie Nicholl, Miss Addie Johnson, Miss Belgnette Marsh, Miss and Lill Fancher.

The evening session, which began at 6:30 o'clock, was devoted to the churches which have been constituted or organized from the Scotch Plains church. The session began with a ten minutes' song service led by A. Baylis, of Cranford. A number of hymns including "Take the Name of Jesus With You," "How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord," were sung.

At 7 o'clock, Benjamin F. Allen, of Cranford, gave a cornet solo, which was merged at its close into "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," in which the audience joined. The general prayer of the evening was made by the Rev. G. W. Clark, D. D., of Hightstown, who was once a Scotch Plains lad.

In introducing Judge James D. Cleaver, of Newark, the first speaker of the evening, Rev. J. S. Braker made a happy allusion to the fact that in 1847, just fifty years ago, Judge Cleaver was president of the Board of Trustees of the church, and that he had just recently been again elected to fill the same office. The speaker, after a few introductory remarks, recited from memory a finely written poem of his own composition, relating the history of the church, what her place in history was and the wonderful changes that had taken place since the church's organization.

Rev. I. M. Haldeman, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church of New York city, although down on the programme for an address, was not able to be present as he is now traveling in Europe. Rev. Dr. J. H. Parks read a letter from Dr. Haldeman, expressing the interest of the pastor and people of the "Old First" church of New York in all the ceremonies of the day. The letter was of especial interest, as his church is an offspring of the Scotch Plains church, having been organized June 19th, 1762, by twenty-seven members dismissed from it.

A letter was next read by Dr. Parks from the pastor of the church at May's Lick, Ky., which was organized April 12th, 1788, by members who were dismissed from the Scotch Plains church.

After Dr. Parks' remarks, a solo was sung with excellent effect by Mrs. J. S. Braker, the wife of the present pastor.

Rev. T. E. Vassar, D. D., pastor of the Lyon's Farms Baptist church, next delivered an address. His church is the second one which was constituted from the Scotch Plains church, having been organized March 29th, 1769, with a membership of twelve. The Scotch Plains church, the speaker said, was like a person standing upon the solid mainland, where all the rolling of two great oceans sounds in his ears. The church hears the rolling waves of the past, and is connected by its glorious history with the past. Those who labored in the early days of the church's history builded better than they knew. Then there is the sound of the other ocean, the ocean of the future. Many of the present members are growing weary of the battle, and will look with pleasure to the young fresh soldiers who will press forward to relieve them. Above all the efforts of the church and its members should be to uplift the name of Christ, and to be true to the old-time faith in God.

Rev. Peter Gibb pastor of the Mt. Bethel Baptist church, which also was organized from the Scotch Plains church was next introduced and made some congratulating remarks upon the anniversary occasion.

Mr. Gibb said that he came representing not only the daughter, but the grand-daughter as well, since he was also identified with the Millington Baptist Church, which was organized from the Mt. Bethel Church. He hoped that the effect of the present occasion would not be to lead anyone into resting contented with the achievements of the past. Those now in the church have to do with the destinies of the future, as their forefathers had to do with the victories of the past.

At the close of Mr. Gibb's address a verse of the hymn "Triumphant Zion" was sung, and the Rev. J. A. Cubberly, of the South Plainfield Baptist Church, which was organized December 1st, 1792, made a few brief remarks. He bore greetings from his own church, and predicted that the mother church would yet reign a thousand years upon the earth. The Scotch Plains Church has the dew of youth upon her because she has kept the faith. All that is needed is for us to consider what the Lord Jesus taught. A church's duty is to believe, to do and to teach.

J. O. Wilson, of New York city, who was born and reared in Scotch Plains, next gave a short reminiscent talk. In boyhood he was a member of the church. His family moved away from the village in 1844, but he had never lost interest or love in his first religious home. He expressed thanks to the committee in charge for the kindly hospitality of the day. He remembered the day when the congregation held prayer meetings at 4 o'clock in the morning. There were some names which he recalled with much veneration, among them Deacon Hetfield and Doctor Osborn.

Mr. Wilson was one of the first librarians in the Sunday-school. The old parsonage, he was glad to observe, remained just as it was in his boyhood days. He hoped that those of the present day will be as faithful in their day and generation as were their ancestors.

After Mr. Wilson's address, the remaining verses of the hymn, "Triumphant Zion," were sung. The day's services were closed at 8:59 o'clock by a benediction pronounced by Rev. J. S. Braker.

As the audience filed out of the church and gazed

SINGERS FOR GUESTS.

A Big Time Enjoyed By The Saengerbund Members..

VISITORS FROM ELIZABETH THERE.

In the Morning a Ramble was Enjoyed on the Mountain and Various Points of Interest Visited—Sociability, Singing and Speeches Enjoyed in Keller's Grove in the Afternoon—A Pleasant Gathering.

Sunday was a perfect Gesang and event planned by the Liberty Singing Verein when they had for their guests the members of the Liberty Singing Society, of Elizabeth. The visitors arrived about 10 o'clock in the morning and were met at the North avenue station by the members at the Plainfield society and escorted to the hall on Somerset street where refreshments were served. This part of the programme was marked by social features, after which the Plainfield members together with their guests walked to Johnston's Drive for an outing. They stopped at the Mountain Park Inn and several other places on the mountains and at intervals the visitors rendered songs. They have the reputation of being one of the best vocal societies in the vicinity and their music attracted the attention of a large number of people who happened to be on the mountains.

The guests at the Inn were highly pleased with the singing and frequently applauded the singers. Following this brief outing all returned to the hall again where a fine dinner was served by Charles Dressler, John Roetzel, J. Gaerf, Fred Conde and Charles Steuerwald. After dinner was over the party, together with their wives and families, went to Keller's Grove where the afternoon was passed in a social way, while the visitors continued their programme of music. Prof. Eichhorn, of Elizabeth, who is the leader of the Elizabeth and Plainfield societies, was present and had charge of the music.

Another feature of the afternoon was the speeches made by President Haurand, of the Plainfield society, and the response by the president of the Elizabeth society. Martin Haubuer, of the home society, also made a few interesting remarks.

Toward night the party returned to their hall where they dispersed and the visitors were escorted back to the station and took the 7.03 train for home.

RAHWAY RIVER ABLAZE.

Great Crowds to Witness the Brilliant Venetian Carnival.

The Rahway river at Cranford was ablaze Saturday night with the glories of the Venetian carnival. More than 100 boats, canoes and barges, bedecked with colored lamps and lanterns, floated on the stream, while the illuminated banks were lined with spectators. Fully 5,000 visitors were in town from New York, Jersey City, Newark, Elizabeth, Plainfield and other places.

As the procession started at 8:15 o'clock lines of Greek fire lighted up the river, two bands played and all the onlookers cheered.

Among the most attractive of the barges was that of J. P. M. Josephs. Seated in the stern was Miss Liedman, of New York, who impersonated Cleopatra, dressed in leopard skin with a snake around her neck. A calcium light was thrown upon the boat as it moved along.

The prize committee, E. L. Heleker, R. J. Mis and Fred W. Crane, decided to present a handsome pair of silver mounted oars for the best trimmed canoe; and spoon oars for the best float, the best boat, and the best trimmed lawn.

The flotilla was under the command of the following well known business men, most of whom are New York commuters:

Commodore—Geo. Harvey Miller; vice-commodore—L. A. Madden; lieutenants—W. W. Buckley, T. J. Buckley, C. J. McIntyre, J. Irving Crane.

BETTER SIDEWALKS ASSURED.

Continuous Walk From Franklin Place Belvidere Avenue.

The last contract for flagging on the south side of Putnam avenue has been given out, and soon a continuous walk will be laid from Franklin place to Belvidere avenue. The Watchung avenue property owners have not done as well, and the names of those who have neglected to comply with the notice to flag will be reported to the council at its September meeting.

The Street Commissioner will give most of his time for the next few weeks to flag and curb matters and grades.

The roller will be laid off for the month in a few days and two small gangs will be kept at general repairs, cleaning gutters etc.

Crop Report.

The following is John Nessle's crop report for this week:

Crops have not recovered from the recent heavy rains; potatoes continue rotting, except on high ground, where they are promising; oats gathered, and are light, about one-third of a crop; corn growing well. Highest temperature, eighty-seven degrees; lowest, fifty-six; rainfall, .35 inch.

Miss Mary Brown, of East Fourth street, is visiting relatives at Manasquan.

TWO TRAINS WRECKED.

Dastardly Work of a Fiend at White House.

WEDGED TIES BETWEEN THE RAILS.

An East Bound Through Freight Struck the Obstruction and the Locomotive and Several Cars Derailed—A West Bound Train Passing at the Time and Also Derailed—None of the Crew Injured.

A dastardly and successful attempt was made Monday to wreck a train on the Easton division of the Central Railroad of New Jersey just west of White House station, though no persons were injured and the damage to rolling stock was not great.

A through freight bound from Easton to New York was running at a fair rate of speed as it approached White House when the locomotive struck an obstruction a short distance from the switch leading to the siding of the station.

The locomotive was derailed, but did not topple over and the engineer and fireman jumped without receiving serious injuries. A number of loaded freight cars followed the locomotive off the track by the sudden stop.

Just as the east bound locomotive crashed into the obstruction another train of empty cars was going west on the opposite track. One of the east bound cars ran into the other train and knocked several cars off the track. The Central road at that point is only double tracked and traffic was totally blocked by the wreckage.

The train crews made an immediate investigation as to the cause of the derailment, and found that two ties had been wedged in between the rails of the eastbound track in a deliberate attempt to wreck the train.

No one was seen acting suspiciously in the neighborhood at the time, and the only reason that can be assigned for putting the ties there was a fiendish desire to see a wreck or else an attempt of some enemy of the road to do serious damage.

The wrecking crew was summoned and worked all night getting the derailed locomotive and cars on the tracks, and next morning trains were running on schedule time.

While there is no conclusive evidence as to the guilty party who put the obstruction on the track, a dissolute character who lives in White House is suspicioned, and it is likely that his arrest will follow on the charge of wrecking the train.

ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

Great Times Expected at the Meeting of Young Christians.

Endeavorers went home from the Adantic City convention to work for Plainfield '96. Last year the C. E. hosts at Plainfield went home with the watch-word "Paterson '97." Now that the San Francisco convention is a thing of the past the energies and thoughts of the Endeavorers of the State will be turned to the 11th annual convention.

The provisional programme has been issued by the committee of arrangements, and it bids fair to be one of the very best conventions held in the history of the Union. The meetings will be held in three buildings, each holding 1,000 persons. Wednesday afternoon is to be devoted to Christian Citizenship. The principal addresses are to be by Merrill E. Gates, LL.D, and Rev. D. J. Burrell, D. D. On Wednesday evenings will be the welcomes and responses, together with the convention sermons by Revs. Maltbie D. Babcock, D. D., of Baltimore and Wayland Hoyt, D. D., of Philadelphia. Thursday morning will be devoted to denominational rallies, and Thursday afternoon to the Juniors and the annual address of President French. Friday morning and afternoon will be devoted to Home and Foreign Missions and the reports of the various departments. Addresses will be given by Revs F. J. Stanley, D. D., and W. G. Puddefoot, D. D. Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., will be the Conventional Evangelist. His name appears upon the programme each day. On Friday evening there will be three addresses, one by Rev. Francis E. Clark, D. D., one by Mrs. Ballington Booth and one by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

BAD CENTS AROUND.

The Coins are Dated 1896 and Are Good Imitations.

Many bad cents are in circulation at different places throughout the country, and while no complaints have been made to the local authorities they say that it won't be long before some of the counterfeiters reach this city, if they are not in use here now. The bad cents are excellent imitations. Most of them are dated 1896. They are said to represent a good profit to the counterfeiters, for, it is estimated, 119 of them can be made out of about ten or twelve cents' worth of copper.

Funeral of Joseph Mitze.

The funeral of Joseph Mitze, an old resident of New Market, took place from his late home in that place on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment was made in Sampton cemetery. A number of Plainfield friends of the deceased attended the funeral.

A Doctor's Discovery.

Realizing the Necessity of Iron in the Blood, He Prescribes Capsuloids in a Stubborn Case With Marked Success.

A newspaper man while talking to a local physician casually asked his opinion of Capsuloids, the new medicine, the use of which introduces an entirely new and original method of restoring natural iron or Hæmoglobin to the blood. The doctor replied: "I believe it is the true method of curing disease. Iron has ever been a strong factor in my practice. Previous to the discovery of Capsuloids the best forms of iron physicians had at their command failed of its purpose because of its insoluble nature. On the other hand it discolored and ruined the teeth, rasped the stomach, and not infrequently did more harm than good. I recently had a case that illustrates this point.

"Nearly eight months ago I was called to see two girls, twins, aged fourteen, suffering with anemia or pale blood. Their mother told me that they had been very pale for nearly a year and no medicine seemed to do any good. I tried iron medicines but all to no purpose. I tend of Capsuloids and learned that they contained dissolved Hæmoglobin or natural iron extracted from the blood of healthy bullocks. This seemed to me an ideal form of iron medicine and I prescribed Capsuloids for these two girls. In one week I could see the change, in two weeks the mother was delighted, and to-day these girls are as rosy cheeked, bright-eyed and merry as any two girls in the country."

Since discovery Capsuloids have gained world wide fame for the marvelous manner in which they have cured diseases of almost every description.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, or six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

PUMMELED THE OFFICER

And He Will Spend a Long Term in the County Jail.

JOHN KEARNS IS THE CULPRIT.

He Was One of a Growler Party Whom Patrolman Mattox Tried to Arrest—Resisted the Officer and Struck Him in the Face—Finally Landed in the Rookery—He Got Fifty-nine Days and $100 Fine.

John Kearns looked the typical city tough as he stood with a look of surly bravado at the bar of the city court Tuesday morning. The charge against him was that of being drunk and disorderly and resisting Patrolman Mattox when that officer attempted to arrest him.

Kearns and a number of companions spent Monday afternoon "rushing the growler" in the neighborhood of the Boulevard and Liberty street. They occupied a certain front stoop until the inmates of the house gave them a bath of boiling water, which dislodged them. As darkness began to gather, the fun, so called, grew fast and furious, and Patrolman Mattox, who is stationed on the beat, warned the young men to make less disturbance.

Then Kearns, the officer alleged, grew very abusive, and used language which would not look well in print. He expressed the opinion that the policeman was not big or strong enough to arrest him.

At last Mattox took hold of Kearns to place him under arrest, when the fellow suddenly struck the Patrolman a stinging blow in the face, drawing blood. The two men clinched and were soon rolling on the ground. Kearns' companion sneaked away when the affair began to look serious, and so the Patrolman had only one man to cope with.

While the battle was going on, Roundsman Fraleigh came to his brother officer's assistance and the two soon subdued Kearns and conveyed him to the lockup.

William K. McClure appeared in Kearns' behalf Tuesday morning and made a plea for the clemency of the court. His Honor was unrelenting, however, and sentenced the prisoner to a fine of $100 and 59 days in the county jail.

DENNY KANE'S HEROIC ACT.

Rescued Little Louse Johnson From a Watery Grave.

Dennis Kane, having already distinguished himself as ball player in an amateur way and as careful motorman on the trolley road, Sunday made a record for himself as a life saver.

Louise Johnson, the ten years old daughter of Mr. Johnson, of Prescott place, an employe of the Pond Machine Tool Company, accompanied by an older sister, was strolling along the bank of Green brook on the Cadmus property near Grant avenue. There is a little dam near that point and Louise in attempting to cross lost her footing and slipped into six feet of water. She screamed in a frantic manner for help. Kane was in the vicinity and heard the despairing cries. He hurried to the dam and as the little girl went down for the third time he plunged into the water and grabbed her body. He carried her to dry land where she resusticated and was taken home. Denny was very modest in telling of his heroic deed.

Protect yourself against sickness and suffering by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Weak, thin, impure blood is sure to result in disease.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

Julius Williams, of Elmwood place, has returned from a short business trip.

TRIO JAGGED ROAD HOGS

Two Plainfield Cyclists and a Woman Run Over.

EXCITING RETURN FROM CARNIVAL.

Three Young Men in a Beastly State of Intoxication Drove at a Breakneck Speed Over the Prostrate Form of the Three Persons and Never Stopped to Ascertain Their Injuries.

Three young men, whose condition has become deplorable after having imbibed freely of Cranford whiskey, indulged in reckless driving on the county road out of Cranford Saturday night and ran down two Plainfield bicyclists with injurous results.

A party of young men, composed of Morris Dumont, Harry Cuming, Albert Finch, Roy Phillips, Harold Phillips, William Hobby, Vincent Rittenhouse, Clifford Martin and James Brainard, had been to Cranford to witness the venetian carnival on the Rahway river. They were returning on their bicycles and had just left the business centre of Cranford. They were pedaling along at a lively rate when they heard a horse and buggy coming behind them at a breakneck pace, accompanied by the shouts of the drunken men who were urging the animal to a still faster speed. Totally oblivious of the fact that they were endangering the lives of the bicyclists ahead, they did not slacken their gait as they drove on.

The bicyclists rode faster and faster, but they saw that they were in danger of being run down. Some of them were able to get far enough ahead to slow up so that they could dismount at the side of the rode. The horse, however, was close behind Vincent Rittenhouse and Roy Phillips and they were unable to get far enough in advance to dismount without being run over by the drunken trio.

Suddenly, in the darkness, there loomed up another buggy ahead of flying wheelmen. It was standing in the centre of the road and it seemed as though Rittenbonse and Phillips would crash into the vehicle full force. By great effort, Rittenhouse, who was ahead, turned his wheel to the side of the road, and plunged into a woman whom he did not see till he was upon her. The woman and Rittenhouse went sprawling into the road and a second later Phillips mixed up with them, as he was unable to stop or steer clear.

The reckless drivers, making the air blue with catcalls and oaths, never slackened their pace but drove pell mell over the prostrate forms of the three people in the roadway. The woman, whose name could not be learned, was injured about the legs so that she was not able to walk. A wheel of the buggy passed over Rittenhouse's hip and Phillips sustained painful injuries to his wrist and neck. Phillips' bicycle was also wrecked. The drunken men never stopped and disappeared down the road a few moments after.

The rest of the Plainfield party hurried forward and assisted the injured ones to their feet. A wagon was secured and the woman sent home. Rittenhouse found that his injuries were not so serious, but Phillips was bruised so painfully that he was not able to stand. He was lifted on his wheel and the rest of the party, two at a time, alternately, pushed him all the way to Plainfield.

A few moments after the accident, a party of forty cyclists from Orange arrived on the scene and there was great confusion between the efforts to help the victims and the incensed feeling and threats made about the reckless drivers. Two Orange young men who were on a racing tandem chased the buggy down the road, but they were unable to find it, as it evidently had turned into a side road.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Bishop McFaul and the A. O. H.

Bishop McFaul of the Catholic diocese of Trenton has accepted the office of arbitrator between the two factions in the Ancient Order of Hibernians. He will listen to the testimony of those interested on next Monday afternoon in Trenton. Bishop McFaul was chosen arbitrator of the points in dispute at a joint conference of the national officers of the rival factions held at Atlantic City on Tuesday.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now on every bear the fac-simile signature of wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WANTS $500 FORFEIT.

Important Action to be Taken Against Portrait Gift Enterprise.

The smooth-tongued canvasser for books or periodicals, who offers a crayon portrait, life-size, as a premium, and various other glowing inducements to persuade unsuspecting persons to sign a contract, has numbered among his Plainfield victims Mrs. Mary Hubberly, who lives on South avenue, near Terrill road. In July, 1894, a glib-tongued agent called on Mrs. Hubberly and induced her to subscribe for a publication called the American Weekly Journal.

Two copies were to be delivered each week, for which Mrs. Hubberly was to pay 36 cents a week. There were 92 numbers in the series, and after a certain number were taken and paid for the subscriber was to receive a life-size crayon portrait, substantially framed, for which no extra charge would be made. The firm name soon changed and the office address also changed, but Mrs. Hubberly was informed that the contract was assumed by the new management and the delivery of the periodical was continued as before. About six months ago, however, the present company, which styles itself the Empire Art Company, stopped delivering the periodical, and when they were asked to furnish the portrait promised in the contract, paid no heed to the request.

Mrs. Hubberly at once secured the services of Lawyer William Newcorn, who made a demand for the fulfillment of the contract. The managers replied that they were not responsible for the contracts of the American Weekly Journal, but in order to avoid litigation, they would make the portrait according to the contract, provided Mrs. Hubberly would agree to purchase the remaining numbers of the periodical.

This agreement the company did not keep, but attempted to induce her to accept a portrait only twelve inches square. Mrs. Hubberly, through her attorney, will now sue the company for its $500 forfeit which it promises to give in case the contract is not fulfilled. An investigation of the company's methods by the Grand Jury of New York county will also be demanded. It is possible, however, that the company will settle the matter satisfactorily.

DEMENTED WOMAN LOOSE.

Unable to Make Herself Known Without an Interpreter—Acted Hysterical.

A queer looking woman, about 35 years of age, was found wandering about in an aimless manner in the vicinity of East Third and Richmond streets about 7 o'clock p. m., Monday. She talked incoherently and chased a number of women and children whom she met in her wanderings. The attention of the police was called to the woman's actions, and she was arrested and placed in the lockup over night.

When arraigned in the City Court Tuesday morning, she gave her name as "Maggie," and when questioned further by the Judge, talked rapidly in a foreign tongue, and laughed hysterically. It was learned that she was a Polish woman and an interpreter was secured so that she might tell her story.

Her name, she said, was Margaret Klofinsky, and she had come to this city from Trenton in search of employment as a domestic. At this point her mind seemed to wander and she told a strange story of being brought through the woods to this city by a man, from which she at last succeeded in making her escape. When asked how she came from Trenton, she replied that she had walked here. When asked how much money she had on reaching this city, she retorted that it was no one's business. She frequently went off into hysterical laughter during her examination, and when it was learned that she had no friends in the city, she was committed to the county jail for 30 days, pending an examination to her sanity.

When you are suffering from Catarrh or Cold in the head you want relief right away. Only 10 cents is required to test it. Ask your druggist for the trial size of Ely's Cream Balm, or buy the 50 cent size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N. Y. City.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste or smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shauta, Rahway, N. J.

Mrs. Chapin, of West Front street, is at Ocean Grove for two weeks.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL LIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CONDUCTOR AT FAULT.

Started the Car While Two Women Were Boarding it.

THEN LAUGHED AT A POLICEMAN.

One of the Injured Women Was Mrs. Caroline Hudson, of This City, Who Was Visiting Her Daughter, Mrs. Emma Miles, of Lexington Avenue—Thrown Face Downward on the Hard Pavement and Hurt.

It was not the fault of the conductor of cable car No. 668, of the Lexington avenue line, New York, that Mrs. Caroline Hudson, of Plainfield, and her daughter, did not receive more serious injuries than those which followed their fall from his car Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Hudson, who is seventy-two years old, had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emma Miles, the wife of Dr. Clarence Percy Miles, of No. 9,008 Lexington avenue. Mrs. Miles and her mother intended to spend the afternoon at Glen Island, and about 11 o'clock left home and rode on a Lexington avenue electric car to 105th street, where they got transfers to change to the cable cars.

They failed to board car 668, both having hold of the seat handle, and when being on the steps, Mrs. Miles supporting her mother, the conductor pulled the bell cord, shouting "Step lively!"

"Wait a moment, won't you!" cried Mrs. Miles, "my mother is not yet on the car."

"Oh, that's all right," responded he conductor. "She can take care of her self."

The car started and Mrs. Hudson and Mrs. Miles were hurled to the ground, falling face downward. No effort was made by the conductor to stop the car; on the contrary, he signalled the gripman to go on.

Policeman Robert Beck from the street signalled to the conductor to stop, but the latter laughed at him. The policeman boarded the next car, and upon arriving at the car station called to the starter to stop the car ahead, but the latter, the policeman says, paid no attention to him, and the car with the offending conductor on board was soon out of sight.

Mrs. Miles and her daughter were meanwhile taken to the police station in East 105th street and an ambulance of the Harlem Hospital sent for. The surgeon dressed the bruises of the injured women, who, instead of going to the hospital, insisted on being taken home.

"My wife," said the doctor, "was bruised on the arm, face and body, while my mother-in-law's injuries are more serious. She has several bruises on her limbs, and is suffering from a severe nervous shock. When Mrs. Hudson was thrown off the car she drew back her left foot just in time to save it from being cut off by the wheels of the car. The sole of her shoe was cut completely off.

"My wife and her mother wanted to have the conductor arrested when they were at the station house, but the sergeant in charge told them there was no use making a complaint against an employe of the cable company, because he would be paroled immediately after his arrest, and that would probably be the last of the matter."

Dr. Miles said he proposed to make the company pay for the negligence of the conductor. He said none of the cable road employes at the junction had offered to assist the women after they were hurt.

A MEMORIAL HALL.

An Evidence of the Success of Dr. Vincent at Chautauqua.

Bishop Vincent, who was a resident of Plainfield at the time he inaugurated the Chautauqua movement, is so much loved and honored by those who knew him that his success and the success of Chautauqua must be of interest to many Plainfielders. The fund for the Hall of the Christ, the proposed memorial temple of Chautauqua over which Bishop Vincent has been daily securing subscriptions during the past three years, has been increased by the gift of $5,000 from Miles Frank M. Gould, who has recently visited Chautauqua. The Memorial Hall is to be dedicated to the life and works of Christ and will be unique in design and purpose. The plans for the building, to be erected on the finest site in the ground, are from the hands of one of the designers of the Congressional Library at Washington. The amount of the fund has now reached $50,000.

Entertained Twenty Guests.

A very enjoyable time was spent at the residence of W. R. Mattox, of Chester place, last evening, when Mr. and Mrs. Mattox entertained twenty guests from Plainfield and Newark. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing, while a collation was served at midnight. The guests departed homeward at an early hour this morning.

MR. RUNYON OBJECTED.

Said He Believed That Assessments Were Not Equitable.

THE BOOKS APPROVED, THOUGH.

Councilman Runyon Took His Stand on the Ground That Costly Properties Were Not Assessed in Same Proportion to Modest Houses—Councilman Westphal Partially Agreed But Did Not Support Him.

A decided objection to the work of Assessor Hubbard from Councilmen Runyon and Westphal was somewhat in the nature of a surprise at the adjourned meeting of the Plainfield Common Council, last Tuesday. The other councilmen sprang to arms in defence of Mr. Hubbard and his assessment was approved, Councilman Runyon being the only one to vote no. The matter of assessments was the all important business of the meeting.

It was not until after 8:30 o'clock that the councilmen finally assembled. Messrs. Baker, Barrows and Serrell being absent when the roll was called. A motion was at once made that the Council take a recess to examine the books of Assessor Hubbard, and on the motion was carried the council men gathered about the table where the books had been placed. Councilman Frost was the only one who did not examine them. Councilman Serrell put in an appearance and took part in the examination of the books.

After thirty minutes spent in looking them over, the Council came to order and Councilman Serrell introduced a resolution the sense of which was that the books be declared approved. Councilman Runyon rose in his seat at once. He said that in looking over the Assessor's books he had noticed that the small properties had been marked higher in proportion than the larg r properties. He expressed himself as believing that such a state of things was not fair. He said that he referred especially to the Babcock building, which seemed to be rated lower than the smaller buildings.

There was a stir and Assessor Hubbard arose and asked permission to make a few remarks. He explained that there was an increase in the value of the large properties, many of which would not sell today for what they cost to build. It was otherwise with the small properties.

Councilman Westphal said that he echoed the sentiments of Mr. Runyon, and then went on to remark that while the city of Plainfield had as good an Assessor as it was possible to get, he believed that the time had come to have a board of assessors. He had noticed in the Assessor's books that property which was ordered to the city for $25,000, and said by its owners to be worth $30,000, was rated at $1,000. He did not think that the work of the Assessor could be stopped this year, but thought that another year should see a board doing the work.

Councilman Serrell, chairman of the committee on assessments, remarked that the increase this year in the total amount of assessments was $175,000, and that it was a very difficult job to equitably adjust the taxes. It was a labor of time and took several years. Every year's wrongs were righted and the end neared.

Councilman Frost also spoke in defence of the Assessor saying that he felt perfectly satisfied with his work.

The resolution was then voted upon, Mr. Runyon being the only one to vote no.

A petition from Anna A. Mason and others asking for a sewer on Stelle avenue, and a petition from E. H. Pound and others asking for fire hydrants on West Front street were read and referred to the proper committees.

Councilman Sebbins, as chairman of the fire and buildings committee, reported back a resolution authorizing four new fire hydrants on West Front street and the resolution was carried.

The license committee, through its chairman, Mr. Leviers, reported favorably on the application of Samuel Drier for a license for pawn broker and the license was granted without objection.

At this point in the proceedings, President Dumont suggested that the City Clerk should be instructed to send each member a copy of the present contract with the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, so that they might compare it with the new one. Councilman Frost made a motion to that effect.

Councilman Runyon at first objected to the motion, saying that he had seen a letter from the superintendent of the telephone company saying that if the Council did not authorize the company to lay their wires underground at once, the work would have to go over for another year. He thought action should be taken at once in the matter. The President said that the motion would not interfere with any such action, and so Mr. Runyon withdrew his objection. That ended all consideration of the subject and the Council adjourned.

DREAM OF SECURITY WAS RUDELY DISTURBED.

Burglars Again Renew Their Activities In This City and the Town of Westfield.

Charles Hepner's Home on Richmond Street Entered and Money Stolen From the Very Room He Was Sleeping in—Silverware Also Taken—One Burglary and Several Attempts Made in Westfield—Citizens Agitated.

The home of Charles Hepner, of No. 215 Richmond street, was entered sometime during Tuesday evening or early Wednesday by thieves. A number of things were stolen, including $14 in money, a half dozen silver spoons and the same number of silver forks. The money was removed from Mr. Hepner's trousers which hung on the bed post of the bed occupied by him. Neither he nor his family heard a sound during the night.

Next morning Mr. Hepner said that he did not know how the thieves entered the house, but when he and his family came down stairs in the morning the front door was found open, but they were sure that it was locked when they retired. Mr. Hepner has an idea that the persons effected an entrance through a cellar window.

Only the things above mentioned are missing. Mr. Hepner reported the robbery to Chief Grant early in the morning and the latter ascertained all the facts that will be of assistance to him in working on the case. He also made a visit to the house to secure additional information.

JUSTICE SUED FOR A PENALTY.

Barnett Claims That William N. Rapp Acted Contrary to Laws.

Another complication has been added to the trouble between A. H. Barnett, the professional bicycle rider, and the Waltham Manufacturing Company. Tuesday Mr. Barnett brought suit against Justice of the Peace William N. Rapp, in the First District Court, for $50, because the defendant, being a justice of the peace, acted as an attorney for the Waltham Manufacturing Company in the court of Justice of the Peace E. R. Collins, in Westfield. There is a statute which provides that any justice who acts as an attorney in another's court may be sued for $50 and that the plaintiff may or may not be concerned in the case in which the justice acted as attorney. Barnett was the plaintiff in the suit in which Rapp appeared as attorney.

Judge Guild reserved his decision and ordered both attorneys in the case to submit briefs.

THE EIGHT WONDER.

The Daring Leap of a Trick Diver at Boynton Beach.

An eighth wonder has already been added to the world known seven. This latest and most marvelous, is the daring leap which Paul Ebner, a professional trick diver and jumper, takes every day at Boynton Beach. There are few attractions in any place which will draw greater crowds, than an act of daring; wherein a man relies mainly upon his nerve force to carry him through a hazardous feat. The act does not seem so dangerous when a description is written of it, and yet when one sees a man on the top of a high tower, preparing to make his leap, it also forces one to turn away for fear that some accident may happen. Every afternoon at 4 o'clock, the thousands of people who have come from all around to see this wonderful feat, gather along the water's edge, and wait breathlessly until the performance begins.

A Chance for Philanthropy.

The ambulance has had new springs fitted to it by the makers, and now it rides much easier than before. The Hospital authorities say that to make the ambulance what it should be, rubber tires should be put on the wheels. A set of rubber tires will cost $85, and the hospital, already in debt, and with a houseful of patients, cannot afford the outlay. The opportunity is a good one for some liberal friend to make the ride easy and quiet for very sick and injured sufferer who hereafter has to occupy the ambulance.

Charles Smith's Trolley Party.

Charles Smith is going to give a trolley party to a number of his friends on Thursday evening. The party will start from the North Avenue station at 7 o'clock in a car specially decorated for the occasion. The different lines will be covered and the party will reach Netherwood at 9 o'clock when they will be met by a stage which will convey all to Emery's hotel in Scotch Plains where dinner will be served. The party will return at 12 o'clock to the Netherwood terminus and ride to Plainfield.

—A meeting of the Retail Dealers Association of this city will be held on Monday evening.

THE DREAM OF FANCIED SECURITY

in which the inhabitants of Westfield have been indulging for the past three weeks has been rudely disturbed by a renewal of robberies in the town; and the citizens find themselves again called upon to consider the burglar question in all its phases.

The house of Henry R. Forster on Academy place was entered by burglars early tuesday morning and a pocketbook containing $25, and a small amount of silverware, were taken. The intruders gained entrance by boring through the sash of a dining room window and sliding back the catch.

The pocketbook and the silverware were taken from the dining room. The thieves did not visit the upper part of the house, and it is supposed they were frightened away by Mrs. Forster, who was all during the night and morning and walked about several times.

The burglars also visited the house of Wm. Hackett, which is next to the Forster house, but they were frightened away before gaining entrance. In their haste to leave the latter place they dropped a chisel, which was found in the morning lying near the back porch.

At night an attempt was made to enter a residence on Dudley avenue. Members of the family were awakened by the noise of someone attempting to force open a shutter, and a moment later two men were seen to walk away from the house and disappear. A dining room window bore the marks of a chisel.

It is tacitly understood that the Westfield Township committee has employed County Detective John Keron to investigate the burglaries. The excitement, which had subsided somewhat, is at its height again in the town.

SPLASH! THEN A RESCUE.

Little John Connolly Came Near Ending His Life in Tier's Lake.

Little John Connolly, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Connolly, of 338 East Third street, left home about 2 o'clock tuesday afternoon in company with his sister Lizzie, aged five, and his cousin, John Ryle, aged nine years, to visit the merry-go round, which is in operation near the Watchung avenue bridge. It came near being the last pleasure trip of the young lad's life, for when the children reached the bridge they went to the race which runs from Tier's lake and amused themselves playing about near the gates where the water is many feet deep. Suddenly the Connolly lad slipped. There was a splash and the waters of the race closed over his head.

Young Kyle, with great presence of mind, grasped the clothing of the struggling child when he came to the surface, and holding on yelled lustily for help. A young man employed at the merry-go-round heard the cries and arrived in time to pull the boy, almost insensible, from the water. With the aid of Special Policeman John Gettleson, the little fellow was taken to his home on East Third street and was soon none the worse for his narrow escape.

When a Daily Press reporter called at the house yesterday the child was playing unconcernedly about the house.

Advantages of New Garbage Disposal.

The Plainfield Sanitary Company, who will commence the operation of their garbage disposal plant in a few days, believe that the advantages of their system should be recognized by all householders in view of the following facts: Garbage cans are returned steam-cleaned and having no smell; does away with unhealthy public dumps; garbage is effectually disposed of by cremation; cleanliness of collection system; collection cans air tight and allowing no smell to escape; clean and neat appearance of drivers in uniform; ash cans afford a receptacle for bottles, tin cans, house sweepings, grass and rubbish of all sorts.

His Money Stolen at the Park.

Edgar I. Serrell, son of Councilman Serrell, of Plainfield avenue, was touched for $6.50 at Asbury Park Tuesday while he was in the water bathing. He left his clothing in the bathhouse in which was the money. When he returned he found that someone had entered the room and relieved him of his cash. There was no hope of his recovering the money and he was obliged to suffer the loss.

AGED, HALE AND HEARTY.

William B. Stewart Passed His Eighty-Second Birthday.

GREETED BY ALL HIS OLD FRIENDS.

Retains His Health and Mind as Though He Was in the Prime of Life—P. P. VanArsdale, Who Went to School With Him in His Youth, Composed a Few Choice Lines of Poetry in Honor of the Event.

To have lived four score and two years and yet retain your good health and mental faculties is not accorded to all, but such is the good fortune of William B. Stewart who Tuesday celebrated that event and was pleasantly surprised by a gathering of friends who came to congratulate him.

Mr. Stewart has lived nearly all his years in this particular section of New Jersey, and now resides with Thomas Van Nest at South Plainfield. To use a favored expression, he is hale and hearty. His appearance is not that of an aged man, but one who has well passed the meridian of life and yet retains the strength and vigor of his younger days.

Tuesday afternoon Mr. Stewart was agreeably greeted from 1 to 6 o'clock by the gathering of some of his old friends who had not forgotten his natal day. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baldwin, Mrs. Harry Thompson and Miss Edna Thompson, Orange; Mr. and Mrs. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Bird, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. VanArsdale, Mr. and Mrs. George Rockfellow, Mrs. S. C. Beck, A.-Willett, F. P. Dumont, Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. T. VanNest and the Misses VanNest, of South Plainfield.

After the visitors had all arrived a social time was enjoyed, the talk being one of a reminiscent nature. Refreshments were also served in plenty.

P. P. VanArsdale, who has known Mr. Stewart since he was a small lad, and having in fact attended school with him, wrote the following verses in honor of the event, which were read by him at the party:

We come on this your eighty-second birthday,
Inspired with loving hearts, to you we say
We love long, though long you've lived your friends to cheer.
Life seems too short to reckon by the year.
Identified with all that's just and right,
Always the same, though in or out of sight.
Magnetic sympathising, sincere friend,
Behold! Your life with our dear Lord, doth blend.
Spared by the grace of that dear Lord, we're here
To celebrate your eighty-second birth year.
Erect and stately, mentally quite sound,
We find you busy in our daily round.
Except best wishes for your future days,
I can't these poor rhymes and lines and lays.
These greetings from our heart of hearts, always.

A COSTLY CYCLE RIDE.

While Out for a Spin Frank Eick Loses a Roll of $27.

Last Monday afternoon Frank Eick and John Daly, of this city, took a spin on their bikes to Elizabeth. It was an expensive trip for the former as he lost $27 out of his pocket. It was on the return and the two stopped at Westfield at the water fountain near the centre of the town. They quenched their thirsts and sat down for a few minutes to rest. While seated on the ground Mr. Eick took a handkerchief from the pocket in which was the bank containing the $27. He never gave the money a thought until he reached his home and he then looked for it. It was sometime after his return that he discovered his loss, and it was then too late to return to the place where he thinks that the money was dropped. Tuesday, Mr. Eick rode to the place but did not find the money.

THE CHARGE DISMISSED.

A Scotch Plains Blacksmith Wrongly Accused of Theft.

John Wilson was given a hearing before Justice Clark, of Scotch Plains, Tuesday, on a charge of grand larceny preferred by John Moran.

Moran and Wilson with a number of companions were at the house of Larry Wallace on Sunday, and when the gathering broke up Moran missed his gold watch and charged Wilson with having taken it. Both men are blacksmiths in the village.

At the hearing Tuesday a number of witnesses were subpoenaed. The evidence against Wilson was not deemed strong enough, however, and he was discharged.

Not Quite so Large This Year.

Last year the Baptists took two hundred more people on their excursion than they did Tuesday. This year there was 595 adults and 245 children. The excursion was not a paying one and there is a shortage on the profit side. The day was a perfect one and everyone had a thoroughly enjoyable time. No accidents happened to mar the pleasure of anyone and the excursion-ists arrived home safe, sound and in good season.

CHIEF WITNESS ABSENT.

Illegal Liquor Case Again Postponed.

WILLIAM PARSONS WAS NON EST.

It is on His Testimony That the Police Officials Base Their Charges, But All Efforts to Find Him This Morning Proved Fruitless—Defendant's Counsel Not Ready to Defend the Other Charges Today.

There was a large crowd in the Council Chamber, yesterday, ready to hear the trial of Lawrence Kerwin, on the charge of selling liquor from a wagon without a license. At the request of the prisoner's counsel, Former Councilman Walter L. Hetfield, twenty of Plainfield's prominent business men assembled for jury duty.

The complaint was made by William Parsons, one of the dusky denizens of Paridise Alley, who was the principal witness in the case. He alleged that Kerwin sold him several bottles of beer on April 17th without their being ordered. When the court was ready, word was passed to City Judge DeMeza that Parsons was not there. Then began a long weary wait for the arrival of the witness. The case was set down for 10 o'clock, but Parsons never came. Several policemen were sent out to look for him but there was nothing to be seen of Parsons.

The jurors waited impatiently and suggested that they ought to be discharged. Roundsman Flynn returned from Parsons' house with the information that he was not there and the Judge decided to adjourn the case for the day.

There was another charge against Kerwin for selling six bottles of beer to George W. Gulaskie on May 8th. The Judge called that case and there was a decided opposition on the part of the defendant's lawyer. He had understood that the Parsons case was to come up first and was not prepared on the other. The Judge reminded him that both cases had been set down for yesterday, but Hetfield replied that the Parsons case had not been tried yet and that he would be ready for the other case when that one was disposed of.

Former Judge Nelson Runyon, who acted as prosecutor in the absence of Corporation Counsel Marsh, agreed with Mr. Hetfield and on his recommendation, the Judge adjourned the two cases until Wednesday of next week at 10 o'clock in the Council Chambers.

DINED ON THE MOUNTAIN.

Enjoyable Parties Given by Plainfielders Tuesday Night.

There were two dinner parties at the Mountain Park Inn last Tuesday. One was given by James A. McGee, of Willow avenue. The party consisted of James A. McGee, Walter M. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob R. Joy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Horne, George A. Horne, and Miss French, of Plainfield, and Mrs. E. G. Ashbrook, of Philadelphia.

The other party was given by Dr. William H. Murray, of Watchung avenue. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Mellick, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Machado, Miss Hartley, J. P. Murray, and L. C. Ryce, of Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Warren, of Passaic, and F. W. Boller, of Cranford.

TROLLEY LINES BEGIN WORK.

Men are Setting Poles and Locating Routes Through Bound Brook.

Work was begun on both trolley lines at Bound Brook Tuesday. The Brunswick Traction Company put 20 men at work in front of R. H. Swayze's residence, just beyond the borough limits. The New York and Philadelphia Company put about twenty-five men at work setting the ties in the trenches and then covering them, waiting for the Town Committeemen's report concerning a franchise.

Mr. MacAfee, superintendent of the New York and Philadelphia Company, said that the ties were being stolen, and he thought this the best and cheapest way to keep them.

H. M. Herbert, surveyor for the New York and Philadelphia Company, is at on surveying into the borough limits, and is now in front of the M. E. church. The Council has not yet given the franchise to any company.

Mr. MacAfee thinks he will have the trolley running in sixty days.

Charged with Assault and Battery.

Mrs. Bertha Richter, of East Third street, appeared before Justice of the Peace Moffett yesterday and swore out a complaint charging Bertha Wolffe, a neighbor, with assaulting her eleven year old daughter, Mary Richter. The hearing is being held this afternoon.

J. Fred MacDonald, of East Front street, was in Long Branch Tuesday on business. While there he was the guest of John Spitler, formerly of this city, but now of the Ocean House.

UNDER A SILVER MOON.

Y. M. C. A. Bicycle Division Had a Pleasant Run.

EAST ORANGE THE DESTINATION.

Captain Cummings Was the Pacemaker and the Cool Atmosphere Made the Trip One of Great Pleasure—Entertained in a Royal Manner—Assistant Secretary Bristol's Song a Great Hit.

The bicycle division of the Y. M. C. A. enjoyed a run by moonlight to Orange last Thursday. Eleven members gathered at the hall at 7:30 o'clock, and a few minutes later the start was made, with Capt. Cummings as pacemaker. The evening was a perfect one, delightfully cool, with no dust on the roads, and with the full silver moon just poking its nose over the horizon. The distance of fifteen miles between this city and Orange was covered in a little less than an hour and a half, the party arriving at the Y. M. C. A. headquarters there a little after 8:30.

They were royally welcomed by Charles T. Kilborn, president of the association, and a number of the members. Visiting delegations were also present from the associations in Morristown, Summit, Passaic, Elizabeth and Rahway.

The visitors were treated to refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and lemonade. A varied programme was then given which included a number of piano solos by Mr. Page, of Orange, several humorous selections by Mr. Kilborn, president of the association, and recitations and exhibitions of ventriloquism by F. O. Bristol, of this city. Mr. Bristol was recalled a number of times, and at length the cyclers called for his dog song, which was given to the great amusement of the audience.

At the close of the entertainment a social time was enjoyed. The return was made without a mishap, the division leaving Orange at about 10:45 o'clock. The moon was high overhead, and threw a flood of light upon the landscape which rendered it almost as bright as day. The homeward pace was a brisk one, the whole distance being made at the rate of thirteen miles an hour. Plainfield was reached before midnight, and the wheelmen voted the run one of the most successful in their experience.

PYTHIAN KNIGHTS BIG DAY.

Will Hold a Field Day at South Amboy on September 6.

Members of the Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, from all parts of New Jersey will assemble at South Amboy on Labor Day, September 6, when the annual field day of the order will be held.

It is expected that from five to six thousand Knights of Pythias will be in attendance. The arrangements for the observance of the day are in charge of Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 52, of South Amboy, assisted by Red Cross Division, Uniformed Rank, of the same town. F. E. DeGraw, Past District Deputy Grand Chancellor, will be the grand marshall of the parade which will be held.

Arrangements are being made for a competitive drill, and a reception will be held, at which Dr. Ambrose Tregaonwan, the Mayor, will deliver an address of welcome. The Hon. John W. Griggs, Governor of New Jersey, has been invited to be present. In the evening a ball will be held in the Pytian Hall.

Several committees have been entrusted with the work of preparing the programme and the reception of the visitors, and among the most active workers are Bernard Roddy, Joseph Wilson, Jr., and Stephen Martin. It will be a great day for South Amboy, and her citizens are making elaborate preparations to make the most of it.

TOLD TWO TALES AND GAVE TICKETS.

How the Wallace Circus Escaped Paying a License at Somerville.

There is now much amusement at the expense of the Raritan Board of Commissioners, who, it is alleged, were "done out" of a $50 license fee paid by the big Wallace circus to the Somerville commissioners for pitching their tents within the corporate limits of Raritan.

It is stated that all the Raritan Commissioners got out of it were tickets to the circus.

Investigation proves that the Somerville Commissioners did not fare any better than their Raritan brethren, and that both governing bodies are the victims of the wily circus men.

When Clerk Suthpen, of the Somerville Board, presented the license contract, previously signed by the advance agent of the circus, for payment, he was informed that the the circus was in the corporate limits of Raritan, and out of his jurisdiction. When a representative of the Raritan Board demanded a fee, he was told that it had already been paid to the Somerville Commissioners.

The close proximity of the circus to the corporate line, fooled the Commissioners and allowed the circus man to decamp with the pleasure of having "beat the town."

BIG SEWERAGE SYSTEM.

Drainage Lines Would Reach From Jersey City to Trenton.

COST $400,000 TO BE ESTABLISHED.

Engineer Gavett Says That Tidewater Disposal Was Rejected Because the Sewage Would Have to be Pumped Over an Elevation of Not Less Than 120 Feet to Martin's Dock in the Rahway River.

The New York Evening Post recently published the following about the sewerage system of Plainfield:

Four towns in Union county have completed municipal sewerage systems within the last twelve months. The drainage lines, if connected, would stretch out fifty six miles, or would reach from Jersey City to Trenton. The cost of the improvements is about four hundred thousand dollars. Of the four, Plainfield and Westfield have adopted the disposal-bed system; Cranford and Roselle sewage is discharged in salt water.

Engineer Gavett, who supervised the construction of the Plainfield system, says that the plan of the tide-water disposal was rejected because the nearest available outlet in salt water was at Martin's Dock, in the Raritan River, nine miles from the city. To reach this point, the sewage would have had to be pumped over an elevation of 120 feet, and it was feared that the shores of the river might be polluted by the discharged material. A system of disposal-beds was therefore decided upon, and a tract of land fifty acres in extent was purchased for the purpose by the Plainfield Common Council. Of this tract, only a portion *is used now for sewage disposal.* Part of the remainder is devoted to farming, and part was excavated to procure material for filling the beds, which are approximately 200x225 feet in size.

The sewage reaches the farm from the city through a twenty-four inch main, terminating in a screen tank. Under a frame building are the two screen chambers, each 525 feet, with perpendicular screens of round rods one inch apart. The sewage passes upward through the screens, which keep back all coarse material. Only one screen chamber is used at a time; the other, meanwhile, being emptied and cleaned. From the screen tank the thin sewage flows through wooden distributing channels with openings in the sides, and is spread over the beds.

Experiments made late last year showed that the beds are very rich. For carrying off the overflow from the beds a series of tile drains is laid in the subsoil. These drains discharge a bright, clear, and odorless liquid into the brook running through the tract. The force employed at the farm consists of the manager and two laborers. A horse is needed about one-half of the time. No rain-water is admitted to Plainfield's sewers, so that the flow is quite uniform, averaging 222,500 gallons a day. The system consists of over twenty-three and one-half miles of piping. The cost of the work—including the $23,600 paid for disposal-bed land—was $160,000. During the short period in which Plainfield's system has been in operation, no trouble from stoppages has arisen, and everything is now working satisfactorily.

In many respects Westfield's sewer system is a reproduction of Plainfield's on a smaller scale. The township owns and operates a disposal field a mile and a half southwest of the village, the cost of which was $8,434.99. One man takes entire charge of the beds, with occasional aid in removing the heavy sludge from the screen tank. In the business portion of Westfield, great trouble was formerly experienced with ground water; and, prior to the construction of the sewer system with its accompanying underdrains, no cellars could be dug in a large area. The sewer underdrains have given entire relief from the ground water, making possible the construction of cellars under buildings heretofore impossible, and the draining of cellars formerly wet during rainy weather. There are about nine and one half miles of laterals and three miles of mains in the system. The laterals, with underdrains, cost $3,200 per mile; the mains, $5,900 per mile. The total cost of constructing the sewers and disposal beds was $60,180.

CYCLIST BROKE BABY'S LEG.

The Youngster Was Playing in the Road and Was Run Into.

James Hanson, aged 3 1-2 years, and son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, of Samptown, was crossing the roadway in front of his home Thursday afternoon when he was run into by a cyclist and knocked down. The rider was going rather fast and was unable to stop quick enough to prevent the accident. The little lad was severely injured and soon afterward he was found by his mother. He was brought to the Muhlenberg Hospital as quickly as possible and an examination proved that there was a fracture of the leg. Proper treatment was given and it will probably be six weeks before the youngster will be able to leave the hospital. The name of cyclist is not known.

MRS. MARY M. MORSE, Past Department President of the New Jersey W. R. C.

ABOUT A NOBLE ORDER.

A Few Facts About the Women's Relief Corps.

TRIBUTE OF WORDS TO MRS MORSE.

She is a North Plainfield Woman and is Past Department President—Served the Order as Its Chief Officer in New Jersey for More Than Two Years—The Order is One of Relief.

Mary M. Morse, of North Plainfield, Past Department President of the New Jersey Woman's Relief Corps, has issued the following report and cordial greeting, which shows the aims and strength of this noble order:

"We have in this State 833 loyal women who have banded themselves together to work with a will for all that promotes the welfare of the soldier.

"We take great pleasure in offering for public inspection all that figures can show of the work of our department during my administration of twenty-nine months. We expended for relief $1,357.92; turned over to Posts, $1,325.82; extended for Memorial Day, $378.66; National Woman's Relief Corps, at Madison, Ohio, $70.24; making a total expenditure for relief in twenty-nine months of $3,032.64; gained in membership 202. Total amount of cash on hand in both general and relief funds, $1,249.81.

"Not only do we bring for your inspection from the women of our own loyal State, but from the 140,000 women of our national organization, who in every part of this broad land are doing a work of relief that is unparalleled in the history of the world.

"It is not charity that we dispense, but the loving, tender recognition, humble though it may be, to the heroes who offered life and more to protect the flag of our country.

"This national organization, of which we are a part, during the year of 1896 expended for relief $139,352.57, and the total expended for relief since its organization in 1883 is $1,373,111.42, not including the year of 1897.

"Eligibility to membership in this grand order is: Women of good moral character and correct deportment, who have not given aid and comfort to the enemies of the Union, who would perpetuate the principles to which this association stands pledged, and who have attained the age of sixteen years.

"Our motto is 'Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty,' remembering always the sacred object for which we are banded together, and by word and action, prove we honor and are worthy to be called the true auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic."

At the fifteenth annual department convention, held at Atlantic City, June 3th, the following was adopted as a tribute and recognition of Mrs. Morse's services:

"The universal opinion is expressed throughout the Department of New Jersey that Mrs. Morse has proven herself a careful and efficient executive officer and we wish to express our appreciation of her unselfish devotion to all that represents Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty, and of her true Patriotism and love for the Union Veterans.

"And while she retires so gracefully from the high office in which we have placed her, we know that while her life and health is spared, she will not rest upon her honors, but will ever be active and vigilant to help uphold all the honored principles to which our order stands pledged."

Responsible Contractors.

Somerville appreciates the worth of competent contractors, as is proven by the fact that William Hand & Son, the contractors of Plainfield, are excavating the cellars for five stores in Somerville, and have had as many as twenty men and nine teams of horses at work on the contract at one time. We can assure the people of Somerville that they made no mistake in selecting Messrs. Hand & Son, as they are among Plainfield's most reliable contractors.

LOCKJAW CAUSED DEATH

The Malady Caused by Injuries Received in a Runaway.

W. P. PERRY WAS THE AFFLICTED ONE

Formerly Resided on Rockview Avenue in the Borough—Mr. Perry Hurled Down an Embankment at Tivoli-on-the-Hudson and Sustained Injuries on the Right Leg That Caused Him Lockjaw—A Clothier.

W. P. Perry, who until July 15th lived at 10 Rockview terrace, died at Tivoli on-the Hudson, near Poughkeepsie, last week from lockjaw, the result of injuries received by being thrown from his carriage in a runaway on Monday.

Mr. Perry was out driving with his coachman when the reins became entangled in some manner with the harness, and, in the effort to extricate them, the horse was frightened and ran wildly along a road along a high embankment.

The carriage was overturned and Mr. Perry and the driver were both hurled down the embankment and badly cut. Mr. Perry's wounds were mostly about the right leg, and in spite of the efforts of physicians who were summoned at once, the injuries soon resulted in dangerous symptoms, and on Wednesday lockjaw ensued. The injured man suffered great agony. His wife was at his side during the terrible ordeal, and did much to alleviate his sufferings. The end came last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry came to North Plainfield last November and rented the house of Morgan S. Taylor, where they remained until about one month ago. They were wealthy, and were known to the people of this city for their fine horses and carriages. Mr. Perry was connected with the wholesale dry goods firm of Flint, Kent & Co., of Buffalo, N. Y.

They had engaged the house in Tivoli for only two months, at the close of which time they intended going to Europe for a long sojourn.

GETTING MARRIED IN JERSEY.

The Attorney-General Says a Non-Resident Must Procure a License.

Attorney-General Gray has given in a personal letter his construction of a portion of the Lloyd Marriage Licehse law, which may make considerable difference to matrimonially inclined couples. The first section of the law provides that when two persons, both residing out of the State, desire to be married in New Jersey they must procure a license. This is the way the law has been construed thus far.

Another section of the law, the eleventh, prohibits ministers or Justices of the Peace from a marrying couple either of whom lives outside the State without a license.

To Supply a Long-felt Want.

A company has just been organized in New Brunswick for the manufacture of a new enamel, which, it is claimed, will supply a long-felt want in the electrical world, because it is an absolute non conductor. The new enamel is a coating which can be applied to metals of all sorts, and possesses great durability, as well as non-conducting properties. The company will begin business with a capital of $100,000, and is now negotiating for the rental of a large factory site in New Brunswick.

To Take the Office His Father Held.

Dr. D. C. English, President of the Medical Society of New Jersey, has appointed Dr. William Pierson, of Orange, third vice-president of the society, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. John J. H. Love, of Montclair. He has also appointed Dr. William J. Chandler, of South Orange, recording secretary of the society in place of Dr. William Pierson, resigned.

—The harness thief is still operating in Springfield. Thursday night a rear window in the barn of John C. Harvard, of Salter place, was broken open and harness taken.

DID NOT FOLLOW PLANS.

Ice Company Officials Blamed for Collapse of the Dam.

WHAT ENGINEER WOLTMANN SAYS.

Claims That Upon Their Own Responsibility the Ice Company Failed to Comply With One of the Most Important Specifications—They Were Notified of the Danger But Did Not Heed.

E Woltmann, the well-known civil engineer who resides in this city, wrote the following letter to the Mayor of North Plainfield from Denver, Col., under date of August 9th, in reference to the collapse of the Washingtonville dam on account of the heavy rains of last month:

Denver, Col., August 9, 1897.

To His Honor, the Mayor of North Plainfield, N. J.:

Information has reached me here that the dam in Washington Valley, which was constructed by the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, has given way and, inasmuch as I have had some connection with the matter, it appears that I have been blamed in some quarters for faulty construction, which might have caused the accident.

I am being detained here by important business matters, and shall not be able to reach Plainfield for a couple of weeks, and I, therefore, write you to explain my connection with the matter, so that you should fully understand what has been done.

In the winter Mr. Morton called upon me and stated that the company, of which he was secretary, had undertaken to construct a dam across Washington Valley, where they proposed to impound the water coming from the mountains, so as to use it for the purposes of obtaining ice with which to supply their customers. They had had plans drawn, and the actual work of construction had been carried forward to a considerable extent, when the authorities of the borough of North Plainfield employed a consulting engineer in order to satisfy themselves that the construction of the dam was absolutely safe. It having been stated that the work done was not of a sufficiently solid nature.

This engineer reported that the structure was unsafe and, that if completed on the lines on which it was begun, it would certainly be carried away by the first flood. The company, finding itself in this dilemma, asked me whether I would undertake to advise them, and recognizing the fact that they had undertaken a piece of work with which they were hardly familiar, I took great pleasure in giving them the best advice I could.

A careful, personal exhibition by two disinterested engineers soon convinced me that the dam, as then being constructed, would never last more than one season, and I had, therefore, plans and specifications prepared, which, if carried out, would insure the safety of the structure beyond any doubt.

In order to show my good will and my desire to be of service to some of our towns people, I made no charge whatever for the work done, but I stipulated that if they adopted my suggestions and agreed to carry out the work according to the plans and specifications, which I had submitted to them, the work must be done under the supervision of my own engineer, and all I asked them to do was to pay said engineer his regular monthly salary. The various interviews and a full discussion of all the points at issue, the plan and specifications were somewhat altered so as to meet the requirements without going to any unnecessary expense, and thereupon the work of reconstructing the dam and embankments was commenced.

Business required my departure for California just about that time, and I left orders with the engineer in charge to insist upon the carrying out of the work of construction strictly in accordance with the terms of the specifications, and that, should this not be done, he was to give the company notice in writing, and draw attention to the fact that the work must, under our agreement, be done absolutely in accordance with the plans laid down, as otherwise the safety of the structure would be in danger.

Soon after that I learned that the work had been adjusted, and that our instructions had not been followed, and, therefore, the letter, of which the following is a copy, was sent to the Plainfield Ice & Cold Storage Company. It reads as follows:

New York, June 18th, 1897.

As you know, the specifications of Woltmann, Keith & Co., call for a core wall in both the earth embankments so as to have them equally solid in all their points. Nowhere these specifications will not have been fully carried out if your company does not have the core wall built in the northern embankment as it has been built in the southern embankment. This wall is absolutely necessary, as otherwise, as I have stated, the specifications are not completely fulfilled. It will also be necessary that the bottom of the core wall be gather behind the dam of riprap should be finished, and this ought to be is inches above and is inches below the water line. Please let me know if the decision your company has taken as regards Mr. Texier's proposition.

(Signed) A. H. Frankfort.

The engineer then upon had a further interview with the officers of the company, and it was agreed that our ideas should be carried out and the work was then resumed, but when he found that further alterations were being made by the company, and that the company refused to carry out the most important feature of our plan, another letter was sent to them, of which the following is a copy:

New York, June 21st, 1897.

Please take notice that according to your letter of 18th inst., the whole responsibility in case of accident now rests exclusively with your company. This for the reason that the specifications have been slighted by not building the core wall in the northern embankment, and second, by allowing the water to gather behind the dam before the embankment was impapped, or even completed, thus leaving deep holes at the foot of the same, and so causing large cracks to form in the slopes which I noticed on my last visit on the 16th of this month.

I shall, of course, acquaint Mr. Woltmann with the decision taken by your company, and it will then rest with him to take such steps as may be deemed advisable to clear his name of all disaster which may take place in future.

For the present, in Mr. Woltmann's absence, I beg to notify you formally that the specifications have not been complied with.

Truly yours,

(Signed) A. H. Frankfort.

This ended my connection with the building of the dam in Washington Valley, and I consider it due to my firm and myself that these facts should be put plainly before you, because I cannot assume the responsibility for the disaster which has occurred, all of which could have been prevented had the plans been carried out which were submitted, and which were drawn by experienced engineers, who had absolutely no interest in the matter, except that they proposed to have the work done in such a way as to make it safe and lasting.

I have personally pointed out to the officers of the company on more than one occasion, the absolute folly of attempting to build a dam without strengthening it, so that it could not be affected by a sudden rush of water, but it appears that the company has chosen to adopt its own methods, and to carry out its own ideas, which have resulted, as I predicted long ago, in disaster.

On my return to Plainfield, I am perfectly willing to place before you the copy of the plans and specifications, which, when submitted to your consulting engineer, will be found to meet the requirements in the premises.

Yours very truly,

E. Woltmann.

STATE FAIR PLANS.

Agricultural Society Members Express Views Bearing Upon Them.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society a pledge was given to the National Association of Implement and Carriage Manufacturers, embracing about 100 firms, that while farming implements and vehicles that no permits would be granted for midway attractions or immoral shows of any kind within the fair grounds. Gambling of every sort will be suppressed, the committee decided.

The trotting races, for which $6,400 in purses hung up, will be the attraction for the first four days, but the committee was undecided as to what card to present for the last day of the fair. The members were divided in opinion as to the expediency of having horse racing on a bicycle meet, and the selection was laid over, but the "silent steeds" promise to win out in the end. It was reported that the track had been badly damaged by the recent heavy rains. Two deep gullies at the turns on either side of the quarter-pat were worn away by the water, but men have already been put to work getting the circuit back in shape.

BICYCLE CLUB'S FETE.

Pretentious Carnival in Preparation at New Brunswick.

Dr. Harvey Iredall, president of the Brunswick Bicycle Club, of New Brunswick, has appointed a carnival committee to arrange for a carnival to be held in the latter part of August or September. The committee is composed of William Miller, Jr.; John Wall, Ralph Boyd, Charles McCormack and Theodore Whitlock. Power to make all the necessary arrangements has been delegated to the committee. It is possible that the carnival will be held on Labor Day, September 6, when the Brunswick Boat Club will hold a regatta on the Raritan river.

The Brunswick Bicycle Club held a carnival two years ago and thousands of persons went there to witness the spectacle. Six hundred wheelmen with their bicycles gorgeously decorated and illuminated, participated in the affair. The residents of Livingston avenue, where it was held, entered into the spirit of the occasion and illuminated and decorated their residences profusely for the event. The committee will make an effort to eclipse anything of the kind that has ever been given in this part of the state.

Activity in Real Estate.

Among the recent deals in real estate made by Charles H. Hand are the following: Sale of house and lot on Manson place to William Winkler; sale of house and lot on East Sixth street to James C. Homan; sale of house and lot on East Sixth street to L. B. Hand; sale of lot on East Sixth street to David N. Force, sale of lot on LaGrande avenue to F. M. Mason

COVETED A JERSEY CALF.

And Now Lewis Perrine Must Answer a Grand Larceny Charge.

TOOK IT WITHOUT LEAVE OF OWNER.

While the Matter of Its Sale Was Being Arranged it is Charged by the Owner, Homer Smalley, That Perrine Went to the Barnyard, Lifted the Calf Into His Wagon and Drove Off—Arrested and Held

Lewis Perrine, of Bound Brook, is in serious trouble because he coveted his neighbor's thoroughbred Jersey calf, and, it is charged, made off with the animal without its owner's consent.

One day last week Perrine, who is a farmer, drove to the house of a neighbor named Smalley, and began to negotiate for the purchase of a certain Jersey calf. Ever since it came upon the Smalley farm, Perrine has had an extravagant admiration for the calf, which is the property of Mrs. Smalley. She would not sell the animal, however, without consulting her husband, and he was away at the time, so she invited Perrine to wait until he returned.

On his return and hour later, Smalley met Perrine, and on being told what his business was, invited him to wait a short time while he finished a business transaction with a neighbor down the road. Smalley departed, and he had no sooner gone than Perrine went to the barn, and siezing the coveted calf, tied its feet together, and, placing it in his wagon, drove away.

The women about the place remonstrated with him, but, it is said, Perrine continued on his way with the calf, heeding not their protests. When Smalley returned and learned of the deed of his predatory neighbor, he went before Justice of the Peace Brampton, of Bound Brook, and swore out a warrant for Perrine's arrest on the charge of larceny. Perrine was arrested, and after examination was held under bonds to await the action of the Somerset county grand jury.

Swackhamer & Williams, of this city, who represent Smalley in the proceedings, have also brought a civil action against Perrine to recover damages for the unlawful taking of the calf.

WRIT OF GARNISHMENT.

Young Cannot Get His Money Until a Board Bill is Settled.

Charles Reading, formerly of this city, is the plaintiff in an interesting case which is now pending in the Hunterdon county courts. John Young, the defendant in the suit, has owed the plaintiff a bill for some time. After contracting the debt Young managed to get his business affairs in such form that Reading found it impossible to collect the amount due him, as there were no goods belonging to the defendant which were available under an execution.

Swackhamer & Williams, of this city, who were the plaintiff's attorneys, were fortunate enough to discover that James F. Pidcock, a wealthy man, and president of the Rockaway Valley Railroad, held in his possession certain amounts of money which were due Young, and a writ of garnishment was at once served upon Pidcock, which instructed him to retain in his possession all the money claimed by Young until the court should decide whether Young or Reading was entitled to receive it. The decision upon this point has not yet been rendered.

MANY AT THE ROCK.

Union Sunday-school Picnic Was a Big Success.

The union Sunday-school picnic, which was held at Washington Rock Thursday, was more largely attended than say held in former years.

Sunday-schools from all over the township were in attendance, while six large stages from this city were full on each trip they made. Good speeches were made by Rev. Geo. Bowers, Rev. H. D. Opdyke and many other divines present, while good singing by the schools and music by Prof. Gottman's band was enjoyed by a great many.

The only excitement of the day was caused by the sudden dash of rain about 2:30, when everybody was obliged to seek shelter for a short time. A young lady who is visiting friends in this city accidentally tripped and fell against an obstruction fastened to a farm wagon, and injured her way. Friends carried her out of the crowd and she soon recovered.

The committee had not anticipated such a crowd, and all the refreshments were disposed of at about 5 o'clock.

Elizabeth Democrats' Outing.

There will be a large muster of Democrats at Elizabeth, Monday, August 31, at the annual outing of the Democratic City Committee. It will take the form of a sail by steamer to Whitestone, L.I., where a banquet will be served. Many country, State and national Democratic celebrities will be present, and the local Democrats will be there in full force. Their meeting will be the final act of the amalgamation of the gold and silver Democrats.

SOME TROLLEY FACTS.

Plainfield Road the Cheapest in the State.

COST $20,000 A MILE TO CONSTRUCT.

The Local System Has Nine Miles of Track and Seems to Be Managed the Most Economically—One-tenth the Cost of the Consolidated Traction Company's Tracks — Capital Invested.

A supplemental report of the State Board of Assessors, giving advanced statistics regarding the electric and street railroads in the State for the year 1895, shows the total receipts of all the street railroads in the State for the year to be $5,770,171, against $5,056,598 in 1895, an increase of $713,573. The expenditures were $3,546,168, against $3,431,291 in 1895, an increase of $144,295, and dividends paid $194,220, against $117,320 in 1895, an increase of $6,900.

The number of miles of track in the State is 613; capital stock paid in, $38,935,150; funded debt, $36,420,493, and other debts, $4,279,396; total of capital and funded and unfunded debt, $78,935,039.

The total cost of the railroads, including the equipment and appurtenances, is put at $80,011,559, an average of $130,600 per mile of track. The total assessed valuation of the steam railroads in the State, including roadbed, equipment, depots and depot grounds, terminals, bridges, franchises and all other tangible and personal property, is less than $95,000 per mile.

The reports of the different companies are uniform in style. The Consolidated Traction Company, which eventually expects to control the Plainfield Street Railway, has a mileage of 175 miles; capital stock, $15,000,000; funded debt, $14,545,000, and other debts, $825,688; total, $30,398,688. The cost of the road and equipment is put at $35,582,645, an average per mile of $202,700, more than half as much again as the average for all the roads in the State. The gross receipts of the Consolidated Traction Company for the year were $2,800,582 and expenditures $1,468,440. With the Consolidated Traction Company is included the mileage of the Jersey City and Bergen, Jersey City, Harrison and Kearney; Newark Passenger; Newark Plank Road and New Jersey Traction Companies. These companies have a capital stock and funded debt of $19,788,000.

The enormous average cost per mile as reported to the State Board of Assessors by the Consolidated Traction Company, will attract general attention. The average cost is $202,700. The Trenton electric roads have a mileage of 34 miles at a cost of $75,000 per mile. The Plainfield Electric Road has a mileage of nine miles at a cost of about $20,000 per mile. This is the least cost of any of the roads in the State, and the road seems to be the most economically managed. The cost of the Plainfield road is less than one-tenth of the cost of the Consolidated Traction Company's, and the cost of the Trenton road about one-third the cost of the Newark road.

BETTER TRAIN SERVICE

A New Feature to Be Added on the Central Scranton Trains

The officials of the Central Railroad are about to introduce a new feature in the way of train service which will meet with the approval of the rapidly increasing traffic of this popular road. It is the intention of the officials to make trains Nos. 12 and 13 vestibuled, like the Royal Blue Line. These trains run between New York and Scranton. The ride is quite a long one and the officials have been anxious to make the trip as comfortable as possible. These trains will be equipped in every way the same as the B. & O. Blue Liners, but the lettering on the cars will be different. It will require three trains to carry on this improved service and the work of building the cars will be commenced soon.

OUT OF THE VOLUNTEERS

"Major" Miles Returns to the Salvation Army.

"Major" Miles, of the Volunteers, has left their ranks, and has joined the Salvation Army, to which he formerly belonged. "Major" Miles on July 1st succeeded Mrs. Pattie Watkins Lindsay as "Colonel" of the Volunteers. Three months ago he returned from Africa, where he had been for three years in the interest of the Salvation Army. Soon after landing here, he joined the Volunteer movement. He was made Lieutenant-Colonel and Commander of the Volunteers for Greater New York. "Major" Miles is well known in Plainfield.

Fakirs to be Kept Out.

The management of the State Fair, which is to be held at the Waverly grounds during the first week in September, has taken a decided stand in the matter of fakirs, and this year none will be allowed inside the gates. The men who draw pennies by offering prizes for throwing tin plates into circles and the men who offer canes to all who "ring" them will be barred. The police have been directed to see that not a single shell game is worked inside the grounds, and everything that savors of gambling will be barred.

TUNNEL UNDER A RIVER

A Great Enterprise to Be Pushed to Completion.

ENGLISH CAPITAL IS INTERESTED.

The Hudson River Tunnel Was Originally Begun in 1874, and About 1,400 Feet Remain to be Finished—The Notion That Compressed Air Would Act as Supports Resulted in the Loss of a Number of Lives

That difficult and dangerous piece of engineering, the long-forgotten tunnel under the Hudson River between Jersey City and New York, is to be completed. That is the tunnel in which a mistake was made sixteen years ago that cost the lives of twenty-one men. The mistake lay in the notion that compressed air would act as a support instead of timbering. On July 21, 1881, the Hudson waters flooded the tunnel, and the workmen were drowned like rats in a trap.

There is much English money in this tunnel, through which railroads that now end at Jersey City may yet be able to run to New York city. Daniel Lord, Jr., Lord, Day & Lord, who represent the English bondholders of the Hudson Tunnel Railway Company, has announced that the tunnel will be completed.

F. I. Law, of the British Foreign Office, and Charles M. Jacobs, an engineer, who were delegated to investigate the work, have reported to the cautious Britishers that it is perfectly feasible. So the mortgage on the company's property will be foreclosed, the company reorganized and $1,500,000 of new bonds will be issued. Sir Weltman Pearson, the engineer who directed the construction of the famous Blackwell tunnel in London, will be the engineer here.

The Hudson River tunnel was begun in 1874. Its projectors were De Witt Clinton Haskin, a Californian, who had been active in building the Union Pacific Railroad. Work was continued on the tunnel until 1893, when it was stopped for lack of funds.

Up to that time 4,090 feet had been dug, beginning on the New Jersey side of the river at Fifteenth street, Jersey City, and extending 1,600 feet east of the middle of the river. About 170 feet had been dug from the New York shaft, at the foot of Morton street, about 1,420 feet of tunnel remain to be finished. The undertaking has already cost $4,000,000. It is estimated that $1,000,000 will complete it.

CELEBRATED TWO BIRTHDAYS.

Misses Fountain Gave a Pleasant Social Affair for Friends.

A pleasant borough event occurred Thursday when Miss Sadie and Miss Mildred Fountain, daughters of School Commissioner and Mrs. R. M. Fountain, of Jackson avenue, celebrated the anniversaries of their birthday. The fact that the dates came so close together was the occasion for a double celebration. The two young hostesses invited a few of their friends to their home and the afternoon was well spent in playing games, after which a jolly carriage ride was enjoyed. On the return the guests were served with refreshments, which was one of the features of the event. The Misses Fountain received many congratulations, also a number of useful presents as reminders of the happy affair.

NOT A LEGAL HOLIDAY.

September 28th Will Not be a General Election Day.

Many questions come up in reference to September 28th, the day when the special election for constitutional amendments is to be held. In Newark the bankers and other business men requested the City Clerk to ascertain whether the day would be a legal holiday. Attorney General Gray in reply wrote:

"The Governor submitted the question contained in your letter of August 4th to me for an opinion, which I have written. I have advised him that September 28th is not a legal holiday, because it is not a general election day."

State C. E. Convention

Now that the San Francisco convention is a thing of the past, the Endeavorers of New Jersey are beginning to turn their thoughts toward their annual State gathering, to be held at Paterson, October 6-8. The provisional programme has been issued, and it gives assurance of a rich feast. Among the prominent names in it, outside of New Jersey, are Merrill E. Gates, LL.D., and Revs. D. J. Burrell, D. D., Maltbie D. Babcock, D. D., Wayland Hoyt, D. D., J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., W. G. Puddefoot, D. D., and Francis E. Clark, D. D., and Mrs. Ballington Booth. The convention will meet in three buildings, each holding one thousand persons. Entertainment will be at the rate of one dollar a day. Information upon upon this point will be furnished upon application to Mrs. Louis Fox, 665 East Twenty-third street, Paterson. The railways have made their usual concessions. Rev. E. W. Thompson is the chairman of the committee of arrangements.

—The Plainfield Seminary will reopen September 16th for its thirtieth year.

COST OF MURDER TRIALS

Capital Crimes Made $7,923,82 for Taxpayers to Pay.

COLORED MURDER MOST EXPENSIVE.

Prospect for More Stone Roads is Encouraging. Board of Freeholders Having Made an Appropriation of $16,000 for That Cost $8,450 for Mountain Avenue.

At the meeting of the Somerset County Board of Freeholders on Tuesday the exact cost of hanging two men was determined by the report of the committee appointed to ascertain the expense the county was put to in the trials and execution of Jacob Johnson and Elmer Clawson, both of whom paid the penalty of death in May.

They reported that in the case of Jacob S. Johnson the following costs were entailed: Under the head of court charges, $3,981.53; expense of coroners, $109.28; board, etc., at jail, $384.55; total, $3,294.86.

In the case of Elmer Clawson, the court charges are $2,843.70; coroners, $66.61; board, etc. at jail, $384.55; total, $3,294.86.

The report was accepted and ordered filed without comment by any member of the Board.

The prospect for stone roads in the county is encouraging. The Board made a special appropriation of $16,000 for the stone roads. Engineer Dougherty reported the Mountain avenue road at North Plainfield about completed. The road is about two miles in length, and has been built at a cost of $8,450.

About three miles of the Union avenue road, between Bound Brook and Somerville, are completed. It is anticipated that the road will be finished by the first of October. When completed it will be four miles in length, and will cost over $16,000. The recent heavy rains damaged a section of the road below Chimney Rock gorge. The Board will now build a retaining wall for 500 feet to protect the road from the overflow of the Chimney Rock brook.

A new specification sent out by the State Commissioner of Public Roads, requires the grade line as well as the usual surveys of proposed roads, be filed with the commissioner. The proposed stone roads in Bernards, Hillsborough and Montgomery, all of which have been surveyed by Engineer Doughty, will need to be gone over for the grade line.

The board has instructed its engineer to make the grade surveys, and file the applications for the new roads with the State commissioner at once.

The annual appropriation for county expenses was fixed by the board at $75,000, exclusive of the $16,000 appropriated for stone roads.

The following estimate was reported by each member as the probable cost of bridges in their respective townships.

Bedminster, $2,600; Bernards, $2,500; Branchburg, $2,300; Franklin, $2,000; Hillsborough, $2,200; Montgomery, $2,000; North Plainfield, $1,500; Borough of North Plainfield, $900; Warren, $2,500; Bridgewater, $5,000.

County Collector Allen was authorized to borrow $30,000 in anticipation of county taxes.

AN AGED WOMAN DEAD.

Miss Ellen Hughes Passes Away After Ninety Years of Life.

The death of Mrs. Ellen Hughes, aged 90 years and six months, occurred Saturday evening about 8 o'clock at the home of her only son, Thomas Hughes, No. 108 Jackson avenue. The deceased was born in Ireland and came to this country when a young woman. For years she and her late husband occupied a farm at Washingtonville, where they were well-known and respected by all. As age advanced the duties of farm life were to heavy and Mrs. Hughes came to North Plainfield where she took up her residence with her son. During the past year she had been confined to the house and was almost helpless. The funeral will be held from the house tomorrow at 8:30 and from St. Joseph's church at 9 o'clock. Interment will be in St. Mary's cemetery.

Laying of Water Pipes Stopped.

The work of laying water pipes from South Plainfield to Metuchen has been temporarily stopped by the officials of the company. The contractor was W. T. Hiscock, of New York, and the officials discovered that he was not living up to his contract, and in addition, it is said, he is not paying the men who are working on the job. Frank Bergen, president of the company, is at present away, and when he returns further arrangements will be made to push the work forward to completion.

Entertained School Friends.

Miss Helen Lynch, of Madison avenue, entertained six of her school friends at her home Thursday afternoon. The time was passed in playing games chiefly, after which refreshments were served in abundance to all. The young hostess entertained her guests well and received them in a manner that would do credit to one much older.

WHAT WILL GRIGGS DO?

Executive Said to Be Out of Senatorial Race.

HE NEITHER DENIES NOR AFFIRMS

In a Way, the Governor Says He is in the Hands of His Friends—Senator Sewell Said to Favor John Kean for U. S. Senator—Senator Smith Silent. The Latter's Friends are Jubilant.

It is announced in political circles by prominent leaders that Governor Griggs has decided to keep out of he Senatorial fight. This has an important bearing on the coming election, and will change the character of the fight in several counties where the friends of Governor Griggs are striving to elect Assemblymen, and in some counties a State Senator.

Governor Griggs, however, when he was asked directly whether he was or was not a candidate for the office of United States Senator, said:

"I am not in a position to answer that question. My name has been associated with that office before through my friends, but I have never said that I was a candidate."

"But it is known, Governor," said his questioner, "that in some counties there is already considerable zest given to the legislative contest because the lines have been drawn between your friends and those of John Kean, who is according to reports, a candidate for the same honor."

"Whatever my friends are doing they are doing of their own accord," he answered. "It is a spontaneous effort on their part, and it is not for me to go about telling my friends what they shall not do certain things. I have made no requests for them to do what you say they are doing in my name, neither am I obliged to affirm or deny current newspaper statements that are made about me. I certainly cannot say that I am not a candidate for United States Senator, because I never said I was a candidate."

Recent rumors have it that Senator Sewell, feeling grateful to the Governor for favors he has received from the administration, leans cordially to the candidacy of the Governor. But while the Senator is very grateful to the Governor for favors extended, and has said so, he has also said that he cannot help him acquire a senatorial toga.

There is good authority for the statement that General Sewell has told Governor Griggs that he and his friends were pledged to John Kean, and while he, as United States Senator, would not take an active part in the contest and would not assist personally any candidate, was in favor of John Kean, and so were all his friends.

Senator Sewell, it is said, told this to the Governor at a recent interview when the latter found convenient time and place to unbosom himself to the Senator and ask him for his interest and support. The Governor, it is reported, was somewhat disturbed at this plain answer; he had expected more.

A warm personal friend of the Governor, who has always had easy access to Senator Sewell's ear, also, it is said, called to plead the Governor's cause, but the Senator's devotion to John Kean was steadfast. Since then, it is said, that to at least a half-dozen friends, the Governor has declared his intention of going back to Paterson in January, 1899, to practice law. To some he has made the statement that he could not afford to be a United States Senator and to others he has expressed a very general weariness of politics.

The friends of John Kean are jubilant over what they regard as the Governor's withdrawal. They claim a walkover for John Kean.

OUT OF A JAIL TO BE ARRESTED.

William J. Brown is Charged With Assault and Battery.

William J. Brown was released from the county jail Saturday morning and on reaching his home in this city a few hours later was arrested by Constable Rockafellow on a warrant sworn out by William Goff, charging him with assault and battery. The charge is the result of a fight which occurred on West Third street on July 5th. William Brown and his brother Edward and William Goff were all concerned in the affair. William Goff was arraigned in the City Court on July 7th charged with disorderly conduct and sentenced to 30 days in jail and a fine of $10.

The prisoner was brought before Justice Moffett, Saturday afternoon, and demanded a hearing, which was set down for next Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Spencer Conway furnished a $200 bond for Brown's appearance at that time, and he was released from custody.

Church Undergoing Repairs.

The interior of the First M. E. church is being repainted and redecorated so for services yesterday, were held in Vincent chapel. Rev. Dr. Whitney preached an interesting sermon in the morning while the evening sermon was preached by Orrin P. Snodgrass, of the Drew Theological Seminal. Will Mitchell, of Philadelphia, led the Epworth League meeting in the evening.

WOMEN RULE THE TOWN

Men Don't Attend the Lincoln Council as They Ought.

THEY MAY BE ASKED TO RESIGN.

Rev. J. B. Cleaver and Charles Close Are the Delinquent Ones, and They Will Be Notified to Attend or Else Resign—Council Elected a Town Constable—Will Get $1 for Each Arrest.

Women are growing stronger every day in the government of Lincoln, and it looks now as if they would soon have a majority of the Council.

Of the forty-nine votes cast at the municipal election on July 5th last, twenty-seven were those of women. Miss Emma Egel, twenty-one years old, was elected president of the Council, and Mrs. Olivia Hazard was given a place in it. The other four members are men, but two of them are in grave danger of being invited to resign, as women say they don't attend to business.

The ones against whom complaint is made are Rev. J. B. Cleaver, a retired minister and campaign orator, and Charles Close, a modest young New York clerk. Both remained away from the last meeting of the Council, and their action brought down upon their heads the displeasure of the Mayor.

The fifth member of the Council, Edgar Grauert, acts as substitute, and the sixth, R. F. Bache, had a good excuse for not coming, but Messrs. Cleaver and Close were inexcusable, as they had not even attended the first meeting.

Miss Egel presided at the first regular meeting of the Council, Saturday. Opposite her sat Mayor Drake, and at her side were Councilman Grauert's substitute and Mrs. Hazard, who held her little daughter on her lap.

Mrs. Drake offered this resolution:

Resolved, That those members of the Common Council who have not attended the meetings up to date, or are unable to do so hereafter, be requested to tender their resignations as members of Council, and that a meeting of all interested be called to vote for other candidates who can give their time to serve their constituents.

"I move Mr. Cleaver and Mr. Close," said the little Mayor. "If they don't come to the meetings we will put women in their places."

"That we will," said the two women members of the Council in unison.

"I know several women who want to sit in the Council," spoke up Mrs. Hazard.

"Very well," said the Mayor, "the clerk will notify the delinquents and demand a decision from them before our next meeting."

The committee on streets reported in favor of opening Mountain avenue through to the "old stage road," with the request that the Mayor appoint a committee of two on the subject.

Mr. Drake named Miss Egel and Mr. Close.

"What, just us two!" exclaimed Miss Egel. I beg to be excused. I don't think I'd make much progress with Mr. Close."

"I'm a property owner, and I'll serve with Mr. Close," said Mrs. Hazard.

The Council then listened to the reading of this paper:

The committee of public safety requests a reputable resident of our town be appointed as marshal, to receive as compensation $1 for every arrest of a suspicious person found within the limits of Lincoln between 7 p. m. and 6 a. m., but no day arrest made must be approved by the Mayor before the fee can be cancelled.

Mrs. Hazard nominated William Hunt, and he was unanimously elected.

Mr. Hunt was found later selling soda water and "pop" over a near bar, which he had been in Lincoln just forty-eight hours.

The first subject discussed by the council was the dangerous railroad crossing at Cedar lane. Mrs. Hazard said her uncle's $100 cow had been killed there, and that a watchman and gates were necessary to the safety of life and limb.

Miss Egel suggested that a petition be circulated and enough names secured to carry weight with the officials of the New Jersey Central and Lehigh Valley Railroads. Her statesmanlike sagacity was approved.

AN OLD BALL PLAYER DEAD.

The Cranks Will be Sorry to Hear of Joe Lafferty's Passing Away.

It will shock a great many people in this city to learn of the death of Joseph O. Luffery, which occurred at the home of his father, John Luffery, of Rahway, last Saturday night. "Joe," as he was familiarly known in this city, was at one time a member of the celebrated Crescent base ball team under the management of Thomas M. Kellar, and played the position of short stop for a long time. He was a great favorite with all and he was always cordially received. His affable and pleasant manner won for him many friends who will always remember him as such. He was formerly a league base ball player, but gradually drifted out of the ranks into the semi-professional class.

Don't Want a License.

Frank Vosseller desires The Daily Press to state that he has not applied for a liquor license for his place of business at Fanwood, neither does he intend to. He says that he is going to conduct a strictly temperance place and has not thought of selling any intoxicating drinks.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A LACK OF HELP.

It is rather an unusual condition that confronts the Huntington Shirt Company, who recently established a factory in the Schepflin building and intend to give employment to a large number of hands. That condition is the fact that they cannot get enough employes to operate the factory on a paying basis. It is not because they do not pay their employes or that there is any grievances between them, but simply because the girls whom they have thus far employed are not persevering enough to continue at the work until they become skilled in it. The company pay beginners $2.50 per week for one month after which it is considered that they become expert enough to make not less than $5 per week. Experienced operators are guaranteed at least $5 per week. The trouble, so the proprietors state, has been in the fact that the girls thus far engaged in a rule become discouraged after a few days' trial unless they are proficient enough to earn at least $5 per week. A girl with ordinary industry and intelligence can learn the business in a month's time if perseverance is one of her characteristics, even though during the first few days they may not make much progress. The company say that unless they can secure more operators it will be necessary for them to move to some other town where they can be hired. No doubt there is a good many more than twenty-five girls and women in this city who are anxious to earn $5 per week, and there should be at least that that many who would apply and fill the positions now open for them in the shirt factory. Plainfield can not afford to lose an enterprise of this kind for the reasons stated.

GRIGGS NOT A CANDIDATE.

Whether or not Governor Griggs will withdraw from the Senatorial race is set at rest by the statement of a politician who was in conference with the Governor at Sea Girt. He said the Governor will in several days publicly announce over his signature that he is not a candidate for United States Senator. The same man is authority for the statement that Governor Griggs' friends feel bitter toward John Kean because they allege that he did not support McKinley and Hobart at last fall's election. He says the men who were loyal to Governors Griggs' Senatorial aspirations are fully as enthusiastic regarding Franklin Murphy, who will be their candidate in the caucus.

A NEW COUNTY HOUSE.

The county should lose no time in erecting a new court house and county building on the site where the Sheridan House is now being razed. There is no benefit in delays in making public improvements by governing powers. There is no question about the absolute necessity for additional facilities to transact the county business. That fact being settled, there is no argument for delay. There will be no benefit for the public in a vacant lot when the present old building has been removed. The county can bond the debt at any time. If that be so why should there be delay. To make a fine lawn fenced in would be expensive. If the property is to be built on, it should be done at once. *The workmen* of the county need the better accommodations, etc. —Contractor and Gazette.

POLITICAL CHITCHAT.

The Elizabeth News publishes the following of interest to the politicians:

With former Sheriff Kyte's friends pushing him for the Surrogacy and Surrogate Parrot being the favorite of another faction won't there be a lively time for someone.

William Wolfskill, Frank Dunn, of Elizabeth, and William A. Coddington, of Plainfield, for Assembly. What Democrat wouldn't be glad to vote for such a ticket?

It is not probable that Hobart, Griggs, Murphy, Voorhees or Kean will attend the Republican picnic after all.

How the Republicans are scrambling for places on the Assembly ticket! There is J. W. Ferguson, of Cranford, Martin Roll, W. E. Codington, C. N. Codding, R. L. Patterson, H. Clauss, B. A. Vail, James L. Miller, Frank Bergen and scores of others.

—The members of the Midmer Glee Club have returned from Asbury Park where they appeared in a number of the large summer hotels and gave concerts. They were very favorably received.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

ANOTHER PRESS WORKS?

Report That Plainfield Is to Get One More Industry.

CHASE MACHINE SHOPS TALKED OF.

A Man Now Connected With the Hoe Press Works, With Plenty of Capital, Is Said to Be Back of the Enterprise—John Brooks' Name Associated, But He Says He is Not Interested.

A report has been in circulation in this city for several days to the effect that the Chase Machine Works was to be purchased and used for the manufacture of improved printing machinery by a party now connected with the Hoe Printing Press Company, who has capital and an extended experience in the manufacture of printing machinery. It was stated that Superintendent John Brooks, of the Potter Press Works, was also interested in the project and a reporter Monday morning secured an interview with him concerning the rumor.

"I have no knowledge, whatever, of a plan to purchase the Chase Machine Works," he said, "and if there is such a project I am not concerned in it."

"Have you ever tried to purchase the Chase Machine Works, Mr. Brooks?"

"Yes, I did attempt to effect a transfer of the property about a year ago, in the interest of a third party, but the sale fell through."

"Is the Chase Machine Works a well-equipped plant for the manufacture of printing machinery?"

"No; it is not. No skilled work of any account was ever done there, and anyone having such an end in view would find it necessary to fit the works out with new machinery.

"Do you know, as a matter of fact, Mr. Brooks, that no one connected with the Hoe Company is negotiating for the purchase of the works?"

"I do not. Negotiations may be on foot now. I simply am not concerned *in the deal.*"

LOST HIS WAY.

A Newark Boy Wandered Away From His Father and Got Lost.

Phillip Broth and his son, Henry, of Newark, came to Plainfield Junday and spent the day on the mountains back of North Plainfield. While wandering about picking flowers the boy strayed away from his father. The latter was unable to find his son. Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock a young boy approached Chief Grant at the corner of Park avenue and Front street and asked for information that *would lead him to find his way home.* He gave the name of Henry Broth, and said that he had wandered away from his father while the two were on the mountains. Chief Grant interested himself in the case and succeeded in sending the boy to his home in Newark.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhoea.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any *permanent relief. Not long ago* a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlian's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERG, Allentown, Pa. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park & North Aves., Plainfield.

Little Girl Bitten by a Dog.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elisha McCready, of East *Front street, was severely bitten* in the face and left arm Sunday by a dog owned by William Beiter, of the same street. The lacerations are not very large, but if proper treatment had not been given immediately serious results might have followed. The girl was taken to Dr. Probasco's office where her injuries were attended to promptly.

Will Lose a Toe.

Benjamin Pott, colored, aged 16 years, was cutting a tree down on Arlington avenue, Saturday afternoon, when the axe slipped and struck his left foot. With the assistance of a *friend the boy was taken to the hospital* where it was learned that he would be obliged to lose one toe. The other lacerated part was stitched together and is doing nicely. Pott will be detained at the hospital for sometime.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is *a fact that thousands of railroad* and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

MATRIMONY AND LOVE.

A Discourse Full of Thoughts For Weal or Woe.

WITHOUT LOVE NO ONE SHOULD WED

Love Is a Fundamental Principle—Cannot be Bought, but Comes Unasked and Unsought—A Person Might Better Go to the Poorhouse Than Marry Without Love—God Must be in the Contract.

Notwithstanding the threatening weather last Sunday, a good-sized crowd gathered at Trinity Reformed church to hear Rev. Dr. Carlos Martyn preach on the subject of "Matrimony." The subject attracted, as might be supposed, a number of young people who possibly may be contemplating the important step.

Dr. Martyn held that marriage is the emerging of two hearts, two lives and two persons. The early days when woman was made to suffer much because she was considered to be physically weak. In our day we are hoping that the ballot may supercede the bullet. God did not take woman from the head of man that she might over top him, nor from his feet that she might be trampled upon, but from his side that she might be his equal.

"In the first place love is a fundamental principle, and the only thing to melt two hearts as one. It means *self-surrender. Love is like a magnet;* it cannot be bought, but it comes unasked and unsought. Marriage without love, and for convenience, is largely responsible for many social evils and troubles. A person might better go to the almshouse than to marry without love. There is a class of people who do not marry simply for that reason, and they are known as old maids and old bachelors. Passion is not love by any means, and personal piety is demanded as another fundamental principle. The married couple must bring God into the contract if they want happiness, such as was to be found in the home at Bethany. If you meet a woman who is not so well off in this world's goods as you are, and you love her, don't let her want prevent a union.

"Go to housekeeping at once. Boarding is not desirable for a woman who generally spends her time between the toilet and the novel. There is nothing that sharpens the wits so much as to be compelled to make nothing go a great ways. A husband ought to be willing to stand a touch of dyspepsia while his wife is learning to cook and bake. A boiled principle is, live within your income by all means. Don't be a chronic borrower or spendthrift and forget to pay your bills.

"Some people have to dodge corners all the time to escape their creditors, but don't you be that kind.

"Marry with your eyes wide open, and don't think that you are going to have a picnic like a moonlight ride to Coney Island, and that you can forget it all afterwards. It is a serious thing to get married and you must not think that either the man or the woman is going to be perfection."

In conclusion Dr. Martin spoke very strongly against divorces and their evil effects and he urged all to *live* and *strive* together happily for one common purpose and aim in life.

Repairing Damage Done by Rains.

It has been several years since Watchung avenue, between Hillside avenue and Woodland avenue, has been repaired so that it rained it was cut it up badly and of late made it almost impassable. A gang of Street Commissioner Gavett's men are now working on it and will place it in good condition. The top dressing has been washed into the gutters, filling them up. They are now being cleaned out. A new layer of fine stone will be put on the road and the steam roller will be *used in rolling it.*

Roller Crushed Through Culvert.

A ten ton roller used for packing the new macadam roads about the county crushed in a brick culvert by its weight on the road between Metuchen and Perth Amboy on Friday night about a mile out of Metuchen. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the roller out of the hole it had made. The roller is owned by Contractor Montgomery, who is doing the work on the road for J. F. Shandley. It is said that a seven ton roller would be quite heavy enough for packing the new macadam roads, although most of the contractors prefer using heavier rollers.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy, than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. B. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

—About fifty feet of Park avenue, beyond the Lehigh Valley Railroad crossing, was washed out by the recent rains and has now been repaired by a layer of crushed stone.

REPUBLICANS GALA DAY

Distinguished Guests Will Attend the Outing.

WILL BE NEAR AVON-BY-THE-SEA.

Several Prominent Members of the Party Have Already Signified Their Intention of Being Present at the Love Feast—The Total Expense Incident to the Trip is $2.50—Tuesday, 24th, the Date.

Among the distinguished New Jerseymen who have been invited to be guests of the Republicans of Union county on the occasion of the outing at Avon-by-the-Sea, on August 24, are Vice-President Hobart, Governor Griggs, Senator Sewell, Franklin Murphy, chairman of the State committee; Treasurer Swain, Comptroller Hancock, Insurance Commissioner Bettle, former Mayor Wanser, of Jersey City, Samuel D. Dickinson, of Jersey City, Mayor Carl Lentz, Dr. Harold and E. A. Gaddis, of Newark, Sheriff Baird, of Camden, County Clerk Gummere of Mercer county, Senator Skirm, Speaker MacPherson of the house, President Williams of the senate, Senator Francis, Senator Reed, William A. Riker of Essex county, Chairman Woolsy, of Hudson county, John Bonnell, State House custodian; Mayor Anderson, supervisor of State prison, all of the New *Jersey congressmen, and many others.*

Already Chairman Dodding has received from many of these gentlemen letters of acceptance and promises to be on hand. The response to the announcement of the proposed outing has been such as indicates that the Republicans of the county are enthusiastic over the matter, and that they will turn out in such numbers as will insure success of the purpose in view, the bringing together for acquaintance and sociability the members of the party in the county.

The arrangements give assurance of a day of great pleasure and interest. The day will be spent at Neptune Heights, near Avon-by-the-Sea, a very delightful place, where there is a fine hotel, immense pavilion, fine bathing facilities and other attractions, which make the hours there spent enjoyable to every one.

It will not, in any sense, be a junket ing trip, but in all the preparations care has been taken to make it a day of comfort and enjoyment. The dinner will be unusually fine and splendidly served at the hotel.

The tickets, which are sold for $2.50, include everything—the railroad fare, dinner, badges, carriage, etc. These tickets are now on sale at different parts of the county by the members of the county committee in all the wards and townships. They can also be procured at the Journal office.

The programme is for the Republicans of the county to assemble at the headquarters in the Dix building in this city at 9 o'clock, and to proceed to the Central Railroad depot, from where the special train starts. Drake's band will accompany the excursionists.—Elizabeth Journal.

Danced on the Mount and Heights.

An enjoyable time was had at the Mountain Park Inn last Saturday night, when the usual hop was given. In addition to the dancing there were vocal solos by Miss Kathryn Krymer, of Brooklyn, W. N. Runyon, of this city, and Mr. Jones, one of the guests. The programme rendered was a pleasing one and received hearty applause from the large number of people present.

The hop at the Hotel Hunterston last Saturday night was one of the most enjoyable of the season, and there was a large attendance. Many of the guests were from nearby towns and they were pleased with the hospitality evidenced by Manager Hall and his assistant, Mr. Doughty.

Overcome by the Heat.

L. E. Cole, one of Woolston & Buckle's painters, was overcome with the heat on Saturday afternoon and sank down on the sidewalk in an unconscious condition near Rowley's drug store, corner of Somerset street and Craig place. He was carried into the drug store and restorsatives applied. He soon regained consciousness and was able to go to his home on Duer street. Yesterday he was able to be about, but complained of weakness and a severe headache.

Says There Is No Smell.

Councilman Frost says that all the stories about the offensive odor in the neighborhood of the city farm and sewer beds are false from foundation upwards. He says that he has been there and knows and that a trip to that vicinity will convince others that he is correct.

Kicked by a Horse.

Robert Squier, the three-year-old son of W. F. Squier, of Plainfield, who is visiting his uncle, W. B. Allen, of Morris aveuue, Union, was playing in the yard Friday when a horse accidentally kicked him in the face, inflicting a cut in which Dr. Campbell took three stitches.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, always affords prompt relief. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

Common Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food,* palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where H-O begins.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured.

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as wonderful to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by heartfelt letters of gratitude, filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Thousands of Crabs Caught.

Crabbing parties are all the rage at Elizabeth. The Kills and New York bay were covered with boats yesterday. Thousands of crabs were caught. They are more plentiful than in years, and bite freely.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:40 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.
Through fastmail for West and South, close 2:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m., Close—7:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 5:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insures Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 2nd, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 32, 8 38, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 8 23, 9 30, 11 45, 2 30, 5 45, 6 30, 8 30, 11 45 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 7 32, 8 38, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 8 23, 9 30, 11 45 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 30, 7 15, 8 00, 9 45, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00 Express only, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 45, 9 00, 10 00, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 30, 7 15, 8 00, 9 45, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 32, 8 38, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 8 23, 9 30, 11 45 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 9 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 8 23, 9 30, 11 45 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 9 30, 11 30 a. m., 2 30, 4 30, 6 30, 9 30 p. m. Sunday at 5 37, 9 30, 11 30 a. m., 4 30, 6 30, 9 30 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 00, 7 00, 8 05, a. m., 12 30, 4 00, 7 00, 9 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 25 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 7 15, 9 54 a. m., 2 12, 5 05, 9 25 p. m. Sunday, 8 00 a. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Milton, Northumberland, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Shamokin and Upper Lehigh, connecting for Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Mauch Chunk.

8 15 a. m.—Sunday for Easton, Junction for Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Scranton, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 00 a. m.—For Flemington and Easton, connecting at High Bridge for stations on High Bridge branch.

9 45 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Scranton.)

12 30 p. m.—For Flemington.

4 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg.

5 05 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

9 25 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Scranton.)

6 00 p. m.—Sundays—For Flemington and Easton, connecting at High Bridge for stations on High Bridge branch.

8 00 p. m.—Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton.

8 30 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Philadelphia.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 9 37, 9 12, 10 37 a. m., 1 12, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Ocean Grove 9 58 a. m., 1 33, 3 58 p. m. Sundays, 9 37, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Ocean Grove 9 58 a. m., 1 33, 3 58, 7 58 p. m. Sundays, 9 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Ocean Grove 9 58 a. m., 1 33, 3 58, 7 58, 9 58 p. m.

For Asbury Park, 9 37, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Sundays, 9 37, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

For Atlantic City, 9 37 a. m., 12 37 p. m.

For Freehold, 9 37, 9 12, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 9 37, 9 12, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Sundays, 9 37, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

For Trenton, 9 37, 9 12, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night. Sundays, 9 37, 10 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m., 12 37 night.

For Baltimore and Washington at 9 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 5 37 p. m., 1 12 night. Sundays, 9 37 a. m., 12 37, 2 37, 5 37, 9 37 p. m., 1 12 night.

For Philadelphia, Chicago and all points West, Southwest and Northwest, 9 37 a. m., 5 37 p. m.

Only Cafe Equipped Passenger Trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance of the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 46 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays 8 40) Local for Manch Chunk.

9 16 a. m. Daily except Sunday, for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m., 2 34, 8 22, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday, (Sundays 11 36 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 56 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Manch Chunk.

12 52, p. m. Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 56 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Watkins, Syracuse, Scranton, Pittston, Elmira, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 36 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Slating ton and principal intermediate stations.

7 32 and 9 26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 26 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 10 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Intermediate Local 4 47, 7 15, 7 49, 9 00, a. m., 2 20, 4 46, and 7 p. m. Sunday 7 55 9 23 a. m., 2 21, 7 10 p. m. Express—7 25, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 13, 2 17, 5 11, 7 07 and 9 06 p. m. Sundays 7 25, 10 16 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 40, 7 26, 10 05 a. m., 12 13, 2 33, 5 20, 7 07 p. m. Sunday 8 00, 9 00 local a. m. 2 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 36 p. m. except Sunday. For further information consult local Agents.

BOLLIN J. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.

Philadelphia.

A. A. SCHLACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agt.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINAL—Foot of Cortlandt Desbrosses and 261 streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MR. RALLI IN THE PULPIT

Officiated With Dignity and Devotion in St. Stephen's.

HE IS A MAN OF VERSATILE TALENTS.

Performed all the Rites of the Episcopal Service Save That of the Prayer of Absolution, Which Only an Ordained Rector Can Consecrate—Showed an Admirable Intimacy With the Grand Episcopal Service.

From the pulpit of St Stephen's Episcopal church, nestling under a green leaved arbor formed by a number of aged and sturdy oaks on a sightly knoll in Netherwood, Sunday, the gospel was preached by a man of versatile talents—one whose efforts run the gamut of life from grave to gay. That man was Constantine P. Ralli, who is associated prominently with the business interests of the metropolis and has incidentally been actively identified in local society and dramatic circles. He performed the religious rites, with one exception, that are connected with the Episcopal church. That exception was offering the prayer of absolution, which only an ordained rector can perform. Also under the church canons a member of laymen cannot pass behind the chancel rail during a service, and these two instances were the only parts of the service differing from that of the regular rector.

The Press has already exclusively told how Mr. Ralli came to perform pastoral duties, which was at the request of the rector, Rev. S. P. Simpson, who is on his vacation, and who did not want the church services abandoned during that period. The sermon that Mr. Ralli delivered was one of the four prepared by Rev. Mr. Simpson before his departure to serve as a Spiritual admonition for his flock during his absence.

Mr. Ralli showed a thorough intimacy with the church service as he proceeded to perform the various parts with ease and elegance in his manner, though for a moment at the beginning he was noticeably nervous as he thumbed the leaves of the Bible that lay on the stand behind which he delivered the discourse. But that feeling disappeared as he proceeded and his composure in view of the somewhat novel position that he was filling was remarkable.

Mr. Ralli has a rich English accent and his words were spoken in a tone that was distinct and pleasing to hear. The singing normally usually assumed by regularly ordained rectors was supplanted by Mr. Ralli with one of subdued and yet earnest effect. The only emphasis given to special points in the discourse was a slight inflection of the voice and a lifting of his eyes in a significant manner. The sermon had to do with a perfect man, and the conclusions drawn from the subject were full of uplifting thoughts.

Mr. Ralli entered the church clad in the black cassock and white cape, behind the surpliced boy choir. His bearing was in every sense in keeping with the devotional duties that he performed.

Mr. Ralli expects to officiate again next Sunday.

A Swim by Moonlight.

These delightful moonlight evenings have given the boys of Plainfield a new method of spending their time. Several parties have been organized during the last week and have gone to Fairville pond for a swim by moonlight. Corn and potatoes were carried and the boys enjoyed a little roast after the swim was over. The plan proved a success and moonlight swimming with its pleasant accompaniments has found general favor.

Last Link in the Macadam.

R. A. Montgomery, who has the contract to build the first section of the Metuchen-Rahway road, began work near Metuchen, Saturday. His section runs thence to Iselin. The road known as Middlesex avenue extension, which runs near Iselin, has been approved by Road Commissioner Budd, and if ratified by the Board of Freeholders will be improved, thus completing the last link in the New Brunswick-Rahway macadam.

A Volunteer Choir.

A volunteer chorus choir at the Grace P. E. church has been organized by Mrs. W. T. Pelletier to lead the singing during the remainder of the month of August. The regular choister choir has a vacation during August.

NOT SO ANXIOUS NOW.

TELEPHONE WIRES UNDER GROUND MAY NOT COME SOON.

The Delay of the Common Council in Taking Action Has Led the Telephone Company to Work in Morristown.

Six months ago the officials of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company were very anxious to place their wires in underground conduits in the streets of Plainfield. Now they are not so anxious. In fact, it is stated on good authority, that unless the Common Council takes action on the question at once, the company will put off the work until next year.

The cause of this change in the complexion of affairs is due to the work of the company elsewhere. When the company first brought the matter to the attention of the Common Council there was a large force of its employes idle, who could have been sent to this city immediately and laid the subways in short order. That was what the company wanted to do, but the petition asking for permission was laid over.

Then the company started work in other cities, having obtained the required permission. Hoboken, Newark, Jersey City, Morristown and other cities are having the telephone wire conduits laid in their streets. The entire force of the company's men are now busy and the company is rushing the work through to complete it before the cold weather.

To delay the work any longer in this city would necessitate a very large force of men to complete it in time and so the company is not anxious to do it until the work in the other cities is completed. It is understood, however, that the company would start at once if the required ordinance was passed.

TRACK RECORD BROKEN.

Fast Time Made by a Trotter at the Gentlemen's Driving Park on Saturday Afternoon.

A large slice was chopped off the track record at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Saturday afternoon. The horse that trotted in such fast time was a bay mare, Gertrude G., belonging to Thomas McGinnis, of Jersey City. The horse has been under the care of Peter C. Osbourne, of New Market, and first made its appearance among the local horses a week ago, when she trotted the mile in 2:22, tieing the track record made by Thomas Brantingham's Myrtle Twig.

There were two matches trotted on Saturday, and both of them furnished plenty of excitement for the large audience that gathered at the track during the afternoon. Former Judge W. A. Coddington's mare, Belle, was the first to pass under the wire in two heats and trotted a dead heat with Darby's fast trotter.

It was in the second match that Gertrude G. made her appearance with Osbourne in the sulkey. She trotted but one heat and in that one took five seconds off the track record. Myrtle Twig, the former holder of the record, and one of the fastest horses in this vicinity, was easily defeated by the stranger who finished in fine form. She was drawn in the second heat, however.

Gertrude G. will soon leave her present quarters to enter in some of the trots in the vicinity of New York and Jersey City. The summaries of the matches were as follows:

FIRST MATCH.

Former Judge Coddington's Belle, Brower	1	1	1
Dominick Darby's Darby	2	2	2
Joseph Krewson's Billie	3	3	3

Time, 2:28; 2:26; 2:21.

SECOND MATCH.

Thomas Brantingham's Myrtle Twig, Owner	2	1
J. W. Johnson's Barney Williams, P. Osbourne	1	2
T. McGinnis' Gertrude G., C. Osbourne	1	dr

Time, 2:17; 2:26.

FIGURES CORRECTED.

The Time in Which A. W. W. Evans Made 100 Miles.

The men who timed A. W. Evans on his record breaking ride of 100 miles made on the Highland Park Elizabeth course on Saturday morning, made a mistake in the first announcement of time consumed in making the two laps of fifty miles each. The timers announced that the first lap finished at 2:23.09 o'clock, was made in two hours, twenty-two minutes and fifty-nine seconds. This was correct. Then they announced that the second lap, which was finished at 12:01.46, was made in two hours, forty-seven minutes and thirty-seven and a-half seconds. The announcement of the time of making the lap was incorrect, as the actual time was two hours, thirty-eight minutes and thirty-seven seconds, making the actual time of making the 100 miles just five hours, one minute and thirty-six seconds, which is the new record. Mr. Evans also established a twenty mile straightaway record for New Jersey. The pacing of Joseph Gabriel and John Feeney, Jr., also brought them honors as they made a tandem straightaway record for twenty-five miles of one hour, seven minutes and thirty seconds.

—The residence of Dr. H. H. Lowrie, of Park avenue, is being improved with a new coat of paint.

VISITORS WERE NOT IN IT

CRESCENT PLAYERS WON SATURDAY BY A SCORE OF 12 TO 3.

The Cliffords Lacked Snap and Vigor in Their Playing and Seemed to Be Outclassed by the Crack Plainfielders.

The Clifford baseball team, of Newark, came to Plainfield last Saturday and crossed bats with the Crescents. Taking everything into consideration it was an interesting contest to the large number of people present, some of whom watched it from the streets and sidewalks rather than assist the management. From the start the visitors did not seem to be in it. The first inning for the home team netted two runs as did also the second inning. For several innings the visitors were shut out, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that they were able to secure three runs, one in the fourth, one in the seventh and one in the ninth, and when they did make their runs it was usually the result of some careless play on the part of the home team. In the first inning Vroom, catcher for the Crescents, made a home run and this feat brought down the cheers. The Crescents were able at will to make hits, and these usually resulted in runs for them. The whole team only made four errors and they were not costly ones. The visitors were credited with eight errors. They were unable to hit the ball very much, and when they did gain a base their stupid base running lost them, a tally.

McLarty, the home pitcher, played a very strong game, as did also Vroom, the catcher. During the latter part of the contest Vroom was obliged to go in the field owing to an injury to his right arm which he received in the game. Hollister then went behind the bat and held McLarty in a creditable manner. McBeth took Hollister's place at shortstop and also played that position well. Corbin, the regular first baseman, was unable to be present and his place was filled with great credit by George Bolsterli. The Crescent team throughout put up a faultless game. Concerning the visitors there is very little that can be said for they were not well matched with the home team. Their fielding was shaky as was also their batting, and there was not a man on the team that played with any snap or vigor. In the fourth inning the Crescents made four runs, in the seventh two more were added, and in the ninth another two runs were placed to their credit, making in all twelve runs to three for the visitors.

A portion of the crowd acted in a most ungentlemanly manner toward the latter part of the game. When they were trying to play ball and win the game these people would howl, and when they made a misplay they would do the same thing, and never were they satisfied. Below will be found the line-up of the two teams and the score by innings:

CRESCENTS.		CLIFFORDS.	
Symons, lf.		Coventry, 2b.	
Hollister, p. c.		Elliott, c.	
Vroom, c, rf.		Spreck, ss.	
McLarty, p.		Bahn, 1b.	
Cooner, 2b.		Young, lf.	
Bolsterli, 1b.		Morris, cf. rf.	
McBeth rf. ss.		Habe, c.	
Corbin, 1b.		Buck, p. 2b.	
Mumford, cf.		Richardson, rf. p.	

SCORE BY INNINGS!

Crescents	2	2	0	1	0	2	0	2	—12
Cliffords	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	—3

LOST COAT AND MONEY.

Were Strapped on the Rear of a Bicycle—Found and Returned by an Honest Man.

A coat containing $80 in bills and $2.50 in change was fastened to the rear of a bicycle that left Plainfield Sunday, en route for Newark. When the rider dismounted from his wheel at Roselle, the coat and his money were gone and there was no trace of the missing articles.

Benjamin J. Mumford, of Arlington avenue, was out riding on the county road in the direction of Westfield, Sunday afternoon. While driving toward this city, he saw a coat in the road and stopped to investigate. In one of the pockets was a large roll of bills. A party of cyclists passed by and Mr. Mumford told them who he was and asked them to direct any wheelmen who was looking for a missing coat to him in Plainfield.

The wheelmen continued and met two anxious men looking for the coat. They were told who had it, and that evening about ten o'clock the owner of the coat, accompanied by Roundsman Fredericksen, called on Mr. Mumford.

The gentleman identified his property and his coat and money was promptly returned to him to his great delight. The owner of the coat was from Newark and had been out on an all day's jaunt. He did not care to give his name. He was loud in his praise of Mr. Mumford, to whom he owed the recovery of his property.

Contract for New Factory Buildings.

The contract for the construction of nine buildings for the Stephenson Car Company has been awarded to Alexander Kerr, of Elizabeth, who will commence work at once. The buildings will all face New Brunswick avenue, and will cost nearly $300,000. The plant will employ 1,000 hands.

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DIED.

ALLEN—August 13, Phoebe Mae, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Allen.

GRANT—In this city, August 14, Hiram P. Grant, aged 70 years, 4 months and 10 days.

HUGHES—In this city, August 14, Rev. Mary Ellen Hughes, age 50 years and six months.

HOOK—In this city, on Tuesday, August 13, 1895, Grace, daughter of Charles and Kate Hook, aged 3 years, 3 months and 24 days.

Trusses! Rupture! Trusses!

Dr. Marcley has opened a branch office at No. 228 West Second street, corner Plainfield avenue, where the treatment of rupture by years experience and the most modern appliances warrants satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York for the man can be found at home. Irreducible, difficult and complicated cases solicited. The treatment of rupture, whether mechanical or otherwise, is properly belongs to a surgeon of long experience and not a practical one. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m. and evenings

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ATTEMPTS TO ROB CHURCHES.

Organized Band Seem to Aim to Steal Sacred Vessels.

The belief is current among the authorities of Middlesex county that there is an organized gang of thieves working in the county with the purpose of stealing sacred vessels from churches. Within the last two weeks the rectory of the Catholic church at Metuchen, of which Rev. John Lawrence is pastor, was robbed and an attempt made to enter the church Attempts were made to enter two churches at New Market, and also the home of the Sisters of Charity connected with St. Peter's Roman Catholic church, at New Brunswick.

A week ago the thieves entered the rectory of St. John's Catholic church, in New Brunswick, and stole the gold watch of Father Keuper. Yesterday morning attempts were made to enter the rectory and the church. There were three men in the party, and they were discovered while trying to get into the rear of the church by Henry Moore, a neighbor.

Burglars at Cranford.

Cranford is now having the attention of burglars. Three attempts were made Sunday night to enter houses on North avenue, but in each instance the thieves were frightened away. At Mr. Ross' house they evidently bungled in removing the putty from around a square of glass, for they broke the glass and that aroused the people in the house.

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WHY SPAIN FAILED.

HER CUBAN ARMY HONEY-COMBED WITH CORRUPTION.

20,000 Insurrectionists Successfully Cope With 225,000 Soldiers—Spain a Position Both Ludicrous and Pathetic—Incompetency Paramount—Thievery Rampant

Mr. Thomas G. Alvord, Jr., who since January of this year has spent four months in Cuba, and who has traveled all over the island, has returned to explain in the Forum, why, with the immense military force at her disposal, Spain has proved unable in two years and five months to exterminate the revolutionists, who cannot muster, all told, more than 20,000 indifferently armed guerilla soldiers. Mr. Alvord denies that the solution of the puzzle is to be looked for in the defensible character of the country and in the advantage possessed by the insurgents in their familiarity with its swamps, mountain passes and natural concealments. These advantages are more than neutralized in his opinion by their ignorance of the art of war. The Cubans are brave, but refuse to learn the most ordinary tactics. They have no infantry worthy of the name; they prefer to do all their fighting on horseback; and their favorite weapon is not the carbine or revolver, but the machete, a long, narrow, razor-like blade, blunt at the point, but sharpened at both edges and hilted like a sword. How has it happened, then, that thirty thousand men, undrilled and indifferently armed, have been able to gain almost undisputed possess on of the two easte n provinces, Santiago de Cuba and Puerto Principe, while even in the other four provinces they are practically the rulers outside of the large cities?

Either Weyler is destitute of the slightest military ability, or else from sordid motives he has deliberately made it easy for the insurgents to keep up the strife. Attention is directed to the extraordinary manner in which the Spanish force of 235,000 men is distributed. From the outset the novel plan was adopted of building small forts all over the island, a plan which put the Spanish forces in the position of awaiting attack instead of pursuing the enemy. It seems that the number of these forts is astonishing, and, as the Senator never leave them, it is computed that at least 150,000 of Weyler's force of 235,000 are thus prevented from taking an active part in the campaigns. Then, again, an estimate made last April, from the most trustworthy figures then obtainable in Havana, showed that there were nearly 20,000 officers, private soldiers, military attaches doing special duty; these also, then, were shut off from taking any active part in military operations. The remnant of the army, not detached for garrison or special duty, say 55,000 men, is divided into columns, which march with little purpose from one fortified town to another. Should then a band of rebels will be met; if the Spanish soldiers repulse them, they allow them to ride off unpursued. They fear to pursue, lest they be led into a narrow pass and shot to pieces, a fate which many a Spanish column has encountered.

As a rule, in the field, the Spanish invader acts more frequently on the defensive than on the aggressive. This is not the way in which insurrections are subdued. There are, it seems, Spanish generals in Cuba who hold that Weyler should have put down the rebellion in three or four days. Mr. Alvord thinks that the same view would be taken by any unprejudiced military authority, who had studied the forces on both sides, and made due allowances for the advantages possessed by those who fight upon their native soil. The motives actuating Weyler in allowing the war to drag along, and prompting a large portion of the staff and line to support the policy of their superior were indicated by an incident.

On an American sugar estate Mr. Alvord had absolute proof that thousands of dollars were paid to a Spanish General in order that troops might be stationed there to protect the ripened cane from the insurgents. At breakfast one morning the manager of the estate jokingly asked the Colonel of a column if the war were not turning out too profitable to be speedily closed. The Colonel replied in an assumed tone of injury: "You make a crop every year; we do not get a chance to make one in ten years. This is our harvest. You ought in charity not to cut us alone." What the Spanish officers term their harvest is derived not only from property owners on the island, but from the money drained from Spain ostensibly for the purpose of maintaining the vast number of superfluous forts built and kept up at enormous sum, for, although the soldiers did the manual work, there was much expensive material to be bought, and contractors had to oversee the building. Then, again, the money of Spain is wasted on needless transportation. Troops are incessantly moved by sea, when they could be more quickly and easily moved by land. The inevitable inference is that an understanding as to commissions exists between the steamboat companies and the military authorities.

With regard to the charge that the Cuban insurrection is mainly a negro uprising, Mr. Alvord admits that at the outset few of the white Cubans were in favor of it. On the other hand he testifies that to-day the whole of the white native population is actively or secretly trying to throw off the Spanish yoke. It is true that only a small percentage of the white Cubans have joined the insurgents' ranks, though even in the army the proportion of whites to negroes is about ten to four; the force in the field is made up of educated, patriotic, white Cubans, who are struggling for the independence of their country. It is only the impossibility of securing arms that keeps the ostensibly peaceful Cuban out of the active conflict. Those who do not go out to fight for lack of weapons are daily risking deportation or life-long imprisonment in chains to help their brothers in the "long grass."

WILL CORNELL BE SHUT OUT.

College Men Favor Another Race with Yale and Harvard.

College men are still discussing the intercollegiate boat races and the prospects for next year. The signal victories of Cornell have been accepted as proof of the Itacans' supremacy in methods, stroke, and aquatic skill, and the general opinion seems to be against the shutting out of Cornell from the big regattas in the future. When the Yale men returned to New Haven from Poughkeepsie it was reported that they were ready to throw the Ithacans aside and settle down into dual contests with Harvard. Since then there has been some reaction, and there appears to be a division of opinion among prominent alumni, who in the past have shown particular interest in the rowing affairs of the blue.

Certain Yale men have declared that the New Haven university cares nothing for the aquatic championship, but is solely desirous of meeting her natural rival, Harvard. They cite the remarks of Bob Cook last winter, when, upon the admission of Cornell to the

COACH COURTNEY.

race, he said that Yale would pay no attention to Courtney's crew, but would make every effort to defeat Harvard. They also argue that Yale, having been beaten by Cornell, can gracefully withdraw from another contest, whereas if the Cook crew had won, it would have been impossible to avoid another race with Cornell. As a Yale man said the other day:

"Cornell has won and is practically dictator. Yale and Harvard, in their hour of defeat, have nothing to say except to express a desire to row by themselves. Cornell is acknowledged to be champion, an honor Yale and Harvard are not seeking."

Henry S. Van Duzer, the well-known Harvard graduate, who was Chairman of the Yale-Harvard-Cornell Regatta Committee at Poughkeepsie, is outspoken in his desire to see the three university crews meet again. Mr. Van Duzer said:

"Harvard and Yale are in such a position just now that they ought to give another chance to Cornell. If the Blue and the Crimson want to row by themselves, this is not the time to arrange an arrangement. Both have been unmistakably defeated by a wonderful crew, and it seems to me to be their duty to meet Cornell again. I know that Yale has the right to choose the course next year, and if New London is the place selected, it would be feasible to invite Cornell to row. It is the only sportsmanlike thing to do, and the move would be vastly popular."

It is said that Cornell is in favor of an open regatta, to include Cornell, Yale, Harvard, Columbia, and Pennsylvania, the race to be rowed either at Saratoga Lake or Poughkeepsie. This is in line with a plan that has been discussed freely of late, that of inaugurating a sort of American Henley, with these colleges entered. Trial heats by freshmen and 'varsity crews, limited to a mile each, could be run off in the early part of the week, the finals to follow in the latter part of the week over a course not more than three miles. Coach Courtney is reported to be in favor of abolishing the four-mile races and substituting the two-mile course for 'varsity crews, his argument being that three miles is enough of a test for the very young men who sit in the shells.

He—It takes an old maid to be always imagining there is a man in the house.

She—Yes; a married woman has learned to know better.—Truth.

A PARIS SUGGESTION.

THE WHALE AND THE CREED.

Religious fights I always did bewail,
'Tis something has I never take a start in,
I, for to see good people rant and rail
Of things on which no one should feel too certain.

So this dispute 'twix Jonah and the whale
It's hard to see how one can take much part in,
And get his feelings all torn up and settled
About a thing that never can be settled.

I have a friend as well as man can be,
His key-note wabbly and his beat is heary,
Who is a thousand ways has shown to me
A faithfulness that's really cemetery.
His old wife with him scarcely can agree,
She says it is an anc ent allegory,
And he, to please her, thinks it safe to doubt it.
Though years ago they quarreled some about it.

The Bible is a book that I adore
For precepts found within its sacred pages;
Oft when I'm sad I turn its pages o'er
And read the record of departed sages;
But when it comes to figures, alas, no more
My way-worn and distracted mind engages,
Like Jonah and the whale and Noah's landing
And things that take my feeble understanding.

I read instead what I can understand,
The story of a Father's love, undying,
The promises of Heaven, better than hand
Beyond this vale of pain and want and sighing,
A mansion in a city great and grand,
The glory of man's highest art outvying,
Where wickedness can come to torture never
And weary ones find rest for aye forever.

And while I don't bank much on any creed
And doctrines taught by schools ecclesiastic
I gather comfort from the things I read,
It makes my human nature mellow and plastic.
I cannot follow where some teachers lead,
And this is all my creed, ayake or sleeping,
The Lord is good, and I am in His keeping.

—Nebraska State Journ.

A LOVE CHASE.

"To-morrow on the Paris?" cried Carter, dropping his cane on the pavement with a resounding thud.

"Yes, to-morrow," said I, gazing with astonishment on my friend, for my commonplace gossip had apparently perturbed him greatly. "The whole family are going to sail, and they will be away for a year. It's very sudden."

"Sudden! I should say so!" he exclaimed. He looked thoughtfully up the avenue for a moment, then stammered, "Miss Margaret, too?"

"Yes."

Thereupon he hailed a passing cab, and before I could get another word with him dived into the vehicle and quickly disappeared with it.

Carter is not a bad fellow. He is exceedingly modest. This is a most unusual characteristic for a young man who is spending a fortune gathered by another's talents, but to so great a degree does he possess it that it seemed to him impossible that Margaret Walcott should look upon him with other than indifference or even repugnance.

"Why, Vandergust," he said to me, one Sunday afternoon, when he had dropped in on his way to her house, "it's ridiculous to suppose that a bright young girl like that could care for me. She's rich, and I'm poor, who doesn't know anything, who has not a striking point except money—when there are so many men with brains about."

But, acting on my advice, he actually started to propose that very afternoon. I waited for him to begin, as they sat by a fireplace in the drawing-room, talking commonplaces, "I'm in love."

"Really! How interesting!" cried the girl, calmly leaning toward him and gazing at him, awaiting the rest of his revelations.

There was a long silence, during which Carter carefully drew his left glove on his right hand. Having received his courage, he continued naively—"I know who it's with. Do you know who it's with?"

"Yourself," she cried, clasping her hands as though she had made a wonderful discovery.

"Oh, dear, no! Never!" he stammered. "Positively not. You really don't think so, do you?"

"I was just guessing," she replied, soothingly.

"Guess again," said he quickly.

"With Livia Vandergust," ventured Miss Walcott after she had given the matter due consideration, gazing meditatively into the fire, thus unconsciously showing to Carter the fine profile of her face, which glowed in the red light of the coals.

"Don't accuse me of it," cried my friend, in a deprecating tone that was most uncomplimentary to my charming cousin. "Guess somebody nearer home."

And the foolish fellow kept her guessing the name of every girl in town but the right one until the maid brought in Derby's card.

Was it a wonder that, knowing these facts, I smiled when I saw Carter dash away in a cab after I had imparted to him the news? It was sufficient to send him up the steps of the Walcott house in three bounds when his cab drew up there. Miss Walcott was out. "At teas?" he ventured to inquire of the maid. "Yes." Here arose a prediscussion. He knew that Miss Walcott was free that afternoon. But he had heard that she was to be at the Trumptons' dinner that night, and his sole chance of seeing her lay in finding her that very afternoon or following her over Europe.

So he started in at Mrs. J. Anderson Oglesby's and most perfunctorily paid his respects to that energetic woman and her extremely plain daughter. Then he searched every corner of the several drawing-rooms, and even took a surreptitious glance into the butler's pantry.

"Isn't that Miss Walcott yonder?" he said to the young girl who was pouring tea, indicating a mass of black hair that was conspicuous in the crush.

"Why, no," she cried, gazing at him in astonishment. "She has light hair. And, besides, she left hours ago. I should think—"

The rest of the remark was lost on my friend, who dashed from the room and the house and was off in his cab once more.

He searched in vain for her at the Partridges', the Joneses' and the Van Blunders' and at length reached the house of my aunt, who was on the afternoon performing the arduous physical labor of introducing her daughter to society. Great, then, was my cousin's astonishment when Bennington Carter was announced, for she knew that he abhorred tea. But greater still was her astonishment when he let fall the hand she held to him, turned suddenly, craned his neck so as to see over the knot of men about the door and dashed out of the room.

Carter had seen her at last, but was only a glimpse as the door swung upon her. He rushed up the stairs to the dressing room and bounded down again to his cab.

"Which way did Miss Walcott's carriage go?" he cried to the man who called his conveyance for him.

"Up Fifth avenue, sir," replied that astonished man.

"After it!" exclaimed Carter, jumping in and slamming the door.

The bewildered Jehu swung his vehicle around the corner and dashed up the avenue, crowded with carriages. Eight blocks, however, told on the beast, and the driver found it expedient to draw up at the curb and hold a colloquy with his fare.

"So you have lost it, eh?" cried Carter, angrily.

"Yes, sir," replied the cabby. He tipped his hat most respectfully in the hope of mollifying the angry man.

Carter threw himself moodily back in the seat and for a time was silent. It was already dark. The pavement was filled with people hurrying home after the day's work. He had visited every place where he could have hoped to find her, yet lost her. Of a sudden he leaned through the window and to the cabby said, "Do you see any awnings about here?"

The man pierced the gloom with his eyes and at length pointed meaningly with his whip down a side street to a residence in front of which a score of carriages were gathered and an awning stretched from curb to curb.

"All it?" cried the fare.

Carter quickly ascended the steps of the strange house, boldly passed the servants in the hall, left his coat and hat up stairs and returned to the drawing-room.

"Carter, Carter, Carter?" muttered the overdressed but ill-bodily looking woman who greeted him there, tapping him on the arm with her fan and giving him a hearty shake of the hand. "I'm delighted to see you, Mr. Carter."

"It was awfully kind of you to come," said the short young girl at her side, in the formality repeated her. And when he passed on she whispered to her mother: "I'm sure I didn't send him cards. Why, it's Bennington Carter!"

My friend forced his way through a crowd of people he did not know and mustered his impreciation on himself for wasting precious time at such a place. She would never be here. He would slip out at once. What! Could be believe his eyes? Yonder she sat in a cozy corner of the dining-room, a tall young man bending over her.

"Why, Mr. Carter!" she cried, as he rushed breathlessly up to her.

"How in the world did you happen to come here?" he exclaimed.

"S-sh!" The young man moved away, and, she whispered apologetically, "Close business friends of my father's. But pray what brought you here?"

"I followed you."

"Shadowed me! That was very polite of you."

"But I wanted you to guess some more," he stammered.

"Oh!" The girl blushed deeply and fixed her eyes on the carpet.

"He quick," he said.

"Mr. Vanderbilt," said she, in a scarcely audible voice. She half arose from her chair.

Carter glanced behind him and saw Denby pushing his way through the crush about the tea table. "Oh, hurry!" he cried. "Say you must guess before you sail, or I'll never be hap—"

"I've guessed," she said demurely. "I'm very glad to see you, Mr. Denby."

"I've followed you all over town," exclaimed Denby, totally oblivious of the presence of his despised rival. "But at last—"

"I'm so sorry," she said, moving toward the drawing-room. "I'm so late now that really I must be going. But Mr. Carter, I really forgot. Let me remind you that we expect you to dine with us at seven. You can tell me all about it then."

Importation of German Birds.

In the years 1890 and 1891 a society in Portland, Ore., introduced 400 pairs of song birds from Germany into that State at an expense of little more than $2,000.

They multiplied with great rapidity, from two to four broods every year, so that the whole Willamette Valley, from Portland to Roseburg, is full of them.

When it is remembered that the insects and fungus diseases most dangerous for our vegetation are those which have been imported into this country from abroad, and that animals and birds which are held in check by some balance of forces in their native land often become a nuisance in a foreign country, just as rabbits have been in Australia and English sparrows in this country, it is possible that some of these songsters may prove injurious to crops. The chances are, however, that they will do more to help the farmer by keeping insects in check than they will to injure him.—Detroit Free Press.

"Seems to me," said Uncle Eben, "dat some er dese folks talks de most 'bout how po' bustness is, is dem as ain't got much bizness nohow."

THE PROFESSIONAL REFORMER.

An' so every day he saves the Almighty
Advice which it seemed to need great work;
And while we took in sewing
To keep things a-going
While he superintended the earth.

WINIFRED WARRE.

BY MRS. M. CORBET SEYMOUR.

The Grange was a large rambling old house. And it had need to be so, for the Marriots were a numerous family and at Christmas or in the summer holiday season, when the married sons brought their wives, and the married daughters were accompanied by their husbands and children, every room was filled.

At such times, Mr. Marriot appeared to glance round him with mild astonishment that so many children and grandchildren really belonged to him.

For six generations there had been Marriots at the Grange, eldest son generally succeeding eldest son. It was a tradition for each in his turn that the land had never decreased by one acre; that no mortgage had been raised upon it; and that none of the Marriots—man and woman—had ever even remotely brought dishonor on the name.

One August the annual gathering was not to be so numerous as usual. The children of one of the married daughters were ill with scarlet fever; one of the unmarried sons had gone to sea.

So when Ursula Marriot, who had been at school in France by way of finishing her education, wrote for permission to bring a friend home with her. It was decided that there would be a room to put at the disposal of this young lady.

A kindly letter of invitation was accordingly written by Mrs. Marriot to *Miss* Winifred Warre, and enclosed in that which told Ursula that her school comrade would be made very welcome at the Grange.

"I am sure you will all be charmed with Winnie," the girl had written. She was right; the Marriots were all delighted with their guest as soon as she stepped inside the grand old entrance hall.

She was a tall, lovely creature, older certainly by a year or two than Ursula, who was just seventeen. She was dressed in sober brown, with a pink knot of ribbon at the throat; and the rose that was in her cheek, and the lilies that were scattered by the coils of her abundant hair.

From the first evening Winnie Warre became as a queen among the younger party. And sometimes, when by knowing her better they grew more familiar with her, Mrs. Marriot would ask her to sit with them for a half hour in "the sanctum," as their children called it.

The girl's parents were dead, and she was quite without near relatives, or indeed friends, except for a grandmother, whom she had only seen twice in her life, and who did not interest herself in her nor care to introduce her to his family. He advised, even after the came of age, that she should make her home with "Mrs. Jellicoe" in the foreign school where she had been educated from quite a little child.

Louis Marriot, the only grown-up unmarried son, fell deeply in love with this lively, charming friend of his sister Ursula.

But neither his father nor his mother liked the idea of such a marriage. They wanted for Louis the daughter of a thoroughly English home; some one whose family was well known to them.

"You have not engaged yourself?" said Mrs. Marriot anxiously, when her son made his little confession of love for pretty Winnie Warre.

"I have not said a word; nor hinted to her what I feel for her," explained Louis. "I would not, until I had spoken to you and to my father. But if I may not marry Winnie—and I shall never marry without your consent—I shall go through life as a single man."

And then he asked them not to oppose him for a year or a while; at least until the girl had finished her stay at the Grange.

"Do not notice his departure, or question him," said Mrs. Marriot to the rest of her family. "Louis is behaving manfully and honorably, just as I should expect him to do."

It was Christmas before he came back again. A long absence this for a home-loving Marriot. And he had changed, too; changed into a grave and thoughtful man.

He even deferred to Winnie by begging his mother to let that be a sealed subject.

"But don't allow it to interfere with Ursula's friendship," he said. "Winifred is a very solitary girl. It will be kind of you to ask her now and then to the Grange, and at such times I will always go away—unless you and my father change your minds and tell me you can welcome her as my wife."

Several months passed by, during which Ursula exchanged several letters with her friend. She generally read Winnie's news aloud, for the benefit of the family, at the breakfast table; the impression of every one was that the girl seemed less happy at the French school after that one summer's stay in England.

"I know now what a home is like," she wrote once, "and I envy you, Ursula."

A great grief grew near it was evident that Louis grew restless. He wanted Winnie to be invited to the Grange even though the invitation would involve his own absence; but his parents said they could not spare him. They begged him, for their sakes to remain for the family gatherings until during the holiday months. By this time Mrs. Marriot would gladly have yielded to Louis' wish; she could not bear to see him so unhappy; but Mr. Marriot was immovable. He would not countenance an unequal marriage.

One day early in September a telegraph boy arrived at the Grange. He brought a message from the lady directress of the French school to the effect that Miss Warre was dangerously ill and not expected to live. But she had so earnestly begged that some one from the Grange would go over to her that it was thought better to comply. One child, if compiled with, not "Poor dear," said Mrs. Marriot reading the telegram; and then she handed it to Louis, who turned white to the lips as he glanced toward his father.

"I must go," he said.

"Certainly. We will go together," said Mr. Marriot; he turned to a timetable which always had its place among his papers, and began studying it. "If one of the girls can pack a portmanteau in ten minutes," he added, "we shall be able to catch the next boat from Dover."

In a quarter of an hour father and son jumped into the dog-cart which waited to take them to the station.

These facts were in a letter bearing the French postmark was received at the Grange. It was from Mr. Marriot, and only consisted of a few lines. They had found Winifred extremely ill, he said, but so pleased to see them that he felt quite touched. She had asked for some flowers from the Grange because she had no other friends. Louis could be having admirably in his calm self-control.

A second letter told rather more. It seemed that influenza had made its appearance in the school, and Winnie was not only one of the first, but one its worst victims. She had, however, got over the attack; but instead of becoming convalescent she grew alarmingly weak, and the doctor spoke frankly of her danger. Some mental trouble was preying on the girl's vitality, he decided, and her state was serious.

When she heard that hope for her was very small she seemed rather glad than otherwise, and begged that some one from the Grange might be summoned by telegram. In this letter Mr. Marriot said that her life was still trembling in the balance. The mere fact of her surviving so long was a slightly hopeful sign, but he could not speak with more confidence in a few days.

The next letter told that the corner was turned; Winnie would live unless any relapse occurred.

"We cannot of course leave her until her recovery is quite certain," said Louis's father at this time. "It seems such a comfort to her to know that we are near. And in a private enclosure to his wife he added, "The poor child loves Louis as devotedly as he loves her. She does not dream that I surprised her secret. She, like our brave boy, has tried to be brave fight. But there is a language of the eyes which is not to be mistaken."

The fourth letter made a profound sensation at the Grange. It begged Mrs. Marriot to have everything ready to receive Winnie as soon as she would be able to travel—it might be in a fortnight's time, or at longest, three weeks.

"We cannot leave her in a place of which she seems weary when the doctor declares that the danger is past and the cheerful society will do more now than medicines," wrote Mr. Marriot. "Communications have passed between the girl's guardian and myself, and as I have assured him that we shall treat her as one of our own daughters he willingly consents to her leaving France."

"We will soon make her strong at the Grange," cried Ursula, and she at once scribbled off a note to her friend, begging her to get well enough to travel by the first boat possible.

But it was the last day of February who that party of three reached England.

Louis sprang joyfully out of the three closed carriage which conveyed them from the station to the Grange. How very glad and bright he looked. How changed from the grave, depressed man he had been at the same hour a year. In the light of which Mrs. Marriot asked herself again if her husband had yielded; but her knowledge of his character compelled her to decide no.

It was but a very white and feeble girl, looking like a bundle of shawls, who was carried in a little later and then from the hall to the drawing-room—the "little sanctum" she remembered so well.

Nothing but the brown eyes remained of the once brilliant and lovely Winifred Warre; and yet her face was sweet.

Mrs. Marriot was an accomplished nurse, and the invalid was forced to rest on a couch and take some refreshment before she attempted to go upstairs to the room made ready for her.

These Louis carried behind her with a certain air of proprietorship which told everything laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Father has given in," cried Ursula.

"Yes," said Mr. Marriot, with a smile. "Winnie is ever on your will; Louis has convinced of my error. Ursula, Louis has deserved this happy ending to his lovestory, and now all we have to do is to get ready for the wedding."

By dint of care and nursing Winnie got well, but she was a long time about it—so long, that there was no marriage festivity until after midsummer.

And then the young couple settled down in the west wing of the house, and the happy pair, who became one of the best loved of the numerous daughters-in-law, even though the neighbors always alluded to her as of "no particular family."

WALES VS. WILLIAM.

TRUE CAUSES OF THE FEUD BETWEEN PRINCE AND EMPEROR.

Gain Borrowed $2,000,000 of Emperor Frederick in Order to Settle With the Heirs of the John Mackenzie for the Amount His Old Friend Had Lent Him.

Emperor William is cordially detested in England. The English now regard him as the chief foe of Great Britain, not only in Europe, but in every part of the world. So it is probable that the Prince of Wales was prompted by a feeling of deference to the openly expressed sentiment of his countrymen when he declined to enter his yacht Britannia for the Jubilee Cup of the Emperor. Indeed he refused to take part this year in any match in which the Emperor's vessel was entered. Between the Prince and his nephew there exists a most bitter animosity. The antagonism dates back to the boyhood of the Emperor, who was never a pleasant or amiable lad.

As long as Unser Fritz was alive, Emperor William took a back seat. Until a couple of years before his death, the late Kaiser was generally believed to be perfectly healthy, and so the prospects of young William according to the throne seemed exceedingly remote. The Prince of Wales therefore paid very little attention to his nephew, except to snub him at every possible opportunity. He made no secret of the fact that he regarded him as a little cad.

When Emperor Frederick became afflicted with the terrible malady that stilled him his son William allied himself to his foes, and shocked all Europe by his extraordinarily unfilial behavior to his parents. He even went so far as to head a clique in Berlin, which aimed to deprive Unser Fritz of the succession to the crown, on the ground that he was afflicted with an incurable malady, William apparently forgetting that he himself could have been disbarred from the throne on analogous grounds.

Fortunately old Emperor William put his foot down, and would not allow either his grandson or his Chancellor to subject Frederick the Noble, as he still is to her Germany, to any act of injustice. But the fact remains that young William sided throughout the closing years of his father's life with the latter's bitterest enemies and after his death excited the indignation of all Europe by his disgraceful treatment of his widowed mother, upon whom he heaped every kind of slight, until his own wild extravagances and her inheritance of the enormous fortune of the Duchess of Saldhern made him, to a certain extent, financially dependent upon her.

The Prince of Wales is very fond of his elder sister, Empress Frederick, and when, shortly after his accession to the throne, the young Emperor seized his mother's papers, to see to it that there were not secret documents of state amongst them, and also imprisoned a number of her friends, including Prof. Geffken, the Prince proceeded to Berlin and remained there for several weeks, with the avowed purpose of shielding his sister against her undutiful son, who affected to ignore his *presence and neglected all the customary* official courtesies due to the rank of the Prince.

Matters were further complicated by a financial transaction which led to no end of ill-feeling between the Emperor and the Prince.

When Emperor Frederick died it was ascertained that ten million marks or about $3,000,000 had been loaned by Frederick to his brother-in-law, the Prince of Wales, who was in painful financial straits, because the heirs of his ex-butler, a friend, Sir John Mackenzie, had called upon the Royal Highness to repay the large sums loaned to him by that worthy, and had coerced him to settle, under threat of legal proceedings.

The latter would have done the Prince incalculable injury, since they would have served to call public attention, not only to his financial troubles, but likewise to the fact that the late Sir James owed his title solely to having obliged England's future King by loaning him money. The Prince thereupon endeavored unsuccessfully to recoup himself by heavy play at Monte Carlo and at the clubs at Nice and Cannes.

Finally he got into such straits that he turned for assistance to his favorite sister and to her husband. They came to his rescue. "Unser Fritz" loaned the Prince a sum of money sufficient to tide him over his difficulties, on the understanding that the Prince would repay it to the Prussian Crown when he should become King of Great Britain.

Emperor William no sooner ascended the throne than he began to dun his Uncle Bertie for this money. Because Cecil Rhodes put the Prince in the way of making money in South African stocks, His Royal Highness was able to get out of debt to his abhorred nephew.

The antipathy of the Prince for Emperor William, which was shared by Albert Edward's brother-in-law, the late Czar; by the King of Greece, and by all royalties who are contemporaries of Wales, is likely to influence the political situation of the future. As long as Queen Victoria lives she will be a restraining influence, not only upon the English, but also upon the Germans, who cannot forget that she is their Emperor's grandmother, that she spanked him freely when he was a boy, and that to this day, possibly in consequence thereof, she is the only person in the world to whom he is respectful.—New York World.

The Bank of England contains silver ingots which have lain in its vaults since 1696.

HOW GRANT DID IT.

Spanish Mode of Warfare Once Effectively Opposed.

Two letters marked "confidential" and possessing a significant relevancy to the present Cuban situation are on file at the State Department. When President Grant entered upon his first term he found the Spanish Government trying to suppress an insurrection in Cuba by methods which the present Captain General Weyler has copied. "In the interest of Christian civilization and common humanity," the commander protested first through the Spanish Minister at Washington and a few weeks later through the American Minister at Madrid against "such a mode of warfare." He declared that "the time has come when this struggle should be carried on in a more humane way."

Back from Madrid came by cable: "Severe and positive orders given to stop the scandalous executions of captives and like cruelties."

President Grant did not stop at Spanish promises. His Secretary of State, Hamilton Fish, immediately to Consul General Plumb at Havana as follows.

"We get information from Madrid wrote under cover of 'confidential' that severe and positive orders have been given to stop the scandalous execution of captives and like cruelties. It is of great importance that the department should know at an early date how far the news at Madrid can be depended on."

The Consul General made a careful investigation and reported in detail, marking his letters "confidential." In summing up his conclusions he wrote:

"I have had no occasion whatever to doubt the good intentions of General de Rodas, but the circumstances with which he has to deal may in some power to overcome them."

Then the Consul General quoted from the most recent orders issued by the Captain General to his subordinates to show the inauguration of a more human policy as the result of the action at Washington. These orders were as follows:

"All functionaries who depend upon my authority will cause to be respected the lives, houses and properties of all the inhabitants without distinction, punishing with vigor those acting in a contrary manner.

"The greatest care shall be taken that in proceeding in any manner against foreigners no legal requisite shall be omitted for the just consideration that is due to their nations.

"Civilization and the prestige of Spain before the judgment of other nations impose the obligation of being as sparing as possible in the shedding of blood, and this painful extreme should only be resored to with leaders, or men against whom there have been proved crimes of incendiarism or assassination."

REED'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

The House of Representatives Very Like a District School.

The Speaker sat on a forward seat of the open car going up the avenue to the Capitol. His head was bent toward the wide open sheet of the morning paper. A green necktie of aggravating hue climbed to the top of the collar and seemed to call for adjustment. Members of the House sat beside the Speaker and watched the progress of that necktie. One of them, a little bolder and fresher than the rest, leaned over and suggested:

"Excuse, me, Mr. Speaker, but your necktie is getting above your collar; shall I fix it for you?"

"It's all right," drawled Mr. Reed, not raising his eyes from the paper; "I always wear it that way."

Like a schoolboy, the member shifted uneasily in his seat, while, like other schoolboys, the listening Congressmen tittered at the time-honored joke.

There is much in the proceedings of the House to remind of schoolmaster and school. Several distinguished Missourians sat in the gallery and witnessed the semi-weekly skit of assemblying and adjourning. When the House had been "let out" they agreed that they had seen a very striking parallel of boyhood experiences. When a little later they sat in the cloak room and heard bold talk of defying "Old Reed" and getting something through the House, they recalled the plottings in the woodshed to upset the school room discipline. The boy is the father of the man. "Cloak room backbone" and woodshed nerve are much alike. —Cor. St. Louis Globe.

"What do you mean by the drone in the hive?"

"The woman on the tandem."—New York Journal.

A LEADERLESS GOVERNMENT.

Only Occasionally has a President Risen to the Position of Jupiter.

This singular leaderless structure of our government, says Professor Wilson in the July Atlantic, never openly revealed until the present generation, and even now awaits general recognition. The framers of the Constitution no doubt expected the President and his advisers to exercise a real leadership in affairs, and for more than a generation their expectation was fulfilled. Washington was accepted as leader no less by Congress than by the people. Hamilton, from the Treasury, really gave the government both its policy and its administrative structure. If John Adams had less authority than Washington, it was because the party he represented was losing its hold upon the country. Jefferson was the head of a triumphant party chief, the most unchecked master of legislative policy we have had in America, and his dynasty was continued in Madison and Monroe. But Madison's terms saw Clay and Calhoun come to the front in the House, ready to guide and coach the president rather than be too absolutely controlled by him; Monroe was not of the calibre of his predecessors; and no party could rally about so stiff a man, so cool a partisan as John Quincy Adams; and so the old political function of the presidency came to an end, and it was left for Jackson to give it a new one,—instead of a leadership of council a leadership and discipline by rewards and punishments. Then the slavery issue began to dominate politics, and a long season of concentrated passion brought individual men of force into power in Congress,—natural leaders of men like Clay, eloquent advocates like Webster, keen debaters like Calhoun. The war made the Executive of necessity the nation's leader once more, with the great Lincoln at its head, who seemed to embody, with a touch of genius, the way character of the race itself. Then reconstruction came, and we were left to wonder what, henceforth, in the days of ordinary peace and industry, we were to make of a government which could in humdrum times yield us no leadership at all. The tasks which confront us now are like those which centred in the war, in which passion made men run together to a common work. We shall not get these mere compromises of Clay, but a constructive leadership of which Clay hardly showed himself capable.

Birds With an Eye for Color.

Two orioles were building a nest near the house, and as soon as this was discovered worsteds of various kinds were put out, one lot near the place where one bird was building and a second lot close to where the other bird was at work. Each lot of worsted consisted of pieces about two feet long of the following colors:—Gray, black, brown, light blue and light pink. In a little while it was noticed that one bird had exhausted all the blue worsted in the supply near her and that she seemed dissatisfied with the other colors. After some flying around she found the second lot of worsted, from which the second bird was taking all the pink. From this place the first bird immediately took all the blue she could get, while the second bird flew over and selected all the pink which the first had refused.

When these colors were all gone the others were used, but not eagerly, and whenever any more pink or blue was hung out it was immediately seized on by one bird or the other. Time and again the experiment was repeated of putting pink or blue among the other colors and every time they were hunted out, each bird choosing the color she originally preferred. It was proof that each bird wanted one color and one bird the other.—Chicago Record.

An Improvement.

"I am trying a new brand of shaving soap, sir," remarked the barber. "How does it seem to go?"

"It's rather better than he kind you've been using lately," said the customer.

"Seems to soften up the beard better, doesn't it?"

"Yes; and then it's a change. I was getting tired of the taste of sassafras." —Chicago Tribune.

An Over Indulgence in Slang.

"It is becoming a fad among the girls to knit golf hose for their sweethearts. We expect a pair of golf hose nit."—Mt. Morris Union.

An Editor in Ecstacy.

From all appearances those of us who are able to eat June will have cheap living next winter.—Dansville Breeze.

THE NEW LIBRARIAN.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG TORCHED THE WORLD WITH GRANT.

He Was One of Horace Greely's Boys on the Tribune, and Did Good Work as a War Correspondent—He Also Made a Failure of a Newspaper Enterprise.

The new librarian to Congress, John Russell Young was born on a farm near Downingtown, Pa., on November 20, 1841. He began his newspaper career at the age of 16 years, when he became a copyholder to the proof-readers on the Philadelphia Press. He was soon made a reporter and his advance in his chosen profession was so rapid that before he was of age he was one of the editorial writers. When the editor of that journal, the late Colonel John W. Forney, was elected Secretary of the United States Senate he took Mr. Young to Washington with him as his private secretary. While engaged in that capacity Mr. Young continued to write for the Press and when the battle of Bull Run was fought he was present in the capacity of war correspondent and won no little credit by his description of that engagement. He left the Press in 1865, to go to New York to accept a position with the house of Jay Cooke & Co., which needed the services of a trained newspaper man to arouse popular interest in its efforts to place a loan for the aid of the Government. While thus engaged he became a contributor to the editorial page of the New York Tribune, and the excellence of his work soon attracted the attention of Horace Greeley, who early in the year 1866 appointed him the managing editor of the Tribune to succeed Whitney Howard Gay. Mr. Young was then only in his 25th year, and would have much preferred to serve the paper as its Washington correspondent, but Mr. Greeley insisted upon his taking the higher position, which he did, displaying in the discharge of its duties executive talents of a high order, and accomplishing a reorganization of the staff of the Tribune, which won him high reputation in newspaper circles. He remained in the service of this journal until 1869, having in the meantime studied law and been admitted to the New York Bar. After a year passed in Western travel Mr. Young established a morning paper in New York, which did not prove a financial success.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

In 1872 he accepted an editorial position on the New York Herald, and took up his residence in Europe, having charge of its foreign news service, and serving the Herald in Paris and London, as well as on the continent.

It was during his residence in London, in 1877, that Mr. Young was invited by General Grant to accompany him on his famous tour around the world. In the two years he passed in the constant companionship of the great soldier were laid the foundation of a friendship only interrupted by the death of General Grant. Mr. Young wrote many brilliant articles describing the scenes and incidents of the tour, and afterwards collected and published them in two large volumes, under the title of "Around the World with General Grant." Returning to New York in 1879, he resumed his position on the editorial staff of the Herald, which he retained until he accepted the appointment, offered to him by President Arthur, of Minister to China. His acceptance of this position, it was stated, was given in deference to the wishes of General Grant, who felt that the knowledge of the Chinese gained by Mr. Young during their joint stay in the Celestial Kingdom would make him an exceptionally valuable representative of his Government. He was appointed in 1882 and resigned in 1885, after the election of Mr. Cleveland.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN MEMORIAL.

The Largest of the Southern Battlefield Monuments.

A million dollars has been spent in battlefield monuments during the past few years, and New York has spent nearly a quarter of the total amount.

The largest monument yet proposed for the famous Southern battlefield, is to be placed on Lookout Mountain which overlooks Chattanooga.

The monument is 61 feet high, and is surmounted by a 12-foot bronze figure of a color bearer, executed by Caspar Bubere. The main column is of New England granite.

LOOKOUT MEMORIAL MONUMENT.

This monument is intended as a memorial to the brave soldiers in General Greene's brigade of five regiments. General Greene, who is the oldest living graduate of West Point, is now spending his declining years at the home of his son, Colonel Francis Vinton Greene, in New York.

Bronze tablets on the base of the monument will recite the deeds of valor of the five New York regiments. They were the Sixth, under command of Colonel Abel Godard; Seventy-eight, Lieutenant Colonel Herbert von Hammerstein; 102d, Colonel James C. Lane; 137th, Captain Milo B. Eldredge, and 149th, Colonel Henry A. Barnum.

A NEW NEW ENGLAND.

The Trolley Car and the Bicycle are Merging Farm and Town.

The trolley roads, says Alvin F. Sanborn in the July Atlantic, are rapidly covering Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut with a network that is slowly and surely redistributing the population; it seems almost inevitable that a great part of the present rural area of these three States will ultimately be included in the suburbs of their numerous and widely scattered industrial centres and of their dozen or more larger cities. When this condition arrives, if it does arrive, rural life will have become suburban, and farming, aside from market-gardening, will have practically disappeared. The bicycle and good roads are exerting a minor but considerable influence in the same direction.

Equally important is the fact that large areas in all sections of New England are in process of transformation from farms to cities of country-seats. Residents of the cities are coming more and more to make their real homes in the country. They are building their country houses with more comfort and more solidly, and are living in them a much larger part of the year than formerly. The country season extends already from the first of May to the first of November, and is still lengthening. Improved railway and steamboat transportation, the multiplication of large fortunes, greater leisure, above all a growing appreciation of the spots and resources of country life, have contributed to this result. It looks very much as if our urban society were attaching itself primarily to the land,—living on the land, and leaving it for the city only in the festive season. Whether this tendency will produce again a landed aristocracy instead of an aristocracy of other forms of wealth, who can say? One thing only is sure,—it would produce thereby a new New England.

Mrs. Kniver—"For mercy's sake, Mary, what are the children quarreling about?"

Mary—"It's only in fun, mem; they be playing they're married."—Boston Transcript.

KIDNAPPING A BOY.

THE LOSS OF CHARLIE ROSS RECALLED BY HIS FATHER'S DEATH.

Twenty Year Ago the Story of Abduction Was Known in Every Household in This Country—It is Now Retold—Theory Only as to the Villains Fate.

Christian K. Ross, the father of Charlie Ross, whose abduction made him and his parents objects of world-wide interest and sympathy, died recently in Philadelphia.

In 1876, after the abduction of his boy and after he had spent much of his fortune in searching for the fair-haired lad, Governor Hartranft appointed him Master Warden of the Port of Philadelphia. He had been appointed for his eighth consecutive term, having been continued by every successive Governor regardless of party. He wrote a book about the abduction, called "Charlie Ross," which was also taken, but abandoned by the men after driving eight miles. Three days afterward a badly-spelled letter, in a disguised handwriting, was received by the father, stating that the child would not be returned without a large ransom, and would be killed if any proceedings tending to the arrest of the abductors took place. A reward of $20,000 was offered by the Mayor for the restoration of the child and the arrest of the abductors, but no clue of them was obtained until 1882, when a New York policeman, Captain Henry Hedden, of the Thirteenth Precinct, obtained a clue implicating William Mosher and Joseph Douglas. "Gill" Mosher, William's brother, furnished the clue by stating that his brother had once approached him with a scheme for abducting one of W. H. Vanderbilt's children.

Thereupon a long and arduous search began for Mosher and Douglas. It lasted four months and a half without the men being found. On the night of December 14, however, the house of Judge Van Brunt, at Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, was entered by burglars. It was unoccupied, but was connected by a burglar alarm with the residence of Judge Van Brunt across the street. Mr. Van Brunt, aroused his son and two man servants, and arming them, surrounded the vacant house. Two burglars finally came out, and were called upon to halt. They replied with pistol shots, and the quarrelsome opened fire on them, killing one and mortally wounding the other.

The two men were Mosher and Douglas. Mosher was dead and Douglas was dying. Knowing that his end was near he said:

"I have $40 in my pocket. I wish to be buried with it. It's no use lying now, Mosher and I stole Charley Ross from Germantown."

"Why did you steal him?"

"To make money."

"*Who has the child now?*"

"Mosher knows all about the child. Ask him."

"Mosher is dead. Can you tell us where the child is?"

"God knows I tell the truth," he replied, "I don't know where he is. Mosher knew."

Walter Ross, the other child, was taken to Brooklyn and identified the bodies in the Morgue as those of the men who had kidnapped him and his brother."

"William Westervelt, a brother-in-law of Mosher, acted as go-between in the attempted negotiations with Mr. Ross and the burglars. Westervelt evidently willing to ameliorate Douglass, but wanted to save his brother-in-law.

Westervelt was brought to this city, tried and convicted of complicity in the conspiracy to abduct the boy, and was sentenced to seven years in the Eastern Penitentiary. He served his sentence and is supposed to have returned to New York.

One curious incident of Westervelt's connection with the case was the fact that he was promoted a position on the New York police force if he would tell what he knew of the abduction. He gave sufficient information to justify the belief that he did know of the whereabouts of the boy, but constantly declared that he would say nothing about it as appointment was sure to come out. This never came, and he was sent to prison.

Once, while his devoted wife was urging him to tell what he knew after the incident of the North river, he replied: "They will never get the boy."

"Why?" his wife asked.

"Because he is beyond reach," he replied sullenly.

"What do you mean?" demanded Detective Charles F. Miller, of this city, who was present at the interview.

"Because he is beyond life," said Westervelt.

This is taken in confirmation of the generally accepted police theory that Mosher and Douglass had thrown the boy into the North river when hard pressed by pursuers. Soon after the burglary on Long Island the body of a boy was found in the North river, and, while it was never positively identified by Mr. Ross as that of his lost boy, the detectives claimed to have received positive assurances that it was Charlie Ross.

Robert—"Is Harry fond of female society?" Richard—"Immoderately. I've known him to play whist with three women."—Boston Transcript.

WILD AND SERIOUS RUN.

FRIGHTENED HORSES LEFT A WAKE OF PAINFUL ACCIDENTS.

A Maddened Team Crashed Into a Buggy on the Dugway Road and Injured the Occupants by Causing Another Runaway.

Wildly galloping down a steep hill that leads from the Passaic valley into Washingtonville, dragging a heavy platform wagon in a zigzag course, and without a restraining line or guiding rein, two frightened and foam-flecked steeds run a course of terror, Monday, that was beset with a serious accident.

A team made up of a horse owned by Mrs. H. J. Smith and one owned by Alexander Campbell, of Metuchen, was driven to the former's farm house on the Dugway road Monday for the purpose of transporting a load of Mrs. Smith's furniture to Metuchen. They were in charge of Charles Giles who, with the assistance of another man, had about filled the wagon with the furniture. Both men were in the house after some other articles when they heard a clatter of hoofs and the noise of the wagon being jerked along at a rapid rate. They ran to the door to see the team tearing madly out into the road, scattering the load of furniture in their wake.

The horses were going at a terrific pace and the severe jolting the wagon received as it was hauled over the rough road soon resulted in all the furniture being thrown into the roadway.

Every moment the horses increased their pace, and as they went over the brow of the hill and darted down the incline they were going like a Sheepshead Bay winner. A quarter of a mile down the hill Adolph Killam, who works Mrs. Smith's farm, was driving along at a moderate speed. He was accompanied by his mother. Unconscious of the oncoming reckless runaways, Killam kept the centre of the road, which is not very wide. Suddenly he heard the clatter of the runaways' hoofs. Turning his head, he saw the team almost upon him. They were coming at a terrific pace.

Killam realized the danger that confronted him and he quickly turned his horse to the side of the road in the endeavor to give the runaways enough space to pass without striking his buggy.

The effort was useless, however, as the ungoverned team had the center of the road and held to it as they came to Killam's buggy. The heavy wagon, swinging first on one side and then on the other, struck the buggy of Killam's with terrific force. The buggy careened to one side and then two of the wheels collapsed. Killam's horses, frightened by the passing runaways and the jar when the collision occurred, made a wild plunge for ward.

The result was that Killam and his mother were precipitated out of their seats with great force. In some manner Killam caught his head between the spokes of one of the collapsed wheels. He was dragged for quite a distance, but held pluckily to the lines and had presence of mind enough to guide the horse to the lot surrounding the Wilson Memorial chapel.

The horse was brought to a standstill and Killam extricated himself and painfully gained his feet. His buggy was completely wrecked and he was a sight to behold, since the horse had dragged him through a stagnant pool of water. He was badly bruised all over and suffered intense pain.

Mrs. Killam was fortunate enough not to get caught in the wrecked buggy, but she struck the ground with enough force to stun her for a moment. She regained her feet again, however, and started towards Daniel Acker's house. There her bruises were doctored and the accumulated dirt and dust brushed off her clothes. Though enduring excruciating pain, she persisted in going to the top of the hill where her sister, Mrs. Wersing, lives. She arrived there feeling exhausted, and had no sooner got in the house than she fainted.

Doctor Zeglio was sent for and on his arrival gave the injured woman proper treatment. No bones were broken but it is feared that she may have sustained internal injuries. She will be confined to the house, at all events, for sometime.

Killam returned to his home from where the runaway started. He will be unable to do any work. It is considered miraculous that he escaped with as few injuries as he did.

The runaway team continued their wild flight down to Washingtonville, turning the corner there and on through the notch, finally being stopped in front of Brookside Sanitarium by colliding with a pole. One horse was thrown off his feet and the wagon badly wrecked.

—A recent census of the peach trees of Sussex county, shows a total of 215,960, of which 112,760 are bearing.

—The contract case of Bremmer against Blake in Justice Thomas' court, has been settled out of court.

—Meeting of the Christian and Missionary Alliance Thursday evening at 7.45 at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue.

MONEY DOES TALKING.

SOMERVILLE OFFICIALS WILL ALLOW NO TROLLEY BLUFF.

Petitions for Right of Way Must be Accompanied by Consents and a Deposit of $7,000 to Ensure Responsibility.

The Board of Commissioners of Somerville evidently believe that some one is playing the bluff game with them. The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the New Brunswick Traction Company have applied for franchises in Bridgewater township and the Somerville Commissioners don't intend to be made the part of any fight for franchises which is of the dog in the manger stripe. At the last meeting they passed this resolution:

"Resolved, That any person, persons or corporations proposing to make an application to the Board of Commissioners of Somerville, for a franchise for a street railroad through a street or streets in this corporation, shall at the time of making such application, or previous thereto, file with the clerk of this Board a sufficient number of consents and deposit with the Treasurer of the Board the sum of $7,000."

The Commissioners believe that this will put a stop to all bluffing. They have had some experiences with the trolley roads before. They know that it takes money to build and maintain a road.

The Central Traction Company found this out after going to great expense in securing franchises and in laying a portion of their tracks at Somerville; they became insolvent before they could get in working order. Some are cruel enough to hint that they never had much real capital. Then the New York and Philadelphia Company took hold of the road and everyone thought they had clear sailing. But the Brunswick Traction Company has proved a great thorn in their side, and has thus far succeeded in keeping them out of Bound Brook. The Brunswick people have even invaded on the territory which the New York and Philadelphia people felt sure of, and propose to construct a track to Somerville on the same side of the road where the other company have already a portion of their tracks laid. This is cruel warfare, but the New York and Philadelphia people must face it.

An example of the cost of a franchise may be had in the offers already made. To the borough of Bound Brook both companies offer $5,000 for the use of the borough streets. They made a similar offer to the Bridgewater Township Committee, besides the expense of macadamizing a portion of the roadbed. They still have to get consents from the Board of Freeholders, the Board of Commissioners of both Somerville and Raritan, each of whom may ask as much or more for the right of way. After paying these amounts and building the road the receipts must be liberal to make the project a paying investment.

A SUICIDE'S IDENTITY.

Former Plainfield Domestic Supposed to Have Made Way With Herself.

A press despatch states that Mrs. Fannie Bullis, aged 21, employed at 453 Eighth street, this city, committed suicide by taking poison at the home of her mother in Elizabethtown, N. Y.

There is no such number as 453 on West Eighth street, but a woman who was known as Mrs. Fannie Bellis was employed in the household of W. B. Wadsworth, of 452 West Eighth street. She was a sister-in-law to John E. Hodges, who was employed by Mr. Wadsworth as coachman.

Both went up in New York state when Mr. Wadsworth and family went away on their summer vacation. Where Mrs. Bellis went could not be ascertained, but it is supposed that she was visiting relatives. Mrs. Bullis and and Mrs. Bellis are probably the same person.

The Rahway Postmastership.

There are quite a number of aspirants for the postmastership of Rahway, principal among whom are several veterans, including ex Councilman Joseph M. Potter, Councilman Frank Bliss, and Superintendent of the water Board D. S. Urmston. In addition, petitions have been circulated by the friends of Thomas A. Kidd and ex-Postmaster H. B. Bollinson. Postmaster Tufts, who is also a veteran, may be allowed to hold on.

—Justice Nash has issued judgment in the case of Eugene M. Laing against Harry Baglin, on contract, for $14.80 and costs.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Her Face Was Her Fortune.

A Brooklyn Girl Marries Through Taking Capsuloids.

A marriage occurred in Brooklyn last week which possessed many interesting features. The bride says that she does not believe she would have been married had it not been for Capsuloids. She had been ailing and sickly and had used every effort to secure color and health. She heard that Capsuloids filled the veins with rich, red blood, toned the nerves, imparted strength to the frame and so she determined to try them. The result was all that she had expected, and she is now a rosy, happy, healthy bride, all because Capsuloids filled her blood with natural iron or Hæmoglobin.

The Iron and Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

COASTED AT A FAST PACE

BICYCLE GOT BEYOND RIDERS CONTROL AND STRUCK BABY CARRIAGE

A. V Noland was the Unfortunate Cyclist who Experienced an Exciting Coast near South Orange on Saturday.

Coasting down the steep South Orange hill, Saturday afternoon, A. V. Noland, of Watchung avenue, had an exciting encounter with a baby carriage that nearly cost the occupant of the carriage its life and threatened to bring Mr. Noland's wheeling career to a sad and sudden ending.

Saturday, Mr. Noland went bicycle riding with Mrs. W. T. Pelletier, of La Grande avenue, and the Misses Bass, of Second place. They reached South Orange in safety and came to the steep hill that is in close proximity to that suburban place. Mr. Noland decided to coast and placing his feet on the coasters, started down the hill.

Now, right at the most exciting part of the coast is a turn in the road which can be rounded in safety if nothing happens to be in the road. Just as Mr. Noland reached the turn, a baby carriage, pushed by a white-capped nurse-girl made its appearance right at the turn and directly in the path of the flying wheelman. The time was limited but the cyclist saw that he must bring up against the tree at the corner or else collide with the preambulator. Going at the rate he was, a collision with a tree meant almost certain death and so he turned his course for the innocent baby carriage. He tried to avoid that but the distance was too short and soon there was a crash, as the wheel struck the light vehicle.

Wheelman and wheel performed all sorts of gyrations down the hill, while the child was thrown out of the carriage and the carriage itself hurled down the hill. The maid screamed and all was confusion.

After the different participants in the wreck had gathered themselves together it was learned that no one was killed. The child was badly frightened but was not outherwise injured. Mr. Noland had his hand and shoulder badly cut by the sudden arrival on the hard road bed. His valuable gold time piece had been thrown from his pocket by the force of the fall and was found not far from the scene of the disaster in a wrecked condition. The wheel was injured beyond repair.

The other members of the party gathered around and viewed the results of the accident with dismay, and then Mr. Noland carried the remains of his faithful steed to the nearest station and took the train for home.

BIG MORTGAGE FILED.

Middlesex Water Company Provides For the Issue of Bonds.

A mortgage has been filed for $200,000 in the County Clerk's office by the Middlesex Water Company to the New Jersey Title Gusrantee and Trust Company, to cover an issue of bonds which is soon to be made by the water company. The company was recently incorporated to supply water to villages in Middlesex county, and mains are being laid in Metuchen.

The president is Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth, ex-Speaker of the House of Assembly, and the secretary is Meline W. Halsey. The company proposes to construct water works in Piscataway, Raritan and Woodbridge townships, and possibly other parts of Middlesex county.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—For the finest products of the sea go to Roger's.

PASSING COMMENT.

The corner at Front and Somerset streets is beginning to be known as milkman's corner. Each morning about 9 o'clock, anywhere from 5 to 8 milk wagons are left standing there while the owners do their daily errands in town before starting for their homes over the mountain.

* * * *

An old opossum with nine youngsters can be seen in one of the windows of Rogers' bicycle establishment, on North avenue. A large crowd is constantly attracted to the window to get a sight of the strange animals, whose appearance is as unfamiliar to most people as their name is familiar. There are said to be large numbers of the animals in the mountains in Somerset county.

* * * *

Four-leaf clovers are considered rare, five-leaf clovers are seldom found while an eight-leaf clover is looked upon as a great curiosity. While out for a stroll, a few afternoons ago, a popular young woman of Washington Park found a bunch of eight leaf clovers growing by the roadside. She removed roots and all to her home and has been exhibiting the strange looking leaf to all her friends.

* * * *

In the window of a Watchung avenue drug store is a faithful representation of a bathing beach, constructed with seashore sand, a tank of real water and dolls ad infinitum, attired in miniature bathing suits. Of course, the water does not heat upon the coast with the fury of real surf, but the representation is, on the whole, lifelike enough to call forth a sigh from the lips of those who are prevented by the stern necessities of life from loafing away their summer at the seashore.

* * * *

A local merchant received quite a surprise a few days ago while waiting on a lady customer.

She had left her eight-months old baby in its carriage standing on the walk just outside the door. The weather was threatening, and just as a low rumble was heard, the baby commenced to cry. Quite innocently the merchant remarked:

"That sounds like thunder."

It took him about ten minutes to cipher out why the lady gave him a sharp look and left the store without making any purchases.

* * * *

A party of young people from this city went rowing on one of the lakes near Asbury Park, several days ago. One of the young men, who had done considerable rowing while at college, watched the attempts of the others to row with a very superior smile. After zig-zaging across the lake, the oars were given to him and he started to navigate the boat back to the dock. Now it happened that the keel to the boat had not been put on straight and the consequence was that the boat made sudden dives to the right at every possible occasion. The college boy found that rowing under such circumstances was not as easy as he had expected, and he finally reached the dock, bathed in perspiration, having had to back water with one oar almost all the way while pulling with the other.

* * * *

What becomes of all the old bicycles that were so generally used four or five years ago? It is hard to tell. Some of them may be found stored away in a corner of some garret, where they were laid when the new and more modern wheel came to take their place. Many more of them, however, were traded in with the bicycle dealers and sold by them to some concern dealing in second-hand materials. They in turn disposed of the wheels in little sequestered nooks about the country. To one who has toured through the country districts of New York and New Jersey, it is not an infrequent sight to see some farmer wrestling with that "pesky steed" which persists in going exactly where the rider does not want it to go. Once in a while, one of these old faithful machines is to be seen on the high road.

* * * *

Many of the young women of Plainfield and other cities as well are exhibiting fancy in novel kind. They are commonly known as monogram fans. They are black and have pasted on them the monograms and engraved letter heads of people, hotels, clubs and colleges. While these fair collectors want the letter heads that consist merely of the name of the club or college in raised or colored letters, it is the fancy monograms and flags that are most in demand. They are cut out and pasted on the black fan, making a novel but artistic design. Some of the collectors have been hunting for the monograms since last fall and now have large collections. College friends have been importuned. Some enterprising dealers have made up sheets of these monograms and saved the young men lots of trouble in having them all ready for him. Some of the collectors, however, are very particular to have those that come from persons or places that they know.

* * * *

"Between The Acts" smacks of things theatrical, and that is just what it is—a neat, readable little journal issued every Saturday in New York and prolific with sketches, verses and squibs, as well as liberally illustrated, of subjects that are of current interest and importance in the theatrical world. It is gossipy to a degree, but always toned reliably and respectfully—keeping well within and up to the tide of life that surges along the Rialto and adds gaiety to the Nations. There is no reason why "Between The Acts" should not have the curtain of popularity and success rung up on it every Saturday—the publication day. The clever little journal is under the management of Robert J. Campbell, Jr., who has been associated with metropolitan journalism for several years. Mr. Campbell is known to Plainfielders as The World reporter who traced out the wandering and erratic steps of Miss Lucretia Clark, the school preceptress, who mysteriously disappeared two years ago.

VOLUNTEERS WIN THREE.

They Make Run at First, But Are Soon on Their Knees.

The American Volunteers Sunday changed their meeting place to Chimney Rock, one mile north of Bound Brook, and used a shady spot in front of the Pleasant Rock Hotel for their services. When the drum began to beat the crowd in the hotel joined in the meeting. They showed the effects of the "home destroying drinks," as Capt. Young termed it.

The crowd became so ungentlemanly that Capt. Young threatened to have one person arrested.

Before they left the place three of the persons in the crowd were on their knees praying and vowing they would never drink again. One of them was a young lawyer from Somerville. He says he will defend the Volunteers free of charge if they cause the indictment of any one.

* * * *

J. Newton Goddard, of East Ninth street, has gone on a short vacation.

Miss Estelle White, of Jersey City, is visiting Miss Mary Beekman, of Clinton avenue.

Miss Maud Swift, of Brooklyn, is the guest of Miss Bessie Brower, of East Sixth street.

F. S. Martin and family, of Hillside avenue, are spending their summer on the Jersey coast.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

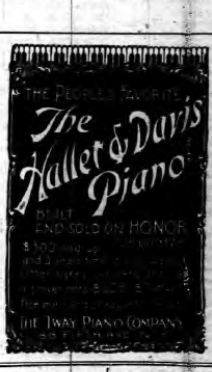
Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



HOMES FOR CHILDREN.

The New Jersey Society Is Seeking Them, and Also Needs Money.

The New Jersey Children's Home Society is seeking homes for several beautiful babies, from two weeks to one year of age, both boys and girls; also one remarkably bright, healthy and good looking mulatto girl, six months old, and a lively mulatto boy of two years, smart and good disposition. The society has also seven nice boys between two and five years, and six healthy boys between six and eleven years of age; girls also from two to nine years. Any one desiring a child to adopt can apply to Rev. W. L. Mayo, assistant superintendent, 219 Tyler street, Trenton.

Funds are needed to provide for the care of these children while waiting for homes to open for them, and to clothe them and take them to such homes. Checks may be drawn in favor of John Sykes, treasurer, and mailed to Mr. Sykes or to Rev. G. H. Ingram, Trenton.

ASKED TO PAY FOR RECKLESS RIDING.

H. Way Pittis, It Is Said, Did Not Ring His Bell in Time.

Christopher Hansen, of South Plainfield, whose 3 year-old son was struck by a bicycle ridden by H. Way Pittis, of Central avenue, says that the injured lad was walking along in the road in company with his father and mother when Pittis approached at a rapid pace. Hansen says Pittis did not ring his bell until almost upon the party and too late for the little fellow to get out of the road. Hansen has asked Pittis to pay a portion of the expense that was incurred by the boy having his leg broken, but the latter is not inclined to do so. If he does not, however, it is likely that a suit for damages will be started against him.

Will you give up all that health means to you? If not, look out for impure blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors and all scrofulous tendencies by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists.

—At Schloss' Palace shoe store, 218 West Front street, you not only get your money's worth for all goods purchased, but he presents you with a bottle of polish if you purchase tan shoes.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 189[illegible] NO. 34

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

SIX FEET OF CLAMS EATEN

UNION COUNTY REPUBLICANS HAVE A HUGE BAKE YESTERDAY.

Kean Hears An Ode—Devereaux Talks of Stevens's Gift of Prosperity, and Daly, of Hudson County, Sits at Horse-Shoe Table.

Union county Republicans, with John Kean and Foster M. Voorhees as banner attractions, held a clambake at Scott's, Neptune Heights, Tuesday. It was not altogether a Union county affair There were politicians present from Mercer, Middlesex, Somerset and Hudson counties.

Vice-President Hobart was expected, but a telegram received from him just after the delegation reached the grove was a notice of regret as well as congratulation.

Former Assemblyman Charles Codding, chairman of the County Committee, acted as "head push." Mr. Codding's fitness for the position was demonstrated by a collection of notables such as is seldom, if ever, secured, even for a clambake.

Among the more noted stars were Edmund Wooley, Republican Committee; Edmund Hicks, Richard Reading, Senator Reed, Robert Carson, Senator Skirm, Adjutant-General Robert L. Patterson, of Elizabeth; County Collector Wood, County Clerk Howard, both of Union; Chief of Police Tenny; Judge Atwater, Hamilton Kean, Thomas Palmer, Alderman George A. Squire, George E. Voorhees, Col. James Ferguson, J. J. Kraus, George Lissell, Edward Mulford, Henry Thompson, Col. James W. Hope, Gen. Farmer P. Nanser, Assemblyman Reading, Assemblyman Brown, of Monmouth; Judge DeMeza, of Plainfield; Assemblyman J. Martin Roll.

Assemblyman W. R. Coddington, former Sheriff Kyte, W. A. Clark, treasurer of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society; Deputy Revenue Collector Pruden, Major Holme, Major Benjamin King, Deputy Sheriff Clark, of Union; Mayor Fisk, of Plainfield; Mayor Ten Broeck, of Asbury Park; Mayor White and about three hundred Republican rank and file.

W. K. Devereaux, former secretary of the Democratic National Committee, was a thorn in the sides of these stalwarts. Mr. Devereaux was a guest, and he gave Mr. Kean, Mr. Voorhees and a coterie of Republican leaders his latest views on "prosperity."

"Wheat, Klondike gold, natural oil in Ohio, all gifts from heaven to 'Bill' McKinley, are too much for the Democratic party," said Mr. Devereaux; "we can't stand the combination."

Senator Daly, Democratic candidate for Governor, thought he would be obliged to consult a fortune teller before he opened a campaign in the face of these conditions. Mr. Daly arrived late, but was received with a hearty good will and given a seat at the horse shoe table.

John Kean was the hero of the day. Richard Reading improvised a pretty song with Mr. Kean as the central figure. The chorus ran like this:

Old John Kean, how do you do?

For nearly half an hour the woods rang with "Old John Kean, how do you do?"

The refrain was taken up on the outskirts and carried to the uttermost limits of the grove, where it was taken up by the natives, who were evidently deeply interested in the proceedings.

It is impossible to enumerate the number of clams consumed by the Union County Republicans. The bake in the centre of the grove was six feet high, with a formidable diameter. The shells will be used on the macadam road.

The return trip was made at 5 o'clock. Mayor Ten Broeck, of Asbury Park, captured a part of the delegation and entertained them over night in Asbury Park.

No speeches were made.

CARSON EXONERATED.

The Borough Florist Did Not Make the Assault, as Charged.

Brooks Carson, the Manning avenue florist, who was arrested by Chief Marshal Wilson Tuesday morning on the charge of having assaulted Joseph Schearan, a twelve-year-old boy, living on Brook avenue, was given a hearing before Recorder Thomas Thursday evening.

Carson and a number of boys, including the Schearan lad, were enjoying a game of baseball when the trouble which led to the arrest of the former occurred. Two of the boys got into a dispute and Carson attempted to separate them when he was struck upon the back with a stick in the hands of one of the combatants. It was alleged that he then struck Schearan with a baseball bat.

The charge could not be substantiated in court, however, and the Recorder dismissed the complaint and Carson was released.

John Leal will lead the mission-ary meeting in Warren chapel, Friday evening.

A HORSE THIEF CAUGHT.

STOLE A RIG FROM HIS EMPLOYER AT BOUND BROOK.

Conductor Brokaw Consulted Detective Work With Railroading and Captured the Thief at or Near Flemington.

When Geo. Brokaw, conductor on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, arrived at Bound Brook Tuesday night saw William Taylor, a local liveryman, looking anxiously about the depot. Brokaw asked what the trouble was and was told that Harry Hampton, an Englishman employed by Taylor, had stole a horse and wagon and disappeared. For unknown parts while the owner was out driving with his family in the afternoon.

The conductor suggested that Taylor go to Morristown to look for the missing rig and he would look for it at Flemington, the terminal of his run, and in both of which places the hostler had formerly worked.

Wednesday morning Brokaw visited the hotel in Flemington and quickly recognized Taylor's rig standing in front. He went into the barroom and there found Hampton just about to drink a glass of whiskey.

Brokaw accused the Englishman of stealing the horse and wagon and the latter wilted and confessed. Brokaw had him arrested immediately and telegraped to Taylor, who came and secured his rig. Hampton was committed to the Hunterdon county jail to await the action of the grand jury.

FLOOD BROKE THE DAM.

Pressure Was Too Great and the Water Broke Loose, Doing Much Damage.

The dam at Echo Lake, about one mile from Westfield, broke at 5:30 o'clock Tesday morning. The left corner was torn away and the water ran down in a great volume, taking trees and stones and seventy-five feet of the embankment along the mill race. Several bridges along the route of the flood were also swept away. At Wingarten's Mills, below Echo Lake, the dam was swept away and the water swept into the mill, upsetting the engine and working general destruction. The loss is estimated at $1,900. Where Echo Lake was there is now only a small brook. The lake was stocked with salmon and bass, and these are all gone. All that remains of living things in the bed of the lake is an immense number of snapping turtles. Persons visiting the spot after the breaking of the dam discovered an innumerable number of the animals, which have infested the lake of late and threatened to exterminate the game fish. The village of Branch Mills stands on high ground and to this fact it owes its escape from a serious flood when the dam broke. Mr. Parkhurst, the owner of the lake, will reconstruct the dam at once.

ENDEAVORERS LED.

Plainfielders Conducted a Meeting as the Westfield Fresh Air Camp.

It has been the custom of the many Christian Endeavor societies in the neighborhood of Westfield to take turns in leading the evening meetings at the Westfield Fresh Air Camp, last evening, the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church, of this city, took charge and conducted a very helpful meeting.

Two stages conveyed thirty-eight of the members to Westfield. The journey was enlivened with songs and hymns. The meeting was led by Rev. Daniel Clare, who is preaching at the Park Avenue Baptist church this summer. Many of the members and other visitors at the camp took part, while the women and children in the camp listened very attentively to all that was said. Several spoke and added their testimony to that of the visitors. The return by stage was similar to the trip to Westfield, and the musical ones were kept busy.

An Acrobatic Performance.

An engagement has been made at Boynton Beach with the famous Irwin family, for two acrobatic performances, one on Saturday, August 28th, and the other on Labor Day. The performers are really wonderful artists; having been for three years the leading feature in Barnum & Bailey's circus. The entertainment consists of three separate acts. The first by James Irwin, who balances himself on his head, on an inch trapeze bar, and while swinging, juggles bottles and balls in the air with his feet. He also changes from a dress suit to his tights, while standing on his head. The other two acts are no less wonderful; showing marvelous dental strength, and club swinging.

Talent for the Star Course.

The talent has been engaged for the six entertainments of the Y. M. C. A. Star Course which is to be given in his city this fall and winter.

DRINK TO DROWN WRATH

REMARKABLE CONFESSION MADE BY A MAN IN THE CITY COURT.

Robert Hart Says That His Family Misbehave Themselves and That if He Didn't Drink He Might Kill Someone.

A strange state of things exists at the home of Robert Hart, at the corner of South Second street and Muhlenberg place, according to the revelations made by Hart himself in the police court Wednesday morning. His wife and children are led astray by others and he is helpless in any attempt to prevent it. His anger rises and he deliberately drinks beer to deaden his senses and prevent his anger getting the best of him and making further serious trouble.

For some time complaints have been made to the police that Robert Hart was disturbing what remained of the peace and quiet of that neighborhood by yelling and generally misbehaving himself. Tuesday night, Ben Eddy, the butcher, made a complaint to Chief Grant that resulted in the arrest of Hart. He was duly locked up.

The Hart family are well known to the police. Sometime ago, the wife was arrested for being drunk and dis orderly and was punished for the offense. It is well-known in the neighborhood that she lives that she and her daughters frequently "rush the growler." One of the daughters is fourteen and the other eleven but neither are able to read or write. Hart himself is known as one of the best workers in the foundry of the Pond Machine Tool Company's Works. He draws a good salary but neither he nor any of his family have any respectable clothes, and the house is more of a barn than a home.

Wednesday Hart was arraigned before Judge DeMeza and charged with being drunk and disorderly. He pleaded not guilty, but on being questioned, admitted that he had been drinking and was drunk last night and might have yelled and disturbed the peace. Then he told his story, and a pitiful one it was.

Hart said that there was only one thing to live for and that was his children. His wife and children were easily influenced, he said. They were led astray and he could do nothing. The influence of the strangers was greater than his and he had to see his family on the broad road to ruin. It made him crazy to think of it, to think how the cranks around him were ruining them and he wanted to kill somebody. He was afraid that sometime he might hurt some of the cranks, as he called them, and so he took beer to "deaden his nerves and mind.

He said he worked hard and did all he could for the company, but there were cranks around him in the foundry who were working against the company's interests.

The Judge did not think that Hart was developing his life on his children in the right way and said that unless something was done for them in the future, he would take steps to see that they were committed to some institution where they would be looked after.

Hart did not ask for mercy, but acquiesced to all that the Judge had to say. He admitted that a journey to the county jail would stop him from drinking for the time being, but that he would begin again when he returned. The Judge sentenced him to pay a fine of $3 or go to jail for ten days. The fine was paid.

HUSBAND OWNS THE GOODS.

A Jury So Decides in the Case of Dickinson Against Ballentine.

The case of Caleb Dickinson against Morris Ballentine, to determine the right of property, was tried by a jury of six men in Justice Mosher's court Tuesday afternoon, and a verdict was given for the claimant.

Ballentine obtained a judgment against Mrs. Dickinson on July 9th, and an execution was issued against the household furniture which it was claimed she owned.

Caleb Dickinson claimed the ownership and the suit was brought to decide the question. Lawyer J. P. D. Kirch appeared for the claimant and Pope & Runyon for the defendant.

The defense endeavored to show that Mrs. Dickinson had given a chattel mortgage upon the furniture to Justice of the Peace Nash over a year ago. Mrs. Dickinson denied any knowledge of the mortgage in question. A little spat occurred between counsel when Mr. Dickinson refused to answer a question of Lawyer Pope's as to where certain of the furniture was purchased. The Justice ruled that the witness must answer the question.

The jury consisting of Frederick Welch, William Moffett, Samuel Randolph, J. Powelson, William A. Stimpson and H. Milliken was charged at 4:30 o'clock. The verdict was reached at 5 o'clock.

FOR SAFETY OF LIVES.

ALL LARGE BUILDINGS MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH FIRE ESCAPES.

Chief Doane Enforcing an Important Section of the New Building Ordinance, but the Work Must Proceed Slowly.

Chief T. O. Doane, in his official capacity of building inspector, has begun a fire escape crusade against the large buildings in this city which will continue until all of them have been equipped with fire escapes.

The cause of the movement to equip every large edifice with means of exit in case of fire is a result of the building ordinance, which was passed by the Common Council sometime ago. In the ordinance are several sections providing for the equipping of all large buildings with fire escapes. The ordinance states that all school buildings of more than one story must be equipped with the apparatus and the opening chapter in the crusade was directed in that line. All the public schools are now fully equipped. There was no objection on the part of the Board of Education as they deemed it a necessary measure for the safety of the pupils in the schools.

It is not Chief Doane's intention to rush through the work of putting up the fire escapes but he is conducting his movement slowly and carefully. Each building is first examined regarding its exits and means of reaching the street from the upper stories, especially when factories, flats, tenaments or public halls are included in the building. Then the Chief carefully looks over the exterior of the building with a view to selecting the best place on which to put them and finally the best method of putting them up receives due consideration.

The buildings that are now receiving attention are the Elkwood building on West Second street, near Park avenue, the Cutter building on West Front street, and the building at the corner of South Second street and Grant avenue. Fire escapes are now being put on the first two of those named.

RECEPTION TO PASTOR.

A Time of Social Pleasure Enjoyed at Hope Chapel Tuesday Evening.

A mid-summer reception was tendered to Rev. J. G. Kennedy Newell by the members of his congregation at Hope chapel, Tuesday evening, in the chapel. Although many were away on their summer vacations, the reception was well attended and proved a very enjoyable occasion.

An informal programme had been arranged for the first part of the evening by the advisory committee of the chapel, which acted as committee of arrangements for the reception. Henry C. Squires acted as master of ceremonies and announced the different numbers.

The evening opened with devotional exercises which included a prayer by the pastor and the singing of several hymns. Miss McLean sang very acceptably while several vocal selections by Councilman William N. Runyon were heartily received. Mr. Runyon also played a selection. W. G. Gray gave a vocal solo that was well received.

Remarks by the chairman of the meeting and different members of the congregation preceded the time for refreshments and conversation which formed a pleasant interruption in the programme. After the rest of the programme was given, a short social time was enjoyed and all gathered around the pastor to welcome him home from his vacation and promise their share of the work in the chapel during the coming season of activity.

STATION IMPROVEMENTS.

Central Railroad Hastening the Changes to be Made at Fanwood.

The contemplated improvements at the Fanwood railway station, are already begun. They include a new waiting room on the south side of the track, a fence between the tracks and an overhead passage way. The new station will occupy the former site of the freight house, which has been moved several hundred feet to the east to make room for the new structure.

The foundations are being built for the overhead passageway and the improvements will be completed as soon as possible.

The arrangements then will be similar to those at Westfield and Elizabeth, with an overhead bridge instead of a tunnel, to connect the two stations.

Walter B. Rittenhouse, of East Sixth street, and Sydney R. Titsworth, of West Fifth street, are expected home Saturday after their cruise along the Jersey coast.

WAS THE BEER ORDERED?

IF SO, KERWIN HAD A PERFECT RIGHT TO DELIVER IT.

But If Not, Then He Is Guilty of Illegal Selling—That is the Point the Jury is Now Endeavoring to Decide On If Possible.

If those who went to hear the first of the illegal liquor selling cases brought against Lawrence Kerwin, expected to hear anything sensational they were greatly disappointed. The case was a quiet one, except for the constant arguments between the lawyers. Kerwin was charged with selling six bottles of beer to William Parsons, an ex-resident of Paradise Alley, on the street.

Now Kerwin is allowed to secure orders and send them to the Rising Sun Brewing Company in Elizabeth, who fill the orders and send them to Kerwin to deliver. He has no license, however, to sell beer from his wagon without a previous order. That was where the hitch came in, and on the veracity of William Parsons and Patrolman Totten, who watched the purchase from afar, the city case depended.

The police have long claimed that some of the so-called deliverers sell to anybody, order or no order, when they get a right good chance. The officers have been instructed to watch closely for the necessary evidence to lead to the conviction of some of them on this very charge.

April 17 is the day fixed when the alleged sale is said to have been made. Now Kerwin, through his lawyer, former Councilman W. D. Hetfield, admitted that the beer was sold to Parsons but the claim was made that Parsons came to the young son of Kerwin and made representations to him that Parson's father had a standing order and so the lad gave Parsons six bottles, said to be for his father.

Last week the case came up for trial and the defence was all ready but Parsons did not show up. The court waited over an hour and then adjourned the case until Wednesday last. In the meantime Parsons was captured and locked up and only released after a solemn promise to show up at the appointed day. Wednesday morning Parsons was on hand, all right, and so the trial proceeded.

Twenty of Plainfield's well-known business men had been summoned for the jury, while a crowd of spectators, drawn thither by curiosity, lined the benches for the audience in the Council chamber where the trial was held.

The jury was first selected and sworn. It was composed of William Thompson, foreman; Henry Liefke, Eli Odam, James Smith, Uzal B. Crane, Joel Randolph, John Cory, William Rogers, Dr. Lewis Pocock, William Drayton, J. Hervey Doane and David Smalley. The city was represented by Former Judge Nelson Runyon, who is acting in the absence of Corporation Counsel Craig Marsh. The trial was before City Judge DeMeza.

After the usual preliminary remarks, the city's case was opened. City Clerk J. T. MacMurray was sworn, stating that Kerwin had no license from the city to sell beer without an order. His testimony was brief.

William Parsons next told his tale. He had been ordered by Patrolman Totten to find out how if he could and had gone to Kerwin's wagon and asked for it. He said that he purchased the six bottles from a man and he was very positive of that fact. The attorney for the defence tried to throw discredit on the defence by trying to prove that Parson's character was not of the best and that his word was not to be relied upon.

Patrolman Totten testified as to his ordering Parsons to get the beer and other details of the sale, which took place on East Fourth street.

Mr. Beeker, an agent of the Rising Sun Brewing Company, told of the methods employed by that company in securing orders. Then Kerwin had his say.

Kerwin claimed that his young son was all alone in the wagon when Parsons came and that the colored man had secured six bottles which he claimed was a standing order for his father. The boy told the same story. Kerwin said that he took orders and then copied them on a large sheet of paper which went to the Brewing Company, while the slips were thrown away. Parsons was called to rebute some of the testimony, and again he declared very positively that he bought his beer of a man. He denied having said that he had a standing order or any other kind of an order for that matter.

Poor Tommy.

Tommy says his ma gets angry because his stockings hurt his feet, and then she takes his shoes off and hurts his feelings. Poor Tommy! He should get his mother to buy his stockings at Peck's, then he will be all right.

KEAN'S PATH IS CLEAR.

LIKELY TO WALK OFF WITH THE JERSEY SENATORIAL TOGA.

Griggs' Loss of Old Friends—As Executive He Lacked the Faculty of Pleasing the Politicians and Fell by the Wayside.

"Nothing but death or a Democratic Legislature can prevent John Kean from going to the United States Senate in 1899," remarked a Republican leader the other day. And that is the prevailing belief in political circles. The announcement recently made by Governor Griggs that he will not be a candidate for Senator makes it easy for Mr. Kean to gratify his ambition to occupy the seat now held by James Smith.

The rather sudden collapse of Governor Griggs' boom was not to say a general surprise. Well-informed politicians had predicted all along that the boom would not amount to much when the time arrived for practical work. Of course, some of the Governor's nearest friends feel keenly the disappointment which has been brought about through his pronunciamento. They had hoped that their brainy chieftain would be fittingly recognized by his promotion to the Senate, where he would have an opportunity to display his ability as an orator and a statesman.

When the Governor's friends started him in the race for the Senatorship they miscalculated his strength. They laid stress particularly upon his ability as a lawyer and an orator, but they forgot to take into account the extent of his popularity. When Mr. Griggs was elected Governor he was considered a very popular man, indeed. He defeated one of the best citizens of the State—a man of the highest integrity—Chancellor McGill, and by a plurality, too, of not less than 25,000, the largest ever given a Gubernatorial candidate in New Jersey. Mr. Griggs demonstrated his magnetism on the stump, and during the campaign he was the idol of the Republican masses. He had the politicians solidly at his back, and at that time the prediction was generally made that he would go up even higher before the closing of his political career. And, lo! when a change has taken place even before the Governor has served half the length of his term! Politicians who championed his cause when he was a candidate for Governor—men who cheered him to the echo, and pointed him out as the great leader of his party—now can scarcely say a kind word for him.

"Well, the Governor is out of the race for Senator," was the remark made to a Mercer county leader the other day, a man who was foremost in the Griggs vanguard two years ago. "Yes, he was licked out of it and I am blanked glad of it." was the reply.

It will be remembered that the Mercer County Republican leaders were largely responsible for the nomination of Mr. Griggs for Governor. They took the initiative in his behalf, and when they did they ruthlessly trampled upon the boom of John Kean. In the Republican State Convention Barker Gummere was chairman of the Mercer delegation. By his shrewd tactics, and with the aid of former Senator Stainsby, of Essex, and John Franklin Fort in the chair, a stampede was virtually caused in favor of Mr. Griggs when his victory was achieved. Now, there is not even one among the coterie of Mercer county politicians who feels pleasantly toward Mr. Griggs. In fact, they are all for John Kean for United States Senator. Why such a revulsion in feeling in such a comparatively short space of time? That is a question to which the politicians give rather a sententious answer. The Governor has made himself unpopular because of his cold manners and arbitrary actions; he has not kept his promises and he has gone back on the men who made him. That is the sum and substance of the arraignment of Governor Griggs by the men who swore by him only two years ago.

CAKE WALK THE FEATURE.

A Hot Time Arranged by Colored Folks for Tomorrow Night.

It is very reasonable to suppose that the combined concert, ball and cake walk that the employes of the Hotel Hunterston are to hold in the Pierce Cycle Academy this evening, will be a "hot time" with a vengeance. The promoters of the affair are planning to have a good time, and at the same time entertain their white friends. The concert is to come first. Then the ball will begin and the fifth number in the dance order will be preceded by the cake walk. It is intended to give an old-fashioned cake walk, the kind you read about. An immense cake is the first prize, $2.50 in gold is the second, and a ring is the third.

ROBBED BY DARING MEN

TRAMPS ATTACKED A FARM HAND AND LEFT HIM UNCONSCIOUS.

Not Only Took Stanford's Money But Left Him With Scarcely Any Clothing—Had to Hide Until He Was Given Clothes.

With several cuts in his head and unconscious from a beating he had received at the hands of three tramps, William Stanford, a farm hand for John Nelson, near New Market, was left in the road, stripped of everything he had, even to his clothing, within the shadow of the Stelton Baptist church, late Thursday night. The robbery was one of the most daring ever perpetrated in Middlesex county, and gives evidence of the fact that the steps taken recently by the Board of Freeholders to rid the county of tramps have not been taken any too soon.

Stanford was paid off on Thursday, and went to New Brunswick to pay some bills. About 9 o'clock he started to return home. He had $38 and was dressed in his best suit of clothes.

It was about 10 o'clock when he was walking down the Stelton road on his way home and three men sprang out from behind a clump of bushes near the Baptist church. Stanford started to go by, when one of the men held a revolver in his face and said: "If you make any noise you are a dead man." Stanford is a powerfully built man, and resolved to take his chances. He struck out and grappled with the man, but the others jumped on him from behind.

He was thrown in the road and quickly overpowered. The men beat him into insensibility. Then they undressed him, leaving nothing to cover his nakedness but an undershirt. Even this was torn into shreds. The thieves made off with the $33 and the new suit of clothes, shoes, socks, linen and everything that the man had about him, excepting the torn shirt.

He lay unconscious by the roadside for several hours. When he recovered he hid in a field near a house. When the family awoke in the morning he shouted until he attracted the attention of one of the men, who went over to see what was the trouble. The man supplied him with a pair of trousers and he started home. Overseer Hummer, of the Piscataway Poor Farm, whose place he had to pass, gave him a shirt and he was able to get home without attracting much attention.

The man is laid up with his injuries. One eye is shut up completely and a shoulder is dislocated. His whole body is covered with bruises. Overseer Hummer drove to New Brunswick yesterday to report the outrage to the committee of the Board of Freeholders which was appointed to rid the county of the tramp nuisance, but he omitted to report the matter to the police of New Brunswick.

The finding of dynamite in various parts of the county and the frequency with which men have been held up and robberies committed of late has aroused the farmers, and unless some efforts are made to check the daring operations of the tramps in all probability some vigilance committee work will result. The farmers are exasperated beyond all endurance, and believe that decisive measures should be taken at once by the local authorities.

BRUNSWICK COMPANY TO FIGHT.

Will Move to Set Aside Metlar's Writ of Certiorari.

The Brunswick Traction Company will probably move to set aside the writ of certiorari granted by Justice Ludlow, Friday, restraining the company from proceeding with the construction of the trolley system from

und Brook to New Brunswick. The writ directs the clerk of Piscataway township, through which the proposed route lies, to return to the Supreme Court, September 3d, the ordinance passed, July 6, granting the franchise through the township, and also to produce the minutes of all meetings wherein the ordinance in any of its stages was considered.

George W. Metlar, at whose instance the writ was granted, claims there were irregularities and illegalities connected with the passage of the ordinance; that there is no security to the township that the conditions of the ordinance will be fulfilled, and that there should be a money consideration to the township for the franchise.

Transfers and Contracts.

The following property transfers, as recorded in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette, have been filed in the county clerk's office from August 13th to 20th inclusive:

George H. Leland et ux. to Caroline W. Bodworth, North Plainfield, lot 8, block 3, Pound map, Plainfield. $1,897. William J. Pearson et ux. and Henry H. Guy et ux. to James Doyle, Raritan, lot Stebbins place, Plainfield, $850. Charles H. Hand et ux. Plainfield, to Lydia B. Hand, Elizabeth, lot East Sixth street, near Berckman street, Plainfield, $1,000.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Patrick Connolly, Plainfield, with William H. Brokaw, contract in full, house Spruce street, Plainfield, $1,070. David Clarke with William Day, Plainfield, mason work, double house, South avenue, Plainfield, $970. Francis Connalley with William H. Brokaw, carpenter work, house, Essex street, Plainfield, $1,170.

A RIGHT TO SERENADE

JURY'S DECISION IN THE SOMEWHAT FAMOUS MT. BETHEL CASE.

Richard McKenzie Declared Not Guilty of the Charge of Disorderly Conduct Made by Frank Ralph, the Bridegroom

It was to have been a good time at the expense of a bridegroom, but it resulted in trouble and legal complications that aroused the neighbors in and around Mt. Bethel to a high state of excitement. Friday night the leader of the serenaders of the newly-married couple was called upon to answer for his actions to twelve good citizens of that region. The jury decided that the bridegroom had nothing to say as to whether he was to be serenaded or not and brought in a verdict of not guilty.

Frank Ralph, a young butcher, lives about a quarter of a mile from the little group of buildings commonly known as Mt. Bethel. On Thursday, July 29th, Ralph took to himself as his bride Miss Blader, daughter of Silas Blaxler, a Mt. Horeb farmer. Ralph lives with his father, Wm. Ralph, while his brother James lives opposite.

Ralph is a young man, twenty-one years of age, and his acquaintances in Mt. Bethel told him that he must treat the crowd. Ralph says that he agreed to meet them at the hotel on Wednesday evening, August 4th, and treat them all. George Ammon and his brother, who went to see Ralph on Sunday evening, say differently. They declare that he invited the crowd to come to his house on Monday night and promised to give them plenty to eat and drink and smoke, besides a dance.

Richard McKenzie, or rather Dick McKenzie, as he is called, came back from Plainfield Monday night with a load of lumber. Dick is one of the chosen spirits of that community and is a leader among the boys. He gains his livelihood by turning his hand at anything about the farm. When Dick heard of the invitation, he gathered his forces together, twenty in all, and prepared to descend on the Ralph homestead.

Frank Ralph was not at home, neither was his bride, but the father was and he declared that the boys would get "neither bite, light nor drop" at that place. There was a growl amongst the would-be guests at the chilly reception they had received and Dick declared that they would serenade the couple anyhow. He had a plan which he communicated to his friends and back they tramped to Mt. Bethel, eager for anything to "get even."

There is a cannon at Mt. Bethel which belongs to the members of the Jr. O. U. A. M. It is a fair-sized piece of ordnance and is used on July 4th and other occasions when the Juniors care to burn powder for a salute. Some dragged the cannon out of its resting place while others secured a supply of powder. The canfion was dragged to the scene of action in front of Ralph's house and the process of loading began at once.

William Ralph came out and ordered the serenaders to stop, but they did not. Then he took an axe and opened fire on the wheels of the cannon, wrecking one and demolishing the apparatus for firing the gun. Dick McKenzie was about to resent the attack when Frank Ralph and his wife drove up. He denied having invited the boys up that night. An argument ensued between the bridegroom and the leader of the serenaders. Names were called and blows seemed inevitable when the frightened young wife persuaded her husband to retreat to his own yard.

Mrs. William Ralph and a friend from Bridge town came out and requested that the cannon be not fired, as there was a sick child in the house. The serenaders paid no attention but fired three salutes, setting off the gun with a lighted match. Then they departed.

At the trial, it was claimed that the child went into convulsions as a result of the firing of the cannon.

As a result of the visit, McKenzie was arrested on complaint of Ralph on the charges of being disorderly and disturbing the peace. Several times the case has come up for trial, but it was not until Friday that the trial took place. It was held before Justice Austin and a jury of twelve men of which Augustus Mobus was foreman. Joseph Freck, of Somerville, was attorney for the defendant, while S. S. Swackhamer, of Swackhamer & Williams, of this city, represented Ralph.

Every body for miles around drove over to the hall where the trial was held. 300 spectators were there. The trial was exciting, both lawyers fighting hard. The story was told as has already been given. James Ralph, a brother of Frank, was one of the principal witnesses against him, saying that there was no sick child and that McKenzie had not used profane language. The jury retired at 11:30 o'clock, while the crowd sang and danced outside. At 1 o'clock, they brought in a verdict for the defendant of not guilty and he was discharged while the crowd, who favored McKenzie, cheered.

—Housewives will find a splendid display of peaches at Neuman Brothers' grocery store on Watchung avenue tomorrow morning. They will have 150 baskets of fancy peaches that will be sold at 35, 50 and 75 cents a basket.

LIED IN HIS CONFESSION; TO LIBERTY VIA WINDOW

The Missing Masonic Charm Had Not Been Thrown Into the River, as Smedberg Said.

It was Thrown in a Water Closet in the Newark House of His Wife's Aunt—Mrs. Smedberg, Urged by a Guilty Conscience, Told the Truth—The Story of How Smedberg Had Planned to Gain His Liberty.

The Elizabeth Journal Friday published the following details concerning Smedberg's planned escape from the Union county jail:

Smedberg has been in jail nearly a month and has made many close associations with other prisoners. One of his friends was in for a short term, and was discharged last week. His name is withheld for obvious reasons. This man Smedberg made his confident in the jail-breaking scheme, and depended upon him for his means of getting out of prison.

The accomplice was to get some small saws and files as soon as he was free, and to bring them to the jail last Thursday. He was to go to a certain window that overlooks the Presbyterian cemetery, and leave the instruments on the sill of the window. By a prearranged code of signals he was also to inform Smedburg that the files were on the window, then Smedberg was to raise the window sash and get them. His plan was then to saw and file his way to liberty.

When the accomplice was leaving the jail his heart failed him and he divulged the plan to Warden Blore. On Thursday at the appointed hour Assistant Warden Smith secreted himself outside the jail near the window and Warden Blore was in a position where he could watch Smedberg. The prisoner finally gave a signal for his accomplice to put the files on the window sill and climbed up on the inside to procure them.

Just at that moment Warden Blore appeared and caught Smedberg in the act and immediately hustled him to a cell. Since then the prisoner has not been allowed to leave his cell unless attended by an officer.

Another chapter has been added to the Smedburg case, and so far as Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are concerned, it will probably be the closing one. The last of the stolen articles, the Masonic charm, was found yesterday afternoon after a most clever piece of detective work on the part of Mrs. Marshall and Detective Keron, aided by Mrs. Smedberg.

It will be remembered that Mr. Smedberg stated that the charm had been thrown in the North river, but such was not the case, as was afterward proved. Mrs. Smedberg told Mrs. Marshall that her husband's charm had been thrown in an inside water closet in the house occupied by Smedberg's aunt who lives in Newark, and that she had thrown it there herself on the 7th of July.

This furnished the clew to the missing charm, and Mrs. Marshall, together with Detective Keron, went to work on the case at once. They had the address of the Newark residence and yesterday they drove to that city.

They went directly to the house and learned that no one was at home. This did not daunt them, however, but they gained an entrance into the cellar. Mrs. Marshall went to the bathroom where the closet was located for the purpose of ascertaining if it was possible for the charm to pass through the basin. After a thorough examination she decided that it could not and she told Mr. Keron the result of her examination. He told her that if she was well satisfied with the result they would give up the search. They did so and started for home.

While on the way back it occurred to Mrs. Marshall that possibly the charm might be located in a trap in the pipe in the lower part of the house, and at her suggestion this two went back to Newark, secured a plumber and went to the house again. They went in the cellar as before, and located the direction of the pipe to the sewer.

According to the sanitary laws in Newark the trap should have been about two feet from the front cellar wall, but it was found to be four feet, and that was the distance the plumber had to dig. After much work the trap was reached and removed, and in the first amount of matter removed was the charm. On its way from the third story of the house to the place where it was found there was nothing to intercept its course, but when it reached the trap, instead of passing out to the sewer, had dropped in the trap.

It required about one hour's hard work to secure the missing jewel. In locating the pipe and reaching it, it was necessary that a ton of coal be removed from one part of the cellar to another. This was done by the plumber.

A long plank had to be laid across an open space to get at the work and Mrs. Marshall stood on the plank and handed the plumber the necessary tools.

A plan of the plumbing work in the house had been drawn by Smedberg, but it did not exactly tally with the original. This plan gave much hope that the charm was there, but when the plumbing was examined it hardly seemed possible that it could be there.

Of all the articles stolen by Smedberg, the charm was the one that gave him the most trouble. He worried himself, for he knew that if this was discovered on his person it would give him away and lead to further trouble. He also knew that as soon as he attempted to pawn the jewel it would arouse suspicion and might result in his arrest. Not being a Mason he could not wear it himself or attempt to sell it to a Mason. This closes the history of the theft and now the case is in the hands of the State, who will prosecute Smedberg for the crime he has committed. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are being congratulated for being able to recover their stolen goods.

RED CART CZAR IN COURT

MAIL MESSENGER FRISBIE TOLD HIS STORY AND WAS DISCHARGED.

His Housekeeper Said He Promised to Marry Her, But Jim Declared His Satisfaction Without a Wife—Other Offenders

An ex-policeman, a servant of Uncle Sam and sundry other characters appeared before City Judge DeMeza Saturday on various charges and kept the court busy all the morning.

Fleming Wade was the first to come up. He was charged with non-support of his wife. He produced his books, but managed to show that he had been earning $1.50 a day and had given her about $2 for groceries in two weeks. The Judge held him in $200 bonds to pay her $4 a week.

Mail Messenger James Frisbie was charged with beating Martha Turpin, his housekeeper. She complained that he had promised to marry her, but had not and now abused her. Jim had his witnesses and told a straightforward story, so the Judge decided that he was not guilty and discharged the complaint.

Edward Bergen had been before the Judge four times and Daniel Kiely once or twice. This time it was for fighting on West Second street and pulling the pickets off the fence. Sergeant Kiely caught Bergen but Kiely fled to a nearby stable where he pretended to unhitch a horse while Roundsman Frederickson and Policeman Fleming Forman and Hetfield pleaded their case very strongly but the Judge found both guilty and fined Bergen $8 and Kiely $25.

Ex-Policeman Nick Kelly had more troubles for the court to settle. He was accused by three young men and a young woman of following them home from a party in the borough and making all sorts of insulting remarks. They had Kelly arrested by Patrolman Higgins, Friday, as he was walking behind them.

The stories were all substantially the same. Kelly denied it all whereat William Higgins remarked:

"You lie."

"That costs you just $3," said the Judge. "You will learn that you must be more careful of the way you talk in court."

Former Councilman Hetfield made a strong plea for Kelly, but the Judge found him guilty and sentenced him to go to jail for 30 days or pay a fine of $10.

Naturalization Papers.

On account of the special election to be held on September 29th next, there will be no more naturalization papers granted until after that date. On September 29th and 30th, and October 1st and 2d, the court will be in session every morning to give all who desire to become citizens an opportunity to do so. All applications should be made at the county clerk's office on or before September 14th.

Bert Brooks, Charles Smith, George Thatcher, William Emery and Edward White have gone to Barnegat for a three days' fishing trip.

BEST GAME THIS YEAR.

CRESCENT TEAM DEFEATED A CRACK NEW YORK NINE.

Seventh Regiment Players Bested for the First Time This Season—Game Witnessed by a Big Crowd of Baseball Fanciers.

Not since the days of the famous old Crescents have the lovers of the national game in Plainfield been treated to such a game as was witnessed Saturday afternoon on the Crescents' grounds. Even the proverbial kickers forgot to find fault in the excitement but joined with the rest of the spectators in rooting as in the days gone by. The visiting team was the West End Field Club and after a twelve inning game, they received their first defeat of the season at the hands of the Plainfield Crescents by a score of 5 to 2.

A word of explanation is due the visitors and the management of the home team. Early in the season, the Seventh Regiment, of New York, placed a team on the field and a game was scheduled with Plainfield. Soon the team passed into the hands of the West End Field Club and a few changes were made in the personale of the nine, strengthening it. It is the West End team that has made such a record for itself during the last few months and came to Plainfield, Saturday, to meet defeat for the first time.

The game was a hot one from start to finish for both clubs realized that they had a formidable rival to meet. There were several changes on the Crescent nine that materially strengened it, Corbin, the regular first baseman, was away and Cavanagh, of the Newark Athletic Club, took his place. He played a great game, batting well while his fielding was without a flaw. Collins, formerly coacher of the Fordham College nine, played in centre field. He did not get a chance to do anything in the field but did his share of the run getting, showing very good judgment.

McLarty pitched the game of his life, keeping his head and using his curves with great effect on the batters of the opposing nine. The West End pitcher was the phenomenal young twirler of the Seventh Regiment and most of the local batters found him a mystery. Had he been given the support that McLarty received, the game might have lasted even longer. At no time was he hit freely.

The game began in the first inning and continued to the twelfth. The Crescents went out in one, two, three order but the visitors managed to fill two of the bases. They did not score however. In the second inning, Vroom pounded the ball far over the left fielder's head into a neighboring chicken yard and while the West End fielder chased after it and bravely scaled the high wire fence, Vroom made a circuit of the bases and scored the first run. The West Ends failed to score in their half of the inning.

A wild throw by the third baseman landed McBeth on first in the third inning. Symons flied out to right and then Hollister advanced Mac a base with a sacrifice hit. He scored on a single by Cavanagh. The visitors went in for blood in their turn. Tabor batted a line to Lederer who caught it. Horn followed with a hot grounder to Lederer who failed to stop it and Horn reached first. He was forced to second by a base on balls given to Betts. A drop ball struck the ground before the batter and bounded out of reach. Before it could be recovered both base-runners had scored and the game stood 3 to 2. O'Gorman batted safely but was caught trying to steal second and Held made the third out, MacLarty to Cavanagh.

Several times, both sides made desperate efforts to score but without avail. In the fifth, sixth and eighth innings, the visitors had two men on bases, with only one man out, but the Crescents played steadily and not a West End runner reached the plate although One was touched out while attempting to slide home.

Nine innings, ten innings, eleven innings were played but neither side could score. Nearly a thousand people witnessed the play and yelled madly with excitement.

Cottins was first to bat in the twelfth inning. He was given his base on balls, Lederer struck out. MacLarty batted a grounder to the third baseman who threw the ball six feet over the first baseman's head. Collins ran around the bases and scored while Mac reached third. A grounder by Cooney was juggled by Horn and Cooney reached first in safety and stole second immediately, the only base stolen in the game. McBeth was too anxious and fell a victim to Tabor, striking out. "Billie" Symons electrified the crowd by making a long but safe hit to right field and bringing in MacLarty and Cooney. Score, 5 to 2. Hollister ended the inning with an easy grounder to Tabor. The crowd had yelled itself hoarse during the interim.

The West Ends came up with a determination to do something, but without success. Betts batted to Cooney, who threw him out at first. McBeth captured O'Gorman's fly after a long run and Held ended the game with a lively grounder to Hollister, who fielded it successfully.

A word should be said for Hall, the plucky catcher of the visitors. He split his left hand in the preliminary practice but, after having it dressed by a physician, caught the entire game, allowing only one ball to pass him.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Symons, rf	6	0	1	0	0	0
Hollister, ss	6	0	1	2	3	0
Cavanagh, 1b	5	0	2	14	0	0
Vroom, c.	5	1	1	8	1	0
Collins, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Lederer, 3b	5	0	0	0	3	0
McLarty, p	4	1	0	1	1	0
Cooney, 2b	5	1	1	3	3	0
McBeth, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
	45	5	7	30	9	0

WEST END FIELD CLUB.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Horn, ss	6	1	1	3	4	0
Betts, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
O'Gorman, rf	5	0	1	4	1	0
Held, 1b	5	0	0	12	0	0
Gibson, lb	5	0	1	12	0	0
Orr, lf	5	0	1	1	0	0
Meagher, cf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hall, c	4	0	1	7	1	0
Tabor, p	4	0	1	0	4	0
	44	1	6	42	13	0

SCORE BY INNINGS:

Crescents	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5
West Ends	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3

Earned runs, Crescents, 1; West Ends, 0. Two-base hits, Horn (2), Vroom. Sacrifice hit, Hollister. Stolen bases, Cooney, Horn (2), Betts, Tabor. Double play, Lederer to Cavanagh. First base on balls, by Tabor, 2; by McLarty, 2. Wild pitch, McLarty. Passed ball, Hall. Left on bases, Crescents, 6; West Ends, 11. Time of game, 2 hrs. Scorer, Sidney Schlichter. Umpire, Edward Erickson, of Plainfield.

HIGH WORDS HEARD.

Lawyer and Constable Were Much Agitated Over a Wagon.

High words were heard coming from the law office of Swackhamer & Williams, in the Babcock building, this morning, and a few minutes after Lawyer Williams was seen to hurriedly leave the office and look for a policeman. He found Roundsman Flynn at last, and the two went back to the office, but in the meantime the man who had refused to leave the office had vacated the place, which, a few minutes before, he had remarked no power on earth except his own illumination could make him do. That man was Constable George Rockafellow.

It seems that Mr. Williams had gained possession of a wagon belonging to Dr. John D. Wood, in an effort to protect some of Wood's creditors which he represented. This morning Constable Rockafellow had an attachment which he wanted to serve on the wagon, but when he went to find it at the shop of J. P. Homan, it was gone. The constable immediately called on Lawyer Williams and demanded to know where the vehicle was. The lawyer refused to tell him and one word led on to another until both men were pretty well angered.

Finally, the lawyer ordered the constable out of the office, and the latter, so Williams says, refused to stir till he got good and ready. Then it was that Williams was looking for a policeman to have the constable ejected. When he returned with Roundsman Flynn the constable had walked across the hallway to Lawyer Runyon's office and that was the end of it.

FELL FROM A WAGON.

Young Newton Spencer Received Painful Wounds Saturday Evening.

Newton Spencer, the four-year old son of A. G. Spencer, of the borough, received painful wounds by falling from a wagon at 5 o'clock on Saturday evening.

The child while playing about climbed into a box wagon which stood in front of Mr. Spencer's house at No. 154 Somerset street. The driver had just started the horses when a front wheel collided with a post. The child was thrown out, striking upon its head. Bystanders carried the little prostrate form into the house and Dr. Lowe was summoned and made an examination of the child's injuries.

The head was found to be badly cut, and a number of stitches were taken in the wounds. The child luckily escaped concussion of the brain, and is now improving in condition. The child is a grandson of Tax Collector H. N. Spencer.

CHAIN GANG FOR TRAMPS

Middlesex Authorities About to Begin a Crusade Against the Pests.

An energetic crusade is about to be inaugurated by the Board of Freeholders of Middlesex county against tramps, whose depredations have become alarming. A score of burglaries, numerous incendiary fires, desperate hold ups and the discovery of secreted dynamite in New Brunswick and near South Amboy have created a feeling almost of terror in the community.

Freeholders William Canse, Peter S. Van Anglen and Michael McFadden have been appointed a committee to co-operate with the authorities and devise some practical scheme to suppress the nuisance. Their plan is to put in jail every tramp that can be found in the county, put a ball and chain on him and set him to work repairing streets. If the plan becomes operative, it is believed the tramps will give the county a wide berth.

Trolley-Road Taxation.

Under the new rating the Consolidated Traction Company will pay $5,000 this year to Elizabeth for taxes, and that is all it pays for the valuable franchise which was given to it a few years ago. Newark gets $75,000 a year from the trolley companies in addition to the taxes.

SHE WAS A LIVING TORCH

MRS. V. W. NASH BADLY BURNED BY GAS EXPLOSION.

Draught of Wind Had Blown Out the Jet and Allowed the Oven to Fill With Gas and Explode When the Door Was Opened

An explosion of gas in the oven of a gas stove at the residence of Justice Vincent W. Nash, of Prospect avenue, Friday morning at 11 o'clock, resulted in the serious injury of Mrs. Nash, who was badly burned about the head and arms by the flames of the burning gas.

During the summer, a gas stove is used by Mrs. Nash, and Friday morning she was preparing the mid-day meal as usual over the stove. There is an oven to the stove. It is supposed that a draught from the door blew out the light in the oven and allowed the oven to fill with gas. Mrs. Nash went to open the door of the oven and look within. She opened the door when suddenly there came a blinding flash and flames burst forth from the oven.

Mrs. Nash was thrown backward by the force of the explosion and fell to the floor. Her hair caught fire while the flames went directly in her face. Her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Leland, was standing by her side when the explosion occurred but escaped all injury. Mrs. Leland threw her apron over her mother's head and extinguished the fire on her hair which had started to burn.

Mrs. Nash was badly burned about the face, neck and right arm. Her injuries were very painful. She closed her eyes at the explosion and so saved her sight.

Dr. Turner was called and arrived in a short time, meanwhile the members of the family had applied such remedies as were at hand. While the injuries were of a serious nature, it is not thought that they will be fatal.

DEMOCRATS ACTIVE.

Elizabeth End of the County to Have a Harmony Outing.

The Democrats of Union county are much interested in the first outing of the Democratic City Executive Committee of Elizabeth, which is to take place on Tuesday, Aug. 31st.

The attendance of all the most prominent local leaders is assured, and invitations have been sent to prominent Democrats from all over the State.

Acceptances have been received from many of them, and the list includes Senator James Smith, Senator Wm. D. Daly, Representative Johnson Zitler, Chief Justice, Elvin W. Crane, Mayor Seymour, of Newark; Mayor Hoos, of Jersey City, and Mayor Hinchcliff, of Paterson; Wm. McAdoo, former Assistant Secretary of the Navy; Robert Davis, of Jersey City; State Senators Kuhl, of Flemington, and Barber, of Cape May; Gen. Richard A. Donnelly, of Trenton; former Speaker J. J. Bergen, of Somerville, and E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City.

The invited guests will be met by the entertainment committee at the station at 8 o'clock, and a procession will be formed in Julian place, which, headed by Drake's full band, will march through the city to the Chancellor Dock and embark on the steamer Isabel for Whitestone, L. I.

On arriving there a banquet will be served, after which addresses will be made by prominent speakers.

The committee in charge are Capt. D. P. Collins, chairman; Fred Zlor, secretary; J. J. Manning, Jas. Potts, John J. Corrigan, Thomas Simmons, Fred C. Meyer, W. H. Reynolds, Edward Nugent, C. Munz, Berryman Lawrence and J. H. R. Corbet.

VOLUNTEERS' REUNION

Fifteenth N. J. Regiment Survivors to Gather at Somerville.

The annual reunion of the Fifteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, will take place at Somerville, on Thursday, September 2. The citizens of Somerville are making every arrangement to give the "boys in blue" a grand time.

A business meeting will be held in the court house at 10 a. m., to be followed by a parade at 2 o'clock. A mass meeting will be held in Germania Hall at 2:30, when an address of welcome will be made by Hon. James J. Bergen, president of the board of commissioners. Response for the regiment will be by Colonel E. G. Budd, president of the Fifteenth Regiment Association. Other addresses will be made by Hon. Mahlon Pitney, of Morristown, Vice-Chancellor John R. Emery, of Newark, Senator R. S. Kuhl, of Flemington and Colonel E. W. Davis, Governor Griggs is expected to be present. The exercises will be interspersed with music by a male quartet and an excellent band.

In the evening there will be a grand display of fire works and a band concert, which will be free to all. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public.

Peter Neuman and family, of La-Grande avenue, have returned from their annual vacation spent at Atlantic City.

CONFESSED THE THEFT.

YOUNG SMEDBERG FINALLY ADMITS THAT HE IS GUILTY.

The Stolen Articles Recovered Through the Tact and Ability of Fred W. Stack—His Wife Weakened and Confessed First.

After several weeks of persistent protests of his innocence, but at the same time surrounded with the most circumstantial and incriminating evidence, James D. Smedberg has at last confessed to the robbery of the diamonds and jewelery of H. C. Marshall on the night of June 30th. Mr. Marshall now has in his possession all of the stolen articles with the exception of the Masonic charm.

That the articles were regained and the confession extracted from the young draughtsman is due to the discretion and detective ability evidenced by Fred. W. Stack, a bookkeeper at the Scott Press Works, where Smedberg was also employed at the time he committed the theft.

After every effort had been made to get Smedberg to admit the fact that he had stolen the articles, and all had failed, Mr. Stack visited Mrs. Smedberg in New York and had an earnest talk with her in relation to the robbery and the probable heavy sentence that her husband would receive if he did not make some amends for his offense.

To make a long story short, it can be said that before Mr. Stack left Mrs. Smedburg he had learned the whole story of the theft and had secured from her a letter to Smedberg, in which she told her husband that whatever he told Mr. Stack would result in the best for him.

Monday, Mr. Stack visited the Union county jail and after considerable trouble gained an audience with Smedberg. He delivered his wife's note to Smedberg and then word by word worked the story of the theft from him. Before leaving, Smedberg gave Stack an order on Adolph Smedberg, his uncle, of 89 Wall street, New York, for three diamond rings and a pin that the latter had advanced $30 on, July 7th.

He also confessed to having pawned the diamond pin, valued at $160, on July 12th, and hid the pawn ticket behind some plumbing work in his boarding house. The ticket was found by Mr. Stack and Mr. Marshall the following day and pin secured from the pawnbroker.

In addition to the order on his uncle, Smedberg also gave one on Benjamin Patterson, a lawyer of 234 Broadway, who held in his custody a package that Smedberg had given him. In this package, Smedberg said, was the revolver and the gold watch.

On August 1st Mr. Stack and Mr. Marshall took the orders to New York and first called on Lawyer Patterson and secured the watch and revolver. The latter said that he never knew what was in the package, it simply having been turned over to him by Smedberg.

Then they went to Adolph Smedberg and presented the orders. Mr. Stack says that Smedberg treated him with little courtesy and at first was not inclined to give up the articles or at least to delay in their delivery. A few strong arguments on the part of Stack convinced Smedberg that the best policy would be to turn the property over to Mr. Marshall. The articles were at Fordham and it was necessary to make the trip to that place in order to get them. There, after more parleying, the stolen articles were delivered to their rightful owner.

From either Smedberg or his wife it was learned that the confessed thief had thrown the Masonic charm into the New York bay, fearing that if he attempted to pawn it he would be discovered. That article, therefore, is gone forever.

Mr. Stack says that the clue he worked so successfully was based on the report that Mrs. Richards, who conducts a boarding house on East Fifth street, where Smedberg and his wife had boarded, had had a manicure set and silver spoon stolen.

Stack confirmed the report and then went to New York, where Mrs. Smedberg is stopping with a friend on Broadway, and accused her of the the theft. She emphatically denied it at first, but finally weakened and confessed to the theft of the spoon. Then word by word the story of the Marshall robbery was worked out of her.

Mrs. Smedberg, who has quite a sweet voice and is something of a musician, has secured an engagement in the chorus of the "Jack and the Beanstalk" opera company and will go on the road in that capacity when the company leaves New York.

E. P. Thorn's New Position.

The many friends of E. P. Thorn will be pleased to learn that he has secured a good position as general utility man in the Grand Opera House, Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue, New York. At present he is commuting daily to Plainfield, but it is probable that he will take up his residence in New York this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Davis, of East Fifth street, have returned from a sojourn at Southold, Long Island.

CONFESSED FOR LOVE; BETRAYED BY A "TRUSTY."

Some Sidelights Thrown on the Character of a Remarkable Young Man.

Smedberg Would Probably Have Retained His Dogged Silence and Defiance Had It Not Been for the Wavering and Weakened Attitude of His Wife—Planned to Break Jail and Leave the Country, but Confided in a "Trusty" Prisoner and His Plans Were Frustrated.

A passing incident noted here, a remark without apparent significance dropped there, a mannerism of no importance in itself, an observation of trivial nature if regarded alone, taken all together and reasoned out into a conclusion so as to form a natural train of events that lead to a certain object or purpose is what served to form in one's mind a moral conviction that such and such things are so, though proof positive may be bound up in the secrecy of another's mind from which there is no telegraphy other than that found in the willingness to divulge the secrets.

It was the pursuance of just that method that resulted in the fastening, absolutely, of the theft of the Marshall jewels upon James D. Smedberg, whose career has thus far been an extraordinary one—romantic, conniving and criminal. Of course, the finale was consummated by Smedberg's own weakness in at last admitting to be so what he had persistently and emphatically denied before, even though once having had the opportunity to do what he has done now and at the same time escape the humiliation and punishment of being publicly proclaimed a thief as well as the probable confinement in prison. Perhaps, though, to give hollow credit to Smedberg's discretion and determination at first to make his accusers prove their charges and then, as the saying goes, take his medicine like a man, his confession was induced by some other factor than a pang of conscience or a conquered defiant spirit.

As a matter of fact, Smedberg's action was without a doubt prompted by the love for his wife and desire to shield her from public castigation. Pressing charges were brought against Mrs. Smedburg when interviewed by Mr. Stack. At first, that lady, she proclaimed her innocence. But as the web of evidence was woven about her, woman-like she wavered and finally confessed. Then, degree by degree, Mr. Stack worked out the story of her husband's offense, finally leaving with a letter from her to Smedberg that was to pave the way for the latter's confession. Just what tactics were used with Smedberg when he was interviewed are not known, but had it not been for that feeling of affection existing between Smedberg and his wife the Marshall jewels would probably be where they were before the self-confessed thief gave the orders that produced them.

TROLLEY MEN SURPRISED

NEW PHASE IN THE CONTEST AT SOMERVILLE.

An Attempt to Be Made to Have the Old Horse Car Road Charter Changed So As to Use Electricity for Motive Power.

The Brunswick Traction Company sent men Tuesday August 17 to lay track for a trolley a quarter of a mile from the borough limits of Bound Brook, and another gang of fifty was sent about four miles below Bound Brook to work toward the town.

The company was confident of having the trolley on the river road, where the work is being done, but it was surprised to find that former Senator W. J. Keyes, of Somerville, had secured a charter seven years ago to build a horse car line between Somerville and New Brunswick over the strip of road the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the Brunswick Traction Company are fighting about.

Keyes is a warm advocate of the New York and Philadelphia company and has sold the charter to it. The charter is good for ninety-nine years and called about two miles of track between Bound Brook and Somerville, and last Saturday it received notice from the Town Committeemen to put the road in as good condition as it was when it began to put down the tracks.

The Brunswick company thought it had scored a point, but when told of the deal between the New York company and Mr. Keyes its officers said that the New York and Philadelphia company would never build a road and that the public should turn against it for buying the horse car charter, because horse cars take five times as long as the trolley.

Mr. Keyes has made application to have the charter changed to trolley instead of horse power. The New York company has put seven ty-five men to work.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Snodgrass and Miss Lillian Snodgrass, of Central avenue, have returned after a trip to Niagara Falls. Dr. Snodgrass has started on another trip.

Mrs. J. W. Luckey and children, of West Second street, are spending a few weeks with relatives at Kenoza Lake, N. Y.

Officials who have to do with the custody of people charged with serious offenses, and find the prisoners reticent to a degree that the prosecutors find difficulty in preparing a case against them, have resorted from time immemorial to the plan of putting a "trusty" prisoner in the same cell in the hope that the latter will by made a confidant, and then tell what ever has been told to him. This plan was put in operation by the county officials in the case of James D. Smedberg, the man who has confessed to stealing the Marshall jewels, and the result was that Smedberg was found to have prepared a plan for escape from the Union county jail and committing a number of burglaries, the booty from which, he calculated would be big enough to take him out of the country. Though the jail officials have known about it for some time, it only became known to outsiders last week.

It seems that in the endeavor to get Smedberg to tell something that could be used as evidence against him, the county officials put a short-term prisoner in the same cell with him. While the latter became his confident he never learned anything about the missing jewels, but he did learn that Smedberg intended to make a desperate effort to escape jail and the country.

Just what details Smedberg had decided upon it is impossible to learn, but it is known that the "trusty" prisoner told Warden Blore and County Detective Keron that Smedberg had planned to break jail in some manner and had the plan of his escape drawn out on paper. The "trusty" was to help him at the opportune time after the former served his term. As soon as Smedberg had gained his liberty he was to meet his confederate in a cemetery on the outskirts of Elizabeth, and the two were to skip this section of the country.

However, as soon as the "trusty" prisoner had found out all he could he told his tale to the jail officials and the plans of Smedberg to escape were frustrated.

Last Friday a trunk, basket, blanket and umbrella belonging to Smedberg were shipped to the Union county jail by the United States Express Company.

PICNICKED IN A GROVE.

German Reformed Sunday-school Enjoyed Their Annual Event.

The members of the German Reformed Sunday-school and their friends to the number of about seventy enjoyed their annual picnic in Keller's Grove Thursday. It was early in the morning when the happy party reached the scene of their pleasure and it was after sundown when they returned home. The day was passed in playing games of all sorts and having a good time in general. The serving of refreshments formed a pleasant feature. The menu comprised all the good things of the season and there was plenty of everything to eat. The committee in charge consisted of Rev. George Hauser, A. Wolf and Charles Keller, and they are deserving of great credit for the able and efficient manner in which they managed the affair.

GOES ALONG WITHOUT PUSHING.

The New Town of Lincoln is Attracting Conservative Investors.

The new town of Lincoln continues to attract the attention of our most conservative investors. Parties desiring to see Lincoln and judge of its many advantages should go at once. Personal escort leaves E. E. Marshall & Co.'s store daily at 2 p. m.

—At the meeting of Miantonomoh Tribe of Red Men on Friday evening, two new members were elected. They will be adopted at the meeting of the tribe this week.

—Business and professional men have organized the New Brunswick Driving Association. It will encourage the breeding and training of trotting horses. The building of a track will be begun.

—Edward Maurer, New York commission merchant, is building a fine residence on Grandview avenue. Titus & Pope are doing the carpenter work and James Stewart the mason work.

YOUTH BEHIND RUNAWAY

HAND BOY UNTIED HORSE AND APPLIED THE WHIP.

Frightened Steed Galloped Wildly Through a Business Thoroughfare and Finally Threw the Boy Out, But Was Not Hurt.

People who happened to be on Front street in the vicinity of Park and Wachung avenues at about 7:30 o'clock Friday morning, were witnesses of a sight that caused their pulses to quicken and their breath to stop for a moment in terrible suspense.

The object which drew their attention was a large gray horse, attached to a light road wagon, which galloped at terrific speed from Watchung avenue into Front street. In the wagon sat a boy eight years old, holding the lines tightly and doing his best to curb the horses speed. The lad acted much more cooly than many men would have done under the circumstances.

At breakneck speed the animal ran along Front street scattering to right and left whatever happened to cross its pathway. The young driver clung pluckily to the reins and kept his seat in spite of the swinging of the wagon until the runaway reached the vicinity of Park avenue.

In front of the Dime Savings Bank the wagon struck the curb, swerved off, and then collided with a post in front of the City National Bank, at the corner of Park avenue. The lad was thrown out by the shock and rolled under the wagon and between the horse's hoofs, but as if by a miracle he escaped injury, and when carried into a nearby drug store it was found that his injuries consisted only in a few scratches.

After the child had fallen out the horse ran around the corner into Park avenue and the wagon was thrown against a fire-plug and demolished. The animal was then captured.

The youthful driver who displayed such remarkable coolness and pluck was Herbert C. Hand, the eight years old son of Charles H. Hand, of 481 East Fifth street.

When Mr. Hand drove to his office on Watchung avenue Friday morning he took Herbert along in the wagon, and at the office the horse, which is a very spirited animal, was hitched to a post and the boy was allowed to sit in the wagon while his father went to attend to matters of business.

The monotony of waiting soon became too much for the lad, and scrambling out of the wagon he unhitched the horse and drove off, urging it to a faster pace until the nervous animal became frightened and started upon a fast run.

Those who saw the boy thrown from the wagon marveled at his escape from death. He seems to have been born under a lucky star, however. About three weeks ago the little fellow was suspended in mid-air upon an electric light wire in East Fifth street, and received a severe shock, but the injury proved to be slight. The escape of Friday was as fortunate as this previous one.

WANTS TO BREATHE FRESH AIR.

A Prisoner Replaces Bricks in Jail With Soap and Lime.

Deputy Sheriff Amerman, of Somerville, on Monday August 16 discovered that Joseph Chalbi, convicted of murder in the first degree for having stabbed his wife to death in Bound Brook, was planning to break out of jail. Chalbi recently has been so well behaved that he was permitted to have the freedom of the corridor.

Amerman entered Chalbi's cell and saw him pushing something down the sink with a broom. When he found it was lime, he made an examination of the cell and found that the murderer had sharpened one of the posts of the iron railroad by heating it over a lamp. Further search showed that he had removed the bricks from a space about two feet square in the north wall of the jail, carefully replacing them with soap and covering them with lime.

Chalbi, when the discovery was made, rushed furiously at Amerman, who had to draw his revolver to defend himself. The murderer, when removed to another cell, threatened to kill the deputy sheriff, and choked himself until he fell to the floor. Ever since he has been raving like a maniac.

J. R. Knowiton and family, of West Fifth street, who have been stopping at Belmar, have retured home.

Miss Susie Hill, of Cambrige, Mass., is a guest at the home of John V. Beekman, of West Eighth street.

John Drayton and family, of Franklin place, have returned from their summer outing spent at Belmar.

Thomas M. Reid, formerly of Plainfield, but now of Worcester, Mass., arrived home Saturday on the steamer St. Paul, after an extended trip abroad. He spent Sunday with friends in Plainfield.

The approaching marriage is announced of Miss Lavinia Shivers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Shivers, of Woodbridge, to William Locke Rockwell, of East Front street, on Wednesday, September 1st, at noon in Christ church, Woodbridge.

ONE WOMAN OBJECTOR.

MRS. MARY OLSSEN MADE THINGS LIVELY AT A SCHOOL MEETING.

She Objected to the District Buying a New Lot to Build a Schoolhouse on and Her Remarks Created Much Fun.

The voters of school district No. 36 did not bring their wives and sisters to the school meeting in the district last evening, as was expected. The notoriety they received at the last meeting had the effect of keeping all but one at home. It was an exciting meeting despite that, and the solitary representative of the fair sex present did her share toward making it so. Both factions were present in full force and the fight waged bitterly. The final outcome was a victory for the well wishers of the new schoolhouse, for a new schoolhouse was authorized and the money ordered to be raised by bonding the district.

It was a special meeting called to determine whether a school house should be built and, if so, whether a lot near the Wilson Memorial chapel should be purchased or the old school property graded and the building erected there.

The meeting was called to order by Theo. Luerson, one of the school trustees. F. H. Morris, district clerk, was chosen chairman and Assessor Robert M. Clark, secretary. The voters were out in force and so was a crowd of interested spectators who had come from the country roundabout to see the fun. Mrs. Mary A. Olsen, of East Second street, Plainfield, who is the owner of a hundred acre farm in the valley, figured unwittingly as the leader of the opostition.

After the preliminary business was concluded, Mrs. Olsen opened fire. She wanted to know the cost of the 2-acre lot near the chapel. The sum of $600 was the answer. She thought that was too much. George Demler explained that Mayor John F. Wilson had paid $500 for an acre of land just below there, whereat Mrs. Olsen made a remark that did not give the mayor credit for a great amount of sense. She said that she would rather give an acre of her land than see the district so swindled. Somebody in the back of the room replied that they did not want the schoolhouse on swamp land. She then argued that the necessity of a larger schoolhouse was caused by the education of children from other townships. C. W. H. Rogers, a township committeeman from Warren, who had come to see the fun, arose in his wrath and said that Warren paid amply for every child that was educated in that district. Facts and figures were not to be balked.

Henry Spier and Theo. Luerson were appointed tellers and the vote on the question of the chapel lot was taken. It was lost by a vote of 28 to 8. Mrs. Olson remarked that the result showed that some people had sense, which remark was greeted with catcalls and yells. Then the crowd became so obstrusive that the Constable had to take a hand and threaten the noisy ones with instant arrest.

The proposition to grade the present lot and build there at the cost of $3,000 was carried by a vote of 18 to 15. Names were called and both factions took a hand. Then the opposition, seeing that their efforts were without avail, began to depart one by one. An increased majority voted to spend $3,000 and to raise it by bonding the township. It was voted to make the bonds of $100 each, to mature in series of five every year for six years, and that a tax be levied to pay them when maturing.

Mrs. Olsen departed amid jeers and cat-calls and the meeting broke up.

AN EXPENSIVE DRINK.

William Brown's Conduct on July 5th Has Cost Him Lots of Trouble.

The row in which William Brown engaged on West Third street on July 5th has proved a rather expensive one. He was arrested the next day for disturbing the peace, committed to the county jail for 40 days and sentenced to pay a fine of $10. A few days ago when Brown was released from jail he was at once rearrested on a charge of assault and battery preferred by William Goff.

He appeared for a preliminary examination before Justice Moffett at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. One of the three witnesses called by the prosecution, who bore the illustrious name of Christopher Columbus, was very indignant because he had been compelled to leave his work to testify. It took about ten minutes for Columbus to say that he didn't know anything about the case. He was then dismissed.

Frank Jackson and Arthur Venable were also called for the State. No witnesses were called for the defense, although a number were present.

After hearing the plea of Brown's counsel, the Justice held the prisoner under a $200 bond to await the action of the grand jury.

—Rogers, the sea food dealer, will open the oyster season Sept 2d, with the finest of shell fish.

—New Brunswick is making changes in its sewerage system and the whole plan is being modernized.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

NO WATERED STOCK HERE.

The Newark Sunday Call says: "The Consolidated Traction Company, according to the State reports, has a stock and bonded indebtedness of $202,700 for each mile of track. The *Plainfield* Street Railway Company's indebtedness is $20,000 a mile. One should cost no more than the other to lay tracks and equip, for the mileage, and if there was any difference it should favor the larger concern in cheapness. Neither paid for its franchise. Two differences exist and account for the wide divergences in cost per mile. The Consolidated Traction Company *purchased numerous minor* companies, for which large prices had to be paid, as they had become profitable after many years of unsuccessful operation. The Plainfield company had no such large cost. The other difference was in watering stock. The Consolidated Company's stock, representing half its total indebtedness, is water, and should never have been permitted to exist by State authority. It practically represents the profit of the speculators who put through the deal. It was quoted in the markets yesterday at 20½, and at this figure the company's stock is worth $4,312,500. A franchise tax of about that amount would have been justified financially at the time of the change to electricity."

UP GOES THE TAXES.

Up, up it goes, that tax rate of ours. As now figured out by the city officials, it is less than half a dollar on the $100 within the limit allowed under the laws of New Jersey; and it has already passed the limit which property owners consider to be within *their means to stand.*

Of course, there is satisfaction to the taxpayer in knowing that as a rule what money is spent by the city goes for improvements that are of material benefit, but yet many of these improvements are considered by the majority as luxuries rather than necessities.

The only manner in which the $2.52 rate could have been avoided after the expenses were incurred, was an increased valuation of properties. But this is but six of one and a half dozen of another, as the money would have to be paid just the same—only in a more indirect way. It is generally admitted that modest properties are now assessed heavily enough, while on the other hand there are many who believe that costly buildings escape with a light assessment. From the standpoint of the latter element, the difference in the tax-rate of last and this year should be made up by an increased valuation on the properties that they consider are rated out of proportion to the modest ones.

A POINT TO MACADAMIZE.

Now that the Somerset county Board of Freeholders has passed favorable judgment on the macadamizing of Mountain avenue from Somerset street to the Union county line near Scotch Plains, the Union county Freeholders should authorize the macadamizing of the short stretch of road between Mountain avenue and the Springfield road. This would make a continous macadamized road from Plainfield to Newark. At present this unmacadamized section of the road is in deplorable condition, and is a constant menace to the safety and pleasure of the thousands of bicyclists who follow the route.

MR. MARTINE FOR ASSEMBLY.

In the "Gossip of a Great State" the World, yesterday, says that James E. Martine is being urged to accept one of the Democratic Assembly nominations in Union county, and then speaks a good word for the "Farmer Orator" as a candidate who would be likely to win at the polls.

AN ASSEMBLY TICKET.

The Elizabeth News suggests as the Democratic Assembly ticket for the county—William D. Wolfskiel and Frank Dunn, of Elizabeth, and William A. Coddington, of Plainfield.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, always affords prompt relief. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TAXES KEEP CLIMBING.

AS NOW FIGURED, THE RATE WILL BE $2.52 ON THE $100.

Surprises Even the City Officials Themselves, But It Cannot Be Helped on Account of the Increased Appropriations.

While everybody expected the tax rate to be higher this year than last, the figures that have resulted from the calculations of Assessor Hubbard, Collector Bird and their assistants have astonished them all.

Since the approval of Assessor Hubbard's books at the special Common Council meeting Tuesday of last week the work of figuring out the tax rate for the next year has been going on. A result was reached on Saturday that was decidedly unpleasant to the city officials to consider. As then figured out, the rate was made $2.52 on a $100. Last year, the rate was $2 30 on a $100, leaving a difference of thirty-two cents on a $100, an almost unprecedented increase.

Everybody, that has considered the question at all, knew that there was to be an increase. The *appropriations* in all of the city departments were larger than the year before, while the extra $7,000 for the new Babcock Scientific Library was a factor in the result. Then the State and county taxes were larger. The building of the new school increased the school tax. Everything combined to raise the rate to a point never before reached in the history of the city.

Last year, there was considerable comment on the tax-rate which was then $2 30, and it was supposed that the limit had been reached. While no lower taxes were expected by the citizens they did not believe that any increase should be made. It has been evident, however, since the new Council came in power that there was to be an increase and even the city officials admitted that it would be higher. The strongest opponents of the present administration predicted a rise, but not to the point which the figures reached on Saturday.

The city officials do not care to talk much about the subject at present, but it was learned that there would be another calculation to see, if possible, the tax rate might not be reduced. The result of this second attempt will probably be final, as a decision in the matter is necessary at once so as to allow the books of the City Collector to be made out. While no official action has been taken as yet, the rate will be decided upon in a few days, and by the close of the week, Plainfielders will know just what they are to expect.

A BAD MIXUP.

Horse, Boy and Bicycle Involved in an Accident Monday.

A frightened horse, a boy and a bicycle became badly mixed in an accident which occurred on West Front street near Grant avenue, at about 3 o'clock Monday afternoon.

The grocery wagon of Herman A. Weber, of 140 Liberty street, was standing at the curb while the driver was taking an order.

In the wagon was a small boy who had been given a ride by the clerk. Two other lads, friends of the boy in the wagon, happened along on bicycles and stopped to have a chat. One of them, John McClelland, the 13 year-old son of Andrew G. B. McClelland, of 321 Watchung avenue, allowed the back wheel of his bicycle to rest between the spokes of the wagon wheel as he stood talking.

The boy began to annoy the horse after a time and the animal suddenly started on a run. McClelland's bicycle was whipped around by the wagon-wheel and its wheel was demolished.

The boys themselves escaped injury. After running about a block the horse stopped of its own accord.

A SUNDAY WEDDING.

A North Avenue Nuptial Event Consummated Last Night.

A pretty home wedding took place Sunday at 140 North avenue. The happy couple were Mrs. Ella Goeller and Henry Bergen, who were united in marriage by Rev. Mr. Eyme at the bride's home. They were surrounded by a few intimate friends, among whom were James Fraser as best man and Miss Anna Lehner as bridemaid; also Mr. and Miss Ramsey, Miss Glaus, Miss Brennan, Miss Stafford and a few others. After extending congratulations the company sat down to supper toasting to the health of Mr. and Mrs. Bergen.

At 10:30 o'clock the party dispersed. A number of handsome presents were received. Mr. and Mrs. Bergen will be at home after August 28th.

"Let me give you a pointer," said M. F. Gregg, a popular conductor on the Missouri Pacific railroad. "Do you know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy cures you when you have the stomach ache? Well, it does." And after giving this friendly bit of advice, the jolly conductor passed on down the aisle. It is a fact that thousands of railroad and traveling men never take a trip without a bottle of this Remedy, which is the best cure for bowel disorders in the world. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

LAW GRABS WIFE NOW.

MRS. HUGHIE O'DONNELL ACCUSED THE SAME AS HER HUSBAND.

Arrested on the Charge of Selling Beer Illegally.—Her Cool Manner When Taken to Jail and When Arraigned.

The greatest enemy today of the *Plainfield police is the illegal liquor* seller, who conducts his trade with a startling disregard for the ordinances of the city or the men whose duty it is to enforce them. The police have been waging constant warfare against this class of offenders and are always on the lookout for new evidence against them. Monday, the wife of one of the most notorious of these alleged *offenders was brought before the City* Judge on the charge of continuing the sale of liquor while her husband is paying for his disobedience by a lengthy stay at the county jail.

Readers of the Press will remember the arrest and subsequent conviction of Hughie O'Donnell on the charge of selling liquor without a license. He pleaded non vult and was given a heavy sentence by City Judge DeMeza. He is now serving his imprisonment.

O'Donnell lived in a little house on South Second street, in Gossip Row, as the police affectionately term a row of houses of which his is one. He conducted his beer selling on the quiet, it is alleged, allowing only the chosen ones to enter and purchase beer. A little carelessness allowed the police to secure the much wanted evidence which resulted in his downfall. Since Hughie went away behind the bars, Mrs. O'Donnell has been living in the same house and the police have suspected that she was looking after her husband's trade.

A close watch has been kept on the O'Donnell house and the police have been on the alert for the evidence to secure a conviction of the wife. On Sunday, August 8th, the police claim that several bottles of beer were sold to a certain individual, whose name they do not care to divulge at present for obvious reasons. Complaint was made against Mrs. O'Donnell by Chief Grant and a warrant was issued for her arrest.

Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, Chief Grant and Sergeant Kiely went forth to make the arrest. They found the house of the wily couple tightly closed and bolted. The windows were all closed and nailed and the blinds closely shut so that it was impossible to see from without what might be going on within. After knocking repeatedly and stating who they were *the two officers were admitted. There* were several men sitting about the room into which they were ushered and Chief Grant says that the room teemed with the odor of beer. The atmosphere of the room, which was so tightly closed, was almost unbearable, he said.

The Chief explained to the lady of the house that they wanted her.

"Get ready to go with us at once," said one officer.

"I think nit," was the ready reply.

Despite her thoughts, Mrs. O'Donnell was finally persuaded to wrap up and follow the officers to the city jail, where she spent the night in a cold damp cell.

Monday, Mrs. O'Donnell was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza for a hearing. She had nothing to say except that she was not guilty. She did not seem worried by her arrest and imprisonment but took the whole affair stoicly. She had no counsel and so the Judge set the trial over for Friday morning at 10 o'clock in the Council Chambers. It is probable that the case will not come to trial as her lawyers will want an adjournment to look into the matter. She was held in $200 bonds.

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1863, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have *tried a dozen different medicines* and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend gave me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50 cent bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to *all suffering veterans. If in doubt* write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERG, Allentown, Pa. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Cor. Park & North Aves., Plainfield.

Macadamized Road Accepted.

At the meeting of the Somerset County Board of Freeholders Monday the work of A. J. and N. B. Smalley in macadamizing Mountain avenue was accepted, and the contract approved as one of the best that has ever been given the county. State Road Commissioner Budd was present at the meeting and stated that he had inspected the improvement and found that the work of the contractors was executed satisfactorily in every detail. All the members of the Board of Freeholders drove over the proposed route Monday afternoon and admired the fine roadbed.

VETS GO TO BUFFALO.

TO ENJOY THE PLEASURES OF THE NATIONAL G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Sixty-three Plainfielders Left Monday on the Lehigh Valley With a Special Car—Names of Those Who Have Went.

Many of the little band of veterans of the Civil War who have made Plainfield their home since the end of the bloody strife gathered at the North avenue station, Monday, and prepared to go forth on another campaign. It was a campaign of friendship and pleasure, however, that caused the veterans to don their blue uniforms and rally again about the colors. Buffalo was the destination of the party, where they will attend the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Ever since the organization of the G. A. R. the survivors on the winning side in that great conflict gather at some city for a reunion—encampment is the name used. This year, the Bison City on the shores of Lake Erie was chosen for the gathering place for the host of Federal soldiers and their wives and children. With the Grand Army come the members of the Women's Relief Corps, an auxiliary to the Army, and the Sons of Veterans, whose name tells plainly what they are. The annual gathering of the Sons of Veterans is not held at the same time with the national encampment but the members of the latter *organization, who are looked upon as* the successors to the Grand Army men, are always welcome at the gatherings of the Veterans.

From all over the United States trains are now conveying the veterans to Buffalo. When the announcement of the place of meeting was decided upon, there were Plainfield members who decided to go. The railroads have reduced the rates so that the veterans can go at a very reasonable expense. The Plainfield veterans who are members of Winfield Scott Post arranged with the Lehigh Valley railroad for a special car from Bound Brook to Buffalo.

The party started Monday morning, taking the 8:17 train to Bound Brook, where the car was waiting to await them. Many of the veterans planned to take their wives and families. Even before 8 o'clock, there were a number of the blue-coated veterans on hand. The colors were brought while everybody who was going wore the blue badge of the Post. There was a crowd of friends at the station to see them off. Some of the veterans could not go but were on hand to bid good-bye to their more fortunate comrades.

The train came in and there was a rush for seats. The two passenger coaches were crowded and the party bid farewell to their friends and the train pulled out amid the waving of handkerchiefs and hands. The train was left at Bound Brook and the car was in waiting. A large sign with the name of the Post painted on it was hung on the side of the car.

The influx of visitors at the National encampment of the G. A. R., at Buffalo, has begun in earnest. All trains and boats arriving there are crowded to their utmost capacity. Superintendent of Police Bull, after a conference with the passenger agents of the various railroads and steamboat *lines, estimates that that the number* of visitors during the encampment will be 350,000. The 600 guides who will show visitors to their lodgings and to points of interest went on duty last evening and until Wednesday at noon there will be 200 of them on duty all the time. Headquarters for the guides have been secured at 52 Exchange street. The guides will all wear uniform caps.

The following composed the party: W. Moore, H. N. Spencer and wife, Miss Bolsterli, J. H. Olmstead, J. A. Goodwin and son Fred, Mrs. Radin, Mrs. Somers, Mrs. DeNise, Rev. Livermore, I. L. McVoy and wife, Mr. VanCourt, Chas. Westphal and wife, W. C. Smith and wife, Mrs. A. I. Smalley, Mrs. Harned, Mrs. Cox, *Chas. Stephens and wife*, Mrs. Doud, Amos Andrews and wife, Robert Milligan, Jerome Kline, James Clarkson, George Moore, Mr. Corle and wife, Charles Butts, S. C. Peck, J. Frank Hubbard and wife, T. J. Carey, J. Emmons, E. Fraser, H. Drake, E. C. Morse and wife, M. C. Dobbins and wife, Samuel Day, David Weaver, Judge Nash and wife, W. E. Alpaugh, John Tier, Sr., Mr. Carroll, William Hand and wife, J. King, Abe King, Israel Compton, Miss Smith, J. W. VanHorn, Andrew Cox, J. Worth Coddington, C. M. Thorpe, and W. C. Dobbins.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and *when the endorsement is from a phy*sician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy, than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, Park and North Aves., Plainfield.

—Advertise in The Daily Press.

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long *enough to break* the starch-cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the only safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and his *great chemist, patiently ex*perimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The *dread Consumption*, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death. Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw *this in The Constitutionalist.* S 19 1y

His Farewell Sermon.

Rev. W. C. Thomas, pastor of the First Church of Christ, will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday, much to the regret of the congregation with whom he has been associated for sometime. Rev. Mr. Thomas expects to leave for a western State where his parents reside.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:45, 11:30 a. m. 2:30, 5, 8:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:15, 11:15 a. m. 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 p. m.

BOUND BROOK AND TRENTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 p. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—8:30, 10:30 a. m. 1:30, and 3:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:15 and 3:00 p. m.

Through fast mail for West and South, close 3:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:00 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 9:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 24d, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 2 1a, 4 37, 5 53, 6 38, 8 23, 7 38, 9 20, 7 54, 8 00, 3 3a, 8 23, 9 35, 9 36, 10 05, 10 25, 11 05 a. m.; 1 1 00, 1 35, 3 07, 3 35, 4 12, 5 05, 5 46, 6 00, 6 45, 7 00, 7 30, 8 10, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Express only, 2 44, 3 22 a. m.; 3 53, 8 01, 9 55, 10 05, 11 35, 12 15 p. m.; 12 45, 2 07, 2 35, 4 01, 4 45, 5 10, 5 45, 6 10, 6 45, 7 10, 7 45, 8 10, 8 45, 9 10, 9 45, 10 10, 10 45, 11 45 p. m.

Leave New York, foot of Whitehall street, at 6 00, 7 15, 9 00, 10 45, 9 15, 10 00 a. m.; 12 00 noon, 1 15, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Express only, 12 01, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Accept Saturdays, 12 01, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday, 4 30, 7 00, 9 00, 9 15, 10 00 a. m.; 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 15 night; 1 00 a. m.

From New York (foot of Whitehall street) at 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m. Express only, 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Accept Saturdays, 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sunday—At 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 10 night.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 25, 9 14, 11 05 a. m. 1 01, 2 40, 3 50, 5 10, 6 10, 7 10, 8 10, 9 10, 10 10, 11 10 p. m. Sundays, 9 14 a. m. 5 03, 8 15, 9 55 p. m. Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 a. m. 12 35, 1 35, 2 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 35, 6 35, 7 35, 8 35, 9 55, 11 12 p. m. Sundays, 8 35, 9 35, 10 35, 11 35 a. m. 12 35, 2 45, 4 05, 5 35, 7 20, 9 20, 10 20 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 8 14, 9 54 a. m. 1 05, 3 11, 4 05, 5 15, 7 35, 8 37 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m. 12 06, 5 39 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 00, 7 00, 8 54, a. m. 12 35, 4 04, 7 00, p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 02 a. m. 7 10 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 7 30, 9 54 a. m. 3 11, 5 03, 7 p. m. Sundays, 8 a. m. 4 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Phillipsburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, connect for Flemington at High Bridge.

8 14 a. m.—For Flemington, D. L. & W. R. R. Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge Branch D. L. & W. R. R. Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Tamaqua, Scranton, &c. with buffet parlor car to Mauch Chunk.

1 01 p. m.—Way for Easton, connecting at Junction for Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (local parlor car to Scranton.

3 11 p. m.—For Flemington.

5 03 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

7 35 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, and Harrisburg.

8 37 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

7 00 a. m.—Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton.

8 14 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 55 p. m.—Sundays—For Flemington.

6 20 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, and at Junction for L. V. R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 3 27, 8 12, 10 27 a. m.; 1 12, 3 56, 6 41, 8 05 p. m. Sundays, 12 noon, 11 p. m. Ocean Grove at 5 25 a. m. 12 20 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 3 27, 8 27, 8 12, 10 27 a. m. 1 12, 3 56, 6 41, 8 05 p. m. Sundays, 12 noon, 11 p. m. Arrive at 5 25 a. m. 12 20 p. m.

For Matawan, Sundays, 8 12, 10 27 a. m. 3 56, 8 05, 7 06 p. m. Sundays, 8 05 p. m. 12 20 p. m.

For Keyport, 8 12, 10 27 a. m. 3 56, 7 06 p. m. Sundays, 8 05 p. m. 12 20 p. m.

For Freehold, 8 27, 9 12, 10 27 a. m. 1 12, 3 56, 6 41, 8 05 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 3 27, 8 04, 9 45, 10 44 a. m. 12 17, 1 12, 3 56, 6 41, 8 05 p. m. Sundays, 12 noon, 11 p. m. Arrive at Philadelphia, 7 45, 11 20 a. m. 2 50, 5 30, 8 25, 9 50, 11 37 p. m. Sundays, 5 30, 8 25 p. m. 1 37 night.

For Trenton and Washington at 3 44, 8 04 a. m. 12 17, 3 56, 8 05 p. m. 1 37 night. Sundays, 8 05 p. m. 1 37 night. Arrive at Washington, 7 45, 11 20 a. m. 2 50, 5 30, 8 25, 9 50, 11 37 p. m. Sundays, 5 30, 8 25 p. m. 1 37 night.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West-week-days at 9 54 a. m. 1 12 p. m. Sundays, 9 55 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
CHAS. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In Effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

EASTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays 4 46) Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 20 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 2 34, 5 22, 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 12 20 a. m.) Local for Somerville and Bound Brook daily, except Sunday, local for Mauch Chunk.

12 52, p. m. Daily except Sunday. "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

3 34 and 4 56 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Watsontown, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazelton, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m., daily except Sunday, for Stanton and principal intermediate stations.

7 32 and 8 45 p. m. daily, solid vestibuled express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

WESTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 47, 7 15, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m. 12 45, 2 20, 4 45, 7 20, 9 20, 11 20 p. m. Express—7 56, 8 55, 10 03 a. m. 12 13, 2 17, 5 11, 7 07 and 9 06 p. m. Sundays—2 25 a. m. and 5 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 47, 7 56, 10 03 a. m. 12 13, 2 25, 5 26, 7 20, 9 06 p. m. Sunday 8 55, 9 00, local a. m. 2 20 and 7 15 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 25 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult local Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
EUGENE A. W. SONNENSCHEIN,
General Passenger Agent.
South Bethlehem, Pa.

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Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OFFERED JOB FOR MONEY

FRAUDULENT ISCHEMER RUN TO EARTH BY A PLAINFIELDER.

Thaddeus Doane, Jr., Paid $50 For a Position Which Was Not What it Was Represented to Be—Man Arrested, Etc.

Walter Scott Smith, who says he is a commission merchant, with an office at 123 Liberty street, New York and who lives in Roselle, was arrested in Newark early Sunday morning and locked up at police headquarters there as a fugitive from justice. He was committed to jail for thirty days in default of $5,000 bail to await requisition papers from New York.

According to the story of Smith's doings, as told to Chief of Police Hopper, of Newark, by Thaddeus Doane, Jr., of Plainfield, it is believed that his victims number dozens and that he has obtained at least $8,000 by fraudulent operations. Doane is one of several persons who answered an advertisement in a New York paper about two months ago for a salesman, who was to be paid salary and commission. I was signed "Johnson, 123 Liberty street."

Doane went there and made an appointment to see Smith later at the latter's house in Roselle. When he went there, Smith wanted him to put up $900 in cash to guarantee that he would faithfully perform the work required of him. Doane had not that much money, but Smith finally agreed to accept $50 in cash. Then an ironclad contract was drawn up by Smith, under which Doane was to work as a salesman at a stipulated salary and a commission of five per cent on all business over $600 per month which he brought in.

Smith was handling drug specialties, soap, patent lamp chimneys, and other articles of general merchandise. The first week Doane got his salary all right, but when he went for it the second week he noticed that there had been changes in the office. The stenographer, Miss Burr, had been superseded by a Miss Catherine Goodenough.

He fell to discussing matters with her one day, and she asked him how much money he had put up. When he told her she said she had put up $200 and another agent named J. A. Buell said he had put up $50 and promised $500 more.

Doane and Buell waited a while, and, as their salaries were not forthcoming, they invaded Smith's private office and demanded their money. He declined to give it to them, and a stormy interview was ended by Smith asking them not to raise a "run pus," as a "Mr. Green, a Long Island manufacturer," was waiting to see him on business. He told them to return later and he would pay them.

When they returned, however, Smith told them he would not pay them until the following Tuesday. Later they learned that "Mr. Green, manufacturer," was really Frederick Green, of Bensonhurst, L. I., who intended to give Smith $500 for a position as salesman.

After a complaint had been made and a warrant for Smith's arrest issued, Doane, Buell and Burr with several New York detectives, traced him to Elizabeth, Long Branch, Asbury Park and Red Bank. He left the latter place just before they got there, but they learned that his mail was to be delivered in Newark, and soon after 9 o'clock Sunday morning Detective Donovan arrested him in the Newark Post Office when he called for his letters.

Mr. Doane has a list of persons who, he says, were victimized in the same manner by Smith. Among them is one C. F. Mackin, of New York, who is said to have paid $500 for a place. Other names, as given by Mr. Doane, are J. A. Buell, $50; Frank Meade, $500; F. Otto, $500; F. F. Flood, $100; Catherine Goodenough, $200; H. C. Gale, of Philadelphia, $100; F. R. Burr, $50; Frederick Green, Bensonhurst, $500. He says a Boston man has been caught for $1,000.

But for Doane, Smith might have escaped after all. He was allowed to speak to his wife alone at police headquarters in Newark. He started to slip away and had reached the head of the flight of stairs when Doane saw him and caught him by the arm. Smith struggled a little, but an officer answered to Doane's call at once and after that a close watch was kept on the prisoner.

THE LANDLORD BEATEN.

A CONTRACT VIOLATED BY COMMON CONSENT OF BOTH PARTIES.

An Interesting and Important Case to Property Owners and Renters Disposed of in Justice Mattison's Court—Tenant Wins.

Justice Mattison was called upon on Saturday to render a decision which will interest many owners and renters of real estate. The case was the outcome of a dispute between Mrs. Harriet Reick and Andrew F. Marsh. The house at 25 Vine street is the property of Mrs. Reick and has been occupied during the past sixteen months by Mr. Marsh, whose lease expired on April first. The lease stipulated that the rent must be paid on or before the 10th of each month, and while it remained in effect the money was promptly paid. After April 1st of this year, however, both parties deviated from the rule of payment on 10th. Mr. Marsh delayed until later in the month and Mrs. Reick accepted the money when tendered. This month, however, the landlady needed the money before the 10th, and informed Mr. Marsh that he must pay before that time. This the tenant refused to do, and the landlady sued for rent, to ascertain whether the tenant was bound by the old lease.

After hearing the evidence Justice Mattison held that as the contract embodied in the lease had been deliberately violated by the common consent of both parties, it was binding upon neither. Mr. Marsh will therefore not have to pay his rent until the last of each month. It is probable that he will now be served by his irate landlady with a three months' notice to vacate the premises.

RACED BY NEW RULES.

TROTTING EVENTS DECIDED BY CONDUCT OF THE HORSES.

Contestants Are Not Given a Place in the Order They Finish, But According to Their Good Action in the Race.

A new method of deciding heats in a trotting match attracted no little attention at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Saturday afternoon, when the regular Saturday afternoon matches were run off by the local horsemen.

Heretofore all events have been decided by the order in which the contestants finished irrespective of the number of times that the different horses broke. Saturday, one match was tried under the rules of the National Trotting Association, which allow the judges to put back horses that break. There were four horses in the match, W. Johnson's "Linola," Douglass Darby's "Sunday," W. A. Coddington's "Belle," and Thomas Brantingham's "Myrtle Twig." Brantingham's mare was second, but had four breaks to her credit. "Sunday" only broke once while Mr. Johnson's trotter, did not break at all, and was awarded the heat. The second heat resulted almost the same, "Linola" receiving first although finishing last.

There were several other events during the afternoon that furnished good sport to the crowd that comfortably filled the grand stand.

Mr. Pickhardt, of Central avenue, gave an exhibition with his horse of running and jumping. The horse cleared six feet in the running and standing jump and ran a quarter in twenty-eight seconds. A scrub race between Charles Johnson and Charles Smalley, both of Dunellen, ended the racing. Johnson's roan mare won two straight heats in 3:00 and 3:02.

The summaries of the other events were as follows:

FIRST MATCH.

Mr. Hayes' Andy	1	1
J. H. Shepard's Billie	2	2
	2:46½	2:46½

SECOND MATCH.

John Osbourne's Roxy F	1	1
C. D. Brower's Endicott	2	2
	2:39,	2:36.

THIRD MATCH.

J. W. Johnson's Linola	1	1
Douglass Darby's Sunday	3	2
W. A. Coddington's Belle	2	3
Thomas Brantingham's Myrtle Twig	4	4
	2:36½,	2:39½.

TO ASSIST THOSE OUT OF WORK

An Institution to be Opened Under the Charge of Sisters of Mercy.

On the first of September a home for women out of employment is to be opened in North Plainfield under the supervision of the Sisters of Mercy. The home will be located next to St. Joseph's Catholic church. Rev. William Miller, rector, will act as guide and counselor to the institution. The Mother Superior of the institution will be Mother Raymond, a woman of superior intelligence.

It is desired and hoped that all citizens of whatsoever religious denomination or nationality will cheerfully encourage and assist the good sisters in this undertaking for the welfare of woman.

The aim of the home will be the maintenance of an intelligence bureau, where help of all kinds will be found.

School Being Overhauled.

The North Plainfield Public School is being thoroughly overhauled in preparation for the fall reopening, which will take place September 14th. The building has been painted an artistic red with dark-green trimmings on the outside and within the rooms have been repainted and the furniture varnished.

CAMERA CAUSED A FALL.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT THAT BEFELL DRUGGIST G. W. V. MOY.

Riding His Bicycle Down a Hill, Near Scotch Plains, When the Camer Got Under His Knee and Made Him Fall.

G. W. V. Moy, the Park avenue druggist, was the victim, Saturday evening, of a serious wheeling accident. Mr. Moy was riding down a hill at Scotch Plains holding a camera in one hand, when the instrument worked down underneath the handlebar and was struck by the knee of the rider, twisting the front wheel at right angles with the course of the machine and throwing Mr. Moy with terrific force into the road. He struck upon his right side, and the pain of his injuries was so great that he at once lost consciousness. Some people living nearby, who saw the accident, lifted the injured man and placing him in a carriage sent him to his home in this city.

Dr. Berg was summoned and made an examination of the injuries. The right leg and arm were covered with severe contusions, while in several places the skin was torn off. The right shoulder received a strain which amounted almost to a dislocation. Several times the pain caused Mr. Moy to pass into an unconscious state.

This morning his condition was so much improved that he was able to be at his store. His injured arm was still in a sling.

The damaged bicycle has not yet been sent to this city and it is probably in the keeping of some of the people who assisted Mr. Moy to reach home after his accident. The amount of damage to the wheels is therefore not yet known.

REASONS FOR HIS OBJECTIONS.

Metlar Explains Why he Stopped the Building of the Trolley Line.

George W. Metlar, of Highland Park, near New Brunswick, who is responsible for the stopping of the work of building the trolley line between New Brunswick and Bound Brook, says that the trolley ordinance granted the Brunswick Traction Company is irregular and illegal, and infringes upon his rights as a property owner. The writ of certiorari is returnable before the Supreme Court on September 2. The specific objections mentioned in the writ are as follows:—

The failure of the ordinance to designate with specific accuracy the location of the poles on the road; the failure to provide for the stringing of feed wires; the failure to designate the height from the ground that the feed wires are to be strung; the failure to locate sidings in any way except by a reference to a map; the failure to provide for safe crossing along the property of Mr. Metlar; the failure to provide for the payment of any sum of money to the township for the franchise; irregularities in the manner in which the ordinance was passed and the consents were obtained from the property owners; that the ordinance was passed by a different body than the one to which it was originally presented, and that the road is so narrow in front of Mr. Metlar's property that the construction of the trolley tracks makes travel dangerous.

Mr. Metlar declares that he has no objection to the trolley company extending its tracks along the line of his property provided they give his rights the proper consideration, but he does not purpose to submit to what he considers and imposition upon his rights. The trolley company may move to set aside the writs, and Frederick Weigel, the attorney for the Brunswick Traction Company, believes that the traction company will beat the writ.

TRAMPS BLAMED FOR THEFTS.

Enter Three Houses, Take Clothing and Help Themselves to Food.

Tramps, it is supposed, were responsible for three burglaries in Middlesex county early Monday morning. Thieves entered William Henderson's house on the River Road, Highland Park, by forcing open a basement window. Clothing and food were taken.

Nothing more than a desire to satisfy their appetite seems to have actuated the thieves who broke into Prof. John Meyer's house in Hardenburgh street. The thieves took everything they could find to eat and feasted in a lima bean patch near the house.

Four tramps entered Alexander C. Campbell's house in New Brunswick avenue, Metuchen, Monday morning. Only three children were in the house. The tramps ransacked the house. One of the children slipped out and summoned aid, whereupon the tramps ran to the road, jumped upon a passing freight train and escaped.

Sautelle's Circus.

Sautelle's one ring circus will appear in this city on Monday, August 30th. The performance is credited with being a clean one and filled with many acts that astonish the beholders for their daring and gracefulness. A performer dives from a platform 100 feet high each day at 1 and 7 o'clock, which exhibition is free.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

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Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

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DIED.

WARTA—At Scotch Plains, August 18, 1897, Mary Rules, beloved wife of John Warta, aged 31 years.

WAIT—In North Plainfield, on Thursday, August 19, 1897, Harriet, widow of the late Reuben Wait and relict of Embley Stewart, aged 71 years.

MAXSON—At Saranac Lake, New York, on Thursday, August 19, 1897, Mrs. Joanna R. Maxson, of Plainfield, N. J.

MOUNTFORD—In North Plainfield, Saturday evening, August 14, 1897, William H. Mountford, aged 43 years.

MARRIED AT PASTOR'S HOME.

Happy Young People Sought Hymen to Complete Cupid's Work.

A wedding was celebrated August 10 at the home of Rev. George Hauser, of Duer street, when Miss Minnie Vance, of No. 816 Third place, and William Bernhard Goetz, of No. 313 Franklin place, were united in marriage by the above named clergyman. Mrs. J. D. Case was the bridesmaid, and Charles Pierson was the best man. They are both of this city. The marriage was performed with a ring and was according to the ceremony of the German Reformed church. The bride was neatly gowned in white, while the bridesmaid wore a cloth gown of dark color. After the ceremony the bridal couple left the city for New York, and from there they will go to the seashore to spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside in this city, where the groom has a good position as coachman.

Death of Mrs. Maxson.

The death of Mrs. Joanna Maxson, formerly a resident of this city, occurred at Saranac Lake on Friday. For twenty-five years Mrs. Maxson was associated with her sister, Miss Alvira Kenyon, in the management of the Plainfield Seminary. Mrs. Maxson's husband was killed in the Civil War. She was born in Allegany county, N. Y. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Stimpson, of Saranac Lake.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders. They purify the Blood and give Healthful action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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THE LEAD PENCIL

If my wife has a failure it is lack of reverence. She doesn't respect those property rights which should inhere to the personal belongings of a husband.

I think that I was mildly reprimanding her at the time for mislaying the gimlet. I'm the most particular fellow you ever saw about keeping everything in its place.

It isn't alone gimlets, it is hammers and screw-drivers, and knives, and Lord knows what all, that she has even tampered with my razors!

Well, now that you understand my wife's failing—I'll admit it's her greatest one—I'll go on with the story with which it is connected.

One day last July, Jim Outhwick came into the office just as I was closing up to go to supper. Jim is the paymaster at the Vulcan mills, and a right good fellow.

"Hello, Joe," he says; "all alone?"

"Yes," I said; "what's up?"

He flung a canvas grip on the table and said:

"I must go down the road to-night to Ashville. There's talk of a strike among the miners, and I've got to be on hand first thing in the morning. I'm to offer to pay off the disaffected ones and make a big show of money. That's a bluff that generally goes. The boys'll make up their minds the company can't be scared, and they'll get into line again. There's twenty-six thousand dollars in that bag, Joe."

I looked at the bag on the table and looked at Jim.

"What do you bring it here for?" I said.

"That's easily explained," he answered.

"I got word to start for Ashville just half an hour ago. The money was made up in a hurry and I didn't have time to go home. I couldn't very well stay at the mill, and I wouldn't go to the tavern. So I just thought I'd come down here and get you to stay with me until the night freight comes along. She's due at nine-fifty, isn't she?"

"Nine-thirty-five," I answered. "But I'm just off for supper."

"Oh, that's all right," he said. "I feel safe enough here, I'm armed to the teeth, you know, and there wouldn't be any danger until after dark. I'll just come back and keep me company, won't you?"

"I will if Minnie lets me off," I said. "I'm booked for cribbage with her after supper."

"You tell Minnie I'll bring her the prettiest cribbage board in Asheville if she'll lend you for a couple of hours," laughed Jim.

There was a stout old safe in the corner of the office that had nothing in it but blank way bills and reports. I unlocked it and tossed the canvas bag inside.

"There," I said, as I thrust my bunch of keys in my sack coat pocket, "that makes it a little safer."

I thought Jim looked a bit dubious over this precaution, but he laughed and said: "All right, my boy. I'll make myself comfortable until you come back."

Minnie didn't want me to go out one bit, but I told her Jim counted on me. I didn't tell her that it was the money, however; I knew it would worry her and, to tell the truth, it worried me a little. I was sorry Jim brought it there, and I didn't like his talk about precautions.

Well, after supper I went out to see if the dog was all right—I've got the finest mastiff in the state—and when I came back Minnie called to me from the sitting-room,—

"Just a minute, Joe; I'm writing a note for Hattie."

Hattie is the wife of the telegraph operator at the station, and Minnie wanted me to leave it at the station where he could get it in the morning. It was quite a number of minutes, however, before she came out with the note, and my vest and coat. It was so warm I had left them off before supper.

"Hadn't you better let the dog go with you, Joe?" she asked, as she helped me with my coat.

"No, no," I said, laughing, "he'll stay home and take care of you. I'll put the lamp in the window, though, so you'll know I'm all right." That was a great joke of ours, but Minnie didn't laugh as she usually did.

"Mind," she said, "I'll watch for it, and if it isn't there, I'll come down after you."

I'm station master at Y——. Our road is what's called the old line and travel on it is light, mostly freight. At night the station is deserted, there being no business for either telegraph operator or ticket agent. This leaves the station practically deserted after sundown. It is only a few rods from our home, however, and I felt that it's under my eye all the time. I thought of this as I walked back to the station and I didn't half like the idea of all that money being about.

I found Jim with his heels on the desk, puffing away at a good cigar.

"Not an alarm," he said, by his joking way. "Not even a mouse."

We chatted away for an hour or more, when Jim suddenly put down his feet and yawned heavily.

"Joe," he said, "if you don't mind I'll go out and take a little stroll."

"Go ahead," I said, "but mind you're not gone long."

After he had stepped out I was sorry I let him go. The thought of being alone with all that money was disquieting. I followed him to the door and looked out. It was a bright night and I saw Jim stip around the corner. I knew he was after a drink. That was Jim's failing. That and gambling.

I went back and sat down. The more I thought about that money the more I didn't like the idea. What business had Jim to go away and leave all the responsibility with me. Of course, he didn't leave it all with me, but he left altogether too big a share. As I sat there grumbling a low tap on the window overlooking the platform attracted my attention. I looked up. The side of the building was in the shadow, but I could see a man's face against the pane.

"Joe," said somebody outside. I supposed it might be one of the section hands and stepped across the room.

"What is it?" I called.

"Open the window, Joe," said the voice.

I pushed it up a little.

"It that you, Jerry?" I called.

There was no response. I put my head through the opening and looked up and down the line. Nobody was in sight. Just then I heard a slight noise behind me. I drew in my head. Something seemed to crash into my brain. Then all was dark.

When I came to I was tied in my chair, my head was sore and wet, and two men with strips of black cloth across their faces were looking down at me.

"Wife's all right," said the shorter man. The tall man nodded.

"Get the keys," he said in a queer, hoarse voice.

The shorter man felt in my pockets.

"Not here!" he cried.

"They must be," said the tall man, in his hoarse voice.

"I tell you they are not. Bring the lamp."

The tall man took the lamp from the window ledge and came closer to me. But their search was in vain. The tall man placed the lamp on the table, while the other man put a revolver to my ear.

"Come!" he said, "where are those keys?"

My head was beginning to clear a little. I saw it all. My wife had taken the keys from my pocket because it was her way, and because she thought I had no further use for them until morning.

"He must have left the keys at home," said the tall man hurriedly. "Here, give him a sheet of paper and let him write a note to his wife, asking for them. The short man looked up sharply.

"I'll get them," said the tall man. They pulled the table up to me and spread out a scrap of paper. The short man loosened the rope and let my right hand free. I reached to my vest pocket half blindly and drew out my pencil. Still in a daze, I tried to put my wife's name on the sheet. The pencil refused to make a mark. I looked at it. It was dull and horribly haggled about the point. I pride myself on the fine point I put to my pencils. Again I remembered that my wife had borrowed that very pencil to write the note to the operator's wife. I tried to scribble with the blunted thing.

"Curse you, hurry!" growled the short ruffian.

I showed the pencil point. With an exclamation of anger the short man drew out a heavy-handled knife and swiftly sharpened the pencil. As he passed it back my wandering vision was caught by the lamp on the table. Heavens! It was no longer in the window! As this thought struck me I looked towards the ledge and saw there a white, scared face pressed against the pane. It was my wife.

"Write!" growled the short ruffian.

My only thought was to gain time. I knew help was on the way.

"Write!" growled the short ruffian. My only thought was to gain time. I knew help was on the way. I knew she would bring help.

I took the pencil in my nerveless fingers. As I did so a low growl caught my ear. It caught the ears of the villains, too. The short man dropped his knife on the table and turned toward the door with his revolver extended. The tall man drew himself up against the wall.

"It's the dog," he hoarsely whispered. "Shoot to kill, Jack."

I saw the door tremble a little, I saw the short villain's arm raised and my fingers closed on the handle of the knife he had just dropped. Then all the door slowly opened I drew back my arm and thrust wildly at the man in front of me. Something yellow flew through the doorway, there was a wild scream, a heavy fall and I knew no more unconsciousness again.

When I came around I was in bed at home, with Minnie bending over me.

"It's all right, Joe," she murmured, "they've got them both locked up safe and sound and the money is all right in the mill directors have given you one thousand dollars of it."

"And Jim?" I asked.

"Jim?" she cried. "Why, Jim was the tall man. It was all his plot to get the money and throw the blame on you. And if I hadn't taken the keys—don't scold—they'd have had the money, and if it hadn't been for the lead pencil I dulled—the man you stabbed told the whole story—I wouldn't have got there in time with Hector. The dog almost killed Jim before I could call him away, but I ain't so sorry, because the little man says they would have killed you if you had by any chance suspected Jim's identity."

I reached out and took Minnie's hand.

"That thousand dollars belongs to you, dear," I said brokenly.

"Well," she answered, "if you take it, Joe, you must have assured I'll borrow it sooner or later."

Then she put her cheek against my hand and laughed.

Then she cried.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Several times during the delivery of his commencement day oration he paused and took a drink of water. He was very dry." "You mean he was very thirsty." "Yes, he was thirsty, too."—Chicago Tribune.

A MODERN DEBORAH.

Translated from the German by H. C. Collin.

At the eastern extremity of the long, straggling street of Nagy-Némethy, amid the crumbling ruins of a deserted house.

More than forty years ago, when the Hungarian people awoke and began to throw their chains from them, in this house a young Jewish couple, Aaron Sonnenfeld and his wife Eglantine. Although scarcely fifteen years of age when her husband first took her from her parents' watchful care, she was no half-opened bud, but a glorious woman, a blooming rose of Sharon. Sonnenfeld, like many a young German townsman, was a slender, fair-haired young fellow. His young wife, Egla, was a lovely Jewess of the purest type. Self-possessed, never betraying behind the cold gaze of her dark, scornful eyes, and the mobile mouth could soften sweetly to the warming kiss or harden with deliberation for command. Her husband was merely a practical man of business, of a sly and cunning disposition, called Sonnenfeld by his friends because he was too cautious to risk doing an injury.

In spite of the differences in their characters, Egla seemed to love her husband even more than her fatherland, and that speaks volumes, for she was a true Hungarian. She had borne her husband two children, and through her teaching they were growing up with a fervent love of home and fatherland.

One morning at breakfast, having scanned the newspaper, she commenced:

"Adolf, every one is taking up arms for the fatherland, old men, boys and even women. Why do you hold back?"

"Are you mad?" cried Sonnenfeld, half-irritated, half-frightened; "what is Hungary to us? I am not a Magyar, I am a Jew. Even if I wanted to go to the war they would only laugh at me. I don't know how to hold a gun."

"You can learn——"

"I shan't think of it!" cried Sonnenfeld, cutting her short; "we have soldiers enough—I am not one of them."

The war came home to Egla that her husband was no hero, very shortly. Hussars came into the village, and then all who had hitherto held back came forward and joined the colors. Sonnenfeld alone was not to be seen; he had vanished, he disappeared, and only came in sight again after the last horseman had quitted Nagy-Némethy. Egla found out afterwards that he had been hidden in a recess in the cellar, and supplied with food and drink by the cook.

From that day she treated him with silent disdain. That proved more galling than open hostilities or reproaches. Hitherto he had taken no interest whatever in the struggles of the fatherland, but now began to interest himself more and more. But his sympathies were all with the anti-Magyar party. He hated the agitators who had robbed him of his wife's love, and the patriots whose heroic courage had branded him as a coward. He could barely hide his joy when Windischgratz with the imperial troops, crossed the frontier and pushed on to Buda-Pesth, but Egla grew ever paler, ever quieter. When the Hungarian capital fell and the national troops fell back on the Theiss, Sonnenfeld felt sure that all was over. He went about radiant and joyful, as if he had won the victory or inherited a million.

It was not long before the First Imperial Light Cavalry showed themselves in Nagy-Némethy. A whole brigade followed, pitched camp in the neighborhood. Some of the soldiers were billeted in the village, and the general himself took up his quarters in Sonnenfeld's house. The husband surpassed himself in hospitality, loyalty and attention to the wishes of his guest. Egla, who held herself aloof, timid but inimical, one day saw the general kick her husband out of the door. She felt as if her heart was crushed, then the blood rushed to her face, but she exercised silence.

A few days later, hussars appeared in the neighborhood, and the Imperialist outposts exchanged shots with them. During the night the brigade became alarmed, for the Hungarians approached on all sides and threatened to overpower the enemy. Every one was afoot, the inhabitants stood in the street doors whispering, while cannon and heavily armed cavalry rattled by. Egla, who had dressed herself rapidly, found that her husband had left the house. She glided out after him, only to find him by the garden hedge deep in conversation with the general. Sonnenfeld bowed obsequiously as he spoke, and the general laughed sardonically. Egla listened to him, even more insulting that the kick he had given her husband a few days back. She only caught detached words and isolated phrases of the conversation; but she gathered that while her husband was betraying his trust to the position, the general was complaining that he could gain no information even from the poorest peasant. At sunrise an adjutant arrived bearing a sealed letter for the general, on reading which he ordered the corps to the left, Imperialist troops to withdraw to the south.

Business was at a standstill. Sonnenfeld alone showed a restless activity. He contracted for provisions of all kinds for the supply of the Imperialist troops, and under cover of suspicious-looking characters would absent himself from home for days together. Egla watched him with anxious heart and increasing uneasiness.

One beautiful, sunshiny winter's day, hussars, with loaded carbines, rode into the village. The villagers received them with loud hurrahs and cries of welcome, and the joy was increased when a Honved battalion followed them on foot. The Hungarians halted, picketed their outposts, sent out patrols to all points of the compass, and their duty over, began to think of the commissariat. The inhabitants of Nagy-Némethy brought out the best they had to compensate the brave fellows, if ever so little, for the hardships of their campaign. Egla did not like to follow the example of the others without first obtaining her husband's consent. She went in search of him, but was unable to find him, either at home or anywhere in the village. Evil forebodings took possession of her mind.

Night closed in. Every one slept in Nagy-Nemethy—every one but Egla. She sat on her bed waiting and listening. She felt that she must listen and wait for something! Something so terrible it hardly took form in her mind, yet it was something that had been hanging over her for a long time. She sat and waited—one hour—two hours—till she grew drowsy from sheer exhaustion. Suddenly she was startled. Was it the sound of shots?—what was that other noise? The trumpets brayed, words of command were heard, and the firing increased. She ran to the window, and as she threw it open a bullet whistled past and impinged upon the wall behind her. She closed it quickly and extinguished the light. There was fighting in the streets of Nagy-Némethy.

The Imperialists had advanced upon the Honved battalion under cover of the night, and the Hungarians had been overpowered. A few of them managed to escape with the colors, but the rest were taken prisoners or died the patriot's death.

Egla sat in her room like one in a trance; her thoughts stood still. The time passed away, but she was heedless of it, till suddenly she started at the sound of voices in the next room. Her husband had returned, and with him—— How well she knew those clear, commanding tones as she listened to the words of praise and the promise of a great reward—to her husband.

The Imperialists did not remain long, and her husband went away in their train. Egla obtained a conveyance, and, wrapping her children up warmly, followed. A few days after the father's house. Having placed them in safety, she returned home on the third day, and awaiting her husband's return.

On the fourth evening after her return she heard her husband enter the house softly, like a thief, and like a thief he started when his wife, candle in hand, stepped out of her room before him. Placing the light upon the table, she seated herself, and coldly awaited his speech. A judge, she commenced her examination.

"Where were you?"

"I have done a good bit of business."

"I know it."

"I have delivered a contract for bread and bacon to——"

"You have delivered up your brethren? You spy!" shrieked the Jewess, flaming with in dignation.

"What do you mean?" Sonnenfeld was pale as a ghost.

"I overheard your conversation with the general."

"Anything further?" and the husband tried to laugh.

The beautiful Jewess stood up and gazed steadily in his face. "This further—that you are a traitor and deserve to die, but I have loved you and would not have the name that I have borne, and the name of my children, dishonored before the world. You shall not, therefore, swing from the gallows as you deserve, but I will let you kill yourself here upon the spot."

"I believe you have lost your reason," cried her husband.

For answer she glided quietly into her room and fetched a loaded pistol. "You must die, Aaron Sonnenfeld, and if you have sunk so low that you do not understand how great is the enormity of the crime you have committed, or if your cowardice be so great you dare not kill yourself, then I will be your executioner in the name of the fatherland."

She placed the muzzle of the pistol against his breast, when the wretch fell upon his knees, begging and entreating her to spare his life.

The woman's form stood superbly above him, gazed at him for a moment with unutterable contempt, and then uncocked the pistol.

"No, truly, you are not worth powder and shot."

She turned from him and went into her own room, when he feverishly sprang to the door and fastened it behind her.

Egla listened, and when she felt certain her husband had gone to bed, she wrapped herself in a fur cloak and stepped out through the long window into the night.

As day broke the tread of horses sounded in front of Sonnenfeld's house, and a few blows from the butt end of a carbine made the door fly open. Hussars, with his wife at their head, burst into the room where he was sleeping.

"There is the spy," cried she, coldly; "he is my husband, but I would see him hanged."

Sonnenfeld, whining vainly, pleaded for pardon, as the hussars bound his hands behind him and dragged him forth. His wife looked on silence. When the rope was placed round his neck, and the end slung over the Hmetree, she swung herself into the saddle of a horse that the hussars had prepared for her, and galloped away, followed, in a few minutes, by the soldiers.

At the taking of Waitsen a beautiful woman rode in front of the Honved battalion—it was the Jewess of Nagy-Némethy. Once again she was seen in the uniform of an officer, when the Poles of Mazuchelli's regiment stormed the green hill of Komorn at the point of the bayonet, and there she fell riddled with bullets, but wrapped in the standard of her country and staining the colors with her blood.—Argonaut.

THE WAY IT GOES.

When Tom and Bill were baby boys
Infant Bill
Was fretful, squally, full of noise—
Homely Bill—
Redheaded, and it was a fact
From morn till night his parents racked
To keep his nask from being cracked—
Troublesome Bill.

As he grew older folks would say
Bill, Bill, Bill,
But naught he'd care. It was his way,
Shiftless Bill.
He'd spend his time in idle joys,
And put his jobs on other boys,
Poor fool, that followed his decoys—
Schoolmate Bill.

And when the boys to college went,
Foolish Bill,
To grinding work no interest lent,
Hopeless Bill;
While Tom was quick and apt to learn,
And said bright things at every turn,
That made the slow with envy burn—
Sluggish Bill.

School life was done, with all its joys,
And business life claimed both the boys—
A chance for Bill—
Tom made a fortune, lost none, know,
But somehow never seemed to go,
While close-mouthed Bill raked in the dough
Knowing Bill.

The years have come and gone away
For Tom and Bill,
Tom keeps a thousand clerks each day,
And Bill
Has office hours from 10 till 2,
He's looking for a bank or two—
He owns a block, a bank or two—
Incomprehensible Bill.

—Al Dunlap.

HER CREDENTIALS.

Herbert Savin was reading a letter. He scowled as he read, and interrupted himself by various petulant exclamations, such as "Oh, pshaw!" "Fine arrangement, on my word." "The idea!" "Great heavens, a baby?" and even stronger expressions of displeasure given in such a tranquil rage that possibly the recording angel blotted them out with a tear. For herbert had an ample home heart, and as soon as he had finished reading the letter it had warmed toward the poor motherless baby whom his sister had adopted and was now sending to him by a new nursemaid.

The letter gave one reading it a confirmation of the idea that language was invented to conceal thought.

"She is such a dear little thing," it ran on, "and has never lived out before—not the baby, but the maid—and I am sure you will like her—not the maid, but the baby—and her father was a country minister or something and the family lost all their property, and I know you will have patience, dear, and not choke her if she cries—you know how I will try to be home in a week—if not sooner."

"How like my erratic sister," said Herbert. "Here she sends me a peripatetic orphan asylum, and expects me to be delighted. I must inform Mrs. Daniels, and she will probably give notice."

He rang the bell for the housekeeper. He gave her his sister's letter to read. After all, the house and all therein, belonged to her; they had simply to obey orders.

"A baby!" said Mrs. Daniels, in much the same tone as she might have used in speaking of a crocodile.

"Of course it will be a nuisance at first to both of us," said Herbert, "but I dare say it's a nice little thing. And I say, Margaret, put them both in the furthest guest chamber—the terra cotta room—until my sister is here. It's far enough away, as well as I can remember, not to disturb the baby should cry. But I don't think it will," he added, hastily.

"I wonder if she will come like the wolf on the fold, bringing the cub with her," asked Herbert to himself; "I suppose the correct thing will be to send the carriage to the depot to meet the train. Two o'clock! By George! that train is now due. I must rush Owen off at once."

So the coachman was dispatched to the depot. He had scarcely the sound of the horses' feet died away on the avenue when a hack drove up to the house, and Herbert, who was just going out, saw that the baby and its nurse had arrived. He ran down the steps and opened the door of the carriage.

"I am very sorry," he began, "but there was a misstatement about the time. My sister wrote that——" Then he stopped. The cub could not go with the fashion plate. A pair of clear, radiant eyes were looking into his.

"You are Mr. Savin?" asked the maid, as she handed out a fluffy bundle, whence a faint murmur proceeded.

"Yes. But I shall expect you to call me Mr. Herbert," he said.

"I shall do nothing of the kind," was the surprising response, and then Herbert, who had just had his ears metaphorically boxed, noticed a daintily-shod foot on the carriage step, and a rather tall woman jumped lightly to the pavement in a manner that indicated a perfect familiarity with carriage deportment.

"If you will bring the baby into the house I will relieve you of it, as you don't seem to know what to do with it," she said, and Herbert meekly led the way and ushered her into the library.

"I will send for the housekeeper, and she will take you to your room. I presume you know what your duties are, and it will not be necessary for me to explain them. If there is anything you need you can mention it to Mrs. Daniels. You will find her very kind."

"Then you have not engaged a nurse for the baby?" said the girl, pushing back the masses of ruddy hair from a very attractive face.

"No, my dear—I beg pardon—Miss—you have not mentioned your name."

The look she gave him was wither ing. Then she walked out of the room and went in search of the housekeeper herself.

"Whew!" said Herbert. "A minister's daughter! By George! she must be a king's daughter by the way she carries herself. What possessed Alice to engage such a girl as that and to her house! She's too fine for the place. He did not see her again that day, but the baby was dressed and put down, and he experienced a degree of astonishment when he knew it. He was not prepared for it in the least the first place, it was a perfect cherub in its appearance, with the sweetest and most appealing smile, dimples in the cherubic order, and golden curls that fluffed about its face like an aureole.

In the morning he sent for the young woman. She came, and proved to be more attractive by the cruel light of day. Her dress was of a quiet color and finish, and set off her stately form to advantage.

"You wished to speak to me?" she said, and Herbert thought he saw a gleam of amusement in her face, and it made him angry.

"I merely wish to ask you—to——"

It was not easy to say what was in his mind, with those eyes looking at him from under their level brows.

"I would like to know how Mrs. Roberts' illness has happened to send you and secure your valuable services in the—your present capacity."

He had stammered and halted as the expression in her face changed from amusement to anger, and then to contempt.

"You wish to see my credentials?" she asked, presently.

"It is customary," he answered.

"I think I'll—I beg pardon, Mrs. Roberts, is the one to demand credentials," she replied.

"You do not what you seem to be; you are masquerading," Herbert retorted hotly.

"I think you will be satisfied when your sister returns; that will be to-morrow. Until then I have nothing to say, and I shall not change my charge."

Herbert tried another tack.

"As the baby is to be a fixture in the family, I suppose I must order a perambulator to take the little thing out for an airing. Or you can go with Mrs. Daniels and make the selection yourself."

The girl laughed—yes, actually laughed in his face. He was furious at his own discomfiture, and ended on to desti-nation.

"And since you do not seem at all prepared for filling your position in a proper manner, I must request that you wear the customary black dress and white apron and cap of the regular nurse-maid; it will define your position in this family."

If he expected an outbreak of wrath he was disappointed. A pained look came into the reigned face, and tears started in the overcharged eyes. But she answered in a calm voice.

"I object on the principle to the uniform of domestic service, and do not intend to wear it. But I will wait, if you please, until your sister is here before we make any plans," and she swept from the room like a young princess, with her head thrown back in regal disdain.

But an hour later she condescended to accept his offer of the carriage and horses to take baby for a ride, and, accompanied by Mrs. Daniels, drove to the Park.

Then an incident occurred that had all the elements of a tragedy in it. A horseback rider, one of the gilded youth of the city, but a good fellow withal, and a great friend and chum of Herbert Savin, rode up to the Roberts carriage at a gallop and nearly bore himself from his horse in his efforts to grasp the extended hand of the fair sitting there.

Herbert caught the words "Nellie, darling!" in an incredulous, but most loving tone, and a pang of jealousy added its share to the mad rush of frightened horses, and the carriage in which the girl was composedly sitting was whirled away at a breakneck run.

Herbert spurred his horse at a pace that equalled that of the runaways, and at the same moment a mounted policeman dashed off in pursuit, and the team was stopped before any damage was done, but Herbert had the inexplicable chagrin of seeing Gould raise the form of the fair young girl to his breast and hearing him say—

"Thank God, Nellie, you were not hurt."

"Gould, dear, I was looking for you; that is why I came to the park," she answered, nuzzling his caress.

Gloomy as a pillar, Herbert stood, trying later to soothe Mrs. Daniels and help her adjust the baby, when he found his faculties.

But it was Gould Lorraine that was the astonished person now.

"Then did you come? What are you doing in the carriage? Why did you not come home?"

Those were the questions the young man asked, and at each one the insinuation in his voice grew stronger and more indignant.

"You know, I met Alice Savin—Mrs. Roberts—abroad after our school days," said Nellie, in response to her brother's questions. "I chanced to visit the same friends on the way home, and she asked me, or, rather, I begged to bring the baby she had adopted home with me, and left the maid to come with her. I had no idea her brother was at home; she did not speak of him to me."

So this was the charming, accomplished friend of his sister, Eleanor Lorraine, whom he had never chanced to meet. A more complete discomfiture could not have been planned.

But all's well that ends well. The timely arrival of Mrs. Roberts with the genuine nursemaid relieved Miss Lorraine of any further responsibility, and in due time Herbert was forgiven.

And neither of them ever knew that unpleasant experience was one of the deep-laid schemes of that "erratic" Mrs. Roberts to bring her dear friend and her bachelor brother together.

THE LORD'S FARM.

IT IS IN JERSEY AND AN ASYLUM FOR THE OPPRESSED.

The Messiah Presides Over the Queer Colony, the members of which Practice the Most Rigid Religious Discipline—Not a Dollar in the World, but Happy.

A long-haired, out-of-door Evangelist suddenly appeared *eight years ago* near the classic regions of Hackensack, N. J. The new preacher could not fail to attract considerable attention. He was peculiar in appearance. His long, curling hair parted in the middle, and his unshaven beard and large, eager, wistful eyes caused *the most casual passerby* to acknowledge a certain likeness to the best-known pictures of the great Nazarene.

His oratory was rude but wonderfully magnetic. He spoke in words that appealed to men and women equally. *He told in homely but glowing language* the story of his own past life of sin, of his conviction and of his conversion.

THE MESSIAH.

He claimed to have seen visions, and declared that the Lord directed him in all he said and did. He entreated the people to be saved, and with tears prayed for their conversion.

Village folk flocked to see and hear. The new prophet, possibly by his strange and tremendous will-power—for, as he claimed, by the grace of God—performed some truly remarkable cures by the laying on of hands. Presently he was chosen leader of a number of the Jerseyite audiences, and finally an entire household—that of Herman Storms, a farmer who succumbed to his doctrines.

The homestead of the Storms family is at present known as the Lord's Farm, and here the man, who is called the New Messiah, lives with his disciples, both men and women, and, *at the end of seven years and of incredible* persecutions, peaceably follows out his peculiar doctrines.

Driving up to the farm, the reporter was met by the Messiah himself and the two principal women of the society.

"Thee are welcome, friend," said Mnason, "though thee be a stranger. All those are welcome."

The younger woman also spoke, saying for the other; "This be Phoebe, friend, and I be Blandina. Thee are welcome."

The Messiah, when asked the object of the community, after a little urging and a promise not to misinterpret his statements, said:

"*I was convicted of sin in New York* City about ten years ago. I had led a very fast life—in fact, I was busy most of the time keeping within the law and out of the hands of the police. I never was arrested, though.

"I wandered into a Methodist revival meeting one night. I thought it was a police court. It was in a place in Sixth avenue, near Thirtieth street. The minister was talking plain truths, I didn't like them. They fitted me too well. I got out, but the next night I went there again, and the third night I went up to be prayed for. That was the most awful night I ever passed. I knew I had got to go on the Lord's side, and I knew I'd have to starve most likely when I did. I kept saying to myself, 'I've got to do this thing, and it means that I've got to get out of business,' for I had never earned an honest dollar in my life.

"I had my first vision that night. I saw the Lord, and he spoke to me. I saw the Lord and he spoke to me. I saw heaven and I saw hell, and I chose heaven and the Lord."

"Praise the Lord!" quoth Phoebe from the old sofa. "The Lord's name be praised for ever more!" ejaculated Blandina. Both women were struck with rapturous eyes meanwhile at the Messiah.

"I nearly starved," continued Mnason, "and I suffered terribly. I had no place to go. I slept in the streets. The Lord chastened me, but I needed it, and I was in His holy hands. Praise the Lord forever!" he said with the utmost fervor, and once more the women in unison repeated, "Praise the Lord!"

"I took to expounding the Word," continued the Messiah, "because the Lord told me to. I wandered about from one place to the other. I didn't know anything about farming, but the Lord told me to till the soil and I did it. I came over to Jersey. I'd get a day's work in *one place or the other, and at* night I'd preach in the village streets or in the fields, wherever I could find any one to listen. Finally I reached *Park Ridge, N. J.* The Methodist minister heard me. He asked me to come and assist him. I did. We conducted a big revival. Phoebe here was saved at that time."

"Praise the Lord!" said Phoebe.

"We have nothing ourselves. This farm has been given *by us to the Lord.* We work it to the best of our ability. We have been greatly persecuted by people who did not understand us, but we have never retaliated."

"They took Mnason," cried Phoebe, looking at him with all pity, "and beat him. They knocked him down, cut off his hair and beard and nearly drowned him in the creek, trying to make him say he'd leave the place or live like other people, and he wouldn't even appear against his persecutors when they were *arrested by the police.* We had meetings, and because we sang and talked and shut the doors and windows they arrested us all and sent us to jail for keeping a disorderly house. They called us angel dancers because they saw shadows through the window curtains. *By the old blue laws of New* Jersey, it's keeping a disorderly house to make an unusual noise, so they arrested us all.

"We would not defend ourselves, so we went to court and were convicted and were a year apiece in the Hackensack jail."

"Yes, praise the Lord! Now let His name be praised," almost shouted Mnason, "for he allowed us to be persecuted as His apostles were for His sake. We are the followers of the meek and lowly One whose pillow was a stone and *whose only luggage was a* cross. We are happy in jail the Sheriff is our friend.

"Why, I kept the keys. I used to get up every morning and open the jail for the Sheriff," continued Mnason. "Phoebe did all the cooking for his family. *We prayed and preached the Lord day* and night in jail, and the Sheriff's people learned to understand us and are our firm friends. We all go when we can spare the Lord's time and visit the Sheriff. When our imprisonment was over we came back. We didn't a rent, nor a mouthful of food, nor a bit of fuel.

"The neighbors gave us work, and now we have got six horses in our barns and some fine new farm machinery. We are all well and the Lord's people have been taken care of. *Any man, woman or child can come* to the Lord's Farm at any hour of the day or night—to stay an hour or a year, or forever; they will share in the good way with us—food, clothes, our life, just as it is. If they are able to work, we invite them to do so. If they do not wish to work, why, they may remain idle and we will work for them and serve them. They never let us do so long. They work this farm, and are running eight other neighboring ones on shares. We do not work for money. We haven't a dollar, separately or collectively, in the world. We trade produce for everything. We sell cattle to meat nor fish, nor anything that entails the destruction of life. The Lord gave life. He only has the right to destroy it. Sometimes out family is so large that we have to make up beds on the floors. Last winter we were twenty-eight souls here! We have been as warm as toast—seventeen to-night—and to-morrow morning find that several friends have arrived during the night. We have two settees here that make comfortable beds *for those that come while we are* asleep, and the chambers upstairs are, as thee should see, very neat and with good, comfortable beds."

"If, now," said Phoebe, with tremendous meaning in the word, "thee are a newspaper reporter, I do beg of thee, *write of us as we are.*"

The blue eyes were full of tears, the thin, worn hands were clasped in entreaty, and the reporter promised. Phoebe begged the reporter to stop to supper, which was ready, and consisted of bread baked by "John the Baptist," who was formerly a baker in some strawberry shortcake, besides a large bowl of oatmeal and some boiled potatoes.

Unlike any other of the modern Messiahs, Mnason declines every and all luxuries, is most bloodthirsty in his diet than his disciples, and, it is said does by far the most fatiguing work on the farm. He is regarded almost with awe by the villagers because his horses will *obey his slightest word*, and he never permits a curse word spoken to man or beast in his hearing.

When asked if there were not a number of tramps constantly imposing upon them, Mnason replied: "We take in tramps as well as anything else. God made all men in His image. We get nothing to do with them before they enter this gate. If they want shelter and food, or clothes, why, we give it to them in the name of the Lord. If they are willing to work, all is well. If they are lazy, why, we each *observe in the extra work they make and* wait upon them. Often they are terribly nervous from drink and tobacco; of course they cannot get that here. We have four dear friends here now who have been with us nearly a year, and they are broken down from drink, and for a mood while they were fearfully shaky and upset; but, the Lord's name be praised! they are both well and strong now and hard workers and happy."

Inquiries at Hillsdale resulted in tales of the heroism and kindness of the Lord's Farm people. One of the owners of a large farm worked on shares by the Lord's Farm people said: "I never think of having a written contract with them. To the last potato or ear of corn, they are scrupulously honest. They do a better day's work and a longer one than ever has been done in this vicinity. They never ill treat anything, not even a mule. They never even leave a stone in the road, for fear it may hurt a man *or a beast.* They have their own peculiar views, but no one ever suggests that they do not lead perfectly moral lives. They go miles in winter or summer to carry food to families in want, even though they are the very persons who persecuted *them a few years back.* A good many of us remember Mary Storms, now called Blandina when she was a pretty young girl and a village belle, as fond of dancing and picnics as any girl in town. It seems and to think of her out there working so hard *and leading such a fearfully unnatural* life; but she declares she is perfectly happy. They are fanatics, of course."

But are they?

AN ELECTRIC FISHING REEL.

Something That Would Make Izaak Walton Turn in His Grave.

A local genius at Columbus, Ind., has said to have invented an electric fishing reel which is highly successful from one point of view and very destructive from another. As described in a despatch to The Journal, there is housed in the fishing line a small wire which is attached to a battery near the fisherman or executioner, and connecting at the other end with the hook. When the machine is in action the moment the fish touches the hook it receives a shock that kills it. It is said that eighty pounds of fish were killed with the machine in an experimental trial of a few hours.

The inventor seems to be ingeniously diabolical. As a means merely of killing fish, it may have all the merit claimed for it, but it is enough to make old Izaak Walton turn in his grave, if there is enough of him left to turn, or rise to indignant protest. A machine that destroys *every element of sport* and gives the person who manipulates it every possible advantage over the fish has nothing to recommend it except its capacity for killing fish. In this respect it is quite as unsportsmanlike as dynamite, and only less barbarous in that it only kills one fish at a time instead of scores. It is somewhat remarkable that this infernal machine should have made its appearance at the home of the State Fish-Commissioner. Mr. Sweeney has been doing good work in the way of putting a stop to the unlawful catching and killing of fish, and if the law can be made to cover this new machine he will doubtless apply it.—Indianapolis Journal.

WEIGHTY BRIDES.

The Girls of Morocco Are Fattened for the Matrimonial Market.

Throughout the empire of Morocco and in Tunis there are villages where the elder members of the adult population follow professionally the pursuit of fattening young ladies for the matrimonial market at Fez. Among the Moors, like the Turks and most other orientals, give a decided preference to "moon-faced" wives over lean ones, and are more solicitous as to the number of pounds which their brides weigh than about the stock of accomplishments they possess.

A girl is put under the process of fattening when she is about twelve years of age. Her hands are tied behind her and she is seated on a carpet during the first week every day, while her "papa" stands over her with a matraque, or big stick, and her *mother at times pops into her mouth* a ball of couscoussou, or stiff maize porridge, kneaded up with grease and just large enough to be swallowed without much chewing.

If the unfortunate girl declines to be stuffed she is compelled, so that *are long the poor girl resigns herself* to the torture and gulps down the boluses least she should be beaten.

In Tunis corpulency is also considered the essential point of female beauty, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to a Brazilian lady is *to tell her that she grows fatter and* fairer every day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tamerlane on Playing Cards.

The picture of a king in a pack of playing cards was originally intended to be a portrait of Timour, the great Mogul, or Tartar, who is now known in history by the name of Tamerlane. Timour was a mighty conqueror. He surpassed Alexander the Great in the extent and success of his warfare and in the number of nations he subdued. His power he was the sovereign of almost the entire known world. His dominions extended from Hindoostan to the Bosporus and from the Indian Ocean to the Arctic Sea. *He ruled all Asia except the Chinese* Empire, and died while on an expedition to subdue China in 1403.—Chicago Record.

WIT AND WISDOM.

An Irish officer who had the misfortune to be dreadfully wounded in one of the battles in Holland, was lying on the ground, and an unfortunate soldier who was near him, and was also severely wounded, made a terrible howling, when the officer exclaimed:

"Hold yer row, will ye? Do you think you're the only *nobody killed but yourself?*"—Tid-Bits.

"What's the matter, Jack?" asked his uncle. "You look bothered."

"I am," said Jack. "This English language is too much for me. Ma told *me to stop* in at Mrs. Perkins's as I went by and leave this letter. Now, if I go by I can't stop in, and if I stop in, why, don't you see, I can't really go by."—Harper's Bazar.

First Suburban Lady-Housekeeper: "Your cook is a very handsome woman!"

Second Suburban Lady-Housekeeper: "She is. She manses the potatoes by smiling at them!"

"Mrs. Duckley is very much afraid of germs."

"Yes?"

"Always boils the water, even that which she uses for washing her face and hands."

"Indeed?"

"But I noticed today when she paid her carfare that she had been carrying her nickel in her mouth."—Cleveland Leader.

Neighbor—I saw the doctor call at your house this morning. Is your father very sick? Boy—Not yet; the doctor just started to come this morning. —Puck.

Armson—Is it sick headache, old fellow?

De Manlsing (with a groan)—No! It is the most robust headache I ever had in my life.—Chicago Tribune.

But are they?

PLUCKY EDITORS.

THREE SISTERS HAVE LIVELY TIMES IN A MISSOURI TOWN.

Their Office has been Wrecked—They Have been Shot at, and Their Horse was Poisoned, but They Kept on Editing and have Never Missed an Issue.

In the little town of Maryville, Mo., three young women publish a daily newspaper. They are the daughters of a newspaper man, and have been trained to the business from the time they were little girls.

They do all the work connected with the publication of the paper. The eldest, *Miss Pearl Griffin*, is not yet 25 years old. Miss Lulu Griffin is the editor of the Weekly Advocate, which is also published by these young women.

These are the only two papers in the United States which are managed exclusively by girls. The three sisters do all the work, both inside and outside of the office, getting the papers on a paying basis in competition with four others published weekly in the same town. They support their mother in good style, have a comfortable home, and enjoy the confidence and respect of the people of Maryville. The Daily Review is the only daily newspaper in the Fourth Congress district outside of St. Joseph.

The girls have had some lively experiences during their journalistic career, but have managed to hold their own against the most violent and bitter opposition and prejudice.

In 1890 the Daily Review and the Weekly Advocate waded into the local campaign and made quite a fury. The papers supported the straight Democratic ticket, and during the heat of the campaign the editors became involved in a personal fight with a certain Roman Catholic priest, who stirred up the most intense bitterness *against them, and, according to the* young women themselves, was at the bottom of most of their troubles.

The Review and Advocate also made a vigorous war upon the saloons at this time, and the election resulted in a clean and decided victory for the young women.

On the Saturday night following the election the office of both papers was broken into, the presses were broken, ruined type and other forms on which the daily had been run off were completely destroyed, nothing being left but the chases.

The girls went to work with a grim determination not to be downed, and managed to get out their issue that had been strewn over the floors to set up three or four columns of matter, and the Daily Review was issued on *time Monday evening.*

The girls kept up their warfare on their enemies, and a month later the office was fired, but the Miss Lulu Griffin worked until midnight getting out the Weekly Advocate. She left the office with her mother, after locking *the door behind her, leaving every*thing in good order. There were six forms of type and matter, some of two being made up of fine display type, which was intended for a special advertising edition.

When the young women went to *work next morning they found every*thing gone. The wrecked type

TORRENTS OF WATER FELL TO FLOOD THE EARTH

This Section of New Jersey Inundated Again in a Damaging MannerEarly Tuesday Morning.

Ordinarily Harmless Streams Were Turned Into Raging Currents That Overflowed Banks and Tore Away Bridges and Other Light Structures—The Worst of the Storm Seemed to Be Centered Around Westfield and Surrounding Country.

Another cloudburst visited this section of New Jersey, Tuesday, between the hours of 12 and 6, and left destruction in its path. Quiet streams were turned into raging torrents while the unusually heavy rainfall resulted in floods on all sides. Elizabeth suffered from the water that flooded several of her thoroughfares. Westfield experienced a flood in her streets that was greater than that of the storm a month ago. Plainfield escaped comparatively lightly, but many of the macadamized roads in this city were cut and gullied by the rush of the waters.

Monday morning dawned as clear and beautiful as anyone might wish. But when the business men started for their day's duties, the sky became overcast and a cold damp wind came out of the east. In the afternoon, a light mist began to fall that gradually changed into a steady downpour. The clouds hung and everything was dark and gloomy.

With the advent of darkness, the rain stopped but the clouds still threatened to release a torrent at any moment. The rain fell at intervals all through the evening, but at midnight it began to fall very heavily. The solitary pedestrians who were out at that hour found the water gathering rapidly. Gutters became roaring currents and gradually submerged the roadway in many streets, flooding it from curb to curb. Under the railroad bridges, the water gathered and the storm-sewere could not carry it all away. Lakes were formed while the rain lasted.

The early rising milkmen found plenty of water when they came to Plainfield, for the rain continued heavily until almost 6 o'clock. Then the water drained off the streets and sidewalks, taking with it much of the fine soil that had become packed on the road, giving it a smooth surface.

The tributaries of Green brook supplied it with an unusual volume of water that overflowed the banks of the brook on the flatlands and washed away whatever it could find. There was a large volume of water going over Tier's dam, Monday morning, and many gathered there to watch it. In the lowlands, west of the city, the brook over flowed in many places. Stony brook was swelled far above its usual size and sullenly roared along, flooding the lowlands in the rear of Rockview avenue and threatened sundry chicken coops and their feathered inhabitants with destruction. Little Cedar brook waked and was far above its usual size.

While the cellars to some of the houses along the several brooks were flooded, the only other damage so far reported is that done to the streets and culverts. In many places the top dressing to the macadam roads has been washed away and will have to be replaced.

Killed in the West.

Will Arey, son of Captain John H. Arey, of Oak Tree, was shot and instantly killed by Dr. W. H. Winters, of Durango, Colorado. The shooting was the result of trouble over Mrs. Winters, whom the doctor claimed had become infatuated with Arey. The doctor secured a divorce. Word was received by Captain Arey last Saturday and he will leave this week to bring the remains of his son east. The deceased was formerly a resident of Oak Tree.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

Messrs. Ely Bros.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours, Fred'k Fries, 393 Hart street. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren street, N. Y. City.

A Small Share.

W. Gordon Williams, of West Seventh street, was formerly in the employ of the New York Anderson Pressed Brick Company, of Staten Island. The company broke up, owing Williams $30 in salary Last week, he heard that there was to be a settlement and went over to see if he was to receive anything of it. His share was $4.79.

—While on his way home from Millstone, a prosperous merchant of Port Elizabeth was held up by highwaymen. Mr. Dickson had placed the bulk of his money in his shoes, and thus saved it from the thieves, who got his other valuables.

Practice Economy in buying medicines as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because it contains more medicinal value than any other—100 doses one dollar.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

The town of Westfield was visited Monday by one of the most serious and damaging floods in its history. The rain commenced falling at about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon and continued almost without interruption throughout the night. From 11 o'clock until 6 Tuesday the fall amounted to a deluge, flooding streets, stores, lawns and cellars, washing away bridges, sidewalks and front piazzas and working general destruction everywhere.

The first effects of the freshet were seen in the brook which runs through the heart of the town. This overflowed its banks at the corner of Elm and Orchard streets, flooding that section to the depth of eighteen inches. The bridges across the brook in Henry's Park were washed from their foundations and floated about. The water rushing down the Elm street hill in torrents, tearing up the stone pavements in the gutters and destroying the macadam.

Sections of the sidewalks on Orchard street were floating about Tuesday and boys were using them as rafts to navigate the flooded street. On Broad street the water rose until it ran into the front doors of the stores. Business places on the south side of the street, between Elm and Prospect streets, were flooded and considerable damage was done to the stock. The front stoop of one building in this section was washed away. The National Bank building was surrounded by water, and parts of the flag sidewalk were washed away between the bank and Prospect street. At Ward's Hotel the water flooded the street from curb to curb. The flood rose so high at this point a heavy oak watering trough which stood upon a stand 12 inches high at the curb in front of the hotel was washed away. The water ran into Elmer Love's grocery damaging the stock considerably. On Prospect street the water rose over the sidewalks and flooded yards and cellars.

On North avenue near the Central Railroad station the water was 15 inches deep. Improvised rafts were used here and at other points in the town Tuesday morning to enable the commuters to reach the station without wading.

Culverts in many places were badly damaged, adding to the flood by preventing the free escape of the water. Cellars in many sections of the town contains three or four feet of water, so that they cannot be entered.

The torrents of water cut up the macadam pavements in nearly all the streets of the town, besides destroying flag sidewalks. Superintendent of Roads Connoly said this morning that the damage while it could not be estimated, it was very heavy and in excess of that suffered from a similar cause in many years. A number of culverts between Westfield and Cranford were badly damaged by the water which flowed over and around them.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One of the few things which give strangers a bad impression of Plainfield is the present city directory. Heretofore a new directory has only been issued every two or three years, and during that time some people have moved out of town, a great many new comers are here, and some residents have changed their location two or three times, so that when a stranger attempts to look up a friend he may have a half day's job before him in making a circuit of the whole town. However, a new one is to be issued this year, and it should be made an annual feature.

The beginning of the end of summer is foreshadowed by the appearance upon soda water counters of the little urns from which hot chocolate and coffee emanate. There is an occasional cool night now when these warm drinks are appreciated by patrons of the fountains.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar

for

Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

TO OVERCOME APATHY.

REPUBLICANS URGE ACTION ON CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

Three Important Amendments are Classed by Them as Republican Measures Demanding Support of the Whole Party.

The following official paper was issued by the Republican county committee Monday:

To the Republicans and Republican Organizations of Union County:

An election will be held on the 28th of September to vote on three proposed amendments to the Constitution:

First—A provision to prevent legislation to legalize gambling on racetracks.

Second—To permit woman suffrage at school meetings; and

Third—To prevent the appointment to an office by the Governor, during the recess of the Legislature, of any person who may have been nominated to the same office, and not confirmed by the preceding Senate.

There is danger that the proposed amendment, first mentioned above, may fail to be ratified through overconfidence and apathy.

Four years ago the people of this State called on the Republican party to lead a movement to repeal the infamous racetrack laws passed in 1893, and to prohibit such legislation in the future.

The Republican party responded to the call, and the first bills passed by the Legislature, after the Republican party came in power, were repealers of the racetrack laws.

The Republican party was then called upon to conduct proceedings to amend the Constitution so as to make such legislation impossible in the future. An appropriate amendment to the Constitution was accordingly framed. It was adopted by the Legislature of 1895, and again by the Legislature of the present year. It needs only to be ratified at the ballot box on September 28th to become a part of the Constitution forever.

Until that is done the pledge and duty of the Republican party of this State are not fulfilled.

The opposition to the anti racetrack amendments is necessarily silent, but none the less powerful, and all the more dangerous for that reason.

Do not assume that the contest is ended until the anti-racetrack amendment is ratified by the people.

Millions of dollars invested in racetracks are arrayed against the moral welfare and good name of our State.

The movement against the racetracks began in Union county. It is here that the largest possible vote should be given in favor of the anti-racetrack amendment.

The second amendment gives to women the right to vote in school elections for trustees, etc., and places them in the position they were supposed to occupy before the recent judicial decision, which took away entirely their right to participate in these meetings.

The third amendment takes away from the governor the power, which has often been abused in the past, of appointing to office, during a recess of the legislature, men whose names have therefore been rejected by the senate.

All these amendments are Republican measures, and as such the Republican voters and organizations in this county are desired to vote and work for their passage.

By order of the Union County Republican Committee.

Charles N. Codding,
Chairman.

—The Christian and Missionary Alliance will meet on Thursday evening at 7:45, at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue.

BOYS FULL OF PRANKS.

A YOUTHFUL MISCHIEF MAKER ARRAIGNED BEFORE JUDGE DEMEZA.

Thomas Casey Charged With Bombarding William Monnell's House With Stones—Culprit was Penitent Enough in Court.

A gang of boys, up to every kind of mischief, have been aggravating the tempers of the residents of Pondville all summer. There is no trick that they have not played and they have kept the householders in a constant state of irritation at the latest doings of the gang. Monday night a lad of fifteen summers, charged by an indignant citizen of that district with being the leader of the gang, was arrested and locked up in the city jail to await a hearing.

The police have often heard of the actions and pranks of the host of boys that run the streets in that neighborhood. They range in ages from ten to twenty. Many complaints have been made against them, but there has been no means of identifying the young offenders. The entire gang could not be arrested, and nobody knew, or rather would not tell, who was to blame.

During the past week, the boys have amused themselves by bombarding the house of William Monnell, of Monroe avenue, with stones and small-sized boulders. Hidden in the shade between two electric lights, they hurled their missiles with impunity and mocked at Mr. Monnell when he tried to make them stop. The other evening, his wife was sitting on the piazza when the stones began to fly. She narrowly escaped being struck by a large stone and her husband determined to take steps to prevent a like occurrence.

The matter was reported to the police and Thomas Casey, fifteen years old, was named as the leader of the gang. He was arrested last evening and placed in the condemned city jail where he spent the night.

Monday Casey, looking somewhat the worse for his night in jail, was brought before City Judge DeMeza. Yes, he did remember throwing one or two stones, but he did not intend to hit anyone with them; just threw them for fun. The Judge was not feeling in a good humor and his stern talk to the lad with numerous references to his county jail and the reform-school had the effect of bringing tears to the eyes of the lad. Mr. Monnell appeared against the lad and declared that he was a very naughty leader of a very naughty gang. The boy set the dogs on the cats he said, and made life miserable for all the feline pets in Pondville. Then he accused the boy of stealing a dog that he had given Mr. Monnell.

"You lie! I didn't," cried the lad and he looked unutterable things at his complainant.

"That's a pretty way to talk to me," commented Mr. Monnell, while the Judge administered another scolding whereat the lad wept again.

"What will you do if I let you go?" demanded the Judge.

"Be good," sobbed the youthful offender as he buried his face in his coat sleeve.

A man boarding in the same house with Tommy testified that Tommy was not a bad boy. The Judge reserved his decision until Saturday morning when he will interview others of the gang.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher M.D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

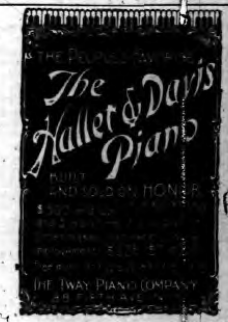
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on *your parents,* the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of good places begging for good men, and millions of $$'s work men begging for [illegible] you are worth $10 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment [illegible] have won experts to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During the past year [illegible] persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the most [illegible] positions in the world.

A model school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above *(mention this paper)*

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK.

While the pneumatic tire has not proven a success so far on carriages, the solid rubber tire is rapidly coming into general use on vehicles for the conveyance of people. The rubber-tired road wagon is no longer an oddity on the streets of Plainfield, while in New York many of the cabs have made their appearance with the rubber tire. While on a stone or macadam road, the sound of the horses' hoofs on the roadbed give some warning of the approach of the carriage, on dirt roads the rig is noiseless. So it is that with the prevalence of the rubber tires comes the consideration of the question as to the need of such vehicles carrying lamps and bells the same as bicycles. At night, it is almost impossible to hear the horse or carriage and the chance for accidents is greatly increased. Few drivers light the sidelights to their carriage and so there is nothing to warn another driver or wheelman that another team is at hand. Even in the daytime, there is the same danger with the rubber-tired vehicles, as there is with bicycles, for the noise is so little that the pedestrian's attention is not attracted without some method of warning.

—Sherwin's is the only shoe store in the city where you can get trading stamps. Special bargain prices on summer goods.

The Blood of Life.

Modern Science Discovers a New Way of Restoring its Vitality and Curing Disease.

Physicians are giving more and more attention to the quality of the blood. Almost the scourge of mankind, an enemy the most skilled physicians dread to attack. It is the starting point of nearly all the ills which human flesh is heir. Anæmia is caused by a bankruptcy of iron in the blood. The blood fills to take up the oxygen breathed into the lungs, the germs of disease multiply, the weakest part of the system is attacked and disease is the result.

The food we eat does not supply the blood with sufficient iron to meet the demands of nature, so a person of health is pale, thin and watery. The cheeks, lips and eyes become pale, the appetite is bad; there is palpitation, shortness of breath, weariness, constipation and loss of energy. To restore the system to a normal condition you must restore to the blood its natural iron. Prescribed forms of iron are inadequate because indigestible. Some physicians and chemists of high repute, seeking to produce iron as nature produces it, as it is contained in the blood. He succeeded. One of this number examined in the blood of the bullock was similar to that in human blood. The process by extraction was discovered and this natural iron was combined with organic matter in pure gelatine globes called Capsuloids.

These Capsuloids when taken into the stomach dissolve immediately and the iron is absorbed by the blood, strength and vitality restored.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloids Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 189? NO. 35

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

TO BE MATRON OR MISS?

THE SUPREME ISSUE AT THE WOMEN'S TOWN OF LINCOLN.

The Contest to Be Made Between a Young Lady and a Married Woman—One Man Seems to Be Sure of His Election, Anyway.

Will it be matron or miss?

That is now the important issue before the people of Lincoln to be decided at the special election next Saturday to elect successors to Rev. C. R. Cleaver and Charles Close, who boycotted the Common Council of that municipality because two women were chosen as their associates.

When Messrs. Cleaver and Close, full of sarcasm over the elevation of Miss Emma Egel and Mrs. Alvira Heard to the official sphere where man only had held full sway in the Eastern States, handed in their resignations as members of the Council, the first thought was: Will their successors be women? It was broadly hinted that they would and Mayor Drake, the power in Lincoln, when asked to prognosticate the results of the special election to-elect members to the vacant positions, significantly remarked:

"Well, say, Lincoln has just got the finest lot of women in the United States. You just wait and see."

Subsequently a conference was held between Mayor Drake and Councilwomen Egel and Hazard, as the political bosses of Lincoln, to determine the plan of the campaign. After much consideration it was decided that Mrs. Hazard and Miss Egel should constitute themselves a committee to select and secure the consents of two other women who would be willing to win or lose, it being understood that but one woman was to be elected. For the second place on the ticket it was decided that a man should run.

The two Councilwomen immediately commenced a canvass of the good housewives of the community to learn the sentiment, and on Saturday presented themselves to Miss Mattie Moore and Mrs. Catherine Myers and petitioned them to allow their names to be used. The present Councilwomen have persuasive tongues and they premised the life of a Lincoln Council member in a rosy hue. They left the two women with the promise of an answer either one way or the other yesterday morning.

Their household duties cared for Tuesday. Mrs. Hazard and Miss Egel started out to receive the answers of the solicited candidates. The first one visited was Miss Moore. She was found dusting the furniture in the sitting room of her uncle, Nelson Blackford, with whom she has lived since early childhood.

"Well, here we are, Mattie," said Miss Egel who is very friendly with Miss Moore. "What do you say? Are you going to be one of the progressive women of our fine little town here and show those two men we can get along without them.

Miss Moore looked puzzled for a minute and gave vent to her mind by saying:

"Well, now Emma, I really don't know what to say."

"And you live in Lincoln and don't know what to say," tantalizingly answered Miss Egel. 'Say yes, Mattie."

"All right, yes, and here's my hand to seal the bargain," said Miss Moore.

The present and prospective Councilwomen shook hands all around and then Miss Egel and Mrs. Hazard went over in the Third ward—Lincoln actually has four wards—and knocked at the door of Mrs. Myers. The committee found her busy with her household and caring for two boys and a little girl. Mrs. Myers is a decisive woman in her manner. She didn't wait to be interrogated or cozed.

"Am I going to run for the Council? Certainly I am, and I am going to get right out and hustle for votes, just the same as my husband John did when he ran for Freeholder, when we lived in Piscataway. And if I win you'll hear from me in the Council, too."

"Good for you, Mrs. Myers," exclaimed Miss Egel, "and I hope you'll win."

And so it was settled that the issue of the special election is to be between matron and miss.

James Sheldon has consented to accept the Councilmanic honor that is to fall to his sex, and he is as good as in office now.

Miss Moore is twenty-six years of age, a brunette, and lives directly opposite the Lehigh Valley station. Mrs. Myers is thirty-six years old and the wife of a wheelwright.

No Cause for Action.

The case of Wallace V. Miller against George Willey, on contract, was tried before Justice Nash and a jury Tuesday afternoon. A verdict was brought in of no cause for action. The case will probably be appealed.

A RAZOR UP HIS SLEEVE

THOMAS LEE, A GIANT TRAMP, NOT A BAD MAN, THOUGH.

He Came From "Old Virginny" and Told Such an Innocent Tale of Woe That the Judge Let Him Go His Way.

With a razor up his sleeve, the Standard Oil magnate wandered forth the world to see. All went well until he sighted the blue uniform of the Plainfield policemen, who chased him away from the train and finally landed him in jail, where he spent the night dreaming of the good old days in "ole Virginny."

Thomas Lee was the name of the dusky wanderer. He has been working for the Standard Oil Company; he did not say, however, whether it was as vice-president or merely general manager of one of the refineries. He hid his six feet, two inches of bone and brawn in a passing train at Bound Brook and started for Jersey City. As the train stopped at Plainfield Patrolman Watson spotted the tall magnate and chased him down the track. Lee fooled it down the tracks, but Patrolman McCarthy, at the request of the conductor, went forth on his trail and landed him near the Berckman street bridge. The razor was carefully abstracted from his sleeve and Lee was locked up.

Yesterday he told his little tale of woe to the City Judge. Yes, he admitted, he liked watermelons, but his father back in "Virginny" had a big melon patch on which he used to feed when a boy. He never stole a watermelon since. He had never been arrested. After a little conversation the Judge decided that the man was entirely harmless, even if he had a razor up his sleeve, and so suspended sentence on him with a warning to leave town immediately. That was exactly his intention, said the prisoner, and he departed.

RED MEN DEFEATED

FAILED TO ESTABLISH THEIR CLAIM AGAINST OLD GLORY COUNCIL.

The Case Heard in Justice Moffett's Court and Attended by Excited and Interested Women—Decision Will Be Appealed.

The much-talked of case of Miantonomoh Tribe, No. 118, Improved Order of Red Men, against Old Glory Council, No. 62, Daughters of Liberty, for the large part of a year's rent which is claimed to be due the Red Men, was tried in Justice Moffett's court Tuesday afternoon, and judgment was given for the defendants.

The Red Men are the lessees of a hall in the Stillman building, on West Front street, which is known as Red Men's Hall. The tribe uses it for all its own meetings, and then rents it to other organizations.

In March, 1896, Old Glory Council, Daughters of Liberty, engaged the hall for the first and third Monday nights in every month, to hold their council meetings in. The regular meetings of the council were held on those nights. The meetings continued regularly until the first Monday in June, 1897, when some repairs which were being made prevented the meeting from taking place as usual. One meeting was held afterwards, and the Old Glory Council then announced their intention to give up the rooms. A tender of $2 for rent is claimed to have been made by the council prior to the bringing of the action on August 19th. This, however, is denied by the Red Men. They also claim that the premises were rented by the year, and that rent is due until March, 1898, the expiration of the second year's lease.

At the trial a large number of the members of Old Glory Council were present, and indulged in interrupting the evidence, much to the amusement of counsel and witnesses.

The counsel for the defense, W. S. Angleman, advanced the argument that the case was not one of landlord and tenant, as there was merely a license to use the premises for meetings, and not a lease. He quoted a number of authorities to substantiate his position. Isaac P. Runyon, of Pope & Runyon, appeared for the plaintiff, and made a strong plea. The decision was given immediately by the Justice, and the $2 due for rent was ordered paid to the Red Men.

A notice of appeal was at once filed by the plaintiff.

The Grocer's Excursion.

Labor Day will see the ninth annual excursion of the Grocer's Protective Association. This year the destination of the excursion will be South Beach, that popular resort on Staten Island, on the shores of New York Bay. The cars which leave Plainfield at 8 o'clock that morning will make the trip without a change.

Corporation Counsel and Mrs. Craig A. Marsh returned from their European trip Tuesday.

THEY ALL GOT TOGETHER

UNION DEMOCRATS DECIDE TO BURY THE HATCH T.

Harmony Outing a Success—Feasted at Whitestone and Senator Daly Cheered—Farmer Martine Lashed Republicans.

The Union county Democrats had a great time Tuesday on their first annual outing. The trip was made to Whitestone, L. I., on the steamer Isabel. The clans assembled at Julian place, near the Central Railroad station, and marched to Elizabeth. Former Alderman Peter Egenolf, of Elizabeth, who expects some time to be Mayor, led the procession in a handsome barouche. With him rode C. A. Klumpf, of Cleveland, O., chairman of the Twenty-second Ward Democrats of that city. Then came State Senators Daly, of Hudson; Barber, of Warren; Kuhl, of Hunterdon; Sheriff Litterst, of Middlesex; former Assemblyman Tom Lane, of Summit; James E. Martine, of Plainfield, and ex-Speaker James J. Bergen. All of them were in carriages as invited guests.

Drake's Band came next in line, and behind it marched 100 stalwart Democrats. Over 150 others preferred to make the trip of three miles in trolley cars.

On reaching Whitestone Landing the procession was reformed and marched to a shady spot, where Photographer McCarthy, of Elizabeth, took a picture of the gathering. Then all hands marched to dinner, which was served in Stimmer's big pavilion.

Former Alderman Egenolf, or "Peter the Great," as they call him in Elizabeth, was master of ceremonies, and after the cigars were passed he made a few remarks and introduced James J. Bergen as the first speaker.

The former speaker talked briefly on the past glory of the Democratic party in the State, praised the spirit of harmony shown at the reunion, and said that such affairs as these augured well for the future prospects of the party.

Chairman Egenolf introduced as the next speaker Senator Kuhl, whose theme was co-operation. Only by this method, he declared, can Democrats win the State. He claimed that New Jersey had flourished under a Democratic administration, and it was only when selfish men undertook to run it for their own end that the party lost prestige with the people. He was glad to see the Democrats in New York are to stand together and win or lose on this principle. He hoped New Jersey Democrats would do the same.

Senator Daly, amid great cheers, was then introduced as the man Union county would like to see Governor. The Senator was very brief and modest in his talk. He spoke of how he voted for Bryan last year and had nothing to be ashamed of or apologize for. He expressed himself as delighted with the good feeling shown on this occasion, and counselled harmony among all Democrats as being essential to success. He said his motto was "With malice towards none and charity for all Democrats."

Former Congressman Dunn paid his respects to the hypocritical gang, as he called them, that now control the State, and said the Democratic party should unite in order to drive the rascals out of power. A little blood letting occasionally among Democrats, he argued, would do no harm as it helped to get rid of a lot of dead matter in the party that could never come to life again.

Former Assemblyman Lane said he could not promise a Democratic majority in Summit, but they would do the best they could. If Democrats would only try half as hard to beat Republicans as they do to defeat one another the party would always be victorious. He also paid his respects to the reign of dishonesty and hypocrisy existing at Trenton, and said the State must be rescued from a repetition of what it has passed through since 1893.

Farmer Orator Martine wound up the speech-making with a fervid burst of oratory, in which he lashed the Republican party on high tariff, trusts and monopolies, until he became hoarse.

Fine Place for Horses.

C. V. D. Corle, of the Metropolitan stables, 138 East Second street, claims to have the largest livery stables in Plainfield as he has an accommodation for over fifty horses. He has recently in connection with his stable adopted a plan of taking to board the horses of merchants used on their delivery wagons, and to take the entire charge of the same. His stable is connected with long distance Telephone, No. 214, F.

—Look at the linen handkerchiefs Peck is selling for 15 cents. Peck does not have to give away a house and lot to sell his goods.

A GALLOWS HILL HOLDUP

AN ITALIAN LABORER ROBBED OF HIS SAVINGS OF $260.

Waylaid by Two of His Countrymen Who Brutally Assaulted Him—The Desperadoes Very Easily Made Their Escape.

Gallows Hill is a long declivity about one mile from Westfield, and near Fairview cemetery, whose white monuments loom up to the vision of the traveler as he climbs upward. As the name suggests, the place has a history. Since Revolutionary days, when a British spy was hanged there, the hill has been the scene of many deeds that shrank from the light of day. Blood has flowed more than once along the sod of Gallows Hill.

At 6 o'clock yesterday the place was the scene of another crime. Antonio Paguise, an Italian laborer, of Central avenue, Westfield, was waylaid, brutally assaulted, and robbed of $260 by two of his fellow country men. One of these men, Paguise states, is Nicola Cuppola, the driver of a wagon for a Cranford beer bottling establishment; the other is an Italian known as "Big Joe," who has been seen about Westfield for some months. Of late he has boarded at an Italian boarding house known as "Frank's," on North Avenue.

Paguise, who is a quiet, hard-working fellow has been saving his money in order to return to his family in Italy. He has been working in Cranford, of late, and in order to save money has been walking to and from the town. Yesterday morning he arose bright and early and started with the sun. He was afraid to leave his savings at his lodging house and so carried the money with him, fixed securely in a belt underneath his clothing.

The sun was well up when he reached Gallow's Hill The man's heart was light as he trudged along, thinking of the time, only a few days distant, when he should be on his way back to Italy. When he was half-way up the hill, a man came out of the bushes at the wayside and stood waiting as if to speak with him.

It was Big Joe. A moment later a step was heard behind, and before he could turn Antonio received a blow upon the head which felled him to the ground.

For a time darkness deprived his senses. When he regained consciousness, he was lying face downward in the road. "Big Joe" and Cuppola stood near by. They threatened to kill him if he arose or made an outcry. He felt feebly for his money and found it was gone. The highwaymen climbed the hill and disappeared over its crest, going in the direction of Cranford.

When his strength returned sufficiently, Antonio arose and made his way back to Westfield, where he reported the robbery to the authorities.

The two highwaymen were acquainted with their victim's plans and habits sufficiently to know that he was in possession of considerable money. They had often of late talked with him concerning his return to Italy, and by arranging with him to carry back messages to their families they had won his confidence. Their purpose is now apparent.

The two men are thought to have gone to New York city, from which place they will probably sail for Italy as soon as possible.

LOCATION MADE A DIFFERENCE.

A Jury Agrees That Charles Burnett's Claims Was Well Based.

The foundation walls for Peter McGrath's barn on his farm near Stirling have been causing all sorts of trouble between that individual and Charles P. Burnett, the contractor of this city. Burnett was to build them at a stated price and then McGrath changed the location of his barn from the side of a hill to almost level ground which necessitated another wall. Burnett claims that the original contract did not hold good under the change of location while McGrath says that it did. Twelve citizens of Morristown agreed with Burnett.

Burnett tried to collect the amount he claimed due, but McGrath objected. Proceeding were started in Judge Clift's court at Morristown, and Tuesday afternoon the case came to trial. Robert M. Clark, of the firm of McNabb & Clark, represented Burnett in the case. After the case was tried, the twelve men jury retired for two hours and then brought in a verdict for the complete amount claimed, $54.92, and interests and costs.

Orson Clark, of Westerly, R. I., is visiting his uncle, W. H. Williams, of Madison avenue.

Frank Hedden, of West Fourth street, has returned after two weeks at Barnegat Bay.

Miss Lucila Mills, of East Fifth street, is home after an outing near Middletown, N. Y.

YUM! YUM! GOOD THINGS

FIRST PEACH AND CREAM FESTIVAL OF THE SEASON.

The Affair Carried Out By the Monroe Avenue M. E. Church People, and Was Successful—Those in Charge of the Tables.

Peaches and ice cream were the leading attractions at the festival held in the Monroe Avenue M. E. church last Tuesday by the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of that church. While some of the congregation had got yet returned from their summer outings, the attendance was large and the sale of good things was a lively one. The evening was cool, so the room was kept at a pleasant temperature, and the frozen dainties found plenty of buyers despite the chill in the air outside.

Around the room were scattered the various tables at which different articles were sold. A table with a goodly store of home-made candies was under the patronage of Miss Stafford and Miss Foster. Fancy articles and pictures were for sale at a table looked after by Mrs. Stephen Haff. All sorts and varieties of cakes loaded another table where Mrs. F. Wenzel and Mrs. W. B. Grannett reigned supreme.

The peaches were dealt out by Mrs. A. D. Pearson and Miss Foster. Tickets for the ice cream were sold by Mrs. J. Krifney. The waitresses at the different tables were Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Eakin, Miss Lydia Ackerman, Mrs. VanPelt, Mrs. Pugh, Miss Hart, Mrs. Ellis and Miss Alice Foster.

Mrs. Nathaniel Bronard as treasurer of the society looked after the finances, while the president, Mrs. I. P. Larue, had the general supervision over the entire affair and looked after the details.

The festival proved a success financially and otherwise. There was no lack of buyers, for the church was crowded before the evening was over, and the coffers of the enterprising Aid Society were increased considerably.

NO CONTAGIOUS MALADY.

HEALTHY CONDITION OF THE CITY IS NOW ASSURED.

The Fact Brought Out at the Meeting of the Board of Health Tuesday.—The Report Made by Inspector Addis.

It has been a long time since the Board of Health assumed such an important position in the eye of the people as it has during the last few months. Its meetings have been watched with great interest and its doings have been the subject for much conversation.

The monthly meeting of the Board was held Tuesday. All the members were present except the president, Henry B. Newhall. There was little to be done except the routine business which was transacted in short order. The report of the inspector, William Addis, was listened to with the usual interest, for it gave a record of the disappearance of contagious disease from within the limits of the city.

The principal feature of the report was that there were no cases of contagious disease in the city. After the report was made out, however, a case of diphtheria was reported on Liberty street. The little girl who was suffering with the dread disease died at midnight, and no other cases have been reported. The report was as follows:

Number of houses under quarantine, last report	14
Number of houses fumigated and relieved of quarantine during the month	14
No new cases during the month.	
Number of visits to houses with contagious disease	68
Number of inspections on complaint	15
Number of inspections of water test of soil wells	14
Number of inspections of sewer connections	68
Number of inspections of the completed plumbing systems	24
Number of house inspections	134
	332

The epidemic that appeared on May 20th and extended through a period of 82 days, had no first or fatal case.

The last quarantine having been removed on August 17th, the city is now entirely free from contagious disease.

During the epidemic there were seventy-two cases of scarlet fever and two cases of diphtheria, with a total of fifty-seven quarantines, and death having occurred during that time, resulting from diphtheria.

Total number of inspections and visits to houses with contagious diseases during the month, 332.

Respectfully,
WILLIAM ADDIS, SR.,
Sanitary Inspector.

Justice Nash's Court.

Several cases came up in Justice Nash's court, Tuesday afternoon. The case of Poter against Coes was adjourned until September 11th. The case of Phillips against Cartwright and others was settled in court as was also the case of French against Turton. The case of Laing against Wolf went over until next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powelson, of Springfield, Mass., are visiting their parents in this city.

GAVE THE LIE IN COURT.

AN EXCITING EPISODE BETWEEN LAWYER AND WITNESS.

Counselor McClure Accused Allen of Prompting a Witness, and the Lawyer Used a Harsh Term to Rebuke Statement.

The interesting question as to what it is worth to survey a Washington Valley farm was decided by a jury last evening in the case of H. Craig Smith, a civil engineer, of this city, against Elias Allen, owner of the farm in question. The verdict gave the plaintiff $40.

Some months ago Allen engaged Smith to do the work in question, agreeing to pay him at the rate of $6 a day. Smith worked out of doors about three days and then consumed about eleven days in the mathematical computations.

His bill was for $84. Allen claimed that the charge was exorbitant, and refused to pay it. The case was tried Tuesday at Boyce's Hotel, on Somerset street, by Justice Smalley and a jury of twelve men. Counselor McClure appeared for the plaintiff, and S. S. Swackhamer, of Swackhamer & Williams, for the defendant.

Mr. Smith was the only witness for the prosecution. The defense placed upon the stand Elias Allen, F. A. Dunham, Mrs. Mary Spencer, Harrison Coddington, a son-in-law of the defendant, Grant Davis and Aaron Allen.

Davis, who is a civil engineer living at Whitehouse, caused a stir by announcing that he considered $25 a good sum for the work done by the plaintiff.

Counselor McClure accused Aaron Allen of attempting to prompt his brother, the defendant, while the latter was under cross examination.

"Any man who says I attempted to do so, is a liar, I don't care who he is," yelled Allen, white with rage.

The counselor smiled sweetly and remarked that he was sorry they were not in a higher court, so that he might have the gentleman fined for contempt.

Allen then murmured something about knocking somebody of their pegs, but he was extinguished by his friends before any damage resulted.

A large crowd gathered and filled all the available space in doors and windows. At noon the case was adjourned until 1:30 o'clock. The examination of witnesses and the summing up of counsel were not completed until 6 o'clock.

The jury, which was composed of E. E. Barkalow, T. D. Pope, Dater W. Beard, G. W. Bullman, A. J. Winckler, E. S. Sharp, Melvin H. Cleaves, Charles Huff, Frank French, W. H. Rogers, Julius Worth and George Stiles, went out at 6 o'clock and in half an hour returned with a verdict of $10 and costs for the plaintiff.

The defendant is said to have offered this much in settlement of the account before the trial, but his offer was refused. No notice of appeal has yet been filed.

CYCLE BEYOND HIS CONTROL.

Manager Moulton Found His Waterloo on a Sleeping Piece of Ground.

G. S. Moulton, the popular manager of the Mountain Park Inn, has been experimenting with the bicycle for some time. He has not been able to descend the hill from the Inn but has confined his efforts to the paths around the hotel. Tuesday, he harrowed the wheel of one of the guests and started forth to practice. The handlebars to the borrowed wheel were of the ramshorn variety and had considerable drop to them. At the start, Mr. Moulton was all right but as the speed of the wheel increased, he began to wobble. His knees began to come dangerously near the handle bars. He came to a gentle slope and the wheel sped along. The end came soon, his knee struck the handle bar and the front wheel suddenly turned at right angles. Mr. Moulton did not stop, he went on and struck his hands and knees on the ground, badly cutting them. He was also bruised by the fall.

Death of Infants.

Rosie Miller, aged two years and six months, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Miller, of Cottage place, Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon. It will be private. The interment was at St. Mary's cemetery.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown died at her home, on Liberty street, yesterday, from diphtheria. The funeral, which was private, was held in the afternoon. The interment was at St. Mary's cemetery.

Justice Moffett's Court.

Justice Moffett has issued a summons in the landlord and tenant case of Flynn against Green. The case will be tried on next Tuesday.

WON ON FOREIGN GROUND

PLAINFIELDERS DEFEATED THE CRACK WESTFIELD BALL TEAM.

It Was Not a Good Game, However, by Either Club, the Pitchers and Their Support Driving to Despair the Ball Cranks.

Old Sol had sunk behind the hills in the west and darkness was fast gaining strength when the last Westfield batter was put out and the baseball game between the rival nines of the Crescent Baseball Club, of this city, and the Westfield Athletic Club came to an end Saturday afternoon. The game was played in Westfield and was won by the Crescents by a score of 18 to 11.

What a game it was. Nearly every body made errors and then hit the ball. Neither of the pitchers were at their best, while the crowd materially interfered with the players of both sides in fielding the ball. The manager of the Westfield team was away and there seemed to be no one to take the thing in hand. The crowd became excited and invaded the very diamond, they hooted and yelled like maniacs, and soon were far beyond *the control of the few* men that tried to keep them in bounds.

The game was something of a surprise to the home team. They had confidently expected victory, but they found that the Crescents of today are far more formidable than the Crescents of two months ago, when the Westfields defeated them in this city. Had the Crescents put up the game they did against the Seventh Regiment boys, Westfield would have been out at the chase at the start.

The difference Saturday between the two teams was that the Crescents could hit the ball when they needed to, while the Westfields failed. Then the home team went to pieces at stated intervals when the bases were well-filled, and made horrible mistakes that added to the Crescents score.

McLarty pitched a good game and pulled himself together when, had he lost his head, he would have lost the game as well. Higgins, the Westfield pitcher, was the object of the visiting rooters, but the howling of the latter affected Higgins' support more than his pitching. Several of his bases on balls proved very expensive, however.

There wasn't any delay in the beginning of the fun, it started with the first inning. The Crescents were first at bat and Symons flied out to Bolterll at first. Higgins fumbled a bunt of Hollister's and the Plainfield man reached first, and then stole second. Hits by Vroom and Cavanagh allowed him to score, while they in turn made the circle on Both's fumble of Collins' grounder and a sacrifice hit by Lederer. That made three runs. The Westfields filled two of the bases, but could not get a runner across the plate.

An error by Both and a hit by Hollister allowed McBeth to make another run. The Westfields were the next to score in the third inning when they made two runs on hits by Mason, Higgins and Williams, a wild pitch which struck Both and a wild throw by Vroom.

The Crescents added two more to their score in the fourth when Kelly threw to second base to catch Cooney and there happened to be no body there to stop the ball. Both, men came in before the centre fielder could get the ball home. In the Westfield's turn at bat, Chauncey Smith reached second in safety on a hit, but went to sleep there and was caught off his base. No runs resulted. In the fifth inning, the home team waked up and made one.

Meanwhile the crowd had closed in so that the infielders could not tell where the first baseman was and the catcher had not room to move about, the crowd standing within ten feet of the plate. The Crescents got four runs in their half of the sixth by well directed hits and an error by Catcher Kelly. The Westfielders rose up in their turn for six runs on hits and bad errors, making the score 10 to 9.

Collins was given his base on balls in the next inning, while Randolph slid and sat down under Both as the latter tried to catch Lederer's fly. Both fielders rolled around the field, but neither held the ball. Collins scored, Williams threw several feet over Bolsterli's head and Lederer and McLarty scored before the ball could be found. One run was all the Westfields got although they filled the bases.

Kaufman dropped an easy fly while a double and a single and a wild throw for Both added three more tallies for Plainfield. The home team again filled the bases but only one of the runners reached home in safety.

In the last inning, McBeth made a beautiful two base hit and scored with Hollister on Vroom's single. *Westfield went out in one, two, three order.*

Neither side was satisfied with the umpiring and it did look as if some very poor decisions were made. The conduct of the crowd was shameful but both sides had to suffer from their interference. There was lots of base running and Cavanagh sent the crowd into screams of laughter by deliberately picking up the bag and carrying it away with him as he slid over second for a stolen base. He played his usual excellent game and only missed one ball which struck a stone and bounced against his chest.

The diamond was rough and stony while the outfield was hilly. The *difference* between the grounds there with those in Plainfield was very apparent. Nevertheless it was a great game.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Symons, rf	6	1	1	0	0	0	0	
Hollister, 1b	5	2	2	1	0	9	0	
Vroom, c	6	3	2	3	1	9	1	
Cavanagh, lb	6	3	2	3	1	1	0	
Collins, cf	5	2	1	1	2	0	0	
Lederer, 2b	5	2	1	0	3	2	3	
McLarty, p	5	1	1	0	2	0	2	
Cooney, 3b	4	2	1	2	2	2	1	
McBeth, lf	4	1	1	2	0	0	0	
	46	18	11	12	11	23	7	

WESTFIELD A. C.

	A.	B.	R.	B.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Both, ss	5	2	1	2	2	2	3		
Kelly, c	5	1	1	1	1	0	2		
Randolph, cf	5	1	1	1	0	1	0		
Kelly, rf	5	2	2	3	0	2	0		
Higgins, p	5	1	2	0	0	4	2		
Williams, 2b	5	2	2	2	0	2	3		
Kaufman, 3b	5	1	1	0	0	1	2		
Smith, 1b	4	1	0	0	0	9	0		
Bolsterli, lb	4	0	0	1	0	14	0		
	44	11	11	27	13	36			

BY INNINGS.

Crescents	3	1	0	2	0	4	3	5	—18
Westfield	0	1	2	0	1	0	6	1	—11

Earned runs—Crescents, 2; Westfield, 1. Two-base hits—Vroom, Cavanagh, McBeth, Mason, Randolph. Sacrifice hits—Hollister, Lederer, Higgins. Stolen bases—Hollister, 2; Collins, Cooney, McBeth, Mason, Randolph, Bolsterli, 2. Bases on balls—By McLarty, 6; by Higgins, 3; Hollister out—By McLarty, 2; Higgins, 2. Wild pitches—McLarty, 2; Higgins, 2. Passed balls—Vroom, 1; Kelly, 1. Hit by pitched ball—Both. Left on bases—Crescents, 3; Westfield, 13. Time of game—2 hours, 40 minutes. Umpires—Wood Brown, of Plainfield, and J. Dougherty, of Westfield.

MAY BE KEAN AND PITNEY

JERSEY REPUBLICANS' PROBABLE PROGRAMME FOR NEXT YEAR.

Franklin Murphy a Factor—State Chairman's Return From Europe Just as Gov. Griggs Announced His Withdrawal.

For United States Senator, John Kean, of Union.

For Governor, Mahlon Pitney, of Morris.

This will in all probability be the Republican ticket at the State election next year. Of course, it is not implied that Mr. Kean will be chosen by a direct vote of the people. In stead, he will be chosen by the Legislature, if it is Republican; but even if his name does not come directly before the people on printed tickets his friends will make it a rallying cry of the campaign and a slogan by which Republican candidates for the Legislature expect to be elected.

It is true that there are other Republican leaders in New Jersey who would like to be sent to the United States Senate. There is Franklin Murphy, for instance, who tried a few years ago to defeat Gen. Sewell for that position, but when the votes were counted in the Republican caucus he could not muster more strength than a baker's dozen or so. Ever since the Republicans gained the ascendancy in the affairs of State Mr. Murphy has been at the head of their State committee. He is a man of much activity and wealth, and he is in love with politics. *Early this year he was in poor* health and he made a trip to Europe for recuperation. He returns, it is reported, as well as ever, and his friends say it is his intention to again become a candidate for United States Senator.

Mr. Murphy would like to be Governor, but it is feared that his popularity throughout the State would not stand a test, and, anyhow, the heat and work of a campaign might prove too much for his physical powers. In deed, a Senatorial campaign would be far easier work than to direct a Gubernatorial battle, when a candidate would be required to be on the hustings almost night and day for six weeks at the least. It is to be presumed, then, that Mr. Murphy may enter the Senatorial arena against John Kean.

Both gentlemen are abundantly able to pay the expenses of a campaign. One is as well fixed in this world's goods as the other, and there *would be no lack of funds to carry on* a warfare, no matter how hot it might be. But the friends of Mr. Kean say that it is too late for Mr. Murphy to start in the race.

Everything points to the election of John Kean in 1899, especially since the withdrawal of Governor Griggs from the contest. Had not Mr. Hobart been elected Vice-President of the United States perhaps he would prove a foeman worthy of the steel of the Kean forces, but he is not well known that Mr. Hobart before he was nominated for Vice-President had his eye on the seat now held by Senator Smith.

Realty Transfers

The following real estate transfers have been recorded in the Union County Clerk's office from Plainfield:

John D. Runyon et ux., to Thressa Frazee, Plainfield, lot Rushmore avenue, near West Third street, Plainfield, $50; Robert W. Burns et ux., to Sarah B. Butler, North Plainfield, lot West Fifth street, near Grant avenue, $1,000; James H. Runyon, Montclair, to Samuel P. Case and J. Herbert Case, Plainfield, lot Westervelt avenue, near Orange street, Plainfield, $4,000; Lebbeus L. Manning to Jens Hansen, Plainfield, lot William street, near Fourth street, $1; J. B. Mills et ux., with Frances S. Runyon, Plainfield, two tracts Westervelt avenue, near Orange street, $1,750; Phebe B. Ames to Charles L. Case, Plainfield, lot West Eighth street, near Plainfield avenue, $1.

—Mr. Leal's school for boys will reopen Tuesday, September 14th.

SMITHS AMD TINGLEYS HAD A GREAT DAY OF IT.

Numerous Branches of the Two Families Gathered at Peapack and New Market for a Good Time.

The Smiths Met on Sacred Smith Territory and Sported Themselves as Befitted a Family Name So Numerically Great—The Tingleys Indulged in an Old-Fashioned Picnic, Including Speeches, Feasting, Games, Dances, Etc.

Underneath the spreading branches of the trees that grace the farm of David Blackford, near Samptown, the Tingley family held its seventh annual reunion and picnic Aug. 25th. Mrs David Blackford was a Tingley, and the beautiful old farm with its venerable buildings, some of which are over a hundred years old, has been offered every year for the gathering of the many branches of the family.

The guests began to arrive at 9 o'clock a. m. Aug 25th and continued coming all day. Tingleys were present from all the places in this vicinity and from Jersey City, New York State, Illinois, Pennsylvania, New England and Nova Scotia.

The morning hours were devoted to introductions and the renewals of old friendships among members of the family, some of whom had not met each other for many years. Before 12 o'clock the number of guests had reached over two hundred, and the handshaking and sociability continued on a grand scale. Every few minutes during the morning some scion of the tribe would drive to the house and unload his family of Tingleys.

John Tingley, of Dunellen, who was general manager of the reunion engaged Guttmann's band, of Plainfield, which arrived early and furnished stirring music.

Out of doors under the trees long tables were covered with snowy linen and as the noon hour approached mysterious dishes and pans were carried and placed upon the tables, which soon groaned beneath a load of things good to eat. At 12:30 o'clock the dinner horn sounded and Tingleys big and little sat down to eat.

After dinner was disposed of the young people amused themselves with various games upon the lawn, while the older folks sat about in the old house and under the trees and discussed family matters.

At half past three a number of speeches were delivered. Jeremiah Tingley, of Allegheny, Pa., who is collecting the records of the family preparatory to writing its history, gave an account of the progress which he had made in his work during the past year.

The present Tingleys are all descendants of Ebenezer Tingley, who is believed to have been a grandson of Samuel Tingley, who died in Malden, Mass., in 1666. Their nearest ancestor is Joseph Tingley, a son of Ebenezer, whose wife was Christina Manding, a sister of James Manning the first president of Brown University. The following great grandchildren of Joseph Tingley were present at the reunion Aug. 25th: Ebenezer, George, John, and Jeremiah Tingley and Esther A. Blackford.

F. A. Tingley, of Jersey City, who was present, is a representative of the Nova Scotia branch of the descendants of the original Samuel Tingley, Jeremiah Tingley, of Allegheny, Pa., is making an effort to collect complete genealogical records of the family for his work upon the subject, which will be published about 1900.

Addresses were also made in happy vein by Rev. J. B. Cleaver, of Bound Brook, and Rev. J. B. Cubberly, of South Plainfield.

Late in the afternoon goodbyes were said and the members of the family gradually dispersed, and when the sun sank behind the western hills the Tingley picnic was a thing of memory only.

REAL ESTATE ACTIVITY.

Residences Rented and Sold in Borough and City.

Real estate agent J. T. Vail reports a renewal of activity in real estate in this vicinity. Mrs. B. A. Hegemen has sold a lot on Willow avenue to John H. French, and the following parties have rented premises at the street and number designated:—Harry B. Rawson, of Asbury Park, No. 219 East Fifth street; Rev. A. C. Nickerson, pastor of All Soul's church, No. 737 Richmond street; J. F. Runyon, of Stelton, No. 330 East Sixth street, J. C. Pierson, of St. Louis, formerly of this place, No. 63 Westervelt avenue, Edward Beatty, Westervelt avenue near Front street.

Councilmen at Odds.

The members of Roselle Borough Council are at odds over the appointment of an Inspector of Roads. President Baldwin, at the last meeting of the Council, declined to serve further on the road committee because he had been ignored in the appointment of Inspector. A majority of the committee who have grievances have been keeping away from meetings, so that no business could be transacted for want of a quorum.

Miss Sadie Blimm, of Somerset street, is visiting Miss Sadie Brown, of New York.

WAR OF PROPHETS.

DeVoe Is Furious, While Dunn Grows Sarcastic.

There is a pretty quarrel in progress between the rainmakers—Dunn of the Weather Bureau and DeVoe of the meadows that lie along the placid Hackensack in New Jersey. For a long time DeVoe, who is a meteorologist, has been trying to break through the official rim which surrounds the Weather Department of the Government, but without success. He ascribes his failure not to any inherent defect of forecasting in his system, but to the haughty indifference of Chief Moore, of Washington, and the jealousy of Farmer Dunn, of New York.

It is the old quarrel between science and the man who has a contemptuous regard for it. At least this is DeVoe's version of the situation. In last July, realizing that he could not sell his forecasts to the Weather Department, he thought he would write to President McKinley. He did so and inclosed particulars about a storm which would be due about three weeks later. But he was no more successful with the President than he was with Chief Moore.

De Voe was mad clean through. Of course he knew his letter to the President had been intercepted and had fallen, probably, into the hands of some civil service stenographer, who had not authority even to sign the name of the President's secretary.

To add to the hardship of his situation the storm came just as he had predicted it would. Then DeVoe stepped out boldly into the open, and not only explained the mental and other processes whereby he arrived at his conclusions anent the weather, but made a forecast for one month, from August 15 to September 15.

Until last Wednesday DeVoe trod his native health with the proud air of a victor. His forecasts, made so long ahead, were more accurate than were the forecasts sent out by the Weather Bureau for the twenty-four hours immediately succeeding their publication.

On last Wednesday, however, he stumbled. He forecasted another cyclone. There was some rain. On Thursday he "fell down" completely. He predicted another cyclone and the sun laughed warmly at him. So did Dunn and the Weather Bureau.

The trouble with De Voe's system, apparently, either is that he is entirely right four days or entirely wrong. For example, he argues that showers which are only little cloudbursts will be followed by a rain storm and the rain storm by a heavy blow, and the heavy blow by a cyclone and the cyclone by a cold wave.

He was accurate to a marvelous degree until Tuesday, when he announced violent showers. They came, but they came earlier in the morning. Had it been the kind of rain caused by the kind of thing anticipated by De Voe, we might have had his cyclones and his cold waves. He is at a disadvantage with the Weather Bureau, in that his forecasts cover too long a range of time. Had he been making them for only the succeeding twenty four hours he never would have predicted a cyclone on Wednesday after the sunset of Tuesday.

PASTORATE ENDED.

Rev. Mr. Thomas Leaves Christ's Church With a Fine Record in All Ways.

Rev. W. O. Thomas preached his farewell sermon to a good sized audience in the Christian church, at Grove street, Sunday evening. The sermon was based upon the text, "He shall come in all His glory, and shall reward every man according as his work shall be."

The pastor made many pleasant references to his labors in the church and expressed a belief that his successor, Rev. Mr. McKane, would carry on without interruption the work which others had started.

Mr. Thomas came to the Grove street church eight months ago, agreeing to remain a year or to secure someone to take his place, who should be acceptable to the church. After remaining eight months he decided to return to the west and complete his studies for an A. M. degree at Hiram College, Ohio. His pastorate in the Grove street church has been a most successful one. During the eight months twenty-five new members have been added to the church and the debt has been reduced $230.

After the sermon Mr. Thomas held an informal reception in the church, at the close of which he was escorted to the train by a large number of friends singing "God be with you till we meet again."

The new pastor, Rev. Mr. McKane, will enter upon his duties at once.

A New Culvert.

A gang of Street Commissioner Gavett's men have been putting in a new culvert under East Fifth street at the intersection of that street with Watchung avenue. The old one was too small to take the volume of water that pours through there during a heavy storm.

ALL DAY FIGHT FOR BEER

THE SCHUTZEN BUND FINALLY TRIUMPHED OVER POTTERSVILLE.

But It Was Only After the Returning Committee Had Kept the Thirsty Picknickers Sweating at the Depot.

Eight deputy sheriffs, two justices and several members of a citizens' reform committee battled with the members of the Germania Schutzen Bund, of Newark, and twelve car loads of excursionists at Pottersville, Sunday, to prevent the sale of beer and a general desecration of the Sabbath. Pottersville is a hamlet of 300 inhabitants among the hills twelve miles north of Somerville. The Black river runs through the centre of the town, which lies in two counties, Hunterdon and Somerset. The law-abiding inhabitants of Pottersville have been greatly annoyed because some of the German societies of Newark have on Sunday excursions to the place.

Last week the townspeople held an indignation meeting. The Germania Schutzen Bund, of Newark, had arranged for an excursion to Black River Falls Sunday, and the citizens organized a reform committee to prevent the sale of beer on Sunday and other unlawful acts heretofore practiced in the grove. The reform committee sent a petition to John Miller, manager of the Schutzen Bund, requesting him, in the cause of morality, not to hold the reunion as advertised in the grove on Sunday. Then the Reform committee appealed to the public Prosecutor of Hunterdon and Somerset counties to have the laws strictly enforced. Early yesterday morning Prosecutor Dungan, of Somerset county, sent Acting Sheriff Theodore Barcalow and seven deputies to Pottersville, with orders to prohibit the landing or sale of beer by the Schutzen Bund within the county limits. There was an understanding by which the Public Prosecutor of Hunterdon county was to send a posse of deputies to the Hunterdon county side of the grove to apprehend the lawbreakers.

The excursion train bearing the Schutzen Bund and several hundred of their friends rolled into the Pottersville station at 11:30 Sunday morning, and was met by the deputies of Somerset county. The train contained no baggage car, and there was no beer aboard. The managers informed the deputies that they had decided to comply with the request of the reform committee to bring no beer.

The reform committee were greatly pleased, but their suspicion was aroused lately by a report that a car containing beer had been side-tracked a mile down the road. Deputies who were sent out to verify the report caught a large truck load of beer, guarded by eight men, as it was about to be driven into the grove by a back wagon road. Justice A. P. Sutphen instructed the deputies to seize the beer and return it to the car. The guards on the truck showed fight, but were outnumbered by the deputies and townspeople. The men on the truck argued and threatened, but the beer was carted a mile down the road and placed in the car under a strong guard.

At this juncture President James Pidcock of the Rockaway Valley Railroad and Manager Mullen of the Schutzen Bund came up and resorted to a trick that got the beer over the line into Hunterdon county. William Binehardt made a protest that the side track on which the car had been placed was his private property and that the beer must be moved. President Pidcock called for an engine and hastened to move it. The car was run a few miles down the track into Hunterdon county, where it was beyond the jurisdiction of the Somerset officials.

The posse of deputies that was expected to capture the beer on the Hunterdon side did not appear. The Schutzen Bund loaded their wagons after a delay of several hours and started for the Hunterton county of the grove without opposition. Several hundred thirsty, sweating Schutzen Bund members were waiting in the road near the grove when, at 5 o'clock, two trucks loaded high with beer kegs, on which were perched several Germans, came up. The air was rent with mighty cheers and in less than five minutes a dozen kegs of beer were rolled down a hill and placed on tap. The agents of the society then passed through the crowd with beer tickets, which they sold in coupons of five for twenty-five cents. For the rest of the day the Germans got their beer uninterrupted and in peace.

Contracts Filed.

The following contracts from Plainfield have been recorded in the Union County Clerk's office during the past week:

Henry & Johns with Trinity Dutch Reformed church, Plainfield, painting church, $600; Beaman-Williams & Co., with same, mason work, $1,395; Chas. Wilson, with same, carpenter work, $4,795; John Stephenson Co. with Henry Wilson, Plainfield, crushed stone at $1.20, $1.30 and $1.15 per ton.

In the registration of guests at the Tremont House, Sea Girt, are included the names of Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Rushmore, Murray Rushmore and Mary Rushmore.

CIPHER SYSTEM HE HAD.

SMEDBERG'S CLEVER PLANS FOR GAINING HIS LIBERTY.

He Utilized His Talent as a Draughtsman to Draw Plans Showing Just How His Confederate Should Act to Help Him.

In reviewing the brief, but sensational, career of J. D. Smedberg, the confessed diamond thief, the Elizabeth Journal says:

Probably the most interesting thing about Smedberg since he has been in jail was his planned attempt to escape. It has been reported that a man was put in jail for the purpose of learning whatever Smedberg would tell; but it is not the case. The first that the officials knew of anything wrong with the prisoner was by his actions in constantly going to a certain window, and apparently watching it carefully with his eye. They set a closer watch on him after that, and learned many things.

Prison officials have divers ways of discovering the secrets of prisoners, and it would not be fair to them to tell just how they learned that Smedberg was communicating with his wife through the means of a cipher code; but they did make that discovery, and for some time they read the cipher after having learned the key. The cipher trick showed that Smedberg would have prepared for the emergency of his arrest by teaching his wife the code. The ciphers were written between the printed lines of books that Mrs. Smedberg sent to jail for her husband to read.

Through this cipher Smedberg planned for his escape from the jail. He wrote his wife to purchase saws and files, and at a certain time to place them in a certain corner of one of the jail windows that overlooks the churchyard. In order that no mistake might be made, the prisoner drew on paper very carefully plans of the jail, churchyard and surroundings, and by dotted lines laid out a path for the person to follow when the files were placed. For the further information of this pal, plans on a miniature scale were drawn, showing just how high the window was from the ground, the location of the bars, and many other things, so that there could be no mistake in finding the exact spot to lay the jail-breaking tools. But, of course, these plans never reached his wife, and the tools have not yet been placed.

Smedberg did not propose to stay around here if he escaped, but planned to leave the country. In order to provide the money for the expense of getting away he planned with another prisoner to rob a number of houses in the vicinity, and even the dates for the robberies were selected. Like the plans of nearly all other prisoners, however, those of Smedberg became known to the jail officials, and now he will plead guilty to the robbery, and the indications are that he will be sent to State Prison in punishment for his crime.

As for his wife, it is said that one of the lawyers that were engaged in Smedberg's behalf will care for her until such time as she can obtain a position on the stage.

PROMISED TO BE GOOD

Doubtful Offenders Become Very Penitent Before the Cadi.

It is likely had William Casey and his two companions known the results of their stone throwing, it would not have happened. Several days ago told the story of the gang of small sized terrors who infested Woodville and made life miserable for most of its inhabitants by their numerous pranks. They attacked the home of Mr. Connell, of Monroe avenue, with stones and narrowly escaped striking his wife in the head with a large boulder. Mr. Monnell picked William Casey out as the leader of the gang and had him arrested. After hearing part of his story, City Judge DeMeza set down the continuation of the trial for this morning and ordered the other two boys who had figured in the stone throwing to appear also.

Saturday, young Casey, Beely Grove and John Sheenan appeared before the City Judge at his office. The Judge was stern and the youthful offenders were very penitent. They then told their story and promised to be very good if the "Dear Mister Judge" would only let them go. The Judge delivered a long and heart-rending lecture on the evils of throwing stones and how their future misbehavior, if they did misbehave, would probably land them in the Reform School. He then suspended sentence on the three.

The Pythian Field Day.

The coming State field day was the principal thing to interest the members of Crescent Division of the Uniformed Rank of Knights of Pythias, at their meeting last Friday. A number of general orders regarding it were read at the meeting and the members decided to hold a practice drill on Wednesday evening in anticipation of that event. It was decided to leave for South Amboy, where the field day is to be held, on Labor Day morning on the 8 o'clock train and change cars at Elizabethport for South Amboy. One candidate was initiated.

IS THIS THE BURGLAR?

WESTFIELD AUTHORITIES ARE LOOKING FOR G. E. BAKER.

He Boarded in Westfield at the Time of the Depredations and Acted in a Suspicious Manner at Certain Times.

The police authorities of Westfield are looking for George E. Baker, whom they suspect of being implicated in the recent series of burglaries in the town. Baker himself once admitted to his landlady, Mrs. G. W. Dawes, that he was at one time accused of burglary in Atlanta, Ga.

The man came to Mrs. Dawes' house on Central avenue, Westfield on May 7th, last, and engaged a room with board. He was about 40 years of age, short, with greyish hair, a smooth face, and was dressed in a black cheviot suit. He brought a small hand bag but had no other baggage.

It was at this time that the burglaries in Westfield began. Baker appeared to have no work, but his landlady's suspicions were not aroused until he began to sleep during the day and stay out at night. He seldom came in until 2 o'clock a. m., and often it was much later. Several times when he returned the man brought bundles with him which he would lock in the closet in his room. None but Baker saw into this closet during his stay in the house.

The man showed an interest in the burglaries which were occurring nightly at that time. He remarked that the town was a fine place for burglars to work in, and also was heard to say that he was up in the ways of burglaries and had once been accused of robbing a house.

One day Mrs. Dawes noticed that her suspicious boarder was wearing two complete suits of clothes. One night he reached the house at one o'clock and taking a large bundle to his room placed it in the closet. One night a truck drove up to the house after the family had all retired and a number of packages were taken from Baker's room and placed in it.

On the night of May 22d, when the burglars made a rich haul at the residence of James A. Simpson, Mrs. Dawes was awakened at about 2 a. m., by the return of her mysterious boarder. He went to his room and opening a window let several packages down to the ground by a string. He then tiptoed away himself and was never seen again at the house.

The facts have been reported to the authorities and they are confident that if Baker can be caught, one of Westfield's gang of burglars will be in custody.

TROLLEY MEN HUSTLING

Trying to Get the Metuchen Road Completed in Time

There is more trolley hustling in Raritan township than the average person imagines, and it will be but a few weeks before trolley cars are running over the roads there. The tracks for the trolley to Metuchen have been laid from the forks of the road at Phil Smith's roadhouse to nearly the end of the Duclos farm at Piscat awaytown.

The rails and the ties have been distributed along the roads through Bonhamtown and Metuchen. Every where are wagons hauling ties, rails and poles, while gangs of men are excavating, laying ties, nailing rails and filling in again.

A force of men has commenced macadamizing the road at the forks and will follow right down as fast as the rails are laid, making a complete job.

The Piscataway town road is made impassable on account of this work, and drivers wishing to go to Piscataway town are advised to take the Metuchen road as far as Ducless lane, where there is a good road connecting with the Piscataway town road.

From the activity of the contractors, it looks as if they mean to finish the road from New Brunswick to Metuchen within the thirty days allowed them by the company.

People in Highland Park have been at sea as to whether the Traction Company intends to construct its line through all of the streets of Highland Park for which it received its franchises. Fred Weigel, counsel for the company, said that was doubtless the intention of the Company and that the contracts made by the Company called for this work.

MAYOR RANKIN DID NOT GO.

Some Think He Did Not Care to See Kean, of Ursino, Honored.

Mayor Rankin, of Elizabeth, was absent from the picnic of the Republican warriors of Union at Neptune Heights last week, and it is hinted the presence and prominence of John Kean, his ancient foe, on this occasion had much to do with the Mayor's failure to go on the outing.

Mayor Rankin was at the station when the stalwarts boarded the train, and surprise was expressed when he said he did not intend to go. The Mayor did not volunteer to give any reason why he preferred to remain at home.

The general opinion was that the homage paid by the leaders to the statesman from Ursino was more than the Mayor could stand.

BACK, BRONZED AND HAPPY

PLAINFIELDERS RETURN FROM A PISCATORIAL EXPEDITION.

Bill Emery Distinguished Himself by Actually Catching a Fish — The Accident That Happened to Charley Smith's Grip.

Bronzed by rays of Old Sol and invigorated by the cooling blasts sweeping over the domain of Neptune, five Plainfielders, with tastes the same as those of Isaac Walton, wended their way homeward from Barnegat bay Thursday, bringing startling tales of adventure and success in piscatorial expeditions since they shook the dust of Plainfield from their shoes a few days ago. The five fisherman were George Thatcher, Edward White, Bert Brooks, Charles Smith and William Emery, all known to local fame as enthusiastic anglers and hustlers.

The exciting episode of their stay was provided when Bill Emery caught his first fish. One day the party was out in their yacht and had just cast their lines and were waiting for a bite. Emery's eyes watched the bobber on his line as a cat watches a mouse; suddenly, there was a little tug on the line and the cork went under water and played about as though a fish had actually caught its gills in the hook. With considerable temerity, Emery took hold of the pole and pulled up. There, dangling on the hook, was a weak fish wiggling to get loose lest he should perish in the hands of his captor. But it was no use, he was hooked to stay.

"Hi, there, look at that! Look! look, I've got one. Woopee!"

Those were a few of the wild and weird ejaculations showing the enthusiasm of Emery. The rest of the party looked aghast and a dozen boats in the vicinity hurriedly started for the Plainfielders' yacht, believing them to be distressed. The strangers were finally apprised of the cause o the noise made by Emery and once more only the faint ripple of the ocean was heard. After that Emery had good luck.

Previous to the party's departure, a slight accident happened to Charley Smith's grip the following rhyme and prose explaining in detail:

When was a bottle
In the sun and mosquitoes sing 'Sneak, stranger sneak,"
At Em Bishop's hotel, and clam pies for the asking
Five Plainfielders started quite early this week.
Bert Brooks and Ed White singing this soul stirring ditty
But alas for slip betwixt the cup and the lip
Bill Emery discovered ere they had left the city
That liquor was oozing from Smithy's grip
A tremendous burst of stage thunder, accompanied by an excessive use of flash pans filled with fire, the entire cabin is filled with a sulphuric smell, and out from the confusion comes a voice loud, but husky, struggling with American emphasizing words and a German accent; while off in the distant the four unfortunates are singing in chorus, pianolesso:

'Twas an old broken bottle,
A life saving bottle,
The Hunter pipe bottle,
That soaked Smithy's grip.

WILD FLIGHT OF A HORSE.

Scattered People in Fright and Finally Collided With a Tree

Mrs. John Balomy, the wife of a Stony Hill farmer, drove to the borough Thursday afternoon to make some purchases. At VanWinkle's store she tied the horse to a hitching post and stepped inside to leave an order.

As soon as Mrs. Bolomay reached the store the horse began to prance and jerk at its halter, which soon broke. The animal then dashed away at breakneck speed in the direction of the mountain. Truck wagons, wheelmen and pedestrians were obliged in a scramble hastily out of the way to avoid collision with the flying animal.

Several attempts were made to stop the runaway, but they availed nothing, and the wild dash continued, the buggy swaying from side to side of the street.

When the end of Somerset street was reached the runaway turned into Johnston's Drive. As it rounded the corner the buggy swung close to a tree. There was a crash, and the top was torn away, and fell in the road.

Mrs. Bolomay came along later and took the rig home.

Garwood's Chapel.

Work has been commenced on the foundation for the union chapel at Garwood. This chapel is non-sectarian and is supported by more influential people than any other such in the State. The mission was started three years ago by W. H. Morse. Contributions toward its maintenance have been large and generous, and among those who first gave to the object was Senator James Smith, Jr. Others who have lent their aid are August Belmont, Simeon Wolf and Frederick R. Coudert. The structure is expected to be ready by the fall.

Passed a Worthless Check.

The police of the borough are looking for Frank Overbaugh, of Washingtonville, for having passed a worthless check for $4 on Kirch & Long, the Somerset street grocers. When the check was presented to the bank it was repudiated. Overbaugh has disappeared, whence it has been impossible to learn.

HYMEN IN THE SANCTUM

PLAINFIELD COUPLE MARRIED IN A PRINTING OFFICE.

A Romantic Young Couple Seek Chivalrous Judge Collins, of Westfield, Who Ties the Nuptial Knot in Impressive Style

A Plainfield couple who had come to the conclusion that they can travel the pathway of life henceforth together to mutual advantage, took a trip to Westfield Wednesday 25th inst, and called on Judge Collins, who is extremely popular with wedding parties.

The bride was Miss Lucy C. Boss, of Central avenue, and the groom, J. Philip Kirch, of Somerset street.

The young people found the Judge at his desk in The Leader office, and as they wished to catch an early train for Plainfield, they did not go to the Judge's residence, but had the ceremony performed right then and there in the printing office.

It was a curious scene enacted there amid the wheels, belts and pulleys of printing machinery. There was some trouble, however, with the wires and the electric lights were not burning. The Judge had in the meantime unearthed an old kerosene lamp from a heap of rubbish, and this threw a flickering, uncertain light upon the bridal party as they stood in the shadow of the great press that loomed up behind them. Beside the pretty little bride, who was dressed all in white, stood Mrs. Rosenberg, sister of the groom, while beside the groom stood John H. Cash, publisher of The Leader.

The Judge spoke a few words to the young people upon the importance and solemnity of the step they were about to take, and admonished them to remember the sacredness of the marriage vow. Then in an impressive tone and manner, which coupled with the strange surroundings, made the beautiful words of the marriage service seem doubly impressive, he uttered the words that made them one for good or ill while life shall last.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, the newly made husband and wife were congratulated, and the Judge handed the blushing bride a handsome marriage certificate, whereon he had set forth the facts and added an extra flourish as he signed the name, Edwin Ralph Collins, no well-known in the literature of both continents. Then they hastened to catch a train back to Plainfield.

NO PROPER DRAINAGE.

HOLLOW UNDER RAILROAD BRIDGE IS A LAKE EVERY TIME IT RAINS.

A Special Sewer To Carry Away the Surplus Water is Required Under the Clinton Avenue Bridge After a Heavy Rain.

The recent severe storms that have flooded the surounding country have brought one fact home directly to the city and that is that the roadway under the Clinton avenue bridge, where the tracks of the Jersey Central Railroad pass over that thoroughfare, are sadly in need of proper drainage. To any one who has seen the road under the bridge since the recent storm, the need is a self evident fact.

When the storm of a month ago that flooded the streets in the city and caused the dam at Washingtonville to give way was over, Clinton avenue was blockaded under the bridge. The water was far above the sidewalks which were several feet higher than the roadway and carriages and wagons that tried to pass through found the water invading the bottom of the vehicle before half of the journey was over. It was sometime before the water disappeared from under the bridge. There is some method by which it is supposed to be drained but it is of no practical use.

The last storm again filled up the hollow in the road with water and the conveyances that usually pass that way had to go round. The last of the water has hardly disappeared yet.

After the big storm of a month ago, the street committee and Street Commissioner Gavett immediately began a consideration of the question of draining it. It will be necessary to build a special storm sewer of fair size to direct brook to carry away the water. A cistern would soon be filled up and there seems no other feasible way. There would be considerable expense connected with the building of a special sewer and the street committee has called the attention of the officials of the Jersey Central road to it.

It is claimed that the railroad is in a measure responsible as the road has to drop considerably before it can pass under the tracks, thus a hollow is formed. Street Commissioner Gavett has been conferring with the railroad officials and it is thought that the railroad company will bear a portion if not all of the expense for the making of a new drainage system for the road.

Perseverance Lodge Met.

At the meeting of Perseverance Lodge, No. 74, K. of P., held on Friday evening, the attendance was large and one new member was initiated. Preparations were also made for the field day of the order, which will be observed at South Amboy on Labor Day.

AN INVASION OF SWINE.

TRIBULATIONS OF NETHERWOOD PEOPLE HEARD IN COURT.

Miss Alice Peel Didn't Keep Her Hogs Penned Up and They Roamed Around and Destroyed Gardens and Chickens

Back of Netherwood, in that little settlement along Leland avenue, there has been an invading army at work—lawns and gardens have been rooted up and chickens have been killed. All the trouble is laid to an army of swine which has been in possession of that part of the city during the summer. All sorts of plans have been formulated to rid the place of the invaders, whose destructive work has continued without interruption, but the efforts were of no avail. The little piggies and the old grunters had a merry time of it while the neighbors worked themselves up to a pitch of excitement that has boded ill for the owner of the animals. Such at least is the story of the residents of Leland avenue, back of the Hotel Hunterston.

Roundsman Christian Frederickson is not a man to find fault without cause. He has the reputation of meaning what he says, as some of the offenders in this city know to their cost. Frederickson is now a complainant against the hogs and their owner.

Miss Alice Peel lives on Leland avenue, in the house formerly occupied by William Hand. She has a large herd of swine, which are supposed to be kept within the bounds of her property. The neighbors declare that Miss Peel has not been able to keep them within bounds and that the hogs have run riot through the lawns and gardens of her neighbors. Gardens of vegetables and flowers have suffered alike from the inquisitive porkers, who have poked their sharp snouts into the ground and rooted up vegetables and flowers.

Roundsman Frederickson had a brood of small chickens which he claims were exterminated by the pigs, besides lots of damage that was done to his garden. He at last decided that the neighbors had suffered enough and the time for action had come.

Friday complaint was made against Miss Peel by the Roundsman and City Judge DeMeza issued a warrant for her apprehension. She was notified, last evening to appear before the Judge this morning.

This morning, she came down and listened to the charge. After hearing it she astonished the Roundsman by promptly pleading not guilty. Her trial was set down for next Saturday morning. All the neighbors will come down to have their say regarding the trouble and a spicy trial may be looked for unless she determines to change her plea.

GOT THE ROBBERS' RIG.

MacKesy Saw Men Robbing a Corn Patch and Captured Their Horse and Wagon.

The farmers of Union township raise garden truck for market, and their principal crops are cabbage and sweet corn. For a month their fields have been systematically robbed, and great quantities of vegetables have been stolen.

Last one day Angus MacKesy lost 1,200 heads of cabbage and on another 1,000 ears of corn. Thursday afternoon MacKesy says he was on the lookout for thieves and saw two men drive into the woods and tie their horse. MacKesy says that they went into Clerk Lum's cornfield and began to pick corn. MacKesy started for them and they ran away. MacKesy got the horse and wagon and gave the rig to County Detective Keron.

Yesterday after MacKesy left town Larry Zogbaum of Salem called on Detective Keron and said the rig was his. He said that he went into the woods in Union to pick wild cherries and that while he was gone his rig was taken away. Zogbaum's father is a vegetable vender in this city. He was told that he must get an order from MacKesy for the rig. He didn't get it.

LIKE A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD.

Mr. Day Receives a Trunk Packed for Him Forty-four Years Ago.

Robert L. Day, a druggist of Somerville, has just recovered possession of a trunk which was packed for him by his mother forty-four years ago when he left home to attend school. The Day family lived near the site of Seton Hall, in Orange. The property was recently sold, and an aunt of Mr. Day in searching the attic found the trunk, which she remembered her sister had packed for her son.

It was sent to Mr. Day, and when he opened it everything was apparently as it was left by his mother. There was clothing and bed linen, clean and neat. A box of very old coins was in the trunk, with other articles which the thoughtful mother had wanted her boy to have.

Mr. Day is delighted to get the trunk, as it seems like a message from his mother, who has long since passed away.

Editor Runyon Is Very Sick.

Editor Frank W. Runyon, of The News, is confined at his home with a serious attack of liver and kidney trouble.

WALKED FOR THE CAKE.

GRACE PERSONIFIED BY COLORED COUPLES IN THE CONTEST.

Scene With Stately Grandeur Trod the Floor, While Others Perambulated Along as Seldom if Ever Observed Before.

A genuine old-fashioned cake walk, given by those who were thoroughly initiated into the mysteries, proved the leading attraction at the grand ball given to the colored gentry by the waiters and other employes at the Hotel Hunterston in the Pierce Cycle Academy, Thursday. With the ball, or rather preceding it, was a concert by the Martin quartette and the orchestra.

Fully a hundred of the guests at the Hunterston and people from this city assembled in the galleries to watch the cake walk and listen to the concert. The police force was represented by a member of the Board, the Chief, the Sergeant and a Roundsman, who came to see the fun and applaud.

The guests who were to participate in the dance and cake walk did not appear until almost 10 o'clock, but in the meantime the Martin quartette had been singing popular airs and Willie Wilson had been rendering character songs with original motions and showing his skill as a buck and wing dancer. Some of the numbers were very good and received loud applause. Then the orchestra took its turn and rendered several selections.

The event of the evening was next in order and ten couples promenaded forth to join the cake walk. The orchestra struck up and the fun began. A committee of representative citizens and guests from the hotel had been chosen as judges. While all the couples had their peculiar ways of walking, it was soon evident that the fight lay between four couples. One of these walked with stately grandeur, another couple moved in delicious gyrations, while the other two wiggled along until a dislocation of all the bones in their bodies seemed probable.

A second trial was held in which only the four chosen ones participated. The contest grew exciting. Where they had hardly tried before, they now did their best. The audience got enthusiastic and encouraged the walkers with applause. The escorts bowed gravely to the ground and then fanned his lady in slow and rythmic measures.

Then the judges consulted and agreed that Miss Ethel Johnson and Arthur Brown had done the best and there re awarded them the cake. Miss Agnes Ford and Matthew Blair were awarded second prize, $2 50 in gold. Miss Lizzie Lee and William Wilson took the third prize, a ring. The fourth man was rather disgusted at the result of the affair and thought that it was a put-up-job. He was afterwards convinced of his error.

TO GET RID OF THE TRAMPS.

Heroes Found at Large in Middlesex County Will Have to Work on Streets.

The special Tramp Committee, appointed by the Middlesex County Board of Freeholders at its last meeting for the express purpose of suppressing the tramps in that county, and the Street Commissioner of New Brunswick have had a conference regarding the repairing of the streets of that city by tramp labor.

As a result, it has been decided that on and after September 1st all tramps caught within the limits of the county shall be arrested and sentenced to long terms under the tramp act of the State, and be compelled to labor on the streets. The committee has ordered a supply of ball and chains, so as to have everything in readiness for the enforcement of the act. The tramps will be watched by several deputies, armed with rifles, and no vengeresome hobo will be permitted to shirk his task or escape.

CUMULATIVE TROUBLE.

A Bound Brook Man Finds Himself in the County Jail.

John Green, of Bound Brook, has troubles of his own. On Saturday morning he had the ends of his fingers on one hand clipped off, by being caught in machinery at the Bound Brook woolen mills. On Saturday afternoon he became engaged in a quarrel which brought him before a justice. In the justice's court he was recognized by Constable Sebring as the man wanted by the Somerset county on an old indictment for assault, and on Saturday night he was landed in the county jail.

Green was indicted by the Grand Jury almost a year ago, for an assault on his sister, which, it is alleged, he committed while intoxicated. He fled from Bound Brook, and the court issued a capias for his arrest. It is said that he returned to Bound Brook several months ago, and has since been working in the woolen mills, but that his identity was not made known until he appeared in the justice's court on Saturday last.

A Serious Charge

Justice Newcorn has issued a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Annie Schmidt, of Berkley Heights, on a serious charge. The complaint was made by her husband, John Schmidt, who is employed near the Berkley Heights brick yard.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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DRAKE TO KEAN.

Silas D. Drake is varying the humdrum of his life—if such an expression truthfully applies to his existence, and there is no doubt of it—by writing instead of talking. Mr. Drake has written a long letter to John Kean, who expects to don the Senatorial toga of New Jersey in the country's highest legislative body, in which he pointedly comments on the circumstance of Mr. Kean's wealth and his position in politics. Mr. Drake believes that the brains of Voorhees Murphy or Griggs should be superior to the capital of Kean, and he thinks he can prove it. At least, he is willing to try, and so he has written a letter to the sage of Urinso challenging him to a public debate on the question of "Should not Brains Win over Capital?" He wants the debate to take place in three sections—at Lincoln, Newark and Camden. To make sure that Kean will receive the letter of challenge, he sent it Saturday by registered letter. If Mr. Drake gets an answer he can swell up with the pride of having accomplished something that no one thinks is among the possibilities. By the way, there is an interesting story behind the fact that Drake is eternally opposed to Kean, and some day its humorous phases may find its way into print.

UNION'S ORATORS.

"A Tilden Democrat" in the Bound Brook Democrat has the following:

There is talk of nominating James E. Martine, the Farmer Orator, of Plainfield, for Member of Assembly in Union county. If some arrangement could be made to send Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth, and Jim Martine to the Legislature, the citizens of New Jersey will be amazed at the amount of brains this team carry in their top storage batteries. Either one of these gentlemen could almost persede the life-like portraits of ex Governors Parker, Randolph, Bedle, Abbett and McClellan to leave their frames and participate in the debate. Bergen, in his sweet, soft, seductive, nicely modulated voice, as a coaxer, and the Farmer Orator, the sage of Cedarbrook farm, in a bellowing cows-are-in-the-corn-voice—well, Jim would make the Delaware River stop and listen if he thought Gov. Griggs and the East Jersey Water Company would not take advantage and dam it. Seriously, these gentlemen would attract more attention in the Legislature than any two other in the State, while the taxpayer and the commonwealth would profit thereby.

MISLEADING TAX RATES.

Plainfield is an expensive place to live. The tax rate will be $2.32 this year, which is the highest ever known. Yet what advantages has Plainfield that Somerville cannot duplicate, and with a tax rate not much higher than is paid in country districts without any improvements, which we possess. An economically conducted government has done much for this town of ours.—Somerville Unionist-Gazette.

Nothing is more misleading than the tax rate. There are towns in New Jersey with a 23 rate, where the taxpayers pay more in proportion than do those in Plainfield. A low rate on a valuation of nearly true value means a larger tax bill than a rate twice as high on, say, a valuation of 25 or 30 per cent. In appealing to home-seekers New Jersey has been handicapped by the abused and illegal valuations which make necessary a high rate. It is an exceedingly difficult matter to make comparisons on the basis of tax rates, because there is no uniformity or harmony in the valuations, which vary from 20 to 75 per cent. of the actual value.—New York Tribune.

MAY BE PITNEY.

Mercer county Republican leaders would like to have Comptroller Hancock elevated to the Governor's chair. Mr. Hancock feels reluctant to have his name mentioned in connection with the office at the present time, and, consequently, the candidacy of Mr. Pitney is freely and favorably discussed throughout the State. Mr. Pitney is a born campaigner. He carried the Fourth Congressional District, despite its almost overwhelming Democratic majority. Essex county may kick, and so may Hudson, but if South Jersey is solid for Mr. Pitney he will be a hard man to beat.

PROMISES WELL.

The Middlesex county authorities, do it seems, have determined to put an end to the tramp nuisance in their bailiwick by putting in effect a plan that promises well for results—compelling the hoboes to work. In other counties where this plan has been in force, the wandering and shiftless characters have made it a point to give a wide berth to.

PRESERVE THE PALISADES.

It is understood that the military committee of the House intends to report favorably the bill for the preservation of the Palisades of the Hudson as a military reservation, says The Springfield Republican. The joint commission appointed by the States of New York and New Jersey to preserve this imposing feature of scenery has been fought hard by the owners of property, whose pockets don't care a cent for all the beauty of earth. Stone-crushers and quarrymen are busy all the while at the foot of the cliffs using up the detritus for macadam, and destroying all the forest fringe which has rendered the base of the great cliffs attractive instead of dreary. The Government must come in if the cliffs themselves are saved long, for New Jersey has done as much as it seems the State can afford in surrendering all claims to the water-front —from which, no doubt, much revenue might be derived in the future—and in exempting from tax all properties to be included in the Palisades reservation. The military uses of the Palisades in case of war are important enough to justify the United States in acquiring them, as it will not be a matter of large expense.—Hackensack Index.

FEAR OF DEFEAT.

The Newark Advertiser has a fear that the constitutional amendments will be defeated. It says; "That the anti-gambling amendment will be adopted is not by any means sure. All the influences of the race tracks, all the interests depending thereon, and the powerful saloon influence, will be actively arrayed against it. The sweeping character of the amendment will also dispose many voters who are not in sympathy with these influences to antagonize it, either by voting against it, or by not going to the polls. On the other hand, the friends of the amendment have postponed organization too long, and all their work is before them. They are about to begin to arouse popular sentiment for the amendment just at the time when questions of party politics are beginning to engage and distract the attention of voters."

URGING ACTION.

The Republican campaign in favor of the proposed constitutional amendments will begin in earnest on Sunday, September 8th, when a circular letter from the Anti-gambling League of New Jersey will be read in every church in the State holding service on that day. Dr. Kempshall, of Elizabeth, the President of the League, is still absent on his vacation, but has still been in constant conference with its members. The circular will urge all law-abiding citizens, irrespective of party affiliation, to rally to the support of the amendment, and forever prohibit the attempted legalizing of any sort of gambling in the State. There is, however, a good deal of apathy on the subject.

TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.

If men who are elected to the United States Senate from New Jersey by the members of the Legislature were to owe their election instead to the people, they would be more directly under obligation to the masses than to those who have been bought—at least indirectly. Both parties know this to be true. It would be the same with the most honorable and brilliant American who could be named for the honor. The poor man never can be a winner in such a contest in this State until present methods are abolished.—New York Press.

Mr. Daly to Go With Rhea.

John Daly will go with the Rhea company, as the personal representative of Rich & Maeder, who will manage her tour this season. The company open in Elizabeth next Monday night, and their route includes the principal eastern and central western stands in the country. Rich & Maeder are interested in the stock company who will occupy Murray Hill theatre in New York this season, and last Saturday night Mr. Daly was called to New York to act in the absence of Mr. Rich, who journeyed to Troy to witness the first production of "An American Beauty," by Corrine, whom they will also manage.

Election of Officers.

The election of officers of Plainfield Senate, No. 621, K. A. E. O., was held on Friday evening, and resulted as follows: Excellent senator, Frank H. Smith; senior senechal, William N. Runyon; junior senechal, Frank L. Jones; sarcedos, Nathan Titsworth; surgeon, D. C. Adams, M. D; secretary, C. L. Murphy; treasurer, George O. Stevens. The rest of the officers are appointed.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

A sparkling, effervescent cure for **Indigestion, Headache and Constipation.**

Aids nature in restoring right action of stomach, liver and bowels. Does it gently yet quickly, mildly though surely.

Sold by druggists for 50 years. 50c. and $1.00.

MIDDLESEX ROAD SYSTEM.

What the Board of Freeholders is Doing to Better It.

The roads of Middlesex county, once noted for their sandiness and for the lack of travel upon them, are now being macadamized and otherwise improved so that a noticeable increase of traffic over them is taking place almost every day.

The macadam road system of Union county is to be connected with the Middlesex system by a road from Metuchen to Iselin, near the county line. The systems are now connected by the roundabout Plainfield roads, but the new road to Iselin will mean a direct communication between Elizabeth, Rahway and New Brunswick by macadam roads. It will be a much traveled route for bicyclists.

The increase in road building in Middlesex county may be estimated by the fact that at their July meeting the Board of Freeholders awarded one road contract. At the August meeting four were awarded. The number is not expected to decrease during the fall months.

These road contracts bring a large amont of work upon Robert Dougherty, the county engineer. The road committee of the Freeholders has charge of the work, but the engineer is supposed to keep a general supervision over it. In fact, the law requires an expert engineer to keep watch upon proceedings, and if the work is not being done properly he may interfere. He is called upon to watch the material used, the manner of construction, and otherwise keep in close touch with the work.

During the next two months the engineer will have to travel from thirty to forty miles per day about the county inspecting the different roads. Besides this work, he is required to devote much time to getting up plans and specifications for roads and bridges. As the road building increases, the work of the engineer increases.

POLITICS HEARD IN UNION.

Republicans May Trot Out a New Set of Assembly Nominees.

At the Union County Republican outing recently at Avon the subject of Assembly nominations was discussed says the World. It looks as if there would be an entire new ticket this fall. J. Martin Roll would like to go back for a third term, but he will be opposed in Plainfield and Cranford, the latter place having a candidate in Col. James Ferguson.

Henry Clouse Roll, it is said, be retired perhaps for Robert G. Houston, and Assemblyman Codington does not seem to care about a renomination. Roger Murray, of Plainfield, may be named. Frank Bergen could have an Assembly nomination, but the lawyer informed a reporter that he would not take it under any circumstances.

The Republicans are wondering who the Democrats will put up against Surrogate George T. Parrot, who will be renominated for a third term of five years.

So far the only person spoken of for the Democratic nomination for Surrogate is former County Clerk John Crowell, of Rahway.

At next Tuesday's outing of the Democratic class it is likely the Assembly and Surrogate nominations may be discussed.

FOUND AN ANCIENT MONUMENT.

Peculiar Discovery Made While Tearing Down an Old Hotel at Elizabeth.

In tearing down the old Sheridan Hotel, at Elizabeth, a remarkable piece of masonry in the shape of a monument was discovered in the back part of the building. It is made of hewn stone, and experts say there is nothing like it in Union County. It is believed it was constructed at least 150 years ago.

It is proposed that the Board of Freholders allow the monument to remain in its present position and place on top of it a brass plate with a suitable inscription

"My boy came home late from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

WANTS TO BE GOVERNOR.

SENATOR DALY IS THE LOGICAL SILVER WING CANDIDATE.

Things Seems to Be Shaping Themselves s in His Favor and He is Ever on the Alert — Senator Smith's Retirement.

It the silver wing of the Democratic party continues to direct its destinies Senator William D. Daly is the logical candidate for Governor, and former Congressman Johnston for the United States Senate, says a Trenton correspondent. That is the way things are shaping now. Senator Daly is ever on the alert. The other day he *electrified the farmers over in the old* Fourth district by a speech which proclaimed himself a dyed-in-the-wool Democrat, who defiantly stood upon the Chicago platform. The Senator is very much in quest of the Gubernatorial nomination, and he feels confident of winning it. His followers throughout the State are legion, and no matter where one goes the name of Senator "Bill" Daly is ever uppermost on the tongues of politicians. One thing is very certain—Mr. Daly would make a very lively campaign, but as to his election, that is another question. The general belief is that the silver agitation has had its day, and that the next Democratic Governor of New Jersey will not be a devotee of that cause.

Should there be a Democratic majority on joint-ballot in the Legislature no doubt Mr. Cornish would make an effort to be chosen United States Senator. He is young, popular and wealthy, is a practical and an experienced politician, and is full of ambition, but the chances for a Democratic Legislature to Mr. Cornish's liking are rather slim indeed. Still he is not without hope of a favorable outcome. He and Mr. Daly make quite a team together, and the campaign which they direct will be picturesque at any rate.

The reported retirement of Senator Smith from politics is unkindly viewed by some politicians as a case of sour grapes. Not seeing any chance for the election of a Democratic Legislature next year, it is asserted that he has concluded to retire early, so that his popularity may not be at stake during the campaign. Then Mr. Smith's enemies in his own party say that even if there were a Democratic Legislature he could not be re elected. They charge that during last year's campaign he was neither fish, flesh nor good red herring, and that a man of more positive convictions is required for a Democratic leader.

There is no disguising the fact that the Democrats are in a woful state of disorganization at the present time. They are without leaders of tact and experience, and the old monetary issue which they are trying to keep to the front acts as a millstone around their necks. A prominent Trenton Democrat said the other day that the only hope for the Democracy was for it to cast aside the present leaders, reorganize under new blood and wage war on old-time principles. "And then," added he, "perhaps it would not require a political revolution for the party to win a victory in the great campaign of next year.

DATE OF SPIELKARTENFEST.

Arranged for November 8th to 14th, So as Not to Conflict With Horse Show.

The date for the Spielkartenfest, which is to be given for the benefit of the Muhlenberg Hospital, this winter, has been changed so as not to conflict with the opening of the Horse Show at New York. At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Hospital, Monday evening, the principal business transacted was the changing of the date to November 8th to the 14th, which is a week earlier than it was expected to hold it.

The Board also appointed a committee to look after the interests of the Hospital regarding some property in Scotch Plains. The report of the medical director, Dr. Tomlinson, for the month, was received. It showed that during the month twenty-one patients had been received. Fifteen had been discharged cured and one improved. Thirty were treated and fourteen now remain. In the dispensary, forty cases had been treated and 102 visits made.

CONTRACTS AWARDED.

Men Who Will Make Trinity Church Altarpiece.

The consistory of Trinity Reformed church met at the residence of George L. Van Emburgh, on East Second street, Monday evening, to complete the awarding of contracts for the remodeling of the church. The contracts were awarded as follows: For plumbing and gas piping, to M. Armstrong; furnace heating, D. S. Dunavan; tinning and galvanized iron work, Robert Jahn; electric wiring, Aaron Higgins. The painting bids were laid over until the next meeting, and the matter of rebuilding the organ was referred to the music committee with power.

After the business of disposing of the bids was completed, the members were invited to assist in disposing of a water melon which Mr. and Mrs. Van-Emburgh had provided for the occasion. A social time followed.

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the only safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big **H-O** on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES *(all different) of his New Discoveries* to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Crop Reports.

The following is John Neagle's crop report for the past week:

Fine weather during past week has greatly improved all crops, particularly corn, garden truck and all fruits; should present weather continue for ten days longer great improvement would be made in all crops; highest temperature, 82°; lowest, 55°; rainfall, 2.71 inches.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:35, 8:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 6, 5:30, p.m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 3:00 and 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH AMBOY MAILS.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 1:30 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:30 a. m., 3:00, and 9:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:30 and 5:00 p. m.

Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—12:45 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:00 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 9:30 a. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insures Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 2nd, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3 34, 3 57, 6 09, 6 40, 6 58, 7 37, 8 00, 7 58, 9 03, 9 28, 10 03, 10 27, 11 10 a. m.; 12 05, 1 35, 2 37, 3 34, 4 06, 4 37, 5 04, 5 40, 6 10, 6 37, 7 10, 7 37, 8 10, 8 37, 9 10, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m.; 12 37 night. Sundays—3 34, 4 37, 5 40, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 a. m.; 12 37, 1 37, 2 37, 3 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m.; 12 37 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 6 40, 7 35, 8 05, 8 35, 9 35, 10 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m.; 12 05 night. Sundays—9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m.; 12 05 night.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 7 10, 8 14, 9 05, 11 04 a. m.; 12 01, 1 41, 3 41, 5 10, 6 41, 8 10, 9 41, 11 04 p. m. Sundays only 9 05, 11 04 a. m.; 12 01, 5 08, 8 10, 9 41, 11 04 p. m. Leave Somerville 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m. Sundays—8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m. Sundays—8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05, 11 05 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 6 00, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays—9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays—9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND ELIZABETH.

Leave Plainfield at 6 45, 7 30, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m.; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Sundays—9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m.; 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m.

Leave Elizabeth at 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m.; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays—9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m.; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

For Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Bernardsville, Dover, Hackettstown, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Tamaqua, Reading, and Harrisburg, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch at Junction for Lebanon, Pottsville, Shamokin and Mauch Chunk.

For Bound Brook, Somerville, Bernardsville, Dover, Hackettstown, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Reading, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Pottsville, Lebanon and Lancaster, connecting at Upper Lehigh Junction for Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Delaware Water Gap and Stroudsburg.

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For Bound Brook, Somerville, Bernardsville, Dover, Hackettstown, Phillipsburg, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BIG DAM TO BE BUILT.

PLAINFIELD ICE PURVEYORS SOON TO START THE WORK

What Remains of the Old Structure Will Be Strengthened and Lowered So as to Make the Spillway Double Old Capacity.

Before the winter sets in the Washingtonville dam is to be rebuilt, or rather repaired, and the big pond thus formed will again be filled with water. Such, at least, is the plan of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, which owns the land erected for the former dam. Although the company has not definitely announced its plans in regard to the construction of the dam that is to protect Washingtonville from the torrent of the waters penned in above that place, the officials have been favorably impressed with a plan for the building of remodeled dam in a manner which promises to provide for all contingencies.

Even as the great stones tottered and fell from their position in the portion of the dam at Washingtonville on that eventful night in July, the officials and owners of the Ice Company planned to start the work of repairing the damage done to the dam so that the winter crop of ice might be gathered despite the flood and the consequent breaking of the dam. Since that time they have been looking over different plans for the repairing of the damage. Owing to the absence of Mr. Coddington, one of the principal stockholders, there has been a delay but now they are preparing for active work and hope to begin before the middle of September.

Experience has been a rough teacher to the company and they have been judging from their past experience to remedy the defects of the first dam in the construction of dam, No. 2. The *new dam will not be a new dam at all.* Only a little over 100 feet of the old masonry was washed out, leaving the earth embankments, 300 feet in length, firm and solid. The trouble is chiefly laid to size of the spillway which was 100 small to carry away the great torrent of water that suddenly gathered in the valley. The old spillway was 120 feet long. Now it is planned to allow the water to run over the entire length of the dam, making a spillway 400 feet long. The dam is to be lowered *four feet for its entire length and* the embankment made even stronger to support the decreased weight of water that is to be impounded. The water in the pond will thus be lowered four feet, but its area will be but slightly smaller.

The embankment will be made of earth and covered with stone laid closely together from the bottom of the embankment to the outer edge of the spillway, the water thus falling over the stone. As already stated, the embankment will be strengthened and will be made twenty feet wide at the top, with a two to one slope, which means that for every foot in height *the slope will extend out two* feet. Railroad embankments are usually made with a one and a half to one slope. This dam the company is confident will withstand all floods that may come in years, and will allow the water to flow over and continue its path without meeting any obstruction.

There are numerous other plans that have been suggested, as everybody has a different theory regarding the solving of the problem. The officials of the company are now consulting with several eminent New York engineers regarding the plans, and hope to begin work in two weeks and have the *dam all ready in a month* from the start if the weather is favorable.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventilation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try *Chamberlain's* Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. O. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

ROBINS MADE PRISONERS

WELL-KNOWN NEW YORK BUSINESS MAN ACCUSED OF OFFENCE.

Mt. Bethel Once More Stirred up Over the Arrest, Because VonBuhren Lives in Style in That Judicial Bailiwick.

Even if Mt. Bethel is quaintly situated over the Watchung moutains, in Somerset county, and is full of prosaic people whose doings are as a rule such as characterize any rural communities, *it is now* and then the centre of a legal squabble that attracts more than passing attention—for instance the recently celebrated case involving the point whether or not a man may serenade his friend when he joins the benedicts, even when the latter objects. And now comes action involving the good citizenship and humane qualities of a man whose name is well-known in New York business circles.

Last summer, it will be remembered, the game wardens in this section were particularly active in seeking violators of the fish and game laws, and many a man was brought to court and punished. *Until a few days* ago this summer, however, but a very few instances of this kind were a part of Jersey life; and then came Mt. Bethel to fame again as the point of prosecution.

George VonBuhren is a German who lives within the judicial bailiwick of Mt. Bethel. During the day he is engaged in the glass business at 911 and 913 Baxter street, New York. He does a good business and lives in fine style not far from Mt. Bethel, going back and *forth every day.*

One day last week Israel D. Ten-Eyck, formerly a resident of this city, but now of Somerville, who combines hotel keeping with the duties of a Deputy State Game Warden, heard that VonBuhren had in possession five robins confined in a cage. This, of course, is a rank violation of the law—framed from a stern realization that the robin is an insectivious bird whose liberty aids growth and the beauty of Nature.

Warden TenEyck started from his hotel one morning bound for VonBuhren's home. He found the robins chirping and hopping about in their cage, craning their necks and blinking their eyes as though they would even part with their red breasts to one more fly o'er the hills and dales of old Somerset.

Straightway Mr. Ten Eyck made his appearance before Justice Austin at Mt. Bethel and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Von Buhren and also one Joseph *Del Motti*, an employe of the former, as being an accomplice in the offense. The two men had their hearing set down for last Saturday *afternoon. Robert Clark, of the law* firm of McNabb & Clark, was the State counsel; John Frech, of Somerville, was the counsel for the defendant.

When Mr. Clark arrived at Mt. Bethel Saturday afternoon, prepared to prosecute the robins' captors with vigor, he found that the warrant had been sworn out under the general State laws instead of under the special game and fish laws. He knew that he could not hold the men on such a warrant so he immediately moved for the dismissal of the case. It was granted, and the alleged culprits started for home.

Before they had gone a hundred yards from the Justice's office, however, a constable overhauled them and rearrested them on a warrant drawn in accordance with the game and fish law.

They were arraigned again and Justice Austin held them under bonds of $200 each for a hearing to be held September 11th.

And meanwhile Mt. Bethelites and all lovers of birds await results.

Former Boroughite Dead.

Frank Stone, a former resident of North Plainfield, died at Orange Valley on Friday night or Saturday morning of last week. The body was found lying in an outhouse, and an examination showed that death had probably resulted from heart trouble. The deceased man was well known in this city about ten years ago. He was a hatter, and worked in Perrine's hat shop, on East Front street. He boarded at Boyce's Hotel, and seemed to have *no relatives in this vicinity.*

County Roads Need Repairing.

Superintendent Fink, of the county roads, has made a tour of inspection of the roads since the last rain, and reports that there is not a mile in the whole Union county system that does not need repairs. Even the roads that have been repaired during the present season are all torn up. The repairs will cost the county many thousands of dollars, and it is doubtful if they can be completed this year.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Resource, Screven Co, Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

A RECORD OF GROWTH.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING SUNDAY-SCHOOL SERVICE.

Trinity Reformed Church sunday-school Met for the Last Time in the Present Edifice Whose Facilities it Has Outgrown.

The Sunday-school of Trinity Reformed church assembled at 10:30 o'clock Sunday morning in the church to enjoy the last session which it will hold in the building before it is remodeled. Superintendent Edward E. Anthony presided. After a few appropriate introductory remarks and the singing of a number of hymns, the superintendent called upon Geo. L. Van Emburgh to say a few words to the school.

Mr. Van Emburgh's remarks, which were followed with much interest, began with a short review of the school's past history. It was organized, the speaker said, on August 11th, 1880, by a successful and devoted Sunday-school worker, Mr. Lindsley, whose recent death was mourned by a host of friends. The other officers associated with Mr. Lindsley in the organization of *the school were D. O. Kilburn, as*sistant superintendent; A. Swalm, secretary; and Frederick M. Van Emburgh, librarian. The last-named officer found plenty to do from the start, as the school was soon after its organization presented with a library of 100 choice books through the liberality of Rev. Dr. West, president of the Board of Domestic Missions. When the work of organization was completed, the membership of the primary department was 50, and of *the main school 151, making a total* membership of 211. At the present time the membership of the primary class has grown to 173, and that of the main school to 425, making a total membership of 598.

After completing his review of the past, the speaker made reference to the future of the school, and to the duties that were suggested by the contemplated changes. The story of an orphan girl who was taken from the narrow, meagre life of an institution and carried to a home where wealth could gratify her every wish, and there adopted into the family, was full of meaning at this time. When the child asked what she must do to pay for all the kindness shown to her she was told that she must love those who had given her the new home. So it was with the Sunday-school of Trinity church, the speaker said. It is to have a new home given it soon, and it should love the Lord Jesus in whose name the home is given. *The Saviour has also prepared* for us a heavenly home, the beauty and the glory of which it is beyond the power of any mortal to describe, and all that we are asked to do in return for this beautiful home is to love Him who gives it. Mr. Van Emburgh also admonished the boys against little sins, which, like the weazel, if taken to the breast, will steal away one's life blood.

At the close of Mr. Van Emburgh's remarks, the hymn, "My Soul's Salvation" was sung, and Superintendent E. E. Anthony made a few appropriate references to the history of the school during the last thirteen years, in all of which time he has been its superintendent. The Sunday-school had been a great force to aid in bringing souls into the church, the speaker said. As a member of the Consistory, he had noticed that possibly as many as two-thirds of all who had joined the church in the past ten years had come through the Sunday-school. None will ever forget that Sunday when Evangelist B. Fay Mills was in the city, laboring for souls. A great blessing came on that day. The very windows of heaven *seemed to open, and of the large* number that gave themselves to Christ, sixty-four where scholars of the school. Mr. Mills did not claim a very large share of the credit for these conversions. It was largely the result of the patient work done Sunday after Sunday by the teachers in this school. They had sown; another came and gathered in the harvest.

The superintendent then spoke regarding the arrangements for the coming Sundays. The school will as*semble every Sunday morning at* 9 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. hall, corner of East Front street and Watchung avenue. The time during which the school is to be shut out of its old assembly room must be looked upon by teachers and scholars as a time for relaxed effort, he said, but it should be a time of unusually hard work, so that the school would be doubly glad to get back into the church again. "And when we do come back to rededicate the new Sunday-school room," *the superintendent remarked,* before the closing hymn was given out, "let us also rededicate our hearts for service."

It Saved the Croupy Children.

Beaview Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given—Keilam & Ourrem. The 25 and 50 cents sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Merit

is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, its constantly increasing sales, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla

Peculiar to Itself

It cures a wide range of diseases because of its power as a blood purifier. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system. Thus all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate, 25c.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade hardy Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruit and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc.

Hooper, Bro. & Thomson, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

Trusses!

Rupture!

Trusses!

Dr. Marsler has opened a branch office at No. 128 West Second street, corner Central avenue, Plainfield, for the treatment of rupture. 20 years experience and the most modern appliances warrants satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York for cases, no one better at home. Irreducible, difficult and complicated cases solicited. The treatment of rupture, whether recent or chronic, must properly belongs to a surgeon of long experience in that particular line. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m. 1-4 p. m. and evenings

UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES of AMERICA

Rev. L. D. HASS, D. D., Manager.

Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; New York, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. and Denver, Colorado.

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to nearest TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Hailsboro, Pa. 6m

NOT KNOWN TO UNCLE SAM.

Lincoln a Famed Town Before It Even Has a Postoffice.

As strange as it may seem, Lincoln is possessed of a Common Council *with women members that has* attracted widespread attention before it has attained the dignity of becoming known on the books of Uncle Sam's postal department. Most of the Lincolnites received their mail at Bonebrook, but every day it is expected that the postoffice of Lincoln will be established by the Postmaster General. A petition, signed by all the residents in that section, has been sent to that official, asking that the office be established and that Mrs. Alvira *Hazard, one of the Councilwomen,* be appointed postmistress.

One Exciting Race.

There was the usual attendance at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Saturday afternoon, but several of the fast horses failed to put in an appearance and the proposed matches had to go *over until another day.* One exciting race between J. W. Johnson's "Lola," and Douglass Darby's "Sunday," resulted in two straight heats for Johnson horse in 2:33 and 2:29. One of the pneumatic tires on Mr. Johnson's sulkey was punctured before the match and went off with a loud noise. Another wheel was soon substituted.

Seton Hall Scholarships Awarded.

The three free scholarships in Seton Hall College recently offered by Dr. Joseph J. Synnott, President of Seton *Hall College, South Orange, to paro*chial school pupils in the diocese of Newark, have been awarded to Frank Maguire and Edward R. Hoppen, of St. Patrick's School, Elizabethport. Fifty-five boys competed. The winners will be boarded at Seton Hall free of charge for seven years.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

Everything usually found in a first class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

PATENTS

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President,
GEO. W. ROCKEFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable,

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

To buy only cheap grades of Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I manufacture my own work and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the purchaser, of the commission generally charged by agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, and feel sure of my ability to do the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe in warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

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FEATHERED FRIEND.

SOME ERRONEOUS IDEAS REGARDING THE OSTRICH CORRECTED.

One Egg Equal to Eighteen of an Ordinary Fowl's—Forty Minutes Required to Boil Hard—Food Tossed in a Sack in the Neck Before It Is Swallowed.

The ostrich has been observed with interest from very early times; it has frequently been the subject of remark by African travelers; and it has been domesticated and reared in the Cape Colony for some thirty years. Yet it is remarkable how little is known about it in scientific circles, and how many misconceptions still prevail as to its nature and habits.

This article is founded on personal observations made during nine years of uninterrupted ostrich farming in the Karroo of the Cape Colony, and during travels about the country generally.

The ostrich hen lays every day, and the egg weighs about three pounds; it is a tasty and nutritious food, however prepared, very rich and excellent for making pastry and cakes. The soup is that of a fairly large one exactly held the contents of eighteen fowls' eggs. It takes about forty minutes to boil an ostrich egg hard. The period of incubation is about six weeks.

The old idea that an ostrich can only leap over a very low fence, or across but the narrowest sluit (gully), is incorrect. The birds will, when startled (never deliberately), sometimes go over a six-strand wire fence nearly five feet high, putting one foot on one of the middle wires, and striding over with the other.

Considerable misconception prevails as to the manner in which the ostrich runs. When a bird really settles itself to run it holds its head lower than usual, and a little forward, with a deep loop in the neck. The neck vibrates sinuously, but the head remains steady, thus enabling the bird, even at top speed, to look around with unshaken guidance in any direction. The wings lie along the sides about on a level with or a little higher than the back, and are held loosely just free of the plunging "thigh." There is no attempt to hold them extended, or to derive any assistance from them as organs of flight.

Even as a chick the ostrich is a powerful swimmer. I have known several birds to swim some distance down the Great Fish River when it was running fairly strong.

The ostrich feeds in a peculiar manner. It tosses the food into a sack in the upper part of the neck, and then swallows it. I have seen a bird toss fully a quart of mealies (Indian corn) into this sack before swallowing; and it is no common thing to see two "swallows" traveling down the neck at the same time with a clear interval between them; or to see one of them (if large) loose food, e. g., grain) slide back into the sack after being swallowed, if the bird lowers its head to continue feeding before the food has traveled some considerable distance down the neck. The food travels slowly and performs a complete circuit of the neck before reaching the crop. Crushed bones are greedily eaten; if too large a piece should stick in the neck, it is a simple matter to cut it out and sew the wound up again.

As the breeding season approaches a cock and hen will pair, and, having selected a site congenial to their inclinations, proceed to make a nest.

The nest is simply a hollow depression, more or less deep according to the nature of the soil. It is made by the pair together. The cock goes down on his breast, scraping or kicking the sand out backward with his feet, cutting the earth with his long and powerful nails. The hen stands by, often fluttering and clicking her wings, and helps by picking up the sand with her beak and dropping it irregularly near the edge of the growing depression.

When satisfied with their work and they are easily satisfied, often too easily) the hen begins to lay an egg in the nest every day. During the laying period the nest is often unattended, and is not slept on at night. A nest in which one hen is laying contains on the average about fifteen eggs; but she often begins to sit before she has laid her full complement. Some times she will lay four or five after beginning to sit, though not often so many. The incubating period begins the sitting; she will occasionally sit for one or two days and nights before the cock takes his turn. When sitting assumes its regular course, the hen sits from 8 or 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., and the cock from 4 p. m. to about 8 or 9 a. m. The bird whose turn it is to be on the nest keeps its seat until the other arrives to relieve it, when they at once change places.

The color of each is admirably adapted to the time spent on the nest, and furnishes interesting examples of protective coloration. It is scarcely possible to conceive a more effective disguise than the dull brownish gray of the hen for day sitting, and the black of the cock for night.—S. C. C. Schreiner, in Zoölogist.

As It Looked to Him.

People who have seen cottonwood warp when it came from the saw can appreciate a story Gene Ware tells about the first sawmill erected at Fort Scott. After the first day's sawing the owner of the mill came down from town, where he had been celebrating the "opening" with the boys. He looked over the crooked boards scattered about the yard for a moment, and then inquired with drunken gravity:

"Boysh (hic), has that lumber been measured yet?"

"It has not," replied the foreman of the mill.

"Well, when it gets still, take a (hic) corkscrew and measure it."—Kansas City Journal.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Fans of Bicycle Riders.

A department store in New York recently advertised Columbias, '96 model at $50 in quantities to suit.

The pedal mount is graceful, but it is hard on the spokes and tires, and the step mount is preferable for that reason.

New York has followed the lead of other states and prohibited wheelmen carrying children on their bicycles. It is a dangerous habit that should be stopped everywhere.

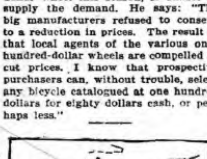
Niagara is the first county in New York to adopt a bicycle tax. The new side-path law went into effect April 2 It taxes bicycles fifty cents annually

Russia refuses to allow wheelmen to form a league, such as we have in this country. The czar and his advisers are suspicious of all leagues, believing that they will eventually be used to promote political conspiracy.

The chainless bicycle, which was expected to cut a big figure on the market this season, and in a measure revolutionize riding, has not yet materialized. A few chainless wheels have been put out, but the demand for them must be small, as only an occasional rider is found using them. It is known that some of the leading manufacturers are now at work upon the chainless type, but it is not their intention to put this pattern of wheel upon the market before '98.

It is noted that when Zimmerman outraced all comers, 66 was the accepted gear. From this the gear was gradually raised, until now the ordinary road rider must have 70, and racers are satisfied with nothing less than 86. As usual, the wheelmen are running to extremes, as they did in the matters of light wheels, drop handle bars, road racing and scorching. There will be a reaction. A bicycle for all around use is spoiled by too high gear, and cyclists will come to this conclusion eventually.

The attempts of the big manufacturers to maintain a standard scale of prices for high-grade bicycles this season has proved futile. The sale of medium-priced wheels last year served to increase the demand for cheap bicycles. A well-known dealer, in a talk with a New York Sun reporter, stated that his firm, which is handling a fifty-dollar wheel this season, is unable to supply the demand. He says: "The big manufacturers refused to consent to a reduction in prices. The result is that local agents of the various one hundred-dollar wheels are compelled to cut prices. I know that prospective purchasers can, without trouble, select any bicycle catalogued at one hundred dollars for eighty dollars cash, or perhaps less."

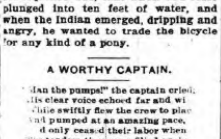


Savage Queen—Well, my cycling costum may not be exactly de rigueur, but there's one thing ah ut it—I don't have to wear any mud-guards when I wear it!

Lo, the poor Indian, does not take readily to the new; and while we have Indian horsemen, foot-runners, baseball, lacrosse, golf and polo players, the Indian bicycle expert has yet to make his appearance. In North Dakota the other day, an ambitious redman traded a horse for a bicycle, and immediately set about learning to ride. He had the usual experience of beginners, and plowed up the prairie a half dozen times with his face, but finally he got the machine under way, to his great delight. He did not notice, however, that he was going down grade on the road to the river, and when this fact became apparent, he had lost all control of the wheel. The consequence was, that wheel and rider plunged into ten feet of water, and when the Indian emerged, dripping and angry, he wanted to trade the bicycle for any kind of a pony.

A WORTHY CAPTAIN.

Man the pumps!" the captain cried,
His clear voice echoed far and wi
Idie swiftly flew the crew to plac
And pumped in an amazing pace,
It only ceased their labor when
The tandem tires were filled again.



She—Why does that piano seat first high and then low, when Miss Wilson plays it?

He—Well, you see, she is learning to ride a wheel and uses both pedals from force of habit.

HOME LIFE OF PATTI.

CRAIG-Y-NOS AND ALL ITS WONDERFUL ATTRACTIONS.

The Regular Routine of the Every Day Life of the Great Diva—How She Entertains Her Guests—The Love She Inspires from Servants.

Patti's beautiful castle, with its sixty-five rooms, is situated in a picturesque spot among the Welsh mountains, South Wales. It has been brought to a state of perfection, and so far as earthly possessions go is all one could desire.

The outside attractions are no less perfect, with gardens, conservatories and hothouses, where one can pick strawberries, a pear or a bunch of grapes any day in the year; the stables, with superb horses and carriages; the dog kennels, with the rarest breeds in the canine world; the beautiful lake, with its rowboats, and the fishing stream, where Nicolini enjoys keenest sport.

The regular routine of the home life of the great diva is so well ordered that it is rarely varied. She never drives on Sunday, believing that the coachmen and the fabliemen should have a day with their families to rest or attend one of two churches—English and Welsh, supported by her.

Patti entertains her guests royally. From the moment one leaves the station in London it seems as if the thoughtfulness and power of Patti are in evidence. On reaching Neath, twenty miles from the castle, a transfer is made from the main line to a narrow gauge road. A telegram has notified the officials that her guests are expected, and every employe becomes obsequious at once. On reaching Penwyll station, carriages and liveried coachmen and footmen are in waiting, and the beautiful drive of three miles begins, winding up and toward the castle, through magnificent scenery.

On each side of the main entrance are stationed ten men in livery—the upper house servants. Passing through this line into the spacious hall, the guests are most cordially received by Mme. Patti.

If the arrival is at 5 o'clock, as it is usually arranged to be, tea is immediately served in the summer garden, which is a beautiful room, inclosed in glass, encircled with flowers and palms, and which adjoins the conservatories.

An automatic piano plays during the service of this dainty repast. The guests are then at liberty to enjoy themselves to their liking till the dinner hour at 8 o'clock, when every one appears in full dress. Patti is always magnificently attired, and sparkling with gems. Only on state occasions is dinner served in the elegantly appointed dining-room. Patti generally prefers the summer garden, with its flowers and birds.

After this sumptuous meal every one goes to the music-room. Here the largest automatic orchestral instrument in the world plays all the operas in which Patti has sung. Oftentimes Nicolini plays on one of his priceless violins or some visiting artist contributes to the musical hour. On rare occasions Patti's divine voice is heard in some simple melody. She is especially fond of negro songs, and when she sings "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" every eye is suffused with tears.

At 12 o'clock Patti gives the signal for retiring, and on reaching her room touches a bell, which notifies all the servants that they are to retire, and only the watchman is thereafter alert.

In every corridor a maid is stationed to obey the slightest wish of the guests. Before retiring she asks the visitors when and how their light breakfast shall be served. The menu includes every luxury, and one's meal can be ordered the same as when in a hotel.

Patti attends to her voluminous correspondence in the early morning, not appearing till the regular breakfast hour—1 o'clock—when a rare and delicate feast is spread.

Perfect liberty of enjoyment is accorded to every visitor, driving, rowing, tennis, billiards and bowling being among the recreations enjoyed. If one tires of looking at the pheasants, which are one of the hobbies of Nicolini, there is a room full of all kinds of birds—parrots who talk and sing with almost human intelligence; mocking birds, magpies and numberless canaries. Here Patti's divine voice may be heard singing some exquisite arias, which the birds try to imitate.

Whenever Patti goes out, the peasants, who fairly worship her, fall on their knees in homage, so conscious are they of the blessings scattered by her bountiful hand.

Twice every year Patti gives two concerts, one at Neath, the other at Swansea, for the benefit of charity, and always several thousand dollars are raised. All the artists who assist, sometimes twenty-five in number, are invited from London at Patti's own expense, and entertained royally at the castle. On their departure each artist is presented with some costly trinket, which is probably a souvenir of one of the most delightful experiences in life.

At the Boarding House.

First Westerner—"Pete allus was an inquisitive cuss."

Second Westerner—"Allus! I knowed him to drink a glass o' plain sody water jest to find out what it was like."—Puck.

A Passion for Investigation.

Bowie Knife Ben (almost in tears)—An' ter think that me, who carved Grizzly George all ter pieces, an' he wux the toughest nut in Bloody Gulch, should meet me match in a measly little chicken!—New York Journal.

LIKE SPARROWS AND RAVENS.

A Kansas City Sect That Gets All It Wants from God.

The Kansas City Times tells of a colony of fifty people out on Eleventh street and Troost avenue of that city, known as the Gospel Union. The head of the colony is Mr. Perry, formerly cashier of a bank in Abilene, Kan. The colony lives on faith. That is, they pray for what they want, and it always comes. Mr. Perry said to the reporter:

"We really depend on the Lord for all that we eat, drink and wear. We never know on one day just what we are going to have on the next, for we are certain that He will provide."

"You have plenty to eat, then?"

"We have more of all that we need to sustain life, but we have a great many little extras that make it pleasant. Of course we live plainly. We should do that even if we had plenty of money at our command. Some time ago a report got about that seemed to convey the impression that about all we have on our table is bread and apples. This is not true by any means. Understand me, we should not complain at all if we were compelled to subsist on bread and apples, nor, indeed, if we were left without food. The only reason, therefore, that we have for objecting to such statements is that the Lord has provided for us, and we wish to acknowledge it and give Him credit for it."

"All your contributions are voluntary?"

"Entirely so. They all come from people who believe we are doing the Lord's work, and who are prompted by Him to help us. We never take up any collections, nor ask for any donations."

"Does the money always come when you need it?"

"Yes, and what may seem strange to you, it always comes in the amounts we need. I remember one time, some time ago, I received $12. Our gas bill was due. That was $8.35. I paid it and had $3.15 left. Our water bill was due on the same day, but I did not know the amount of it. I put the $3.15 in an envelope for the purpose of paying at least a part of the water bill. When I went down to pay the water bill, what do you suppose the amount of it was? Exactly $3.15. You see, we had received exactly the money we needed for that day and no more."

"That was certainly an odd coincidence."

"There was no coincidence about it," said Mr. Perry; "the Lord knew how much we needed, even though I did not, and He sent it to us."

"Are any of the time one of our missionaries in a foreign country had spent everything he had with the exception of 5 cents. Dinner time came, and he had nothing with which to buy food. His faith remained, however. Presently a knock came to the door. A house with a letter which he had neglected to deliver when he had been to the house earlier in the day. That letter contained the remittance which the minister so sadly needed."

CHURCH TRUST IN NEW ORLEANS.

Ten Negro Organizations Give Up Their Affairs to a Church Debt Co.

New Orleans has developed a church trust. Ten colored churches of different denominations have organized so as to reduce their indebtedness, and have given themselves up in the hands of a company styling itself "The Church Debt Liquidating Company," which promises to relieve them in whole or in part from the debt with which they as well as the white churches are weighted down. The Church Debt Liquidating Company is regularly organized, the business cards of the concern announcing that M. C. Higgy is President, William C. Preston, Secretary, and Frank W. Smith, Treasurer. The company will take hold of any church debt and undertake to reduce it or wipe it out.

It began work at Spanish fort with a festival and congress of nations given under the auspices of the Free American Colonists and Charities of New Orleans, and managed by the Church Debt Liquidating Company. The entertainment continued five nights, and the financial results indicate that the company will be able to materially reduce the indebtedness of churches connected. When it is through with this work, it will take hold of another batch of churches and undertake to free them also from debt.

ASKED TO BE BURIED ALIVE.

A Russian Sect that Believes in Salvation by Suffocation.

Details have been received in London and cabled to this country from Odessa of the self-immolation of a number of the fanatical followers of Kaskolniki, a report of which was first received weeks ago. More than twenty-four bodies of persons who were buried alive have been recovered from a series of pits near Tirespol. The sect is a survival of the old dissenters, who were persecuted in Russia for two centuries. Their treatment recently aroused Tolstoi's sympathies, when thousands of them were knouted by the State. The result was that they became fiercely fanatical, and invented a doctrine of salvation by martyrdom. They are now practicing self-immolation.

Six bodies were accidentally discovered on the premises of Feodore Kovshoff, who confessed that he had walled up in his cellar nine living persons, including his wife and two young children. He declared that these he had buried the other six, while they were still alive, in a specially excavated pit eight feet deep.

In an adjoining garden, belonging to Mariwel Sokula, four bodies were discovered in a pit. Sokula says that all of them were buried alive at their own request.

LOVE CHANGES FAITH

DAUGHTER OF EX-SECRETARY BELKNAP RENOUNCES CHRISTIANITY.

Just to Marry Paul May, Who Is a Jew, Miss Belknap Gives Up Her Faith in the Divinity of Christ and Discards the New Testament.

That jolly little God of Love who laughs at locksmiths and knows not the meaning of obstacles has just won another victory. For eighteen months he has been actively engaged in superintending a love story. The complications have been many, and Cupid has been at his wit's end more than once but he has won at last, and before long Miss Belknap, daughter of the ex-Secretary of War, will become the wife of Paul May, who a year ago, was the attache of the Belgian Legation in Washington.

Both families objected to this wedding. The Belknaps because of young May's religion, he being a Hebrew.

Through the influence of his mother, Paul May was sent to Japan as a member of the Belgian Legation in that country. He was to remain there a year, with the hope that time and distance might make him forget the girl of his heart. That was what Mrs. May hoped for, but now what Cupid intended. Now that the period of probation is over. Young May is coming back to Washington and Miss Belknap has announced to Society and the world at large that she will renounce her religion and become a Jewess.

MISS BELKNAP.

To do this much preparation is necessary. She must go before three Rabbis, who will thoroughly explain to her the tenets of the Jewish religion. She must give up her faith in the Divinity of Christ and discard the New Testament, and she must submit to the bath of purification. This bath is taken in pure water in a specified place. The bather has a garment wrapped around her and two Jewish women as assistants.

As there is no synagogue in Washington, Miss Belknap and Mr. May will be married in New York.

Miss Belknap is about twenty years old, and is handsome and accomplished. She has spent much of her time abroad. In Washington, where she makes her home, she is and has always been a great society favorite. She has had many admirers, and more than once there have been rumors of engagements.

It was a case of love at first sight between Miss Belknap and Mr. May, and they would have been married long ago but for the opposition of the parents.

Sherman's First Meeting with Lincoln.

Secretary Sherman says he never will forget his first meeting with a President. It was shortly after Lincoln's inauguration, and he attended a public reception, fell into line, and waited an hour or two for a chance to shake hands with the great emancipator. "During this time," says Mr. Sherman, "I was wondering what I from the post reached to see that the contestants abided by the decision of the military court. There is no other would say when I met at last the fame my turn to be presented. Lincoln looked at me a moment, extended his hand, and said: 'You're a pretty tall fellow, aren't you?' and up here with me, back to back, and let's see which is the taller.'

"In another moment I was standing back to back with the greatest man of his age. Naturally I was quite abashed by this unexpected evidence of democracy.

"'You're from the West, aren't you?' inquired Lincoln.

"'My home is in Ohio,' I replied.

"'I thought so,' he said; 'that's the kind of men they raise out there.'"

IS IT WORTH WHILE?

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other,
Is it worth while that we lose at each other,
In blackness of heart that we war to the knife?

God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we fight each other;
God pardon us all for the triumph we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the road,
Pierced to the heart. Words are keener than steel,
And mightier far for woe than weal.
Were it not well in this brief little journey,
On over the intervals, down into the tide,
If we give him a lift instead of a surgeon,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in dust at his side?

Look at those rowers, each striving for each other,
Look at the hands all at peace on the plain—
Man, man only, makes war on his brother,
And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain,
Shamed by the beasts that go down on the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow mortal down into the dust?

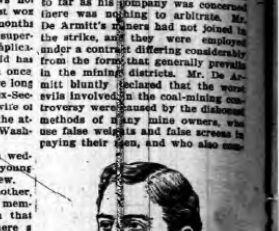
God pity us all! Time oft soon will tumble
All of us together, like leaves in a gust.
Stumbled, fallen all, down into the dust.

—Joaquin Miller, in Christian at Work.

"NOTHING TO ARBITRATE."

President De Armitt Proposes Other Remedies for Coal Miners.

On the side of the mine owners is the recent unpleasantness, the chief obstacle seemed to be Mr. De Armitt of the Pittsburg coal district, president of the company which includes the Carnegie and Frick coal interests. Mr. De Armitt stoutly declared that arbitration was an impossibility, and that so far as his company was concerned there was nothing to arbitrate. Mr. De Armitt's miners had not joined in the strike, and they were employed under a contract differing considerably from the forms that generally prevails in the mining districts. Mr. De Armitt bluntly declared that the worst evils involved in the coal-mining controversy were caused by the dishonest methods of many mine owners, who use false weights and false screens in paying their men, and who also em-



WILLIAM DE ARMITT.

ploy their stores to trade at company stores—these stores being run upon a plan which makes the miner's real wages considerably less than his nominal pay. Mr. De Armitt's plan of company stores, on the other hand, claims that it pays its men in cash, allowing them to trade where they like. Mr. De Armitt at length proposed that if 97 per cent. of the operators in the Pittsburg district would sign an agreement to abolish company stores and to adopt a uniform and honorable system of weighing and screening, the path would be cleared for arbitration with the striking miners. This proposition was at first considered unreasonable because impossible; but the assemblage of Ohio commissioners of arbitration were disposed to take a more hopeful view, and the effort was at once entered upon to secure the necessary signatures.

CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

They Patrol the New Gold Diggings and Try to Preserve Order.

Canadian mounted police are protecting the property of Americans in the Klondyke region. The force along the Yukon has become the court for the hearing of grievances and the power to enforce its own decrees after the cases have been heard. A few weeks ago a lot of miners got into a quarrel over a claim. The mine had been left in charge of a substitute while the owners made a trip back to civilization. A crowd marched upon the substitute and drove him from the field. He hastened to the post of the mounted police and told his story. The claim was at least thirty miles inside the American line, but the soldiers made

CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

the journey and demanded the contestants appear before them with their cases. The substitute went, and from the post reached to see that the contestants abided by the decision of the military court. There is no other recognized authority in the valley but that of the soldiers, and they have apparently ruled with justice. The mounted police, which patrols the great northwest territory, numbers about 1,000 men. It is a semi-military organization. The men are all provided with two sets of uniforms, the fur garments for the terrible winters, and showy English uniforms for the summer. It appears that the soldiers have undisputed authority in the Klondyke, and their decisions are the law. The dispatch says they are frequently called into service in territory which is clearly American. They have been the only check to lawlessness in the region.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

She—How is Holden to-day, Mr. Smith?

He—Oh, she's standing.

She—I think it's awfully mean to make her work when she has been so ill.

AN IDEAL.

Layin' in de sunshine wif a wrinkle in his ear
He jes' waits fob to-morrow wif a mind dat's free
He don't hab ter use hyp-crisy ter gain his
He don't 'pend ingratiul at de settin' ob de
sun.
Almost de heaps o' flags dat he laid out an'
sole
He neber had no doubts 'bout how he'll break-
fus, dine or supe.
An' yet he lain' lazin but a no-count yaller
pup.

When I beholds de carriage-folks wif all dah
clothes
I doesn't go ter sighin' an' a-wishin' day was
mine.
I knows dat cood old mule is safe ter drive
from day ter day;
An' de fine clothes mightn't fit me 'f I had
'em, I say.
Dese folks wif so much wealth, don't git a
chance ter rest at all;
Case it's a'mighty keep 'em settin' up o'
nights a-countin' it.
It's fly sense, when I hab summed de situa-
tion
Dat darain' no one I envies but dat no-'count
Yaller, up. —The Washington Star.

AN ATTACHMENT.

Daniel Rhodes was the High Sheriff of ——— County, Massachusetts, and his good name, inherited from the father and cherished by the son, made him not only popular as an officer, but rather wealthy as a man. Why Mr. Rhodes had never got married, the ladies could not ascertain, though they talked the matter over and over very often, but almost all said there must have been some cause in his youth. (Mr. Rhodes was thirty-five at least), which was known only to himself, and perhaps one other.

One morning Mr. Rhodes was sitting in his office, when one of the deputies read off a list of executions and attachments, which he had in hand to serve, and among them was one against a lady at a distant place. The amount was not great, but enough to bring distress upon a family.

"Let me take that," said the sheriff, with some feeling; "it is out of your walk, and I will drive to the residence of the person this morning."

The modest vehicle of the officer stopped at the door of a neat dwelling house in a retired, delightful situation, where all things told of taste and economy. The sheriff opened the gate, ascended the steps of the house, and asked if Mrs. Morgan was at home.

The servant answered in the affirmative.

As Mr. Rhodes passed along the hall, he thought over the part he had to perform—how he should introduce the subject—that the debt should prove to be enormous, he should contrive to lighten the burden by his own abilities; and when he reached the door, he had conned his salutation to the lady, and his opening speech on the subject of his official call.

The servant opened the door—Mr. Rhodes entered with a bow. He blushed, hesitated, and at length took a seat, to which Miss Morgan directed him by a graceful turn of her hand.

After a few moments' hesitancy Mr. Rhodes felt that it was his business to open a conversation that would explain the subject of his visit; so he offered, by way of preface, a few remarks upon the coldness of spring.

"Yes," said Miss Morgan; "but yet, cold as the weather has been and even notwithstanding a few frosts, you see the trees have their richest foliage, and the flowers are luxuriant."

"True," said Mr. Rhodes; "it seems that though there may be a great deal of coldness, the trees will have their own way, and, in time, assert her prerogative, late, perhaps, Miss Morgan, but still the same."

Mr. Rhodes felt rather startled at his own speech, and looking up, was astonished and astounded to see Miss Morgan was blushing like one of the roses that was hanging against the window.

"We are always pleased," said Miss Morgan, "to see what we admire breaking through the chilling influences by which it is restrained, and satisfying our hopes of their ultimate disclosure."

Miss Morgan was looking directly toward the bush on which three roses were clustering in most gorgeous richness.

Mr. Rhodes put his hand into his pocket and felt of the official papers, to get a little courage from their contact.

"I have," said Mr. Rhodes, "an attachment."

Miss Morgan this time lent blushes to the rose.

The attachment, Miss Morgan, is of a distant date, and I felt that too much time already elapsed; that, indeed, instead of incurring it, as I might have done, to another, I thought that in a matter of so much delicacy it would be proper for me to come in person."

"For me, Mr. Rhodes? the attachment for me?"

"As I was saying, Miss Morgan, the attachment I have; and I felt it a matter of delicacy to come in person, thinking that my own means might be considered, if there was any deficiency in the value of this property."

"Mr. Rhodes, you seem to be rather enigmatical."

"Nevertheless," said Mr. R., "mean is speak very plainly when I say that with reference to this attachment, Miss Morgan, should you honor me so far as to accept my profession, my pecuniary means would be devoted to the—to the attachment."

"I was," said Miss Morgan, "wholly unprepared for this."

"I was afraid that was the case," said Mr. Rhodes, "and therefore I thought it more delicate to make the offer in person."

"You are very considerate, Mr. Rhodes."

Am I, then, to understand, Miss Morgan, that my proposition is agreeable to you? In other words, that it is accepted?"

"Mr. Rhodes," said the lady, with much hesitation, "I must claim a little time to think of it."

"I will call, then, on my return from the village beyond."

"Let me ask a little more time," said she; "say next week."

"Miss Morgan," said Mr. Rhodes, "the matter requires immediate answer; the attachment is of an old date, and time now is everything. My feelings are deeply interested; and may I not hope that while you are using so short a time to consider a subject which you are pleased to view as of such great delicacy with regard to yourself, you will allow my feelings to weigh with you in deciding in favor of my proposition, which, I assure you, is made after due deliberation upon my ability to perform my part of the contract."

Mr. Rhodes then took his leave, astonished at his own volubility, which, indeed, nothing could have induced but his desire to relieve one so much esteemed as Miss Morgan from present embarrassment.

Mr. Rhodes drove to a neighboring place deeply occupied with his good purposes toward Miss Morgan, satisfying himself that the pecuniary sacrifice he had proposed was due to his untold and unknown affection for her, and not beyond his means.

Miss Morgan felt a renewal of all those feelings which had rather been dormant than quenched in her bosom, and desired the advice of her married sister, who was unfortunately absent. That Mr. Rhodes had once felt a strong attachment to her she could not doubt; that he had continued to cherish, as she had done, the reciprocal feeling, she had not ventured to hope. But as it was evident that the proposition of Mr. Rhodes was not from any sudden impulse, Miss Morgan resolved to signify her assent to a proposition so worthy of consideration on all accounts.

In less than two hours, Mr. Rhodes drove up to the door again, fastened his horse, and was readmitted to the back parlor, where the lady was occupied in an earlier part of the day.

"Miss Morgan," said Mr. Rhodes, "before receiving your answer, which I trust you are prepared to give in favor of accepting my proposals, I wish to state to you that I have considered all the circumstances of my situation and yours, and find myself better able, and from some previously unconsidered matters, to keep my part of the arrangement, than I thought myself, when I ventured to make the offer; so that the kindness, if you will have that word used in this matter, is all on your side."

"Under present circumstances—I mean those of our long acquaintance and our family intercourse, though of late rather interrupted," said Miss Morgan, "and my right, by years (she added, casting a glance at a looking-glass that showed only the matured womanhood), to speak for myself, I have concluded to consider your proposal favorably."

"Consider! Miss Morgan, consider favorably! May I not hope you mean that you will accept it?"

Miss Morgan gave no answer.

"Nay, then it is accepted," said Mr. Rhodes, with a gravity that Miss Morgan thought would have brought him to her lips—her hand, at least.

"How happy you have made me," said Mr. Rhodes; "having now disposed of this matter, there are ten days allowed."

"That's very short," said Miss Morgan; "only ten days; you seem to be in a haste unusual to you, at least."

"It is the attachment, and not I, that is impersative."

"You speak rather abstractedly, Mr. Rhodes."

"But truly, very truly, Miss Morgan."

"But why limit us to ten days?"

"The attachment requires it."

"I thought," said she, smiling, "the attachment would be for life."

Mr. Rhodes looked exceedingly confused. At length he started suddenly toward the lady.

"My dear Miss Morgan, is it possible that for once in my life, I have blundered into the right path? Can I have been so fortunately misconceived?"

"If there is any mistake," said Miss Morgan, "I hope it will be cleared up immediately. I can scarcely think that Mr. Rhodes would intentionally offend an unprotected orphan, the daughter of his former friend."

Mr. Rhodes hastily pulled from his pocket his writs of attachment and showed it to Miss Morgan.

"This is certainly your name, and this property—"

"Is the disputed possession," said Miss Morgan, "of my step-father, who is no more to me, Mrs. Susan Morgan."

Mr. Rhodes stood confounded. He was afraid of the course which the matter was likely to take.

"So, Mr. Rhodes, you see the attachment was for this property. Now, it is but right, you, of course, have to claim upon my person."

"I beg your pardon, my dear Miss Morgan, I beg your pardon. You have not the property, indeed, for me to attach, but be pleased to stand down on it, if you will see—look on it, if you please—for want thereof take the body."

"But, Mr. Rhodes, the promise was extorted under a misapprehension, so that I am released."

"Not at all; you are required only to fulfil the promise just as you intended when you made it. And as to the attachment for the widow and her property, I'll serve that by deputy."

In ten days the clergyman, and not the magistrate, was called in, and the whole arrangement was consummated.

And Aunt Arabella, who was so careful about the tenth commandment, declared that it said nothing about coveting a neighbor's husband, and if it had, she did not think she should violate it.

OLD-TIME SWEETNESS GONE.

Molasses Is Now Made Into Rum and Brown Sugar Can't Be Bought.

"The old fashioned molasses is rapidly disappearing as an article of commerce," said a prominent, grocer 'and in its place have come a number of syrups, which are more costly and by no means as satisfactory, especially to the little ones, who delight, as we did when we were young, in having 'lasses on their bread. Most of the molasses goes into the distilleries, where it is made into rum, for which, notwithstanding the efforts of our temperance workers, the demand is constantly on the increase, especially in the New England States and for the export trade. The regular drinker of rum will take no other liquors in its place if he can help it. It seems to reach the spot more directly than any other dram. The darker brown sugars have also disappeared, and they are not likely to return, owing to the methods of boiling and the manufacture. Granulated sugar is of the same composition, as far as saccharine qualities are concerned, as loaf, cut loaf cube, and crushed, and differs from them only in that its crystals do not cohere. This is because it is constantly stirred during the process of crystalization. The lighter brown sugars taste sweeter than the white, for the reason that there is some molasses in them. Housekeepers have difficulty these days in finding coarse, dark sugar, which are always preferred, for use in putting up sweet pickles, making cakes, and similar uses. As they cannot get brown sugar any more, it may be well for them to remember that they can simulate brown sugar by adding a teaspoonful of molasses to each quarter of a pound of the white granulated sugar. This combination does as well in all household receipts that call for brown sugar as the article itself, and besides it saves them a great deal of hunting for brown sugar, which as said before, has disappeared from the market."

A FAIR TENNESSEE ARCHITECT.

She Designed the Women's Building of the Nashville Exposition.

Miss Sara Ward Coonley is the architect of the Woman's building of the Tennessee Exposition. She submitted her plans in competition with others, and not only were the committee unanimous in accepting them but the managers of the exposition engaged her to supervise the construction of the building.

MISS SARA WARD COONLEY.

Miss Coonley has studied along the line of architectures in other school girl days, which were not so very long ago, and has besides the art acquired the practical part of supervising construction, selecting materials and engaging labor.

Her attainments are not so difficult to acquire, as may seem to one entirely unacquainted with the profession. The occupation of designing, in its various branches affords a pleasant, lucrative and congenial undertaking for the feminine mind, and in its possibilities offers ample opportunities for the highest aspirations.

The Glorious Redwood.

The redwood, says John Muir in the Atlantic, is the glory of the Coast Range. It extends along the western slope, in a nearly continuous belt ten miles wide, from beyond the Oregon boundary to the south of Santa Cruz, a distance of nearly four hundred miles, and in massive, sustained grandeur and closeness of growth surpasses all the other timber-woods of the world. Trees from ten to fifteen feet in diameter and three hundred feet high are not uncommon, and a few attain a height of three hundred and fifty feet, or even four hundred, with a diameter at the base of fifteen or twenty feet or more, while the ground beneath them is a garden of ferns, pure-blooming lilies, gaultheria and rhododendron.

As timber the redwood is too good to live. The largest sawmills ever built are busy along its seaward border, with all the modern improvements, but so enormous the yield per acre it will be long ere the supply is exhausted. The big tree is also to some extent being made into lumber. Though far less abundant, it is, fortunately, less accessible, extending along the western slope of the Sierra in a partially interrupted belt about two hundred and fifty miles long, at a height of from four to eight thousand feet above the sea. The enormous logs, too heavy to handle, are blasted into manageable dimensions with gunpowder. A large portion of the best timber is thus shattered and destroyed, and, with the huge, knotty tops, is left in ruins for tremendous fires that kill every tree within their range, great and small.

Feminine Ways.

"I don't believe women sit around and say mean things about one another's dress as much as they used to."

"They don't. They ride around and abuse one another's wheels."—Indianapolis Journal.

DEVILFISH AND DYNAMITE.

Fiery Disappeared Together and No One Knows the Outcome of the Alliance.

Ben Connor, who has been employed in the work carried on by Col. C. P. Goodyear is deepening Brunswick Harbor, Georgia, tells a thrilling story of an adventure with an octopus that occurred while they were blasting in the harbor.

"The work was carried on with a mammoth sea harrow," said Ben, "with which the tenacious blue clay at the bottom of the bar was broken up. It is a ponderous affair, and was dragged back and forth along the channel by means of strong cables and a small steam tug, and its weight would sink the steel blades attached to the roller in the sticky conglomerate and tear it up so that the outgoing tide would wash away the loose earth and deepen the channel on the bar.

"In addition to the harrow, dynamite was used in fifty-pound charges, exploded at intervals where the hard shell and coral-like formations would not yield to the harrow. Our method of exploding the charges was very simple. We had a small reel on another tug, around which was coiled a stout cable, and around a windlass was another smaller rope and a wire for exploding the charge.

"The dynamite was fixed for exploding, and placed in an old gunny-sack and carefully lowered over the side, while the tug moved off some fifty yards, and so soon as the dynamite was safe at the bottom and we were at a safe distance away, the button was touched and the charge went off, sending up jets of water quite a hundred feet high, and frequently sending one fish to the top, where they were picked up by the men. But occasionally a charge would fail to explode, and in such an instance we would haul away on the smaller line, and tow the dynamite to the surface, and rearrange the fuse, and drop it overboard for a fresh trial.

"One day we were out near the bar working away, and had got off several charges very successfully. At last we steamed off some distance from where we had been at work and dropped a fifty-pound bundle of the explosive overboard, and after moving off to a safe distance we tried to explode it. But it did not explode, and we began to haul in the rope to which it was attached, to see what was the matter. The men who were tugging at the rope remarked that it must have become entangled in a portion of some old wreck, as it was so hard to tow in. As extra strain was put on the rope to loosen the obstruction, and we redoubled our efforts. Suddenly two great slimy arms came up out of the sea and slapped against the side of the tug, and then another reached out toward the gunwale. At the same time the bundle of dynamite, clutched in the tentacles of a gigantic devil fish, appeared on the surface.

"The men who were tugging at the rope dropped it and tumbled backward in their fright, and it looked for a moment like the devil-fish was going to come on deck or pull the entire tackle into the sea with him. His great baleful eyes gleamed angrily as he came up to the top and his slimy arms were writhing and tossing on the waves, and you never saw a lot of dynamiters as badly frightened as we.

"'Touch off the charge!' shouted the engineer. But that was not practicable, as it had already failed to explode, and, besides, it might have endangered the vessel. One of the members grabbed an axe and aimed a blow at the exposed tentacle which was writhing along the side of the tug, but his aim was bad and he struck the rope instead, and the monster slowly sank out of sight with the big charge of dynamite still clasped in his ugly arms.

"I would have given $50 to have been able to touch off that charge of dynamite. I would have enjoyed seeing the look of astonishment in the defiant eyes of that hideous devil-fish as he was being blown to atoms. But as it was we had to give it up and allow the old villain to wriggle back to his slimy lair with a valuable bundle of high explosive on which to test his digestive apparatus, and I don't know what was the ultimate result, but I rather suspect that the devil-fish died of appendicites, as we were not troubled with a similar visitation during the progress of the work.

HOT STUFF.

Press me closer, all my own!
Warms my heart for thee alone.
Every nerve responsive thrills,
Each caress my soul fulfils.
Rest and peace in vain I crave,
In ecstasy I live, thy slave.
Devoted with each promise blest,
Thou dost reign upon my breast.
Closer still, for I am thine,
Burns my heart, for thou art mine.
Thou the message, I the wire—
The furnace, thou the fire—
I the servant, thou the master.
Roaring, red-hot mustard plaster.
—Green Bay Advocate.

DEFICIENT IN FRENCH.

"By gum! These city people has got to advertising their virtues!"

THE LEAD PENCIL.

If my wife has a failure it is lack of reverence. She doesn't recognize those property rights which should inhere to the personal belongings of a husband.

I think that I was mildly reprimanding her at the time for mislaying the gimlet. I'm the most particular fellow you ever saw about keeping everything in its place.

It isn't alone gimlets, it is hammers and screw-drivers, and knives, and Lord knows what all. Why, she has even tampered with my razors!

Well, now that you understand my wife's failing—I'll admit it's her greatest one—I'll go on with the story with which it is connected.

One day last July, Jim Outhwick came into the station just as I was closing up to go to supper. Jim is the paymaster at the Vulcan mills, and a right good fellow.

"Got time?" he says; "all alone?"

"Yes," I said; "what's up?"

He flung a canvas grip on the table and said,—

"I must go down the road to-night to Ashville. There's talk of a strike among the miners, and I've got to be back at the mills by morning. I'm to offer to pay off the disaffected ones and make a big show of money. That's a bluff that generally goes. The boys'll make up their minds the company can't be scared, and they'll get into line again. There's twenty-six thousand dollars in that bag, Joe."

I looked at the bag on the table and looked at Jim.

"What do you bring it here for?" I said.

"That's easily explained," he answered. "I got word to start for Ashville just half an hour ago. The money was made up in a hurry and I didn't have time to go home. I couldn't very well stay at the mill, and I wouldn't go to the tavern. So I just thought I'd come down here and get you to stay with me until the night freight comes along. She's due at nine-thirty, isn't she?"

"Nine-thirty-five," I answered. "But I'm just off for supper."

"Oh, that's all right," he said. "I feel safe enough here. I'm armed to the teeth, you know, and there wouldn't be any danger until after dark. But you'll come back and keep me company, won't you?"

"I will if Minnie lets me off," I said. "I'm booked for cribbage with her after supper."

"You tell Minnie I'll bring her the prettiest cribbage board in Ashville if she'll lend you for a couple of hours," laughed Jim.

He took a stout old safe in the corner of the office that had nothing in it but blank way bills and reports. I unlocked it and tossed the canvas bag inside.

"There," I said, as I thrust my bunch of keys in my sack coat pocket, "that makes it a little safer."

I thought Jim looked a bit dubious over this precaution, but he laughed and said: "All right, my boy. I'll make myself comfortable until you get back."

Minnie didn't want me to go out one bit, but I told her Jim counted on me. I didn't say a word about the money, however; I knew it would worry her, and, to tell the truth, it worried me a little. I was sorry Jim brought it there, and I didn't like his talk about precautions.

Well, after supper I went out to see if the dog was all right—I've got the finest mastiff in the state—and when I got back Minnie called to me from the sitting-room,—

"Just a minute, Joe; I'm writing a note for Hattie."

Hattie is the wife of the telegraph operator, and I knew that Minnie wanted me to leave it at the house where he could get it in the morning. It was quite a number of minutes, however, before she came out with the note, and my vest and coat. It was so warm I had left them off before supper.

"Hadn't you better let the dog go with you, Joe?" she asked, as she helped me with my coat.

"No, no," I said, laughing, "he'll stay home and take care of you. I'll put the lamp in the window, though, so you'll know I'm all right." That was a great joke of ours, but Minnie didn't laugh as she usually did.

"Mind, she said, "I'll watch for it, and if it isn't there, I'll come down after you."

I'm station master at Y———. Our road is what's called the old line and travel on it is light, mostly freight. One of the stations is unassorted, there being no business for either telegraph operator or ticket agent. This leaves the station practically deserted after sundown. It is only a few minutes' walk home, however, and I feel that it's under my eye all the time. I thought of this as I walked back to the station and I didn't like the idea of all that money being about.

I found Jim with his heels on the desk, puffing away at a good cigar.

"Not an alarm," he said, in his jokeing way. "Not even a mouse."

We chatted away for an hour or more, when Jim suddenly put down his cigar and yawned heavily.

"Joe," he said, "if you don't mind I'll go out and take a little stroll."

"Go ahead," I said, "but mind you're not gone long."

After Jim stepped out I was sorry I let him go. The thought of being alone with all that money was disquieting. I followed him to the door and looked out. It was a bright night and I saw Jim slip around the corner. I knew he was after a drink. That was Jim's failing. That and gambling.

I went back and sat down. The more I thought about that money the more I didn't like the idea. What business had Jim to go away and leave all the responsibility with me. Of course, he didn't leave it all with me, but he left altogether too big a share. As I sat there grumbling a low tap on the window overlooking the platform attracted my attention. I looked up. The side of the building was in the shadow, but I could see a man's face against the pane.

"Joe," said somebody outside. I supposed it to be one of the section hands and stepped across the room.

"What is it?" I called.

"Open the window, Joe," said the voice.

I pushed it up a little.

"Is that you, Jerry?" I called.

There was no response. I put my head through the opening and looked up and down the line. Nobody was in sight. Just then I heard a slight noise behind me. I drew in my head. Something seemed to crash into my brain. Then all was dark.

When I came to I was tied in my chair, my head was sore and wet, and two men with strips of black cloth across their faces were looking down at me.

"Life's all right," said the shorter man. The tall man nodded.

"Get the keys," he said in a queer, hoarse voice.

The shorter man felt in my pockets.

"Not here!" he cried.

"They must be," said the tall man, in his hoarse voice.

"I tell you they are not. Bring the lamp."

The tall man took the lamp from the window ledge and came closer to me. But their search was in vain. The tall man placed the lamp on the table, while the other man put a revolver to my ear.

"Come!" he said, "where are those keys?"

My head was beginning to clear a little. I saw it all. My wife had taken the keys from my pocket because it was her way, and because she thought I had no further use for them all morning.

"He must have left the keys at home," said the tall man hurriedly. "Here, give him a sheet of paper and let him write a note to his wife, asking for them. The short man looked up sharply.

"I'll get them," said the tall man.

They pulled the table up to me and spread out a scrap of paper. The short man loosened the rope and let my right hand free. I reached to my vest pocket half blinded and drew out my pencil. Still in a daze I tried to put my wife's name on the sheet. The pencil refused to make a mark. I looked at it. It was dull and horribly haggled about the point. I pride myself on the fine point I put on my pencils. Again I comprehended that my wife had borrowed that very pencil to write the note to the operator's wife. I tried to scribble with the blunted thing.

"Curse you, hurry!" growled the short ruffian.

I showed the pencil point. With an exclamation of anger the short man drew out a heavy-handled knife and swiftly sharpened the pencil. As he passed it back my wandering vision caught by the lamp on the table. Heavens! It was no longer in the window! As this thought struck me I looked towards the ledge and saw there a white, scared face pressed against the pane. It was my wife.

"Write!" growled the short ruffian.

My only thought was to gain time. I knew my wife was there. I knew she would bring help.

I took the pencil in my nerveless fingers. As I did so a low growl sounded in my ear. I caught the eye of the villains, too. The short man dropped his knife on the table and turned towards the door with his revolver extended. The tall man drew himself up against the wall.

"It's only a dog," I heard whisper-ered. "Shoot to kill, Jack."

I saw the door tremble a little, I saw the short villain's arm raised and my fingers closed on the handle of the knife he had just dropped. Then as the door slowly opened I flew back my arm and threw it wildly at the man in front of me. Something yellow flew through the doorway, there was a wild scream, a heavy fall and I lapsed into unconsciousness again.

When I came around I was in bed at home, with Minnie bending over me.

"It's all right, Joe," she murmured, "they've got them both locked up safe and sound and the money is all right and the mill directors have given you one hundred dollars out of it."

"And Jim?" I asked.

"Jim?" she cried. "Why, Jim was the call man. It was all his plot to steal the money and throw the blame on you. He said he'd come to the door—don't scold—they'd have had the money, and if it hadn't been for the lead pencil I dulled—the man you stabbed told the whole story—I wouldn't have got there in time with Hector. The dog almost killed Jim before I could call him away, but I ain't so sorry, because the little man says they would have killed you if you had by any chance suspected Jim's identity."

I reached out and took Minnie's hand.

"That thousand dollars belongs to you, dear," I said brokenly.

"Well," she answered, "if you take it, Joe, you may rest assured I'll borrow a little of it, too."

Then she put her cheek against my hand and laughed.

Then she cried.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Several times during the delivery of his commencement day oration he paused and took a drink of water. His very first words were: "You mean he was very thirsty." "Yes, he was thirsty, too."—Chicago Tribune.

900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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A SICK WOMAN CARRIED FROM THE BLAZING STRUCTURE.

An Old Residential House on the Outskirts of the City Destroyed—Many Exciting Scenes at the Conflagration.

For four hours last Monday the firemen of Plainfield fought the flames that destroyed the residence of Walter C. Williams, of West Seventh street. Situated as it is just outside of the city and county line, the house was a quarter of a mile from the nearest hydrant, and the firemen were badly handicapped by the lack of water.

In the spring Mr. Williams and family moved from East Front street to their present home. They took several summer boarders which increased the number of the occupants of the house to fifteen. Mr. Williams' son, Walter Gordon Williams, is well-known as a member of the legal firm of Swackhamer & Williams. He also lives at the house. The house itself was an old but very substantially-built frame building. It is said to date back to Revolutionary times, but had been rebuilt since that time. It is located on West Seventh street, several hundred yards from Clinton avenue, and is very close to the county line which passes between the house and the barn, which is only a hundred feet from the rear of the house.

Miss Kilfedder is a young woman from Toronto who is visiting at the house. Monday she complained of not feeling well and spent most of the day in her room. She occupied one of the back rooms on the second floor. The structure had two stories and an attic, and was composed of a square main portion and a wing in the rear. Williams and his son, Walter, had been walking around the grounds and had just come in for dinner. The rest of the family and the boarders were sitting at the table beginning their evening meal. Mrs. Frances Smith, a guest from New York, occupied a room on the second floor adjoining the wing. She was very ill.

Walter Williams was passing through the hall on his way to the dining room when Miss Kilfedder, who had been dressing for dinner, screamed from the head of the stairs.

"Is the house on fire?"

"What?" exclaimed young Williams.

"I hear a crackling noise up here and it sounds like fire," responded the young woman at the head of the stairs.

Williams rushed to the side door. The sun had set but there was a glow on the trees, then he looked up and saw little tongues of flame shooting out from the wall. At that instant a young man bounded up the steps.

"Your house is on—" he panted.

"Send in an alarm," interrupted Williams, and the young man, who was John Conway, of West Seventh street, sprang on Williams' wheel and fairly flew to the nearest fire alarm box at the corner of Spooner avenue and West Seventh street, No. 37.

Williams hurried to the dining room and called out the daughter of the sick woman and told her that the house was afire. As they prepared to go to upstairs to her rescue, Mr. Williams burst into room shouting that the house was on fire. Then all was excitement. Everybody rushed about the rooms scarcely knowing what they were doing. Then the sound of the fire alarm was heard.

The noise and the smoke had apprised Mrs. Smith of her danger. She was carefully carried out of the burning building and over to one of the neighbors. The shock was a great one, however, and it was feared that it might be very serious.

Neighbors soon appeared on the scene and began to carry out the furniture. There was no wind and the house, which was solidly built, burned very slowly.

It is supposed that the fire started in the chimney, the soot catching and finally setting fire to the woodwork about the chimney. There had been some trouble several days before with the chimney, the soot falling down and catching fire. The fire spread to the roof of the wing and to the rear. When the first of the firemen reached the second story one of the rooms was all ablaze. The contents of the other rooms, however, were carried out in safety and put on the lawn.

The line of hose from the chemical engine was carried in a second story window and was used to hold the flames in check until the furniture could be saved. The fire had obtained a good foothold and had crept along the roof to the main part of the house.

The nearest hydrant was at Monroe avenue and a line of hose was laid from there, where the steamer was placed. That gave but one stream of water with which to fight the flames. Several times an old length of hose burst and had to be replaced, which necessitated the shutting off of the water.

At the start the efforts of the firemen were turned toward saving the main portion of the house. The roof of it was torn off and finally after several hours' hard work the spread of the flames was stopped. Meanwhile the rear of the house was all aflame. The reservoir of the chemical was emptied and there was no water at hand with which to fill it. The fire was beyond its control in any event. The fire gradually ate its way down and set fire to the arbor. The firemen pulled down the walls and tried to cut away the blazing beams. The blaze illuminated the scene and lighted up the surrounding country for several hours.

It was necessary to tear up the entire roof and upper walls of the front part into which the fire had crept and smouldered. That was finally extinguished at 10:20 o'clock and then the stream was turned on the wing, which was already a complete wreck. At 11:30 o'clock, the fire was out and the house was left a wreck. The only rooms that were not gutted were those on the first floor in the front part of the house and they were soaked with water.

The fire department did well despite their heavy handicaps. The house was over two miles from headquarters and the apparatus had a long run. Then it was necessary to stretch 1850 feet of hose to reach the fire. They arrived twenty minutes after the alarm sounded at 7 o'clock.

The fire proved a greater attraction to the crowd than the circus and over a thousand people gathered around the house and in adjacent fields to watch the progress of the flames. When the roof fell in, a mighty shout rose from the crowd. The run to the fire proved an exciting one. Many of the crowd came on their wheels and made a mighty procession as they sped up Seventh street. One wheelman fell at Monroe avenue and five went over him before they could turn out. Several wrecked wheels resulted. A dog was run over by the Hook and Ladder truck at Plainfield avenue. When it was seen the fire was under control, most of the spectators departed but there were some who stayed until the last.

The house was owned by Mr. Elaman, of New York.

The house was insured for $6,500 and Chief Doane estimates the damage at $3,000. The furniture and household effects were insured to the amount of $800, half of which will cover the loss.

The house has been on fire three times this year and the fire in each case was started from the defective flue which finally resulted in the destruction of the house.

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

A Harmless Young Woman Missed After Being Cared For.

Warden Blore received as a prisoner at the county jail a few days ago a Polish woman, possibly 25, and quite well dressed, who gave the name of "Maggie." The police of Plainfield found her wandering about the streets of that city, where it was said she had been taken by a man from Trenton, who had probably deserted her. She could not speak a word of the English language, and could give no particular account of herself. She was a well-behaved prisoner, and caused no trouble whatever.

Her term of imprisonment expired yesterday, and Warden Blore, being unwilling to turn her adrift in a city where she knew neither man, woman nor child, telephoned to the authorities in Plainfield, but they expressed no particular desire for her return to that city. Her imperfect knowledge of the English language precluded her from accepting a position.

In the afternoon he took her to a Polander, who had lately opened a boot and shoe establishment on Elizabeth avenue. She seemed very much pleased to meet one who could talk the language of Poland, but gave very little of her life. Warden Blore did all he could under the circumstances, and early in the evening called to inquire in regard to "Maggie." To his surprise he learned that she had tarried in the place about 20 minutes, and, under pretense of going out in the avenue a few minutes, walked away. This is the story told to Warden Blore by the young man, but where she has gone no one seems to know.—Elizabeth Journal.

Look for the facts demonstrated by experience. Thousands and thousands of people suffering from the effects of impure blood have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Edward O. Clark, of Washington-ville, is sojourning at Belmar.

A Tale of Divorce.

Its Author Prostrated By Overwork.

Hammersmith is a suburb of London. Its inhabitants are interested in Mrs. Ellen B. Wayne, a young woman of literary tastes, who lost her health through overwork. Her color left her, her appetite gradually disappeared, she became sleepless, nervous and restless, she was so exhausted, that after working at her table for four consecutive hours, she fainted while writing "A Tale of Divorce." Her physician said, "she has nearly divorced body from soul, she needs iron."

Five weeks later the story was published, and Mrs. Wayne, through taking Capsuloids alone, had become one of the rosiest of English women.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price by The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

ASSAULT IN HAY FIELD

JAMES MAYER MUST NOW ANSWER TO SOMERSET GRAND JURY.

It is Charged That He Pummeled and Choked Patrick Haines and Threatened To Break the Neck of the Hired Man.

James Mayer was arrested Monday afternoon in the borough on the charge of assault and battery, preferred by Patrick Haines, and in the evening had a hearing before Recorder Thomas and was held for the Somerset County Grand Jury under $200 bonds.

It seems that last spring Haines rented a plot of a few acres in the upper end of the borough, near Raymond avenue, but previous to that time Mayer had enjoyed the privilege of utilizing the ground for his own purposes to a large extent.

Saturday, Haines was engaged in running a mowing machine on the property, when, it is alleged, Mayer appeared and ordered him to stop the work, claiming that the crop of hay belonged to him. Haines declined to pay any attention to Mayer's orders and continued the operation of the machine. Then it was, it is charged, that Mayer grabbed Haines and pulled him out of the seat on the machine and pummeled and choked him in a manner most unceremonious, humiliating and painful to the latter.

After the scrap, however, Haines continued his work of cutting the hay. Yesterday, Haines' hired man was engaged in turning the hay over to dry it out when Mayer again made his appearance on the ground, and, it is said, threatened to break the hired man's neck if he didn't get off the ground.

Haines appealed to his attorney, J. Philip Kirch, and a warrant was issued for the arrest of Mayer on the charge of assault and battery. He was arrested later on and arraigned with the above result.

Waverly Fair.

The entries for the annual fair at Waverly of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society, to open on September 5th, promise to exceed those of any previous year, especially in the speed class. The most promising feature of the fair will be the show departments for horses and cattle. James Walker, of Coldwater, Mich., has been engaged as judge.

Thos. E. N. Curtis and family, of West Eighth street, who have been enjoying vacation life at the Boiling-broke, Bath Beach, L. I., have returned home.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrhal Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Seal
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RAID WITH TICKETS NOW

POLICE AND LETTER-CARRIERS WORKING TO GET A BIG CROWD

There is Nothing in the Game For the Players Except the Sport and the Honor of Helping a Good Cause.

The police of this city have started a raid that is to continue until the afternoon of Labor Day. Beware of a policeman unless you have a quarter in your pocket with which to purchase a ticket for the game they are to play with the Letter-carriers. It is also advisable to look out for the Letter-carriers unless you have the funds or have already purchased a ticket. The tickets for the famous baseball game between the servants of Uncle Sam who look after the delivery of the mail and the Plainfielders who see that the ordinances of this suburban place are carried out, have been issued and all the players are trying to sell them. There isn't anything in it for them except the honor of selling the most tickets, for all the cash goes toward the new pneumatic tires for the Muhlenberg Hospital ambulance. The charitable object has already found many purchasers who will not be able to attend the game but are willing to add their mite toward such a good cause.

It was first proposed that none of the players wear special uniform to denote their side in the contest but to depend upon the knowledge of the people to distinguish the different teams. Now that the game promises to assume such large proportions, the players have adopted two uniforms that correspond in a general way with their regular uniforms while on duty. The Letter-carriers are to wear grey short pants of the usual baseball style and caps of the same color. The police are to appear in blue short pants of the kind already mentioned, black stockings and white duck yachting caps with the black band.

In giving the list of the police team, last evening, the fact was omitted that Roundsman Flynn had been chosen captain on the field, while Sergeant Kiely will assume the responsible position of manager.

The question of umpire has been bothering the minds of Sergeant Kiely and Dan Shea until they happened to settle on Councilman "Billie" Runyon. "Billie" Runyon has taken a great interest in the proposed match from the start and is now studying night and day to become thoroughly proficient in the rules of the National League. Although he is a member of the Police Board, the Letter carriers are perfectly agreed that nobody can do the job better.

It might be added for the benefit of those who have not yet encountered either a policeman or a letter-carrier that the tickets are twenty-five cents a piece and can be obtained from any letter-carrier or officer, or at the gate on the day of the game. Those who want to help a good cause along can do so by attending, while those who like to see a great game will miss a record breaker by not showing up on Labor Day afternoon. The game begins at 2:30 o'clock and will continue until all the players have been disabled or nine innings have been played, provided that happens before Old Sol gets tired and refuses to give any more light.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

THE PEERLESS FAVORITE

The Haller & Davis Piano

BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR

$300 and up and 5 years time. Other makes $75 and up.

THE TWAY PIANO COMPANY

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.

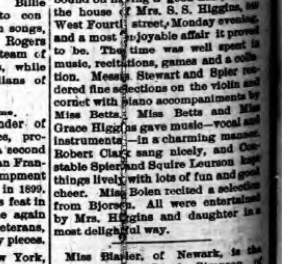
THEATRICAL.

Proctor's Theatre, Twenty-third street, New York, is in the front line of the continuous vaudeville procession with capital offering for the coming week. The bill is a kaleidoscopic whirl of fun, farce, song and dance. There are novelties, too, such as the farcical comedietta called "A Dingley Tariff Baby," written by W. H. Fuller, the cast being headed by William Harris, Bhea's leading man, who makes his vaudeville debut in the sketch. "A Modern Adromeda" is another one-act play that will be launched at the Monday performances, and the New York Miniature Comedy Company have a lively little farce to offer called "Open All Night." Kate Rooney and Frank Harding are billed for imitations and comic specialties, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Farrell have been secured to contribute their repertoire of coon songs, with dancing and cake walks. Rogers and Ryan are a laughable team of song and dance comedians, while Caswell and Arnold are comedians of the acrobatic persuasion.

Gen. Drake's Latest Scheme.

Gen. Drake, the Commander of Elizabeth's Veteran Zouaves, proposes to take his company a second time across the continent to San Francisco when the National encampment of the G.A.R. is held there in 1899. Gen. Drake accomplished this feat in 1886. He vows it shall be done again and intends taking thirty veterans, 150 guests and a band of thirty pieces.

Miss Marian Hartley, of New York, is now the guest of Miss Schuyler, of LaGrande avenue.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a particle of Balm. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. A thorough treatment for sale at Druggists or by mail, 50 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

A JOLLY TIME ALL AROUND.

Pleasant Gathering of Friends on West Fourth Street.

A party of twenty-eight persons from Washingtonville and Plainfield, bound on having a good time, met at the house of Mrs. S. S. Higgins, on West Fourth street, Monday evening, and a most enjoyable affair it proved to be. The time was well spent in music, recitations, games and a collation. Messrs. Stewart and Spier rendered fine selections on the violin and cornet with piano accompaniments by Miss Betts. Miss Betts and Miss Grace Higgins gave music—vocal and instrumental—in a charming manner. Robert Clark sang nicely, and Constable Spier and Squire Leurson kept things lively with lots of fun and good cheer. Miss Bolen recited a selection from Bjornson. All were entertained by Mrs. Higgins and daughter in a most delightful way.

Miss Blasier, of Newark, is the guest of Miss Jennie Simpson, of West Front street.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

VOTE TO HAVE ARC LIGHTS

COUNCILMEN CHANGE POSITION TOWARDS BUSINESS MEN'S PETITION.

The Incandescent System in the Business Section to be Supplanted by Arc Lights Nov. 1st—Other Transactions.

Light was the most talked of subject at the regular September meeting of the City Council held last Tuesday. The supporters of the arc lights for the business portion of the city gained a point, for they succeeded in getting those previously opposed, to vote for the change, commencing with Nov. 1st. The eleven arc lights asked for by the business men of the city will displace about thirty-seven incandescent lights. Mr. Tolles presented a petition from the merchants, who asked the Council to reconsider their previous action. Owing to the fact that it was not stated in the call of the meeting, the matter could not be considered in the regular way, but a motion was made by Mr. Westphal to the effect that the committee on lights and trees be authorized to change the contract between the city and the electric light company for the eleven arc lights to displace thirty-seven incandescent lights at the price of $100 each per year. All of the members supported the motion, although Messrs. Barrows and Baker were of the opinion that after the arc light had been given a fair trial the merchants would ask the city to change back to the present method of lighting. President Dumont was also of the same opinion.

Another important matter introduced was that referring to recent action regarding the widening of Westervelt avenue. A resolution rescinding the previous action of the Council in appointing commissioners brought forth animated discussion on the subject. Mr. Barrows stated that the Council had been placed in a bad position by the Corporation Counsel. The ordinance regarding the matter was drafted by Mr. Marsh previous to his going to Europe and it was supposed that it was all right. Now that Mr. Marsh has returned he informs the Council that their method of appointing commissioners and giving notice to those affected by the widening to meet the Council and offer objections, is illegal. In his opinion, Mr. Barrows expressed himself that Mr. Marsh is not doing justice to the Council and that he should do more to aid the committees. Accordingly, the ordinance appointing commissioners was rescinded and the clerk was authorized to notify the commissioners that such action had been taken. When the matter has been advertised in the legal way further action will be taken. It was decided that the ordinance in the main is all right.

A third important matter discussed was the petition presented by the Central railroad asking the City Council for the privilege of laying two tracks for a siding from their road across North avenue, near Berckman street, to the building formerly known as the Chase Machine Works and which has been leased by a company for the purpose of manufacturing printing presses. Most of the members were opposed to grade crossings, but the ordinance introduced by Mr. Frost later in the evening seemed to dispel the objections expressed. The ordinance asks for gates, a flagman and every other precaution necessary. The matter was finally referred and the street commissioner was instructed to make a thorough examination of the location in question and report at the next meeting. There is but little doubt but what the request will be granted.

Early in the meeting a petition was received, but owing to the fact that it was not addressed to the Council nor signed by anyone it was not read by the clerk and was referred back.

A petition was received from H. G. Runkle asking for the privilege of erecting a post at 117 West Second street upon which a board could be placed advertising some property. The matter was referred. The Water Supply Company in a communication stated that they had erected four additional fire hydrants as directed. Street Commissioner Gavett reported that during the past month twenty-two sewer permits had been granted, making in all 993 granted to date. He also reported the names of a number of property owners who had failed to lay sidewalks in front of their property. Later a resolution was offered that the walks be laid by the city and that a lien be placed on the property for the payment of the work. Building Inspector Doane reported that he had granted twelve permits during the past month.

The Board of Engineers reported that W. B. Grannatt had resigned from Engine Co. No. 1, and the action had been confirmed by them. They

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

HARD AT STUDY AGAIN.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS STARTED ON ANOTHER YEAR'S WORK.

Small Boy Unable to Reason Why Time Passes So Much Slower Now—A Good Attendance of Pupils at all the Branches.

The long vacation is over, school has opened, and the small boy is once more at his desk pouring over his book and wondering why it is that time passes so much slower than it did in the summer. Tuesday morning all the public schools in the city opened for the fall term. Teachers and pupils greeted each other once more after an eventful summer.

Tuesday was spent in getting things in order. There were many new pupils who had to be assigned to classes. Some of the older ones had to make changes also. There were those who had studied hard during the past year and were ready to skip one grade while the careless ones had to remain behind. Now that the city furnishes the books, it was necessary to distribute them. There were new books which had to be stamped before they were distributed. Altogether, the day was a lively one.

Although there was more room to accommodate the children, there were more children to accommodate. The pleasant day brought out a good attendance in all grades and the new arrivals that may be expected for the next two weeks promises to fill all available space.

The High School was unusually well attended. The general improvements in the courses drew many to enter who would not otherwise have done so. The Fourth class was particularly large. The large number of pupils from out of town was also noticeable. They come from all directions and have entered all grades in the High School. The tuition at the High School is not high and the advantages now offered are many, so it is that many young people in neighboring towns, where the educational advantages are not as many, have come to Plainfield to complete their school education.

The repairs in all the buildings, except in the Washington, have been completed, and there temporary arrangements have been made. The High School and Franklin buildings have been all renovated and the woodwork oiled and cleaned by Janitor Thomas Clarkson and his assistants who have the buildings in spick and span order for the fall term.

AN INCENDIARY ATTEMPT.

Fire Fiends Applied the Torch to a Westfield Hotel—Flames Extinguished.

An attempt was made at an early hour Tuesday to burn the hotel of W. A. Ward, on Broad street, Westfield. Charles Ward, a son of the proprietor, was awakened at 3:15 o'clock by the presence of smoke in his room. Jumping hastily out of bed and looking from the window of his room he saw flames shooting along one side of the one-story addition at the back of the building, where the kitchen is located. The family was aroused and the alarm hastily given.

When the firemen reached the spot they found the shutters on two of the kitchen windows saturated with kerosene and burning fiercely. The fire, which had been burning only a few minutes, was extinguished, after burning away the shutters and the sash on one window.

The smell of kerosene was strong where the fire occurred, and the clapboards, window sills and shutters were found saturated with the dangerous oil.

The authorities will make an investigation of the matter with a view to the arrest of the guilty person.

Thrown From His Wheel.

E. W. Mills, manager of the United States Express Company's office on North avenue, was returning with a party of friends from a bicycle ride to Boynton Beach, at about 8 o'clock Monday evening. When on the Netherwood hill the tire came off the front wheel of his machine, throwing Mr. Mills to the pavement and cutting and bruising him badly about the head and the left arm. He was placed on a trolley car and taken to his home on East Fifth street, where Dr. Fritts attended to his injuries.

Charged With Being Disorderly.

Ida Miller, housekeeper for Frank Egocton, an Italian tailor, whose shop is on Liberty street near Third, was arrested Sunday charged by neighbors with being disorderly and using profane language. As neither the City Judge nor the Mayor was in the city, the woman was released upon promising to appear today for trial.

—Meeting of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, Thursday evening at 7:45 o'clock, at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue.

BEAT HIS SON'S WIFE.

THE CHARGE MADE AGAINST AN AGED COLORED MAN.

Dispute About the Ownership of a Basket Caused Bonney to Use Physical Force to Impress His Points of Argument.

Just as Patrolman Freleigh was dancing with glee at the terrific slide that Jim Saunders made for second base at the great baseball game on Labor Day afternoon, somebody told him that he was wanted at "Quality Row," the row of houseson East Sixth street, beyond Richmond street, that are inhabited by several colored families. Freleigh hastened there and found a young colored woman, Martha Somerset, wife of Lemuel Somerset, who complained that her step-father-in-law had assaulted her, struck her in the face and then thrown her off the rear stoop.

Charles Bonney, an aged resident of that quarter and heretofore a peaceful one, was the man against whom the charge was made, and so Freleigh locked him up. He came before the Judge Tuesday afternoon and his trial was set down for this morning. Martha Somerset appeared this morning in such a condition that she had to be carried all the way from her home to the court room. She claimed that her injuries were as a result of the assault.

Her story was that Mr. and Mrs. Bonney had had a little trouble over the ownership of a basket and that he had thrown the basket at his wife. Mrs. Somerset said that when she told him not to strike his wife, he turned on her and beat her, threw her off the stoop and continued to beat her. Mrs. Bonney testified substantially the same, but said that Mrs. Somerset had been having trouble with her ankle before. She did not know whether either was thrown off the stoop, or whether they merely fell off while struggling.

Bonney told his story, which was that Mrs. Somerset attacked him first. He was represented by S. S. Swackhamer. Thomas Quinn, of Judge DeMeza's law offices, represented the State in his first appearance in a criminal case. The Judge decided that the evidence was sufficient and held Bonney in $50 bail for the Grand Jury.

SAYS WIFE WON'T LIVE WITH HIM

Answers That Thomas Heywood Makes to Wife's Plea of Desertion.

Thomas Heywood, of this city, has filed an answer in the Court of Chancery bill of her wife Josephine Heywood, for divorce. The answer was drawn by Heywood's attorneys, Pope & Runyon.

Mrs. Heywood, who lives with her two children on Julian place, Elizabeth, alleged desertion in her bill, which was filed on June 29th. Heywood's answer states that he was willing to live with his wife but that she would not allow him to do so.

The defendant is a son of Rev. Thomas Heywood, of Elizabeth. He is an agent in the employ of the Metropolitan Insurance Company of this city, and boards at McVey's Hotel.

Resigned From Camp Council.

At the meeting of John Hand Camp, No. 28, S. of V., held last Tuesday, Charles Stephenson resigned his position as a member of the Camp Council, owing to the fact that he has secured a position in Philadelphia and has taken up his residence in that city. H. J. Martin was elected in his place. The Camp received an invitation from Phil Kearney Camp, of New Brunswick, inviting them to a camp smoker, to be held at the latter place September 24th. The invitation was accepted. There was a good attendance of the members at the meeting, and it now looks as though there was going to be renewed interest in the work of the Camp.

Dislocated His Shoulder.

Benjamin Frazee, aged thirty-five years, a resident of Oak Tree, sustained a severe injury last Monday afternoon while he was pitching hay into his barn at the above place. A cross beam became unfastened and it fell on Mr. Frazee with sufficient force to dislocate his shoulder. Mr. Frazee came to Plainfield and called on Dr. Adams who set the bone and treated the man properly.

A Daring Feat.

An interesting performance was witnessed Tuesday afternoon when a man climbed the flag-staff on the Washington School building and made some needed repairs. The feat was watched by a large number of people and they all felt better when the man had completed his task.

Grand Jurors Chosen.

The following North Plainfielders have been chosen to serve as grand jurors in Somerset county:

George W. Mundy, George S. Vail, Lewis Bird, David N. Groendyke.

JIM BABBITT'S HARD JOB

TRIED TO ARREST A DUSKY DAMSEL AND GOT THUMPED.

Lizzie Thompson Was Making Things Lively for the Colored Politician When Patrolman McCue Laid His Hand on Her.

While the policemen were battling on the baseball diamond, Monday afternoon, Lizzie Thompson and Levina Washington battled in the crowded limits of Fairchild's alley. They are both colored women who live in the precincts of that noted neighborhood and they quarreled over a small matter that arose in the course of existence in that neighborhood. Each says that the other started the trouble, but the evidence appeared to be in favor of Lizzie as the chief combatant.

While the two colored women were settling their dispute by word of mouth, and also with their hands, Special Officer Jim Babbitt tried to separate them and put them under arrest. "Oh! Lucky Jim, How I Envy Him," sarcastically sang the few sparrows near by to the tune of that popular air. Lizzie opened fire on the special and promised to make things lively for him until Patrolman McCue came to his rescue.

Babbitt had succeed in dragging the dusky offender to the head of the alley, but she was rapidly making way with his clothing, tearing his coat to shreds and ripping his shirt bosom into long slices. Jim was pluckily sticking to the job when McCue came to his assistance and the offending woman was carted in their arms to the station house and left to spend the night.

She was penitent when arraigned before Judge DeMeza Tuesday afternoon, but that did not do her any good. The Judge sentenced her to pay a fine of $25 and go to jail for sixty days as a kind of remembrance to leave Jim Babbitt or any other special officer alone.

REV. D. H. CLARE MARRIED.

Found a Life Partner in Newark When the Nuptial Knot Was Tied.

The marriage of Rev. D. H. Clare, a student at Colgate University, and Miss Alice Cadmus, of Newark, was celebrated Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride, 108 Thomas street, Newark. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Dr. Luther, pastor of the Fifth Baptist church, of Newark. Miss Emily Cadmus, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Rev. Cyrus Negus, of Hamilton, N. Y., was best man. Following the ceremony there was a reception, after which Mr. and Mrs. Clare left for Utica, where they will spend a few days. Mr. Clare will return to Colgate next week where he will complete his studies in the Theological Seminary. It will be remembered that Mr. Clare occupied the pulpit of the Park Avenue Baptist church during the absence of Rev. J. W. Richardson, the pastor, while the latter was on his vacation this summer.

Sidewalks Must Be Laid.

The resolution adopted at the meeting of the City Council last Tuesday, providing for the laying of walks in front of certain properties, was acted upon for the reason that a few property-owners have said that they would not lay walks till other people were compelled to. This attitude on the part of the owners has in no-wise lessened the improvements about the city and the Council feels compelled to make all come up to the requirements of the law. The matter has been placed in the hands of Street Commissioner Gavett who will see that the walks are laid at the earliest possible date.

Ignorance of Law Their Excuse.

The Martin Act Commissioners are now hard at work trying to complete the examinations of the taxes in the east side. Another meeting of the Commissioners was held last Tuesday in the Mayor's office. Twenty delinquents appeared and almost all had the same excuse, ignorance. Several explained that they had been to the tax collector when they bought the property and had been told that there were no taxes due. Another meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Miss Hellwig's Instruction.

Miss Hellwig, who has been connected with Miss Scribner and Miss Newton's school for the past eight years, and besides has taught among the leading families—as shown by her list of patrons—is making engagements for the coming season. A great part of her time already being taken, those who wish to make arrangements for lessons will do well to communicate as soon as possible. Address 152 East Fifth street, corner Watchung avenue, over Hall's drug store.

—The second anniversary of the Primary Sunday-school Teachers' Union will be held next Monday afternoon in Y. M. C. A. hall.

THE CHRISTIANS AWHEEL

ENDEAVOR BICYCLE SQUAD DISBANDED FOR THE SEASON.

Last Run of the Epworth League Under the Harvest Moon Will be Held Thursday Evening—Plans for Next Summer.

The bicycle squad of the Christian Endeavor Local Union has disbanded for the season and consequently will hold no more runs. Such is the announcement of Miss Ernestine Smith, captain of the squad. The runs were given up early in the summer, when so many of the Endeavorers left town on their vacations as to make the number too small, but it was then talked of starting them again in the fall. While several of the societies in this city gave good support to the runs and visits of the squad, there were others that did not. Miss Smith has decided to make one attempt at holding other Union runs this fall but to have such of the individual societies as wish, hold runs of their own similar to the runs of the Epworth League.

The need of more organization among the wheelmen of the different societies was shown by the other runs, and now the project of the visitation will be laid over until spring, when complete arrangements may be made beforehand.

The members of the Local Union are very decided that the project shall not drop, even if it is laid aside this fall, and promise a great success for it in the spring.

Meanwhile the harvest moon is approaching and offers unequalled opportunities for evening wheeling. The members of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church have determined to take advantage of that fact and hold another run. The arrangement of the wheeling sociables has been left in the hands of the social committee, of which Miss Madeline Day is the chairman. They have chosen this evening as the night for their next eyeling sociable. Orrin H. Snodgrass has been appointed captain and will act as pace-maker. His lieutenants are not yet announced. James A. Stafford will be the bugler.

The Epworth Leaguers and their friends will wheel to Menuchen and return. The start will be made from in front of Vincent chapel at 7:30 o'clock. The full moon is on Saturday and will be just right for Thursday night.

HIS INDEX FINGER CUT OFF

A Young Lad's Foolish Attempt to Grab a Piece of Ice as the Axe Descended.

Charles Lyons, the five-year-old son of Patrick Lyons, of 311 South Second street, lost the index finger of his left hand Tuesday afternoon through the carelessness of a playmate. Shortly after 3 o'clock an ice wagon passed along the street and the children climbed upon the step and took a large piece of ice. One of the larger boys then secured a small carpenter's axe and set out to chop the cake into small pieces. Young Lyons grabbed for a piece just as the axe descended. The sharp edge fell upon his hand, and the child gave a scream of pain. As soon as his frightened playmates could look to see what had happened they discovered that the index finger was almost severed from the left hand, there being nothing but a small shred of flesh still holding it.

Dr. Simpson was summoned, and the child was ordered to Muhlenberg Hospital, where the finger was removed and the hand properly bandaged. Next morning the child was playing about the house again.

Agreeably Surprised.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hagerty, of 37 Chatham street, were agreeably surprised last Tuesday by their many friends, who tendered them a surprise. The party dropped in unaware, and enjoyed themselves in singing and dancing until midnight, when a bountiful lunch was spread before them, which they did ample justice to, after which all wended their way home, much pleased with their evening's enjoyment.

Registry Records.

The Somerset county election board has appointed the following to serve as registry boards in the borough:

First District—Asa D. Pope, J. T. Greer, John T. Case, D. J. Carney.

Second District—Edgar C. Schenck, John A. Goodell, David D. Smalley, James E. Dalley.

The following will serve North Plainfield township:

J. Worth Coddington, R. W. Vail, George Demler, Jr., George Mobus.

An Elysium for Victims of Hay Fever.

C. E. Tyler, formerly a well-known worker at Warren Mission chapel, is now stopping at Mountain Park Inn where he went to rid himself of a troublesome attack of hay fever. The air at that place seems to be just the right kind for hay fever sufferers. Mr. Tyler is almost cured and feels much better.

THE WHITTIER SCHOOL.

DESIGNATION OF THE OLD SEVENTH-DAY CHURCH BUILDING.

Martin Act Commissioners Report a Claim on Bryant School Property—New Drinking Fountain Ordered at the Washington.

Now the Martin Act Commissioners are after the Board of Education for delinquent taxes on the property now occupied by one of the public schools. So the members were informed by the secretary of the Board of Education, held in the High School building, last Tuesday. There was not much to do, however, at the meeting except confer the name of the Whittier building on the old Seventh-Day Bap ist church edifice and plan for necessary alterations in the arrangements for furnishing drinking water at the Washington school.

The bill of C. H. Rugg for $2,145.87 for coal was ordered paid.

The usual report of Collector Bird showed that $485 30 of the school taxes had been collected, which with $13.36 interest, making a total of $498.65, had been deposited in the First National Bank.

Mr. Lounsbury stated that he, as secretary of the Board, had received notice during the past month that there were taxes to the amount of $418.98 due for the years of 1878, 1879 and 1880, of the property now occupied by the Bryant School. Mr. Lounsbury said that he had appeared before the Commissioners and shown them the warranty deed the Board had obtained from the Vail estate which had formerly owned the property. He had also explained to the commissioners that if the Board was compelled to pay it they would only have to ask the city for the money, and so he thought the commissioners would probably wipe out the tax.

The committee on teachers recommended Miss Anna J. Bennett as drawing teacher and Miss Elizabeth C. Moore to fill a vacancy in the Bryant School. The Board adopted the report.

Mr. Lounsbury had more to say about the delinquent taxes. He said that Collector Bird had informed him that he had collected some $2,100 of back taxes which were adjusted by the Council before the commissioners were appointed and that about $500 of it belonged to the Board. The city had put its share in a separate account and was going to hold it there until it was settled whether the adjustment was all right, and Mr. Lounsbury recommended that the Board do likewise. Mr. Lovell made the necessary motion which was unanimously carried.

Dr. Probasco, president of the Board, remarked that the old Seventh-Day Baptist church had been converted and was first used that morning for a school. He thought every member ought to visit it at once. All had but Mr. Lovell. He then suggested that it ought to have a name and thought that the Whittier School would be a good name for it. Mr. Lounsbury explained that they had been calling it the Stillman annex. After some discussion it was unanimously agreed to call the school the Whittier building.

Messrs. Lounsbury and Abbott opened fire on a state of affairs at the Washington School which they considered very objectionable. Since the addition was put on, the rooms where the drinking water was kept were without light. Mr. Abbott spoke very strongly on the dark, damp little dungeon in which the pupils were compelled to go after a drink. It was impossible to see anything there and the children had no idea what they were drinking. Mr. Lounsbury suggested remedy by moving the sinks out into the light and placing four drinking fountains in the halls at a cost of about $280. After still further discussion the building committee was empowered to make the changes at once.

Dr. Probasco said that after all the members had seen the upper room in the Whittier building, he would like to discuss some plans for its use. One member thought it would be just the place to start a manual training department in the future. Superintendent Maxson said that it would probably be just for a drill hall for the cadets and as a room in which the pupils of that school could go through calesthenics. There were some repairs that were necessary to put it in order. Dr. Probasco remarked that it would be an excellent place for a school dance.

The finance committee reported through its chairman, Mr. Lovell, that the opinion of Cortland Parker had been obtained confirming the constitutionality of the act of the legislature allowing the change of the debt on school buildings from mortgages to bonds and said that these changes were now being made

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BEHIND THE COUNTER

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"It must be a music box that plays at least seven tunes," said Mrs. Wrangley, "and one of them must be 'Annie Laurie;' and I can't possibly afford to give more than seventy dollars."

"I'll speak to Mr. Malcolm, the proprietor," said Miss Elson, the girl behind the counter, a little bewildered by the loud voice and the overwhelming presence of the stout lady in the seal-skin coat and the flashing diamond eardrops, who stood opposite her.

"But I'm in a hurry" said Mrs. Wrangley, imperiously. "Can't you show me some music boxes? It seems to me that you must all be very stupid here."

"I'll speak to Mr. Malcolm, ma'am," said Ella Elson, who was accustomed, minutely, to receive and endure insolence as is the "Aunt Sally" of lawn games to be bufeted and maltreated.

And Mr. Malcolm came, all smiles, to minister to the whims of the rich customer, whose carriage flashed back the sunshine at the door.

"Ma, ain't she pretty?" whispered Miss Amandina Wrangley, an overgrown girl of fourteen, leaning her elbows on the show case. "I say, ma, won't you buy me something new? You'll, you, ma? What's this? A canary! I didn't know they kept birds here."

"It is an automaton," smiled Mr. Malcolm, who had just reached down an ebony music box, inlaid with gilt beading — much to the chagrin of Miss Elson, wind up that bird. Let Miss Wrangley hear. Yes, ma'am," to the elderly lady, "this instrument has 'Annie Laurie' in its repertoire, also."

Miss Ella Elson wound up the artificial songster, set it where Miss Amandina could feast her ears and eyes on its beauty, and then turned to show backgammon boards to a new customer.

In a second—or, at least, so it would seem—there was a crash! The bird stage was overturned, the brilliant plumed songster crushed, and the solid sheet of glass that formed the top of the show case splintered into a score of broken fragments.

Mr. Malcolm's hair bristled with surprise and indignation, as he turned to view the general ruin.

"Miss Elson!" he exclaimed, wrathfully, "how did this happen?"

"I am sure, sir, I do not know," said poor Ella, who was as much frightened as at the ceiling had fallen. "I was showing this gentleman a backgammon board."

"Do not attempt to cover your faults by falsehood," sternly spoke the proprietor. "It could only have been your carelessness!"

While Miss Amandina Wrangley, the self-complacent, stood staring at the overthrow, and lacked the moral courage to confess her own guilt.

"Ma would be so cross if she had to pay for the artificial bird," said Miss Amandina to herself, "and maybe she won't buy me the music box, and, anyhow, I dare say, the shop-girl won't mind a little scolding."

"If you did not do it, Miss Elson," said Mr. Malcolm, majestically, "who did?"

"I don't know, sir," Ella answered, with varying color, "but it was not I."

"Don't contradict me," said the proprietor.

"I must speak the truth," said Ella, pleadingly. "You ask me, and ——"

"That will do," said Mr. Malcolm, waving his hand. "I am not accustomed to handy words with my employees. Go to Miss Mason. She will settle with you to date. I shall not require your services any longer."

Miss Elson turned and obeyed, although a blur seemed to come before her eyes and a cruel pain nearly oppressed the beating of her heart.

"Very proper," said Mrs. Wrangley, approvingly. "The young woman needs discipline. She seems both obstinate and stupid."

While Amandina, clinging close to her mother's side, still maintained a resolute silence.

* * * * * * * * *

The late afternoon sunshine was just fading out of the little room under the roof of a ruinous old building near the docks, where Mrs. Elson sat at work for a dealer in artificial flowers, and was making lacqueminet roses for a large order from a Bowery milliner.

She was a pale little woman,—who spent her life in a rolling-chair—she had long ago lost the use of her limbs —and on the floor beside her sat a child of eight years playing with the damaged bits of red silk discarded by her mother's quick fingers.

She looked up with an exclamation as the door opened.

"Mamma," she cried, "it's Ella!"

"Ella!" exclaimed Mrs. Elson. "Home at this time of day? My dear-est, what has happened?"

"I am discharged, mamma!" said Ella, endeavoring to speak firmly. "I have lost my situation!"

And then, clinging herself on the floor at her mother's side, she buried her face in the poor cripple's lap and burst out crying.

While all this was transpiring, something more similar still had taken place at the store where the automaton bird had sung its last cantata, and the music box that played "Annie Laurie" was being carefully packed up. Mrs. Wrangley was just turning to the door, when a stout gentleman, who had been sitting on a red velvet stool near the entrance, rose up—a ponderous individual, with fur linings to his coat collar, and a red silk pocket handkerchief tied around his neck.

"Aha!" said the stout man, with a nod.

"Why, it's Uncle Bob!" said Amandina.

"Oh, my brother!" said Mrs. Wrangley. "Why, Robert, when did you come in?"

"I've been here some time," said Mr. Robert Rudford; "I've been waiting for you to get through and recognize me. Upon my word, Serena, you're a capital hand at driving a bargain. I couldn't have bought that music-box to better advantage. Why, the shopman didn't have the shadow of a chance."

Mrs. Wrangley bit her lip, but she smiled. Since Robert was a person of too much importance not to be allowed to have his own way, even in the matter of making disagreeable remarks.

"But it wasn't quite the fair thing of you, niece Amandina," went on this terrible old gentleman, "to let that poor shop girl lose her place for your clumsiness in tipping that automaton bird over, and breaking the cover of the showcase. Was it now? Answer me honestly!"

Amandina Wrangley hung down her head.

"What!" cried Mrs. Wrangley.

"I saw it all," said the old gentleman; "I know Malcolm. I've lent him money to carry on his very business, and I shall speak to him. Don't look so frightened, niece Amandina. You're not going to be arrested. Only let it be a lesson to you through life, that you can't do a mean action without its being found out. Is this your carriage, Serena? Let me help you in."

And the next half-hour tête-a-tête with her mother was not a particularly pleasant one for Miss Amandina Wrangley.

"Just as your uncle was beginning to be a little fond of you, too!" said the indignant matron; "and now he's thoroughly disenchanted; Amandina, I couldn't believe this of you."

"But, ma," whispered Amandina, "you didn't tell the storekeeper one day when you knocked the cut-glass cologne bottle off the counter and I broke it. You said it was his business to look after his own goods. You told me——"

"Will you hold your tongue, miss?" said Mrs. Wrangley, with acerbity. "It's strange how little judgment girls have!"

After due reflection she went to Malcolm's the next day to inquire how much damage she was liable for in the matter of her daughter's carelessness, but was told that Mr. Rudford had settled all that.

"Dear, dear," said Mrs. Wrangley, "things are getting worse and worse. Your Uncle Robert is just enough of a modern Don Quixote to go chasing around town and hunt up the pert shop-miss and restore her to her place. Men are such fools where there is a pretty girl concerned."

"I don't think she's pretty a bit," said Amandina, sullenly.

"Be quiet, Amandina!" said her mother, sharply. "You've done quite enough mischief already."

Mrs. Wrangley proved a true prophet. Uncle Bob took no particular business of his own to mind, had an especial penchant for the minding of other people's affairs. He obtained Mrs. Elson's address from Mr. Malcolm, and went straight to the old house on the docks, where a dealer in marine stores occupied the ground floor, a family of Polish refugees worked in ivory on the second, and the top sheltered Mrs. Elson and her two daughters.

"My girl," he said to Ella, who sat disconsolately by the window, trying to mend little Mary's frock, "it's all right. You're to go back to Malcolm's tomorrow, just as if nothing at all had happened. It was my niece, Amandina, who broke the bird and smashed the showcase. Good gracious me!" looking around him—"you don't mean to say that you live in this little hole under the roof?"

And Mr. Rudford stared around him, and drew a prodigiously long breath.

"We are very glad, sir, to have so good a home at this," said Mrs. Elson, meekly. "Rents are high and——"

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Rudford, "I know. Dear, dear me; how unequally things are divided in this world! Now, I've got a nice little place in the country, on the line of the elevated road—a cottage with a bit of garden, and an apple tree. I'd be glad to get some responsible party to occupy it, just for the winter, to see that it don't go to wreck and ruin. I shan't expect any rent—only a little reasonable oversight. Come, what do you say?"

"We shall be so grateful," was all that Mrs. Elson could answer. But her eyes were most eloquent.

Ella went back to the store next day. Mr. Malcolm, who knew that Mr. Robert Rudford's favor was worth, made a meek apology to Miss Elson, and hoped that she would overlook any trifling asperity with which he might have spoken in the vexation of the moment. And all was serene once more.

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"What!" Mrs. Wrangley cried. "My brother has established those upstarts, rent free, in his Harlem cottage! Now I can read it all, from beginning to end. He'll marry that shop girl as sure as fate."

But he did not. Mrs. Wrangley was mistaken for once.

"What do I want of a chit of a girl young enough to be my daughter?" said Mr. Rudford. And he married the pretty, dove-eyed little cripple instead.

An if you ever saw a tender-hearted child playing with a Dresden china doll, you can form some idea of the loving care wherewith he protected his fragile little wife from life's cares and ills.

"Sister Serena doesn't like it," said he. "Very well. I don't marry to please sister Serena, but to please myself."

Which was sound philosophy, after all.

KANSAS WIND STORMS

EXPERIENCES THAT HER CITIZENS LIVE TO RELATE.

In the Effete East the Statement that County Lines Are Moved by Cyclones May be Regarded With Suspicion, but There Are Others More Wonderful.

A Kansan abroad recently found a crowd that did not seem to appreciate his conversation concerning the conspiracy of the foreign capitalists to compel the populist farmers of Kansas to pay their honest debts, so he pulled out his stock of tornado stories, hoping to attract attention, says the Kansas City Times.

"I saw a cyclone once," said he, "that picked up a straw stack and moved it a mile and put it back, straw on straw, as it was."

Two or three of the auditors yawned and the Kansan tried it again:

"Another time," said he, "I saw a twister suck sixty gallons of molasses out of a barrel in front of a grocery store and distribute it to every family in town who had a bucket out on the back step for the milkman."

He cleared his throat and began again:

"Back in the seventies, we had a terrible cyclone in Western Kansas. It blew the cracks out of the fences, pulled a cistern out of the ground, moved a township line and changed the day of the week."

This last fusillade induced one of the listeners to speak up. He said: "I do not know much about cyclones, but once when I was at sea I saw a waterspout pick up tons of water and carry it a mile and"——

"Hold on," cried the Kansan; "if you are going to degrade the conversation to the level of a common lying contest I will retire." And he got up and walked away pompously.

Another man with an unblushing face told this story and expected people to believe it:

"I was out in Kansas last summer, and the first cyclone, of course, I went down in the cellar, like other folks. The next thing I knew the cellar went, too, rolling over and over like a silk hat. I was soon spilled out. With infinite labor I crawled back in the teeth of the wind, intending to take refuge in the hole the cellar came out of it. To my consternation, I found that that had blown away also."

A prominent Kansan is accredited with telling this:

"Tell you what's a fact. I have known it to blow twelve days and nights on a stretch and hold a sheep up against the side of a barn until he starved to death."

Probably the story which better illustrates the position of the populist farmer in Kansas than any one in recent years, is this:

Kansas Man (visiting in the East): Yes, sir. Kansas is the country for the farmers. Look at her vast prairies covered with crops so heavy that they make the whole countryside down in the middle. Look at her corn crop, so vast that it crowded township lines into the river.

Same Kansas Man (at the populist meeting in his own neighborhood)—Fellow sufferers—Dry weather. Hessian flies and goldbugs prey like vampires on the state. Our once fair state is plastered over with mortgages so heavy that we have to bore a hole through them with an augur in order to plant corn. Rouse, ye slaves!"

A country editor not far from Summerfield, just after receiving a card of thanks and a big supply of vegetables and subscription, dipped his pen in the ink and dashed this off: "When you talk about there being a better state than Kansas, every potato winks its eye, every beat gets red in the face, every onion gets stronger, every oat field sends a blade at this," said Mrs. Elson, meekly. "Rents are high and——"

"Yes, yes," said Mr. Rudford, "I know. Dear, dear me; how unequally things are divided in this world! Now, I've got a nice little place in the country, on the line of the elevated road—a cottage with a bit of garden, and an apple tree. I'd be glad to get some responsible party to occupy it, just for the winter, to see that it don't go to wreck and ruin. I shan't expect any rent—only a little reasonable oversight. Come, what do you say?"

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PLUCKY EDITORS.

THREE SISTERS HAVE LIVELY TIMES IN A MISSOURI TOWN.

Their Office has been Wrecked—They Have been Shot at, and Their Horse was Poisoned, but They Kept on Editing and have Never Missed an Issue.

In the little town of Maryville, Mo., three young women publish a daily newspaper. They are the daughters of a newspaper man, and have been trained to the business from the time they were little girls.

They do all the work connected with the publication of the paper. The oldest, Miss Lulu Griffin, is not yet 25 years old. Miss Lulu Griffin is the editor of the Weekly Advocate, which is also published by these young women.

These are the only two papers in the United States which are managed exclusively by girls. The three sisters do all the work, both inside and outside of the office, and keep the papers on a paying basis in competition with four others published weekly in the same town. They support their mother in it in good style, have a comfortable home, and enjoy the confidence and respect of the good people of Maryville. The Daily Review is the only daily newspaper in the Fourth Congress district outside of St. Joseph.

The girls have waded into the local campaign and made the fur fly. The papers supported the straight Democratic ticket, and during the heat of the campaign the editors became involved in a personal fight with a gentleman of Catholic priest, who stirred up the most intense bitterness against them, and, according to the young women themselves, was at the bottom of most of their troubles.

The Review and Advocate also made a vigorous war upon the saloons at this time, and the election resulted in a clean and decided victory for the young women.

On the Saturday night following the election the office of both papers was broken into, the presses were broken, rocks ripped up, and the forms on which the daily had been run off were completely destroyed, nothing being left but the chases.

The girls went to work with a grim determination not to be downed, and managed to pick up enough type that had been strewn over the floors to set up three or four columns of matter, and the Daily Review was issued on time Monday evening.

The girls kept up their warfare on the saloons, and a month later the office was again wrecked. Miss Lulu Griffin worked until midnight getting out the Weekly Advocate. She left the office with her mother, after locking the door behind her, having everything in good order. There were six forms of type on the imposing stone, two being made up of fine display type, which was intended for a special advertising edition.

When the young women went to work next morning they found everything gone. The wreckers did not stop to empty the case this time, but carried all the type and other materials away, and then ran a chisel into the cylinder of the press, so that it was temporarily ruined.

The girls moved their office into another building, scraped up a little type and set up the paper. For a press they took a roller from a sugar cane mill, fastened it upon a dry goods box, and wrapped on each side rolled it slowly backward and forward over the forms, and in that way managed to print a pretty fair sort of newspaper. They used this sugar cane press for several weeks until their cylinder press had been repaired.

One day in the following August the Griffin sisters and their mother were out driving in a two-seated surrey, drawn by a favorite family horse. It was a fine afternoon, and the girls and the family was much attached to it. During the course of their drive they stopped to listen to a street concert, when some one in the crowd threw acid upon the horse and tried to make it run away. The horse was badly damaged to control it, however, and drove home and put it in the barn. Thirty minutes later the horse died from a dose of poison.

In the following October the office was again raided. The young women locked the office door after 6 o'clock and went home. During the night the door was broken open, the type taken from the imposing stones and thrown into the street.

The young women had no trouble until the next spring, when, April 26, an attempt was made to assassinate the family. At 2 o'clock in the morning on that day some unknown person fired into Pearl Griffin's sleeping room, the shot tearing out the whole of the upper window sash and the bullets lodging in the ceiling. Almost at the same moment a shot was fired in another room, where Mrs. Griffin, the mother of the young women, was sleeping, but the aim was too low, and the bullets did no harm.

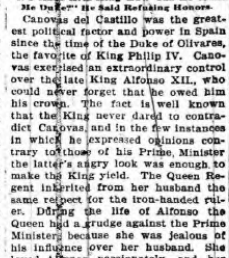
Before going to Maryville the Griffin girls ran a little weekly paper at Skidmore, Mo. One night, just before going to press, the office accidentally caught fire, and was totally destroyed together with all of its material. Miss Pearl Griffin made a railroad journey of thirty miles to a neighboring town, got enough material to set up her paper, returned home, and the Skidmore Herald was on the street that evening, only a few hours late.—Boston Journal.

The railroads of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania now carry bicycles free as baggage.

CANOVAS' GREAT POWER.

"If I Must Have King How Can He Make Me Duke?" He Said Refusing Honors.

Canovas del Castillo was the greatest political factor and power in Spain since the time of the Duke of Olivares, the favorite of King Philip IV. Canovas exercised an extraordinary control over late King Alfonso XII., who he could never forget that he owed him his crown. The fact is well known that the King never dared to contradict Canovas, and in the few instances in which he expressed opinions contrary to those of his Prime Minister the latter's angry look was enough to make the King fold. The Queen Regent inherited from her husband the same respect for the iron-handed ruler. During the life of Alfonso the Queen had a grudge against the Prime Minister, because she was jealous of the influence over her husband. She loved Alfonso passionately, and her jealousy of some ladies of the court



CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO.

gave rise to several scandals in the palace. Canovas always interfered, rebuking her for her conduct.

The last scandal was about the spring of 1891. The Queen found the King promenading in the garden of the palace with one of her rivals. In a sudden fit of anger, she horsewhipped both. The news spread through the nation and the monarchy was threatened. Two hours after the event Canovas, without even announcing himself, entered the private rooms of the Queen and said to her:

"Madam, a constitutional queen has not the common rights of a wife. Your marriage was not one of love, but of state. Before your private feelings are the interests of the monarchy. To-morrow you will leave Spain for Austria, and you will await my orders in Vienna."

She did as he said. A few months later the Queen returned, and from that time on she had no other will than that of Canovas.

The man who told Canovas that he was a great poet—although his verses are really void of any poetical quality —was sure to gain his favor. He was a great scholar, he had the largest private library in Spain, he was a good historian, a great orator, and Spain's mighty ruler, but he could be satisfied only with the glories he lacked, those of the poet.

Such a man in his public life, Canovas was by a singular contrast, exactly the reverse in private life. He married, late in life, a woman much younger than himself, who is said to have had a powerful influence over him. While he was a bachelor, his valet, an old man whom he knew when he first went to Madrid as a poor student, was his tutor. When Canovas came home late he chatted with the valet while he undressed, and they slowly backward and forward over would tell him the latest gossip of the court. The old man, who belonged to the family, was much attached to it. During the course of their drive they stopped to listen to a street concert, when some one in the crowd threw acid upon the horse and tried to make it run away. The horse was badly damaged to control it, however, and drove home and put it in the barn. Thirty minutes later the horse died from a dose of poison.

In the following October the office was again raided. The young women locked the office door after 6 o'clock and went home. During the night the door was broken open, the type taken from the imposing stones and thrown into the street.

The young women had no trouble until the next spring, when, April 26, an attempt was made to assassinate the family. At 2 o'clock in the morning on that day some unknown person fired into Pearl Griffin's sleeping room, the shot tearing out the whole of the upper window sash and the bullets lodging in the ceiling. Almost at the same moment a shot was fired in another room, where Mrs. Griffin, the mother of the young women, was sleeping, but the aim was too low, and the bullets did no harm.

Before going to Maryville the Griffin girls ran a little weekly paper at Skidmore, Mo. One night, just before going to press, the office accidentally caught fire, and was totally destroyed together with all of its material. Miss Pearl Griffin made a railroad journey of thirty miles to a neighboring town, got enough material to set up her paper, returned home, and the Skidmore Herald was on the street that evening, only a few hours late.—Boston Journal.

The railroads of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania now carry bicycles free as baggage.

NEW YORK LETTER

The anxiety of the foreign grand opera singers to get to New York is not great as ever. One visit seems to confirm their fondness for the salaries here, and it is a matter of deep regret to them when the opportunities for return tour are forthcoming. Signor Leno, who failed so badly that he was hissed, is eager to get over here again. Chevalier would come if he got the chance, Anna Held has been lucky enough to have a second trial, and Lole Fuller, who belongs to their set in spite of her nationality, would in the very much to be assured of profits as great as those of her last visit here. But the golden days of high-priced engagements here have passed. Yvette Guilbert is anxious to return, but it will be as an actress—as a producing rival, moreover, of Duse and Bernhardt. The opera singers are all so eager to return here, and Mme. Lesbrech, who will be heard here this season, has been pining to get back ever since her first visit, which was more than twelve years ago. Sometime she is coming over on her own responsibility, and, unusual enough for a foreign singer, will be her own backer.

Coming Star.

One of the most important ventures of the season will be the starring tour of Miss Maud Adams. Miss Adams has won a place in the hearts of theatre-goers by her careful and conscientious acting. She has always been looked upon, however, as something inseparable from John Drew's company. Her venture as a star, therefore, is still a hazard, and she will be watched with interest in her first attempt to carry a company. J. M. Barrie's "Little Minister" is announced as her opening piece.

MISS MAUD ADAMS.

Robert Edeson will support Miss Adams this year. He is well known to the stage, and last year was a member of the Empire Theatre Stock Company. He attracted notice by his work in the English sporting comedy, "Thoroughbred." Last season he played the part of the Sergeant in "Under the Red Robe," and when the play was prolonged beyond its announced run, he took the place of Mr. Faversham as leading man when the former retired from the company.

Rivalry in Yellow Kid Journalism.

Another instance is in evidence of the intense rivalry of the "yellow" newspapers. Recently the World offered to send to Europe, for a two months' trip, with whom he pleased to take with her, the wheelwoman who was voted "most popular" in the unusual sort of coupon contest. She was to travel on a prize silver-plated tandem, also popularized by the same electorate. Next day the Journal came out with an offer to send the ten most popular bicycle riders, men and women, on a month's European trip without any conditions whatever surrounding the contest, and to give ten bicycles to the ten next in rank among the other contestants.

A Lie Between the Stock Market.

A sensational advance of nearly nine points in Manhattan was the recent feature of the stock market. The cause of the rapid rise was the publication of a story by a morning paper to the effect that former Secretary William C. Whitney, in behalf of the Metropolitan Street Railway, had made an offer to twenty to forty points above the market price for the Gould and Sage interest in the elevated road, and that the consolidation of the two companies would give them nearly a monopoly of the transportation facilities of this city.

The story bore all the indications of a fake that was put out for stock jobbing purposes, and Mr. Whitney prompted it. But Uncle Russel Sage was rather happy than otherwise. He appeared serious enough, but that is his way. He said:

"I have been much pestered with personal comment around to see me with schemes to consolidate the properties, but they are mostly promoters or brokers, and none of them appears to have any backing. They are after a commission. A man called a couple of days ago with such a plan, but I didn't think seriously of it.

"All the time that Mr. Sage was talking he was in a very merry mood. It was estimated by a broker that the rise had added from $150,000 to $200,000 to the market value of Mr. Sage's stock. Some remarks that Mr. Sage made two days before were recalled. He talked decisively of the immediate future of the stock market, saying that he was afraid the recent advance had been too rapid and that violent reaction might occur. Since those remarks Manhattan had jumped 12 points."

Who says Uncle Russel is not in it?

CYRUS THORP.

The state capitol at Albany has cost more than the palaces of Nero and Diocletian. It will at least serve to keep other states out of a similar folly.

Out Of Humor.

Editor—Mr. Cose, your jokes have not all their humor here of late. What's the trouble?

Joe Cose—I guess I'm not well. I've felt rather funny for a week past.—Philadelphia North American.

Sheriff (to trembling prisoner)—Brace up! Don't let them think you are afraid to die.

The Condemned (indignantly)—I'm not, but—sigh!—hurry and get it over. That chair looks so infernally like a dentist's.

HER FRANKNESS.

Miss Upto-Daight—I'd like to see a man kiss me!

Wyle Doates—No doubt; but I'm surprised to hear you admit it.

A MARVEL AT SIX.

CHICAGO BOY WHO IS THE MOST VERSATILE OF CHILD PRODIGIES.

He Is Especially Skilled in Music, but Seems to Know Something about Everything—Secretary Lyman Gage is His Great and Good Friend.

Of all those children who have achieved or might achieve distinction in their gifts lie in one, or at most, two directions. In versatility of talent Florizel Reuter of Chicago eclipses them all. Only six short years ago he opened his blue eyes in this big world but what wonders has he accomplished! He is first a violinist. Three years ago he began practicing upon a tiny quarter-sized instrument. Only recently has his hand grown large enough to use a half-sized violin. To-day he plays with astonishing facility such pieces as De Beriot's first and ninth concertos; "La Melancolie," Prume; twenty-third concerto, Viotti; "Petite Tambour," David, and Alard's "Faust Fantasie, and in all plays them with a correctness of intonation, accuracy and artistic abandon that leaves the hearers speechless with amazement.

He draws with remarkable accuracy pictures of ships, birds, butterflies, animals, trees and ideal beauties. He relishes with a fire and intelligence incomprehensible in one so young "Barbara Frietchie," "Sheridan's Ride,"

FLORIZEL REUTER.

Scott's "Lady of the Lake," Eugene Field's poems and whole scenes from Shakespeare's tragedies. In recitations he has had no instruction. The flash of the eye, the quivering frame, the imperious gesture, the ringing voice and the awe-inspiring tone of the whispered pathos are merely untaught nature. Developed on this line he might take high rank as an actor, for his histrionic gifts are undeniable.

He knows the names of more of the bones of the human body than many boys who have been through their physiologies. This knowledge he acquired by studying skeletons with the parts properly labeled. In geography, zoology, mythology, history, local and foreign, machinery, music or literature he is widely informed. Not but that there are branches of every subject upon which he has not yet read, but the reach of his information is amazing.

"But how did he acquire all this?" the reader will ask. Principally by reading. He forgets nothing that he reads or hears, and he is always asking questions for information. There is no mental effort expended to remember these thousand and one things. Once read or heard the facts simply stick, with no apparent effort. There is no cramming or coaching for show purposes.

One of little Florizel's best friends and admirers is Chicago's first citizen Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury. Mr. Gage never wearies of the company of the wonder child, and has had him at his house many times. On one occasion, a year ago, a number of prominent men in different professions—doctors, lawyers, clergymen and newspaper men—were invited by Mr Gage to see him. A three hours' test was given him, questions bearing upon every conceivable subject. All were answered in a way that amazed the savants present. Medical examination immediately after betrayed neith or mental excitement nor physical fatigue, pulse and temperature being normal. The questions and answers were stenographically reported and written out and now form a part of the permanent record of the Society of Psychical Research in London.

It is well-nigh impossible to say which of his gifts is the greatest. Each one as it is revealed seems to outshine the others. Perhaps it is his musical talent which will excite the greatest wonder, even though in this direction there are hundreds of children remarkably gifted. His knowledge of absolute pitch is certain. With his back turned to a piano he can correctly name key struck singly or in combination. A concert he will tell the key in which a piece is being played or sung. All sounds of nature are to him musical and their pitch and quality are instantly classified. The notes of birds, the lowing of cattle or the sighing of the wind are all musical tones of definit pitch. When he hears the wind whistling down the chimney he will say "Listen! The wind is blowing in G sharp. If it has gone up to E!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mr. Sounder—They say that the pressure at the bottom of the ocean is tremendous.

Miss Willing—Yes, and it all goes to waste, too.

"Did Mrs. Jinks' traveling gown fit well?"

"Yes, but it cost so much she had to give up her trip and stay at home.—Chicago Record.

BIRDS PUZZLED BY KITES.

Their Curiosity Greatly Exercised by These Floating Devices.

Many amusing experiences have been the lot of the scientists who have been manipulating kites for scientific purposes. Large birds are always interested in the strange devices floating in the air and cannot quite make out what they are. Prompted by sharp curiosity, they hover around the floating kites and subject themselves to the danger of becoming entangled in the silken string and being dragged to earth.

No bird, however, has ever alighted on a kite or attacked one. While one scientist was flying a train of five kites, a couple of years ago, a large silver-tipped eagle came suddenly out of the highest air and swooped round and round the first kite, looking against the sunset sky like a huge silver ball. As the train of kites was pulled in the eagle followed, visiting one kite and then another, seeming until certain just what to do. In a few minutes, when he seemed to have decided that they were not good to eat, and he knew nothing about them, anyway, he indignantly flew off and was lost to view.

Another experience was had with a stork that came from the New Jersey side of the Hudson and flew straight for the queer object in the air. He apparently had made up his mind to go straight through it, but changed his mind and dived underneath. He went around and above it, and through a glass it could be seen that he cocked his eye at the intruder in a most comical manner. He started away a few hundred feet, changed his mind and came swooping back. He finally reluctantly went away, mystified over this queer addition to the inhabitants of the air.—Chicago News.

PAPER TELEGRAPH POLES.

Said to be Reliable and to Endure the Influence of the Weather a Long Time.

Now that a large number of telegraph lines that were put up many years ago need renewal, the announcement is timely that the latest adaptation of paper is to telegraph and telephone poles. These poles are said to be staunch and reliable, possessing a toughness which gives them exceptional weather resisting power, and durability over a long period. Such a pole ought to be extremely welcome in Oregon, where they have a bug known as the which *makes its larder in the telegraph poles.* Like the ant of La Fontaine, it lays in a crop of acorns for the winter, and chooses for its storehouses, by preference, the tops of cedar telegraph poles. After perforating a hole in the wood the bird inserts the nut, and drives it home with strokes of its beak. No less mischievous a pest is the Norway woodpecker, which is deluded by the humming of the telegraph wires, and thinking there is a swarm of insects inside, bores the pole through and through to reach them. It has been objected to the paper poles that they will serve but a temporary purpose, as before long all wires will be carried underground. The interior of the paper poles says this contingency does not disturb him, for by the time it arrives he will have a paper conduit to put the wires into.

THIS DOG STOPS RUNAWAY HORSES

He Bravely Jumps and Catches the Lines and Holds Them Until Help Is Near.

A gentleman who makes his home at the Hotel Berkeley is the possessor of a fine St. Bernard which deserves a gold medal. The dog has developed a strong penchant for stopping runaway horses, and the last time the stop was accomplished just in time to save a party of ladies from serious injury and perhaps worse. His master was driving down Portland avenue last Saturday when he was startled by a cry of "Look out!" He turned and was just in time to see the dog jump in front of the way of a runaway, which was tearing down the avenue. Just ahead there was a party of ladies who could not possibly escape what seemed certain death to some of them, when the dog, who had been following after, who seemed by instinct to comprehend the impending tragedy, gave a leap and caught the lines of the runaway between his teeth, his great weight bringing the frightened animal to his haunches just as he was about to strike one of the ladies, who seemed too terrified to move.—Minneapolis Times.

Rings His Bell When Hungry.

The strangest bird that ever reached the Philadelphia zoo came from Brasil. It is the bell bird, fat and pudgy, curiously marked in its plumage, and about the size of a small pigeon. Its most striking characteristic is its wonderful voice, from which it gets its name. When hungry the bird squats on its haunches, throws its square-cut bill up towards the skies and utters its peculiar resonant notes. The song is not unlike the sound produced by the striking of a hammer on an anvil, clear and ringing, so penetrating that it can be heard throughout the gardens. There is no let-up in the ties until the keeper speaks by bringing cream nuts, the food on which the bird thrives in its native forests. The creature is a great consumer, often making away with a quart of the nuts in a single day. It keeps its head always cocked in the vice-like beak. After stuffing itself it rests contentedly until the pangs of hunger are again felt, when the bell is rung.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

An Easy One.

Interlocutor—What am de diff'rence atween a queen an' a pair ob trousers?

Bone—Oh, Lawdy, Lawdy! So easy. De one pags at de bees an' de odder bags at de knees!—New York Journal

He—Why do you call that you've thrown away bachelor corn? She—Because it won't pop.

300 MILES OF GOLD.

KLONDIKE TOWNS ARE VERY LIKE EARLY TOMBSTONE.

Some Good Canadian Mining Laws—One Man Can Have but One Claim—Wages and the Chances of the Tenderfoot—The Territory Not Restricted.

A correspondent of the New York Journal writing from Dawson City says:

Unless all signs mislead, as signs *have rarely mislead*, not California in the days of '49, not Australia, not the prolific Rand in South Africa should rank with it.

I venture to estimate the output of gold for the season from the placers in the immediate neighborhood of Dawson at $5,000,000. Some of the enthusiastic *miners here say that the* product for the season will be nearer $10,000,000 than $5,000,000, but I have noticed a local inclination to brag and I want to be entirely within the facts in any information I send out from this camp of marvels.

Dawson has grown like a mushroom since the news of the richness of the mines in this neighborhood has reached the creeks where gold was found in the Yukon and its tributaries. The present population of this town is about 4,000. Men are streaming in as rapidly as their legs or the river steamers or horses will transport them. We in Dawson have a notion that by the close of the season there will be 10,000 people in the town.

And such a town! It has some of the characteristics of mining camps that Bret Harte has made into story, but it has qualities that California camps never had and never could have. The game of life is played fast, and *the boisterous side of mining camps is* developing as the population increases. New Dawson would match Tombstone when Tombstone was young. There are gamblers by the score, and there are dance halls by the score.

The principal source of fighting in frontier mining camps, disputes over the possession of claims, has been missing up to this time from the Klondyke region. The Canadian mining laws seem fair, and they are regarded and are enforced as well as possible by the small official force representing the Dominion Government. A section in the law prohibits a miner from "taking up" more than one claim *in a neighborhood.* This provision of law leads to caution in the selection of claims, and stops land grabbers from controlling all the claims in sight.

I do not mean to say that all the residents of Dawson are willing to obey the law merely because it is law, for I am certain that many of the men are worrying their brains to devise schemes to get hold of a number of claims, and would be glad to evade the rules. Miners generally work in groups, or companies, and each member of a group has an interest in all the claims worked for the joint account of himself and companions. I am told that I have mentioned shows itself in the big population of the town. There is no good reason that so many should be here, except this provision of law restraining a man to one "location." When a miner has "only one claim out of the box" he can leave before making his throw. Therefore Dawson is a base of operations for men who go out from this centre on prospecting trips.

There are no openings here for newcomers to locate claims along any of the creeks where gold placers are known to exist. All the claims on the "good ground" in this immediate vicinity have been taken up. A stranger has to get out and prospect in places of which nothing definite is known, *per, of course, places just as likely to* contain gold as any of the claims that have yielded the big fortunes to the miners.

Parties leave here every day on prospecting tours. When a discovery of gold is reported crowds rush out in frenzy to the place.

The thronging in of men is making an important change in the prices paid for labor. While provisions are dear, the price of labor is going down. It is known a laborer can get $20 a day for his toil, but that price was not paid to every man. The indication now is that many men who must have food and clothing will crowd the town *and that the rate of wages will fall to* the cost of subsistence. Flour is $8 a sack.

The weather is intensely disagreeable. The mercury has stood at 87 degrees for two hours in the shade, and this is morning. And there are mosquitoes—millions and billions of mosquitoes — voracious as wharf rats fiercely stinging. They contribute to the discomforts of living on the Klondyke.

Gold in one form or another has been found along a belt nearly three hundred miles long. By the close of the season much more will be known of the character of this belt, for the prospecting going on is thorough, the circumstances and population considered, and more definite information should result.

When I can send a trustworthy report for the guidance of persons contemplating a trip to the Yukon next Spring, I shall hurry it down. Just now not much that is definite can be said to persons not on the ground, because of the absence of available openings for stakes in any district known to be worth working.

Those who have claims on the Bonanza, the El Dorado and the Bear seem certain of immense fortunes.

I cannot truthfully say more.

A Roast in Store for Them.

The Editor's wife—Are poets poorly paid?

The Editor—They aren't paid at all but I'm living in hope that they'll get their pay ~~next hereafter~~.—Truth.

FATHER KNEIPP.

A Priest Known Throughout the World by Reason of His Water Cure.

Sebastian Kneipp was born on May 17, 1821, in Stefansried, Bavaria. He was a weak and sickly boy, and was expected to die of consumption in his youth. He became a weaver, and followed that trade until he reached his majority, when he turned to the Church and to medicine. In 1848 he began his experiments according to the ideas that have since made him noted, and succeeded first in restoring himself to health. Then he began treating the country people about him, and with a success that caused his reputation to spread rapidly. His work in this way was continued for many years without pay. A few years ago he published an account of his treatment, entitled, "My Water Cure," which made him still *more widely known. He had all these* years attended to his patients personally, giving them baths himself and personally directing their treatment. So great were the demands on his time that finally the Kneipp-Verein was established, supported by charity, to take charge of the work. Two years ago the Pope sent for Dr. Kneipp to come to Rome and treat him for ailments that arose from disordered stomach, and in his case Dr. Kneipp was highly successful. The Kneipp institution is now an immense affair, caring for twelve hundred patients, and with all conveniences, under the direction of twelve resident physicians.

Father Kneipp's system was introduced into this country last summer, when a sanitarium according to his methods was established in New Jersey. The chief elements of the system are application of sunshine, fresh air and water, the most striking feature is the early morning walk, bare-*footed, in the dew, or even in the snow,* that is required of patients. Though this has attracted the most attention, there are other more important matters insisted on, such as baths of certain kinds and frequency, the use of clothing of a sort to admit light and air, the prohibition of alcohol, and the limitation upon a meat diet.—New York Tribune.

HE ENJOYED THE BOOK.

And was Desirous of an opportunity to Read the Second Volume.

The Prussians tell a good story of an aide-de-camp to the King, Colonel Malachowski. The man was an exceedingly brave fellow, but very poor, and the King, knowing this, hit upon the following plan for presenting him with some money without wounding his feelings. He had a book hollowed out and neatly bound in morocco. In it he deposited five hundred crowns in gold and then sent it to his aide. *Malachowski met the King not long after,* and in response to the question "How did you like the book?" he made the following reply:

"Yes, I enjoyed the book immensely. It was a marvelously interesting story. I am more than impatient to receive the second volume."

The King was much pleased at the reply, and when the officer's birthday came around he sent him another book similar in every respect, but engraved upon the cover was the words, "This work is complete in two volumes."—Harper's Round Table.

Blind Watch-Makers.

There have been blind watch-makers. In former years there was one living at Holbeach, in Lincolnshire. His name was Rippin, and although completely blind he could take to pieces and put together again watches of most intricate construction with surpassing ease. He was robbed once of some of the tiny belongings of his trade, such as wheels, hair-springs, etc.; the thief was traced, and Rippin identified and swore to his property by the touch.

At Barnstaple, too, in the early part of the present century, there was another such prodigy. His name was William Huntley; he was born blind, and was brought up by his father, who was a clock and watch maker in that business. The inhabitants had great faith in him, and he had plenty of employment; musical clocks and watches even were repaired by him without difficulty; and it is said that in some cases where the fraudulent *had failed to discover a defect, he de*tected the fault, and set it right.—Tid-Bits.

Accomplishments of Royal Persons.

The Prince of Wales is said to have learned in his youth to make stockings. His son, the Duke of York, learned the trade of rope-making. His late cousin, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, was a blacksmith, not yielding the palm in this respect even to Mr. Gladstone. Queen Victoria is exceedingly fond of knitting. Not many days ago she finished a woolen coverlid and presented it to the oldest and most deserving of the inmates of an asylum for disabled working women in the Isle of Wight.

Unconsciously Solved.

First Chappie—I wonder, now Cholle, how the donkey ever came to be used as the—er, emblem of stupidity.

Second Chappie (with a yawn)—Don't know. I'm sure, dear boy, must have been before our day.—Brooklyn Life.

The Business for Him.

Mother—I wonder what we can do with Johnny, he has such a way of exaggerating everything. He is always making a mountain out of a mole-hill.

Father—I think, my dear, we had better make him a real-estate agent.—New York World

UPSET BY A LEMON.

Its Remarkable Effect Upon a Band of Street Musicians.

Did you ever, in a spirit of frisksiness suck a lemon in full gaze of the members of the Electric Band, while they were engaged in rendering those weird and seductive strains for which they have become noted? Well, don't. Not before any other band, for it may not be such a scathless escape as a boy met with with figures as a principal in a story a friend relates, says the McKeesport Times.

It was when the little German band was playing for drinks before saloons and incidentally picking up some small coin of the realm at other business houses. In front of a Demmler shop they started to tear the "Wacht Am Rhine" to pieces. They fared pretty well, and had switched off to "Sweet Rosy O'Grady" when a small boy, who had evidently been put up to do the trick, made his appearance and stood near the band. He was sucking a lemon, and at his appearance a look of disgust spread over the faces of all the members of the band. One by one the musicians gradually dropped out of the tune until at last there was left only the bass horn player. He had to quit after a little while. It was raining and this, with the lemon episode, rather combined to put the bass horn player in a bad humor. He walked over to the boy, and, catching him by the ear, he said: "Vat for you come around here mit a lemon and kveer der whole tam pand? *It's tough luck to shtand* apout in der rain mitout vein' kveered py a poy mit dot tam lemon."

There was considerable laughter in a store near by as the German band left for other worlds to conquer. It is a fact slightly known that the presence of any one sucking a lemon in front of a band will cause a panic. The musician's mouth fills so rapidly with saliva he cannot play.

Strategic Movements.

First Boy—See here! didn't I see you running down street yesterday with Bill Bounce after you, wantin' to lick you?

Second Boy—Y-e-s.

"What did you run for?"

"I—I was only running so as to get him away from home, so his mother couldn't see him fighting; but by the time I got to the end of his house we got in sight of our house; and then, as my mother would see me if I stopped to hit him I went in, so as to be out o' temptation!"—New York Weekly.

The "Reincarnating Dago."

There is in the family of one of the leading Theosophists of Toledo a very bright 4-year-old boy who has imbibed many of the ideas of his parents. The other day he astonished his mother by saying: "I wish I were a man, so it could be a Theosophist, like papa."

"What would you do then, my son?" inquired his astonished mother.

"I would talk to people about their souls, and the reincarnating Dago," was the surprising reply. It was a short time before his mother could make out that the child meant the "reincarnating ego."—Toledo Blade.

Precaution.

"Say, missus," said Meandering Mike, "do you wanter hire anybody?"

"No."

"I don't think yer husband wants *yer hire anybody, do you?*"

"I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I am sure he does not."

"'Tain't no disapp'intment. I jes' wanted de assurance dat I could go ter sleep in dis next lot wit'out bein' disturbed by offers of work."—Washington Star.

To Be Congratulated.

"Yes," said the man from the West, "he was very lucky. He went to a newly discovered gold country, and in less than three weeks come home with $1,000."

"That paid him well for his time."

"N-no; it won't go so far as to say that. You see, he had the $1,000 when he started. But he was mighty fortunate to be able to hold onto it."—Washington Star.

A Rare Jewel.

"My wife," said the young man, in earnest tones, "is a jewel."

"They all say that," said the elderly man, speaking apparently to the fall.

"But I know. Of course, you won't believe it, but she watches me take my bicycle all to pieces without offering a single suggestion."—Indianapolis Journal.

Well Begun, Half Done.

First Reformer—I'm trying to write an essay on the emancipation of my sex, and I find it very hard to begin.

Second Reformer—Oh, I think that would be so easy. Why, you might begin by sharpening your pencil with your husband's razor, you know.—Detroit Tribune.

He Was No Coward.

Landlady—Don't be afraid of the beat, Mr. Jones.

Jones (a new boarder)—I am not afraid of it. I've seen twice as much beat, and it didn't scare me a bit."—New York Journal.

Candidly.

Diner (sniffing)—Waiter, I really think this egg is not fresh!

Waiter—Well, I can't answer for it; I've only been here a week.—New York Journal.

A New View.

"What a nice, kind man Nero was!"

"What? Why, the wretch waited all his life for a chance when he couldn't disturb anyone."—Truth.

It takes time to age whiskey; but it does not take long to age the man who drinks it.—Ram's Horn.

GUARDS THE BOWERY

A WEALTHY LADY IN THE SLUMS OF NEW YORK.

Practical Christian Work of Mrs. Bird—For Thirty Years She Has Been a Veritable Angel to the Poor and Distressed of the Metropolis.

At almost any hour of the day or night, in sweltering Summer heat and fierce wintry storms, denizens of the Bowery, in all stages of sin and misery, *step aside to salute* a brisk-walking figure, plainly but richly clad. One look will convince the untutored Bowery visitor that this distinguished woman, with her graceful, gentle manners, with a face still retaining clear marks of beauty, never sprang from the sin-cursed Bowery soil.

And yet they all know her, these wretched polyglot outcasts, thieves, jail-birds, drunkards, ragged Magdalenes of the street, and a perpetual incense of "God bless hers" goes up from their degraded hearts when the Mother of the Bowery passes by.

Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, the noted saint of the east side slums, is the New York nineteenth century successor of Paula and Fabriola, those Roman matrons of long wealth who heightened the fourth century of Christendom by deeds of historic sacrifice. Like them she places her bountiful fortune on the altar of human charity and devotes her entire time to Christian rescue work, coupled with substantial relief. She has *chosen to till for the Master one of the* most barren, rocky, and repulsive patches in all His vineyard.

MRS. SARAH J. BIRD.

Mrs. Bird is on the sunny side of sixty, as Dr. Holmes would say, she is "four sixty years young." She does not know how to grow old. She says she has not time to study it. Though born in Connecticut, she passed her childhood and young life on a rich Louisiana plantation, humored and petted and favored for her beauty. Her speech at times very clearly shows the peculiar Southern twang.

To any one in the habit of connecting a zealous woman worker for the Lord with angular face and frame, sharp, corkscrew curls, and a husky, bass voice, Mrs. Bird would be a revelation. Despite her years of grinding service in the charity and rescue field, her figure is plump and round, *her gray hair falls in generous waves from* her widow's cap, and her voice is soft and mellow as the echoes of a twilight Ave Mus.

Her home is in Montclair, N. J., a superb mansion, with stables, horses, flowers galore, and spreading lawns. This mansion she visits once a week for a very brief rest of a day. Her real home all the remainder of the year is Summerbee Settlement, a tenantly planned lower room at 200 Eldridge Street, in the very heart of the east side New York slums. There the poor and wretched, all sorts and conditions of men and women, all types of human degradation, each her immediate neighbors are squalid; dirty hordes of Hungarians, Polaks, Low Dutch, and Russian Hebrews.

It was over thirty years ago that Mrs. Bird, on the removal to Fourth, after the war, began her unpretentious rescue work with a woman's meeting at Plymouth Bethel, in Brooklyn. Seven years ago she transferred her labors to the lost women of New York, while she worked her way among the vicious, abandoned denizens of the dives and dance halls in disguise. In those days she had to adopt this course to avoid personal violence. She would go to the room of her earliest convert, don her silks and sealskins, put on a faded old calico and dingy shawl, and in the conventional slum raiment gain access anywhere she wished without a question. This is not necessary to-day.

"I give the Gospel invitation," she said recently, "to over 40,000 lost men each year. You wouldn't believe it, but every Sunday morning no less than 2,000 men come out of those cheap Bowery lodging houses, with no home, no friends, no money, and no place to go. Their rags, remorse, and degradation drive them from the crowd. I do not ask and expect no Christian sympathy, but I always have a hearty welcome for them at the Mission. Ours is the only Sunday morning service for men exclusively in this vast city. During the hottest Summer days you can see these wretched creatures sit four and five hours (lunch time included) listening quietly to the Gospel service, the hymns, and the testimony of converts. How many Christian congregations would do this on a sultry day?

"Good people sometimes think I must be throwing my life and labor away on men who are too far gone to be saved. I am content more than satisfied with the harvest."

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms--$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

DANGER LURKS HERE.

The following editorial from the New Brunswick Times is of especial moment to Plainfield:

It is doubtful if, in all the county, there is another grade crossing as dangerous as that on the Plainfield road, between Pumptown and the upper end of the Oak Tree road. The Lehigh Valley Railroad crosses the road in a hollow. Both sides of the approaches are wooded and an approaching train is almost entirely hidden from sight until it is fairly upon the crossing. The road is a much traveled one, as it is the main highway for hundreds of drivers and wheelmen. That a serious accident has not happened there in the past few years is due more to good fortune than to any other assignable cause. The matter has at last been brought to the attention of the Board of Freeholders and an effort is to be made to abolish the dangerous crossing at grade by elevating the roadway so as to pass over the tracks. This plan has been followed on the Oak Tree road just a few hundred feet down the track, and the element of danger has been very thoroughly eliminated.

WELFARE OF YOUNG MEN.

At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association last Thursday, the following resolution was presented by E. R. Ackerman and adopted:

Resolved, That the Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association of *Plainfield would call the special attention of* the members of the Association to the benefit that will accrue to the young men of the State by the adoption of the proposed amendment to the constitution relating to lotteries and gambling, which is to be voted for on Sept. 28th, 1897. The Board would urge all members of the Association not only to vote themselves for the amendment, but to use their best efforts in bringing this important matter to the attention of their friends in order that the amendment may be overwhelmingly adopted.

MUST DIE TO GET HONOR HERE

There is at least one honor that Uncle Sam bestows that always go to dead men, and that is the use of portraits on postal and revenue stamps. In 1875 a law was passed prohibiting the use of the portraits of living men on the U. S. stamps, thus placing living men in the same position that women occupied, whether dead or alive, for no woman's portrait has ever graced a stamp belonging to the United States, postal or revenue.

TRANSFERS AND CONTRACTS.

Matters of Record From Plainfield in the County Clerk's Office.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, August 18th to September 4th inclusive, as published in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

Michael J. Jackson, executor, to Gertrude Jackson, tract 49 East Second street, Plainfield, also one-half title to houses and lots 717, 719 and 721 East Second street, with one-half interest in place, with lots 311 and 313 Lee place, $2,300. A. D. Thompson et ux. and Frances T. Runyon to John A. Merrill, lot east side of Richmond street, Plainfield, mortgage $5,000. Morgan R. Smalley et ux. Stony Creek, to John C. Probasco, Franklin township, Hunterdon county, lot Arlington avenue, Plainfield, $200. Elston M. French, North Plainfield, to Patrick Harrington, Plainfield, lot 27, block A. French map, Plainfield, $270. Winifred S. Blanchet et ux. to DeWitte C. Flanagan, New York, lot Carleton avenue, Plainfield, mortgage $40. $1,200.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Trinity Reformed Dutch church, Plainfield, with David S. Dunavan, furnace registers, etc., E. W. Vaughn, Trinity Reformed church, Plainfield, with David S. Dunavan, furnace heating, etc., $53. Rachel A. Frazee with Charles M. Wilson, Plainfield, carpenter and mason work, double house, Plainfield, $2,000.

Services Again Resumed.

Services were again held in the Congregational church Sunday after the closing of the church for the month of August. The Sunday-school was held in the morning at 9:30 o'clock and the *morning service at the regular time.* Rev. C. L. Goodrich, the pastor, occupied the pulpit and preached an interesting and helpful discourse. The choir has been discontinued and Horace J. Martin will act hereafter as precentor. Mrs. B. T. Barnes has resigned her position as organist. That position was filled Sunday by Mrs. L. B. Morgan.

Mrs. George Demler Entertains.

In honor of her husband's fortieth birthday, Mrs. Demler, of Washington ville, gave a delightful party Friday evening. The pleasant rooms were crowded with guests and the time was passed in a most social manner. Unless George is an adept at "making believe" it was, as was intended, a great surprise to him. At 12o'clock a delicious lunch was served which did great credit to the pretty little hostess. All wished Mr. Demler many happy returns of the day.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

POLICE WON THE GAME

MANY LUDICROUS FEATURES TO THE GREAT BALL GAME.

The Contest Witnessed by a Thousand People Who Laughed Themselves Hoarse at the Antics of the Public Servants.

One thousand warm but enthusiastic citizens yelled themselves hoarse over the grand conflict between the Policemen of this city and Uncle Sam's Letter-Carriers Monday afternoon on the baseball diamond. Perhaps it was their superior knowledge of how to wield the club, but at any rate, the *nine composed* of Plainfield's "finest" succeeded in vanquishing their opponents by a score of 31 to 22. 'Twas a comedy of errors from first to last, but that was all in the game, and then eighteen tired and begrimed players departed from the field after the hardest day's work they had met for many a day.

There were few of those who turned out for the game who expected to see any astonishing fine playing, but the object, the Muhlenberg Hospital, was a worthy one; then the people wanted to laugh and they had plenty of chances. The players had a chance to laugh out of the other side of their face, for everyone was lame and stiff *long before the game was half over.* With grim determination they stuck to it and played. But, oh, what playing!

The fact that the Police and Letter-Carriers were to meet on the Crescents field Monday afternoon, drew many people in that direction, and even before the game began, every *vacant seat was filled.* Extra seats had been provided, but they were soon occupied. The crowd stood up all around the field and conservative estimators placed the number at over a thousand.

What a game it was! It would need several volumes to record all the funny happenings on that diamond *and in the field. There was a tend*ency of some of the players to get out of the way of the ball when it came at them, either in the field or at the bat.

There were several who made no errors, but most of them did not get any chance to. The base stealing was glorious and so was some of the running.

The Letter-Carriers had first bat and hammered out three runs with the assistance of several errors. Then the police rose up and went forth and did not return until they had secured nine. The blue coats took the lead and were never headed although the Carriers came within two runs of it toward the last of the game. The "cops" took another *batting streak in* their last inning and had things all their own way for seven runs.

McCarty was the hero of the police in a bathing jersey and blue short pants. He batted, forgot to make an error, and took his turn at catching while Flynn took a rest, and frisked around the bases in great style. The battery was Aaron Mattox, one of the specials, and Flynn. Mattox danced about, made a double play all alone and generally distinguished himself. Flynn seemed to derive great pleasure in stopping the balls on his knees and so lamed himself up that he hobbled about in a way far different from his usual jaunty walk. He held on or stopped enough balls, however, to do his duty and put out the opposing batters.

Totten, at first, ate up the balls, seldom dropping them. He batted and ran bases like a fiend. Jolly Morris Higgins did third and kept the crowd in a roar. It was great fun to see him make a home run on a one *base hit and chase* around the diamond as if, like Tam O'Shanter, he was pursued by goblins, and then have to go back to first. Revelle knocked him down once with a swift ball which struck the officer full in the back of the head but Higgins jumped up and ran to first like a deer and then began to inquire the *cause of the laughter.*

Saffron, at second, used his foot for a back stop but it did not work, so after that he interposed his body. Lunger made himself famous by being the only fielder to catch a fly. Watson, at centre, had to run once to avoid being hit by one. He also fell over the first baseman in attempting to gain first and made a delightful unintentional slide for the bag. Poor LaPorte was nearly extinguished by the shock.

But Saunders, his base running was of the kind called record-breaking. He ran once on a foul while all the crowd yelled "Go it, Jim." His strides were some of the order of those of the famous "Seven League" boots while his eyes bulged out of his head as he shot toward the base. His appearance in stealing second was such a shock to Shea that the latter refused to attempt to stop him. McCarty did the most expert foul hitting, one of his tips rapping "Billie" Runyon soundly on the crown and another catching a horse in the nose. While McCarty was catching, he delighted the crowd by running into Special Officer William Dagnall and spilling him in the dust, where the two officers rolled together.

"Patsy" Revelle twirled for the Letter-Carriers and he might have done better than he did in striking out his opponents had Shea not had such hard luck stopping his curves. Dan found catching more fun than he bargained for and he decided that a run or two less for the opponents would not be worth the amount of energy that he would have to devote to chasing the ball all around the back stop. Dan improved with time, however, and played well at the last. He took the honors in batting for his side, making two clean two-baggers.

LaPorte covered first, sometimes. After his experience with Watson he remembered the runner, sometimes to the detriment of his game. Hann, at second, had the right idea, but he was not always able to put it into execution. He was very lucky, however, in escaping from the path of several hot grounders. "Bob" Loughlin made one fine stop, but he also played tag several times with the pesky sphere. He also surprised himself by making a charming hit. Sharp, at third, was in the game. He had the faculty of catching the ball and ended several flies in that manner. He also distinguished the Policemen by touching them out when they tried to slide to third. Of course, they sometimes overran the base by about twenty feet and that somewhat aided him.

Glaentzer developed into a batter and base-stealer and succeeded in escaping, although Saffron frequently tried to arrest him. Demarest and Pierson promptly dropped the two balls that came to them as soon as they touched them, whereat the crowd unsympathetically howled. Demarest declares, however, that one ball struck the back of a mosquito and bounded off just before it was about to land in his hands.

Councilman W. N. Runyon and George O. Stevens, the popular coal dealer, umpired. They found frequent consultations unnecessary, but presided with all due dignity and refused to take off their coats and keep cool.

It wasn't any cinch to keep a detailed score of such a game, but the summary may be expected to be somewhere in the neighborhood of the following tabulations:

POLICEMEN.

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E
McCarthy, ss, c	7	7	3	1	0	0
Totten, 1b	7	3	3	9	0	0
Saunders, rf	6	2	0	0	0	1
Watson, cf	6	1	2	3	0	1
Lunger, lf	6	2	1	1	2	0
Flynn, c, ss	5	1	1	10	1	0
Revelle, 1b	6	3	4	8	0	2
Higgins, 3b	5	4	2	1	1	0
Saffron, 2b	5	3	1	1	3	0
	52	31	14	*26	11	16

*Batter out for batting out of turn.

LETTER CARRIERS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E
Glaentzer, lf	6	3	2	2	0	1
Hann, 2b	6	4	2	2	0	4
Sharp, 3b	6	4	2	0	2	4
Pierson, cf	6	3	2	0	2	1
Demarest, rf	7	2	1	0	0	1
Shea, p	6	1	2	1	3	4
LaPorte, 1b	5	2	1	2	0	2
Loughlin, ss	5	1	1	1	1	2
Revelle, p	5	1	1	4	4	5
	50	22	14	14	13	24

BY INNINGS.

Policemen.....1 4 3 2 7 *—31
Letter Carriers.....3 2 1 2 3 4 1 1—22

Earned runs—Police, 7; Carriers, 2. Two-base hits—McCarthy, 2; Shea, 1. Three-base hits—Mattox, Sheridan, Higgins, Glaentzer, Hann. Stolen bases—McCarthy, 3; Saunders, Mattox, Watson, Sheridan, Glaentzer, 2; Hann, Sharp, 4; Shea, LaPorte, 2; Loughlin, Revelle. Struck out—By Revelle, 6; by Mattox, 10. Bases on balls—By Revelle, 3; by Mattox, 5. Hit by pitched ball—Mattox, Sheridan, Pierson, Revelle, 2. Wild pitches—Mattox, 1; Revelle, 1. Passed balls—Flynn, 3; Mcdonald, 1. Double plays—Lunger and Totten. Mattox unassisted. Left on bases—Police, 9; Carriers, 10. Time of game—3 hours and 5 minutes. Umpires—Councilman Wm. N. Runyon and Geo. O. Stevens. Scorer—Chas. B. Morse.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventilation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "*Having some knowledge of the efficacy of* Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

G. A. R. Boys Complimented.

The Buffalo Commercial, under date of August 25th, has the following complimentary words concerning Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, of Plainfield, N. J., "Isaac McCoy commanding, marched in splendid array. Fully fifty men marched shoulder to shoulder as in olden days. Among the prominent men in the post were W. W. Coriell, the president of the Second New Jersey Brigade, and Captain Wm. Hand, who has the honor of having carried one sword through twenty pitched battles. Captain Hand organized the first company in the State of New Jersey and during the rebellion was quartermaster at the headquarters of Gen. Hooker."

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT EFFERVESCENT

Has been in favor 50 years

Grows in favor every year because it does all that need be done to cure indigestion for good. Sweetens and cleanses the stomach, increases gastric juice, prevents fermentation. Equally good for young or old. All druggists. 50c. and $1.00.

942 WENT WITH GROCERS

ONLY ONE MISHAP, BUT THAT WAS A SERIOUS ONE.

Edward Jones Thrust His Arm Out of a Car Window and It was Broken at the Elbow--A Change of Cars was Necessary.

Nearly a thousand excursionists, or to be exact, 942, visited South Beach, the well-known Staten Island resort, Monday, from this city and Dunellen. It was the occasion of the annual excursion of the Grocers' Association. The day was all that could be desired, and the excursionists found the beach cool and pleasant. There were countless attractions for old and young and the day was a busy one for all.

It required two sections to carry all the passengers who gathered at the North Avenue station and at Dunellen. The start was made at 8 o'clock and several hundred friends of the excursionists gathered to see the train off. The excursion was advertised to go direct without change of cars, but it was found necessary to make a change after all. The passenger cars on the Jersey Central railroad were much larger than those on the Rapid Transit line. As the the tunnels, bridges, station platforms and other structures were built for the narrow cars, there was barely room for the Central cars to pass through and it meant serious or perhaps fatal injury to whoever put head or hand out of the window. Those in charge deemed it better to change cars to taking the risk of many accidents. So the train that went from here carried the excursionists across the Baltimore and Ohio bridge into Staten Island and to Port Richmond, where they changed cars and continued on the line of the Staten Island Rapid Transit.

Only one accident occurred to mar the pleasure of the trip down. Edward Jones, a lad of sixteen years, living at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Second street, thrust his hand out of an open window just as the train passed over the single track draw bridge over the Kill von Kull. His arm caught in the trestle work and was broken at the elbow. He was taken home at once at the railroad company's expense and had his injury looked after by a physician at the company's expense, also. It is feared that he will have to lose his arm as the bone is broken where it is thought it will not heal.

The excursion left South Beach at nine o'clock and six excursionists were left behind. The train waited for them, however, and they were brought up on another train. The last section arrived in Plainfield at 10:45 o'clock.

Financially, the excursion proved a success, and over $150 was cleared by the Grocers' Association.

BURNED TO DEATH.

The Victim, a Little Girl, Brought to this City for Interment.

A sad accident occurred at Martinsburg, W. Va., last Sunday afternoon when Hilda Helferich, aged three years and six months, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Helferich, was burned to death. The little one was put to bed at the usual hour and the parents went out for a while. When they returned they found their little *daughter terribly burned and life* almost extinct. In a very few minutes she died in great agony. The supposition is that the girl awakened from her sleep and securing some matches began to play with them when several of them were ignited. The burned matches were found close by. The parents brought the body *to Plainfield and the funeral was held* Tuesday afternoon from the home of William Sharkey, of Whitewood avenue. The latter is a brother of Mrs. Helferich. Interment was in Hillside cemetery.

"My boy came home late from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Edward Petrie, of East Sixth street, has been spending a few days at Delaware Water Gap.

—For two evenings, September 16th and 17th, the American Biograph will entertain in the First M. E. church for the benefit of the Epworth League and Ladies' Aid Society. There will be thirty-five different views every evening. The instrument is the same which has been appearing at Keith's Theatre in New York and the Auditorium at Asbury Park.

CONSTANT READER:—We cannot spare the space to tell you all the merits of Fleer's Guru Kola Gum. It contains pepsin and keeps the stomach right. Send a stamp to Frank H. Fleer & Co., Philadelphia, and request them to send their booklet. Please mention this paper.—Ed.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste, and smell,* and *feel the difference,* though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by *super-heated air.* Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections generally, decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 96 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—The 10:27 morning train and 2:27 afternoon train to New York have *ceased to make connections* for stations on the Long Branch road. Yesterday was the last for the summer schedule.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5, 8:30 p. m.
Close—7 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—11:30 a. m., 1:00, and 3:20 p. m.
Close—7 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 5:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 9:30 a. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT SEPT. 5th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 34, 7 37, 8 39, 9 43, 10 39, 11 39 a. m., 12 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 p. m., 12 39 night. Sundays, 5 34, 7 37, 8 39, 9 43, 10 39, 11 39 a. m., 12 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 p. m., 12 39 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 00, 7 35, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00, 12 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 00, 7 35, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night; 1 00 a. m.

Express trains leave New York at 7 00, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night. Sundays, 7 00, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night.

Express trains leave Plainfield for New York at 7 55, 8 30, 9 55 a. m., 12 45, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night. Sundays, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night.

Express trains for New York leave Whitehall street, 7 00, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night. Sundays, 7 00, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night.

Express trains for New York leave Elizabeth, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55 a. m., 12 45, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night. Sundays, 7 55, 8 30, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 45 p. m., 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 55, 11 55 p. m., 12 45 night.

Express for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 15, 9 54, 11 09 a. m., 1 01, 2 40, 4 04, 5 05, 6 10, 7 13, 8 11, 9 54, 11 09 p. m. Sunday at 5 00, 8 15, 9 54, 11 09 a. m., 2 40, 4 04, 6 10, 7 13, 9 54, 11 09 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 7 25, 8 30, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 5 30, 6 45, 7 55, 9 30, 10 45 p. m. Sunday at 6 00, 8 30, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 5 30, 6 45, 7 55, 9 30, 10 45 p. m.

Leave Bonnerton at 6 00, 7 35, 8 40, 9 55, 11 10 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 3 10, 4 40, 5 40, 6 55, 8 05, 9 40, 10 55 p. m. Sundays, 6 15, 8 40, 9 55, 11 10 a. m., 1 40, 3 10, 4 40, 5 40, 6 55, 8 05, 9 40, 10 55 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 30, 7 55, 9 00, 10 15, 11 30 a. m., 12 55, 2 25, 3 55, 5 25, 6 30, 7 45, 8 50, 10 25, 11 40 p. m. Sundays, 6 30, 9 00, 10 15, 11 30 a. m., 2 25, 3 55, 5 25, 6 30, 7 45, 8 50, 10 25, 11 40 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 7 10, 8 15, 9 30, 10 45, 11 54 a. m., 1 35, 3 14, 4 40, 5 41, 6 46, 7 49, 8 47, 10 31, 11 46 p. m. Sundays, 7 10, 8 15, 9 30, 10 45, 11 54 a. m., 1 35, 3 14, 4 40, 5 41, 6 46, 7 49, 8 47, 10 31, 11 46 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 39, 9 43, 10 39, 11 39 a. m., 12 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 p. m., 12 39 night. Sundays, 8 39, 9 43, 10 39, 11 39 a. m., 12 39, 2 39, 3 39, 4 39, 5 39, 6 39, 7 39, 8 39, 9 39, 10 39, 11 39 p. m., 12 39 night.

Leave Hopatcong at 5 55, 7 55, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 1 55, 3 55, 5 55, 7 55, 9 55, 11 55 p. m. Sundays, 5 55, 7 55, 9 55, 11 55 a. m., 1 55, 3 55, 5 55, 7 55, 9 55, 11 55 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Junction, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, connecting for Stations on High Bridge Branch and Lehigh Valley Railroad.

7 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Junction, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Lock Haven, Renovo, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

UMPIRE WON THE GAME.

WEST END'S VICTORIOUS BY SEVERAL UNFAIR DECISIONS.

After the Crescents Had Victory in Their Grasp the Umpire Robbed Them of It—One of the Closest Interesting Innings.

It is not the custom of The Press to make excuses for the local players when they meet with defeat. Defeat should be fairly acknowledged by all lovers of the National game. But the defeat of the Crescents by the West End Field Club Monday morning, was not right. The trouble did not lay with the victors, who where a gentlemanly set of young fellows, but with the umpire, Philip Tippett, a young New York lawyer, whose offices are to be found at 150 Nassau street.

It was a good game, and while not strokes for either team, it was close and well played until the umpire took affairs in his own hands. Even the visitors admitted after the game that the umpiring was very poor, but explained that it was Tippett's first attempt. His decisions regarding balls and strikes were so poor that McLarty twice refused to play. His decisions at bases were equally as bad, and he robbed Cavanagh of a clean two-base hit, bringing in two runs, by calling it foul.

The Crescents managed to score three runs in the first and second innings on well-bunched hits and errors. The visitors were shut out until the sixth when they made one. With two men on bases, Will Symons was declared out on strikes that were over his shoulder. Several other attempts to score were similarly spoiled. The visitors made three runs in the eighth, and Cavanaugh tied the score on a two-base hit and an error. Symons was again declared struck out with two men on bases. In the last half of the eleventh inning, the umpire grew so wild that he was forced to withdraw in favor of Duffy. It was too late, however, for Larndon made a triple and untimely errors by Symons and Cooney and a base on balls gave the visitors four runs.

The Crescents started out with the intention of scoring, but Horn made a beautiful one-handed catch of McLarty's liner and made a double play unassisted by touching second before Lederer could return. While the score shows twelve errors for the home team, there were but few of them that had anything to do with the result for they came at times when they did not prove expensive. The visitors did certainly put up a fine game and would have made a pretty contest with the Crescents had not it been spoiled by the umpire's decisions.

There were two umpires at the start, but in the first inning, a foul tip broke Erickson's mask and drove one of the wires into his face just below the eye. He was forced to retire. It is feared he will loose his eye as a result of the accident.

The detailed score of the game was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Symons, rf	4	1	0	1	1	1
Callister, ss	4	0	0	2	3	1
Coon, c	5	1	0	9	2	1
Cavanagh, 1b	5	2	2	13	0	0
Collins, cf	5	0	1	2	0	0
Cooney, 2b	5	0	0	2	3	2
McLarty, p	5	0	2	1	0	2
Lederer, 3b	4	0	2	1	0	1
Medeli, lf	4	0	2	1	0	1
	42	4	13	33	14	12

WEST END FIELD CLUB.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Mooney, rf	5	1	0	4	0	0
Horn, 2b	4	1	1	2	2	0
Bell, c	4	0	0	7	2	0
Cobb, 1b	5	0	0	2	0	0
Ryan, ss	5	0	1	1	3	1
Erickson, lf	5	0	1	5	3	1
Tabor, cf	5	0	1	1	0	0
Bobby, rf	5	1	1	1	0	1
Larndon, p	5	1	1	0	1	1
Tabor, p	5	1	1	0	1	1
	44	5	6	33	14	5

BY INNINGS.

West Ends	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0—4
Crescents	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—4

Earned runs, Crescents, 1; West Ends, 0. Two-base hits, Hollister, Cavanagh, 2. McLarty, Cobb. Three-base hit, Larndon. Sacrifice hits, Screven, Cooney, Bertis, Cobb, Tabor. Struck out, Hollister, 2; Tabor, 2; Symons, 2; balls, Of McLarty, 1; of Tabor, 2. Wild pitches, Tabor, Larndon, 2. Passed balls, Coon, Bell. Double plays, Horn, Bertis and Cobb, Horn, unassisted. Left on bases, Crescents, 8; West Ends, 10. Umpires, Edward Dickson and Mr. Duffy, of Plainfield, and Philip Tippett of New York. Time of game, three hours.

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VARIOUS SPORTS.

The lovers of golf and tennis found themselves perfectly at home all day Monday and Saturday afternoon on the grounds of the Hillside Tennis Tennis and Golf Club grounds, for there was plenty to attract the supporters of these two popular games. The tennis was confined to yesterday, while golf occupied a larger part of the time. Last Saturday afternoon occurred the regular monthly handicap play and considerable interest was manifested not only by the players but by a number of spectators. J. H. P. Wharton was the fortunate one to win the honors and his score was a most excellent one. Below will be found the scores in full:

	Gross.	Handi-cap.	Net.
J. H. P. Wharton	89	0	89
W. L. Glenny	98	0	98
L. H. Van Buren	116	18	98
W. Walz	113	7	106
Carl Walz	106	6	100
H. P. Rogers	127	15	102
Howard Tracy	122	16	106
H. Talmage	124	18	106
H. L. Stockton	134	12	122
H. W. Beebe	131	7	124

Commencing Monday morning the golf tournament for the Reinhart cup was started. After two rounds of eighteen holes, medal play, the score resulted in a tie between Fred Walz and W. L. Glenney, and the tie was played off at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when Fred Walz came off victorious, winning the cup, which was previously held by J. H. P. Wharton. Mr. Walz will hold the cup until next Decoration Day, when it will again be played for. In the afternoon two rounds of eighteen holes was played to decide the contest, which resulted as follows:

	Gross.	Handi-cap.	Net.
W. L. Glenny	96	0	96
J. P. Wharton	111	2	113
Reeve Stockton	113	0	113
W. Walz	103	6	97
Carl Walz	116	6	110
A. Tracy	116	7	109
H. Rogers	118	14	104
C. Wharton, Jr	115	14	101
J. W. Sanford, Jr	113	14	99
H. Tracy	125	18	107
J. Van Buren	126	18	108
H. Talmage	133	18	115
H. L. Beebe	124	14	110
L. Walz	100	7	93
W. L. Glenny	111	0	111

A feature of the afternoon was the gathering of the fair sex at the pretty little clubhouse. Considering that many Plainfield society people are still away there was a very good attendance. Mrs. A. H. Atterbury received and she was assisted by Mrs. Irving H. Brown, Miss Dumont, Miss Coe, Miss Talmage, Miss Patton, Miss Goddard, of this city, and Miss Starr, of New York. The latter is a guest of Miss Dumont. Cooling refreshments were served and altogether the affair was a delightful one. It was nearly dark when play was concluded on the course, and it was with reluctance that the guests departed for home. Mr. Walz was the recipient of many congratulations for his excellent play and his success in winning the cup for a time at least.

Another feature of the day was the tennis tournament for the championship of the club. This attracted considerable interest and especially were the fair sex interested. The tournament was started in the morning, when George Ryder beat F. H. Goddard 6 4, 6 1; Henry Ryder beat H. West, 6 4, 6 3. The finals resulted in Henry Ryder beating Geo. Ryder 4 6, 3 6, 6 0, 6 2, 6 0 In the afternoon Carl Walz, who held the championship, met Henry Ryder for the highest honors, and the result was that the championship fell to the lot of Mr. Walz, who won after a hard fight. Owing to the fact that Mr. Ryder had been ill his playing was, no doubt, materially affected, but he played a plucky game. The former will now hold the honors for another year.

New Jersey Military Academy.

Already the home of numerous educational institutions that add credit and lustre to the town, Plainfield is again made the point of establishment of another school known as the New Jersey Military Academy, merged from Dr. Johnston's Latin School. The institution is to be under the direction of Dr. A. D. Warde, formerly superintendent of the North Plainfield Public School, who recognizes Plainfield's central location and many other advantages as important factors in the success of such a school as he intends to maintain. It will be a military school for the primary and higher education of boys and young men, giving a thorough preparation for the college, the government and scientific schools and for business. It will open September 24th.

Make the Most of Yourself.

It is the duty of every man to make the most of himself. Whatever his capacity may be, he is sure to find some place where he can be useful to himself and to others. But he cannot reach his highest usefulness without good health and he cannot have good health without pure blood. The blood circulates to every organ and tissue and when it is pure, rich and healthy it carries health to the entire system, but if it is impure it scatters disease wherever it flows. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It cures salt rheum, scrofula, catarrh, dyspepsia and rheumatism because these diseases have their origin in the blood.

—Harvey Thorn, formerly of the City National Bank, has accepted a position with the Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company.

PRESENTING OF CANNON

GIFT TO WESTFIELD VETERANS BY U. S. BUREAU OF ORDNANCE.

The Dedicatory Exercises Conducted by Winfield Scott Post and the W. R. C., of this City—Dr. Livermore's Remarks

Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., of this city, sent a delegation of about forty members, accompanied by forty members of the Woman's Relief Corps to Westfield Monday, to dedicate the two cannon presented to the Post by the United States Bureau of Ordnance, to be placed upon the soldiers' plot in Fairview cemetery.

The party arrived in Westfield at 1:30 o'clock, and were met by the reception committee and escorted to the hall in the Gilby building, where a banquet, provided by the citizens of the town, by Caterer J. J. Schmitt, was served. About 100 covers were spread. The benediction was pronounced by Past Chaplain Goodwin. When the good things had been well disposed of, S. W. Reese, who acted as master of ceremonies, made a short speech of welcome and introduced Rev. L. E. Livermore. Dr. Livermore responded to the toast "The Grand Army of the Republic."

The Grand Army merits its grand name, the speaker said, for several reasons. First, because of the grand men who composed it; secondly, because of what the soldiers of the army had accomplished; thirdly, because of its grand achievement in making our Union stand one and undivided, an answer to the question whether a republican form of government was anything more than a mere experiment; fourthly, it is grand because of its supporters and friends, not the least of whom are the members of the Woman's Relief Corps. And finally, the army is grand because of what it has done and is doing since its organization, after the close of the war, for the preservation of liberty. The members of the Grand Army are growing old. We cannot say "Long may they live." This is not possible, nor probable; but its principles can live forever, and if they do, then the Grand Army shall not have lived in vain.

Miss Anna D. Cooper, the daughter of a member of the post, read with rare artistic judgment and feeling a poem entitled "The Union Soldier."

The next toast, "The Union Volunteers," was responded to by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass. The American volunteer was a production peculiar to this country. In other great nations large standing armies were necessary to preserve the country. We do not force all our men into military service and compel women to do the rest of the labor, but when the nation needs men, they are ready to leave the stores and workshops, and become the best fighting stuff in the world. One of the fifteen greatest battles of the world was Gettysburg; one of the greatest sieges of all times was the siege of Vicksburg; the greatest march was that made by Sherman through Georgia, and as a people we can point with pride to Lookout Mountain, where the banners of heaven were mingled with the banners of the Republic, and victory came down out of the clouds. And when the war was ended the American Volunteer returned to civic life and became once more a good citizen. The war is now finished in spite of the fears of pessimists, and everywhere throughout the new south the stars and stripes are waving over every factory and mill and schoolhouse.

When the applause which followed Mr. Snodgrass' words had subsided, Col. Cole, of the 21st New York Volunteers, was introduced and spoke upon "True Comradeship."

Wherever, North or South, a soldier had fallen in defense of the old flag, there, the speaker said, was holy ground. There are no friendships like those formed among soldiers, because they are born in the presence of death. At the close of his remarks the Colonel recited "We have drunk from the same canteen." His speech was full of fire and stirred his hearers deeply.

Five-minute speeches were made by Mrs. Morse, Past Commander of the National Women's Relief Corps, by Commander McVoy, Past Commander Smith, Adjutant Morse, Past Commander Smith, Adjutant Morse, Past Commander McGue and others. Miss Cooper read another selection and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass.

The company then filed out of the building into Broad street where the two cannon were presented to the Post and dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

They were afterward taken to Fairview Cemetery and placed in position upon the soldiers plot.

A detachment of Independent Drum Corps, of this city, accompanied the post.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Reuriice, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

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People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

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The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

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DIED.

ALLEN—At New Dover, N. J., Monday, August 2, 1897, Mabel Edna, infant daughter of John and Annie S. Allen, aged 3 months and 21 days.

RANDOLPH—In this city, Thursday, September 2, 1897, Francis A., widow of the late Simeon F. Randolph, aged 74 years.

JOHNSON—In this city, Wednesday, September 1, 1897, Elmer E., son of Elmer and Harriet Johnson, aged 11 years and 10 days.

MARRIED.

ROCKWELL-SHIVERS—On September 1st, at Christ Church, Woodbury, N. J., by Rev. H. E. Thompson, of Pittsburg, Pa., assisted by Rev. W. H. Moore, Miss Laura Shivers, daughter of David Shivers, of Woodbury, to William Locke Rockwell, of Plainfield, N. J.

Ann Collier's Sister Shot Dead.

Mrs. George S. Butters, of Concord, Mass., a sister of Ann Collier of this city, was shot and instantly killed by a drunken man who had a fancied grudge against her. Her son, Carlton C., also came into the room and was shot. The dead woman was quite well-known in this city where she had visited often. Mr. Collier went to Concord Monday.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

Seaview Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given—Kellam & Curren. The 25 and 50 cents sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

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The outside attractions are no less perfect, with gardens, conservatories and bothouses, where one can pick strawberries, a pear or a bunch of grapes any day in the year; the stables, with superb horses and carriages; the dog kennels, with the rarest breeds in the canine world; the beautiful lake, with its rowboats, and the fishing stream, where Nicolini enjoys keenest sport.

The regular routine of the home life of the great diva is so well ordered that it is rarely varied. Shenever drives on Sunday, believing that the coachmen and the stablemen should have a day each their families to rest or attend one of two churches—English and Welsh, supported by her.

Patti entertains her guests royally. From the moment one leaves the station in London it seems as if the thoughtfulness and power of Patti are in evidence. On reaching Neath, two ty miles from the castle, a transfer is made from the main line to a narrow gauge road. A telegram has notified the officials that her guests are expected, and every employe becomes obsequious at once. On reaching Penwyllt station, carriages and liveried coachmen and footmen are in waiting, and the beautiful drive of three miles begins, winding up and toward the castle, through magnificent scenery.

On arrival at the main entrance are stationed ten men in livery—the upper house servants. Passing through this line into the spacious hall, the guests are most cordially received by Mme. Patti.

If the arrival is at 5 o'clock, as it is usually arranged to be, tea is immediately served in the summer garden, which is a beautiful room, inclosed in glass, encircled with flowers and palms, and which adjoins the conservatories.

An automatic piano plays during the service of this dainty repast. The guests are then at liberty to enjoy themselves to their liking till the dinner hour at 8 o'clock, when every one appears in full dress. Patti is always magnificent in jewels and sparkling with gems. Only on state occasions is dinner served in the elegantly appointed dining-room. Patti generally prefers the summer garden, with its flowers and music.

After this sumptuous meal every one goes to the music-room. Here the largest automatic orchestral instrument in the world plays all the operas in which Patti has sung. Oftentimes Nicolini plays on one of his priceless violins or some visiting artist contributes to the musical hour. On rare occasions Patti's divine voice is heard in some simple melody. She is especially fond of negro songs, and when she sings "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" every eye is suffused with tears.

At 12 o'clock Patti gives the signal for retiring, and on reaching her room touches a bell, which notifies all the servants that they are to retire, and only the watchman is thereafter alert.

In every corridor a maid is stationed to obey the slightest wish of the guests. Before retiring she asks the visitors when and how their light breakfast shall be served. The menu includes every luxury, and one's meal can be ordered the same as when in a hotel.

Patti attends to her voluminous correspondence in the early morning, not appearing till the regular breakfast hour—1 o'clock—when a rare and delicate feast is spread.

Perfect liberty of enjoyment is accorded every visitor, driving, rowing, tennis, billiards and bowling being among the recreations enjoyed. If one tires of looking at the pheasants, which are one of the hobbies of Nicolini, there is a room full of all kinds of birds—parrots who talk and sing with almost human intelligence; mocking birds, magpies and numberless canaries. Here Patti's divine voice may be heard singing some exquisite arias, which the birds try to imitate.

Whenever Patti goes out, the peasants, who fairly worship her, fall on their knees in homage, so conscious are they of the blessings scattered by her bountiful hand.

Twice every year Patti gives two concerts—one in Neath, the other at Swansea, for the benefit of charity, and always several thousand dollars are raised. All the artists who assist, sometimes twenty-five in number, are invited from London at Patti's own expense, and entertained royally at the castle. On their departure each artist is presented with some costly trinket, which is probably a souvenir of one of the most delightful experiences in life.

At the Boarding House.

First Westerner—"Pete allus was an inquisitive cuss."

Second Westerner—"Afust I knowed him to drink a glass o' plain sody water jest to find out what it was like"—Puck.

A Passion for Investigation.

Bowie Knife Ben (almost in tears)—An' ter think that me, who carved Grizzly George all ter pieces, an' he was the toughest nut in Bloody Gulch, should meet his match in a measly locle chicken!—New York Journal.

5-YEAR OLD ANATOMIST.

Astonishes Chicago Physicians by His Marvelous Knowledge of Osteology.

Little D. Will Gwyn, son of Dr. Howell B. Gwyn of Chicago, is the only child who holds a certificate of proficiency in anatomy from professors of recognized medical colleges.

Though scarcely 5 years of age and no taller than a table, this little tot is perfectly familiar with the human skeleton and the work of the dissecting room. In fact he has witnessed nearly every capital operation known to surgery in the New York, Louisville, New Orleans and Chicago hospitals.

He is a marvel of precocity, and knows every bone in the human body as well as does a medical student at his final examination. That is not all. He can tell you with equal ease and accuracy everything that is to be known about the heart structure and its complex functions, so that, were it not for the sweet little face and the fresh childish smile that illuminates his bright features, and the childish prattle that follows on the heels of his wisdom, one might imagine him a little automaton of anatomical wisdom.

It is not an uncommon thing to see a child able to repeat by rote things which he does not understand, after the fashion of the parrot. Such children are frequently found. But this little one knows what he is talking about. It is a feat of the brain and tongue combined. It is seldom he is ever "stumped," even when one questions from the skeleton of the anatomy another remote and little used. When he seems to have forgotten the answer his memory gropes for the name of the particular bone or portion of the body, and no matter how hard the term is to pronounce his quick thought gets hold of it, and then he rolls it out with the ease and readiness of an old practitioner.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A PRECOCIOUS PICKANINNY.

Began Talking When a Week Old, a Statement It Is Said, That Can Be Verified.

Few will believe it possible for a three-months-old child to talk. However, such is the case, and any one can verify the truthfulness of this statement with very little trouble. The parents of the child are Richard and Frankie Pinkard, colored, living at 17 Short street, and the child has been talking since it was only a week old. Hundreds have visited the little wonder, and have left the house completely mystified at what they have seen and heard.

The child is a girl, and differs only from other babies in that it can talk as plainly and be understood as distinctly as a grown person. The voice, of course, is naturally weak, but has none of the baby prattle about it.

Some people called at the house to convince themselves of the truth of the rumors which had been circulated concerning the child. The little one seemed to enjoy the presence of the crowd for a while, but, soon tiring, turned to her mother, in a voice audible to all present: "I wish all these folks would go home, as I am tired." The callers took the hint and soon departed.—Nashville Banner.

NEW LIFE FOR OLD ROSES.

A Pretty and Dainty Use for the Queen of Flowers.

The rose jar, no matter how costly and beautiful, is a thing of the past. The up-to-date woman no longer prizes it as a receptacle for dried roses with sentiment attached to them. In its place has come the rose sachet—not the ancient form of sachet, either, with its cotton and batting and ounce of powder. It is a dainty thing made of the finest organdie or mull, beribboned and adorned with lace, just as the owner sees fit.

A pretty one shown the other day was of the finest of rose flowered organdie, with drawing strings and bows of pale green silk. The rose leaves of pink, yellow and deep red that shone through the thin stuff in the room, with their perfume were brought all the way across the continent from Tacoma. Another rose bag, for most of the new designs are in the shape of bags—was of white chiffon embroidered with buttercups, with a ruffle of the chiffon set off the sides and bottom. The roses were picked in Southern California at Christmastime for an Eastern friend. Some women are using their pretty handkerchiefs to make designs for bags, but these precious sachets are not put in the chiffonier to waste their beauty there, but are suspended by their long ribbon strings to the back of an artistic chair. When the rom is well heated they emit a delicate perfume.

The Editor's Leading Article.

It was the practice of a certain London editor some years ago, to write his leading article or articles at home the night before publication. The rest of the week he did nothing. One night his articles had not come to hand at the office. Two precious canno; 11, 12, and still no sign of an article.

There was commotion in the office, and at last a messenger was sent to the editor's house. He found him with a glass of brandy and water before him, and newspapers scattered about. There was no article written.

"What do you want?" asked the editor. "The article for to-morrow." "Didn't I send it?" "No; at least, it has not come to the office." "Give me the Times." "The Times" was found and handed to him, and with unsteady fingers he cut out one of his leading articles. This he stuck upon a sheet of paper, and then, taking up his pen, wrote at the top: "What does 'The Times' mean by this?" In that form and with that introduction it appeared next morning as the editor's leading article.—San Francisco Argonaut.

TO PRESERVE HEALTH.

PUBLIC OFFICIALS FERRET OUT NUISANCES IN TOWNSHIP

The Westfield Township Committee Also Transacts Business—Christian Citizenship League Meets—Jed Bassett's Village Choir Star," Minnie Lynde; "The Song of the Mill," Miss Brittingham; "Ben Bolt," Florence Vreeland, accompanied on the guitar by Mrs. Zeltner; "Fanny," Etta Wooding; Minuet, Hilda Green; "Tin-Maker Man," Richard Tice; "The Old Oaken Bucket," Emma Johnston. Mrs. Harry N. Taylor acted as pianist. The proceeds went into the W. C. T. U. treasury.

The Westfield Board of Health met in the town rooms and received a communication from J. H. Vail, stating that the drain connected with his property on Charles street, of which complaint had been made, was merely a cellar drain and discharged nothing but clear water. The inspector reported that John Herder, in obedience to the order of the Board, had abated the nuisance formerly existing upon his property on Central avenue. Dr. J. B. Harrison, the physician of the Board, moved, as Nathan Cook, of Park street, had filled in the objectionable hole in the rear of his property, and the suit against him be discontinued by the Board. The motion was carried. A communication was received from Mrs. H. A. Todd complaining that the sink drain in the house occupied by her on Elm street empties into the street. The owner of the property was notified to abate the nuisance. Notice was also served upon him that if the nuisances existing upon his property on Downer street were not abated within ten days a fine would be imposed. Dr. Harrison reported that the nuisance existing on Elm street in the form of bad odors could not be traced to cesspools in the vicinity. John Darsh sent in a communication stating that his property would be placed in proper sanitary condition in compliance with the Board's suggestions. The proprietors of the Baker steam laundry were ordered to connect a drain upon the premises with the sewer. Dr. Harrison reported the public schools in perfect sanitary condition.

The Westfield Township Committee met directly after the adjournment of the Board of Health. Engineer H. C. VanEmburgh was authorized to advertise for bids for the curbing of both sides of Broad street, between Elm and Prospect streets, according to the specifications already drawn up. The bids are to be received by next Friday evening, and the work will then proceed at once. Road Overseer Connoly was instructed to repair the road in front of the Worral property on Broad street near Gallows Hill. Township Clerk Ross was instructed to attend to having the call bell in Fire Chief Dennis' house connected with the alarm, so that the chief could be called up for every fire. A communication was received from G. S. Edgecomb asking the committee to repair the fence between his property and the sewer farm. Ida A. Gomes sent word that the sewer assessment on her property was $4 in excess of the proper amount. The clerk was instructed to notify Mrs. Gomes that she might remit the amount she claimed was proper, and let the amount in dispute be adjusted later. Mrs. Cynthia Stitt complained of the poor street lighting in her neighborhood, corner of Central avenue and Quimby street. Frank Bergen, special attorney in the matter of the bonds sent a duplicate of the certificate of endorsement which he had caused to be placed on each bond. Clarence Lambert sent an itemized bill of $35 for damages sustained by his ice wagon by falling into a sewer cave-in. Committeeman Harden objected to the payment of the bill and the clerk was instructed to have an estimate of the damage by a local wheelwright. The matter of damages for the loss of the cow of John Riskell, which was killed by a dog in August, 1897, was laid over until Monday morning, when the committee will meet to decide all claims of damage for the death of animals. Complaint was received that the electric street lights in different parts of the town do not burn well, many of them being out for weeks at a time. It was voted to deduct from the company's bill wherever it could be learned that a light had not been burning. Bills amounting to $1,200 were ordered paid and the Township Treasurer was authorized to discount a note for $1,500. The committee then adjourned to meet next Monday morning.

The Christian Citizenship League of Westfield held a meeting in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church last Friday. Vice-President E. L. Andrus was in the chair. A number of committees reported. The matter of electing officers to fill the vacant places was laid over until the next meeting of the League. Treasurer Anson F. Grant reported twenty-two members enrolled and $5.25 in the treasury. The question of making an organized effort in behalf of the proposed Constitutional Amendment against racetrack betting was discussed. A number of minor matters were disposed of and the meeting adjourned to reassemble at the call of the executive committee.

Jed Bassett's Village Choir gave a very successful entertainment in the Westfield Club Hall last Friday, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. There was a chorus of fifty voices and the following solos were given: "Grandma's Birthday," Alice Warncke; "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Horace Moore, of Central avenue, has gone away on a fishing trip.

G. P. Mellick of LaGrande avenue, is stopping at Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Harry Bush, of the fire department, has returned from his ten days' vacation.

Lester Walton, of Craig place, has returned after a week's sojourn at Lake Hopatoong.

Borough Councilman Schutt and family, of Duer street, have returned from the seashore.

Charles C. Smith, of New York, is visiting his friend, Richard Betz, of Grandview avenue.

Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational church, has returned from his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Buckalew, of East Fifth street, have returned from a sojourn at Asbury Park.

Miss Jennie Quick, of East Fifth street, has returned from a visit with relatives at Basking Ridge.

A. W. Duxbury and family, of East Ninth street, have gone on their annual vacation to the seashore.

Miss Joanne Anderson, of Third place, has returned after spending two weeks at Pittsfield, Mass.

Miss Addie Weaver, of West Front street, has returned from an outing of two months in Pennsylvania.

Henry and David Haviland, of New York city, are the guests of Mrs. Mary Griffen, of East Second street.

Miss Ethel Horton, of Brooklyn, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. E. Anthony, of West Front street.

Miss Edith B. Little, of East Ninth street, has returned from an outing at Grandview-on-the-Hudson.

Miss Kate B. Endicott, of Park avenue, has gone to May's Landing and Atlantic City for a three weeks stay.

C. G. Little, of East Ninth street, return on Monday from Stamford, N. Y., where he has been visiting friends.

Station agent J. A. Haynes has gone on a week's vacation which he will spend at Lake Hopatcong and Annandale.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hart, of West Front street, have returned home from Ocean Grove, where they enjoyed an outing.

Mrs. Alfred Drew, of West Front street, has returned home after a visit of several weeks at Philadelphia and Gloucester.

John H. Doane and family, of LaGrande avenue, have returned from Moscow, Pa., where they spent the month of August.

Miss Alice Needham, of Jackson avenue, has returned home from Asbury Park, where she spent a portion of her vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Winthrop Travell, of West Sixth street, returned yesterday after spending their summer at Geneva and Troy, N. Y.

Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Sr., of Washington Park, who is very ill with an affection of the bronchial tubes, is reported as slightly improved.

Harry Cuming, W. Simpson and Curtis Beard, of this city, have returned from Lake Hopatcong, where they enjoyed camping out for a week.

George Lewis, of the borough, who fell some time ago and sustained serious injuries, is much improved and has about overcome the effects of his fall.

Miss Squiers, trained nurse, who has been at New Foundland, N. J., with Mrs. J. D. Runyon, returned to her home at 220 East Front street on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Day, of Central avenue, and Carroll Runyon, of East Ninth street, returned today from Nantucket, R. I., where they have been sumering.

Henry M. Maxson, superintendent of schools in Plainfield, has returned after spending his vacation at Grove, N. Y. His family will remain there until the first of October.

The many friends of Miss S. R. Van Winkle, of Mercer avenue, will be pleased to learn that she is greatly improved in health, after a severe illness of nearly three months.

The approaching marriage of Miss Louise Pearl Northrup, of Kansas City, Mo., to George Clifton Martin, Jr., formerly of this city, is announced to take place in the Independence M. E. church at Kansas City, Sept. 15th. They will be at home at 410 Oliver street, after Nov. 1st.

The tenth meet or general run of the Y. M. C. A. Cyclists League of Northern New Jersey will be held at Summit on the evening of September 9th. The Plainfield association will be represented. The run will leave the association building in this city at 7 o'clock.

WAS THE GIRL ABUSED?

A COMPLAINT THAT MISS WOOD WHIPPED HER WARD.

The Affair Aired in the City Court With Numerous Witnesses—Admitted That She Spanked the Recreant Child.

All has not been love and friendship up in Elm place of late. The cause of much of the complaint has been that Miss Wood has been abusing the little child that has been left in her care. Friday the trouble took such a formidable shape that complaints and counter complaints were made and City Judge DeMeza was called up n to be mediator in the matter to settle the differences between the neighbors.

Friday Roundsman Frederi k son was summoned up on Elm place to hear the stories of both parties and ended by bringing them all down to the city jail for trial. Both sides came well equipped with witnesses in the shape of members of the family. Miss Rachetta Wood was defendant in the first case with Mrs. Anna Cobb as complainant.

The substance of all the case was that Mrs. Cobb claimed that Miss Wood was beating the child that boarded with her, until the child disturbed the whole neighborhood with her screams and that when she, Mrs. Cobb, reasoned with Miss Wood, the latter called her all sorts of vile names. Now Miss Wood claims that the father of the child instructed her not to spare the rod and spoil the child and, as the child is bad at frequent intervals, she has to chastise her. She also claims that Mrs. Cobb uses all the bad language. The trouble Friday morning was merely a continuation of what had happened on other days.

The case came up for trial before City Judge DeMeza Friday afternoon. After hearing the testimony of the witnesses on both sides, the Judge decided to reserve his judgment until next Saturday morning. Those interested were notified to be present at that time.

EARLY INTELLIGENCE.

—The Plainfield physicians report that there is very little illness in the city.

—Crane & Clark, hatters and furnishers, would like to show you their new stock of fall hats and neckwear.

—Now is the time to buy your children's school shoes. VanArsdale's, 127 East Front street, is showing a good variety at taking prices.

—Putnam & DeGraw have just received a stock of the latest styles of neckwear.

—The City Union of the King's Daughters wish to announce that their nurse will be in attendance at the King's Daughters' Dispensary, 136 West Front street, daily from 11 to 12 a. m., and from 5 to 6 p. m. All orders left there will receive careful and prompt attention.

—Neuman Bros., the Watchung avenue and Fifth street grocers, want the prudent housewives of Plainfield to bear in mind that on Tuesday they will have on hand 250 baskets of canning peaches, and the prices will be low and the fruit first-class, as usual; also pears, plums, melons, tomatoes and everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

—Childs & Stanley, the florists and decorators of Netherwood, owing to their largely increasing business, have opened the store at 142 North avenue, near the depot, where they will sell cut flowers, plants and funeral designs. Their flowers are all fresh daily from their hot-houses at Netherwood. Funeral designs a specialty. They respectfully request a share of the public patronage.

SAUCY TO EDITORS.

We notice that good old soul, Founder Bradley, of Asbury Park, is in a saucy attitude towards the newspapers of his domain because they have had the temerity to say things detracting slightly from the lily white reputation of the constabulary forces of the seaside resort. The founder thus pays his respects to one editor:

The exaggeration and misrepresentation in all other articles have not done as much harm as the publication. If the writer had been hired to stab Asbury Park in the back, he could not have done it more effectually. I am more afraid to-night of John Wallace, the editor, than of any miscreant in town. He has not blood out spleen. A burglar we can run down, but we can't run him down. He is fortified against us.

YOUNG MEN IN LOVE.

A talented writer is contributing a series of articles in a number of exchanges teeming with advice to young men in love. What a waste of words. A young man in love is the most perversive creature in existence. He will never heed advice concerning his affairs of heart until the strands of the nuptial knot have been severed by the terrible teasher—experience.

—Anyone wishing to take out their citizen's papers can get them on Wednesday and Friday evenings, September 8th and 10th, as the county clerk's office will remain open on the above dates to accommodate them. Application must be made not later than September 15th.

BONDS FOR LOST CHECKS

CARELESS CREDITORS MUST PROTECT THE COUNTY.

If They Do Not They Cannot Get Duplicate if the Original is Lost—Opinion on the Matter by Attorney Codington.

The board of freeholders discussed Thursday the subject of the responsibility of banks after service of notice to stop payment on checks reported as lost. The question came up on a motion of Freeholder Littell, authorizing the county collector to give a substitute check for $36.18 to Charles J. Fox, of Cranford, for a check dated August 5, and lost after its delivery.

Freeholder Littell explained that he took a batch of checks drawn to Cranford people, and among them the warrant for Mr. Fox, for the sum mentioned. He gave this check to Mr. Fox's son, who in turn handed it to his brother, Mrs. Fox was on her way to the dressmaker's, which Mr. Littell thought possibly was the reason she cannot account for the check's disappearance, for ladies on such errands have as much as one's mind can well retain. At any rate the check cannot be found.

Freeholder Farrell suggested that a bond should be given by Mr. Fox, to protect the county from the check turning up at some future time.

Director Hubbard said there have been several checks lost this year, and they may be heard from some time to the county's loss. He agreed with Freeholder Farrell that a bond should be given by every person receiving a substitute check. He said the banks cannot be held responsible if checks are cashed, even after notices have been served to stop payment.

County Collector Wood and County Attorney Codington gave an opinion in the matter of the fees collected by prosecution of persons charged with offenses by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. He held that under the State law only half of the fine goes to complainant and one-half to the society. He reported that $125 in fines were collected through such suits last year, and Prosecutor Marsh has informed him that all these cases were instituted by the county. In such instances one-half should be paid to the society, and the balance retained by the county.

BOYS IN A DUEL.

Were Playing Wild West in a Truly Realistic Manner.

A party of small boys, ranging in age from six to twelve years, are in the habit of congregating in a vacant lot on Linc-in place to play. The amusement is generally of the Buffalo Bill style, the boys impersonating cow punchers and highwaymen.

On Wednesday afternoon the fun took a serious turn, when two of the lads agreed to settle a dispute by fighting a duel.

The weapons chosen were a hatchet and a club. A ring was formed and the lads fought for several minutes like true desperadoes. At last the wielder of the hatchet made a vicious stroke and wounded his antagonist upon the arm. The flow of blood scared the boys, and the duel came to a hasty end. The combatants were led home by their parents and put to bed without any supper. After the affair was over, one of the younger boys, who had accidentally watched the fight, heaved a sigh of disappointment and remarked as he lit a cigarette: "If anybody ever cut me with an axe, as that feller cut Jimmy, I'd a killed him, sure."

PREACHES AS A CANDIDATE.

Dr. Raymond May Become Pastor of a Fashionable New York Church.

Referring to the reported call that the Broadway Tabernacle congregation has extended to Rev. A. V. V. Raymond, D. D., formerly pastor of Trinity Reformed church in this city, the New York Herald says:

For some time past Rev. A. V. V. Raymond, D. D., LL. D., the president of Union University, Schenectady, who for some time past has been occupying the pulpit of the Broadway Tabernacle in New York, it has just been learned, has been doing so as a candidate. The congregation of the Broadway Tabernacle, it is reported, is satisfied with him, and he will be extended a call next week.

The officers of the church, it is said, already have tendered a call to Dr. Raymond informally. It is believed in Schenectady that he will accept, as his relations there have not been the pleasantest for the last two years.

It is understood that under Dr. Raymond's pastorate the church will sell its present edifice at Sixteenth and Thirty-fourth streets and move up town, where a much smaller structure will be built. In other words, the Tabernacle will cease to be a street popular church and will aim to become a sanctuary for the select and cultured classes. The congregation is said already to be looking forward to Dr. Raymond's pastorate with high hopes of success. The salary attached to the pastorate is $10,000 per year.

Mrs. Krymer, of West Second street, is the guest of relatives at Lebanon.

Miss Anna Marsh, of this city, went to Stroudsburg, Pa., today, to enjoy a vacation.

WORTHLESS BACK TAXES.

BOROUGH COUNCIL HEAR REPORTS OF MONEY NON-COLLECTABLE.

Councilman MacLaughlin Says That Patience Must Be Had in Making Collections—Damages in the Fire Department.

No business of unusual interest was transacted at the regular meeting of the Borough Council last Friday, but the time was occupied chiefly in considering matters of a routine nature. All of the members were present including the Mayor, and the session was opened with the usual promptness on the part of His Honor. The financial report of the clerk was presented as follows:

Borough balance, $2,536.51; lights, $961.07; roads, $994.10; fire department, $699.39; poor deficit, $515.32; paid county and State, $3,011.07; balance, $1,825.49. The sum of $218 60 was reported as having been received as fines and from licenses. Tax Collector Spencer reported having collected $174 95 since the last report.

The resignation of James D. Anderson as first assistant chief of the borough fire department was received and accepted. A communication was received from the officers of the West End Hose Company in which it was stated that at a previous meeting of the company John Bremmer was elected a member of the company and he had not yet been confirmed by the Council. In connection with this matter Mr. Rogers of the fire, water and lamp committee stated that in his opinion the membership of the company was now about completed. He offered a resolution that Mr. Bremmer be confirmed providing that the membership did not exceed twenty. The resignations of Henry Voehl and J. P. Emmons as members of Warren Engine Company were received and later were accepted.

Mr. Woolston of the street committee reported that $320 had been expended on the streets of the borough during the past month.

Mr. Schutt, of the special committee to look after the borough back taxes, stated that the committee was not yet able to offer a final report. The list from 1885 to 1888 had been completed and showed that there was $804,17 personal tax, $206.13 real estate, $812 poll, $87 dog, making a total of $1,543.17 due, and in the judgment of the committee the whole amount was worthless so far as collecting the same is concerned. Later in the evening Mr. MacLaughlin, a member of the same committee, made a few remarks in which he stated that the Council must have patience, as the task of compiling that list of back taxes is a long and tedious one. The Mayor appointed Messrs. Rogers and Burtis as additional members of the committee to assist the original members of the committee.

Mayor Wilson appointed John Duffy and S. P. Wheeler as special marshals and John Schenck as a regular marshal, and the same were confirmed by the council.

Mayor Wilson appointed W. Demarest to take the position made vacant by the resignation of J. D. Anderson, as assistant chief of the fire department.

Mr. Reed stated that the Watchung avenue commissioners guaranteed that they would have their report completed for the next meeting of the Council.

A resolution by Mr. Rogers provided for the location of an electric light on Sycamore avenue between Mercer and Willow avenues.

The fire ordinance was called up by Mr. Burtis for a third reading and was adopted. It will go into effect September 17th, 1897.

Mr. Woolston suggested that the clerk be authorized to notify the property owners on Sycamore avenue that they could not pay their assessments for the opening of the avenue. It was stated, however, property owners had agreed to pay fifty per cent of the cost and were willing to pay just as soon as the total cost is ascertained.

Mr. Rogers stated that he had been asked to report to the Council a matter concerning the condition of Park place between Mercer and Washington avenues. One good citizen, he said, had decorated his sidewalk with ashes and it had been declared a nuisance. He also spoke concerning the trees that overhang the street.

Another matter reported was that regarding the drainage of water on Myrtle avenue near Mr. Roger's house. It was decided that a culvert erected on the north side of the street would take care of the water in heavy rains. Much time was occupied in discussing the matter and as a result something will be done to remedy the matter. This concluded the business of the evening and the meeting adjourned.

Headed for the Klondike.

Word has been received from Robert G. Wyckoff, who left this city recently for the Alaskan gold fields, stating that Mr. Wyckoff is now at Seattle, from which place he will set sail next Tuesday for St. Michaels, Alaska.

Mrs. F. B. Hodge and son, Raymond, are visiting relatives at Somerville.

NEAR TO FALL POLITICS

THE DEMOCRATS ARE ENDEAVORING TO PRESERVE HARMONY.

Daly Would Like to be Governor—E. W. Crane Talked for Supreme Court Nominee—Judge Lippencott Says He Won't Stand.

The Democratic leaders are not paying much attention to either the Senatorial or Gubernatorial questions just now. They are letting events shape themselves. While the Republicans are in a family row, the Democrats are getting closer together each day, and indications are that all factions will be united when the Gubernatorial campaign opens.

The only active aspirant for the nomination is Senator Daly, of Hudson. He has begun a canvass of the State, and his friends say his candidacy is vigorously pushed. The fact that his home county is not inclined to assist him in his canvas is worrying the Senator, but he maintains that Hudson will not be a factor in the convention. He thinks the nomination will come to him without the votes of either Hudson or Essex.

The party leaders do not, for some reason, appear to take Senator Daly's candidacy seriously. They ridicule the suggestion that he has a chance for the nomination.

Supreme Court Justice Lippincott, of Hudson, could have the nomination if he would consent to stand, but he has positively declined to be considered as a Gubernatorial possibility. A strong sentiment was developed in favor of Prosecutor of the Pleas Elwin W. Crane, of Essex, and it is reported on the highest authority that his nomination has practically been decided upon.

Mr. Crane is popular in Newark, and the party leaders think he could carry Essex county. In Hudson county he has many friends, and with Justice Lippincott out of the race the vote of that county will go to him in the convention.

WIFE CAME FOR HUBBY.

The Sight of His Better-Half Angered the Plainfielder so That He Overturned the Rig.

A Plainfield man came to grief in Scotch Plains Friday, mostly as the result of an over-indulgence in stimulants. The man came to Wilcox's Hotel on Thursday night and was refused a lodging. Friday morning he came back and appeared to be in an amiable mood, although he had been drinking heavily.

About noon the proprietor of the hotel stepped into the yard for a few minutes, leaving the Plainfielder in conversation with another man in the bar-room.

Suddenly there was the sound of scuffling and blows, and when Wilcox rushed back into the barroom he saw the two men engaged in a fierce fight, punching each other unmercifully. As soon as was possible he hustled in and separated the fighters. The Plainfielder had a pair of black eyes and was otherwise badly handled. The other man, an Englishman and an expert boxer, escaped with very little injury.

A few minutes later a carriage drove up to the hotel and the wife of the Plainfielder sent word in that she was waiting to take her husband home. She had received news of his whereabouts and had come to persuade him to return with her. The sight of his wife angered the man. He jumped into the carriage, and seizing the reins and the whip, lashed the horse into a mad gallop.

When in front of the postoffice he attempted to turn the horse round, but pulled too sharply to the left. As a result the carriage overturned throwing both parties out, and damaging the wheels and dashboard of the vehicle, which had to be taken to a blacksmith shop for repairs.

The woman suffered a severe nervous shock from the experience, but luckily escaped without other injuries.

The couple engaged a livery carriage and were driven to their home in North Plainfield.

Death of Richard M. Wallace.

The death of Richard M. Wallace, of Baltimore, occurred last week, rather suddenly. He was the managing partner of the firm of Wallace Brothers, dealers in hardware and ship supplies. His brother, the other member of the firm, is Samuel Wallace, of Grove street, North Plainfield. The departed was one of the best known business men among the owners and masters of the vessels that ply the Chesapeake. He was a high Mason and he was buried with the highest Masonic honors.

Plainfield Idea a Popular One

A writer in the Newark Advertiser says:

The plan of having a bicycle squad, originated by the Plainfield local union, is being adopted by local unions in various parts of the country. Many runs to the smaller societies within a radius of fifteen miles have been enjoyed this season by the bicycle club of the Travers City, Mich., local union. Prayer meetings have been held that have been an uplift to all who have attended. The results are apparent. The societies are strengthened, a renewed spirituality manifested and the cyclists have been richly rewarded.

A COVETED STATE JOB

NEW COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS TO BE APPOINTED.

The Position Is an Honorable One and Carries With It a Salary of $1,300—Politics Cut No Figure With the Selection.

The position of county superintendent of schools in New Jersey is a much coveted one, and now that the appointment of five new ones by the State Board becomes necessary, there are a number of candidates who are trying to secure the appointment. The position is a very honorable one, and gives the occupant a high position in his community as well as in the county. It is eligible only to residents of the county for which the appointment is to be made. The salary is $1,300 yearly, with an allowance of $300 for traveling expenses. The term of office is three years. Now that the facilities for traveling are so much improved, and cheapened the allowance is more than sufficient and a careful superintendent can lay part of it aside.

This fall, vacancies occur in the counties of Bergen, Essex, Monmouth, Passaic and Salem. All of the present incumbents are anxious for a reappointment, while there is a score of other candidates in each county.

The candidates confer with the committee on education of the State Board and are examined as to their fitness to fill the position. The committee makes the nominations which are confirmed by the board. Politics cut no figure in the appointment of the county superintendents for it is excellence alone that wins the place. Last year there were nine to be appointed and of the nine men chosen the committee did not know the politics of any of them.

HIS BICYCLE SMASHED.

Wagon Ran Too Close to the Curb and the Wheel Suffered.

One of the incidents of the fire scare on East Fourth street Friday morning was the smashing of a boy's bicycle. George Voehl, Jr., the twelve-year old son of the West Front street baker, rode to the scene of the fire when the alarm was given, and stood his wheel against the curb. After mingling with the crowd for a time the lad returned to find his bicycle badly smashed. In the rush of vehicles to the fire a wagon had been driven close to the curb and struck the machine, smashing the spokes and rims of both wheels, and bending the frame up badly. When he perceived the damage that had been done, the driver of the wagon immediately whipped up his horses and vanished down the street.

CAKE-WALK AT THE HUNTERSTON.

Colored Folks Entertained the Guests With Graceful Steps.

A festive cake-walk was held at the Hotel Hunterston last Friday for the enjoyment of the guests. The scene of the walk was in the large parlors and the event afforded great amusement. The walk was led by John Taylor who impersonated the part of an old man. Following him came Miss Morris and William Wilson, who were the winners of the cake. Those who came in second and third were Miss Lizzie Lee and Mat. J. Blair, Miss Ethel Johnson and Arthur Brown. All were attired in the latest summer fashion. After the walk several selections were given by a quartette of colored men from Newark.

WIFE-BEATER PUNISHED.

Refused to Pay His Fine and Will Have to Go to Jail.

Henry Hess, of East Second street, was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza, Friday morning, on the charge of being drunk and disorderly and beating his wife and children. His wife and daughter testified against him, but he refused to be sworn. He said he was not ready for trial yet and wanted the case put over. The Judge refused and sentenced him to pay a fine of $25 or go to jail for sixty days. He refused to pay the fine.

A Dunellen Complaint.

The Plainfield Board of Health has notified Mrs. Milliken that she must put down a cesspool for receiving the soapsuds from the sink, as the throwing of this water out on the ground is a menace to health. Probably their next move will be to notify the City Council that they must dig a cesspool to receive the city's sewage, which is emptied on the ground just next door to Mrs. Milliken's home. Truly, Plainfield's a great town.—Dunellen Call.

Plainfielder Takes a Wife.

The marriage of Miss Lavinia Shivers, daughter of David Shivers, of Woodbury, to William Locke Rockwell, of this city, was solemnized at Woodbury, August 25th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. E. Thompson, of Pittsburg, Pa., assisted by Rev. A. G. Urban, of Woodbury.

Dr. Raymond's Call.

Rev. A. V. V. Raymond, D. D., formerly pastor of Trinity Reformed church in this city, and at present the president of the Union University presidency at Schenectady, N. Y., has received a call to the pastorate of the Broadway Tabernacle, in New York.

TRIO OF SILENT RIDERS.

CURIOUS CONSTABLES AND DEAF AND DUMB MEN COME IN CONFLICT.

The Heller Brothers Mistaken for Robbers Awheel and Were Stopped in an Unceremonious Manner by the Officers.

Two curious constables and three deaf and dumb wheelmen caused a lively misunderstanding last Saturday evening, near Stelton, that nearly resulted seriously. As it was, one of the cyclists was thrown from his wheel and his hand badly cut.

Although badly handicapped by the loss of the powers of speech and hearing there are no more enthusiastic cyclists in the State than Robert George and Henry Heller, who live at New Market. They learned several years ago and now are experts in directing the silent steeds. Each of the brothers owns a wheel and the silent trio constantly go forth on little excursions awheel and have very pleasant but quiet times together.

Last Saturday afternoon the three brothers went forth and rode to Newark. They returned by the way of Elizabeth, Rahway, New Brunswick and Stelton. Darkness had arrived when they left New Brunswick. It was then about 8:30 o'clock.

They were spinning along the Stelton road near the little hamlet by that name when they passed the two Stelton constables who stood beside the road. The constables had heard that the burglars who had been working in many of the surrounding towns were abroad and might visit their homes any evening. They were on the lookout for suspicious characters, and when they saw the three riders approach and dismount very carefully, without a word, they were all attention. The strangers stood by their wheels and one of them leaned over his wheel and examined it, but still not a word was heard. Then carefully the three wheelmen mounted and rode down the street toward the officers.

To the excited representatives of the law, it seemed that the time for action had come; in their minds their was no doubt but that the strangers were burglars who were even now reconnoitering with the intention of swooping down later on the defenceless villagers.

"Halt," said one of the constables as he advanced toward the wheelmen. They paid no attention.

"I want to see you," he yelled, but he might have addressed a fence post as far as his remarks having any effect.

"Get off that wheel," roared his companion and he gave one of the riders a push that landed him in the gutter. The other two dismounted at once and waved their arms wildly at the two constables. Repeated questions could not evoke an answer and at last, after pointing to mouth, ears and much shaking of heads the Heller brothers convinced the two constables that they were deaf and dumb. A piece of paper was produced and by the light of a bicycle lantern, the situation was explained by both parties.

The constables were extremely sorry at their mistake, particularly as Henry Heller had cut his hand badly in his fall when the station man hastened to his aid. They wrote an apology and then bid good evening to the three silent riders and the latter took their departure homeward.

The Hejler brothers have been telling their friends about the aventure and consider it a great joke.

Y. M. C. A. MATTERS.

Board of Directors Hear of the Work Being Accomplished.

The Board of Directors of the Young Men's Christian Association met in regular session at the building last week. The report of the committee on religious work showed the average attendance at the men's meetings during July to be 86, and 80 during August. The membership committee proposed twelve names for membership. The rooms committee reported that estimates for covering the heating pipes in the cellar had been received, the bicycle runway repaired, and arrangements made with Trinity Reformed church for the use of the small hall on Monday and Wednesday evenings, and the large hall on Sunday mornings.

The physical director stated in his report that it was his intention to overhaul his department during September, in order to have a clean and bright start.

The general secretary's report showed that good work had been accomplished during the summer months and that much time had been spent in getting ready for the fall work.

Artistic Work.

The September number of the Century Magazine has an article called "Browning's Summers in Italy," the illustrations of which are from the pencil of George Wharton Edwards. Those who know Mr. Edwards' pictures of peasants and peasant life, will expect just such charming illustrations of Breton men and women and Breton life and legends as are found in this magazine article.

SILENCE OF SHREWD MEN

ELIZABETH JOURNAL SHOWS THE VALUE OF TROLLEY FRANCHISE.

Companies Are Capitalized With Enormous Sums With the Result of Making the Projectors Wealthy in an Easy Way.

In discussing the proposition to give up the county road to the trolley magnates without proper recompense, the Elizabeth Journal makes the following pointed observations:

"There is a world of significance in the 'cost per mile' statistics. The average cost, throughout the State, is $130,560.

"And yet the complete, thoroughly equipped road in Plainfield cost only $20,000 per mile. Some allowances must, however, be made for the fact that the Plainfield road is mostly one track.

"The cost per mile, as reported by the Consolidated Traction Company, is $202,706, and yet the Plainfield line cost less than one-tenth of that sum.

"The simple fact is that, unless extraordinary engineering feats are to be accomplished, the cost of building a trolley line, including generating buildings and everything complete, is rarely over $18,000 per mile. Including the cars, it is not over $20,000 per mile.

"The old companies count in their cost all they paid—not only in cash, but in bonds and stocks—for the old franchises. Then, not a road in this State the actual cost of building which exceeded $25,000 per mile.

"Let us suppose, for example, that a franchise has been given to some company to build a trolley line on Westfield avenue, between Elizabeth and Westfield. The whole distance is 7½ miles. The total cost, including cars and all, would not exceed $150,000. There are men in Elizabeth who will give bonds to build it for that money.

"But if the usual custom is followed, a company would be formed, would probably capitalize the project at $1,500,000, issue bonds for half the amount and stock for the other half, place a majority of the bonds where they would do the most good and sell the stock in sufficient amount, if possible, to pay for building the road.

"The result would be that the interest on the bonds placed would be paid; but the stock purchasers would reap no benefit for many years, if at all, and the whole business being thus watered out of all reason the difference between the actual cost of the road and the cost, as represented by the bonds and stocks sold, would go into the pockets of the promoters of the scheme.

"The shrewd projectors need not, if the road is successful, pay out a dollar of their own money. In a recent case before one of the courts in this State, the testimony showed that the promoters of the road did not pay a cent. They built the road entirely out of the proceeds of the sale of the stock, and pocketed the securities and the income.

"The court set the whole issue aside as fraudulent on these very grounds.

"There is no proper foundation for the assumption that the electric and other street railways in this State actually cost more than $25,000 per mile, and when ten times that amount is given as the cost, it is an outrage on the public; it shows the manner in which too many of the railway companies manage their finances.

"It shows more: It shows how extremely valuable are the franchises sought for and secured by these companies. They are so valuable that they pay big dividends on ten times their actual cost.

"This means that the people are practically robbed, for on an honest capitalization the companies could reduce fares to 3 cents, or even 2 cents, and still pay over 10 per cent. on the bona fide investment.

"*If the people are wise they will* allow no such jobbery to be consummated by giving Westfield avenue to capitalists who will line their pockets at the expense of the people and charge heavily for the privilege of riding over a public road."

VETERANS AT SOMERVILLE.

One Hundred Survivors of the Fifteenth Respond to the Roll-Call.

The reunion of the Fifteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers, was held at Somerville Thursday. About one hundred of the survivors answered the roll-call. The business meeting was held in the morning at the Court-House. These officers were elected: President, Peter Gunzelman, of Newton; Vice-presidents, A. L. Whitehead, of Newark; W. H. Wyckoff, of Somerville; treasurer, W. H. Cawley, of Somerville; secretary, Col. E. V. Davis, of Newark.

At Germania Hall public exercises were held. An address of welcome was made by former Speaker James J. Bergen, to which Col. Budd, president of the association, responded. Addresses were made by Congressman Mahlon Pitney and Senator Richard S. Kuhle, of Hunterton. In the evening fireworks were set off and the bands gave open-air concerts.

The Fifteenth Regiment was organized in Somerville, Warren and Hunterdon Counties and formed part of the Sixth Army Corps.

EDUCATORS ENDORSE IT.

HIGH STATE OFFICIALS FAVOR SCHOOL SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall Makes Public Several Letters From Men Who Want to See Constitutional Amendment Ratified.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, president of the New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association, has sent out the following letter:

School suffrage for women is no novelty in our State, and it has been found to work so well in practice that the highest officers connected with our public school system are heartily in favor of the amendment to the Constitution restoring to the mother sex the privilege of voting for school trustees.

A number of these gentlemen have been asked for their opinions, extracts from which we subjoin.

Hon. Charles J. Baxter, Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of New Jersey, writes:

"I am in favor of the adoption of the proposed amendment to the State Constitution restoring to women the right to vote for members of school boards, and I regret it does not include all cities and towns operating under special charters. I believe the ratification of this amendment will tend to the best possible election of school officers, will secure more interested, and consequently more intelligent and effective supervision of our schools, and thus prove a decided educational gain to the State. The mothers are nearer to the children, and, consequently, the nearest to the schools. It is also true that their conceptions as to suitable school environment and proper school influences are more nearly ideal."

The members of the State Board of Education have been asked for their individual opinions of the amendment. The President, Hon. James S. Hays, has signed as a citizen, not as an official, an appeal urging all good citizens to vote for the amendment.

Dr. Steven Pierson, of Morristown, member of the State Board of Education, expresses himself as heartily approving of the amendment.

Elmer C. Sherman, Superintendent for Essex county, writes:

"I am in hearty sympathy with your efforts to secure an amendment to the Constitution of our State, allowing women to vote for members of Boards of Education. It is my observation that in most cases the women are always on the side of better school advantages. Their participation in the election of school boards will, I am sure, result in a better class of citizens being elected to that responsible position."

B. Holmes, Superintendent for Union county, says that he is heartily in favor of the restoration of the privilege in question, and adds: "A mother surely considers the welfare of the child of the first importance, and it certainly is important that she should have a voice in the selection of those who are to aid in its training and education."

Rev. J. A. Mets, Superintendent for Somerset county, writes: "I most heartily favor the proposed amendment to the State Constitution for two reasons particularly: First, because it is a manifest absurdity, as well as a gross injustice to woman to grant her the right of voting upon all questions that come before school meetings, and even that of eligibility to the office of school trustee, and yet deprive her of the right to vote for the election of members of boards of education. Secondly, because, since women have the deepest interest in the matter, she of all others should have the right of saying to whom the work of supervising the education of youth ought to be entrusted."

Many other letters have been received which bear similar testimony. Since this amendment is so strongly endorsed by men specially familiar with the needs and requirements of our public school system, it would seem as if it would certainly find favor with the voters all over the State at the polls on September 28th.

Philadelphia and New York—P. & R. Two-Hour Service.

Philadelphia & Reading two-hour trains for New York leave Reading Terminal, Twelfth and Market streets, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m. Other fast trains almost every hour during the day. Engines burn hard coal; no smoke. The new Whitehall Terminal in New York City is a great convenience—connections being made direct with all elevated roads, cable cars and horse car lines, as well as ferries, for Staten Island, Brooklyn, Bay Ridge and Coney Island, practically under the same roof. Only 35 minutes to Grand Central Station from Whitehall Terminal via Third Avenue Elevated Road. Quicker than cabs and only costs 5 cents. d w

Active Endeavorers.

In the Christian Endeavor column the Newark Advertiser prints the following:

Besides supplying one day's fare for the fresh-air camp, the Park Avenue Baptist Society, Plainfield, is at work upon twenty or more dresses for the little ones. A few of the members meet at the home of the secretary to cut out and stitch together the material given by other members who are so employed during the day as to be unable to give manual help.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SAYS HALL EMBEZZLED.

SERIOUS CHARGE MADE AGAINST HOTEL HUNTERSTON MANAGER.

Proprietor Hunter Has Him Arrested for Having Misappropriated Funds and Obtaining Possession of Hotel Property.

Dr. Robert Hunter, proprietor of the Hotel Hunterston has returned from his vacation and now Herbert I. Hall, who had been known as his manager, is under arrest, charged with the embezzlement of $5,000 worth of property which had been entrusted to his care as manager of the hostelry.

This paper told of the attachment which was served against the hotel in an action brought by its manager, Herbert I. Hall, to secure him against loss of funds to the amount of $5 000, which he claimed was due for salary and money advanced.

Dr. Hunter returned Monday from his vacation, spent in Canada. He found the hotel well filled with guests but creditors were clamoring at its doors. A hasty investigation was made and now the Doctor claims that his former manager exceeded his authority and has been fraudulently using the income of the hotel.

The circumstances of the case as told a reporter when he called on the Doctor in his office at the hotel, Tuesday, were that he, the Doctor, went away last June, leaving Hall in complete charge. There were a goodly number of guests at the hotel at the time, the Doctor said, sufficient, he thought, to pay all the expenses of the running of the hotel. The number of guests increased.

Dr. Hunter says that he left Hall in complete charge, although he was known as manager only. He was not to contract debts in the Doctor's name, said the latter, but was to run the hotel as best he could. When he returned Monday, the Doctor says that he found that his manager had been contracting debts all around in the name of Dr. Hunter and then had the attachment served. The Doctor claims that there were ample funds to run the place without running in debt, and the only inference that he sees possible is that Mr. Hall has been appropriating the revenue to himself.

The warrant was issued in Justice Nash's court Tuesday and Hall was arrested by Constable Mattox. He was brought before the Justice and held in $7,500 bonds to appear for examination. He was then paroled in the custody of the constable and went o the hotel. When the reporter called there, as will not be seen, but his lawyer, Walter G. Williams, appeared for him.

Hall claims that he is perfectly innocent of the charge and that an investigation will prove it groundless. He says that there was a deficiency in the revenues so that there was not sufficient to pay all the bills and that he had to write to Dr. Hunter for funds several times. While waiting, the demands became so pressing that he advanced some of his own. His reason, he says, for securing the attachment was to prevent the other creditors *from doing so* and thus closing the hotel.

Dr. Hunter has assumed temporary management of the hotel.

Detective Ritterbusch has purchased a new Pattee wheel for his wife.

A CRACK FOOTBALL TEAM

TOM KELLAR TO HEAD THE ORGANIZATION OF ENTHUSIASTS.

Preliminary Steps for the Approaching Season Taken Last Night — Louis Waring Will Coach the Eleven.

A number of the football enthusiasts held a meeting in the office of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company Tuesday night to organize. The meeting was an enthusiastic one and the young men who attended were all very anxious to football on a sound basis, this year. After a discussion of various plans, the Plainfield Athletic Association was regularly organized. Louis Darling acted as temporary chairman with Henry V. Ryder as temporary secretary. An election of officers was held and Thomas H Kellar, the well-known trap shooter and former manager of the famous old Plainfield Crescent baseball nine, was made president of the organization. Louis Darling was elected vice-president and Thomas U. Cuming secretary. Thomas U. Smith was appointed a committee to see to the scheduling of games at once. A special finance committee, consisting of Thomas U. Smith, Louis Darling and Charles B. Morse, was appointed.

The different plans for the season were talked over and a campaign arranged. The colors of the club will be maroon and black. The team will be composed of most of the same players who represented the Y. M. C. A. last year, with the addition of several more who have returned from college. *The team will be coached by Louis* Waring, who is well known as a football player; Augusto Salzman, Jr., who played quarter for Lehigh, and Everitt Dwight, substitute quarter on the Princeton 'varsity, whose chances for that team were lost on account of an injured knee.

It is planned to support the team on subscriptions from the lovers of the game in this city, and subscription papers will be circulated at once. If the club finds ready support from their townspeople the games will be played in this city. Martine's common, on Park avenue, has been secured, and the games will be played there. Judging from the support that has received during the last two years, the team hope for a very successful season. Rutgers 'varsity and the New Jersey Athletic Club are anxious to play the Plainfield team.

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be with out it —A. C. Clarke, 341 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

—It is much better to preserve your first sight *than to worry along with* poor glasses waiting for your second sight, which is a condition not to be desired. Our glasses will improve and preserve your sight. Leech, Stiles & Co., at 107 East Front street, every Thursday. Hours: 10 to 4:30.

SOUGHT HYMEN AWHEEL

ROMANTIC AND EVENTFUL TRIP MADE BY FOND LOVERS.

The Tire on Groom's Wheel Was Punctured and the Wedding Party Delayed But Not Defeated in Their Nuptial Intent.

The old saying is that "the course of true love never runs smooth;" but the new version, as experienced by a Plainfield couple on Sunday last, has the added words, "when ridden over on a bicycle."

The young couple whom Cupid's wiles had brought together for Hymen to weld in life union, and whose journey to the marriage altar awheel was fraught with blissful romance and the stern aggravation of having one's tires punctured four miles from a repair shop, were Miss Minnie Scheidecker, of Plainfield avenue, and Roger Meletski, also of this city. The bicycle has figured frequently and prominently of late in many marriages, but in nearly all instances runaway ones. The marriage of the Plainfield couple, however, was not of this kind.

In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mohring, of the borough, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Thompson, Miss Scheidecker and Robert Meletski. The bride and groom rode single wheels, while the other two couples rode tandems. The start was made Sunday morning about 9:30. While it was not definitely settled just where the ceremony would be performed, the idea seemed favorable that Rahway would be the destination and scene of the festive occasion, and so it proved to be. When the party reached a point midway between Westfield and Rahway the chain on the tandem ridden by Mr. and Mrs. Mohring broke. Then the front tire of the wheel ridden by the prospective groom was punctured. Mr. Mohring succeeded in fixing his chain after which he rode to Rahway. He secured a repair outfit and returned and doctored the flattened tire. Again the party started on their journey, and the balance of the trip was made in safety.

When Rahway was reached the party rode to the home of H. S. Barnes, who was a former employe of Mr. Mohring. The latter told Mr. Barnes that his wife's brother and Miss Scheidecker had come to Rahway for the express purpose of being joined in nuptial bliss. Mr. Barnes jumped on his wheel and hastened to the home of Rev. H. M. Lowry, the pastor of the Baptist church. It was only a few minutes when Mr. Lowry and Mr. Barnes returned.

In the meantime about fifty friends of Mr. Barnes from the neighborhood had gathered at his home to witness the ceremony, which was performed by Mr. Lowry according to the rules of the church. They received the congratulations of all after which the party of six went to a restaurant and had a wedding dinner. The four members of the party stood up with Mr. and Mrs. Meletski.

After the dinner the party rode to Woodbridge, Seawaren, Perth Amboy, Metuchen, New Brunswick and home, reaching Plainfield about 10 o'clock in the evening.

The bride was prettily dressed in dark brown cloth made especially for bicicyle riding. She succeeded admirably in riding the long distance planned, though both she and her husband are novices on the wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Meletski will reside on West Fourth street near Clinton avenue, where the groom has a house already furnished.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrhal Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Seal Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Unidentified Suicide Buried.

A well-dressed stranger went to Bonnardsville Friday and spent the day walking about town. His body was found Saturday morning lying by the public schoolhouse, with a bullet hole in his head. By his side was a revolver with one empty chamber and an empty phial, labeled laudanum. County Physician Wagoner was unable to find anything by which to identify the man. It is believed that he committed suicide, and that he came from New York city. His body was taken to Basking Ridge, and was buried Sunday without having been identified.

Peter B. Hodge and family, of Plainfield avenue, have returned from *a few days visit with relatives in Som*erset county.

Rev. H. J. Johnston and family, of Craig place, have returned from their summer outing and Mr. Johnston will occupy the pulpit at Grace M. E. church next Sunday.

Living on Iron.

Disease Cured by Restoring the Vital Element of Life. Capsuloids, the Latest Discovery of Science Represent the Beginning of a New Epoch in the Practice of Medicine.

The most eminent physicians concede the absolute need of iron in the blood, not only to ward off anæmia, chlorosis and other diseases, but actually to maintain life which becomes extinct the instant the natural iron or Hæmoglobin is insufficient to attract the requisite amount of oxygen from the air cells of the lungs to the blood.

If you would be robust, healthy, strong, clear-brained and impervious to disease, see that your blood is rich with Hæmoglobin. A year ago this advice would have been ridiculous because no form of iron had then been discovered that could be taken up by the blood.

To-day, nineteenth century science makes it possible to infuse the blood with natural iron.

Dr. Campbell, an English physician, widely known for his scientific pursuits, has succeeded in extracting from the blood of healthy bullocks, iron or Hæmoglobin in natural form. This he has readjusted and enclosed in a soft, pointed gelatine covering to which the name Capsuloids has been given.

These little globes taken at mealtime, two or three times a day, are all that you require to cure you of any disease having its origin in the blood. They give health to the sickly child, strength to the exhausted woman, vigor to the over-worked man. In chronic ailments and diseases long supposed to be incurable the results accruing from the use of Capsuloids are almost miraculous.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 158 Fulton Street, New York City.

THE WHITTIER SCHOOL.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

in this city.

Mr. Maxson's suggestion that the grammar classes in the High School building conform with the High School in hours, having one session instead of two, was approved. So was his plan of not holding a recess at the Whittier school on account of the absence of a school yard and dismissing that school fifteen minutes earlier at noon. Mr. Maxson then spoke regarding the increase in the number of pupils, especially at the High School. Nine new teachers were employed. The Board then *went into executive session.*

VOTE TO HAVE ARC LIGHTS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

asked the Council to confirm their action which was done. The reports of the city treasurer and collector were received and filed. Mr. Baker offered a resolution that $4,500 be borrowed for the general fund in anticipation of the collection of taxes.

Mr. Frost stated that the Municipal Improvement Society of which the city is a member would hold their convention soon at Nashville, Tenn., and that he expects to attend the session. The city is a member by the annual payment of $5, and Mr. Barrows offered a motion that the above sum be paid as membership fee. Mr. Frost will represent the city and will pay all of his own expenses connected with the trip. The Council then adjourned.

HURT HURDLE JUMPING.

Horse Fell and Rider Thrown in a Painful Manner—Result of Races.

Saturday afternoon on the track of the Gentlemen's Driving Park Association a very good programme was presented for the local sporting men. The first race was between horses owned by J. W. Johnson and Thomas Brantingham. The honors were won by Mr. Johnson. The time was 2:28. In the next race Mr. Hayes matched his horse against Mr. Sheppard's horse and the former won in 2:45½.

Mr. Hayes matched his horse in the third race against Mr. Darby's horse and the latter won in 2:43. The next race was between Mr. Johnson's horse and one owned by Dr. Endicott. J. Osbourne had charge of the former and Mr. Brower the latter. Mr. Johnsons, horse won in 2:40. The last race was a match between R. B. Smalley's mare and W. C. Coddington's horse. The latter won in 2:36.

During the afternoon Eugene Doule, a horseman, in the employ of Mrs. Florence Pickhardt, of this city, gave an exhibition of hurdle jumping. The horse succeeded in jumping three hurdles and when a fourth attempt was made the horse stumbled and turned a complete somersault

The rider was thrown and received an injury to his elbow, side and face, while the horse received an eye injury and was somewhat stiffened in the joints. Neither the rider nor horse was seriously injured, although Mr. Doule had to be assisted from the field.

Wise men know it is folly to build on a poor foundation. Relief obtained by deadening symptoms is short. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures and gives lasting health.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

—E. S. Hyatt and family, formerly of New Brunswick, and late of London, Eng., have, through J. T. Vail, rented the Swayze house, corner of Ninth street and First place, and will take possession at once.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
for
Medicine
until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents*, the other half on *you*.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the highest places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

Eastman graduates, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere, Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates. Its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.

DIED WHILE VISITING.

A New York Woman Suddenly Stricken With Fatal Illness.

Elizabeth, wife of Christopher Donleavy, of New York city, died suddenly Monday morning of heart failure at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Patrick Moran, at 555 West Fourth street.

Mrs Donleavy was 49 years of age. She was spending two weeks with her relatives in this city. Her health was excellent until Sunday night when she complained of feeling ill. A physician was called but death resulted at 8:30 o'clock Monday morning. The funeral will take place on Thursday. Interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

Burglars Captured.

The store of E. D. Pursel, at Phillipsburg, was robbed of $500 worth of goods last Thursday night and Saturday night Detective Blackford arrested two suspicious characters at the Communipaw station of the Central Railroad. Each had two suits of clothes and had a considerable amount of jewelry in their possession. Tuesday, the goods found in their possession were identified as part of those stolen from the Phillipsburg store. This morning the two culprits were taken to Phillipsburg by the detective and arraigned before Justice Smith and held to await the action of the Grand Jury of Warren county. The prisoners gave their names as Thomas Jones and Peter Schwers.

B. O. Bowers and family, of Franklin place, who have been enjoying their annual summer vacation at Eastport, Me., have returned home.

READY FOR THE FALL TERM.

Panel of Petit Jurors Drawn for October Term.

Sheriff Kirk Tuesday drew the panel of petit jurors for the October term. Judge McCormick presided, and Clerk Gorman was assisted in the reading of the names by Deputy Sheriff Clark and B. Higgins.

There were only a few spectators. The panel comprises 54 jurors. The probabilities are that the term will be no longer than the May term, although there are not many cases pending now and few criminal charges for the grand jurors to investigate.

Among the jurors drawn were the following:

Plainfield—William R. Drake, William E. Moffit, Hugh MacDonald, Thaddeus D. Doane, Jr., Voorhees W. Laing, Chas. L. Ulrich, Andrew J. Fritz, Isaac L. MacVoy.

Westfield—Stephen Mapes, Frederick Decker, Mathias Clark.

Fanwood—James Johnson, William Terry.

Cranford—Eugene W. Austin, Gideon E. Ludlow.

THEATRICAL.

Rice's Comedians, under the direction of George Peck, will be at Music Hall for the week commencing Monday, September 13th, opening in their stellar success, "All in the Family," in which is introduced all the latest vaudeville novelties up to date. The Newark Sentinel, in speaking of the performance, said: "The company is unusually strong." Popular prices will rule, 15, 20 and 30 cents. Reserved seats on sale Friday.

THE

VOL XXX.

THE NEW PRESS WORKS.

WHEN IN OPERATION THE FACTORY WILL EMPLOY ABOUT 200 MEN.

Legal Formalities to Be Gone Through With Before the Name of the Concern is Decided—Lithographing Press to be Built.

Satisfactory signs of the return of prosperity are apparent today in Plainfield and are to be seen on every side. It will now only be a matter of a few weeks before another industry will open in this city and give employment to about 200 men, most of them skilled hands. The new industry is to be a plant for the manufacture of printing presses. The name of the new concern has not yet been announced as the legal formalities necessary have not yet been completed and will not be for a week or two.

Charles Leonard, of Elizabeth, who owns the building on North avenue, formerly known as the Chase machine shop, has leased *that entire plant to* Messrs. Brooks, Huson and Cornwall, who will establish the new factory in this city. John Brooks is the present superintendent of the Potter Press Works, Winfield S. Huson was superintendent of the Hoe Press Works, while Mr. Cornwall is a New York man who is largely interested in the manufacture of printing presses.

Mr. Huson has been in Plainfield for several weeks and is now in charge of the factory where extensive alterations are now in progress. A new floor has been laid the entire length of the building and new partitions are being put up. The methods of supplying the power to the different parts of the building are being somewhat changed and the building is being fitted up as an up-to-date establishment.

The new company will manufacture printing presses of the most modern style after designs made by the three men interested. They will also enter into the manufacture of a new improved lithographing press in which several colors are to be used at the same time by a more simplified method to that already in use. With *the new* press the work of printing the colored supplements for the large New York papers will be greatly simplified, as will be that of making the colored lithographs which are so much in use in the present methods of advertising.

A Press reporter called at the factory yesterday to see Mr. Huson, but the latter was so busy that he could give but a few moments to the interview. He explained, however, that there was little to say at present as the company had not been regularly formed and all the legal proceedings necessary to such a step were being made. He did not care to say who the interested parties were, nor at what the concern was capitalized, for the present. He said that the company would manufacture improved presses and might also introduce something in the line of presses that had not yet appeared on the market. The company, he continued, would employ as many men as the building would accommodate, which he estimated at 200.

W. C. T. U. COUNTY CONVENTION.

Temperance Workers to Meet in Rahway Sept. 23d.

The annual convention of the Union County W. C. T. U. will be held in the W. C. T. U. rooms in Rahway on Sept. 23d. The programme is as follows:

9:30 Devotions. Led by Miss Kerch.
Appointment of committees and pages.
Report of executive committee.
President's address.
Reports of secretary and treasurer.
Report of credential committee.
Election of officers.
Election of National delegate.
11:30 Bible reading.
Offering.
12:00 Noonday prayer.
Lunch served by the ladies of the Rahway Union.
1:30 Executive committee meeting.
AFTERNOON SESSION.
2:00 Devotions.....Mrs. F. R. Baker.
Reports of executive committee.
Reports of superintendents of departments.
Memorial service.....Mrs. T. C. Bodine.
Offering.
Report of resolution committee.
Question box.
Miscellaneous business.
Adjournment.
EVENING SESSION.
Devotions.
Singing by "The Dovetidges."
Offering.

Train leaves Plainfield 8:33; Elizabeth 9:07 a. m. Train leaves Rahway 9:40 p. m.

Hunting Sporty Game.

A party, consisting of Irving West, Howard Huntington, George VanBoskerck and Marion Ackerman, went from this city several days ago into the Adirondacks on a hunting trip. They wrote Saturday that they already had three fine bucks hanging up in the camp and expected to secure several more before they returned.

Miss L. A. Smalley, of East Front street, has returned from her summer

OPENING OF B

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The club is also e well-furnished gym Library. In the latter good assortment of with the daily and we monthly magazines.

The classes will be h Tuesday, Thursday coach week, while W Saturdays will be devo tics and general amu club will be open each until 9:15. On class n will begin at 7:30 and o'clock, thus giving h fore and a quarter of a regular work for readi

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THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16 1897. NO. 37

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

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Election of National delegate.
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Offering.
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OPENING OF BOYS' CLUB

MARKDD THE BEGINNING OF THE SECOND YEAR IN THEIR HOME.

Classes Are Provided in Manual Training While the Gymnasium and Social Features are Attractions That Draw the Boys

The opening of the Boys' Club last evening marked the beginning of the club's second year in its present quarters, a building owned by the club and equipped especially for the work it undertakes. Classes are provided in carpentering, pattern-making, moulding and mechanical drawing, and each scholar is furnished with a complete set of tools or instruments, with a bench or desk for his individual use. In addition to these regular classes, individual instruction will be given in any of these branches where, in the judgment of the superintendent, the industry and application of the scholar desiring it has proved him worthy of such special attention.

The club is also equipped with a well-furnished gymnasium and library. In the latter will be found a good assortment of books, together with the daily and weekly papers and monthly magazines.

The classes will be held on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday of each week, while Wednesdays and Saturdays will be devoted to gymnastics and general amusements. The club will be open each evening from 7 until 9:15. On class nights the work will begin at 7:30 and continue until 9 o'clock, thus giving half an hour before and a quarter of an hour after the regular work for reading and exercise.

It is hoped and expected that this year will be marked by a large and regular attendance at the classes, where much can be learned to fit a boy for a life of future usefulness and success. A knowledge of the proper use of tools will almost always assure a man or a boy a good position, and hereafter the club will act as a free employment bureau for its members.

It would please those who are carrying on the work to have the club often visited by the parents of the boys in order that they might see the diligent work which is being done, and encourage the scholars to renewed energy by their manifest interest.

REPELLED THE CONSTABLE.

New Marketite Charged With Interfering With an Officer and Held for Grand Jury.

Carl Heimerley was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Storms, at New Market, Tuesday, charged with committing assault and battery upon Constable Robert Pierce, of that place.

Heimerley gave a chattel mortgage upon his household goods some time ago to William Pierce, a son of the constable. The mortgage became due and was not paid, and the constable was sent to take possession of the goods by process of law. When he appeared at the house and attempted to take possession of the goods Heimerley became very wroth, and, it is alleged, struck the officer several blows in the face. He then told him to go home and remain there.

The Justice held Heimerley under $50 bonds to appear before the Grand Jury. The counsel in the case are Pope & Runyon and Swackhamer & Williams.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

An Illegitimate Child of Pitts Deserted by Her Husband.

The murder of James C. Pitts, the old Stony Hill farmer who was beaten to death by a masked man on Thursday night, has brought to light a strange story.

Mary Davis, the old negress who was *seriously injured by the murderer*, lived with Pitts as his housekeeper for nearly fifty years. Four children were born in that time, one of whom was a girl named Stella. The girl was pretty and anyone looking at her would not have a suspicion that there was negro blood coursing through her veins.

Albert C Traphagen, son of the wealthy Newark jeweler, courted and married her without a suspicion of the facts. The couple lived happily together for some years and had two children. Then Traphagan discovered that Mary Davis, the old negress, was his wife's mother. He was so shocked at the discovery that he left her. Stella went to work as a servant and some time ago she died of a broken heart.

Traphagen three weeks ago called at the Pitts home and quarreled with Pitts and Mary Davis. He has not since been seen in the vicinity.

—It is the intention of the Councilmanic street committee to bring the steam roller out of its summer quarters in a short time. It has not yet been decided just what section of the city will be attended to.

PUMPKINS AND PEOPLE

SOMERSET COUNTY FAIR NOW IN FULL BLAST.

Big Exhibits of all Kinds of Agricultural Products to Entertain the Farmers and Astonish the City Folks Also.

The second annual fair of the Somerset County Agricultural Society opened Tuesday morning to the public. Sightseers came out of the farming districts of the county in their family carryalls and spent the day at the fair, looking about them with open mouths at the strange sights. Somerville sent its quota of visitors, rich and poor alike, some afoot and some in stylish turnouts, but everybody bent on a good time.

Tuesday, the opening day, was known as bicycle day. Yesterday was school day, when the children of the schools were invited. Today is politicians day, when the powers that be in a political line, the famous Republican and Democratic leaders of the county gather together. There will be speeches and something to eat.

The spirit of the fair has invaded Somerville for the week and nobody talks or thinks about much beside the fair. On arriving in Somerville, the stranger has to run the guantlet of the importuning hackmen and stage drivers, all who insist on taking everybody that comes along to the fair whether they wish to go or not, and it takes a cool head to escape from their clutches. All the way to the fair grounds the visitor is besieged by the enterprising owners of vehicles.

The first sound to greet the ear of the stranger on his approach is the sound of the squeaky organ that plays at the merry-go-round. There all the popular airs of the day, and of many days ago, are murdered with steady precision while the youthful country maids and their bashful escorts ride about on all sorts of strange creatures.

There is the exhibit of cattle, horses, swine and other domestic animals. They are not so numerous as to be thrown, but there are many valuable exhibits. A barn-like structure contains the exhibits of fancy work, art, and the like. The building is not supposed to be a headquarters for art in the district and some of the pictures might bring tears to the eyes of the man with the artistic soul, but, then, its all in the fair. The farmer is particularly interested in the exhibit of vegetables and farm products. There are monster pumpkins of fabulous size, radishes, turnips, potatoes and everything else of unusual size.

The real centre of attraction, however, is the race course. Tuesday bicycle races were held all the afternoon; yesterday and today the horse were supreme in the contests on the track. Then there are the fakirs and the sideshow men whose booths are all about the grounds. The refreshment tent is there and thither the young man and his fair one went to partake of ginger ale and other strange decoctions. The fabled red lemonade is missing.

Each attraction has its outside man who declaims about the wonders to be seen or partaken of at his own particular tent. The man with the X-ray machine and the black art show has a big brass gong with which he draws the attention of the crowd, while his assistant, a girl with bleached hair and short dresses, tells the wonders within.

While all the exhibits were not ready Tuesday, the fair was in full sway. The bicycle races began at 1 o'clock and continued at intervals until 5. F. L. O. Martin was the clerk of the course, with A. H. Serreli, T. U. Smith and William Sweeny for his assistants. Dalona Stevens, a young man from Somerville, won the honors of the day. Charles Dodd and Lindley M. Hillman shared the honors in the races for boys under seventeen. Harry Lister and Thomas A. Cuming started in the tandem race of ten miles on a strange wheel, theirs having become disabled, but fell out after one lap. Peter Simms, the colored rider from this city, captured one second.

In the two-mile scratch, Peter Simmons won first and Harry Lister rode a dead heat for second place, the place was given to Henderson, a Somerville favorite, by the judges. Paul Anderson, who graduated from the School last June, made his first appearance on the track. He fell in one race and severely injured himself but he pluckily started in the next but his injuries forced him to give up. He took second in the slow race, two men competing. Thursday will probably be about the biggest day of the fair. Hon. William D. Daly, who is prominently mentioned as a prospective Democratic candidate for Governor, will be present and deliver an address. Senator Charles A. Reed, of this city, will also be present and speak.

SIGHTS IN THE TEPEES.

INDIAN RELICS AND CUSTOMS ABOUND IN PALE FACES DOMAIN.

Indian Tea of Paughcaughnaughaupe Tribe is Picturesque and Interesting to Those Who Wend There Way There.

Considering it was the first night, the fair held on the LaGrande avenue baseball grounds under the auspices of Paughcaughnaughaupe Council, No. 34, Degree of Pocohontas, Tuesday evening, was a great success. A spacious tent is the first thing that greets the eye and, of course, everyone is anxious to look inside and at the door they find Charles Dellahunt, who receives the wampum. After entering, one is amazed at the Indian appearance of everything, for those in charge have followed closely the ideal Indian and have succeeded admirably in imitating him and his manners.

One large exhibit of Indian relics, the donation of Charles Bullman, is well worth the price of admission. The collection is a rare one and includes an Indian air-gun that required two months to make it. Then there are scales, brooms, nets, hats, and a piece of pottery 400 years old. Mrs. V. W. Nash is in charge of the exhibit and she explains to the visitors in an interesting way the various articles. In this collection is a handsome painting of a rare scene which was presented to the Council by Nemooshee Council, of Elizabeth, and one night during the week the members of the latter Council will visit the fair.

The balance of the space within the tent is arranged with booths of the most attractive Indian style. The lemonade booth is in charge of Miss Bertha Netherwood, while Miss Sadie Giles has supervision of the soda and ice cream. An Indian princess is stationed at one of the booths, where in a fascinating manner she tells those who call what their future will be. The apron booth is presided over by Miss Nash and Miss Jones. Mrs. Alberts and Mrs. Clarence Leland are in charge of the booth where all kinds of fancy articles can be purchased.

After seeing all the sights one becomes thirsty and hungry, and for this purpose a refreshment booth has been provided where coffee and sandwiches are sold by Miss Wilson and Mrs. Waldron. Mrs. Riker and Mrs. DeVine preside over the cake table, while Miss Mowinkle and Miss McLeish have charge of the candy booth.

The centre of attraction is the voting contest for the most popular motorman on the street railway. The one receiving the highest number of votes will receive a full rubber suit, including boots and hat. Miss Nash has charge of the votes and she received many last evening. It will not be known until Saturday evening who the lucky motorman is.

Commencing at 9:30 Tuesday evening dancing was continued until nearly 12 o'clock. Music is furnished by Bert Naylor, and Charles Dellahunt acts in the capacity of floor manager. The floor is a good one and will accomodate a goodly number of dancers. Mr. Dellahunt is assisted by Albert Wilson in looking after the comfort of the dancers.

V. W. Nash has general supervision of the affair, while the general committee consists of Charles Ulrich, Miss Wilson, Miss Ada Nash, Miss Mowinkle and Mrs. Waldron. The fair will be continued every night during the week and from all appearances it will be a success.

MURDERED MAN'S FUNERAL.

Officiating Minister Said Pitts' Death Showed Need of Police Protection.

The funeral of James C. Pitts, who *was murdered at his home* last Thursday night, was held at the Methodist Episcopal church in Summit Monday afternoon. The pall-bearers were Charles Farrow, Wm. Coggesell, Jas. M. Woodruff and Stephen R. Mullin. Rev. O. S. Ryman conducted the services. There was a big crowd present. In his sermon Mr. Ryman said the shock caused by the death of Mr. Pitts was the greatest that had ever been felt in the community. The minister made a plea for a stronger police force and urged that the Government keep out the criminals, thugs and assassins who come to our shores with almost every ship which brings passengers from Europe. Burial was in the Methodist cemetery at New Providence.

Captain Stewart and Detective Max Weil are in New York most of the time trying to find the murderer. Search is now being made for a man who formerly worked for G. Woodruff. Mrs. Davis, the colored housekeeper, who was beaten with a gambrel, is at the Memorial Hospital in Orange. It is expected that she will recover.

Frederick P. Taylor, of Grove street, is spending this week at Belmar.

TO DRAW CASH TRADE.

LOCAL MERCHANTS ORGANIZE TO GIVE CREDIT COUPONS.

The Purposes of the Association Will Be General and Mutual in Scope, But Principally to Get Cash Customers.

Eleven of Plainfield's well known merchants gathered at the store of one of their number, Tuesday afternoon, and organized the Plainfield Merchants' Association, a permanent organization, which is to look out for the privileges and rights of all local merchants who unite within its fold and decide on all questions that may call for united action on the part of the merchants. One of the present objects of the Association is to issue coupons with all the cash purchases made at the stores of the members of the organization and offer premiums for these coupons.

The meeting of Tuesday afternoon was the result of a conference between several of the members and the rest were invited to enter. There were present representatives of the following firms: A. M. Griffen, Edward White, Powlison & Jones, M. C. VanArsdale, J. Howard Leggett, William H. Sebring, James R. Blair, P. M. Demarest & Son, Woolston & Buckle, J. Hervey Doane and J. W. VanSickle. After a little discussion, the organization was regularly made and the following officers were elected: President, A. M. Griffen; treasurer, M. C. VanArsdale; secretary, J. Howard Leggett; executive committee, Edward White, L. B. Woolston and Howard Leggett; committee on advertising and premiums, George Griffen, Edward White, Bert Demarest and J. A. Powlison.

It is the purpose of the Association to rent club rooms where the members can meet, have the rooms well furnished and make it a gathering place for the merchants. It is intended to enroll all of the local merchants. All who wish to join can send their application to A. M. Griffen. The Association will be somewhat similar to the Board of Trade but with rather different objects. The observing of holidays and other questions that call for a united stand on the part of all the merchants will be acted upon by the Association.

The first object of the Association is to rent a store and offer premiums to all cash customers in the different stores. With every cash purchase, coupons will be given and they can be saved, and, after a sufficient number are obtained, presented at the store and a premium secured. *It will be a* rival to the present existing credit coupon company by virtue of this action.

Another meeting will be held next week when it is expected that the membership will be largely increased.

RODE OFF ON THEIR BOOTY.

Fanwood People Keeping a Sharp Watch on Their Cycles Since One Was Stolen.

The people of Fanwood and Scotch Plains are just now keeping a sharp watch on their bicycles, for they have found out that bicycle thieves are operating in that section. On Monday evening about 6 o'clock Augustus Sheelen, a grocer, whose store is on the county road at Fanwood, left his Crescent bicycle standing in front of the store while he went inside to talk with his brother, Charles Sheelen. The two men stood quite near the door, and did not see nor hear anyone outside. When the owner of the wheel went a few minutes later to get it, the machine had disappeared. None was in sight and nobody can be found who saw the wheel taken. It is thought that someone who knew that Sheelen was in the habit of coming to the store evenings and leaving his bicycle outside had lain in hiding and when the opportunity offered itself had mounted the wheel and rode away in the gathering darkness. Mr. Sheelen has offered a reward for the detection of the thief. The bicycle was of the Crescent model of 1896, and was numbered 189,480.

A Bicycle Stolen.

A Cleveland bicycle belonging to F. M. Hill was stolen near Princeton on September 10th. It was a model 20, No. 11,923, 22-inch frame, Brown racing saddle, 1¼-inch road tire, corrugated rear and smooth front; almost new and scarcely shows wear. A liberal reward is offered for the return of the wheel.

Pick Has a Word to Say.

Pick has the goods you want, and for every dollar you invest you get full value for your money. No stamps, no chromos, but value you will get. His stock of new and seasonable goods are more attractive than ever before and his prices are lower than you can buy the same quality elsewhere.

STUTTERED TO THE CADI.

PETER CUFF APPEALED TO THE JUDGE FOR HIS RASH SON.

The Younger Wooding Behave Himself Around Music Hall and Spent the Night in Jail—Father's Laughable Explanation.

A crowd of small boys invaded the entrance to the Stillman Theatre Tuesday and kept the special officer on duty there busy in chasing them out. Then two of them went across the street and kicked their heels against boxes, accompanying the noise with their voices. The officer chased them again and Patrolman McCarty stole up and grabbed two colored lads by the collar. They were locked up and arraigned before City Judge DeMeza yesterday morning.

The Judge talked very seriously to the youthful prisoners, referring to the need of prisoners there to learn to whitewash the jail buildings. The lads looked downcast, indeed, until at last Peter Cuff, father of Roy Cuff, one of the prisoners, came to the rescue. Peter was excited by the circumstances of the occasion, and the habit of stammering, with which he is afflicted at times, somewhat interfered with his efforts in behalf of his boy.

"A-a-a-all my fuf fuf-fault Judge," began the excited man as he pushed his way to the front of the court room waving his hands. "I-h-h-had no bub-bub-business to lul-lul-let him go out. I-H-he sus sus-said he had a tut tut-ticket for Mum-mum-music Hall and I-lul-lul-let him go." The old man stopped to wipe the perspiration that followed such a terrible effort and then continued. "Dud-dud-darned fef-fuf-fool, he cuc-cuc came out and gug-gug-gave away his tut-tut-ticket. Then the d-d-d-dude cuc cuc-cop came along and lul lul-locked him in."

Then Cuff retired while the Judge opened fire at him with verbal ammunition. After finishing his lecture to the young culprits, he ended by sentencing them to pay a fine of $1 each. Their names were Roy Cuff and Raymond Johnson, both fifteen years old.

RAGS ON FIRE.

The Flames Attributed to the Nibbling of Invading Rats.

At about 12:50 o'clock yesterday the neighbors discovered smoke issuing from the attic of the frame house at 47 Elm place, owned by John Burns and rented by Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Williams. A telephone message was sent to the fire department and a few minutes later a regular call was sent from box No. 14, corner of Front street and Watchung avenue.

When the firemen reached the house it was filled with smoke which issued from the attic windows and poured down the stairs in clouds. A quantity of rags in the attic were on fire. The flames were extinguished in a few minutes, and at 1:05 o'clock the fire apparatus returned. Chief Doane, who arrived promptly at the scene of the excitement, decided that the fire was caused by rats nibbling at matches, and warned the owner of the house to keep the attic in a more clean condition.

The damage did not exceed $10.

TO STUDY MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

Lincoln Councilwomen Will be Distinguished Delegates at Columbus, Ohio.

The Common Council of Lincoln, which has attracted much attention on account of its being evenly divided as to sex, has received an invitation to attend the convention of Mayors and Councilmen from all over the United States, to be held at Columbus, Ohio, September 26th next, and the three Councilwomen—Mrs. Alvira Hazard, Miss Emma Egel and Miss Mattie Moore—together with Mayor Silas D. Drake, will attend the convention. On their arrival at Columbus they will be received by the Woman's Club of Columbus. They will stop at the Chittenden Hotel. The Lincoln women will be the only representatives of the fair sex in the convention.

Miss Mattie Moore, who was chosen a member of the Council, to succeed Dr. J. B. Close, at the special election September 4th, has been made a member of the sewer, water and lights and the marshals' and license committees.

No Attempt to Commit Suicide.

Several people who witnessed the accident to Robert Rushton on the railroad Tuesday morning were inclined to think it an attempt at suicide. Mr. Hansen, his partner, says that it was purely an accident and that the injured man had no thoughts of attempting to end his life, but absentmindedly walked in front of the engine that struck him.

—Mrs. Bridget McMann, of North Plainfield, was admitted to the hospital yesterday to undergo an operation which is deemed necessary.

NOT AN ATTEMPT TO ROB.

WILLIAM PARKER, THE SUSPECT, DISCHARGED AFTER EXAMINATION.

The Colored Waiter was Simply Drunk and Erratic in His Conduct—Said That He Did Not Remember About His Actions.

With brain befuddled with the fumes of the liquor with which he had celebrated the meeting with several old friends, William H. Parker, a young colored man, performed all sorts of strange stunts that nearly landed him in State Prison for attempted burglary. Parker did attempt to enter a house on Richmond street and was arrested on the charge of attempted burglary, but his lawyer proved his innocence of any criminal intent and the charge of burglary was removed. Now Parker will have to answer for his strange proceedings under the charge of being drunk and disorderly.

Readers of this paper will remember the great excitement that was caused on Richmond street, early one morning recently, when somebody attempted to gain entrance to the house of Mrs. Elizabeth Unanaft, 209 Richmond street, through the front window and was finally frightened away by the approach of an officer. William H. Parker, a colored man who has been employed as waiter at the Brookside Sanitarium, was suspected of being the man and was arrested. The principal clews were a hat, shoe and stocking left behind by the midnight visitor, which corresponded with those worn by Parker.

Parker was remanded for examination and being unable to furnish bail, was sent to the county jail at Elizabeth where he has been languishing ever since until Friday when he was brought to this city for a hearing.

While Robert M. Clark, Jr., of Washingtonville, was on his porch basking in the moonlight Thursday, he was completely taken by surprise when a stage-load of his Plainfield friends appeared on the scene. Yesterday Mr. Clark celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his birthday in a very quiet manner, and little did he think of the surprise that was in store for him. The affair was arranged by Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Cutter, assisted by Mrs. R. M. Meeker. The party upon their arrival at the house took full possession and made themselves perfectly at home. They were hospitably received by Mr. and Mrs. Clark, and the guests at once entered into the full enjoyment of an improvised programme, the principal features of which were dancing and sociability, interspersed with the serving of refreshments. Mr. Clark received the congratulations of his guests in his usual affable manner.

The proper place for the bailiff to be is in the court room. He is there to look after the jurymen and see that they are not approached by outsiders. Sheriff Runyon has been in the habit of sending the bailiff out on errands, and the result has been that the jurymen have been left to themselves. Judge Depue has issued an order that the bailiff must remain in the court room, and Sheriff Runyon will see that the order is obeyed.

It was rather late when the guests returned to their homes, but all agreed that the event was one of the most pleasant of the season. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. G. L. VanEmburgh. Mr. and Mrs. Alburtus Swaim, Mr. and Mrs. Horace. J. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steiner, Mrs. R. M. Meeker, Mr. and Mrs. G. Q. Dolliver and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Cutter.

ENTERTAINED AT CARDS.

Progressive Euchre Party Given in Honor of a Guest.

An informal progressive euchre party was given at the home of Mrs. E. H. Hannigan, of Somerset street, Saturday evening, in honor of Mrs. Hannigan's nephew, Lester Walton, who leaves for boarding school today. At euchre, the first prizes were won by Miss Bertha Thorn and Allan E. Laing. The booby prizes went to Miss Emma Buckle and Allan Wilson. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and enjoying the collation which was served.

Among those present were the Misses Eugenia Hannigan, Helen Walton, Olive Newell, Clara Woodward, Bertha Thorn, Emma Buckle, Mabelle Smith and Alice Barker, and the Messrs. Allan E. Laing, Allan Wilson, L. H. VanBuren, George Voorhees, of New Brunswick, and Mr. Nix, of Cranford.

The Price of Wheat

May or may not be governed by the price of silver. It all depends on your point of view. In one sense, the price of wheat has something to do with silver. A silver half dollar, for instance, spent at the Great Inter-State Fair, at Trenton, will aid you in producing better wheat and more of it. Amusement and recreation are worth while, but instruction is of more use to you. You get all three at the Inter-State. A day spent there in intelligent observation will make you a better farmer, a better merchant or a better housewife. The dates are September 27 to October 1st.

Engagement Announced.

The engagement is announced of Percy Stewart, son of Walter E. Stewart, of West Seventh street, to Miss Eleanor Cochran, of Yonkers, N. Y. Percy Stewart is a rising young lawyer in New York and is well known in society circles in this city.

A young son arrived last Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Beekman, of East Front street.

Charles Johnson, formerly of Plainfield, but now of Newark, was the guest of friends in the city last Saturday.

THE MURDER MYSTERY.

DESCRIPTION GIVEN OF TWO MEN THOUGHT TO BE ASSAILANTS.

Believed to be Bicyclists—Was Robbed of Some Clothing After the Murder—Reward of $250—Housekeeper Recovering.

All day Friday the search of the country within several miles' radius of Stony Hill, where James C Pitts was beaten to death Thursday night by men who evidently expected to rob his home and make a big haul, went on without ceasing. Mr. Pitts, an aged resident of Summit, was murdered in the kitchen of his home. The nerve of the crime was taken to the house of Allen G. Woodruff by a negress, Mr Pitts' housekeeper, who, despite her eighty years, is a vigorous woman. She also had been assailed by the murderers of Mr. Pitts, and her skull was badly fractured. She became unconscious after reaching Mr. Woodruff's house.

The police have little to work upon. The description of the men given by the housekeeper, Mary Davis, is poor. They are divided in their beliefs. Some think that the murderers came from New York, and others that at least one of them lived near Summit.

Friday morning, about 300 yards from the house, in a field, William Kent, one of the searchers, found a black mask. It was a manufactured one, such as are used at masked balls John Pleasant found a railroad ticket from Summit to Hoboken on the apparent line of flight of the murderers It had been purchased at Hoboken about 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon The ticket had been punched by Conductor Jewell, who ran a train out of Hoboken on Thursday afternoon. A little later Theodore Fulton found a part of an excursion ticket from Hoboken to Summit. It had also been punched by Conductor Jewell. He advanced the theory that the men left the train somewhere between South Orange and Summit, perhaps Short Hills. In that event, he would have failed to get their tickets, which he would otherwise have taken up while running between Short Hills and Summit.

Charles H. Gobe, the ticket agent at Hoboken, remembers selling tickets to Summit to two men Thursday afternoon. From his description, one was a tall man, weighing about 180 pounds, and wore a very light suit. His companion was a short man, with florid face and stubby moustache. He was inclined to be stout. Conductor Jewell says two men answering these descriptions were on his late afternoon train.

Thursday night Dr. W. H. Jewell was summoned from here to go to Stony Hill to treat the injured housekeeper. He was accompanied by his son, a medical student. Midway between this place and Stony Hill they encountered two men. William Lawrence was sitting on the side of the wagon nearest the men. The men came out of the woods as the wagon was approaching, then one retired. Mr. Lawrence obtained a look at the face of the other. His description was that of the short man.

Edward Delaney, a young man who lives close to the scene of the murder, and whose house was one of the first to reach the Pitts house, also encountered the murderers. His experience was a short distance nearer the Pitts house than where Dr. Jewell and Wm. Lawrence saw the men. Delaney was riding toward his home and met the men on the road. He was commanded to dismount by the stout man. He did so and was forced to strip off his coat and vest and then his shirt and undershirt. Both of these were taken. He was given back his coat and vest and allowed to go on his way. The stout man took the most prominent part in the hold-up, his companion standing in the shade and Delaney did not see him well. Delaney says there were spots on the shirt worn by the stout man. Delaney's coat and vest would not have fitted other of the men. Deianey asserts that the men were mounted on bicycles.

The following description of the two men has been sent out:

"No. 1—Short and stout, with florid complexion, light hair, dark clothing, and derby hat."

"No. 2—Medium height and build; light clothing and hat, and dark hair and florid complexion; both supposed to be Germans."

Prosecutor Marsh, Coroner Sinclair and County Detective Keron arrived on the scene Friday afternoon and took up the case. The Coroner summoned a jury, an autopsy was made yesterday. The inquest will be held Wednesday next. Gobe assured the authorities that he would know the men if he ever saw them again. The Township Commitee has offered a reward of $250 for the arrest of the murderers, and Gov. Griggs has been asked also to offer a reward.

Mr. Pitts' only known relative is a brother, said to be a member of a community at Canandaigua Falls, N. Y. He has been notified. Mrs. Davis is resting easy and will probably recover. Her daughter, Mrs. Maria Harris, of Elizabeth, is with her.

Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded from Plainfield during the past week:

Irving L. Brady, assignee, to Peter J. McDonough et als., lot middle Madison avenue, 60 feet northeast of C. R. R., Plainfield, $100.

Edmund A. Embury to Wm. F. Smith, North Plainfield, lot Lyman place, $1; Richard H. McCullough et als., to John S. Hazard, Plainfield, lot 7, block D., Evons, $200.

THE CITY'S INSTRUCTORS

COMPLETE LIST OF TEACHERS IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

There Are a Few Changes, But Nearly the Same Capable Corps of Mentors Will Be in Charge of the Youth of Plainfield.

The following is a correct list of teachers employed in the public schools for the ensuing year:

High School—Ira W. Travell, principal, Greek and mathematics; Ellen E. Niles, history and literature; Mary Grace Caldwell, Latin and German; Alice M. Whitney, mathematics and English; Sara Bean, Latin and French; B. Meredith, science; George Weeks Sandford, commercial department; Anna J. Bennett, drawing.

Stillman Grammar School—Carrie B. Runyon, principal; M. Elizabeth Benedict, Mabel Maxson, pianist; Charles L. Lewis, music.

Franklin School — Jennie Davies, Anna E. Mankelow, Noel J. Bullock, principal; Elizabeth W. Kipp, assistant; Mabel Mitchell, Emma Force, Clara J. Churton, Edith Gilbert, Lottie B. Strong, Madge L. Sutphen, Grace A. Barber, Edith R. Bond, kindergarten.

Washington School—Millicent E. Humpston, principal; Anna W. Boorsaem, Jennie Owen, S. Louise Wood, Margaret B Cory, Genevieve Laning, M. Agnes Blair, kindergarten.

Bryant School—Emma V. Shattuck, principal; Ariadne Gilbert, assistant; E. E. Moore, Kate A. Remar, Helen B. Jenks, Clara Ticknor, Jessie A. Browne, Blanche A. Voorhees, Louise B. Runyon; Cora F. Cadmus, kindergarten; Josephine Petrie, pianist.

Irving School—Genevieve Petrie, principal; Eleanor P. Wilber, Anna W. Watson, Edith A. Scott, Lottie W. Stillman, Lucia N. Wood, Alice A. Lee, Hattie Filmer; Genevieve M. Schute, kindergarten; Charlotte M. Beekman, Carrie E. Randall, Lucy L. Brown.

Lincoln School—Louise Burnett, Alice Miller, Nancy M. Thomas, Agnes B. Freeman; Susie Davies, kindergarten.

Whittier School—Anna M. Day, Lena Tomlinson, Alice W. Lansing, Flora Griffin.

SOMERSET POLITICS.

Possibility That Democratic Candidates May all Come From Bridgewater.

Two candidates for Surrogate on the Democratic side, whose names are prominently mentioned, are George W. Vosseller and William S. Potter. Both are gentlemen well known in their party. The former is C. S. Hoffman's right bower in the coal business. He is the son of the late Justice Vosseller, so well known in this county. Whether he is a gold Democrat, few know. It is said that he suits either side, and therefore has good chances for the nomination.

Mr. Potter once occupied the office of Surrogate very acceptably, but he has a lounging eye on it again, so the gossips say. Any one who don't know "Billy" Potter, don't know much. He was secretary of the Fair Association for so many years that his name was a household word. The trouble is that he is too much of a gold man to suit many of the stalwarts.

It is not true that George W. Cooper, one of the Republican candidates for Surrogate, was once postmaster at Raritan. His father held that office. Mr. Cooper has never held office.

If the Democrats should nominate Sylvanus Ayres for Assembly, all of their candidates will be from Bridgewater.

HIGH-GEARED WHEEL.

A Local Cyclist Designed the Sprocket Which Gives a 153 Gear.

Charles Edward Bicknell, of this city, has a remarkable wheel. It is geared to 153, which is rather high to say the least. There are but eight teeth on his rear sprocket, but the first one has forty-three. He made the model of the front sprocket himself and had it cast out of steel. He put the new sprocket on for the first time Saturday afternoon and attracted considerable attention. His friends told him that he could not push the wheel any distance, but yesterday he rode to Newark and return and set such a pace that the wheelmen were surprised. He finds it difficult to start the machine, but once going he can't stop it. The wheel goes forty-three feet at one revolution of the pedal.

Died While Yet in His Teens.

Clifford F. Halloway, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Halloway, of LaGrande avenue, died at Saranac Lake this urday from consumption. He was in his nineteenth year. He was taken ill in July and confined to his home. After several weeks he was removed to one of the cottages near the Mountain Park Inn. When he was able, he was taken to Saranac Lake where he has been nearly a month. He was slowly sinking, and so his parents planned to bring him home. He was to return Monday. He had many friends in this city, particularly among the young people. He attended the Crescent Avenue church.

George Saunders, of Orchard place, is confined to his home by illness.

PIGS TO BE BANISHED.

NO MORE ARE THE GRUNTERS TO RUN WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.

The Rooting and Snorting Swine Have Been the Bane of Netherwood People—The City Court Now Promises Relief.

No more is the gleeful squeal of master piggy to be heard in the city limits. For some time a secret crusade has been in progress against the grunter, and Saturday the last of his kind in Netherwood was ordered away. It was a result of the invasion of master piggy and his brothers and sisters over the lawn and garden of Roundsman Frederickson, as already related in.

Although it is not generally known, there is an ordinance of the Board of He lth which does not allow pigs or hogs to be kept in the city limits. Inspector Addis, of the Board of Health, has been after the pigs for some time and has gradually rid the town of almost all of them.

Mrs. Alice Peel, of Leland avenue, owns several of the grunters. They escape from their pen at frequent intervals and scour the neighborhood, so says the Roundsman. The Roundsman lives not far away and he has been roused from his hard-earned slumbers in the morning to go out and chase the pigs. Such action was not condusive to good temper or health and the Roundsman finally determined that he had stood it as long as he ought and therefore made a complaint to the City Judge. Mrs. Peel was ordered to appear before the Judge Saturday.

The trial was held and Mrs. Peel promply pleaded not guilty to allowing her pigs to run about the streets and yards of the people. Roundsman Frederickson conducted his own case and took the stand himself as first witness. He told how the pigs had visited his chicken yard and killed a number of small chickens, how they rooted up his garden and spoiled his fresh vegetables and then tore up his flower beds and ruined the flowers.

He vividly described how his wife chased the pigs while he was asleep and then, tired out, how she had aroused him and he had had to skirmish about to place the pursuit of master piggy, who was greatly enjoying the exercise.

Inspector Addis told his tale, which substantiated the statements of the Roundsman. Addis had notified Mrs. Peel to get rid of her pigs, but she had failed. Claus Peterson and Noah Terry also testified that the pigs of Mrs. Peel roamed at large. Mrs. Peel refused to be sworn, but said that she was trying to find a purchaser for her pigs. The Judge declared her guilty, but deferred sentence for two weeks, in which time he ordered Mrs. Peel to get rid of the cause of all the trouble.

DUTIFUL IN GOOD WORKS.

DEATH OF MRS. SILAS D. YERKES AFTER AN EXEMPLARY LIFE.

Her Sickness Had Not Been of Long Duration—Active in Church Work and in the Cause of Temperance—An Amiable Wife.

After a comparatively short illness, the death of Mrs. Silas Yerkes, of East Sixth street, occurred last Friday at 8:30 o'clock. To those who did not know of the serious illness of the departed, the news of her death was a great shock.

A short time ago Mrs. Yerkes went to the seashore for a rest, and while there she suffered a congestive chill. She was brought home soon afterward, and one day while sitting on the porch she sustained a stroke of paralysis which seemed to affect her whole body. She became unconscious and helpless and remained so until she passed away last Friday. The end came peacefully.

The family has not lived in Plainfield many years, but since their coming they have steadily gained a warm personal feeling of friendship from those with whom they came in contact. In the church they have been earnest, faithful workers. Mrs. Yerkes was closely identified with religious enterprises and she was a faithful member of the Crescent Avenue church. Her work in the W. C. T. U. was unceasing as her heart was in the work. She will be greatly missed in the church and Union, and particularly in the home will her absence be felt. She was a loving and dutiful wife and mother and her influence was a power, which will be a lasting remembrance in the hearts of those with whom she lived and came in contact. A husband, daughter and son survive her, and they have the sincere sympathy of all in their sad affliction.

Smashed One of His Fingers.

Saturday morning while Jacob Wagoner, of the baggage office at the North Avenue station, was handling a heavy trunk, he met with an accident whereby one of his fingers was badly smashed. He was compelled to give up work, and after having the injured member treated by a physician he went to his home, where he will be detained for a short time.

S. L. Schoonmaker and family, of Central avenue, have returned from their summer vacation.

PARTED FROM HIS WIFE

DIVORCE GRANTED TO BANKER HOWARD P. FROTHINGHAM.

His Wife Was Julia Bedlow and Their Marriage Was One of the Social Events of Plainfield About Sixteen Years Ago.

Many Plainfielders who move in good society will be surprised to learn of the fact, that a divorce has been granted to H. P. Frothingham from his wife, whose maiden name was Julia Bedlow, and when married a resident of this city. Mr. Frothingham is a millionaire broker and banker at 2 Wall street, New York city.

Mr. Frothingham is the Mayor of Mount Arlington, this State, and also a Fish and Game Commissioner of the State of New Jersey. He is a member of the Stock Exchange, very prominent in the New York Athletic Club, a trustee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and makes the New York Club, Fifth avenue and Thirty-fifth street, his headquarters when in the metropolis. In the Wall street district Mr. Frothingham is widely known as one of the largest lenders of money in the street. He has report ed banks and trust companies and other important financial institutions and has placed loans amounting to no less than $15,000,000 to $30,000,000 in a single day.

About sixteen years ago Mr. Frothingham married Julia Bedlow, one of the well known Bedlow family, from whom Bedlow's Island was named. The marriage was one of the social events of the season at Plainfield, and both bride and groom were warmly congratulated.

In 1887 the Frothinghams moved to Mount Arlington, where they erected a very handsome cottage a few years later and equipped it with every luxury. They, a couple were soon numbered among the most important factors in the summer colony at Lake Hopatcong. Mrs. Frothingham's beauty and charm of manner, as well as Mr. Frothingham's liberality and help in bringing about improvements in the cottage colony, led to the election as Mayor in 1891, when the borough was organized. Since then he has been elected as fast as his term expired.

About two years ago discordant notes in the family, and Mr. Frothingham left his wife and went to his cottage at Lake Hopatcong Club. His only child, Lillian, aged fourteen, is now in Europe, being educated. About a year ago Mrs. Frothingham went to California, where she and a companion, Mrs. Eaton, cut a wide swathe. Mrs. Frothingham spent money lavishly, and soon she and Mrs. Eaton became conspicuous figures at the prominent resorts in San Francisco and elsewhere. Though every effort has been made to throw a veil of secrecy about the entire affair, Mr. Frothingham to secure a divorce, it is understood that an actor was mentioned by Mr. Frothingham, and the necessary evidence procured through a certain Charles Hardwig, in California.

Mrs. Frothingham returned to Lake Hopatcong last summer with Mrs. Eaton, who remained with her until a few days ago. Once or twice during the summer Mrs. Frothingham went to Chicago and she is said to have remarked that she might soon be the wife of a Chicago lawyer.

VISITING OFFICIALS.

Bad Bank Keeper Commission Inspect the System in This City.

Last Saturday Mayor A. E. Davis, Corporation Counsel Edward Wines, P. T. Brady and George Coley, sewer commissioners of Red Bank, came to Plainfield for the purpose of inspecting the sewer system in this city. They were received by Councilmen O. H. Frost, Street Commissioner A. J. Garrett and City Clerk T. T. Mashmeyer. They arrived early in the morning and spent the greater portion of the day in town.

They were taken to the sewer farm where the system was thoroughly explained in a very satisfactory manner, and the visitors seemed to be pleased with the system. After their tour of inspection about the city, during which they visited the fire department house, and other public institutions, they were taken to the Union County Country Club by Clerk MacMurray and a spread took of a fine dinner given by Mayor Fisk. Owing to the fact that the latter was called away he was unable to be present to help entertain the visitors.

New Building for a New Industry.

Stuart Shann, of Plainfield, owns a desirable plot of ground bounded by Scott and Linden avenues and Whitman street, Rahway. He has negotiated with a firm of clothing manufacturers, of New York, for the erection of a large factory on the ground. The company offer to purchase the property entire and erect their new building, including boilers for engine, and will lease the same for a long term of years if Mr. Shann will erect the buildings. The concern would employ from 100 to 150 hands. Rahway Advocate.

—Pastor says: "Remember it is not the noise or roar of the cannon that kills, it's the grape, canister and shell."

ROBBER'S DOUBLE CRIME

MASKED MAN INVADED THE HOME OF A STONY HILL FARMER

After Killing James C. Pitts for His Money He Turned on the Aged House-keeper and Mortally Wounded Her.

A masked man, whose motive is supposed to have been robbery, burst into an isolated house in Stony Hill, not far from Summit, Thursday murdered an aged farmer and mortally wounded his housekeeper.

Stony Hill is a wild district, five miles from Scotch Plains. Few houses break the dreariness of the region, and these few are widely separated. It is seldom that a visitor finds his way to this forbidding place.

One of the dwellings on Stony Hill was the home of James C. Pitts. He was aged and lived alone with a colored woman, Mary Davis, who cooked his meals and took care of the lonesome house. Pitts was a farmer and wood cutter, and report had long been the rounds that he had accumulated considerable money. These savings, according to popular rumor, the aged man kept secreted about his house, having a distrust of banks, and anyway finding it inconvenient to journey from his home to the town where he could find safe place for his wealth.

Pitts and the Davis woman were alone in the house at 9 o'clock that night when the door was flung open and a man sprang into the room where they were sitting. The intruder was of powerful build. His face was concealed by a black mask which left not a feature to be seen.

He carried a big club, which he raised over his head as he leaped toward the old man, who in his astonishment had not attempted to move from his chair.

As the masked man reached the aged farmer he swung the club aloft and brought it down with crushing force on his victim's head. The murderer had not spoken a word and his savagery was so swift that the colored woman looked on, nerveless and speechless from terror.

The terrible blow crushed the old man's skull and stretched him dead on the floor. Yet not satisfied with his work the assassin again brought down his weapon on the dead man's head with a force that would have killed had there been life left.

Leaving his victim, the murderer then sprang at the woman. In her terror she was powerless to offer the slightest resistance to the blow which she saw descending upon her. The club fell upon her head and she sank half senseless to the floor.

She had sufficient consciousness to know that the man, evidently believing he had murdered her also, left her lying were she had fallen and began to search the house.

The woman in semi-consciousness heard him walking through the rooms throwing open drawers and closets and ransacking all places in which it seemed likely that money and valuables would be secreted.

While the robber was prosecuting his search in a distant room the woman, with returning strength, crawled from the house and crept into a thicket. There she lay in close hiding until she felt herself equal to greater effort. She had not seen the murderer come from the house, and did not know but he was still at his quest.

The woman dragged herself from the thicket across a field, and made her way to the road, along which she dragged herself, until she came to the house of the nearest neighbor, half a mile away. Her appearance startled the family, whom she aroused from their sleep.

She told of the tragedy at the Pitts house, then fell over senseless from her wound and the great effort she had made to obtain help.

The men of the household speedily armed themselves and hastened to the scene of the crime, while the women took the woman inside and did all they could for her comfort until the doctor, who had been sent for, should arrive.

PEDALED TO SUMMIT.

Wheeling Divisions of the Y. M. C. A. Had a Fine Ride Last Night.

The wheeling division of the Y. M. C. A. enjoyed a moonlight run to Summit Thursday evening. The party numbering about twenty, left the city at 8 o'clock, under command of Capt. T. A. Cummings and Lieut. E. Laing. The night was a perfect one and the association building at Summit was reached without mishap. A large number of guests from other places were present, and they were treated to a literary and musical entertainment, and to refreshments, including sandwiches, lemonade, coffee and cake.

A most enjoyable time was passed, the pleasure of which was heightened by the tact and goodfellowship of the general secretary of the Association, William Jessup, formerly assistant secretary of the Plainfield Association, and later of the Y. M. C. A. training school at Springfield.

The party left on their return trip soon after, arriving at this city about 11 o'clock.

HOBART CHIEF EXHIBIT.

VICE-PRESIDENT AND HOSTS OF LESSER LIGHTS DREW THRONGS.

"Governor's Day" Minus Griggs — First Time in Years the State's Chief Executive Has Failed to Make His Appearance.

Politicians' Hill was the centre of attraction at the big State Fair at Waverly Park Thursday. It was probably the last time that the celebrities of the political arena will congregate on the historic knoll where the directors of the New Jersey Agricultural Society have pitched their tent and welcomed their guests for thirty-nine years past. The fair grounds will in all probability be converted into a part of the Essex county park system before another year rolls around.

But the gathering Thursday will go down into history as a most notable one. The display of politicians completely overshadowed the exhibits in all the other show classes, even the road stallions, prize bulls and South-down sheep.

The principal attraction was none less than a real live Vice-President of the United States. There was a lot of disappointment when it was learned that Gov. Griggs was not to grace the affair with his presence. He was expected to accompany Vice-President Hobart, but did not. The Governor was probably made more comfortable by the fanning of the sea breezes, but he would have pleased a whole lot of his constituents had he kept the promise which the officials say he gave them to attend. Vice-President Hobart and his party, however, formed a whole show by themselves.

Much comment was made on the absence of Gov. Griggs when it was learned that he did not accompany Mr. Hobart. It was the first time in *the history of the fair that the Chief* Executive had absented himself from Waverly on "Governor's Day."

The Vice-President held an informal reception on "The Hill." He was surrounded by many men identified with the politics of the State. The Vice-President looked cool and natty when he entered the fair grounds, but the handshaking and backpatting which he had to undergo soon brought the perspiration, and in a very few minutes New Jersey's big man looked decidedly uncomfortable.

Both Pitney and Daly did a whole lot of work on their own respective accounts, and if Politicians' Hill could have decided the Governorship yesterday, so far as the nominations are concerned, it is probable they would have been the men.

There were other boomlets launched and fostered yesterday. John Kean, Jr., was on hand, greeting everybody cordially and ready to discuss *anything from shorthorns to the weather.* Congressmen Howell and Fowler, each nursing an ambition with the Executive chair at Trenton as the goal, were also on hand.

There were enough Senators and Assemblymen present to hold another extra session of the Legislature almost. The Senate was represented by Senators Francis, of Monmouth; Gould, of Sussex; Reed, of Somerset; Herbert, of Middlesex; Daly, of Hudson; President Williams, of Passaic; Ketcham, of Essex; Johnson, of Bergen, and Voorhees, of Union.

A. O. U. W.'S BIG ORATOR.

Grand Master Tate Coming to This City October 12th.

Justice Vincent W. Nash went to Newark last Thursday to attend the meeting of the grand lodge of the A. O. U. W., which met there. At the meeting it was announced that Grand Master Workman Tate, of one of the western States, would deliver eight addresses in northern New Jersey and that they were to be assigned. Tate has the reputation of being the greatest orator in the order and there was a scramble to secure dates. Through the efforts of Mr. Nash and Past Master Workman Bauersachs, who accompanied him, Plainfield secured the famous speaker for October 12th. Plainfield was the smallest of the cities that secured him. The others were Newark, Jersey City, Asbury Park, Paterson, Passaic, Hoboken and Elizabeth.

Further Church Contracts.

The consistory of Trinity Reformed church held a meeting last Friday at the residence of Fred Smith, 4 Mercer avenue. Ten members were present including the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D. The contract for painting the church after the alterations are completed, was awarded to Corriel & TenEyck, and the work of rebuilding the organ was awarded to R. Midmer & Son. Other matters relating to the remodeling of the church were discussed, and refresh ments were served by the hospitable hostess.

His Middle Finger Cut Off.

While reversing a lathe at the Scott Press Works, where he is employed, Harry Mattis, af Madison avenue, caught the middle finger of his left hand in the machinery, Thursday afternoon, and it was cut off before he could stop the machine. He was taken home and will be confined there for several weeks until the wound heals.

RUNNING MATE FOR KEAN

JERSEY REPUBLICANS TIED UP IN THE GUBERNATORIAL PROBLEM.

Too Smooth for Comfort—A Break May Come Any Day and Then Will Follow a Hot and Lively Scramble for Place.

It is not conceded, even by his own immediate friends, that John Kean is popular in every part of the State When he ran for Governor in 1892 *against George T. Werts he lost his* own county of Union by 632 votes. That he would have a better chance of carrying a majority of votes in a Legislature than he would of winning the popular vote of the State is the general belief in all political circles. Still, it is feared by some Republican leaders who are his friends that it would be unsafe to trust the Senatorial canvass alone in the hands of Mr. Kean.

In order to make the result sure there it is suggested that other candidates for the United States Senate be trotted out, so that the full Republican vote may be polled for legislative candidates. With this end in view, then, some of the leaders are encouraging the candidacy of Colonel William Barbour, of Bergen county, and of John F. Dryden, of Essex, for the United States Senate. Essex would then have a favorite son, and so would Bergen, so that the politicians would rally around them and make the canvass interesting.

Messrs. Dryden and Barbour can afford to pay the expenses of a campaign just as well as Mr. Kean. Each is millionaires. That is good news for the politicians, because they always like to see a campaign carried on in a business-like way.

If reports are true, Mr. Kean has already pledged to him the votes of seven of the hold-over Senators, and *he expects to have the support of the* Senators who will be elected this fall in the counties of Burlington and Cape May, and in Middlesex and Sussex, too, should they go Republican. This is an indication that John Kean's canvass is well under way, and that so far, at least, he is master of the situation.

While it is generally conceded in Republican circles that Mahlon Pitney has a cinch on the Gubernatorial nomination, still it is not impossible that he may have to face some stout opposition. In Essex, Hudson and Passaic counties there seems to be a suppressed feeling of opposition toward Mr. Pitney. Republicans of an independent turn of mind in those counties do not take kindly to Mr. Pitney. They look upon him as a machine candidate. Judge John Franklin Fort seems to be a favorite among them, and it would not be surprising if he was trotted out as a *candidate against Mr. Pitney.* Comptroller Hancock has numerous friends throughout the State, and perhaps they may insist upon the presentation of his name to the State Convention. In the event of a disagreement over Mr. Pitney the name of Mr. Hancock would most certainly throw oil on the troubled waters. Then there are Congressmen Gardner and Loudenslager, whose names will not be lost sight of when the time comes for action. While among the leaders Mr. Pitney seems to have the call, still it is not settled by any means that he will be called upon to lead the Republican hosts to victory next year. The rank and file of the party must not be ignored, or else there will be trouble.

UNDER THE HARVEST MOON.

Gospel Workers Enjoyed a Pleasant Bicycle Run to Metuchen.

With the harvest moon shining brightly down on them, sixteen members of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church enjoyed their bicycle sociable la t Thursday. While the day had been rather a warm one, the night was cool and comfortable—an ideal one for wheeling. There were few clouds, and they did not obscure the bright light of the moon which made the roads almost as light *as day* and made the bicycle lamps useless as far as lighting the road was concerned.

The Epworth Leaguers assembled in front of Vincent chapel and started at 8 o'clock. Frank E. Loy acted as captain and made a comfortable pace. Raymond A. McGee acted as bugler and added much to the pleasure of the party by giving the many calls as the cyclists wheeled along. There was one tandem in the party.

The party went to Metuchen by the way of Park avenue, some stopping in that town and others at Pumptown for refreshments. On the return, they did not keep together, but divided in little groups, returning home as they wished.

While it was ex pected that this was the last of the season, the success or last night's run caused the committee to plan another for a later date.

William Hagan and family, of Prospect avenue, have returned after a sojourn at Asbury Park.

Mrs. Garrett Eick, of East Third street, has returned from Massachusetts, where she has been visiting relatives.

IT WASN'T A CAT AT ALL

PATROLMAN M'CARTY'S UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE.

The Officer Saw a Supposed Feline in the Darkness and Calling "Kitty, Kitty," Started to Pet It, With a Dire End.

The brand-new uniform of Patrolman Florence McCarty is buried underground at present and its owner is wearing another, and all because of a *little adventure that the officer in* question had Tuesday Sept. 7th, in the neighborhood of Netherwood.

Patrolman McCarty has been on duty, of late, in the Netherwood precinct and his beat includes a portion of South avenue. The houses are not very close together on South avenue and there are several fields on either side of the station that give a suburban appearance to that place. On that evening, MacCarty was paroling his beat as usual, and felt unusually well for the baseball game had not been the trial to him that it had to some of the officers. He was walking along South avenue, this side of the station, when he noticed a little animal near the curb. At first he thought it a wandering cur but as nearer view showed that it had smooth black and white fur.

It's a cat, thought the officer, and he said "skat," but the supposed feline never moved. Again he tried to *frighten it but without success.* Some poor, lost, pet pussy was the officer's comment, and he approached it.

"Come kitty, kitty, kitty," he called as he stooped down to pet the feline. Suddenly the animal turned and the officer discovered that his supposed cat was a skunk. After remembering the officer, the animal disappeared.

The odor was so strong that the Boundsman would not come near McCarty and he finally went home and left his clothing in the yard. The offending suit was buried to allow the odor to depart and now the office speaks to no more stray pet cats upon his beat.

SOMERSET RATABLES.

Strange Increase in the Acreage of Several of the Townships.

The assessors from the various townships and boroughs of Somerset county, met at the Court House, Sept. 7th, for the purpose of fixing the tax rates for the year 1897. Dr. Cooley, of North Plainfield, was made chairman, and C. L. Voorhees, of Bridgewater, was elected secretary. The work of making up the ratables occupied most of the day. There is a strange increase in the acreage of Franklin township, which was 12,479 last year, and is placed at 28,509 this year, more than double what it has been placed *at for several years. The acreage of* Warren has been increased about 500 acres by this year's returns. There is a slight increase in the real estate valuation, and also equally small decrease in the personal. The total valuation is increased about $50,000 over the of last year. The number of polls have increased from 7,411 to 7,693. The following table shows the ratables as made up by the Board for North Plainfield borough and township:

Borough — Real estate, $1,968,000; personal estate, $278,100; total debt, $59,800; valuation taxable, $2,186,300; polls, 793; school tax, $6,092 04; county tax, $11,188 15.

Township—Acres, 5,327; real estate, $262,700; personal estate, $48,100; total debt, $15,500; valuation taxable, $290,300; polls, 142; school tax, $795.66; county tax, $1,483 06.

STOLE A TYPEWRITER.

Irving L. Brady's Office Operated in by Clever Thief.

The law office of Irving L. Brady in the First National Bank Building on Front street, was robbed in a clever manner Thursday between 12 and o'clock.

The office was locked while Mr. Brady was at his dinner, and the thief smashed a pane of glass in the door, and inserting his hand unlocked the door from the inside, and gained entrance.

Mr. Brady's Underwood type writer was carried off, but so far no other loss has been discovered. An attempt was made at the same time to gain an entrance to the law offices of W. B. McClure, which are on the same floor, but the thieves were probably frightened away.

Their Eighth Wedding Anniversary.

A pleasant event of the season was the celebration of the eighth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Smalley, Jr., which occurred last Thursday, at their home on Somerset street. The occasion was marked by a dinner which was complete in every particular. The menu comprised everything seasonable and it was served in a thoroughly pleasing manner. The bride and groom received many happy congratulations in honor of the celebration, and many happy returns of the day were extended. Among the guests, which included Newton Smalley, David Smalley, Alfred Smalley, Jedediah Smalley, Mr. Taylor, Robert Crosson, W. E. Cadmus, Arthur Cannon, George DeMeza, William Day and W. L. Smalley, Jr.,

LESS STREET EMPLOYE

NECESSARY REPAIRS HAS REDUCED THE APPROPRIATION QUICKLY.

It is Expected That the Finances Will Last Till the Streets Can Be Cleaned After the Autumn Leaves Have Fallen.

The many unexpected repairs that the street department has been called upon to make this summer has eaten up the appropriation faster than was supposed, and so it has been deemed necessary to reduce the force in the department to fit the present size of the appropriation.

The steam roller left its position on the upper end of Watchung avenue several days ago and completed the much needed improvement of Watchung avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets. The roller is now working on the upper end of Park avenue, where the rough condition had called forth many comments. There are several other streets that will be patched up in a similar manner before the regular fall work begins. Crushed stone and sand has also been used to advantage to fill up holes in the roadway.

A much-needed improvement is being made at the corner of West Fourth street and Plainfield avenue. The culvert is being enlarged to double its old capacity and the gutters in the neighborhood are being cleaned out. The storm drain at Albert street is half laid and will be completed in a few days, while the pipe for the storm drain to connect with the hollow under the Clinton avenue bridge has arrived and will be started in a few days. Street Commissioner Gavett is bringing pressure to bear on the Jersey Central railroad to grade the sidewalks under the bridge and put them in good condition.

The leaves will soon begin to fall, and that *will mean a cessation in the* work of cleaning the streets until they have all fallen. Last year the appropriation gave out before the work of giving the streets their regular cleaning for the winter had begun. It is expected that the finances of the street department will this year be arranged so that work can be done by the city.

ALMOST A CENTURY OF LIFE.

Death of Mrs. Anna Thorn at the Age of 96 Years.

Mrs. Anna Brown Thorn, widow of the late Jacob Thorn, died at 557 East Second street, last week, aged 96 years.

Mrs. Thorn's maiden name was Anna Payne Brown. She was born in Woodbridge of old Revolutionary stock, both her grandfathers having been officers in the Continental Army. Shortly after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Thorn took up their residence in this place. Mrs. Thorn was for many years an active member of the First Presbyterian church, but in 1875 she transferred her membership to Trinity Reformed church, where she worshipped until her last illness.

Mrs. Thorn's family is noted among other things for the long life to which all its members have attained. Several members who have died recently had all passed the 80 year mark. Two others have died within 18 months. Mrs. Sara F. Johnston, of this city, Dr. Thomas Brown, of Rochester, N. Y. The funeral services were held at the residence of Albert Thorn, son of the deceased, at 557 East Second street, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Cornelius Schenck officiated. Interment was made in the Presbyterian Cemetery at North Plainfield.

DEATH OF JOHN LINDSAY

An Old and Well-Known Resident Passes Away.

John Lindsay, an old and well known resident of this city, died at his home 424 West Front street, at 5:40 o'clock a. m., Friday, of Bright's disease. Mr. Lindsay was in his seventieth year. He was born in Scotland, and came to this country in 1853. For thirty years he has resided in this city. He was a member of the Crescent Avenue church, where he was loved and admired for his Christian virtues.

Mr. Lindsay is survived by a wife and a step daughter, Mrs. Charles Mehlenbeck, of Somerville.

Oldest Member of the Bar.

Somerset county is honored in having the oldest member of the bar of the State of New Jersey. Theodore Frelinghuysen received his sheepskin in February, 1836. Dumont Frelinghuysen was licensed in September 1838, and with Judge John Hopper, Paterson, and William L. Terhune, Mattawan, is the next oldest lawyer of the State. Both of the Frelinghuysens have retired from active practice in which they were at one time very successful.

Death of a Former Plainfield Girl.

The many friends of Mrs. Joseph McGraw, (nee Miss Lydia Hazard,) will be pained to learn of her sudden death which occurred from heart failure at her home on Thirtieth street, New York. A husband and daughter survive her. Miss Harold was formerly a resident of this city and was the daughter of ex-Postmaster Harold, formerly of Dunellen, but now of Plainfield.

SMEDBERG PLEADS GUILTY

GRAND LARCENY CHARGE SUBSTITUTED FOR THAT OF BURGLARY.

Sentence Deferred for a Fortnight—The Prisoner Made a Natty Appearance and Acted in a Collected and Spare Manner.

In spite of Joseph D. Smedberg's attempt to break out of jail and the artful and dexterous efforts made to conceal his crime, the strong political and social influence which has been exercised in his behalf will probably result in a very light sentence.

He was arraigned last week at the special session of the Court of Common Pleas at Elizabeth, and pleaded guilty to a charge of grand larceny. He had been accused of burglary.

He was neatly attired and was cool and collected.

Prosecutor F. C. Marsh, after announcing the charge, placed the value of the goods stolen at $500.

"Mr. Prosecutor," said the prisoner, "I did not suppose the total value was so great as $200."

Mr. Marsh explained that that was unimportant, as the theft of more than $20 worth fixed the offence as designated.

With a graceful bow Smedberg pleaded guilty to the charge.

Mr. Marsh observed that the State was very glad it could accept a plea to a charge of grand larceny rather than of burglary. The detectives had found that Smedberg did not break into the home of his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Marsh, but that his entrance was effected by a key given to him by them. The Court, he said could see that Smedberg was a bright young man and he had been promised that sentence would be deferred to allow him to make a declaration of his family connections, etc.

Every article taken from the Marshalls had been recovered and returned, the prosecutor added.

Judge McCormick directed that sentence on Smedberg be deferred for two weeks.

There were many women in the court, and the general expectation was that Mrs. Smedberg would be charged with her husband as an accessory either before or after the fact.

She was not in court and it is said that she is keeping out of the State of New Jersey for fear of arrest.

Smedberg had at first strenuously denied his guilt. His attempted escape from jail was cleverly planned and his wife was ready to aid him.

The scheme was frustrated by one of his accomplices revealing the plot to Warden Blore, who caught the prisoner in the act of going to the window, where he expected to find the tools with which to set himself free.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

List of Books Added During August, 1897.

Abbott—Bird land echoes.
Blake—History of the planets.
Allsop—Practical electric light fitting.
Ball—Great astronomers.
Barnard—First steps in electricity.
Bashford—Bird's nests.
Benjamin—Intellectual rise in electricity.
" —Voltaic cell.
Bergen—Elements of botany.
Bolland—Iron founder.
" " supplement.
Bonney—Electro-plater's handbook.
" —Ice work, present and past.
Bowen—Astronomy by observation.
Britton—Illustrated flora of Northern United States and Canada.
Burt—Little nature studies.
Chapman—Birds of eastern North America.
Clough—What an engineer should know about electricity.
Dana—How to know the wild flowers.
" —Plants and their children.
Dingey—Machinery pattern making.
Elliot—North American shore birds.
Fisher—Electricity in theory and practice.
Flather, Dramometers.
Fleming—Lectures to the electrical artisan.
Furneaux—Life in ponds and streams.
Gibson—Our edible toadstools and mushrooms.
Harvey—Newfoundland in 1897.
Hawkins—Galvanometer.
Hawkins—Dynamo.
Hertz—Electric waves.
Horner—Natural history of plants.
Hulbert—The crowd.
Lowell—Mars.
Martin—Story of a piece of coal.
" —Electrical boats.
Mathews—Familiar flowers.
" —Trees and their leaves.
Maycock—Electricity and magnetism.
Meadowcroft—A. B. C. of X-ray.
Niaudet—Theory of electricity.
Nansen—Farthest north.
Noll—How to wire buildings.
Norton—Heart of oak books. vs. 4-6.
Payne—Log hunting: lessons in nature study.
Palaz—Industrial photometry.
Pope—Electric telegraph.
Prindle—Electric railway.
Rose—Pattern maker's assistant.
Scudder—Frail children of the air.
Shaler—American highways.
Slingo—Electrical engineering.
Sloane—Electricity simplified.
Smith—Economic entomology.
Statham—Architecture for general readers.
Strasburger—Botanical handbook of histology.
Stucker—Butterflies and moths of North America.
Tarr—Economic geology.
Teela—Experiments with alternate currents.
Thompson—Roentgen rays.
Trowbridge—What is electricity?
Urquhart—Dynamo construction.
Wehr—Telephone handbook.
West—American foundry practice.
" —Moulder's text book.
White—Warfare of science with theology.
Wright—Dreams of the Ice Realm.
" —Friendship of nature.
Youmans—Pioneers of science in America.

Prof. A. S. Brace Resigns.

Prof. Alfred S. Brace, of the State Normal School, at Trenton, has tendered his resignation on account of ill health. He has taught music in the Normal School for thirty-three years.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

PLAINFIELD'S GROWTH.

A casual drive about town and an observing eye should bring a cheery disposition to the men whose interests are centered here in a business way. The sound of the saw and hammer is heard on nearly every street as both modest and palatial structures tower up on vacant lots for residential purposes; and that is not all there is to be considered in forecasting improvement in trade. The other important fact is that nearly all the houses that are now habitable in Plainfield have occupants. That means that the new houses will, in many instances, be filled by newcomers and therefore mean an actual increase in the town's size and amount of business for its merchants. There is not the slightest doubt but what Plainfield is growing faster than any other town in the New Jersey surburban district. Of all the men who should be in a position to know if this statement is true there is none better qualified than E. P. Baldwin, General Passenger Agent of the Central Railroad of New Jersey. It is the aim and duty of Mr. Baldwin to carefully acquire information of the growth and progress of the different towns on the Central system. And in his position as the head of passenger traffic he is quickly able to discern the direction of the popular movement of seekers of suburban homes. Mr. Baldwin old a Plainfielder a short time since that this city was growing faster than any other town on the Central system. That is authoratative evidence.

WIRES A MENACE TO LIFE.

The numerous accidents, serious and otherwise, which resulted from fallen wires, charged with heavy electric currents sufficient to kill and maim, Monday evening, shows the imperative need of putting all such dangerous influences in underground subways. True, in this city, it is only proposed to treat the telephone wires in this manner at present, but the accidents of Monday night show that all overhead wires carrying, or liable to be crossed with wires that may charge them, with *death dealing currents* should be put out of the way of falling into paths traversed by either human or brute life. As it happened the other evening it was only the electric light wires, that dealt injury—and no proposition has been made to put these under ground—but if the telephone wires had crossed the lighting current and fallen into the road they would have been just as much of a menace as if directly charged with a heavy voltage. In view of these facts, and the fact that the telephone company stand ready to put their wires in subways, the Common Council owe it to the city, for the future protection of its people, to pave the way for the company to make this improvement at the earliest possible moment.

DEMOCRATS HAVE A CHANCE.

That the Democrats intend making contests in all those counties which elect Senators this fall, there is no doubt whatever, says our Trenton correspondent. And, perhaps, Republican over-confidence will help them to success. The Democrats want issues for the campaign, and they are looking around for them. They don't intend to make the financial question very prominent. Should the proposed Constitutional amendments be defeated at the special election on the 28th inst., which is likely, owing to Republican apathy, the Democrats expect to gain an advantage. They will try and force to the front again the old Shibboleth of equal taxation in the upper end of the State, and in the lower section the store order system abuses. They will make the general question of taxation enter largely into the campaign, and of course the Republican management of State affairs will come in for a full share of criticism and denunciation.

UNCLE SAM ALWAYS PAYS.

It is very plain to see that the mysterious work being done at West Portal is not fostered by the Government, since the hundreds of workmen are clamoring for the wages without satisfaction. The ghost, to use a theatrical expression, never fails to walk with Uncle Sam.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

We for ourselves and our patients have used Chas. H. Fletcher's in every way.

SEEMINGLY ANOMALOUS CONDITION.

Though at present Plainfield is virtually the seat of wisdom for the Woman's Suffrage Association—whose successful efforts in bringing the question of a woman's right to vote for school trustees to an issue will be determined by defeat or victory on September 28th—by reason of the residence here of Mrs. Florence Howe Hall it is a strange fact that whatever is the fate of the constitutional amendment allowing women to vote, it will not give the Plainfield woman any further suffrage at the ballot box. Plainfield is a second-class city and has a Board of Education that is chosen at the general city election. Women will be allowed only to vote for school trustees elected at regular school meetings, and Plainfield never has these. At present women at school meetings possess precisely the same rights as men, with the single exception that after voting a tax or bonding a district, they are debarred from voting for the men who are to expend the money raised to be raised by a tax or bond. At a school meeting a woman may lawfully preside as chairman, or act as secretary of the meeting, or as teller to count the votes. She may move and debate any business which may come before the meeting; in short, with the single exception named, she has at a school meeting the same rights, powers and privileges as if she were a man.

THE STONY HILL CRIME.

Crimes involving savage personal violence have occurred with great frequency in New Jersey during the past few weeks, but as a rule they have been so far removed from this particular section that Union county people have regarded them with only passive wonder and awe for their daring and viciousness. Now, however, the county officials are brought face to face with the problematic effort to capture the perpetrator or perpetrators of an offense that involves the loss of life, and possibly two, the sole incentive for committing which was the gaining of a few paltry dollars. The Pitts' murder at Stony Hill was brutal to the extreme, the promptings of a mind that must have been deadened to every sense that moves a man—not a mere mass of bone and flesh. With scarcely a tangible clew to work on, if the Union county authorities detect the guilty ones it will be to their everlasting credit.

ENDORSE THE SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT

As indorsements of the school suffrage amendment, which will be voted upon at the special election to be held Sept. 28th, the New Jersey Woman Suffragist Association has obtained the signatures of prominent men and women of this State. The names of members of the State Board of Education are conspicuous, besides those of the Superintendents of Public Instruction of thirteen different counties and of a number of cities, the Commissioners of Public Instruction, four Mayors, member of Congress, presidents of most of the women's clubs and societies of the State and of prominent clergymen. The name of Vice-President Hobart is among those who have signed.

UNCALLED FOR ARRESTS.

The police officials do not seem to exhibit a very great amount of common sense in persistently delegating Special Officer Cash to lurk about points where streets are being repaired in the endeavor to arrest the bicycle riders who may chance to ride a few feet on the sidewalk to avoid passing over the tornup part of the thoroughfare. The number of such arrests this summer run up into the scores, but what ends of justice or good government are satisfied by them is more than the average citizen can see. From all accounts it seems that Cash exercises altogether too much officiousness in the performance of what he may think is his duty.

THE ARC LIGHTS.

For once, let it be recorded in joyful letters, the Common Council has heeded the actual sentiment of the business men of Plainfield by favorable reconsideration of their petition for are lights in the business centre of the city. Notwithstanding the prophecy made by two Councilmen that the new system will eventually result in a desire to return to the present incandescent lights, there is every reason to believe that are lights will become a satisfactory and established feature of municipal improvement.

GOING BACKWARD.

Isn't the western woman who wanted to trade a bicycle for a baby carriage just a little out of joint with the times?

Death of Mr. Greene.

The death of Mrs. Caroline Brenton Greene, widow of the late Hon. William Greene, of East Greenwich, R. I., and daughter of the late Rev. Lemuel Burge and *Elizabeth Frances Shaw*, occurred at her home, 97 Rockview avenue, yesterday. The funeral services were held from the late residence, Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Needless Headaches.

Foul stomach and fermenting food cause most headaches.

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient

Cleanses, sweetens and strengthens the stomach. Rely on it and make headache impossible. Endorsed by physicians 50 years.

50c. and $1.00

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

NEAL GOT AWAY EASY.

WHEN WANTED BY CITY POLICE HE WAS UNDER ARREST IN WESTFIELD.

One of the Men Who Was Suspected of Holding up Henry Voss, But Couldn't be Identified—Whereabouts Now Unknown.

The authorities of this city and Westfield are now deploring the escape of a criminal who was in the clutches of the law and was allowed to go free through a misunderstanding. Last week Frank Neal, a coachman employed by Edward L. Finch, of Park avenue, was sent to take a watch belonging to Mr. Finch to the jeweler's for repairs. The watch and man did not appear and an investigation showed that Neal had skipped *with the time piece*. A warrant was issued for Neal, and a sharp lookout was kept for him. At about the same time a bicycle belonging to a son of Mr. Finch was stolen from the house.

When Henry Voss, the Dunellen farmer, was held up in the old railroad cut at Fanwood, a description of the men was telegraphed to the neighboring places, and two men answering somewhat to this description were arrested at Cranford and held for identification. On Thursday afternoon they were given a hearing before Justice Collins, of Westfield. Voss, the victim of the robbery, was present but could not positively identify the men. When questioned they gave their names as Frank Neal and Carl W. Johnson, of this city, and said they had been employed here as coachmen.

It was not known at Westfield that Neal was wanted for larceny in this city. During the trial two Plainfielders, who knew Neal and Johnson, but who were also ignorant of their misdeeds here, happened on the scene and identified the men as Neal and Johnson, assuring the Justice that they were "all right."

In the absence of anything to connect the men with the holdup at Fanwood, and with no knowledge of their other crimes, the Justice discharged them. They disappeared at once and have not been seen since. It is probable that Neal is many leagues away by this time and is congratulating himself upon the failure of the mill of justice to grind very fine in his case.

FELL INTO THE BRINY DEEP.

Swell Rocked the Boat and Tom Randolph Plunged Into the Raritan Bay.

Tom Randolph, whose genial face is generally to be found in Ben Crane's butcher shop on Park avenue, went fishing at Perth Amboy, Sunday, with a party of friends. All went well until Randolph seated himself on a box in the stern of the catboat and cast forth his line. A steamer passed by and the swell from it struck the boat in which the fated Randolph sat. The boat rocked, so did the box and so did Randolph. The rocking increased and Randolph promply fell over backward into the water with a yell that frightened the mermaids at their morning devotions. Other boats headed towards the place where Randolph's friends dragged him out of the briny deep and allowed him to sit in the sun, or where the sun ought to be, and dry his clothes.

A BICYCLE STOLEN.

Miss Elsberg Left Her Wheel on the Rear Steps and It Was Missing.

A bicycle was stolen from the rear of the residence of A. M. Griffin, of Prospect place, Sunday evening. It belonged to Mr. Griffin's daughter, Miss Daisy Elsberg. The wheel was left leaning against the rear steps at 7 o'clock and was not seen again. A few friends spent the evening on the piazza and in the parlor, singing and playing. No one was seen to enter the yard. When Miss Elsberg went to look for her wheel at 11 o'clock it was gone. The missing wheel was a ladies' Wolff-American, 1897 model, No. 14,341, 24 inch frame, enameled in black with rims of natural color, amber grips, Christy saddle, and equipped with cyclometer and lantern. A reward is offered for its return.

Mangled By a Train.

The terribly mangled body of James Comfort was discovered by trainmen at the Pattenburg water-tank, near Flemington Junction, Sunday morning. Comfort had been employed as track watchman at the Pattenburg tunnel, on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, for many years. It was custom*ary for firemen to dump their ashes* upon the tracks at the water-tank. It is supposed that he was engaged in shoveling away the ashes when struck by the fast midnight freight. He was married and forty years old.

DOZEN TRAMPS TAKEN IN

POLICE SWOOPED DOWN ON A TOUGH LOT ON FREIGHT CARS

Their Commissary Department Well Supplied With Various Edibles—The Whole Gang Sent to Jail for 30 Days.

'Twas half an hour after midnight, Sunday morning, when the belated pedestrians on the streets saw several of the policemen gather at the North Avenue station. A small crowd was attracted to the station and learned that the police had been notified that an approaching freight train had been taken possession of by tramps, "knights of the road," "hoboes," or whatever they might be termed. The officers who were assembled for the raid were Chief Grant, Sergeant Kiely, and Patrolmen Totten and Mattox.

A westbound freight, preceding the train for which the delegation waited, stopped a moment and two young men jumped off directly into the arms of Sergeant Kiely, who placed both under arrest. They were young men, who told plausible stories to the City Judge yesterday morning, and were released and allowed to go.

The train in question arrived at 12:40 o'clock and came to a stop at the station. It had been telegraphed that the "hoboes" were on the rear of the train and thither the policemen and the crowd went. As the train came to a standstill, Sergeant Kiely climbed up one of the freight cars and walked back to where the unbidden guests were gathered in a bunch. Most of them were asleep. Three, who had seen the waiting crowd, had slipped away before the train stopped and hidden in another part of the train.

The first man that the Sergeant spied was a tough looking character sitting on top of one of the cars. He wore an old slouch hat and a dirty red handkerchief was muffled about his face.

"Get down!" commanded the Sergeant.

"The —— I will," was the curt reply.

"Get down or I'll throw you down," responded the Sergeant and he started forward as if to execute his threat. The man climbed ruefully down, protesting that he was a brakeman and so he proved to be when the conductor was called to identify him.

The "hoboes" made no resistance when the officers ordered them to climb down. The sight of Chief Grant's revolver aided him in coming to the conclusion that resistance was impolitic. Two of them attempted to creep away on the opposite side where Chief Grant and several of the spectators were standing.

Several were asleep when Sergeant Kiely walked along the top of the cars and he had to arouse them. The sleeping "knights" were surrounded by numerous packages which belonged to the commissary department of the expedition, which they explained was bound for White House to pick peaches in the peach orchards in that vicinity. There was meat, bread, buns and a general assortment of eatables which Patrolman Totten tossed out to the officers on the platform. It was then removed to the station house.

There were six of the "hoboes" who were captured, all of whom claimed to be from Elizabeth and bound for White House. They called themselves peach-pickers, but their appearance belied their words, for a worse looking lot of characters have not visited this city for many moons. Several of them had scars of recent conflicts on their heads and bodies, while all showed several inches of depth of travel stain. They were marched over to the city jail and locked up with the creeping and crawling things to spend the remainder of the night.

Roundsman Frederickson added *four to the collection of "hoboes"* who were confined in the jail. Saturday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, he spied eight of them enter the town and wander out Watchung avenue. He headed them off at Fourth street and captured two. The rest fled precipitately. Sunday morning at 5 o'clock he found two more on the same street and arrested them after they failed to give a satisfactory account of themselves. They slept in the jail. Saturday night were allowed to go.

The six old-fashioned "hoboes" who were captured as already related, were sent down the road for thirty days and ordered to pay a fine of $25. Two of them were known. They were Nicholas Kirk, alias John Kane, and James McGrail, alias John Higgins. The fiery tint of the half-o'-the latter has made him an easily recognized character. The non de plumes of the others were Ernst Brandt, Joseph Connelly, Daniel Daly and George Smith.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Resource, Scroven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy *is the only sure relief. It acts like a* charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals 83 per cent. alone is digested. Of H-O 99.75 is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (each different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to dedicate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that *lung troubles* and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

The Garwood School.

The Garwood Public School opened Monday morning with an attendance of 26 Pupils. Miss Edna J. Thomas, of Delsea, N. J., an experienced primary teacher, has charge under the supervision of the Cranford Board of Education.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Best Route Exclusively. Incomparable Equipment and Comfort.

Stations in New York, Foot of Liberty and Cortlandt Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT SEPT. 6th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AT PLAINFIELD.

Leave Plainfield for New York, foot Liberty street, 45 & 52 min. past 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 noon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m., 12 night. Sunday 45 & 52 min. past 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 noon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m., 12 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 45 & 52 min. past 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 noon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m., 12 night. Sunday (Saturdays only) 11 p. m. Sunday 45 & 52 min. past 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 noon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m., 12 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 45 & 52 min. past 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 a. m., 12 noon, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 p. m., 12 night

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

AHEAD OF INJUNCTION.

TROLLEY PROJECTORS STEAL A MARCH ON THEIR OPPONENTS.

Three Hundred Italians Laid the Track of the Brunswick Traction Company in front of the Field Estate Near Bound Brook.

A crisis in trolley matters was reached in Bound Brook Sunday. The Brunswick Traction Company seized a right of way in front of John R. Field's property, about one mile outside the borough limits.

The company is trying to build a trolley line between New Brunswick and Bound Brook, and had secured the right of way along the entire route except in front of the Fields and Mettler properties. About three weeks ago Mettler served an injunction upon the company, and on Saturday R. H. Brokaw, executor of the Field estate, told one of the men who worked for the Brunswick company, after the company had paid the hands off, that he was going to serve an injunction upon them at eleven o'clock Monday morning. The man went directly to Contractor Rehill and told him of Brokaw's intentions. Rehill at once telegraphed to Superintendent Hadel, of the Brunswick Traction Company, whose office is in New Brunswick, and he answered that an extra gang should be put to work Saturday night and Sunday and receive double pay, in order that the road might be put through by Monday morning.

Rehill secured the surrounding country and engaged three hundred Italians and started them to work Saturday night at 6:30 o'clock. It was then that the Bound Brook crowd began to gather, and the sight witnessed was a novel one. In the middle of the road were three hundred men working with all their might. At the gutter on either side of the road were ropes stretched along the entire property in order to keep the crowds back.

At every two feet was hung a lantern to supply the workmen with light, and pressed upon the ropes were more than two thousand persons watching the work.

By 10 o'clock the trench was dug and the ties and rails were then laid. At this juncture a beer wagon from New Brunswick arrived with five kegs of beer and 800 sandwiches. By 3 o'clock Sunday morning the beer and sandwiches had disappeared. But the men were still thirsty, and they obtained leave of absence for one hour. Then they went to the Port *Reading Hotel*, where they soon drank everything in sight. They didn't return to work.

Rehill then hunted for more men, and after getting forty of them began to erect poles and string wires, completing the job at 6 o'clock Sunday.

The entire line in front of the Field property is now completed and the Brunswick Traction Company is waiting for the injunction to be served.

"My boy came home late from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

The Garwood Postmastership.

The approaching expiration of I. G Cohen's term of office as postmaster of Garwood, has aroused a lively contest for the position between David B. Lent and Frank W. Morse. Mr. Lent is a strong Republican and his application has the endorsement of all but four of the voters of Garwood, besides many citizens of Cranford and Westfield. Mr. Morse, who is a Prohibitionist, is backed by the Garwood Land Improvement Company, of which he is the resident manager.

$1,000—By Gum!

We will give the thousand to advertise the Gum. Share in it by sending your name, address and one outside wrapper from a 5-cent package of

FLEER'S GUM Pepsin Gum-Kola

Keeps the Stomach Right.

Money ready for paying out on Nov. 10, 1897.
FRANK H. FLEER & CO., Philadelphia.
9 9-16 10 7

CLEAN BATTING WON

STELTON ATHLETIC CLUB DEFEATED THE CRESCENTS.

George Francis in the Box for the Visitors—The Game Was Close, But Not Exciting—Little Kicking Done.

It must have rejoiced the heart of George Francis, the old catcher of the Somersets of Somerville, Saturday afternoon, when he was chiefly instrumental in defeating his old rivals the Plainfield Crescents. Francis was catching for the Stelton Athletic Club Saturday, when that team played in this city and defeated the Crescents by a score of 4 to 3. While the game was close throughout, it lacked the excitement of some of the games of the season.

It was clean batting that won the game for the Steltons, although there were several errors on the part of the home team. Clarence Vroom, the younger brother of Dave Vroom, the catcher, was in the box for the Crescents. He proved himself a good pitcher, although a trifle wild. He excelled his brother at the bat. Cortelyou was back at his old place at first and made two expensive errors, one of which cost the Crescents the run that tied the score. Will Symons was delayed and did not show up until the sixth inning and Duffy had to take his place. The Steltons had strengthened their team since the other game in this city and played well. While they found Vroom hard to hit, their few hits were well bunched and very timely.

The Crescents were first at bat and opened with vigor. Hollister went out at first and then Cooney lined out a single. Dave Vroom struck out, the second time this year, and his brother knocked the first ball pitched for two bases. Cooney scored on a wild pitch and Vroom followed on a wild throw to first by Letson of Collins' grounder. Lederer hit for one base, sending Collins home, but ended the inning by being caught off *the second bag.*

"Pa" Parrot, the first of the visitors, received his base on balls but went to sleep at first and was put out by a quick throw from Lederer.

Nothing exciting happened until the third inning, when the visitors attempted to score. Hollister threw wild to first and Cramer got his base, only to be caught napping at second. Crahan went to first on balls, J. Letson struck out, and then Parrot and Cox were given their bases on Vroom's wild pitching. Francis was next at bat, with the bases full and two men out. He hit a hot grounder to Cooney, who fielded it to home in time to catch the runner.

Singles by Francis, Deshler, C. Letson and Cramer, and a triple by Bradley, aided by a wild throw to third by *Corbin, netted the visitors three runs* in the sixth inning. The Crescents had three men on bases in the seventh, but two were caught off base and McBeth struck out.

In the ninth Clarence Vroom went as far as third, but an easy grounder of Symons forced Collins out at second, making the third out. Then the Stelton boys went to bat. Crahan struck out. J. Letson batted an infield ball to Corbin, who put him out. Parrot went to first on four balls and was advanced a base on a hit by Cox. Then Francis, the veteran Somervillian, went to bat and lined out the ball between Symons and Collins for two bases, while Parrot completed the circuit and made the winning run. That ended the game.

Most of the Stelton team were Rutgers boys and they played well together. There was very little kicking on either side. Edward Ericksen had so far recovered from his injuries of last Monday that he was able to umpire, and his decisions were very fair, although Vroom objected to some of them.

The attendance at the game was very small and most of the rooters were away, so there was comparatively little noise.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Hollister, ss	4	0	1	1	2	0
Cooney, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Vroom, D., c	4	1	2	9	2	0
Vroom, C., p	4	1	2	0	2	0
Collins, cf	3	1	0	2	0	0
Lederer, 2b	4	0	2	2	3	1
Corbin, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	1
Duffy, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
McBeth, lf	3	0	0	2	0	1
Symons, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
	35	3	7	*26	13	3

*Two men out when winning run was made.

STELTON ATHLETIC CLUB.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Parrot, cf	4	1	0	1	0	0
Cox, ss	3	0	1	2	3	0
Francis, c	3	0	1	7	2	0
Bradley, 3b	4	1	1	3	5	0
Deshler, 1b	4	0	2	11	1	1
Letson, C., p	4	0	1	1	2	0
Cramer, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Crahan, r	3	0	0	0	0	2
Letson, J., rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
	32	4	8	27	14	4

BY INNINGS.

Cre-cents	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	—3
Steltons	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	—4

Earned runs—Crescents, 2; Steltons, 2. Two-base hit—Vroom. Three-base hit, Bradley. Sacrifice hits, Symons, Parrot. Bases on balls—Of Vroom, 6; off Crahan, 0; Hit by pitched ball, J. Letson. Struck out, By C. Vroom, 3; by Crahan, 3. Stolen bases, Cramer. Wild pitches, Crahan, 2; C. Vroom, 1. Left on bases, Crescents, 8; Steltons, 9. Time of game, One hour and thirty minutes. Umpire, Edward Ericksen, of Plainfield.

Discharged From Hospital.

James Hansen, of South Plainfield, aged three years, who was run over by a wheelman some time ago near his home, was discharged from the hospital Sunday having fully recovered from the injuries received at that time.

A TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD.

Impressive Services at the Funeral of Mrs. Silas D. Yerkes Monday Afternoon.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Silas D. Yerkes was held from the Crescent Avenue church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and there her many friends gathered to pay a farewell tribute to a faithful friend and loving mother.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, Rev. G. K. Newell and Rev. Dr. Smith, of Georgia.

Prayer was offered and a selection of Scripture read and then each of the four ministers of the gospel spoke a few words in memory of their friend. They referred to her many good works and her loving kindness to all who knew her. Her home life was touchingly spoken of. The service was made a very impressive one. The church was filled with the many friends. There were over a hundred members present from Mrs. Yerkes' class at Hope chapel, while the *members of the W. C. T. U., in which Mrs.* Yerkes was one of the best workers, attended in a body.

The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful. The casket was covered with them and others were placed about the stands on which it rested. One large floral piece, with the words, "In God's Care," came from Mr. Yerkes' class at Hope chapel.

The pall bearers were Mr. Foote, H. O. Newman, Adam Neuman, S. R. Struthers, I. W. Travell, Phillip Swain, John Leal and A. C. Maclay.

The interment was at Hillside cemetery.

CASH, THE CYCLISTS' CAPTOR.

Another Crusade Against Riders Who Venture on Sidewalks.

Park avenue, near the Baptist church, where the roadway is being repaired, was the scene of another raid on wheelmen by Patrolman Cash, Saturday afternoon. He remained in that neighborhood for several hours but only captured four victims. The smallness of their numbers was due to the small boys of the neighborhood who kept watch and warned wheelmen not to ride. The officer, for some unexplained reason, tried to drive them away, but they did not go.

Two young women and two young men were captured by Cash and ordered before City Judge DeMeza. In none of the cases did the officer's story correspond with that of the offenders. The young women, who were of respectable families in this city, were allowed to go free by the Judge. One young man was fined $1. The other, who was charged by Cash with being a leader in the crowd that warned wheelmen, will appear Wednesday morning.

THE ROOF ON FIRE.

Mrs Moncton Ascended the Roof and Threw Water on the Blaze.

A serious fire was averted Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moncton, of Washingtonville. They together with James Burke and Mr. Cooper, of this city, who were their guests, were seated in the dining room eating dinner, when Mrs. Moncton thought she heard a sound as if made by rats. At first she thought little of it, but as the noise increased she thought it best to investigate. She went upstairs and discovered that the roof was on fire and that the wood was burning fiercely. Immediately Mrs. Moncton ascended to the roof and the men secured pails with which to carry water. While Mrs. Moncton held her position the men passed water to her until the fire was extinguished. A very large hole was burned in the roof but aside from that little damage was done. The men applauded the efforts of Mrs. Moncton for her bravery and for thus saving the house from destruction.

State Christian Endeavor Convention.

The eleventh State Christian Endeavor convention is to be held at Paterson from Oct. 6th to 8th. The committee of arrangements are having the badges for the delegates woven in one of the local silk mills, for which the city is famous. The committee on entertainment is busy sending out information to the different societies throughout the State. Applications for entertainment should be made to Mrs. Louis Fox, 655 East Twenty-third street, Paterson. The final meeting of the programme committee was held on Monday afternoon of this week, and immediately the copy for the official programme was given to the printer.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventilation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. G. Floyd, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, blood disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples, and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism, where patients were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st,

Telephone Call, 6.

UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES of AMERICA

Rev. L. D. BASS, D. D., Manager.

Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; New York, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; Boston, Mass.; Denver, Colorado.

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Baltimore, Md. 8 25

Trusses!

Rupture!

Trusses!

Dr. Marcier has opened a branch office at No. 238 West Second street, corner Lincoln avenue, Plainfield, for treatment of rupture by means experience and the most modern methods, warrants satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York for trusses. Consultation free. Cases incurable, difficult and complicated cases solicited. The treatment of rupture, whether congenital, scrotal, umbilical or properly designed by a surgeon of long experience in this particular line. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 8-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m. and evenings.

DIED.

MEYLER—At Lincoln, N. J., Tuesday, September 7, 1897, Burton E., son of Joseph and Caroline Meyler, aged 22 years.

THORN—In this city, Wednesday, September 8, 1897, Anna B., widow of the late Jacob Thorn, in her 86 year.

YERKES—At Plainfield, on the 10th inst., Elizabeth M., wife of Silas Yerkes.

LINDLEY—In this city, Saturday, September 11, 1897, John Lindley, in his 70th year.

HALLOWAY—Suddenly, at Saranac Lake, N. Y., on Saturday, September 11, 1897, Clifford Price, only son of Henry B. and Cordelia Price Halloway, in the nineteenth year of his age.

GREENE—Died in North Plainfield, on September 10, 1897, Elizabeth Greene, widow of the late Hon. Wm. Greene, of East Greenwich, R. I., and daughter of the late Rev. Lemuel Burge and Elizabeth Frances Shaw.

A CONSTABLE'S TROUBLES.

Liable to Lose His Property Because of an Arrest He Made.

A popular movement to save the property of Constable John Schindler, of Cranford, from an advertised sale by the Sheriff on October 13th, is about to be instituted. In January last Schindler was sent by a Cranford Justice to serve a warrant on a farmer, charged with the larceny of a wagon. In attempting to discharge this duty, the Constable was attacked by the farmer's household, and compelled, as he alleged, to use his club. A day or two later the wagon was returned to the owner, who withdrew the larceny charge. The farmer then brought suit for damages against Schindler, and recovered judgment for $150 and costs. Township Attorney Bergen has advised the Township Committee that it has no authority to appropriate any public money for Schindler's relief in satisfying the judgment, and the Sheriff has levied on the Constable's property.

Rev. B. Fay Mills' New Beliefs.

B. Fay Mills, the evangelist, who has been drifting away from a belief in conservative theology for some time, makes a public statement of his present beliefs, which shows that he is largely in sympathy with Unitarianism. "I now expect," he says, "to present a statement of my position to the Presbytery and association at their next meeting in September and October, and allow them to act as may seem wise to them."

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TALKING IN THEIR SLEEP.

"Yop think I am dead,"
The apple tree said.
"Because I have never a leaf to show.
Because I stood
All dry and bare
And my branches droop,
And the cold gray manses over me grow!
But I'm alive in trunk and sh ot
The buds of next May
I feel already
But I pity the withered grass at my root."

"You think I am dead,"
The quick grass said,
"Because I have parted with stem and blade!
But under the ground
I am safe and sound,
With the snow's thick blanket over me laid.
I'm all alive and ready to shoot,
Should the spring call me
Come dandelion and lance;
But I pity the flower without branch or root."

"You think I am dead,"
A soft voice said,
"Because not a branch or root I own?
I never have died,
But close I hide
In a plumy seed that the wind has sown.
Patient I wait through the long winter hours;
You will see me again—
I shall laugh at you then,
Out of the eyes of a hundred flowers."
—Edith M. Thomas.

AN APRIL FOOL JOKE.

BY ANNA DEMING GRAY.

Dinner was well under way; Mrs. Simmons' broad, kindly face had lost its anxious expression, and settled down to a more complacent look. The cabbage salad had gone around, in spite of her fears to the contrary, and she felt relieved, knowing that the supply was limited. The chops were done to a turn, and the two new boarders seemed to be enjoying their dinner.

At the table next, the gentleman was as usual deep in some narrative wherein he had been the leading actor, according to his own account, a most important and praiseworthy part. Miss Thankful Hope, at his right, was putting in the needed "Yes, sir," or "Indeed, sir," here and there. Mrs. Large, the very diminutive little widow upon the other side, was listening in admiring silence; while the two young college students were, by their manner of half doubting the general's story, leading him on and on to still more exaggerated assertions. The general's voice grew louder.

"Yes, ma'am," he said excitedly, "yes, ma'am, the left flank of our company stood just here," drawing a line on the tablecloth with his fork, "and the enemy here"—another line—"and the bullet went right through my coat sleeve, not grazing the flesh, and killed the man behind me; yes, ma'am, a most extraordinary escape."

"Then two boys do just tease the general. How unmerciful," thought Mrs. Simmons. "It ought to be stopped; same as their eating of so many biscuits; there ought to be a law against it. Young Dawson has only seven, for I counted them! Seven biscuits is enough for any man made to devour at one meal! but they do certainly get a pile of sport, aggravating of the general."

The general, next to Miss Thankful, had been a member of Mrs. Simmons' family the longest, having been with her for six years. His title was, moreover, purely accidental. The express man who had brought his trunk to the house on the morning of his arrival had spoken of him as "the general," not knowing his name, and the title had clung to him. In matter of fact he was simply Mr. Mann, a kind-hearted, pompous and rather exacting bachelor of fifty, bookkeeper in a hardware store. But everyone called him the general. The college students affirmed that if all the hair-breadth escapes and deeds of bravery which the general related of his army career be true, he deserved the title twice over.

Little Mrs. Large had found Mrs. Simmons' house a very haven of rest, in the big, bewildering city. She had come from a small country town, where most of her life had been spent, to the city, in hope of finding a position as a companion. Vain dream!

"I needed to do something," she had confided to Miss Thankful, "and I found that my music was a little old-fashioned, and my painting, too; but I am quite sure I could care for an invalid, and I have a most delightful receipt for orange jelly. I used to make it for Mr. Large in his last illness. I enjoy reading aloud, too, and Mr. Large used to often say that I had expression and a good voice. I have read Children of the Abbey to him by the hour. He liked Mrs. Hemans' verses, too, and Shelley."

So she had inserted in two of the daily papers an advertisement reading:—

"Mrs. Large—Companion. A lady of refined tastes desires the position of companion to an invalid. Reference given. Address Mrs. Large, Chicago, Box 242."

But alas! Although the advertisement had appeared for as many weeks as Mrs. Large dared afford, it met with no response—very few who answered it found her an older person than they had expected, or wanted to travel, and desired a companion who could speak French and German. So finally she grew hopeless and gave up the idea.

"I am like my music and my painting," she said a little sadly to Miss Thankful. "I am too old-fashioned; I belong to a past generation, and there seems to be nothing I can do; the world moves on so fast."

And so she had settled down as a member of Mrs. Simmons' household, content if only her meager income could be made to cover her meager expenses, and eking it out now and then by a dainty piece of embroidery for the exchange. She was the kind of a woman the general most admired. Timid and dependent, scarcely ever advancing an opinion of her own, and if she did, modifying it with—

"I have often heard my husband Mr. Large, express himself so."

This tendency was much to the general's taste.

"A fine woman," he often reflected, "No fast opinions like Miss Thankful has, but willing to defer to others. A most commendable trait in a woman."

He admired her greatly. But to-day the students had carried their teasing too far, and finally, when the subject of the first of April came up and one of the young men declared that practical joking was harmless, the general lost his temper.

"You are mistaken, young gentlemen," he said, bringing his large hand down upon the table and making the tumblers and pepper boxes knock against each other in frantic efforts to keep upright. "It is an idiotic custom, yes, sir; a practical joke is the concoction of a—of a"—he sought for a word not too violent for the presence of ladies—"of a numbskull, sir—a numbskull! I was never deceived by one in my life, never! and do not expect to be, but they do not belong to the usages of good society."

He retired more than his usual dignity from the room when he had finished, much to the relief of the students, who wanted to laugh, and Mrs. Large, who was frightened.

"Those foolish boys!" said Miss Thankful to Mrs. Crandell later, when she saw them in close and earnest conversation. "I am afraid they are going to attempt to make the general ridiculous in some way. This All-Fools' Day is a silly practice for sane and sensible people. I do hope the general will be sharp enough to see through their joke, whatever it is. He might know that saying he had never been deceived would be just all two thoughtless boys would need to lead them on."

Meanwhile the two boys were out on the veranda closely studying a scrap of paper, whereon was written:

MRS. LARGE—Dear Madam:—Meet me in the east wing of the veranda after tea. I have something to ask you, which is of much importance to us both. Please answer.

Respectfully,
JOSIAH MANN."

"There," said the leader in this not very commendable little game. "Never has been deceived, oh, no!"

"But she is such a nice, gentle little body," chided the other, "and it will be just as hard on her."

"Nonsense; she will answer the note, and so there, what a fix he will be in. Don't you see? The joke is all on him."

"I understand women pretty well, and I know she would not give the general a second look. Don't you remember how she is always quoting Mr. Large. She will bring him up sharp for writing to her at all. That's the way with those meek-looking little widows. He is sure to get the worst of it, I tell you."

The next morning little Mrs. Large was in a flutter of excitement over this same missive, and after several attempts, penned in a shaky hand the following:—

"MR. MANN:—I will come to the east wing of the veranda this evening at seven, as you desired.

LUCRETIA LARGE."

When the general received this note his astonishment was profound until dinner time, when he happened to catch a telegraphic look which passed between the students, and then the matter became plain to him. The general had been a college student himself thirty years before, and he still remembered some of their ways. And the afternoon the question of what he should say to the timid, pretty little widow was a troublesome problem. The note which had called forth the answer might have been a proposal, for all he knew. The more he thought of it the more fascinating the idea became.

"And why not?" said the general. "And why not? The thought is not a disagreeable one. It would be, I never occurred to me before. She wants to be a companion. Why not offer her a position? Though, come to think of it, I am a healthy-looking invalid." And he laughed heartily at this flight of fancy. "Lucretia, ah—rather a pretty sounding name. Lucretia, ah—Mann. And why not?"

The following morning the general did not enter the dining-room until the others were seated, and then he led Mrs. Large in and down the entire length of the entire room, with the dignity and ceremony of a gentleman of the old school. And every one present knew that this marked attention could mean but one thing. Miss Thankful was full of laughter as she watched the meeting of the two very red-faced young men opposite. The general had come out ahead, she felt sure, and she knew that her surmises were correct, when, a little later, she heard one of the students say to the other, as she passed them in the hall:—

"That's my last practical joke. I've been sorry ever since we did it, and I am glad, down to my boots, that it turned out this way."

New Use for Hops.

A new use has been discovered for hops—namely, the curing of bacon. It is found that a sprinkling of hops in the bottom of the bacon and hams when put in pickle, adds greatly to the flavor of both, and enables them to be kept an indefinite period.

One Exception.

Pat—Th' ould mare is perfict, but f'r wan exception.

Mike—What's that?

Pat—Ef yez lick 'er f'r balkin' er bitin' she'll kick lolke a son-av-a-gun.—Texas Siftings.

In Keeping.

"At least, Chollie knows how to dress. His attire is rich, but simple."

"So is Chollie."—Indianapolis Journal.

A HIGHWAYMAN.

The man in the corner, who up to this time had not moved from his seat all day, now rose and walked to the other end of the car. Zona trembled with fear. He reached under the seat and took out a small handsatchel, which he opened.

Was he going to get a revolver? No, it would be a knife. Zona put her hand to the window and made a desperate effort to open it, that she might be ready to call the guard. The man heard and turned; he came quickly forward: "Allow me," he said.

"Oh, no, thank you," said Zona hastily. She felt sure he had designed her purpose and that there was covert menace in his tone.

He settled down in his corner again, and Zona cast furtive glances at him, and always when she looked he withdrew his gaze from her.

"What a powerful, built fellow he is," went her thoughts. "What a villainous countenance. One can see he is a desperate fellow. How foolish I was to let my watch and ring be seen! I am sure he is looking at my ring."

Now the ring was a beautiful diamond, given to Zona by her mother, and Zona, with a disregard of conventionality, wore it on her finger which is usually set apart to carry the signal of engagement. Therefore, his thoughts were, "Engaged! Well, I don't wonder, she surely is the loveliest girl I ever saw. I wonder who the happy fellow is."

"I beg you pardon," he said aloud. "You look wearied. Do you go much further?"

"An Englishman wouldn't speak without an introduction," thought Zona "if he hadn't some design."

"I don't know, sir."

"You have never been in this part of the country before," he said tentatively.

She answered in brief monosyllables to this and several other remarks, and he perforce, relapsed into silence.

"He wants to make me talk and throw me off my guard," thought Zona, again attempting to open the window, and this time with success. All at once she felt a sharp sting, and a shriek from her mingled with the yell of the engine, as it gave vent to its joy of emerging into daylight again. The man was at her side.

"I beg pardon for intruding; are you hurt?" he asked anxiously.

Zona thought his anxiety was caused by fear that the guard might have heard her scream. At the same time she became conscious that the pain was in her right eye. A cinder from the open window had lodged in it.

"If you would let me," said the stranger, producing from his pocket a handkerchief, "I could remove it."

"Chloroform!" flashed through Zona's brain, and she shrieked out, "No! don't come near me."

"Poor thing!" thought the would-be Samaritan. "She must suffer dreadfully."

Then aloud, "I am sure if you would only—"

"No, I tell you," said Zona, vehemently, with a stamp of her foot.

The can subsided into his corner and Zona, with her eye fast swelling, bitterly repented her temerity in taking the journey.

"I'll never travel alone again! Oh, dear! I don't suppose I'll ever travel at all again. I have laughed at dear mamma, and thought her fussy. I ought to have considered that she knew the world better than I."

Then came a long whistle. The man in the corner rose, snatched up his satchel, the guard unlocked the door, "Newcastle, ma'am; you're at your journey's end," and he picked up her valise.

Will Zona Sheldon ever again know such a sense of relief or will any other face ever be so welcome to her as was that of the burly guard, as he made this announcement to her? She was safely on the platform, and a coachman narrowly scrutinizing the passengers, stepped up to her, saying—

"Mr. Mowbray's carriage for Miss Sheldon."

"I am she," she said in a voice which her mother would not have recognized.

"Let me have your valise, then," said the coachman, extending his hand.

He opened the door, and Zona, stepping into the carriage, sank back on the cushions and burst into hysterical tears.

The man who had been in the corner, standing with his satchel in his hand, gave a low whistle as the sight met his gaze through the window. Walking forward to the coachman he said,—

"Give me a lift, Riley; I guess I'll ride with you."

"All right, Mr. John," said the coachman, lifting up the satchel. "Come down from Edinbro, sir?"

"Not directly, Riley. Let me down at the gate, and don't tell them I've come. I want to have a bit of a joke with them."

"Hall right, sir.

"So that is the travelled young lady, who is to be bridesmaid to-morrow, and stand up with me! If I'm not mistaken, she will be in no condition to stand up."

He swung himself lightly down at the gate. The carriage was driven up to the hall. Zona was helped out and warmly greeted by her friend, Louise, while Riley, to avoid answering questions, drove away.

The first greeting over, Louise looked about her.

"Where is Riley? Didn't Cousin John come? I thought maybe he would come with you; he went down to London a few days ago."

"No, there was no one with me only a horrid—" and here hysterics again threatened her.

"My dear Zona," said Louise, noticing her agitation, "let me take you in; you are positively trembling with cold."

"Oh, yes; do let me get up-stairs a while. I had a dreadful time! I'll tell you all about it.

And in Louise's snug room the prospective bridesmaid recounted her woes, and was pitied and comforted, and assured that she should not be allowed to go back alone.

"Cousin John Pierpont, who is going to be best man, is going down, and he will see you safely back. You know, he is an American, a graduate in medicine, and has been studying in Edinburgh. He is going to spend this winter in the London hospitals, and I know you will like him. I hear a bustle now. He has come. Will you excuse me till I go down and see?"

Of course Zona would, and Louise soon ran up again.

"Yes, it is he; and now, dear, dinner is ready. Let me help you."

"Oh, Louise, dear, you must excuse me from dinner. I can't go down with this horrible black eye."

Thus Louise went down alone to dinner, where she related in full the sad journey which her friend had.

"Would she recognize the villain, do you suppose?" asked Dr. Pierpont, who had listened with much interest to Louise's recital.

"I don't know indeed," said Louise, "She says he was a tall, powerful fellow—very sinister looking."

"You had better let me see her eye, at all events," said her cousin. "If you don't she will not be fit for duty to-morrow."

"Zona," said Louise, as she came in after dinner, "Cousin John thinks you had better let him examine your eye. He says it is dangerous to let the inflammation run on, and he thinks it will be quite well to-morrow if you get a good night's rest."

"Well, if you wish it. I don't want to spoil your wedding, after all."

"Miss Sheldon, my cousin, Dr. Pierpont," said Louise as she ushered in the doctor. Zona, whose vision was much impaired by the sore eye, did not recognize him as the man in the corner. He merely bowed.

"A clean pocket handkerchief, Louise," he said cheerfully.

At the sound of his voice Zona looked up quickly. A twinkle shone in John Pierpont's eyes.

"Now, Miss Sheldon, one moment, and it is out," he said.

"What instant relief!" exclaimed Zona. "Thank you, doctor."

"You are quite welcome," he replied. "By to-morrow I hope you will have quite forgotten it."

There was little sleep that night for Zona Sheldon.

Sleep came at last, and Zona woke radiant as ever. She dressed and went into the park to settle how she should meet Dr. Pierpont. But it was settled for her; a sudden turn in the path brought her face to face with him. A moment's confusion—a flush that dyed her whole face, and then the smile on his became contagious, and she burst into a peal of merry laughter, which he echoed.

"Dr. Pierpont," she said, "I hope you will be merciful and keep my secret."

"I am not likely to tell a secret so much to my disadvantage. What was it? Villainous—"

"Please doctor," she implored, "I did not notice your looks at all. I had parted with my senses."

"Very well, then," he said. "It is a compact. You will go back to the house for breakfast and say no more about it."

Had not the whole household been absorbed in the wedding that there was a secret understanding between the compatriots which quickly ripened into intimacy.

Indeed Zona is to go back to London under your escort, John?" said Louise.

"Provided she is not afraid to travel with me," he said, with a laughing bow to Zona.

A smile was her only answer.

They were seated—the sole occupants of the compartment.

"Will you tell me one think?" said Zona. "What was it you took out of your satchel, and put in your side pocket?"

"So you don't wholly trust me, even yet," he said, with a smile. "It was a mirror. You looked at it, and such a horrified face that I thought there must be something wrong with my looks. Now will you answer me a question? Had you made up your mind what to do if the worst came to worst?"

"Yes," she said laughing. "I was going to take off my watch and ring and offer them to you, as well as my purse, if I ancied you looked at my ring, particularly."

"I did," he said, after a pause, "because you know the finger you wear it on. May I ask, Miss Sheldon, if there is any particular significance in it?"

"It was given me by my mother," she said simply.

"Then," he said, "will you give me the right to put one on that finger?"

"I am very grateful, indeed, Dr. Pierpont," said Miss Sheldon, late in the evening, as the three sat in her parlor, "that my daughter has had your company. I never feel safe to have a lady travel unattended in a compartment."

Her auditors glanced at each other and burst into uncontrollable laughter. —Atlanta Constitution.

The happiest man that walks this earth
Is he who earns his living,
Receives God's bounties with one hand,
While with the other giving.
—Dansville Breeze

DON'T CROWD.

Don't crowd! this world is large enough
For you as well as me!
The doors of art are open wide,
The temple of delight is free.
Of all earth's places, you are right
To choose the best you can,
Provided that you do not try
To crowd some other man.

Don't crowd, proud miser, your dainty silk
With gilded sons the less
Because it comes in contact with
A beggar's tattered dress!
The world was never made
For you and me alone;
A pauper has a right to tread
The path your lordship's on.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart
By fostering all that's bad,
But give to every virtue room—
Don't crowd! be glad! be glad!
Be as a flag's record such a one
That you may well be proud;
Give each fair thought room in each room,
And never try to crowd.
—Alice Cary.

AFTER MANY YEARS.

"I have brought your tea." It was the voice of the dragoon that roused me from my siesta, as he stood by my deck chair, tea-cup in hand, as wholesome a specimen of young England (five feet eleven of flannels) as you could speed any day between Port Said and the Gulf of Aden. His face showed that he was brimming over with a matter of weighty importance, so I gathered my self together and prepared to listen and advise thereof, for, between times, I was used to the confidence of subalterns.

"Fact is, I've been hard hit," began the dragoon, sitting down on the deck. "Miss Stanton?" I inquired, sympathetically, for that young woman on her way to marry a planter, had won my heart among the unappreciated masculine hearts.

"Miss Stanton! No. I mean the woman who sits next you at table, the one with the beautiful eyes."

"My cabin companion, Mrs. Trinder! She is probably going out to join her husband," I added warningly.

"Oh, no. She's a widow. Hunt of the Fourth told me all about it; he has an uncle who has a place close to old Trinder's, and he, Hunt, I mean, knew them well by sight. Old Trinder was old enough to be her father. He made a pile in cotton or something of the sort, and died last autumn."

"Well, I don't see how I can make her—"

"But if you were to ask her to tea or something of the sort—"

"And ask you to meet her, of course. I don't mind so far here at four to-morrow, but I proceeded to scribble a note to Hunt of the Fourth, in consideration of his uncle having known old Trinder.

Somehow, that tea was not a success, although the cook surpassed himself in cakes, and that subtle flavor of stewed cockroaches that pervades the ship tea was reduced to a minimum.

Hunt contributed many anecdotes of his uncle (who knew old Trinder), but Mrs. Trinder would not be drawn into conversation.

The sound of the dressing-bell broke up the party, leaving the dragoon baffled in his object, but more in love than ever. He was one of those men who take the complaint seldom, but badly; and Mrs. Trinder, with her slim figure, big eyes, sweet smile and monosyllables, was in his eyes the perfection of womanhood.

"You'll come on deck," said the dragoon, four hours later, as we steamed slowly into harbor at Aden.

I consented, for a coaling ship is not a delectable place; but, in spite of allpervading dust, Mrs. Trinder could not be induced to accompany us, and we left her surrounded by a swarm of native merchants, who, with unerring instinct, marked her as an easy prey.

The journey to the empty tanks was a jolly and dusty as ever. Having left behind the few trees, we commenced our descent, and in so doing came across the Worst-tempered Man. In the course of an eventful life it has been my misfortune to foregather with many ill-tempered mortals, but this one could give points to any two other men of my acquaintance.

He was an ill-favored, unwholesome looking individual, with puffy cheeks and watery eyes, betokening a too free indulgence in intoxicating peg. His carriage had come to grief on the road, and he was standing among the debris apostrophising. From one or two expressions borne after us on the breeze, we learned with sorrow that he was to be a fellow passenger to Bombay.

"On our return to the ship a couple of hours later, I found Mrs. Trinder sitting in her cabin among her purchases, wearing a very frightened expression on her small little thing, and about as fit to knock about the world alone as an undedged canary, having evidently been kept in a bandbox all her life.

"They've put a madman next door," she began in a low voice. "He's dreadfully violent. Listen."

A string of Hindustani invectives, mingled with blows falling on some dull substance, and exclamations of "Rahib! Sahib!" reached our ears through the partition dividing that beside the partition walls of the two cabins, and I recognised the accents of the Worst-tempered Man.

"It's only temper," I said, reassuringly, "you will get used to that sort of thing. He's beating his servant and you may be sure the 'boy' is well paid, or he wouldn't stand it. If the man swears too loudly, I'll speak to the captain."

"Beating his servant! How dreadful. Let us go up on deck."

Outside we came upon the white robed "boy" rubbing his shoulders with a smile of satisfaction upon his face.

"Sticks?" I inquired, sympathetically. The "boy" grinned.

"Sahib make plenty bobbery," he replied.

That night, leaning over the prow of the vessel, watching the glimmering fantastic lights in the phosphorescent waters, Mrs. Trinder waxed confidential, and I learned the reason of her journey.

She was unused to traveling, having never been fifty miles away from home before. Ten years ago she had loved and been beloved; but her loved one was ineligible, and her parents, fully alive to the advantage of wood, had persuaded her to marry old Trinder; he was now dead, and though he had attained a good position.

There was something touching in her simplicity, and I felt a greater interest than heretofore in the little woman, and a degree of respect for her child like fidelity.

"You have written to say you are coming?" I inquired.

"Oh, no; I could not do that; it would seem like asking him to marry me. But I know he is in Bombay; I shall see him, and then—" She broke off with a happy smile; then, after a pause, continued: "You must have thought me stupid and unsociable; but every moment of the day I am thinking of our meeting and looking forward to it! The days would not pass quicker. They are so terribly long."

Later in the evening I reported our conversation to the dragoon, and he took it distinctly bad, for the little woman excited a strange fascination over him.

The Worst-tempered Man was a source of much annoyance to the passengers generally, and especially to my cabin passenger, who fled from his vituperations. Fortunately he could always command to Hindustani, and although one could not help admiring the breadth of his vocabulary, I felt it my bounden duty to report him to the captain, who moved him to the other side of the ship, which caused no further deterioration in his temper.

One morning we were awakened with the glad tidings that Bombay was in sight. It took Mrs. Trinder little time to dress and collect her belongings, for I was up on deck when she came, where I joined her later. The passengers' luggage was being drawn up from the hold, and near the saloon companion way sat the Worst-tempered Man's servant upon the deck, looking very bruised but cheerful, counting rupees into a small canvas bag. There were a goodly number, the price of many beatings.

"So we are really there at last," began Mrs. Trinder. Then she suddenly stopped and stared at something in front of her. Following the direction of her eyes, I encountered a portmanteau, and read the inscription in white letters, "Feredun B. Davenant." Then I understood.

Coming out of the Worst-tempered Man appeared. He looked at Mrs. Trinder, and, for the first time their eyes met; a spawn of recognition broke over him.

"Is it possible?" he began.

Mrs. Trinder bowed.

"You have a time-table," I interrupted, quickly; "kindly tell me what time the evening train starts for Poonah."

Before he had answered my question Mrs. Trinder was half way down the companion, and when I went into the cabin a few minutes later she was sitting forlorn on her cabin box, the picture of disappointed hope.

"The blow had been a hard one.

"Everything seems to have come to an end," she said mournfully. "I dont know what to do or where to go."

"But I do. You will come with me to Poonah, and stay there until you have decided on your future."

Then I returned to the deck, where I found the dragoon standing by his guncase, his face gloomy and clouded.

"My leave isn't up for a week yet," he remarked, "so I'm going up country for a big shoot."

"You won't do anything of the sort, Mrs. Trinder is coming to stay with me."

"And her friend too?"

I pointed to the deckhouse, where, behind the Worst-tempered Man, peg glass in hand and profanity on his lips.

"That is he," I said.

The cloud cleared from the dragoon's face instantaneously.

"Mashallah!" he exclaimed.

Financial Nursery in Kentucky.

A newly ordained minister of Carter County, who was recently called upon to marry a certain couple, after reading the ceremony, concluded with most of the ceremony, wound up as follows: "I charge you in the name of the laws of the State of Kentucky, and the laws are laid down by Moses and G. Washington, $5 for this ceremony. I am a free-silver man, but I'll be durned if I will take any more coonskins on marriage fees."—Ashland, Ky., News.

Educational Problem.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "kin trin er dog ter do anyt'ing dey tells 'im an' at de same time raise de most obedientest chillun in de neighborhood."—Washington Star.

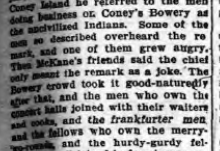
Irishman's definition of the grip. "It's a disease that keeps you sick a long time after you are well."

CONEY ISLAND BALL.

GAY TIMES AT THE DANCES OF SUBSTANTIAL CITIZENS.

An Annual Blow Out and What It Means — Conveniences for Resuscitating Fainting Ladies, and Subduing too Frisky Gents in the Task Adjacent the Ball Room.

There is but one *Coney Island*, although Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis each have imitations. When John Y. McKane who is now in jail, was the great boss of the original Coney Island he referred to the men doing business on Coney's Bowery as the uncivilized Indians. Some of the men so described overheard the remark, and one of them grew angry. Then McKane's friends said the chief only meant the remark as a joke. The Bowery crowd took it good-naturedly after that, and the men who own the concert halls joined with their waiters and cooks, and the *frankfurter* men and the fellows who own the merry-go-rounds, and the hurdy-gurdy fellows—they all joined in forming an association which they named the Bowery Indians, or Coney Island Board of Trade.



THE BAND PLAYED ELSIE FROM CHELSEA.

The Board of Trade gave a ball the other night—Tuesday night—and there was never anything like it before. There may be another like it in the hereafter, but the oldest resident of the city by the sea never saw its equal. *The society reporter of the New York Sun* attended in his official capacity, and following is his report: The dancing began at 9 o'clock. The fun began at *midnight. The fainting* began at 2 o'clock, and the fighting began at 3.

The crowd got to the hall before the band. They were in all sorts of costumes. The musicians wore black and white trousers and sweaters. Some one said they looked like prize fighters, and knew enough about Indian etiquette to leave their collars and neckties at home.

A colored man who was known to the crowd as Nigger Simpson reached the ball at 10 o'clock. He was attired in full Indian regalia, with his face painted red, and he had a crown of feathers on his head. He came armed with a little hatchet, which he called his tomahawk. Two members *of the Disturbance Committee met him* at the door and in disarming him one of them said: "De first man what raises trouble'll be dumped into de water tank in de rear of de hall, an' dat's no dream, eider."

"I've come for fun ter-night," said Simpson. "Deed, I don't want any trouble in mine, 'deed I don't."

"Well, den, give up yer coin an' go in," said the Chairman of the Disturbance Committee. Simpson produced a fifty-cent piece, which was the necessary "open sesame" to all comers—black, white, or otherwise."

A TIRED INDIAN.

With the "otherwise" contingent came La Belle Helene, the young woman who dances Orientally in the Streets of Cario. She was accompanied by Jim the Turk. After this couple passed the ticket-takers Mr. Batt Murphy and Miss Mainy Taylor appeared. Batt was in evening dress. Miss Taylor, who is one of the actresses in the Trocadero Concert Hall, was attired in her Sunday afternoon sacred concert costume of pink mousseline de soie, adorned with pink silk ribbons and a sky-blue lace collar. This couple were *to lead the march* and they knew it. They walked the length of the hall twice before finding seats at a table. Mr. Murphy called a waiter *and shouted:*

"Hey, Windy, bring us a quart."

Then the waiter, who had thus been addressed, said to another waiter, "Dere must be plenty of dough in de cane ringin' business," which, translated, meant that Mr. Murphy's trade was a prosperous one.

The frankfurter man from the beach, arrived at the ball at 10 o'clock. He was accompanied by Mrs. Marcy, the popcorn lady. She was attired in a new blue gingham frock and a new striped apron, with a gray bonnet with big red roses and black feathers.

Shoot-the-Chute Graham and the corsetless man's daughter were among the early ones to arrive. Big George, the tuba player at Gardner's, and his wife, who weighs 306 pounds. They were followed into the ballroom by a bunch of blondes, from Stone's *Concert Hall*, and a trifle of beer-slinging Indians from a Surf avenue saloon. The band was playing "Elsie from Chelsea" *when this contingent* arrived, and the Surf avenue folks joined in the waltz. This was at 11 o'clock. The crowd who danced sang as they were dancing, for this seems to be the proper thing to do at Coney Island social gatherings.

After the waltz there was a great deal of scrambling to get seats at the table where the fire water was served to the Indians. During the scramble one good-looking young woman known as Blanche got caught in the rush and fainted. Several men and three women carried her to the reviving annex *at the rear of the* ballroom.

Not being able to revive the girl by rubbing her hands and slapping her face, one woman in the crowd said:

"She's my pal; I know what's best for her. She's got a whisker fit, an' the only way to bring her around is to get her in the water tank. She'll come 'round if she gets a bath, 'cause same—hic—thing happeneded to her Sat'd'y night. Didn't, Maggie?"

"Yes," answered the girl addressed as Maggie; "she's subjected to them when she takes too much. Let's get her in the water. Will some of you gents help ter carry her into the bathhouse?"

Just about this time a man employed at the race track got into a row with a *negro, and the two punched each* other. They were put out of the ballroom. Then a negro woman scratched the face of a white woman, and a man with the white woman punched the negro woman. He was promptly punched by another negro woman. The young woman who had been hit tried to get back at the other, but was prevented by the members of the Disturbance Committee, who crowded in, and thus pushed them away from each other.

Then came the grand march, in which all Coney Island seemed to revel. They *marched eight abreast, after marching* in couples once around the hall. When they couldn't dance, sing, or shout any more, their friends called for them and took them home, for it was another day, and the city crowd was beginning to gather at the seaside. The Indians had had their day—and an awful night, too.

CONNUBIAL BLISS IN THE WEST.

"How are you, Mrs. Smith? You and your husband are well and happy, I suppose?"

"Oh, exceedingly happy. We are to be divorce d, you know."

BUSINESS MEN IN OFFICE.

They Fear the Critisms of Newspapers and Decline.

A staff correspondent of the New York Mail and Express recently interviewed Mayor Strong, and the following dialogue occurred:

"Then you don't agree with Mr. Croker's famous remark some years ago that business men have no place in public life?"

"Not at all," replied Mayor Strong. "*I do not believe it necessary* to have been a politician in order to make a good city officer. A competent business man will manage any city department *better than a politician.* The difficulty is to get business men to accept."

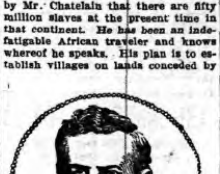
"They all say they can't spare the time."

"Well, that isn't always the reason," replied Mayor Strong. "I tried to induce a number of them to join with me just after I took office in giving New York City a hang-up business administration. I offered J. Harsen Rhoades and Charles Stewart Smith the place of Commissioner of Public Works, and I also asked several others of equal prominence to become the heads of departments. All of them declined, and the chief reason they gave me was that they would get so much abuse from the press. The *newspapers would at once* begin to pick at them and their families and make their lives generally uncomfortable. I believe that has much to do with the *disinclination of many men* to have anything to do with public affairs. People of independent means or of assured position in private life do not care to have themselves or their families made the subject of newspaper discussion, and so they refuse to take public office. The people thereby lose the benefit of their training and executive ability. While the newspapers are responsible for this, they exercise a great influence for good by being so alert in discovering and exposing irregularities wherever they can be found. More than one city official *has been kept straight through* fear of newspaper exposure. I have heard several public officers say they would do this or that if they were sure it wouldn't get in the papers, *and the* dread of publication has a wholesome effect."

TO REFORM AFRICA.

Heil Chatelain Proposes to Liberate Slaves and Teach Them Trades.

An expedition has just started from the United States for the Dark Continent, which was bent wholly upon the *task of improving* the condition of the natives of Africa. Its leader was Mr. Heil Chatelain. Several Americans accompanied him. Mr. Chatelain is of Swiss origin, and he has been in this country for some time organizing the Phil-African League. The purpose of the league is to overthrow the internal slave trade in Africa. It is estimated by Mr. Chatelain that there are fifty million slaves at the present time in that continent. He has been an indefatigable African traveler and knows whereof he speaks. His plan is to establish villages on lands conceded by



the Congo State and the European governments, to be made up of free *natives and rescued slaves, who are to be* educated in farming and handicrafts. Each station will have its work divided into the four departments of agriculture, industry, education and medical and charitable oversight. The work is to begin on the high table-land between Benguella and Lake Nyassa. The Phil-African Liberators' League, which has undertaken to support this movement, has for its president Dr. *L. T. Chamberlain and for its treasurer* the Hon. Thomas L. James. The list of vice-presidents and the board of directors include many well-known names. The movement begins in a small way and without ostentation; but no work of philanthropy was ever better thought out or more competently directed.

A Naphtha Fountain.

The naphtha fountains of Baku are one of the wonderful sights of Southeastern Russia. On the peninsula that jets out from the Caspian Sea are the immense oil fields of Europe, all practically under the control of the Russian Government. Next to those of Pennsylvania, they are the largest in the *world, and the city which has become* a great industrial center by reason of

A NAPHTHA FOUNTAIN.

the oil field development, is known everywhere as "The Black City." But Baku hardly deserves this title for it is always lights as day there for the great naphtha fountains of fire rise to a heighth of hundreds of feet at times and light up the country for miles and miles.

In the Chicago Wheat Pit.

These are days of intense excitement in grain circles. The attention o fthe country, is, of course, centered in the wheat pits of the great exchanges. With the tremendous foreign demand *the prices of cereals seem* to be on the jump continuously, and a scene such as that pictured here is of daily occurrence. The marvel of it

IN THE CHICAGO WHEAT PIT.

all, to the outsider, is how it is possible for the brokers to keep track of sales and purchases in the midst of the excitement. But few mistakes are made, for brokers trade only on orders and after the *close of the ex*change the trades are booked and carefully compared.

TOWER FOR GREATER NEW YORK.

Triumphal Structure Which is to Outstrip That of Babylon.

As a matter of curiosity it may be mentioned that Greater New York is to have—on paper, at least—a tower which is to beat anything in the world, past or present, even the confusion-breeding structure of Babylon. William J. Frye is the architect, and F. C. *Townsend is mentioned as* promoter, who is said to be confident that the necessary funds will be forthcoming. He has not yet gone into figures *which is a mere matter of details* with him. The tower is to be 2,140 feet in height, and is to be twelve-sided, with a diameter of 200 feet for the main base, to be flanked by four pavilions which will give the entire base a diameter of 400 feet. The outer walls are to be of cement and wire cloth. In

NEW YORK TOWER.

ternally the plans represent a labyrinth of steel columns, girders, beams, not a particle of wood to be employed in either construction or finish. Electric cars will reserve motor power of compressed air as to run spirally around the 100-foot central area, making a trip to the fifth floor from the ground about two and a half miles in length. From the fifth floor to the top visitors will be conveyed in an elevator. The proposed tower is to be built within the next three years somewhere in upper New York, where there is a firm rock foundation.

Neatly Turned.

Judge Jones waxed vehement in one of the courtrooms the other day. He told of his client's woes in the most thrilling way possible, and he illustrated his discourse with a series of vigorous gestures. At one climax he brought his hand down upon a law book with such force that the cover flew off and sailed through the air.

A smile ran round the courtroom, but the Judge was not in the least abashed.

"You see, your Honor," he quickly cried, "*that even the dull and pulseless* law books burst with indignation when they hear the story of my client's wrongs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SUN BEATING ON THE BRAIN.

"Nuthin' bites."

"Guess I'll take an appetizer."

"Evident it done the Hiness."

"Jolly Mackerel!"

SASHES EDGED WITH FRILLS.

Lace Skirts Shaped to Fit the Hips by the Lace Maker.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

The fichu, and especially the Marie Antoinette fichu with a succession of frills across the ends, is worn with great effect by the right woman, who understands how to arrange it coquettishly in a soft knot and fasten it in place with jewelled pins. Fichus are decidedly pretty with the low evening bodice, and they can be purchased all *made of various soft materials*, and the ruffles headed with a row of spangles.

A turquoise grenadine is made very pretty with a white chiffon fichu bordered with Valenciennes lace frills, a *white moire vest, and lace edged frills* of grenadine on the skirt. Another pretty idea is a pale blue muslin trimmed on the skirt with broad tucks alternating with insertions of Valenciennes lace to the knee. The bodice has a little coat of lace and a vest of cream net embroidered with a design in blue baby ribbon. Pretty bodices are made of white lisse bands, alter-

nating with lace insertion sewn on with white or colored satin baby ribbon, and tucked bodices are very com*mon with the flounced skirts* and a pretty sash, the latest of which is made of hemstitched ribbon. Sashes of taffeta silk or ribbon, edged all around *with a frill* of chiffon or the material of the gown, and striped across the ends with lace insertion, are worn with the organdie gowns and pretty lace grenadines. The latter material is one of the choicest of the season for

dressy gowns. It comes in a variety of colors, which are very effective over the silk linings. Lace dresses, too, are very fashionable, and the most elegant lace skirts are made and shaped by the lace makers to fit the hips, and fall in the fashionable fulness at the bottom, the absence of seams being a great advantage in this sort of gown. Another material which is very popular is gaze diabolique, a gauze with a *coarse canvas ground and an open*-work pattern. One of these gauzes in black and white is mounted on yellow silk with a very curious effect. White chiffon frills and vest are the finish.

Jones asked his wife:

"Why is a husband like dough?"

He expected she would give it up, and he was going to tell her it was "because a woman needs him," but she said it was because was "hard to *get off her hands.*"

Then Jones was silent for the rest of the evening.

WOMAN SPY OF THE LOST CAUSE.

Eventful Life of an Odd Character in Camp and Field.

Mrs. John Mance, one of the oddest of rare characters, was found dead locked by the roadside in Clay county, Texas, recently. Here was indeed a strange and eventful life. Sixty years ago Jacob Schroder, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, emigrated to Kentucky and settled down to farming and dealing in stock. His family consisted of two sons and a daughter. By frugal habits Schroder accumulated considerable property and was known as one of the wealthiest men of this section. The daughter, Katie, had many admirers and married John M. Mance, a farmer. At the commencement of the war Mance, who was a strong Southern sympathizer, was arrested and taken to Louisville, where he died in prison. His death was caused by the cruel treatment of his captors. During the period of Mrs. Mance entered the service of the rebels in the capacity of a spy. She was of great value to the Confederates and was considered one of the most daring spies in the service. She was with Bragg, when he raided through Kentucky, and at the battle of Perryville headed a musket in the front ranks. During the war she was usually attired in male attire, unless feminine dress suited her purpose better.

Many were hear hairbreadth escapes from capture and death. One of the closest calls she ever experienced was while fording Red River, in Logan county, Ky. She had visited Russellville in search of information. An hour after her departure the Federal commander of the town, learning she was a rebel spy, dispatched a company of cavalry to capture or kill her. The troops overtook the daring woman at the river, which was bank full and fast fording, owing to recent rains. With certain death behind and a dangerous river in front she plunged into the raging torrent. When half way across the stream the Federal cavalry appeared and fired a volley at the fleeing woman. Her horse was killed and she received a wound in the shoulder. Supposing she had received her death wound, the troops left her to the mercies of the stream. She was washed against a pile of driftwood, and reached the opposite shore. She reached her command and gave information which resulted in the capture of Russellville the following week.

During her career as a scout she made oath that not until the independence of the Confederate States would she ever sleep beneath a roof. At the close of the war Mrs. Mance returned to this country, sold her little farm, and began a roaming life.

Securing a spring wagon, a horse and several head of milch cows she roamed through southern Kentucky and northern Tennessee. Wherever good grazing could be had there she would camp for an indefinite period. Her wants were few and simple, and were supplied by selling milk and butter. This she led both winter and summer. A perfect storehouse of information, but she never referred to her own life, and it was with great difficulty that this short sketch was secured.

At the time of her death she had twenty milch cows. These she had milked up to the hour of her death, finding the grim monster beckoning, she seated herself by the roadside, leaned against a tree, and was dead when discovered. She kept her oath made during the rebellion. For thirty-*three years she never slept* under a roof.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tea That Makes You Thin.

Everybody knows that tea, when drunk in hot weather makes a person perspire. You have no cause for fear as long as you keep to drinking tea as procured in England; but if you don't want to waste away to a shadow, don't have anything to do with tea as they drink it in Ceylon.

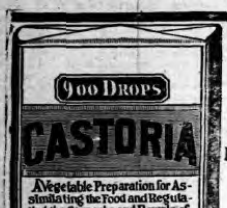
The tea-plans of Ceylon are infested with an insect known as the tea-worm. This is a most minute creature, visible only through a powerful microscope. The leaves of the tea-plant are covered with them, and you probably eat a few thousands of the creatures in a *pound of tea; but they are quite* harmless as received by us. In Ceylon, however, the tea is used soon after it is picked, and the insects being then alive, have a peculiar effect on persons drinking the tea.

As soon as you have drunk a cup of this tea you will begin to perspire freely, the pores of the skin remaining open till the clothes are saturated through and through. The effect is so weakening that persons have been prostrated, after only a few cupfuls, these, of course, were Europeans, the natives' constitutions being proof against it.

Napoleon would have been a dreadful failure as a racing cyclist. It is said he was so self-possessed that "not even the sound of a pistol close to his ear could make him start."

PUZZLE PICTURE.

Find the mother-in-law who has something to say and is saying it.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

A HOME PLAN OF STUDY

NEW FEATURE IN THE PRIMARY SUNDAY-SCHOOL METHODS.

The New Idea Helpfully Explained at the Second Anniversary of the Primary Teacher's Union by State Secretary Stultz.

Monday marked the second anniversary of the Plainfield Primary Teachers' Union and in honor of the event a programme of more than usual interest was prepared by the officers of the Union. There were about fifty members present and a number of visitors. The devotional exercises were conducted by Miss Shinn, of this city, who is closely identified with what is known as the home department. She is a faithful and zealous worker and takes a great deal of interest in Sunday-school matters. The lesson was taught by Miss Nettie Beeching, president of the Union, who held the closest attention of everyone while she explained in a very interesting manner the helpful points in the lesson for next Sunday.

The latter part of the afternoon was devoted to a helpful talk by State Secretary Stultz, of the home department work. This has been a somewhat new feature of Primary methods and those who have taken the matter up are striving to secure among all Sunday-school workers an interest in it. The plan is to interest people in the homes to take up a systematic study of the Sunday-school lessons each week and thus keep well posted on the lesson. After awhile the workers hope to be able to get the members of the home department sufficiently interested so that they will be led to attend the Sunday-school and eventually become teachers. It was along this line that Mr. Stultz talked and the many helpful suggestions he offered were eagerly noted by all present. Following the talk an informal discussion took place and this proved helpful.

After the discussion the meeting took the form of a social gathering during which refreshments were served and those present enjoyed the privilege of exchanging ideas in Sunday-school work.

TOURISTS IN A SNOW STORM.

Winter Weather Encountered in Yellowstone Park by Plainfielders.

Letters received from the Plainfield members of the party under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Railroad, now touring the Yellowstone Park, report that very cold weather for this time of year was experienced last Friday as the party reached the top of the Continental Divide. A snowstorm was encountered and snowballing was engaged in. They were also fortunate in witnessing an eruption of the "Monarch" geyser, which has remained quiescent for three years, and the "Grand" geyser, which has been quiet for thirty years.

—Next Sunday the choir of the First Presbyterian church will resume work at the services. W. E. MacClyment, organist, will have charge of the choir and will maintain its usual standard of excellence.

A. W. Haviland and family, of Rockview avenue, who are spending the summer at the Hill County Club, at Garrison's-on-the-Hudson, will return to their home on October 1st.

STAYED IN DEATH'S PATH

ROBERT RUSHTON STRUCK BY A LOCOMOTIVE TUESDAY MORNING.

Seemed to Make No Effort to Get Out of the Way, of the Oncoming Engine—His Injuries Not Likely to Prove Fatal.

As the 7:58 train sped by the North Avenue station Tuesday morning on its way to the siding, where each morning it backs up and couples on to the waiting passenger coaches, the persons standing on the depot platform were startled and horrified to see a man walk across the other tracks directly in the path of the oncoming locomotive. The man, who was Robert Rushton, of Rushton & Hansen, painters, seemed to be either totally oblivious of the impending danger of his being crushed to death, or else intent on deliberately attempting to end his life by walking in front of the locomotive.

The engineer of the locomotive, as well as the persons who were witnesses of the accident, thought that Rushton would quickly realize his danger and make an effort to get out of the way. But seemingly he did not. The engineer reversed his throttle and applied the air brakes, but the locomotive was too close to Rushton to stop before striking the man.

Though the speed of the locomotive had been greatly reduced, the pilot struck Rushton with sufficient force to throw him several feet. Before it could mangle his body the locomotive was stopped.

Several persons ran to the scene of the accident and picked up Rushton and carried him to the baggage room in the station. He did not lose consciousness. The principal injuries seemed to be several cuts in the back of the head from which the blood flowed freely.

Rushton seemed to think that he had been mortally wounded and he gave William Pearson, of Pearson & Gayle, all of the papers that he had in his pockets and told him to look after his affairs if he should succumb to the injuries.

A few minutes after he was conveyed to the hospital by Hackman Higgins, where his injuries were treated. They were found not to be serious.

Funeral of Clifford Halloway.

The funeral of the late Clifford Price Halloway was held from the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Halloway, of LaGrande avenue, Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards conducted the service and made a short address speaking of the good and manly qualities of the young man who had passed away. The casket was covered with floral tributes. The pall-bearers were all young men who had been close friends of Clifford Halloway. They were VanRensaeller Schuyler, Howard Miller, Henry W. Brower, Harold Wills, Carl L. Walz, and Stanley Hunter.

—The addition to Woolston & Buckle's store is now completed and being used.

—Perhaps you have never been able to see well. If so, we may be able to help you. It's our business. Examinations free; satisfaction guaranteed. Leech, Stiles & Co., at 107 East Front street every Thursday.

SCORE OF YEARS IN AGE

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE W. C. T. U. CELEBRATED.

Combined With the Annual Meeting Monday—Old Officers Re-elected—Reports Showed Much Work Done.

Twenty years have passed away since the Woman's Christian Temperance Union made its entry into Plainfield. Monday the Union celebrated its anniversary and at the same time held the annual meeting of the Union. The story of the past twenty years was related and the doings of the Union during the past year were especially considered from the reports that the officers presented. The officers for the ensuing year were selected and the Union planned a vigorous campaign for the coming winter.

The meeting of the Union was held in the rooms of that association all day Monday. The morning was devoted to the reading of the reports of the president, secretary and treasurer, which gave a clear idea of the work done during the year, and showed a balance in the treasury and that a large amount had been collected and devoted to the work during the past year.

The election of officers was held, and the old officers elected as follow: President, Mrs. A. E. Parse; corresponding secretary, Mrs. O. B. Leonard; recording secretary, Mrs. J. H. French; treasurer, Mrs. R. K. Case; delegates to the State convention at Trenton on October 12-15, Mrs. J. H. French and Mrs. R. K. Case; alternates, Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux and Mrs. O. B. Leonard. The vice-presidents elected were divided among the different churches as follows:

Crescent Avenue church, Mrs. S. Cahoone, Miss Yates; First Baptist, Mrs. Hugh Knox, Miss A. Boice; Seventh-day Baptist, Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson, Mrs. A. Maxson; Trinity Reformed, Mrs. E. C. Parse. Mrs. J. V. Honeyman; Park Avenue Baptist, Mrs. David Smalley, Mrs. C. K. Compton; Congregational, Mrs. LaBoyteaux, Miss Eda Beekman; First Methodist, Mrs. J. M. MacNaughton, Miss Jackson; First Presbyterian, Mrs. E. V. Shotwell, Mrs. R. Blair; Friends, Mrs. Col. Dietrich; Unitarian, Mrs. S. Krom; Warren chapel, Mary Mair Anna Claypool; Grace Methodist, Mrs. Jacob Voehl, Mrs. Powell; Hope chapel, Mrs. McComas.

At 12:30 o'clock an appetizing lunch was served, and at 1:30 p. m. an executive meeting was called, and the following superintendents elected: Evangelistic, Mrs. R. Blair; Juvenile Work, Miss E. Beekman; Parlor Meeting, Mrs. L. Cooley; Foreign Work, Mrs. Jacob Vohel; Purity, Mrs. A. M. Powell; Soldiers, Sailors, Firemen, Mrs. M. C. Dobbins; Mothers Meeting, Mrs. M. Winter; Literature, Mrs. S. Krom; Flower Mission, Mrs DeForest; Colored Work, Mrs. Demeris; Franchise, Mrs. T. H. Tomlinson; Press, Mrs. Bullong; Sabbath Observance, Miss Shinn.

The afternoon session opened at 3 o'clock. Two very interesting letters were read from Miss Rachel Mair and Miss Arms, missionaries in Africa, and members of the W. C. T. U. A half-hour was spent in relating experiences in earning a dollar, from which was realized $31.

Entertaining and encouraging reports were read from the various departments, the substances of which were:

Loyal Temperance Legion, total number in attendance during the year, 911; flower mission, bouquets distributed to sick and soldiers, 175; Italian leaflets, 470 pages; newspapers, 200; soldiers and sailors, 1,380 pages of literature; four Gospel services for Grand Army men; two entertainments; 150 bouquets on Memorial Day; parlor meeting, two meetings addressed by Mrs. Ellis and Mrs. Tomlinson.

Mrs. Tomlinson read a very interesting paper of the work accomplished during the past twenty years.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrhal Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Seal
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Telephone Extension.

The Home Telephone Company, of Baltimore, has applied for a franchise in New Brunswick. This concern is interested in the Somerset Telephone Company, which has a large exchange in Bound Brook. The Somerset concern already has a franchise in South Bound Brook, and has made application for privilege in Franklin township, so as to connect with New Brunswick.

A Dying Man.

SAVED BY THE BLOOD OF A CALF.

Mr John Shields, of Teddington, London, whose foot was crushed under a horse's hoof while driving through a lonely lane, became unconscious and continued to lose blood and grow weaker for nearly thirty minutes before he was discovered. Blood was drawn from a calf, and injected into Mr. Shields' arm with instantaneous results. He is to-day a healthy man. It was this case that prompted Dr. Campbell to extract the Iron or Hemoglobin from bullocks blood and put it up in the form of Capsuloids, for pale and weak people. One Capsuloid represents two-thirds of an ounce of pure blood.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price by The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

THE DANGER OF APATHY.

MORAL FORCES OF THE STATE BEING STIRRED TO A SENSE OF DUTY.

Citizens' League Addresses the Voters of the State in the Effort to Forever Rid New Jersey of Race Track Gambling.

The following appeal to the citizens of New Jersey has been issued today by the State Citizens' League, signed by its president, Rev. Everard Kempshall, D. D. This address will be read in the churches, and copies have been distributed throughout the State:

"The following proposed amendment to the constitution of the State of New Jersey having been passed by two consecutive legislatures of this State, is now submitted to the people for adoption or rejection:

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION, RELATING TO LOTTERIES AND GAMBLING—

Amend paragraph 3 of section VII of article IV. so as to read as follows:

2. No lottery shall be authorized by the legislature or otherwise in this State; and no ticket in any lottery shall be bought or sold within this State, nor shall pool-selling, bookmaking or gambling of any kind be authorized or allowed within this State, nor shall any gambling device, practice or game of chance now prohibited by law be legalized, or the remedy, penalty or punishment now provided therefor be in any way diminished.

"The submission of this amendment is the outcome of a determined purpose and a prolonged effort on the part of thousands of good citizens of New Jersey to rid the State forever of the evils of gambling upon race-tracks, which have so disgraced it in the past.

"If this amendment receives, at the approaching election, a majority of the votes cast, this purpose will be most effectually accomplished. It it is defeated, not only will all thus far gained be lost, but the reactionary effect of such defeat will surely bring upon the State all the evils of the past in multiplied form and increased magnitude. The possibility of such defeat exists not in the fact that a majority of the voters of New Jersey are in favor of restoring race-track gambling, but in the apathy and overconfidence of the friends of the amendment. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance that every friend of this amendment who has a vote to cast should realize his personal responsibility in this matter, so that he shall be spared in case of its defeat a vain regret for having neglected to do his duty.

"Rest assured, you who are in sympathy with this effort to secure a great and permanent reform, that the owners of the race-tracks and the gamblers—being brought now to the last ditch in the long battle—will not surrender without a severe—although it may be a hidden—effort to compass the defeat of this amendment. They have the incentive of self-interest, the control of large funds, and, to a certain extent, political influence.

"The State Citizens' League makes, therefore, this its final appeal to the citizens of New Jersey—men and women—to arouse anew their former interest in this great reform; to give heart, and hand and voice to the work of getting out a strong vote, and over and above all do we earnestly entreat every qualified voter who believes that race-track gambling is essentially, and has proven itself to be, a curse to our fair common wealth, not to fail to cast his ballot for the above amendment on the 28th day of this month. We are confident that if this shall be done a great and glorious victory awaits our cause.

"EVERARD KEMPSHALL,
"President State Citizens' League."

Funeral John Lindsay.

The funeral of the late John Lindsay was held from his residence, 426 West Front street, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The service was conducted by Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards. Many friends of the deceased were present. There were numerous floral offerings. The pallbears were two grandsons and two nephews of Mr. Lindsay.

Humors in the blood, boils, pimples, scrofula sores, are promptly eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier, nerve tonic and health builder.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

—George Flammer, of Somerset street, who was employed as blacksmith in William J. Conroy's carriage factory, has accepted a good position with Finke & Co., of Newark. Mr. Flammer entered into his new duties on Monday.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you will get it—sure. The best equipment is young men can get to have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as to enable them to fill the highest places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates and Shorthand course.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, Poughkeepsie New York.

UNABLE TO CONTROL HORSE.

James H. Kenyon Thrown Out and Severely Cut and Bruised.

A horse attached to a light buggy and driven by James H. Kenyon, took fright at a passing train in the vicinity of the gas works on East Fourth street, at 9 o'clock Monday a. m., and ran away. Mr. Kenyon was unable to control the animal which ran along Fourth street at a wild pace. When Washington street was reached, the horse attempted to turn the corner but the buggy struck the curb and overturned, throwing Mr. Kenyon out. He was picked up and taken into the house of Webster Brokaw, superintendent of the gas works, and Dr. Hedges was summoned to treat his injuries. When the physician arrived he discovered severe cuts and bruises on the injured man's head and left arm and leg. It was thought that no bones had been broken. After the wounds had been properly dressed, the patient was placed in a hack and driven to his home at 425 Kensington avenue.

After running a short distance from the scene of Mr. Kenyon's injuries the horse was captured. The buggy was badly damaged.

Her Ninety-Fifth Birthday.

Mrs. Cook, mother of W. R. Cook, celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday on Sunday at her home on East Fifth street. A large number of friends called during the day and found her well and hearty. She received a number of bouquets from her friends.

L. L. Manning has returned from a business trip to Philadelphia.

A LOCAL Disease Climate Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. No injurious drug. Full size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Gives Relief at once

COLD IN HEAD

Delay in Getting Tramps to Work.

The question as to whether the city or the county shall pay the overseer who will have charge of the tramps who are set to work in Middlesex county has been raised by Mayor Williamson, of New Brunswick. Until this question is settled it is not likely that the chain gang will be set at work. There are now four tramps in the Middlesex county jail at New Brunswick sentenced to work in the chain gang.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

Seaview Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—Pellam & Curren. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1897. NO. 38.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE DAILY PRESS MEDAL.

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ALL-AROUND CHAMPION.

The Games Will be Held on Friday Afternoon, October 1st, and Hot Contests will be Made by the Participants.

Athletics have again temporarily taken possession of most of the spare time of the boys at the Plainfield High School. Tuesday afternoon the members gathered together for the first time since the summer vacation and made plans for the fall season.

The regular routine of duties at the High School are now in full sway, so the annual meeting of the athletic association was called for yesterday afternoon. The retiring president, Geo. Proctor Smith, was present, and presided over the meeting. The most important part of the meeting was the election of officers, who hold office for the year.

The election resulted as follows: President, Carroll L. Bunyon; first vice-president and manager of general athletics, Lindley M. Hillman; second vice-president and manager of the baseball team, Arthur Lederer; third vice-president and manager of the football team, Albert Finch; fourth vice-president and manager of the hockey team, Henry W. Brower; secretary, Elwood Davis; treasurer, Wm. A. DeLong, Jr. Harry Cuming was elected captain of the bicycle squad.

It has been the custom of the association to hold a closed meet in the fall at which the championship of the school shall be decided. All the events are handicapped and everybody is given a chance to show what they can do. The members were unanimously in favor of continuing the practice and it was decided to hold a meet during the fall.

A representative of The Daily Press was present and offered the Daily Press medal to the association for the all-round championship to be decided at the field day. The Daily Press medal has been offered for the last three years and has been a great stimulus to the young athletes. The association accepted the invitation and extended a vote of thanks to The Daily Press.

Arrangements were then made for the games. It was decided to hold the games on the afternoon of Friday, October 1st, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. The following events were selected: 100 yards dash, 220 yards dash, 440 yards run, putting the shot, throwing the hammer, throwing the discus, running high jump, running broad jump, three legged race, one mile bicycle race and one-third mile walk. The games will be held at the Crescent Oval. There was considerable discussion as to whether the pole vault should be included in the list of events, but it was decided that it should be left out, as it was not an event in which most of the students could compete.

The arrangements of the field day were left in the hands of a committee composed of William A. DeLong, Jr., chairman; Henry W. Brower and Lindley M. Hillman. The handicappers chosen were: Thomas A. Cuming, George Proctor Smith and Charles Burdette Morse.

A decided change was made regarding the admission of visitors. A limited number of complimentary tickets will be issued by the committee and distributed among the members of the association to be given by them to their family and friends. The rest of the spectators will be charged 25 cents each at the gate. The money will be used to cover the expenses of the meet.

The games are open only to students in the Plainfield High School. Entries will close with William A. DeLong, Jr., on Tuesday, September 28th, at 1 p. m.

Vestibules for Trolley Cars.

The vestibules for the Plainfield street cars are now being made at Robert & Hubbard's mill. It is hoped to have them completed before real cold weather sets in. The improvement will be a great benefit to the motormen who heretofore have been obliged to withstand the cold blasts of winter unprotected.

Inspecting Roads.

State Commissioner of Roads Budd was in Middlesex county Tuesday inspecting some of the roads of that county. In company with the members of the road committee of the Middlesex County Board of Freeholders he inspected several roads in the vicinity of New Brunswick, and was well pleased with them.

City Election December 7th.

The city election will be held on Tuesday, December 7th. At that time seven new councilmen will be elected. Mayor Fisk will have another year to serve, this being his second year in office.

BABY CRIED FOR AN APPLE.

Neighbor Thought It Was Being Abused and a Policeman Was Summoned.

A dear little innocent baby nearly caused a pitched battle between several residents of West Third street, Tuesday. Patrolman Flanagan had to take a hand, trot the baby around and order the excited ones to their homes. Then came the customary complaints and arrests.

The case came before City Judge DeMeza for trial Wednesday. Mrs. Anna Robinson, colored, was the prisoner. Her tongue wagged at both ends, and so did that of the complainant, Mrs. Peter McDonough, who lives next door.

The cause of all the trouble was a little white baby that was brought by its nurse to Mrs. Robinson's house on West Third street. The baby wanted an apple and Mrs. Robinson thought it might give the child colic and therefore took it away. The baby screamed and cried until Mrs. McDonough was assured that it was receiving harsh treatment and protested. A bombardment of phrases was begun and only quelled when Patrolman Flanagan arrived at the request of Mrs. McDonough.

After the officer had decided that there was nothing the matter with the baby, he departed, telling the arguers to go home. The quarrel was continued later, however, and names were called. Mrs. McDonough threw a dish of dirty water on her neighbor and all was excitement.

After hearing the contradictory testimony, the Judge reserved his decison for two weeks from Saturday morning and will look into the matter closely.

THESE WOMEN WANT TO VOTE.

An Address Sent Out by the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

The New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs, in which many Plainfield women are active, is actively at work for the proposed amendments to be voted on next Tuesday. At a meeting in Englewood Tuesday an appeal to the separate women's clubs was drafted, to be sent out. Referring to the female suffrage amendment the address says:

"The amendment restoring to women the right to vote for school trustees is of vital importance to the welfare of our children. It is warmly indorsed by our highest school author ities, as well as by a great number of our best and most prominent citizens. The delegates present at the Englewood meeting of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs voted in its favor without a dissenting voice. We ask you, in the name of the little children, in the name of our sons and daughters, to bestir yourselves and to prevent this great evil and disgrace—the defeat of those amendments—from coming upon us."

JUSTICE NASH OPPOSED.

Says That He Does Not Favor the Constitutional Amendments.

It was rumored that the Republican county committee was to issue a call regarding the new amendments to the State Constitution, but there has been no meeting so far. The local workers still are on the move. In Elizabeth, however, great apathy is shown by the Republican politicians and others as well.

There is a movement against the amendments in this city, and although it has taken no organized form, there are several who are working against it on the quiet. Justice Nash, one of the well known Second ward Republicans, has expressed himself as being against all the amendments.

AT THE REQUIRED HEIGHT.

Trinity Reformed Church Successfully Elevated Five and a Half Feet.

Henry & Johns, the building movers, succeeded Wednesday in raising the edifice of Trinity Reformed church to the required elevation of five and a half feet above its old foundation. Their work has been done in such a manner as to give ample evidence of their ability in this line. There are forty-five jack screws under the structure, which is 61x92 feet. The building was not damaged in the least. Seaman Williams & Co. will now put on an extra force of bricklayers in order to get the building on its permanent foundation as soon as possible.

Laying Dust With Oil.

The roadbed of the Pennsylvania Railroad in the vicinity of New Brunswick was treated to a coating of oil Tuesday in accordance with the new method recently adopted by that company to lay the dust along its line. It is expected that one treatment will last for at least four months. The cost of oiling the tracks in this manner is understood to be about thirty dollars a mile.

UNDER A FLORAL ARCH.

MARRIAGE OF MISS LAURA VAN NEST TO WILLIAM S. SMITH, JR.

Ceremony Performed at the Home of the Bride's Parents, Rev. J. O. McKelvey Officiating—Guests Who Witnessed Union Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert H. Van Nest, of Woodland avenue, took place the marriage of their daughter, Miss Laura Van Nest, and William C. Smith, Jr., son of former Councilman William C. Smith, of Grandview avenue. These two popular young people were united in marriage by Rev. J. O. McKelvey, pastor of Warren chapel, in the presence of the relatives and near friends of the contracting parties.

The parlor, where the ceremony was performed, was artistically decorated with flowers, while a beautiful arch of flowers was arranged in one part of the room where the interested parties and officiating clergyman stood.

The bride was gowned in blue cloth trimmed with white satin and chiffon, and in her hand was a beautiful bouquet of white roses. The bridemaid, Miss Ella VanNest, sister of the bride, wore a gown of green cloth trimmed with lace. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. The flower girls, Alice Sharkey and Mary Smith, were prettily gowned in white, and both carried baskets of flowers. The best man was Arthur Smith, brother of the groom.

As the bridal party entered the parlor the Mendelssohn wedding march was rendered by Miss Jennie Smith, sister of the groom. Congratulations were showered on the happy couple after the ceremony which was followed by a reception and a wedding supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were the recipients of many useful and costly presents as tokens of esteem and high regard. They have taken up their residence on Fairview avenue in a house owned by Mr. Smith and which is already furnished.

Those who were present at the festive occasion included William C. Smith, Sr., and family, Gilbert H. VanNest and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Sharkey, Mr. and Mrs. S. Sharkey, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sharkey, Mrs. Bird, the Misses Bird, Mrs. Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gaskill, Mrs. William VanSyckel, Miss Randolph, Mrs. VanHorn, Miss VanHorn, Mrs. L. B. Mulford, Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Smalley, Mr. and Mrs. Boss, Mrs. Summers, Miss Summers, of Plainfield and North Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. George Prall, of Somerville; Mrs. Fred Blazier, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sutton, of Brooklyn; Mrs. Mary Waltts, of Keyport.

NOTED SPEAKERS TO BE THERE.

Arrangements for State Endeavor Convention Are Being Perfected.

The final meeting of the programme committee of the Eleventh State C. E. convention, to be held at Paterson, October 6th to 8th, was held last week. Among the prominent speakers, from outside of the State, will be the following: Rev. F. E. Clark, D. D., Boston; Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, D. D., Baltimore; Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., Philadelphia; Rev. W. J. Hawsha, D. D., New York; Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., Philadelphia, and Rev. W. G. Puddefoot, South Framingham, Mass.

The entertainment of the delegates will be almost wholly in private families. It is necessary that the entertainment committee, Mrs. Louis Fox, 665 East Twenty-third street, chairman, should be notified as soon as possible.

New Jersey has about 1,075 societies, including Young People's and Juniors, with a total membership of 57,500.

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED.

Thirty of Miss Mowinkle's Friends Paid Her an Unexpected Call.

Miss May Mowinkle was given a pleasant surprise party by about thirty of her young friends at her home, 312 East Third street, Tuesday evening.

The conspirators assembled at the residence of Mrs. Ira Bikes, 139 Central avenue, and then proceeded to the home of Miss Mowinkle, who was completely surprised. She recovered her faculties after a few minutes, however, and proved a charming hostess. The evening was passed in playing games of various sorts and dancing, and at a late hour refreshments, consisting of cake, lemonade, cocoa and fruit, were served. Miss Mowinkle received a number of beautiful remembrances of the anniversary from her guests.

Misses Edith and Nellie Wallace, of Sixth avenue, New York, will attend the Arion ball to be given in the Cycle Academy next month.

Mrs. Clarence Smock, of Red Bank, is visiting Plainfield relatives.

THE HOBO HISTORIAN.

WARD M'ALLISTER HAMILTON IS THE AUTHOR OF "TRAMPDOM."

History of the Wanderings of an Up-to-Date Hobo Who Used His Spare Time to Record Important Points of Tramp Life.

The Plainfield authorities did not appreciate the fact, Tuesday, that they were entertaining an author at the city jail. If they did, perhaps, he might have had a chance to spread his manuscripts before their wondering eyes. The police did not appreciate the versatile achievements of Ward MacAllister Hamilton. They thought that if he was a "hobo" it was not possible for him to delve in the literary line.

When Ward MacAllister Hamilton was arrested Monday night in the icehouse of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, he was taken to the station house, and before he was consigned to his cell, he was ordered to empty his pockets. He turned out great packages of manilla paper and several dozen stubs of pencils. When Sergeant Kiely started to look over them, the prisoner became angry, indeed, and demanded that his personal property be left alone.

Tuesday afternoon Hamilton was taken to Elizabeth in the custody of Chief Grant to serve his sentence of sixty days in the county jail. Hamilton had his papers stowed in every pocket and he missed one train for the reason that he could not carry it all at first and had to find new hiding places.

When Warden Blore searched the prisoner before turning him over to the bath, he found a large package tied to the hobo's leg.

"What's that?" demanded the warden.

"Only some paper," said the prisoner, and he slowly removed it. The package proved to be a thick roll of manilla paper of the same kind that filled his pockets. These sheets were covered, however, with fine writing.

Several sheets of paper contained an essay entitled "Why I'm a tramp." In them, the writer plainly stated what his reasons were for continuing to remain in the army of "hoboes."

There were nearly a hundred sheets covered with fine writing and they composed Hamilton's masterpiece, "Trampdom." It was a history of the wanderings of this up-to-date hobo and included a number of chapters on the code of life of tramps, system of signaling and signs for gate posts and the like. The story was well told and made very interesting reading. Sheriff Kirk was in the office at the time and he joined Warden Blore, Chief Grant and several reporters in looking over the pages of the wonderful composition. It all showed Hamilton to be a well educated man after all.

As he was being searched, Hamilton said in reply to a question of one of the reporters, that he was going to be an author when he was free once more and that some day he would be a famous one.

Hamilton is a colored man, five feet seven and a half inches in height, with an intelligent face. He wrote in his treatise on his reasons for being a tramp that he loved the life and would not give it up.

FAVORS WOMAN'S VOTE.

School Superintendent Maxson Wants to See Women Recognized.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall received the following letter from H. M. Maxson, the superintendent of the city schools, in lieu of his presence in person at the meeting held Monday night at Mr. Wells' house on Washington avenue:

Mrs. Hall, Dear Madam:—If I am not present this evening, it is not because I do not sympathize with the cause, but for the reason that I cannot be in two places at the same time.

I shall vote for the school amendment and urge my friends to do so, as occasion offers. I only wish that its passage would confer the power of voting for school officers upon the women in the cities of the State, as well, for I consider the mothers to be interested and watchful for the welfare of their children above all other citizens.

If I am not there at 8:30 please accept my regrets that I am detained elsewhere.

Sincerely yours,
H. M. Maxson.

Plainfield, N. J., Sept. 16th, 1897.

Practicing New Hymns.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Baptist church will meet in the Sunday-school room of that church this evening at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of practicing the hymns in the books recently purchased and for general sociability. Refreshments will be served by the social committee. The members of the church and congregation are cordially invited.

Praying for Amendment.

A meeting for prayer that the amendment to the Constitution to prohibit race-track gambling may be passed will be held at the Y. M. C. A. building every night this week at 9 o'clock.

TO WED DESPITE THE LAW.

Nuptial Event Arranged for Westfield Will Take Place in Brooklyn.

Miss Eva Kelley, daughter of Frank P. Kelley, of Westfield, was married to Charles D. Kells, at the latter's home in Brooklyn, yesterday. The marriage was to have taken place at the bride's home in Westfield, and invitations were sent out and all arrangements were made in accordance with that plan.

A few days ago Rev. William H. Ruth, of the Westfield Methodist church, who was to perform the ceremony, looked up the new marriage law, and found to his consternation that as one of the parties to the marriage lived out of the State, the license must be served five days in advance of the ceremony.

Mr. Kells, on being informed of this fact by the pastor, made a trip to Elizabeth and interviewed County Clerk Howard to learn weather the marriage could not be performed on the day set. He was told that there was no way in which the five days rule could be evaded, and rather than postpone the marriage, the couple decided to be married in Brooklyn.

APPRENTICES TALKED TO.

Young Artisans Impressed With Educational Ideas at the Y. M. C. A.

The reception given to the apprentices of this city at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday, was largely attended. The guests met in the small hall on the second floor of the building and were addressed by George E. Schull, Jr., A. Clemens and Stephen Cahoone, on "The Educational Needs of Plainfield and how the Y. M. C. A. will try to meet them this winter."

After the addresses, which were listened to with much interest, the audience adjourned to the large auditorium, down stairs, where a musical and literary entertainment was given. Fred VanEps gave two banjo solos, accompanied by Prof. W. E. MacClymont, on the piano. Both numbers were heartily encored. Frank O. Bristol gave a number of humorous recitations amusing the audience exceedingly. After the musical and literary programme, refreshments were served, and a social hour followed.

I. W. Travell also delivered an address to the apprentices. The ladies in charge of the refreshments were Mrs. J. W. Gavett, Mrs. Roger F. Murray and Mrs. S. R. Struthers.

ALL DEALERS ASKED TO JOIN.

Merchants' Association Make Vigorous Efforts for New Members.

Yesterday there was sent to merchants in this city an application blank for the Plainfield Merchants' Association. The present members of that association are now planning for an active campaign. They claim that the Board of Trade did not accomplish its purpose, but that a Merchants' Association would be of great benefit to all the local merchants and their customers. There are many matters in which the merchants could take united action and push their individual business as much as ever.

The application blanks are being sent to all the merchants who have not already joined, and it is expected that almost all will be united in the ranks of the association.

COMMANDER SAND'S SUCCESSOR.

Will Probably be Samuel G. Hayter, of Bloomfield, Who is Now Acting.

By the death of Immanuel Sands, department commander of the Grand Army of New Jersey, Senior Vice-Department Commander Samuel G. Hayter, of Bloomfield, is now acting department commander, and in all probability the position will be made permanent at the next meeting of the council of administration, to be held next month.

Mr. Hayter is well known in Grand Army circles, and is a past commander of William S. Pierson Post, G. A. R., of Bloomfield. He is now one of the letter carriers in Bloomfield.

Very Penitent Next Morning.

John L. Sullivan, no relation, however, of the famous John L., was arrested Thursday afternoon on Madison avenue for being dead drunk. Patrolman McCue locked him up until he recovered from the effects of his spree. Next morning Sullivan was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza and was very penitent. His previous good conduct saved him and the Judge suspended sentence.

To Study in Boston.

John W. Beekman, who has been filling the position of assistant secretary at the Y. M. C. A., will leave on Saturday to take up his studies at the Boston Polytechnic Institute. His place at the Y. M. C. A. will be filled by Robert W. Davis, of East Fifth street.

PAST MASTERS WORKED.

MASTER MASON DEGREE CONFERRED IN AN IMPRESSIVE MANNER.

Jerusalem Lodge Entertained Representatives From Sister Societies in Many Sections — Sociability After Business.

An unusually interesting communication was held Tuesday evening by Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M. The spacious hall was crowded by the members and their visitors, who had been attracted on this occasion to witness the impressive ceremonies of the Master Mason Degree, conferred by the Past Masters of this lodge by special invitation from Worshipful Master Stephen Beeching.

The Lodges represented were: Anchor Lodge, No. 149, of Plainfield; Orient Lodge, No. 289, of Philadelphia; Atlas Lodge, No. 125, of Westfield; Eastern Star Lodge, No. 103, of Bound Brook; Lafayette Lodge, of Dalton, Mass.; Hiram Lodge, of Washington, D. C.; Star of Hope Lodge, of Brooklyn; Delaware Lodge, No. 52, of Phillipsburg; Northampton Lodge, No. 234, of Virginia; Corinth Lodge, No. 100, of South Orange; Anthem Lodge, No. 769, of Brooklyn; Burlington Lodge, No. 32, of Burlington; Millbury Lodge, of Millbury, Conn.; and Union and Crown Lodge, No. 103, of Glasgow, Scotland.

The work was rendered in an excellent manner, which proved that the old-timers have not yet forgotten how to do masonic work. The musical part of the ceremonies, rendered by W. H. McClymont and Elmer Runyon, of Anchor, No. 149, were impressive and sublime. At the close of the ceremonies a collation was served in the banquet hall by the stewards of the lodge, who exhibited great ability and activity in the capacity of caterers by serving so large an assembly in so short a time with the numerous courses. They certainly deserve credit. After satisfying the inner man and the customary after dinner cigar was lighted, witty remarks and humorous stories were indulged in, and a pleasant hour spent generally.

GUARDING AGAINST WRECKERS.

Pennsylvania Railroad Company's New Plan of Policing Its Tracks.

The tramp problem has become a serious one for the Pennsylvania Railroad. The company fears that the hoboes, emboldened by their success in holding up wayfarers, will turn their hand to train wrecking. Steps have been taken to forestall any such action, and the company is arranging for a special patrol system to thoroughly police its lines, especially at night.

A checking system will be employed, the trackwalkers being used as the patrols. Each trackwalker will be supplied with a bundle of checks. He will be given a district to police touching at each end of the district of another patrol. The beats are so arranged that he will, on arriving at the end of his beat, encounter the patrolman on his next beat. They will exchange checks, each check being indorsed with the time of the meeting and any other information of importance. These checks are then to be carried to the signal tower at the opposite end of the beat. These checks, after being filed, are at once wired into the Jersey City office. In this manner the main office at Jersey City is in constant connection with every part of the line. Any attempt directed at the safety of passengers or freight is certain of discovery, and on its discovery immediate steps can be taken to capture and punish those guilty of it.

Thanked For His Services.

In connection with the funeral services of the late Emanuel Sands, department commander of the G. A. R., which were held in Jersey City Monday, the following letter was received Tuesday by W. C. Smith, Sr., of Grandview avenue:

Dear Comrade—I desire to personally thank you for the labor which you performed so successfully in arranging all the details for the interments of our G. A. R. column yesterday. It was a remarkable tribute of respect to our departed commander.

Yours in F. C. and L.,
S. G. Hayter,
Senior Vice Commander.

Plans of Veterans to Hold a Fair.

It was decided at the meeting of the Sons of Veterans Tuesday evening to conduct a fair at an early date, which will probably be before Thanksgiving. The committee appointed to arrange for the fair consists of G. H. Bedford, Edgar E. T. Smith, Raymond Mosher, H. S. Thatcher, John Naylor, Chas. Graves, Fred Sutton and Frank Clarkson. The committee will meet next Monday evening for the purpose of perfecting plans for the fair.

City Park is Beginning to Assume the look of a real park at last. Nice winding paths are staked out and some of them have already been graded. By next year Plainfield will have a park which it need not be ashamed of.

THE G. E.'S AT PATERSON

PROGRAMME ARRANGED FOR THE STATE CONVENTION.

Plainfielders Will Take an Active and Prominent Part in the Services—Many Noted Speakers Will be Present Then.

The eleventh annual convention of the New Jersey Christian Endeavor Union, which will be held at Paterson, October 6th, 7th and 8th, promises to be even more largely attended than any of the preceding annual meetings. The reception committee has received application for accommodations for delegations from each of the local unions, and few societies in the State will be unrepresented. The session will be held in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, the First Baptist and Market Street Methodist churches.

The convention committee has just completed the following programme for the three days' session:

Y. M. C. A. Building, Wednesday—Christian citizenship report, Rev. W. E. Davis, Lebanon, N. J.; Christian citizenship address, Merrill E. Gates, LL.D., president Amherst College; address on Sabbath observance, D. J. Burrell, D. D., New York city, a trustee of the United Endeavor Society; welcomes, Rev. F. E. Miller, D. D.; Rev. E. W. Thompson, of Paterson; convention sermon, Rev. Maltby D. Babcock, D. D., Baltimore; appointment of committees.

First Baptist church, Wednesday evening—Welcome, Rev. J. W. Brougher, Paterson; convention sermon, Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., Philadelphia, a trustee of the United Endeavor Society; appointment of committees. Thursday a. m.—Committee conferences; denominational rallies. Thursday afternoon—Junior rally, blackboard exercise, Miss Struble, Trenton; exercise by the children; J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., at First Baptist church.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Thursday night—President's annual address. Rev. Dr. J. Clement French, Newark; Bible study, Rev. Hugh B. MacCauley, Freehold; reception by the State officers.

First Baptist church, Thursday night—Bible study, by Rev. Dr. W. J. Harsha, of New York; president's annual address, Rev. Dr. J. Clement French; reception by State officers at Y. M. C. A.

Market Street Methodist church, Thursday night—Annual address by Rev. Dr. C. E. Brett, first vice-president State Christian Endeavor Union; address by Rev. Dr. J. W. Chapman; reception by State officers at Y. M. C. A.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Friday a. m.—Reports of press department, Rev. G. H. Ingham, Trenton; correspondence report, W. R. Ward, M. D., Lyons Farms; missionary report, Miss A. B. Spangenberg, Plainfield; foreign missionary address, Rev. Dr. F. J. Stanley, Atlantic City.

First Baptist church, Friday a. m.—Junior report, Rev. A. W. Spooner, D. D., Camden; home missionary address, Rev. Dr. W. G. Puddefoot, New York city; address, Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Friday afternoon—Evangelistic report, Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton; address, Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.

First Baptist church, Friday afternoon—Address, Rev. Luther R. Dyott, of Newark; evangelistic report, Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Friday night—Address, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, Boston, president of World Union of Christian Endeavor; consecration service, led by Dr. Clark.

First Baptist church, Friday night—Address by Mrs. Ballington Booth, Montclair; consecration service, led by Mrs. Booth.

Market Street Methodist church, Friday night—Address by Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman; consecration service, led by Dr. Chapman.

The usual denominational rallies will be held on Thursday morning as follows: Presbyterian, Rev. Sylvester Beach, Bridgeton; Baptist, Rev. Frank Smith, Somerville; Congregational, Rev. Charles A. Savage, Orange; Reformed, Rev. P. T. Peckman, New Brunswick; Methodist Protestant, Rev. J. W. Trout, Elizabeth; Methodist Episcopal, Rev. F. K. Bloom, Jersey City; Seventh-Day Baptist, Rev. Dr. A. E. Main, Plainfield; Church of Christ, Rev. Wm. Hainer, Irvington; Lutheran, Rev. Carton Bannister, Ramsey; African Methodist, Rev. J. W. Roundtree, Trenton.

A new feature will be the committee conferences to be conducted by the following Endeavorers: Evangelistic, Rev. F. B. Everitt, Trenton; junior, Rev. Dr. A. W. Spooner, Camden; district secretaries, Miss Ida B. Stephens, Hackettstown; lookout, Rev. W. D. Stultz, Bridgeton; prayer meeting, M. P. Stevens, East Orange; social, flower and calling, Miss Lottie Taylor, Newark; missionary, Rev. Dr. Walter Brooks, Trenton; society presidents, Mrs. P. J. Colter, Montclair; union officers, F. L. Connett, Bloomfield; good literature, Rev. F. J. Goodwin, Glen Ridge; Bible study, Rev. Hugh B. MacCauley, Freehold.

The music committee will provide special music at each session and a large chorus choir will lead the singing.

DESPERATE TRAMP'S ACT

STABBED A WOMEN WHO REFUSED TO GIVE HIM MONEY.

The Outrage Committed on Mrs. A. Moebius in New Market Just at Dusk Friday Night—He made His Escape.

Scarcely a day has passed during the past month but what an outrage has been perpetrated in some part of Middlesex county by a tramp, and Friday night the quiethamlet of New Market was the fated point of operation of one of these worthless characters.

Just about 6 o'clock a coal train passed through the town on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and a few minutes after a hard looking character, togged out in rags and tags, with a scrubby growth of beard on his face, a husky voice, and, in fact, all the attributive appearances of a typical tramp, came ambling towards the little depot that serves the patrons of the railroad in that section. The fellow lurked about the depot platform for sometime in a listless manner, casting furtive glances around about every few seconds as if fearful of the appearance of an officer of the law.

Not far from the depot and fronting the railroad tracks sets a modest little house, occupied by A. Moebius, the village barber, and wife. It was halfpast six o'clock and Mrs. Moebius was busily engaged in preparing the evening meal for her husband when she heard a vigorous knock at the back door.

As Mrs. Moebius opened the door a burly-looking man stepped forward and planted his form in the aperture. In a flash it that was fast fading into darkness Mrs. Moebius discerned the features of a man whose very sight brought terrorizing fears that his purpose of calling was no good one. The stranger did not stammer or hem in making his purpose evident, but in a threatening tone of voice made his demands.

"Say, mum, I'd like to have some money from you. I'm dead broke and I know you kin help me," said the tramp.

"I haven't got any money to spare for you," said Mrs. Moebius in a tremulous voice.

"Well, I can't help what you ain't got to spare. I wan't some money, d'ye hear?" responded the stranger, and Mrs. Moebius noticed that he moved his fingers as though he was clasping something in their grasp.

"I tell you, sir, I haven't got any money for you, and I order you to leave this property," replied Mrs. Moebius, summing all her courage and putting on a bold front.

"You won't give me any money, eh? Well, then, I'll show you you'd better," exclaimed the tramp in a menacing tone.

He had hardly got the words out of his mouth when he made a lunge forward and Mrs. Moebius saw the flash of a blade in a big jack knife. The fellow raised his arm and brought it down with force over the breast of Mrs. Moebius. The razor-like blade cut through the dress of Mrs. Moebius, but was prevented from entering the flesh by the point striking on a corset steel.

Mrs. Moebius gave a piereing scream and staggered backward. The tramp quickly closed the knife blade and with an oath ran hastily down the road. Miss Moebius then hastened to the barber shop of her husband on the other side of the pond and hysterically told of the brutal attack she had been subjected to. She was so confused that she could scarcely talk intelligible, and a minute after her arrival at the barber shop she fell in a faint. There was only one or two in the shop at the time, and with the attention that she demanded and the faint description she had given of the man and his actions there was no attempt made to follow the desperado.

After several minutes it was found that Mrs. Moebius did not revive and Dr. Witford was sent for. He treated her, but it was 10 o'clock before she fully regained her senses and then her nerves were almost shattered. She spent a very uncomfortable night, but Saturday appeared to be all right.

There is no clew to the identity of the man that committed the outrage.

GEESE FOR PRIZES.

Local Wing Shots Had a Fine Time at Percy Ohl's Farm.

About thirty prominent sportsmen and their friends enjoyed Thursday afternoon at Percy C. Ohl's farm. There was, with the other amusements, a shooting match at live birds, two geese being the prizes. Charles Smith carried off the honor of the day by killing seven straight. Chas. Lister with one miss got the other goose. Quite a number of the contestants got five. The birds were an extra strong and good lot, which, with the wind blowing hard, made the marksmanship worthy of favorable comment.

The refreshments and edibles were very much enjoyed. The entertainment was given under the auspices of Henry Haurand.

Amusements of various kinds were continually in order. The performance of Capt. T. Keller and his Dutch soldier in the drill and manual of arms was particularly funny and heartily applauded.

NUPTIAL EVENTS COME WITH AUTUMN'S TIME.

At Hymen's Altar the Chain of Cupid's Love is Welded in Life Union.

Two Marriages, the First of the Fall Season, Interest Society Circles—Whiton-Newton Nuptials Consummated Amid Fine Floral Decorations and Select Company—Miss Udelle, the Violinist, Becomes the Wife of Clarence Smith, of Newark.

One of the prettiest weddings of the year was that of Miss Adeline Pritchard Newton and John Milton Whiton, both of this city, which took place September 15 at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. George H. Goddard, 905 East Ninth street. Miss Newton has been for several years one of the principals of the Scribner-Newton School on La-Grande avenue, and has a wide circle of friends in this city; Mr. Whiton is one of New York's prominent insurance men.

Mrs. Goddard's beautiful home was charmingly arranged for the occasion. The ceremony took place in the large hall in the centre of the house, where it could be viewed by the guests in the surrounding rooms. The large staircase was a mass of blooming clematis vines, with great bunches of hydrangeas, tied with ribbons, on each handling. About the spot where the bridal party were to stand, the vines were festooned into a sort of bower, from the top of which hung a marriage bell of white marguerites, with a clapper of golden rod. The drawing room was decorated with pink roses, the library with red flowers, and the dining room with golden rod.

As the wedding was to be a very quiet one, only a few guests were present, including the relatives and intimate friends of both parties, and the teachers and a few of the older pupils from the Scribner Newton School.

The ceremony took place at half-past seven. The bridal party came down the broad staircase together, the two ushers, Newton and Frederick Goddard, nephews of the bride, leading, followed by the maid of honor, Miss Harriet Goddard, a niece of the bride, in a gown of white mull with pale yellow ribbons. Next came the bride and groom, together, Miss Newton wearing a very handsome gown of white moire, trimmed with white lace and silver embroidery, and decorated with orange blossoms. The Episcopal marriage service was read by Rev. Mr. Newton, of Colorado, an Episcopal clergyman and a brother of the bride. Miss Newton was given away by her mother.

After the ceremony, relatives and friends crowded around to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Whiton, after which a delightful little supper was served from an improvised supper room on the broad piazza.

After the supper, an informal dance was begun by the younger guests, in the midst of which Mr. and Mrs. Whiton took their departure. Dancing and social intercourse continued until late in the evening, and the wedding was pronounced by all one of the prettiest and most cosy and homelike ever witnessed in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Whiton received a large number of very handsome gifts, which were shown to the guests in one of the upper rooms. The display of cut-glass was specially attractive, one table being devoted to that alone; the beautiful gifts were shown to the best advantage by the warm light of a banquet lamp in the centre of the table, and by the soft glow of color from a great bowl of roses placed among them. There were also handsome gifts of silver, pictures, books, embroidery, and many other things.

The music was furnished by P. Ludwig Conde. The Lohengrin Wedding March was played during the entrance of the bridal party, and the Mendelssohn Wedding March at the close of the ceremony.

With the waning harvest moon peeping in at the window, a charming home wedding was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Lewis, of 925 Watchung avenue, September 15 when their sister, Miss Nelly Sperry Udelle, was united in marriage to Clarence W. Smith, of Newark. Miss Udelle is a charming young woman, favorably known in musical circles as a talented violinist. Her husband holds a responsible position at the Tradesmen's National Bank in New York.

The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in the parlor, beneath a festoon of streamers made of oak leaves. The room was artistically decorated with oak leaves and pink and white asters. The Rev. Robert Tupper, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, of Philadelphia, the old pastor of the bride, officiated. The bride was given away by Mr. Lewis. The wedding march was played by Frank J. Smith.

The bride was gowned in white brocaded satin, trimmed with pearls. She carried a bouquet of white bride roses. She was accompanied by her bridemaid, Miss Carrye Moore, of Brooklyn. Miss Moore's gown was of cream brocaded silk. She carried pink roses.

The best man was Howard S. Smith, of Newark, brother of the groom. Nearly a hundred relatives and friends of the couple were present from Plainfield, New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Philadelphia, and Cleveland, O. The wedding supper was afterwards served and the newly-married couple drove away for the station amid a generous shower of rice and old shoes. They left on a two weeks' wedding trip. On their return they will reside at 905 Watchung avenue, where Mrs. Smith will establish her musical studio.

The wedding gifts were many and included many useful and valuable articles.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith will be at home to their friends on Wednesday, Oct. 6th, at 925 Watchung avenue.

Among the guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Lyle, Miss Myra Lyle, Mrs. J. S. Vinson, Miss Linda DeMott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Coventry Smith, Miss Miriam Smith, Miss Ada Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Jerolemon, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, Miss Mabel Hopler, Mrs. Eva Chandler, Mrs. Frank Johnson, Bert Mandeville, Mr. and Mrs. Will Osmun, Miss Tillie George, Miss Amy Bolton, Mrs. Fanny Harrison, Fred Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Miss Edith Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fulcher, Arthur Woodford, all of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Moon, of Brooklyn; Miss Sarah A. Palmer, of Cleveland, O.; Alfred B. Edes and Frank J. Smith, of New York; Charles Beling, James R. Wright and Will Burggs, fellow employes at the bank in New York; and Mrs. Robert Dryden, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Pierson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson, Harry Johnson, Herbert Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Middleditch, Charles King, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Runyon, Miss Annie Wyckoff, Miss May D. Thompson, Miss Elizabeth Fish, Fred K. Fish, Jr., Lambert H. Fish, Mrs. J. W. Richardson, E. Herbert Bohnell, William Samuel Loizeaux, Paul Loizeaux, Miss Hazen, Miss Grace Hazen and Mrs. Willard, all of Plainfield.

GAVE A DANCE TO HELP TREASURY.

Though Conducted on Business Principals Plenty of Pleasure Abounded.

The annual dance under the auspices of the German Beneficial Society was held last Thursday in Saenger and Turner Hall. The attendance was large. Every year this society takes this opportunity of raising funds for their treasury to help carry on their good work, and the way in which their many friends assist them by their presence is gratifying. Music was furnished by Frank Conde, who was also floor manager. The officers of the society served as a committee, and consisted of President, Max Menzenbach; secretary, Paul Postler; treasurer, Antione Stenzenberger, Oswalt Schwensky, F. Gombeitz and Fred Conde. The latter was in charge of the refreshments. The affair was one of the best ever held by the society and a goodly sum will be realized therefrom.

THE BOYS ORGANIZE.

Idea is to Give Practice in How to Conduct a Meeting.

The members of the Boys' Club organized into a club last Friday, with John Cline, president, Joseph Galbraith, vice-president, and Clarence Walden, secretary. The president appointed Wilbert Bentlif, Nelson Peterson and John Honan as a committee on improvements, and Wm. Reynolds, Frank Sprague and R. Higgins as a committee on amusements. After the business a general discussion took place and many suggestions were given. The members were invited to submit to the committee on improvements suggestions for an emblem for the club. The club will hold its meetings Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. The idea of this club is to get the co-operation of the boys and to give them some practice in conducting meetings.

Death of Caroline Tice.

The death of Miss Caroline Tice, aged 72 years, occurred Thursday at the home of her nephew, Albert Crane, 138 Grove street. The deceased had been ill for a long time and her death was not wholly unexpected. The funeral was held last Sunday afternoon from the above address at 2:30

SAYS HIS NERVES WERE SHOCKED.

Trouble Between Robinson and a Former Mayor Finds Its Way to Court.

A suit for $2,000 damages was begun Thursday in the Union County Circuit Court by Peter P. Robinson, of this city, against former Mayor Lewis V. Randolph. Robinson sues because of the alleged cruel beating on July 26th of a horse owned by him. The plaintiff says he was sitting at the time in a wagon to which the horse was attached and that his nerves suffered a severe and painful shock by the action of Randolph. The horse was valued at $100.

WOMEN'S RIGHT TO VOTE.

MRS. HALL TALKS FOR SUCCESS OF CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

Since it is the Women Who Are to Have the Greatest Interest in the Schools They Should be Privileged to Select Trustees.

"Where children were chiefly taught at home, it might have been well to tell mothers to stay at home and take care of their children." But now that they nearly all go to school, the mother's care should surely follow them." These words, written by a progressive woman physician, are warmly seconded by many New Jersey men and women, who are anxious for the passage of the proposed amendment to the State Constitution, giving full school suffrage to the women of the State. This amendment, which will be voted upon September 28th, is as follows:

"Every female citizen of the United States of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a resident of the State one year and of the county of which she claims her vote five months next before said meeting, shall be entitled to vote at any school meeting, held in any school district of the State in which she may reside, for members of boards of education and all other school officers that now are or hereafter may be elected at such meetings."

The women of Plainfield, being desirous of helping along the passage of the amendment, a meeting was called for 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, in the club room of the Y. M. C. A. building, at which meeting, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., all women interested should be addressed on the subject by Mrs. Florence Howe Hall.

Mrs. Carman Parse, president of the W. C. T. U., presided, and opened the meeting by a short Scripture reading, after which prayer was offered by Miss Clementine Yates. Mrs. Parse then introduced Mrs. Hall, who spoke in a very practical and interesting way.

She said, in beginning her talk, that all present would readily agree with her in the statement that the majority both of the educators and the educated in our public schools are women. Among the teachers, the women far outnumber the men, and statistics show that about three girls to one boy are graduated from our institutions of learning. Therefore, it should follow naturally that women should have a voice in school management, and besides, who is so fit to take charge of the affairs of the child's school life as the mother who has taught him his first lessons, and has had the care of his whole early training?

This amendment brings forward no new idea, and will give no new rights or privileges to women, but will simply restore to them the right to vote at school meetings for the election of members of boards of education. This right was granted to them by the Legislature of 1887, and was used by women in increasing numbers and with decided benefits to the schools until November, 1894, when the Supreme Court decided that it was contrary to the Constitution for women to vote for school trustees. The right of women to vote upon all other questions that come before school meetings, such as the voting of a tax, or authorizing the issuing of bonds, was wholly unaffected by the decision of the Supreme Court, and is still possessed by the women of our State. The women of Cranford and of South Orange, have by their efforts, secured appropriations for proper school accommodations for the children of their towns. It is also the law of New Jersey that women can hold the position of school trustee, and a number are doing so in various parts of the State at the present time, having been elected thereto by the votes of men. Many people who are opposed to women's suffrage as a whole, approve of school suffrage, having seen it successfully tried. Moorestown is one place where women have done much for the schools, and the Board of Education of that town numbers almost always at least one woman among its number.

Women at school meetings possess at the present time exactly the same rights as men, with the single exception that after voting a tax or bonding a district they are debarred from voting for the men who are to expend the money voted to be raised. These school meetings are not held in cities; we have none here. But the election on this amendment, which will take place on September 28th, will cover the whole State. It will not confer the vote on Plainfield, but on the rural districts, and therefore will help to settle the question for the whole State.

"The race-track amendment is to be voted upon at the same time as our own," said Mrs. Hall. "We are told that the gamblers are hard at work, though very quietly, to defeat the amendment, and every lover of righteousness needs to be up and doing, lest the race-track gang get possession of the State again. This amendment, however, is likely to be more in the minds of the people than our own. Let us use our influence to get our pastors to preach on this matter of school suffrage, and let us induce every voter we can to vote for the amendment. If we wake up on the Wednesday morning, and find that it has gone by default, we shall wish we had been more active in the matter. It is a duty we cannot afford to neglect. It is the children of our State who are concerned, and it is the duty of every mother in the State to do the best for the schools that are really the homes of the children during a greater part of their waking hours."

In closing, Mrs. Hall read a number of letters from distinguished men and women, giving the most hearty approval of the amendment, and urging strong efforts in its behalf. She also emphasized the fact that this amendment, if not passed now, cannot be even brought up again for five years.

LUNCHED, LISTENED, CHATTED

Edibles and Sociability Formed a Good Combination at This Event.

A lunch-box social occupied the attention of a large number of people who attended the First Church of Christ last Thursday. The affair was given for the benefit of the Sunday school and an encouraging amount was realized. In the form part of the evening a programme was presented consisting of an address by Superintendent Staats, recitation by Miss Woolley reading by Miss Mabel Wilkins; recitations by B. W. Hand and Etta Staats, and vocal solos by B. W. Hand and Henry Staats. B. W. Hand and Superintendent Staats had charge of selling the lunch boxes, and everyone brought a good price. A social part followed, when the lunch was partaken of.

CHANGE IN BICYCLE TRADE.

Thomas A. Cuming Succeeds W. L. Price as Manager of the Eldridge Bicycle Co.

A change is soon to be made in the management of one of the leading bicycle stores in this city when the complete charge of the store is to pass into the hands of a bustling young Plainfielder, who will conduct the establishment on radically different plans from those of the past year. Walter L. Price has resigned his position as manager of the Eldridge Bicycle Company to go in business for himself in Newark, and Thomas A. Cuming, of Putnam avenue, has accepted the position.

Mr. Cuming is well known in this city, where he has resided for six years. He graduated from the High School in 1893, and then took a year months' course in Coleman's Business College in Newark. He acted as bookkeeper and afterwards as stenographer for several New York firms, and then entered the employ of the Densmore Typewriter Company and finally became outside salesman. His contract with that company expired August 1st.

Mr. Cuming is one of the oldest and most experienced riders in the State, and has ridden a wheel for many years and has been everywhere in this part of the country that wheelmen go. He made quite a reputation for himself as a racer both on track and road where he won numerous races. He is an enthusiastic member of the L. A. W. and the Crescent Wheelmen.

It is Mr. Cuming's intention to run the business on a much broader scale than heretofore and introduce all the modern methods. The interests of his customers will be carefully studied and the most liberal inducements will be offered. The Eldridge Company is in its seventh year and has the largest capital of any retail cycle concern in the United States. Mr. Cuming will assume full charge on October 1st.

THE POSTMASTERSHIP.

City Clerk MacMurray and Fred MacDonald The Most Active Candidates.

Already the wires are beginning to tighten through the preliminary efforts of the candidates for the Plainfield postmastership. The term of office of Postmaster Hetfield does not expire until the first of next June, but there are already several—nay, many—who are anxious to secure that position when the next incumbent for that office is appointed. Of course, he will be a Republican who will get that valuable plum.

There are already a dozen candidates in the field, but the two who have been most prominently spoken up to the present day are City Clerk J. T. MacMurray and J. Fred MacDonald. The time for lively work has not come yet, but it is said that the city clerk is securing names on a petition asking that he may be appointed to the position. His chances are said to be good, and he is credited with having some of the leading Republicans in the city at his back.

It seems almost certain that Mr. MacDonald is another candidate and will make a strong effort for the place.

Another name, that of a prominent citizen of the Second ward who has played an important part in the recent National election, is mentioned, but there is no affirmation given to the rumor.

GLAD HAND GIVEN TO ALL

POLITICIANS' DAY AT THE SOMERSET COUNTY FAIR.

Farmers of Agriculturists Were There in Force in the Sights—Senator Reed on the Rostrum and Received Applause.

The politicians divided the honors with the pumpkins at the Somerset County Fair Thursday. Pretty near all the big and little fry of both parties were there to look wise and shake hands. It was a strange man, indeed, who passed within the gates of the fair and did not see some acquaintance. It seemed that the whole of Somerset county had given up work for the day and had congregated to take in the sights. Though there were several hundred people there who wore creased pants and attend pink teas, the crowd was distinctly an agricultural one. Boiled shirts and store clothes were donned by men whose calloused hands and sunburned visages showed plainly their pursuits on farm fields; calico gowns and Sunday bonnets set off the features of the rural belles. The Johnnies, Solons, Scales and Samanthas of the elders were there, too. They rode on the merry-go-round, heard the band play, caused their elders for five cents and drank red lemonade.

During one of the intervals between the heats of the horse races Senator Reed was introduced to the crowd and made a brief speech. It consisted of a few good-natured remarks and the Senator received vigorous applause from his agricultural constituents. Senator Daly, of Hudson county, about the biggest man in the Democratic party in the State just now, was also introduced to the crowd. He told of the greatness of the farmers and also was given the glad hand.

The racing events were all good. The 2:18 trotting and pacing purse, $80, was won by May Fair, owned by W. Fred Quimby, of Elizabeth, with Carrie W., *owned by R. J. Jennings*, of Newark, second. The time was 2:20¼, 2:20¼, 2:20¼ and 2:22.

The three minute trotting class, purse $300, was won by Barre, owned by Elwood Smith, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., in three straight heats. Ellideon, owned by Charles Gathers, of Newark, took second money. The time was 2:21¼, 2:22¼ and 2:21¼.

The 2:24 trotting and pacing purse, $300, was won by Albertiva, owned by William Block, of Newark, in three straight heats. Leota C., owned by Elwood Smith, took second money. The time was 2:25¼, 2:22¼ and 2:22¼.

UNLUCKY SPOT FOR WHEELS

Third Theft of a Bicycle Left in Front of the City National Bank.

Harry S. Potter has no more faith in the saying that lightning never strikes twice in the same place. Potter lives in Mt. Pleasant and has, until Thursday, owned a Pierce wheel on which he rode frequently to Plainfield. Thursday morning he came to Plainfield and left his wheel in front of the City National Bank building, while he went inside to see McNabb & Clark, the lawyers. It was only the other day that Clark had warned him against leaving his wheel outside. It will be remembered that Robert M. Clark and Edward O. Clark had their Crescent wheels stolen from in front of that same building, and so Potter quoted the old proverb about the lightning never striking twice in the same place.

When Potter came out of the building soon after 11 o'clock his wheel was missing and he has not had a glimpse of it since, although he has been looking for it.

William Sweeney, of W. K. McClure's law offices, claims to have seen the thief. He says he was standing across the street when a young man of medium height, dressed in a dark coat and white ducks, came up to the wheel and rode off on it. He did not stop to put on clips. The stranger wore a *golf cap*.

The stolen wheel was a Pierce Special, maroon enamel, full nickel forks, 1897 model, No. 35,918, Kimball handlebars, which are very narrow, Brown saddle, Palmer tires, 76 gear.

Birthday Party.

Last Friday a birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. Leahy in honor of Miss Kitty Leahy, it being her nineteenth birthday. Games and dancing were the order of the evening. Among those present were: Miss Minnie Welch, Minnie Callahan, Kitty Duffy, Annie Oleary, Kitty and Mary Leahy, Mr. and Mrs. Oleary, Mr. and Mrs. James Strapp, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene O'Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahy, Messrs. Vail, Reynolds, Heidbury, Southard, Callahan, Duffy, Miss Sarah Morrison. At midnight all departed wishing the hostess many happy returns of the day.

Burnett Property Sold.

The sale of the real estate owned by the late Henry Burnett, of Washingtonville, was held Thursday afternoon. The estate consists of a homestead and twenty-three acres of ground, and was bought in by the widow for $1,200. Another tract of land, 40 acres, brought $165. The property averaged about $10 an acre.

100 MEN CHASED THIEVES

CULPRITS CAUGHT AFTER SEVERAL BLOCKS HAD BEEN RUN.

Two Farmers Took a Bicycle Lamp but Were Detected and Run to Earth by an Indignant Crowd—Held for Trial.

Pursued by fully a hundred angry men on foot, a horse, with buggy attached, dashed up Watchung avenue last Friday soon after ten o'clock, while between the two men who occupied the seat was the cause of all the trouble, a bicycle lantern.

But to begin at the beginning. Joseph Neill, of East Second street, went down town with a party of friends, that evening, and together they stopped at Findlay's saloon on East Second street. Neill rode his wheel and left it in the vestibule. While Neill and his friends were in there, *two strangers* entered.

Neill thought their actions were suspicious and he watched. They hung around the wheel for a few moments, and then one of them guarded the door while Neill claims, the other removed the lamp.

When Neill saw the lamp disappear, he called to his friends and made a break to the door. Those around him heard the words "bicycle" and "thief," and they forthwith started after. The news spread like lightning and fifty men went dashing up the street. In the meantime the two strangers had jumped into a wagon and started down Second street at a breakneck speed, running their horse. Neill headed the pursuers, and passersby heard the yells and joined in the chase.

"Stop, there. Stop, there," yelled the pursuers. It was thought that a wheel had been stolen and every *wheelman was only too glad of the* chance to run to earth one of the dreaded bicycle thieves. The pursued and pursuers turned into Watchung avenue.

The chase came to an end very soon. Patrolman *Myers was on duty in* front of the Cycle Academy and heard the yells. He ran toward the railroad bridge and met the galloping horse in the road. The driver pulled the animal to one side but the officer made another jump and finally grabbed the animal.

Neill came up and explained the situation while the crowd gathered around and glared ominously at the pair of captives.

Patrolman Mattox came up and assisted in locking up the men, who first handed back the lantern which lay between them.

The men gave their names as John B. Peaney and Timothy Ingram, both of whom live near Park avenue beyond the *Lehigh Valley* Railroad crossing. Peaney owned the rig and works for his father, while Ingram has a family and farms on his own account.

They admitted they were drunk and Peaney *said he took the lantern but* did not mean to steal it.

They were fined $10 by City Judge DeMeza for reckless driving and then held for the grand jury in $50 bail by Justice Nash on the charge of grand larceny. They pleaded not guilty to the latter charge.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Property Transfers Recorded With County Clerk.

The New Jersey Contractor and Gazette publishes the following property transfers recorded at County Clerk Howard's office Sept. 10th to 17th, inclusive:

Sarah Ann Hart to Levi E. Hart, Westfield first tract, Park avenue, Fanwood; second tract, 11 acres, North Plainfield, first mortgage. Plainfield Trust Co., trustee, Catalina, N. Y., to John F. McIntyre, Plainfield, lot Broadway and Tenth street, Plainfield, $7,500; Annie Carmichael to Lydia Baker and Almeda Baker, N. Y., lot East Second street, adjoining Mary Williams, Plainfield, $1; Mary A. Mosher et al., Brooklyn, to Hannah D. Cairns, Jersey City, lot Fifth street, Baker estate, Plainfield, $2,750; F. B. Horn, Westfield, to John Fox, North Plainfield, lot 6, block 2, Oakland, $1; Watson Whittlesey et ux., to Charles Hook, Plainfield, lot 32, block C, Netherwood, $187.50; Central N. J. Land Improvement Company to Charles H. Hand, Plainfield, lot northwest corner East Sixth and Berckman streets, Plainfield, $900; W. H. Hicks, former sheriff, to Wm. Hall, Jr., trustee, lots 2 and 3, block 0, Charity Hard property, Plainfield, $750.

The following contract has also been filed:

H. M. Marsh, Plainfield, with John B. Milliken, Dunellen, mason and carpenter work, two-story frame dwelling, LaGrande avenue, Plainfield, $1,619.

A CHILDREN'S FAIR.

Successful Event Conducted for a Worthy Institution.

The children's fair for the benefit of The Daisy Field's Home and Hospital for Crippled Children, of Englewood, N. J., was held Saturday afternoon, at 323 Carelton avenue. The fair was originated by two little girl—Kate H. Tiemann and Henrietta L. Work. At the sale they were assisted by their little friends, Fannie Anthony, of Hackensack, May Emerson, of Brooklyn, Nina Sampson and Antoinette Hill. Clement Morgan kindly acted as ticket taker.

The net sum of seventy dollars realized for the Home testifies to their industry and the kindness of their many friends.

Frank Nelson, of Arlington avenue has returned from a visit of several weeks at Lakewood, N. Y.

PULPIT APPEALS TO STAMP OUT GAMBLING.

Local Ministers Raise Their Voices to Dispel Apathy Towards the Constitutional Amendments.

Pastors Exhorted Their Congregations to Vote and Work for the Amendment Prohibiting the Legislature From Legalizing Race-Track Gambling—It Is a Great Moral Issue.

From pulpits all through the State, Sunday, ministers made strong appeals for the support of the anti-gambling Constitutional amendment at the special election September 28. Below are given some of the arguments of Plainfield pastors:

The Christian's Duty.

Rev. Charles L. Goodrich, while one of Plainfield's most earnest evangelical preachers, is a very strong advocate of good citizenship, and Sunday morning he delivered an unusually stirring sermon on the Constitutional amendment relating to race-track gambling. His text was Philippeans 1; 27, the margin of the revised version: "Behave as citizens worthily *of the gospel*," *and his sermon was in* part as follows:

History has proved that the church and the State must be kept separate, but Christianity and the State should never be separated. No part of life is really secular; *all of it is* sacred, and our duties to the State are holy duties. We cannot separate the cause of religion from the cause of morality, and it is purely a moral issue which is to come before us on the 28th of September.

If the anti-gambling amendment to the Constitution becomes a law, it is beyond the power of any legislature to change it. You remember the disgraces of the past; you have not ceased to tingle with indignation at the thought of what made men say of our State that nothing so vile as New Jersey should be tolerated in the Union, or anywhere near the Union. Then the State rose up and cast out the unclean thing. Most of us then settled down in contented quiet, but not so with the Citizen's League. They have secured the passage of this amendment in the Legislature twice in succession, and on the 28th it comes before the people, who have then an *opportunity to strike a tremendous* blow against a terrible evil.

Gambling is one of the great vices that are blocking the way of the Church of God, corrupting the youth of the nation, breaking up homes, and ruining hundreds of thousands. In one guise or another, its evil influence is felt in almost every class. The essential sin of gambling is that it is the getting of something for nothing, against the owner's will; it is really the same as stealing. And it has behind it the passion of greed, the most overpowering passion of the human heart, before which neither honor, love, nor the soul itself can stand. Race-track gambling is an especially flagrant form of evil.

If the amendment should not be carried, all thus far gained would be lost, and the evils of the past would be brought upon us in magnified power. And there is a great danger that it will be lost. Its enemies are very active; they have the incentive of self-interest, and they have the control of large funds. While good men sleep, evil men scheme and plan; the friends of righteousness are too indifferent. This will be a special election, and at special elections the vote is al ways light. But this is a chance to vote for the right, pure and simple. It is not likely that a majority of the people approve of race-track gambling; the danger is that moral men *will not take the trouble to register* and vote. It is a plain and simple duty, but one upon which great results depend. If a board of savage barbarians were to descend upon our land, to destroy our homes and ill use our wives and daughters, everyone of us deserving the name of man would take a musket and go out against them. But now a danger threatens us, and there is no need to take a musket; all we need to do is to go and vote. We know the terrible results of this evil. If the amendment should be lost, no man who neglected to register and vote could hold himself guiltless of the blood of soul's. God grant that on the coming test day, we may all "behave as citizens worthily of the gospel."

The Evils Depicted.

The sermon preached by Rev. H. J. Johnston last Sunday at Grace M. E. church was one of the most forcible and powerful of the Sunday discourses. The sermon had to do with the coming election on the proposed amendment to the constitution regarding lottery and gambling. There was a large number of people present to hear it. Mr. Johnston took for his text, Matthew 16-26: "What Shall a Man Give in Exchange for his Soul," and his first point was that of self interest as against false self-interest, and quoted as instances of fatal self-care, Lot, Ahab, Gehazi, Judas and the rich fool who was going to build larger barns for his goods and then take life easy. In reference to true self-care Mr. Johnston said that a person must look to self the real number one. Too many look out for number two as what he is doing.

In the second place the speaker said, "Every man has his price. The temptations felt by some would not trouble others. It seems very strange that men will stake their all on gambling, but we no doubt appear just as strangely to the men who do that very thing. Peter was not tempted by gold or silver, but the ridicule of a little girl was his price. On the other hand, Judas would probably have boxed the little girl's ears if he had been tempted in that way, but he fell down before the *glitter* of money. Politicians would die for their country or for Old Glory, and yet they are doing just what Judas did. The weak spot in a man is his price and their is a tag on each and the devil knows the *tag*."

In the last place Mr. Johnston spoke of the irreclaimable soul and the would-be purchaser, as one interested in all "sales." He then drew a vivid picture. It was a game of chess with the *evil one near by*. At the table was seated the man who had staked his all on the game, while beside him was the skillful player, his opponent. The gradual loss of property, friends and honor was pictured in a realistic manner and it came home to the hearts of all present as a wonderful lesson. The final scene "Checkmated," was very impressive. Continuing Mr. Johnston said: "No price can heed can buy back the soul, and what can a man give in exchange for his soul? What has he left? There is significance in the fact that Paul committed his soul to God for safekeeping."

In conclusion Mr. Johnston read the proposed amendments and applied *his discourse to the evils* depicted, and the need of Christians caring for their own souls, refusing to sell, and thus caring for the souls of others.

A Moral, Not Political, Question.

Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, of the First Baptist church, spoke Sunday morning with no uncertain sound on the subject of the Constitutional amendment, to be decided by public vote next week. He did not consider the subject from the standpoint of *politics, but of morality*. With the strong words of the prophet Amos for his text, "Hate the evil and love the good and establish judgment in the gate; it may be that the Lord God of hosts will be gracious unto the remnant of Joseph," he briefly outlined the history of the ten tribes whose sin led to their downfall and whose sad fate might have been averted by their allegiance to truth and justice. A few bold strokes pictured the shame of New Jersey when in 1893 legalized gambling caused the overflow of corruption from adjacent cities and States, until the people arose in their power and repealed the law. He explained that the passing of the Constitutional amendment would settle forever the question that may otherwise be a menace to morals and cause a political struggle year after year.

The Crime of Indifference.

"The Crime of Indifference: The Anti-Gambling Amendment," was the subject of a very interesting sermon preached by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell at the Monroe Avenue M. E. church last Sunday. It was in accordance with the request of the Citizens' League of the State that all ministers call the attention of the congregation to the amendment to the State Constitution relating to the race tracks and gambling. Rev. Mr. O'Donnell read the appeal of the Citizens' League during the first part of the service.

He began *his discourse by asking* whether indifference was a crime, and went on to argue that it was. A man, he said, who was indifferent to the interests of his community was a drag to the community, and while guilty of no positive act, he was negatively guilty. The man who neglects the interests of his family and home is criminal. A man who had been utterly indifferent to the result of the struggle in Revolutionary times would have been considered as great a traitor to his country as Benedict Arnold was.

The remedy, Mr. O'Donnell pointed out, was to be zealous in all good works, there must be rivalry in doing good. He pointed out the better work done in school and in business where there was rivalry of a friendly nature. The idea of true citizenship is not to try to escape all the work possible, but to vie with each other in doing good work.

He spoke of the great chance that was now offered to rid the State of a great evil, according to the appeal of the Citizens' League. They had appealed, he said, to the State pride. Then he told something of the State and its history and how much there *was to be proud of*.

He spoke of the conflict between the good citizens and the gamblers that had raged for the past years and how the final fight was now at hand. The carrying of the amendment meant a final defeat for the forces of the gamblers and race-track element. It was the duty, he continued, of all good citizens to cast their ballot for the amendment and also to lead others to do the same. He advised them to use printers' ink, and to get speakers and do anything else to wake up the indifferent ones to the realisation of the important issue at stake. And, he said, when the amendment was carried, then they could look up to God and thank him that they had a share in the defeat of evil-wishers of the commonwealth.

THREE IN THE FIGHT NOW

SOMERVILLE STREETS MUCH IN DEMAND BY TROLLEY CAPITALISTS.

Somerset Traction Company, Composed of Local Capitalists, the Latest Applicants—Cash Consideration Demanded.

With two *syndicates* of capitalists already striving to get the right of way through Somerville for a trolley road, a third has now appeared upon the scene to complicate the decision of the Bridgewater Township Committee. The *new applicant is the Somerset* Traction Company, composed of local capitalists. At the last meeting of the Committee they formally made application for the right of way through the town.

They were represented by Alex. C. Young, of Hoboken, who asked the Committee to defer action on the other applications until that of the company he represented could be properly brought before them.

It was stated by Chairman Gulick that the Committee had decided to demand a cash consideration of $5,500, to be paid to the city before the franchise became operative, and to bind the successful company to commence work within 35 days, and have the road in operation within four months of the date of granting the franchise. Both companies agreed to the demand, and the Brunswick Company agreed to macadamize the road from Somerville to Bound Brook, 28 feet wide, providing it was allowed to place its tracks in the middle of the roadway. After the applications of the Philadelphia and New York and the Brunswick Companies had been amended to comply with the new conditions, they passed their second reading, and further action was deferred until Wednesday, September 22d, at 2 p. m.

Hon. J. J. Bergen, Dr. Chichester and John C. Shaw all spoke in the interests of the New York and Philadelphia Company, setting forth its claims to the right of way.

Mr. Shaw in a brief address said that the application of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company was really the only one before the Committee. *They had the number of con*sents necessary to obtain the franchise, while the New Brunswick Traction Company had presented no consents, and it was well known that they could not obtain them.

The Brunswick Company was represented by Lawyer Weigel, of New Brunswick.

The Somerset Traction Company agree to construct as good a macadam roadway along its tracks as either of the other companies.

ELECTION BOARDS.

Those Who Will Officiate at the Special and Regular Elections.

The officials who will act at the polls in the various wards and townships at the special election on Sept. 28th and the general election of Nov. 2d, were appointed at the recent meeting of the County Board of Elections of Union county, and are as follows in this city and neighboring towns,

Plainfield—First Ward—First district—G. W. Moore, R.; Jno. H. Tier Jr., R.; J. J. Rafferty, D.; Michael Delaney, D. Second district—Guillermo Toro, R.; Bertell Barnes, R.; William Gioak, D.; John Angleman, D.

Second Ward—*First district*—J. H. Doane, R.; Armstrong Mulford, R.; H. W. Marshall, D.; Frank Vosseller, D. Second district—Edward Willis, R.; Fred J. Smith, R.; J. W. Guttridge, D.; John Reid, D.

Third Ward—B. Frank Coriell, R.; Jacob C. Kirkner, R.; Joseph Sheppard, D.; Frank McInerney, D.

Fourth Ward—First district—James Huntington, R.; Charles VanWinkle, R.; H. B. Flynn, D.; J. H. Searing, D. Second district—W. B. Ayres, R.; J. B. Martin, R.; T. A. McCarthy, D.; Edward McCue, D.

Westfield—First district—Geo. W. Cox, R.; Matthias Clark, R.; F. R. Pennington, D.; Thomas O'Neill, D. Second district—Charles E. Smith, R.; Howard P. Manning R.; L. C. Thies, D.; J. H. Lambert, D.

Mountainside—Joseph C. Mulford, R.; Charles G. Brown, R.; J. H. Edwards, D.; Frank T. Youngs, D.

Fanwood Township—J. E. Goodman, R.; George Johnston, R.; Clarence Lambert, D.; John Radin, D.

Fanwood Borough—Henry Kyte, R.; Horace G Young, R; L. S. Ashley, D.; G. F. Carter, D.

Thought She Saw a Suspicious Man.

Last Saturday evening about 8:30 Mrs. Myers, of East Front street, sent a messenger for a policeman as she thought she saw someone about her place acting very suspiciously. When the policeman arrived no one was to be found and everything was quiet and orderly in that neighborhood.

MARITAL BLISS NON EST

HENRY CLARK GOT HIS WIFE THROUGH AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Married Three Months Ago and Now Their Trials Are Aired in Court—Wife Couldn't Live on 50 Cents a Week.

After three months of experience Henry Clark's matrimonial dream has proven a decided failure. The alleged trouble was that Mrs. Clark could not live on fifty cents a week.

Three months ago Henry Clark was a bachelor. He saw his friends marries on every side and his past sixty years had been fraught with troubles. He dreamed of a happy home and a neat wife to keep it for him, and so he set forth to have the dream come true. Not knowing any eligible women that suited him, nor having the inclination or courage to pass through all the intricacies of a courtship, he inserted an advertisement in the personal column of a New York paper and waited. A reply came and a woman of thirty-five came to see him. The appearances suited the aged suitor and they were promptly married and went to live on Somerset street.

The details of the matrimonial dream did not turn out as Clark had expected them to and there was trouble between the couple. It continued until Friday when Mrs. Clark made a complaint to the police that her husband would not support her and City Judge DeMeza was called in to hear the story.

The trial was held Saturday a. m. Mr. and Mrs. Clark appeared and neither appeared in a good humor. She claimed that her husband would only give her fifty cents a week on which to run the household and care for herself. He retorted that she received $3 a week. The couple fought numerous verbal battles before the Judge could silence them and then he pronounced the husband guilty and held him under $100 bonds to pay her $4 a week.

FRED O. BALL MARRIED.

POPULAR YOUNG MAN TAKES A WIFE IN BUFFALO.

Miss Cornelia Mueller the Bride's Name—The Ceremony Performed in Her Home Which Was Decorated For the Event.

The Buffalo Express on Friday contained the following concerning the marriage of a popular Plainfield young man and a Buffalo belle:

An interesting autumn wedding was that of Miss Cornelia Mueller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Mueller, of Elmwood avenue, and Fred Ossian Ball, of Plainfield, which took place at 9:30 o'clock last night. Rev. Henry Stevens Catley, of Middleport, N. Y., performed the ceremony. The house was lavishly decorated throughout with ferns and pink asters. Miss Clara Diehl, a friend of the bride, presided at the piano, playing the wedding march as the bridal party entered the parlor. Miss Louise Frances Mueller was the maid of honor and Miss Evelyn Doyle and Miss Jessie May Barnes, of Point Chautauqua, the maids. The ushers were William Percy Lloyd, Stanley R. Ketchum and Walter H. Barnes. The bridegroom was assisted by his brother, Bert C. Ball, of Erie, Pa.

The bride was gowned in cream brocade satin trimmed with ruchings of bridal veiling. She wore a long tulle veil and carried a loose bouquet of bridal roses. The maid-of-honor wore white organdie over white. The low cut bodice was edged with pink rosebuds and she wore pink rosebuds and white aigrettes in her hair. The maids were rose pink organdie with similar rosebud garnishings. The bride's gifts to her maids were old Spanish mahogany treasure boxes lined with a bit of the wedding gown.

The groom gave his men handsome illustrated copies of "The Vicar of Wakefield." To his bride he gave a ring set with two large diamonds.

A reception to relatives and friends followed the ceremony. The bride's table was decorated with maidenhair fern and pink verbenas. The centre-piece, which was specially pretty, was the gift of several of the bride's friends. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Ball left on a wedding trip to Boston and along the coast of Maine. After December 1st they will be at home at Plainfield, N. J."

LOCAL G. O. P. NOT ACTIVE YET.

It Is Their Intention, Though, to Try and Poll a Big Vote for Amendments.

So far the local Republicans have taken no action regarding the proposed amendments to the State Constitution, which are to be voted upon September 28th. It is understood on good authority, however, that they will make an extra effort to poll a large vote on that day. The sentiment of the party here is in favor of the amendments. The county executive committee of the Republicans is preparing to send out a circular relating to the amendments and urging all voters to turn out and support the measures.

Many Travelers This Summer.

Baggagemaster Garretson at the North Avenue station says that he has handled more baggage this summer than before in five years.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

PREPARED TO DEFEND THEMSELVES.

A number of Union county bicycle riders, men of mature age and habits, have applied to the authorities for license to carry revolvers, and in most cases the licenses have been granted. If road agent's attempt to hold up these armed men there will certainly be shooting, and very probably bloodshed. The number of attempts by burly negroes, vicious tramps and professional footpads to hold up and rob bicycle riders, after dark, has become quite too great to be overlooked. Moonlight rides have become more or less dangerous, unless the bicycles go in such numbers as to practically assure safety. Within the past few weeks a number of rides have been abandoned, particularly by ladies, for very fear of being attacked by these vicious road agents. It seems to be impossible to identify any of them and bring them to justice in the ordinary way, and therefore the privilege of carrying arms for protection has been asked for and granted. The serious wounding of a few of the rascals who attack bicycle riders would do much toward inducing them to quit the business. —Elizabeth Journal.

WORK MUST FOLLOW WORDS.

The urgent appeals from church pulpits all through the State yesterday concerning the success of the anti gambling Constitutional amendments will do much towards dispelling the apathy that has seemed likely would infect the moral forces of the State to such an extent that the race-track interests would defeat the amendment at the special election September 28th. It is generally recognized, though, that the gambling influences will be brought into play in their strongest details when the issue comes to the ballot box, and that means that the moral elements must not rest content with drawing word pictures of the disgraceful practices and damaging results that may follow its defeat, or indulging in admonition inspired by high ideals of the duties that all moral men owe to their consciences and their State's reputation. With their forces marshalled on election day prepared to work as sincerely at the polls as the ministers expounded truthfully yesterday, there will be no doubt of the victory of this very important proposition of Constitutional government.

ACTIVE MORAL INFLUENCES.

The interest and determination of Plainfield's substantial and respected citizens to do their duty towards paying the way for the victory of the anti-gambling Constitutional amendment is evidenced in the letters published on the first page of this paper. It is gratifying to contemplate that on the very eve of the decisive balloting day the apathetic inclination that seemed to burden the moral element is being supplanted by agitation that will, to a large extent, stir good citizens to a sense of duty in voting to forever crush out the curse that once blighted the State's fair name, and would probably become a reality again if left to the discretion of a Legislature who might act at the behest of the influences that were once intrenched at Trenton. But as The Press cautioned the leaders yesterday, they must not stop with the mere depiction of the evils possible and probable if the amendment is defeated; to use a trite phrase, to clinch the argument into effect they must work with the same energy on election day in urging citizens to vote that they imperfervor to their admonition now.

UTILITY OF THE CORSET.

The utility of the corset has been demonstrated. In Plainfield, N. J., a tramp the other day assaulted a woman with a knife. The knife struck one of the steel ribs of her corset and broke. Thereupon the tramp fled. Let nothing more be said against the corset.—Rochester Union.

A GOOD WORD FOR ROGER.

Roger F. Murray, of Plainfield, is rapidly coming to the front in the race for the Assembly nomination. He is one of the active, brainy young Republicans of that city, and will, if nominated, make a winning fight and prove a valuable representative.—Rahway Advocate.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In use for over 30 years.

CHECK BETTER THAN A WHIPLASH.

It is a common understanding that next to a man losing his collar button under a bed there is nothing more aggravating than a balky horse. But let that suspicion be diverted otherwise now. Truthfully newspapers record the fact that Former Governor Flower, of New York, was driving through the campus of Cornell University behind an equine that is sometimes possessed of a spirit to plant its hoofs solidly on the ground and not move till its own perversive will is inclined that way. Fortunately, let it be said in this case for the treasury of the University, the horse came under one of these balky spells across within a shadow of one of the college buildings. Mr. Flower may be onto the ways of the politicians, but the balky horse was out of his class, even though its sudden determination bore close resemblance to the attitude of certain politicians. Awaiting a change in the horse's disposition, the Former Governor adjourned his person from the carriage to the college building. There he became so impressed with the work of the college that he wrote out a check for $5,000 to be used in assisting the institution. Then he returned to the presence of the balky horse and without a second chirp the animal resumed its progress, presumably unconscious of its worth to the University. The moral of this instance, of course, is that hereafter irate horsemen will derive better results from balky horses by writing checks for philanthropic purposes rather than applying the whip as an inducement for the contrary critter to start.

PRISON LOGIC AND ENTERPRISE.

John Myers, the Union county prisoner, who came near getting out of State prison Tuesday, is just a sample of what ambitious men we have in this bailiwick. However, it seems that John found it easier to get in prison than to get out. When detected just as he was about to gain his liberty, the audacious prisoner philosophically said to his captor: "It's your place to keep me and it's my place to get away if I can." That, indeed, is simple and truthful reasoning. The least that can be said of Myers, his actions and his logic, is that he adds a spirit of brilliancy in enterprise and thought to the jail birds of Union county.

WHISKEY THE CAUSE.

It appears that Brooklyn bridge jumpers are a drug in the market so far as commercial purposes in the museum line are concerned. No. 24 did the act Tuesday. We are inclined to believe that the only effective law against the continuance of this foolish practice is the test advocated by the Prohibitionists, since whiskey is the thing that spurs most of the leapers to do the act. The Prohibitionists are at liberty to use this argument without credit.

NOT PLEDGED.

The New York Tribune is the authority for the statement that neither Senator Voorhees nor Senator Reed are pledged to vote for any certain man for the United States Senate.

A LOW DOWN DEAL.

It, as hinted, the Citizens' Union candidate for Mayor of Greater New York should withdraw from the canvass, it would assuredly be a Low down deal.

NO LONGER FRIENDS.

The coal dealer and the ice cream merchant are no longer friends. This weather wasn't made to suit both of them.

FALL ELECTIONS.

Democratic Chances in Assembly Elections Are Better Than Last Year.

Six State Senators will be elected in November, from Cape May, Burlington, Middlesex, Passaic, Sussex and Hunterdon counties. Five of these are now represented by Republicans, and one (Hunterdon) by a Democrat. The Republicans have eighteen of the twenty one Senators now and could lose all the elections this Fall and still have a majority. Cape May, Burlington and Passaic have normal Republican majorities, while the others have been Democratic in the long run. The Republicans hope to carry Middlesex and possibly Sussex this fall, besides their own, and will make a fight for Hunterdon, too. The Democrats had only four Assembly-man last year. This year they hope to gain two in Bergen, seven in Hudson, three in Middlesex, with possible success elsewhere. If their hopes hold good they would still have only twenty four out of the sixty members. To the Legislature, in any ordinary contest, the Democrats should win in Essex and Somerset. Essex is the pivotal county, and with the present outlook it will decide the politica complexion of the Legislature every year for many years to come. It is this fact which has made it appear strange that Essex Republicans have not asserted the county's right to preference more vigorously in the recent past.—Somerville Unionist-Gazette.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Saves the Stomach;

Harsh, irritating laxatives tax it. Tarrant's Seltzer is a delicious, foaming draught that rids the stomach and bowels of foul accumulations. Aids digestion, clears the head and increases energy. Can't harm; can't help but help.

Sold by druggists for 50 years. 50c. and $1.

A PUMPTOWN LICENSE?

THE APPLICATION ENCOUNTERS OPPOSITION FROM NEARBY PEOPLE.

John J. Smith, Proprietor of the Wheelmen's Rest, is The Applicant—Opponents Say it Would Draw Rough Characters.

A great ado is being raised by the people who live in Metuchen and the vicinity of "Pumptown" over the attempt of John J. Smith, proprietor of the wheelmen's rest at that point, to secure a liquor license from the Middlesex County Court. When the matter was first considered last week by Judge Strong, Louis Campbell, Smith's nearest neighbor, opposed the granting of the license. He said it was a new place and not necessary, as there were two hotels within a mile and a half on the Metuchen road, two at South Plainfield and a fifth, a clubhouse at the north of that vicinity, near the Plainfield line. When this house was built last spring it was given out by the applicant's wife that only soft drinks would be sold. Her husband had retired from the liquor business, having closed up his New York wholesale business and sold his Perth Amboy Hotel. Now he applied at the first term of court for a license. There is plenty of singing and shouting there on Sunday nights.

Howard MacSherry represented the applicant. He asked Mr. Campbell if he was not a relative of Ellis Campbell, who had a few minutes previous been granted a license for the clubhouse which is but a mile or so distant from Smith's place, and if that was not his reason for opposing this application.

Mr. Campbell said he was a relative, but had not entered the clubhouse but once in seven years. This man had already deceived them, and if he was given a license and promised to keep a first-class place it was fair to presume that he would deceive them again.

There was a remonstrance against the granting of the license and two petitions favoring it. The signers to the remonstrance sets forth that the place is not needed and that it would be a gathering place for the rough characters from Plainfield, Metuchen and New Brunswick.

One petition certifies that the signers have known the applicant for several years and have always found him to be an honest, capable and worthy business man and recommends him to the citizens of Metuchen as a man who understands the management of a first-class hotel.

The matter was postponed two weeks, when both sides will have witnesses in court.

GRABBED A WOMAN.

Drunken Caper of Mike Duncko Sends Him to Jail for Six Months.

While on her way to church last Monday Mrs. E. J. Perrin, of 87 Grandview avenue, was insulted by an intoxicated man. She was walking along Elm place when a man made a sudden lunge at her, striking her. She screamed. The man ran away. Valentine Utzinger was behind her and called Special Officer Geise, who lived close by. Geise found Michael Duncko hiding between two of the houses in the street.

Duncko was later identified as the assailant of Mrs. Perrin and locked up. He was drunk at the time. His home is on Elm place.

Monday Duncko was arraigned before City Judge DeMeza and convicted. Mrs. Perrin, her companion and Mr. Utzinger appeared against him. Duncko, who is an old offender, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and go to jail for 50 days. In sentencing him the Judge said that the city must protect its women at any cost.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventilation, the air of the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Elected Chairman.

J. P. Laire was Sunday elected chairman of the executive committee of Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school to fill the vacancy caused by he resignation of John H. Van Winkle.

MAINTAIN STATE HONOR.

PUBLIC MEETING OF CITIZENS' LEAGUE TO BE HELD SUNDAY.

Prominent Citizens Urge a Rush an Event and it Will Be Held in Music Hall—A Number of Influential Men Will Speak.

As the time grows nearer for the special election next Tuesday to vote on the Constitutional amendments, the moral elements are becoming more active in stirring the people to a sense of duty towards the anti-gambling amendment. The following letters explain themselves:

Col. Mason W. Tyler, President of the Plainfield Branch of the State Citizens' League:

Dear Sir—A proposed amendment to our State Constitution, providing that no pool selling, bookmaking, or gambling of any kind shall be authorized within this State, has been passed by two consecutive Legislatures, and is submitted to the people for their votes on the 28th of this month.

Believing that the passage of this amendment is in the interests of public morality, we respectfully urge you to call a public meeting of our citizens at some convenient time and place, when the matter may be duly considered. Respectfully yours,

A. Gilbert,
George W. Rockfellow,
J. W. Johnson,
B. O. Bowers,
W. R. Richards,
Ernest L. Walz,
Albert H. Mdman,
Albert H. Atterbury.

Plainfield, N. J., Sept. 16th, 1897.

To Ernest L. Walz, Erskine M. Rodman, Albert H. Atterbury, Alexander Gilbert, Geo. W. Rockfellow, J. W. Johnson, B. O. Bowers, W. R. Richards:

Gentlemen—I am this day in receipt of your note of date September 16th instant, calling for a meeting to discuss a proposed amendment to our State Constitution, to be submitted to a popular vote on September 28th instant, and providing that no pool selling, bookmaking or gambling of any kind shall be authorized within this State.

No more important question has ever been submitted to the people of the State of New Jersey. The issue is clear cut and at the very foundation of our free institutions. If we are to be governed by gamblers, we are not a free people. There is too much Revolutionary blood running in the veins of New Jersey's sons to allow them to quietly submit to any such usurpation. The battle was really fought and won four years ago, but the people must now set the matter forever at rest by recording in their Constitution that gamblers shall not rule the State of New Jersey.

In response to your suggestion, I have issued a call for a public meeting, copy of which is herewith enclosed.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Mason W. Tyler.

Plainfield, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1897.

To the Voters of the City of Plainfield:

Notice is hereby given that a public meeting, under the auspices of the Plainfield Branch of the Citizens' League, will be held at Stillman Music Hall, on Sunday afternoon, September 26th, at 4 o'clock, to consider the pending proposed amendment to our State Constitution, to the effect that no pool selling, bookmaking, or gambling of any kind shall be authorized within this State. All persons interested in maintaining the honor of our State are invited to attend.

Yours, etc.,

Mason W. Tyler,
President of the Plainfield Branch of the State Citizens' League.

TROLLEY LINE BLOCKED.

Fight of George W. Metlar Against Brunswick Company Continued by Wife.

The construction of the line of the Brunswick Traction Company, between New Brunswick and Bound Brook, received another unexpected setback Monday, and again work was temporarily abandoned. It is practically a continuation of the fight which is being waged against the corporation by George W. Metlar, since the objector in this instance is his wife, Catherine Metlar. The writ of certiorari ordering a cessation of the work was obtained on Saturday before Chief Justice Magie, and is returnable October 4th.

When the first writ was argued before Judge Ludlow, recently, the traction company obtained an order permitting the continuation of the work except along the property of Mr. Metlar. This did not prevent the building of the line along some property owned by Mrs. Metlar, and Edward W. Hicks, counsel for the Metlars, at once took the matter into the court with the result as stated.

As yet there is apparently no disposition on the part of the trolley company or Mr. Metlar to make any compromise. The work of building the line from New Brunswick to Metuchen is nearly completed, and in less than three weeks cars will probable be running over that part of the line.

"My boy came home late from school one day with his head badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Valuable Horse Dead.

"Baron Rose," the $2,000 trotter belonging to Robert Fairbairn, of Westfield, died at the Somerset County Fair grounds last Thursday night. The horse trotted one heat in the 2:22 class and was then taken ill in its stall. An operation was performed and it was found that the horse had a cancer of the stomach. The animal died during the night in great agony.

Your Idea

is that oatmeal is oatmeal—there can't be much difference.

But there can!

Even in ordinary oatmeals there can be a difference—good oats and good milling are better than lean and shrivelled oats and poor milling.

But oatmeal may be something more than a matter of fat groats and smart millers.

The oat in its natural state is the most nutritious of grains, but it must be adapted to man's physical needs. The starch cells—the indigestibility—must be broken.

Steam cooking will break the cells, change starch into sugar, make the indigestible digestible.

And there is such an oatmeal, *steam-cooked*.

H-O

is the name.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general debility and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results so astounding that they must be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—Friday afternoon the members of the Junior Epworth League of Grace M. E. church will hold their first fall meeting. It is earnestly hoped that there will be a large attendance.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:00, 5, 5:30 p.m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—6:40, 11:30 a. m., 4:00, and 9:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:00 p. m. Close—2:00 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 9:15 a. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT SEPT. 5th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 6 34, a. m., 7 29, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20, 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York from Liberty street, foot of Liberty street, at 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays (5 to 12 except Saturdays only) 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday only 5 00 p. m.

Leave New York from Whitehall street at 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays (5 to 12 except Saturdays only) 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday only 5 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 47, 6 58, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 55, 1 55, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m. Sundays, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 a. m., 12 55, 1 55, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m.

Leave Newark at 6 15, 7 15, 7 55, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a. m., 12 25, 1 25, 2 25, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p. m. Sundays, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a. m., 12 25, 1 25, 2 25, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 25, 7 25, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6 40, 8 10, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 1 00, 2 11, 4 56, 6 10, 8 21 p. m. Sundays, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 2 11, 4 56, 6 10, 8 21 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 05, 7 40, 8 34, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 41, 4 26, 5 40, 7 51 p. m. Sundays, 8 34, 10 30 a. m., 1 41, 4 26, 5 40, 7 51 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND RARITAN.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 8 10, 9 04 a. m., 1 00, 2 11, 4 56, 6 10, 8 21 p. m. Sundays, 9 04 a. m., 2 11, 4 56, 6 10, 8 21 p. m.

Leave Raritan at 6 05, 7 40, 8 34, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 4 05, 7 05 p. m. Sundays, 8 34, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 4 05, 7 05 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 8 40 a. m., 12 05, 5 15 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

7 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Manitoba and Upper Lakes, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, with buffet parlor car to Scranton.

8 16 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

1 01 p. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

2 11 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

4 56 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations. Buffet parlor car to Scranton.

6 10 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

8 21 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations. Buffet parlor car to Scranton.

EASTWARD.

8 40 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 04 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, High Bridge Branch for Hackettstown, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Tannersville, Wind Gap, Nazareth and Harrisburg.

11 55 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 25 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Trains leave Plainfield for Somerville at 8 40 a. m., 12 05, 5 15 p. m.

Trains leave Somerville for Plainfield at 6 40, 8 10, 11 00 a. m., 2 11, 6 10 p. m.

Trains leave Somerville for Raritan at 6 05, 7 40, 8 34, 10 30 a. m., 12 30, 4 05, 7 05 p. m.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 9 21, 9 35, 10 27 a. m., 1 35, 4 21, 6 27 p. m. Sundays, 9 21 a. m., 4 21 p. m.

Ocean Grove, 11 05 a. m., 12 10 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 9 21, 9 35, 10 27 a. m., 1 35, 4 21, 6 27 p. m. Sundays, 9 21 a. m., 4 21 p. m.

For Bayonne, Bosch, 8 18, 10 27 a. m., 1 35, 4 21, 6 27 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 9 35 a. m., 1 35 p. m.

For Pemberton, 9 21, 10 27 a. m., 1 35, 4 21, 6 27 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 4 17, 6 04, 9 40, 11 30 a. m., 2 00, 4 17, 6 04, 9 40 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 4 17, 6 04, 9 40, 11 30 a. m., 2 00, 4 17, 6 04, 9 40 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Philadelphia, Market street wharf, 4 00, 6 40, 8 40, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 4 00, 6 40, 8 40, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut street wharf, 9 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 3 00, 5 00, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 9 00 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, South street wharf, 9 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 3 00, 5 00, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 9 00 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Walnut street wharf, 9 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 3 00, 5 00, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 9 00 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Kensington depot, Delaware avenue and Shackamaxon street, 9 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 3 00, 5 00, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 9 00 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

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DEFEAT ENDED SEASON.

CRESCENTS LOST THEIR GAME IN THE FIRST TWO INNINGS.

Young MacLaughlin in the Box, But No Experienced Pitcher Was There For the Last Two Innings—The Score in Detail.

The baseball season of 1897 came to an end in Plainfield Saturday afternoon, when the Plainfield Crescents suffered defeat at the hands of the Riverdale Field Club, a strong team from upper New York. The game was won by the visitors by a score of 9 to 7 after a snappy exciting game.

Had the first two innings been left out, the game would have easily been won by the home team. As it was the Crescents did not have any pitcher for the first inning and when Warrie MacLaughlin was put in it took him an inning to get used to the team, his mates and the rest of the circumstances. After that he settled down to work and the visitors made but one more hit off him. The home team played a stiff, uphill game and made a desperate effort to capture the game after all, but their chances were lost when Vroom failed to stop the third strike on Lindsay and allowed two men to score on what should have been the third out.

Clarence Vroom was to pitch, but for some reason he could not come and the Crescents found themselves without a pitcher. The beginning of the game was delayed until it looked as if darkness would arrive before it was over, and Chas. Collins was put in the box. Meanwhile Warren MacLaughlin, the left-handed twirler for the Somersets, who lives in North Plainfield, was sent to the dressing-room to get into a uniform and prepare to take Collins' place as soon as possible.

The visitors were first at bat and opened the battle with a vim. Singles by Smith and Tooker, and errors by Hollister and Symons, a wild throw by "Pa" Parrott, of Rutgers varsity, who was taking Collins' place at centre, and two bases on balls combined to give the visitor three runs. The Crescents failed to score in their half of the inning. In the next inning Mac was in the box and but one hit, a double, was made off him, but a base on balls, and expensive errors by Hollister, MacLaughlin and Cooney, together with a passed ball allowed four of the visitors to cross the plate.

With the score 7 to 0, the Crescents braced up and Mac made the first run. There ought to have been two runs or more, but for a foolish attempt to steal second on the part of Lederer. Bodain lost the ball in the woods in right field and completed the circuit of the bases, scoring the only run of the visitors until the ninth. The Crescents had three on bases, with two out, but Lederer could not bat safely and they made no runs.

In the fifth inning, the local players waked up and made things lively for Terry, of the Montclair Athletic Club, who was pitching for the Riverdales. Symons and Hollister went to first on wild throws to first. Vroom sacrificed, advancing them a base each and then Symons scored on an error by third base. Collins hit safely and Hollister scored. Cooney was hit on the shoulder. Lederer went to first on another wild throw and then Mac and Corbin batted out singles, Collins and Cooney scoring in the meantime. With the bases filled, MacBeth batted a grounder to third who caught Lederer at the plate. Symons ended the inning by going out at first. Four runs were made.

A hit by Hollister and a dropped throw by Tooker at first allowed Hollister to make the circuit of the bases. One run was added to the Crescents' score.

In the ninth, Mac gave two of the visitors their first on four balls with two men out. He struck out Lindsay but the ball passed Vroom and rolled clear into the road, two men scoring in the meantime. MacLaughlin added a solitary run to the Crescents' score in their half of the last inning and the game was over.

Terry pitched for the visitors until the eventful fifth when Lindsay took his place. The visitors were as gentlemanly set of fellows as are to be found on the diamond today. They make no kicks and played a fair honest game that was much to be commended. They all spoke very highly of the Crescents and could not say to much in praise of Erickson as umpire. They characterized him as the fairest umpire they had met this season. They all want to play here again next season.

The detailed score was as follows:

CRESCENTS.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Symons, rf	4	1	0	0	0	1
Hollister, ss	5	2	1	2	3	2
Vroom, c	4	0	0	1	1	0
Collins, p, cf	5	1	2	3	0	0
Cooney, 2b	3	1	0	0	3	1
Lederer, 1b	4	0	1	2	0	1
Parrott, cf	0	0	0	0	0	1
Corbin, c	4	1	1	12	0	0
McBeth, lf	5	0	1	0	0	0
MacLaughlin, p	3	0	1	1	2	1
	41	7	10	27	12	9

RIVERDALE FIELD CLUB.

	A. B.	R.	B. H.	P. O.	A.	E.
Hardie, ss	5	1	0	2	5	1
Smith, 3b., lf	5	2	2	1	2	1
Tooker, lf	5	1	1	18	0	3
Corbin, c	4	2	0	0	2	0
Terry, p., 2b	3	2	0	0	2	0
Lindsay, 1b	5	0	2	9	0	0
Burns, rf	4	0	0	1	1	0
Bodain, cf	4	0	1	0	0	1
Pickhardt, 2b	3	1	0	3	0	0
	37	10	4	27	13	8

BY INNINGS.

Riverdale F. C.....3 1 0 0 0 0 5—10
Crescents.....0 1 0 0 4 1 0 0 1— 7

Earned runs—Crescents, 0; Riverdales, 1. Two-base hits—Collins, Smith. Home run—Bodain. Sacrifice hits—Vroom, MacBeth. Stolen bases—Hollister, 2; Smith, 2; Snyder, Terry. Hit by pitched ball—Cooney, Terry. Passed balls—Collins, 2; by MacLaughlin, 3; by Terry, 1; by Lindsay, 2. Struck out—By Collins, 01; by MacLaughlin, 2; by Terry, 2; by Lindsay, 1. Double play—Burns and Tooker. Left on bases—Crescents, 12; Riverdales, 5. Time of game—1 hour, 35 minutes. Umpire—Edward Erickson, of Plainfield.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL RALLY.

Congregationalists Gather to Start Afresh For the Winter Season.

Sunday was Rally Sunday for the Sunday-school of the Congregational church. The afternoon session of the school was resumed after the summer change to the morning, and it was marked by an increase in the attendance. A rally service was held during the afternoon, for which special music and an interesting address were arranged. All the old members of the school were back invigorated and refreshed with their summer outing and ready to begin the year's work with renewed energy. Then there were new recruits.

Joseph A. Robinson, the superintendent, presided at the rally service. There were a number of visitors present. An instrumental trio, composed of Mrs. B. T. Baines, organist; Mrs. M. E. Dwight, pianist; and P. Ludwig Conde, violinist, rendered two selections, Nocturne, by Matys, and Serenade, by Gounod, during the service An impressive solo, "The Ninety and Nine," was sung by Charles L. Lewis. The opening prayer was made by W. D. Murray. A map exercise and review was conducted by Rev. C. L. Goodrich, assisted by Harold Nomer, Edward Suffren, Marion Dwight, Hattie Wainwright, Edwin Weseman and Agnes LaBoyteaux.

The address of the afternoon was made by Rev. E. Morris Ferguson, of Trenton, secretary of the State Sunday-school Association. He impressed his hearers with the fact that while everything could not be learned in a lifetime, all should do what they could to reach that end. He asked them not to be always learners of God's truths but to teach what they knew to others as well.

The church was artistically decorated for the occasion with various cultivated flowers.

MAY REMOVE THE KINDERGARTEN.

Plan to Remedy the Overcrowding of the Borough School Building.

At the special meeting of the North Plainfield Board of Education last Monday, called for the purpose of considering ways and means for the accommodation of the increased number of scholars, it was stated that in the kindergarten forty-six children could be seated, and there are ninety-one of them enrolled. In grades one and two of the primary department there are fifty-two more children than can be seated. The condition of affairs was reported and the matter was referred to the building committee and they are to report at a meeting to be held next Monday night. It is likely, as was reported yesterday, that the kindergarten department will be located outside of the school building.

Says He Was Held up.

Clarence Demarest, of Park avenue, claims to have been held up on Park avenue, Thursday evening at 10 o'clock, and robbed of 35 cents in change. He says that he was riding home and was passing between Holly's Corners and Avon Park when he noticed a rope stretched across the road. He says that he dismounted and that two strange men sprang at him and emptied his pockets of what change he had.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Resource, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only cure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

HOLDUPS IN CITY LIMITS

HIGHWAYMEN STOPPED TWO BOYS AND A MAN IN NETHERWOOD.

Irving DeHart Took Flight When Accosted and Outfooted the Desperadoes—Money, Not Watches, Was Their Quest.

Within the city limits, last Monday, two boys and a man were held up by supposed tramps who concealed their identity under slouch hats. Three suspicious characters were afterwards arrested and it was supposed that they were implicated in the attempts at highway robbery but there was no evidence to that effect and they were allowed to go this morning.

Irving DeHart is a bright little lad living at 908 South Second street. He sings in the choir of St. Stephens church on Ravine road, Netherwood. Last evening, Irving was going to attend the evening service at the church. It was 7:30 o'clock as he passed up South avenue. There are several open fields just at the foot of Netherwood hill on South avenue, and Irving was passing them, walking in the middle of the road, when he noticed two men standing by the gutter.

As the lad came up, one of the men pu lled his slouch hat over his face and started for the boy.

"Hey there. Stand!" gruffly said the highwayman.

"What for?" asked the lad as he kept moving down the road.

"Stand!" repeated the stranger.

"I won't," retorted the boy.

"Stand, or I'll shoot yer," yelled the man, and then the boy broke into a run. He ran up the hill and into Woodland avenue, with the two men pursuing closely. Fear lent wings to the lad's feet and he held his own until the thick woods at the corner of LaGrande and Woodland avenues was reached and the men disappeared in its shades. The lad hurried on to the church and told his story.

Not far behind DeHart was Arthur Drake, who lives at 725 West Third street, and also sings in the choir. He was also bound for St. Stephens church. As he was passing the dense woods on Woodland avenue, near Ravine road, the same place where DeHart's pursuers disappeared, two men sprang out of the bushes and grabbed him by the arm. The lad has had an abscess on one arm and one of the men seized him roughly at that place. Fright and pain left the lad speechless.

"Gimme your money," demanded one of the highwaymen. Then they searched the lad's pockets and found a watch, but no money. Then the lad begged them not to take his watch and they replied that they wanted money, not watches. After satisfying themselves that there were no coins about the lad's person, he was allowed to go. It was so dark and he was so frightened that he could give no description of the men.

John Childs was walking along Belvidere avenue, soon after 7:30 o'clock, and had just crossed LaGrande avenue, when a man jumped out of the bushes and grabbed for his arm.

"What do you want?" asked Childs, who has the sight of only one eye, and could not see very plainly.

"I want money," was the gruff reply.

"I haven't got any," exclaimed Childs as he bolted in the direction of the Hotel Hunterston, a block away. When he reached the hotel he looked about, and his pursuers had disappeared. He continued on his way to St. Stephens church.

It was in the neighborhood of 9 o'clock when Patrolman Cash saw three men, drawn to the scene by the wear, walking down Richmond street.

He arrested them for suspicious characters and lodged them in the stationhouse over night. It was supposed that they were the highwaymen.

DeHart was positive that one of the men was his acquaintance of Sunday night, but of the other two victims he could not identify form or voice. The three men, two of whom were English sailors, James Pimlett and Frank Miller, and one a lad of seventeen, Thomas Wilson, of New York, told straightforward stories which showed that they had not been in the vicinity of the holdup. They were allowed to go by the Judge.

Just in His Teens.

Last Saturday evening John Gray, of Grant avenue, celebrated the thirteenth anniversary of his birthday. A few of his intimate friends were present to help him enjoy the occasion, which was a pleasant one. All sorts of games were played to pass the evening, and refreshments were served just before the guests departed for their homes. All joined in wishing their host many happy returns of the day.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

Scaview Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—Kellam & Ourren. The 25 and 50 cents sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

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MARRIED.

In Scotch Plains, on Sunday, September 19, by Rev. Edward H. True, rector of All Saints Church, Miss Lillian Lenover, of Roselle Park, and Mr. Charles Fenwood, of Plainfield.

DIED.

FENTON—At New London, Connecticut, on Sunday, September 19, 1897, Josiah Fenton, aged 67 years.

TICE—In North Plainfield, Thursday, September 16, 1897, Caroline Tice.

DUNLAP—In this city, on Sunday, September 19, 1897, Mary M., widow of the late William H. Dunlap, aged 56 years and 7 months.

A CHRISTIAN WOMAN DEAD.

Mrs. Mary M. Dunlap Succumbs to the Ravages of Consumption.

After a long illness with consumption, Mary M. Dunlap, widow of the late William H. Dunlap, died at her home, 925 East Fifth street, Sunday. The deceased had been a patient sufferer and was willing to go when the time came. She was a faithful member of Trinity Reformed church where she attended when able. She leaves two daughters and two sons. One of the latter lives in the west, and the others reside in this city. The funeral services were held from the house Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Interment was in the family plot at Millstone, Somerset county.

The Price of Wheat

May or may not be governed by price of silver. It all depends on your point of view. In our sense, the price of wheat has something to do with silver. A silver half dollar, for instance, spent at the great Inter-State Fair, at Trenton, will aid you in producing better wheat and more of it.

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The dates are September 27th to October 1st.

—The work of building the foundations for the new Sycamore avenue bridge is now well under way. Great progress is also being made in macadamizing the street on both sides of the brook.

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I have just put Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally charged by agents.

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NEW YORK LETTER.

While trust combinations have kept the price of coal up, and the wholesalers, commission dealers and retailers' profits have pressed heavily on the poor consumer, it has long been recognized that there has been still another source of loss—namely, shortage in weight. Many coal dealers have secured a large share of trade by means of cut prices, which they have been able to maintain by giving only 1,700 or 1,800 pounds to the ton, instead of 2,000 pounds, the legal weight. They have sold the same kind of coal as dealers giving honest weight, and consequently have caught the trade of unsuspecting customers who have had no opportunity of getting their coal weighed.

The late Legislature, however, passed a law which seems well designed to drive the short-weight coal dealer out of the market. By the provisions of this law any purchaser of coal in New York city is permitted to have his coal weighed and a certificate of weight furnished him by paying to the driver of the vehicle fifteen cents a ton for the payment of the weighmaster's fee, provided the scale selected for the weighing shall not be more than a half-mile distant from the place of loading or delivering the coal.

Mayor Strong has designated thirty-eight weighing stations for the accommodation of the public. The weighmasters are each required to furnish bonds in the $500 to keep their scales in perfect condition, and to furnish duplicate certificates stating the names of the customers and dealer, together with the exact weight of the coal.

Old Trinity's Wealth.

The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity parish, New York city, tells the Church Economist that many efforts had been made to the Trinity corporation to purchase the old St. Paul's churchyard on Broadway, between Fulton and Vesey streets, for business purposes. Several years ago, the Stock Exchange tried to buy it, and more recently a great railroad corporation made advances for the property. "But it will not be sold," said Dr. Dix, "at least not while the persons now in control of Trinity's affairs are alive. No valuation in dollars and cents has ever come to us for that property. It is prized and guarded from a sentiment of reverence and love."

This remark of the distinguished rector of Trinity, is significant, in view of the suggestion advanced at a recent assembling of clergymen in this city that if Trinity would dispose of some of its valuable unproductive property it would be enabled to enlarge its field of usefulness, especially in the matter of helping other churches. More than six Protestant Episcopal churches in this country have received financial aid from Trinity corporation. The city assessors, in placing a pro forma valuation upon St. Paul's churchyard, made an estimate of $1,750,000. It would probably bring much more than that at an open sale. Trinity Church and churchyard, opposite the head of Wall street, on Broadway, is valued by the city officials at $4,000,000. That makes nearly $6,000,000 of unproductive property in the financial centre of the metropolis.

From Opening Oysters to Affluence.

John O'Neill, the restaurant man who died last week leaving property that has been estimated as worth from $500,000 to $1,000,000, illustrated the success that man be achieved by doing little things well and making good friends. Mr. O'Neill came to New York from Ireland, a mere boy, about thirty years ago, with no capital except his character and his willingness to work. Mr. O'Neill secured work in a restaurant, and he was fortunate enough to attract the attention of Algernon Sullivan and several other well-known men who patronized the place. The young Irishman opened oysters for them, and he did so well that they advised him to open an oyster house of his own. They aided him in a more substantial way, also, and when O'Neill's oyster house—and a little place it was—opened, a number of distinguished New Yorkers were among its first patrons. As success came to him Mr. O'Neill bought the site of the present oyster house, and from time to time enlarged it. It was said at the time of his death that no restaurant proprietor in this city numbered as many distinguished men among his friends as John O'Neill. Judges, lawyers, writers, artists, and politicians frequented O'Neill's cafe, because "John was a good fellow."

For One Big Library.

On the site of the old Fifth Avenue reservoir, at Fortieth and Forty-second streets, New York, will erect a public library building, to cost $1,700,000, and to hold 4,000,000 books. The plan will be selected by a competition, no time limit for which close to-morrow, in which 100 architects are engaged. There is some dissatisfaction over the conditions of the competition a number of the prominent local architects declined to participate. The building contemplated will measure about 225 feet by 250, will be set back about 75 feet from Fifth avenue and about 50 feet from the side streets. It will be fireproof throughout. It is intended that the book stacks and reading rooms will be susceptible of enlargement to a capacity of 4,000,000 volumes, without disturbing the rest of the building. When finished the Astor, Lenox and Tilden Libraries will thus be joined in one corporate body.

CYRUS THORP.

Mr. Dullnose—Don't you think that Mr. Beech-nut has a countenance which grows on one?

Mr. Gaswell—I'll admit that his countenance is known on Mr. Street.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Five o'Clock Tea.

No style of dress offers such a wide field for the display of personal taste and fancy, as the five o'clock tea gown. For the most part, soft, clinging woolen materials are used for the purpose, and are richly trimmed with lace, ribbon, or any other fashionable trimming. At present the Empire style is most favored and its flowing amplitude of material is very becoming to most figures. The robe is made of yellow crape, the bodice shows the short postillion cut, and the sleeves are half

A FIVE O'CLOCK TEA GOWN.

long, and arranged in narrow over wrapping tucks; a dark red velvet jacket slashed back and front, and with rounded espaulette entirely bordered with gold braid, worn over the short waist. Wings broad lace are set direct on the high Medicis collar, and the becoming sleeve frills are of similar lace. The finely pleated skirt is set direct on to the waist, a loose sash of light blue crepe de chine with long ends and bows being tied over the joining. A tortoise shell comb inlaid with gold is stuck in the hair.

Toilette With Pleated Basque.

A model toilette of natural-colored crimped muslin, now so fashionable, is mounted on mauve taffetas. White machine-made embroidery is used on

TOILETTE WITH PLEATED BASQUE.

full front of bodice—also to be made by hand—composed of sprigs and single scattered leaves between.

Famous Bed Hangings.

The hangings of the bedstead indicated in the illustration come from the Phillipine Islands, and report has it that they were worked by the order of Don Alphonso XII. for presentation to his wife Mercedes, subsequently com-

FAMOUS BED HANGINGS.

ing into the possession of the Duchess of Santona. They are embroidered on cream satin with a floral design in colored silks, and amid the foliations are dragons worked in gold thread, showing a curious and happy wedding of Chinese and Spanish traditions.

THE CHINESE CRIMINAL CODE.

The Draconian Criminal Code of the Flowery Kingdom.

Parricide is considered only one degree less culpable than treason, and is punished as a crime of the deepest dye, such a violation of the ties of nature being held to be evidence of the most unprincipled depravity. Any person convicted of a design to kill his or her parents or ancestors, whether a blow be struck or not, is liable to suffer death by being beheaded. If the murder is actually committed, all the parties concerned therein, whether *principals or accessories*, if related to the deceased as above mentioned, suffer death in a slow and painful manner, being cut into a thousand pieces. If the criminal dies in prison an execution similar in mode takes place on his body.

Murder in all cases is punished by decapitation. When committed with the design of afterward mangling the body and distributing the limbs of the deceased for magical purposes, not only is the offender executed but all the inmates of his house, although innocent of the crime are perpetually banished. Persons giving information of such offenses are brought to justice receive a reward of twenty ounces of silver from the Government.

All persons rearing venomous animals, or preparing drugs of a poisonous nature, for the purpose of murder, are beheaded, their property confiscated, and their family banished, even if no person is actually killed by such means.

The use of abusive language is very sternly repressed, especially if the offended person happens to be the husband or ancestor of the offender. The Code says: "Opprobrious and insulting language, having naturally a tendency to produce ill-will and enmity, this book of laws expressly provides for its prevention and punishment."—From The Green Bag.

AN UNWRITTEN LAW.

Useful Knowledge for Travelers Crossing the Ocean the First Time.

At the end of a trip every passenger on a transatlantic steamer is supposed to give fees. It is an unwritten law, but as binding as the English constitution. The amount to be given always worries the novice, who dreads giving too little, and usually begrudges giving too much. From $5 to $10 dollars and a half to the man who waits on you at table, says Robert Luce in his book entitled, "Going Abroad," and a like amount to the man or woman who takes care of your stateroom, he or she will be disappointed if not much and no more is expected; if more is given, you are thought generous, but no benefit accrues to you, and often but slight benefit to the recipient, for frequently the receipts of all the stewards are pooled at the end of the trip, and then divided equitably. So, in making a large gift, you but present so much money to the whole body of stewards. The deck steward usually receives a small fee from those who have called upon him for services. When there is a band, it is customary to take up a collection for its benefit. The men who frequent the smoking-room usually make up a purse for the smoking-room steward, but that is wholly a matter of generosity. All in all, probably the majority of passengers give between five and ten dollars; married couples give between them little more than single passengers. And more is given on the outward than on the homeward trip, after novices find that feeling is not all the American, in matter of business and not of kindness. Steward's fees are included in the passage money on a few boats, but your steward would probably feel unhappy if he didn't get at least a dollar extra.

A DOG AS LEGATEE.

Old John A. Spooner of Chicago, Has Left by Will, $1,700 to His Pet Dog.

There is a dog called Rover in Chicago, which can say in plain English: "I own property." It is only by heir to an estate should he live long enough. The deed constituting him the sole legatee of John A. Spooner was executed a few days ago by Attorney E. E. Ellis, son, and it has now been filed away until Spooner's death.

Spooner is an old seafaring man, who has also been a tramp, a fisherman, and an oysterman. During the course of a long life he accumulated $1,700. This money he has now left by will to his dog Rover, naming the Guarantee Title and Trust Company, of Chicago, as trustee. After the death of Rover the money is to go to the sister of the testator, living in England.

Spooner discovered the dog when the latter was little more than a pup, while in the habit of expectorating on the floors of street cars or of using profanity in public leads me to think that they have got a very good start."—Washington Star.

Rover had a tin can tied to his tail and whined so piteously at Spooner that the latter took pity upon him and made him his companion.

Since that day Rover and Spooner have been inseparable, sharing each other's food and bed when sleeping out of doors, and occupying the same room when putting up at city lodging houses. —New York Journal.

Popocatepetl's Rabbits.

One would hardly look for a new species of rabbit high up on the side of a great volcanic mountain. Yet Dr. C. H. Merriam has recently described just such an animal, which was discovered at an elevation of 10,000 feet, on the flank of Popocatepetl, the "mountain that smokes," near the city of Mexico. It is remarkably small does not jump like an ordinary rabbit but runs on all fours, possesses no tail, has short ears, and lives on the grass covering the slopes of the mountain below the region of snow and volcanic sand.

"Bertie, you cruel boy, how can you hear your baby sister cry?"

"Why, that's easy—every body in the block can."—Truth.

TOYS OF INDIAN CHILDREN.

They Have Much the Same Desires As Do Those in Civilization.

An article on "Home Life Among the Indians" is written for the "Century" by Mrs. Alice C. Fletcher. The author says: Playthings are improvised by the Indian youngster with the small power of invention. Fine war-bonnets are made from cornhusks, at the expense of much time and labor, and everything that children see is modeled in clay; dishes, pipes, ponies, whole villages, show the imitative faculty while coffins with a bit of glass set in the lid covering a pinched-up baby indicate their keen observation of new customs. Dolls vary as much as the children and their surroundings. Stone babies are not uncommon among the Alaskans, dull enough in appearance but evidently responsive in the fancy of the small Northwesterner. Dollies made of fawnskin, with painted eyes and cheeks and real hair, having hands with wonderfully tapering fingers, and clad in gala garments and moccasins fitting well their diminutive feet, are *the delight of the children of the plains*. One woman who was skilful in the manufacture of dolls, made a pair for me, but refused to duplicate them, because she had already used nearly all her own hair in the construction of dolls. Hobby horses for boys are as universal as dolls for girls. The sunflower stalk, with one nodding blossom left on the end, is a favorite pony. In their races the boys ride one stalk and trail two or three others after them as "fresh horses," thus increasing the dust and excitement of the play.

ARMED FOR EMERGENCIES.

How Nansen's Quickness of Thought Saved Him from Assailants.

When Fridtjof Nansen was a young student he attended a ball and danced with many partners. Returning long after midnight through the streets to his lodgings he heard loud outcries from a woman who was struggling with two ruffians. In another moment the woman broke away from them and ran toward the spot where Nansen was standing. The two men were close behind her in hot pursuit.

Nansen was an athlete full of courage and vigor and put himself on guard as the men approached. He allowed the woman to pass him, and when the infuriated pursuers to halt, standing directly in their way, and hitting out first at one and then at the other. The ruffians, angered by this unexpected attack, turned resentfully upon the rescuer and would have overpowered him and possibly murdered him, if he had *not shown presence of mind*. Drawing himself to his full height and throwing back his coat collar so as to expose the cotillion favors which he had worn during the ball, he sternly asked them if they knew who he was.

The two assailants, awed by his manner, and supposing him to be a royal officer, were at once cowed. They apologized roughly for not recognizing him, dropped their arms and sneaked off in the opposite direction from that which the woman had taken.—Youth's Companion.

STOMACH CLEANING.

A Sponge Put in the Stomach and Made to Revolve at Any Desired Speed.

Stomach-cleaning companies may soon be organized on the same plan that window-cleaning companies now operate in our cities, writes George B. Waldron in The Illustrated American. The work of purifying that all-important organ is done by means of an instrument called a sponge, which consists of a small sponge attached to a *spiral steel wire* cable enclosed in a tube. The patient swallows the sponge and a portion of the tube. The turning of the cable causes the sponge to revolve at a speed that may be desired. By pushing or pulling the cable various portions of the inner wall of the stomach may be operated upon. Dr. Turck has introduced a new element into the process in Edison fluoroscope. This instrument he puts to his eye, and by means of the X-rays is able to follow the progress of the sponge along the wall of the stomach and to direct the operation. Strangely enough, the process caused no discomfort to the patient, though it was continued for more than an hour.

An Odious Companion.

"I don't think there is any doubt about the Indians progressing in civilization," remarked the professor.

"I haven't had very extensive opportunities for observation," replied the prim old lady, "but the fact that none of the Indians I ever saw were in the habit of expectorating on the floors of street cars or of using profanity in public leads me to think that

Dead to the World.

"You have ruined my life," he said bitterly, just after she had broken the engagement. "My ambition is dead. I go to seek everlasting oblivion."

Then he became Vice President of the United States, and was never heard of again.—New York Journal.

A Trick of the Bank of France.

When a suspicious looking person approaches one of the tellers in the Bank of France a private signal is given to a concealed photographer and in a few seconds the suspected individual is secretly photographed.

Twenty-Six Children in Thirty-One Years.

Marion Vanderpool and wife are the parents of twenty-six children, the youngest being about 5 years old. The couple are about 50 years old, and have been married 31 years, and the wife has never given birth to twins, triplets, quartets, or quintets. Most of the children are living.—Corbin, Ky., News.

THE ANDREE BALLOON HOUSE.

It May Never Again Cover the Balloon for Which It Was Built.

The entire civilized world is waiting anxiously for news from Dr. Andree, whose balloon trip toward the North Pole was started last month. The picture herewith given shows the house in which the balloon was built. Although this balloon may be regarded as being almost every respect a novelty, the most striking characteristic is the guiding and steering apparatus. This apparatus, to describe it in brief, consists mainly of guiding ropes of different lengths, the shortest being about 1,000 feet, and the longest about 1,300 feet in length. These ropes hang from the bearing-ring just above the car and drag along the earth or ice. The idea of having dif-

THE ANDREE BALLOON-HOUSE.

ferent lengths of rope is that in case one of them got foul of some object, *the others should run free*. These guiding ropes drag after the balloon, and are shifted by the voyager as he wills, so that their weight and hold on the balloon shall affect its course in one direction or another. It was Dr. Andree's intention to keep about 500 feet above the earth—that is, of course, on the average; for it is obvious that when the weather is bright and warm the balloon would ascend a little, while when it is dull and colder it would come nearer the earth. Still, the guiding-ropes are intended to prevent its ascending above a certain altitude.

The car is, however, the most interesting part of the whole aerial vessel. It is only about 5 feet deep and a little over 6 feet in diameter. It is covered with a lid of basket-work, and in the lid there is a trap-door to allow the explorers to pass through. One man sleeps at a time, while the others are at work and at watch. The question of the hour is: "What has become of Andree and of his balloon?"

Admiral Beardslee.

Admiral Beardslee, who has just been superseded by Admiral Miller at Honolulu, is expected to make an interesting report to the Secretary of the Navy on Hawaiian affairs.

Lester A. Beardslee is one of the picturesque characters of the navy. He was born at Little Falls, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1836. Receiving a common school education, he was appointed acting midshipman March 3, 1855.

After being promoted to passed midshipman, June 20, 1856, he was detailed for special service on the steam frigate Merrimac. His promotions to be master and lieutenant followed soon afterward. On July 16, 1863, he was made lieutenant commander and was

ADMIRAL BEARDSLEE.

attached to the monitor Nantucket. He participated in the attack of the ironclad fleet upon the defenses of Charleston Harbor, April 7, 1863, and in the capture of the Confederate steamer Florida, at Bahia.

In November, 1880, Commander Beardslee got his captain's commission and with it at last leave of absence for two years. He commanded the receiving ship Franklin during 1883 and 1884, when he was transferred to the steam frigate Powhatan. Later he was stationed at the torpedo station and on the receiving ship Vermont. From 1891 to 1894 he commanded the naval station at Port Royal, S. C. On August 24, 1894, Capt. Beardslee was transferred to the Pacific station. He was made commodore June 27, 1893, and rear admiral March 1, 1895.

A Decorated Pillowcase.

The cushion is 6 1-4 inches long each way across, covered with tea-green

A DECORATED PILLOW-CASE.

corded silk, and trimmed with frill of the same 1-2 inches deep, requiring straight double strips, folded over in halves and gathered twice with herding.

140 ABOVE ZERO.

EMPLOYES OF SUGAR REFINERIES WORK IN THAT TEMPERATURE.

Dante's Inferno Almost Equalled in Some Parts of the Sugar Houses—Many Men Fall from Exhaustion During the Heated Term.

Of all the hot places it is the privilege of many to enter sugar refineries are undoubtedly the hottest. In the tall structures along the river front in Brooklyn can be seen daily hundreds of men to whom a temperature made as has driving in most New Yorkers to despair would be a godsend. Every morning till night these men labor in rooms the temperature of which seldom falls below 140.

In all the tales of suffering from the heat that come from the large cities of the country none are more distressing than those from the sugar houses. It may be an element in the business that men should literally be roasted to death in order to carry it forward. The capitalists who conduct refineries know that such is the case. They declare that their establishments cannot be shut down during the excessively hot months of the summer, and they add that they keep the buildings as cool as possible for the men.

This is one instance, however, in which it seems incredible that human beings can long survive the heat imposed upon them. The man engaged in this industry get through the winter months with considerable difficulty, owing to the heat, and when the summer sun returns they find themselves working in terrible furnaces, such as a modern Dante's inferno might show the windows wide open, and resort to mechanical devices to keep cool, but the effort is vain. Few men can hold their own against a temperature of 140, even when no exertion is required by them. Much more intolerable is that engaged in the laborious work of a sugar refinery go about their duties and long survive the intense heat.

The department of the Brooklyn refineries in which the sugar is crystallized would be regarded by most persons as extremely hot, yet it is very comfortable when compared with the temperature in other departments. Here the sugar is poured into a semi-liquid state in metal cones, which act as filters or coolers. The heat is very oppressive, and many employes drop down while at work despite the fact that their dress consists only of light overalls and heavy shoes. The cones into which the sugar is poured stand on their narrow ends in racks all about the floor, and the workmen stand over them in the heat radiating from the hot sugar. Even in the coldest winter of the year and with the windows all open the men here cannot wear thin underskirts with comfort. Streams of perspiration run down their backs as they bend over their work. To add to their discomfort the air in the room is moist and steamy.

But wearing as it is the work on the lower floors, it is in the upper stories of the refineries that the extreme measure of suffering is to be found. There the temperature stays regularly in the vicinity of 140 degrees and over. It is on these floors that workmen fall exhausted day after day. Some revive on being taken to a window, while others are able only to get to their homes. But the collapse of one or two or a half dozen men in the afternoon no longer is regarded as a matter worth mentioning. It has come to be considered as merely incidental to the business.

The majority of the employes in these departments of the big refineries are Poles and Hungarians, who are able to become sugar refiners as soon as they land in this country, and they try to adapt themselves to the conditions they find in the factories. Those who seem able to stand the work are sent to the top floor, where are great vats, with cooling pipes passing between them. In these vats the sugar is boiled. The men stand over the vats stirring the sugar with long sticks. On all sides are big tanks, and each of these radiates an intense heat.

When to the closeness of the room and the heavy work are added all the other discomforts of the work, it becomes little wonder that the men drop in their tracks from day to day. They look pale and careworn, all of them; their feet stick to the sugar covered planks as they walk between the vats, and their garments are covered with perspiration. I am told that as many as eight unfortunates have succumbed to the heat in a single alley *in one afternoon*, and that four men fell where they stood in the next alley.

One floor of the refineries is cool, and it is covered by the big heads of the great vats which are filled below. The feet of the workmen have to become accustomed to the heat of this floor before the men can endure it. The bases of these filters are two floors below, where they are placed so close together that the men can barely have room to bring coal for the furnaces. Here air is almost unknown, and clothing a burden. The men from furnace to furnace with their loads of coal perspiration drips from every pore of their half nude bodies. The only opportunity to get air is when they are waiting for a new load of coal outside.

And for all of the toiling and suffering in this intense heat the men are paid from $1.44 to $1.95 for a day's work of from twelve to fifteen hours.—New York Herald.

The View of It.

"Why don't you work? Why do you go around begging?"

"Well, mum, if you think beggin' isn't work just try it."—Judge.

NEW GOLD DIGGINGS.

HOW THEY WERE DISCOVERED—FORTUNES MADE WITH EASE.

The Biggest Field Yet Found According to Reports—Laborers Receive Fifteen Dollars a Day With Board, and Work Guaranteed One Hundred Days.

Among the people who have recently returned from the new Klondyke gold mines are men who had been for more than ten years facing the dangers and hardship of the frozen North in the hope of making a rich find, and signally failed. Now they come back with fortunes stored in their gripsacks and stories of untold millions to be picked up in the country of which so little is known. The new Eldorado lies just across the Alaska boundary in British territory. It is of recent discovery, but already there are at least three thousand people on the ground, and more are flocking in that direction.

The discovery of the Klondyke region presents a story that is uncommonly interesting. Around Forty-Mile Camp, on the Yukon, is a tribe of Indians, known as the Slickers, and with them is a man, who, years ago, was known as George Cormack, but who is now called "Slick George." In September last, at the head of a party of Indians, he left that post near Forty-Mile Camp and started in a southerly direction, saying that he intended to find a new gold field before his return. He came back two weeks later and startled the miners with the announcement that forty miles away there was gold to be found in plenty. The streams abounded with the yellow metal, and all that was needed was for something to pick it up. Many persons flocked to the place, and in time the word reached Forty-Mile Camp that untold riches could be had on the Klondyke of Bonanza Creek, and its tributaries. Men who had failed at the former camp immediately packed up their belongings and set out for the new fields. It was a hard and trying journey, but that was nothing with the promise of millions at the end of the route.

The following is an extract from a letter received by the steamer Excelsior, which arrived from Alaska, a short time ago. It was sent from the Klondyke region by a prominent and wealthy young business man of San Francisco to his brother in this city:

"The excitement on the river is indescribable and the output of the new Klondyke district is almost beyond belief. Men who had nothing last fall are now worth a fortune. One of my wife's former fancy squads fell in his claim, and is going out with $40,000 in dust. One-quarter of a claim is now selling at from $15,000 to $50,000. The estimate of the district given is thirteen miles, with an average value of $500,000 to the claim. Some are valued as high as $1,000,000 each. At Dawson sacks of dust are thrown under the counters in the store for safe keeping.

"Some of the stories are so fabulous that I am afraid to repeat them, for fear of being suspected of the infection. Labor is $15 a day and board, with one hundred days' work guaranteed; so you can imagine how difficult it is to hold employes.

"If reports are true, it is the biggest place discovery made in the world, for though other diggings have been found quite as rich in spots, no such extent of discovery has been known which prospected and worked so high right through."—New York Tribune.

Sadly Mothers-In-Law.

The son-in-law can speak to her only when they are 50 or 100 feet apart at the top of his voice to make himself heard. If he meets her suddenly he must turn his head and if possible cover his face. Unless he happens to have his shield with him, however, his whole wardrobe may consist of a displeased expression of countenance and a loin-cloth. He will then turn his back and get away as fast as possible. The mother-in-law herself generally turns her back and kneels under a bush or behind a rock, as if hiding from him. Neither he nor mother-in-law ever mentions the other's name. The origin of this remarkable custom is unknown.

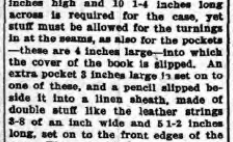
The theory that etiquette belongs only to high society among civilized people is generally held, but it is a mistaken one. It is among barbarous tribes that it is carried to the highest perfection. The Kaffirs have a most intricate code, well illustrated in the ceremonies necessary in all dealings, a man has with his mother-in-law in Kaffir society. After a Kaffir marries he is never allowed to speak familiarly to his wife's mother or look her in the face. When he wishes to speak to her he must get away fifty or a hundred yards from her—so far that he is obliged to shout.

Sightless Woman Farmer.

There lives in Oak Hill, Tex., a blind girl who has from a few acres of land cultivated by herself, cleared about $200 each season for several years by the growing for sale of vegetables. She began with no capital and an unfenced piece of uncultivated land. There is now a neat fence about her domain, a well and pump in the centre, and she has, in addition to purchasing these, paid for a piano and hack to take her vegetables to the market, which is twenty miles from her home. Each evening during the dry season she waters a certain number of plants until she has gone over the entire piece, when she begins and goes over it again in the same way. Insect life she detects from her acute sense of hearing, and grass and weeds are easily distinguished from plants by the sensitive fingers of the blind gardener.—New York Journal.

Embroidered Case.

The case here shown is intended for a traveller's "Guide Book," and has also a separate pocket for railway ticket, note book, visiting cards, etc. The ornamentation should signify the country for which the traveller is bound, and a sprig of pomegranate embroidered on front and back of the case, declares its place of destination. A piece of butcher-blue linen 6 3-4 inches high and 10 1-4 inches long across is required for the case, yet stuff must be allowed for the turnings in at the seams, as also for the pockets —these are 4 inches large—into which the cover of the book is slipped. An extra pocket 2 inches large is set on to one of these, and a pencil slipped beside it into a linen sheath, made of double stuff like the leather strings 3-8 of an inch wide and 5 1-2 inches long, set on to the front edges of the case. The embroidery is worked with



EMBROIDERED CASE.

fine soft white cotton. Brown sateen is laid on for the initial letters and edged with fourfold pomegranate-red thread fastened down with buttonhole stitches made wide apart; the contours of the letters being worked with blue cotton, and knot stitches in the same color giving the fillings. Dull-green is used for the stalks, the veins of the leaves and the line of chain-stitches bordering the embroidery on the outside, which are interrupted by small leaves starting from the flowers done in leaf stitch and edged with satin stitch of a duller shade. The buds and blossoms are executed with two shades of pomegranate-red.

Genius and Night.

Godebski, the most famous of European sculptors, has placed on exhibition in one of the German art galleries his greatest work "Genius and Night." It is regarded by critics as the century's greatest achievement in marble, and has lifted its creator into the ranks of the immortals. The

idea typified is the aspiration of Genius striving after the perfect, reaching out his spiritualized being to heights untrod before, when in the midst of triumph death in the shape of earthly night grapples with and conquers him. It is, after all, simply the story of life, told again, in an ideal way.

An Historical Headquarters.

One of the historical structures at Regonville is about to be torn down, and with it goes an interesting landmark of the war of 1870-71. This is the famous building in which Emperor William I. slept after the battle of

AN HISTORICAL HEADQUARTERS.

Oravelate. Near it is the structure occupied by Napoleon on the night of August 15. All the furnishings of the former building are being kept as historical relics, even to the bed in which the aged Emperor slept.

A criminal from the rural districts, who had heard all about the appeals to the Supreme Court, and who had been convicted of a penitentiary offence, was asked by the judge if he had anything to say.

"I jest wants ter ax one question, Judge."

"Well, sir?"

He stooped down—picked up his slouch hat from the floor, as though ready to depart, and said:

"Whar 'bouts is this here Supreme Court at?"—Atlanta Constitution.

SKYWARD ON A KITE.

A MAINE INVENTOR SOARS UPWARD ON AN AIRSHIP.

Wind Is the Motive Power—He Remains Poised in Air at Will and Might Ascend to Any Height He Pleased—He Cannot, However, Descend at Will.

Charles H. Lamson of Portland, Me. has demonstrated to the world that he has invented a life-airship which is capable of raising a man from the ground to almost any height and sustaining him in the air. The weak point in his invention is that while he can raise himself with his kite at will, he cannot lower himself. But this defect he hopes soon to remedy.

The demonstration of his kite's powers was made in the presence of a number of well-known scientists who have taken much interest in the study of aerial navigation, and they all agree that the results Mr. Lamson has attained are of great interest and value. They look upon Mr. Lamson's achievement as a distinct step forward towards the accomplishment of practical aerial navigation.

Exactly what this last laborer in the field of aeronautics has done is to prove that it is possible for a man to ascend in the air on a kite, taking his seat while the kite remains stationary on the ground and then rising easily and safely with it on its upward flight. Men have been sustained on kites be-

THE KITE-AIRSHIP.

fore, but in all previous cases the kite has first been sent up into the air and the rider afterwards hauled up to it by means of pulleys and ropes.

Mr. Lamson's kite sails away with its passenger, and if he could make it come down when he wanted to, aerial flight would be, at least, a partial success.

The kite weighs about 100 pounds, and its rider sits in a boat-shaped car, which is suspended from between the *two sets of box kites.* Attached to the bottom of the car are two bicycle wheels, by means of which the kite can be moved along the ground without danger of breaking the structure. The sails are so placed that when the supporting surfaces are folded down the kite may be moved about by one man.

Mr. Lamson has made two ascensions, rising each time about fifty feet from the ground and remaining poised in the air for fully half an hour each time. He intends to add to his kite a feature which will make it possible for the rider in the car to raise and lower it at will so that it will either ascend or descend at his pleasure. He will do this by passing a cord around the bowsprit of the machine and attaching one end of it to the forward sail, while the other end passes through the pulley in the guiding line and back into the rider's hands. Mr. Lamson refuses to say just what he thinks may be developed from this airship-kite of his, but he believes it will be possible for a man to ascend to almost any height in the air and remain there as long as he wishes and then descend to the ground in safety by pulling on the cord, which will be attached to the forward sail.

Last year Congress appropriated a certain sum of money to be expended in experiments with kites by the Blue Hill (Mass.) Meteorological Station and at this point, the kites furnished by Mr. Lamson are being used. They are sent up into the clouds a thousand feet or more above the earth, and have instruments attached to them for recording the temperature and the direction of the air currents and other interesting data.

A Flood Sufferer.

"You a sufferer by the recent big floods? Get away with you!" said the stern lady. "You have been hanging around town here all this winter and spring."

"But I am, lady, indeed I am," protested Mr. Dismal Dawson. "I got to thinkin' of all that water, an' it made me that sick 'n' weak that I ain't been even able to ask for work."

A PARIS SUGGESTION.

CURRENT COMMENT.

That Kentucky judge who justifies the taking of human life by talking of "unwritten law" is playing with fire in a state which is quite noted for the desire of its people to shoot on sight provocation.

An insurance company for umbrellas and canes has been organized in London, and it will issue policies on *other articles easily mislaid or lost.* Of course, it will look up lost articles, and may make it uncomfortable for those whose absence of mind takes the form of collecting umbrellas.

In the New York city directory the Smiths still retain a long lead. They number 2,113, the Browns coming next with 1,562. There are 1,495 Millers, 1,210 Murphys, 1,102 Meyers, 1,086 *Johnsons, 1,074 Kellys and 1,006* Cohens. No other name reaches the thousand mark.

Secretary of the Navy Long says he cannot make Washington seem like home, and it always appears as if he were there only temporarily. The Secretary is credited with a desire to Americanize the United States navy before his term of office expires. His *idea refers simply to the crews,* which are now largely composed of aliens.

When Prof. Roentgen announced his discovery of the X ray, eighteen months ago, his films were exposed for two hours. Now a radiograph is taken in three or four minutes. Prof. Roentgen used a preparation of barium, which costs $1.25 a grain, but Edison found that the tungstate of calcium, costing a ninth as much, answers the purpose. No doubt other important improvements in the process will be made during the next year.

During the past four months the Ohio penitentiary has paid all its running expenses, and has a surplus of $2,250.65. It is an object lesson to other states. Criminals are better off when fully employed, and state prisons should not be a burdensome tax upon the people. The cost of sending the rogues and villains there is enough; they should be made to pay for their board, and lodging, and the fact that one state is doing it in a humane way is encouraging.

There will be no trouble about Britain's annexation of the Solomon Islands. Annexation is that country does not mean the same thing as it does in this one. The Solomon Islanders will not become, in any sense, rulers of Great Britain. They will not be admitted to citizenship, with a chance to cast the deciding vote in a close election. They will be tributaries, governed by an English official, in whose appointment they will have no voice, and their chief privilege under the empire on which the sun never sets will be to contribute their share of the taxes. Ther is nothing dangrous to Great Britain in the British style of annexation.

"It may be that we are approaching a period of government by groups," Edwin Fleming, the Buffalo editor, said. He was talking of the divisions in the House and Senate, especially in the Senate. In the latter body the lines which divide gold Democrats, silver Democrats, Populists, Silverites, silver *Republicans and sound money Republi*cans grow more distinct. The old demarcation between the two great parties, the Republicans and the Democrats is fading. Each group manifests increasing determination to maintain its identity. There is no fusion in the former sense. There are combinations and alliances for specific and limited purposes. When the end is gained the temporary partnership dissolves. What was once known as the party vote is strangely infrequent. Even before the tariff schedules the old alignments can not be maintained.

Either the Andree polar expedition is the boldest and bravest exploit man has ever attempted, or it is a piece of incomprehensible foolhardiness. To find the North Pole by means of a balloon is one of those transcendental scientific feat of which the ordinary layman has no right to express an opinion. All he can do is to ask questions. If the winds blow long and hard enough to take these hardy adventurers to the Pole, what is to blow them back again? However, this is childishness. The true scientific spirit, when the Pole is in question, does not ask to come back if he can only reach the terra incognita. It is content to write Eureka, put it in a bottle, and die.

Offensive alliances now being in order, the latest is an alliance of Canada and Mexico to flank the United States. The Evening Post points out that unless something is done with our tariff-making Senate this is sure to come about and then, with Japan and Spain unites against us, the ironclads of one sweeping the Atlantic and those of the other mopping up the Pacific, we will never when it is too late that we hurt Spain's feelings. The financial experts of the Post think that the effectual way to stop all this is to cease building a navy of our own. A kindly exhibit of friendly helplessness on our part would disarm all these peoples.

A Parisian Sideboard.

This large decorative sideboard was designed by M. Charles Plumet, the famous Paris architect, and forms part of a complete dining-room suite for a modern residence. A sideboard is intended to hold china, and china is heavy, so strong cupboards with doors have been constructed for its reception. For silver, knives, etc., three drawers

A Parisian mantlepiece.

have been set apart over the mantel which forms part of the sideboard. In order to prevent an ungraceful effect resulting from this simple combination, the artist has placed over the doors a few shelves of elegant design, destined for pottery, so much in vogue. These shelves are surmounted by a large mirror, in several panes and this forms an effective background for whatever may be placed before it. Finally, to avoid all appearance of heaviness, the two cupboards have recessed spaces beneath, and are sustained by cabriole supports.

New Style Bedroom Furniture.

The roomy and comfortable bed is carved in rich polished walnut, and the light and graceful treatment of the head and foot gives a delightful play of light and shade. The outlines are elegant though simple, and, set off by the beautiful cowrier embroidered in appliqua in delicate shades and gold thread on a green watered silk, strike one as being peculiarly happy. The wardrobe is in the same style as the bed, and has, to the right and left,

New Style bedroom Furniture.

two panels of bevelled glass above drawers fitted with gilt-bronze mounts. These mirrors serve to reflect the objets d'art and little feminine fancies which may be placed amid the irregular and picturesque shelving. One cannot but admire the skill displayed in the arrangement of the pediment, the harmonious sweep of its arch, and the graceful way in which it springs from the system of shelves on each side.

At Washington Park, Chicago.

One of the greatest races of the year was the meeting between Azra, Star Pointer and Joe Patchen, at Washington Park, and the picture shows the last-named horse starting on his warming up gallop. All three heats of the race were identical, and the story of it is the story of all. From a spectacular standpoint it was the greatest harness horse race between two horses in the history of the sport, as at no time during the race were they half a length apart. While McClary

Pacing at Washington Park.

and Pointer had the pole, they allowed Ames and his black stallion to do all the racing. When Patchen went to the quarter in 30½ seconds Pointer did the same, and when he went there in 32 seconds the bay horse were no faster. At times the black horse would be in front by a length, but always on striking the stretch Pointer would take a head and neck the best of it, and with Driver McClary sitting perfectly still, with a strong hold on his horse and his whip sticking straight up, he would maintain this short advantage to the finish, while the handsome black, encouraged by Ames' voice, his whip and the lines, struggled desperately, but hopelessly beaten, alongside.

"I don't think you will be able to please me."

"I'm afraid not, madam. We haven't anything in stock small enough for you."

"I think, after all, you had better send me a couple of dozen pairs."

Gifted Amateur—Yaas, I'm wedded to my art, don't ye know.

Candid Critic—Then you must find that marriage is a failure.

"Does your husband make you a weekly allowance?"

"No, but I have to make daily allowances for him."

WASHINGTON NOTES.

During the close of the session the odor of lemons pervaded the entire Senate wing of the Capitol. It was the season of apollinaris lemonade at the Senate as well as the season of tariff debate. The lemonade was made downstairs and carried in buckets through the corridors into the cloak rooms, where two big bowls were kept constantly replenished, one on the Republican and one on the Democratic side. The beverage was very popular with the Senators, and also with the page boys and other employees, and when the first bowl of the summer was opened, one of the youngsters drank twenty-four glasses of it during one day's session. A hard and fast rule was promulgated that no boy should drink more than four glasses a day. No restriction, however, was placed on the habits of Senators.

Some Senate Traditions.

"It is astonishing," said a member of the Senate, at the last session, "how many traditions have accrued to the Senate which date back to its origin, have recently been disregarded, and how many old customs have disappeared. When I took my seat, seven years ago, quill pens were still in general use, and no one ever thought of employing a blotter—that was altogether too modern and commonplace. The ink was dried with sand thrown from boxes, which were supplied to every desk.

"To-day the only man in the Senate who uses a quill pen is Senator Morrill of Vermont, and he is too old to be converted to anything so Philistine as a steel point. As to the sand boxes, a few of them are still in use, but I predict that before many years have gone by they will be preserved only as curiosities."

The Senator attributed this ignoring of traditions to the presence of so many young men in the upper house. He said that can hardly be appreciated unless one compares the directory of to-day with those of ten or fifteen years back. Formerly it was rare for a man to be promoted to the Senate under forty-five, while the list distinctly shows any number of men between the ages of forty and fifty, and a number under forty.

Senator Marion Butler is the baby of the Senate, being only thirty-three. Penrose is thirty-seven and Cannon thirty-eight. Pritchard, Carter, Chilton, McBride and Kyle are all under forty-five, while Wellington, Mantle, Fairbanks, Lodge, Wilson, Turner, Hansbrough, Wolcott, Rawlins, Mason, Clay and Clark are between forty-five and fifty. The same condition prevails in the lower house. The members of each Congress seem to be younger than their predecessors, and it is evident that the voters of the United States do not consider it a crime to be a young man.

Teller at the White House.

Senator Henry M. Teller of Colorado, not slightly under the weight of 67 years, slowly walked into the White House on a recent morning with a doubtful air, like a sheep reluctantly going to the fold. He was dressed in a Prince Albert coat—the same style coat, in fact, that he wore on June 17, 1896, when he made his dramatic exit from the St. Louis Convention—dark trousers, calfskin shoes, and a plug hat, and carried a cane. It has been many a long day since Senator Teller entered the White House, and he walked as cautiously as though he were treading on broken glass or century plants. Every old attache of the White House recognized the Colorado Senator as he ambled through the corridor on his way to the main stairway. At the foot of the stairs he met several Senators who gazed at him in astonishment and marvelled at his presence in the White House. True, they said, Mr. Teller has the same right to visit the White House as any free-born American, but it seemed strange to them to see him there at this time.

It is only two days over a twelve-month that Mr. Teller was on the warpath. The occasion was the meeting of the Committee on Resolutions of the St. Louis Republican Convention. Mr. Teller was a member of that committee. It was well known that he favored the free coinage of silver, and, therefore, when he made the following remark it was not surprising:

"The time has come when I shall be obliged to leave the Republican party if it declares for the single gold standard."

From that day to this Mr. Teller has been a political wanderer on the face of the earth. The Senators who met Mr. Teller at the foot of the White House stairs were present at the St. Louis Convention, and the action of Mr. Teller and his colleagues, Cannon, Dubois, Hartman et al., was fresh in their memories. They pictured in their mind's eye the Colorado Senator, with flushed face, grizzly beard, and husky voice, standing on the Speaker's rostrum in Convention Hall, appealing in impassioned tones for the adoption for the free-coinage clause in the platform. They could see the man who had been conspicuous in Republican counsels for a third of a century slowly descend into the body of the convention, and, amid hisses and catcalls, file down the main aisle and out of the convention, followed by men of his ink, never to return. SENATOR.

Wendell Phillips once, when he was interrupted by an unfriendly audience, stopped short and began talking in a low voice to the men at the reporters' table. Some of the auditors, becoming curious, called "Louder." Whereupon Mr. Phillips straightened himself up and exclaimed: "No right on, gentlemen, with your noise. Through these pencils"—pointing to the reporters—"I speak to forty million people."

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WOMAN'S RIGHT TO VOTE

STATE SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT BAXTER FAVORS THEIR CLAIM.

Believes that the Interest in School Affairs Would Be Greatly Increased—Rev. Dr. Richards on Race-Track Gambling.

The parlor meeting held at the home of Henry Wells, No. 80 Washington avenue, last Monday, for the purpose of discussing the coming election for the proposed amendments to the constitution, was a great success, and to use the words of the chairman of the meeting it was a "Select audience, brilliantly enlightened." The meeting was called to order by Mr. Wells, and Charles W. McCutchen was chosen chairman. The latter accepted the honor with thanks, but professed his inability to say very much owing to the fact that he was not well posted concerning the subject under consideration. The chairman introduced as the first speaker, Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, pastor of the Crescent Avenue church. The reverend stated that the people of Plainfield and North Plainfield were always ready to stand together on questions of moral issue. He then said that the most forcible stafement that could be made concerning the subject under discussion was to take a retrospective view of the legislation in this State during the past few years. The doctor then reviewed the history relative to the acts of the Legislature and the people on gambling and about the race-tracks. He showed conclusively that thus far right had made a decided improvement and won the day. He thought that the election of a race-track starter to the Legislature was a contemptuous piece of business and an insult to the decent people of New Jersey. He spoke of the great uprising a few years ago when the people of this State congregated at Trenton for the purpose of holding a mass meeting to agitate the issues that confronted them. As a result the corrupt office-holders were swept away and the pernicious law on the statute books was also wiped out. The last step was now about to be taken and he hoped it would be a final step that will forever settle the matter of gambling and lottery.

At this point the proposed amendments were read by David P. Hall for the enlightenment of those present. The next speaker was State Superintendent of Schools Charles J. Baxter. This speaker was very pronounced in his views concerning school suffrage for women, that being his theme. He did not think that petty politics should enter school matters, and was of the opinion that women should be given the privilege of voting as they have petitioned. He was opposed to the one-man power and thought that if women were elected to membership on school boards it would be impossible for such a thing to occur. He said that at present there are 5,620 teachers in the schools of this State and of this number 729 are male and 4,841 female. He said that there should be more male teachers for they have the vital force and power to rule. He felt that there is a lack of interest manifested on the part of the citizens of this State in school matters and things pertaining to education. He urged more interest on the part of all.

The next speaker, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, was enthusiastically received by all. This ardent and faithful worker in the cause of suffrage for women gave a brief talk urging all to extend the interest of the movement on foot, and to substantiate her position as to right, read a number of letters from school superintendents throughout the State in which everyone expressed the idea that school suffrage for women would be a good thing and gave instances of what it had done in certain localities.

D. P. Hall was the next speaker, and he spoke more especially on the legal status of the coming election regarding the peculiarity of the tickets to be used. He said that the race track men and their supporters in the State had been alive and awake for some time past and would put forth every effort to defeat the law of good morals and government. He urged that every voter vote the straight ticket and that the women see to it that their husbands do so. He thought that there was danger to be feared in cities where the proposed amendment regarding suffrage does not apply, for the citizens are likely to show an indifference and not vote.

The chairman then called on S. St. John McCutchen, president of the North Plainfield Board of Education, who spoke briefly concerning school suffrage for women. He stated that it would be a good thing to have women on the school boards and to have a law allowing women to vote in school matters. He thought there was a better field for women where their genius and their work could be exhibited.

Rev. Mr. Nickerson, pastor of All Souls church, spoke briefly about the direct influence of woman being needed in school matters, and said what is a house without a woman. He favored strongly school suffrage for women.

At this time Mr. Hall read a letter from Superintendent H. M. Maxson, of the Plainfield schools, in which the latter expressed deep regrets that he could not be present.

In closing, the chairman and Assemblyman W. R. Codington both made a few remarks favoring strongly the proposed amendments. The latter said that for two years he had had the pleasure of voting against the race-track and gambling, and he felt sure that the people of the State would effectually stamp out these modern evils.

After a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Wells for the use of his house the meeting adjourned.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrhal Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Seal
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ASLEEP IN AN ICEHOUSE.

A CHILLY NIGHT IT WAS BUT IT DIDN'T BOTHER HAMILTON.

He is an Up-to-Date Hobo Who Takes Things as They Come—A Saucy Word to Judge DeMeza Got Him Thirty Days More.

Ward McAllister Hamilton lived on the western prairies once. There they used to fight fire with fire. Being somewhat of a philosopher in his humble way Hamilton believed in fighting cold with ice. That was the reason that, last Monday, he picked out the icehouse of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, located near Grant avenue, on West Front street, for his lodging place for the night.

Hamilton came into the world with very bright prospects. He visited many parts of this country, but as his age increased so did his troubles, and Hamilton finally degenerated into a "hobo" of the first rank. Hamilton has always been proud and he now boasts of being the most up-to-date "hobo" on the road. He claims to be the "Ward McAllister of hoboism."

In all his travels, Hamilton never struck Plainfield until last night. He was fascinated with the place, but not its police force. He came from the direction of Somerville, where he has been studying municipal government and county fairs. It was chilly when Ward reached Plainfield and he wrapped his rags around him and bolted for the big icehouse. The icehouse was partially filled with the salt straw used in packing the ice for shipping and in a heap of that Mac found his bed.

Patrolman Vanderweg was on duty in that precinct and he spotted Friend Hamilton and marched him off to jail during the night. Hamilton growled at being disturbed but the powerful hand of the law brought him along all the same and he spent the night in one of the cells.

Roundsman Flynn felt rather sorry for the man locked up in the damp chilly cell on such a cold night and asked him if he was cold. Hamilton immediately ordered Flynn to a place where the cold does not trouble and blankets are at a discount.

After that, nobody disturbed the weary wanderer's slumbers.

Tuesday morning Hamilton was arraigned before the City Judge on the charge of vagrancy. He was was defiant and sullen and would talk little.

"I sentence you to the county jail for thirty days," remarked the Judge.

"Ugh! I don't care a —— for that," promptly replied the up-to-date "hobo."

"I'll make it sixty days," said Judge DeMeza. "And if you open your mouth again like that, I'll make it ninety." Hamilton was silent, and defiantly marched back to his cell satisfied that his lodging was provided for two months at least.

A BLUE LINER'S MISHAPS.

Express That Was in the Skillman Collision Ran Into a Train at Trenton Junction.

It seems as though the Royal Blue Line train, of which Charles Clapp is the engineer, and Frank Webster, of North Plainfield, is baggage-master, is fated. It is well remembered that this train met with a bad accident at Hopewell last Spring, and not a great while after the same train picked up a heavy plank on the roadbed after passing Bound Brook and the accident was not discovered until the train reached this city.

The last mishap to this train occurred Saturday night last when the train was near Trenton Junction. A stop was made at the Junction to let off passengers. The Junction had just been left behind when the crash came.

It happened that a freight train on a siding had backed up and got over on the main east-bound track just in time to run into the Blue Liner engine. The side of the cab on the engine of the latter train was taken away and the fireman received several slight injuries. Frank Webster, baggagemaster, was at the time lifting a trunk to place it on top of some others, and his left shoulder was badly wrenched. The injuries were not so serious as to detain him from work. Neither were those of the fireman. The rear part of the freight train was quite badly wrecked. When the Blue Liner train reached Bound Brook another engine was secured to take the train to Jersey City.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y. City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Samuel H. Edwards, of Carthage, N. Y., who is soon to take up his residence on Lee-rande avenue, has been the guest of Joseph E. Morse, of Franklin place.

Capsuloids.

Dr. Campbell's Wonderful Method of Restoring Natural Iron to the Blood, and Thus Curing Disease, Successfully Introduced in America.

Capsuloids, the great medicine which has cured thousands in London, England, and which is endorsed and prescribed by the most eminent English physicians, has come to America. It is not a patent or secret medicine. Capsuloids are little, soft gelatine globes of pure gelatine filled with the only natural iron yet discovered. This iron is exactly the same as the iron in your blood when healthy, and is not like the iron in ale, pills or mixtures that you have ever taken. The well-known London physician, Dr. Campbell, found that iron medicine disagreed with almost everybody, and after a series of experiments discovered that the iron in human blood, which is called Hæmoglobin, is identical with the iron in the blood of cows and bullocks. A means of extracting this natural iron or Hæmoglobin from the blood of healthy bullocks was discovered. It was re-dissolved, enclosed in a covering of pure gelatine in the form of a small pointed globe, known to physicians as Capsuloids. Many experiments made by Dr. Campbell and other London physicians demonstrated that when a Capsuloid was swallowed, the gelatine covering melted in a minute, and the dissolved iron or Hæmoglobin passed directly into the blood vessels, and within a few minutes was giving richness and color to the fluid of life, increasing the strength of all the nerves and tissues of the body.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

PUNTS AND KICKS NOW.

FOOTBALL SEASON WILL OPEN IN A SHORT TIME.

Plainfield Expects to Have a Crack Team That Will Hold Its Own With Any of the Amateurs in the State.

The opening of the football season is near at hand and on Saturday afternoon, October 2d, the Plainfield boys will line up on the gridiron for their first game of the season. Practice will begin this week and all the preparations are being made for a strong team to represent Plainfield on the gridiron.

A meeting of the Plainfield Athlectic Association, an organization composed of lovers of the sport with Thomas H. Kellar at the head, was held last Monday at the office of the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company on North avenue. There were some twenty-five young men who attended the meeting and almost all were candidates for positions on the team. Much interest was manifested and everybody wanted to do all they could to make a strong team of the team along to a successful point.

The financial part of the team, the most important part, was reported on by the finance committee and it was shown that by plenty of hustling, the club could be placed on a firm financial footing. A regular canvass will be made of the town and all the members will assist. If the citizens *all subscribe, Plainfield will have a* team of which all can be proud and which will be able to hold its own with those of the larger cities in this part of Jersey and New York.

It was decided to begin practice on Thursday night in the vacant field on Westervelt avenue, on the Plainfield side of the brook. Practice will be by electric light. Several large 50-candle power lamps will be placed in the field, backed by reflectors, and connection made with the light circuit of the Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company. The field is a level one and will serve as a place for the night practice of signals and team play. The candidates below can will turn out on Saturday afternoon for a little practice. There will be a meeting of the association and the first practice at this field on Thursday night at 8 o'clock. Everyone who plays football is invited to attend the practice, for the association will pick the eleven best players they can find, and they wish to have plenty to select from.

At the meeting on Thursday night definite arrangements will be made regarding the location of the field where the team is to play. The choice lies between two fields, one on the line of the trolley and the other is Martine's common. It is probable that a captain will also be chosen.

NEW JERSEY DAY.

Ceremonies For Its Celebration at Nashville.

The commissioners appointed by Governor Griggs to represent New Jersey at the Tennessee Exposition now being held at Nashville have arranged the programme for "New Jersey Day," which occurs October 7th. Most of the commissioners will go to the exposition for that day. Gov. Griggs cannot attend, and Gen. James F. Rueling, the president of the commission, will in his stead respond for the State to the address of welcome by the Governor of Tennessee.

Jeremiah O'Rourke, of Newark, and W. H. Bodine, of Williamstown, will also make addresses, and a Mr. Atkinson, a Jerseyman residing in Kentucky and employing there 1,000 coal miners, will speak for New Jersey men in the south.

The commissioners will hold another meeting on the 24th instant.

Miss Nellie Breen, of Elizabeth, is visiting at the home of former Councilman and Mrs. V. L. Frazee, of West End Park.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
for
Medicine
until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hand labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $5 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand Departments.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

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THE DEALER'S FAVORITE
The Haller & Davis Piano
BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR
$300 and up
and 3 years' time
Other makes $150 and up
Improvements $225 and up
Free music lessons
THE TWAY PIANO COMPANY
88 FIFTH AVE.

CANDIDATES IN UNION COUNTY.

Republicans and Democrats Who Are Anxious to Go to the Legislature.

It is now asserted that the Assembly nominees on the Republican ticket this fall in Union county will be J. Martin Ball, of Springfield; Roger Murray, of Plainfield, and Robert Houston, of Elizabeth. These are the men, it is said, whose candidacy is most favored by the party leaders. An attempt, however, will be made to turn down Ball, but he claims it won't succeed. His opponents want James R. Ferguson, of Cranford, to secure the nomination.

Ex-Freeholder Houston wants to be Sheriff next year, but he will take the Assembly nomination as a stepping stone to the higher honor.

Benjamin L. Lawrence, president of the Union County Democratic Club, is being pushed for the Assembly nomination on that side, and Alderman John J. Gardiner, of Elizabeth, has also Legislative aspirations. William Wolfskiel is also spoken of. So far these are the only three names mentioned in Democratic circles.

Health Means a perfect condition of the whole system. Pure blood is essential to perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and thus gives health and happiness.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

Mrs. Dr. Grant has returned to this city where she will take up her residence.

THEATRICAL.

"A Broadway Girl," which will appear at Music Hall, on Friday, Sept. 24th, is a musical farce comedy which is brimful of good things, that are new and up-to-date, not a worn or threadbare feature are introduced from the rise to the fall of the curtain. From the time the performance begins laughter reigns supreme, and yet it is comedy that has a plot, and a purpose, with a cleverly written story, interpreted by a good, strong and clever company headed by Ed. Rogers and Ed. Ryan, who are ably assisted by Nellie Franklyn, Harry Edwards, Daisy Kerner, John Fields, Jr., Ryer sisters, Chas. H. Corman, Edith Chapman and others. No pains or expense have been spared in making "A Broadway Girl" the foremost farce comedy of the season. New and original music, songs, dances, specialties and big acts are introduced throughout the play, and an enjoyable evening is promised to those who will witness this matchless performance.

The performances of "A Stranger in New York" at the Garrick Theatre, New York, have been attended by large audiences. The stay of the farce at this house will be short, on account of previous engagements, but it is likely to be removed to another theatre. Harry Gilfoil has found much favor with his song in the first act and his imitations in the last.

Mr. and Mrs. Seeley Edsall, of Sandford avenue, have returned from Delaware Water Gap, where they have been spending the summer.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1897. NO. 39.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

AMENDMENTS DEFEATED

The Vote Was Light and Little Interest Manifested.

MAJORITIES FOR ALL IN THIS CITY.

In the Big Cities the Vote was Overwhelmingly Against the Amendments—Took But a Short Time To Make the Count—Results in City, Borough and Other Towns of Somerset County.

Just as was predicted in Tuesday's issue the vote at the special election to determine the fate of the Constitutional amendments was light. In some of the districts in this city the count was completed in less than an hour after the polls closed, and had it not been for the delay in the first district of the Second ward, where a mistake was made at the start so as necessitating a partial recount, all the records would have been filed with the City Clerk before 10 o'clock.

A few men loitered around the polls, but there was no particular interest as to the result. It was remarkable how few persons regarded the result with importance.

The majority in the State against the anti-gambling amendment will be about 8,000.

The results in the city, borough and other towns in this immediate vicinity were as follows:

Plainfield.

ANTI-GAMBLING AMENDMENT.

	For.	Against.
1st Ward, 1st district	164	105
1st Ward, 2d district	57	22
2d Ward, 1st district	247	63
2d Ward, 2d dis rict	29	13
3d Ward, 1st district	230	79
3d Ward, 2d district	149	129
4th Ward, 1st dist	87	60
	967	471

Majority for amendment—496.

GOVERNOR'S POWER.

	For.	Against.
1st Ward, 1st district	161	108
1st Ward, 2d district	53	19
2d Ward, 1st district	349	61
2d Ward, 2d district	29	13
3d Ward, 1st district	337	81
3d Ward, 2d district	151	127
4th Ward, 2d district	98	51
	978	460

Majority for amendment—518.

SCHOOL SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

	For.	Against.
1st Ward, 1st district	326	141
1st Ward, 2d district	43	31
2d Ward, 1st district	315	95
2d Ward, 2d district	23	20
3d Ward, 1st district	106	122
3d Ward, 2d district	330	136
4th Ward, 2d district	74	73
	790	640

Majority for amendment—150.

North Plainfield Borough.

ANTI-GAMBLING AMENDMENT.

	For.	Against.
First district	170	63
Second district	95	93
	265	156

Majority for—119.

SCHOOL SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

	For.	Against.
First district	199	73
Second district	134	105
	333	178

Majority for—55.

GOVERNOR'S POWER.

	For.	Against.
First district	153	98
Second district	80	80
	233	178

Majority for—55.

North Plainfield Township.

In North Plainfield Township 34 votes were cast, of which number 23 were against the amendments and 11 for them. Early in the day the ballot box became unruly and refused to work. After that the cover of the box had to be raised and the tickets were placed in the box that way.

Scotch Plains.

Election was very quiet at Scotch Plains, only 86 votes being cast out of a registration of 310. The anti gambling amendment received 48 in favor and 89 against. The amendment relating to Governor's appointments received 46 for and 43 against. The Woman's Suffrage amendment received 40 for and 49 against.

Dunellen.

At Dunellen the total vote was 169. For the race-track amendment 100 votes were cast and against it 56; 195 votes were deposited for the Governor's amendment and 51 against. The amendment for woman suffrage was 87 in favor as against 69 in the negative. There were 6 rejected ballots.

Westfield.

The vote of Westfield and Mountainside was about one half of the registration. On the first amendment it was 423 for, and 108 against; and for the third amendment, 389 for, and 142 against.

Fanwood.

In Fanwood a light vote was cast. It was for amendment one, 19 for and 34 against; for number two, 17 for and 37 against, and for number three, 19 for and 15 against.

The County.

In Elizabeth the majority against the amendments was 2,300, and in the county it was between 1,500 and 1,800 in the negative.

Results in Other Counties

Trenton gives a majority of over 2,901 against the race track amendment, 1,600 against the ad interim appointment amendment, and over 2,200 against woman suffrage. The returns from the townships will reduce the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

NEW IDEA IN TRICYCLES.

W. E. BROCK HAS A WONDERFUL COMBINATION OF FORCES.

The Power is Exerted by Both Legs and Arms—High Gear and Great Speed Attained—Known as the Bi-Tricycione.

The bicycle has held the principal place among the mechanical devices for propelling man along the surface of the earth by his own exertions. Now W. E. Brock, of Mountain avenue, has completed an invention, after years of experimenting and work, that he claims will become the machine for the next generation. An inspection of the machine shows to anyone acquainted with the bicycle and its workings that Mr. Brock has discovered a wonderful combination of forces that will propel his machine at speed unequalled by the present bicycle. Besides speed, the machine has many other advantages to recommend it.

The machine is now known as the Bi-Tricycione. It can be adapted as a three-wheeled or a two-wheeled machine, but the one now in use by Mr. Brock has three wheels, as the loss of the use of one of his limbs has made a two-wheeled machine rather hard for him to handle. Tuesday afternoon a reporter called at Mr. Brock's home and was shown the machine and heard a complete explanation of its workings besides seeing it in practical use.

The principal around which it is evolved is completely different from that of the bicycle. The power is exerted by both arms and legs. The former grasp a handle that slides to and fro, while the latter work on pedals that rise and fall just contrary to the movements of the handle. The motion of the rider is somewhat similar to that of a rower. The feet are pressed down as the hands are drawn toward the body and vice versa.

The handle is really a large lever but by an ingenious arrangement of movable fulcrums and levers, the stroke is only long enough as to be easily made by the arms. The pedals which rise and fall together are connected with the handle in such a manner as to exert the power needed at the movable fulcrum of the handlever and they are, at the same time, connected with the sprocket wheel by another crank similar to the one from the hand lever. From the large sprocket wheel the power is transmitted to the rear wheel through an ordinary bicycle chain.

One feature of the machine is the large gear which can be used without inconvenience to the rider. Mr. Brock is now using a 155 gear with which he is able to climb the highest hills with comparative ease. Another feature is the great amount of power that can be applied in a moment and can be used to suddenly stop or start the machine.

The steering is done through the seat which the rider turns the direction as he wishes to go. The seat is connected with the front wheel or wheels by steel rods.

The machine weighs 30 pounds equipped with the one front wheel. The two front wheels are placed side by side and are held in place by braces which can easily be unbolted but add eight pounds more in weight to the machine. The weight of the wheel, however, could be materially reduced by changes in the construction of the machine which would not injure the strenghth or efficiency of the machine in the slightest.

Mr. Brock has made no time tests with the machine but he has held his own on the road with bicycles without much exertion.

Y. M. C. A. EDUCATIONAL AFFAIRS.

The Winter's Work to be Inaugurated Friday Evening.

The opening of the educational department of the Y. M. C. A., will take place in the Association Hall on Friday evening. Former Mayor Gilbert will deliver an address, Miss Mary Lucky will recite a number of recitations, and P. L. Conde will render violin solos.

An excellent evening's entertainment has been planned, and the committee in charge has extended a general invitation to all association members and to their friends of both sexes, to be present and enjoy the event.

Coming on Their Wheels.

Twelve students from the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison will attend the meeting of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church on Friday evening. After the business part of the meeting a sociable will be held in which the young men will assist. They will ride over on their wheels.

—Bartlett pears, canning and table plums and peaches in perfection are now in stock at Neuman Bros. Prices lowest in the city.

MRS. FLORENCE HOWE HALL.

WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS DEFEATED; NOT DISHEARTENED.

Mrs. Florence Howe Hall Tells a Reporter Her Views of the Election and What Will Follow.

A reporter of this paper called yesterday morning upon Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, president of the New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association, and succeeded in getting an interview on Tuesday's election.

"To what do you mostly attribute the defeat of the Constitutional amendments, Mrs. Hall?" was asked.

"There were two principal causes, I believe," was the reply. "First there was apathy. The church people, on whom we largely depended, have just returned from their summer vacation and the ministers have not yet had time to get thoroughly into harness again. The date was surely a bad one for an election of this character."

"And what was the second factor in defeat, Mrs. Hall?"

"The second cause of defeat was in my belief the general misunderstanding of the amendments which seemed to prevail. Take the school suffrage amendment for example. It is a fact that many voters supposed that this conferred upon women the right to vote at all elections, when in reality it referred only to the election of school trustees in townships. I heard a man say yesterday that he had voted against the suffrage amendment because he did not like the idea of women going to the polls on election day. When the real meaning and purpose of the amendment were explained, he felt sorry that he had not voted the other way.

"Then there was a misunderstanding as to the effect which the election would have on future legislation. In Newark and other large cities circulars were issued urging the defeat of the amendments on the ground that if they were passed any alteration of the Constitution would be prohibited for five years. As a matter of fact it does not matter whether the amendment is carried or lost, as the law says that amendments cannot be submitted to the people oftener than once in five years."

"What about the future, Mrs. Hall?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I can say but little as yet on that point. We feel, however, that the work in favor of woman suffrage has not been lost altogether. Our efforts have educated the women themselves to a realization of the advantages of the ballot, and we have also in our correspondence with school officials led them to express almost unanimously their belief that it would be an excellent thing for women to have a part in the government of schools. We shall probably soon issue a booklet on the work of women in the public schools, with special reference to our own State."

BOX OF PAPERS SECURED

THIEVES WHO ROBBED E. L. GIFFORD LEFT IT IN THE ROAD

Found by J. Wierenga Early Monday Morning and Secreted in Bushes Till Night When They Were Given to Owner.

The identity of the burglars who entered the residence of E. L. Gifford, on Park avenue, Sunday evening, still remains a mystery, but the box of valuable papers that they stole has been returned to their owner after passing through a series of adventures that makes their return seem all the more surprising to Mr. Gifford.

J. Wierenga, Jr., of Randolph road, was on his way to the Scott Press Works early Monday morning and was crossing a field in the rear of Mr. Gifford's house by the path that leads to the cross road. He found a tin box broken open and its contents of papers scattered about the path. He looked at one of them and saw that they were probably of a valuable nature, so he collected them and hid them in the bushes close by. During the day the underbrush was being burned off in that field and the fire came within three feet of the hiding place of the papers. The police searched the fields in the neighborhood but could not find the papers which they were confident the thieves had thrown away.

In the evening Wierenga was reading The Daily Press when he saw the account of the robbery and the loss of the papers. He went to Mr. Gifford's house, and, to the surprise of the latter, informed him that if he would bring a lantern he might have his papers. Mr. Gifford and Wierenga went forth and the papers were found uninjured. Only a few silver trinkets were missing from the box. Mr. Gifford was greatly delighted at the find and will reward the finder.

DOG'S BRUTAL ATTACK.

THOMAS MARLEY, AN ACTOR, BADLY BITTEN ABOUT THE FACE.

The Dog Broke Loose From Its Fastenings and Went Yelping Along the Street to Where Marley Was for an Attack.

Tuesday night after the performance given in Music Hall by the Katie Emmett Company, Thomas Marley, a member of the troupe, was returning from the theatre when a beagle hound owned by Henry Voehl, of Front street, attacked him in a ferocious manner. Mr. Marley was talking to a policeman when the dog, who had broken his chain, came tearing down the street yelping and growling as though mad.

When the animal saw the two men standing on the street he attacked Marley. The latter fought hard to release himself from the dog's grasp and he was assisted by the policeman. After the battle an examination proved that Marley's face was badly bitten and lacerated. His clothes were also torn. From the wounds blood flowed profusely.

Acting upon the advice of the officer, Marley went to the home of Dr. Long and the latter cauterized the wounds. Next morning a policeman shot the dog.

It was not generally considered that the dog was mad, but being of a high temperament and gaining liberty his fierce actions are in a measure accounted for.

Yesterday Mr. Marley informed a Press representative that he does not intend to let the matter drop but that he will take it into court. Mr. Marley returned to New York this morning.

SAWED THEIR CELL BARS

HIGHWAYMEN ESCAPE FROM MIDDLESEX COUNTY JAIL.

Desperadoes Made a Daring Attempt at Wholesale Jail Delivery—Leaders Were Only Able to Get Away.

Two dangerous highwaymen escaped at 9 p. m. Tuesday from the jail at New Brunswick. Their escape was part of a plot at wholesale jail delivery. Good luck was all that prevented it.

Samuel Scudder is awaiting trial for highway robbery and assault with intent to kill. He was the leader of a gang that attacked two young men, Henry Dunham and Jacob Bigler, and after robbing them, shot young Dunham.

Scudder's cellmate was Charles Aspinwall, leader of another gang that held up George Dondaro and robbed him of considerable money.

It is New Brunswick's custom to put the prisoners in a chain gang and set them at repairing roads. While out on this work either Scudder or Aspinwall got a small steel saw. They promptly smuggled it into the jail and set about planning an escape. They were generous with their new found hopes of liberty, and let all the prisoners in the upper tier into the secret.

First they sawed the bars of their cell window, which opens on the jail yard. Then the saw was lent to the inmates of the other cells, who did likewise, cutting away the bars until only a hair's breadth of steel held them in place. Finally, when all was done, the word was passed to wait for the signal, smash the bars and all break for freedom.

The time came Tuesday. Aspinwall and Scudder were to get out first and then give the signal; all were to follow.

But a passer-by saw them jump. He tore into the jail.

"Escape! Escape!" he yelled. "I saw it!"

Cell No. 16 was empty. There dangled the rope that told the story. They searched the other cells in haste. Every bar was found to be sawed nearly through in the same way. It was the work of a moment to get the other prisoners in other cells where they could do no harm.

Then a general alarm was sent out all over the State of New Jersey. But Aspinwall and Scudder were safe. The only clue that came in was a report that they had been seen on a freight train at Elizabeth an hour after their escape.

THE CITY HALL SITE.

East Second Street and Watchung Avenue Said to Have Been Chosen.

For a long time the people of Plainfield have been wondering what has become of the City Hall boom, and they have almost began to think that nothing will come of the talk heard sometime ago. A reporter had a conversation with a prominent Plainfielder yesterday who assured him that the committee in charge of the matter are moving, although very slow. When asked if the question and place of erecting a City Hall were practically settled, the Plainfielder gave the reporter every assurance that they were. As far as can be learned the site chosen is that located on the corner of Watchung avenue and East Second street, that being considered the most desirable. It is quite likely that before the present Council closes the work for this year something will be said or done regarding this great improvement. However, it has been intimated that the Council may wait until after the city election before doing anything.

Former Plainfielder Married.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, formerly of this city, was married to William Duncan, a member of the police force of Long Island City, at the home of Miss Donnelly's parents, Twenty sixth street and Eighth avenue, New York last Tuesday. After the reception the couple left for their home in Long Island City which had been furnished by the groom.

Linden Soon to Have Gas.

The town of Linden, just outside of Elizabeth, is soon to be illuminated by gas. The work of laying three miles of gas pipe is now being pushed rapidly under the direction of Contractor Thomas Doud, of this city, who has the contract.

Entertained a Few Friends.

Miss Julia Betts, of Fairview avenue, entertained a few of her friends at her home last Tuesday. The time passed very pleasantly with music, singing and dancing. An informal supper was served during the evening.

—Miss Josephine M. Robb's dancing class will reopen for the fall and winter at Miss Scribner and Miss Green's School, on LaGrande avenue, Wednesday, October 20th.

SMEDBERG STAYS IN JAIL

At the End of Six Months He Will Be Free.

ESCAPES GOING TO STATE PRISON.

Arraigned in County Court Yesterday and a Strong Plea for a Light Sentence by His Counsel, Senator Voorhees—County Prosecutor Marsh Did Not Object.

Joseph Duncan Smedberg, the confessed thief of the Marshall diamonds, will not go to State prison after all. Instead, he will serve his term of imprisonment in the county jail, yesterday, he was sentenced to the Union County Court in Elizabeth to be confined in jail for six months, less one day. By a State law, terms of less than six months are served in the county jail instead of in State prison.

From the very beginning on June 20th, when the diamonds of H. W. Marshall were stolen from his residence on East Fifth street, there has been great interest taken in the case. It has been a sensational one from the start, the romance that was part of the earlier life of Smedberg, his attempts at defence, the remarkable recovery of the stolen articles, the clever way in which Mrs. Smedberg was led to give away the plot by Fred Stack, the attempt of the prisoner to break jail and his final confession have all attracted unusual interest.

The charge against Smedberg was burglary but he claimed that entrance was gained by false keys and not by breaking in and so the charge was changed to grand larceny, to which he pleaded guilty. He has now been awaiting sentence which has been adjourned on several occasions. This morning, however, he was brought before Judge McCormick.

State Senator Foster Voorhees appeared for the prisoner and made a very eloquent plea in his behalf. He presented a number of letters from influential men, including one from an assistant rector in this city, telling of his previous good character. Senator Voorhees told that it was his first offence and that all the stolen articles had been returned to their owner. He said that Smedberg had been led to the thefts through the influence of others, hinting that there was someone else who had planned them.

Prosecuting Attorney Marsh had little to say and made no request for a heavy sentence. He called attention to the fact that Smedberg had saved the State considerable expense by pleading guilty, and that the State knew of no other crime that he had committed.

Judge McCormick made a lengthy speech to Smedberg in which he said that he had first been inclined to make an example of him, but on hearing all the circumstances he now decided that his troubles had begun with his marriage. The Judge expressed an opinion that the wife should have also been arraigned for the same offence. He sentenced Smedberg to go to jail for six months less one day.

PURSUED BY A BICYCLE COP.

Colored Man Gave Roundsman Flynn a Hard Race for Several Blocks.

Out from the shadow into the bright space under the electric light on East Front street, near MacDonald's store, shot a rider leaning far over his handle bars. There was a lamp on in front of his wheel, but it was not burning.

"Go it, Scoot!" yelled his companion in the rear who had a light. Roundsman Flynn was leaning on his wheel at the curb when the dusky rider flashed by. In an instant, the officer was on his wheel and in pursuit.

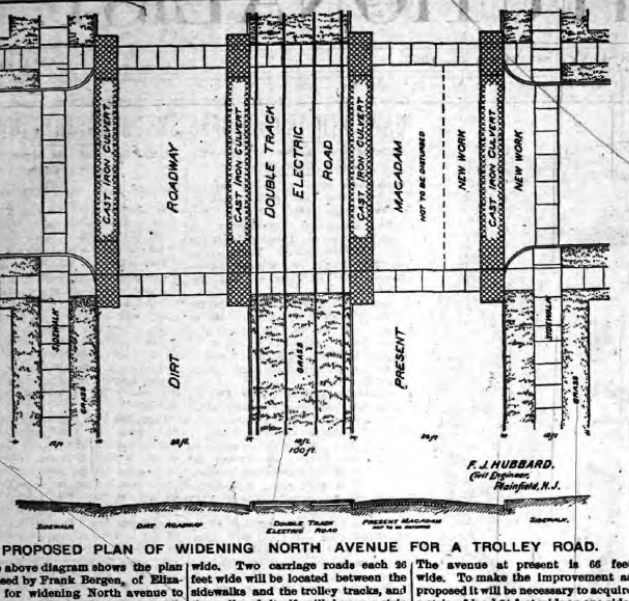
East Front street is now in good condition and the two riders fairly flew with the policeman a hundred feet in the rear. Then Flynn showed the advantage of his training on a wheel and began to overhaul the stranger without a light. Slowly he crept up until at Farragat avenue, his front wheel had lapped the rear wheel of the stranger.

"Halt," called the officer and pursuer and pursued sat up and slackened their pace. Then the dusky rider, who give his name as Elsworth Broome, a smiling young colored man from Mountainside, and his friend returned to the station house, where Sergeant Kiely allowed them to go after leaving $5 in cash and a silver watch as security for their return next morning.

Yesterday, Grooms appeared before City Judge DeMeza and was fined $2.

Fenney Getting Along Nicely.

James Feeney, of the West End, who was so badly burned at Potter's Press Works, Monday night, is now doing nicely at the Hospital. Clarence Bouard, who lost two fingers and a thumb at the Pond Tool Works, is also doing well.



PROPOSED PLAN OF WIDENING NORTH AVENUE FOR A TROLLEY ROAD.

The above diagram shows the plan proposed by Frank Bergen, of Elizabeth, for widening North avenue to 100 feet and constructing a street railroad on it by the county, to be leased to some person or corporation for operation. If the plan is carried out the sidewalks will be each 15 feet wide. Two carriage roads each 26 feet wide will be located between the sidewalks and the trolley tracks, and the railroad itself will be on a strip 18 feet wide, with curbs on each side, thus permitting rapid transit without danger. The upper part of the cut illustrates a street crossing. The avenue at present is 66 feet wide. To make the improvement as proposed it will be necessary to acquire a strip of land 34 feet wide on one side.

A public meeting will be held in the court house in the city of Elizabeth on Thursday evening, September 30th, at 8 o'clock, to consider the suggestion.

ONE STUDENT LESS NOW

RUTGERS COLLEGE LOSES A FRESHMAN BECAUSE OF A HAZING.

He Started Out for an Evening Stroll But Didn't Get Back Till After Midnight—Suddenly Decided to go to His Home.

Fresh from the quiet town of Somerville, with ambitions for his life at Rutgers College, Frank C. Lane had his aspirations dimmed and for some reason apparently found New Brunswick anything but a desirable town to stay in. At all events, according to a story told by one of the Rutgers College men, he made a brief stay there.

Young Lane, so the story goes, reached New Brunswick the day before college opened. He made some purchases of clothing and engaged a room temporarily in Hertzog Hall.

Lane took it into his head to see something of the quaint old college town on the banks of the Raritan, about which he had heard so much, and that evening he sallied forth. The ruins of the theatre building were somewhat of a curiosity to the young man, and he expressed great surprise when he learned that they had been permitted to stand unmolested for eighteen months. After walking around the town he wended his way back to his temporary quarters.

While walking through Hamilton street several collegians one said to have met Lane, and, without the formality of an introduction, announced that they, too, were verdant freshmen, and therefore classmates of the young man from Somerville. Just what happened from then until young Lane reached his room at midnight, cannot at present be ascertained.

That he was hazed there is apparently little doubt, but just what course of treatment the young man was compelled to go through no one seems willing to disclose, and young Lane is not in town to explain.

Whether young Lane feared that he would have to undergo more such treatment if he remained in New Brunswick or whether he reached the conclusion that after all he did not want a college education, is not known. He left the city on the first train the following morning, and that is the reason the freshman class at Rutgers only numbers forty-eight instead of forty-nine men.

Central's Improvements.

The Central Railroad has broken ground for a new house at the Bridge street crossing, in Somerville and other extensive alterations will be made in the switches, which will cost between $4,000 and $5,000. The tracks are to be so arranged that all the switches are to be operated from the tower, and the Flemington trains can be switched on to the South Branch road without going on to the main tracks. All drilling will be done off the main tracks.

Manager Willey's New Venture.

George H. Willey, in addition to his duties as the manager of Stillman Theatre, is also director and manager of the Faulkner Comic Opera Company, which is now booked for nearly the entire season of 1898-99.

A Big Policeman.

John Adams Gross, six feet two inches in height, has been appointed a special policeman at Lincoln.

Fred Ross, of Park place, spent Sunday at Neshanic.

A DOG SLAYER ABROAD.

Killed a Constable's Hound and Was Put Under Arrest by the Owner.

Robert Walpole and his son, Linus, of Scotch Plains, went fishing in the upper Passaic river, near Summit, on 5 pr. Rd., and while they were enjoying the sport a shot rang out and a valuable hound dog belonging to the younger man, gave a leap or two and fell dead. A moment later a man with a shotgun in his hands came out of the woods and stood surveying them coolly. When the Walpoles started to approach him he slipped a fresh shell into his gun and made a threatening gesture.

The elder Walpole, who is a constable, parleyed with the man for a time and then showing his badge, placed him under arrest. When arraigned before Justice of the Peace Kelley, of Summit, the man gave his name as John Kendal, and admitted that he had killed a number of dogs in a similar manner, of late. The land upon which the shooting occurred does not belong to Kendal. He was held for examination, and left his shot gun as security for his reappearance when wanted.

GOOD INVESTMENTS.

Prosperous Shares in the Plainfield Building and Loan Association.

The semi-annual report of the second, third, and fourth and fifth series of the Plainfield Building and Loan Association have just been completed and they show plainly the advantages that were claimed for them when started. The second series has $71,-142.08 assets and liabilities, showing that each $121 paid is now worth $193.50; the third series has assets and liabilities to the amount of $21,011.06, showing that each $84 paid is worth $130.75; the fourth series has $16,383.16 assets and liabilities, showing each $36 paid to be worth $40.79; the fifth series has $12,049.43 assets and liabilities, showing each $16 paid in to be worth $21.51. The sixth series will soon be started and from the above figures it can readily be seen that to buy some of its stock will be a good investment.

One More Barber Shop in Town.

The barber shop on Park avenue about to be vacated by Edward Maynard will be continued as such by Mr. Butler, who has been in the employ of Mr. Maynard. The latter has decided to open a barber shop on North avenue in the store adjoining Woolston & Buckle's paint store. Mr. Butler has made many friends since he came to this city and he will no doubt receive a large patronage. Mr. Maynard is also well known, and his shop on North avenue will be thoroughly up-to-date. Improvements will also be made in the Park avenue shop by the owner of the building.

Death of a Young Lady.

The death of Miss Jennie Shepard, aged 20 years, occurred Sept. 21st at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Shepard, Flemington, of lung trouble. The deceased was formerly a resident of North Plainfield, and her mother is a daughter of the late Stephen Pangborn, who was a resident of this city. The funeral services was held from the house at Flemington Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.

THIEVES IN SHOE STORE

DETECTED BY PATROLMAN M'CARTY, BUT MADE THEIR ESCAPE.

Gained an Entrance Through a Rear Door, But Nothing of Value Was Taken—No Clew to Who the Offenders Might Be.

A daring attempt at burglary was committed Thursday evening at 10:30 when an entrance was effected in the rear part of the shoe store owned by William Schloss, on West Front street. From all appearance there were two men implicated in the burglary. When Patrolman McCarty passed the store at that time he noticed that someone was inside the store, but they were behind the desk and he was unable to see their faces. He at once went through a near-by alley to the rear of the store thinking that he could catch the thieves. The men evidently heard footsteps and in quick order made their escape through several yards to Madison avenue, where they disappeared into Second street. At the time there were a few persons on Madison avenue and they saw two persons running very fast but, of course, they knew not the cause.

Soon afterward Patrolman McCarty blew three rounds on his police whistle. This brought Sergeant Kiely to the spot and an investigation of the place was made. By this time a small crowd had been attracted by the police whistle.

Investigation proved that the thieves had broken open one of the shutters to the window in the rear and had then pried the window open. They had not been in the place very long for nothing of any consequence has been missed. It is believed that the thieves are the same ones that broke into Barnes' grocery store, on West Front street, a few weeks ago.

GROCERY STORE BURGLARIZED.

Barnes Brothers Robbed of a Small Amount of Stock.

Thieves Thursday night forced an entrance into the grocery of Barnes Brothers, at 330 West Front street, by breaking a pane of glass and drawing the bolts to the back door. The intruders tampered with the safe, unscrewing the caps upon its door hinges and then ransacked the entire store. It is not possible to tell how much was stolen, but a quantity of groceries, including a large cheese, was carried away. There is every indication that the thieves were amateurs.

Director in a Bank Note Company.

David Prescott Hall, of Madison avenue, is one of the directors of the Frank Lee Bank Note Company which has just been incorporated in New York State by the consolidation of the Franklin Bank Note Company and the Homer Lee Bank Note Company. The new company will do business at New York city, London, Eng., and Ottawa and Montreal, Canada. The capital stock of the company is $100,-000.

Death of Capt. Oliver S. Ogden.

Capt. Oliver B. Ogden, one of the oldest watermen of Elizabeth, died Thursday at his residence, 45 West Grand street, aged eighty-one years. Captain Ogden from 1840 to 1860 ran a vessel daily from Elizabeth to New York.

MORE TROLLEY DELAY.

FIGHT FOR RIGHT OF WAY STILL GOES ON IN SOMERVILLE.

Three Sets of Capitalists Want the Franchise and Each Claim to Have the Advantage—No Action Till October 4th.

The trolley fight is still on in Somerville—three sets of capitalists seeking the right of way. Wednesday, Sept. 22d the Township Committee gave another hearing to the representatives of the applicants, but nothing definite was done.

Walter Behill presented a plan for dividing up the amount which the macadam was estimated to cost. Several others spoke, and when all had concluded Mr. Wiegel handed up a number of revocations of property owners who had granted their consents to the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company. These revocations amounted to about 3,000 feet. The New York Company had a majority of feet last week, and as they were the only company that had a majority, they felt confident that they would get a franchise. They claimed that the consents were irrevocable, but as no one seemed ready to decide that point, no company seemed to have a majority of the consents.

For the Somerset Traction Company, a local syndicate, Former Senator Keys said: "I must state that I am not in a position to present its application and consents today. I am in possession, however, of a charter that gives me the legal right to break ground at once for a railway on the public highways. I have been advised by a lawyer to go ahead and break ground. But, gentlemen, I am here to represent the interest of my constituents and Somerset county and do not want to fight either the Committee or the rival companies. In two weeks I will be in a position to show you that the Somerset Traction Company have the majority of consents, and if the Committee will then grant me the franchise, I will agree to break ground in forty-eight hours, and will build road according to the demands of the Committee. I am not here to jolly the Committee, I mean business, and will be in a position to file my bonds at the end of two weeks, but do not intend to tie up my money while this consent business is in dispute."

Superintendent Radel of the Brunswick Traction Company, ventured the opinion that the Committee acted wisely in postponing final action for two weeks as it would give either one company or the other an opportunity to clinch their consents, and knock the other fellow out.

Mr. Bergen, in behalf of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company protested against further delay. The company [illegible] ary with it all. They have [illegible] invested a great deal of [illegible] If they were not now to be [illegible] to build they wanted to know.

The Committee adjourned the trolley matter for further consideration on October 4th.

MINERVA'S PEACH FESTIVAL.

Rathbone Sisters Conduct a Successful Affair.

Washington Hall on West Second street was well filled last Friday, when the members of Minerva Temple, No. 4, Rathbone Sisters, gave a peach and ice cream festival, accompanied by dancing. The evening was just suited to the affair and the attraction was a strong one. The music for dancing was furnished by Sam. Frazee, and everyone indulged freely in the popular amusement. Mrs. Andrew Cox was in charge of the ice cream, while Mrs. Haberis dispensed the cake and peaches. The floor manager was Walter Higgins, and J. B. Higgins had charge of the soft drinks. The committee who arranged the affair consisted of Mrs. Bowman, chairman; Mrs. Mattis, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Haberis and Mrs. Cox. Of course the dancing was a feature, but the various tables did good business, and a gratifying amount of money was received by the women.

KERWIN ARRESTED AGAIN.

Alleged That He Sold Beer Illegally to George W. Gulanski.

Lawrence Kerwin, who keeps a beer bottling establishment at Guinea Egg Pond, was arrested last Friday by Roundsman Frederickson on the charge of selling beer from his wagon without an order. The complaint alleges that he sold twelve pints of beer to George W. Gulanski, of Richmond street, on May 8th.

Kerwin was released on bail and appeared before City Judge DeMeza this morning, and was held in $100 bail for trial on Oct. 8th.

Fifty-two Indictments.

The Middlesex County Grand Jury completed its labors Friday afternoon and presented to Justice Collins fifty-two indictments. The jury was discharged with the thanks of the Court.

Miss Harriett G. Lounsbury, of Washington Heights, has returned home after a visit with her friend, Miss Fannie Western, of Washington avenue.

A COBWEB SOCIABLE.

Participants Endeavored to Untangle Thread Wound in a Mystifying Way.

Those who attended the "Cobweb Social" held at Warren chapel last Thursday, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society, had a good time. There was a goodly number of people present, and the rain without did not in the least mar the pleasures of those within. The president of the society, Theodore Chamberlain, was in charge, and the forepart of the evening was devoted to the rendition of a programme consisting of remarks by Rev. J. O. McKelvey, pastor of the chapel; recitations by Helen Woolley and Frank Bach; piano solos by Miss Cortwright; and vocal solos by Mrs. Andrew Stiglitz. Each number was well rendered and won hearty applause from the audience.

At the close of the programme the president announced that all were cordially invited to participate in the "Cobweb" part of the entertainment. The folding doors were then rolled back and the sight that attracted the eyes of all was the large cobweb that encircled the room. It was made of thread and was wound about in a very mysterious manner. Several of those present entered the web and started to wind up the thread. Miss Kohler was the first to complete her task and Miss Dolly Bolsterli was a close second. Others followed closely after and in a little while the thread was all put back on the spools. The scheme afforded a great deal of amusement for all. After this part of the evening's entertainment was completed refreshments were served by the social committee and the balance of the time was spent in social chat. The affair will be repeated October 24th, when prizes will be offered to the ones who come out first in clearing up the cobweb.

ADARTED FOR SCHOOL NEEDS.

Improvements That Have Been Made in the New Jersey Military Academy.

Now that the New Jersey Millitary Academy has been thoroughly started under the supervision of Dr. A. D. Warde, a word or two about this new institution may not be amiss. A Daily Press reporter called at the school and found Dr. Warde very much at home in his new quarters. The latter escorted his guest about the school and explained in an interesting manner the details of work.

Every room has been handsomely papered and painted, every nook and corner is as clean as wax. The school rooms are located on the second floor, the first floor being devoted exclusively for the purpose of a reception room and chapel. The appointments in every room are perfect. On the first floor near to be found one of the most complete laboratories. The school rooms are not crowded. At present there are fourteen scholars in the school and excellent work is being done.

Dr. Warde has associated with him Adrien Lacasse, B. A., a graduate of the University of Paris, also of the Berlitz school of Languages, of Washington. He will have charge of the language department, while Dr. Warde will attend to the instruction in mathematics and science. In a short time elocution, modern and ancient languages will be added, and at present arrangements are being made for a commercial course with shorthand and typewriting.

As regards the languages the smallest pupil is taught conversation in French and does not have to wait to enter a high school before taking it up. In the grammar department the scholars are learning to talk properly as well as write. Good progress is being made in all of the branches.

On early days Dr. Warde will give a musical recital at the academy, and a professor of high standing will give a number of selections on the piano.

Mrs. Sands Extends Thanks.

The following letter has been sent to Frank O. Cole, Assistant-Adjutant General Department New Jersey, G. A. R., by Mrs. Emanuel Sands, wife of the late Department Commander of the order:

My Dear Sir—Will you kindly convey to my husband's comrades the thanks of his wife and children. May God in His infinite mercy clear the lives of those brave men who have shown their courage so often on field and deck, and their tender sympathy to us on Monday when all seemed so dark. The patient, unwearied fatigue involved in this long and tollsome march testified a spirit of devotion and love which words are inadequate to portray. We earnestly hope and ardently pray that the lives of our husband's comrades may long be spared that those they leave here upon earth may be cheered and comforted as we were by their soldierly devotion.

Mrs. Emanuel Sands.

Arranging for a Public Meeting.

A meeting of Central Lodge, A. O. U. W., was held last Thursday. One candidate was initiated. Theo. Grant outside Watchman V. W. Nash and Past Master Bauersachs made short addresses regarding the public meeting which is to be held in this city under the auspices of the Grand Lodge. A committee was appointed to co-operate with Columbia Lodge in arranging for the meeting. The committee consisted of Edward Mosher, George W. Clark and Wm. Newcorn.

LIVING WHIST CARDS.

TO BE THE PRINCIPAL FEATURE OF THE SPIELKARTENFEST.

How the Dance Is Arranged—Miss Lila Agnes Stewart, Who Gave the Last Kirmess, Will be in Charge Again.

After a recess for the summer months, the Ladies Auxiliary of the Muhlenberg Hospital held another meeting yesterday afternoon. It was the regular monthly meeting and the customary reports were received. The principal object of interest, however, was the Spielkartenfest, which is to be given in the Cycle Academy during November for the benefit of the hospital. It is under the charge of the auxiliary and the board of governors.

The Spielkartenfest is to be given under the direct supervision of Miss Lila Agnes Stewart, who so successfully conducted the Kirmess two years ago. Miss Stewart came to Plainfield Friday afternoon and was the guest of Mrs. J. M. VanBuren, of Central avenue. She met the members of the auxiliary and then, during the evening, held a long conference with Mrs. VanBuren regarding the details of the affair.

There seems to be a general idea taken idea about the Spielkartenfest. As the name implies, the principal feature of it will be a dance of living playing cards, but the affair will also include a number of other dances, all of which will be different, however, from those of the Kirmess. The Spielkartenfest proper will last about twenty-five minutes and it really a game of whist played with living cards, "living whist." Fifty-two young people will be costumed so as to represent the different cards in the pack. Then there will be the court jester, who shuffles the pack and deals the cards, the pages and the four players who are to meet in this wonderful game. They will consist of four well-known players of this vicinity, two from this city and two from the borough. One hand will be played each night and the winners will be those that score the most during the week.

Miss Stewart has just conducted a Kirmess at Nyack which proved more than successful. The town went wild over it and Miss Stewart has been engaged to return there a year from next June for another; in the meantime a building will be constructed especially to hold it in, as the present accommodations there were far too small to take care of the crowd that attended or attempted to attend.

ENDEAVORERS ELECT OFFICERS.

Park Avenue Church Society Planned for Fall Work.

The Junior Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church met for the first time this fall Friday afternoon, elected officers, selected committees, and planned for the fall work. The attendance was large and very gratifying to the superintendent, Mrs. W. B. Lowry, who saw in it the promise of an active season.

The election of officers was held and resulted as follows: President, Florence Cuming; vice-president, Harry Thompson; secretary, Violet VanWinkle; treasurer, Nellie Giles. The committees were chosen as follows: Lookout committee, Hazel DeLong, chairman; Retta Nash, Tilly Fisher, Florence Cuming and Charles Hafryer; prayer-meeting, Harper Thompson, chairman; Nina Sampson, Susie Freeman, Irving VanWinkle, Violet VanWinkle; missionary, May Mitford, chairman; Grace Temple, Florence Smalley, Olivia Male and Nellie Giles; social, Marion Shotwell, chairman; Bessie Teneyck, Elsie Cramer, Viola Hellyer, Charles Kent, and Marion Dickenson; sergeants, Van Shotwell, chairman; Autumn DeLany, Walter VanWinkle, Ethel VanWinkle, Lillian Cuming and Howard Freeman.

PRINCE OF ENTERTAINERS.

An Opportunity for Plainfielders to Hear Marshall P. Wilder.

Plainfielders will be glad of an opportunity to hear the funny little man, Marshall P. Wilder, termed by ex-President Grover Cleveland "the prince of entertainers." Mr. Wilder will be in Plainfield, at the Y. M. C. A. Hall, on September 30th.

Those who have enjoyed Mr. Wilder's entertainment do not need to be reminded of the pure quality and delicacy of his humor, but we would say to those who have not heard him, that his impersonifications, while acting of the most mirth-provoking description, are exceptionally refined and the fact that he is indorsed by the clergy, statesmen, leaders of society and press of both England and America, is a guarantee of this statement.

In his impersonations Mr. Wilder uses no costumes, depending upon frequent changes of the voice, facial expressions and a disarrangement of his hair to produce varied effects. As his selections are from memory, which in connection with his fine stage presence, and the absence of anything to display see the most refined, render the entertainment most pleasing and gratifying to those before whom he appears.

HOSPITAL BED ENDOWED.

Policemen and Letter-Carriers Will Support it by an Annual Ball Game.

The practical results of the Labor Day baseball game between the Letter-Carriers and the Policemen is to-day apparent. Some time ago, Councilman William N. Runyon sent the proceeds of the game, $252.16 in all, to E. H. Ladd, Jr., treasurer of the Muhlenberg Hospital Board, with the request that if possible, the money be used to endow a bed in the hospital as the rubber tires for the ambulance, for which the money was first intended, was donated by others.

Saturday evening, a meeting was held at the station-house and the Policemen and Letter-Carriers gathered together and heard Mr. Ladd's response. He thanked them for the donation and suggested that a bed, to be called the "Letter-Carriers' and Policemen's Bed," be endowed for a year and asked that someone be selected to designate who shall occupy the bed. He also said that if the game was made an annual feature the annual endowment would be gratefully received.

Sergeant Kiely was made chairman of the meeting and Robert Loughlin secretary. It was decided to endow the bed as suggested and Chief G. W. Grant and Postmaster Hetfield were selected to name the occupant of the bed. It was also decided to make the Labor Day game an annual event.

A COON DODGER.

A Title Conferred By Reason of Agility in Escaping Thrown Tomatoes.

Irving Jackson, an odd character who was taken to the county jail a few days ago from Plainfield, on a charge of being disorderly, and who is aged about 21 years, prides himself on the fact that he is a coon "dodger." When brought to the jail he carried a cane, and sported a fall overcoat. The term "coon dodger" was too deep for Warden Blore, and he was unfamiliar with the term. Jackson was asked what it meant, and he said it was a degree that had been conferred on him for his ability to dodge tomatoes. It was his mission to erect a himself behind a canvas at county fairs, and poking his head out of an aperture in the canvas, would remain it suddenly when ripe tomatoes were thrown at it, the charge being five cents for each person so practicing.

Jackson told the warden that he had an extraordinary season at the Waverly State Fair grounds, and that he had not been struck once, although he had experienced a number of very narrow escapes. Jackson went to the Somerset County Fair a few days ago, and there achieved great success.

When he returned to Plainfield, however, he got into difficulty, and this got him into the county jail, where he is spending his time.

TRIED TO WHIP AN OFFICER.

Didn't Succeed, Though, and Was Landed in a Rookery Cell.

Charles Jenkins and Henry Russell are colored men employed by Captain Head. Both are usually quiet and well behaved. Thursday they came down town and partook too freely of Jersey lightning, with the usual result. Jenkins became fighting drunk. After being put out of a downtown saloon, they went up to Willis' place on West Third street. They ordered drinks and acted in a disorderly manner that Patrolman Flanagan was called to assist them to the door.

Jenkins objected and started in for a fight but the officer subdued his prisoner with his "billie." When he dragged Jenkins out in the open air, he was quickly surrounded by a crowd of colored men. Flanagan blew his whistle and Patrolman McCarty, who was off duty and happened to be in the neighborhood, answered. The prisoner was dragged to jail. Russell was arrested later for being drunk and disorderly. Sherman Jenkins was arrested for attempting to rescue his brother, but the evidence conclusively proved that he acted as a very orderly citizen and made no attempt at rescue.

When arraigned before City Judge Dellea, Friday morning, the elder Jenkins was fined $25, and Russell $10, while the peaceful Jackson was discharged.

Drove Over a Steep Embankment.

Charles Johnson, of Dunellen, met with a bad accident last Thursday at Washingtonville while he was driving home. It was between 8 and 9 o'clock and the night being very dark he was unable to see the road very far ahead. Suddenly his wagon and horse went over a steep embankment and he was thrown out into a ditch. The wagon was thoroughly wrecked, but the horse escaped uninjured, so did Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson succeeded in securing another wagon to get home and the broken one was brought to J. F. Homan's repair shop on Somerset street, where it is now being fixed up.

Murdered By An Unknown.

The coroner's inquest in the murder of Mr. Pitt was concluded in Sumbit Thursday. The verdict was that some person or persons unknown committed the murder.

TO SAVE THE PALISADES

WOMEN'S CLUBS WILL TRY TO PRESERVE THE FAMOUS CLIFFS.

The National Park Plan Cannot be Accomplished—Project for a Driveway Along the Shore of the Hudson River.

The New Jersey State Federation of Women's Clubs, an organization made up of seventy-two literary, educational and philanthropic bodies scattered throughout the various towns of the State, and with which Plainfield clubwomen are prominently identified, has taken up the question of preserving the Palisades, and Sept. 23d upward of sixty members of the Federation went on a tour of inspection up the Hudson. The trip was made on Harrison B. Moore's yacht, the Marietta, and naturally took on some of the characteristics of a social excursion. But this did not prevent the subject from being seriously considered from half a dozen points of view.

A meeting of the Federation will be held in Camden in October, when some definite plan of action will be decided upon.

The tour of inspection included the stretch of the Palisades between Fort Lee and Nyack. The party listened to brief addresses on the work by Miss Celia Gaines, president of the federation; Mrs. John Gifford, Joseph Lamb, F. P. Albert, George F. Kunz, Colonel Loomis Langdon and General W. C. Stryker.

Miss Gaines explained that the work of the federation was undertaken in absolute disinterestedness, and that its aims were purely esthetic and patriotic. The members hoped, she said, first through education and then through legislation to eventually succeed in saving the Palisades.

Through the other speakers it developed that the attempt to preserve the Palisades by having the federal government convert the part under consideration into a national park is considered to have failed. As Mr. Albert said: "The military park scheme is dead, and the sooner this fact is accepted the better."

His plan is to have the States of New York and New Jersey unite in condemning a narrow strip from the base of the cliffs down to the river. Here he would construct a driveway along the river edge from Fort Lee to Piermont, a distance of thirteen miles. The land for this purpose, it is estimated, could be purchased for $300,000 or $400,000. With this driveway, it is held, the task of preserving the face of the Palisades would be greatly simplified, and the problem would almost solve itself.

It was thought that it was probable that the federation would decide in favor of this plan, but at present it is committed to nothing definite.

LADIES ENTERTAINED.

A Pleasing Programme Given at Grace M. E. Church.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Grace M. E. church, a pleasing sociable was held in the church last Friday, at which time there was present a goodly number of people. Rev. H. J. Johnston, the pastor, was in charge and announced the numbers on the programme which consisted of two vocal solos by Joseph Moon, a reading by Miss Bertha Stevens, and a recitation by Miss Bertha Whitney. The programme was not a lengthy one but what was lost in that respect was made up in quality. Especially noteworthy were the recitation given by Miss Whitney. This talented woman was at her best and the audience fully appreciated her efforts, as well as those of the others who took part. After the programme Mr. Johnston announced that the next number would be a chorus and the mouth-organ would be the principal part. All quickly took the hint and talked until everyone reached a point where hunger and thirst was paramount. Then it was that the committee, in charge of Mrs. John Valiant, president, served cake and coffee in abundance to all. The rest of the time was passed in genuine sociability. When those present departed for their homes they all agreed that they had enjoyed themselves immensely.

Racing at the Driving Park.

Last Saturday afternoon there were two cards on the programme presented at the Gentlemen's Driving Park Association track. The first race was entered by Thomas Brantingham, D. Darby and W. A. Coddington. The former won the race in 2:35. The second event was engaged in by A. Lockhin, Mr. Hayes and N. B. Smalley. The latter won the event in 2:43. There was a fair sized crowd present and all seemed to enjoy the races although there was a little disappointment regarding the shortness of the programme.

A Lay Reader Dead.

Charles S. Lewis, aged fifty-six years, a former resident of Clinton avenue, died at Pelham, N. Y., on Saturday, after an illness lasting about two years. Mr. Lewis was a lay reader in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, and held a position of trust in the Bank of Commerce, New York. He leaves a wife.

A SMITH HALED TO COURT

AN ECHO OF THE GREAT FAMILY PICNIC HELD AT PLUCKAMIN.

Isaiah, the Patriarch, Accused of Assaulting a Photographer, Who Wants $100 Damages—Many Smiths at the Trial.

A desultory echo of the all-around good time enjoyed by the famous Smith family of New Jersey at Pluckamin last month was heard in Justice Kitchen's court at Somerville yesterday afternoon, when the patriarch of the tribe, Isaiah Smith, was haled to the Dogberry in the suit for $200 damages instituted by John Rider, a Somerville photographer, ejected from the picnic grounds by the patriarch. Mr. Smith appeared in court smiling and confident, and appeared highly elated over the fact that he was first man to be defended by the second woman lawyer of New Jersey, Miss Mary Steele. It was Miss Steele's maiden effort in open court and she threw all her talents into the defense of the case.

Photographer Rider testified that on the day of the Smith family reunion he pitched his tent on the land of Mr. Perry, near the Smith picnic grounds. He was ordered off the place by Isaiah Smith, president of the society. He was about to leave when President Smith became so enraged at his slow movements that he upset his tent and wrecked his entire outfit. A lamp was overturned and set fire to the contents. A coat and hat belonging to his sister, Miss Rebecca Rider, were burned, and many valuable articles were ruined.

Rider's story was substantiated by a number of witnesses. His counsel attempted to prove that Isaiah Smith had no legal right to eject him from the place.

Mrs. Perry testified that she owned the land occupied by Rider at the time of the alleged assault. This year she was absent from home, and no agreement was made. She would have agreed to allow the society their former privilege if she had been home.

Isaiah Smith took the stand and denied Rider's story of his violent actions and the assault. He said that the lamp that set fire to the tent had been dropped as he was handing it to Rider.

Several members of the Smith family testified to the rules and regulations of the society, excluding venders, etc.

Justice Kitchen reserved his decision. The trial was largely attended by Smiths from Peapack, New York, Brooklyn and elsewhere.

SHOOTING AT LIVE BIRDS.

Scores Made at The Independent Gun Club Event.

Friday afternoon the members of the Independent Gun Club had an interesting shoot on their grounds in North Plainfield. The first part of the afternoon was devoted to shooting live birds. The following members shot at fifteen birds and made the score opposite their names: Coddington, 10; Reed, 14; Darby, 13; Keller, 15; C. Lister, 11; Henry Haurand, 11; Sunderman, 10. Scott Terry shot at ten birds and made a score, with W. Terry shot at the same number of birds and scored 6. Following the live bird shooting there were three sweepstakes at clay targets. The scores were as follows: First event—Coddington, 10; Keller, 10; Haurand, 7; Darby, 6; Reed, 6. Second event—Kellar, 10; Coddington, 9; Darby, 7; Lister, 7; Stephenson, 6; Reed, 4. Third event—S. Terry, 10; Haurand, 9; Sunderman, 9; Darby, 8; Keller, 8; Lister, 8; Wheeler, 8; Smalley, 8; Stephenson, 5; Coddington, 4. F. X. Nufer acted as referee, and Charles Maltby was scorer.

PRESBYTERIAN RALLY.

Resumption of Afternoon Sessions Marked by Special Exercises.

Yesterday was Rally Day for the Sunday-school of the Crescent Avenue church, and special services were held in the church in the afternoon. Rally Day marked the resumption of the afternoon service for the Sunday-school after meeting in the morning during the summer months. The attendance was large and there was much enthusiasm shown. The church choir was present and sang several times while Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, pastor of the church, made an interesting address. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers. Dr. Carman had charge of the decorations.

Patrolmen Organize.

The patrolmen of this city met at Patrolman Totten's house last Friday evening and organized a Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. State President Keely, of Jersey City, and Vice-President and Secretary Sanderson, of Newark, were present and installed the following officers: President, W. R. Mattox; vice-president, J. E. Totten; secretary, H. W. Fraleigh; treasurer, G. Lunger. After the business was completed, they adjourned to Rogers' restaurant, where a course dinner was served in honor of the visiting officers.

—John H. VanWinkle, Jr., of Duer street, has been appointed a notary public of New Jersey by Governor Griggs.

COURT'S QUICK DECISION

REMARKABLE ATTITUDE OF A MINISTER TOWARD AN AGED AUNT.

Rev. J. B. Cleaver Indicted a Fourth Relative to Release Him From a $1,000 Debt—Taken to Court and Must Pay Debt.

Rev. J. B. Cleaver, of Bound Brook, well known to many citizens, has just been defeated in an action brought against him in the Court of Chancery by an aged aunt of his, named Harriet J. Cleaver, living in the small village of Brandon, Vt.

He was owing her on promissory notes some $1,500—nearly all she had in the way of property to live on. He had paid her interest semi annually, but she was 81 years old and feeble and unacquainted with business. She had made a will in January, 1896, in which the defendant was not mentioned, and visiting her in June, 1896, he prevailed upon her to give up his notes and to receive in exchange therefor a bond conditioned to pay her interest semi annually as long as she lived and on her death principal to belong to Mr. Cleaver.

The old lady did not understand the transaction, it is said, owing to her age, feebleness and lack of business knowledge, and she relied on the statements made at the time that the bond would be better for her. He further told her to tell no one about the matter, and she did not for several weeks, when she told some of her friends who explained to her that she had given up her property to him. She then wrote him a number of letters, pleading with him to return her notes and she would give up his bond, but he made no reply, because, as he stated on the witness stand, "he did not want any more child's play."

The case was argued before Vice-Chancellor Henry C. Pitney last Friday by William M. Stillman for the complainant, Mr. Cleaver being defended by two Newark lawyers, Gerald R. Cushman and Frank C. Wilcox.

Decision was rendered by the court immediately on the close of the argument, for $1,503, interest and costs, he making a long and exhaustive and extremely able analysis of the large amount of testimony that had been taken, and stating that he would in this case give judgment and order execution immediately against the defendant, as he believed the facts and proofs brought out justified him in this somewhat unusual procedure.

EUCHRE THEIR PASTIME.

Miss Fannie Western's Home Filled With a Jolly Set of Young People.

Miss Fannie Western, of Washington avenue, gave a delightful progressive euchre party at her home last Friday, in honor of two friends from New York. The first part of the evening was spent at euchre, in which the first prizes were won by Mrs. F. E Buckingham and John H. VanWinkle, Jr. The winners of the second prizes were Miss Harriet G. Lounsbury and Robert Terrill. Miss Ethel Marsh and Roland Western received the consolation prizes. The remainder of the evening was spent in singing and dancing and the enjoyment of the refreshments that were served toward the close of the evening. There were solos by Charles Western and Charles Ritchie.

The guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. B. B Western, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Western, Miss Harriet G. Lounsbury, Miss Bertha Hall, Miss Emma Hall, Miss Ethel Marsh, Mrs. F. E. Buckingham, Brereton Platt, Robert Terrill, John H. VanWinkle, Jr., Charles Ritchie, Charles Western and Roland Western.

RAHWAY RIVER POLLUTION.

The Water of an Inky Hue Because of Dye Stuffs Thrown Into It.

A movement to prevent the further pollution of the branch of the Rahway river originating in the mountains back of Springfield, and flowing through South Orange, Millburn, Springfield, Cranford and Rahway, was set on foot Thursday. Game Warden Jones, of Roselle, upon receiving notice that the fish were being poisoned by the dyes discharged into the river by the various Orange, Millburn and Springfield hat and woolen manufactories, visited those towns yesterday and verified the complaint. He then directed the offenders to dispose of their refuse elsewhere than in the river, and all, with the exception of Berg & Co., he says, promised to do so. The water passing through Cranford for several days past has been of an inky hue, and so thick with dye stuffs that boats have been discolored. As this water is the source of Rahway's supply, the Board of Health of that city is expected to take vigorous action in the matter.

Holdup in the Borough.

Last Saturday night at 12 o'clock T. B Penton's coachman, of Rockview avenue, was held up by a highwayman on the Giraud avenue bridge while he was on his way home, but through some clever management he succeeded in getting away from his would-be antagonist. The highwayman gave chase, but failed to run fast enough to catch the coachman. The latter is unable to give any description of his pursuer and says that he would not know him if he should see him again. The police have been notified.

BURGLARS NOT IDLE.

RESUME OPERATIONS IN PRIVATE DWELLING AND SCHOOL.

E. L. Gifford's House on Park Avenue Entered and Robbed of Cash and Other Valuables in the Early Part Sunday Night.

The burglar has resumed operations in Plainfield. Sunday night he paid a visit to the residence of E. L. Gifford, of 946 Park avenue, and stole some $25 in cash, a few silver trinkets, and a strong box of papers, valuable only to the owner.

Mrs. Gifford is away on her summer outing and so Mr. Gifford and his young son have been keeping house, with the servant to look after the meals. Sunday the servant went away for the day and Mr. Gifford, his son and a young man from New York who was visiting them, took their meals at a local restaurant. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Gifford left his house while his friend and son followed in half an hour. They went down town to attend the mass meeting, took supper at the restaurant and after spending the evening with friends, returned home at 9:30 o'clock to find the servant, waiting on the front piazza. When they entered the house, they found that there had been strangers there during their absence.

Mr. Gifford's house is next to a vacant lot and the windows of the library face on that side On the ground under the windows are the footprints of two men showing how one assisted the other to climb up to the window. A jimmy with an edge two inches wide had been used and the burglars had tried to force up the entire frame work on the window but without success. Then the jimmy had been put under the lower sash and the catch had been snapped and the window forced up. It was through this open window that the burglars gained entrance and it was the open window that was first noticed by the occupants of the house on their return.

The burglars made their way about the first floor by the light of matches, their course being easily followed by the matches they dropped. The rug in the dining room had been set on fire, evidently by a lighted match that they had dropped, but the burglars extinguished the flames before they spread.

Then the unbidden guests went up stairs. They broke into a desk belonging to Mr. Gifford's son. There was nothing there of value. A toy bank belonging to the baby had been robbed of its contents, about a dollar. A tin box belonging to Mrs. Gifford had been smashed by several blows from the jimmy and its contents emptied on the bed. Twenty-five dollars in cash and some silver trinkets were taken from it. A strong box, belonging to Mr. Gifford, contained some deeds and policies, very important to him but of no value to anyone else. There was a handle on the box and a combination lock that made it hard to open. That was carried away by the burglars. A brand-new Iver-Johnson revolver and fifty cartridges for it were taken from the bureau drawer. In another room there was hundreds of dollars worth of solid silver which was not molested. It was evident that the burglars wanted money or weapons.

The burglary was committed before 9:30 o'clock. There is no trace as to the identity of the burglars. They departed by the front door leaving it open. Mr. Gifford thought that his son had neglected to close it when he left. Two men had been noticed hanging about the Park avenue bridge on Saturday night. They disappeared on the appearance of the watchman. Last spring the house next door was entered. It was then occupied by Mrs. Wyckoff.

BURGLARS IN MINERVA'S TEMPLE.

Prof. Leal's School Entered and Ransacked Friday Night.

After ransacking private dwellings and stores galore in this vicinity during the last few months, thieves on Friday night selected Prof. Leal's preparatory school as a field for operation. The fact that the building had been broken into and turned topsy-turvy by the depredators was not discovered till Monday, when Ben Johnson, the janitor, arrived to put the place in order for the resumption of study Monday.

It was found that the burglars had gained an entrance by breaking a window pane in the rear of the building and then turning the catch, easily raised the window and climbed into one of the classrooms. Nearly every desk in the studyroom was opened and ransacked. Tablets, pencils and other school supplies were stolen, but so far as is known, nothing of very great value was missed.

The thieves also entered the laboratory and left it in a state of confusion. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

Honesty.

Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the First M. E. church, last Monday evening delivered a very logical, interesting discourse on the subject of "Honesty" to a good-sized congregation, and held the closest attention of his hearers throughout the entire discourse.

BEES IN A SMOKESTACK.

A Swarm of Honey-Makers Caused Scott's Engineer Great Anxiety.

When engineer Dave Sisk of Scott Press Works blew the ten minute signal Saturday morning he was surprised to notice that his steam guages did not respond as promptly as usual when his fires were under full draught. Something was wrong, and Dave's face assumed an unusually stern and worried expression as the minute hand on the time recorders indicated the approach of 7 o'clock—the hour when his faithful ponderous engines were to be started on their regular spin. Hasty examination revealed an awful truth.

His draughts were not working right and the coal laid in his furnaces as though it were resting in cold storage. The tall chimney stood in its usual place and as Dave glanced appealing toward its crown he was dumfounded to discover a swarm of honey bees had taken possession of the great tower—presumely for the winter. A broad grin overcame those worried features—Dave was not to be bluffed at this late hour. The furnaces were filled with shavings and in another moment a dense smoke rolled out of the chimney mingled with the swarm of bees which had evidently located in the chimney during the night in such numbers as to almost block the flues. After being forced from what they had taken for very comfortable winter quarters, the bees seemed greatly exercised and very reticent to give up their abode. They hung around the crowning of the chimney very defiantly for several hours and then gradually disappeared. It was a remarkable incident and attracted considerable attention to say nothing of the engineer's anxiety for a few moments at a critical time.

THE BAPTISTS' RALLY.

First Church Sunday-school Make a Show of Forces for Future Work.

The annual Rally Day exercises of the members of the First Baptist church Sunday-school were held Sunday afternoon in the lecture room of the church, and like all previous ones they were very interesting. The decorations, consisting of a large American flag and some flowers, were very effective.

The programme consisted of an opening selection by Howard Case, pianist, and P. J. Ludwig Conde, violin; a contralto solo by Miss Ward. A special feature was the remarks by the officers of the school. L. H. Bigiow, Jr., spoke regarding the Christian Endeavor Society; Miss Julia Shinn had for her subject the home department of the Sunday-school, while Mrs. J. A. Powlison, superintendent of the primary department, spoke of her work. Superintendent R. K. Case gave a brief talk concerning the school in general, while Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes made a few remarks of an appropriate nature. An interesting number was the recitation "The Seed is the Word," by Beulah VanWinkle. During the afternoon a vocal duet was given by Miss Harris and Mrs. Ward, accompanied by Howard Case on the piano. "Our Shining Song" was the subject of a recitation given by Edith Gaunt.

Superintendent Case stated that according to the report of the secretary there was 350 scholars present and he hoped the number would steadily increase.

CYCLING COMMENT.

The F. L. C. Martin Cycle Company has received the first consignment of the Cleveland chainless wheel which can now be seen at its salesrooms.

The bicycle racing season is almost at an end and soon the cracks will be out on the track trying for the different records against time. Those who do not try for records will be included in the pacing teams. As far as Plainfield has been concerned, the racing season has not been a successful one. There was but one race meet held here this year, and while the racing was of an excellent quality, the audiences was so poor as to deter the Crescent Wheelmen from any further attempts at race meet promoting. Now the track lies idle and the lovers of racing go elsewhere to enjoy a meet.

The Metuchen Recorder editorially complains about the conduct of some of the bicycle riders who pass through that town, and asks: "The League of American Wheelmen, properly enough, have organized to protect their interests, and have local consuls in all important places. It would seem to be one of their highest interests to see to it that brutes and blackguards be put out and kept out of their guild, and an important duty of the local consul ought to be to investigate such occurrences and report the miscreants for expulsion." If upon investigation, the offending wheelmen are found to be members of the league, undoubtedly prompt action will be taken, but at the same time the L. A. W. should not be held responsible for the actions or conduct of the "large army of wheelmen" who are not identified with the L. A. W.

G. F. Brown, of Grove street, is able to be out again after a short illness.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

RULES OF SIDEWALK AND ROAD.

The congestion of traffic on city streets is evolving a series of road rules, sometimes having the force of a city ordinance, and of street etiquette, out of which may grow in time a comprehensive code, under which may be defined the right of the bicyclist as against the truckman, and the right of the humble pedestrian as against them both. One of the latest practical suggestions in this line of street etiquette comes from Chicago, where a card is published bearing on one side the ordinance giving the right of way to street cars, and on the other a picture showing the proper position for vehicles left standing on the street. When the vehicle is backed up against the curbstone the horse should be turned so as to stand looking in the direction the cars are going—not coming—on the nearest railway track. Then should the horse start forward as a car passes, the car will hit the shafts from behind and no great damage is likely. If, on the other hand, the car strikes a shaft pointing in the opposite direction, the shaft will run into the car, and a smashup and probable injury to passengers is the result. The suggestion is of even more importance in cities where passengers are allowed to ride on the footboards of the cars, in which position they run the risk of being impaled on a wagon shaft.

DEARTH OF SHIRTMAKERS.

The fact that the Huntington Shirt Company was forced to remove their factory from this city on account of their being unable to procure skilled help—or even hands that might in time become such—has been a matter of wonder to many business men. But it seems that even in the great city of Newark a similar condition of affairs exist. Referring to the fact, The Sunday Call says:

Shirt manufacturers, who recently opened a factory in Newark, have advertised in vain for women to make shirts, offering wages of from $6 to $9 a week. They need a hundred hands, but only about a dozen have applied for work, and meanwhile orders cannot be filled. In these hard times one would suppose the factory could be crowded with operators in a day, but the fact is that the making of shirts calls for skilled labor, and every shirt manufacturer here and elsewhere finds the same difficulty in getting workers. Women will not, or cannot, qualify themselves to make shirts as they ought to be made.

BOUND TO COME THIS WAY.

It is said that nothing will be done toward extending the trolley system from Plainfield this week before spring. When our line is completed from New Brunswick by way of Metuchen to Perth Amboy, our word for it, Plainfield and Metuchen cannot be long held apart.—Metuchen Recorder.

The Burlington county Republican convention, Saturday, was preceded by a fight between four men for the Senatorial nomination, but when it came to a vote the contest simmered down to Joshua E. Burton, of Moorestown, and M. C. Matlack, of Mt. Holly. Burton was nominated on the first ballot by a vote of 97 to 91.

The tax rate in Plainfield this year will be $2.63 on the hundred. This is more than double the rate in Somerville. Plainfieiders had better sell out and come to Somerville. We have a healthier town and all the improvements that Plainfield enjoys without paying nearly so much for it.—Somerville Democrat.

For the man of modest means, the loan and savings associations are the greatest financial institutions ever established; and to the credit of Plainfield she maintains several that for stability and prosperity are not excelled by any in the state.

Just three months from last Saturday Christmas will be here. Santa Claus will be at the same old stand, just as liberal—to the rich man's child—as ever.

The New York newspapers teem with advice about saving the Palisades, but the New Jersey women are doing the actual work.

Screen doors are called down all over town. Any house having them in use now must be a fly place, indeed.

By George (Henry) the Bryan Democrats seem to think they will win the Greater New York Mayoralty.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac Simile Wrapper Chas. H. Fletcher is on every bottle

THE ELECTION.

However energetic many people may have labored for the success of the anti-gambling Constitutional amendment and however much they may deplore its defeat at the special election yesterday, the result does not by any means indicate that New Jersey is again to be cursed by the practices that would have been made impossible by the inculcation of the anti gambling clause in the Constitutional government—in direct sympathy with which all legislation must be enacted. The purpose of the amendment, of course, was to put it beyond the power of the Legislature to legalize such horse racing as was once in vogue, but the indifference of the people in the cause of morality should become so pronounced that insidious influences should gain a foothold at Trenton and nullify the laws that now exist wholly by the grace of the Legislature itself, and which it could wipe out at any time if so inclined. An attempt, however, to return to the old days of race track gambling in New Jersey will be met by an array of opposition—the nucleus of which is represented in the minority vote of Tuesday—that would doubtless bury it again as it did four years ago. As we view the result yesterday, there are two factors that are responsible for the light vote in favor of the amendment. The first and fore most was the apathetic feeling among thousands of voters who, if they had gone to the polls at all, would have voted in favor of the amendment. The other is the element who are opposed to gambling practices, but averse to a Constitutional clause so sweeping in effect, not only to the race-track issue but even to the church "grab-bag," and which further serves to relieve citizens of a sense of responsibility towards electing none but men of unquestioned integrity and good morals to the Legislature. If it comes to an issue of electing legislators favorable either one way or the other these elements would affiliate with the affirmative voters of yesterday, making an overwhelming majority in the State.

We are convinced of the fact that New York may be the greatest city in the new world, but how often is she dependent on demure little Jersey for its sand that. Even the walking delegates in the great metropolis have duties to perform the other day simply because New Jersey was on the map. As a result of trouble between the proprietors of an elevator factory in Watsessing, a general strike was ordered on a big office building being constructed on Broadway. About 250 men stopped work because a Jersey elevator was to be put into the structure.

The young lady who occupied a center aisle seat in Music Hall last Tuesday and forcibly but politely requested a couple of young men, who persisted in running out between each act, to remain in their seats till the last act was over, is made of the right stuff. And more than that: she removed her hat during the performance. She was a consistent young woman.

Sheriff Kirk would be strictly in it if he was a New York city Republican just at present inasmuch as his business is that of a bridge builder, but still to bridge the turbulent stream of factional fights would perhaps be more than the Sheriff would care to undertake.

The tramp who saw the wood pile but wouldn't saw the wood is gone one better by the tramp who saw the prison bars part and left the Middlesex jail officials wondering how he sawed without being seen.

Up to-date Passaic burglars use ladders to gain entrance to private dwellings. Indeed, there is always opportunity for men to go higher in every occupation.

The excellent likepess of Mrs. Florence Howe Hall published on the first page of today's paper is printed through the courtesy of the New York World.

Bound Brook's tax rate this year is $1.75, a share of which goes to pay the sewer debt. Other tax rates in this vicinity are Dunellen, $2.35; Perth Amboy, $2.56, New Brunswick, $2.60; Summit, $2.92; Passaic, $3.00.

Pulled up Grade Stakes.

A number of reckless youngsters have pulled out the grade stakes in the last-out paths of the city park, and now it will be necessary to have the work surveyed again, entailing double expense for the Women's Town Improvement Association. It is probable that Contractor Forristyl will be appointed a special officer to see to it that such acts are not repeated.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

Scaview Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given—Kellam & Ourren. The 25 and 50 cents sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Rescues Club to Resume Work.

The first meeting of the Rescues Club for the season of 1897-98 will be held at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning next at the home of the president, 829 Park avenue. The subject will be "Vacation Experiences." A cordial invitation is extended to every member.

Makes Health Captive.

Health comes from harmonious action of the digestive organs. Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient makes the stomach right; it lightens the work of the kidneys, liver and bowels. Nature needs no other aid.

50 cts. and $1.00. All druggists.

SCOTCH LAD HATES HOME.

NOR DOES HE LIKE THE LIFE OF A CABIN BOY.

Willie Barr Makes a Second Escape From an Ocean Steamer and Comes to Plainfield—Incorrigible and Must Stay in Jail.

Although William Clark Barr perfers to live in free America, next Saturday he sails for his home in Scotland. Barr is the fourteen-year-old lad that ran away from one of the Anchor Line steamers several weeks ago and came to this city. This paper told the story of the lad's experiences at the time and how he had been placed on board the ship because the school board in his Scottish home found him incorrigible.

He was cabin boy on the steamer and was to remain there for some time, but he ran away and came to see John Cashman, of McDow-il street, in this city, who is a friend of his father's. Cashman took him back to the steamer and left him there after keeping him in Plainfield for over a week. While in Plainfield, he sent the lad to school, but the boy had a falling out with the janitor and there was trouble. He afterwards returned to school and continued there without trouble. The story as related in this paper ended with his arrival on the steamer again.

Saturday noon the steamer was to sail for Glasgow. In the rush and hurry that always precedes the departure of a big ocean liner, the lad, without hat or coat, ran down the gangway and disappeared in the crowd. The steamer sailed and the officers have no idea what has become of their cabin boy, whose cap and coat still hung on a peg. Willie made his way to the Liberty street ferry, told a plaintive tale to a man there and the man bought the lad a ticket to Plainfield. So, late Saturday evening, Willie landed in Plainfield in his seaman's togs, without hat or coat, and went to the West End to find his friends there. The house was closed and Willie picked out a resting place under Magie's front piazza on McDowell street.

Last Sunday the Cashmans were greatly surprised to see the lad walk in. They consulted Chief Grant in regard to the matter and the Chief took the boy in hand and locked him up. Monday City Judge DeMeza was consulted and it was decided to commit the boy to Elizabeth until Friday to keep him safe, and then the Captain will take him over to the Anchor Line steamer that sails on Saturday and turn him over to the officers of that ship.

The lad marched into court with the true seaman's walk, but when he heard that he was to go back to the ship, he wept and begged that he be allowed to stay. He promised Mrs. Cashman that he would be good, but she refused to take him back. He said that he was well treated on board the steamer, but wanted to stay in America.

KITES TO PREDICT WEATHER.

Mr. Eddy, of Bayonne, Says He Can Forecast Changes in Temperature.

William A. Eddy, of Bayonne, the kite expert, has announced that he can foretell changes in temperature by means of his kites. Mr. Eddy sends up two kites of his own make to an altitude of fifteen or eighteen hundred feet. At night a lantern fixed to the ground line at the lower kite makes it possible to determine the altitude exactly. To the upper kite is fastened a registering thermometer.

When this thermometer shows a difference in temperature of ten or more degrees from one on the ground Mr. Eddy says he can foretell exactly the weather conditions for the succeeding forty-eight hours. If less than ten degrees' difference is shown his predictions are approximate.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

Resources, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. Sharp. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

David Bowden Got the Contract.

At a meeting of the Common Council of Lodi, Bergen county, held last Monday, bids were received for the grading and macadamizing of several streets in the borough. There were nine bids, all very close. The contract was awarded to David Bowden, of this city, and the estimated cost is $15,000. The work is to be started at once.

Real Estate Changes.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded in the County Clerk's office during the past week:

Susannah A. Phillips et ux., to Minnie Stryker, Plainfield, lot Mariners avenue, 150 feet southeast of Dunellen avenue, $1,000; Wm. V. Mundy et ux., to Louis Mohring, North Plainfield, lot Fifth street, Plainfield, mortgage $1,800, $2,000.

THE JEWISH NEW YEAR.

ROSH HASHANA BEGAN WITH THE SUNSET LAST SUNDAY.

Hebrews Throughout the Whole World Observed the Event—The Beginning of the 5,658th Year in the Hebrew Calendar.

As soon as the first three stars become visible in the firmament last Sunday Rosh Hashana, or the Jewish New Year, was ushered in. This means to the 10,000, 00 Jews throughout the world the beginning of a series of festal days, lasting almost an entire month. No matter how indifferent to the traditional tenets of Judaism the modern Israelite may have become, or how deeply his whole mind and soul may be engrossed in his business, on two of these days at least—Rosh Hashana and Yom Kippur, or the Day of Atonement—he will be found worshipping in temple or synagogue, unless he is entirely alienated from the faith of his fathers and ancestors.

Rosh Hashana occurs on the first day of the month of Tishri, and the Hebrew chronology recorded Sunday night the 5,658th year since the first day of creation, when Elohim said "let there be light." Now there is some controversy in the Talmud as to the time of the year when these words were utered. Rabbi Joshua fills several pages to prove that the year really begins in Nisan, which is in the spring, when life and vegetation assume their empyonic bloom. Rabbi Eleazar, however, opposes him with an equal number of pages in favor of Tishri, maintaining that the creation must begin with the formation of the germ, which occurs in the autumn. Rabbi Eleazar retained the fruits of victory, for the date of Rosh Hashana remained undisturbed.

The principal features of the Rosh Hashana liturgy were that night the singing of the thirteen articles of the Jewis Creed, compiled by Maimonidas, and Mo n 'say for four and a half hours, the reading of many psalms and prayers. Most impressive of all is the blowing of the seafar, or ram's horn which refers to the judgment which God is supposed to render on this day. It is blown to call forth terror from the wicked and unrepentant, and to inspire rejoicing in the repentant and virtuous.

The stores of all local Hebrew merchants were closed Monday in honor of the New Year.

TO RELIEVE OVERCROWDING.

Borough Board of Education Will Probably Move the Kindergarten.

A special meeting of the North Plainfield Board of Education was held last Monday in the school building for the purpose of considering methods and means for relieving the present overcrowded condition of the school. It was reported by the building committee that they had come under the advisement the basement of the German Reformed church, Warren chapel, Grace M. E. church and one or two other places. The committee did not report anything definite, however, and thought it best for the Board to consider the matter as a whole. The committee was continued for the purpose of ascertaining figures for rental, etc., and a special meeting will again be held very soon to decide in the matter.

"My boy came home late from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

Sons of Veterans Fair.

A meeting of the Sons of Veterans fair committee was held last Monday. Edward P. T. Smith was chosen as chairman of the committee, Frank Clarkson secretary, and Raymond McVoy treasurer. Raymond McVoy and Charles Graves were appointed a committee on rooms, and the matter of printing was left in charge of H. S. Thatcher and George Bedford. The securing of music was left to Fred Sutton and John Naylor. It was decided to hold the fair during the first week in November.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 footfalls. An ordinary laborer 350 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. At Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 footfalls, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—The death of Miss Minnie R. Mahoney, occurred in Bound Brook Tuesday. She lived in New Haven, Conn., and will be buried there. She was a daughter of Col. John H. Mahoney, and a sister of John Mahoney, of Westfield.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:25, 9:45, 11:20 a. m., 2:20, 5, 5:30 p. m. Close—7:25, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 2:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 1:55 and 3:20 p. m. Close—7:25, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 2:30 p. m. Through mail for West and South, close 2:30 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9 to 10:30 a. m. Mail closes at 4:30 p. m.

J. M. HEYFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT SEPT. 26, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 6 45, 8 00, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday at 5 45, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4 00, 6 00, 7 35, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 (12 noon), 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday at 5 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 (noon), 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6 45, 7 10, 8 14, 9 05, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 10, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 11 00 p. m. Sundays at 9 05, 10 05 a. m., 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 11 00 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 40, 6 50, 7 55, 8 50, 9 50, 10 50 a. m., 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05 p. m. Sundays at 10 05 a. m., 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 05 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 8 45 a. m., 12 05, 4 05 p. m. Sunday at 4 05 p. m.

Leave Easton at 7 00, 9 54 a. m., 2 30, 6 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 30, 10 03 a. m., 10 10 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield at 9 54 a. m., 12 05, 2 25 p. m.

WATCHUNG CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—Plainfield, Bound Brook, Flemington, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, connecting at that point with Black Bridge for Stanhope.

8 15 a. m.—For Somerville and Flemington.

8 54 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua and Shamokin.

9 00 a. m.—For Bound Brook Branch.

4 19 p. m.—For Flemington.

4 54 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

5 25 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

6 45 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 00 a. m. Sundays—For Easton.

8 00 a. m. Sundays—For Bound Brook Branch.

8 00 a. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

8 15 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Belvidere, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

For Long Branch at 7 25, 9 25, 10 25 a. m., 1 25, 3 25, 5 25, 8 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

For Perth Amboy at 7 25, 9 25, 10 25 a. m., 1 25, 3 25, 5 25, 8 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

For Bayonne, Bergen Point, 8 15, 10 25 a. m., 1 25, 5 25, 8 00 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 9 25 a. m., 1 25 p. m.

For Cape May, 9 25 a. m., 1 25 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield at 7 25, 9 25, 10 25 a. m., 1 25, 3 25, 5 25 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

For Trenton at 11 a. m., 2 45, 6 45 p. m. Sundays, 11 a. m., 6 45 p. m.

For Philadelphia, Broad Street Station, 7 25, 9 25, 10 25 a. m., 1 25, 3 25, 5 25, 8 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 4 00 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington at 2 45, 10 40 p. m. Sundays, 6 45 p. m.

For Baltimore, Washington and principal points South, at 2 45 p. m. Sundays, 6 45 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at Plainfield.

J. H. OLMSTEAD, General Superintendent.

C. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 46 a. m.—Local for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

9 19 a. m.—Daily (Sundays 8 57) Local for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m.—Daily, except Sunday, for Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

12 52 p. m.—Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

3 46 and 4 46 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m.—Daily except Sunday. Local for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and principal intermediate stations.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 47, 7 35, 8 40, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 01 noon, 2 20, 4 45, and 7 11 p. m. Express 7 35, 8 40, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 01 noon, 2 20, 4 45, 7 11 p. m. Sundays—Local 8 25 a. m. and 7 07 p. m. Express 7 35, 10 02 a. m., 12 01, 2 20, 4 45, 7 11, 7 07 and 9 56 p. m. Sundays.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 45, 7 35, 10 02 a. m., 12 01, 2 20, 4 45, 7 11, 9 56, 7 07 p. m. Sunday 8 25 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Metuchen only 8 25 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult local Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent.

CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent.

ASA WING, Allentown, Pa.

GEO. W. BOYER, Assistant General Passenger Agent, South Bethlehem, Pa.

H. P. BALDWIN, Agent, Plainfield.

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ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TAXED TOO HIGH THE CRY

BOROUGH WATCHUNG AVENUE COMMISSIONERS' HEARING.

Many Property Owners Appear and State That the Assessments of Damages is Too High in Their Particular Cases.

The Borough Watchung avenue commissioners, appointed for the purpose of assessing benefits as well as damages, did not have as difficult a task as they expected at their meeting last Monday when they met for the purpose of hearing objections to the assessments made for benefits along the avenue and side streets from the brook to a point where the new improvement ends. To be sure, there was a large number of people present, but the majority of them came to listen to what the others had to say.

It was after the appointed hour when Commissioners J. H. Cooley, William J. Boome and John Emmons, together with Borough Counsel Reed, were ready to meet the objectors. The first called was the representative of Thomas Durisch, who was William E. McCarter, of Newark. The assessments on two plots of ground are $762 and $862.50. This Mr. McCarter said he thought to be excessive, and especially so on the first plot.

His reasons were that the amount of land and the shape in which it has been left makes it impracticable for building purposes. Regarding plot No. 1, he said that its queer shape, having only forty feet in depth, would put it out of the market as a good piece of land upon which to place a house, and a factory would be the only suitable building that could be put there. He had little to say regarding plot No. 2 and was of the opinion that the amount assessed on it was more reasonable than on the first plot.

Mrs. Mary McGlone, of Pearl street, was the next person to object to an assessment of $439.14. She said that the commissioners had awarded her less as damages, and that she had used her money in putting the property in tenantable shape. If she paid the amount asked of her for benefits she said that she would not have the price of a pair of shoes. She had earned it working hard in ironing and washing, and she thought it was a case of "Robbing Peter to pay Paul." She said that she was not able to pay the amount asked, and she would be willing to give the borough her property that she had worked hard for if they would give her clothing and the necessaries of life while she lived.

For the estate of Stephen Pangborn, William Pangborn appeared and made serious objection to an assessment of $80.31 on a piece of property on Pearl street. He cited other properties nearby where the dimensions are larger and yet in proportion the owner property is assessed more. William Boe, also on Pearl street, said that he objected to paying $20 for 47 feet, when the Scheelein property of 60 feet, nearby, was only assessed $23. He did not consider that he was benefitted one dollar by the improvement. George Feller, for Margaret Feller, who owns property on Pearl street, claimed that his wife's property was not benefitted by the opening to the extent of $83.40.

J. B. Coward appeared for Mrs. Frank Conshea, as regards the assessment of $480 on the property opposite the North Plainfield cemetery located on Chatham street. Mr. Coward did not consider that the property was worth any more today than it was thirty years ago, and said that he would sell it for less than $8,000.

Thomas Rutledge, who owns a piece of property on Chatham street, upon which there is an assessment of $119.52, objected on the grounds that the opening did not leave him enough property upon which to build, and that he is not benefitted in the least. The objections to the assessment of $612.90 on the property of the estate of Nathaniel Taylor were filed in writing. The principle objection is that the assessment is too high for the benefits received.

Dr. H. H. Lowrie, who owns a piece of property on Chatham street, objected to an assessment of $227.60 on the ground that it is excessive and that the land is poor. He did not object to the closing of Warren street nor the opening of Watchung avenue, and is willing to pay a moderate assessment.

The chief objection offered by Lewis Bird through his son, Lawyer Bird, is that he cannot see the point in assessing property on Chatham street twelve times the amount assessed on Watchung avenue, near Summit avenue. The objections were filed in writing. The estate of Patrick Daley was represented by one of the sons who claim that their property on Chatham street assessed $395.80 and $197.64 is entirely too much and that the opening of the avenue is no benefit at all to their property. William Pangborn appeared a second time representing himself for property on Chatham street assessed $280.90. He said that before when the assessment was made he was assessed $180 and the avenue was to be opened to the mountains now he is assessed $280.30 and the avenue only runs two blocks.

John Becker said that the assessment of $366.67 on his Race street property is too high, while his brother, Fred Becker, claims that the assessment of $369.28 on his Watchung avenue property is also too high. The former stated he is willing to pay $200 as his assessment. Thomas Davenport said that the opening does not benefit his property in the least and he therefore objected. Henry Nischwitz made strong objections to the assessment of $108.11 on his Manning avenue property on the ground that it is too high. John A. Stocker, who is assessed $169 64, claims that his property is worth no more than it was before and that his assessment is too high.

George White, who owns considerable property on Watchung avenue, Manning avenue and Race street, objected on the ground that the assessments are unequal. He cited cases where the assessments were made on a basis of 60 cents per foot and where he was assessed $1 per foot. He considered the avenue a benefit, but he thought the owners above Jackson avenue should be assessed more. He also considered the opening of the avenue a benefit to him of $150.

Father Miller, for the property owned by St. Joseph's church, claims that the assessments are out of proportion. On the church property there are three assessments of $142.53, $463.14 and $300.20. He considered that the opening of the avenue had destroyed the privacy hitherto enjoyed during services at the church, and altogether he does not claim that much benefit has been gained.

David Weaver, who is assessed $150 for property on Manning avenue, offered a number of objections as to why his rate is high. He is located on a corner and by a chain of circumstances his property he claims is damaged considerable from the fact that water drains into his yard from other properties and thereby causes a nuisance which would not now exist if the property had remained as it was.

W. H. Shotwell and J. A. Haynes appeared for the Presbyterian cemetery upon which there is an assessment of $398. Both men expressed their opinion that the rate is too high from the fact that the property cannot very well be used for any other than its present purpose. J. W. A. Bauerasches, of Grandview avenue, claims no benefits for an assessment of $33.88, and Edward Schenck, of Jackson avenue, claims that his property is not worth the benefits assessed. J. A. Williams, of Jackson avenue, stated that his property is not worth any more now than it was before the avenue was opened.

This about completed the list of objectors and the crowd gradually dispersed and went home, while the commissioners breathed a sigh of relief and also departed for their homes.

The commissioners will now consider all objections made to them last Monday and make any changes they deem best. Their final report will be turned over to the Borough Council at its regular meeting next Friday evening for rejection or adoption. Any person who so desires can meet the Council Friday evening and offer objections and it will be considered by the Council.

Owing to over-crowding and bad ventilation, the air in the schoolroom is often close and impure, and teachers and pupils frequently suffer from lung and throat troubles. To all such we would say, try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For coughs, colds, weak lungs and bronchial troubles no other remedy can compare with it. Says A. C. Freed, Superintendent of Schools, Prairie Depot, Ohio: "Having some knowledge of the efficacy of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, I have no hesitation in recommending it to all who suffer from coughs, lung troubles, etc." For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner of Park and North avenues, Plainfield.

—Rahway is about to build two new school houses, to cost $33,000.

A $1,000 IDEA

We will give you $1,000, or a fair share of it, to have you know the goodness of

FLEER'S GUM Pepsin Guru-Kola

It keeps the stomach right.

Send one outside wrapper from a 5 cent package, with your name and address, and learn our plans.

FRANK H. FLEER & CO., Philadelphia.

SEARED BY HOT METAL.

POT MOLTEN IRON OVERTURNED AND JAMES FEENEY BADLY BURNED.

The Accident Occurred at the Pond Tool Works Last Monday and Was Caused by Feeney Getting in Way of Electric Crane.

James Feeney, an employe in the foundry at the Pond Tool Works, narrowly escaped loss of life last Monday while at work in the foundry. Together with some other employes he was helping to carry a large pot of melted iron to be poured into a mould for casting. The men did not notice another large pot of metal that was being carried along on an electric crane behind them. Before they could realize their danger the heavy mass of iron struck Feeney and caused the pot to fall backward and empty in front of him. He also narrowly escaped being thrown into the larger pot of iron which was very close to him. The boiling iron spread itself over Feeney's arms and legs, which were burned to a crisp. The men who were assisting Feeney were only slightly burned.

Feeney's screams attracted the attention of the man who was operating the crane and he quickly shut off the power and thus prevented further injury.

Feeney was suffering intense pain and his groans were heartrending. His fellow-workmen carried him from the shop to the hospital, but he could not be received there at the time for there was no physician on duty. Those in charge of Feeney hurried for a physician at once. Feeney had then recovered somewhat from his shock and was able to walk, although his suffering was intense. He went to the home of Dr. Simpson, where the latter dressed his wounds. Later he was taken to his boarding place in the West End, and next morning he was admitted to the hospital for treatment.

ANSWER TO B. FAY MILLS.

Dr. Abbott Controverts the Ex-Evangelist's Conception of Gospel.

In this city, where Rev. B. Fay Mills' evangelistic work is well known, great surprise was expressed when it became known that he was to join the Unitarian church. Sunday, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, one of New York's notable divine's preached a sermon in answer to Rev. Mr. Mills' change of position. He said in part:

"For some years Rev. B. Fay Mills has been preaching as an evangelist and in all probability tens of thousands of people date the beginning of their spiritual life to the time when they first heard him. Lately, as a Unitarian, he has made some remarks on religion. Now I am not going to preach a sermon about Rev. B. Fay Mills, but I do want to take up in this connection some of his utterances. He has spoken about the meaning of the Gospel, and has called it a command, rather than a revelation.

"Now I do not understand that to be the Gospel message at all. I do not think that the Gospel message meant that in any part. It is true that men have done wrong very often, and it is also true that they ought to be told that they have done wrong, but that is not the Gospel; that is the law. The Gospel does not command us to do for God; it announces, reveals, that God has done something for us; that He is doing it, and always will. That, to my mind, is exactly what the Gospel means.

"This was the real message: 'I have come to give you something; you are blind, and I have come to make you see; you are dead, and I have come to make you hear; you are poor, and I have come to make you rich; you are lame, and I have come to make you whole.' The kingdom of God is like a seed planted in the ground. That kingdom is something that God has done for men. But I cannot understand how a man, after preaching many years, can say: 'You have done wrong; you should have done better.' To me that is incomprehensible.

"The Gospel never says that you have done wrong and that it summons you to do right. No more does it do this than the school bell which calls the children to school; that bell does not tell the child that he has done wrong and that he must be punished; it merely offers a gift of knowledge to all those who wish to partake."

An Approaching Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick T. Keely, of 537 LaGrande avenue, have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Teresa Florence Keely, and Thomas James Hughes, of East Second street, which will take place Tuesday evening, October 12th, at 7.30 at St. Mary's church. A reception will follow at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents.

Got More Than He Aimed For.

Will Van Winkle, Jr., of Park place, while gunning Monday in Warren township, fired a charge of his gun into what he supposed to be an empty squirrel's nest, but was surprised to see three good-sized raccoons scamper out of it. Being a quick shot he succeeded in bringing home two of the animals, but the third escaped.

—Trenton is taking steps to secure a new city charter.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit property to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down.

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

Trusses!

Rupture!

Trusses

Dr. Marsley has opened a branch office at No. 228 West Second street, corner Central avenue, Plainfield, for the treatment of rupture in all cases experienced and the most difficult cases warranted satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York or elsewhere, pay car fare, lose time, trouble, difficult and complicated cases solicited. The treatment of rupture is not surgical, but otherwise, properly belongs to a surgeon of long experience. Now is the time to call for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m. and evenings.

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There are hundreds of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applications to UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES, Salisbury, Pa. 4 2

DIED.

KAEDING—In this city, Thursday, September 26, 1895, Clara Kaeding, aged 31 years, 6 months and 3 days.

KRIDERLING—In this city, on Saturday, September 28, 1895, Lucy Ann, wife of John Kriderling, aged 26 years and 7 days.

CARING FOR CITY'S HEALTH.

Scavengers Must Have Wagons With Proper Covers.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Health was held last Tuesday. The principal subject under discussion was regarding persons who persist in carrying swill and offal in the city without first obtaining a permission to do so, and in not providing wagons properly covered, as the city ordinance directs. The members decided to enforce this ordinance. Each person carrying on such a business is required to have a water-tight and securely covered top wagon, and shall have painted on both sides of the wagon the name of the licensee and the number of his license.

Regarding the place where garbage and refuse shall be dumped, the Board decided to enforce the rules more strictly. Below will be found the monthly report of Health Inspector Addis:

No contagious diseases reported last month. Number of contagious diseases during the month, 3; one death from diphtheria; number of houses visited on quarantine, 2; number of visits to houses with contagious diseases, 23; number of inspections on complaint, 21; number of inspections of water tests of soil pipe, 17; number of inspections of smoke tests of defective plumbing, 1; number of sewer inspections, 53; number of inspections completed plumbing systems, 23; number of house inspections, 76; total 207. There has been one conviction for violation of the sanitary code. Total number of inspections and visits to houses with contagious diseases during the month, 207, as per daily memorandum.

—Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Elnora Elizabeth Williams and Robert Marcellus Kenny, both colored, to take place on Wednesday, October 13th at the home of Mrs. Williams, No. 309 Arlington avenue.

JAS. M. DUNN,

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Savings Institution,

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J. C. FOPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy the best Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the job with trust to myself and to the party purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a living profit on the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of work. Work upon contract in the city, that stood Work and good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for me and which will continue to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell the same class of work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first-class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business, at all times and in all cases.

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P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 180, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 8j17

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TAX ALL BACHELORS.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX WOULD CREATE A REPARATION FUND.

A Bachelor, After Thirty-Five Is Chronic—Men Should Earn Money, and Women Should Use It in the Maintenance of the Family—If They Won't, Tax 'em.

There is everything in modern civilization to render bachelorhood a pleasant life for a selfishly inclined man.

The spirit which actuates invention must be masculine, for almost every day we hear of some new device, which renders woman's services as a caretaker unnecessary in a man's life.

The patent button sneers at the old-fashioned needle and thread.

The electric light and the heat radiator illuminate and warm the bachelor apartment with no aid from woman.

The steam laundry, at a very small cost, keeps a man collared and shirted neatly, with no feminine intervention.

The clubs furnish an excellence and variety of food, much more carefully prepared than can be found in any home save the homes of wealth. And after dinner there are the cardrooms and the reading-rooms and the billiard rooms, and no one to say "don't go."

Of course these luxuries cost money. But so do a home and a wife and children.

The bachelor can estimate the cost of his club life each year. He can only guess at the possible cost of a marriage; and he always puts it at the highest figure, and decides that the luxury is too expensive and the risk too great.

Since it is man's prerogative to decide the question of his own and of some woman's life in this important matter he who elects to be a bachelor ought to be ready and willing to pay a tax towards the support of single women.

Since he refuses to maintain one woman and receive the value of her affection and companionship in return, let him aid in the support of many, with no reward save his own self-respect.

Woman was intended by the Creator to be supported by man.

Everything in the organization of the two beings indicates that fact.

Man should earn money, woman should use it in the maintenance of the family. Man should give gladly, woman receive gratefully.

The child-bearer should never be the wage-earner; and however the modern woman may disdain the idea of being regarded merely as a child-bearer we can never get around the fact that she was intended by nature to be the mother of man.

If bachelors deprive her of the privilege they should hasten to relieve her of a life of self-support or dependence in her old age.

Every sane-minded and healthy-bodied woman is entitled to three children. The world is maintained and society exists by the birth of children.

Bachelors who decline to become husbands and fathers should be taxed to supply what might be termed a "reparation fund." If single women refused to draw upon this fund it could be used in the support of homes for the aged or in the education of orphans.

The majority of single men in cities *pay several hundreds dollars a year* in club dues. Of course, the dues are but a small portion of the expenses of club life. Any bachelor who is able to pay $100 in club dues ought to be taxed $25 per annum for the support of single women over forty years of age, besides a separate tax for the "reparation fund."

No man should be taxed until he has passed his thirty-fifth birthday, because until that age a man may be merely postponing marriage to make himself worthy of it, but after thirty-five, he is liable to settle down into chronic bachelorhood unless roused to the necessity of action.

No woman, unless an invalid, should receive the benefits of the bachelor's taxation before forty because many women remain single into their thirties from choice, remembering that Cleopatra and Helen of Troy were both past that age when they inspired historic passions, and many mothers of successful families have married for the first time in their late thirties. But it is always a tragedy when a woman passes into her fourth decade with no companion by her side.

Unless she has some great life work, like Florence Nightingale or Emma Willard, her outlook is desolate and sad.

However pleasant the bachelor's lot, from a purely commonplace standpoint he misses the sentiment of life. A happy marriage offers more real pleasure in any one month than bachelors find in a lifetime.

For every pain or anxiety or worry in the life of a well-mated married couple there are ten mutual joys to recompense. But though the man misses much by remaining single, the woman misses still more.

Clubs, travel, adventure are not the diversion to her which they are to him.

It is only right that he should be taxed for his selfishness, and that she should receive the benefit of such taxation.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Still Harder.

Dumbleton: "I'll tell you what, old fellow, when a man has been a spendthrift during a good portion of his life, and has gone the rounds of dissipation, it's a hard matter for him to settle down?"

Flasher: "Yeh; but it's a good deal harder for him to settle up!"

Floral Design for Needle-work.

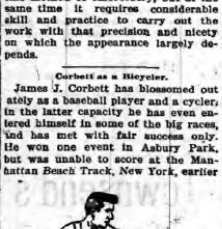
This design includes two forms of shading applicable to conventional treatment of floral ornament. To begin with the central spray. This part of the design is carried out in em-broidery *stitch, also called "long and short"* stitch, because the several stitches of different lengths overlapping one another combine to make one even surface like the plumage of a bird's back or breast. Various shades of one color, and even a variety of different colors, may be blended together in this manner, producing numerous effects of light and shade. The beauty of the work is in this instance heightened by an outline of light chocolate-brown silk. The outer part or frame of the composition (with the exception of the stamens and centres of the flowers, which are worked in embroidery stitch and French-knots respectively) is entirely in laid stitch, the plainest form of which consists in covering the surface to be occupied with long parallel stitches close together, then crossing them at right angles with a second series of silk

A Floral design for needle work.

threads at intervals of an eighth of an inch or more apart from one another. These cross threads are then fastened down, as gold thread is sewn down, by stitches coming through from the back, passing over, and then brought through to the back again so as to hold the whole securely in position. Nothing can be simpler than this method of embroidery, but at the same time it requires considerable skill and practice to carry out the work with that precision and nicety on which the appearance largely depends.

Corbett as a Bicycler.

James J. Corbett has blossomed out ately as a baseball player and a cycler; to the latter capacity he has even entered himself in some of the big races, and has met with fair success only. He won one event in Asbury Park, but was unable to score at the Manhattan Beach Track, New York, earlier



in the season. With constant and careful training there are those about Corbett who say he will give the best of amateurs a taste of speedy riding before the year is out, at present, however, he is being utilized largely to attract crowds to the various Eastern meets.

Philadelphia's Esplanade.

One of the greatest achievements in municipal growth and improvement is undoubtedly to be credited to Philadelphia, to whose Fairmount Park has just been added the famous Esplanade. This work, when undertaken, meant the reclaiming of the eastern and western banks of the Schuylkill river from the Grand Avenue bridge south, to tide level. Al lot this vast stretch

Fairmount Park Esplanade, Phila.

was simply a masa of useless swamp land. The work of filling in and of building the sloping terrace, which is surmounted by the Esplanade, has taken several years and was indeed peculiar in its nature. The new driveways, are not yet completed, but it will not be many months before Fairmount Park may claim to be the finest specimen of landscape art in America.

Beggie—You won't have me for a son-in-law? Why, my family-tree is five hundred years old!

Papa—I know; but it won't support a family. It wouldn't even make good firewood.—New York World.

REUNITED TWIN DIAMONDS.

Famous Throughout Europe and India, They Find Each Other In America.

Diamond dealers the world over are speculating on the identity of a mysterious personage of unlimited means who has recently purchased of a Parisian diamond dealer two of the most famous gems in existence, a pair of diamonds so nearly alike in appearance that they have become known to collectors and dealers as the "Indian Twins." The wealthy individual who has just become possessed of them is lieved to be Mrs. William Astor.

A jeweler would describe the "Twins" as a pair of old Indian diamonds, cut in cushion shape, weighing eight and a half carats each, and of a remarkably pale blue color. Their tint is far deeper than steel blue, and much lighter than the blue of the celebrated "Hope" diamond. The twins are so full of fire that many a pure white diamond is pale by contrast. So absolutely perfect are the gems in this slight. so perfect is their correspondence that experts do not doubt that they were originally one stone, which was divided for some reason, probably because the original shape was such that, while susceptible of division, it could not be cut to advantage as a single stone without great loss in weight.

The first record of the "Indian Twins" places them in the possession of Warren Hastings, at the time he was governor of India. Next they came into the possession of a Russian nobleman, who was afterward exiled. As exportated noblemen have to eat *and drink like ordinary mortals*, the Russian found himself under the painful necessity of parting with his diamonds.

They parted from each other, and for a long time only one of the gems was known to diamond dealers. The lone stone, left to wanderings, fell at last into the possession of the Duke of Brunswick, whose agents searched the world for the lost twin, but were unable to find any trace of it, although the price offered for its recovery was a tremendous one. Finally, the Duke grew disheartened in his search, and his fine collection of diamonds was sold, the "Indian Twin" coming to America. The final chapter of the story is told by Mr. E. August Nereisheimer, of New York city, vice president of the Theosophical Society of America.

"*I had the diamond in my possession*," said Mr. Nereisheimer, "and my agents were looking for its missing relative, although we had little hope of finding it. This was about twenty years ago. A newspaper at that time recorded the story of the strange finding of the long lost gem. One of the agents who had been for so long engaged in the search for the 'Twin' that it had become a mechanical habit for him to study the jewelry on men and women whom he met, was surprised almost out of his wits one day when seated in a Chicago saloon, he saw a Western man enter in whose shirt bosom blazed the identical 'Twin' the whereabouts of which had been for so long sought.

"He lost no time in negotiating for and securing the diamond, which was forwarded to me. The united 'Twins' were valued at $125,000.—New York Herald.

NEVER NEEDED A DOCTOR.

A Remarkable Record for a Woman 105 Years Old and Mother of 18 Children.

Probably one of the most remarkably old women now living in Pennsylvania, says an exchange, is Mrs. Mary Ann Cassiday, of Conlport, Pa., who is now 105 years of age, hale and hearty. She was the mother of eighteen children, thirteen boys and five girls. Of this number nine are living and nine are dead. Mrs. Cassiday was born in Donaghmanagh, Ireland, in 1792, coming with her husband and family to this country in 1845. From their landing at New York they went to Philadelphia, thence to Broadtop, Johnstown Gallitzin, Hostdale and finally located in Conlport, where she has lived ever since. She lived in Johnstown forty-two years ago, when the canal was first operated there. Her husband was killed at Broadtop a few years after coming to America by being caught in a coal shaft when returning from work.

Mrs. Cassiday was never known to be sick and never had a physician. She never went to a dance in her life. For the past twenty-four years she has had poor eyesight, and now does not need to wear glasses. Though she is toothless she can eat heartily three times a day. She weighed 220 pounds when coming to this country, but during the past fifteen years she has dropped to about 200. About a year ago she kissed one of her twin boys goodby as he lay in his coffin, he having died at the age of 65 years.

A Curious Marriage Custom.

In Brittany there is said to prevail a curious marriage custom. On certain fete days the young ladies appear in red petticoats, with white or yellow borders around them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes silver—one hundred francs per annum; each yellow band represents gold—a thousand francs a year.

"I pity a man who is not beloved by children."

"Don't lavish too much sympathy on him; he can wear a linen suit all day and look respectable."—Chicago Record.

SWIFTER THAN THE WHEEL.

Champion Reyno d Has a Walk Around with Cyclers on the N. Y. Boulevard.

Something new on cushion tires appeared on the Boulevard yesterday *morning says* the New York Journal. It was a man riding on bicycle skates. The man was Earle Reynolds, the champion ice and roller skater, and he created a sensation. With apparent ease he glided all around bicycle riders seemingly without any more effort than is usually exerted by a man in walking.

Reynolds made his appearance on the Boulevard shortly before noon. He came across One Hundred and Sixth street from the Park, having skated up from the Netherland Hotel at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue. The steep grade between Manhattan avenue and Columbus avenue, on One Hundred and Sixth street, offered no obstacles to him, and when he reached the Boulevard and turned north he was going at the rate of about ten miles an hour. Immediately every *cycler on the road started after him*, and he led them all a merry chase to Grant's tomb, where he explained the mechanism of the skate to numerous bicyclists.

The bicycle skate has many points in common with the old roller skate, but Reynolds claims it is far superior in construction. Instead of four small boxwood wheels, as the roller skate had, the bicycle skate has two large pneumatic-tired wheels, one placed in front of and one behind the body proper of the skate. The axles of the wheels are equipped with ball bearings, and Reynolds says there is absolutely no effort in propelling them.

CHAMPION REYNOLDS.

Of course, the skates run best on asphalt, but the young man who is exploiting them claims they are far easier of locomotion on a dirt road than a bicycle is. Fancy skating is possible with the bicycle skate, as Reynolds evinced yesterday by forming figure eights, grapevines and other standard designs of skaters on the smooth asphalt pavement of One Hundred and Sixth street. The mode of propulsion with them is about the same as that necessary with ice skates.

Reynolds is quite confident that the bicycle skate will prove a formidable rival of the bicycle. He claims that skating is far less tiresome than pedalling, and advances as an argument in favor of the skates that when the roads are bad the wearer of them can take them off and carry them without discomfort. They are less likely to suffer damage, he asserts, and can be repaired easier and cheaper than a bicycle can. In any event the bicycle skate is attracting interest.

A "SALTED" GOLD MINE.

It Proved a Bonanza and Yielded Nearly a Million Dollars Worth.

Now that the discovery of gold in the Klondyke region has attracted universal attention, the story of the "salting" of a gold mine in the Transvaal some years ago is of interest. Three men were concerned in the swindle, and they made Klerksdorp, some two hundred miles north of Kimberley, the scene of the "salting."

By "salting" is meant that the perpetrators load a shotgun with gold dust and blow the charge into the rock. *Specimens are then submitted to the* prospective victims, and as they seem to be filled with gold, he buys.

The would-be swindlers in South Africa discovered a bit of veldt near Klerksdorp. Of gold there was absolutely no trace. They blew the rock full of gold and then sold the property to a "jay" for $25,000. The "jay" floated a company for four times that much money and the company sank shafts in all directions.

In the last five years the company has taken nearly a million dollars' worth of gold out of the "salted" mine and the would-be swindlers are chagrined, to say the least. The only moral that can be drawn from this story is that it does not always pay to be dishonest.—New York Journal.

Not Guilty.

"Little boy," said the kind gentleman, "I hope you do not read those pernicious dime novels?"

"Naw," said the little boy, "not we'n I kin git bully good stories for a nickel apiece."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Golfkin—Isn't it lovely! Really, how much we are indebted to the poor for the opportunity they give us to have these delightful occasions.

Mrs. Toogood—Fancy how dull society would be without poverty.—Boston Transcript.

Frank: "Some genius has invented a buttonless shirt."

Billy: "Why, that's old. I've worn them ever since my wife learned to ride a bike."

A PRACTICAL TEST.

The Invention Proved That It Was Equal to All That Was Claimed for It.

Dom Pedro, the last Emperor of Brazil, was a man of a practical turn of mind, as the following story told of him by a Spanish newspaper well illustrates:

He once gave an audience to a young engineer who came to show him a Peruvian appliance for saving railway engines. The Emperor was pleased with the idea, but wished to put it to a practical test.

"Day after to-morrow," said he, "have your engine ready. We will have it coupled to my saloon-carriage and start. When going at full speed I will give the signal to stop, and then we shall see how your invention works."

At the appointed time all was in readiness. The Emperor entered his carriage, the young inventor mounted the engine, and they sped for several miles as fast as they could go. There came no signal, and the engineer began to fear that the Emperor had fallen asleep. Suddenly the engine came to a sharp curve around the edge of a cliff, when, to his horror the the track directly ahead of them the engineer saw a huge boulder.

He had just sufficient presence of mind to turn the crank of his brake and pull the engine up within a couple of yards of the final block.

Here the Emperor put his head out of his car window and demanded to know the cause of the sudden stoppage. The engineer pointed to the rock, and, much to his surprise, Dom Pedro began to laugh.

"Push it on one side and go on," he said, calmly.

The engineer obeyed, and kicking the stone, was still further astonished to see it crumble into dust before him.

It was nothing more nor less than a block of starch which the Emperor had had made and placed on the rails the night before.—Harper's Round Table.

THE MEXICAN SHEPHERD BOY.

They Control their Flock by the Use of a Sling.

When going up the valley of the Rio Grande, in New Mexico, my attention was drawn to the flocks of sheep and goats, and their pastores, of shepherd boys. These little shepherds wore neither hats nor shoes. Their only garment was a tunic, reaching a little below the knee and confined by a girdle, from which depended a small pouch or scrip. A quiver, with bow and arrows, hung athwart the shoulders, and the right hand held a sling. Presently a stone from the scrip was hurled with the right hand, left, to make the flock swerve to the left or right. It was impossible not to recognize little "David, the son of Jesse," and one might have almost expected to behold Goliath, the Philistine coming to defy the children of Israel.

The portraiture of the scene described in the Book of Samuel was too exact to be ascribed to accident, and, for the first time it occurred to me that David herding not for the purpose of slaying bears or lions—or even Philistines—but to guide and control the flock, and that these little shepherds of a kindred race, dwelling in a country not unlike the pastoral region of Judea, may well prove a formidable rival of the bicycle. He claims that skating is far less tiresome than pedalling, and advances as an argument in favor of the skates that when the roads are bad the wearer of them can take them off and carry them without discomfort. They are less likely to suffer damage, he asserts, and can be repaired easier and cheaper than a bicycle can. In any event the bicycle skate is attracting interest.

PORCUPINE QUILLS.

They Are a Commercial Article, and Yield a Good Profit.

Porcupine quills are a necessary of life to anglers, for they make excellent floats for bottom fishing. Also, scores of pen-holders are made from the black-and-white spikes, and many kinds of ornamental scrapers and fans are plentiful and knitted of these quills.

Something like two million porcupine quills are imported yearly, and they chiefly come from India; also, a few from Spain. The animal has to be hunted and killed before the quills can be obtained, and many hundreds of porcupines are slain for this purpose every year. The quills are carefully extracted and dried, packed in crates and shipped away to Europe, where they are used for all manner of things in the way of tackle and ornamentation. A porcupine is always worth killing, for every "spike-pig" carries $2.50 worth of quills on his fretful back.—Golden Days.

Why He Married.

In the North of England, where rabbit-coursing is most in vogue, swift, well-trained dogs often win large sums in prizes. It is therefore little to be wondered at that the owners of these animals should bestow so much attention on them.

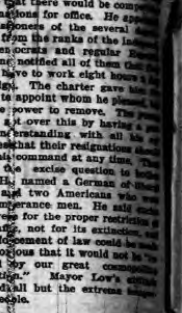
An old Yorkshire collier, well known for his success in the coursing-field, recently surprised all his mates by marrying a very unprepossessing pauper-woman. He had always been reckoned a confirmed hater of the other sex.

"Why has ta gone and got spliced, lad, at thy age?" one of his friends asked him.

"Oh, that's not much of a tale," answered the old man stolidly. "I agree wi' ye 'at Betsy yonder is no beauty—if she had been it shouldn't have wed her. But that there dog o' mine is wonderful fain' for somebody to look after him while I was away at t' pit. I couldn't bear to leave him in the house by hissen, so I hit on the idea o' marryin' Betsy. She's not handsome, but she's mighty good company for the dog!"—Answers.

To add to the number of astonishing things that are made of paper, Krupp, the great German manufacturer of cannon, has lately completed a number of paper field-pieces for the use of the Germans infantry. They are intended for use in situations where the movement of field artillery would be impracticable.

NEW YORK LETTER



HON. SETH LOW.

Where Seth Low was mayor Brooklyn he began by notifying people if there would be compe examination for office. He appointed commissioners of the departments from the ranks of the Independent Democrats and regular Republicans and notified all of them that they would have to work eight hours a day or resign. The charter gave him the power to appoint whom he pleased, but not the power to remove. The present mayor at once this by having a perfect understanding with all his appointees that their resignations should be at his command at any time. This came into active question to some him. He named a German of views and two Americans who were not temperance men. He said the laws were for the proper restriction of the traffic, not for its extinction, and the enforcement of law could be made no obnoxious that it would not be respected by our great cosmopolitan population." Mayor Low's action satisfied all but the extreme temperance people.

Early in his administration he at once set about the completion of the Brooklyn bridge. He arouse the citizens to the necessity of having it thrown open to traffic. He surrounded the commissioners, and finally saw great structure open. He also began to deal with the arrears question. The Democrats had left a tax arrears account of $13,000,000, and the city's finances were in bad shape, with the averages falling up and the collection of property by the city an expensive affair. He got William M. Evarts to draw the famous arrears law, by which the property of citizens in several sections was largely relieved, and a big sum brought upon the city treasury. When a new system of the arrears question was settled, and property owners were paying their taxes, Mr. Low made the board of Education non-partisan, and took the police forces out of politics. He demanded a new field economy of contract work, the building of new schools and the opening of needed avenues in outlying districts. His record was his own platform when he ran again in 1883 and succeeded in defeating a reform Democrat, Joseph C. Hendrix, who was supported by Edward M. Shepard and other leading citizens. Mr. Low obtained Brooklyn's model charter, reorganized the public charitable institutions, and gave a business administration. The second term that would have insured his re-election if he had cared to be a candidate.

Widow Victoria Woodhull.

New Yorkers who formerly knew Mrs. John Biddulph Martin as Victoria Woodhull, have been wondering since the death of her husband if it were not possible that she might return to New York to promote some of the new schemes with which her name has been associated. Since her marriage Mrs. Martin has from time to time visited this city and talked with great freedom for publication. On one occasion she was accompanied by Mr. Martin, but they were not shown to Yorkers know very little of his life, except that he was a reputable English banker and a man of large fortune. Since his death Mrs. Martin's acquaintances here have been watching with interest for a detailed statement of her husband's will. It reached the city from Europe in the newspapers, and the statement shows that Mrs. Martin is now a wealthy woman beyond all question. She is the sole executrix of his will, which bears date March 4, 1894, and, according to the English papers, Mr. Martin's personal estate has been valued at more than £147,000. He was the holder of 10,000 shares of £20 each, with £10 paid up thereon, in Martin's bank. He directed in his will that his body should be cremated and that the ashes should be scattered over the lake with as his wife should determine, and he bequeathed to her his books, ornaments, plate, pictures and all his other real and personal estate except a few private papers, which he left to his partners in the late firm of Martin & Co. The publication of this will is a sufficient answer to the various rumors that were set afloat several years ago, to the effect that the relations between Mr. and Mrs. Martin were not harmonious. No two women were more conscious in their time than Victoria Woodhull and her sister, but the present generation has forgotten many of the details of their career in this country, and a threatened lawsuit on the part of Mr Martin several years ago prevented a republishing of them. CYRUS TROY.

"He gives twice that gives quickly," urged the collector, earnestly.

"True," responded Snarge, calmly, "but I've also noticed that he who gives slowly very frequently doesn't have to give at all."—Harper's Bazar.

A RECEIPT FOR A DAY.

Take a dash of water cold
And a little lump of prayer,
Blend it of Sunshine gold
Dissolved in the morning air;
Add to your meal some merriment
A thought for kith and kin,
And then as a prime ingredient,
Sprinkle of work thrown in.
Flavor it all with the essence of love
And a little whiff of play;
Cook it all well and a glance above
Complete the well-spent day."

NEMESIS.

BY VICTOR GAGE KIMBERT.

The library in Governor Andrews' handsome residence was dimly lighted by it's early in the evening, the soft light falling from the chandelier brought out more clearly the beauty of each picture and work of art, with which the wealthy governor filled to overflowing his many rooms. There were books of all the way from the great encyclopedias down to the last review, statues and bronzes from other lands, and a great easy-chair where the governor himself sat when wearied by the cares and duties of office.

But tonight no chair that was ever upholstered could rest his weary frame before him knelt a woman in bitterest agony, imploring him to exercise his prerogative and save the life of her husband, who was condemned to death. He was a beautiful woman, and her face was colorless, but each feature was exquisitely molded, and her large, soft eyes luminous with tears and saddened by grief were in themselves lovely enough to make even a plain face glorious.

How she pleaded. She used every argument that a *desperate woman* could think of, but in vain. She told him of the little children who must bear the terrible heritage of shame from no fault of theirs, and pictured the vast and wretchedness awaiting them as well as herself. She told of the kindness of the husband when sober, and reiterated the fact that but for hereditism his hand would *never* have been raised against a fellowman; how he had said to her he might have another chance to drop off indulgents should ever cross his lips, but that he would try hard to redeem the past. She did not try to make his crime less, or object to the justice of the penalty; she only pleaded for mercy—and then with such an utter abandonment of grief that the eyes of the governor grew moist, and his heart ached in sympathy with hers; but still, as before, he refused her petition.

"It is simply impossible, madame. Much as I feel for your grief, than which none can be greater, I should be untrue to all principles of justice should I interfere with the regular course of the law. Your husband has had a fair trial; and I am sorry to say to you, as I think he has been justly condemned for the crime for which he will lose his life. That you and your innocent children should also suffer is deplorable; if sin could be robbed of its complexity, so that none but the guilty should suffer its consequences, it would be less horrible but so long as there is sin there must also be suffering by the sinner and all connected with *him* to the last degree. His condition at the time of the crime, though serving as an excuse in your eyes, goes for little in the eyes of the world at large. The public are already tired of having flimsy excuses brought up to defeat the ends of justice. It is difficult to convict a murderer for the simple reason that *his attorneys move heaven and earth* to find something which will appeal to a jury and result in at least a disagreement. That your husband was convicted at the first trial is evidence to me that the case must have been remarkably clear."

"Not so," she interrupted, eagerly. "It only means that we had no means to *employ skilled talent. But it is* not a new trial for which I am begging. It is not justice but mercy that I implore, and oh! I beseech you, in the name of your own fair sons and daughters to be pitiful to me in my extremity!"

The kind face of the governor worked painfully, and tears that were no disgrace to his manhood *filled his eyes*; but still he had the same reply.

"I cannot do what you ask. The power of pardon is no child's toy, to be given at pleasure, but a great responsibility, to be used with the utmost precaution, lest the barriers against crime are destroyed and the innocent left to the mercy of the lawless."

Still she did not yield. Still she pleaded till at last his patience was exhausted, and he told her firmly she must desist.

"Only my great pity for you has indeed led me to listen so long. He must die on the day appointed. I shall not interfere."

She went slowly out into the night. It was very dark, though she had not noticed the gathering shadows while in the library, so intense had been her anguish; but she knew by that time she must have been pleading for hours, and she wondered at the patience that had suffered her presence so long. She began to feel bodily exhaustion, and stopped at a near-by bakery to get a roll and a cup of tea, that she might have strength for the railway journey before her.

Mechanically she entered the car, and paid her fare when the conductor asked her for her ticket, for she had neglected to buy one, and her head whirled so that it seemed as if she were *some one else*, and not connected in the remotest degree with the woman who had knelt in the governor's library. Slowly the scene flitted before her and she tried hard to realize how he could have done otherwise than he did; and then she wondered if that other woman, not herself, could *not* have produced better arguments. She saw herself and her husband as they began housekeeping in a small way to be sure, but still comfortably, with a little room for his mother, who has not been at all the disagreeable person mothers-in-laws were said to be, but a real mother to the tired clerk, who knew far more about the color and price of a yard of ribbon than she did of housekeeping. She had learned very rapidly, the older woman had kindly said, and had taken great pride *in her work* and in keeping the little ones neat and clean when they had come one by one into the nest, which was always crowded, yet not full enough to overflow. Then she saw her husband in his cell, awaiting execution, and then—a woman fainted in the car, and kind hands raised *her*, and a physician on the train gave her *a restorative, and after a* while she left it leaving the passengers to wonder about the beautiful woman who was in such evident grief.

"Something out of the ordinary," said the physician. "Her trouble was no common affair, was at the point of exhaustion. I suggested her stopping at S—— and entering the *hospital there for a week; but she re*fused so vehemently that there was nothing more to be said, for of course I had no right to insist. But it will be an insane asylum in the end, I imagine; she was three-fourths demented to-night."

Sane or insane, her condition did not prevent her from reaching home. With *bitter moans she told her sad failure* to her husband's mother, who listened to each word in a curious, half-dazed way, yet asking many questions concerning her reception and the governor's manner.

"I was foolish to let you go," she said, slowly. "I might have known it would not answer. I will go myself to-morrow."

"Oh, mother, it will be useless! You could say nothing that I have not already said. He lost patience at the last. I doubt if you can see him even."

"I shall see him," the elder woman answered, a strange look upon her face, comely yet, in spite of the half century and more it had known. "I shall see him, and I believe he will give me my son's life."

"Then why, oh, why did not you go at first?"

"Because I would rather suffer a dozen deaths than go—but to save his life—yes, I must do it!"

"Why do you think he will listen to you, mother?" queried the wife, anxiously.

No reply save a slow shake of the head was vouchsafed, and she took her *departure, leaving anxious forebodings* in the mind of her daughter-in-law as to her sanity.

But there was no doubt of her sanity as she stood before Governor Andrews and demanded the life of the man for whom his wife had pleaded so nobly.

"Am I never to have any rest from this case?" he cried, angrily.

"*As much as you deserve, probably,*" was the reply, "for you are in a great measure responsible for the crime for which this man is condemned, and ought to pay part of the penalty."

"Nonsense! I never saw the man, and I assure you I shall grant no pardon, either for threats of entreaties."

"I shall offer neither. It is true, indeed, that you never saw him; yet you will never dare to let him go to a felon's death, for, strange as it would seem to the world in which you are so popular, this man is your son!"

"What do you mean? Who are you?" gasped the governor, though her words had brought a grim possibility before his mind.

"I am Annette Wilkins. I was Annette Brainard." He started and visibly paled. "When you came to our village forty years ago, there was one more innocent, light-hearted girl than myself. Your memory will tell you if I was pretty or not, and how I foolishly prized the fatal beauty that only worked my destruction. You know what your flattery and false words of love wrought, and what a wrecked, ruined thing you left in place of the simple country girl you found. You do well to talk of justice!" she cried with sudden contempt. "You are well fitted to be the governor of a large commonwealth, you, who left me almost a child in years, to meet the consequences of our mutual sin! I wonder if there is justice in earth or heaven when success like this"—and she glanced at his luxurious surroundings—"is permitted to such as you, while your *oldest son lies in a felon's* cell!"

There was a long silence; then the man said,—

"For twenty-five years I have lived a clean, God-fearing life; the crime and folly of my youth I believed repented of and forgiven; but repentance does not undo, and I must face the *future. You tell me* I am responsible for this unhappy young man's crime; how can that be?"

"In a drunken quarrel my poor boy killed the ruffian who assailed the honor of his mother, whom he had always believed to be a widow. I left the old home before he was born, and thought my wretched story was forgotten; but a scandal never dies."

"My sin has found me out," said the governor. He spoke like a feeble old man. "Since circumstances have made it possible for me to save him, my son must not die on the scaffold. That *is* the other side of it; I must write the pardon. If I could pay the penalty myself it might be just, but the law would accept no substitute, and my poor wife and children would suffer needless shame. You will not have suffered alone," he said, in a curious tone. "When I sign that pardon I sign my own *political death warrant, for an* outraged public will be my censor."

THE LEGHORN HAT.

A Different Thing in Sunny Italy from What We Know It Here.

The Leghorn hat in the land of its birth would hardly know for its twin the rose-wreathed chiffon-adorned affair whose brim dances at every fashionable garden party from Maine to *California. In Italy the Leghorn hat* is one of the important crops from Florence to the north. Children begin to braid straw as soon as they kick off the queer swaddling clothes in which they are wrapped and strapped in infancy. Young girls take rank as to marriage eligibility according to the number of fancy weaves they know. Women walk the streets with their aprons stuffed full of straw, as if they were about to bed down cattle or start a julep factory. The plump, round bull of braid is pinned at the left side of the waist and the clean white straws twinkle at the busy fingers like knitting kneedles. In every doorway sits a *group sewing braids. If you rap at* a gate a half-finished hat hangs from the apron-string of the white-headed crone, who opens it.

Fashions change from year to year in the last straw and other fancy braids, such as are made, for example, at Friesole, where the wealthy Florentines for centuries have made their *summer homes; but the Leghorn hat* endures. The peasant girls of Siena wear it in contestation as the women of Southern Italy their gay handkerchiefs. Tilted well back upon the head and untrimmed or circled with a bright plaid ribbon, ta broad brim flaps at every step, and a troop of girls stir up more than their customary breeze. The brim is never wired, but changes shape like an animated flapjack, or a lively flounder just out of water.

Long earrings, Leghorn hat and shoulder kerchief are all that is left of the peasant costume of that part of Italy, but they form by themselves a picturesque ensemble.

The Leghorn is part of the "costume de pension" of some of the convent schools of Southern France, and is never seen in better advantage than when trimmed with the long, white ostrich plumes and worn with the simple frock of the little French schoolgirls.—New York Tribune.

HOW A PRINCE KEEPS COOL.

Lives in a Gorgeous Floating Palace Which Catches River Breezes.

Very ingenious is the scheme of the Prince of Agra in India, which, instead of being a sinking room is a floating palace of the most stupendous and magnificent proportions. Although of only two stories, its height is immense *the rooms being grand vaulted* chambers, furnished in the most gorgeous Oriental manner. All the chairs have golden arms, and precious stones are set in the backs. The wall decorations are beautiful beyond description, while the ceilings are tinted to represent the sky, silver stars appearing here and there on the dark blue background. The palace is made of both wood and stone, but so constructed that it floats on the river. What not in use it is moored to the banks of the river Jumna.

Here the Prince and his royal retinue betake themselves on sultry afternoon and lazily the palace glides down the river to the soft, sweet music of soothing harps. Up and down the tide it majestically floats like a huge white swan, while within the royal guests sip cooling beverages and idly dream away the sultry hours.

The Smallest Police Force.

There is one country in the world, according to the Boston Globe, and probably only one, which gets along with a single policeman. That is Iceland.

Iceland is peopled by the descendants of vikings, including many famous warriors and heroes, but they are so law-abiding that they have no need of policemen.

The solitary officer, in spite of his *apparently great responsibility*, has a very easy time. He is maintained chiefly for ornament and dignity than for use. The Icelanders think it would not do to have a capital without a policeman, and so they keep one.

The Iceland police force is large in one sense. Its single member is six feet high, broad shouldered, and *handsomely uniformed.*

He Carried Out Instructions.

One night when Admiral de Horsey, at Port Royal, was returning to his flagship alone, the way the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry of one of the West India regiments halted him at the gate with "*Who goes dar?*" Great was the Admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference; "you know who I am." "Dunna know nobody, sar," replied the negro, pompously; "you can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey!" "Well, you can't go in, sar." Then angrily, "I don't care if you's Admiral de Donkey, I don't."—New York Tribune.

Mark Humor.

The Many people are very plain spoken. Hall Caine, who is their acknowledged historian, tells a good story of a grumpy old Methodist woman in the island of Man who could never be satisfied with her preachers. One of them, being about to leave, called to say good-bye. "Well goodbye," she said, "and God bless ye, and *may the Lord send a better man in* your place." Next day his successor came to see her. "Well, I hope the Lord has sent a good man," she said "but there's none so good that comes as them that goes."

THEY WANTED HONEY.

The Old Negro Fully Satisfied the Desires of the Children.

In the old towns and farms of New Jersey, in the neighborhood of which the battle of Monmouth was fought, many legends of interesting incidents, that took place during the war, yet linger.

The story is told of a slave, Mark Antony, belonging to the Wayne Forman family. The negroes, with few exceptions, sided with their rebel *masters in the revolutionary struggle.*

A party of British officers had taken possession of the Wayne Forman house, and ordered dinner. There was no man in the house except this old slave, hence obedience was a necessity.

While the women were busied in killing chickens, baking pies, and preparing dinner, the troopers amused themselves by breaking pieces of furniture, ripping open beds with their swords, and doing what brutal mischief they could.

Dinner was served, Mark Antony waiting respectfully, but with wrath in his heart. The meal was devoured by the men as if they were famished. Move jelly, cheese, etc., were called for and produced, to be gobbled up by the ravenous crew. Then they ordered the old negro for his services by oaths and by shying plates at his head.

At last one man demanded honey.

"Honey, honey!" shouted the whole drunken crew.

Old Mark's eyes twinkled. "You shall hab honey, gemmen," he said, and hurrying to the garden he threw a cloth over a hive of bees, carried it in and placed it on the table. Then whisking off the cloth he ran for his *life.*

The enraged bees swarmed out by hundreds, and attacked with fury the frightened men, who speedily decamped, and soon after, mounting their horses, galloped away, leaving the bees and Mark Antony in possession of the field.

ON WHOM WAS THE JOKE?

Three Sparrows Hatched by a Canary and Taught to Sing.

A practical joke that was played on a gentleman in Philadelphia early last spring resulted in something likely to puzzle the brains of several uptown naturalists. The gentleman is a great lover of birds. Last spring one of his canary birds laid a number of eggs, and he was as much excited as the mother bird. As a joke a friend removed the eggs, and in their place put three of the sparrow variety. Now, in the course of time those eggs were hatched, and the mother bird and master were greatly bewildered at the odd-looking birdlets. The joke in some way leaked out, but as the mother bird was treating her foster children tenderly she generously decided to let them remain and watch the result. After the sparrows got a little older it was noticed that the *canary would put them* in a row and chirp to them, after which the sparrows would try to imitate her. Perseverance on the canary's part resulted in three ugly sparrows that begun to sing, and it's a toss-up as to whom the joke was on.—Philadelphia Record.

HE EARNED HIS REPUTATION.

No Sausage to Sell and No Demand and Supply Theories.

Mr. Depew's reputation as a good story-teller is so well known that it is unnecessary to comment upon it. Probably one of the best stories with which he delights his audiences is the one involving the question of supply and demand, and the regulating of prices solely by these two factors. In dispute of this Mr. Depew says that one day he was walking along a street and passed a German butcher's shop. Out of curiosity he entered the place and inquired the price of sausages.

"Dwenty cents a bound," replied the butcher.

"Sir," said Mr. Depew, "it seems to me I saw your sign this morning, and it read 'Fresh Sausages. 25 cents a pound.' Why did you reduce your price?"

"*Oh, dot was all right. I don't got* none now and I can't sell any. Dot makes me a reputation of selling cheap, and I don't lose noddings."

According to this, as Mr. Depew says, "There was no demand, as I didn't want any, and there was no supply, as the butcher hadn't one, and yet the price of sausages went down."

HE FLOURISHED A WINNING CARD.

And the Colored People Flock to Him to be Spliced.

Judge Reuben S. Saffold, of Georgia, has made a tremendous reputation as a marrying man among the colored people "flock to him in droves," says the Jackson, Miss., Clarion-Ledger, to have *the knot tied. His popularity is due* in part to the graceful flourishes used in the marriage service. Here is the final wind in his amplified form of the service: "By the authority vested in me as an officer of the State of Georgia, which is sometimes called the Empire State of the South, by the fields of cotton that lie spread around you, by the mocking bird in me, by the howl of the coon dog and the gourd vine whose clinging tendrils will shade the entrance to your humble dwelling place, by the red and luscious heart of the watermelon, whose sweetness fills the heart with joy, by heaven and earth, in the presence of the witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife."

It was an ingenious ruse that a prisoner who escaped from a South Carolina prison recently hit upon to throw bloodhounds off his track. The convict was tracked by the dog to a farm house, where he had begged breakfast. He stole a pepper box, and after leaving the house peppered his tracks. The dogs almost died from the effects *of the pepper and had to be called off.*

THE CALF PATH.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent with kinks,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.
Since then two hundred years have fled,
And I, infer, the calf is dead.
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs a mortal tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lot o dey that passed that way,
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made,
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migration of that calf,
And through this winding wood-way stalked
Because he wabbled when he walked.
This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse with his load,
Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.
Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed in the beaten track about,
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.

AS MARTHA SAID.

BY MAE MESSHOLE MERTIN.

"I confess I do not understand you, Joyce."

"And yet you said a moment since that I was but a child."

"Children are sometimes harder to read than their less fortunate kindred of a larger growth."

"I gather from your remark that you consider it better to be a child of quick intelligence than a woman of slow wit."

"That was its purport."

"Then accept my thanks for the compliment."

"Joyce, Joyce, you are hard to please!"

"I think not."

"But how else could I so frequently incur your displeasure?"

"You are so stupid!"

"Now it is my turn to give thanks for a compliment."

"Tim, Tim, you are hard to please!"

Silence. The hammock swings gently back and forth, urged by the alternate pressure of a dainty heel and toe on the bit of worn turf, accompanied by the crisp swish of white duck skirts. From an upper limb of the cherry tree hangs a pair of highly polished tan ties, surmounted by a considerable length of duck trousers. Suddenly the tree is seized and vigorously shaken, and a shower of cherries descends with force. A goodly supply having fallen into her lap, the girl in the hammock calmly makes way with them.

"Beg pardon," says a contrite voice from above. "Did I hurt you?"

"Not at all."

"I am afraid I was angry, and without thinking I shook the limb."

"As Martha would say, 'He that is soon angry——'"

"Ah, but you forget; 'who so provoked him to anger——'"

"By the way, did you know Martha was coming home?"

"No. I am sorry to say I am not honored with your confidence."

"You don't deserve it. I am telling you now."

"Not by being deaf, I——"

"You will love Martha."

"I am sure of it."

"*Yes, of course. Everybody loves* Martha."

"Then surely she could dispense with the little affection I have to spare. Is she like you?"

"In what way? Greediness!"

"Well since you mention it, yes."

"Oh, no! I'm only healthily greedy. Martha is abnormally so. It worries *her if people don't fall instant victims* to her charms. But she has no cause to worry for they always do."

"I thought her host was an exception."

"To be sure. I forgot him. But then poor old Uncle Dallas never loved any one but himself. He thinks more of Martha than all the rest of us rolled together, though that is not saying a great deal. I am glad he has decided whether to live or die, for I couldn't have gotten along another week without Martha. I hope he'll stay well for a great long time, or else go off suddenly."

"I'm afraid you're a heartless young person, Joyce."

"Oh, no! As Martha was saying before she——"

"Never mind Martha now. I suppose I shall not see much of you after her arrival. Will you play me a set of tennis."

"You have not mended my racquet yet."

"You did not remind me of it. I told you I would forget. I'll do it now."

"What a fib! You thought Tommy would do it if you waited long enough. As Martha tells poor Tom a dozen times a day, 'procrastination is——'"

"Bother Martha!"

"I don't understand you."

"I said bother Martha!"

"And had the temerity to repeat it."

"There, there, Joyce! Look out, I'm coming down."

In another second he lands lightly at her feet. Joyce breaks into a gay laugh.

"Who told you not to climb trees in duck trousers? Another time, sir, perhaps you'll listen to my advice."

"The deuce!" says Tim with fearful concern, trying to see the whole of his person at once. And then he looks at her. "Why, Joyce, you wanted some cherries."

"I only picked a pound this morning. You were too lazy to go to the house for them."

"Well, never mind. Ducks wash, so it isn't so bad as it might be."

"Meantime?"

"I sit in the hammock with you."

"There's no room."

"You can make it."

"I choose."

"Dear Joyce, won't you choose?"

"Dear Tim, I won't."

"You don't love me, Joyce."

"As Martha was saying, 'If you can't say something, don't speak.'"

"Martha again! Always Martha! I hate Martha!"

"Licked youth! Never fear, you'll get your deserts."

"Seriously, Joyce, don't you like me a little?"

"To be sure I do—next to Tommy."

"Joyce!"

"But you couldn't expect me to like you better than Tommy. Why, he's my brother."

"Perhaps you are rather tired of having me around, Joyce?"

"That may be. As Martha was saying——"

"Aren't you sorry that I shall never make Martha's acquaintance?"

"But you will. She is coming tomorrow afternoon."

"And I am going in the morning by the early train."

"Nonsense! What for?"

"Well, I think I've neglected father long enough. I have felt guilty ever since reading his last letter; and then you know I have fully recovered my strength after that beastly typhus, and I haven't a shred of an excuse to stay longer. It has been very pleasant, and you've all been uncommonly good to me. I don't like to leave the old place and your sweet mother, but life is not one long holiday. And then you are tired of having Tommy."

"But that need not take you off. You can keep out of my way."

"Thanks; I wasn't brought up an adept at dodging folks. Well, I suppose I ought to go over and say goodby to the girls at Moor Lodge. I'd ask you to accompany me only you seem to be weary of my society."

"Shall you return soon?"

"Oh, yes, by bed-time, unless they insist me to stay. If I am not back by six you'll explain my absence to your mother, will you not?"

"I don't mean that. From the city, you know?"

"Oh, I beg pardon! But why should I return? I'm perfectly well now."

"To see—Martha."

"Oh, Martha——"

"Yes, but don't put yourself out, you know, because Martha has plenty of friends."

"So I judged. Do you think she would care to see me?"

"I think she would. I told her all about you. Please don't swing me. I beg to sit still. As Martha was saying, I mean you seem——"

"Well, what was Martha saying? By Jove, since it has got to be Martha, let it be Martha once and for all! What was the oracle saying this time?"

"I'll not tell you."

"Joyce, you are blushing!"

"I am not. Please, Tim, don't step on my toes."

"Dear Joyce, I will if I like. I insist upon knowing what——"

"Oh, Tim, your knees will be bruised with dirt!"

"Never mind my knees. Ducks can be washed, you know. You are blushing, Joyce. Tell me what Martha was saying."

"Never!"

"You're ashamed of it."

"I am not."

"Then tell me, won't you, Joyce?"

"No, Martha——"

"Never mind that part. What was it she said?"

"Tim, do you love me?"

"Oh, Joyce!"

"Then, don't ask me what Martha was saying."

"I won't if——"

"If what?"

"You'll make room for me in the hammock."

"Well, there! Oh-h, Tim!"

"What's the matter? Are you not comfortable?"

"Ye—es, but——"

"But what? Now don't say you don't because you do. I see it in your eyes. Ah, my dear, I know what Martha was saying!"

"You don't."

"Shall I tell you?"

"Yes."

"Then look into my eyes. Can you see the reflection of yours?"

"Yes."

"What else can you see?"

"N—nothing."

"No fibs, Joyce. Deny it if you dare. Well, that's what Martha was saying."

He Could Dodge.

"There's nothing slow about Jones," he said reflectively.

The other laughed scornfully.

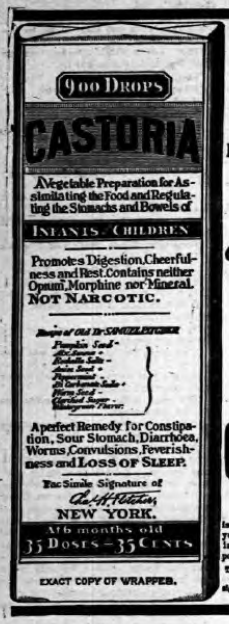
"I guess you never loaned him any money," he said.

"Oh, yes, I have," replied the first speaker. "That's what made me speak that way. I loaned him $10 six months ago, and I haven't been able to catch him since."—Chicago Post.

Might Make a Difference.

"I'll tell the people who talk about employing you that you are incapable of a falsehood!" said the warm friend. "Now, look out, ever so much, only express it carefully. There's a good deal of difference you know, between saying that a man 'cannot tell a lie' and declaring that he 'has no diplomacy.'"—Washington Star.

Some people haven't enough hospitality in them to entertain their own opinion.—Dallas News.



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EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

IN NATURE'S TOGS ONLY

EMBARRASSING POSITION THAT THREE SMALL BOYS WERE LEFT IN

While They Were Disporting Themselves in the Washingtonville Pond on Sunday a Constable Confiscated Their Clothes.

The cold north wind swept over the Watchung mountains Sunday afternoon and caused three small boys to tremble and shiver in the blast. Behind them lay the domicile of Justice Speer and within it their clothes and the stern hand of the law, before them lay freedom, but under such circumstances that the lads trembled and shivered again. They had been swimming on Sunday, which was wrong, and now their clothes were in the hands of the law while they tried to keep warm in the lee of the icehouse.

It all came about like this. Three small boys from the borough of North Plainfield went walking Sunday afternoon and filed along up into Washington Valley. They reached Wilson's pond, and the sight of that sheet of water proved too strong for their little consciences to withstand, and they disrobed and plunged in.

All went well until Constable George Steward spied the youngsters disporting in the water in plain sight of the chapel. The Constable went over to see about it and the boys scurried away and hid in the bushes. The Constable was dressed in his Sunday go-to-meeting clothes and in no mood for a chase. Suddenly a bright idea struck him. He took possession of the clothes of the invaders and yelled at them that they might find the clothes in the home of Justice Speer, a quarter of a mile away. Away went the clothes and the constable.

The bathers held a council of war. The wind was chilly and they did not fancy a tramp through the woods in their present condition. Dreams of imprisonment and other awful punishments flitted before them but the cold blast was obdurate and the boys crept through the woods to the Justice's house in fear and trembling. The twigs and the briers were sharp and scratched the lads as they journeyed along.

When they reached the Justice' house, another obstacle confronted them. They dared not appear before the family in their exceedingly scanty attire so they squatted in the bushes at the rear of the house and yelled. The Justice heard them and came with the clothes and stood guard while the lads donned their raiment. With shaking teeth, they told their story, and the Justice administered a reproof and let the youthful offenders go, deeming that they had had sufficient punishment already. Neither the Constable nor the Justice inquired the names of the lads so their identity, for the present, must remain unrevealed.

Protect yourself against sickness and suffering by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Weak, thin, impure blood is sure to result in disease.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

—The Christian and Missionary Alliance will meet on Thursday evening at 7:45 at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue.

WEDDED ON THE DRIVE.

Happy Nuptial Event Consummated on the Mountain Road.

Miss Margaret Burke, of Elizabeth, and Asa B. Willis, were married at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Willis, on Johnston's drive, North Plainfield, Monday night. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George Bowers, of Warrenville. Miss Hattie G. Willis, sister of the groom, was bridemaid, and James Gunn acted as best man.

The house was prettily decorated with autumn leaves and flowers. A large number of relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present. After the ceremony, a wedding supper was served, and the guests enjoyed a dance. A number of beautiful and costly presents were received by Mr. and Mrs. Willis.

At a late hour the couple left for a short wedding journey and on their return they will reside in Washington Valley. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Volz, Mr. and Mrs. William Wyckoff, Jr., Miss Emma Wyckoff, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Allen, Edward Allen, Jr., Mrs. William Gordon, Miss Etta Gordon, Miss Laura E. Willis, Fred Martin, Frank Titus, John Gunn, Jr., Jacob Willis, of Rugglee, Pa., and John Larkins, of Elizabeth.

FUNERAL OF MRS. KEIDERLING.

Pastor Newell Spoke Words of Comfort and Cheer to Bereaved Ones.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. John Keiderling were held Monday afternoon from the house on West Second street. The officiating clergyman was Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, pastor of Hope chapel, who spoke words of comfort and cheer to the bereaved ones. The attendance of relatives and friends was large. Interment was at Somerville. At the latter place a short service was held and the pastor of the First Reformed church officiated. Those who acted as bearers were Harry Hartpence, William Chamberlain, W. B. Newman, R. B. Rogers, William Ross and Mr. Kaeding. All but the last named person are members of No. 2 Engine Company, of which the husband of the departed is also a member.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrhal Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Seal
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Edith Clapp, of Mercer avenue, has returned home after a few weeks spent with friends in Pennsylvania.

Miss Mary Wells, daughter of Henry B. Wells, of Washington avenue, is taking a trip through the Berkshire Hills, Mass., in company with friends.

CAME HOME AS WIVES.

GIRLS IN THEIR TEENS MARRIED TO NEW YORK MEN.

Went to the Metropolis Ostensibly on a Visit, But Were Joined by Lovers and Made as One—Parents Much Surprised.

The old saying that "love will find a way," was again proven Tuesday, when two Plainfield girls returned home from New York city, where they went Monday afternoon, ostensibly to visit friends, and made the startling announcement to their parents that they were married.

Miss Ella Long, of 171 North avenue, and Miss Mary Kliner, of 28 Watchung avenue, were the girls in question, and the young men who are said to have taken them for better or worse, are Samuel and William Dennick, of 572 Lexington avenue, New York.

The attachment which has existed between the young folks has not received any encouragement on the part of the parents of the girls, possibly on account of their youth, Miss Kliner being only 16 years old, and Miss Long is not much her senior.

In spite of a lack of encouragement from the old folks, however, the attachment between the Dennick brothers and the young women grew stronger as time went on, and they had no difficulty in meeting each other without having the girls' parents know of the fact. The young men often visited this city, and sometimes the girls would visit a friend in New York, and the lovers would always manage to meet.

At last the idea dawned upon the young people that the plan of existence they were following, with continual separation from each other, was not the pleasantest possible, and after talking it over they decided to get married. Last Monday afternoon Miss Long and Miss Kliner arrayed themselves in their prettiest and saying they were going to visit friends, took a train for New York. There they were driven to the home of their prospective husbands, at 572 Lexington avenue, and met a few friends. At 8 o'clock the young people went to the minister of a neighboring church and were quietly married in the presence of a few witnesses.

Tuesday morning the Mis Dennicks returned to this city and let their parents into the secret. There was nothing for the old folks to do but acquiesce, and this they did.

The brides will shortly return to New York city to try their skill as housekeepers.

AMENDMENTS DEFEATED

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

majority on the race-track amendment to 1,400.

Camden county gives about 100 against the gambling amendment. The city of Camden cast 3,511 votes for it and 3,509 against it. The appointment amendment runs ahead and woman suffrage considerably behind in the county.

Gloucester city voted 200 against the gambling amendment. The old race-track is located there. Gloucester county gives about 600 majority for the amendment.

Cape May county gives 450 for the amendment.

Monmouth county voted for racing and against the gambling amendment by nearly 3,000 majority in a light vote. Eatontown township, in which Monmouth Park is located, gave 426 against; Freehold, the county seat, 595 against; Shrewsbury township, including Red Bank, 600 against. Neptune township, which includes Ocean Grove, Asbury Park and other resorts, gave but 169 for the amendment. Long Branch gave 729 majority against.

Burlington county, estimated 1,000 against the race-track amendment.

In many parts of the State an organized effort was made against all of the amendments, and official ballots were circulated with all of them cancelled. In Camden these cancelled ballots were placed in the polling booths, and in some districts were given out by the election officers with the regular ballot. When this latter fact was discovered it was stopped by the leaders because of its illegality. In Newark circulars were distributed urging voters to vote against all the proposed amendments.

QUIET HOME WEDDING.

Miss Lizzie C. Force Becomes the Wife of Wyckoff Rue Cottrell.

A quiet home wedding took place last Monday at the residence of Henry W. Force, 117 New street, when his daughter, Miss Lizzie Cornelia Force, became the bride of Wyckoff Rue Cottrell, of Avon.

The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock by Rev. G. K. Newell, pastor of Hope chapel. The affair was very private, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present. A number of pretty and valuable wedding presents were received.

Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Cottrell left for Avon, where they will make their home.

An Eminent Doctor Talks.

Gives His Experience with Capsuloids.

Dr. Oscar H. Weld, The Lodge, Fairmount Park, London, England, says: "Wine of iron there can be no color in the cheeks, brightness or fire in the eyes, no strength of pulse, no clearness of brain and no real health. All doctors have been in the habit of trying many forms of iron. All these were acid preparations of metallic iron; Capsuloids, however, are entirely different, being composed of iron extracted from the blood of bullocks in its natural form. I have demonstrated in my practice that it is suitable for the weakest women and children. I have cured seven cases of anæmia of different kinds, and am confident that I will cure many more by the same means.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

FIELD WORKERS' CONFERENCE.

Outline Programme Prepared for the Three Days' Session.

The following is the outline programme arranged for the Field Workers' conference to be held in the Y. M. C. A. building Jan. 18th, 19th and 20th:

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 18.

7:30 Devotional service.
8:00 Greetings from city and State.
8:15 Responses from delegates.
8:40 Offering.
8:45 Address on international work.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

9:00 Bible reading.
9:30 Address by the president.
9:45 Topic—State primary organization.
(a) As a department of State work.
(b) As a State primary council.
11:15 Address—International Sunday-school Rally Day.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotional service.
2:15 Topic—Statistics.
2:45 Discussion.
3:15 Topic—County organization.
4:30 Topic—City organization.
(a) Forms of a city organization.
(b) How to enlist the co-operation of city Sunday-schools.
(c) Organizing city districts.
(d) Union teachers' meetings.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

For delegates only. It is intended not to interfere with church prayer meetings.
7:30 Song service.
8:00 Address—Work for sparsely settled sections.
8:25 Offering.
9:00 Address—The spiritual side of convention work.

THURSDAY MORNING.

9:00 Devotional service.
9:30 Topic—Association newspaper methods.
(a) Editorial management.
(b) Business management.
10:30 Report of secretary and treasurer. Business.
11:00 Reports of committees.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotional service.
2:15 Topic—House-to-house visitation.
3:15 Topic—The home department as a feature of State work.
4:30 Address—Field work methods.

THURSDAY EVENING.

7:30 Song and prayer service.
8:00 Address—The educational possibilities of association work.
8:25 Offering.
9:00 Brief farewell addresses.

SCOTCH PLAINS AND FANWOOD.

John R. Marsh is confined to his home by illness.

Fanwood Council, No. 744, Royal Arcanum, held a meeting last night.

The grass is being cut and the trees nicely trimmed about the Fanwood station.

Michael Dwyer, the well known racing man, was the guest of William Lee yesterday.

Twilight Council, No. 7, Jr. O. U. A. M., will conduct an initiation at its next meeting on Friday night.

William Bacon, who has been visiting friends in Scotch Plains, has returned to his home in Haverstraw.

A valuable fox terrier, belonging to Mrs. Warren Ackerman, was found dead with several bullet holes in its body this morning. The animal was lying at the roadside, some distance from the Ackerman place. It had been missing for several days, and was evidently shot out of spite.

AN IMPRESSIVE OCCASION.

Last Department Order Issued by the Dead G. A. R. Commander.

The meeting of Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., last Tuesday, was one of the most impressive in its history. The last general order issued by the late Department Commander, Emanuel Sands, was read in the meeting, and it seemed to those present that it was a voice from beyond the grave that was speaking to them. The order was so full of promise as to what the Commander hoped to do this year that it will no doubt prove as an incentive for the members of G. A. R. to do their duty under their order. During the evening two new members were received and a considerable amount of routine business was transacted.

Hospital Affairs.

The meeting of the board of governors of the Muhlenberg Hospital last Monday, at the Public Library, was a very uneventful one. The regular routine business was quickly disposed of, and then the board adjourned, after a discussion of the needs and methods at the hospital. Dr. T. H. Tomlinson, medical director, made his report for the month of September, showing that twenty-one patients had been admitted during the month, sixteen discharged cured and one discharged improved, while one had died. The total number treated was thirty-five, and there are now sixteen remaining.

Mrs. J. C MacClymont, of Washington Park, has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Deal, N. J.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $9 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 60,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper).

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, Poughkeepsie New York.

THEATRICAL.

Oliver Byron, supported by Kate Byron and the strongest company of comedians he has ever had, will be at Music Hall Friday night, presenting the "Ups and Downs of Life," a play that is a favorite with the play-goers in all the large towns of this country. The Byrons have made this play such a favorite that they are asked to repeat it each season as they visit each city enroute, but this will be the last production, as Mr. Byron has so many good plays up his sleeve that he is obliged to make a change so as to give the public something new. The production this year is more notable than ever, as it is embellished with new scenery and the supporting company is a strong one, besides including several well-known high-class vaudeville artists.

"The Cat and the Cherub," the Chinese play at the Olympia in New York, has been reduced to more dramatic form by the cutting of some of the monologuing and talk, so that the odd scenes and the little but curious action are much more effective. The rest of the bill is very entertaining, with one very funny number, Charles T. Aldrich, the "comedy tramp," a humorous sleight-of-hand performer, is worth spending the evening to see.

Sandford Robinson, of West Second street, will, in the near future, attend a dinner to be given at Asbury Park to cycle racing men. It will be an elaborate affair and a large number of invitations will be issued.

KLY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

FOURSCORE AND THREE.

Death of an Aged Citizen in Washington Valley.

Ephraim Ackor, one of the oldest residents in the Washington Valley, died last Tuesday in the farmhouse in which his grandfather and father lived and died and in which he was born and has spent his life. Mr. Ackor was eighty-three years of age and one of the most prosperous farmers in the Valley. His farm was a large one and well kept. The cause of his death was pneumonia, from which he has been suffering for the last week. He leaves two children, Philip and Daniel, both of whom are married and live with their families in Washingtonville. His wife died some time ago.

—Commencing next Sunday evening, evening service will again be held by the congregation of Trinity Reformed church in their present place of worship, Y. M. C. A. Hall, with preaching by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Shenck, Ph D.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

FOR LITTLE ORPHANS.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHILDREN'S HOME CELEBRATED.

The Exercises Attended by the Present Members of the Home—Report of the President—An Address by Jacob Riis.

The hearts of Christian people in happy homes go out in love and compassion toward homeless and friendless little children, and it is not remarkable that the Children's Home is probably the most *popular charity* in Plainfield. A deeply interested audience gathered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church Tuesday to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the institution. Henry S. Newhall presided, and the front seats were occupied by the neatly-dressed little folk from the Home. The room was tastefully decorated with roses, cannas and other flowers.

The exercises were opened with a song, "As Pants the Hart," by a quartette composed of Mrs. D. E. Tilsworth, Miss Randolph, Elmer E. Banyon and D. E. Titsworth, after which came Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Mr. Nickerson. The treasurer's report, submitted by Miss Ella W. Serrell, was read by L. W. Serrell.

This report showed total receipts during the past year, from members, subscriptions, the board, for clothing, from donations, lectures, legacies, etc., of $4,217 97. Total expenditures, including cash paid for services, provisions, clothing, fuel, stationery, etc., have been $3,197.37. The balance on hand May 1, 1897, was $2,020 60, of which there is for endowment fund, $191.77, and for current expenses, $828.83.

Charles L. Lewis now sang a very touching and beautiful solo, after which the report of the president, Mrs. Horace Kimball, was read by Rev. Floyd Appleton:

Ladies and gentlemen, friends of our Home, gathered with us tonight to celebrate its twentieth anniversary, we ask you for a few moments to turn your thoughts backward through the years to that first evening, when with these little orphan brothers as the nucleus of our family, we gathered in the small frame on Seventh street to invite the few friends who had confidence enough in us and in our plans to "lend a hand" and to bid us God-speed in the work, which has from that evening until to-day been in the hands of the good people of Plainfield.

As we recall tonight nearly three hundred boys and girls whom we have been able to shelter under our care, and one after another send them into other homes, where they have found useful lives, and are loved and valued members, our hearts are filled with gratitude. Some of these have held positions of honor and trust in other communities. Seven of the boys and girls have married and are now living in comfortable, happy homes. From several of these we have pleasant reports of the home-making and the daily lives. It is a great help as well as pleasure to learn that their fond hopes and prayers for a useful and noble life in their present lives came to them through our Home. Only a few weeks since I received a letter from one of our children in the West, in which she says, "You were the best friend I ever had, and the Children's Home the only one I ever knew until I had one of my own."

While we rejoice in all that has been done we realize most fully that we have not by any means reached our own best ideals for our children, and we always welcome most heartily any helpful suggestions from any source. Of all the officers gathered on that first evening your president alone remains in active service. Tonight we remember gratefully and tenderly all the loved workers who have passed from their labors and have joyously answered the summons. "Friend, come up higher."

Mr. Newhall now introduced Jacob A. Riis, of New York, who delivered a very absorbing and entertaining address. His subject was the typical city "tough," whom he called Tony. He told of the crowded blocks in New York, where people were packed in after the fashion of sardines. "Only," said he, "the sardine is dead, so he lies still, but the man is alive, and he kicks!" Of course, in such places there are no homes, and what moral stamina can you expect of a boy who has no home? And he has no place to play, and a child has got to play, or he is no child, and who can wonder that he grows up with the most depraved part of him most fully developed? He can't play in the poor little yard, for the landlord of the tenement won't let him, and in the street the policeman is after him. With the landlord and the policeman both sitting on his safety-valve, what will happen? By and by he explodes, and then off he goes to the station-house. Bad boy? Bosh! He is only normal; give him a chance to amuse himself in a natural way, and you won't see so much crime. Is it any wonder that Tony throws mud and stones? They say Tony has no moral sense. Is it remarkable, brought up as he is, and saloons on every corner around him? Good children are spoiled every day in these wretched surroundings. Machinery for rescuing these children has been set in motion. Providing a home must be the first business. The reason we are always fighting the slum is because there can't be a decent home there. After the home must

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

REMODELED CITY HOTEL.

Proprietor Beerbower Now Has a Hostlery Up-to-Date in Every Detail.

A thorough renovating within and without and the addition of substantial improvements have transformed the City Hotel into an apparently new hostlery. The changes that have been made there have greatly improved the hotel and now make it an up-to-date establishment of which its proprietor, John E. Beerbower, can be justly proud.

To the passersby, the most noticeable improvements are the new stone side walk to take the place of the old areaway at the side of the hotel and the new entrance placed diagonally across the corner. Within, the owner and lessee have both done their share toward the general improvement of the house. The office has been entirely refitted. New paper and quartered oak trimmings give an air of luxury that has been lacking. The reading room is also equipped after the most modern fashion with handsome oak table and time-table rack. The finish of the stairway leading to the toilet rooms in the basement is brand-new, while the equipment there is of the latest sanitary pattern.

The ladies' entrance, the halls and dining room have all received a thorough cleaning and are resplendent with new carpets, paper and paint. Upstairs, the same changes have been made and the rooms are tasteful and neat in their appearance.

The barroom has been enlarged to four times its former size, and equipped after the latest methods. The ceiling is of metal, stamped with an artistic design, while the floor is composed of small blocks of stone set in a bed of concrete. The windows are of French plate glass and those in the main entrance have on them the monogram of the hotel.

This evening, Mr. Beerbower will keep open house to his friends whom he has invited to come and inspect the place. A large number of invitations have been issued and the guests will be cared for sumptuously by their genial host.

THE HEROISM OF YOUTH.

Rev. W. C. Snodgrass' Interesting Talk to Monroe Avenue Church Young People.

Tuesday, in the Epworth House of Monroe Avenue church, a good-sized audience gathered to hear Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the First M. E. church, deliver a lecture on the "Heroism of Youth."

At the start Mr. Snodgrass said that he had a growing regard for the Christian work being done in the western section of the city, and though his society was considered the "mother church," he could not be considered the father. He thought that he might be considered the step father, and as such he greeted his audience.

The speaker thought it was a perilous thing to be young, for all along the pathway of life there are great dangers. He said that the young people of this generation are hungry socially, physically, mentally and in many other ways. One of the worst things for a young person is solitary confinement. He thought it was unholy. On the other hand, there are great dangers to be met with too much company that is oftentimes apt to be bad. He spoke of moral and intellectual hunger which young people have, and cautioned all in letting that hunger be rightly directed. Mr. Snodgrass spoke in detail about the perils and benefits to be found in youth, and drew many pointed lessons which were helpful.

A vote of thanks was extended to the speaker at the close for his interesting address.

Borough Health Statistics.

The following is Rev. W. E. Honeyman's report, as registrar of vital statistics in the borough, for the past year: Births, 71; deaths, 65; marriages, 29; burial permits, 60; transit permits, 10; cases of contagious disease, 45, as follows: scarlet fever, 41; typhoid, 2; diphtheria, 1; measles, 1. There were two deaths from contagious diseases. Mr. Honeyman has been re-elected to the office for the ensuing year.

Fire-Alarm System in Good Shape.

Tuesday Chief Doane made a test of the whole fire-alarm system, including the new box, 76, at the corner of Park avenue and Arlington place. In making the test the whistle was shut off. Each box was found to be all right and the system in general in fine working order.

The Physicians Dined.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Plainfield Medical Association was held last Tuesday at the Hotel Tuilleries. The business session was held at which several resolutions were passed. The dinner was enjoyed by the members.

REV. JOHN A. WELLS' TRANSIT FROM PULPIT TO SANCTUM.

The Late Congressional Candidate Will Now Air His Views By Pen Rather Than Voice.

The decision of the Elizabeth Presbytery, in session at Metuchen, Tuesday, paves the way for Rev. John A. Wells, who gained considerable publicity as a Free Silver Congressional candidate in the Third district last fall, to become an editor pure and simple.

Mr. Wells was the Bryanite candidate for Congress in the Third District last fall. He made an active canvass, leaving his church in the care of supply, and returning to his ministerial duties at the end of the campaign. He was one of the principal speakers and workers for the cause of silver in this section of New Jersey, and some of the members of his church resented his activity. There was no open breach, but Mr. Wells felt that his usefulness was greatly impaired and he resigned his pastorate last spring.

His friends were in the majority, however, and they refused to accept the resignation. His arguments were of no avail and he appealed to the Presbytery for aid. It was his intention to enter the journalistic field with his son, and he did not wait for the severance of his pastoral relations, but went to work in the newspaper office while continuing to act as pastor in charge of the church.

There was fault found with that course, but the people still refused to reconsider their refusal and accept the resignation. Then Mr. Wells made a proposition that he receive half of the salary, which had been $600, and that he be allowed to devote three days of each week to his other pursuits.

John V. Hoos, an elder of the church at Liberty Corner, presented a report of the action of that meeting to the Presbytery.

There were thirty-one people present, and after a long discussion it was voted to accept the pastor's resignation. Nineteen people voted in the affirmative. This vote was discussed Tuesday afternoon. Some of the members of the Presbytery favored refusing to sanction the action of the church, claiming that the differences between people and pastor could easily be adjusted.

Mr. Wells was present and he was asked if he thought that he should be relieved of his pastoral duties. He replied that he did, and said that he felt that he had not been properly treated and that some of the people had failed to appreciate the dignity of his position. Some of the minister's opponents claim that he himself failed to remember the dignity that should attach to the office of minister.

The Presbytery finally, by a unanimous vote, decided to accept the situation and a committee was appointed to inform the Liberty Corner Presbyterians that Mr. Wells is no longer their pastor. The released preacher announced that he would gladly act as a supply or assist any church of the Presbytery, whenever called upon. As soon as his case was settled Mr. Wells left for his home. He continues a member of the Presbytery.

$5,000 FOR RIGHT OF WAY.

Bound Brook Council Grants Trolley Franchise to the Brunswick Company.

The trolley question which has so long been before the Bound Brook Common Council now appears to be in a fair way to be finally settled, as that body last Tuesday granted to the Brunswick Traction Company a franchise to construct, maintain and operate an electric road on Main street, between the eastern limits of the borough and Talmage avenue.

After the routine business had been disposed of, William A. Coddington, who has lately been retained by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, presented an entirely new ordinance with accompanying maps, etc., and asked to have a time appointed for a public meeting for the hearing of objections. This was laid on the table by a vote of four to one and Councilman Hastings then moved that the ordinance of the Brunswick Traction Company receive its third reading and final passage.

The ordinance was then read and after a few minor changes was unanimously passed.

Another ordinance providing for a continuation of this route to the western limits of the borough over Talmage avenue will be presented at the next meeting of the Council, and the attorneys for the Brunswick Company say they will provide for the macadamizing of that avenue from curb to curb. Besides the improvements above mentioned, the borough will receive the sum of $5,000 for the franchise.

NEW CONSTITUTION ADOPTED.

High School A. A. Establish an Advisory Committee That Has Veto Power.

The adoption of a new constitution was the principal business that was considered at a meeting of the Plainfield High School Athletic Association, held in the High School building Tuesday afternoon. The new constitution was the work of several months and embodies the original work of a committee composed of William A. Fisher, Elwood Davis and William H. Sebring, Jr., with the suggestions of a number of the other members.

The new constitution does away with the four vice-presidents and makes the managers of the different teams separate from the other officers. It provides for an advisory committee to be composed of two graduates of the High School and one member of the faculty. This committee has the veto power over all acts of the association relating to finances, audits the bills and exercises a general supervision over the other affairs of the association.

STILL ANOTHER CYCLE THEFT

George Rockfellow Left the Wheel in the Street—Gone When He Returned.

The mysterious bicycle thief still continues his work in Plainfield. Last week he took Lindley M. Hillmen's wheel from in front of Moy's pharmacy at the corner of Park avenue and Fourth street. Tuesday night the wheel belonging to George Rockfellow, son of George W. Rockfellow, the grocer, was taken from the corner diagonally opposite.

The wheel was left standing in front of the store at about 6 o'clock. The store was lighted up and there were customers constantly passing in and out. When Rockfellow came to look for his wheel it was gone and there was absolutely no trace as to the identity of the thief. The missing wheel is a Columbia, 1897 model, with blue rims.

SOUGHT HYMEN QUIETLY.

Alfred K. Willett and S Elizabeth Dunn Married by Rev. Mr. Schenck.

Alfred Kline Willett and Miss S Elizabeth Dunn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Dunn, of 210 West Fourth street, were married last Tuesday by Rev. Cornelius Schenck at the parsonage, 904 West Front street.

The wedding was a very quiet and unostentatious one, there being only a few witnesses present. After the ceremony the bride and groom were driven to their own house at 319 East Second street, where they will live.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Willett are members of Trinity Reformed church, and are active workers in the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

Next morning the couple found that some friend of a joking disposition had hung a pair of old shoes on the front door of their home during the night.

Two Typhoid Cases.

One medical case was received at the hospital Tuesday and one this morning. At present there are two typhoid cases at the hospital, but both are doing well. Edward Mar cellis seems to be improving, although it has not yet been determined as to whether he will have to lose his eye.

PARK CLUB IS PROSPEROUS.

ANNUAL MEETING HELD LAST NIGHT.

Report of Treasurer Shows the Finances to be Flourishing—Senator Reed Chosen President.

The sixth annual meeting of the Park Club was held last Tuesday at the clubhouse with President Charles A. Reed in the chair, and a good attendance of members present. The first item of interest was the presentation of the report of George P. Dupee, treasurer. It showed the total receipts for the year to be $9,303.38, and that the amount, $197.38 was received as dues, $100 for initiation fees, and $1,675.21 from the sale of cigars, ice-cream, etc., For the last item $1,413 was expended, showing a profit of $261.50. On the side of disbursements, $238.47 was expended for the Fourth of July celebration. The assets and liabilities reported were $861.27. Under the head of real estate, etc., it was reported that the value of the house and lot is $8,973.8-; improvements, $1,328.97; furniture, $2,136.61, making a total of $12,604.71, and against that amount there are bonds out to the amount of $9,300, leaving a balance of $3,304.71. The report was received and the treasurer complimented.

Following the reading of the report the election of three members of the board of governors took place, and resulted in the re-election of George D. Halleck, Walter McGee and George P. Dupee, for a term of three years. The board of governors then met and selected the following officers who were unanimously elected: President, Chas. A. Reed; vice-president, Benjamin Day; treasurer, George P. Dupee; secretary, George D. Halleck.

An amendment to the constitution was made giving the board of governors the right to place into effect such regulations as they deem best for the use of the clubhouse by the junior members.

To Be Married in St. Mary's Church

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick J. Flanagan, of 521 West Fifth street, have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Margaret Flanagan, and Michael J. Whelan, of this city. The wedding will be celebrated at St. Mary's R. C. church, Wednesday evening, October 20th, at 5 o'clock. A reception will take place at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents.

Change in Bicycle Business.

A transfer is being made of the controlling interest in the Plainfield Cycle and Sporting Goods Company, whose store is on North avenue, opposite the Central Railway station. The details of the transaction are not completed, as yet, and no formal announcement has been made by the parties interested.

From Comedian to Host.

George Thatcher, the well-known minstrel man, has rented the roadhouse formerly conducted by John Benner, near Fanwood, and will open it as soon as he can procure a license from the Union County Court. At present Mr. Thatcher is playing "dates" in western cities.

JOKE, OR DID THEY REPENT?

T. J. CAREY'S HORSE DISAPPEARS

While Hunting for Supposed Thieves the Steed, Flecked With Foam, Was Returned by Unknown Men.

T. J. Carey, the furniture man, was given a bad scare last Tuesday when he was informed that some person or persons unknown had entered his stables, on West Front street, near Plainfield avenue, and had hitched one of his horses to a light business wagon that was kept in the barn and driven away with the rig to parts unknown. Mr. Carey's son Harry was preparing to drive a loaded furniture van to New York, and went to the barn at 7 o'clock to get the team, when he discovered the theft. He sent word to his father, and hitching up another horse started at once upon a search for the supposed thieves.

He drove to Dunellen and New Market, and to various points in the vicinity of this city, but returned about 10 o'clock without securing any clew.

As the searchers were returning to the barn they saw a wagon drive to the door and two men leap out of it and run swiftly away in the darkness. The horse and wagon were found to be those taken from the barn. The animal was flecked with foam, and showed signs of hard driving.

Mr. Carey caught a glimpse of the men as they ran off, and thinks he could identify them. He is inclined to think that the same thing has been done before, and will deal harshly with the guilty parties if they are captured.

THIEF GRABBED MONEY AND RAN

A Hebrew Shoemaker the Victim, But He Doesn't Know the Robber.

A Hebrew shoemaker, named Gold, whose shop is at 615 West Third street, opposite the Muhlenberg Hospital, was robbed of nearly $9 in cash on Monday night. Gold was working in his shop until rather late that night when an unknown colored man entered the store and wanted a pair of shoes half soled. Gold did the job that night while the colored man waited.

After the repairs to the shoes had been completed, Gold turned them over to the colored stranger who tried them on and pronounced them all right. Then the stranger handed Gold a bill. Gold took out his pocket book, gave the necessary change to the man, and started to put away the pocketbook which contained nearly $9. Suddenly the man grabbed the pocketbook from Gold's hand and bolted out of the door before the astonished shoemaker could recover sufficiently from his surprise to make any attempt to stop him.

When Gold realized that he had been robbed he hurried to the street, but could get no glimpse of the fleeing thief and had no idea where he went.

The matter was reported to the police, but no trace has been found of the thief or the money.

Ex-Councilman V. L. Frazee, of West End Park, has so far recovered from his recent illness that he is able to be out again.

'RAS STOLE THE BICYCLE.

DIMINUTIVE DARKEY CAUGHT WITH THE WHEEL IN HIS POSSESSION.

He Looks Innocent Enough, But Even His Mother Says He is a Bad Boy—Owner Captures By Officer Frederickson.

To Roundsman Frederickson belongs the credit for tracking down and capturing the first bicycle thief in this city. Wheels have been stolen here and the thief captured elsewhere, but this was the first occasion when the police have made the arrest within the limits of the city.

Last May, Shepard Dekay, whose home is on Carleton avenue, received a brand-new Crescent, model 2, of the 1897 style. The wheel was a small one and just suited to him. Shepard has ridden the wheel a great deal this summer, and lately it has been his custom to ride it to school. Tuesday Shepard rode the wheel to school and then brought it home and left it on the plazza.

The young daughter of E. H. Bogardus, who lives on Putnam avenue, remarked to her father, soon after 1 o'clock, that she had seen a little colored boy go up on Dekay's piazza and carry away Shepard's wheel. Mr. Bogardus hurried over to his neighbor's house, but the wheel was gone and there was no boy or wheel in sight. The theft was then reported to the police and Roundsman Frederickson started out to investigate.

Diligent inquiry in the neighborhood revealed the fact that a small colored boy had been seen riding a maroon enameled Crescent wheel. Further search discovered that Raspberry Harrison, a diminutive piece of dusky humanity, living in the East Sixth street row, had been riding a wheel of that description.

This little black Raspberry, or "Ras" as he is usually called, is alleged to have paid a visit to the new houses that Charles Hand is building on Brockman street and helped himself to the lunch belonging to the men working there. The man gave chase but the youthful raider eluded them.

The Roundsman went to see Mrs. Harrison, mother of the boy, and she told him that the last she had seen of 'Ras was at 3 o'clock. She told him that the men had been there and wanted to know what he had done with their lunch and that he must now stay home. She went down stairs and when she came back the lad was gone. She said that he was not an obedient child and that he was always into mischief despite her best efforts.

Wednesday early the Roundsman was out again looking for the kid and the wheel. He at last found them both in the alley leading to Battle Row. Another boy was riding the wheel while 'Ras was standing nearby. When the lad saw the blue coat and brass buttons of the bicycle cop flash round the corner the youngster took to his heels and headed for the nearest fence. The officer jumped off his wheel and followed. 'Ras tumbled over the fence but before he could roll away the hand of Roundsman Frederickson reached over the pickets and settled on the collar of the youthful rider. He squirmed a little as the officer lifted him over the fence but mounted his wheel quietly and rode to town peaceably in front of the Roundsman.

'Ras told the officer that his mother gave him the wheel. He also said that he spent the night at the home of a friend on West Fourth street. He was locked up in the interest of one of the cells in the city jail where he looked extremely small and inoffensive as he huddled up against the wall.

Arlington Avenue Surprise.

A pleasant surprise was given to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson, of Arlington avenue, last Tuesday. The affair was complete in every detail and was arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis. The evening was passed in dancing and in having a good social time. Those present were: Mrs. Lewis Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Peterson, George Peterson, Walter Peterson, Mrs. Ellen Peterson, Mrs. Cole Wyett, Mr. and Mrs. Ashby, William Ashby, Miss Annie Patten, Miss Mary Jones, Miss Wilson, Fred Wood, Mrs. Catharine Hill, Charles Williams, Oscar Nelson, Miss Maggie Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Battle of Liepsig to be Celebrated.

The anniversary of the battle of Liepsig, which occurs on the 18th inst., will be celebrated in an appropriate manner by the German citizens of Plainfield. At a meeting to be held on that date in Saengerbund Hall the German women of the city will present a handsome flag to the Independent Shooting Corps. The Saengerbund Society will furnish the programme for the occasion, and rehearsals are now being held for that purpose.

ALL-ROUND CHAMPION.

CARROLL L. RUNYON WON THE DAILY PRESS MEDAL.

Won a Victor Because of His Purely Superior Ability—Started From Scratch in Most of the Events—The Results in Detail

The contest for the Daily Press medal and the all-round championship of the Plainfield High School was fought and won Friday afternoon at the Crescent Oval, and Carroll L. Runyon was the victor. The fight was a close one and nearly a score of the young men of the High School appeared in the different events and made things interesting for the leaders. Runyon won by purely superior ability, for in the majority of events in which he scored points he started from scratch. Altogether the meet was one of the most successful ever given under the auspices of the High School Athletic Association.

The events Friday afternoon were the semi-annual games of the High School, and were open only to students of that institution. A medal was offered by The Daily Press to the contestant scoring the most points, as has been the custom for several years. The afternoon was full of surprises. Rhey T. Snodgrass, a new comer at the High School, proved himself a runner of excellent ability, and captured all three of the running events with ease. He finished in the trial and final heats of the 100-yard dash were very pretty, while he passed his field of competitors in the other events and won easily. In the hammer and shot events he made a good showing. He was Runyon's principal rival and made a spirited fight for the medal. Arthur Lederer showed up as an excellent all-round man and did well in track and field events, finishing just behind Snodgrass in the race for points.

The dashes both furnished exciting finishes. In the bicycle race, Runyon surprised everybody by easily defeating Cuming. The high jump was a hot contest between Lederer and Runyon. J. L. DeForest was a dark horse in the weight contests and took two firsts and a second there.

The most exciting event of the day was the three-legged race in which there were three teams. The fight was between Runyon and Brower and Snodgrass and Lederer. Runyon and Brower took the lead at the start, but the other team came up and passed them at fifty yards. The boys were going neck and neck as they neared the tape, then Runyon made a final effort and almost threw his partner across the line several inches ahead of their opponents. One of the straps that fastened Lederer and Snodgrass together broke just at that moment and Lederer lost his stride, as they crossed the tape second.

The third-mile walk was something new, but it found favor with the audience. Westerberg was looked on as a sure victor, but Long had a remarkable stride that proved a winning one and won easily.

There were plenty of contestants in most of the events while a fair-sized audience, composed mostly of the fair sex, occupied the grand stand. William A. DeLong, Jr., Henry W. Brower and Lindley M. Hillman were the committee in charge. A. B. Meredith was the referee. Ira W. Travell, Prof. Sandford, and A. Willis West were the judges. The timers were J. Hervey Doane, Charles W. Runyon, Richard Stevens, and E. S. Peck. George Schoonmaker was starter. Charles B. Morse was clerk of the course with Roy T. Phillips as assistant. Mr. Meredith and Mr. Runyon acted as judges of walking.

The points were scored as follows:

Carroll L. Runyon, 28; Rhey T. Snodgrass, 22; Arthur Lederer, 15; Joseph L. DeForest, 13; Walter L. Long, 9; Henry W. Brower, 5; Irving Stewart, 4; Harry Cuming, 4; William A. Fisher, 3; C. H. Westerberg, 3; Sidney Craig, 1; E Stanley Peck, 1.

The summery of the events follows:

100-yards dash—First heat: Won by Rhey T. Snodgrass; scratch; Arthur Lederer, 1 yard, second; Hervey K. Doane, 4 yards, third Time, 11.1-5 seconds. Second heat: Won by Irving Stewart, 3 yards; Carroll L. Runyon, 1 yard, second; Harry Cuming, scratch, third. Time, 11.3-5 seconds. Final heat: Won by Snodgrass; Stewart, second; Runyon, third. Time, 10.4-5 seconds.

Throwing the hammer—Won by Carroll L. Runyon scratch; Rhey T. Snodgrass, 20 feet, second; Walter L. Long, 20 feet, third. Distance, 90 feet, 7 inches.

1-mile bicycle race—Won by Carroll L. Runyon, 25 yards; Harry Cuming, scratch, second; Walter L. Long, 50 yards, third. Time, 2 56.

Running high jump—Carroll L. Runyon, 5 inches, and Arthur Lederer, 5 inches, tied for first place; Walter Long, scratch, third. Height, 4 feet, 8 inches. Jump of scratch man, 4 feet, 11 inches.

220-yards dash—Won by Rhey T. Snodgrass, scratch; Arthur Lederer, 5 yards, second; Irving Stewart, 7 yards, third. Time, 24.3-5 seconds.

Throwing the discus—Won by Joseph DeForest, 20 feet; Arthur Lederer, 12 feet, second; Walter L. Long, 10 feet, third. Distance, 70 feet, 7½ inches. Throw of scratch man, C. L. Runyon, 81 feet, 10 inches.

Three-legged race—Won by Carroll L. Runyon and Henry W. Brower, scratch; Arthur Lederer and Rhey T. Snodgrass, scratch, second; Sidney Craig and Henry Cuming, 1 yard, third. Time, 18 second.

Running broad jump—Won by Carroll L. Runyon, 6 inches; Joseph L. DeForest, 5 inches, second; Arthur Lederer, 8 inches, third. Distance, 18 feet, 2 inches. Jump of scratch man, W. L. Long, 14 feet, 11 inches.

440-yard run—Won by Rhey T. Snodgrass, 5 yards; William A. Fisher, 12 yards, second; Arthur Lederer, scratch, third. Time, 1 minute, 1 second.

Putting the shot—Won by Joseph L. DeForest, 2 feet; Carroll L. Runyon, scratch, second; Rhey T. Snodgrass, 1 foot, third. Distance, 30 feet, 7 inches. Put of scratch man, 30 feet, 11½ inches.

1-mile walk—Won by Walter L. Long, 28 yards; C. H. Westerberg, scratch, second; E. Stanley Peck, 30 yards, third. Time 2 minutes, 49 2-5 seconds.

OLD FIREMEN VISIT HERE

AND MAKE A PRESENTATION TO THE EXEMPT ASSOCIATION.

Entertained With a Sumptuous Spread at Blimm's Hotel and Afterward Enjoyed Sociability at the Exempts' Headquarters

A pleasant event in fire department circles occurred Thursday when ex-Chief Bates, of the New York Fire Department, accompanied by George A. Knott and A. I. Brush, of the old Volunteer Department, of New York, came to Plainfield to visit the members of the Exempt Firemen's Association and members of the old Volunteer Department. The visitors were met at the North Avenue station by Jacob Blimm, D. W. Littell, Henry W. Force, R. B. Rogers and Auguste Saltzman, who acted as a special committee from the Exempt Association. They were escorted to Blimm's Hotel where a fine supper was served. At the close the members adjourned to the rooms of the Exempt firemen where there was a number present to receive the visitors.

After an exchange of sociability, George A. Knott, on behalf of the New York Volunteer Association, presented the Exempt Association with a magnificent fire-front in a glass case 2x6 feet high and 18 inches wide. The presentation was accompanied by a well-worded speech, and was responded to by Auguste Saltzman, on behalf of the Exempt Association, and by Chief T. O. Doane, on behalf of the Volunteer Association.

This was followed with several speeches by those present and a general social time was enjoyed, after which the members adjourned to Caspar's Hotel for a time. This was *followed with a trolley ride to the mountain.* The visitors returned home on the 11:26 train and expressed themselves as being highly pleased with their visit. The Plainfield members expressed their gratitude for the hand some gift, and it will occupy a prominent place in their rooms.

The inscription on the fire front reads as follows:

"Presented by the Volunteer Firemen's Association, of the City of New York, to the Exempt and Active Firemen, of Plainfield, N. J., for their Hospitality on October 3d, 1896."

It will be remembered that on the above date that the Plainfield members entertained the New York volunteers in this city, and the gift is in recognition of that event.

HIS SMILES AND TALK MADE FUN.

A Y. M. C. A. Audience Humorously Entertained by Marshall P. Wilder.

Marshall P. Wilder, the well-known humorist, appeared at the Y. M. C. A. hall, last Thursday, and kept an audience that comfortably filled the hall in a continual roar. He was accompanied by a pianist who rendered several selections during the intervals in Mr. Wilder's talk. Mr. Wilder was as funny as ever. He had a hard task to perform for everybody expected him to make them laugh, but he performed the feat with ease.

Mr. Wilder is, as almost everybody knows, a dwarf. But his hearers for got all about his personal appearance when he began to talk. He has a pleasant face that is frequently lighted up by a very attractive smile. There is something contagious about the smile. He smiles when he relates something funny and it really adds to the effect.

Besides a host of humorous anecdotes, he recited several selections of a serious nature and paid a pretty compliment to the women in a short poem. Some of his funny things were not appreciated by all and sometimes as the humor began to dawn on the audience they would have to interrupt his talk to laugh at the last.

Mr. Wilder has a wonderful faculty of facial imitation. His face during some of his stories was more than suf ficient to send the audience into laughter. His exhibition of ventriloquism was good while his representation of the different varieties of the snore were side-splitting in their effects.

MISSION LEADER RESIGNS.

Ill Health Compels Mrs. Leggett to Retire From Young Ladies' Band.

The Young Ladies' Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church met Friday afternoon and talked over the work to be done during the coming winter. On account of ill-health, their president, Mrs. C. P. Leggett, was compelled to resign her position as president, which she did in a tender letter to the Band. Before adjournment the young ladies unanimously elected Mrs. Frank E. Woodruff as their president, each feeling grateful to her for her acceptance of the responsible position, and pledging themselves to assist her in every way to make the Band a useful auxiliary of the church.

THE BOROUGH COUNCIL.

MANY MATTERS OF MUNICPAL GOVERNMENT CONSIDERED.

Mayor Wilson's Sound Views in the Conduct of a City Government—Report of the Committee on Delinquent Taxes Received

The regular October meeting of the Borough Council was held last Friday and all the members were present.

After the reading of the minutes Clerk Arnold presented his financial report as follows: Borough, balance, $2,910.77; lights, $570.46; fire department, $706.79; roads, $272.24; poor account, deficit, $510.34; paid county and State, $2,944.67; total balance, $1,005.25. Mr Arnold also reported that $69.35 had been collected from fines, etc. Collector Spencer reported $102.83 collected since last report, also $169.55 for 1895, and $380.50 for 1896, from the borough duplicate.

Residents of Fairview avenue asked for an electric light between Verdon and Watchung avenues. A communication was received from George W. Bird asking the Council to set a price on a strip of land at the corner of Harmony street and Watchung avenue. *The matter will be considered* later after an investigation of the Assessor's map is made.

The following was read by the Clerk at the suggestion of Mayor Wilson:

My experience in the City Hall has impressed me strongly with the fact that the conduct of a city government is purely a business matter. I venture to say as much as the total amount of money whenever the city departments have been used for political purposes, they have been used against the public interest. The further away from this fact that a city officer is in the performance of his duty, the better for him and the people. There is not one single particle of business done under a city government that should be viewed from a political standpoint. There is not one question arising in the administration of city affairs that requires a political opinion as to its necessity or wisdom. No one who has had experience in the administration of city affairs will contend that it is other than a business proposition. That is all there is in it. You can't make anything else out of it. The mayor and other officers are charged with the expenditure of a large amount of public money and the health and comfort of the community. These are not political questions and cannot be met through political channels, and the more they are run in those channels, the worse for the taxpayers.

Clerk Arnold reported that the report of the Watchung Avenue Commissioners had been received, together with all objections thus far offered. The report was filed. Chairman Woolston, of the street committee, stated that during the past month $303.61 had been expended on the streets in various parts of the borough. He also reported the cost of macadamizing Sycamore avenue to be $389.61, at 60 cents per foot Regarding the erection of the Washington ville dam, Mr. Woolston said he knew very little.

Mr. Rogers explained the cause of the inability of the fire-alarm system to work a few nights ago, and stated that the superintendent of the Gamewell Fire-Alarm Company would be in Plainfield today to remedy the difficulty. Mr. Rogers recommended that two nozzles and two extension ladders be purchased for the fire department, that the bell tower be painted, that a stove be purchased for the West End hose house, and a coal box and runway be purchased for the Warren Engine Company house The total cost of the above will be about $620, divided as follows: Nozzles, $70; ladders, $70; painting tower, $25; stove, $15; coal box and runway, $25 It was ordered by the Council that the above be purchased.

Mr. Rogers also recommended that an electric light on Sycamore avenue be changed as requested by the residents. He also reported that through the courtesy of the license and marshal committee and Chief Marshal Wilson a thorough investigation of the lighting system had been made, and a shortage in the lights had been found, but Superintendent McClurg, of the Electric Light Company, had made the difference right. Mr. Rogers *spoke especially of the aid given* so cheerfully by Chief Wilson.

The committee now have in their possession a complete list of all the electric lights in the borough and an accounting of those hitherto missing which have been replaced.

Resolutions were offered by Mr. Carey to the effect that five uniforms and overcoats be purchased for the marshals at a cost not to exceed $900, also that a loan of $1,500 be negotiated and the same be deposited to the borough account.

Mr. Schutt, of the special committee having in charge the arrangement and investigation of the delinquent taxes of the borough and township, submitted the committee's final report. There is now delinquent poll and dog tax to the amount of $1,600; personal, $1,300; real estate, $1,400. The report showed that from 1885 to 1894 inclusive, $283,000 township *duplicates,* and that less than *one-half of* one per cent. of the amount remained uncollected. The report spoke of the somewhat antiquated method of keeping the reports, but it also mentioned the efficiency of Collector Spencer who had kept the reports so accurately. Mr. Spencer is not responsible for the method in vogue. Mayor Wilson expressed the thanks of the Council to the committee for their earnest labors, and the committee also thanked Messrs. Rogers and Bartis for their kind assistance.

Mr. MacLaughlin stated that the Assessors' maps were completed and ready for inspection. Mr. Burtis offered a resolution setting Thursday evening, October 14th, as the time when the Council would meet to consider any objections to the report of the Watchung Avenue Commissioners, and to examine and confirm said report. Mr. Rogers followed with a resolution that the Council meet Monday evening, October 11th, for the purpose of examining the above report before the date of October 14th.

It was stated by Counsel Reed, for the benefit of Mr. MacLaughlin, that seven copies of the commissioners' report had been made for the Councilmen for their personal examination.

Mr. Woolston reported the names of a hundred or more property owners of the borough who had failed to comply with the law in laying sidewalks in front of their properties. It was moved that the proper steps be taken to have the walks laid and that the Council take steps to effect a lien on the property for the payment of the work.

Another matter introduced by Mr. Woolston was that street signs be placed about the borough where needed. Mr. Rogers thought that 100 signs would be necessary. Mr. Woolston reported that they could be secured for $1 each. Mr. MacLaughlin thought that others should be asked to bid on furnishing the signs, but Mr. Woolston conveyed to Mr. MacLaughlin that no better price could be secured and the signs were ordered by the Council. The $100 does not include the placing of the signs, and they will have to be erected by the Council. Following this the Council went into executive session.

SELECT THEIR LEADERS.

Endeavor Societies Choose Officers to Push Their Work of Christianity.

After a half-hour's consecration meeting, led by George Watts, the Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church held its semi-annual business meeting and annual election of officers last Friday. The reports were received, together with all objections thus far offered. The report was filed. Chairman Woolston, of the street committee, stated that during the past month $303.61 had been expended on the streets in various parts of the borough. He also reported the cost of macadamizing Sycamore avenue to be $389.61, at 60 cents per foot Regarding the erection of the Washingtonville dam, Mr. Woolston said he knew very little.

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FRANK H. SMITH MARRIED

MISS MARIETTA BENTLEY, OF WESTERLY, R. I., THE BRIDE.

Wedding Attended by Pleasant Surroundings—Gifts Made by Mr. Smith's Associates in Factory and Club—The Guests.

The Westerly (R. I.) Sun published the following account of the marriage of Frank Howard Smith, of this city, and Miss Marietta Bentley, of Westerly, Wednesday afternoon, Sept 29th:

A very pretty home wedding was held at the residence of Hon. and Mrs. B C. Bentley, on School street, in this town, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when their daughter, Miss Marietta, was united in marriage to Frank Howard Smith, of Plainfield, N. J., by Rev. S. H. Davis, pastor of the Seventh day Baptist church.

The bride, in white silk and lace, made a very pretty picture. She was charmingly attired and could have well answered the question: "What more charming than a bride in June?" Her sister, Miss Bertha Bentley, of Pawtucket, was the bridesmaid. The best man was Frank D. Bandolph, of Plainfield, N. J., and the ushers were Hobart B. Ayres, of Schenectady, N. Y.; Walter Briggs, of Brown University, Providence; and B. C. Bentley Jr., a brother of the bride. The wedding march of Mendelssohn was played by Miss Bertha Sweet, of Westerly.

From 6 to 8 o'clock a reception followed, and the prominence of the parties naturally led to a large attendance. At the tables Mrs. Waldo Davis, of Providence, poured the coffee, being assisted by Miss Fanny Clark, of Providence; Miss Eloise Santee, of Smith College, Northampton; Miss H. Belle Ayers, of Westerly, and Miss Ernestine C. Smith, of Plainfield, N. J.

Hardly had the ceremony been completed when the telegrams began to arrive, and they continued to come all through the evening. From the Potter Press Works of Plainfield, in the office of which Mr. Smith is employed, had come, earlier in the day, a magnificent case of table silver, and from the employes of the firm beautiful Haviland dinner and tea sets; from the Crescent Wheelmen's club of Plainfield had come a chiffonier and dressing table. Individual presents of beauty and worth attested the esteem in which the contracting parties were held. The groom's present to the bride was $100 in gold, and to the ushers and best man pearl sunburst pins.

Among the guests from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. John L. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Clark, J. E. Clark, Edward Clark, Miss Fanny Clark, Mrs. Darling, Miss Louis Stedman and Walter Briggs, of Providence; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smith, Miss Ernestine C. Smith, Miss May Stelle, Frank Randolph and Frank Jones, of Plainfield; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Titsworth, of Dunellen.

The wedding party left Stonington by boat. After an extened tour Mr. and Mrs. Smith will return to Plainfield, where they will be "at home," 421 Madison avenue, Nov. 3d and 10th. Their Westerly friends unite in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

FIRE LADDIES GOOD TIME.

Plainfielders Treated in a Good Manner at Princeton.

The members of No. 2 Engine Company who went to Princeton Friday to take part in the firemen's parade at that place, returned home in the evening delighted with the time prepared for them at the above place. On their arrival they were met at Metuchen by the firemen and given a cordial reception. In Princeton the Plainfield boys showed up well in the parade and they were given all the attention possible. In the parade they were escorted by the Independent Fife and Drum Corps who furnished excellent music. The banquet served was all to be desired. The boys reached Plainfield in the evening soon after 11 o'clock and they received quite an ovation on the part of those who happened to be on the street. The members went to the home of R. B. Rogers and routed him out of bed. He appeared and joined in the remaining part of the festivities.

LOCAL L. A. W. CONSUL.

T. A. Cuming Selected for the Position by Chief Consul Kiteker.

T. A. Cuming, manager of the Eldridge Bicycle Company, in this city, has just been appointed local counsul of the L. A. W. for Plainfield, by Chief Consul C. F. Kiteker, of the New Jersey Division. Mr. Cuming will have his office at the L. A. W. headquarters, corner of Fourth street and Park avenue, where application blanks may be obtained, and full information given about matters of interest pertaining to the L. A. W. and its members. Mr. Cuming will also investigate all complaints made by members and in cases of accidents not caused by the carelessness of riders, he will assure L. A. W. members of the prompt assistance of the State Division.

—The work on the Grant avenue culvert was completed last Saturday.

THE NEW REFORMATORY

WORK PROGRESSING SLOWLY ON ACCOUNT OF LITTLE MONEY.

It Will Be Used For the Improvement of the Morals of Juvenile Offenders by Instruction Rather Than Punishment.

The work on the New Jersey State Reformatory, now being constructed at Rahway along the line of the Pennsylvania and Middlesex Electric Railway, and on the banks of the Rahway river, is progressing slowly, mainly on account of the smallness of the appropriation made by the last Legislature. The grounds are located about one mile from the Rahway station, on what is known as the old Tilden Edgar homestead, now belonging to the State. The land is level and the soil (a clayey loam) dry. The property extends 600 feet on Hazelwood avenue and its depth on Rahway avenue is 3,500 feet, the whole containing 33.44 acres. The greater part of the property is situated in Middlesex county.

About two years ago the project of building this intermediate prison, or reformatory, was agitated by ex-Governor Werts and other State officials, as well as by various organizations whose object it was to improve the morals of juvenile offenders, with a view to their instruction rather than punishment merely. The bill authorizing its construction was passed March 28th, 1894, with a preliminary appropriation of $100,000, and in the following April the Governor appointed six commissioners to take charge of the construction. The estimated cost of the reformatory is $600,000, although Secretary Thomas M. Gopsill says that $670,000 will be needed, exclusive of convict labor.

The new reformatory, when completed, will cover five acres of ground and furnish accommodations for 1,000 prisoners. From the front it will run like two long wings converging towards a central building with a high dome, the wings and the main building forming the centre of a long, high brick wall. Directly in front of the main building will be the quarters of the reformatory officials. At the back of this building will be a circular driveway from which two arms will extend to the right and left of the reformatory grounds, and on either side of the circular driveway will be a house for the wardens. Four long, wide arms will extend from the main building, and in these the cells will be located, which, according to the specifications, will be graded and will be made of different sizes. Back of the central building will be a drill yard for the inmates, surrounded by a wall one-story high and completely shut off from the other buildings. On the left hand side, beyond the wall, will be shops for practical instruction in manual labor, and a foundry in the rear a physical culture hall and dining room and a building for the officers; on the right hand side a hospital, chapel and school-rooms. A little further out on the left hand side of the one-story wall will be located a trade-school and a building for the solitary confinement of refractory prisoners.

SURPRISED BY FRIENDS.

The Occasion Was the Passing of Theodore VanNest's Birthday.

A surprise party was given to Theodore VanNest at the home of his sister, Mrs. William Snell, on West Second street, Thursday, in honor of his birthday. The guests arrived at about 8 o'clock and took complete possession of the house. A fine entertainment was given, consisting of phonograph selections by Thomas Schaefer, vocal solos by Albert Selvin, and songs by Albert and William Vail. Refreshments were served and the guests then enjoyed a dance with music by Samuel Frasee. A number of presents were received by Mr. VanNest in remembrance of the occasion.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. VanNest, of Newark, Mr. and Mrs. David VanBuskirk, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis VanNest, Mrs. Elliott Hill, Mrs. Lowrie, Mr. and Mrs. Watt, Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. VanNest, Mr. and Mrs. William Snell, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Stiles, Mrs. Southard, the Misses Bertha and Cora Nayler, David Anlebar and George Bell.

AUXILIARY REORGANIZED.

Holy Cross Women Prepare for the Winter's Work.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Holy Cross church held its reorganization meeting Friday afternoon to prepare for the winter's work. The annual report showed an improvement in last year's work over that of any preceding. The society having sent a number of fine ly stocked boxes of clothing and provisions to missionaries. Another box is now being packed to send to a missionary in South Carolina.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. T. Logan Murphy; vice-president, Mrs. Benjamin R. Western; treasurer, Mrs. Horsely Barker; secretary, Miss Mason W. Tyler; directoresses, Mrs. Robert Miller, Mrs. Arthur Gallen, Mrs. B. Western, Mrs. Horsely Barker,

REALTY CHANGES.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office from North Plainfield: Edwin A. Titus to Andrew Lane, Jr., North Plainfield, $8,000.00; Andrew Lane, Jr., et ux to Annie L. Titus, North Plainfield, $8,000.00,

ONE YEAR'S GROWTH.

INTEREST IN CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL DURING PAST YEAR.

Attendance of Pupils and Increase in Finances Are the Evidences of Prosperity—Officers Elected For Ensuing Year.

The past year has been a successful one for the Sunday-school of the Congregational church, according to the reports rendered at the annual business meeting held yesterday afternoon at the close of the regular Sunday-school session.

Joseph A. Robinson, superintendent of the school, presided. The reading of the secretary's report was the first item of business, and the secretary, Stacy Reynolds, reported the affairs of the school to be in a very encouraging condition. The Sunday-school roll has been enlarged, and the average attendance and the average collection have increased. The largest attendance during the year was on Rally Day, and the smallest on a very rainy Sunday in July.

The treasurer's report was now read by J. A. Powlison, showing the total receipts for the year to have been $369.39, and the disbursements $363.06, leaving a balance on hand of $6.33. The receipts included the regular collections, and smaller amounts from the Cent-a-Day Club, the home department, and special collections; the disbursements included, besides the regular expenses of the school, amounts given to the American Board for work in Africa, to a colored school in Georgia, to the missionary department of the Congregational Sunday-school and Publication Society, for educational work in the south, for visiting committee benevolence, and to the Plainfield Children's Home.

The report of the visiting committee was submitted by A. C. LaBoyteaux. The home department work, which is under the charge of this committee, had been vigorously carried on, a large number of calls had been made, and food and clothing given to needy ones.

The library committee, George E. Fuller, chairman, reported new books bought, and the library in an excellent order. The circulation had also increased during the year.

The election of officers for the ensuing year followed the reports of committees. The report of the nominating committee was given by A. C. LaBoyteaux, and the following were elected: Superintendent, J. A. Robinson; assistant superintendent, L. B. Morgan; secretary, Stacy Reynolds; assistant secretary, John W. Kirkner; treasurer, J. A. Powlison; librarian, Charles Stetiner; assistant chairman, George E. Fuller; musical director, Mrs. M. E. Dwight.

At the close of the meeting, the superintendent announced that on the following Sunday morning a "recognition service" would be held, in which the newly-elected officers and the teachers of the school would be formally recognized by the church.

ANOTHER $2,500 PLUM.

Morgan Turton and Wife Get a Verdict in Chancery Court Against Young Estate.

Morgan Turton and Mrs Turton, who as legatees of the late Catharine Craig, won the famous contest over her will and the estate of the latter, have just won another important case in Chancery against the executor of John A. Young, the defeated party in the will case. Young's executor is ordered to account for and pay over to Catharine Craig's administrator about $2,500 which Young claimed had been given to him during the last fifteen years of her life.

Craig A. Marsh, counsel for the Turtons, filed the bill in Chancery to have it declared that these moneys were held by Young in trust, or if given to him, were obtained by undue influence. The other side was ably represented by Charles A. Hartshorne, of Jersey City.

GIRL ATHLETES ACTIVE.

Enthusiastic Over Their Organization and Will Soon Begin Practice.

The Girls Athletic Association, which was recently organized at the Plainfield High School, is in great favor at present with the fair students of that institution of learning. All are very enthusiastic over the association and they are impatient for the time when the basket ball games shall begin. It is first necessary to put wire gratings in front of all the windows in the hall on the second floor of the Whittier building where the game is to be played, but that work will soon be done and the girls hope to begin practice inside of two weeks. Walter L. Long, who was a member last year of the Y. M. C. A. basket ball team, is spoken of as coach and instructor in the game. It has not yet been decided whether there is to be a regulation costume adopted, but there seems to be a strong sentiment against it. The senior class is already planning to organize a class team and the other classes will probably soon follow.

George Randolph, of Park avenue, has resigned his position in New York which he held temporarily.

BENEATH A FLORAL ARCH

PRETTY WEDDING CELEBRATED IN DUNELLEN LAST WEEK.

Miss Ella Maude Fisher and George V. T. Schenck the Contracting Parties—Clever Trick to Escape Deluge of Rice and Shoes.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fisher, at Dunellen, was the scene of a very pretty wedding Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Ella Maude Fisher and Geo. V. T. Schenck, also of the borough, were united in marriage by Rev. J. Mead, pastor of the Methodist church, assisted by Rev. W. H. Ruth, pastor of the Westfield Methodist church.

The decorations at the home were exceedingly artistic and consisted of palms and autumnal flowers, while a pretty effect was obtained through a large floral arch that was arranged in a bow-window in the parlor. It was beneath this arch that the ceremony was performed.

Previous to the ceremony Miss Irene Day, of New Market, rendered classical selections on the piano, and while the bridal party was entering the parlor from the hall Miss Day played the wedding march in her usual faultless manner. Of white satin ribbons an aisle was formed, leading from the arch to the hallway, and as the party entered the ushers walked on either side and carried the ribbon to the altar. The effect was pleasing and added to the ceremony very much.

Miss Carrie Fisher, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a gown of pink silk. In her hand she carried a bouquet of pink roses. The best man, Samuel N. Tunison, of Somerville, cousin of the groom, accompanied by the bridesmaid, preceded the bride and groom. The bride was exquisitely gowned in white brocaded satin and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The ushers were John Fisher, cousin of the bride, and Charles Mattis, both of Dunellen.

Congratulations were showered upon the bride and groom, after which a pleasing wedding supper was served. During this part of the ceremony Miss Day rendered several selections on the piano, and this was an enjoyable feature.

They will spend a week in the south and when they return they will at once go to housekeeping in a home already prepared by the groom.

The costly and useful presents received by the bride and groom evidenced the esteem and regard felt by the many friends and relatives. The groom is the owner of a grocery store in Dunellen and his friends wish both he and his wife many years of happiness and success.

A clever trick was played on the guests by the bride and groom when the latter were preparing to go away. The guests had decorated a coach with cow-bells, ribbons and old shoes, and fully expected the bride and groom to take the vehicle thus arranged. Instead Mr. and Mrs. Schenck made their exit from a second story window by a ladder, and entered another coach in waiting. They then had the driver go by the house where the guests stood waiting. The latter were much disappointed in not being able to shower the couple with rice.

The groom's gift to the ushers were gold stick pins set with pearls, and to the bride he gave a handsome ring.

The following guests were present: Miss Edna Demarest, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Schenck, Miss C. S. Doll, Miss M. B. Dolan, Mr. and Mrs. Hull, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob C. Huff, Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Tunison, Miss M. E. Moser, of Somerville; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Krewson, Mrs. Roberts, Sanford D. Robinson, of Plainfield; Mr and Mrs. T. J. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Richardson, Charles Adams, Miss Lulu Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenney, Mr. and Mrs. J. B Eick, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Giddis, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gise, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vail, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. G. Kenney, H. B. Walters, J. P. Fenner, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milliken, A. R. Apgar, H. M. Apgar, L. H. Apgar, George W. Richardson, of Dunellen.

A Model Newspaper.

In these days of sensationalism, flaring headlines and offensive illustrations, it is indeed a pleasure to turn to the New York Evening Post, which is noted as the handsomest newspaper typographically in the country. The one or two other dailies that use good plain type might be as handsome as the Evening Post if they used as good paper stock, but they do not. The Evening Post paper has been especially manufactured for years at the same mills, and an extra price is paid for it in order to maintain its even quality and excellent color. To a layman there is not much difference in the shades of white paper, but when one stops to realize it or to lay a paper beside another he sees the difference at once.

A Quiet Marriage.

On Thursday evening last took place the marriage of Miss Emily Mattison, of Newark, to Jacob Benner, of Duer street, North Plainfield. The marriage was performed in the borough by Rev. E. J. Johnston, pastor of the Grace M. E. church, in the presence of only necessary witnesses.

AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

OBSEQUIES OVER THE REMAINS OF THE LATE C. S. LEWIS.

Floral Tributes and Decorations Were Elaborate and Beautiful—The Services Conducted by Several Episcopal Rectors.

The funeral services of the late Charles Smith Lewis, who died at Pelham, N. Y., were held September 29th at 4 o'clock p.m. from the Church of the Heavenly Rest. They were attended by a large number of relatives and friends. The church was hardly able to hold all those who desired to be present. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Goodman, Chaplain at Governor's Island, assisted by Rev. Dr. Bolton, of Pelham, N. Y., Rev. Dr. Tuttle, of Good Hope; Rev. T. Logan Murphy, of North Plainfield, and Rev. S. P. Simpson, of Netherwood.

The floral decorations were elaborate and beautiful. About the chancel was arranged a massive bank of roses, entwined with smilax, and the offerings of crosses, pillows and wreaths were very impressive.

A choir, consisting of Miss Etta Yaeger, Mrs. Brown, Miss Alice Ashwood, the Misses Becker, Miss Alice Hemrick, Miss Kittie Graves, Walter Sherwin and Mr. Pitts, rendered "Jerusalem, the Golden," and "For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest," while a beautiful anthem, "I Heard a Voice From Heaven," was rendered by Mrs. Brown. Miss Mary Graves presided at the organ.

Among the floral tributes was a large pillow of roses from the employes of the Bank of Commerce, New York, where the deceased was formerly engaged. At the close of the services Rev. Mr. Lewis, brother of the departed, offered a fervent prayer.

The body was temporarily placed in a receiving vault at Hillside Cemetery and will be interred later. Those who served as pall-bearers were W. W. Moore, Charles Graves, John Kriney, Albert Loivers and L. H. Morgan.

PERHAPS ONE OF THE MURDERERS

Louise Rossel Owned Revolver and Coat Found Near the Scene of the Crime.

Louis Rossel was arrested Saturday at Willow Grove, Port Richmond, by Detective Kelly, of Summit, on suspicion of complicity in the murder of James C. Pitts, at Stony Hill, on September 10, and in the assault upon Mary Davis, a colored housekeeper for Pitts, on the same night.

A coat and revolver were found three days ago, hidden under a shed near the Pitts house, and were recognized as the property of Rossel, who was employed by A. G. Woodruff, a neighbor of Pitts, about six months ago. After leaving Woodruff at that time Rossel was employed in New York and Rhode Island, but in the former place under the assumed name of Louis Weiss.

When arrested Rossel admitted that he owned the revolver and coat found near the Pitts house, but declared they had been stolen from him some time ago.

Two days before the murder a man, whose name is unknown, visited Woodruff and applied for work. He was engaged to return two days later, but, after asking several questions concerning Pitts, his financial affairs and his methods of life, he went away and did not return to work. He informed Woodruff that he had been sent to Summit by Rossel. The man arrested today answers the description of one of the two men who purchased tickets at the Morris and Essex station for Summit, the punched tickets being found the day after the murder near the Pitts house.

COMMITTEE OF ELEVEN.

Will Investigate and Report Upon the Widening of Westfield Avenue.

The following gentlemen have been appointed as a committee of eleven to investigate and report upon the matter of widening Westfield avenue to 100 feet and constructing a street railroad upon it by the county, to be leased for operation:

B. B. Vail, of Rahway; Albert B. Carlton, Louis Quien, Alex. Kerr, of Elizabeth; John B. Dumont, DeWitt C Ivins, Plainfield; W. H. Coffey, Summit; George W. Doty, of Union; Jasper C. Hunt, of Cranford; James T. Pierson, of Westfield, and Frank W. Westcott, of Fanwood.

Given a Surprise Party.

Miss Bessie Martin was given a surprise party at her home, 453 West Front street, last Friday, by Miss Gertrude Tier. The party, consisting of about twenty of Miss Martin's school friends, succeeded in completely surprising her. The evening was passed in the playing of games and dancing, and at a late hour refreshments were served.

First Junior Dance.

The first junior dance of the season at the Park Club was held last Friday, in the clubhouse on Washington avenue. It was well attended and proved a success. It was under the charge of the junior entertainment committee of the club.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Newhall are now residing at the corner of Arlington avenue and West Ninth street.

FAVOR COUNTY TROLLEY

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OVER FRANK BERGEN'S PROPOSITION.

Resolutions Passed Favoring an Electric Railroad on the County Road if It Can Be Widened to One Hundred Feet.

Several hundred citizens of Union county shouted themselves hoarse last evening over the proposed plan of Frank J. Bergen to convert the county road into a boulevard, a hundred feet wide, with a trolley road owned by the county between two roadways.

There has been considerable talk ever the plan as suggested by that great trolley advocate and much has been said for and against the scheme. This paper has already published a cut of the proposed roadway as drawn by Frank J. Hubbard, the engineer.

Thursday was the time set for the public meeting at the court-house in Elizabeth to consider the scheme and its advisability. The court house was crowded with citizens from all over the county. Among the prominent Plainfielders on the scene were Sheriff Kirk, Assemblyman W. R. Codington, James A. Pope and Roger F. Murray. Most of the members of the Freeholder of the county were in attendance but they did not commit themselves.

The chairman of the meeting was former Freeholder West, of Elizabeth. The meeting was a unanimous one and if there was any opposition it was not shown there.

A series of resolutions were passed unanimously. The first stated that it was the sense of the meeting that no trolley should be placed on the county road between Elizabeth and Plainfield while the road was in its present condition. The second resolution stated that it was the sense of the meeting that the county road should be widened to a hundred feet and a double-track trolley road be built there by the county, provided on investigation that it was found to be feasible and profitable to the county.

Another resolution provided for the appointment of a committee of eleven to inquire into the matter and report to another public meeting of citizens at the court-house on Oct. 31st. The chairman withheld his appointments until he should have time to consider the best men for the committee. His appointments will be announced later.

THE BOROUGH DELINQUENTS.

Tax Collector Spencer Has the Amounts Correct, Says the Report.

The following is the report of the borough councilmanic committees who investigated the delinquent taxes in North Plainfield:

To the Honorable Mayor and Council of the Borough of North Plainfield, N. J.

Gentlemen:—In compliance with a resolution passed by this Council some time since relative to ascertaining the amount of unpaid taxes and names of delinquents in the township duplicates, we would report that the instructions therein have been complied with to the best of our ability, and we herewith submit a list of delinquents and amounts due the borough for arrears of taxes.

In the year 1895, when the borough was set off from the township, a sum of about $6,000 in uncollected taxes was allotted the borough as per act.

Since that time about $4,000 has been collected, thus reducing the amount now due the borough on said account to be about $4,300, divided as follows:

Poll tax and dogs	$1,400
Personal property	$1,480
Real estate	$1,420

We would call your special attention to the small amount uncollected on real estate, which includes properties that have been sold from year to year as required by law to maintain our lien upon said premises.

The total amount of the township duplicates from 1885 to 1894 inclusive amounts to $283,000; thus we find that less than 1½ per cent. of the total duplicates of ten (10) years remains uncollected at this time.

Your committee has exceeded the authority granted by the resolution, and entered into the work in question at great and persistent effort, in order to ascertain the true condition existing relative to the accounts and methods of the collector, and feel that they can report that although the system in vogue is antiquated, yet the accounts are undoubtedly correct.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) W. W. Schutt,
T. J. Carey,
John G. McLaughlin,
Auditing and finance committee.
Murray Burns,
George T. Rogers,
Sub committee.

To tie to Klondyke.

Fred Disborough, the treasurer of the Somerset Baseball Club, of Somerville, whose plan of doing away with the time-honored precedent of allowing the girls to come to the games free of charge finally compelled the club to give in for lack of financial support, is reported as being one of the prospective Klondykers. He expects to start for that golden region in the spring and, return to Somerville after several years with all his treasure.

The 21st Conference.

The annual district Y. M. C. A. conference will be held at Somerville on Saturday and Sunday, October 9th and 10th. On Saturday evening addresses will be made by Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D., on "Good Citizenship," and by William D. Murray, on Bible study.

Third Regiment's Field Day.

The Third Regiment, National Guard, of this State, consisting of about 900 men, will hold their annual field day muster at Somerville, Thursday, October 21st. Governor Griggs and staff and General Sewell and staff will be present.

FREED FROM HIS CAGE.

JULIUS DELMOTTE FOLLOWS HIS PRISONED PETS TO FREEDOM.

A Victim of the Jersey Game Law—Sentence 17 Days Above the Limit—Suit May Be Brought Against the Justice.

Judge J. B. Bartine Thursday discharged Julius Delmotte, who was in a cell behind the Somerset court house, serving the second day of his term of 107 days for keeping five robins in a cage.

Sheriff Wyckoff immediately freed Delmotte, who went away with his counsel, John A. Frech. Thursday night he slept in a comfortable bed in the Commercial House.

As was told in this paper, Delmotte was sentenced by Justice Chas. Austin, of Warrenville. The section of the game law covering the offense reads:

That it shall be unlawful to capture, kill or injure or have in possession after the same have been captured, killed or injured, any night-hawk, whippoorwill, thrush, meadow-lark, finch, martin, barn swallow, woodpecker, robin, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, or other insectivorous bird, under a penalty of $5 for every bird so captured, killed, injured, or had in possession.

Delmotte is a small Frenchman with a love for birds. During the summer he has been caretaker for William Van Buren at Mount Bethel, in the Watchung mountains, eight miles away.

One day he found a nest of robins, took them home and put them in a cage. He was very proud of them that he exhibited them, and he showed them to one man too many. That man turned informer and told Israel Ten Eyck, a game warden.

"I only had the robins five days," said Delmotte to a correspondent, "when a friend told me it was against the law to keep them, so I let them go. Two days afterwards I was arrested and charged with having had five robins.

"I had four and I said so. They were well kept and happy. They had a large cage and plenty to eat and drink. I do not believe they are so well off now."

The prisoner was taken before Justice Austin, who fined him $107, and sent him to the county jail in Somerville. According to the law the informer gets one third of the amount imposed, the game warden gets one third and *the great State of New Jersey gets the* remaining third.

Delmottee arrived Thursday and Lawyer Frech took an interest in the case. He examined the commitment papers, saw two large loopholes for escape and had his client taken before Judge Bartine, the county law judge.

The lawyer argued that the Justice had no right to sentence the man to more than ninety days, "or until the and costs were paid." The latter clause was not in the commitment papers, simply a sentence of 107 days.

Another point was that the prisoner had appealed from the Justice's sentence and had filed a bond for $214, which had been accepted by the same Justice. Afterwards he sent the man to the county jail.

Judge Bartine upheld the lawyer and ordered Delmotte set free.

Mr. Frech said afterwards that he had prepared papers for a suit for $1,000 damages against Justice Austin in behalf of Delmotte for false imprisonment.

He bases the suit on the fact, he says, that the Justice sent Delmotte to jail after the case had been appealed to a higher court and had passed out of his jurisdiction.

Delmotte was very grateful. Work will be found for him on a farm near this city. He says he will never keep a bird in a cage again—not even a canary.

Death of a Young Wife and Mother.

The following item appeared in The Daily Intelligencer, Belleville, Ontario, under date of Friday, September 24th:

Mrs. Herman Dunning, formerly Miss Emma Deacon, daughter of Edward Deacon, of Mourner street, died last night from typhoid fever at her home in Troy, O. Deceased was twenty-five years of age, leaves one child, and is survived by her father, mother, one brother and three sisters, one of whom resides here.

Several years ago Mrs. Dunning lived in this city with her sister, formerly Miss Ida Deacon, and both were well known in a large circle of young people. The deceased was married to Herman Dunning, who at that time was employed at Wilson Fulper's grocery store on West Front street. They moved to Troy, O., where they resided up to the time of her death.

Their First Concert.

On the evening of Tuesday, October 26th, the Plainfield Mandolin and Guitar Club, composed of young men of this city, will give a concert in Monroe Avenue church. They will be assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Weitz, pianists, and Miss Marion Short, elocutionist, of New York. As this will be the first concert given by these enterprising young men, a good and large number of people will attend. An exceedingly fine programme will be presented.

Wm. Flanders, of Scotch Plains, expects to go south in a short time, and he will probably take up his residence permanently in that section.

PYTHIAN ANNIVERSARY.

GOODWILL LODGE PASSES ITS FIRST YEAR OF EXISTENCE.

The Occasion Marked By a Reception, Drill and Dance in the Cycle Academy—Many Guests From Out of Town.

The first anniversary of Goodwill Lodge, No. 15, K. of P., was held last Thursday in the Pierce Cycle Academy, and the whole affair was a complete success. The first feature of the evening's programme was the reception of the members of Cypress Commandery, No. 6, K. T., of this city, who were invited to be present. They were met by Grand District Deputy Grant Cannon, Grand Lecturer J. H. Morgan and Past Grand Chancellor J. H. Huggs, of Goodwill Lodge. Both lodges assembled on the spacious floor and while Prof. Vanderveer's orchestra played a favorite march, the uniformed men gave a most creditable exhibition drill.

Following there was a short address of welcome by Grand Lecturer J. H. Morgan, and the response was made by Past Grand Commander William Douglass, of the K. T., of New Jersey.

The next part on the programme was the grand march which was led by William Douglass and lady. This was a pleasing feature and was followed by the general dancing. There was a large number of people present from Newark, Jersey City, Camden, Bordentown, Paterson, New York, Westfield, Cranford and Fairhaven, Mass.

The lodge was instituted September 13, 1896, by Grant Cannon with twenty-three charter members. Today the membership is thirty-six and is increasing steadily under the direction of the following officers:

P. L. H. Croom, P. C.; W. D. Johnson, C. C.; James Groves, V. C.; W. A. Kline, K. R. S.; Peter Robinson, M. F.; A. E. Butler, M. Ex.; W. Downs, Prelate; James Scott, O. G.; Henry Williams, I. G.; Frank DeHart, M. A.; G. C. Cannon, D. D. It is the intention of the members to organize a court of women as an auxiliary at an early date, and they will no doubt be a great help to the lodge.

Of the following committees in due great credit for the able manner in which the anniversary was arranged: Committee of arrangements, L. L. Croom, A. E. Butler, W. A. Kline, Wm. Downs, James Scott, Henry Williams, Theodore Hooper, Ben Heywood, Robert Norwood. Committee on reception, J. A. Saunders, Charles Jefferson, Frank DeHart, J. Barrett, H. Smith, Oscar Ten Eyck. Committee on refreshments, Mrs. Jas. Scott, Mrs. Frank DeHart, Mrs. A. E. Butler, Mrs. W. A. Kline, Mrs. Peter Robinson, Mrs. Louis Peterson, Mrs. Wm. Downs, Mrs. Charles Jefferson, Mrs. Emma Webster and Mrs. Cruse. The soda water was in charge of J. Barrett, Henry Frisbie and Oscar Ten Eyck, while Wm. Downs and Henry Williams attended to the ice-cream. In the check room were Charles Jefferson and Ben Heywood, and A. E. Butler had charge of the door. The supper was arranged and in charge of Mrs. James Scott, and the menu was especially fine, consisting of everything seasonable.

It was rather early this morning when the enjoyable affair terminated, but all agreed that the first anniversary was a red-letter mark in the history of this enterprising order.

BOYS' CLUB OFFICERS.

Chosen at the Annual Meeting —Treasurer's Report Shows a Balance.

The annual meeting of the Boys' Club Association, that organization which has so successfully managed the club for the mental and physical improvement of the Plainfield boys, was held Saturday evening at the home of Dexter O. Tiffany, of 138 Crescent avenue. In the absence of the president, W. B. Wadsworth, H. M. Marson was elected chairman of the meeting.

The principal business of the meeting was the election of officers which resulted as follows: President, W. B. Wadsworth; vice-presidents, Charles J. Pisk, Edward F. Milliken and Augustus D. Shepard; secretary and treasurer, Dexter O. Tiffany; executive committee, A. W. Danbury, Dr. W. R. Murray and Edward F. Milliken.

The ladies auxiliary of the club was elected the same as last year, Miss Kate Erskine, Mrs. D. W. Pond, Mrs. George H. Frost, Mrs. J. L. Sleven, Mrs. Isaac L. Miller, Miss Florence Tweedy and Mrs. John Doull Miller.

The reports of the treasurer and superintendent were read and listened to with much interest. The treasurer's report showed a small balance on hand for the beginning of the new year after all the bills had been paid.

After the reports the remainder of the meeting was spent in talking over plans for the work during the coming year.

Frank Randolph, of West Front street, has returned from Westerly, R. I., where he attended the wedding of Frank Smith, of this city.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

PLAIN WORDS FROM THE PULPIT.

Morristown has a preacher who believes plain words and—realism. This divine's name is Rev. Samuel Zane Batten, and the sermon that he preached Sunday evening and the material things he had on hand to illustrate his points have set the aristocratic town agog. The subject was "The Liquor Traffic in Morristown." Many saloon-keepers and town officials were present to hear the discourse, the principal point of which was that the license laws were violated persistently and flagrantly. As evidence of the truth of his statement he had five whiskey bottles standing beside the Bible in front of him. They had, he said, been purchased in every case by rank violation of the laws—even once of them by a fourteen-year-old boy on that very Sunday. Rev. Mr. Batten said both Mayor and police disclaim responsibility under the present charter, but the minister's idea was that the police force was hopelessly incompetent or corrupt. The sermon caused a great sensation because, as a newspaper report states, "It is acknowledged that the preacher spoke the truth."

DENOUNCE AMUSEMENTS.

Antagonism of church organizations to popular amusements, such as dancing, card-playing, theatre-going, and the like, has generally ceased, except in the Methodist Episcopal church, and even there it has not been very insistent of late, says the Evening Post. In that church and in others the laws forbid participation in such amusements, but these rules of discipline have become, in most cases, dead letters, because of a lack of supporting sentiment. It is something of a surprise, therefore, that at this day the Methodist Conference in Indiana should adopt an emphatic and wholesale denunciation of popular amusements. This it did without any discrimination whatever as to time, place or character, so that the ministers in that conference must continue to condemn from the pulpit what the great majority of their congregations regard as innocent recreations. Such a conflict in opinion between pulpit and pew is not likely to contribute to harmony of belief on more important questions.

RIGHT AND MIGHT AT LAST

It is seldom that one can feel the pang of defeat and the elation of victory over one subject, but such is the curious condition of affairs that exists in relation to the fate of the anti-gambling Constitutional amendment. The gamblers and the Christians came in for a share of each, but the latter's portion as the real result became known suggests the quotation that "he who laughs last laughs best"—even though the fact that the matter is not a jesting one makes the aphorism slightly inapt. The final knowledge that the moralists have won their point and that New Jersey influences of race-track history are routed beyond resuscitation shows what right and might can do when linked together.

GIRLS AND ATHLETICS.

The clever and pretty young women who attend Plainfield's High School are forming a Girls' Athletic Association. The upper part of the Whittier School building will be fitted up for their use. At first basket ball will be the principal diversion. The work will be inaugurated by the organization of class teams, which will contest with one another. Such an action on the part of the girls is to be highly commended. Young women, around whom even yet social customs form a prohibitory barrier in certain directions, are entitled to exercise the body as well as the mind. They will be only the better for good healthy exercise and as their brothers are doing, ensure their constitutions against the battle of life. The example set by Plainfield could well be followed in Trenton, particulary after we secure our new High School.—Trenton Times.

THE BOROUGH MAYOR.

Probably never in the history of the borough has it had an executive who has served the people more faithfully and with a truer conception of public needs and rights than Col. Wilson. The Mayor has a large quantity of what is commonly called "backbone" and it stands him in good stead in more ways than one in administering the duties of his office. He is stern but just, aggressive but fair in dealing alike with rich and poor. Wealthy corporations, usually defiant of municipal ordinances in most cities, are compelled by Col. Wilson to adhere to the borough ordinances with the same strict compliance that the humble citizen is. Col. Wilson knows no distinction or discrimination in public office. He is Mayor from the top to the bottom, and the borough citizens out to be glad and proud of it.

OPPOSITION TO A LEADER.

From what has been learned of the action of the Middlesex Republican county executive committee at its meeting on Saturday, it is believed there will be a move to supersede Robert Carson as leader in Middlesex. Benjamin F. Howell's name has been suggested by the opposition. This is due to the fact that the committee voted to place someone else on the committee to represent a ward in the city of Perth Amboy, formerly represented by Milton A. Edgar, a prominent Republican of Middlesex county.

THE EXACT MAJORITY.

The exact majority in favor of the anti-gambling constitutional amendment has been determined to be 737. The total vote for the ad interim amendment was 73,259, against 66,353; majority for, 7,006. The women's suffrage proposition was beaten by 10,296 votes—for, 64,784; against, 75,079. Gov. Griggs has appointed Senators Voorhees, Johnson, Stokes, Gould and Kuhl to act as a State canvassing board on the 19th inst.

The result of the special election shows that there is need for some radical changes in the manner of counting and reporting the vot s of New Jersey. Why a great State like New Jersey, set in the very heart of the most progressive and up-to-date section of the United States, should tolerate a system that permits the result to remain shrouded in doubt for almost a whole week, is a mystery that should be solved at the very next session of the Legislature.

So its seems that Rev. J. W. Wells would rather be a country editor than a country preacher. The difference between the practice of the two professions in Liberty Corner is mostly a distinction. Neither one is likely to bring great renown or a bulging pocketbook.

Under the direction of Councilman MacLaughlin a very neat police manual has just been issued for the borough. It contains the rules and regulations for the conduct of the marshals. Gradually the borough government is improving in all directions.

The girls of the Plainfield High School have organized an athletic association. The Mothers' Congress of the State of New York is in session at Syracuse. There is no sign of any falling off in the activity of the other sex.—Evening Sun.

The reported cost of the Lincoln school building is $27,125.95. It was money spent for a good purpose, besides the fact that the city receives in return a permanent and valuable addition to its public buildings.

Rather than face starvation it is evident that Barney Barnato determined to end his life. The information comes from London that he was worth only $5,000,000.

Tax rates in all the principal New Jersey cities seem to be uniformly high. The latest to record is Trenton, which has been fixed at $2.20.

"All things come to him who waits," Peculiarly applicable, indeed, is this to the moral forces of New Jersey just at present.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

WARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Cures Quick

It's ready for absorption when it enters the stomach. A delightful, effervescent remedy that relieves indigestion at once. Cures stomach troubles, constipation, headache and biliousness. *Sold by druggists 50 cts. and $1.00. for 50 years.*

HOSPITAL FOR SOMERVILLE.

Liberal Citizens of the Town Endeavoring to Establish Such an Institution.

Some forty or fifty substantial men and women of the substantial town of Somerville came together last week to show their interest in the local Emergency Hospital and to learn something about the work and methods of hospitals in general. Hon. J. J. Bergen acted as chairman, and introduced Dr. Woodhull, of Washington, prominent in the surgical service of the United States. This gentleman gave a very instructive talk in relation to modern hospital work, and explained with the help of black board and chalk—how to secure the best results at the least cost in constituting hospitals suited to the needs of small towns.

The chairman then introduced H. P. Reynolds, a representative of Muhlenberg Hospital, of Plainfield, who began by saying that while the fifteen minutes alloted to him should suffice for all he knew about hospitals, it would require all night to tell what he did not know. He could not assume to advise the citizens of Somerville just what sort of hospital was necessary in their town, or what it might cost. But he would, from memory and printed reports, give the audience a chapter from the experience of the Plainfield hospital which, organized in 1877, and opened in 1883, had become a popular, useful and well established local institution. In a conversational manner Mr. Reynolds pointed out some of the difficulties likely to be met, some of the objections to be expected; and contrasted the standing of Muhlenberg in 1883 with its present standing. Mr. Reynolds told how the hospital was supported in Plainfield, and advised a system of annual subscriptions as the main reliance. He reminded his hearers of the successful Kermess of last year, and cordially invited them and all their friends to attend the grand Spiel-Karten Fest, (now in course of preparation) to be opened to the public November 8th to 13th, and intended to eclipse any show ever given in Plainfield.

On the suggestion of the chair, brief remarks were made by local physicians and clergymen favoring the proposed creation of a suitable "cottage hospital," after which the meeting adjourned.

* * * *

Long live Somerville! Do the people of Plainfield fully appreciate the enterprise, the intelligence of that ancient borough, and the growth it has made of late years in all that makes for civilization and home life?

Muhlenberg.

HURT IN A GYMNASIUM.

Young Myers Struck on His Head and Had to be Taken to the Hospital.

Charles Myers, aged 19 years, and a son of Charles Myers, Sr., the gymnastic instructor at the Saenger and Turner Hall, met with a serious accident Sunday forenoon, while he was turning in the hall on Somerset street. He had performed several feats successfully, but in turning a handspring he landed on his head with considerable force. The blow caused unconsciousness, and for a time young Myers lay in a comatose state. He was removed to the hospital. The examination developed the fact that no bones were broken. The back of the neck is badly bruised and very sore. Myers is unable to move his head to any extent. The physician in charge does not apprehend any serious results and thinks that Myers will be able to go out in a short time.

Those who believe chronic diarrhœa to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz.: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhœa. It is pleasant to take and never fails to affect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Died of Diphtheria.

The two-year-old daughter of Herbert Schellinger, of 416 East Fourth street, died at noon Monday, of diphtheria. The funeral was held from the house at 2 o'clock Monday p. m. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery.

—Begin to think about your fall underwear and buy some of those fine soft merino goods at Peck's.

Got Land on a Triplet.

Louis Hummer and Chauncey Stout, of the Daily Press office, and Raymond Carroll rode to Princeton on a triplet Saturday. They spent the day there and returned to Plainfield in the evening. Yesterday Hummer, Stout and Claude Fisher, of Bound Brook, went on the triplet to Flemington. They had a very exciting ride, returning last night.

WRECKED AND ROBBED.

MALICIOUS BRAND OF THIEVES OPERATED IN THE CITY HOTEL.

Opened a Cash Register and When They Found It Only Contained 200 Pennies They Broke It With a Stone.

It was a peculiarly malicious brand of thieves who operated in the City Hotel cafe some time between 11 o'clock Saturday night and 7 o'clock Sunday morning. The fact that 200 pennies was all the booty that the depredators were able to secure, is probably what rankled them, and even though the damage they did resulted in no benefit to themselves financially, they no doubt departed more satisfied after venting their spite.

Mr. Beerbower has recently had his barroom refitted in an elaborate manner, and among the improvements was the institution of a new cash register, making two of these machines in the barroom. When Mr. Beerbower entered the barroom Sunday morning he was surprised to notice that only one of the machines graced the back bar. A hurried investigation told the tale of plunder that had been enacted since the closing-up time the night previous.

With the aid of a heavy chisel the burglars had succeeded in prying open a window in the toilet room to the rear of the bar-room, and through the aperture they made their entrance from the yard at the side of the house. In the darkness the burglars—for evidently there were more than one—had passed by the new register that had just been purchased at a cost of $200, and went to the other end of the bar and laid hold of the one valued at $175.

Then the bolt was slipped on a rear door and the thieves and booty made their exit to the rear yard and from there to the wagon shed adjoining the kitchen annex. A slight pressure on one of the keys opened the drawer, and then, much to the disappointment of the burglars, they found only two hundred pennies. Probably angered at the thought of the risk they had taken and the slight reward that the pennies conveyed, a heavy stone was picked up outside the door and the handsome nickle-plated register battered in a damaging manner. It was left in a promiscuous heap in the wagon shed. There it was found by an attache of the hotel.

Mr. Beerbower has no idea who the thieves were, but the case has been put in the hands of the police.

QUARREL CAME TO A FOCUS.

Blows Brought Blood and Then an Arrest Followed.

There has long been a quarrel smouldering between Stephen Murphy and John Scott and Friday night it blazed out. Murphy struck Scott twice in the face and the blood flowed in consequence. Murphy and Thomas Muldowney went into the saloon of the Rising Sun Brewing Company, and then Scott and John Newman came in. Murphy and his friends say that Scott has been trying to annoy him for a long time and has done all he could to provoke a quarrel.

Friday night Scott continued his actions, whereupon Murphy drew off and struck him twice. Murphy was arrested and came before City Judge DeMeza Monday for trial. Then the facts came out. The Judge reserved his decision for one week.

Christian Endeavor Officers.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of Trinity Reformed church met last Monday and elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, Horace J. Martin; first vice-president, Harry W. Marshall; second vice president, Mrs. F. C. Adams; recording secretary, Miss E. F. Gillen; corresponding secretary, Miss Mabel A. Woodruff; treasurer, Charles M. Dolliver. There was not the slightest opposition to the above-named officers and the election was made unanimous.

Druggist Hall to Marry.

Charles H. Hall, of this city, and Miss Elizabeth P. Tice, daughter of Hon. Geo. H. Tice, of Perth Amboy, will be married in the Presbyterian church at Perth Amboy on Wednesday, the 20th, at 6 o'clock p. m. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. George E. VanDyck, pastor of the church. After the ceremony a wedding reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, 67 Market street.

The sight of fine strawberries growing at this season of the year out of doors, is one rarely witnessed in this section of the country. Christian Herlich, a Warrenville farmer, enjoys the distinction of having a fine bed of the fruit now ripe and ready for picking. A few days ago this favored fruit grower brought a quartr of his berries to this city and presented them to J. F. MacDonald, the East Front street grocer, who speaks highly of the flavor of the berries.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pneumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

One Package of **H-O** Oatmeal Equals in Digestible Nourishment *Three Packages of* Ordinary Oatmeal

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results so beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of this generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

C. W. McCutchen and family, who are spending the summer at Camp Pinafore, Lake Placid, N. Y., will return to their home on Rockview avenue on October 12th.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—6:40, 8:40, 11:20 a. m. 4:20, 5, 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m. 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—9:30 a. m. and 6:05 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m. 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—11:20, 2:05, and 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.
Through mail for West and South, close 6:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:20 p. m. Close—2:30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 5:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insures Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 9th, 1898.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 14, 7 37, 8 39, 9 56, 11 08 a. m. 12 56, 2 39, 4 39, 5 39, 7 36, 8 06, 8 39, 9 52, 11 05 p. m. 12 05 night. Sundays, 5 14, 7 37, 8 39, 9 56, 10 04, 11 08 a. m. 12 56, 2 39, 4 39, 5 39, 7 36, 8 06, 8 39, 9 52, 11 05 p. m. 12 05 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 6 45, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m. 12 00 m. (12 45 and 1 30 p. m. Saturdays only) 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays, 9 00, 10 00, 11 45 p. m. 12 00 night. Express trains, 8 00 a. m. 12 00 m. 2 00, 4 00, 5 00 p. m. 12 00 night. Sundays, 12 00 m. 2 00, 5 00 p. m. 12 00 night.

Trains for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 8 39, 9 56, 11 08 a. m. 12 56, 2 39, 4 39, 5 39, 7 36, 8 06, 8 39, 9 52, 10 04, 11 08 p. m. 12 05 night. Sundays, 5 37, 8 39, 9 56, 10 04, 11 08 a. m. 12 56, 2 39, 4 39, 5 39, 7 36, 8 06, 8 39, 9 52, 10 04, 11 08 p. m. 12 05 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 45, 8 15, 9 54 a. m. 1 05, 3 15, 4 55, 5 55, 8 06, 9 25 p. m. Sunday at 9 00 a. m. 12 05 night.

Leave Easton at 6 05, 7 00, 8 54, a. m. 12 05, 4 04, 7 05, p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 52 a. m. 12 05 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LONG BRANCH.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m. 12 05, 8 15 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m. For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, 7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, except Annandale, 8 00 a. m.—For Flemington, 9 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, 9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, High Bridge, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Lancaster and Upper Lehigh, 12 05 night.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 20 p. m.—For Flemington, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport and Sunbury.

4 55 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 55 p. m.—For Flemington, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 06 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 25 p. m.—For Flemington, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 05 and 9 52 p. m.—For Stations to High Bridge Branch.

6 05 and 7 05 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8 54 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

9 00 a. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 55 p. m.—For Easton.

8 06 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

7 00 p. m.—Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg.

10 p. m.—Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Lancaster and Upper Lehigh.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 9 37, 8 13, 10 37 a. m. 1 15, 4 04, 7 05 p. m. Sundays, 10 00 a. m. 12 05 night.

For Perth Amboy, 2 37, 8 37, 8 06, 10 37 a. m. 1 15, 4 04, 7 05, 9 25 p. m. Sundays, 10 00 a. m. 12 05 night.

For Red Bank, 2 37, 8 37 a. m. 1 15 p. m.

For Freehold, 2 37, 8 13, 10 37 a. m. 1 15, 5 55, 9 25 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 6 37, 6 45, 7 50 a. m. 12 17, 2 05, 5 45, 7 32, 9 07 p. m. Sundays, 12 17, 2 05, 5 45, 7 32, 9 07 p. m. 12 17 night.

Leave Philadelphia, 8 00, 9 30 a. m. 12 05, 4 25, 5 30, 7 30, 9 00, 11 30 p. m. 12 05 night. Sundays, 9 00 a. m. 12 05, 4 25, 7 30, 9 00, 11 30 p. m. 12 05 night.

For Baltimore and Washington at 7 50 a. m. 12 05, 5 30, 9 00 p. m. 12 05 night. Sundays, 10 44 a. m. 12 05, 4 25 p. m. 12 05 night.

Parlor cars on all day trains. Sleeping cars on night trains.

Plainfield connections by trains marked (*) change cars at Elizabeth.

Tickets and baggage checked to all points at lowest rates may be obtained upon application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLDFORD,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 12, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 45 a. m. for Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Sunbury, Williamsport, Elmira, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m. 3 34, 6 25, 7 23 p. m. daily except Sunday. For Easton, Phillipsburg,

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

GAMBLING NOW DOOMED

LATE RETURNS OF THE ELECTION REVERSE THE RESULT.

Anti-Gambling Amendment Carried by a Small Majority—Woman's Suffrage Was Overwhelmingly Defeated at the Polls.

It is now settled beyond doubt that two of the three Constitutional amendments, voted on Sept. 28th, were adopted. They are the amendments which will prohibit any form of gambling legislation and compel the Governor to respect the Senate when it refuses to consent to an unpopular or ill-advised appointment. The majority for the anti gambling amendment is 117. The woman suffrage amendment is overwhelmingly defeated.

The error in the previous statements came from estimates based on the vote cast in the race-track counties, but the figures now presented are nearly accurate, because the county clerks, under the law, are obliged to prepare the tables for the Board of Canvassers that meets tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

There are 965 precincts in the State, and no preparations were made to gather returns from those in the country districts. The figures here presented have in nearly every instance been secured from officials, but in some instances may be slightly changed tomorrow by the official canvass.

The vote was light. In the general election of 1896, 271,127 votes were cast, but in the special election last Tuesday the number of votes cast on the anti-gambling amendment was 130,782, about one-half. The number cast for the ad interim amendment was 130,512 and for the woman's suffrage 129,863. The majority for the ad interim amendment was 7,006 and against the woman's suffrage 10,295.

Only seven counties gave a majority against the anti gambling amendment. Hudson leads with 9,218; Passaic is next with 1,688; Union, 1,321; Mercer, 1,150; Monmouth, 796; Atlantic, 197, and Essex, 134. Four of these are race-track counties.

Cumberland gives the largest majority for the amendment, 2,371; then come Morris, 2,193; Hunterdon, 1,568; Warren, 1,331; Burlington, 1,159; Somerset, 1,152; Gloucester, 1,142; Salem, 1,134; Bergen, 729; Sussex, 596; Cape May, 582; Middlesex, 477; Ocean, 341 and Camden, 102.

In only one or two counties does the vote on the different amendments tally. The variation can only be accounted for by an error in the count or an error in the tally.

The race-track men are quoted as intending to contest the election on the ground that the tickets were printed in a form that made them entirely affirmative, and that voters were not given a fair chance to express themselves. The Werts law makes no provision for contests in special elections, and neither does the special act, which regulated this election, so there is no appeal for the race-track people.

Death of Mrs. Fitz Weaver.

Mrs. Sarah L. Fitz Weaver died at the home of L. W. Randolph, 321 West Second street, Sunday at midnight. She was in her sixty-fifth year. Mrs. Weaver was born in this city, but lived in New York and Brooklyn after her marriage until her husband's death eleven years ago. She was an aunt of Mrs. L. W. Randolph, and leaves a brother, Sylvester P. Randolph, of West Eighth street, and a sister, Miss Mary Randolph, of West Second street. She has been ill for the past two years from kidney trouble, but a sudden attack was the immediate cause of her death.

A Bicycle Thief.

The bicycle thief is still at large and continues his depredations. Saturday evening he took the Spalding wheel belonging to Lindley M. Hillman, of Sherman avenue, from in front of Moy's pharmacy, while the owner was inside the store. Hillman reported the theft to the police, but no trace of the wheel has yet been found.

$1,000—By Gum!

We will give the thousand to advertise the Gum. Send a share in it by sending your name, address and the outside wrapper from a 5 cent package of

FLEER'S GUM Pepsin Gum-Kola

Keeps the Stomach Right.

Money ready for paying out on Nov. 10, 1897.
FRANK H. FLEER & CO., Philadelphia.
9 9-15 10 7

DETERMINE SENTIMENT.

A REMARKABLE PROPOSITION SUBMITTED TO CITY FATHERS.

Its Purpose is to Allow Voters to Record a Vote For or Against Liquor License Without the Result Becoming Binding.

The October meeting of the Common Council Monday night was marked by one of the most radical and remarkable propositions ever before submitted to the City Fathers. Councilman Runyon, of the Second ward, was the originator of it. The proposition is to permit the voters to express an opinion at the polls on the question of license or no license without the result becoming binding on the Council who have invested in them the power to decide. The proposition is simply this: That at the city election in December two special ballots be printed and given to the voters. On one of these will be printed words to the effect that the citizen voting it believes in a continuation of the liquor business in Plainfield under the present system. On the other one will be printed words to the effect that the voter is opposed to the granting of liquor licenses at all. Corporation Counsel Marsh has expressed an opinion that it will be legal for such ballots to be deposited and counted at the city election; but that the result will not be binding upon the Councilmen to follow, unless so inclined. The ostensible purpose of the proposition is to determine the exact sentiment of the voters in reference to the liquor license question, and if the affirmative proposition is carried it is thought that it will relieve the Council of the sting of criticism to which they are subjected each year by certain elements. The resolution was adopted by the Common Council last night with but one dissenting vote—that of Mr. Westphal.

A communication was received from residents of West Fourth street in the vicinity of Lee place, asking for a crosswalk at that point. Residents of LaGrande avenue asked for two crosswalks, one to be located on Richmond street and the other on Scott place. A communication was received from President J. B. Probasco, of the Board of Education, asking the Council for the privilege of having the fire-alarm whistle blown once on one occasion days at the public schools in the city. The hour selected was 11:15 a. m., as the time when the alarm shall be sounded. Residents of the Fourth ward asked for three crosswalks at the intersection of Grant avenue and South Second street. The freight-carters of the city asked the Council to have Richmond street, between East Second street and North avenue, repaired, as the road is in bad condition. Communications were received from the Plainfield Electric Light Company and the Plainfield Water Supply Company, stating that the lights and hydrants had been located as directed by the Council. In a communication, Mayor Fish appointed Special Patrolman Andrew Saffron as a regular patrolman, and D. Taynor, Charles Clarkson and C. Flynn as special policemen. The appointments were confirmed by the Council.

From Mrs. Malli, president of the Town Improvement Association, was received a communication asking the Council to give the association the proper authority to improve the City Park, also to appoint W. H. Forester, the superintendent of the proposed work, a special policeman.

Building Inspector T. O. Doane reported that twenty-five permits were granted during the past month, and during the same time twenty permits were granted according to Street Commissioner Gavett's report. This makes 1,015 sewer permits to date.

City Judge DeMeza's report for the month showed that 213 prisoners had appeared before His Honor, of which number 53 were fined, on 35 sentence was suspended and 25 were discharged. $287 had been received from fines, and $75 30 expended. To Chief Grant $25 was paid as half fine in an illegal liquor case, and $3 to Roundsman Flynn in another similar case. There are unpaid fines to the amount of $20, and the balance on hand is $211.70.

The monthly reports of the city treasurer and collector were received and filed.

Mr. Westphal reported back the contract between the city and the Plainfield Electric Light Company, in which is included the terms of agreement for the proposed eleven arc lights, and in accordance with a suggestion made by Mr. Barrows, the contract was referred back to the light and trees committee to be considered jointly by the fire and building committee, so that all precaution that is necessary be taken as regards the stretching of additional wires.

Mr. Runyon made a report concerning the compilation of the city ordinances, and it is now being considered whether certain ordinances should be published. Later it was ordered that the Law and Ordinance Committee be authorized to ask for bids for the printing of the ordinances, and that there be at least four bids. Regarding the redistricting of the wards of the city, Mr. Runyon asked that the Laws and Ordinance Committee be instructed to take proper steps to have an ordinance drafted so that it will conform to the present condition of affairs. It will be introduced at the November meeting.

Mr. Serrell offered a resolution that dust notice be given property owners to settle their sewer assessments by November 1st, and if the same is not paid that time the collector be authorized to give the proper thirty days' notice. If the assessment is not paid within the thirty days a list of all delinquents will be published and the collector will at once proceed according to law to sell the property for the several amounts.

In accordance with a resolution offered by Mr. Barrows all those who petitioned for crosswalks had their petition granted by the Council. Another resolution was offered by Mr. Barrows that the property owners of Westervelt avenue be given due notice that the Council intends to use their land in the widening of the avenue, that is the necessary portion of it, and that November 1st be set as the time when the property owners can meet the Council to offer any objections to the action proposed. Still another resolution by Mr. Barrows provided for the securing of the necessary specifications and plans to place sewers in Belle avenue, Plainfield avenue, Somerset street, Dudley avenue, Berkeley street and Orange place. Mr. Barrows stated that residents in most of the above named streets had petitioned for sewers and they were needed badly.

Mr. Barrows called up the ordinance relative to the placing of telephone wires under ground, and the ordinance was adopted on its second reading, ordered engrossed and advertised. Manager Charles W. Runyon, of the local telephone office, was present and told the members of the Council how the company proposed to do the work. He said that the wires would be placed in a cement bottom, brick side and iron top conduit, with man-holes at convenient distances. In Jersey City and Newark the system is working satisfactorily, said Mr. Runyon. It is the intention to place the telephone, fire-alarm and police wires in the one conduit.

The ordinance which provides for the grading of Central avenue, from Randolph road to Elizabeth street, was adopted on a third reading, and another ordinance providing for the location of railroad tracks near Berckman street for the use of the Cornwell Press Works, was adopted on first and second readings.

Mr. Barrows presented a communication which he asked be sent to Mrs. Malli, president of the Town Improvement Association. The letter states that the Council has no objections to the association making improvements about the city park, although it has no knowledge as to what the improvements are to consist of. Mr. Newman raised a point of inquiry as to whether the park would always remain as such and whether the Council would be expected to expend any money on the park. Mr. Barrows replied in the negative, and informed him that he had been given to understand that so long as the city park was an open thoroughfare it could not be used for any other purpose than a park, although there are a number of persons who claim ownership in the tract of land. This finished the business of the evening and the Council adjourned.

Transfers and Contracts.

The following property transfers were recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, September 25th to October 1st, inclusive, as reported, in The New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

Kneeland P. Ketcham, Freeport, N. Y., to Beulah B. Hoyt, no consideration, lot Washington avenue, $1. O. Leland et ux. to Abigail M Briant and Mary C. Harris, Plainfield, lot Fifth and Division streets, $1. Abigail M. Briant to O. Leland, 156 westerly side Kensington avenue, 40x four north Putnam avenue, $1. Nell D. Scott et ux. to Rising Sun Brewing Co., tract 10 feet from Spooner property, Plainfield, $1,000. Regina Hand et ux. to Chas. H. Hand, Plainfield, lot Third street, Plainfield, $1.

The following contracts were also recorded:

George H. Burgess with F. O. Smith, Plainfield, painter, house, Central avenue, Plainfield, $425. Same with C. William Krouse, heating, $2,212.75. Trinity Reformed church, Dutch, with Gorlell & TenEyke, Plainfield, painting, $190.

Has Seventy-second Birthday.

Miss Mary Randolph, of Greenbrook, celebrated the anniversary of her seventy-second birthday last Saturday, and during the afternoon and evening she was given a surprise when a large number of her relatives and friends gathered at her home in honor of the event. There were guests from Plainfield, Brooklyn, New York and Canada. The programme that made the occasion a happy one included vocal and instrumental music, and games, and at the close a delightful supper was served in abundance.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation. More skill is required, more care taken, more expense incurred in its manufacture. It costs the proprietor and the dealer more but it costs the consumer less, as he gets more doses for his money. More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process, which make it peculiar to itself. More people are employed and more space occupied in its Laboratory than any other. More wonderful cures effected and more testimonials received than by any other. More sales and more increase year by year are reports, by druggists. More people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla today than any other, and more are taking today than ever before. More and STILL MORE reasons might be given why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

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Telephone Call, 6.

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Rupture!

Trusses!

Dr. Marsley has opened a branch office at No. 228 West Second street, corner of Watchung avenue, where the treatment of rupture 30 years experience has proven most successful, warrants satisfactory results. No occasion to go to New York for rupture, can get it right home. Trusses, elastic stockings and appliances of all kinds. The treatment of ruptures, whether old or contracted, or from a prospective patient in that capacity. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m., 1-4 p. m. and evenings.

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My new Barber Shop at

143 NORTH AVE.

Is now open ready for business. All the latest appointments in the tonsorial line.

EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

DIED.

MARTINE—In this city, on Tuesday, October 5, 1897, Mrs. Martine, wife of Mr. Daniel and Anna Maria Martine.

ACKER—At Washington Valley, North Plainfield, N. J., on Tuesday, September 28, 1897, Ephraim S. Acker, in his 65th year.

LEWIS—On Saturday, September 25th, at Pelham, N. Y., Charles Smith Lewis, of 261 Broome street, Plainfield, N. J.

WEAVER—In this city, on Monday, October 4, 1897, Sarah L., widow of Hamilton Weaver, and father of L. W. Randolph, in her 65th year.

MULFORD—MOORES—In this city, on Monday, October 4, 1897, Irasella Moores, wife of Armstrong Mulford.

SHILLINGER—In this city, on Monday, October 4, 1897, Mary, infant daughter of Robert and Mary Shillinger, aged 3 years, 4 months and 20 days.

MARRIED.

MATTSON—BENNER—On Thursday, evening, Sept. 30, 1897, at the residence of Miss Emily Madison, of Newark, by Mr. Jacob Benner, of Dover street, North Plainfield. The wedding was private, only the necessary witnesses being present.

WILLETT—DUNN—In Plainfield, N. J., Oct. 5th, 1897, by Rev. Cornelius Schaper, D. D., Mr. Charles Willett and Miss Sarah Elizabeth Dunn, both of this city.

DEATH OF MRS. MULFORD.

After an Illness of Several Months She Dies in the Prime of Life.

Irasella Moores Mulford, wife of Armstrong Mulford, died at 3 o'clock Monday morning at her home, 425 East Fifth street, after an illness of several months.

Mrs. Mulford was thirty-two years of age, and until her last illness was in perfect health. She is survived by her husband and four children, the youngest of whom is one year old and eldest ten years. She was a member of the Crescent Avenue church, and during the eleven years of her married life, which were spent in this city, she endeared herself to everyone with whom she came in contact, by her winning ways and gentle, Christian spirit. The members of her bereaved family have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

Miss Sarah Schuyler, of LaGrande avenue, has gone to Bernard College,

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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Of Plainfield, N. J.,

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Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address, in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

Your only Home Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to make a fair profit on the work. My self and desire to the perfect purchaser.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a lower price of my work. All work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and team doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the sale of the work. I look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices is a standing advertisement for my business. When will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that my work can not be surpassed, and cannot be excelled any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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Counsellor-at-Law,

Commissioner of Deeds, Master in Chancery, Notary Public. Office: Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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Fire and Life

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OFFICE,

Corner Front St. and Park Avenue,

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FOURTH ST.,

between Watchung and Park avenues. First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

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Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 261 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 180, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence 301 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 9 25 1y

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MRS. BEECHER'S GREAT LOVE.

Her Affection for Her Husband that Endured Until Her Own Death.

In preaching Mrs. Beecher's funeral sermon in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, Rev. Dr. Abbott, who knew her well, said: "Her life could be summed in a word, 'Faithfulness,'" and that if he were asked to put an appropriate text upon her tombstone it would be "Love is Stronger than Death."

"Very few women have exemplified the rare fidelity of which she gave proof and the steadfast love which she bore. Her regard and affection were not lightly given, but once won, they were true and enduring—always to be relied upon without diminution.

From when, as a young girl at the home of her parents, she first met Henry Ward Beecher in her 18th year to her marriage with him seven years later, during which period she resisted opposition to her wedding a penniless student, to her following him to their first home in Lawrenceburg, where they arrived with less than $1 in their possession, and showed the same unswerving devotion, and during the ten years of their western life, which were filled with many hardships, she was the faithful wife, wonderfully ingenious in covering up the bare spots and making it do duty for $5. She was an enormous advantage to the brilliant young preacher, whose impediments by her loving care were smoothed from his pathway, leaving a clearer field for his progress. After ten years of hardship in the West, she heeded the call of her husband, who had been newly called to Plymouth Church as its pastor. Here, for the first time since her marriage, the full sunshine of comfort and prosperity shone upon Mrs. Beecher. Honor, wealth, the gratification of worldly desires, were hers, and above all her loved husband, who, from the first, was to her a great genius among men, was now so acknowledged and recognized by all who knew him.

Mrs. Beecher entertained many distinguished guests at her home. She assisted her husband wisely and efficiently in his undertakings. In the hour of the nation's need—the civil war—while his burning words were inducing the enlistment of regiments to assist the government in its peril, she was diligently employed in the effort to equip and subsist them until they were mustered into service. While he pleaded for the freedom of the slaves she was assisting to the best of her ability. Through the day of Mr. Beecher's supreme trial came, the scandal that cost him so dear, his wife proved that calumny could not shake her opinion of his goodness. Mrs. Beecher looked into the subject, believed in her husband and loyally took her stand by his side, assisting his defense with all the force of her steadfast nature. During the period of that long trial in the Brooklyn city court (occupying about 150 days), she sat by her husband, her faith in him unshaken to the last. Well might Dr. Abbott say, as he did while conducting the services over her remains, "If I were asked to put an appropriate text upon her tombstone it would be: 'Love is Stronger than Death.'" Unchanged unchangeable, her love, hence survived shocks that must have wrecked that of one less faithful, and her love, which knew no waning, was stronger than death.

Everything in her little house was a memento of her husband. His pictures were on every hand, with other relics of their happy married life. In her eighty-fourth year it was her craving desire to visit and spend her coming birthday with her son Herbert and his family at Port Townsend, Washington, but the accomplish this object was the perplexing question. A way was found, however, through the kindness of great-hearted men in Chicago, who, admiring Mrs. Beecher's many excellencies of character displayed in her life, arranged the trips and return from ocean to ocean, that she might, as she pathetically said, "once more see her 'gray-haired baby boy,'" of whom she was passionately fond.—Exchange.

The last days of the venerable mother for a last sight—last words with her child coming to the knowledge of H. H. Kohlsaat, he at once procured transportation by rail for herself and attendant, while P. D. Armour arranged for the accommodation in sleeping coaches. Her trip was a free will offering spontaneously given. It cost her nothing from her purse, everything being provided. For this her great gratitude to Chicago could not be adequately expressed. Of those friends who courteously enabled her to gratify the mother-longing in the last visit to her son she spoke or wrote most gratefully, while power remained for her to do so, to the last day of her life.

Calming Jokes.

This is a common and very legitimate figure of speech as applied to the labors of burlesque writers and contributors to the comic periodicals; but there is an instance in which a joke was actually coined, struck from a graven die, and issued from a legal mint. The fact is historical, and is as follows:

In the year 1679 the Danes advanced with a large force upon Hamburg, but after a siege of considerable duration, seeing little hope of ultimate success, they finally withdrew and marched back.

Thereupon the Hamburgers caused a medal to be struck in commemoration of the event. In one side of this numismatic curiosity was this inscription:

"The King of Denmark came before Hamburg. What he gained by it will be seen on the other side."

On the other side was a total blank.—Golden Days.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ENGINEER.

Precautions Taken to Safeguard Her Railway Journeys.

"Everybody knows that extra care is exercised whenever her Majesty travels by rail," remarked George Lasham, familiarly known among railway men as the "Queen's driver," to the writer one day recently, "but few people may have any notion of the complete are the precautions taken to guard against any and every possible danger."

Mr. Lasham, it may be explained, has driven the "Royal Special" over the London and Southwestern system for many years, and is there fore an authority on the subject.

"Before every journey," he explained, "no matter how short the distance may be, the engine and tender attached to the special are carefully examined by the chief locomotive superintendent. A pilot engine precedes the train, all ordinary traffic is suspended, and the line for the whole distance is watched by relays of platelayers. To the driver are given the most explicit instructions as to speed, stoppages, etc., the disregard of which would be to court instant dismissal. Printed instructions are given to every official accompanying the train, who is strictly forbidden to give any information respecting the arrangements.

"When any special danger is apprehended the ordinary precautions are redoubled. For instance, during the dynamite scare in the jubilee year, every piece of coal used in the furnace was broken into little bits in the presence of an official before being loaded on the tender, and the interior of the boiler was carefully examined and scraped. The object was, of course, the same in both instances—to guard against the introduction of explosives."—Answers.

A LIBERAL HOSPITALITY.

An Irish Gentleman's Unique Manner of Entertainment.

Some years ago a San Francisco banker maintained a country house upon what were supposed to be entirely original lines. It was, however, a poor imitation of the establishment of Mr. Mathew of Thomastown, Ireland, who lived in the earlier years of the last century. Mr. Mathew inherited an annual income of about $125,000. For many years he lived abroad in a very frugal manner in order to accumulate an amount which would enable him to indulge in a form of hospitality in his own country in harmony with the plan he had devised. His house in Ireland might be compared in size with a modern hotel. Each of those he wanted to visit him had a suite of rooms allotted and ordered as meals at the hour that best suited him. He could eat alone or he could invite others to join him. All the visitors hunted, shot, fished, played billiards or cards at will, and all brought their own servants. There was a regular bar where drinks were served without stint. Mr. Mathew as host completely effaced himself. He mingled with the visitors as one whose stay was as definitely fixed as theirs. In fact he conducted his house as if it were a hotel, with the exception that all was without charge. No servant was allowed to accept a tip. Violation of this rule was followed by the instant dismissal of the offender. This establishment, unlike other country houses of England of the period, was conducted with perfect order and method and without waste. His hospitality was lavish, and attracted to Mr. Matthew all of the more famous men of the time.—New York Sun.

ONE OF THE JOBS OF CHEMISTS.

Analyze Food for Old Men Who Think Young Wives Wish Their Demise.

Chemists sometimes have queer experiences, and Professor Attfield, as he told by a professor in one of our Western universities: "For about ten years I have made a specialty of examining and reporting upon cases of real or suspected poisoning. As a number of my reports have been connected with murder trials, I have had considerable notice in the daily papers. This reputation for making analyses for poisons has brought me a queer class of patrons.

"Every year I have one or more old men come to me with samples of food to be examined for poison. These men, without exception, have married young wives, and when the husband is taken sick and does not recover as quickly as the children should, he begins to suspect that his young wife wants to get rid of him, and is poisoning him gradually through the medium of his food. Of course he does not want his wife to know of his suspicions, so he secretly gets a sample of the food he suspects, and at some unusual hour for work, generally either early in the morning or very late in the evening, he comes to me and tells me very secretly that he wishes to have a chemical analysis for poison made. Now, the odd part of that, though I have made a number of such analyses, I have never found poison present in any case. Then the husband is very much afraid that his wife will find out his suspicions, and he gets out of my laboratory in the quickest and quietest manner possible.—Chicago Journal.

Not a Conventional Bankrupt.

"I don't think you ought to be so bitter against the president of the Bust-upp Bank," said the pastor. "Remember, brother, that he lost all of his own money as well as some of yours."

"That is just what riles me," said the brother with the long upper lip and the mouth that looked as if it had been made with an ax. "To think of losin' my money to a blame fool!"—Indianapolis Journal.

A LIGHTHOUSE INCIDENT.

Abby Burgess Saves Her Precious Chickens from the Waves.

Gustave Kobbé writes a paper on "Heroism in the Lighthouse Service," for the Century. Mr. Kobbé says several of the wildest storms that have whirled over the Manhinicus Rock have tried the fortitude of the little band of faithful watchers upon it. One of these watchers, Abby Burgess, has become famous in our lighthouse annals, not only for long service, but also for her quick display on various occasions. Her father was keeper of the rock from 1853 to 1861. In January, 1856, when she was 17 years old he left her in charge of the lights while he crossed to Matinicus Island. His wife was ill, literally, his son was always on a cruise, and his other four children were little girls. The following day it began to "breeze up;" the wind increased to a gale, and soon developed into a storm almost as furious as that which destroyed the tower on Minot's Ledge in 1851. Before long the seas were sweeping over the rock. Down among the boulders was a chicken-coop which Abby feared might be carried away. On a lonely ocean outpost like Manhinicus Rock a chicken is regarded with affectionate interest, and Abby, solicitous for the safety of the inmates of the little coop, waited her chance, and when the seas fell off a little rushed knee-deep through the swirling water and rescued all but one of the chickens. She had hardly closed the door of the dwelling behind her when a sea, breaking over a rock, brought down the old cobble-stone house with a crash. While the storm was at its height the waves threatened the granite dwelling, so that the family had to take refuge in the towers for safety; and here they remained, with no sound to greet them from without but the roaring of the wind around the lantern, and no sight but the sea sheeting over the rock. Yet through it all the lamps were trimmed and lighted. Even after the storm had abated, the reach between the rock and Matinicus Island was so rough that Captain Burgess could not return until four weeks later.

BABY FONDLED BLACK SNAKES.

"God Save My Baby!" Cried the Mother, Who Finally Killed the Reptiles.

Mrs. Amos Hammond, a farmer's wife, living near Cairo, found her two-year-old daughter fondling two large, live blacksnakes yesterday.

The child had slipped away from the house, and not answering her mother's call, she went in search for her. Mrs. Hammond approached a group of elders about one hundred feet from the house, where a spring is located, and as she looked through the alder bushes she saw her little girl seated by the side of the spring, and heard her laugh gleefully and talking to "nancy."

Creeping closer Mrs. Hammond saw the little girl stroke something. Then she saw a monstrous black water snake lying with its body in the spring and its head and neck in the child's lap. The little girl was stroking the head and laughing. The second blacksnake slowly circled about the child.

"God save my baby!" screamed Mrs. Hammond. Then the mother, with faltering limbs, ran to the house, and in a minute's time returned with a double barrelled shot gun, into which she had slipped two shells. When she returned the reptiles had left the child, and were rolling and tumbling in the path several feet from the little girl. The mother fired both barrels at the writhing serpents, blowing their heads to atoms. Then she seized her child to her breast, ran into the house and fainted.

Skill of a Kentucky Engraver.

Carl von Schueler, a German jeweler and engraver in Kuttawa, Ky., has been working for months on a basket made of an ordinary cherry stone. It has a lid which opens on hinges and closes with a snap. It is lined with satin and contains 125 implements of steel, silver and gold, all so small that the eye can hardly see them. There will be a pair of scissors that will cut a dozen needles the size of a wasp's sting, but with gold eyes and fine points.—New York World.

The wise woman will not waste her substance on a sun-plaited skirt if she would be up to date four months later, for report says this variety of skirt is rapidly going out of fashion.

VARIETIES.

"Maxwell Gray," who has won a prominent place among contemporary novelists, is known in real life as Miss M. G. Tuttlett, and lives in the Isle of Wight.

It is said of a Hartford City (Ind.) man that the only present he ever made to his wife was on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Then he presented her with four yards of cotton cloth with which to make him a shirt.

The air is so clear in the Arctic regions that conversation can be carried on easily by persons two miles apart. It has also been asserted on good authority that at Gibraltar the human voice has been distinctly heard at a distance of ten miles.

It's a wise prince that knows his own ancestors. The Prince of Wales at the Canterbury celebration, said that he hoped to return soon to see the tomb of his great ancestor, the Black Prince. Unfortunately the Black Prince had but one son, Richard II, who died childless.

A. R. Spofford, the Librarian of Congress, was a war correspondent during the late Civil War. At one of the Bull Run battles he had for his colleagues Murat Halstead, Villard, Boynton and Whitelaw Reid. He was appointed librarian by President Lincoln, and for thirty-five years has held the office.

OPIE READ AS JOURNALIST.

Used Horseshoe Nails for Type with Great Success.

Before Opie Reed wrote The Jucklins, in fact before he "went in for" literature at all, he was a high private in the ancient and honorable army of journalists, and earned his bread, garden truck and other luxuries of life by the sweat of the brow of the man who "pulled" and old-fashioned hand press for him. Then he used to tell funny stories about himself, and some people think he tells better stories than he tells now, but he didn't get paid as well for them. This is one of the little tales that linger in the memory of many of his old-time friends: It seems that he was printing a little paper in a little town in Kentucky—or perhaps it was in Arkansas—the state cuts no figure. One day his printer came rushing over to the grocery store, where the editor was sitting on an apple barrel, conversing with other great minds on problems of state and other things, and announced in excited tones and with the potentate of the paste pot. He had news of a dire calamity to the printing office. The only letter W in the shop had been lost. Read hurled all the powers of his gigantic intellect into the breach, as it were, and after a few moments' cerebration gave command that a sortie should immediately be made toward the sanctum of the village smith and horseshoer for the purpose of capturing a horse shoe nail. This order was obeyed. A horseshoe nail was secured, so as to stand "type high" and dexterously substituted for the lost W. So far so good—very good, indeed; but other troubles came. The Y was lost next, and another onslaught was made on the horseshoeing establishment. The nail so loomed up so well that it was decided to throw away the M, which had become somewhat decrepit, and use a third horseshoe nail, and so the paper came out that week. It was a trifle spotted, true, where the new W and the new Y and the new M were used, but they were bright spots, and the comments were commendatory. Next week several more letters were lost, and other horseshoe nails were put in the run wherein the type was kept. About this time the horseshoer bought a new keg of nails, and then Editor Read decided on an exhibition of that wonderful genius that has since brought him fame. He boldly threw away all his old type, set the entire paper with the nails, and then exposed before an admiring public. That week the postoffice of the town handled more mail than ever before or since, and the entire increase was made up of letters congratulating the great editor on the improved appearance of his paper.

DU MAURIER'S JOKE PUTS.

Stories Sent by His Friends Of Which He Made Good Use.

Du Maurier, whose death writes about in the press by men pretending to be his most intimate friends, though in one or two conspicuous instances the family of the late lamented were rather surprised at this presumption. One of Du Maurier's institutions was a room he used to call his "joke-pots." He used to receive a large number of contributions from English and American friends, all purporting to be true, and worthy of an illustration by him if now at least several hundred of them of which mine have sent him texts, which he very soon afterwards used to good advantage. As these contributions arrived he threw them into one of these "joke-pots," by way of filing—a new kind of pigeon-hole, from which an agreement arrived in which he had to scratch his head for a subject, he would dip his hand —or rather his arm —into this lottery, and fish up one contribution after the other, until he found one that might be regarded as a prize ticket.

In order that he might insure himself against repetition, he observed the routine of never putting a contribution back into the same "joke-pot" from which he had selected it, but emptied it in the second vase until the first one had been cleared. Then he attacked the second one and emptied all the lottery slips back into the first, and so on, daily weeding out the worthless ones, and keeping the most humorous as to those best adapted to his purpose. The fact that these two "joke-pots" were kept so well supplied by friends who volunteered their contributions is in itself ample testimony to the personal charm widely exercised by this artist, master of black and white.—Harper's Weekly.

Rag Picker Worth $100,000.

Odd stories have often been told of the rich men who have died, but even more curious perhaps is the case of Mother Carpio, a female rag-picker, said to be worth $100,000, who went out to America from her native Italy when she was a girl of twenty, and in one of the ships that brought her honored New York by helping to relieve it of unconsidered trifles. Even now this human beast of burden, with back bent by the accumulated weights of countless sacks of rubbish, works some fifteen hours a day, from 2 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon—on the scanty support of two meals, and she is said to have invested carefully all her savings.

The Sketch says that under such conditions life would seem scarcely to be worth living, but Mother Carpio keeps on with the old routine of ragpicking year after year, and the lucky heir presumptive is a young nephew of hers, who will then come into a not to say bagnish, aunt passes hence. —Harper's Round Table.

His End in View.

"The waiter is very attentive I wonder what end he has in view?"

"His tip, of course."

THE GIRL WHO MARRIED A VASE.

In Order to Remain True to Her Lover She Observed an Old Chinese Custom.

From far Cathay comes the romantic story of devotion of a fair Celestial to the memory of her affianced, who in the early autumn of last year of the nuptials, which were to have been solemnized with all the lavish splendor with which Chinese customs mingle among the humble.

The bereaved girl, deprived by cruel fate of her hearts choice, decided to live in perpetual widowhood, and to devote herself entirely to the memory of her betrothed, she went through the ceremony of marriage to the flesh vase, her relatives and those of her betrothed applauding her sacrifice and celebrating the event with the three days of festivities that would have married the originally intended ceremony.

The scene of this strange marital function was Leuchow, and the bride, a girl of the daughter of one of the wealthiest noblemen of the province, a general in the army and the proud wearer of the peacock feather, the dragon tooth, and other unique insignia bestowed only upon those who have done the state marked service.

The young man who was to have wedded this fair daughter of the moon was the son of the Vice-Chancellor of the Pekin Imperial Academy, and former Optimate of the Hanlin Academy, a famous educational institution, the pupils of which are recruited from the noblest families.

His death occurred suddenly three days before the date set for the marriage. The bride to be was inconsolable. She wrapped her head in coarse cloth and retired to a secluded apartment. For three days she mourned, refusing to eat. Then she announced her intension to enter a state of widowhood. It was pointed out to her that, under the customs of her order, at the expiration of a year a qualified suitor of her rank might present himself with a suitable dowry, and that the latter's sanction demanded her hand. It was not probable that so fair a creature would be permitted to remain in the seclusion of a mythical widowhood, for she was not only the prospective heir to great wealth, but was endowed with an angelic 90 forty-five degrees, her feet were so small that she had never walked a step in her whole life, and the nobility of her family entitled her to dress her hair in sixteen styles—the Empress only having the right to fifty-four distinct coiffures.

But the maiden was in despair, and vowed she would die rather than become the wife of any living man. In this dilemma, a wise teacher of the Confucian philosophy was consulted, and in view of the sacred ceremony of the marriage to the flower vase. It can only be solemnized, however, with the imperial sanction. This the great wealth of the father of Han obtained, and the wedding took place.

The vase is of great value and antiquity, and is like in delicacy of ornamentation has ever been permitted to leave the Flowery Kingdom. It is about five feet high and made of a porcelain of a deep peach-blow tint, inlaid with gold, silver, spun glass and mother-of-pearl in delicate and superb tracery. One skilled artist worked fifteen years in its construction.

In the wedding procession it was carried under a silken canopy on a palanquin borne by youth of noble birth. The latter was followed in a palanquin borne by twelve virgins, and twelve matrons.

A military guard and a civic procession made up the cortege. Many bushels of the small coin called "cash," 900 of which equal an American dollar, were thrown to populace. A banquet was served to the common people in the public square. The theatres were thrown open free to the public. Kites were flown and firecrackers discharged for three days.

The vase was presented to the home of the parents of her betrothed. The vase is set up in her boudoir. She will remain all her life in the palace of her father-in-law, the Vice-Chancellor.—New York Journal.

A Novel Communication.

An Arkansas lawyer, who was a native of North Carolina, not long ago wanted to inform a juror, also a native of North Carolina, that they both hailed from the same county. He dropped some chewing gum, stepped upon it, and pretended that his heel had stuck to the floor. This gave him an opportunity to say that he was a "tar heel" and that the warmth of the room had made the gum sticky. The conduct proved that the tar heels stuck together.—New York Tribune.

Landseer Ambidextrous.

Landseer was once present at a party when the conversation turned upon feats of dexterity, and a lady exclaimed:

"Well, there is one thing nobody has ever done, and that is to draw two things at once!" "Oh, yes, I think I can do that," returned Landseer; and, with a pencil in each hand, he drew rapidly and simultaneously the profile of a stag's head, with all its antlers complete, and the perfect profile of a horse's head. Both drawings were full of energy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Things Women Say.

"What very engaging manners he has."

"Yes; more engaging than marrying, they say."—Pick-Me-Up.

Polite Visitor—Why, the baby looks just like its father.

Young father (aside to servant)—Mary, is there any laudanum in the house? I do not wish to live any longer.—Tid-Bits.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Followers of the Bicycle Riders.

Either the bicycle craze has suddenly struck the aged and infirm, or else cycle writers are just beginning to discover the old riders—at any rate, there is a remarkable record of these time-defying riders no doubt, are many fictitious, like the story about the stone as a wheelman; others are true. Simon Furlong, of Maryland, who has lived seventy-two years, at last accounts was in jail, working out a fine imposed for scorching on a bicycle machine. Charles Sinn, of Scotland, aged sixty, has just paid 100 pounds and costs for riding at excellent speed and knocking down pedestrians. Out in Kansas the leader of the Decoration Day race was a beginner, aged fifty-eight, and another youth of fifty-one was beaten by with the leader. In Philadelphia, Miss Barnes, aged fifty-two, made a century run in 12 hours, and then, after changing her costume, attended an evening function. The returns are not all in, but we feel certain that the roads are spotted with old riders' graves, and grandmother and all making centuries and phenomenal spirits of speed as a matter of course.

Advices from England show that bicycles of this country are being sacrificed. Last year the American maker who anticipated a big demand, is now over large consignments. A dozen of the firms did not consider it worth while to exhibit at English riders, and, in consequence, their wheels did not find a ready market. An English exhibitor of a recent date says that the American wheels went over last season are now being sold at public auction for ten and fifteen dollars. The same wheels in this country sold for sixty and seventy-five dollars. The American wheels, however, who shipped their wheels for foreign trade, are said to be doing nicely.

In the matter of road sprinkling it is rather difficult to please bicycle riders. They want the road damp enough to lay the dust, but not wet enough to be muddy, and it is very rarely this happy mean is obtained. The reason is that the watering cart must give the road a thorough soaking, or else keep going over it intermittently, in the latter case which would make sprinkling a very costly process. Those who ride in carriages make no complaint because, as a rule, they are up high enough to escape mud thrown by the wheels or the horse's hoofs. But the bicycle rider does not escape a bespattering when he meets a horse in his path. If the wheelman does not like the common roads, let him keep off until they suit his fancy.

Manuel Garcia, a Mexican toreador, recently felt himself in need of a big ad. in order to raise his name and fame from obscurity to that of chief espada. So he announced, on flaming posters, that he would ride a bicycle over the bulls in existence from his seat on a bicycle. The City of Mexico turned out to see the brave cyclist. Manuel appeared in the arena, brilliantly clad, and the air was rent with thunderous applause as he wheeled around the barricade. But the bull would not allow the glorious tradition of the past to be upset; no bicycle was going to do the trick for him. So he put his horns in the wheels and hurled Manuel twenty yards into space. Manuel has expressed the opinion that the bicycle is a fraud.

"Have you given up the bicycle, Mr. Fewscads?" asked the landlady, desirous of having something pleasant to her hall-room boarder, as he forked over the week's rent.

"I haven't been riding much lately," he answered. "I find that it doesn't agree with me."

"How?"

"It increases my appetite so."

And that night when the chicken was doled out he got two necks and a wing.

The chainless bicycle, operated by bevel gearing, is on the horizon of next year's business, and some authorities profess to see in it the real cause for the break in prices of the chain-driven wheels. It is said that one prominent manufacturer has a chainless machine under test which has been ridden 12,000 miles under all possible conditions, and has given the highest satisfaction, while several other makes are talked about with equal confidence but more vaguely. There may be some advantages in the bevel gearing; one of these is said to be that it combines a narrow thread with wide bearings, thus contributing to speed and safety at the same time; but it is not likely that it will supersede the chain as the popular bicycle has superseded the high wheel, and there is little danger that persons who procure good wheels of low price now will have this cause to regret their action next season.

A bicyclist named O'Brien, of San Francisco, went into a store the other day and said, "I wanter buy a thermometer."

The young man in charge smiled, took a cheap thermometer off the wall and sold it to O'Brien for $1.

"What do ye put it on?" he asked.

The joker tied it to the crossbar, and O'Brien pedalled off through the park.

"Hey, O'Brien!" shouted a passing acquaintance. "What's that you've got on your machine?"

"A thermometer."

"What for?"

"To tell me when I'm scorchin'," and O'Brien shot on a spurt and humped his back so that he could read the mercury's ride.

"The cycling community," remarked the caustic critic, "is made up of four classes—those who have been, those who have, those who haven't been and the new will be."

END OF A BOOM TOWN

EVERYBODY WHO INVESTED IN IT LOST MONEY.

Property of Florence, Alabama, which was Worth $3,000,000 Sold Under the Hammer for $60,000.—What the Advertising Scheme of Sharks Accomplished.

All of the property of the Florence, Ala., Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company and the Florence Educational Land and Development Company was recently sold at public auction. The property sold was at one time worth $3,000,000. It was bought at the sale for $60,000. *This sale brought to a close* one of the most remarkable real estate booms of recent times. There are few cities in the land that do not contain one or more men who were drawn into the wild speculation which attended the launching of the Florence boom nine years ago. It was the best advertised boom of that boom period.

The promoters of the boom boasted that Florence would become the Philadelphia of the South, and that so should Philadelphians that hundreds of thousands of good Philadelphia dollars were exchanged for corner lots in the promising city and for preferred stock in Florence enterprises. The *sale of this property* recalled to the citizens the memories of other days when town lots changed hands half a dozen times a day at exceedingly high prices, when the spirit of speculation was rife in the land and ministers of the gospel were not averse to investing some of their slender salaries in Florence dirt at so much a front foot. The fall of 1888 witnessed a most exciting time in the town of Florence. The Florence Land Company, which had been organized the previous year, began *active work* then. Thousands of dollars were spent in advertising the town. Speculators rushed in from every part of the country. The town grew in three months from a sleepy river village of twelve hundred souls to a bustling boom town of seven thousand speculative spirits, each striving to get rich in a day.

So great was the excitement at that time that two additional trains daily were put on by the Memphis and Charleston Railroad to accomodate *the crowds that flocked to Florence.* Property which a few months before was not considered worth $500 was sold for $35,000, and sold readily at that figure. Lots out of the business part of the town sold for $150 a front foot. Banks, insurance companies and upon a half hour's notice, and manufacturing enterprises jumped into existence in a night. Out of the boom grew many banks, and when the excitement began to subside, the banks began to subside also. There were three failures within six weeks, and public confidence was so badly shaken that the old-fashioned yarn stocking again became popular as a savings institution.

The recent land sale severed the last tie that bound the Florence of to-day to the Florence of the boom period. Prices have become normal and the town has fully recovered from the disastrous effects of the boom.

While nearly every one who speculated in Florence property lost money, the town itself was benefitted. It increased in population more than 500 per cent. in two years and its population to-day is more than 7,000. It has many handsome buildings and large manufacturing plants it would not otherwise have had. Its streets have been well graded and paved, making them as solid and as smooth as any in the State. But with all this Florence is not anxious for another boom. It is well satisfied with the last one, as an experiment.

Counting Money.

"I've seen men chopping wood in their shirt sleeves with the sleeves rolled up," said Mr. Bugleton, "and laying brick and all that sort of thing, but the other day I saw a man counting money in his shirt sleeves. And that at first seemed sort of queer, because it seems as though it would be such an easy thing to count money if you only had it. But this man was in a bank, counting money all day long and doing nothing else; taking the deposits as they came in and counting them into bundles of like denominations and uniform amounts, so that *they would be easy to handle and to pay out again.* And it was a very hot day, and this was work, just like anything else; and so it was perfectly natural that he should plug away at it in his shirt sleeves, and with the sleeves rolled up."

Teacher: "What is a synonym?"
Boy: "*It is a word you can use in* the place of another when you don't know how to spell the other one."

UNCLE SAM HAS THE FEVER.

—New York Journal.

EACH OVER 90 YEARS OLD.

A Brother and Four Sisters Have Lived Together for Nearly a Century.

On a pretty little farm high up among *the hills of Calhoun County, Ala., 1,000* feet above the sea, with only the trees and the hilltops for their neighbors, lives perhaps the most remarkable family that inhabits the boundaries of America. They are known as the Sadlers. The family consists of a brother and four sisters, and the youngest is already turned the ninety-first year. The eldest is several years more than a century old. None of them has ever married.

The Sadlers were born in Virginia, all of them excepting one having seen the light of day before the seventeenth century took its flight. Years ago the father and mother died, the former at the age of ninety-one, the latter at the early age of seventy-five. But the brothers and sisters continued to live together, keeping each other company and administering to each other's comfort.

In spite of the wondrous changes and inventions which time has wrought this virtuous and contented family has *never seen fit to in any way reform* the methods that were in vogue when their parents began the work of how by the.

The clothing which they wear has always been made by them from the cotton which grows in their fields, or from the wool which covers the backs of their sheep.

From the hides of the animals that browse upon their fields the brother makes the comfortable, and not entirely unshapely shoes that cover his and his sisters' feet. They are averse to the use of money; they have no need of it, and will not receive it into their possession. If any one desires to buy the products of their toil, for instance, and *they have enough to spare,* the supplies are freely given or cheerfully loaned, but never sold for money.

No member of this remarkable family has ever married; it is stated that before they were grown they severed from a companion to remain single and stay together. Tradition says they were four exceedingly handsome girls, and were sought after by the beaux of their day and neighborhood, but that they avoided an entangling alliance with one exception. The youngest, *her, Virginia, fell desperately in love,* it is related, with a young man of the olden time; she was then only sixteen. The family entered such a protest that she repulsed her lover and endeavored to blot him from her memory, but her struggle was a severe one, great the mind became affected, and she has never regained her mental equilibrium. —New York Journal.

THE TAME FAWN.

It Makes a Delightful Pet Before Attain ing Its Full Growth.

Although they do not appreciate confinement in a paddock, it is easy to tame a fawn, and it makes a delightful pet until it attains years of indiscretion. A tame roe used to follow the children everywhere, round the old castle of Duntroon, and even up the stairs and into the rooms. One of his little play fellows had been obliged to give up his room to a gentleman who had come to stay there, and the surprise of the guest was unbounded *when the head and neck of a roe* protruded through his half-open door. "Dear me!" he said, "game must be extremely plentiful in these parts!"

Yet, just as a kitten would be the most delightful of pets, except for its unfortunate habit of growing into a cat, so a roe, and especially a buck, becomes too much of a handful as a pet when it grows up. Their beautiful little horns are both sharp and dangerous, and the roebuck will nearly put an old woman off the road *and into the Crinan Canal* by its obtrusive attentions. It meant no harm; it really expected to get a lump of rock salt, with which it had usually been regaled from a carpenter, but the old dame did not appreciate its uncanny approaches, and narrowly escaped with her life.—

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The jawbone of the average whale is twenty-five feet in length. The tongue of such a monster will yield a ton of oil.

Among the queen ants captured in and around Bulluwayo, for which a prize of half a crown is paid by the museum authority board, have been some specimens measuring four and a half inches around and "thick as a man's thumb."

At San Meto, Fla., a team of mules became entangled in a wild grape vine and disturbed a nest of hornets. Before the mules could be extricated the hornets had stung them to death, and all in the short space of five minutes.

A regular slave mart still exists in many country districts of Finland. Once a year such paupers, *lunatics,* and aged people of each parish as cannot support themselves are put up at public auction and consigned to those families *or tacksmen* who will board them at the lowest prices offered by the parish authorities.

A Sepoy regiment will out-walk any European regiment, and do it on food which their competitors would pronounce wholly insufficient to sustain vigorous life. They invariably take off their boots and sling them across their shoulders while on the march.

An English paper, quoted by "The Living Church" says that there is in Paisley, Scotland, a Baptist cathedral with a surpliced choir of both sexes. In a Glasgow Congregational church a liturgy is used, with choral responses, including the Ten Commandments and *the chanted psalms; the lessons are* read from a lectern; daily services are held, and over the altar, or communion table, stands a large gilt cross.

JUSTICE TEMPERED BY PATRONAGE.

The Culprits Soon Learned How to Gain the Judge's Leniency.

A number of years ago Judge Reuther, an old German, was elected Police Judge of South Omaha. Now this same Judge had a saloon also, and being of a thrifty turn of mind he did not wish to give up so good a paying business as a saloon in a booming town, so he decided to wear the white apron and the judicial ermine at the same time. It is needless to say that many amusing complications came to his court, and it afforded no end of fun for the inhabitants of the thriving burg, if not for the rest of the State. For instance, *some morning the judge* would be confronted with a motley of drunks. The Judge fresh from the bar, would call up one and say:

"Vell, vere did you git det beer vat you trink?"

If the prisoner would say at the "Bodega or some other well-known saloon the Judge would say in stentorian tones:

"Ten tollars und costs—next."

So it would go down the line until one would say that he got his beer at the Judge's saloon, and then the Judge's hard look would melt to one of the sweetest smiles and he would say:

"Let dis man go; he is discharged." The culprits soon found out that it was a good idea to get their beer at the Reuther saloon, and it became hard to find a drunk who did not tell the *Judge that he got his beer at the Court's* saloon, but the Judge thought that his trade did not correspond with the tale of all the innocents who claimed to be had to deal with. At last, after much joshing, the Judge disposed of his saloon and went into a more dignified business.—Nebraska State Journal.

MOVING HOSPITALS.

A Foreign Novelty in Europe in the Way of a Railroad Luxury.

The railway hospital car is the latest *novelty in foreign railroading. In the* event of a serious accident, these cars can be run to the place of the disaster, and the injured may be picked up and carried to the nearest large city for treatment instead of being left to pass long hours at some wayside station while awaiting surgical attendance. It also enables the railway companies to offer special accommodation to single and stay together. Tradition says they were four exceedingly handsome girls, and were sought after by the beaux of their day and neighborhood, but that they avoided an entangling alliance with one exception. The youngest, *her, Virginia, fell desperately in love,* it is related, with a young man of the olden time; she was then only sixteen. The family entered such a protest that she repulsed her lover and endeavored to blot him from her memory, but her struggle was a severe one, great the mind became affected, and she has never regained her mental equilibrium. —New York Journal.

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DRIVING A DOG TEAM.

Flying Over the Snow in Northern Canada in Rabbit Skins.

Well, here we are down on the ice, and the dogs impatient to start. Let me describe. The sled consists of a narrow box four feet long, the front half being covered or boxed in, mounted on a floor eight feet long *resting on* runners. In this box the passenger sits, wrapped in rabbit skins so that he can hardly move, his head and shoulders only projecting. In front and behind and on top of the sled is placed all the luggage, covered with canvas, and securely lashed, to withstand all the jolting and possible upset, and *our snowshoes within easy* reach. An important item in the dog-whip, terrible to the dog if used for a skilful hand and terrible to the user if he be a novice; for he is sure to half strangle himself or to hurt his own face with the business end of the lash. The whip is generally a stout handle nine inches long and *lash thirty feet, and weigher four pounds.* The lash was of folded and plaited seal-hide, and for five feet from the handle measured five inches round, then for fourteen feet it gradually tapered off, ending in a single thong half an inch thick and eleven feet long. Wonderful the dexterity with which a driver can pick out a dog and almost *a spot on a dog with the lash.* The lash must be trailing at full length behind, when a jerk and turn of the wrist causes it to fly forward, the thick part first, and the tapering end containing the whole lash it is at full length in front, and the lash meets the fur fly from the victim. But often it is made to crack over the heads of *the dogs as a warning.* The eleven dogs were harnessed to the front of the sled, each by a separate thong of seal-hide, all of different lengths, fastened to a light canvas harness. The nearest dog was about fifteen feet from the sled, and the leader, with bells on her, about fifty feet, the thongs thus increasing in length by about five feet. When the thong is good the dogs spread out like the fingers of a hand, but when the snow is deep they fall into each other's tracks in almost single file. As they continually cross and recross each other, the thongs get gradually plaited almost up to the rearmost dog, when a halt is called, the dogs are made to lie down, and the driver carefully disentangles them, taking care that no dog gets away meanwhile. They are guided by the voice, using "Husky," that is Eskimo, *words: "Owk," go to the right;* "arrah," to the left, and "halt," straight on. The leader of the party must run ahead on snowshoes for the dogs to follow him.—London Cat., Times.

BULLET-PROOF CLOTH.

Test Tried on a Dog and only Made Him Angry.

A new cloth which stops bullets has been invented. Its efficiency has been proved in Chicago. The tests were made before men of science and others interested in the practical working of the invention. It was a thoroughly serious affair.

The tests were made at the Chicago College of Surgical Dentistry. They were conducted by Dr. L. Boriand and Lieutenant Sarnecki, of the Austrian Army, a friend of the inventor. *The latter, who was present,* is Brother Casimar Zagian, a lay member of a religious order. He urges the adoption of his invention in the interests of humanity. Seven doctors were present, and also the representatives of the Humane Society, as an experiment was to be made on a dog.

The progress of making this is kept secret. It looks like a kind of silk cloth beaded, and is about half an inch in thickness.

The cloth was tried on the dog. A cloak of ordinary cloth was wrapped around him, and a shield of the bullet-proof material was tied on one side.

Lieutenant Sarnecki fired a .38 calibre revolver at him and hit the shield fair and square. The dog wagged his tail to indicate that nothing unpleasant had occurred.

The *ordinary* cloth was then removed and the shield tied to his side. A .44 calibre was fired at him. The shock staggered him and he whimpered somewhat. When examined he was found to be quite sound. Probably he was slightly bruised.—New York Journal.

Why the Chicken Died.

A professor is one of our universities is the subject of a queer anecdote. Last winter he was married and went to housekeeping outside of town. When spring came he thought he would add a few hens to his stock; he already had a few. He set a couple of hens and in good time had two large *broods of chickens.* He was very proud of them, but in a week or so the fowls began to die. The professor called in a neighbor to look at the chickens and ask advice. They were certainly a dilapidated lot of chickens that the neighbor viewed. They were thin and apparently without ambition.

"What do you feed them?" asked the neighbor after a brief survey.

"Feed them!" repeated the professor, as though he didn't hear right. "Why, I don't feed them anything. I thought the old hen had enough milk for them."—From Christian at Work.

Young Chip.—"What's a grass widow, pa?"

Old Block.—"A lady that makes hay while the sun shines, my boy."—Town Topics.

Every man believes in himself up to a certain limit; but he thinks the world much more credulous.—Truth.

She.—"What is the fashionable color *for young ladies?*"

He.—"I prefer white ones."

A TOOTHBRUSH FOR KOKO.

Costly Toilet Articles Purchased by Rich Girls for their Pet Dogs.

A score or more of dainty toilet articles, gold mounted and jeweled, were scattered over the glass counter, and the obliging clerk in the fashionable shop was vainly endeavoring to satisfy *the whims of a daughter of wealth,* who had every appearance of having been spoiled by overindulgence. She had a costly toothbrush in her hand, and was poking the other articles with it in a contemptuous way. "This is not small enough," she said, "and the hair is not fine enough."

"It is our very best grade of goods," suggested the clerk, half apologetically.

"When you ought to get something better. Yes, really, you ought," exclaimed the willful customer. "I can't take such a clumsy toothbrush as that home to my Koko."

"Ah!" murmured the clerk, with a scarcely perceptible air of impatience, "then you want a toothbrush for your dog."

"Yes, of course I do, and I want something very soft and very dainty," *replied the young woman,* and, after a pause, she added, with an affectionate purr, "Koko isn't anything too nice for my Koko."

"Certainly not," responded the clerk, with a cordial smile. "Here are some brushes of rare quality. I had overlooked them. Here is one with hair as soft as silk, and a handle of solid gold." The girl fondled the expensive trinket for a moment, and, without asking the price, said: "That will do, have it sent with the other things, please." When this spoiled maiden's father gets a bill from the fashionable jeweler's he will doubtless be moved to emotion by the entry: "One toothbrush for dog, $22.50."

It is no uncommon thing for shopkeepers of Paris to be called upon to supply toilet articles for dogs, mon*keys, birds, and other domestic pets. Some stores maintain special lines of* combs and brushes for pet dogs, and as a special concession to the enthusiasm of the fashionable owners of pets, the prices of dog combs and brushes are kept aristocratically high.

HER RING STRANGELY RECOVERED.

Found on the Hand of an Organ Grinder.

A Dog Responsible for the Issue.

Mrs. Rube Bryn of North Twenty-first street, some time ago, while traveling through Southern Italy, lost a leather satchel. There was quite a sum of money and some valuable papers in the satchel, but what worried her most was the loss of her engagement ring, which was of very quaint design, having been the marriage token in the family of her fiance for several generations. Of course, every endeavor was made to recover the lost property. Advertisements were inserted in all the principal papers of the province, and, although most strenuous efforts were made, nothing was ever heard of the satchel.

Not long ago while visiting a friend in West Philadelphia he was placing wheeled up before the porch on which they were seated, and, after playing a few melodies, a young Italian girl came up to collect some money. Imagine Mrs. Bryn's surprise in recognizing her long lost ring on the girl's finger. *Questioning the girl in her native lan*guage brought forth the fact that her family was from the district in which the satchel had been lost. Her father had been a sheep raiser, and a shepherd dog he owned had one day come in with the satchel in his mouth. No one in the family could read, which probably accounted for the fact that it had never been returned.

An explanation of the circumstances, together with a generous reward, restored the ring to its rightful owner.—Philadelphia Record.

WHY IT IS IIII INSTEAD OF IV.

A King's Ignorance the Cause of Such Confusion.

There is an interesting story back of the hour of four as represented on the face of clocks. Perhaps you have noticed many a time that instead of its being IV., as would be most natural, it is usually IIII in all cases but of old clocks and watches—IIII. The reason for it is said to be that away back in the time of Charles V. of France, who reigned in the latter half of the fourteenth century, when the first clock was made, its maker, Henry Vick, was commanded to bring it before the king. He did so, and the king was very well pleased with it, watching the works with much interest. But then said, finally, "You have got the figures on the dial wrong."

"I think not, your Majesty," replied the clockmaker.

"Yes; that four should be four cones."

"Surely not, your Majesty," urged the man, again.

"Yes, it should be four ones," insisted the king.

"You are wrong," once more said Vick, which made the king very angry.

"I am never wrong," he cried. "Take it away and correct the mistake." The poor clockmaker could only obey, and the blunder of the king has come all the way down to us, for all clocks have been so marked ever since.

Dudley Canesucker (who is not a big a fool as he looks): "Did you give my card to Miss Beadclipper?"

Servant: "Yes, sir."

Dudley: "What did she say?"

Servant: "*She told me to tell you,* sir, that she was sorry she was not in."

Dudley: "Ah, indeed! Please tell your mistress that I thaid I was glad I didn't call."

Mrs. Henpeck—"What makes you talk so much in your sleep, Joseph?"

Henpeck—"*Great Scot, Maria!* It's the only chance I ever get."

BOSTON'S SUB-WAY.

THE FIRST AMERICAN DEMONSTRATION OF UNDERGROUND TRANSIT.

A Completed Portion of the Hub Railroad by a Tunnel—Ventilation, Light, Comfort and Rapid Progress Vouchsafed the Cultured People of Codopolis.

A stupendous public work has been completed in part in Boston. A large *section of the subway for street* cars is now in operation, and is the first to be operated in any city in the United States.

Old Boston, as is well known, abounds in narrow, crooked streets. The traffic on the trolley cars is immense. The greater portion of the numerous routes pass over a main line that traverses Tremont street. A congestion of traffic existed during portions of the day that virtually blocked the way of the surface cars. The sub*way absorbs all this.*

The subway is constructed of brick and steel. Portions consist of oval brick arches, with two tracks in each. Other portions have brick walls with steel girders crossing overhead supporting short brick arches.

The average descent to the stations is about 16 feet. On the New York elevated railways the lowest station platform is about 18 feet above the street level, and the average height is 21½ feet. The stairs are of hard blue*stone, with broad "treads" and short* easy rises.

The stations have hard stone platforms. There can be no crossing the tracks. There is a ticket station at the foot of the entrance stairs and turnstiles at the exit stairs.

The stairways are covered above ground by massive granite structures, with glass roofs. The architecture is severely plain, of the classic type, suggesting ancient Greek tombs.

The ventilation of the subway is ap*parently perfect. Fresh air is drawn* in at the stations and is caused to flow in each direction by fans. It is exhausted through special openings at the side.

The lighting is by electric lamps, the current for which is derived from a special plant. The illumination is brilliant, so that the passengers in the cars will not be incommoded. Newspapers may be read in any portion of the subway.

The difference between the Boston subway and the London underground lines is very great. The latter are operated by steam locomotives and are not provided with artificial ventilation. Any person who has traveled in the cars of the London underground will remember the smoky, gaseous horrors of the journey. The engineer of the New York Rapid Transit Commission reported that one of the New York elevated locomotives vitiates the air as much as the respiration of 25,000 people.

The temperature of the Boston subway is cooler in summer and warmer in winter than the outside air. It will be more agreeable to travel in winter in the subway than it would to travel on the surface. The motorman will encounter no wind, rain or snow. There will be no teams to avoid. No children will be in front of the cars. No people dodging across the tracks oblivious of danger. Stopping and starting will occur only at the stations.

*There has been no serious engineer*ing difficulty encountered. There were an immense number of pipes to be removed and changed, but this work was merely a matter of time and detail. The most difficult portion of the work was on Washington street. Here the line burrowed down ten feet below the foundations of the buildings on either side, and the excavations extended on each side to within two feet of the line of the basement walls. The work was conducted along Tremont street with the full tide of traffic going on overhead.

At present over 32,000,000 passengers are transported yearly over some portion of the route covered by the subway. It is estimated that the subway will increase the number to 60,000,000 passengers in less than one-half the time now taken to traverse the route if on time. They will be relieved from the absolute uncertainty which now exists on account of frequent street blockades. They will move with the same certainty as on trains on a steam railway.

"Dose puritans vas no goot," said Mr. Isachetmerstein.

"Vhy?" asked the partner.

"Vhen dey burned dose vitches dey did not have dem insured."—Judge.

The manly way is to treat lightly the judgments passed on us by others, but to be honorably sensitive about the judgments we are compelled to pass on ourselves.—James Stalker.

JAD'S REASONING.

Johnnie (insinuatingly)—Say, Pop, they say the fishes is bitin' like everything to-day.

Farmer Barnes—All right, sonny. Just you stay away from that there crick an' they won't bite yer.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CHILD A HUMAN TORCH.

TWO-YEAR-OLD BOY BURNED TO DEATH IN MOTHER'S PRESENCE.

Was Playing With an Older Brother Who Had Secured Some Matches—Died Two Hours After Accident in Terrible Agony.

Charles Hanan, the two-year old son of James Hanan, of Elmer street, Westfield, was burned to death last Monday as the result of an accident. The two Hanan children were playing alone upon the lawn some distance from the house at about 6 o'clock, when the older boy, five years old, found some matches, and the two began playing with them. Suddenly there was a scream from the children.

The clothing of the younger child began to blaze and in another instant it was enveloped in flames. Mrs. Hanan was in the house at the time and, hearing the cries of the children, started out of doors to their assistance. She got no further than the piazza, however, for when she reached that point and caught sight of her child enveloped in flames, she fell in a faint.

The cries of the children attracted the attention of neighbors who ran to the rescue of the child. Its clothes were entirely burned from its body, and the flesh was a crisp.

Drs. Cooper and Sinclair were summoned and did all that was possible to relieve the child's suffering. It died at 8 o'clock in great agony. The mother is in a serious condition resulting from the shock of the terrible experience. It is not known how the children secured possession of the matches, as care was taken not to leave them lying about the house where the children could get them.

ARM BROKEN IN PLAY.

Little Miss Gullenberg Fell Through the Floor Beams of an Unfinished House.

Ellen Gullenberg, aged 12 years, of Berckman street, met with a painful accident Monday evening about 6 p.m while she was playing about one of Charles Hand's new houses on that street. With other children she was in the second story of the house, and in running about over the rafters young Miss Gullenberg lost her balance and fell through the floor to the ground. Her friends went to the home of the injured girl's parents and informed them of what had happened. Mrs. Gullenberg hastened to where her daughter was and found that she was suffering intensely with pain. With the mother's assistance the little girl was taken home and a physician was called. The latter discovered, after a thorough examination, that the girl's arm was fractured in two places, one near the wrist and the other near the elbow. The broken bones were set and the unfortunate girl is now doing as well as can be expected. Her age is in her favor and the bones are sure to knit more readily.

Among the prominent Plainfield families who have been away for the summer and have returned within a fortnight from sea and mountain are the following: Former Mayor Gilbert's, of West Eighth street, Former Mayor W. L. Saunders', of Mercer avenue, W. J. Roome's, of Sycamore avenue, George Warton Edwards', of Franklin place, and Oliver B. Leonard's, of Madison avenue.

NOT GOOD FARMING

CITY SELLS POTATOES FOR 35 CENTS AND PAYS $1.15 A BUSHEL.

A Sad Commentary on the Theoretical Farming Which This Town is Indulging in—Products Sold Below Market Price.

The city of Plainfield has turned its hand to farming since that tract of land, near Dunellen, known as Mountain View Farm, was purchased and the sewer beds located there. Corn, potatoes and cabbages have been raised on the sewage disposal beds and on the fields adjoining. The products of the city farm have been sold at prices that have quite astonished the farmers in that vicinity. Meanwhile, those in charge of the Industrial Home have been buying farm products from Plainfield grocers at market prices.

Early in the summer, one of the fields adjacent to the sewer beds was planted with potatoes. They were cared for by the city's men who are employed at the beds under the direction of Superintendent Slape. Six weeks ago the potatoes were ripe and they were sold to Patrick Keeley at 35 cents a bushel as they lay in the ground. The cost of gathering is about 7 cents a bushel. There were 190 bushels of potatoes raised on the city's farm. The market price at that time was 80 cents a bushel. Superintendent Slape wanted some and so did Overseer of the Poor Marx, but Keely came so quickly that neither secured what they wanted.

Today the market price of potatoes is $1.15 a bushel. The alms committee is now forced to pay that price for the potatoes to feed the city's charges at the Industrial Home. There are not very many there, it is true, and so the amount of potatoes needed is not very large. There are but two occupants of the Home at present.

The corn was sold to a neighboring farmer for 6 cents a shock. The market price is reported by the farmers in the neighborhood to be 12 cents. They wonder greatly at the low price at which the product of the city farm was disposed of, for the corn was of excellent quality.

It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

Visiting Friends Make Her Happy.

Last Saturday afternoon Lewis Wyckoff, of 26 Howard street, gave his daughter, Miss May Wyckoff, a party in honor of the celebration of her tenth birthday. The guests indulged in playing all sorts of games and enjoyed themselves in a general social manner. During the afternoon the guests took a trolley ride to Netherwood and on the return supper was served to all. Those present included the Misses Emma Fritz, Maggie Fritz, Josie Fritz, Lottie Fritz, Maggie Wyckoff, Dottie Casey, Ethel Wyckoff, Eva Higgins, Edna Lewis Master Willie Higgins.

BEYOND EARTH'S TRIALS

MISS A. KATE MARTINE DIED AT "CEDAR BROOK" TUESDAY.

Though She Had Been Ailing for Three Weeks Her Condition was Not Considered Dangerous Until the Day Previous.

For several years there has been no woman in this city who has been more actively identified in charitable, church and social circles than Miss A. Kate Martine. It will, therefore, be a great shock to her associates to hear of her death, which occurred at "Cedar Brook" at 7:48 o'clock Tuesday morning, after an illness extending over a period of three weeks, but which, until just before her passing away, was not considered so serious but what she would recover from it.

Three weeks ago Miss Martine was attacked with the grip, but the illness was not thought to be more than a passing malady until last Friday when it culminated in heart trouble. Even then, though the affliction seemed to be severe, it was thought by both physician and relatives that she would revive and eventually regain the rugged health that had always been hers. Monday, however, her breathing was very labored and there was indications that unless a change came soon she could not survive. At mid night her condition became so serious that her brother, James E. Martine, hurried for Dr. Endicott, who came as soon as possible. He treated her and remained at her side for some time. He returned again at 3 o'clock and remained until after 6 o'clock. During this time she failed rapidly until the end came.

Miss Martine was born in New York city and was the daughter of Daniel and Anna M. Martine. Thirty years ago her parents removed to this city and bought what is known as "Cedar Brook" farm, but whose acres then spread over much that is now residential property. Ever since then she has resided in the quaint and roomy old house that sets at the head of the long lane leading from the the Watchung avenue entrance of the place—a home wherein her convival spirit always reflected the happy side of life.

Miss Martine was a member of the Crescent avenue Presbyterian church, the Monday Afternoon Club and the Woman's Town Improvement Association, in all of which societies she was an active factor. No function or undertaking of theirs was ever inaugurated but what her efforts were devoted to its success. In the successful Fete Champetre given last June she was one of the principal assistants of Mrs. Pierre Mali. Her indefatigable work for the success of the event is, in a measure, ascribed by her relatives as one of the causes for her sickness.

Her manner and disposition was always breezy and pleasant—a positive pleasure for a company of young people to have her mingle in their midst. She read much and remembered well, and these two things gave her an almost inexhaustible fund of anecdotes that always carried humor and laughter with them. Indeed, she was a companionable person, either in or out of the home circle. Her death will be received with feelings of sorrow and regret by all who knew her.

She leaves two brothers—James E. and D. W.; and three sisters—Ella, Mary and Mrs. Harriet Myers.

NOT A KNIGHT OF CHIVALRY ANYWAY.

Young Man Got Angry and Set Out to Pummel His Sister.

Mont Knight, an employe at the Pond Machine Tool Company's Works, was arraigned before Justice of Peace Mosher last Monday to answer to a charge of assault and battery preferred by his sister, Mrs. George H. Rockafellow, of Manson place.

On Saturday afternoon Mrs. Rockafellow went to visit her parents who live on New street, and was asked to remain and take supper. Young Knight who lives at home returned shortly after 6 o'clock and all sat down to the table. During the meal some family matter was brought up and a wrangle ensued over it. Mrs. Rockafellow would not give up her views upon the matter, and finally young Knight, she alleges, got up in a rage and struck her a blow which felled her to the floor. He then roughly ejected her from the house.

Mrs. Rockafellow fainted several times from the effects of the assault, and was barely able to get to the house of a neighbor, where she was cared for.

After hearing the evidence Justice Mosher held Knight in $100 bail to appear before the Grand Jury. The young man's father furnished the bond and he was released.

Sacrament Administered.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to the Trinity Reformed church congregation Sunday morning by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D. There was a large attendance of members and, beside the spiritual refreshing that always prevails at the communion season, the hearts of pastor and people were made glad by the addition of two persons as members of the church on confession of their needs of a Saviour.

A Doctor's Discovery.

Realizing the Necessity of Iron in the Blood, He Prescribes Capsuloids in a Stubborn Case With Marked Success.

A newspaper man while talking to a local physician casually asked his opinion of Capsuloids, the new medicine, the use of which introduces an entirely new and original method of restoring natural iron or Hemoglobin to the blood. The doctor replied: "I believe it is the true method of curing disease. I think I have been a strong friend in my practice. Previous to the discovery of Capsuloids the best form of iron I prescribed had the disadvantage of failing of its purpose because of its insoluble nature. On the other hand it dissolved and ruined the teeth, upset the stomach, and not infrequently did more harm than good. I recently had a case that illustrates this point.

"Nearly eight months ago I was called to see two girls, twins, aged fourteen, suffering with anaemia or pale blood. Their mother told me that they had been very sick for nearly two years and no medicine seemed to do any good. I tried iron medicines but all to no purpose. I tried of Capsuloids and learned that they contained dissolved Hemoglobin or the vital principle extracted from the blood of healthy bullocks. This seemed to me an ideal form of iron medicine and I prescribed Capsuloids for these two girls. In one week I could see the change, in two weeks the mother was delighted, and to-day these girls are as rosy cheeked, bright-eyed and merry as any two girls in the country."

Since their discovery Capsuloids have gained world wide fame for the marvelous manner in which they have cured diseases of the most stubborn nature.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, or six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

FOR LITTLE ORPHANS.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

come the kindergarten. No miracle recorded in the Bible was more wonderful than those that are worked every week in our slum kindergartens. Influences are set at work there, by means of soap and water, flowers, faith and love, that revolutionize that whole slum block. A piece of the window has to be cleaned to let the light in on that flower sent into the home, and frequently the whole room is cleaned to correspond with it. Then the father finds home more attractive, and stays at home from the saloon.

Then there are the boys' clubs; that sort of thing is practical gospel. Another thing; have you any idea what trash these children read? There is a splendid system of home libraries, by which these busy minds are given something to occupy themselves with. Often the boys go to saloons because they don't have enough to eat, and the saloon offers them a good free lunch. But the cooking school knocks all that sort of thing endwise. There are very few men who would not rather be at home than at the saloon, if there were any attraction there, and the cooking school is helping on that good work.

To answer the problem of the day, get hold of the children. Tony is the child of our neglect. It is only love that can win him. He may not stop throwing stones right away, though sometimes he does; but you can safely leave the result of your work for him with the One you serve.

Mr. Ellis's address was interspersed with many stories, numerous or pathetic, illustrative of his theme. He held every hearer's closest attention, throughout his talk; his delivery was unusually pleasing and bright.

A trio, "While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power," was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Titsworth and Miss Randolph, while an offering for the Home was received, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Floyd Appleton.

WANTS $10,000 DAMAGES.

Walter G. Runyon Claims That the Smith's Maliciously Persecuted Him.

Walter G. Runyon, of Elizabeth, has commenced suits through his attorneys Pope & Runyon, of this city, against C. A. Smith, C. E. Smith and Jesse Bendick, of the C. A. Smith Coal and Lumber Company, of Fanwood, for $10,000 damages for malicious prosecution. In January of this year the Smith Company had Runyon indicted for obtaining under false pretenses a quantity of building materials valued at $246.

The evidence brought out at the trial was to the effect that Runyon had paid the bill by giving the Smith company an order upon a third party which they had sold before securing an indictment against Runyon. At the trial the latter was acquitted, and now seeks reparation for what he considers a malicious use of the machinery of the law.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up simply to gratify the universal prevailing desire for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents*, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places hanging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 27 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper).

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK.

BUT ONE CADET COMPANY.

Borough Military Boys Join the Corps on This Side of the Brook.

This school year will see but one company of school cadets in this city and borough. Last year there were two regularly organized companies, one in the Plainfield High School and one in the North Plainfield High School. Both were of fair size and were under the instruction of Captain George F. Edwards. Now, all the officers and larger boys who were in the North Plainfield cadet corps have left that school and the number of cadets is reduced to sixteen. The cadet company on this side of the brook numbers about thirty in all and many of the officers remain.

The Plainfield cadets were very much in favor of admitting the North Plainfield boys to their ranks and last Thursday a meeting of the borough cadet corps was held and the question of annexation put to vote. The borough company decided to unite with their comrades over the brook. The uniforms are the same except that the borough boys have N. P. H. S. on their caps while the Plainfield boys have P. H. S. on theirs. The difference is small, however, and the cadets will form one company without regard to the extra letter on the caps of the annexed company. The new company will be known as the Plainfield High School Cadets.

Wm. Richards, of Somerville, who has been visiting Plainfield friends, has returned home.

ESCAPES THE GALLOWS.

Chaldea, the Bound Brook Murderer, Sentenced to 20 Years in State Prison.

Joseph Chaldea, the Italian who murdered his wife in Bound Brook during a quarrel last spring, was arraigned in Supreme Court at Somerville Monday morning and through his counsel, John A. Fresh, pleaded nonvult to the charge of murder. He was immediately brought before the bar and Judge Magee sentenced him to State prison for a term of twenty years. He was taken back to jail and locked in a cell, where he raised considerable disturbance for some time by his loud and prayerful appeals for mercy and forgiveness.

Chaldea was tried and convicted of murder in the first degree last June and sentenced to be hung in the Somerset county jail in September. His counsel, John H. Frech, secured a new trial for him and his case was set down for this term of court.

Chaldea always maintained that his wife stabbed herself while trying to use a knife with fatal effect on himself.

Mothers Praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, because, by its great blood enriching qualities, it gives rosy cheeks and vigorous appetites to pale and puny children.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

Mr. Brasley and family, of Brooklyn, have taken up their residence on East Sixth street.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897. NO. 41.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

HAPPY FALL WEDDING.

Brilliant Nuptial Event Consummated in St. Mary's.

CHURCH BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED.

The Altar Garlanded With Roses—Ceremony Performed by Rev. Father Smyth—Bride Gowned Smartly—Reception Held at the Home of Bride's Parents—Given a Quiet Send Off by Their Many Friends.

It was a brilliant audience that gathered in St. Mary's R. C. church Tuesday evening at 7:30 to witness the marriage of Miss Teresa Keely, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick T. Keely, of 530 LaGrande avenue, to Thomas J. Hughes, of East Second street. The large edifice was crowded to the very doors with friends of the popular young couple. The decorations in the church were especially noteworthy. In festal array the altar became a scene of beauty, garlanded with roses and surrounded with stately palms, while the lighted candles gave an additional effect.

The doors of the church were opened shortly before 7 o'clock and while Charles Ward, John E. Keely, Michael J. Mack and Fred Hughes, the ushers, were seating the relatives and friends, Miss St. Leger, who presided at the organ, executed with rare skill appropriate wedding selections.

It was only a few minutes past 7:30 when the familiar notes of the Mendelssohn wedding march were heard on the organ. At the same time the doors of the church were thrown back and the four ushers entered followed by Miss Julia Keely, sister of the bride, who acted as bridemaid. She wore a smart gown of cream colored silk trimmed with lace and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of pink roses and maiden-hair fern.

Then followed the bride, a charming brunette, richly gowned in white brocaded silk, en traine, trimmed with lace. She also wore a veil which was caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. She was leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away in marriage.

At the altar the bridal party met the groom and best man, John P. Powers, and Rev. Father P. E. Smyth, pastor of St. Mary's church, who performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Father Murphy, the assistant pastor. The ceremony was a beautiful one and very impressive. At its conclusion, the beautiful Loehengrin wedding march was played as Mr. and Mrs. Hughes left the church. As they passed down the aisle they gracefully acknowledged the presence of their many friends with pleasant recognitions.

The bridal party were then taken to the home of the bride's parents, where a reception was held for the relatives and intimate friends of the married couple. *The house was prettily decorated* with flowers and smilax, while an arch was neatly arranged in the hallway over the stairway. The bridal couple stationed themselves in the parlor, where they received the congratulations of those present, who wished them long life, plenty of happiness and success. During the evening a supper was served to the guests, and the younger folks indulged in dancing to the health and happiness of the bride and groom.

A strong evidence of the esteem and popularity of Mr. and Mrs. Hughes was shown in the many valuable and useful gifts received by them, consisting of dinner and tea sets of china, silverware, furniture, banquet lamps, linen, and many other gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes departed from the scene of festivities amid a shower of rice and old shoes in time to catch the 11:28 train for New York, from which place they will go to Virginia, where they will enjoy their honeymoon. On their return they will reside on East Second street, in a house owned by the groom and which is completely furnished and awaiting their reception. The groom is a valued employe of F. C. Langborne, the Front street photographer.

Mr. White's Offer.

On Friday morning Edward White will present to every lady free of charge a cake of Colgate's violets toilet soap—a soap equal to cashmere bouget. The only condition is that you bring a copy of their advertisement in Thursday night's Press.

Excavating for New Building.

Work was begun yesterday by Contractor Thomas J. McGann, Jr., in excavating for the cellar for the new building that W. M. Stillman is to put up at the corner of West Front street and Madison avenue.

Testimony Taken.

The examination of witnesses in the case of the contested will of Rachel A. Clark was continued before Surrogate Parrot at Elizabeth Tuesday. Further hearing was then postponed until Thursday.

STOLE FROM A DEAD WOMAN.

WESTFIELD AROUSED OVER OFFENCE.

An Italian Woman Died and Before Her Body Was Fairly Cold It Was Stripped of Valuables.

Mrs. Mary La Verent, an Italian woman, died at her home on Spring street, Westfield, Sunday, and Tuesday, while the corpse was lying in the house, some members of the Westfield Italian colony looted the house of the few goods it contained, even carrying off the dead woman's clothes, and taking $40 which she was known to have in a small bag around her neck. About six months ago the woman's husband, Francisco LaVerent, deserted her and went back to Italy with a young Italian woman whose acquaintance he had made in Westfield. Mrs. LaVerent was left with two children, a boy eight years old and a girl only three. She toiled hard to support the children, but as she was in somewhat delicate health, she found the struggle a hard one. On Sunday morning she died, leaving her three children, one a new-born babe, to the mercy of strangers.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. As soon as the news of the woman's death spread in the colony, a horde of sons and daughters of Italy flocked to the squalid quarters, and appeared to take an interest in the friendless children. The body was left in their care for a time, and when the priest returned yesterday to perform the last rites, he found the house robbed of everything that was of any value whatever. Some of the clothes had been taken from the corpse and the bag containing the money which was around the dead woman's neck, was also gone.

While the place was being robbed the two older children were kept at the house of another Italian nearby, so that they could not know what was taking place. After stripping the house of everything, the ghouls deserted it, leaving the dead body unguarded.

Tuesday complaint was made in the matter to Justice Collins and he proceeded at once to the Italian quarter and took measures to recover the stolen goods. He first made secure whatever goods were left in the house, and then made an announcement that he would give the parties in possession of the stolen goods one hour in which to return them. If all were not recovered then he would make a search of all the houses in the neighborhood, and if any goods were identified by the child of the dead woman as having belonged to his mother, he would arrest the person in whose possession the goods were found.

The Justice's course soon had the desired effect. From all points of the compass Italian men and women soon began to appear with bundles *under their arms* Before an hour had elapsed nearly all the stolen cloth ng and furniture and $20 of the missing money were recovered.

HIGH VALUE ON HER AFFECTIONS.

Summit Young Woman Wants an Erring Admirer to Pay $10,000.

Today, in the Union County Court at Elizabeth, a breach of promise suit will be called for trial. The plaintiff, who seeks to obtain $10,000 damages, is Miss Joanna Murphy, a resident of Summit, and a sister of Father Murphy, of St. Mary's church, this city. The defendant is former *Assemblyman* Philip Tumulty, of Jersey City, who for years has been prominent in Democratic political circles and also held lucrative offices He is between fifty-five and sixty years old, while the plaintiff is a comely woman of thirty. The couple, it is asserted, were engaged to be married two years ago, but for some reason the marriage did not take place. Now Miss Murphy, who blames the defendant for this, wants ample compensation from him for trifling with her affections.

THE FIRST REHEARSAL

Active Preparations for the Spielkartenfest Progressing.

The active preparations for the Spielkartenfest are now going forward and the rehearsals have begun. The first of the rehearsals for the older young people who are to take part in the dances, was held at the Casino last Tuesday. Miss Stewart was present and gave instructions in the dance.

The rules concerning those who are to be admitted to the rehearsals will be very strict this year, and only the dancers and their escorts will be allowed to witness the rehearsals.

Street Cars Temporarily Stopped.

During the storm Tuesday morning traffic was temporarily suspended under the Watchung avenue bridge, as the water was very high there. The trolley cars had to transfer their passengers around that place.

GIFT OF A SILVER PLATE

BRYANT SCHOOL MAKES A PRESENT TO WINFIELD SCOTT POST.

Presentation Made at the Camp Fire Tuesday Night, Where Also a Good Time Was Enjoyed Socially By All.

A pleasant event of last Tuesday was the camp-fire given under the auspices of Winfield Scott Post, No. 72, G. A. R., to the members of the Woman's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans. The post room was well filled with an assemblage of loyal people who enjoyed the fine programme presented. On the platform were seated Rev. L. E. Livermore, chairman of the camp-fire committee, and beside him were Commander I. L. McVoy and Mrs. C. B. Stephens, president of the Woman's Relief Corps. The chairman, in his usual happy manner, introduced the several numbers, the first of which was a vocal solo by W. C. Smith, Jr., followed with a reading by Miss Etta Baybert. Both numbers were well received, and when the chairman introduced J. H. Carney hearty applause was given. Mr. Carney said: "It is, indeed, a great pleasure to speak to the survivors of the late war and their lady friends, and meet with the Sons of Veterans and congratulate them in following the footsteps of those who lost their lives during the late war in defending our country's honor. I say to all sons should a call ever come from the north, east, south or west, be you ever ready as were your fathers and forefathers to respond to the call to save our country's emblem, that the *glorious Stars and Stripes may ever* float in the soft breeze of heaven and over our free country, remembering always that thousands of loving hearts and tender hands are banded together to care for the sick and wounded. God forbid that you should ever be called, but if you are you will find the Woman's Relief Corps at their post ever ready to assist you in defending our country's honor. So much, my friends, from a Son of a Veteran, whose father tonight lies near the battle fields in a soldier's grave."

Mr. Carney concluded his remarks by giving the audience some character sketches in the German dialect. Following Mr. Carney, Miss Jomini rendered a pleasing vocal solo accompanied by Clifford Braider on the piano. The next number was an address by Major Reed, of Philadelphia. Mr. Reed was an organizer of the Sons of Veterans in Pennsylvania, and is also a Grand Army veteran. He gave a thrilling, patriotic address, and complimented the members of the several organizations.

Miss Mertie Randolph, of Park avenue, was introduced and gave pleasing recitations in her usual clever manner. She was accompanied on the piano by Miss Livermore. The next number was a complete surprise, when Mrs. Smalley from the Woman's Relief Corps, presented the post on behalf of the corps with a handsome solid silver plate to be placed on a flag-staff bearing a flag which was presented to the post May 30th, 1897. On the plate is the following inscription: "Presented to Winfield Scott Post, No. 72, Department of New Jersey, G. A. R., May 30th, 1897, by Bryant Public School, Plainfield, N. J."

The gift was received by Commander McVoy in a neat little speech in which he thanked the donors heart*ily on behalf of the post.* The two remaining numbers on the programme consisted of an address by Major Miller, in which he made reference to the proposed soldiers' monument, and a vocal solo by W. C. Smith, Jr.

The rest of the evening was devoted to enjoying a generous supply of ice cream and cake by the committee in charge of which M. C. Dobbins was the chairman.

TALENTED ENTERTAINER.

Miss Anna L. Harris Gave a Selected Programme of Readings.

A talented young woman from the Emerson School of Oratory, in Boston, Miss Anna L. Harris, gave an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. hall last Tuesday, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church. Miss Harris gave the entertainment entirely alone and made it a delightful one, worthy of a far larger audience than was present to hear her.

She showed her ability to give humorous or pathetic selections equally well. She was at her best, however, in the sleep walking scene from "Macbeth," which she gave in an exceedingly realistic manner, and *in that charming little poem of James* Whitcomb Riley's, "My Old Sweetheart."

Mrs. Pruden and Miss Pruden, of East Second street, are visiting Philadelphia relatives.

STRIKE AT SILK MILL.

THIRTY GIRLS AT THE STIRLING MILLS STOPPED WORK.

The Company Proposed a Cut in Wages Which the Girls Refused to Accept—A Compromise Has Since Been Affected.

The little town of Stirling was the scene of great excitement Tuesday between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and for a time it looked as though the silk mills of that place would be obliged to shut down. The officers of the company that run the mills decided in the morning to make a cut in the wages of the girls that wind the silk before it is put on the loom. The cut was to be 20 cents on a hundred yards, and when the thirty girls whom the cut would affect, heard of the proposed scheme they decided that they would stop work rather than accept the reduction. At noon the proposition was made to the girls and they were informed that their wages would be reduced as stated above. The girls held a conference at once to determine their action. As a result they decided to declare a strike which began at once.

They left the mills and stood about the village in groups discussing the situation, and it was not long before the townspeople learned of what had happened, and they joined in the crowd and advised the girls not to go back until the company made suitable concessions.

It soon became apparent to the officers of the company that they had stirred up a hornet's nest, and that unless they compromised matters and *the girls resumed work, they would* have to close the rest of the mill. A consultation followed, and the officials decided to offer the girls a cut of eleven cents instead of twenty cents, and the leaders among the strikers were called in to hear the proposition. It seemed to impress them favorably, and after consulting with their colleagues in the matter, they accepted the proposition and went back to work. At present there is considerable work on hand and the company could not afford to let the thirty girls go, hence the compromise.

YALE CLUB MEETING.

The Annual Dinner Will Probably Not be Given This Year.

The advisability of holding another dinner of the Yale Club this year was the principal topic of discussion at the meeting of the Yale Club last Tuesday. The old officers were nominated not present at the meeting, but they sent in a written report in which they advised that the custom of the club of holding an annual dinner be given up for the present on account of the lack of interest among the members. The question was thoroughly discussed by the members at the meeting and it seemed the general sentiment that the dinner should be held this year as of old. A resolution was passed to that effect and then a new dinner committee was appointed. The new committee consisted of Charles S. Foote, James R. Joy and George A. Strong.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was held and resulted as follows: President, A. H. Atterbary; vice-president, Herbert L. Moodey; secretary and treasurer, Arthur Lovell.

ONLY A SMALL BALANCE.

The Treasury of Children's Home in Need of Assistance.

There appears to have been a misapprehension regarding the funds of the Children's Home because the treasurer's report, made at the anniversary, showed a balance on hand of $2,020.60 on the first of May last, the end of the fiscal year. At that time a portion of the invested endowment fund had come into the treasury by a mortgage that had just been paid off. Since then the money has been reinvested so that at the present time all there is for running expenses is $390. The average monthly expenses are $190, and the yearly coal bill has yet to be paid.

Motion to Be Argued.

The motion of City Judge De Mezz, counsel for R. F. M. Chase, to quash the writ of attachment served in the case of Cronin against Chase, will be argued before Justice Thomas, of the borough, on Friday afternoon. The hearing was to be held yesterday but was adjourned until that time.

Chainless Wheels Coming.

The agency for the Columbia bicycles in Plainfield has been temporarily established in one of the windows of George W. Rockfellow's grocery store. The Columbia chainless wheel will be out this week.

A Hollow'een Supper.

A Hollow'een supper will be given by the ladies of the First M. E. church in Vincent chapel, Monday evening, November 1st. Entertainment and games, commemorative of the day, will be furnished for the young people.

A FULL RETRACTION MADE

ANONYMOUS WRITER CONFRONTED

In the Presence of Her Husband She Exonerated the Innocent Girl From Serious Accusations.

Where before only those in the most select circles had gossiped of the affair resulting from the anonymous letters written by a prominent society woman, the whole city read between the lines in the story published in The Press Tuesday and the subject was the fad for tea table gossip in many families.

In gathering the facts for the story the Press reporter's efforts were fraught with obstacles in the way of the reticence of the parties concerned. Since the publication of the story it has been learned that an error was made in stating that a settlement was yet to be made between the writer of the scandalous letter to the boarding school principal and the parents of the daughter slandered.

It is now learned that a settlement was effected last Saturday afternoon in the office of the lawyer in whose hands the matter had been put. It consisted of the accused woman signing a paper in which was stated that she was the author of the letter and that the statements made in it were absolute falsehoods. The husband of the woman was one of the witnesses to the declaration.

CHILDREN FRIGHTENED.

Heard Suspicious Noises and They Jumped Out of a Window.

Neighbors of J. A. Layton, who resides at 127 Grove street, were startled Tuesday about 9 p. m. to hear the terrified cries of several children as they ran about screaming "thieves." It appears that all the older members of the family had gone out early in the evening leaving the house in care of the younger children.

About 9 o'clock the children heard some suspicious noises about the house and thought they were caused by burglars. The back door was locked and they were afraid to go through the front door of the house because the suspicious noises came from that direction. In terrible fright the children jumped out of the window and ran yelling to the neighbors. An investigation was made and it was found that one of the windows had been mysteriously raised. After the bolder ones had looked about no trace of robbers could be secured and once more the community regained its quietude.

STATE W. C. T. U. MEETING.

Opening Day of the Twenty-fourth Annual Convention.

The twenty-fourth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of New Jersey, opened in Trenton Tuesday afternoon with a prayer and conference meeting conducted by Mrs. M. C. Nobles, of Atlantic Highlands.

Last Tuesday a meeting was held at Association Hall. The delegates were welcomed to the city by Mayor Sickels. Welcomes were also extended on behalf of the Trenton unions, by Mrs. R. M. Anderson; on behalf of the Mercer county unions, by Mrs. G. M. P. Wells, and on behalf of the churches, by Rev. Dr. S. M. Studdiford. The response on behalf of the convention was made by Mrs. C. Gebhardt, of Clinton.

FATAL TORNADO AT ELIZABETH.

House Overturned and a Mad Caught and Killed.

A tornado, followed by a cloudburst, swept over Elizabethport shortly before noon Tuesday and did considerable damage. Fences and outhouses were blown down, trees uprooted, and at 211 Rankin street a new two-and-a-half-story dwelling, almost completed, was demolished by the wind.

James Clark, a hod-carrier, who was working in the vicinity, took shelter at the side of the building when he saw the tornado coming. He was crushed beneath the ruins and was dead when his body was extricated. He was 36 years old, married, and his home was in Bayonne City. He boarded on Union street, Elizabeth. He leaves a wife and three children.

ENTERTAINED THE MINISTERS.

The Pastors Given a Pleasant Time at the Home of S. A. Cruikshank.

The Ministers' Association, of this city, was entertained at the handsome residence of S. A. Cruikshank, of Belvidere avenue, on Monday evening. It was the regular monthly meeting of the association and it was the turn of Rev. Floyd Appleton to entertain. At the request of Mrs. Cruikshank, *the meeting was held at her home* and a dinner was given to the ministers. The paper of the evening was read by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D. Several of the ministers were unable to be present.

SPENCER NOMINATED.

Chosen as Candidate for Surrogate on Second Ballot.

VAN DOREN NAMED FOR ASSEMBLY.

The Republican Convention in Somerset County Met at Somerville This Morning—Plainfield Represented on Committee—Senator Reed Opposed Spencer's Candidacy for Surrogate.

Somerville, October 13th.—The contest for political honors opened this morning at 11 o'clock in the County Court house, when the Republican county convention was called to order by ex-Senator L. A. Thompson, chairman of the Somerset County Republican executive committee, after which J. L. Griggs, of Somerville, was made chairman of the convention on a motion made by ex-Mayor W. H. Whiting, of Bound Brook. County Clerk F. W. Somers nominated Henry A. McGee, of North Plainfield, secretary and the North Plainfielder accepted the position. The official roll call of the delegates was then read by the secretary. This was followed by a motion offered by former Mayor B. A. Hegeman, Jr., of North Plainfield, that the committees be appointed. Mr. Hegeman was appointed chairman of the committee on resolutions, while N. B. Smalley secured a place on the committee on credentials.

The delegation from North Plainfield and the township consists of B. A. Hegeman, Jr., P. A. Emmons, N. B. Smalley, J. W. Codington and Henry A. McGee. After the appointment of committees Mr. Hegeman moved the convention adjourn until 2 o'clock.

There is a large sprinkling of political leaders from North Plainfield, including W. C. Smith, Poole Voorhies, Andrew Lutkins, W. L. Smalley, Senator Reed, H. N. Spencer, Judge Brown, Charles H. Lyman and D. T. Conroy, and the chief topic discussed during the early part of the convention was the attitude of Senator Reed, who seemed to show that he was supporting G. W. Cooper, Mr. Spencer's strongest opponent for the office of surrogate. Mr. Spencer has for his chief backer ex-Senator Thompson, and the latter, together with Mr. Spencer's friends, naturally feel ruffled to think that the Senator has thus turned his energies toward those outside of his habitation.

It was conceded that Mr. Spencer would have the support of the entire delegation from North Plainfield as well as from the leaders who were not delegates. During the adjournment the delegates devoted their time to a discussion of the latest move on the part of the Senator.

When the convention was called to order at 2 o'clock Chairman J. L. Griggs called for a report from the resolution committee, and Mr. Hegeman, chairman of the committee reported. The resolutions in the first place endorsed the platform of the National Republican Convention, especially that which referred to protection and the 100 cent. dollar. They congratulated the country on the election of President McKinley, and rejoiced in the advancing tide of prosperity which has already stacked the wheels of industry under the policy of the Republican administration. They also rejoiced that the people of Somerset county were so emphatic in their declaration for law and order in the large majority they gave for the anti-gambling amendment to the State Constitution, thus ratifying the action of their representatives in the Legislature.

The resolution pledged the active assistance of the delegates to the convention, and confidently submitted them to the suffrages of the Somerset county voters as worthy of their support. The resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote.

The next business of importance was the work of nominating candidates for the Assembly and for the office of Surrogate. J. V. D. Vandoren, of Hillsboro, received the nomination for Assembly, and receiving the solid support of the delegates.

The following persons were nominated for surrogate: G. W. Cooper, of Bernards; G. A. Dilts, of Bridgewater; J. Newton Voorhies, of Franklin; P. N. VanNise, of Hillsboro; H. Newton Spencer, of North Plainfield.

The first ballot by townships was as follows:

	Spencer.	Cooper.	Voor-hies.	Van-Nise.
Bedminster	3	3		
Branchburgh	3	1		
Bernardsville	5			
Bridgewater	9	2		
Franklin			6	2
Hillsboro			1	6
No Jersey	2	1	1	1
North Plainfield	8			
Warren	3	2		
	30	10	8	9

B. A. Hegeman, Jr., nominated Mr. Spencer. On the second ballot, which was the same as the first, except the four votes previously cast by Mont-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

LAND OF GREAT WEALTH.

INFORMATION ABOUT KLONDYKE BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

The Lecture Given by Archdeacon Kirkby, and Marked by the Relation of What the Speaker Knew by Personal Experience.

Alaska and the Klondyke are words in everyone's mind and everyone's mouth in these days, and it was a deeply-interested audience that gathered in the parish house of Grace P. E. church Thursday to hear a lecture on the all-absorbing subject by Very Reverend Archdeacon Kirkby, of Rye, N. Y. The lecture was unusually interesting, because of the fact that the reverend gentleman had himself seen the place which he described, and that very recently.

The lecture, Mr. Kirkby announced in the beginning, would be in three sections, and the first section would refer to the geography of the region. A large map of the northern part of our continent hung behind the lecturer, and he pointed out each place he mentioned, saying that he would take it for granted that his hearers knew nothing about it. He described the various ways of reaching the Klondyke. There was the route traversed by the Alaska Transportation Company, by boat from San Francisco, the quickest of the ways of reaching the region; the more difficult way by boat to Dyea (which he said should be spelled "Die" here), which necessitated a perilous passage of the mountains; the overland route from Canada; and lastly the route he himself took from the east, through the straits to Hudson's Bay, landing at York Fort, and across British America.

The stories the speaker told of his experiences among the Eskimoes kept his audience in a continual state of amusement, as they abounded in racy anecdote, told in an unusually bright and entertaining manner.

The first section of the lecture having come to an end, a musical interlude was given, in which the graphophone, managed by W. W. Moore, entertained the audience with the Liberty Bell March, a xylophone solo, "Firefly Galop," a waltz, "On the Seashore," and a selection played by the Trinity chimes.

The second section of the lecture referred to the country and the people. The winters, of course, are intensely cold, the temperature going as low as fifty degrees of In the winter, the sun rose at 10 o'clock and set at 2; in summer it rose at 2 o'clock and set at 10. In the summer it is actually hot, sometimes ninety degrees, and the mosquitoes are a perfect torment. Mr. Kirkby spent twenty-five years in the northern wilderness, and for many years they received only three mails a year, and any goods that they wanted sent to them must be ordered two years before. Traveling is by snowshoes and dog-sledges. Mr. Kirkby exhibited an Indian snowshoe made in the Klondyke region. The Indians are quiet folks, simpleminded and confiding, making no trouble for the white men.

Another musical interlude by the graphophone included Sousa's last march, "The Stars and Stripes Forever," a song, "The Palms," a banjo solo, "Down in Tennessee," and a waltz, "La Gitana."

The third and last part of the lecture referred to the gold fields, and what must be done by those who would obtain a share in its riches.

Gold is found in three kinds—placer gold, the richest of which is found in old river beds; gravel gold, which is found in the gravel about eighteen feet under ground, and in the rocks, which can only be obtained when they get the proper machinery. So no one knows how rich the country is. The proper time to arrive is in the spring, as, if you arrive in the fall or winter, you have to wait till the snow is gone. Then you have to legally take up your claim. The supplies required include all manner of cooking utensils, a stove, a large amount of food, and ten per cent. more of the graces of character than would be required anywhere else.

The lecture was followed by three more graphophone pieces: a selection from "Carmen," "Blue Bells of Scotland," played on the orchestra bells, and the Lord's Prayer in the Indian language, as repeated by the archdeacon. This closed an evening unusually pleasant, both in its interesting and instructive lecture by the genial archdeacon, and in its entertainment by the little cylinders of preserved music.

ILLEGAL L. A. W. HOTELS.

Complaint Made Against One at Westfield—Investigation Will Follow.

Local Consul Thomas A. Cuming, of the L. A. W., is now investigating a complaint made by a well-known Plainfield wheelman that a Westfield hotel is displaying an L. A. W. sign without authority from the league and refuses to give the usual concession to members. Mr. Cuming will be supported in the matter by the State officers who will press the matter to an issue. It is his intention to make an example of this offender, as there are others who are guilty of the same offence.

Miss Douglass, of Buffalo, is visiting borough friends for a few days.

NEW WAY OF LOSING THEM.

GOOD WHEEL TAKEN, OLD ONE LEFT.

The Operator Was a Young Woman, But She Was Caught in the Act and Her Purpose Defeated.

Thousands of bicycle riders leave their wheels standing in the street open to the prey of bicycle thieves and malicious people. The experience of Mrs George O. Stevens Thursday may suggest to many that an ounce of prevention is worth several pounds of cure in the case of a bicycle and the possibility of its loss.

During the afternoon Mrs. Stevens had occasion to go to the postoffice to buy a postal card. She rode to the office on her bicycle and left it in front of the big window that lights up the corridor While waiting for one of the desks to become unoccupied so that she might write a message on the card and mail it then, Mrs. Stevens was gazing casually out of the window. A moment later two young women, dressed in bicycle costume, and each guiding a wheel beside them, took up a position in front of the window. They stood apparently unoccupied for a moment. Then they engaged in conversation. This was followed by one of the young women standing her wheel against one of the big stone columns that support the archway of the brick building. She walked over to Mrs. Stevens' bicycle and seemed to be looking at the cyclometer.

Mrs. Stevens reasoned that it was just an exhibition of woman's curiosity to know the make of the wheel and to see how many miles the cyclometer registered. The investigating young woman felt of the tires. Then she looked the whole machine over and walked back to her friend. They resumed their conversation. Then both turned and looked at the wheel again. The young woman who had inspected the bicycle looked cautiously down the street, then up the street, and finally glanced inside the postoffice lobby. Mrs. Steven's was in a position where the young woman could not see her very well.

Apparently satisfied that she had not attracted any one's attention, the young woman took hold of the bicycle she had left standing against the stone column and guided it over beside Mrs. Stevens'. The girl's actions were becoming decidedly interesting to Mrs. Stevens.

The young woman deliberately took hold of Mrs. Steven's wheel and moved it to one side. Then in its place she stood the one that she had appeared with. She glanced furtively up and down the street and grabbing Mrs. Stevens' wheel walked birskly to the curb and started to mount it.

Mrs. Stevens thought it was time to call halt. She hurried to the door and saw that the wheel that had been left was far inferior to her own. She stepped out on the sidewalk and said in a determined tone:

"Say, miss, hadn't you better leave that here?"

The girl, as cautious as she had been in making the exchange, was taken by surprise. She halted, assumed a look of surprise, glanced at the wheel she was about to ride off on, and exclaimed:

"A-a-a-hem! A-a-a-a oh, I guess I've made a mistake. I thought that this was my wheel. Why it isn't at all. Please excuse me."

The young woman dejectedly and with flushed countenance walked back and delivered Mrs. Stevens' wheel to the owner while she grasped the old one she had left and hurried to the curb and rode off with her friend.

It was a clever trick—except that Mrs. Stevens happened to be a witness of the proceedings.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Librarian's Report for September, 1897.

Vols. on accession-book August 31st	15,078
" added by purchase	6
" " binding	12
" " " binding	34
Vols now in library	15,115
Number of card-holders	4,651
Cash received from non-resident subscriptions and sales	$6.00

HOME CIRCULATION.

Fiction	1,547
Juvenile	515
Biography	71
Travel	140
Philosophy	27
Religion	27
Sociology	67
Philology	3
Natural Science	79
Useful Arts	49
Fine Arts	43
Literature	177
History	139
General works	16
Total	2,956
Total for Sept. '96	2,778
Increase	178
Visitors	3,421
Sunday visitors	224

Total number of visitors..... 3,230
Number of circulating days, 26; largest number in one day, 224; smallest, 99; average, 114.
L. M. C. A. circulation, 37; Hope Chapel, 0.

EMMA L. ADAMS,
Librarian.

Death of a Young Man.

The death of Nelis M. Vestergard, aged twenty-two years, occurred at his home in Elizabeth on Thursday. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of his brother, Michael Vestergard, 219 Stebbins place. Death was caused by consumption and the departed was taken to the Elizabeth Hospital, where he died on Thursday.

AN EXPERT'S VIEW OF PROPOSED COUNTY TROLLEY

Lemuel W. Serrell, Jr., Who Has Had Much Experience, Says It Cannot Be Profitable For Taxpayers.

He Reasons that the Amount of Money That Will be Required to Build the Road and Put it in Operation by the Lessees Will be Too Large For the Revenues of the Road to Pay an Interest On.

Lemuel W. Serrell, Jr., is what might be termed an expert in the matter of electric railways. Mr. Serrell is an electrical contractor, who has had much experience in building trolley lines and intimately knowing the cost of operation. Mr. Serrell has watched the promulgation of Frank Bergen's theory of county ownership for a trolley road on the county road with interest. He believes that it is not a practical scheme, and his reasons therefor are given below in the following letter sent to the editor.

The citizens of Union county have recently been considering a project for the county to build an electric railroad between Elizabeth and Plainfield along the county roads, and, in so doing, widening the same to 100 feet, leaving the present macadam in the same place; making wide sidewalks dirt driveway, curbing the street and building culverts at cross streets. The object of this plan is to lease the railway tracks to some electric railway corporation that will pay a sufficient rental to pay the interest on the county investment and in time retire the county bonds, all of which is to be done without burden to the taxpayer Meetings have been held giving the project enthusiastic endorsement, but no one seems to have asked the question—can the county find a corporation willing to lease this road? If a railroad corporation can lease and operate the railroad so as to make money out of it, then the county will be justified in assuming the necessary indebtedness. If not, the taxpayer will be called upon to stand the losses.

The county road runs on the north side of the Central Railroad, between Elizabeth and Westfield, and on the south side, between Westfield and Plainfield, and the primary object of the movement is to preserve its present macadam, therefore it will be necessary to widen the street by making the widening all on the north and south side. The north side must evidently be chosen between Elizabeth and Westfield, and the south side between Westfield and Plainfield on account of the small depth of the property backing up to the Central railroad.

The total length of this proposed trolley between the Elizabeth and Netherwood depots, where connection would be made with the Plainfield street railroad track, is practically 10.8 miles. The total length of county road to be widened is practically 8.8 miles. To widen this street as called for in the proposed plans, it will be necessary to move 147 houses, and taking the average width of a county road at 60 feet, it will be necessary to acquire about 43 acres of land.

To move these houses, build new foundations, excavate cellars, regrade property and rebuild fences, will cost at least $700 each.

The county cannot become bandits and confiscate the land needed for widening the street; benefits and damages must be paid, and the cost to the county must certainly be as much as $2,000 per acre.

The following is, therefore, a reasonable estimate of what the work will cost:

Double track construction	$222,300
Overhead construction without feeders	26,500
Move 147 houses at $700 each	74,000
Purchase of 40 acres of land at $2,000 per acre	80,000
Grading street to 100 feet in width	26,500
Curbing street	58,900
Total	$467,130
Add for culverts, engineering and incidentals	13,850
Total	$500,000

The electric railway company leasing this proposed road must furnish equipment, power and feeders at its own expense.

For a fifteen minute headway between Elizabeth and Plainfield the company must have eleven open and eleven closed cars, the necessary feed wires, a suitable power station and car barn. The estimated cost of which is $130,000, which makes a total outlay that the railway company must be able to earn the interest upon—$630,000.

Can such a railway do this? Let us see:

Suppose the county issue $50,000 bonds and place the same at par for 4½ per cent. interest. In order to pay these bonds off in thirty years they must redeem $16,000 every year.

These two charges amount to $39,100 per annum which the railway company leasing the proposed tracks would have to pay as rental, or the taxpayer will have to pay the same.

In addition to this, the railway company must earn interest on its own investment at 5 per cent. and must have at least 5 per cent. for contingencies and accidents, which amounts to $13,000 per annum. The net earning of the railway company must, therefore, be $52,100 per annum in order to make both ends meet.

For a suburban road such as this, the very lowest figure for the operating expenses would be 65 per cent of the gross receipts. The necessary gross receipts per annum would therefore have to be $150,000, or practically $7,200 gross per annum per mile of track, or $14,000 per mile of street.

Any railroad man of experience would know this was an impossibility; but for those who do not know let us give a comparison:

The report of the New Jersey State Board of Assessors for the last year shows the following gross earnings per mile of track per annum for several cities:

Trenton	$6,000
Plainfield	5,000
Camden	4,800

It must be remembered in considering the above earnings that fully one-third of the track mileage is single track, which gives a much greater population to draw on, and makes the earnings per mile of track larger than in a case where the road is double tracked from one end to the other as in the case of the proposed Elizabeth-Plainfield road.

Let us also consider a few suburban roads, i. e. The New Jersey Electric Railway, which starts at the Lackawanna Ferry, Hoboken, and runs through Hoboken, Jersey City, Union Hill, Rutherford, Carlstadt, Passaic, Clifton, Paterson and Signac; all of which makes a population of about 400,000 people to draw on, besides a New York city terminal. Its gross earnings per mile of track per annum are $5,000.

The Camden, Gloucester & Woodbury Electric Railway, having a Philadelphia terminus, only earns $5,100 per mile of track per annum.

Such facts as these ought to aid digest the enthusiasm of the advocates of this proposed county trolley and show them that what Union county is undertaking to do will result to them in losses which the taxpayer must make good.

Lemuel W. Serrell, M. E.

Only One Bid Received.

The Building Committee of Trinity Reformed church met Thursday evening at the residence of B. A. Hegeman, Sr., to talk over the painting and decoration of the interior of the sanctuary, and to receive bids for the same. As only one bid was received the matter was not decided upon. Wiring the church for electric lights and re-upholstering the seats and cushions was also discussed but no action was taken. Another meeting of the committee will be held at an early date and bids for decorating, upholstering and electric lightning will then be received and contracts awarded.

Fads in Medicine.

There are fads in medicine as in every thing else and a "new thing" frequently sells for a short time simply because it is new. But in medicine as in nothing else, the people demand and will be satisfied only with positive, absolute merit. The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has stood its ground against all competitions, and its sales have never waivered but have remained steadily at the top, demonstates, beyond any doubt, the intrinsic virtues of this medicine. The new things have come and gone but Hood's Sarsaparilla rests upon the solid foundation of absolute merit and its power to cure, and its sales continue to be the largest in the world.

Bert Bodine, of the borough, spent Sunday with relatives at Quakertown.

INJUNCTIONS FOR TROLLEY.

BOUND BROOK FIGHT STILL ON.

It is Claimed That the Bound Brook Council Acted Illegally in Granting a Franchise Tuesday Night.

The Brunswick Traction Company, when they secured the franchise to construct their trolley line from the eastern limits of Bound Brook to Talmage avenue in that borough, believed that they had completely euchred the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company in its effort to get the right of way over the disputed territory. But the latter corporation had not played its last card.

Yesterday, Judge Codington, of this city, counsel for the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, appeared before Judge Magee in Trenton and made application for injunctions restraining the Brunswick Company from building the road under the franchise and restraining the Bound Brook Council from granting any more rights to the company until they proved that their action Tuesday night was legal.

Judge Codington argued that the Council had no right to grant the franchise for half the distance when the original application was for right of way from one end of the borough to the other, and also that the application had been changed to suit the purposes of the partial franchise without proper hearings being given to those concerned.

Judge Magee immediately ordered that the injunction be granted.

They were served on the Bound Brook Council and the Brunswick Traction Company last night and this morning by Judge Codington. Until they are disposed of the Brunswick Traction Company cannot do any work in Bound Brook under the franchise granted them on Tuesday evening.

FEAST IN THE WILDERNESS.

Novel Entertainment Given in Mt. Bethel Mission.

The Earnest Workers of Bethel chapel gave a novel entertainment in the chapel last Thursday, entitled, "Feast in the Wilderness." The chapel was well filled with a large and appreciative audience, and the programme was pleasing in every detail. During the evening there were four addresses. The subject, "The Fountain," was assigned to Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, while Rev. E. A. Mitchell, of Elizabeth, spoke concerning "The Manna." Rev. C. E. Herring had for his subject, "The Quails," and Rev. H. R. Hall talked on the subject of "The Grapes." Each address was thoroughly interesting and listened to attentively by those present. The programme opened with a piano solo by Alfred White. This was followed with prayer by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Tilden. A vocal duet by Miss Edith Johnson and Mrs. Hall preceded the addresses as mentioned above. The audience was generous in its applause of each number presented and the performers deservedly won it. Following the entertainment, refreshments were served by those in charge, and the remainder of the evening was passed in having a good, social time.

Those in charge of the affair were as follows: President, Mrs. Mary Walley; chairman, Mrs. Hester A. Barrett; Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Wyckoff, Mrs. VanBlake, Miss Dorsey, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Miss Holton, Mrs. Beasoner, Henry Johnson, Zachriah Peterson, Mrs. Mary Hall.

"The Fountain" was represented by lemonade; the "Quails" by chickens; the "Grapes" by the fruit, and the "Manna" by cake. All of the above were on sale and a goodly sum was realized from the sales.

FUNERAL OF MRS. MULFORD.

Attended by Many Friends and a Lavish Display of Floral Tributes.

The funeral of Israella Moores Mulford, wife of Armstrong Mulford, took place last week Wednesday at 3:45 o'clock from the house, 425 East Fifth street. A large number of relatives and friends were present from Brooklyn and New York as well as residents of this city. The flowers were exceptionally lavish and beautiful, the casket being entirely covered over with white roses.

Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D., of the Ocean Avenue church, of which church Mrs. Mulford was a member, officiated, and spoke with excellent feeling of the beautiful Christian character of the departed and the loss which all who knew her had sustained by her death.

Interment was made at the family plot in Hillside cemetery.

Presented With a Purse.

In recognition of the fact that Mrs. Horace Kimball, of East Fifth street, president of the Children's Home, has been devotedly engaged in looking after this admirable charity for twenty years, the Advisory Board of Gentlemen and the Ladies' Board have presented her with a purse of gold, as an evidence of the esteem in which she is held by her co-workers.

—William Parse, of Belle Mead, will move with his family on Monday next to 176 Harrison street.

Relief Association Officers.

The annual meeting of the Plainfield Relief Association was held Friday morning in the Y. M. C. A. building, at which time the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Mrs. L. V. F. Randolph; vice-president, Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers, secretary, Mrs. C. E. Brookes; treasurer, Mrs. Lapsley.

A board of managers, consisting of fifteen members, was also elected.

The report of the secretary, Mrs. Brookes was an admirable one, as was also the report of the former treasurer, Mrs. Woltman.

Funeral of Mrs. Weaver.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Sarah Weaver was held from the residence of L. W. Randolph, of West Second street, last week Wednesday. Rev Dr. Yerkes conducted the services and made a touching address. The floral offerings were very beautiful. The pall bearers were Samuel Manning, L. L. Manning, William Manning, Newton Saxton, Daniel Manning and Howard Randolph. The interment was at Hillside cemetery.

Death of a Child.

The death of Adelle, daughter of Chester and Alice Dennis, aged four months, died yesterday after a lingering illness with consumption. The funeral services was held from the residence, 469 West Front street, Friday afternoon, October 8th, at 3 o'clock.

THEIR LAST TRIBUTE

FUNERAL OF MISS A. KATE MARTIN THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Large Concourse of Friends Attended the Obsequies—Rev. W. R. Richards Officiated and Spoke Comforting Words.

The funeral of Miss A. Kate Martin, which was held at "Cedar Brook," Martine homestead, on Watchung avenue, at 3:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, attracted a large concourse of relatives and friends from this city and surrounding towns, who came to pay a last tribute of love and respect to the memory of the departed.

The officiating clergymen were Rev. W. R. Richards, D. D., of the Ocean Avenue church, of which the deceased was a member, and Rev. R. S. Simpson, of St. Stephen's church, of Netherwood. The services began with the singing of a hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," by a choir consisting of Frank Clawson, Miss Jessie Van Elmer Runyon and H. A. Gavett. Dr. Richards read a number of selections from the New Testament and offered a brief prayer. His sermon which followed was based upon the injunction of the Apostle Paul to his disciples to "Rejoice with them that rejoice and weep with those that weep."

"The people whose sympathy is most needed," the speaker said, "obey this injunction, when they rejoice with those who rejoice and weep with those who weep. It was thus that He came into the afflicted home at Bethany and wept. The matter of sympathy is largely one of temperment. We find it easy to share sorrow and others can share joy, but few people are able to enter into both our joys and our sorrows. Once in a great while we find one made in the larger mold, whose temperment seems to be a reflexibility of the Christ-life in it. We are able to know by something greater than the confession of the lips, when the Spirit of the Master is in the heart of a person.

"The friends gathered here today are all of one household, prompted by the same sense of personal loss. When the news of this death came, some of the brightness was taken out of the day for all of us. This sense of loss during June is a test better than words of the Christlike character of whom we mourn. But if her character was Christlike and deserves our sorrowful remembrance, is it not also designed to draw our thoughts Heavenward? Can we not remember that Christ is the source of all gifts, and when He gives His Spirit to a person He merely draws us to Him that we may know Him better as a tenderly-loving Saviour and a merciful High Priest."

At the close of Dr. Richards' remarks a prayer was offered by Rev. S. P. Simpson, rector of St. Stephen's church, at Netherwood. The choir sang a hymn, "The Homeland," and the friends were then given an opportunity to view the remains which reposed in a handsome casket in the parlor.

The room was filled with floral offerings, mostly roses, and the casket was decked with roses. One by one, and by the long line passed, each taking a last look at the face of the friend whom they would not see again upon earth. There were fully 300 people present.

The pallbearers were John Bushnell, Stephen Ginna, Gilbert Stoms, R. Kirkhoff, Charles King and Mr. Marion.

Interment was made in the family plot at Hillside cemetery.

SONGS AND RECITATIONS.

Concert of Entertainers Provided at the First Church of Christ.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the First Church of Christ gave a delightful entertainment last Thursday in the church on Grove street. The programme opened with a recitation, entitled "The Choir Sang About the Bonnet," by Mabel Hand; reading by Ada VanHorn; vocal solo, "Bessie Came Back to the Farm," by Bessie Reynolds; recitation, "How Lucy Takes Care of Kittie," by Alice DeMott; reading by Henry Stoms; song and chorus, "Sweet Long Ago," by Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Hand, Jr.; VanMiddlesworth and Miss VanDieseworth. Sadie Hand gave a pleasing recitation entitled "Tom Anderson Was a Little Girl." Another recitation, "Entertaining Her Sister's Beau," was given by Mattie DeMott. The programme closed with a dialogue entitled "The Happiest Man in the Country."

Councilman G. H. Frost has returned from his trip to Nashville, Tenn.

CLOSED ONE OF HIS EYES

WHIT FRAZEE'S UNPLEASANT CONFLICT WITH A FOOTBALL COACH.

Indicted Football Players Wanted to Paint the Town Red—The Expressman Said Something and Was Pummeled.

They mistook Plainfield for Jayville and discovered that there was considerable difference. As a result the innocent one had to suffer, and he who had taken no part in the painting of the town spent thirty six hours in jail.

The Murray Hill Athletic Club played football in this city Saturday afternoon, as is stated in another column, and the Plainfield boys defeated them 28 to 0. The strangers were out for a good time, and when they found that they were beaten they went out to do the town—that is, some of them did.

The Murray Hill team was composed partially of players from the Brooklyn Latin School. With them came George W. Yates, their coach, to which them play and profit thereby in electing the school team.

After the games the school boys marched down town. They tried to assist the Salvation Army, wanted to be hypnotic subjects and played all sorts of pranks about the streets. Yates wanted to get them home, but the boys thought that they were having too much fun and stayed. It was soon after 8 o'clock when Yates had managed to get two of the boys on the way to the station. The small boys had been hooting and guying at the players until Yates lost patience and clapped one of the youngsters across the face.

Then they returned from the station to look for the rest who had strayed away, and as they passed Rogers' bicycle store somebody made a remark about the blow that the youngster received. Words passed and it ended in Whitney Frazee having his eye cut open by a blow from the Brooklyn man's fist. John Keeley, who has proved to be there at the time, stated in court Sunday that Frazee laid down his bundles and struck the first blow. Frazee and two of his companions claimed that Yates was the aggressor and struck the express messenger when his hands were filled with bundles.

Then Yates and his companions walked away and took the trolley car to Netherwood. Sergeant Kiely took a hack and started in pursuit and arrested Yates at the Netherwood station as he was about to take a train for home. He was locked up and remained in the condemned city jail with all the creeping and crawling things, until Sunday, when he was arraigned before the City Judge.

Frazee appeared with his head all tied up in bandages. He said, however, that he did not want Yates severely punished. Yates pleaded guilty, but both stories were told and then the Judge fined him $8, which was paid.

IN THE KLONDYKE REGION.

Word Received That Robert Wyckoff is Doing Well.

Saturday evening a letter was received in this city from Robert Wyckoff, who is now in the Klondyke regions. The letter states that he is doing nicely and is well provided for. He, together with a party, including two old miners, have settled in a comparatively new town and their quarters are comfortable. They have plenty to eat and there is no fear of starvation. The roads in the vicinity of their cabin are deep with mud, and as soon as the ground becomes frozen they expect to start on their journey over the pass to the gold regions On their claim, which they paid the Government $15 for, is any quantity of lumber, and this they are cutting and selling for fuel, and they receive a good price for it. Everyone in the party is hopeful that they will become rich and strike plenty of gold. Mr. Wyckoff says that his health is fine, and that he has not thus far experienced any hardships.

THEIR FIRST CONCERT.

The Plainfield Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar Club to Appear October 26th.

The Plainfield Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar Club, composed of local talent, will make its first appearance of the season on the night of Tuesday, October 26th, at Monroe Avenue M. E church, under the auspices of the Young Men's Association of that church.

Last year the club made two very successful appearances, first in the entertainments of the Royal Arcanum and then at the commencement of the North Plainfield High School. At the entertainment this season, the club will be assisted by Miss Marion Short, of New York, an elocutionist of exceptional talent, who was received very favorably at the Crescent Avenue church in a recent entertainment.

Fred Dunavan, of Plainfield avenue, has returned from a visit with Newark relatives.

—Garret Q. Packer, the furniture dealer, has a telephone placed in his store, and customers can reach him by the call 225 A.

WON THEIR FIRST GAME

MURRAY HILL ATHLETIC CLUB DEFEATED BY LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM.

Visitors Were Not as Strong an Aggregation as Was Expected—Home Team Also Weak—Large Attendance.

The football season opened for the Plainfield Athletic Association, Saturday afternoon. The eleven from the Murray Hill Athletic Club came out confident of defeating the home team without trouble. It was their first game, but they thought that the Plainfield boys were easy. When the local team began to break big holes in their line, their confidence turned to disgust and they played a very ragged game. The Plainfield A. A. finally won by a score of 28 to 0.

The opening was not a very auspicious one as the home management had hoped. The visitors, who came with the reputation of being more than a match for the Plainfield team, did not come up to expectations and they fooled most of the fans. The home team was weak through the absence of several of the best players. There was a large attendance, however, and the last ten minutes of the game was exciting as both teams woke up and played a hard game.

The visitors were a little late in arriving while some of the local players failed to show up. At last both teams were ready and lined up for the game. Plainfield had the kickoff and Darling sent the ball far down the field. It was then taken up for a scrimmage and the Murray Hills lost it on four downs. The Plainfield line was weaker than usual and the opposing backs broke through, but the interference was fair and the ball was pushed rapidly down the field. The end plays gained the most. At last Cuming dove through centre and crossed the goal line after a five-yard run and scored the first touchdown. Darling kicked the goal. Score: Plainfield, 6; Murray Hills, 0.

Darling caught the kickoff, but Plainfield lost the ball on four downs, and the visitors began to brace up and carry the ball down the field for good gains when the ball was lost on a fumble and Rider ran with it for fifteen yards before being downed. Darling gained ten more on another fumble, and after several tackle plays Cuming circles left end for thirty five yards and another touchdown, while Hallock showed his ability as an interferer. Darling failed to kick the goal. Score, Plainfield, 10; Murray Hills, 0

Freeman scores the next touchdown after several minutes of play by a sharp dash through right tackle for twenty-five yards. Darling failed to kick the goal. Score, Plainfield, 14; Murray Hills, 0.

Darling returned the kickoff and then after a scrimmage time was called.

In the first two minutes of play in the second half, Freeman caught the ball on a fluke and ran sixty-five yards with both teams in pursuit to be tackled just as he fell over the goal line. Darling did not kick the goal. Score, Plainfield, 18; Murray Hills, 0.

Three kicks out of bounds gave the kickoff to Plainfield. The battle was carried down the field and Darling punted over the goal line. The ball was taken to the twenty-five yard line and then Plainfield took the ball on four downs. Darling went for twenty yards and Freeman covered the remaining ten, scoring a touchdown. Darling kicked the goal. Score: Plainfield, 24; Murray Hills, 0

After eight minutes of hard play, Serrell carried the ball over the line again, making the last touchdown. Darling failing to kick the goal Score: Plainfield, 28; Murray Hills, 0. Time was called with the ball in the middle of the field.

Brown had to retire after the first half on account of a sprained ankle, and the other players were changed about, Barker giving way to give Hinrich a chance. Phillips made a good showing at end. The need of more team practice was shown. The teams lined up as follows:

Murray Hill A. C.	Plainfield A. A.
Lane.....right end	Serrell, Phillips
Du sauer.....right tackle	Hallock
Mitchell.....right guard	Brown, Hinrich
Air rich.....centre	Barker, Hall
Yates.....left guard	Huntington
Murphy.....left tackle	Rolfing
Jac bs.....left end	Rider
Casey.....quarter back	Warick
Dicks.....right halfback	Cuming, Serrell
Gibbs.....left halfback	Freeman
Taylor.....full back	Darling

Score—Plainfield A. A., 28; Murray Hill A.C., 0. Touchdowns—Cuming, 2; Freeman, 1; Serrell, 1. Goals from touchdown—Darling, 3. Time of game—Two twenty minute halves. Referee—Lloyd Linton, Dallas Tilsworth. Linesmen—A. Willis West and Benjamin H. VanBuren. Time Keeper—Marion Ackerman.

An Interesting Out-of-Town Wedding

Among the coming autumn weddings of interest to many circles is that of Miss Marie Graves, the youngest daughter of the late Robert Graves, to Herman Harjes, son of John Harjes, of the banking house of Morgan-Harjes, of Paris. The ceremony will take place October 20th at "My Fancy," the country place of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm W. Ford, at Babylon, L. I. Mrs. Ford is a sister of Miss Graves. Another sister is Mrs. Thomas B. Fenton, of Rockview avenue, North Plainfield.

George Olmstead, of East Millstone, was a guest in the borough last Saturday.

LOOKS WELL FOR ROGER.

THE YOUNG MAN SAID TO HAVE A GOOD SHOW FOR ASSEMBLY.

He is Willing to Retire in Favor of Judge Codington. If the Latter Wants It—G. O. P. Primaries Called for Monday Evening.

One week from next Monday, the Plainfield Republicans will formally begin their campaign that precedes the election of the State and county officers. On the evening of that day the primaries will be held in this city and delegates will be elected to the county convention to nominate three assemblymen and a surrogate for the county of Union. A meeting of the county committee was held a week ago, as was stated in this paper at the time, and the primaries called for that night, but a meeting of the city committee was held last evening and the action of the county executive committee seconded and the call made for this city.

There was little other work for the committee to do but the members discussed the present political situation in the county and city and numerous suggestions were made regarding plans for the fall and winter campaign.

There will probably be little excitement at the primaries for it is understood that the city will send a solid delegation for Roger F. Murray as nominee for the Assembly as Plainfield's share in the nominations. Assemblyman Codington refuses to have anything to say regarding his chances for a renomination but those in the inside confidently predict that he does not want the nomination and will withdraw in favor of Mr. Murray. Murray has strong backing for the office but is credited with having said that he would refuse to run against the present occupant should the latter want the nomination. The wise ones, however, are very confident that Murray will receive the nomination as far as Plainfield is concerned.

ESCAPED BY USE OF LASH.

WARNECK A PLUCKY YOUNG DRIVER.

Encountered Desperate Tramps—Horse Urged to a Run and the Desperadoes Left Behind.

Richard Warneck, of 11 Steiner place, and Charles Vardon, of East Fourth street, had an exciting experience with three highwaymen near Oak Tree on Saturday night. Warneck is a driver for Morris Ballentine, a Watchung avenue butcher. Late he has been working on a country route, which making it necessary for him often to be out after dark at a distance from the city. On Saturday evening Warneck took his friend Charles Vardon along with him for company. The orders were heavy and it was after dark before the wagon was upon its return trip. At about 7 o'clock they reached the neighborhood of Oak Tree and drove on into a lonely stretch of road where the trees are thick on each side and no houses are near.

As they turned a curve in the road Vardon pointed ahead to a spot where a huge bon fire was burning. Around it in the bright light were gathered the forms of the men.

"Weary Willies," remarked Warneck. They drove on and soon the noise of the approaching wagon reached the ears of the men.

They looked in its direction for a moment and one of their number said something to the rest and walked away.

A minute later he had sprung from the bushes at the roadside and was clinging to the horse's head.

"Hold up, young feller," he yelled. Warneck lashed his horse into a gallop, and the fellow was forced to let go of the bridle to save himself from being trampled upon. The others stood ahead in the road and attempted to hold the plunging animal, but they could not. Warneck lashed the men fiercely with the whip, and the frightened animal soon left all three far behind.

DR. KETCHAM MARRIED.

Former Plainfield Pastor Takes Unto Himself a Wife.

Rev. Dr. Kneeland Platt Ketcham, who for many years occupied the pulpit at the First Presbyterian church in this city, was quietly married to Miss Retta Eleanor Crane, daughter of Gilbert D. Crane, at her home in Boonton, N. J., on last Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The immediate relatives of the couple were the only ones present at the marriage. Rev. William H. Woolverton, of the Boonton Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony.

Dr. Ketcham has a charge in Freeport, L. I., where he will continue to live after the marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hatch, of West Eighth street, this city, were present at the marriage. Mrs. Hatch is a daughter of Dr. Ketcham.

First Tea of the Season.

The first "Tea" of the season, under the auspices of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, will be held at the home of Mrs. J. H. Tier, Sr., of Bank place, on Thursday evening of next week, October 21st. The entire proceeds will be added to the carpet fund. Such a worthy object will no doubt mean a large attendance.

ENDEAVORERS GO HOME.

END OF THE BIG STATE CONVENTION IN PATERSON.

Interesting Reports of the Work Throughout the State Are Read and Several Addresses Made—Election of the Officers.

The third and last day of the Christian Endeavor State Convention at Paterson was marked by an increase in the number of visiting delegates. Friday there had registered at the Convention headquarters more than four thousand five hundred visitors, a larger enrollment than ever made at any previous convention.

Two important meetings were held in the morning. At Association Hall Rev. Dr. Clark presided, and, after the song service and devotional exercises, Rev. George H. Ingram, of Trenton, the head of the press department, made a interesting report, showing that much work had been done in his branch. Other reports were on correspondence and missionary work by Dr. W. R. Ward, of Lyons Farms, and Miss Alice B. Spangenberg, of Nethertwood, respectively.

Rev. Dr. Frederick J. Stanley delivered the principal address on "The Cry of Nations, the Crisis of Centuries as the Twentieth Opens." Simultaneously Rev. Charles A. Savage, of Orange, presided at the First Baptist church.

The report of chief interest was that of Rev. A. W. Spooner, of Camden, superintendent of junior work in the State, which showed very favorable progress both in the finances and numbers of that department. An interesting address was also made by Rev. Dr. W. G. Paddefoot, superintendent of the American Missionary Association. At each of these meetings the report of the treasurer showing the healthy financial condition of the State Union was read, as was that of Secretary Ida B. Stephens, of Hackettstown.

The latter stated that there are in the State 1,198 societies of Christian Endeavor, of which 751 are young persons, 373 are juniors and five are intermediate.

One mother society is about being organized. Fifty-three young persons', forty-seven junior and five intermediate societies, 105 in all, have have been added to the roll-call this year. The total membership is 40,075, of whom 19,075 are juniors. From these societies, 2,295 have united with the church, 1,780 coming from the juniors. They are active along many lines of Christian work, 231 young persons' societies have engaged in evangelistic work and 402 have missionary committees. The Y. P. S. C. E. has given $12 567.51 to missions, and juniors $3,072.81, making a total of $15,642.36.

A census, though very incomplete, shows 878 members giving a tenth of their income to missions, so the report stated. At noon prake services were held on several street corners in the city, and at half past two o'clock in the afternoon two meetings were held.

President French presided at the First Baptist church. The devotional exercises were led by Rev. D. W. Hutchinson, and addresses were made by Rev. Luther R. Dyott, of Newark; Rev. F. B. Everett, of Trenton; and Rev. W. C. Bitting, of New York. John T. Carr, of Elizabeth, presided at Association Hall, and the devotional exercises were led by Rev. Powhatan Bagnall, of Paterson. Rev. Frank B. Everitt, of Trenton, reported on evangelistic work, and then followed the principal address of the day, by Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, of Boston, Mass, the father of the Christian Endeavor organization.

Meetings were held at the First Baptist and Second Presbyterian churches in the evening. Officers for the State society were elected as follows:

President, Rev. Dr. Cornelius Brett, of Jersey City; first vice-president, Rev. Dr. J. Clement French, of Newark; second vice-president, Rev. A. H. Dyott, of Newark; third vice-president, T. E. Davis, of Bound Brook; secretary, Miss Ida B. Stephens, of Hackettstown; treasurer, R. E. Anthony, of Plainfield; executive committee, Rev. Dr. Lewis W. Mudge, Princeton; Rev. Charles Harris Jones, Bayonne; A. B. Johnson, Orange; Rev. E. W. Thompson, Paterson; Willard L. Hamilton, Newark; Rev. C. C. Tilley, Bridgeton, and Arthur E. Farrier, Jersey City.

A resolution was adopted that the first week in December be devoted to special study.

Notable Concert and Lecture.

Two notable events that will demand the patronage of society people have just been arranged. The first is a concert by Walter Damrosch's orchestra, to be given in the Casino October 28th; and the second is a lecture by Miss Herford in the same place on November 24th.

Superintendent Case Resigns.

It will be a source of regret to many to learn that Rufus K. Case, superintendent of the First Baptist church Sunday-school, has resigned from his position. Mr. Case was forced to take such action owing to ill-health and upon the advice of his physician. L. H. Bigelow, Jr., will fill the position for the present.

FRANCHISE WAS DENIED

CITIZENS SO INSTRUCTED WESTFIELD OFFICIALS AT TROLLEY HEARING.

Arguments by Senator Voorhees and Frank Bergen—Senator Said That The Appeals Have Tired of Being Thrown About.

The Westfield Township Committee held a public hearing in the Westfield Club Hall last Friday upon the question of granting a franchise to the Elizabeth and Westfield Electric Railway Company to run a trolley line through the township. The road asked for in the petition is on the county road from Cranford to Middlesex street, in Westfield, through the town on Middlesex, Broad and Elm streets and North avenue, and on North avenue to the Fanwood township line. Col. E. W. Heine, of Newark, the secretary of the company, and State Senator Foster M. Voorhees, its counsel, spoke in favor of granting the franchise. The company asked for the county road, they said, because no capital could be secured to build a road on South avenue. The place for a trolley was where the travel was greatest. It was in the power of the Committee to impose reasonable restrictions upon the company, such as charging it a license fee yearly for a stated number of years and then compelling it to pay to the township a certain percentage of its gross earnings. The company did not expect to get something for nothing, but was willing to make any just recompense. Remarks were made by Martin Wells, Col. A. A. Starr, C. B Peddie, S. W. Reed, L. G. Cobea, Theodore McGarrah, E. L. Whitehead, James O. Clark, Charles N. Codding, John B. Green, Mr. Moorehouse, and others. Senator Voorhees went upon the platform and answered questions asked by the citizens. Much curiosity was shown as to who the incorporators were, and whether their intention was to build a road and operate it or to sell out the franchise after obtaining it. Mr. Codding suggested that the company go to the Board of Freeholders and obtain its consent before applying to the township. Senator Voorhees replied that the company was tired of being thrown about like a handball from one governing body to another, and that it did not make much difference anyway where the beginning was made. James O. Clark offered a resolution that Frank Bergen, who was present, be invited to explain his project to the audience. T. J. White, head offered as a substitute a resolution instructing the Township Committee not to grant a franchise for a trolley upon the county road. After the resolution was passed Mr. Bergen was invited to explain his plan for the widening of the county road and the construction of a trolley thereon, to be leased by the county to the corporation operating it. His remarks were listened to with much interest. Chairman Westcott then announced that the Township Committee would withhold its decision on the granting of the franchise until its next meeting.

SPRIG OF EVERGREEN THEIR TRIBUTE

Foresters Conducted the Final Obsequies Over Remains of Niles M. Vestergaard.

The funeral services of the late Niles M. Vestergaard, who died in the Alexean Hospital last Thursday night, took place from his brother's home, 219 Stebbins place, Sunday afternoon. Rev. George Kennedy Newhill, of Hope chapel, conducted the services at the house, speaking words of comfort to the relatives of the deceased.

The deceased was a member of Court Plainfield, No. 1144, Independent Order of Foresters, whose members, ninety in number, assembled at the house and marched in a body to Hillside Cemetery where the deceased was interred and where the service of the order was conducted by Chief Ranger John Allen and Chaplain W. Howard Toms, after a sprig of evergreen had been deposited by each brother in the grave. The Hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," was sung, after which the circle of concord was formed and the ceremonies ended. The members were then formed in line again and marched back to their lodge room where they were dismissed by the marshal, Lewis DeCamp.

There were many floral pieces, among them a beautiful pillow with the emblem of the order from the court members. This is the first death that has occured among the members of the court since its institution six years ago.

The pall bearers were Francis Whitley, James Patterson, M. C. Hansen, Joseph Bird, George Weber, Jr., and Jens Jepson.

Committees Chosen.

The Young Men's Association of Monroe Avenue church held a special meeting last Friday evening and elected committees for the coming entertainment, October 26th. Rev. W. C. O'Donnell was elected chairman, pro tem, and Frank Batson secretary, pro tem. Adam Newman, Walter McGee, Frederick Phillips, Blanchard Randolph and Frederick Bowman were elected a committee to take charge of the entertainment, with Mr. McGee as financial manager.

WANT TO STAND ALONE.

EFFORT TO MAKE AUXILIARY INDEPENDENT OF THE MAIN BODY.

Degree of Pocohontas Auxiliary to Become Their Own Governing Body, but Strong Opposition is Made from Red Men.

There is an unusual stir among the members of the Degree of Pocohontas, that well-known auxiliary to the Improved Order of Red Men, in Plainfield and throughout the State. There promises to be a contest in that organization that will shake it to its very foundations and may end in the disruption of some of the councils in this State.

Ever since its organization a number of years ago, the Degree of Pocohontas has been subordinate to the Red Men. It was composed of the wives, mothers and sisters of the Red Men and sufficient of the chiefs from the tribes to look after affairs. There was no direct governing body but the different councils were allowed representatives at the Great Council of the Red Men. Now some of the more ambitious of the members of the Degree of Pocohontas deem that that organization has grown to sufficient size to be able to govern itself. There are thirty-six councils in the State, including in their membership some thirty-five hundred men and women.

It was planned to institute at Trenton in November and so it was arranged at a meeting that was held of delegates from the different councils in the State. There was a protest at this from some of the councils, including those in this city, claiming that the gathering of delegates was called by misrepresentation and that the end was secured through the same means. The opposition made a decided kick against the plan and will continue to do so.

It is claimed in favor of the formation of a great council that the order is large enough to govern itself and would thereby obtain the benefits of self government. The opponents of the scheme denounce it as the plan of some of the members to raise themselves into office with the accompanying honor and salaries. It is claimed that the great council will be an unnecessary expense and that the cost of it will be too large to be easily supported by the present number of councils.

One of the leaders of the opposition is Justice V. W. Nash, of Paughcaughnaughanque Council, of this city. Although not an officer, he is well known by the great chiefs of the Red Men and with chiefs as a hearing before the great council-fire of the Red Men of the State this winter. The great council of the order will probably be instituted but the opposition will make a strong effort to have the governing body of the Red Men annul it and put the Degree of Pocohontas back where it has been since its organization, an auxiliary body of the Improved Order of Red Men.

JUNIOR WORKERS.

Aids Who Will Assist the Trinity Society President.

The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church met Thursday afternoon and the president, Lida Wyman, appointed the following as her committees for the ensuing year:

Lookout—Chairman, Hattie Randall; Anna Holder, Lena Bohan, Luther Sheppard, Freddie Smith, Allen Connelly.

Prayer meeting—Chairman, Lucy Cyriell; Bessie Wilson, Edith Calsea, Bessie TenEyck, Christie Mobus.

Missionary—Chairman, Kate Bodine; Dora Wilson, Pansy Lockey, Ida May Tier, Lulu Vail, Morris Brokaw.

Music—Chairman, Grace TenEyck; Hattie Randall, Lucy Cyriell, Bessie TenEyck, Hazel Martin, Anna Randall.

Birthday — Chairman, Ada VanDoren; Etta Tremley, Emma Yeager, Cornelius Schenck, Edward Honeyman

Social—Chairman, Lydia Wyman; Katie Bodine, Ada VanDoren, Samuel Bogart, Luther Sheppard, Albert Yeager.

Scrap book—Chairman, Violet VanWinkle; Annie Bodine, Edmund Taylor, Bessie Randall, Herbert VanDoren.

Flower—Chairman, Bessie Leighton; Lottie Coddington, Arthur Williams, Gussie Kreitling.

Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers were recorded in the Union County Clerk's office during the past week:

Plainfield Real Estate Company to John B. Mills, Plainfield, lot West Sixth street, near Lee place, $1; Ehrhart Kirk to the Equitable Life Assurance Society, lot Front street, Plainfield, $2,500; Cornelia Wendell to Catherine C. Lounsbury, Plainfield, lot main road leading from Scotch Plains to Plainfield, adjoining Voorhees land, $1; Charlotte Strathdee, et ux., to Lorena C. Wheeler, Westchester, lot Carleton avenue, Plainfield, $4,000; Plainfield Realty Company to Robert E. Rider, Plainfield, lot Putnam avenue, 270 feet east of Carleton avenue, $12,500; Elston K. French to John H. Kitchen, North Plainfield, lots 11 and 12, block A, French tract, Plainfield, $275; Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., to same, etc., St. Paul's church, Westfield, lot Broad street, westerly corner Beebe lot, Westfield, $2,100.40; Charles Kirby to Clark Perine, Westfield, lot South avenue, Fanwood, $10.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

Democratic County Convention.

At a meeting of the Union County Democratic Executive Committee, held Thursday, Oct. 7, it was resolved to hold the County Convention on

Tuesday, October 19,

AT TURN HALL, HIGH ST., ELIZABETH,

at 1:30 P. M. Primaries will be held in wards, townships and boroughs on FRIDAY, OCT. 18TH, from 7 to 9 P. M. The number of delegates is as follows:

	Delegates
Elizabeth—	
First Ward	10
Second Ward	8
Third Ward	6
Fourth Ward	5
Fifth Ward	6
Sixth Ward	5
Seventh Ward	4
Eighth Ward	3
Ninth Ward	3
Tenth Ward	2
Eleventh Ward	3
Twelfth Ward	4
Plainfield—	
First Ward	4
Second Ward	2
Third Ward	2
Fourth Ward	3
Rahway—	
First Ward	3
Second Ward	2
Third Ward	2
Fourth Ward	2
Fifth Ward	1
Clark Township	2
Cranford Township	2
Scotch Plains Township	2
Fanwood Borough	1
Garwood Borough	1
Linden Borough	2
Mountainside Borough	1
New Providence Township	1
Roselle Borough	2
Roselle Park Borough	2
Summit Township	6
Union Township	6
Westfield Township	4
	136

The voters of each ward, township and borough are requested to elect a member of County Committee for the ensuing year.

By order of the County Executive Com.

JOHN L. CROWELL, Chairman.

T. C. LAYBOURN, Secretary.

MORE SHADE WANTED.

All good Jerseymen of this particular section know, of course, that New Brunswick's politics are so shady that few good shadows are cast, but notwithstanding this popular knowledge the Women's Town Improvement Association of the old Dutch town are bound to have things still more shady—but it is to be the kind that is made by towering maples whose outspreading branches will give a rustic air to the town's thoroughfares. The women have agreed that the city should be beautified by the planting of trees along the sides of its streets, and to that end George street has been chosen for the experiment and will be set with numerous young maples encased in a neat box with the label of the society stamped thereon. It takes the New Brunswick women to show their voting superiors the bright side of municipal life.

FITTING PHILANTHROPY.

A fitting climax now comes to the endowment of the Policemen's and Letter-Carriers' bed in Muhlenberg Hospital, the result of the Labor Day ball game between those two sets of public servants. Mrs. Horace Kimball, president of the Children's Home, is in receipt of a letter from Postmaster Hetfield and Chief of police Grant, who were delegated with power to choose who should have the benefit of the endowment, in which they proffer the service of the bed to the Children's Home, to be occupied by such little orphans as may become afflicted with maladies that require skilled attention and treatment. Indeed, this is doing with charity for charity.

During the last few weeks of her life the late Miss A. Kate Martine was ambitious that a handsome fountain should be established in the city park, and to that end she had interested many prominent and wealthy gentlemen. Now that she is gone, it is to be hoped that the result of her energies will not be dispelled by the lack of some other progressive woman to take up the subject and push it to a consummation. It has been suggested that it would be fitting in case the fountain is established to dedicate it to Miss Martine's memory.

The Newark Daily Advertiser has changed proprietors and is to become a one cent paper. Compared with its competitor, The Evening News, the Advertiser has been way behind the times. Under the new management it will probably evidence more enterprise and take a higher place in New Jersey journalism.

In a betting way the Tammany candidates in New York are the favorites. The voting way is what tells, though, for both the candidates and the betors.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

RAPID TRANSMISSION OF MAIL.

The introduction of pneumatic tube for the rapid transmission of mails from one point to another at almost lightning speed makes a new era in the postal history of this country. That the system will be a complete success when put into general use was shown the other day in New York when the experimental tube, running from the general postoffice to the Produce Exchange, worked to perfection on a trial. The advantages to the urban citizen can be seen at a glance, but it is a fact that its service will also be of inestimable value to the business men of the suburban territory. Under the present state of affairs a good deal of time is lost in the carriage of mail across the ferries to the New York postoffice, but with a pneumatic tube acting instead the mail could be sent from the postal train to the postoffice in a jiffy and vice versa. The time saved would be enough in many instances to allow business men of suburban towns like Plainfield to mail a letter in the afternoon and receive an answer the same day—something that cannot now be done.

A NOTABLE DEATH.

A notable loss to the list of New Jersey public men is sustained in the death of former Senator John Roderick McPherson, which occurred in Jersey City last night. Though not prominently before the public in the last few years, Senator McPherson was for many years an important factor in politics of State and Nation. As a Democrat he was high in party councils as long as he was actively identified with the party organization. In 1876 he was elected to the United States Senate to succeed P. T. Frelinghuysen. He was re elected in 1883, and at the end of his second term refused to be again a candidate. He was a staunch supporter of President Cleveland. He was a man of aristocratic appearance. His Scotch ancestry was noticeable in his speech. Although not a great orator, he was an agreeable speaker. He was self-reliant and alert, and had a deep knowledge of parliamentary law and practice.

Plainfield's City Fathers are trying to ascertain the sentiment of the voters as to the method of granting liquor licenses, and it is intended to have them express an opinion at the local election in December. While the Councilmen will not be legally bound by the result, it is fair to assume that they desire to feel the public pulse, with the intention of conforming their own action thereto. If this movement gains much headway it may reach Paterson, Jersey City and Hoboken, and rob the Aldermanic office of its glory.—New York Tribune.

The Union County Democratic Executive Committee met late Thursday afternoon and decided to hold the county convention Tuesday, Oct. 19th, at Turn Hall, Elizabeth. The primaries were called for Friday evening, Oct. 18th. Candidates for Surrogate, three Assemblymen and a Coroner will be named. There was a full attendance at the meeting and so far as could be learned ex-County Clerk Crowell remains a strong favorite for the nomination for Surrogate. The Republican candidate will probably be Surrogate Parrot.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—Meeting of the Christian and Missionary Alliance on Thursday evening at 7:45 at the rooms of the W. C. T. U., Watchung avenue. Some of the speakers from the convention now in session in New York are expected to be present.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz.: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to affect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Pleases Children

It doesn't seem like medicine, yet it's a perfect laxative for little people. Makes the stomach pure and sweet and prevents bowel troubles. For 50 years physicians have recommended it for old and young.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

50c. & $1. All druggists.

BIBLE'S THREAD OF UNITY.

DOCTRINE OF ATONEMENT HOLDS IT.

Rev. C. E. Herring Dissects the New Position in Church Taken by Rev. B. Fay Mills.

The recent change of Rev. B. Fay Mills to the ranks of Unitarianism was the subject for a sermon by Rev. C. E. Herring at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening. "Mr Mills and Orthodoxy" was the title of the sermon.

"It is greatly to be regreted," he said, "that B. Fay Mills has concluded it wise to accept the conclusion of modern thought that the old theories have no longer any charm for him." Mr. Herring went on to say that when they were considering Mr. Mills as evangelist in connection with the Christian Endeavor convention in this city last year, they remarked that he said "come with Jesus" instead of "come to Jesus." Mr. Herring did not deem that the right idea. Jesus himself said, "Come unto Me." You cannot go with Him until you have gone to Him. Mr. Herring then went on to say that if Mr. Mills did not accept the doctrine of atonement, he could not appreciate the meaning of sacrifice. It was a thread running through the Bible and to remove it would destroy the unity of the Book. The highest thing in the world is holiness and not happiness.

"It seems to me," said the preacher, "that he has put that aside." He suggested the thought, however, that this might be only a transition period in his life. He has been interested, he said, in Gospel for society—he wants to convert the State and corporations and forgets the doctrine of atonement.

"I believe," continued Mr. Herring, "that if Mr. Mills is searching earnestly for truth it will be apparent to him in time." He told how Dr. Roumaine had taken the same course and finally returned to the truth. He then added that he hoped he would go through the same experience and find final light. The unsettlement will go by and he will get down to sober thought.

He had heard it said that the cause of Mr. Mills' trouble was a swelled head. Mr. Herring said that he did not like that. No one knows what his reasons were for doing what he did, but if his objects were sincere he will come back to the truth. Mr. Herring then spoke of accusing people falsely regarding their motives for their acts. Then followed an interesting discussion on the necessity of being careful in criticising the acts of others lest one fall himself.

A RECOGNITION SERVICE.

Sunday-school Officers Urged to Further the Cause of Christianity.

A recognition service of the recently elected officers and teachers of the Congregational Sunday-school was held in the Congregational church Sunday morning, preceding the morning sermon. After the usual opening exercises were held, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the church, called on the officers of the Sunday-school, who came to the front of the church. They were Superintendent J. A. Robson, Assistant Superintendent W. L. Morgan, Secretary Stacy Reynolds, Assistant Secretary John W. Kirkner, Treasurer J. A. Fowlkes, Librarian Charles E. Steines, Assistant Librarian George Fuller, and Musical Director Mrs. M. E. Dwight.

Mr. Goodrich addressed a charge to them, calling on them to perform their duties so as to further the cause of Christianity. Then the teachers were called to the front and read a covenant in unison. They were Mrs. M. E. Dwight, Miss M. G. Morse, Miss J. Louise Jenkins, Miss Addie Parker Jackson, Miss Maud Belknap, Miss Julia Belknap, Miss Bessie Pound, Miss F. F. Clark, Miss Edna Beekman, Miss Mary Robinson, Miss Anna E. Manktelow, Miss Adeline P. Parsons, Miss Estella Winckler, Rev. C. L. Goodrich, Rev. M. E. Dwight and A. C. LaBoyteaux.

The exercises were quite impressive, and the congregation took part by rising during the reading of the covenant. Then the teachers united in singing one stanza of a hymn, and then all returned to their seats and the regular order of service was resumed.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A PREACHER SLANDERED

REV. P. S. GIBSON STARTS A SUIT AGAINST MISS LUCY SWAN.

It is Alleged That She Accused Him of a Serious Offense and Mt Olive Congregation is in a State of Turmoil.

Rev. Phillip S Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive colored Baptist church, of Liberty street, has troubles of his own, which have led him to bring suit in the Supreme Court for slander against Miss Lucy Swan, a young colored woman living in this city.

Miss Swan was at one time a member of the Mt. Olive church, but was expelled some time ago on charges of immorality. Ever since her expulsion from the church Lucy has proved a hoodoo to the congregation individually and collectively. For some time it was whispered that a man prominent in the church was paying undue attention to Lucy, and the matter came to a climax about two months ago when the girl preferred a serious charge against the officer in question, and a special committee was appointed by the church to investigate the matter.

By the time the girl was summoned before the committee she had changed her story, and the member under suspicion was exhonorated. Every one interested was relieved at what seemed the end of an unpleasant affair, when a new and more serious phase of the trouble appeared.

The girl announced that the guilty person was no other than Rev. Mr. Gibson, the pastor of the church.

The charge fell like a bombshell among the congregation, and nothing else was talked of. The matter first got noised about on Saturday, and the pastor and his friends when they heard of it indignantly denied the story. They are inclined to think it was animated by some of the pastor's personal enemies

Mr. Gibson demanded an examination of the charges by the church, and at the service last Sunday it was announced that a committee would be appointed in conformity with the pastor's wish to sift the matter.

Today Mr. Gibson, through his counsel, Codington & Swackhamer, brought a suit for $1,000 damages in the Supreme court against Miss Swan, alleging slander.

FROM NEAR YERKES CHAPEL.

A Missionary From Far Of India Talks Interestingly.

An interesting meeting was held at the First Baptist church last Sunday under the auspices of the Temple Builders, a society of young men in the church organized for missionary purposes. George H. Batchelor, president of the society, was in charge. He stated that the society was formed in 1892, and on July 10th of that year the Yerkes Memorial chapel was erected at Teto, India, and is now supported by the society at an annual expense of $100. Mr. Batchelor then introduced Prof. G. N. Thompseen, a missionary, who has been laboring in India near the location of the chapel. Mr. Thompseen is an interesting speaker, and he related many things peculiar to the country in which he had lived. He enlightened very much his audience in mission work and enlisted their sympathies. At the close of the service a collection for the work was taken.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pheumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Teachers' Examinations.

At the last Somerset county teachers' examinations, October 1st and 2d, only sixteen applicants presented themselves, seven of whom were successful. Of the certificates granted one was of the first grade, four of the second grade, and two of the third grade. Two provisional certificates, or permits, were granted, while two other candidates will finish their examinations in February. Four failed.

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold.

Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

You Can't Do It

It isn't possible to boil any oatmeal long enough to break the starch-cells, and so render it digestible. Starch is not converted into digestible material until 250 degrees is reached, and 212 degrees is the maximum boiling temperature. Oatmeal can only be made digestible by dry heat, and

H-O

is the only oatmeal in which the starch is rendered soluble by bursting the starch granules. This makes it **the** only **safe oatmeal** for infants, children, and those of weak digestion.

Be sure and get the package with the big **H-O** on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—We want you to see Peck's glorious display—there's never been anything to compare with it in Plainfield. Never anything so beautiful, so complete. From the richest to the plainest and all the way between them is nothing lacking in art goods.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:40 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 5:25, 8:50 p. m. Close—7:00, 9:30 a. m., 1:00, 4:30 and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 2:30 and 6:15 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 2:30 and 8:50 p. m. Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

Through mail for West and South, close 6:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—10:00 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.

Mail closes at 6:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 8TH, 1893.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 34, 8 07, 4 00, 6 00, 6 25, 6 40, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 25, 8 40, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30 a. m.; 12 05, 1 05, 2 07, 2 30, 3 15, 3 45, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 4 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 30 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 6 00, 7 36, 8 36, 9 36, 10 36, 11 36 a. m., 12 36, 1 36, 2 36, 3 36, 4 36, 5 36, 6 36, 7 36, 8 36, 9 36, 10 36, 11 36 p. m., 12 36 night. Sundays (6 Saturdays only) 11 36 p. m., 12 36, 1 36, 2 36, 3 36, 4 36, 5 36, 6 36, 7 36, 8 36, 9 36, 10 36, 11 36 a. m., 12 36 p. m. Sundays (6 Saturdays only) 12 36 night. Sundays, 12 36, 1 36, 2 36, 3 36, 4 36, 5 36, 6 36, 7 36, 8 36, 9 36, 10 36, 11 36 p. m., 12 36 night.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 14, 9 44, 11 00 a. m., 12 44, 2 10, 3 44, 5 00, 6 10, 7 44, 11 00 p. m. (Saturdays only) 1 15. Sundays, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 5 45, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 8 00, 7, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday at 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 6 45, 8 14, 9 54 a. m., 12 44, 2 10, 3 44, 5 00, 6 10, 7 44, 11 00 p. m. Sunday at 5 00 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 00, 8 00 a. m., 12 01 (12 night), 4 04, 7 00 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 30 a. m., 12 01 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m.; 5 00, 8 12 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, 7 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, connecting for stations on High Bridge branch, Lehigh Valley, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 14 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

5 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 10 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

7 44 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

11 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

12 01 night.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

6 45 a. m., Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9 00 a. m., Sundays—For Easton.

4 00 p. m., Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton, Flemington, Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg.

5 00 p. m., Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 30 p. m., Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 8 27, 8 13, 10 27 a. m., 2 13, 4 27, 6 27 p. m. Sundays, 8 27 a. m., 4 27 p. m.

Ocean Grove 9 30 a. m., 2 30 p. m.

Asbury Park 9 30 a. m., 2 30, 8 30 p. m.

10 11 a. m., 6 45, 9 44, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 11 a. m., 6 45 p. m.

For Freehold, 8 27, 8 13, 10 27 a. m., 2 13, 4 27, 6 27 p. m. Sundays, 8 27 a. m., 4 27 p. m.

For Trenton, 8 27, 10 27 a. m., 2 13 p. m.

For Freehold, 8 27, 8 13, 10 27 a. m., 2 13, 4 27, 6 27 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 2 27, 5 34, 10 45 a. m., 2 30, 4 30, 6 30, 10 45 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 10 45 a. m., 4 30, 10 45 p. m., 12 01 night.

For Trenton, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

For Bristol, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

For Philadelphia, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

For Trenton, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

For Bristol, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

For Philadelphia, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 2 27, 5 34, 7 05 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Market street wharf, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Bristol, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Leave Trenton, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night

Report shows the Food Pure.

ECHOES OF A CONVENTION

LOCAL ENDEAVORERS HEAR OF THE BIG MEETINGS HELD IN PATERSON.

The Spirit of the Mighty Gathering Harbored in the Delegates' Souls and They Have Inspiring Talks of What They Heard.

The spirit of that mighty gathering at Christian Endeavorers, which has just come to an end at Paterson, has been felt all over the State. Monday, Plainfield *felt its awakening influence* at the "Convention Echo" meeting, held in the small hall in the Y. M. C. A. building by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Trinity Reformed church.

E. E. Anthony acted as leader of the meeting and soon had the rest of the Endeavorers in a state of enthusiasm. The meeting opened with a stirring song of service led by Horace J. Martin. Then in a few words Mr. Anthony told of the party of three that had come from that society and that the first speaker of the evening would be Miss Florence G. Hawkins, secretary of the local union.

Miss Hawkins told of the great treat that the convention was to all who attended, and said that so much happened in those three days that it was hard to select any one session to describe. She told of the Thursday night session at the Y. M. C. A hall, when "Father Endeavor" Clark was present and made a wonderful address. It rained that night, but that did not dampen the enthusiasm of the Endeavorers who crowded the hall *After the opening song* service, she said, Dr. French, who was presiding, was very much exercised over the fact that Dr. Clark was nowhere to be found. Messages were sent all over the hall, but he could not be found. At last he came marching up the aisle and was received by a grand Chautauqua salute by all the Endeavorers. He said it was the fourth convention he had attended during the week, and spoke of the New York and Pennsylvania conventions as being nearly as good as the New Jersey convention. He promised the Jersey Endeavorers front seats at the State convention at Nashville, Tenn., and at the international convention at London. The subject of his address was "Christian Endeavor Under Many Skies."

After the singing of "Blest Be the Tie," Horace J. Martin, the president of the society, made a few remarks. He said that there was so much to tell that he did not know where to begin. He described the meeting that had been held in the First Presbyterian church the same night that Dr. Clark had spoken. John Wilbur Chapman had addressed the meeting. Mr. Martin spoke of the sunrise meetings which had been held at 6:30 o'clock in this city last year, but were held at 7:30 o'clock in Paterson.

E. E. Anthony told a few of his impressions of the convention. Every address seemed to centre about Jesus. Dr. French's address, he said, was one of the most beautiful things he had ever heard. Mr. Anthony then spoke of the closing consecration meeting and how the plan was changed, the response being made individually instead of by counties. It was wonderfully impressive, he said. He told how young and old men and women rose over the hall and made their response. One case he cited was of a river thief who rose and told how he had been won over to the Lord Jesus Christ.

After prayer by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., Mr. Anthony asked all who would pray to the Lord to show them what work He had for them to do would please rise and the congregation rose in a body.

For the Borough Primary School.

The Board of Education of North Plainfield has secured the basement of the German Reformed church, where the primary department of the school will meet in the future until other arrangements are made. This change will relieve the overcrowded condition of the school.

$1,000—HELP YOURSELF.

We will give away $1,000 to make this advertisement read. Share in it. Send your name, address and an outside wrapper from a five-cent package of

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It keeps the stomach right.

The money will be yours November 10, 1897.

FRANK H. FLEER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME OPENED

IT I A SPLENDID AND LIBERAL IDEA.

Suggested and Carried Out by Rev. W. H. Miller—A Place to Educate for Household Duties.

An institution that is destined to fill a long felt want in Plainfield and the borough is now well under way on Manning avenue, in the borough. It is called St. Joseph's Home, and has been established for the purpose of assisting worthy and respectable girls who are looking for employment. The idea is one that originated with Father Miller, rector of St. Joseph's *church, and he has, through the assistance* of Mother Raymond, of Bordentown. Been able to put his ideas to practical use.

The Home is an attractive one and provided with every convenience. On the first floor is to be found a neat and pleasant room which is used as an office where persons who are in search of good, respectable help, can obtain such. People are welcome at all times to call and inspect the Home. *On the opposite side of the hall from* the office is a pleasant dining-room, while on the upper floors are located the dormitories. These rooms are all that anyone could possibly desire. They are neat, clean and comfortable, and here girls of any faith or nationality, so long as they are respectable and worthy, can come and receive such help as it is in the power of those in charge to give.

Father Miller desires it to be understood that a girl on entering the place will not be questioned as regards her religion. She will be privileged to attend any church of her choice. The place is especially adapted to people who desire help and who like to call at a quiet place and consult about such matters. The Home will be conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and the girls who enter there will be taught how to cook, sew, and do lots of other things that are necessary for *a good housekeeper to know.*

NO TROLLEY RIGHT AWAY.

The Town Committee, After a Long Wrangle, Votes to Adjourn.

The vote of Chairman Peter Gulick, of the Bridgewater Township Committee, at a meeting yesterday, to consider the applications for a franchise between Somerville and Bound Brook, precludes all hope of a trolley road this season. The applications have been pending for four months, and so bitter has been the fight between the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the Brunswick Traction Company, that final action has been repeatedly delayed.

The law required that a company must obtain the consents of a majority of the property owners along the line. The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company yesterday presented consents for 2,000 more feet than was necessary. The Brunswick company did not have a sufficient number of feet. Three or four lawyer's appeared for each side and for *hours they argued before the Com*mittee. The latter held two or three private consultations, and after each the lawyers of the New York and Philadelphia Company continued to urge immediate action.

Finally a vote was taken on a motion to adjourn. William Hardgrove voted against delay and William Barnes voted for it. Chairman Gulick had the deciding vote and voted for delay, which was a victory for the *Brunswick company.*

TO CELEBRATE AN ANNIVERSARY.

Committee of Arrangements Appointed by Queen City Lodge.

Queen City Lodge, No. 296, I.O.O.F., will celebrate its anniversary right royally in a short time. The day set for the celebration is October 28th. The programme will be somewhat different from the ordinary. There will be no long addresses, no addresses of any kind, in fact, for professional entertainers have been secured for the occasion and the guests of the lodge are to be given a de*lightful evening for body as well as* mind. The committee in charge is C. I. Young, J. B. Higgins, G. Thorn, Charles DeGraw and Louis DeCamp.

Meeting of the lodge was held last Monday and the coming anniversary was discussed. After the lodge meeting, however, the committee held a meeting and completed their arrangements for the occasion. The anniversary will be held in Washington Hall and the invitations will be so arranged that *everybody will have a* seat.

ATTACKED IN A SALOON.

An Elizabeth Detective Receives Serious Injuries at the Hands of Two Men.

George Navallo, a special detective, was attacked Monday in an Italian saloon on Third avenue, Elizabeth, by Charles Wood and Philip Dunn.

Navallo's jaw was broken and his face badly cut and bruised by blows from billiard cues and cuspidors. The interior of the saloon was wrecked, and several men were badly injured in the general melee which followed. Navallo was taken to the Genera Hospital, and Wood and Dunn were arrested. Navallo may die.

BIG SCANDAL BREWING.

An Anonymous Writer Who Assails Good Characters.

SOCIETY PEOPLE ARE CONCERNED.

A Prominent Woman is the Suspected One and it is Believed She is Involved in a Net Work of Evidence From Which a Public Retraction is Necessary.

Whispers are going forth of a scandal in the highest society circles of this city which is soon to appear before the public eye and involve several well-known people who are now looked upon as above reproach. Mutterings have been heard and gradually the facts are leaking out and are discussed over many a tea table. Unless a settlement is reached very soon, there will be an arrest for the violation of one of the laws of the United States and at the same time a civil suit begun.

For some time past, members of the leading society circles here have been the recipients of anonymous communications, most of which were derogatory to another member of the same family. One well-known citizen has received several of the same kind and at last compared notes with another and the hand-writing was found to be the same. There was no clue, however, to the identity of the writer and so the matter dropped until several weeks ago when the affair came to a crisis.

The daughter of a highly respectable family in this city left for boarding school. She had been attending school in this city. The day before she arrived at her destination, the principal of the school received an anonymous letter stating that the young woman who was to enter that institution had twice been expelled from Plainfield schools for stealing. The principal doubted the truth of the letter and immediately sent it to the father of the new pupil saying that he did not believe the charge. It might be stated here that the charge was utterly false.

The father of the young woman was properly indignant and determined to probe the case to the very bottom and learn, if possible, the perpetrator of the dastardly attempt to injure his daughter's character. His wife was equally anxious to discover the identity.

They consulted a reverend gentleman in this city about the matter and showed him the letter. Then the reverend gentleman went to his book case and reproduced a letter written in the same handwriting and to which was affixed the name of the writer. Fearing lest their judgment should be biased, an expert in chirography was next consulted and he expressed an opinion that there was no doubt but that the writer of both letters was one and the same person.

A prominent Plainfield lawyer was then called in and the situation explained to him. He now has the matter in charge and sensational developments may be expected any day. An attempt has been made to settle the matter without recourse to the courts and a public apology demanded. There have been several consultations of the interested parties but it is impossible to state at present the outcome of the affair.

The offence is a very serious one as the charge can be made before a *United States Commissioner of using* the mails for malicious purposes and sending anonymous communications through the mails. The penalty in case of conviction of such a charge is *ten years in States Prison or $10,000* fine, or both. There would also be grounds for a civil suit on the grounds of slander.

Among the recipients of the anonymous communications are a well-known legal light in this city *and a prominent New York business* man who makes his home in this city.

MR. McPHERSON'S FUNERAL.

Prominent Persons at the Services—Burial Beside His Children.

The funeral of former Senator John B. McPherson, of New Jersey, occurred Monday afternoon from the family residence on Vermont avenue, Washington. Senators Sewell and *Smith, of New Jersey,* and several old friends and associates came from New Jersey to attend the services. Many well known public men were present.

The coffin, bound in black broadcloth, with *silver mountings*, bore a plate with the inscription: "John Roderick McPherson, May 1, 1839; October 5, 1897." On and about it were arranged many elaborate floral pieces.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Elliott, of Ascension church, after which the body was taken to Oak Hill cemetery, where it was buried beside Mr. McPherson's children.

—There is still an opportunity at the Y. M. C. A. for young men who wish to study shorthand. The class is taught twice each week by George Weeks Sanford, who is instructor in shorthand at the Plainfield High School.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, hip disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, letter, etc.

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Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

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We are now closing out at a sacrifice several old styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

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There are thousands of vacancies to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Baltimore, Md.

DIED.

DENNIS—In this city, October 5, 1897, Adelle, daughter of Chester and Alice Dennis, aged 4 months.

VESTERGAARD—At Elizabeth, N. J., on Thursday, October 7, 1897, Neil, N. Vestergaard, aged 32 years, 7 months, and 11 days.

ROBERTS—In New York City, on Wednesday, October 6, 1897, Ida Manning, wife of Joseph Roberts.

TEMPERANCE AND BEER.

Former Prohibition Resort May Become a Summer Garden.

Much comment has been raised among the temperance advocates of Middlesex county by the announcement that the summer resort known as Boynton Beach has been purchased by Gottfried Krueger, the brewer, of Newark. For many years this resort has been maintained by Captain C. W. Boynton as a strictly temperance place, and it has been the favorite place for Sunday-schools to go for a day's outing.

It is understood that Mr. Krueger has acquired the resort with an idea of making it a summer beer garden. Those interested in the reported transfer of the park refuse to say anything *regarding the matter.*

For Better Roads.

The Somerset Board of Freeholders advertises for bids for macadamizing the roads from Somerville to the Liberty school house, 2 2-10 miles, and also for the road from Labaw's corner, near Harlingen, to Conover's corner, and a branch from Belle Mead creamery westerly to the road leading to Flagtown, a total distance of 4 36 100 miles. The applications for these roads have been pending for a long time.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

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Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 139, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

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I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not use inferior stock. This will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

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Hoping to be favored with your patronage I am yours respectfully,

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EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

1,000,000 PENSIONERS

THIRTY-TWO YEARS AFTER THE WAR THE LIST IS GROWING.

Last Year Showed an Increase of 12,850, Ten Years After the Cessation of Hostilities the Number Was Only 234,821 and Rapidly Decreasing—A Boom Since '79.

A statement drawn up at the Pension Office shows that the number of pensioners on the roll for June 30, the end of the last fiscal years, was 983,528. This prodigious total breaks all records, the surprising fact being that now, thirty-two years after the close of the civil war, the number of pensioners is larger than at any preceding time, although the ravages of death among the survivors of the war are now becoming so great. In other words, the influx to the list still exceeds the increasing outflow.

In 1865, the last year of hostilities, the number of pensioners on June 30 was set down at 85,986. A year later it got into six figures, with 126,722. The increase thenceforward was steady, yet moderate, until 207,495 was reached in 1871. Two years later, in 1873, what then appeared to be its maximum was attained, June 30 showing 238,411; for the following year it fell to 236,379, this being the first decrease in a dozen years. The next June there was a falling off to 234,821; the next, to 232,137; the next, to 232,104; the next, to 223,998.

Put then, just as a continuing ebb, with these five successive years, seemed assured, the tide turned. The Arrears act, other pension acts made a vast difference. In 1879, the record for June 20 rose to 242,755, and each succeeding June from that time has shown an increase, larger or smaller, up to the one just past. In 1883 the number had grown to 303,553; in 1887, to 406,007, while in 1890 it passed the half-million mark, June 30 of that year showing 537,944.

Thereafter it took prodigious bounds, influenced largely by the Disability Pension act. The first year's jump was nearly 140,000, to 676,160 in 1891; while even that was outdone by an increase of nearly 200,000 in the following twelve months, to 876,068. A third increase brought the number to 966,012 on June 30, 1893.

What is new, however, when there was a general expectation of reaching the million mark the following June, since fewer than 34,000 net additions were required to do it, the annual gain dwindled to a few thousand, the number reached being 969,544. The next year the gain was smaller yet, not quite a thousand, the total being 970,534. When, therefore, last year, the gain fell off to only 154, the total being 970,678, it seemed an easy prediction that this year there would be an actual loss, and that the ebb would again set in.

But, on the contrary, the gain is the striking one of 12,850, or the biggest in four years; and with only 16,472 more to be added to it the million mark may soon be reached.

Thirty-two years after the end of the civil war, the number of pensioners on account of that war exceeds by about a quarter of a million the number of soldiers actually engaged in service in all the armies of the Government at any time between the firing upon Sumter and the surrender of Lee at Appomattox. The army of pensioners after a third of a century is between thirty and forty per cent. larger than the fighting army at any one time during the war.

Since the end of the war more than two billion dollars, that is to say, more than two thousand million dollars, has been paid out in pensions.

This is two-thirds of what the civil war in its entirety cost the government.

It was in 1872 that James A. Garfield, whose patriotism and liberal disposition to the Union veterans no one will deny, declared that the pension list was then "swollen beyond all account." "I am the last man," he exclaimed in the House of Representatives, "to say a word against voting pensions to those who deserve them. But I wish to say to the House that more frauds are being perpetrated on the Government by claim agents in different parts of the country than from almost any other single source." In that same year, 1872, Gen. Garfield, as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, expressed the opinion, which we have frequently quoted, that "we may reasonably expect that the expenditures for pensions will hereafter steadily decrease, unless our legislation should be unwarrantably extravagant."

And since that patriotic and prophetic warning of Garfield's the number of pensioners has quadrupled, the annual expenditure has increased five-fold, and the total outlay of the Government has reached two billion dollars!

Mertie—Was he nervous when he asked you to marry him?

Marie—Well, I thought at the time that he was rather nervy.—New York Journal.

DIVIDED AFFECTION.

Bell—And so they were happily married?

Nell—Yes; each of them married somebody else.

MILLIONS IN PRUNES.

Magnitude of One of California's Industries but Little Realized.

The magnitude of the prune industry of California, writes a Los Angeles correspondent of the Chicago Record, is little realized by the people in the Eastern States. In a decade the growing of prunes has gone forward in California by leaps and bounds, and to-day 250,000,000 is invested in it. Here is, in bands, of trees, irrigation systems, agricultural tools and packing houses.

Ten years ago the total area of bearing prune orchards in California was less than 7,000 acres. In 1888 there were 11,000 acres of bearing prune trees and in 1890, 6,000 acres more of young prune orchards. There was an import duty of two and one-half cents a pound on dried prunes in those days, and the growers sold their crops on the trees for sums varying from $35 to $50 a ton. In 1890 the total area of bearing prune orchards was 13,000 acres, and there was an enormous planting of prune trees that year in all of the fruit growing valleys of California, because of the large profit in the industry. Twelve thousand acres of prune orchards were set out in the winter of 1890-91, and 24,000 acres more were planted in the next two years. These orchards have now come into bearing, and the State Board of Horticulture's final report for 1894 of 50,000 acres of bearing prune orchards in California to-day and about 8,000 acres more to come into bearing. Conservative estimates put the total crop of California prunes in a favorable year at not less than 90,000 tons. In a few years more a field for 200,000 tons of this State will be more than 110,000 tons of green fruit.—New York Herald.

JAPAN'S EXPANSION.

The Only Practical Way for Its Colonization.

It would be wise for Japan in more senses than one to expand, when it must, only along its natural lines of geographical development. It cannot hope to go about the world, as England has done, planting land and planting its race on antipodal shores. There is not much soil unpre-empted, and what there is lies within the spheres of influence of white powers, and they will not tolerate an Oriental trespass. Within its own sphere no one can object. Japan has taken Formosa and finds room there as a Japanese statesman once observed, for two millions families Why does it not colonize them. Corea, where Russia has no more rights than Japan, and, morally speaking, not as many, is another place which might be made useful. By settling its surplus people in and near its own empire Japan may call upon them when they are needed, protect them as they may require it, and get the benefit of their industry. Thus will the people can expand and flourish. But in all white countries an Asiatic influx, if it becomes large, inevitably brings popular interference, as witness the American and Australian movements against the Chinese, and the anti-Japanese petition in Canada. What is the use of planting colonies which can never be permanent?—San Francisco Chronicle.

HE MAKES IT RAIN.

St. Swithin, the Saint Who Brings Rain—The Reason Why It Rains.

St. Swithin was a venerable old saint with a local habitation and a name. He was tutor to the great King Alfred, and accompanied him to Rome in A. D. 852 he was consecrated Bishop of Winchester. William of Malmesbury, in his chronicles, says Bishop Swithin built several churches and always travelled through his diocese on foot to avoid the appearance of ostentation.

Swithin died on July 2, A. D. 862 and was buried, according to his own desire, outside the Cathedral, for he had declared that he was not worthy to find a sepulchre within the sacred edifice. But a century later he was canonized by the Pope of Rome, and the monks of Winchester then determined to exhume his body and bury it within the cathedral.

The removal of the body was fixed to take place on July 15, but was delayed in consequence of a heavy fall of rain, which continued without intermission for forty days. And it is from this circumstances that the current belief regarding St. Swithin's Day prevails.—New York Journal.

Siamese Army Elephant Corps.

An English newspaper, in an article on the Siamese army, says: "In one respect the Siamese army is superior to every other, and that is in its elephant corps. Eight hundred of these animals, which are stronger, though smaller, than the Indian kind, are organized into a special corps, commanded by a retired Anglo-Indian officer, and their heads, trunks and other vulnerable parts are protected against bullets by India rubber armor."

A Telling Advertisement.

A Kansas farmer who simply could not get harvest hands put this sign upon his fence: "Harvest hands wanted. Must be girl blonde and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoons of sugar with every cup of coffee. Hammocks, featherbeds or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour 9 o'clock in the morning. Three hours' rest at noon. Come one, come all."—Kansas City Journal.

A Dead Shot.

May—Just as he was telling me that he had fired his heart, papa came in——

Maud—And?

May—Well, he fired the rest of him.—New York Journal.

FIERCE AMAZONS OF AFRICA.

Women Forced to Enter the Army Considered an Honor to Them.

One of the most picturesque of the African institutions, which are disappearing as England, Germany and other European nations take possession of the continent, is the Amazon army of the Guinea coast. It is possible that the stories told of these Amazons have been much exaggerated, but the accounts of them given by entirely reliable authorities are too interesting to need embellishment of any kind.

When Captain Burton visited Canna, in West Africa, the Amazon army, which he first encountered near that place, consisted of 2,500 women, who were served by other women, held as slaves for them.

The Amazon soldiers consisted of women of two kinds—those who were originally spinsters, selected by the king for the service, and those who had been separated from their husbands. Although enlistment among the Amazons was looked on as an honor, it was also used as a punishment for any wife whose temper was so domineering that her husband found her insupportable.

About one-third of the army had been married women. The rest were maidens, watched with the greatest care to prevent them from falling in the human weakness of falling in love. A fetish, placed over the gate of the camp, was supposed to have the power of detecting them, but if in spite of it they broke their laws of military conduct they and their accomplices were put to death.

Their uniform consisted of a blue and white tunic without sleeves and a petticoat, under which they wore a pair of short trousers, much like the bicycle bloomers of the United States. Over the whole was strapped the ammunition belt. The muskets carried by the women were antiquated, and as they were the ball down on the powder without wadding, they were never likely to hit anything they aimed at.

The Amazon army was divided into battalions, one of the most curious of which was the "razor brigade," armed with razors two feet long, used in cutting off the heads of enemies killed by the others or of criminals condemned to death.—New York World.

WHAT JENNY LIND DID FOR AMERICA

She Taught This Country to Know Its Capabilities.

Jenny Lind's sojourn in America was fruitful in many ways. Her progress left a chain of charities through the land by which orphans and sick are still nurtured and healed. The Jenny Lind memorial library is another place which might be made useful. By settling its surplus people in and near its own empire Japan may call upon them when they are needed, protect them as they may require it, and get the benefit of their industry. Thus will the people can expand and flourish. But in all white countries an Asiatic influx, if it becomes large, inevitably brings popular interference, as witness the American and Australian movements against the Chinese, and the anti-Japanese petition in Canada. What is the use of planting colonies which can never be permanent?—San Francisco Chronicle.

Jenny Lind's own advice, as given to the writer, was: "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." Her own success was largely due to the fact that she followed this advice herself. Before undertaking anything she would study it from every point of view, and when she had once made up her mind that it was right she would go ahead, no matter what obstacles were in the way. Her own success was largely due to the fact that she followed this advice herself. Before undertaking anything she would study it from every point of view, and when she had once made up her mind that it was right she would go ahead, no matter what obstacles were in the way.

AN ALABASTER CAVE.

Located in California and Is but Little Known at Present.

One of the greatest wonders in the world, yet but little known, is an alabaster cave, situated in the town of Auburn, a pretty little place not far from the American River, California.

A party, in quarrying rock, made an opening to this beautiful cave, the honor of finding it being given to a Mr. Gwynn. All who have beheld this magnificent wonder speak of it in the most rapturous terms. On making ascent of about fifteen feet brings one to the center of the first room, which is thirty by one hundred feet. At the north end there is the most splendid pulpit, in the Episcopal church style, that man has ever seen. It seems that it is, and should be called the "Holy of Holies." It is completed with the most beautiful drapery of alabaster sterites, of all colors, varying from white to pink-red, overhanging the beholder.

Immediately under the pulpit there is a lovely lake of water, extending to an unknown distance. To the great admiration of the tourist, on arriving at the centre of the first room, he sees an entrance to an inner chamber, still more splendid, one hundred by two hundred feet, with beautiful alabaster formations in every possible shape of drapery.

There stands magnitude, giving the instant impression of a power above man; grandeur, that defies decay; antiquity, that tells of ages unnumbered; beauty, which the touch of time makes more beautiful; use, exhaustless for the service of man; a thing, imperishable as the globe—the monument of eternity, the truest emblem of that everlasting and unchangeable, irresistibly Majesty, by whom and for whom all things were made.

PEBBLES THAT GIVE LIGHT.

Stones in California Ditches Which Emit Quite a Brilliant Light.

An Italian working irrigation ditches on a ranch near Stockton, Cal., has made what promises to be a wonderful discovery.

According to the story he tells to the San Francisco Examiner, he retired early one Monday evening, forgetting to open a certain gate in one of the irrigating ditches. About midnight he awoke, and immediately got out of bed, he donned his working clothes and proceeded to the field. He found that the gate, being closed, had backed the water up in such a volume that it had forced out the restraining dam and overflowed the ditch.

Upon going to the place where the water had broken through the embankment he says he noticed a peculiar gleam coming from the spot. On closer inspection he observed that the water had bored a hole in the ground about three feet deep and twice as much wide at the bottom as the hole, where the water still remained to the depth of a foot or more, there were numerous objects which emitted light. This was so brilliant that the water appeared to be a pool of liquid fire.

The man decided to ascertain the cause and plunged his arm into the water. He brought out a small pebble about the size of a hickory nut. It was white and smooth, and as it reposed in his palm it emitted a light sufficient for him to tell the time by his watch. The pebble he declared to be perfectly smooth and as hard as flint. Some of them are to be sent to the science department of the State University with a view of learning their true character.

PUBLIC HEALTH AND DIRTY AGES.

During This Period Nobody in Europe Seemed to Wash.

Lord Playfair has recalled the fact that Queen Elizabeth used to write her Lord Mayor scolding letters because he allowed the city to grow so fast; it actually contained at the time 160,000 people, who, as the Queen wrote, "become altogether, crowded in a sort smothered," and accordingly she forbade any more houses to be built within three miles of London and Westminister. The rate of mortality then was 80 in 1,000, whereas now it is 19, and is being steadily reduced. No wonder the Queen called London "Babylon." The conditions which he enjoined were those which we now seek to attain—clear air, clear water, clean food, clean soil. The Romans also practiced cleanliness and enjoyed good health. Roughly between the ancients and ourselves there was a period of 1000 years, when Michelet, the historian of the period, said that a man or woman in Europe ever took a bath.

These poor Middle Ages are suffering from the modern specialist as from the dirty ages. Perhaps Lord Playfair would have them called. And yet they built cathedrals that we cannot even restore becomingly, and gave us chivalry and an ideal of woman's purity that is still transforming life. Lord Playfair thinks he has characterized St. Francis when he says that St. Francis knew nothing of the bath; but we wonder what St. Francis would have thought of Lord Playfair and the materialistic ideals that ignore the soul. —From Saturday Review.

Richest Baby in the World.

The Czar's daughter, the little Grand Duchess Olga, may be said to be the richest baby in the world. The week she was born a million pounds were settled on her, and it is whispered that this huge sum is safely invested in British and French securities, for in a country like Russia no one knows what is going to happen to members of the reigning house.

COURTED AND WED IN 40 MINUTES.

The Widow Desired a Companion and Proposed Getting One Without Delay.

Forty minutes is not a long time for courtship and marriage, but when a woman of sixty-five concludes that she wants to wed, and when she has plenty of property to bestow on her husband, arrangements can be quickly made. It took less than three-quarters of an hour for Mrs. Mary A. Shaw and William Dowward to become acquainted, to decide that it would be well for them to marry and to have the knot tied.

Mary was a widow and the owner of a fine farm near Shelbyville, Ind.

For two or three seasons after her husband died she became indifferent regarding her broad acres, and allowed them to grow as they would, so far as her bank account. Finally about the year 1880 she determined to buckle on the armor and look properly after her interests. She was alone in the world, without even a child, but she employed proper help and went to work with resolute vigor. The result was that she was a formidable rival of her neighbors. Her cribs were groaning was the weight of grain, and her bank account was large.

This accomplished she began to sigh for some one to take the place of her late companion. She informed the neighbors of her intentions, and they prevailed upon her to dispel the thought For a while she heeded their advice, but she again arrived at the conclusion that she needed a husband who would look after her interests. There was no one in the vicinity of whom she whom she thought fitly of, and so, one morning, after attending to her household duties, she hitched up her span of blacks and alone drove to Shelbyville. She went directly to the office of her attorneys and informed them that she had tired of single blessedness, and that before returning home she wanted to become a married woman.

The attorneys were dumbfounded, but knew that the woman meant just what she said. A hasty consultation was held, and it was decided to send the office boy for William Dowward, a bachelor friend of Hendricks, who was at the time engaged in doing some gardening for one of the lawyers.

Dowward, when he entered the law office, presented anything but a handsome appearance, but he was presented to the widow with proper apologies and explanations, and soon made love as an ideal husband. The woman asked for a private interview with Dowward, which was granted, and in twenty minutes they returned and asked that a magistrate be sent for. This was done, and in exactly forty minutes from the time the widow arrived Justice H. D. Andrews had made the pair man and wife.

The new husband was then taken out in town, given a bath, a shave, two suits of clothes, a gold watch and the following day a deed to 160 acres of fine land.—New York World.

A FEW BUG OF BAD HABITS.

Seeks the Lips of the Sleeper at Night and Destroys Its Poisonous Bite.

A new bug of ferocious habits and mysterious origin has made its appearance in St. Louis.

It comes in the night, and bites its victims generally in the region of the mouth. No man, woman or child has yet been able to secure a specimen of this common disturber of the peace.

The victim suffers from abnormal swelling of the lips, face and arms. In every case the poisonous bite has been practically the same. The lips are puffed, the jaws are correspondingly enlarged and the patient complains of sharp, shooting pains, extending from the region of the eyes up over the forehead and head. The eyes are generally closed. Swedish, the mouth is parched and dry and every indication of a serious poisoning is present. In a few instances the arms and limbs have swollen in places.

What puzzles the medical men most is the ease with which the evil is cured. An application of warm cloths and a single internal treatment reduce the swelling in a few hours.—New York Journal.

Still Nye's Little Joke.

While standing on top of Lookout Mountain a few days ago, said a friend of the late famous wit, I was carried back to memories of dear old Bill Nye, for we had stood upon the same spot together some years before, and a guide then told us that we could see seven states from that point of view. "Where's North Carolina?" Nye inquired. The man pointed to a particular place in the purple horizon. "What do you think of that in North Carolina?" Nye asked. "Oh, we know by the direction and the conformation of the mountains there," the man replied. "Well, I know that is not North Carolina," Nye declared with some emphasis, "for I would know it even too, if you would stop to think. Here is a map of the United States, and you can see that North Carolina is pink. Besides, I know it is pink. I live in that State considerably, and I've helped to paint it red, but, of course, I've had spells when I was color-blind for a little, leaving it pink. No, sir, you can't stuff me that way. The place you are pointing at a color-blind man could see is purple." Nye said those things as more than 100 men almost dazed. He gave Nye a puzzled look and then went on pointing out other states in the late Confederacy.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Clew.

First Great Detective—Sh! Sh! I've got a clew to that great murder case.

Second G. D. (highly excited)—Yes? What is it?

First G. D.—The prisoner has confessed.—New York Journal.

WILL PLAY IN IRVING'S COMPANY.

A Pretty American Girl Who Won Success in England.

Miss Ethel Barrymore, the American actress who has been engaged by Sir Henry Irving, a member of his famous London company, says, in reference to her new position: "My engagement with the Lyceum company was such a surprise to me! Of course I am tickled about it, and I appreciate it as one of the greatest advantage to

ETHEL BARRYMORE.

be in the same company with Sir Henry and Miss Terry."

Miss Barrymore is from a theatrical family. Her mother, Georgie Drew, was a daughter of the late Mrs. John Drew, who for sixty years was intimately connected with the stage. Mrs. Drew is her uncle.

THE OLDEST POSTMASTER

An Ohio Man, of Course, and Sixty-Seven Years of Service.

W. H. Wallace, Sr., postmaster at Hammondsville station, Ohio, has written an interesting letter to Postmaster General Gary. He has served nearly thirty-four postmasters general, including the present, and is in his sixth year as a railroad station ticket agent. He says:

"Please permit your humble servant to address you on the subject of incumbency in the mail service.

I was elected upon my sixty-second year to that service, having served as an assistant postmaster while General Jackson was president and William F. Barry, of Kentucky, was postmaster general, June, 1830. I have been in the service all these continuous years, including and not likely to have.

"Now I am in my 86th year of age and I have spent over seventy of these years in business life, commencing in 1826 as a clerk in a store when John Quincy Adams was president. The change that has taken place in the matter of postage on letters is wonderful indeed. In early times distance governed the postage on letters up to six miles and more. The price of such a letter was 25 cents. The postmaster who was also a merchant, took pride for letters the same as for goods. I have taken for postage for such a letter named two bushels of oats, two bushels of potatoes, four pounds of butter or five dozen of eggs. To pay the postage on thirty-two letters, such a demand, the farmer would have to sell a good cow.

"In early times it was death by the law to rob the United States mails. Seventy-nine years ago, when a boy, I saw the last man hung, named Jim Haire and his chum hung for robbing the mail, and later on Hutton Hall for the same offence, and killing the driver. What a revolution railroads have caused in postage and travel. By the way, about five years ago I passed over the first completed mile of railroad built in the United States by the Baltimore and Ohio. Motive power, two horses tandem; rate of speed, ten miles an hour. This mode of locomotion continued to Frederick, Md."

LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

Literary and Scientific Men Enjoy Government Positions.

What becomes of the discharged employes of the Government? asks a writer in the August Chautauquan. Some of them settle down in Washington and obtain employment in law offices. Nearly all the attorneys and claim agents in the city formerly served in Congress or were in the executive departments. They had shorter ties at home, and the attractions of Washington were too strong to leave. In one week I spoke in the Bar Association of the District of Columbia, and he would discover that nearly two-thirds of the lawyers originally came to Washington to hold office.

There are also inducements for scientific and literary men to seek positions in the public service. They are allowed to live in comparative leisure, so that they may pursue their studies and investigations in a congenial atmosphere, and if they are fortunate enough to obtain appointments in the scientific bureaus of the Government they not only receive good salaries, but are certain of permanent employment, and can command better positions in private life if they desire to resign.—New York Times.

Oh, Maid, lower maids of ancestry,
You need not make ado
Chicago girls these modern days
Have pedigrees, too.

DRAFT RIOT OF 1863

NEW YORK CITY STILL OWES SOME OF THE DEBT IT INCURRED.

Horace Greeley and Henry J. Raymond Barely Escaped the Mob—Colored People Were Stoned, the Militia Defied, and General Disorder Maintained.

In mid-July, 1863, when the whole North was rejoicing over Gettysburg and a call had been made for a new army to be raised by a draft, a large number of New Yorkers undertook to resist conscription. Their opposition assumed the form early on the morning of July 13 of a riotous onslaught upon the headquarters of a district provost marshal at the corner of Third avenue and Forty-sixth street. The rioters put to flight Deputy Provost Marshal Jenkins and his subordinates, destroyed wheel and ballots, and then set fire to the house. Marauding bands sprang up in various parts of the city. Bull's Head Hotel was visited, and a request for free drinks being refused, the place was fired, and two private houses on near-by Lexington avenue were burned down.

The feeling was that the war had been waged in order to free the Southern negroes, and animosity toward the colored race inspired the rioters in the afternoon *to make a raid on the* Colored Orphan Asylum in Fifth Avenue. It was set on fire and destroyed. The original mob had now increased enormously. It started to go downtown to set on fire another provost marshal headquarters on the east side of Broadway, opposite where is now Daly's theater. The mob thwarted the brewers' teamsters, and started the fire destroyed all the fronts between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets, while many of the shops were pillaged.

A fatal sense of security and reliance on popular patriotism, together with some political dislike of harsh measures, had seemingly possessed the police department, (the old Metropolitan state organization,) and due preliminary precautions for the prevention of disturbance had been neglected; but at this stage the Superintendent of police became energetic. It was now seen at the close of Monday that the riotous spirit had exceeded ordinary police resources, and that the military arm was *needed. Particularly so, because* riotous reins had been made upon the Brevoort avenue and the Center street armories and upon the armory at the corner of Second avenue and Twenty-first street. The house of Mayor Opdyke on Fifth avenue, near Sixteenth street, had been invaded and some of his furniture destroyed; and a riotous host had been also made against the residence on Ninth street, near Fifth avenue, of Henry J. Raymond, editor of the Times, which had strongly supported the draft. Monday closed with a proclamation from the Mayor, commanding order and with *the calling out* of police reserves, and that Superintendent Kennedy now had 2,000 bluecoats at his command.

Tuesday, July 14, came and before the day closed a poor negro had been chased by a mob through Clarkson street, in old Greenwich village, captured, beaten, and then hanged. Gov. Seymour issued a proclamation declaring the city under insurrection, *and inviting citizens to enroll themselves* as special aids. Meantime a large section of the mob was threatening the Tribune office and also the house of a citizen, 19 Lamartine place, where Horace Greeley was a guest. Governor Seymour and Mayor Opdyke proceeded to the city hall, opposite the Tribune office, (where the compositors and staff were in a state of siege and armed with rifles and hand grenades), and addressed the rioters, urging them to refrain from violence. His habitual word in first addressing a meeting had always been "Friends," and he used that word in beginning his speech, which was immediately seized upon by some of the newspapers to his disadvantage. What rhetoric failed to do was accomplished by police clubs and good discipline before nightfall of Tuesday, and the Tribune was relieved of a mob.

All day Tuesday disturbances continued. Colored people were stoned and maltreated. At Fifth avenue and Forty-sixth street, a collision occurred between the military and a section of the mob, where the bayonet dispersed the latter. Another collision came on *the east side*, at Broome and Pitt streets, where the military were compelled to fire and wound several rioters. In another collision, at Second avenue and Thirty-fourth street, Col. O'Brien was unhorsed, stoned, and beaten to death, and his corpse dragged along the pavement and hanged to a lamppost. The house of Postmaster Wakeman, who had been active in promoting the draft, as well as the police station on *Eighty-sixth street*, were burned. Colored churches stores were sacked by the rioters. Up to Wednesday morning the third and *last day of the rioting*, 130 policemen had been more or less injured, including Superintendent Kennedy.

Archbishop Hughes issued a temperate address, one of the judges decided the draft methods not in accordance with the Constitution, and Provost Marshal-General Nugent issued orders suspending the draft, which proceedings, conjoined to the return of the city regiments from the front and details of Federal *and state soldiers* and the popular experience with the police force, virtually quelled the riot. One result of the riot was a municipal debt for damages of several millions, and a few of the riot bonds then issued are still outstanding.

PASTEURIZING MILK AT HOME.

Ways in which It Can Be Done with Little Cost and Effort.

A friend of mine has pasteurized successfully by taking any ordinary bottles, filling with milk to the neck or a little below, placing a stopper of cotton batting in the neck, then setting on a basin or pail of water. The whole is then heated until the milk shows a temperature of nearly 150 degrees. The bottle is then stoppered and the pail and contents are removed to the back *of the stove*, where the temperature will remain fairly constant for twenty minutes, especially if covered with some non-conducting material, as a cloth or dry towel or the pail cover. At the end of the twenty minutes the bottles are removed and set in warm water, which is *gradually cooled and then* iced. The bottle may finally be put in the refrigerator after being partially chilled in water.

Pasteurizing may also be accomplished with equally good, if not better, results in tin vessels, either a double boiler oatmeal cooker or two dishes of suitable capacity, one with a diameter two inches shorter than the other. The water is poured into the outer dish at *boiling point*, the milk dish and contents being set in at once and the milk constantly stirred until its temperature is 150 degrees. It is then removed for a moment, while the water in the outer dish is tempered to the same or a degree or two higher. The milk is then set back into the boiler, put to one side and closely covered and wrapped, in order to retain the heat for fifteen or twenty minutes.

The advantage of tin vessels is that they may be plunged from hot water to ice water without danger of breakage, and with possible advantage to the milk.

If the object of Pasteurizing be to destroy the bacillus or tuberculosis, a minimum temperature of 149 degrees should be maintained for fifteen minutes, or 140 degrees for half an hour.

If milk can be obtained from a herd known to be free from tuberculosis, or the person has no fear of this trouble, a pasteurizing temperature of from 132 degrees to 140 degrees maintained for fifteen or twenty minutes is sufficient to give good keeping qualities and to effectually get rid of 95 per cent. of all bacteria, including the forms which produce stomach disturbances vomiting, and cholera infantum in *children*.

In all Pasteurizing work the sudden chilling of 50 degrees or thereabouts is imperative. The milk should be aerated at a low temperature. Aeriture as can be obtained. Treated in this manner pasteurized milk will be found to have a delightfully sweet, pure taste long after common milk has lost its freshness. On the average it keeps from six to thirty-six hours *longer than unpasteurized milk in the* same temperature.

The Worm Turned.

"Where are those golf shirts of mine?" demanded Mr. Griggs.

"Why, dear, I left to tell the laundryman to bring them home to-day," explained Mrs. Griggs. "But they'll be home to-morrow, sure."

"Humph! To-morrow! I want one *to-day. Do you think* I want to sweltter in one of those starched straight-jackets? Where's my summer suit? Did you have a girl crease the trousers and press out the coat?"

"Yes, dear, I did have it done to-day."

"That's it. Forget that I'm alive. *I suppose* you want me to wear my winter suit all summer. There are my gloves unmended yet. I suppose you forgot them, too. Did you darn any socks for me?"

"No. I didn't know you had any that needed darning."

"And you forgot to find out. Is there anything you can remember?"

"I was busy cutting down a pair of my stockings for baby to wear today. Did you buy her any, as I asked?"

"No. I didn't think of it."

"What kind of meat did you order *for dinner?*"

"I haven't ordered it yet, but I will when I go down town."

"You know it is too late, now. Here's that letter I gave you yesterday morning to mail. Did you forget it?"

"No. Carried it on purpose. Confound it. Why don't that water run?"

"Because you forgot to pay the bill after the last notice, and it has been turned off."

"*Well, how am I to wash my face?*"

"Do as I had to. Go upstairs and beg a pitcher of water from the people on the next flat."

Mr. Griggs grabbed his hat and rushed away down town without a handkerchief or the keys to his office.

Business Man (to clerk whom he has caught kissing his typewriter)—Do I pay you to kiss my typewriter, sir?

Clerk—You don't have to—I'm willing to do it for nothing.

AS ENGLAND VIEWS THE WORLD.

BELTS AND GIRDLES.

A Great Increase in Width the Feature of the Season.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

In the width of the belt there is to be a decided increase. The narrowest shown are two generous inches in width. While the widest are deep girdles reaching half the distance between the arms and the waist line. Materials for belts are more varied than ever before. All sorts and colors of leather will be used, while the fabric belts *will include even those of velvet.* Velvet belts are, as a rule, several inches in width, and fastened by leather straps and leather-covered buckles. They are not particularly elegant, and certainly add to, rather than take from, the size of the waist. That one quality is considered by the dealers sufficient to prevent their wide popularity, though they are among the very latest things in belts.

In leather black and the many shades of brown promise to almost supersede the many bright shades of green, blue, and red that have been so popular. The buckles of these belts are likewise much less conspicuous. The harness buckle is glaring silver or gilt will not be used, and when not leather-covered to match the material of the belt, the buckle will be of metal *and almost as inconspicuous.*

For fancy girdles satin and taffeta silk are the favorite materials. They are made with points, either before or behind, or both, while some are plain, fastening in front, just a little to the left, with a large upstanding bow. Other girdles, so deep as to only need the addition of shoulder straps to serve as bodices, are made of bias silk or satin, fit as snugly to the waist as possible, and are closed at the seam under the arm.

The walking gown in the illustration is of fancy gray cloth. The high Medici collar and long pointed revers are of white satin, and have silver and steel passementerie. The delicate braided pattern that is carried about the hem of the skirt and the basque is of a lighter tone of the blue gray. The vest is tucked across, and is of silk of the same shade as the braided pattern on the skirt.

Who can get along well without a tea gown? This model is made of cream silk gauze, with a flowered *stripe* through it. The flowers shade from mauve to a deep red, with touches of pale green. A broad taffeta ribbon confines the gown at the waist and is *of the green tone of the under*dress; long net scorres hang from a lace collar. The same net is used in the frill about the bottom of the skirt and the long tucked sleeves. Most of the gowns have a touch of black somewhere about them.

The revival of the old fashion of letting fan-shaped pieces of silk into the gores of the skirts is finding great favor.

A Promenade Costume.

This skirt and jacket are of green and white check woolen stmine. The trimming is of white moire antique and green woolen braid sewn on with white, having a distinguished appearance. Jacket is slashed front and back lined with green sarcenet or moirette, and added revers faced with

A PROMENADE COSTUME.

tailor's canvas and moire set on after *neck-opening has been trimmed with* braid, and stripe of stamine.

A Natty Matinee.

Looking through an elaborate trousseau I came upon a matinee which might be copied by natty fingers at quite a third of the price paid for it. It was made only of muslin, with finest of handsome insertion in the neighborhood of the neck. The fabric, though thin, was so entirely covered with a pattern in panaies that it

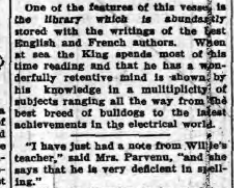
A NATTY MATINEE.

transparency is scarcely obvious, and therefore only lining in the region of the bodice was necessary. The same design was carried out for year in the autumn in striped mohair, with an *underground of cherry pink. A flock*ing silk flounce of the same color bobbed about in the region of the Japanese slippers, which were of rose-colored leather embroidered with gold.

The King of Siam's Armed Yacht.

Of the many things connected with the King of Siam in his tour of Europe, nothing has attracted so much attention as the royal yacht.

The King calls it his yacht but naval men who have inspected the vessel say that it would be no mean addition to any navy in the world. It has a *ram shaped bow, and rapid fire guns* of different calibre are so plentiful on board of her as in a first class battle ship. Moreover, there are fighting tops in her two masts and in an encounter with a vessel of her tonnage the royal yacht would doubtless make a good showing.



SIAM'S ARMED YACHT.

One of the features of this vessel is *the library which is abundantly* stored with the writings of the best English and French authors. When at sea the King spends most of his time reading and that he has a wonderfully retentive mind is shown by his knowledge in a multiplicity of subjects ranging all the way from the best breed of bulldogs to the latest achievements in the electrical world.

"I have just had a note from Willie's teacher," said Mrs. Parvenu, "and she says that he is very deficient in spelling."

"What in thunder is he studying spelling for?" thundered Mr. Parvenu, angrily. "Does his teacher mean to insinuate that he won't be rich enough to hire a typewriter?"—*Chicago Post.*

Doesn't your wife's mother live with you?"

"No; *I am living with her.* Of course the house is mine and I furnished it, but yet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

SOME FAMOUS MEN'S WIVES.

They Are Given to Queer Marriages but Many Have Proved Very Happy.

It is well known that the great poet Heine married a woman who could hardly read and write and who was quite incapable of understanding what he wrote.

Goethe, the greatest of Germans, married his housekeeper. The wives of great men have much to bear.

The idea of the great electrician Edison's marrying was first suggested by an intimate friend, who told him that his large house and numerous servants ought to have a mistress. Although a very shy man, he seemed pleased with the proposition, and timidly inquired whom he should marry. The friend, annoyed at his apparent want of sentiment, somewhat testily replied "anyone." But Edison was not without sentiment when the time came. One day, as he stood behind the chair of a Miss Stillwell, a telegraph operator in his employ, he was not a little surprised when she suddenly turned round and said, "Mr. Edison, I can always tell when you are behind me or near me." It was now Miss Stillwell's turn to be surprised, for, with characteristic bluntness and ardor Edison fronted the young lady, and, looking her full, said, "I've been thinking considerably about you of late, and, if you are willing to marry me, I would like to marry you." The young lady said she would consider the matter and talk it over with her mother. The result was that they were married a month later, and the union proved a very happy one.

"Out, of the strong came forth *sweetness*" *might be said of many* soldiers. "An eye like Mars to threaten and command," but also a smile that betokened a loving disposition. *What domestic life was to Lord John* Lawrence may be seen from the following anecdote: He was sitting in his drawing-room at Southgate with his sister and others of his family. All were reading. Looking up from the book in which he had been engrossed, Lawrence had discovered that his wife had left the room. "Where's mother?" said he to one of his daughters. "She's upstairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book, and looking up again a few minutes later, put the same question to his daughter and received the same answer. Once more he re*turned to his reading; once more he* looked up, with the same question on his lips, but his sister broke in: "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you *could not get on five minutes without* your wife." "That's why I married her," he replied.

The great German general Moltke married Miss Burt, a plain, not very cultivated girl, and lived most happily with her until her death, which took place on Christmas Eve, 1868. Very touching was his devotion to her memory. Upon his estate at Kreisau he built a mausoleum, situated on an eminence embowered in foliage. In front of the altar of this little chapel was placed the simple oak coffin, always covered with leaves, in which the *remains of his wife reposed. Sculp*tured in the apse was a finely carved figure of our Lord in an attitude of blessing. Above were inscribed the words "*Love is the fulfilment of the* law."—New York World.

A Dream Invention.

Possibly the most interesting woman's invention was patented by the wife of a well-known western man. There had been some trouble with a lock, either in her home or at her husband's office, and she had been much wrought up about it. When she went to bed at night she dreamed of a new lock made on a plan entirely different from any she had ever seen. In the morning she made a model of her dream lock out of a cake of soap. Then she took the model to a machinist, who duplicated the soap lock in steel, and it worked so satisfactorily that a large firm of lockmakers offered a royalty to her for the privilege of manufacturing it, and now she is said to be in receipt of a considerable income every year from that source.—Ohio State Journal.

Time for Serious Thoughts.

Make time for serious thoughts. Let no day pass without some memory of solemn things. Each morning as you rise remind yourself that "God spake these words and said." Each evening as you lie down to rest let God's angels close the door of your heart on thoughts of purity and peace. The soul that has never lived face to face with eternity is a sugar soul. The life that has never learnt the high law *of holiness* is a ruined and a wasted life.—F. W. Farrar.

A Modest Income.

The King of Siam has an income of about ten millions a year. His royal palace is populated by about five thousand people, and is a little city in itself. The ornamental grounds comprise twenty-five acres, and are surrounded by a wall twelve feet high.

To Avoid the Question.

"Why do you always go fishing at night?"

"Well, you know, in daytime, a man carrying a rod always meets about a hundred persons who ask him if he is going fishing."—Chicago Record.

Stretching It.

"It takes my wife three days to go to a picnic."

"How is that?"

"She takes a day to get ready, a day to go, and a day to get over it."—Topeka Capital.

Bertha—What is the height of your ambition, dear?

Marie (blushing)—Oh, something between five and a half and six feet.—London Fun.

THE OHIO MAN.

The Secret of Why the Buckeye Gets So Many Offices.

The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says some of those who keep jealous watch of the distribution of the offices seem to fear that Ohio will fare too well. They keep tab on the states and the political map will be hung in the White House Library, and they frequently comment with significant emphasis:

"Another Ohio man!"

In so far as this is interpreted to be a criticism of the appointing power the point is not well taken. The Ohio man is conspicuous in Washington only as he is everywhere west of the Alleghenies. The sole difference between the condition when an Ohio man is President and when he is not is that any other state is in the minority. That the candidates is inclined to make *a little more of his nativity.*

The truth is that the Ohio man is aggressive, pushing fellow, and there are many more of him in the van of all kinds of activities than the country realizes. A few years ago, when the Christian Endeavors were in convention at St. Louis a Minnesota man was elected to one of the most important offices. Thereupon the Minnesota delegates arose as one person and gave the Chautauqua salute. As soon as state pride had been expressed in that way, all Ohio got up and repeated. Somebody wanted to know what Ohio had to do with it, and the answer was that Ohio gave this official to Minnesota.

"There it is again," exclaimed some one from the platform, "the Ohio man to the front in religion as in politics."

Of course this prompted a laugh. Before it died away, the Rev. Dr. Burgess sprang to the front of the platform and shouted:

"All who were born in Ohio, or ever lived there, stand up."

Two-thirds of the vast body stood up.

Ex-President Hayes, in private conversation, subsequently commented upon the St. Louis incident. He was reminded of what took place during his administration, and of what an investigation showed him. The newspapers published lists of his appointees and dwelt on the number of Ohio men among them. Mr. Hayes was not *disturbed by the committees of the pa*pers, but he had a curiosity to look for the explanation. He satisfied himself that the Ohio men had obtained recognition by sheer force of their natural capacity for advancement. More than any other state Ohio had contributed to the leadership of men in the West and Northwest. Natural conditions accounted for this, the ex-President said. The first great wave of migration from the Atlantic seaboard settled Ohio. It did not go into Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, or the early pioneers thought prairie land was not worth having. They wanted woodland and found it in Ohio. Two waves entered Ohio; the Puritan settled the Western Reserve; the Cavalier occupied the Miami Valley. It was in Ohio, said Mr. Hayes, and not, in Illinois, as Henry W. Grady thought, that the waves of the Puritans and the Cavaliers met and commingled, producing the born leaders of men who, when the next great tide arose, a couple of generations later, swept over and possessed Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas. Thus, Mr. Hayes accounted for the long line of Ohio men he had unwittingly appointed to office. The theory will hold good for this administration. President McKinley has put many Ohio men into office, but not a larger proportion than may be counted in Congress or in the front rank of any go-as-you-please walk in life

THE PENSION OFFICE FLAG.

Visitors Try to Guess Its Size, but Come Far from It.

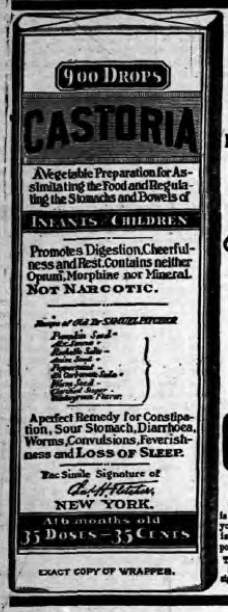
The fact that apparent size is but a matter of comparison is constantly being demonstrated to visitors at the pension office building. In the center of the court of that building, directly over the fountain, is an American flag. *It is a common thing* when this flag is being viewed by visitors for employes of the building to ask them to guess its size. The most common answer is that it is about 12 by 2 feet. To a casual observer it looks no larger. The fact is, it is wider than most large building lots in this city, and as long as many of them. The area of the stars and stripes of which it is composed is amply sufficient for the construction of a neat cottage, with flower gardens about it. The exact size of the flag is 24 by 50 feet, and it is the largest example of the stars and stripes in this city, and it is doubtful if a larger one exists anywhere in the world. The flag was brought by the government a little over a year ago, and put in place on flag day, which was made memorable by appropriate ceremonies, which took place in the pension office building, and in which all the higher officials of the bureau took part. It is made of he very best bunting, and is not likely o soon wear out, as there is seldom he least breeze to make it flutter.—Washington Star.

Position of Fishes While Sleeping.

Fishes are very light sleepers, and frequently assume singular positions. But the most remarkable thing is the change of color many of them undergo while asleep. Usually their spots and stripes become darker and most distinct when they fall asleep. Occasionally the pattern of their coloration is entirely changed.

Patient—Doctor, I am very short of breath.

Doctor—Oh, well, we'll soon stop that!—Yale Record.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

GRAND REGENT PAID A VISIT.

A BIG TIME IN THE ROYAL ARCANUM.

Plainfield Council the Entertainers—Speeches and a General Good Time Enjoyed.

The members of Plainfield Council, No 711, Royal Arcanum, enjoyed a visit last Monday from Grand Regent Apgar, of Trenton, who was accompanied by a delegation of members from the Grand Council of New Jersey. There was a good attendance of the home council and the reception given to the visitors was a feature of more than passing notice. There was also present members from Greenbrook Council, in charge of Regent Davis.

The gathering was presided over by Regent Bullock, of Plainfield Council, and in his usual pleasant manner he led the host into an evening of great pleasure.

An admirable speech was made by the Grand Regent, who is an acknowledged orator. His remarks in the good of the order were practical and to the point. Other speeches were made by the visiting officers and the home council.

A feature was the appearance of an orchestra from Westfield, in charge of William C. Townsend, of this city. A number of up-to-date selections were played, which were enjoyed by all. Mr. Pierson, of Plainfield Council, entertained the members with several selections on a grapaphone. There was another expert player on the same instrument present, and Mr. Pierson challenged his fellow-member to a contest to be held October 25th in the council rooms.

Following the speechmaking and music, refreshments were served by the entertainment committee of Plainfield Council, and thus a pleasant evening was brought to a close.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Brooke and His Band.

The celebrated organization from Chicago which has in a couple of years won recognition everywhere as being the best band in the business for playing popular music, will be heard at Music Hall Thursday. This will prove to be a sensation, as the voice of the press everywhere shows that Conductor Brooke does much more than is ever expected of him. His name is now second to none, and no band is in more general demand.

—The Midland Water Works Company is now pumping water from South Plainfield to Metuchen, and everything seems to be working very satisfactory.

ANOTHER BUSINESS BLOCK.

TO BE BUILT BY W. M. STILLMAN.

The Site is the Babcock Lot Next to the Schepflin Block—Work to be Started at Once.

A handsome four story brick building is soon to be erected on the present vacant field at the corner of Madison avenue and West Front street, opposite the Jackson building. The site of the new building has long stood vacant although a desirable lot in the centre of the business section.

The property has just been purchased by William M. Stillman from the trustees of the Seventh-Day Baptist Church Memorial Board for a large consideration. The deal has been under consideration for some time but it has only now been consummated and the deed drawn up.

The property in question has a frontage of 116 feet on West Front street running from Madison avenue to the Schepflin building. It extends back to Green brook a distance of about 300 feet, varying according to the widenings of the brook. The land in question is some of the most valuable in the city.

It is Mr. Stillman's intention to begin building operations at once. He started work Wednesday on a four-story brick building that will extend all along the West Front street side of the property. The ground floor will be divided into four stores and the upper floors will be made into twelve flats, all equipped with the latest modern improvements, including steam heating and electric lights.

The architect is William H. Clum, who has drawn up the design for a handsome building. Thos. J. McGann, Jr., contractor, has received the contract for making the excavation for the cellar, to be 80x90 feet. The building will be completed on April 1st.

The property formerly belonged to the estate of the late George H. Babcock and was left by his will to the Memorial Board of the Seventh-Day Baptist church. The property was appraised by Assessor J. A. Hubbard and the late E. R. Pope at $16,000. There was no income from it and rather than pay the high taxes, the trustees of the Board decided to sell it to Mr. Stillman for a consideration equal to the appraisement.

SPENCER NOMINATED.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

gomery for VanNise, the nomination was given to Spencer, thus giving him one more vote than was necessary for the nomination.

The feeling on the part of the Spencer men is very great against Senator Reed, whom they claim is trying to get control of the county in opposition to ex-Senator Thompson, and it seems to be the general feeling here that Mr. Reed has politically killed himself.

Convention Echoes.

On Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, the Endeavorers of the Park Avenue Baptist church will hold a "convention echo" meeting, at which reports of the recent gathering at Paterson will be given by the six delegates from the society. The singing, which will be led by Horace J. Martin, will be a special feature. Following the echo meeting a recognition service for the newly elected officers will be held.

GONE WITH FIRM'S CASH.

ONE OF SCHEUER & CO.'S CLERKS DISAPPEARS WITH $45.

Joseph Noel is the Employe and the Money He Took Was Collected on the Route Saturday—No Warrant Issued as Yet.

One of the clerks at the West Front street store of Scheuer & Company, the grocers, and $45 in cash have disappeared. Now the clerk is wanted on the charge of embezzlement.

Joseph Noel entered the employ of Scheuer & Company two months ago. He had lately been in the employ of the Plainfield Street Railway as conductor and has had several other post tions. Noel was employed by C. B. Clifton nearly eight years ago and is said to have disappeared from there with $200 in cash belonging to the firm. After a year's absence he returned to Plainfield and made some settlement with Clifton.

Noel has been in charge of one of the delivery wagons lately and had the handling of what money was collected on goods sent C. O. D. to the patrons of that firm. Saturday he went his rounds as usual and made the collections. Then he put up his horse in the stable and disappeared. It is the custom for the drivers to put up their horses and then come to the office and make their returns. Noel never came, however, and when the time for closing came and he did not appear, it was suspected that something was wrong. When it was discovered that Noel's horse and wagon were in the barn the suspicion changed into a certainty.

While it was known then that Noel had made some collections, the firm could form no definite idea of how much he had. Yesterday one of the employes of the firm was sent on Noel's route and learned that the collections that day had amounted to $45.

Noel lives on West Second street with his wife and daughter. Mrs. Noel is a hard-working, industrious woman. She is a dressmaker and has been trying to do her share toward the support of the family. The disappearance of Noel was a great surprise to them and they heard of his alleged crime with great sorrow. Meanwhile, they are left on their own resources.

So far there has been absolutely no clue to the whereabouts of the missing man, but Manager Schloss is of the opinion that he will return after a time. Justice Newcorn was first consulted, but so far no warrant has been issued for the arrest of the defaulter.

JAPAN'S BIG ENTERPRISE IN AMERICA.

Large Appropriation by Imperial Diet—To Inform Americans How to Make Tea.

Several months ago the Japanese Tea Guild sent to this country a special commission, composed of Mr. S. Mitsuhashi, President of Shizuoka Prefectural Assembly, and Mr. J. Obara, member of Japanese Parliament, to investigate the condition of the Japanese Tea trade in the United States and Canada and to co-operate with Mr. T. Furuya and Mr. T. Mizutany, the American representatives of the Japanese Tea Guild, in giving publicity to the merits of Japanese Teas and the method of preparing them for drinking which would insure the best results.

Mr. Furuya and Mr. Mizutany are planning to open Tea Bazars in many of the principal cities in the United States and Canada, where ladies can enjoy a cup of fine Japanese tea made by experts, and at the same time receive instructions which will enable them to make it equally well at home. More than half the tea consumed in the United States and Canada is of Japanese growth, yet, the majority of Americans apparently do not understand how to prepare it so as to develop the delicious qualities which it contains. It is believed by these gentlemen that, when Americans are in possession of the secret of making good tea, the consumption in this country will fully equal that of Europe in proportion. The Japanese Government has appropriated a large fund to aid the Japanese Tea growers and Tea merchants in prosecuting this educational work, and it is hoped that American ladies will be apt students. The main Bureau of the Japanese Tea Guild has issued an official recipe for making Japanese Tea, the translation of which is as follows:

First.—Use a small dry, and thoroughly clean porcelain teapot.

Second.—Put in one teaspoonful of tea leaves for each cup of tea desired.

Third.—When using Japanese teas, pour on the required quantity of fresh boiled water, and let stand with closed lid from 2 to 3 minutes. Never boil the leaves. In order to retain the natural flavor, Japanese tea leaves should be kept in tight can or jar, free from moisture.

NOTE.—To thoroughly enjoy the natural, delicate and sweet flavor of Japanese Teas, neither sugar nor cream should be used.

Catarrh in the head, that troublesome and disgusting disease, may be entirely cured by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

Canals Without Water

Are Like Blood Vessels Without Blood

A half-filled canal is of little service to commerce and a steamboat navigates such a canal with great difficulty. So also with a human being when the blood vessels are only half filled with blood, or when the blood is pale and watery, the heart is at a serious disadvantage. It also draws its nourishment from this blood and so is often hampered if the blood is lacking in iron—Hæmoglobin. If you haven't sufficient of this for you should take Capudinla, a scientific preparation of pure iron extracted from fresh bullocks blood enclosed in little, soluble gelatine globes which quickly melt in the stomach and the natural iron passes instantly into the blood.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capudinlds are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price by The Capudinlds Company, Downing Building, 26 Fulton Street, New York.

BOY MISSING SINCE JUNE

JOHN MARTONE'S FATHER WILL SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM.

The Lad Lost His Job in This City and It Was First Thought He Had Gone to Look for Work—Fears Now for His Safety.

The second day of last June—it was a Wednesday—John Martone, a bright Italian lad, disappeared from his home on Lake street and has never been heard from since the Sunday that followed that day, when he was seen in Westfield looking for work.

John Martone is the son of John Martone, one of the most Americanized Italians in the city. He is a hard worker and his son showed a tendency to follow in the footsteps of his father. He obtained employment with Rheaume, who then ran the sash and blind mill on East Fourth street, and made good progress. He lost his job when there was a lack of work and did various jobs about the city. The lad was anxious to work and was making an effort to get another position at the time when he disappeared.

Supposing that his son had merely gone off for a few days to look for work Martone was not greatly worried, although the boy said nothing of his intentions. He left on June 2d and has not been seen again at his home. On the following Sunday he applied to Matthias Miller, of Hargrave & Miller, of Westfield, for a job. He formerly worked for F. W. Hargrave, of this city, who took a fancy to the lad. Miller told him that they needed no help and the lad went away.

Martone has been waiting and waiting for his son to come home until now he fears that something has happened to the lad, that he has been accidentally killed, or murdered, or perhaps kidnapped by unscrupulous Italians in some of the large cities. He is sure that the lad would have returned ere this if he had not been prevented by some reason and that he would have sent word if unable to leave. Martone reported the matter to the Plainfield police some time ago but they have heard nothing.

Now Martone has decided to take active steps. He has advertised in the New York papers and will apply to the Newark police to send in a general alarm.

The missing boy is seventeen years of age, is about five feet two inches in height, weighs about a hundred pounds. He is slim and had a narrow face, dark complexioned and has a bright, intelligent face.

BEATEN BECAUSE HE WAS HAPPY.

Somerville Hotel Man Said to Have Brutally Whipped a Half-witted Boy.

It is currently reported that an indictment has been found against George Schenck, chief of the fire department and proprietor of the Ten Eyck House, the leading hotel of Somerville, for assault and battery.

On Monday an organ-grinder stopped in front of Schenck's hotel, on Main street, and was grinding out some lively tunes when "Johnny" Carrigan, a harmless, half-witted young man, began dancing on the sidewalk and a crowd gathered. When Schenck appeared he was angered at the antics of Garrigan, and the bystanders say that Chief Garrigan a blow on the neck that knocked him down, and then kicked him after he was lying on the sidewalk. The crowd was indignant at this act, and they induced Garrigan to make a complaint against Schenck. The first Justice appealed to refused to issue a warrant without a more careful examination of the evidence. Justice Kitchen finally issued a warrant and Schenck was arrested and bound over to appear before the Grand Jury. Fifteen witnesses appeared before that body against Schenck, who had previously been one of the most popular men in the town. He will probably be tried at the present term of court.

A Sportsmen's Paradise.

T. H. Keller, the well known sporting man, has just returned from spending a few days with Neaf Apgar at Pine Point Club Hotel on Orange Lake, just back of Newburgh, N. Y. Mr. Keller says that Mr. Apgar has one of the finest hotels of its kind in the country. The surrounding country, he says, is prolific with game of all kinds. The fishing is excellent, too. Mr. Keller thinks that it is a regular sportsmen's paradise.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are in one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money or be respectful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of it depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Prepare yourself to take them. succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $5 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

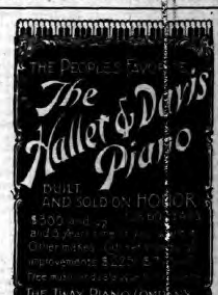
Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 25 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK.



AUTUMNAL DAY.

Seasonable Services Held in the First M. E. Church.

Sunday at the First M. E church was known as "Autumnal Day" and special services were held morning, afternoon and evening. In the morning the pastor, Rev. W. C. Snedgrass, preached an appropriate sermon to the old people. In the afternoon there was a Sunday-school rally, at which time the roll was called. Out of a membership of 307, there were 209 scholars who responded to the call, and twelve new members were added. The evening service was a most attractive one. It was a vesper service, and included an appropriate fifteen-minute sermon by the pastor, responsive readings and singing by the congregation and choir. Superintendent J. W. Jackson, of the Sunday-school, had charge of the service and conducted the responsive readings. The members of the Sunday-school were present in a body.

That Popular Music Band.

It is pleasant to announce the coming of anything so entertaining to the masses as a concert by Brooke and his famous Chicago Marine Band, which will be heard at Music Hall tomorrow night. This band is called, and undoubtedly with justice, the greatest popular music band in the world. Everybody says they never heard popular music played so entertainingly, nor so much of a variety of music introduced into a programme with contrasting rapidity. The concerts given by Brooke throughout the east have been unprecedented in the annals of musical events of this character.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c., Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Applied into each nostril

COLD in HEAD

A CHANGE OF EVENING.

Professor Sumner to Lecture on Monday Instead of Wednesday.

The management of the University Extension Society has issued a circular stating that the course for the coming season will consist of a series of six lectures by Prof. Wheeler, of Yale University, on historical subjects, and a like number by Prof. Sumner, of the same institution, on what may briefly be termed political economy. The lectures by Prof. Wheeler will be given as heretofore on Tuesday evenings, but owing to the fact that Prof. Sumner is obliged to be in his classroom early every Wednesday morning, it has been found necessary to arrange his course for Monday evenings. It is confidently believed that these lectures, offered to citizens at a nominal sum, will be as interesting and instructive as any heretofore delivered in this city.

—Mrs. Leonard Bunn, of Elmwood place, has about recovered from her recent severe illness.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE SYNOD IN SESSION.

Large Gathering of the Presbyterian Leaders in New Jersey.

CONVENED TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

A New Moderator Chosen—Rev. W. R. Richards, of This City, Elected Vice-Moderator—Committees Appointed—Business Session Commenced Yesterday—What is Being Said and Done.

The seventy-fifth annual meeting of the Synod of Presbyterian churches of New Jersey met in the Crescent Avenue church Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. About 250 pastors and lay delegates from every part of the State were present.

The moderator, Rev. Benjamin S. Everitt, D. D., of the Presbytery of Monmouth, was present, although apparently very feeble and in poor health. He made a brief opening prayer, and Rev. Dr. George Swayze, of Allentown, read a selection from St. John's gospel. The sermon to the Synod which is ordinarily preached by the Moderator, was delivered by Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, the vice moderator, of the Presbytery of West Jersey. The discourse was based upon Matthew XIV, 19:

"And he gave the loaves to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude."

The Lord had always kept the miraculous in the background, and had magnified natural means, the speaker said. God seeks everywhere co operation; he calls his disciples, that is the church, to service. When Jesus first gave the church its commission, *there was much that was supernatural*, but the church human. The disciples were to take the bread and hand it to the multitudes. If we expect miraculous aid now we are mistaken: Christ has done his work: his word is left with us and we must carry it out. We can distinguish in the World's history three kinds of civilization, the oriental, the Greeco-roman and the Christian. The first and the second have woefully failed, and the last will succeed if we recognize that one of its foundation stones must be the brotherhood of man, the life of service. In this respect Christianity differs from all other civilizations. Before Christianity, men stood alone, the pillars; there was no such thing known as a consideration of human rights. Rapine and violence ruled everywhere. By Christianity all men are brothers. Christ taught us that greatness is service; the Gospel in its essence is service. And if we are not continually doing good the world will not believe our message. The meaning of election is, that we are chosen not merely to die and be saved, but to minister unto others and to lead them to salvation. *When the battle of life* is all finished we shall find that we have missed the crown of life, and some other will occupy our seat at the great round table of the King, if in this life we have sought to be disciples without seeking to serve."

The ceremony of the Lord's supper was next celebrated. Rev. Dr. Albert A. Hoffmann, of Morristown, broke the bread, and Rev. Dr. George Swayze, of Allentown, handed the wine. The following elders handed the elements about: William P. Thompson and F. H. Andrews, of the Presbytery of Elizabeth; G. W. DeMott, of the Presbytery of Jersey City; Horace Church man and Wm. T. Smock, of the Presbytery of Monmouth; Levi Farrow, M. D., of the Presbytery of Morris and Orange; George D. Baldwin, of Newark; C. F. Quick, and Cornelius Shepherd, of the Presbytery of New Brunswick; Joseph Ketcham and David B. Hull, of the Presbytery of Newton, and Richard Stevenson, of the Presbytery of West Jersey.

The Synod was next constituted by prayer and the stated clerk, Dr. Walter A. Brooks, of Trenton, completed the roll call. The election of a moderator for the coming year was next entered upon, and Rev. John A. Liggett, D. D., of the Second Presbyterian church, of Rahway, was named by acclamation to fill the office. The committee on arrangements, through its chairman, Rev. Wm. R. Richards, *of this city*, next rendered its report, which was adopted. The report of the stated clerk, Dr. Brooks, was also presented and adopted. The treasurer's report, which was read by that officer, Rev. Rev. Eben B Cobb, D. D., of Elizabeth, showed a year's receipts to be $1,045 01, with a balance on hand of $597.75. After transacting a few matters of routine business and establishing the order of business for subsequent business sessions, the afternoon session adjourned.

The sessions of the Synod of New Jersey were continued in the evening when a popular service was held in the interest of missions, foreign and home. Rev. Dr. Liggett, the moderator, presided and the service was opened with devotional exercises, including an anthem by the choir.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian church, New York, was the first speaker, and he devoted his energies to a discussion of home missions. He admonished the people in the home land for not being more aggressive in the cause of home missions and contended that the Anglo-Saxon language and literature is the power that is to disseminate the Gospel of Christ to all parts of the globe as well as to every portion of this country. He spoke especially of the work being done among the Indians, and stated that last year $121,000 was the share of the Presbyterian church contributed toward uplifting the American Indian to civilization and Christianity, and he thought the money well spent. Dr. Thompson impressed his audience very much when he read a letter from two missionaries who are located at "Point Barrow," the remotest mission *field on the globe. It is a place from* which only one letter can be received a year. In the letter the missionaries said that the attendance at the first service held there was 120, and the last service held, just before the letter was written, was attended by 160. At the last service a Christian Endeavor Society was formed and 114 persons signed the pledge at the first meeting. This, Dr. Thompson held, was a wonderful revelation of the power of God.

After an effective solo was rendered by Charles S. Lewis, of the choir, the Moderator introduced Dr. Arthur Brown, secretary of the Foreign Board of Missions, and this speaker gave one of the most instructive and helpful discourses on the subject of foreign missions ever listened to. He said in part:

"We are now about entering upon the twentieth century and the cry is 'Watchman, What of the Night?' To be sure there are some lands that are inaccessible, but there are *other fields* opened as never before and far greater than can be taken care of by your Board of Missions. There are at present 10,200 missionaries in the field preaching the Gospel. There are 7,000 Sunday-schools where the Gospel is being taught to children, and 1,000,000 churches where the preached Word is delivered. In 6,801 colleges students are being taught the Gospel of Christ, and 19,920 stations occupied by missionaries. The Bible is translated into 400 different languages and it is accessible to nine tenths of the people, while 6,000,000 copies of the Bible are being distributed every year. I believe that we are on the eve of a mighty revival that will cover the earth and the Holy Ghost is the executive of that work.

"At the home the prospects are not so bright, and one can hardly be expected to take an optimistic view of the situation when it is considered that $968,000 was received from the members of our churches last year, being about 74 cents per member. Five per cent is the total contributed to the Presbyterian Board, while ninety-five per cent went to various causes at home. *It has been said* that we ought to storm the General Assembly, and we are going to do it. In New Jersey there were 74 churches that did not contribute one penny last year to foreign missions and 192 Sun*day-schools. Our foreign* missionaries wanted an appropriation of $1,000,000 this year, but we were only able to pledge $760,000. This means a closing of schools, mission stations, and the sending of missionaries home, and it shows that we are out of sympathy with Christ. Inquiry reveals the fact that twenty-two mission boards of various denominations are complaining of the self-same condition, and it shows a low spiritual state in our churches. Only one fourth of our membership is fighting, and we must get every member into line. I cannot do it, neither can the mission boards. It is the duty of your pastor; in fact we must have more missionary pastors at home. It is about time that we bring the church up to the limitless measure of the world, and belt the globe with prayer. We have all the machinery needed, but we want to use the machinery. The trolley car may be fully equipped and the passengers may be in the car waiting to go to their destination, but if there is no power the car is useless. We must have power. We have, we believe, the line. Machinery, but we must get it a-going."

Following the above address, Dr. W. R. Richards offered prayer, and after the singing of a hymn, the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Thompson, of New York.

Just before the close of the evening service the secretary read the names of the following persons who have been appointed on the several committees of the Synod:

Bills and Overtures—Rev. B. S. Everitt, D. D., Jamesburg; Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, Bridgeton; Rev

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL IDEAS.

CONCLUDING SESSIONS OF THE CONVENTION AT NEW MARKET.

J. B. Applegate, of Jersey City, Chosen President of The Association—Papers Read on Different Classes of Work.

The afternoon session of the Convention of the East New Jersey Sunday-School Association, which opened Tuesday morning in the Baptist church of New Market, began at 2 o'clock, with the usual devotional exercises, led by Rev. J. B. Crane, of Plainfield.

The first address of the afternoon was led by C. B. Parsons, of Red Bank, on the subject, "How shall the finances of the Sunday-school be managed?" He advocated having the children trained to give and suggested that each department of the Sunday-school work have its own account in order that the scholars should know just for what the money was spent, and take an interest in it.

The second address was by C. Edgar Sutphen, of Newark, whose subject was "How shall we hold our young men in the Sunday-school?" He strongly advocated graded schools, in which the young men have their own place as truly as the little ones. He also urged teachers to enter into sympathetic and prayerful friendship with their scholars, as they could thus get *such a personal hold on them that they* would naturally remain in the school.

The treasurer's report was then read by S. D. Turton, of Newark, showing the total receipts for the year to have been $103.82; expenses for printing $15.75 and $54.80; for stenographic report of the last convention $12.40; for stationery, etc., $7.91, leaving on hand a balance of $17.76.

The Primary Hour, under the direction of Miss Nettie J. Beeching, of Washingtonville, president of the Plainfield Primary Union, was a very delightful part of the session. Mrs Francis H. VanCise, of Newark, gave a very bright and entertaining account of the summer school for primary workers held at Asbury Park during the summer, after which Miss Beeching gave an interesting report of the work of the Plainfield Primary Union, telling of their helpful meetings and their fellowship in the work, and invited all her hearers to attend *the annual Institute to be held by the* union in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, Plainfield, next Monday.

Various resolutions were offered by the committee on resolutions, the place of meeting for next year was announced to be Roselle, and the committee on nominations recommended as officers for the coming year G. E. Hall, of Fanwood, for president; C. F. Dayton, of New Market, for vice-president, and S. D. Turton, of Newark, for secretary and treasurer.

After the transaction of a few minor matters of business the convention adjourned for supper.

The evening session was opened with a devotional service conducted by Rev. J. Braker, of Scotch Plains, after which the question box was opened and the questions answered, this exercise being led by Rev. T. E. Vassar, D. D., of Lyons Farms. The questions were on practical Sunday-school topics, such as "How *shall we* interest boys of fourteen?" and "Should the officers of a school be changed every few years?" Dr. Vassar's answers were brief and to the point.

It was announced that Rev. E. Hall *had declined a re election* to the presidency of the association, and J. B. Applegate, of the Bergen church, Jersey City, was elected in his place.

Rev. E. Morris Fergusson, State secretary of Sunday school work, then delivered a strong and helpful address on "Means of Progress." He advocated as useful methods separate rooms for primary classes; the work of the Home Department; the careful training of teachers, and a better supervision of the work of the school on the part of pastor and superintendent.

Another very practical address was delivered by Rev. W. C. P. Rhodes, of Brooklyn, on the subject, "Hindrances and Helps in Sunday-school Work." Among the hindrances which he noted were the lack of trained teachers and the short time allowed for the lesson. Some of the mechanical helps for work mentioned were a good Bible; concordance; Bible text-book and Bible dictionary, but the *greatest* helps must always be the Spirit of God and the training received in the church of God.

After a few closing thoughts by G. E. Hall, president of the convention, Rev. *Frank Fletcher, pastor of the* convention church, singing and the benediction closed the service and the forty-seventh annual convention of the East New Jersey Baptist Sunday-school Association stood adjourned.

Senator Charles A. Reed was in Trenton yesterday on business.

FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE

A POLANDER HIDING IN SWAMP LAND AROUND DOG CORNERS.

Said to be an Heir to a Fortune—Accused of Opening a Letter Not Addressed to Him—Didn't Defend Himself in Court.

Bottomery Brobonoski, said to be the son of a distinguished and wealthy Polish official, is now in hiding in the swamps back of Dog Corners, a fugitive *from justice. He is charged with* opening letters belonging to other people and a United States marshal and a constable are now hunting for him.

Brobonoski came to this country some time ago for political reasons. His father held a high place in official circles, and his influence in the Russian court made him the recipient of many gifts of value. Not long ago the father died, leaving his vast fortune to his son. The officials through whose hands it had to pass plundered it without reserve, there was plenty of wealth to come to the young Polander on this side of the water. It has not yet arrived, but Brobonoski confidently expected it and so did others who knew him here.

Brobonoski came here without funds and had to work to earn his daily bread. His family were with him and they all lived in a little house near Dog Corners. While well *educated in his native language, he is* only able to speak broken English.

In Plainfield there live other Polanders who knew of Brobonoski's position at home and of the expected fortune. Some of them, it is claimed, formed a plot to rule the young man unless he paid them blood money. The trouble in which Brobonoski now figures is said to be a result of it.

Last July Mrs. Lizzie Collusiko, who lives in Netherwood, appeared before United States Commissioner Whitehead at Newark and made a complaint against Brobonoski for opening a letter addressed to her. Brobonoski was arrested by United States Marshal Kieb and brought before the commissioner who held him under $250 bail for his appearance on July 30th.

Brobonoski claimed that the letter had come addressed to him and contained a slip of paper asking that it be handed to Mrs. Collusiko. He appeared on the day set for the hearing and was *represented by McNabb & Clark* of this city. There was no evidence to prove that the letter had been mailed at all and the commissioner set the further hearing down for August 4th and allowed the prisoner to go without reowing the bail.

On August 4th, Mr. McNabb appeared, but his client did not. The testimony of the sender of the letter was heard and the Commissioner held Brobonoski for the Grand Jury under $500 bail. Neither Brobonoski nor the bail has appeared but he was indicted and a bench warrant issued for his apprehension. It was given to Marshal Kieb to serve.

Last Sunday night Kieb secured Constable George Rockafellow to help him and the two went over to Dog Corners. After various exiting experiences they went to the hotel at Dog Corners.

A search revealed Brobonoski hidden in one of the upper rooms of the hotel and he was arrested.

The trio started for town. The prisoner started off at a rapid walk and said that he wanted to stop a moment at his house to say good-bye to his wife. He was told to keep ahead and *as soon when he broke into a run* and dashed into the woods at the side of the road. Constable Rockafellow drew his revolver and opened fire on the fleeing man, but in the excitement his aim was poor and the Polander escaped into the woods.

Monday night the marshal and the constable spent the night in the neighborhood of the home of the pioneer, but he did not appear. They have announced their intentions of waiting there for him until he does come back, and will search all the neighboring thickets and swamps where it is supposed he is lying in hiding.

WAGON STRUCK BY A CAR.

The Owner Claims That the Motorman Did Not Give Warning of His Approach.

Tuesday afternoon between 4 and 5 o'clock on Somerset street near C. Frank French's feed store a trolley car, in charge of Motorman Edward Kreug and Conductor Cornelius Ackerman, ran into a wagon owned by Russell Howell, the North avenue grocer. Mr. Howell and a friend were in the wagon at the time and they were just ahead of the car. The motorman did not ring his bell; Howell says. Mr. Howell was crossing the trolley tracks and was trying to get out of the way when the car struck the wagon. One wheel was wrecked and the shafts were broken. This morning Superintendent Ackerman, of the street railway company, called on Mr. Howell and gave him to understand that the trouble would be amicably adjusted.

$5,000 FOR BRUISED HEART.

SOME OF THE LOVE LETTERS READ.

Miss Joanna Murphy's Suit Against Former Assemblyman Tumulty Resulted Favorably for the Plaintiff.

Fixing the damages of a bruised heart at $10,000, Miss Joanna Murphy, of Summit, Tuesday, appeared at Elizabeth as the plaintiff in a breach of promise case against former Assemblyman Philip Tumulty, of Jersey *City. Tumulty is wealthy, and is said* to have an income of $8,000 a year.

Miss Murphy made a striking figure in court. She was dressed in the latest style, and appeared very much broken up over the affair. She admitted being thirty-nine years old. The defendant is fifty-five. Tuesday night the jury gave Miss Murphy a verdict of $5,000.

According to the story of Miss Murphy, Tumulty and she met soon after his wife died last year, and, she said, he asked permission to call.

Soon after his first visit, she asserted, he became very loving and wanted her to marry him, saying his children were in need of a caretaker, and she was just the woman to rule his household. She consented to marry him and plans were laid to live in elegant style.

Last Hallowe'en night was his last call, and thereafter his love grew cold and he never called nor even sent her *an explanation.*

Former Senator Marsh represented Tumulty, and Judge McCormick Miss Murphy. Both lawyers had stacks of letters, which were read. They were of a most gushing nature.

Tumulty acknowledged calling on Miss Murphy, and said he did think considerable of her, but he soon realized that she was after his property and not him, so he ended the romance by breaking off.

Miss Murphy said the first slip knew was when his letters began to show a change in feeling, and then he soon transferred all of his property and charged her with wanting to get hold of it.

ON NEW JERSEY SOIL AGAIN.

CHARLES B. BROWN RETURNS LAST.

Is Now General Secretary of the Jersey City Y. M. C. A. and Will Devote His Best Efforts to It.

The many friends of Charles B. Brown, formerly of this city, will be pleased to learn that he is once more engaged in good work on Jersey soil. He has accepted the General Secretaryship of the Jersey City Y. M. C. A. to succeed William C. Pawley, resigned. A Jersey City exchange says:

"Mr. Brown, the new secretary, comes highly recommended as a progressive and aggressive worker, and for many years has engaged in practical Christian work in the interests of young men. He was born in New York city, but passed the most of his time in New Jersey.

"His first identification with Y. M. C. A. work was in Plainfield, this State, where he *served faithfully* and successfully as a volunteer committeeman and in the branch mission work at Mount Pleasant and Washingtonville. In 1890 he was elected lay assistant pastor of the First Baptist church of Plainfield. He served in this position two years and organized a Bible class which in one year grew from a membership of four to ninety, and a year later consisted of 160 men, a majority of whom were formerly non-churchgoers.

"The prominence of Mr. Brown's work in this line led to his being called to Minneapolis. He began work in that city early in 1893, as membership secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

"For the past six months Mr. Brown has in connection with his other work been acting pastor of the Bethesda Baptist church of Minneapolis. He was on a vacation trip to his former home in New Jersey when his name was presented to the directors of the *Y. M. C. A. of this city, as a possible* candidate for the vacant general secretaryship.

"Mr. Brown has accepted the position conditionally. The Board of Directors has promised him every facility and assistance in conducting the work, and the Board hopes that every pastor in the city, as well as young men of Jersey City, will do everything in their power to assist the new secretary in his efforts to build up the association."

Party For a Little Girl.

Mrs. F. W. Butler, of 302 East Ninth street, is giving a party yesterday in honor of the fourth anniversary of the birth of her daughter. A few of the intimate friends of the young hostess are present and assisting in making the event a memorable one.

Mrs. Samuel C. Terry, of East Third street, is much improved from a recent illness.

E. J. Barras, of Somerville, has been *visiting his son, Charles Barras, of* Stebbins place.

IN HARMONY THEY MET.

But One Discordant Voice in the Democratic Convention.

JOHN L. CROWELL FOR SURROGATE.

Resolutions Confined Entirely to State and Local Issues—James E. Martine's Speech Nominating Dr. Jackson for the Assembly Stirred up a Spring-field Delegate—The Results Follow.

There seemed to be only one man in the Democratic county convention at Elizabeth yesterday who wanted to spell harmony with a small h, and as anomolous as it may seem that man took exceptions to the nomination of one whose name is the quintessence of all that is considered Democratic—Thomas Jefferson Jackson. The delegate who jumped up and objected to the nomination of the man honored with such a cumulative series of cognomens of Democratic import was the only one, however, who essayed to ruffle the otherwise peaceful serenity of the convention. The reception which this man's protests received were so chilly and emphatically unpopular that he was quelched forcibly by the realization of his own magnificent minority, and he retained a discretionary silence thereafter.

The convention was well attended by delegates, James E. Martine and Thomas F. Lane taking the lead in *formulating* the business transacted. It was called to order by John L. Crowell, of Rahway, chairman of the county committee. Peter Egenolf, of Elizabeth, was chosen chairman and John Lane, of Summit, secretary of both temporary and permanent organization.

Committees were appointed as follows:

Credentials—Dr. E. B. Silvers, of Rahway; J. Pheasant, of Springfield; B. Frank Denniston and W. J. Lansley, of Elizabeth, and A. B. Cook, of Rahway.

Permanent Organization—E. B. Kelly, of Summit; N. K. Thompson and Nicholas Keimig, of Elizabeth; John M. G. Marsh, of Westfield.

Resolutions—Hon. Thomas F. Lane, of Summit; Capt. D. V. Collins and George A. Ford, of Elizabeth; Elmore D. Moffett, of Plainfield; Hon. John T. Dunn, of Elizabeth.

A recess of a half hour was taken to prepare the resolutions, and when the convention was reconvened the resolutions were presented and adopted as follows, no reference being made to the Chicago platform:

We, the Democrats of Union county, reaffirm one and all the fundamental principles of the Democratic party, and pledge the nominees of this convention to the polity of equal rights for all citizens, and to opposition to the selfish greed of corporations that, through the Republican party, seek the subjugation of taxpayers of the State.

Resolved, That we condemn the action of *the recent Republican Legislature in refusing* to make courts of this State the playthings of partisan politics.

We denounce the Republican party for the heedlessness and stupidity of its legislators, as shown in the bungling manner in which the recent laws have been framed, and the open flaws of the State Constitution that was indicated in the number of statutes declared void by the courts.

We charge that to subserve its corporation masters, the Republican party has passed a law limiting the time for the personal actions of servants and other persons injured by their greed and consequent negligence from four years to two, and that by that act the poor and unfriended servants of corporations, as well as the public to whom they owe service, are measurably deprived of their needful remedies.

Resolved, That this convention, representing the Democrats of Union county, declares itself in favor of the creation of a commission in the State of New Jersey, and that the candidates for the Legislature of the Democratic party in Union county be pledged to support all reasonable legislation looking toward the creation of such a commission.

Whereas, The taxpayers of Union county having at great expense constructed a system of county roads, and have thereby added *greatly to the upbuilding* of the various townships of this county, and have provided smooth and comfortable roads that are valuable alike for ore and driving:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the building of trolley lines on our county roads as now constructed.

James E. Martine offered the following:

Resolved, That the Democrats of Union county take this occasion to express their sincere regret at the death of John R. Morrison. We feel that the country has lost a statesman and our State a grand citizen; his friends a loyal and warm supporter. We tender our warmest sympathy to his widow in this her hour of bereavement.

The resolution was adopted by a rising vote, and an engrossed copy will be sent to Mrs. McPherson.

The nomination of a Surrogate was then called for and John R. Crowell, of Rahway, was unanimously chosen.

Then came the Assembly nominations and the only breeze of the gathering. The following nominations were made:

Benjamin F. Heard, of Springfield; John Idam, of Cranford; William B. Wolfskiel, George King and Benjamin Lawrence, of Elizabeth; Thomas Jefferson Jackson, of Springfield; Charles R Corbett, of Linden.

The speech that captured the con-

QUNT NUED ON PAGE 8.

TO SPITE THE MAJOR.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

Army wives generally have unmarried sisters. These sisters always come out to visit them, and the rest goes by itself.

Mrs. Lorrilard had an unmarried sister. She was very attractive. She was far more attractive than Mrs Lorrilard ever could have been. The girl's name was Spencer—May Spencer She was eighteen years old, if you took her word for it; and she was blonde and pink and white and plump. She came from some place in Ohio, and she visited the Lorrilards at Stanton—which is in New Mexico, one hundred miles from the railroad across Dead Man's valley (there is always a Dead Man's valley) and some steep hills and a lava bed a mile wide. If you have never seen a lava bed, you cannot appreciate that. You might try to imagine the ocean lashed into fury by a simoon, then fancy its great waves and billows and swells changed suddenly to dark gray-brown stone at the height of the storm, and you may form a vague idea of what the lava bed between Fort Stanton and the railroad is like.

It frightened Miss Spencer badly. The ambulance went slipping and sliding and coasting and thumping and bounding over the one passable part, in a way that only an ambulance conducted by a driver who has spent his life on Arizona and New Mexico roads could possibly stand.

Miss Spencer was not accustomed to that sort of thing. She stood it as long as she could, and then she told Major Roche—in whose charge she was travelling—that she meant to get out and walk. She had bothered the major a good deal already, and he was getting tired, so he did not ask anything, but simply told the driver to "slow up" and let Miss Spencer get out by herself.

She, fell behind after a moment and the ambulance went relentlessly on, creaking, flapping its canvas, clanking its chains, its brake screeching shrilly. And as it disappeared, sometimes lost to sight in a great hollow, sometimes toiling up a smooth face of lava, Miss Spencer felt herself abandoned. Indeed in a New Mexico desert, under that terrible midsummer sun. The heat was fiery, scorching, parching. The sky was like hot blueglass. She wondered why, when the lava was hot enough to burn her feet through the soles of her shoes, it did not melt or grow soft. She kept on walking because she was afraid to stop.

She reached the end of the huge rock river at last and found the ambulance waiting. "The driver was asleep and the major was drinking water. He offered her some, and when she had drunk it she held out her broad little foot.

"My shoes are all cut to pieces, and they were new and awfully heavy."

"You should have kept still," he answered.

Now Miss Spencer wanted sympathy, and when she didn't get it she took a dislike to the major; and because she disliked him she eventually made him sorry.

For the first fortnight of her visit she was not pretty. She was sun burned from her passage of the lava sea. Her face was red and swollen, then blotchy and lastly peely. After that she returned to the normal pink and white. She was the only girl at the post, and there was a bachelor, a brevet-bachelor, a young contract surgeon, and Major Roche's son. The bachelor officer was studious.

He had no time for young women. He paid his one call and retired. The brevet-bachelor is peculiar to the service. His wife is back East, visiting her family. He differs from the real article only in that he is ineligible. He was devoted to Miss Spencer, but he did not count. There was also the contract surgeon. Of course he was only a contract surgeon. Still he was tall and blonde and had a beguiling drawl. He fell in love with Miss Spencer.

But the exciting part of the story hinges on Major Roche's son. He was twenty, and he was no use on earth. He was just a boy and never would be anything more. He had failed in everything he had ever undertaken. He couldn't even dance, and he was afraid of a three-foot acequia when he rode. He depended upon his papa for everything, and he thought he knew women through and through. Probably Providence sent Miss Spencer to show him that he didn't—but the ways of Providence are inscrutable, and I can't be sure.

Well, the contract surgeon fell in love with Miss Spencer, but, like Violet, he never told his love. His name was Randolph—Curtis Randolph, to match his nice blue eyes and his charming drawl. His courtship was of the eternally-on-hand sort. The life of a garrison offers even greater advantages for this than that of a southern town. He was with Miss Spencer from guard-mounting until long after taps. But Miss Spencer plied to get more of him.

"Mr. Randolph, I believe you're lazy."

"Oh! now—Miss May—why? That isn't kind." He gazed at the flag on the flag-staff tenderly and dwelt musically on each word.

"Because."

"It is the privilege of a lady to give that reason." His eyes sought the tents court in tender, blue abstractedness.

"Well, I know you are."

"Won't you have pity on me and tell me why?"

"Because you never are up until almost guard-mount."

"Oh, dear! yes I am. I go over to the hospital at sick-call, you know."

"Why don't I ever see you, then?"

"Perhaps you haven't risen yourself."

"I'm always up at reveille."

"No! Goodness; why on earth do you do that?"

"I believe you go over to the hospital the back way and aren't half awake and don't even have a collar on."

"Now, Miss May—how unkind."

"Isn't it true?"

"I always have my collar on." He told a future truth. After this he would wear a collar.

"I hate lazy people."

"Oh! Miss May—how unkind. You don't hate me, I hope." His eyes were on the pink ribbon that fluttered from her belt; he took hold of it and wound it around his finger, getting gradually nearer to her.

"I do, if you are lazy."

"How can I prove to you that I am not?"

"That's easy enough."

"Do tell me how?"

"Just prove it."

"By rising early and letting you see me?"

"Well—yes."

"I shall do so to-morrow."

"But I always go for a ride before breakfast."

"May I not join you?"

"If you like. I don't care." Which is feminine for caring very much indeed.

So Dr. Randolph rode with Miss Spencer the next morning, and he breakfasted with the Lorrilard's, and he sat on the Lorrilard's porch to watch guard-mounting, and then he played tennis with Miss Spencer, and when it was too hot to do that any longer, they sat together on the porch again, shaded by the crowfoot and morning-glory vines and read aloud by turns. They parted for luncheon, but immediately afterward they met again in the Lorrilard's sitting-room to practice the mandolin and guitar. Randolph tried with the Lorrilards, and then he and Miss Spencer walked up and down the line until taps, and after taps they sat on the porch once more and talked in undertones.

Occasionally the Roche boy made a third, and though he was far from welcome, he never guessed it.

Now it may seem incredible, but it is true, that though this went on without a pause for ten solid months, Randolph still modestly doubted if he were loved and dared not voice his passion. Mrs. Lorrilard began to think that she had done quite all that the family could expect of her, and she grew hopeless and weary, moreover, of boarding two hungry young people. So she told Miss Spencer as gently as possible that she might go the next time the ambulance went over to Carthage, which was the railroad station. Miss Spencer told Randolph she was going—and wept. And Randolph consoled her from afar, and actually thought she was weeping at leaving her little nephew and niece and her sister. There are men like that.

The ambulance went a week later to carry Major Roche and Teddy Roche to the railroad. Teddy was offered a position at Tucson and was going to take it; the major had government business at Carthage. The Carthage road is a branch; it joins the main line of the A. T. and S. F. at a station called Benson. The major would chaperon the young woman to Carthage; thence she would go to the main line and East and Teddy to the main line and West. Only Teddy and May compromised. They both went to Benson, which is on the main line, a very little northeast of San Antonio.

The contract doctor and Miss Spencer had a harrowing parting. The latter lost her temper over his procrastination and burst into tears. It nearly broke his heart and entirely silenced his tongue.

After she was gone, hopelessly gone, he determined to reveal the secret of his heart by letter. But he put off doing it. Instead, he swung in his hammock all day and thought of her blue eyes and her face and her guileless smile and regretted his erstwhile constant companion. The ambulance would return, empty of its lovely load, in five days. He knew that. He would write when it came back.

So, on the afternoon of the fifth day, he sat, still swinging in the hammock and smoking a pipe, the ashes whereof besprinkled his coat, when the tiny mules and the ambulance rattled into the post. They stopped at the major's quarters in a cloud of dust, and two men and a woman alighted. There was no doubt about who the woman was. In his delight Randolph lost his head. He strode down the broad walk to the ambulance.

Miss Spencer was still standing by the ambulance, hunting—with the driver's help—for something under one of the seats. The major and Teddy had gone indoors.

"Why, Miss May!" said Randolph, and this time there was no drawl—"how delightful! What brings you back?"

"Oh, my husband. Teddy and I got married in Socorro and joined the dear old major again in Carthage the same day.

"How delightful," Randolph repeated, weakly.

"Well, Teddy seems to think so, but the dear, sweet old major didn't. Any way you know, he was so horrid about my shoes on the bad-lands that day."

She smiled demurely.

And that was all any one ever knew about it.—The Argonaut.

Oh, the future sky is the bluest sky,
With never a cloud in view;
But the sky to-day is the truest sky,
And that is the sky for you!
—F. L. Stanton

A MARVELOUS NEW GUN.

Rapid Firing, Easy of Transportation and Quickly Made Ready.

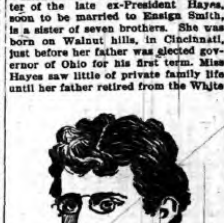
With a view to removing the chief disadvantages under which the Maxim gun has hitherto labored—namely, the weight of its carriage—requiring a couple of horses and even thus equipped, being still unwieldy in action; and the subsequent lack of speed in its transit at times when swift movement is all-essential to success

Dundonald gun-carriage.

the Earl of Dundonald has designed and patented a new galloping gun-carriage, which seems likely to have an important effect on the fighting value of cavalry. Whereas the modern Maxim carriage used for cavalry purposes weighs some nine hundredweight by itself, Lord Dundonald's new carriage, gun and ammunition all told, weighs only four hundred pounds. Moreover, the gun itself is so ingeniously placed that it can be fired in different directions without any moving of the carriage. The width of the carriage, which is built of steel, from wheel to wheel, is the same as that of the usual field-gun, but one of its distinguishing features is the extremely narrow tire of the wheels, designed to cleave the loose soil of soft ground or to run almost as lightly as a bicycle over a harder surface. Sledge runners are, moreover, carried for use over snow or boggy land. Much ingenuity is displayed in the arrangements for giving the necessary free play between horse and carriage in a gallop over rough country or round sharp corners. One mounted horse draws the carriage, and by the side rides a man on horseback to work the gun when the scene of action is reached. The trial exhibition of the new gun-carriage recently given in Hyde Park, London, certainly went far to establish the value of Lord Dundonald's innovation. The new carriage not only proved its ability to keep level with cavalry advancing at a gallop, but was found to be so cleverly planned that, on arrival at the imaginary battle-field, the gun could be unlimbered and made to open fire before an attendant cavalry squadron could dismount.

Miss Fannie Hayes.

Miss Fanny Hayes, the only daughter of the late ex-President Hayes, soon to be married to Ensign Smith, is a sister of seven brothers. She was born on Walnut hills, in Cincinnati, just before her father was elected governor of Ohio for his first term. Miss Hayes saw little of private family life until her father retired from the White

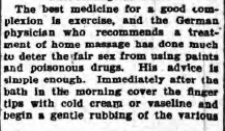


Miss Fannie Hayes.

house. His three terms as governor of Ohio were directly followed by his election to the presidency. In 1877, when Mr. and Mrs. Hayes celebrated their silver wedding in the Executive mansion at Washington, Fanny was baptized by the Rev. Dr. L. B. McCabe, who had married her parents. Miss Hayes after finishing her education at Farmington, Ky., where Mollie Garfield was also a pupil, traveled extensively abroad.

Face Massage at Home.

The best medicine for a good complexion is exercise, and the German physician who recommends a treatment of home massage has done much to deter the fair sex from using paints and poisonous drugs. His advice is simple enough. Immediately after the bath in the morning cover the finger tips with cold cream or vaseline and begin a gentle rubbing of the various



Face-massage-at-home.

parts of the face, always keeping the thumbs in some permanent position and rubbing downward. For instance, one simple movement is to place the thumbs just back of the earlobes and then begin the finger massage, covering each part of the face fifteen or twenty times.

IN THE KLONDIKE.

Dawson of Dawson City Tells of the New Northwest.

Joseph Dawson, the founder of Dawson City, tells this interesting story of life in that new town:

"Dawson is laid out in a square. Outside of it there are straggling houses around. The summer opens about May 15. The ice goes down the river, and by June 1 no snow is seen anywhere. You can plant or sow grain there on May 15. I have raised barley and oats there for two years. You can raise potatoes, but they don't mature. Not enough could be raised of any of these crops to support the people, because there are only a few places where you can raise them.

"On the highlands of the mainland the frost strikes every month in the year. The only favorite places for farming are on the islands, and near the coast of these. When you get back too far from the water the frost strikes there.

"After the winter sets in on the first of September, the cold comes gradually. In the months of September and

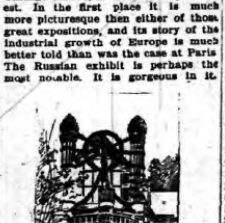
October, the climate is fine. The month of October there is about the same as November here, after that everything is closed up. The Yugon River usually closes between the 1st and the 10th of that time until the next spring.

"The reason we cannot get provisions there is on account of not having steamers enough in the summer, and in the winter the river is not navigable at all, so that the best way of getting into the country is closed. "The ice in the rivers freezes five and a half feet thick, according to Mr. Ogilvy, who cut holes for measurement once a month during the winter. From that time until June 15 of the next summer the life the men and women lead is about the same as in any mining camp.

"In the winter time the nights are spent in playing cards. Among the gamblers the great game is poker. Among the miners the favorites are whist, pedro, cribbage and checkers.

The Stockholm Exposition.

Europe is paying particular attention this year to the Stockholm World's Exposition, which, while it few ways equal to either the Paris or Chicago affairs, is still of deep interest. In the first place it is much more picturesque than either of those great expositions, and its story of the industrial growth of Europe is much better told than was the case at Paris The Russian exhibit is perhaps the most notable. It is gorgeous in its



Forestry Building Stockholm.

construction and holds well over a thousand exhibits. Aside from this the Scandinavian countries make as exceptionally brilliant showing. Congresses are of daily occurrence and these embrace almost every branch of human endeavor. Americans who visit the exposition in great numbers, seem to take a peculiar delight in hunting for oddities in the exhibit of "Old Stockholm."

The New Collar Jacket.

The most useful of the evening wraps, worn particularly in the mountains is that which Paris has given us in the collar jacket. The full sleeves the back arranged in deep pleats and the loose fronts give the appearance of a cape. Between fronts and backs are set the sleeves cut in one with shoulder pieces and collar. Stripes of

A new style collar jacket.

tailor canvas each 4 in. wide are slipped between lining and velours, along front edges of mantle and lower edges of sleeves. Stripes of pleated canvas ribbon set on leaving a double heading 2½ in. wide, give the charming ornamentation.

CRANKS' COLUMN.

Suggestions that Emanate from Poet a Bicycle Riders

This scorcher sadly said,
As o'er the handle bars he sped,
"And all he empty air did wonder chuckle
Now I'm sure I've all been drinking,
Yet by way of thinking
I certainly have had a drop too much."

HERE AT LAST.

The Machine That Will Revolutionize the Bicycle and Go a Mile a Minute.

A Brooklyn lawyer has invented a bicycle with a present gear of 250, and he is confident that he will see a mile close to the minute mark. Albert Schock, the well-known six-day champion is the only rider of prominence who has seen the new bicycle, and is the only one outside of the inventor who has ridden it. Mr. Schock, who is a conservative man, said:

"I have every belief in the new wheel and really expect that it will revolutionize the bicycle. It is mechanically correct, and with a few minor alterations as to weight and gear, I believe the wheel will prove satisfactory. I was very busy in my store one day when a man walked in and introduced himself, stating that he had heard of my ability as a rider and wanted me to go and look at a new

THE NEW GEAR

wheel he had invented. He took me to his office, and there showed me what I consider will prove to be the speediest bicycle that has ever been invented. Its present gear is 250, but I advised 150 to 175, although I did not seem to have much more work propelling 250 gear than I did my 90 six-day gear. The speed that you get out of the new bicycle is simply terrific. The inventor is a rather small-sized man, and he tells me that he rode a half mile in 43 seconds and in a trial I made on the bicycle path I must have been traveling close to the minute mark. The only difficulty I experienced was in turning, and I think the very high gear is responsible for that."

BICYCLE DICTIONARY.

Century—The distance made in one day by an imaginative rider when riding alone. (See Liar and Cyclometer.)

Crank—Supposedly steel rods which refuse to move when desired, and vice versa. 2. All persons who refuse to ride wheels.

Cyclometer—A small instrument operated by turning machine upside down and revolving the front wheel rapidly by hand. (See Fake.)

Dismount—To sever connection with wheel; may be done in several ways.

Expert—One who is able to scare a pedestrian to death by coming within one-eleventh of an inch of him without hitting him, instead of running into him and killing him at once.

Fake—An unreliable or untrue statement. (See Century and Cyclometer.)

Handlebars—Pieces of steel or wood used by beginners for testing grip and by experts for showing skill by letting them alone.

Hero—Any one who rides a different make of wheel from one's own.

Liar—(See Century and Cranks, also Heretic.)

Pedals—Two steel devices attached to cranks in form of a puzzle; the object being to keep feet on both at once.

Saddle—Something probably invented by druggists to boom the sale of arnica.

Scorcher—A hump-backed, bulging-eyed creature, who says "Steady-y!" and would wear his sweater to church if he ever went there.

Suicide—The apparent object of all learners.

Tandem—A device to enable a man to tell if his best girl's back hair is her own or not; a sort of pleasure convevance for ladies.

Tire—A rubber thing which is the best in the market and bursts nineteen miles from the nearest repair shop.—Truth.

Bike, and the world bikes with you;
Walk, and you walk alone;
And you can't get into Society
If you have no wheel of your own.
—O' veland L...e.

CANVAS AND GRENADINE MATERIALS

Shadings and Texture Most Delicate and Fancy Make Up Exquisitely.

(By special arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

While silk and satin are very much worn while brocades and such materials are worn only by elderly people. They are made up usually with a gossamine de soie or chiffon or black lace. Taffs one veiled with mousseline had each tiny ruffle outlined with flowers in pink, red, blue and mauve. The bodice, with a jetted yoke of the muslin, was finished with a sash also of muslin, embroidered at the ends to match the ruffles. The puffed sleeves are a little later in style than the tucked ones; but the latter are made with a small puff, are still great favorites. All gowns are far more graceful when the skirt is made entirely separate from the lining. A pretty gown of blue mousseline de soie may be made by cutting a princess shape and very flowing, then making it very full about the hem, and hung in folds over the pale blue silk lining. It may be trimmed with black lace applique both on the waist and the skirt. A black sash and cuffs with a line ruching of the mousseline de soie gives it a striking finish.

Many muslin worn over yellow with black lace accessories, is a delightful combination. A red velvet belt and collar are extremely pretty when worn with a black and white gown. Many of the plain grenadines are made up over striped silk of two tones, which gives a unique effect to the transparent material. These gowns

dinse and the fine canvases, too, are finished with many little ruffles, edged with narrow satin ribbon or pencil velvet. One black flowered grenadine is made up over green and white striped glace silk, with many little ruffles upon the grenadine skirt, each edged with narrow black satin ribbons. The belt and broad sash were of black satin, while the neck of the gown is finished with three ribbons of different colors matching the flowers of the gown. Above the ribbons and close about the throat is a ruche of tulle.

The latest models in tailor-made gowns for travelling, or morning wear are very simple but elegant in shape. A novel trimming consists of cross stitching of contrasting colors in the form of straps or loops, or conventional scroll designs. This trimming on a blue gown is carried up the front of the skirt in white, the straps being graduated up to the waist. The jacket is lined and faced with white moire, bordered with stitched cloth. A blue leather belt, with silver buckle, is worn with this gown. Blue is the most favored color in tailor-made gowns this season.

IN A JAPANESE INN.

A Quaint Habit Exists of Presenting the Guest with a Towel as a Souvenir.

The tourist is well cared for in the Japanese Latoga, the purely national hostelry. There he will meet with greater civility and attention, and in a few weeks will gain a more intimate acquaintance with Japanese habits and customs than he could otherwise acquire in as many months.

On arrival, the visitor is met by a posse of servants, who salute him by bowing profoundly many times, their heads touching the ground. The courtesy is duly acknowledged, and after taking off his boots he is ushered into room, tea and cakes—the usual present to the "honorable" guest—being brought up almost immediately, together with the hibachi, or lined box containing a small charcoal fire, and the tobako bon or case with apparatus for smoking purposes. A return offering is made in the shape of chadai, or tea money. The amount varies according to the proposed length of stay, trouble given, or attention received. Generally twenty-five sen per night, or, say two or three yen, if a protracted stay is intended, will be ample.

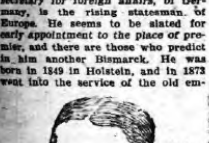
OBOM-AND-TEA-BOARD-IN JAPAN.

Chadia is the Perquisite of the landlord, to whom it should be sent wrapped up in paper, so that his eyes may not be offended by the sight of money. A quaint habit exists in most inns of presenting the guest with a towel, book, or other souvenir. The chadai of wealthy or noble Japanese is sometimes considerable, amounting to as much as ten or fifteen yen, in addition to the daily rates of payment.

In Japan, preference with regard to the use of the bath and other matters is generally given to the new arrival, and shortly after he has refreshed himself with some weak green tea, brought up maybe on an old lacquer tray in the daintiest of tiny china cups, the bath attendant will bring him a kimono, or robe, and lead the way to the bath. The system of common bathing is dying out; it has, indeed, been forbidden by law in public bathhouses. The custom still exists, however, in many of the watering-places to which the Japanese flock in order to benefit by the numerous mineral springs.

B. Von Buelow.

Herr von Buelow, only recently transferred from the position of German ambassador at Rome to that of secretary for foreign affairs, of Germany, is the rising statesman of Europe. He seems to be slated for early appointment to the place of premier, and there are those who predict in him another Bismarck. He was born in 1849 in Holstein, and in 1873 went into the service of the old em-



B-VON-BUELOW.

peror. He has represented his country in Athens, Bucharest and Rome, took part in the Berlin Congress and had much to do with the establishment of the Dreibund. His first outing after assuming his new position was a visit to Bismarck.

A Lace Cape.

If one must have a covering in hot weather, a cape of black guipure lace, made on a yoke with transparent wings of black accordion pleated gauze serves the purpose to perfection. Jack-

HERE-CAPE.

ets, of course, do for only natty people, but these are enchanting when made of white or colored linen, with smart revers held at attention by pearly buttons and loops.

A NEW CHAUTAUQUA CIRCLE.

President Andrews of Brown Will be the Great Head.

The Cosmopolitan Magazine makes the important announcement that President Andrews, of Brown's University, has consented to take the educational directorship of a new movement, to be called the Cosmopolitan University. This is to be a correspondence school, intended in the most practical manner to aid aspiring people in home study. The project is one conceived by Mr. John Brisben Walker of the Cosmopolitan. In our great nation of seventy-five million people there is ample room for all existing education-

PRESIDENT ANDREWS.

al agencies, and for many more besides. Every method that can be devised for giving educational opportunities to those who now lack them deserves welcome and encouragement. It is to be hoped, therefore, that President Andrews and Mr. Walker may have the largest measure of success in their new undertaking, which is not intended to rival or to disparage any other work, but rather to supplement and aid everything that is worthy in our educational life.—Review of Reviews.

ALLIGATORS AS LUCK BRINGERS.

Ugly Saurians Highly Prized by the Superstitious—Useful and Ornamental.

The newest thing in the way of a luck bringer or fetich for Chicago people is the small stuffed alligator, which may also be made to serve a useful purpose. Why lucky nobody knows.

As a mascot or fetich the alligator is considered far superior to the old-time rabbit's foot, and he or she who finds and captures one personally is indeed lucky.

All sorts and sizes of the infant saurians are liked, and the fad is by no means an inexpensive one. Two dollars and a half is the sum required to purchase even the smallest representatives of alligatorship, with an ascending scale which reaches the $15 mark for specimens one and a half or two feet long. The very large or very tiny ones are best liked, and these are mounted with the greatest care.

The conventional way of mounting the precious creatures is by bending the tail backwards, in such a way as to support the body in an upright position with the assistance of the hind legs. The front feet are extended to serve as a support on which to place the painted sea shell, small saucer, match safe, or other trinket which is to render the ugly thing useful.—Chicago Times Herald.

A Kite and a Bicycle.

Kite flying has become very popular at Nunda. A number of business men have become interested, and one man, Prof. W. M. Robinson, formerl principal of Nunda High school, brought his five foot flyer into a novel service recently, which has attracted a great deal of attention. The professor was at the Ridge, seven miles from the village. He had in addition to his kite, a bicycle, and he wished to try the experiment of making the kite pull him home. The road is perfectly straight for the entire seven miles, it being the state road, so the professor put the kite in the air and mounted his wheel. A strong south wind was blowing and the wheel started. The professor took his feet from the pedals and let the machine go. Such a ride as he had, he had never before experienced. Prof. Cooley's flying machine was not "in it" with Professor Robinson and his kite wheeling novelty. Not an accident occurred on the whole trip which was made in fast time.—Genesee Republican.

Honest Sweden.

In Sweden a crime is an event; theft particularly is very rare. Honesty is the fundamental quality of the race, is naturally recognized and officially counted upon. In this regard the Stockholmers show a confident carelessness which is always a surprise to strangers and causes them some uneasiness. In the theaters and concert halls there are large cloak rooms, where hats and furs are left without the smallest safeguard; the performance over, each one again takes possession of his effects, and an accident never occurs. The inhabitants are accustomed to expect a reciprocal probity in the transactions of every day life. Upon most of the tramways in Stockholm conductors have been dispensed with. The passenger himself deposits his ten ore in a little till placed at the end of the vehicle, behind the driver. It is patriarchal—and economical.—Parisian.

Her Son.

Bobby—Mamma, am I a lad?

Mamma—Yes, Bobby.

Bobby—And is my new papa my step-father?

Mamma—Yes.

Bobby—Then am I his step ladder?—New York Journal.

She—Oh, how delightful it would be to drift on like this for ever and ever!

He (who has hired the boat)—Not at 75 cents an hour.—Leslie's Weekly

CHIEF JUSTICE FIELDS.

For Thirty-Four Years Upon the United States Supreme Bench.

The proud distinction of the longest period of continuous service on the supreme bench of the United States is a record that now belongs to Associate Justice Stephen J. Field. Chief Justice John Marshall served from January 31, 1801, to July 6, 1835. Justice Field took his place on the bench on March 10, 1863, and on August 10 he had served for exactly the same number of years, months and days as Chief Justice Marshall. Justice Field has

CHIEF JUSTICE FIELDS.

passed his eightieth year, and although his mind is clear and strong, he is in somewhat enfeebled health. Chief Justice Roger B. Taney died while still in active service in his eighty-eighth year. Justice Field is one of four distinguished brothers, two of whom are dead. Cyrus W. Field died in 1892 and David Dudley Field in 1894. The Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, who is now seventy-five years of age, is the surviving brother of the eminent jurist.

ODE TO THE BADGER HEN.

A Poetical Lay to the Female Lay of the Practical Hen.

We have read of Maud on a summer day, who raked, barefooted, the new mown hay; we have read of the maid in the early morn, who milked the cow with the crumpled horn, and we've read the lays that the poets sing, of the rustling corn and the flowers of spring, but of all the lays of tongue or pen, there's naught like the lay of the Badger hen. Long, long before Maud rakes her hay, the Badger hen has begun to lay, and ere the milkmaid stirs a peg, the hen is up and has dropped her egg. The corn must rustle and flowers must spring .f they hold their own with the barnyard ring. If Maud is needing a hat and gown, she doesn't hustle her hay to town; she goes to the store and obtains her suit with a basketfull of fresh hen fruit; if the milkmaid's beau makes a Sunday call, she doesn't feed him on milk at all, but works up eggs in custard pie and stuffs him full of chicken fry; and when the old man wants a horn, does he take the druggist a load of corn? Not much! He simply robs a nest and hies him townward—you know the rest. His poor wife stays at home and scowls, but is saved from want by those salt-same fowls; for while the husband lingers there, she watches the cackling hen with care, and gathers eggs, and the eggs she'll hide till she gets enough to stem the tide. Then bail, all hail to the Badger hen, who lays and cackles and lays again! Corn may be king, but it's plainly seen, that the Badger hen is a rustic queen.—Superior (Wis.) Citizen.

Happy-hearted People.

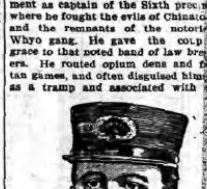
It is said that every hearty laugh in which a man or woman indulges tends to prolong life, as it makes the blood move more rapidly and gives a new and different stimulus to all the organs of the body from what is in force at other times. Therefore, perhaps, the saying, "Laugh, and grow fat," is not an exaggerated one, but has a foundation in fact. No truer words were ever uttered than those which state so clearly: "Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone." The jolly, wholesome, happy-hearted people are those who have most friends and see the best that life holds out to them.—Churchman.

A PARIS SUGGESTION.

NEW YORK'S CHIEF OF POLICE.

He is a Republican and a Member of Dr. Hall's Church.

John J. McCullagh, New York's new chief of police, is a solid citizen of comfortable fortune, who has been upon the force since 1870. In 1872 he was promoted roundsman. He was advanced to sergeant in 1876 and to captain in 1883. McCullagh became a conspicuous member of the department as captain of the Sixth precinct, where he fought the evils of Chinatown and the remnants of the notorious Whyo gang. He gave the coup de grace to that noted band of law breakers. He routed opium dens and fantan games, and often disguised himself as a tramp and associated with the



JOHN J. M'CULLAGH.

fiercest of the criminal elements to further his work. When the reform board came into power McCullagh was brought to headquarters, and in 1896 he was made inspector. Since then he has done inspector's work on captain's pay. He was favored by Theodore Roosevelt for promotion, but Chief Conlin would not recommend him. Commissioner Parker opposed him, and it has taken two years to break the deadlock. McCullagh is a Republican, a member of Dr. John Hall's church, married, and a man of considerable property. It is said that several very important changes will be made in the police force as a result of the change in the executive headship.

A MARTYR TO MELONS.

Poison or No Poison Rufus Couldn't Withstand His Longing.

The melon crop was short this year, and a Southwest Georgia farmer, who had practically "cornered" it in his neighborhood had suffered seriously from the depredations of some of the hungry colored brethren. So he gave it out that he had poisoned his melons, and after the news went forth he ceased to miss them.

Night after night an old negro who lived near the finest melon patch had gazed at their green sides with hungry eyes, but the thought of the poison kept him hungry still.

One moonlight night, however, his appetite got the best of him. He looked in the direction of the melons long and earnestly; then, shouldering a sack, he started off.

"In de name er goodness, Rufus, whar you gwine?" asked his wife.

The old man turned, pointed to the melon patch and said, slowly and solemnly:

"I'm a-gwine whar dem melons is!"

"But—dey's p'isoned!"

"I know dey is! But I'm gwine ter take my death. Pray fer me."—Atlanta Constitution.

Voices Altered.

Dr. Sandwas, a French physician, claims to have discovered a new system for increasing the power of a singer's voice as much as two full notes in the upper or lower registers. He obtains this change by inhalations of various aromatic vapors. Those of Curacao liquor are said to add volume to the high register, while vapors of a distilled extract of pine needles will benefit the lower notes. Steaming coffee and rum will stimulate the voice in general, strengthening the middle range particularly.—Philadelphia Record.

The Egyptian Climate.

It is one of the peculiarities of Egyptian atmosphere that it preserves rather than destroys. The Cleopatra's needle, which was as perfect when brought to this country as when it was set up originally, had hardly been exposed to the raw air of Central Park before it began to crumble. The pyramids themselves would have been shapeless ruins long ago if they had stood on American soil. Thanks to their preservative quality the literary remains of Egypt, if only decipherable, are plainly legible. The original of our own Declaration of Independence has nearly faded out, but an Egyptian papyrus, however old, is still distinct.

The Star Reporter.

That was a fine batch of interviews you had this morning, Porter, on the Hawaiian question," remarked the city editor of a morning paper to the star reporter. "Did you see all those men yourself?"

"Yes."

"And you got them all to talk freely?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I always thought you were a wonder, and now I know. Four of the men you interviewed are dead, two are in Europe, and one is in the insane asylum. I wish you would get some more to-day."—San Francisco Post.

For cleansing ivory piano keys or knife handles, use a preparation of two-thirds alcohol to one-third sweet oil. It is good to remove ink stains from wood.

MAKING A BIKE BASKET.

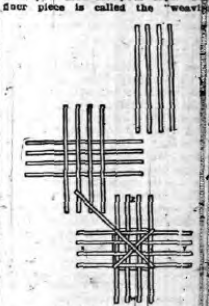
HOW the Dainty Fingers of the Wheeling Girl is Now Employed.

The proper thing for the wheeling girl nowadays is to make for herself, or for the brother of some other girl, a pretty wicker-basket which can be readily attached to the handlebar of the bike. How to make it is easily learned but the beginner had better stand on a round mat, which later can be used as the foundation of the basket.

Cut eight pieces of split cane the same length. Take four of the eight pieces you have cut and lay them down on the table, taking care to get all the ends evenly together.

Next take your four remaining pieces and lay them across the four on the table, as exactly in the middle as possible, so that they now resemble a cross.

When this cross is obtained, the pieces of cane forming it are known as your "rays." To begin to weave, take a piece of cane of rather finer quality than you used for your rays. This four piece is called the "weaving



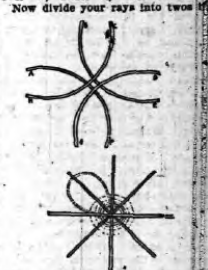
MC-FIRST STAGE>

thread," and you work with it as follows: Lay one end of the weaving thread down by one set of rays, to form an odd ray. (For if you work a pattern). Then pass your weaving thread under the first set of four rays, next cross it over diagonally to its opposite corner and pass it under the set of rays marked "x," where it should be beside the odd ray.

Now cross it over, diagonally, to the opposite corner and under the set of rays marked "w," when your weaving thread ought to have made a diagonal cross over the middle of the cross made by the rays.

To ensure absolute firmness, pass your thread over the set of rays marked "x," under the odd ray, over the set marked "z," and under the "w," under "x," over the odd.

Now divide your rays into twos in-



BASKET-WORK-NO.

stead of fours and to make the matting better shape it will be as well to gently press "a" and "b" together, and "c" and "d," "e" and "f," and "g" and "h." Weave steadily on, over two and under two, alternately, always remembering the odd ray, until the desired size is obtained, when the weaving thread is fastened off by pushing it down by a ray.

Take one ray and pass it under the ray next to it and push it down, through the woven part, by the ray next but one. Then do the same with the next ray, and so on all round the mat, being careful to get all the loops the same size, so as to make the mat when finished, quite round in shape.

Golf Cape of Fleece Tweed.

This is a charming example of the Irish fleece tweed in snow white, fashioned into a golf cape or evening wrap with Medici collar and quaint hood.

GOLF-CAPE-OF-FLEECE-TWEED.

It is unlined, but the material, which is like combed lamb's wool, is electrically the same on both sides; this fabric is kept in all colors, and will certainly have a vogue this autumn.

THE LADY CABBIE.

From Across the Water Comes a New Idea for the New Woman.

From across the water comes the news that the new woman has decided to go into cab-driving and that shortly Londoners will witness the spectacle of twenty-five hansom cabs driven about their city by as many handsome girls.

All of the women cab drivers will be attired in wide-fitting top overcoats, which will do service alike in dry weather and on rainy days. The gayest of red driving gloves, with a small felt hat and veil will complete the natty uniform.

The traveler as he alights from his train will be greeted at the station by a bevy of rosy-cheeked damsels and grass widows, who, with beseeching glances, winning smiles, and sweetest of voices will plead, "Please take my cab, sir."

THE LADY CABBY.

There are said to be many advantages to the cab companies in the employment of women drivers instead of men. In the first place, women drivers can be secured for less wages than the men demand. In the second place, they are not so apt to go on sprees, killing the horse and smashing the cab. They will also keep themselves and their cabs in more attractive order, and finally a pretty face and fresh complexion will cause many a man to take a cab where otherwise he would walk or take a street car.

A Louis XV. Revival.

Louis XV furniture is going to be the rage the coming winter, reproductions of the styles favored by that beauty-loving monarch being made for the dining room, the drawing rooms and sleeping apartments.

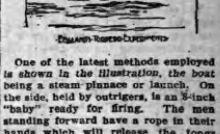
Green was his favorite color, but as he did not favor any particular kind of wood, the markers are using oak, mahogany and enamelled woods of various shades of green.

A-LOUIS-XV-TABLE

The daintiness of the style is shown by the illustration of an inlaid mahogany commode with a marble top. Marble by the way is again coming to the front after a long period of retirement.

A New Torpedo Experiment.

Great Britain is paying more attention just now to the development of the torpedo branch of her navy than to any other department, and experiments are made daily at the various stations. The particular purpose aimed at is to insure the accuracy of the torpedo in its flight through the water and a new device is tried almost every day.



EDWARD-RICHARDS-LAUNCHING

One of the latest methods employed is shown in the illustration, the boat being a steam pinnace or launch. On the side, held by outriggers, is an 18-inch "baby" ready for firing. The men standing forward have a rope in their hands which will release the tongs holding the torpedo and simultaneously start its engines going. Dropping into the water the torpedo runs in the direction in which the boat is pointing.

Crash.—"Judge, I jist couldn't help it," was the explanation of Joey the Butcher, who had violently, though hilariously, assaulted a mild and gentle citizen. "What did he go and have a suit of clothes made out of towelling for, if he didn't want me to wipe up the face of the earth wit' im?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.60 per year.

A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

Union County Democratic Nominations.

For Surrogate,
John L. Crowell, of Rahway.

For Assembly,
B. L. Lawrence, of Elizabeth.
W. D. Wolfskiel, of Elizabeth.
T. D. Jackson, of Springfield.

For Coroner,
Thomas E. Dolan, of Elizabeth.

Somerset County Democratic Nominations.

For Surrogate,
George Vosseller, of Bridgewater.

For Assembly,
Henry Layton, of Bernards.

IS GOLF A SPORT OR NOT!

The question whether golf is a private amusement in the same category with cards and checkers, or a sport, as cycling and baseball are understood to be, is discussed by members of the Essex Country Club, and pending the final decision the golf committee of the club has issued orders that the scores of all players who participate in the monthly club tournaments at Hutton Park links are to be protected from publicity, and that the custodians of the links are to watch for reporters with the same vigilance that they would for a mole burrowing in one of the new putting greens. The Essex Club ought not to be so foolish.

James E. Martine, of Plainfield, has been spoken of as a possible candidate for Surrogate on the Democratic ticket, but has authorized the statement that under no circumstances will he become the nominee for Surrogate of the Union county Democrats. This withdrawal takes a very conspicuous campaigner out of the list, and makes the coming campaign less active than it would be with Mr. Martine as a candidate. The difference between Mr. Martine and Mr. Crowell, in their conduct of campaigns, is this: Mr. Martine is the *campaigner of the hustlings* and of the platform; Mr. Crowell does not go after votes with a brass band, but with a quiet demeanor and a Rahway smile.—Elizabeth Journal.

There are some people who think a newspaper should never publish news about such a crime as murder. Here is something for those people to consider. Camden has just been the scene of a murder reeking with horrible details. The Camden Courier has published the details as fully as possible. The Courier's regular circulation, as quoted in a newspaper *directory, is about 5,000.* On one of the days when the Courier published several columns of murder news its circulation jumped to 15,000. 'Nough said.

Plainfield has been the meeting place of large conventions of Christian workers many times during the last three years, but it has never before had in its midst a more talented and earnestly engaged gathering than that of the synod of the Presbyterian churches of New Jersey now in session. The synod is made up of the leaders in church efforts, and Plainfield welcomes them as a dignified body who will leave a pronounced moral effect for the better in the lives of those who attend the sessions.

The Union county Democrats, in convention assembled, seemed impressed with the idea of only mentioning such issues in their resolutions as they will deal directly with in the present campaign. The difference between the attitude of the Union and Somerset Democrats in that respect was quite marked.

The Republican county convention will be held in Elizabeth Friday. Roger Murray seems to have the support of nearly the whole county for one of the Assembly nominations.

The personal fitness of the Republican and Tammany Mayoralty candidates in New York are not considered as much as the unfitness of the bosses.

The slaughter of political candidates and turkeys makes November a gory month, indeed. And such innocents, too!

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The Ideal Laxative

Has been endorsed by physicians for 50 years. What it does it does gently, yet it does all and more than harsh, disagreeable purgatives can do. Cures Headache, Liver Troubles, Blood Disorders and Indigestion. Delicious to take.

50 cts. and $1.00. All druggists.

DROVE A RECKLESS PACE

Drunken Escapade of a Trio Secures a Long Sentence.

LARRY WALLACE THE CHIEF CULPRIT.

Took Possession of a Horse and Buggy and With Two Companions Lashed the Steed Into a Frantic Gallop on a Crowded Thoroughfare—Pursuit and Arrest Followed—Sentenced By Judge DeMeza.

A single horse, attached to a buggy, which contained three men, came down West Front street on a dead gallop Saturday night Pedestrians who happened to be crossing the street, scattered in every direction. Women screamed and men rushed at the horse to fry to stop it.

The men in the buggy were Lawrence Wallace, Joseph Doyle and George Shea, of Scotch Plains. Wallace is a notorious character.

Fred Brittlestratter, of Cushing road, had driven up to the North Ave nue station with his horse and buggy. There were four cases of beer in the buggy. While Brittlestratter was away from the rig, Wallace and his comrades came along, all having already partaken of the wicked "Jersey lightning," took possession of the rig and drove away. Brittlestratter claims that they did not have his permission. They had driven around town, sampled some of the beer and came down Front street with the horse at full speed.

There were many bicycles and wagons on the street as the horse came galloping along but they managed to evade the flying horse and buggy which cleared the car tracks and started up West Front street. John Utzinger's wagon stood in front of J. A. Smith's grocery with the little son of Mr. Utzinger sitting on the front seat. The two vehicles came together with a terrible crash *upsetting Utzinger's rig on the sidewalk.* The lad escaped injury.

Chief Grant and Patrolman Cash were standing in the crowd close by and they sprang to the fore. Grant took the horse by the head while Cash started for the occupants of the buggy. Doyle jumped out and began inquiring as to the cause of the trouble when he saw the officer and fled through the crowd.

Meanwhile the crowd had gathered and completely blocked the street. Shea was intoxicated but reached the ground and gave himself up to Chief Grant. Wallace refused to get out. *Cash ordered and threatened him, but* in vain. The crowd looked on and laughed. Then Patrolman Saunders pushed his way through the crowd and ordered Wallace to get out. When he refused the long arms of the colored officer reached forward and lifted Wallace out of the buggy as if he had been a child. Then Wallace was started on his way to the lockup. At Park avenue and Second street he refused to walk. Saunders secured a good grip on his collar and the seat of his trousers and with the assistance of Patrolman Myers carried him along. The position was uncomfortable for the prisoner and he finally agreed to walk.

Doyle was arrested later in the evening by Patrolman Myers and locked up with the other two.

Monday morning the three men were arraigned before City Judge DeMeza on the charge of being drunk and disorderly and for reckless driving. They pleaded guilty and the Judge sentenced them to pay a fine of $100 and go to jail for 10 days.

With a smile on his face Wallace heard his sentence and sarcastically thanked the Judge. He bowed a smiling farewell to the reporters and *went back to his cell while his old* gray-haired mother also ironically thanked the Judge in her shrill, penetrating voice. Then she went to say good bye to her boy. The other two prisoners looked worried.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Crisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz.: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea over since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, *Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.*" This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to affect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Miss Bass, of Second place, is still confined to her home with illness.

SOMERSET DEMOCRATS NAME CANDIDATES AFTER ENDORSING THE BRYAN PLATFORM.

GEORGE VOSSELLER, OF SOMERVILLE, FOR SURROGATE.

Several Candidates for Surrogate, But Vosseller Was the Final Choice—John A. Layton to Contest With VanDoren for the Assembly.

The action of Somerset county Democratic convention in unhesitatingly endorsing the Chicago platform and the ideas of its standard bearers, in face of the protests of an element of the party who were drawn into the enemies camp a year ago by reason of the promulgation of such tenets, is regarded by some as bad politics However the sentiment may result remains to be seen. The projection of such an issue into the convention, at least, made it lively where otherwise it might have been merely perfunctory.

After the question of the currency platform of the Chicago convention had been satisfactorily settled at the Democratic convention of Somerset county, held at Somerset Hall, Somerville, Monday, the delegates had a little contest over the choice of candidates who are to stand for them in the race for the surrogateship and Assemblymanship.

There was considerable feeling shown in the contest about the financial plank in the resolutions. It has been the custom for the county conventions to adopt a resolution indorsing the platform of the last National convention. This year, to take such action meant to support the silver plank of the platform. There were Democrats in the convention who thought that the question of gold or silver was not one that should trouble the county convention but rather should be ignored and that the State issues should take the prominent place in the campaign that is to be inaugurated in the county.

Now it happened that Charles H. Lyman, the delegate by proxy for A. E. Kenney, from North Plainfield, was one of the believers in that theory. He was appointed on the committee on resolutions with ten other men from other parts of the county. The chairman of the committee was George S. Corle, of Hillsboro, who afterwards unsuccessfully ran for the nomination of surrogate. Lyman was the only objector in the committee against placing the doctrines of Bryan in the county platform. Corle was to present the set of resolutions of which he was the father, indorsing the Chicago platform and it was generally understood that the minority of one would also make its report. Mr. Lyman was called to Plainfield, however, and William H. Pangborn took his place.

It was in the afternoon session that the reports of the committees came up. Mr. Corle read his resolutions and the one referring to the Chicago platform was received with applause. He had just sat down when Mr. Pangborn jumped up and offered the minority report. In it he expressed a belief in the Democratic doctrines and principles and condemned the action of the Republican Legislature and the Republicans who were in charge of local affairs. As he sat down, a delegate jumped up and moved that the minority report be adopted. The motion was seconded.

The report and a few remarks following it were received with applause *and it is probable that* the chairman did not hear the motion, at any rate he ignored it, and Mr. Corle moved that his report be adopted. Fatal indecision on the part of the chairman then brought on the war of words that showed the gap between the clans of gold and silver had not closed. Mr. Pangborn and Mr. Corle took the leading part in the argument, while several others joined in on both sides. The chairman did not seem to know what to do, but at last put the motion of Mr. Corle when considerable pressure was brought to bear. The vote was clearly in favor of the majority report, but Mr. Pangborn demanded it be put by ballot. Then arose another verbal storm which the chairman did not quell or even attempt to.

Most of the delegates, now that the question had been put to vote, demanded that it be laid one side and third to drown the remarks of the speakers with handclapping. At last, someone moved that they proceed with the nominations and on the motion being carried by an overwhelming majority, both sides retired to glare at each other.

There was a feeling among a number of the delegates that the endorsing of the Chicago platform will injure the cause of Democracy in the county. Mr. Pangborn said that it would cost the Democratic ticket many votes in North Plainfield. He was a Democrat, he said, but he wanted to see them win and not injure their cause by an action that was by no means necessary and very injurious to the welfare of the party under the present conditions.

The candidates for the nomination for Surrogate were Dr. Fred Sutphen, of Bernards; George S. Corle, of Hillsboro; George S. Vosseller, of Somerville, and George Anderson, of Somerville. Vosseller finally received the nomination on the fourth ballot. The result of the ballots were as follows:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.
Vosseller	17	23	28	34
Anderson	15	15	15	—
Corle	19	15	16	—
Sutphen	4	4	—	—

The contest for the nomination for Assemblyman came next and J. L. M. DuFour, of South Bound Brook, and John A. Layton, of Bernards, were named. Layton received the nomination on the first ballot receiving 34 votes to DuFour's 28.

After appointing the county executive committee the convention adjourned. *North Plainfield's representatives* on it were: First district, John Emmons; Second district, Elston M. French; township, Francis Bartles.

TO AID THE SPEIEKARTENFEST.

St. Joseph's Holy Name Society Pledge Their Aid to the Event.

The Holy Name Society, of North Plainfield, held its regular monthly meeting in the society's meeting rooms in the basement of St. Joseph's church on Sunday last. Resolutions were adopted stating that the members would give all the aid in their power to promote the interests of the entertainment to be given in aid of Muhlenberg Hospital, and that the members would attend the performances of the Speiskartenfest during its progress.

The very interesting account was given by J. L. Anderson of his travels through Japan and China. Five new members were admitted.

A Home Gathering.

A home gathering was held at the home of John Wendell, at South Stirling, Monday, in honor of his fifty-seventh birthday. A number of relatives and friends were present. Those present from this city and the borough were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Blatz, Miss Etta Blatz, Frank J. Blatz, Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson Mundy, A. A. Cannon and John Wendell, Jr.

Talked About Lynching.

Rev. Mr. Wilmot, of Lynchburg, Va., preached a most forcible sermon at Grace P. E. church Sunday morning. He spoke in a manner in vogue in the south for killing people where they were accused of crime. All present were intensely interested in the discourse, which will be published at an early date.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pheumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Wheel Dished in Car Track.

Two strange young women in a carriage met with an accident Saturday afternoon about 5:30 at the corner of Madison avenue and Fourth street. They were crossing the trolley tracks when one of the wheels on the wagon was dished. One of the women fell out and sprained herself severely. The other one escaped uninjured. The injured woman was taken to a nearby house and properly treated, and later she and her companion were able to go home. The wagon was taken to a repair shop.

Chose a New Delegate.

The executive committee of the Woman's Parliamentary Club met Monday afternoon and elected Mrs. *Carmon Parse as delegate to the an*nual meeting of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, in place of Mrs. Kromm, who had been previously elected as delegate by the Town Improvement Association.

—The large timbers that Henry & Johns used in the lifting of Trinity Reformed church are being removed. The brick work of the church is now nearly completed.

The Difference

"I see no difference between H-O and any other oatmeal!" We know it. The difference is not to be seen. You *taste*, and *smell*, and *feel the difference*, though!

H-O

is different from all others, in that it is more sweet, smooth, delicate, digestible. Its preparation begins where the others leave off. It is twice cooked, once by steam, once by super-heated air. Thus half the work of digestion is done, and the system is never over-taxed or over-heated.

Be sure to get the package with the big H-O on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure,

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Miss Grace Lockitt, of Brooklyn, has returned home after a visit with Mrs. E. S. Pock, of Second place.

Silas Yerkes, of East Sixth street, has about recovered from his long and severe illness.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:45, 11:20 a. m., 2:25, 5:30 p. m.
Close—7:00, 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 4:00 and 7:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND EASTON.

Arrive—8:45 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:00 a. m., Dover and 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:45, 11:20 a. m., 2:25, and 9:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 4:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—9:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 4:15 p. m.

F. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insures Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 18th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 4 15, 4 37, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 4 37, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield 5 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Bound Brook 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night. Sunday 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 00 night.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 40, 7 10, 8 10, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 11, 3 22, 4 37, 5 03, 6 03, 7 25, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 11, 3 22, 4 37, 5 03, 6 03, 7 25, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7 30, 8 00, 8 45, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 a. m., 12 32, 1 32, 2 32, 3 32, 4 32, 5 32, 6 32, 7 32, 8 32, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 p. m. Sunday 7 35, 8 00, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 40, 7 10, 8 10, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 11, 3 22, 4 37, 5 03, 6 03, 7 25, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 8 10, 9 04, 11 00 a. m., 1 01, 2 11, 3 22, 4 37, 5 03, 6 03, 7 25, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7 30, 8 00, 8 45, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 a. m., 12 32, 1 32, 2 32, 3 32, 4 32, 5 32, 6 32, 7 32, 8 32, 9 32, 10 32, 11 32 p. m. Sunday 7 35, 8 00, 8 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 8 40, 8 58, 9 54 a. m., 12 40, 2 11, 4 30, 6 10, 7 40, 9 55 p. m. Sunday 8 40, 9 54 a. m., 2 04 p. m.

Leave Easton 6 00, 7 00, 8 55, 10 00, 11 30 a. m., 1 45, 4 00, 7 00, 9 30 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 10 25 a. m., 4 00, 9 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m., 12 56 p. m., 2 15 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

7 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

8 15 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua.

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, and Upper Lehigh points reached by Lehigh Valley R. R. and branches.

1 06 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua.

2 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, and Upper Lehigh points reached by Lehigh Valley R. R. and branches.

4 30 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, and Upper Lehigh points reached by Lehigh Valley R. R. and branches.

6 10 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, and Upper Lehigh points reached by Lehigh Valley R. R. and branches.

7 40 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua.

9 55 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, and Upper Lehigh points reached by Lehigh Valley R. R. and branches.

11 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua.

Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 00 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 00 a. m.—Sundays—For Easton.

8 00 p. m.—Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton, Manch Chunk, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Harrisburg.

4 00 p. m.—For Flemington.

4 30 p. m.—Sundays—For Flemington.

5 00 p. m.—Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Ft. Lee, N. Y.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 8 27, 9 19, 10 27 a. m.; 1 19, 3 27, 5 08, 6 27, 8 06 p. m. Sundays, 8 06 a. m.; 3 20 p. m.

Ocean Grove, 9 25 a. m.; 3 20 p. m.

Asbury Park, 9 25 a. m.; 12 25, 3 20, 5 20, 10 25 p. m.; 1 15, 3 20, 5 20, 8 54, 7 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 40 a. m.; 12 25, 3 20, 5 20, 10 25 p. m.

Long Branch, 9 25 a. m.; 12 25 p. m.

Red Bank, 9 25 a. m.; 12 25 p. m.

For Freehold, 8 27, 9 19, 10 27 a. m.; 1 19 p. m.; 3 27, 5 08, 6 27, 8 06 p. m. Sundays, 8 06 a. m.; 3 20 p. m.

For Keyport, Toms River and Barnegat, 8 27, 9 19, 10 27 a. m.; 1 19 p. m.; 3 27, 6 13 p. m. Sundays, 8 06 a. m.; 3 20 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia 6 25, 7 55, 9 25, 10 40 a. m.; 12 17, 1 55, 3 40, 4 45, 6 25, 7 55, 9 25, 10 40 p. m. Sundays, 4 45 a. m.; 5 10, 6 25, 7 55, 9 25, 10 40 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia for Plainfield 8 00, 9 30 a. m.; 12 30, 2 00, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m.; 12 30, 2 00, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00 p. m.

Passengers for trains marked (*) will take Royal Blue Line Boats.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be obtained in advance at the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLMSTEAD,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays 9 04) Local for Manch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. Daily except Sundays for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m., 9 04, 9 32, 7 28 p. m. daily except Sunday, (Sundays 11 59 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 56, p. m. Daily, except Sunday, local for Manch Chunk.

12 23 p. m. Daily except Sunday, "BLACK DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

3 18 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pittston, Hazelton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

5 34 p. m. Daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Slatington and principal intermediate stations.

7 32 and 9 25 p. m. Daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. Daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

9 35 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local—5 47, 7 12, 7 40, 9 06 a. m., 12 23, and 7 p. m. Sunday 80 9 03 a. m., 9 21, 7 10 p. m. Express—7 27, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 13, 2 17, 5 11, 7 07 and 9 06 p. m. Sundays—7 36 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For North, Easterly and intermediate stations 6 45, 7 10, 10 10 a. m., 12 13, 2 33, 5 20, 7 10 p. m. Sunday 8 03, 9 05, local a. m. 2 20 and 7 10 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 36 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult local Agent.

ROLLIN S. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.

E. St. JOHN, JR.,
General Manager.

CHARLES O. SCULL,
General Passenger Agent.

J. H. OLMSTEAD,
Assistant General Manager.

A. W. SONNEBACHER,
Asst. General Passenger Agent.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and 23d Streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

INDIAN SUMMER.

A golden mist hangs over earth and sky,
And we enjoy ourselves—we know not why.
A languid feeling seems imparted to us by nature.
The things we would not, we do, as every creature
From the creation has longed for something different or new.
Summer seems to have turned 'round and given a panoramic view
Of all its beauties in one long, lingering glance.
That only needs a its beauty to enhance.
We love the soft blending of the autumn skies
When sunset seems the golden gate to Paradise,
And we enjoy the Indian Summer time
When all of nature's works are clothed in rhyme.
Mary E. Payne.

PASTOR FELL IN A FAINT

REV. J. W. RICHARDSON STRICKEN WHILE PREACHING A SERMON.

Stopped in the Middle of a Sentence and Was Unable to Finish—Staggered From the Pulpit to Fall Unconscious in Hall.

The evening service at the Park Avenue church ended unexpectedly Sunday evening. The regular opening exercises were conducted by Rev. J. W. Richardson, the pastor, as usual, and then he began on his sermon, "The Stupendous Injustice of Licensing Saloons." The subject was one in which he was greatly interested and he had prepared a powerful sermon. He had preached about a third of it when *he suddenly swayed in the* pulpit and had to catch hold of it for support. After repeating a few more phrases, he told the congregation that they would have to leave as he was ill.

He then began to sway to and fro, but with great effort he walked from the pulpit platform through a side door to the hall which leads to his study. He had scarcely reached the hall when he fell to the floor in a dead faint. *In the meantime* Deacon Haynes and Theodore Runyon hastened to the hallway and found Pastor Richardson lying on the floor. Sexton Edward Brokaw secured a pitcher of water, which was used, and Dr. Berg was sent for at once. When he arrived Mr. Richardson was just coming too and was very weak. The doctor prescribed for him, after which he was carried to his home in a chair.

All day Sunday Mr. Richardson suffered intensely from a headache and during the afternon he took two powders to relieve the pain. In the opinion of the doctor the two powders were too much for him and they affected his stomach as well as his head. Monday morning Dr. Richardson was feeling much better and he will probably be out very soon. He is very nervous generally and the death of his wife's *sister, which occurred* about a week ago, no doubt has had something to do with this spell.

The congregation was large last evening and all were much interested in the discourse. It was about 8:30 when the audience was dismissed.

Larger Letter Boxes.

Seven large and improved letter boxes have arrived at the postoffice and will be placed between Grove street and Watchung avenue, on Front street, to take the place of the smaller boxes which will be erected in the outlying districts. *The only thing* that causes the delay in putting the boxes up is the failure in having the posts for them erected. One box will be stationed on the corner by the City National Bank, another one at the corner of Front and Somerset streets, and another at the corner of Watchung avenue and Front street. The others will be changed so that they will be convenient.

Has Ridden 6,400 Miles.

Peter B. Matthews has returned from a wheeling trip to Philadelphia. He spent several days there with relatives and rode over the famous roads in that vicinity. His trip home was a delightful one and he found the roads in excellent *condition. His mileage* is now 6,400 miles, which still keeps him in the lead in the mileage contest of the New York Athletic Club. The next highest man is three hundred miles behind.

DO IT NOW—

Send your name and address and one wrapper from a five cent package of FLEER'S GUM (Depot Gum-Kola) to Frank B. Fleer & Co., Philadelphia, and receive particulars by mail. FLEER'S GUM (Depot Gum-Kola) keeps the stomach right.

Nov. 10, 1897. we will give away $1,000

REPUBLICAN HOSTS MET TO MAKE COUNTY DELEGATES WITHOUT A CLASH.

ALL WARDS PLEDGE SUPPORT TO ROGER F. MURRAY.

George T. Parrot the Choice for the Surrogateship—Bytalk in Some Wards Indicated That in the Future There May be a Conflict.

The Republican primaries in the various wards Monday night to elect delegates to the county convention to be held in Elizabeth *next Friday were* marked by a unanimity quite remarkable. Not a clash of conflicting forces was noticed in any of the meetings, though among the attendants in some of the ballwicks there was bytalk of what might in the future make trouble. *The delegates elected are all enthusiastically* for Roger F. Murray, of the Third ward, for an Assembly candidate, and for George T. Parrot, of Elizabeth, for Surrogate.

FIRST WARD.

Those who attended the First ward primary were not as speedy as the other wards in transacting the business before them, and it was after 8:30 when the business was concluded. Assemblyman W. R. Codington was chosen chairman of the meeting, while J. B. Coward was the secretary. William Addis was judge and Dr. O. L. Jenkins was the inspector. The following Roger Murray ticket was selected for delegates to the county convention: D. S. Dunavan, J. F. Buckle, R. I. Tolles, C. H. Herring, J. E. Flannery, William Douglas, Fred Stack, Joseph Nell, H. C. VanEmbargh and Fred Beekman. For members of the county committee Charles J. Newman and L. M. Dunavan were elected. J. Fred. MacDonald was nominated for a position on the latter committee but failed to receive a sufficient number of votes. There was very little opposition to the regular ticket, which went through easy. The delegates were empowered to *fill vacancies*, after which the meeting adjourned.

SECOND WARD.

The Second ward primary was held in the Bryant School building and was called to order by Councilman Wm. N. Runyon, as a member of the county executive committee. Henry B. Newhall was made chairman and Edwin B. Frost secretary. The other officers were: Judge of election, Andrew *Vanderbeek; tellers, N. Runyon* and S. Cahoone.

The following delegates were elected without opposition: M. S. Ackerman, John B. Dumont, J. Herrvey Doane, Charles Smith, Robt. Guttridge, Wm. H. Drayton, John E. Keeley, Lewis Croom, Edwin B. Frost, William N. Runyon, Joseph. H. Robinson.

After the delegates had been chosen two members of the county executive *committee were called for. Wm. N.* Runyon, Geo. D. Patton and Vincent W. Nash were nominated. The vote showed that Runyon received 38; Patton, 36, and Nash, 5. The first two were declared elected. After empowering the delegates to fill vacancies the primary adjourned. The delegates favor Roger F. Murray for Assembly and George T. Parrot for Surrogate.

THIRD WARD.

A solid delegation to support the candidacy of Roger F. Murray for the position of Republican Assembly nominee was chosen without opposition at the Third ward primary, last Monday, held in the Casino. The meeting was called to order by Roger F. Murray, of the county committee, Mayor Charles J. Fisk was chosen *chairman of the meeting and Joseph* Sandford secretary. Andrew Gavett was appointed Judge of election, J. W. Murray inspector and Rev. C. L. Goodrich clerk. The selection of delegates to the county convention came next and the following ten men were chosen without opposition: W. T. Kaufman, Ernest R. Ackerman, A. I. Littell, J. W. Murray, Jr., Spencer Conway, F. E. Marsh, B. Frank Corieli, G. J. Tobin, J. Frank Hubbard and W. A. Pinto. The delegation was empowered to fill vacancies in its ranks. Roger F. Murray and William T. Kirk were elected members of the county executive committee.

FOURTH WARD.

At the Fourth Ward *Primary* the largest attendance was recorded and the basement of Reform Hall was packed to suffocation. It was a quiet and orderly crowd and there was no opposition shown to the pre-arranged plan of the leaders. The meeting was called by Councilman W. A. Westphal, after which he was made chairman, and Lawyer W. S. Angleman was selected as secretary. William Claassen made a motion that the members of the county committee and the delegates to the convention be chosen together and the motion prevailed. *The following ticket was then* nominated and elected by the secretary casting the ballot:

For county committee—James Stewart, Alonzo Ayers; delegates to county convention—George W. De Mezs, Harry C. Runyon, Albert W. Demarest, James H. Stewart, William A. Westphal, Albert H. Leivers, Daniel J. Galbraith, Joseph Chapot, William Newcorn, Edward McCray, Robert Lee, *Alonzo T. Ayers*, John Kavanaugh, Arthur Venable and Frank Nelson.

The delegates were given the power to fill any vacancies on the committee. The committee throughout is solid for Roger Murray for the Assembly nomination. P. C. Lounsbury was judge of election, and James Hunting ton was the inspector.

FANWOOD.

The Republican voters of Fanwood township held their primary in the Knights of Pythias Hall last Monday. John Robison was made chairman and E. L. Hand secretary; and Geo. Ball, Wm. Turton, John Robison and Frank Allen were chosen as delegates *to the county convention. E. L. Hand* and L. W. Miller were named for members of the county executive committee. Thirty-eight votes were cast in the primary.

SUED FOR $5,000; GOT $62.50.

Street Car Motorman Wanted Heavy Damages for Being Hurt in a Collision.

John J. Foreman, the motorman in the employ of the Plainfield Street Railway who was injured by a collision with one of William O. Baldwin's hay wagons last March, brought suit against Baldwin for damages amounting to $5,000 and Monday the case came up for trial in the Circuit Court at Elizabeth before Judge Van Sickle and a jury of twelve men.

Foreman is now living in New Brunswick and was represented by Howard McSherry, of that city. Codington & Swackhamer were the counsel for the defence. Foreman tried to prove that his car came to a standstill before the accident and that Baldwin's man ran the heavy pole of the wagon into the headlight of the car, smashing it and striking Foreman on the side confining him to his bed for several weeks and permanently injuring him. The defence tried to show that the car must have been moving to show the horse and mule attached to the places were they were found. They also presented evidence to show that Foreman had been to a dance not long after the accident and was not so badly injured but that he could dance until *2 o'clock in the morning. After being* out three hours the jury brought in a verdict of $62.50 for the plaintiff.

To Attend Laying of a Corner Stone.

A special meeting of all the Catholic societies in this city was held Monday afternoon and *it was decided that* all should attend in a body the laying of the corner stone for the new Catholic church at Roselle, next Sunday afternoon.

—The members of the East Third Street *Mission Bible Class will hold* their meeting on Friday evening. Anyone interested is cordially invited to attend.

REV. P. S. GIBSON ARRESTED

CHARGED WITH A SERIOUS OFFENSE.

Complaint Made By the Overseer of the Poor and He is Held Under Bonds For Trial Saturday.

The trouble that has been brewing about Rev. P. S. Gibson, the colored minister of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, has reached a crisis. Tuesday morning, Rev. Mr. Gibson was placed under arrest by *Chief Grant* on the complaint of the overseer of the poor, charged with a serious crime against Lucy Swalm, a young colored woman of this city.

Tuesday Rev. Mr. Gibson was brought before City Judge DeMeza and held under $200 bonds for trial on Saturday morning. It is understood that the trial will be adjourned until a later day, however.

One of her strongest bits of evidence, Miss Swalm claims, was a package of five letters that she had received from the defendant in which he is alleged to have incriminated himself. Now, however, she cannot produce them, and tells the strange story that they were taken from her by false pretences. Several days ago, she claims, a man dressed in blue like a policeman came and demanded the letters saying that he was a policeman and that the City Judge wanted them. She claims to have given the letters to him.

Codington & Swackhamer are the counsel for Rev. Mr. Gibson. Corporation Counsel will represent the city in the trial.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and you'll sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. *That is why it cures so many diseases.* That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Fine Machinists'
Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,
119 East Front st.
Telephone Call, 6.

Trusses!
Rupture!
Trusses!

Dr. Marsley has opened a branch office at No. 222 West Second street, near Central avenue, Plainfield, for the treatment of rupture by improved appliances and the most modern appliances warrants a perfect cure. No occasion to go to New York for what you can get better at home. Trusses fitted and adjusted at office selected. The treatment of ruptures, whether mechanical or otherwise, has properly belonged to physicians, of long experience in that particular line. No charge for examination or advice. Hours 9-12 a. m. 1-4 p. m. and evenings

UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES of AMERICA

Rev. L. D. BASS, D. D., Manager.

2 Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; Toronto, Can.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; Spokane, Wash.; Denver, Col.; Atlanta, Ga.

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applications to Pierce Teachers' Agencies, Salisbury, Pa. 8m

DIED.

SHARP—At Somerville, N. J., Thursday October 14, Mrs. Rhoda J. Sharp. Mother of Mrs. J. F. Garretson, of this city.

FARES—In North Plainfield, on Saturday, October 16, Mr. Josephus, wife of Alexander C. Faber, in the 6th year of her age.

MARRIED.

Married October 16th, '97, Clara E. Reddick to Harvey L. Dalton, by H. v. J. B. Cleaver.

AUTUMNAL NUPTIAL EVENT.

Marriage of Lawyer Williams and Miss Lottie E. Coriell.

A happy autumnal nuptial event was celebrated at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius B. Coriell, 63 Somerset street, when their daughter, Miss Lottie E., was joined in wedlock to W. Gordon Williams, Esq. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties.

The house was prettily decorated for the occasion, the marriage taking place in a corner of the parlor. The bride was attired in a handsome green traveling dress. She carried a bouquet of roses. After congratulations had been extended the guests sat down to a wedding dinner.

The couple left Tuesday afternoon to spend two weeks in Maine. On their return they will reside with the bride's parents.

Mr. Williams is one of the rising young lawyers of the city, and though he has been established a comparatively short time, his practice is already quite large.

The bride is a popular young woman in the social circles in which she moves.

Smalley Sells to Smalley.

The meat business on Somerset street conducted by *N. B. Smalley*, has been purchased by Jedediah M. Smalley. The latter will give up his market on Park avenue and devote his entire time to the Somerset street market.

—Butterick patterns for November are now ready at the fancy goods store of the Misses Gorsline, 122 West Front street.

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Dealer in
GROCERIES,
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If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to call for you.
I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless I can show that I am able to put up the work with credit to myself and satisfaction to purchasing party.
I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer of the commission usually paid to agents.
Having but small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon personal attention to the Work and the Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertisement for my business, which will tend to build it up and make it, as I hope to find it, a leader. No dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than me.
Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,
J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.
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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, and at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND CLEAN. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to
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And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 133 W. Front street, to 221 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

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EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

TAPPED A CIDER SPIGOT

FARMER HAYES CHASED BY HIRED MAN WITH AN AXE.

The Latter Left His Work and Got Drunk—When the Agriculturist Scolded Him He Tried to Murder Farmer.

Wm. B. Hayes is one of the prosperous farmers of Piscataway township, and like all good tillers of New Jersey soil he always has a barrel of hard cider reposing in the depths of his cellar. That barrel of cider came near causing the untimely death of Farmer Hayes Friday. It happened this way: Last week the agriculturist was obliged to hire another man and so he went to an employment agency in New York and there secured the services of an Englishman recently arrived in this country. Friday Farmer Hayes had occasion to go to New York on business and he left the hired man studiously engaged in guiding a plowshare over a field of wheat stubble. Subsequent events, however, proved that the hired man had spied the barrel of hard cider and perchance tasted of its contents. At any rate when Farmer Hayes returned from the metropolis he was astounded to find his new employe lounging about the barnyard in a leary state.

"My goodness, man," exclaimed the farmer, "what's the matter with you?"

"Nossing, old mansh, ize 'a happish 'a can be. Shtrongest shtuff that's fine cider you got in the cellar," hilariously explained the drunken farm hand.

The farmer's solicitude for the hired man turned into anger when he found he had forsaken his work in the field to linger around the seductive bunghole of the cider barrel. He turned on the inebriated man and gave him a worded chastisement that resulted in the good humor of the censured man turning to indignity and finally to infuriation. The hired man straightened to the woodshed close at hand and grabbed an axe and started after the farmer. The farmer ran for his life, but the drunken Englishman pursued in a way to bring terror to the former.

The chase about the yard was becoming too exciting for the farmer, when he sprinted out of the gate and down the road towards New Market. Almost out of breath he appeared before Justice Storms and made a complaint of atrocious assault against the hired man. A warrant was issued and put in the hands of Constable Robert Pierce. The latter returned to Farmer Hayes' place and found the hired man peacefully sleeping on a pile of hay on the barn floor. He aroused the inebriated man and carried him off to the Justice's court. There he was arraigned before the Dogberry and Farmer Hayes told of his narrow escape from being chopped into mince-meat. The hired man's memory about the charges seemed to be slightly indistinct. The Justice decided that the culprit was not a good man to have in a community where cider barrels abound, and he committed Sign to the Middlesex county jail to await the action of the Grand Jury for atrocious assault.

AMONG THE STEPPERS.

The following is the summaries of the racing events held on the Woodbridge track last Saturday. The same horses will contest on the Plainfield Driving Park Association track next Saturday:

2:35 CLASS.

Belle Carpenter, Woodbridge	Joe Boy	1	1 1
S. A. Ames, Woodbridge	Gen. Benham	1	2 2
E. Brown, Jr., Plainfield	Jay Bird	2	3 3
H. D. Crowell, Rahway	Richard Wilkes	4	4 dr

Time—2:36½; 2:31½; 2:29½.

2:25 CLASS.

T. Brantingham, South Plainfield	Myr-tle Twig	1	1 1
Wm. Waters, Perth Amboy	Brantsplate	2	2 2
Sheriff Scott, Farm, Plainfield, Barney Williams		3	3 3
W. E. Brock, Plainfield	Active	4	4 4

Time—2:26½; 2:26½; 2:26½.

2:40 CLASS.

N. Smalley, North Plainfield	Bolette	3	1 1 1
Wo-dhull St. & Farm, Plainfield, Rockaway		1	3 3 3
John Taylor, Rahway	Little Dick	2	2 2 2

Time—2:36½; 2:42½; 2:46½.

2:20 CLASS.

Sam Hall, Perth Amboy	Alda H	2	1 1 1
Dug. Darby, Plainfield	Sunday	1	3 2 2
Hedges Bros., Plainfield	Edgar	3	2 3 3
C. A. Campbell, Woodbridge	Lady C	4	4 4 4

Time—2:29½; 2:28½; 2:29½; 1:59½.

ARMENIAN HARDSHIPS.

A Speaker From Asia Minor Called for Enlightment of American Sympathy.

Last Sunday at the First Baptist church, Rev. Samuel Yahn, of Asia Minor, delivered a most interesting and instructive discourse concerning the Armenians and Turks. He told of the intense hardships of such which the Armenians are called to pass and how it has been so during the past twenty years. He called for an enlistment of sympathy and help on the part of the American people. Mr. Yahn is a young man and is the son of an official in one of the Turkish courts. He speaks intelligently and describes vividly the general condition of the people from his country.

A Successful Closing.

The fair of the German Reformed church closed Saturday night with an auction when everything was disposed of at good prices. The attendance was large and the receipts will no doubt be gratifying to the women of the church who arranged the event.

EIGHT YEARS AS RED MEN

ANNIVERSARY OF MIANTONOMOH TRIBE CELEBRATED FRIDAY.

The Occasion Marked by the Attendance of State Officers—Dancing Was the Chief Amusement—Sketch of the Tribe.

The eighth anniversary of Miantonomoh Tribe, I. O. R. M., was held Friday evening in their hall on West Front street.

A feature of the occasion was the presence of the State officers including Great Sachem D. B. Peterson, of Camden; Great Senior Sagamore W. J. Smyth, Great Junior Sagamore Arthur Smyth, of Long Branch; Great Chief of Records D. M. Stevens; Past Great Sachem Aaron Hand, of Camden. These officers were cordially received and enjoyed the festivities. The members of Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas, were also present and assisted in the celebration.

The programme consisted chiefly of dancing, music for which was furnished by Guttman.

Miantonomoh Tribe was instituted October 19th, eight years ago, with sixty members, in the Exempt Firemen's Hall. It was through the efforts of N. C. Mague and George McInnis that the tribe was organized. At that time the officers were: Prophet, James Clarkson; sachem, N. C. Mague; senior sagamore, Benjamin Allaband; junior sagamore, Edward Wolverton. Of the above officers Benjamin Allaband is the only one lost by death. The past officers of the tribe to date are as follows: N. C. Mague, Edward Wolverton, R. E. Seaman, Eli Odam, William Rogers, Andrew Stiglitz, W. A. Westphal, C. L. Holstein, D. C. Allen, Joseph Newman, Michael Leahy, G. S. McInnis, William Newcorn and David Morning. The tribe has sent one Great Representative to the Great Council of the Red Men, which was held one year at Des Moines and another year at Binghamton, N. Y. N. C. Mague was the representative.

The following members have represented the tribe at the Great Council of New Jersey: N. C. Mague, Benjamin Allaband, R. E. Seaman, Eli Odam, Andrew Stiglitz, C. L. Holstein, D. C. Allen and Wm. Newcorn. The tribe has also had three district deputies, N. C. Mague, Andrew Stiglitz, and Wm. Newcorn.

During the past three months there has been an ascension to the tribe than during the past three years. The following members have died since the organization: R. Pullen, John Richter, Joseph Bolsterli, Fred Westphal, Benjamin Allaband. The tribe was organized three years before a member died.

When the new tribe was instituted in Plainfield the following members left the old tribe: James Clarkson, Charles Conover, Eli Odam, J. H. Carney, John Barrett, William Kline and Ted Flannery.

Four years ago Iona Council, Degree of Pocohontas, was instituted while Andrew Stiglitz was sachem of the tribe. W. A. Westphal and Wm. Newcorn was the committee who started the council on December 12th, 1893, with thirty members, and now the membership is 70. At that time the officers of the council were: Past Pocohontas, Mrs. Wm. Newcorn; Pocohontas, Mrs. W. A. Westphal; Wenonah, Mrs. Geo. Richter; Pohaton, J. H. Carney. Of the above officers Mrs. Newcorn has since died.

The present membership of the tribe is 130 and the roll is constantly increasing, notwithstanding the hard times, through which the tribe passed most successfully.

The committee in charge of the affair last evening consisted of C. L. Holstein, W. A. Westphal, D. C. Allen and Robert Hangleighter.

WRIT OF ATTACHMENT VACATED.

R. F. M. Chase's Horse and Wagon Must be Returned to Him.

The horse and carriage that were taken from the barn of R. F. M. Chase, of North Plainfield, two weeks ago on a writ of attachment issued by Justice Huntington S. Thomas, will have to be returned. Such is the decision of that Justice. The writ was served at the request of John Cronin, who claimed that Chase owed him $98 for services rendered. The writ was served by Constable Van Horn, who was accompanied by Lawyers William Newcorn and Harry C. Runyon.

City Judge DeMeza was the legal representative for Chase. He made a motion in Thomas' court that the writ be quashed, stating that suit should have been started by the serving of summons and conducted in the regular way. The Judge has decided that DeMeza is right and that the horse and carriage will have to be returned, while Cronin and his lawyers will have to stand the costs and pay for the keep of the horse.

A Quiet Marriage.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Clara E. Redcliffe, of Westervelt avenue, and Harvey L. Dayton, of Watchung avenue, which occurred last Saturday at the home of the bride, Rev. J. B. Cleaver, of Bound Brook, was the officiating clergyman. Both are well-known young people, and their many friends wish them happiness and success.

VERBAL ECHOES OF TWO GREAT CHRISTIAN MEETINGS.

The State Convention of the Christian Endeavorers—International Convention of Epworth League.

An echo meeting of the convention of Epworth Leaguers, which was held at Toronto, Can., July 15th to 18th, 1897, was held at Vincent chapel last Friday, when James Stafford, one of the delegates from Chapter No. 1, presented his report of the big convention. Miss Angleman, one of the vice-presidents of the chapter, had charge of the meeting, and after the singing of a hymn, prayer was offered by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, the pastor of the church. Miss Angleman then introduced Mr. Stafford, who gave his report. The report was a synopsis in detail of the great gathering of Epworthians and was listened to with pleasure by all present. Mr. Stafford stated that there were 30,000 delegates present, and he spoke especially of the genuine hospitality of the people of Toronto. He described the trip going to Toronto and spoke of the many interesting sights seen on the way to the convention. He mentioned the fact that Rev. Mr. Mitchell, formerly of Plainfield, received a cordial reception when he appeared at one of the meetings, and one woman, who was taking notes, wrote as an introduction to Mr. Mitchell's remarks, "Very Fine Appearance," which proved that he made a favorable impression.

Following Mr. Stafford's report, Miss Angleman spoke a few words in which she laid particular stress on the hospitality shown by the people of Toronto. In conclusion, Rev. Mr. Snodgrass made a few remarks concerning the members of the chapter assisting at the Sunday services of the church, and he urged all to do what they can toward making the services what they should be in every particular.

At the close of the meeting nearly all remained to look at some pictures of Toronto which Mr Stafford brought home with him. In the party of Plainfielders who went to the convention were Miss Angleman, Miss Cory, Mr. Tyler Chase and James Stafford, and all testified to having had a most enjoyable time.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CHIEF AWHEEL.

Head of the Police Force Falls a Victim to the Bicycle Fever.

The bicycle is all-powerful. One by one the well-known Plainfielders are succumbing to its influence and are trying to learn to ride. The latest victim of the wheel is Chief George W. Grant, who stands at the head of the Plainfield police force He is doing it on the quiet, with the assistance of Roundsman Frederickson, but his friends have spied him out and are now congratulating him, for the Captain has finally conquered the tricks of the silent steed and can navigate the streets on it to some extent He is still a novice in the art, however, and prefers to do his riding for the present in some secluded nook where there is no one to watch his performances.

The friends of the Captain have long tried to persuade him to ride, but he has laughed at them, and no one had an idea until the other day that the genial Chief had ever thought of riding a wheel. He admits the advantages that a wheel has for a policeman, and will be able to more completely look after the peace and quiet of the city now that he is soon to be able to spin along like the rest of the force.

PLAINFIELD WOMAN PRESIDENT

Officers Elected at the Twentieth Annual Meeting of Mission Society.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Women's Synodical Societies of Home and Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church of New Jersey was held in the First Presbyterian church, New Brunswick, Thursday. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. W. E. Honeyman, of Plainfield; vice presidents, Mrs. J. H Owens, of Paterson; Mrs. C. H. Longdon, of Elizabeth; Mrs. D. C. Blair, of Belvidere; Mrs James Roberts, of Lambertville; Mrs. H. V. Deshler, of Higbtstown, and Mrs. M. J. Paulding, of Daretown; corresponding secretary, Miss M. J. Petrie, of Plainfield; recording secretary, Mrs. James R. Gibson, of Newark; secretary of literature, Mrs. William Nelson, of Paterson; secretary of young people's work, Mrs. B. Kelley, of Elizabeth; treasurer of contingent fund, Mrs. J. H. Manning, of Plainfield.

A Somerville Marriage.

Miss Fannie Fields and William Cox, both of Somerville, were married in the Second Reformed church at that place Thursday afternoon, and left at once upon their wedding trip. Upon their return they will make their home in Somerville. The bride is a sister of James C. Fields, who was formerly associated with L. W. Randolph in the drug business in this city, and she has many friends here. Among the Plainfield people who attended the wedding were Mr and Mrs. John Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William Chapman, Mrs. William Westphal and Miss Ella Serrell.

Lawyer Charles McNabb entertained relatives from out of town over Sunday.

The Christian Endeavorers of the Park Avenue Baptist church, who were unable to go to the recent State convention at Paterson, heard the story of the convention as told by their delegates at the "Convention Echo" meeting Friday evening.

The leader of the meeting was Miss Florence D. Hawkins, secretary of the local union and one of the most enthusiastic of the delegates.

After the usual opening exercises in charge of the leader, Miss May D. Thompson, the first of the delegates, was introduced.

Miss Thompson told of the sessions of Wednesday afternoon and evening, the most prominent features of which were the address by Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell on "Sabbath Observance," and the convention sermon by Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt.

The happenings of Thursday morning and afternoon were described by Miss Myra Runyon. In the morning came the committee conferences and the denominational rallies, and in the afternoon the junior rally with a very interesting chalk talk to the children by Miss Struble.

Joseph M. Hawkins talked on the Thursday evening session with the wonderful address of Father Endeavor Clark. He told of William Carey's hammer which was afterwards touched by the delegates. The doings of Friday morning, which were described by Miss Alice Spangenberg, included the reports of the press, correspondence and missionary departments. There was also and eloquent missionary address by Rev. Dr. Fred J. Stanley.

Miss Emma V. Fish described the Friday afternoon session with the report of the evangelistic department by Rev Frank B. Everitt, closing with an appeal for more active work. He also recommended the first week in December to be devoted to special Bible study for evangelistic work. There was also an address by Dr. Clark on the "Secret of Success."

Miss Hawkins was the last of the delegates and she told of the address by Dr. Merrill E. Gates on "Making the Most of Life," and the final consecration meeting led by Rev. A. W. Spooner in which, instead of roll call by counties, the members testified individually. All the delegates were greatly impressed by the wonderful convention and told their hearers of it very graphically. E E Anthony closed with a few general impressions of the convention.

REALTY CHANGES.

Property Transfers Recorded in County Clerk's Office During the Past Week.

The following property transfers have been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, Oct. 9th to 15th, inclusive, as reported in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

John H. Runyon et ux., to Phineas M. Frech, North Plainfield, 40 Monroe avenue, $400; the Plainfield Building and Loan Association to Mary O'Rourke, lot Stuyvesant place, North Plainfield, $1; Wm. H. VanWorden et ux., to C. H. Hand, Plainfield, lot Lyman place, $400; W. R. H Hardingham et ux., to Agnes H. VanWorden, lots 15, 16, block E, Runyon map, Plainfield, mortgage $1,000, $1,000; C. H. Hand et ux., to Agnes H. VanWorden, lots 17, 18, block E, Plainfield, $400; D. P. Brown et ux., to Rudhemia S. Frazee Gulberg and C. F. Gulberg, Plainfield, exchange of property old road Dunellen to New Market, $1,100; Margaret L. Morris, Dunellen, to E. F. Vail, Plainfield, lot northeast side East Third street, Plainfield, $1; George L. Hughes et ux., to Hattie E. Hepburn, Plainfield, lot 6, Westervelt map, Plainfield, Second street, $1,800; Charles H. Hand et ux., to John D. Runyon, Plainfield, lot on Lyman place, Plainfield, $1; John D. Runyon et ux., to Minnie Stryker, Plainfield, lot east side Lyman place, Plainfield, lots 19 and 20, block E, $400; John D. Runyon et ux., to Minnie Stryker, lot Astor place, $400.

FRIENDS OPPOSED TO LICENSE.

Resolutions Adopted Urging People to Vote No on the New Proposition.

The following resolution has been adopted by the Plainfield Monthly of the religious Society of Friends:

Whereas, It is proposed by the Common Council of the city of Plainfield to submit at the next municipal election the question of the continuance, or otherwise, of the licensing of the sale of spirituous and fermented liquors in this city, the monthly meeting of the religious Society of Friends hereby expresses its approval of this action of the Council, and urges all Friends who are qualified voters to vote for the dissolution of all licenses for the sale of alcoholic beverages. It also earnestly appeals to all good citizens of Plainfield, members of churches and others, to effectively improve the present opportunity to indicate their preference that the legalized traffic in alcoholic beverages shall hereafter be prohibited within its borders.

The following were appointed a committee empowered to take action on the subject and to co-operate with similar committees which may be appointed by other churches: Aaron Powell, Edward P. Williams, Cornelia A. Gavett, Marietta V. Adams, Jos. M. Harper, Clara S. Rushmore, Anna R. Powell.

An Old House to Be Made Up-to-Date

"Cedar Brook," the Martine homestead on Watchung avenue, is now being fitted for steam heat. When this improvement is completed the historic place will embody the building ideas of two centuries, since the house was built in the year 1707, long before steam was ever thought of even as a motive power, and its builders in their wildest flights of imagination could never have anticipated such an improvement as this.

WANTS $1,000 FOR DOG

REV. S. P. SIMPSON TO SUE THE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

His Valuable St. Bernard Struck By a Trolley Car at Intersection of Two Streets When No Warning Bell Rang.

The Plainfield Street Railway is now to be called to answer in the Union County Courts for the death of a valuable St. Bernard dog, the property of Rev. S. P. Simpson, rector of St. Stephens church, who resides on Putnam avenue, which the latter claims was caused by gross negligence and carelessness in running too fast and failing to give the signal of warning with the bell.

Rev. Mr. Simpson owns, or rather did own until last Friday, a St. Bernard dog. The animal was worth considerable and had long lived in the family and was a household pet. Last Friday soon after 6 p. m. the dog chased a cat down the street. It was just 6:25 when the dog returned homeward and started to cross the trolley tracks on Putnam avenue, just beyond Webster place. A car was coming from the direction of Richmond street.

Rev. Mr. Simpson is very positive that no warning bell was rung as the car approached Webster place nor when it neared that street. Neither was the dumb animal given any warning to get out of the way of the approaching car. The fender struck the dog and he rolled partially under it and was dragged, it is claimed, fully fifty feet. The canine's back was broken and his ribs crushed in and he was left in horrible agony in the path of the flying car in front of his home. His master hurried to his aid and finding the dog beyond human assistance, ended his sufferings with a bullet through the brain.

Rev. Mr. Simpson is very positive about the absence of any warning and also states that the car was going at a rate of twenty miles an hour at the time of the accident.

Mr. Simpson has placed the case in the hands of the Corporation Counsel with the instructions to bring suit against the company for $1,000. He says that he will push the matter to an end. To a reporter Saturday morning he said that he had watched other cars Friday evening as they approached that corner place and he seldom, indeed, that any warning was given with the bell. He says that it is criminal negligence and had there been a little child instead of a dumb animal crossing the street at that time the result would have been the same.

TO BOTH ATTRACT AND ENTERTAIN

Excursion Rates to be Given by Central for the Speichartzelast.

Arrangements have been made with the Central Railroad to give excursion rates to persons living in Cranford, Westfield, Fanwood, Dunellen, Bound Brook and Somerville, who wish to attend the Speichartzefest to be held at the Cycle Academy, November 8th to 13th.

At the Cycle Academy active measures are being taken to secure comfort and safety for the patrons of this entertainment. An inclined approach is being laid in the hallway that will make the entrance without the steps as formerly. In a crowd this is precaution that is necessary.

All exits are to be designated by conspicuous signs and watchmen will be in attendance at all times. Long before the performances take place all arrangements will be made, and every step taken to secure all accommodations.

Each dance is now being rehearsed at frequent intervals, and the names of the dances will be given when each one is complete.

An Ideal Home.

Miss Lillian A. Force, of Duer street, returned home last Thursday from Hamden, Hunterdon county, where she has been visiting her friend, Miss Kara Todd, for the past ten days. The home of Miss Todd, which stands on an elevated portion of the 120 acres of fertile farm land surrounding it, has recently been thoroughly remodeled and is a credit to the architect, A. L. C. Marsh, of this city, as are also the interior decorations and furnishings to the owner, Mrs. Julia F. Grandin, Miss Todd's mother. Persons who have had the pleasure of visiting this hospitable home are led to believe that it is one of the most complete country residences in Hunterdon county.

Still Alarm of Fire.

A still alarm of fire was sent into headquarters Thursday afternoon from D. J. Tobin's plumbing shop on North avenue. The cause was the blowing out of a plug in a gas pipe and the igniting of the gas. For a few minutes the flames burned fiercely and the floor and beams were quite badly damaged by fire. The pipes are in the cellar and a little difficult to reach. Chief T. O. Doane and Assistant James Martin, together with some of the firemen, succeeded in extinguishing the fire with the aid of hand extinguishers.

A New Firm.

Eli Odam, of North avenue, has disposed of his cigar business to Thomas Timbs and Irving Neighbor, who will conduct the same in a first-class manner.

A GOSPEL WAGON BUILT

ODD VEHICLE FROM WHICH THE GOSPEL WILL BE PREACHED.

The Enterprise of a South Avenue Man Who Is Making His Home a Scotch Plains—Goes to Go On the Road.

The people of the staid village of Scotch Plains were treated to a novel sight on the second day of last June. There was a barking of the village dogs at an early hour in the morning and the small boy paused in his haste to gaze at the object of the commotion. Drawn by a pair of dusty mules and bearing the marks of a long journey upon it, a canvas covered wagon of the fashion used by the pioneers of 1849 in their journeys across the plains, hove in sight and passed slowly through the village street. The farm hands in the fields paused to take a look, and the women came out of the houses and gazed after the strange outfit.

"It's a prairie schooner, enough," they said in wonderment, and fell to speculating upon its purpose and destination.

Upon the seat sat a kindly looking man of middle age, rather stoutly built. His face was covered with a brown beard, and he had the look of a man used to roughing it. When the "schooner" reached the home of Charles N. Flanders, in the heart of the village, it stopped, and the occupants of the wagon entered while refreshment was offered for in the stable. The curious townspeople soon learned that the outfit had come to stay for the summer. Its driver was W. N. Flanders, and with his colored man servant had driven from his home in Greenville, S. C., taking five weeks to make the journey and camping in the wagon on the route.

During his stay in Scotch Plains as the guest of his uncle, Mr. Flanders has taken an interest in church affairs and town matters, and has made numerous friends among the townsinhabitants.

Soon after his arrival he began to rebuild his "schooner," and the new craft, upon which he is just putting the finishing touches, is a marvel of its kind. The body of the wagon is 8 feet long, 6 feet wide and 7 feet high. It is covered all over with waterproof oiled canvas and has small windows of glass. Inside are two bunks, an old stove, twenty feet of closet space for dishes and provisions. Under the bunks are lockers for blankets, clothing and other necessaries, and upon the walls are mirrors, lamps, a thermometer and all the conveniences one would expect to find in a well furnished house. The canvas covers can be rolled up when not needed, giving free access of air and sunshine to the interior.

When necessary, the coverings can be securely buckled fast on the inside, so that no one can gain an entrance in the wagon. In the event of the stove high board partitions can be raised in the front and back, to shield off the rain. The front partition is provided with a window and a small opening for the reins to pass through, so that the driver can set snugly inside in wet weather.

The wagon is provided with the best springs and with a brake to prevent accident.

On the outside, under the body, are three additional closets, with partitions for tools, medicine, and literature. At the back of the wagon is nailed only a slight distance from the ground is a dog kennel, where a watch dog will be kept chained. The top of the kennel forms a convenient platform from which the owner of the wagon can make an address. The value of this platform can be understood when it is explained that Mr. Flanders is a worker in religious matters, and takes advantage of any opportunity that offers while on his journeys, to add to his work upon the subject or distribute a few tracts. One of the lockers underneath the wagon is kept filled with tracts.

Mr. Flanders expects to leave for his home in North Carolina on the 25th, returning by way of the Shenandoah Valley. From there he will probably go to Texas to spend the winter.

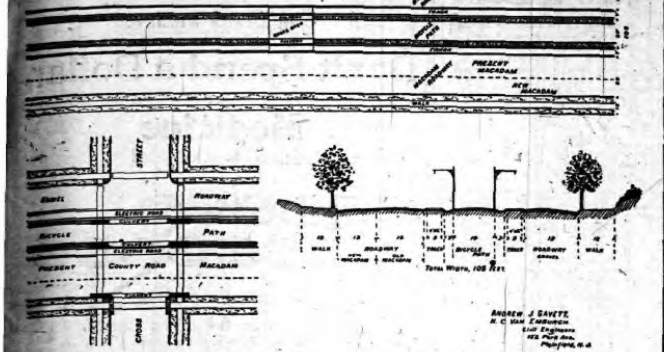
If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold. Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York



AMENDED PLAN OF FRANK BERGEN'S TROLLEY ROAD.

A plan is here presented for widening the county road and building a trolley upon it which involves a change of the one presented by Frank Bergen. The new suggestion, as shown in the sketch, is to construct a bicycle path 14 feet wide between the trolley tracks. This amended plan, which is the idea of former Freeholder James T. Pierson, will meet with the enthusiastic endorsement of cyclers of both sexes, who were not taken into consideration in the original plan. A path of this character, constructed with special reference to the comforts of cyclers, will increase the popularity of Mr. Bergen's plan immeasurably. Wheelmen would then be able to escape the annoyances incident to riding upon a road where carriages and trucks block the way and frequently endanger life and limb. The proposed change is approved by Frank Bergen, and will be adopted by him hereafter in his efforts to obtain the improvement of the road. The addition of the proposed bicycle path will necessitate a number of changes in the original drawing, and these changes can be understood easily by a glance at the above sketch. The space for the 14 foot path is gained by making the sidewalks 12 instead of 15 feet wide, and the roadways 19 and 29 feet wide respectively, as shown above, instead of 36 feet. On each side of the path, between it and the gutters, there will be a gutter, which will serve to prevent accidents, which might occur if the path was built close up to the tracks.

If you like the idea say so to Mr. Pierson or some member of the committee, and when it leaves their hands for the commissioners, who will order the work done, make your voice heard in the most effective way you can. The committee of eleven are John B. Dumont and DeWitt C. Ivins, of Plainfield; Frank W. Wescott, of Fanwood; James T. Pierson, of Westfield; Jaspar C. Hunt, of Cranford; George W. Doty, of Union; Albert B. Carlton, Louis Quien and Alexander Kerr, of Elizabeth; W. H. Coffey, of Summit, and B. A. Vail, of Rahway. Vail is chairman and Quien secretary.

THE REPORT CONFIRMED

BOROUGH COUNCIL APPROVE OF AVENUE COMMISSIONERS' WORK.

Final Hearing Held Thursday and Many Objections Were Made to Assessments—Only a Few Changes Were Made, Though.

There was a mixture of comedy with the serious side of the discussion concerning the report of the Watchung Avenue Commissioners which was considered last Thursday at a special meeting of the Borough Council, and a number of the objectionists furnished it, much to the amusement of those present.

After a resolution was adopted, which authorized the Council to take the report from the table so that all objectors could be given a chance to be heard, also that the report be examined and confirmed by the Council, Mayor Wilson stated that the Council was ready to listen to anyone who had anything to say about the report.

O. W. Bird was the first one to speak, and he remarked in substance what he previously stated at the meeting of the commissioners. He cited the case of where the commissioners had assessed property on Chatham street and Watchung avenue twelve times greater than property on Summit avenue, and he asked the Council not to confirm the report. Mr. Bird said that he would be willing to settle for $300 if the Council would allow him $27 for an old barn which they had taken.

Father Miller, representing St. Joseph's church, made a lengthy speech concerning the assessments on the church property. He compared a case of where a property on Jackson avenue opposite the church property with a depth of 230 feet and a fifty foot frontage was assessed about $280, and the church property 190 feet deep and 97 feet wide was assessed $460. He thought the assessment was unfair and that the method of assessing so much a foot was unjust. He contended that from Manning avenue down to the brook the benefits are very little, and yet the people in that territory were assessed two-thirds of the entire cost. He said he had purchased additional property near the church recently for $2,800, which was held at $3,500 eight years ago and this fact showed that values are decreasing. He also claimed that it had cost the church between $3,000 and $4,000 as a result of opening the avenue. It was shown, however, that the church had received nearly value for their money.

Judge McCarter, of Newark, was present to represent the interests of Mrs. Hannah Durisch. His remarks were about the same as made at the meeting of the commissioners. His principal points were that the opening of the avenue had left the property in a peculiar size, and that being close to the dam left it in a dangerous place, and therefore would never derive the benefits that other properties would. He stated that his people were not satisfied with the reduction from $1,350 to $1,100 recently made, and he could not account for the gap between $100 as first assessed sometime ago and the present figures of $1,100, and he asked the Council to consider the matter further.

George White made a few remarks, in which he stated that he considered the assessment unfair, as the figures are $500 more at present than they were when the assessment was made some time ago, and he is receiving no more benefits, surely not to the extent of $8 0, the amount asked. D. D. Smalley took a serious view of matters and said that if the Council continued everybody would be driven out of town by assessments. The times are hard, and it is all the people can do to pay their State and county tax, he said. He held that his property would not bring the price it would before the avenue was opened. Frank Conshea caused much fun by his witty remarks. He claimed that the avenue tax is no benefit to him, and in fact it is a detriment. At this time someone told Mr. Conshea that he had been drinking too much buttermilk, whereupon he replied, "I know it," and he attempted to say something further, but the remark was lost in the loud roar of laughter. Another objector that caused merriment was William Boe, representing Mrs. William Boe, in a protest against an assessment of $198. He said that his wife's property was not benefited by the opening of the avenue, and he considered the work of the commissioners as a downright outrage and a shin. He claimed that the people who started the work were the ones in the borough who do not live anywhere near the avenue. He held that the work was illegal, and that he would not pay his assessment, if he had to pay that amount into the hands of a lawyer to get out of it. He offered to sell the property to Mr. MacLaughlin, when the latter began questioning him as to price.

W. E. Brock stated that he considered the commissioner's men of good judgment and they probably knew more about the work of assessing than the men who are objecting. This was an incentive for William Pangborn to say something, and he rehearsed a little history telling how Mr. Brock was one of those who secured an injunction on the work some time ago for the reason that his assessment was too high. Mr. Pangborn held that the opening is a wonderful improvement, and said that he is willing to pay fifty per cent., but he did not think that he should be called to pay twice as much as he rightfully should. A few questions brought out the fact that on the first assessment Mr. Brock was assessed $700 and on the present one $150. At this point Charles Lyman said that he could not see how Mr. Brock got off with $150 when his property was smaller and yet was assessed $350. Mr. Reed, by way of a joke, told Mr. Lyman that he had better keep quiet or his assessment would be made larger.

N. B. Smalley made a few remarks by the way of objection to the methods used in assessing, and he said the report should not be confirmed. Mr. Daly's objections were the same as previously stated, and he claimed they were too high. His property had been left in such a state that it would never benefit him the way the avenue was opened. John Becker and his brother, who own two properties, claimed their assessment was too high.

Thomas Rutledge made quite a kick against his assessment. Questioning on the part of the Mayor brought out the fact that he had been paying taxes on $1,000, while he had been receiving revenue from $7,000. The Mayor held that something was radically wrong and it should be attended to.

Regarding the objections made by D. B. Weaver, Mayor Wilson said that Mr. Weaver's claims were just and that his assessment should be reduced. He did not think that Mr. Weaver's neighbors had acted fair in placing their outhouses so close to his house. Mrs. McGlone was the last one to speak and her remarks were few and substantially the same as made previously. Mayor Wilson asked her to ascertain what she would consider a fair price for her property and report to him.

At time Mr. Burtis offered a resolution to the effect that the assessor deliver to the clerk the tax duplicate and that the latter take copy and deliver the original to the collector. A motion was then made by Mr. MacLaughlin that the Council go into executive session, which was adopted.

During the executive session the report of the commissioners was confirmed by the Council. Only a few changes were made in the report and after a corrected copy of the report is made it will be placed in the hands of the borough clerk, where it can be seen by those interested.

JUSTICE NASH'S COURT.

A Number of Contract Cases Brought Through Murphy & Blatz.

Murphy & Blatz represented the plaintiffs in a number of cases that came before Justice Nash yesterday afternoon. Judgment was rendered for the full amount and costs in the following contract cases: Seely Edsall against Lambert Edmunds Seely Edsall against Charles Durneen, Schwed Brothers against Robert W. Garvey. The case of A. M. Griffen against I. V. Freeman was settled out of court. The case of Welch against Wilmont was adjourned until October 29th, and the cases of Schwed Brothers against J. J Ackerman and Seely Edsall against George Dannick were adjourned for a week.

The case of Edward Love against E. E. Barrett was also tried and the Judge declared there was no cause of action. The case will be appealed. The contested point is not that there is money due, but as to how it shall be paid. The plaintiff wants cash and the defendant says it was agreed to trade the amount out.

Visitors Came on Their Wheels.

Rebekah Degree Lodge received a visit from fifty members of Hope Lodge, of Newark, last evening, in their rooms in the Babcock Building. The visitors came on their wheels and had had an enjoyable ride. After a varied programme of amusement the visitors were given something to eat, and at a late hour they departed for home. Those from Rebekah Lodge who entertained the visitors included Mrs. Jacob Krimey, Mrs. Anna Ketterling, Mrs. VanFleet, Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Barber.

F. W. Hebard's Appointment.

F. W. Hebard, formerly a resident of this city, has received an appointment as an assistant librarian in the Library of Congress, in Washington.

THE GREED OF FARMERS

IT CAUSES TROUBLE WITH TOWNSHIP HEALTH OFFICIALS.

It Is Said That They Heap Their Wagons With Fertilizer in the City, Dumping Part of It in the Township.

The health authorities of the township of North Plainfield claim that they have been made the victim of the greed of farmers who live back in the mountains in the direction of Warrenville and Mt Bethel. The farmers buy their fertilizer in Plainfield by the load. They heap their wagons to their utmost capacity and it is claimed when they reach the hilly country in the township they leave part of their load behind on the highway so that the horses can draw the wagons and then return at their leisure for that left behind. Now the Board of Health of the township has instructed its inspector, Constable George N. Steward, to start criminal proceedings against the next man to dump compost in the public highway of the township.

Such was one of the most important acts of the Board of Health at the regular meeting held last Thursday in William Demler's grocery store at Washingtonville. It was the first meeting of the new Board which met for organization with the following members: William H. Smith, Charles Sebring, Frank Mobus, Theodore Luerssenn, William Demler, of Washingtonville; Benjamin Clark, of Scotch Plains, and Goldson Smalley, of Greenbrook. Robert M. Clark, the assessor, was the secretary ex-officio. Theodore Luerssenn was elected president of the Board.

George H. Steward, the constable, was made inspector of the Board, with the munificent salary of $12 a year. Dr. D. C. Adams was chosen township physician. Robert M. Clark was made attorney for the Board.

The annual report of the Board was prepared and sent to the State Board. It showed that there had been 37 births and 5 deaths in the township during the last year. During that time there had been one case of scarlet fever and four of measles, all of which had recovered. Two inspections had been made of the milk dairies in the township and all were reported to be in a good sanitary condition.

The inspector was ordered to hereafter make an inspection of the dairies every month and thoroughly inspect them to see that all was conducted in a sanitary manner.

CARRIED OFF HONORS.

TRINITY COMMANDERY DISTINGUISHED AT THE FIELD DAY.

Eighty Members Were There and Their Drilling Was the Best of the Day. Trinity Accompanied by Drake's Band.

The Knights Templar of this State held their annual field day at Morristown Thursday. While it was considered a very successful event, it could not compare with the one held in this city last year. The entertaining commandery was the Odo de St. Amand Commandery, one of the smallest in the State, so they were somewhat handicapped in their plans of entertainment. The day was a delightful one, however, and the city of Morristown was gay with flags and bunting.

The Trinity Commandery, of this city, carried off the honors of the day. Including their visitors from several of the other commanderies who did not send complete delegations, they numbered eighty in all. There marching was the best and they performed a number of evolutions which the other commanderies did not attempt.

The Plainfield Knights met at the North Avenue station Thursday morning, and took the 7:50 train for Newark. There they were met by the Damascus Commandery, of Newark, and escorted to the D. L. & W. station where a special train conveyed both commanderies to Morristown. The morning was spent in getting the commanderies in order and completing the necessary arrangements.

In the afternoon, after a review and dress parade was held, the commanderies falling in line at 2 o'clock. Being the youngest commandery in line, Trinity brought up in the rear of the column, but her superior marching and greater numbers gave her a hearty reception all along the line. The line of march was six miles long.

At 6 o'clock, the Trinity and Damascus Commanderies were conveyed back to Newark by special train, and there the Plainfield Knights were treated to an elaborate collation by their hosts. The Plainfield delegation finally left for home at 9 o'clock.

Trinity Commandery was accompanied by Drake's Band, who made an excellent showing in the parade. It is estimated that there were about four hundred Knights in line.

A Piano Forte Recital.

William K. Bassford, of New York, who stands very high in musical circles in this country, will give a piano forte recital at the New Jersey Military Academy on Prospect place, Thursday evening, October 31st. Those who will be given an opportunity to hear this celebrated musician will certainly enjoy a rare treat.

ALL SORTS OF REFORM.

WIDESPREAD RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

Would Banish Beer from Ellis Island; Bar College Close Pipe; Abolish Canteen, Vivisepge, Century Run, Sunday Trips

The annual State convention of the New Jersey Woman's Christian Temperance Union ended Friday. Resolutions were adopted covering subjects discussed during the four days' sessions. They call upon the National Government to establish without further delay at Ellis Island, or other landing place for immigrants, a coffee-house or kitchen; denounce as an outrage on the practically defenceless foreigners the practice of selling beer at the immigration station, while no provision is made for supplying milk, tea, or coffee; and protest against the Government granting a license for the express purpose of degrading the prospective citizens of this country.

A declaration is made in favor of pushing more vigorously the crusade against the use of cigarettes by boys and urging the enforcement of the laws against their sale to minors; also that we present to college faculties the inconsistent practice of allowing students to smoke a clay pipe in this day of intelligence and knowledge of the effects of narcotics on the bodies and minds of students."

Protest is made against the introduction of the "canteen system" into the soldiers' home at Kearney; an effort should be made to induce railroad companies to keep their stations open and well lighted at night until all trains have passed, for the protection of women who find it necessary to take late trains; the vivisepge exhibitions of prize fights now being given in different parts of the State are condemned, and warfare against them is to be continued.

The eighth resolution deplores the ignominy of New Jersey being the only State in the Union in which the Governor holds a regular liquor license. This is a reference to the fact that the license for the Sea Girt camp grounds is made out in the name of Gov. Griggs as President of the State Rifle Association, which owns the clubhouse at Sea Girt.

The growing custom of bicycling for pleasure is condemned and opposition is declared to century runs and excursion trains on Sundays; military drills in the public schools, and boys' brigades in the churches are condemned, "the first as teaching a false idea of patriotism, and the second a false idea of Christian service." The gymnasium is recommended as superior to the military drill under all circumstances. The use of alcohol in medicines is condemned unqualifiedly, the loss of the woman's school suffrage amendment is deplored, and the women living in rural districts are urged to attend all school meetings and exercise all the rights and privileges now given by law. Demands are made for an equal standard of purity for men and women—"a white life for two."

The use of screens in the doors and windows of saloons is opposed, and Sunday-school teachers are urged to give some attention to the fact that their scholars patronize candy stores on Sundays.

BIG BICYCLE PARADE.

Somerville's Pageant Composed of Nearly All Decorated Wheels.

Somerville held a bicycle carnival last Thursday and it proved a great success. It was almost exclusively composed of wheelmen from Somerville and Raritan, but those that did take part made considerable effort to present a fine showing and they succeeded admirably. The parade was on somewhat different lines from those in this city and New Brunswick, as no effort was made to have uniformed clubs in line. The parade consisted almost entirely of wheels gotten up after some novel design. Every wheel in line was decorated to some extent while some of the decorations were very novel and intricate.

There were nearly 300 wheels in line and they paraded through the principal streets in Somerville and Raritan. The paraders looked very gay at first, but many of the lanterns went out as the line of march was covered, and the beauty of some of the decorations went unappreciated on account of the darkness.

One of the most novel floats in line was an elephant suspended between wheels. Astride of the elephant's neck was a small boy. Many of the riders merely masqueraded as various humorous characters and amused the crowd by their gesticulations.

Borough Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office during the past week:

George W. Taylor et ux., to L. M. Codington, North Plainfield, $1; L. M. Codington et ux., to Geo rge W. Taylor, North Plainfield, $1; John H. Kitchen et ux., to L. M. Codington, North Plainfield, $1; L. M. Codington et ux., to John H. Kitchen, North Plainfield, $1; Corra Ryno et ux., to L. M. Codington, North Plainfield, $1; W. H. H. Wyckoff, sheriff, to Jacob W. and Matthias T. Wyckoff, North Plainfield, $600; Catherine E. Hageman and husband to Amelia L. French, North Plainfield, $1,150; Newton B. Smalley, et ux., to Alfred I. Smalley, North Plainfield, $2,000.

LONG IN PUBLIC VIEW.

H. NEWTON SPENCER A RESIDENT OF NEW JERSEY ALL HIS LIFE.

Engaged in the Same Business and at the Same Location Since 1869—Of Revolutionary Stock—Active Temperance Advocate.

In nominating H. Newton Spencer for Surrogate in the Somerset county Republican convention October 13th, former Mayor Hegeman said that five years ago when Mr. Spencer's friends rolled up 330 majority for him in the borough it was thought that he was surely elected. But in the rest of the county he was beaten. Mr. Hegeman said that it was then tacitly understood that when it came time for another nomination for Surrogate Mr. Spencer should be given another chance. Times had changed since then and Somerset was now a Republican county and there were other candidates in the field for the same honor. They were all good fellows, he said, but it was for the delegates to decide who was to have the nomination. It had been claimed that North Plainfield has the plum of the county offices. "We have and we are proud of it," said Mr. Hegeman, "and we might be content if we didn't have such a worthy son to present." Mr. Hegeman then formally nominated Mr. Spencer.

Henry Newton Spencer is the son of James L. and Caroline B Spencer. He was born in Washington Valley, Essex (now Union) county, N. J., September 14, 1843, and graduated from Wallace's Business College, at Plainfield, in 1857, then entering the grocery business in the employ of his brother, Lewis Craig Spencer. At the outbreak of the war his brother entered the army, and his father conducted the business, with the assistance of H. N. Spencer, until 1866.

At that time Mr. Spencer opened business at Rahway. In 1869 he removed to North Plainfield, where he took charge of the store he now occupies at 76 and 78 Somerset street, and has continued there uninterruptedly to the present time. He cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln for the presidency, and has been active in the Republican party ever since. During the past ten years he has represented his district on the Somerset county executive committee, and on the executive committee of the Republican State League during the past eight years. Mr. Spencer has held many responsible positions, both civil and political, having served several times as township and district clerk prior to 1886, and since then has been collector and treasurer for the borough and township of North Plainfield.

On January 19th, 1867, Mr. Spencer was married to Mary J. Gibby, daughter of Judge Gibby, of Rahway, and by them two sons and a daughter were born.

Mr. Spencer has been active in the management of the Reform Club for several years. He is a member of the Exempt Firemen's Association, the Royal Arcanum and a director of the American Fire Insurance Company. He is of French lineage, and has an ancestry not inconspicuous in the Revolutionary War. His great-grandfather is supposed to have been killed at the battle of Elizabethtown in 1780. On the materna side, William Line, his great-great-grandfather was a captain of militia in the Continental Army, and lived on a farm near Blue Brook, Washington Valley, Union county.

Mr. Spencer is a man that is well-thought of and liked by all who know him, and his many excellent qualities have won for him many friends, both Democrats and Republicans.

THE TANGLE TOO TWISTED.

Participants in a Cobweb Social Get Tired and the Prize Divided.

The cobweb social held at Warren chapel last Thursday under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the chapel was a great success. About five hundered yards of thread was wound about through five rooms and those who entered the contest become somewhat weary before they completed their task. The prize, a box of candy, for the lucky contestant was not awarded and was distributed as far as possible among those present. A programme was rendered, consisting of piano solos by Andrew Carpenter, and Mrs. Rosenstbell, a piano duet by Miss Cortwright and Miss Minnie Zoles, and a recitation by Helen Woolley was much enjoyed. At the close refreshments were served in abundance to all.

ELDERS AND DEACONS CHOSEN.

Annual Meeting of Trinity Reformed Church Held Last Week.

The annual meeting of the congregation of Trinity Reformed church for the election of elders and deacons was held October, at which time there was a good attendance of members. F. E. Smith, A. L Force and H. J. Martin were chosen as elders, and R. A. Meeker, Curtis M. Thorp and E. E. Anthony were selected as deacons. This comprised all of the important business that was transacted.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "FITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

YEAR TO THEIR TEENS.

TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY OF TRINITY CHURCH ENDEAVORERS.

No Special Exercises Marked the Occasion, But the Meeting Was Spiritually Helpful —The Standing Committees Announced.

The twelfth anniversary of the Christian Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church was held last Monday in the small hall at the Y. M. C. A. building. It was a little unfortunate that the date came just at a time when the affair could not be held in the church, but when improvements are completed at the church there will be an ther proper recognition of the notable event.

There was a goodly number of the members of the society in attendance last evening and the event was marked with all the pleasantries one could desire. The newly-elected president, H. J. Martin, presided and conducted the interesting exercises which were opened with the singing of "The Light of the World is Jesus." This was particularly appropriate as the lights in the hall went out just at the time. Following this the twenty-third Psalm was repeated in unison, after which F. E. Smith offered prayer. The report of retiring secretary, Miss G. Berg, showed that two members had died during the year, and the membership is about the same as one year ago. The society is, however, in a good healthy spiritual condition and the prospects for the coming year are bright. Fred Ross, retiring treasurer, reported $23.77 in the general fund and $24.63 in the missionary fund. It was reported that the Junior Society now has a membership of sixty and is still growing.

At this point President Martin announced the standing committees as follows: Lookout, Miss Lillie Benson, Miss Ella Fenner, Miss Helen Bogert, William Oliver, J. J. Hewitt; prayer meeting, Mrs. Josie M. Tier, Miss Olive Wikoff, Miss Nettie Kreitling. Miss Mary Berkaw, Howard Wikoff; Sunday-school, Miss Mabelle Wilson, Alfred K. Willett, Miss Nellie Backer, Fred VanHorn, Miss Lizzie Mobus; social, Mrs. H. J. Martin, Mrs. J. E. Townsend, Mrs. Bertha Richards, Miss Corinna Young, Miss Jennie Rowe; missionary, Miss Jennie Wyman, Miss Viola Hoff, Miss Laura Holder, Miss Bessie Martin, Julius Williams; temperance and good citizenship, Henry Seader, Harry Crawford, Miss L. Bolsterli, Miss Anna Searing, Miss Louise Williams; flower, Miss Maude VanDyke, Miss Martha Anthony, Miss Minnie Berg, Miss Nettie Young, Fred Ross; reception, Samuel Fenner, J. E. Townsend, A. L. Force, Miss Grace Berg, Miss May Sheppard; music, Mrs. L. Rosenstiehl, Miss Jennie Quick, Miss Cora Dunlap, Miss Cora Laire, Miss Martha Cook. The first one named on each of the above committees serves as the chairman of the committee. The new officers are: President, H. J. Martin; first vice-president, H. W. Maxwell; second vice-president, Miss E. C. Adams; secretary, Miss Emma Gillem; corresponding secretary, Miss Mabelle Woodruff; treasurer, Charles Dolliver.

A pleasing feature was the charge given to the new officers and committees by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., who spoke words of encouragement and wisdom to those who will guide the affairs of the society during the coming months. His words were listened to attentively. Following the talk given by the pastor, E. E. Anthony, president of the local union, was called upon and he gave a short and interesting address. After the singing of a hymn, the social committee took charge and served all with seasonable refreshments, while sociability reigned supreme among all present. The celebration certainly marks the beginning of a bright and prosperous new year for this society.

TALE OF LOVE IN TABLEAUX.

CHARMING EXPLOITATION OF "EMMA"

Miss Luckey Read the Story as the Tableaux Were Presented by Appropriately Costumed Young Women.

A quaint, old fashioned love story was the foundation of a delightful entertainment that was given in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Monday evening by the Young Ladies' Mission Band of the Presbyterian church. It consisted of readings and tableaux from Jane Austen's story, "Emma."

The story, somewhat shortened to suit the evening, was read by Miss Mary A. Luckey, while a series of twenty-four tableaux were given to illustrate the different situations. Miss Luckey read the story in an intelligent and pleasing manner. The characters in the narrative were represented in the tableaux by the following:

Emma Woodhouse	Miss Harriet Gardner
Jane Fairfax	Miss Gertrude Hazeltine
Miss Bates	Miss Harriet Goddard
Mrs. Bates	Miss Belle Stiles
Mrs. Goddard	Miss Laura Lovell
Mrs. Elton	Miss Constance Patton
Harriet Smith	Miss Ellen Vanderwort
Mr. Woodhouse	John F. Harman
Mr. Knightley	W. T. Kaufman
Frank Churchill	Frank Frost
Mr. Elton	D. M. VanVliet

The story went back a century in the life of England. The action was quiet, but sufficient to hold the interest of the audience. The story was that of a fair would-be match-maker, "Emma," who after the usual mistakes, suddenly found herself in love with Mr. Knightley, when her protege, Harriet Smith, had confided to her that she, (Harriet), was in love with him and was sure he would return the affection. That only came toward the last, but the audience could see what was coming for some time previous. Of course, it all came out right in the end, and the story closed with a charming tableau in the Woodhouse's garden.

Miss Emily Tracy was chairman of the committee in charge of the entertainment, while Mrs. I. W. Travell was in charge of the stage.

A sale of candy and cake followed, the committee in charge of which consisted of the Misses Lillian Oakley, chairman; Bessie Blair, Ethel Holmes, Josephine Petrie, Lulu Patton, Mabel Bonnell, Helen Boice and Mary Brunson.

It is better to take Hood's Sarsaparilla then to experiment with unknown and untried preparations. We know Hood's Sarsaparilla actually and permanently cures.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

THE SYNOD IN SESSION.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

A. Nelson Hollifield, D. D., Newark; Rev. Samuel M. Studdiford, D. D., Trenton; Elders Randall E. Morgan, Camden; James T. Barnes, Perth Amboy; H. H. Hollister M. D., Rutherford. Judicial business—Rev. George H. Payson, Rahway; Rev. J. C. Clyde, D. D., Bloomsbury; Rev. Wm. W. Knox, D. D., New Brunswick; Rev. John Ewing, Daretown; Elders J. S. Silvers, Cranbury; George W. DeMott, Tenafly; F. H. Kingsbury, Orange. Finance—Elders D. C. English, M. D. New Brunswick; Phoebus W. Lyon, Bridgeton; Rev. Baker Smith, D. D., Flanders; Rev. Julius H. Wolff, Newark. Records of Presbyteries—Conisco, Rev. H. R. McClelland, Ph.D., Jersey City; Rev. D. R. Foster, Trenton; Elder S. Marshall Teel, Phillipsburg. Elizabeth, Rev. Alex H. Young, D. D., Mattawan; Rev. A. McShannon Higgins, Deckertown; Elder B. O. Titus, Camden. Jersey City, Rev. J. McNulty, D. D., Woodbridge; Rev. Orville Reed, Montclair; Elder H. F. Pierson, East Orange. Monmouth, Rev. I. Alstyne Blauvelt, D. D., Roselle; Rev. Wm. V. Louderbough, Salem; Elder H. D. Oliphant, Trenton. Morris and Orange, Rev. Joseph B. Galloway, Paterson; Rev. Frank Wilkins, Burlington; Elder J. C. Waters, Rahway. Newark, Rev. Fred R. Brace, Ph.D.; Blackwood; Rev. Frederick W. Jackson, Jr., and Elder John E. Burd, New Brunswick; Rev. Stanley White, Rev. Oliver A. Kerr and Elder P. Kennedy Reeves, Newton; Rev. Charles F. Glover, Rev. Vernon B. Carroll and Elder Julius Foster, West Jersey; Rev. Isaac H. Condit, Rev. George B. VanDyke and Elder John L. Brown.

Yesterday morning and afternoon sessions of the Synod were devoted to matters of business. At the morning session the attendance of delegates was slightly larger than Tuesday. The session opened at 9 o'clock with prayer. After the minutes of yesterday afternoon's session were read and approved, the stated clerk, Dr. Walter A. Brooks, announced that Rev. William R. Richards, D. D., of this city, had been appointed vice moderator. The following standing committee was also announced:

On minutes of the general assembly, Rev. Theodore F. Chambers, Rev. James S. Young, and Elder Josiah Ketcham; on narrative for 1898, Rev. Henry A. MacKibbin, Rev. Samuel J. McClenaghan and Elder John S. Jessup.

Rev. Allen H. Brown, of the Presbytery of West Jersey, next read the annual financial report of the trustees of the Synod, showing receipts for the year of $98.24, and expenditures of $62.50. Elder Horace Churchman, of Burlington, next presented the report of the Presbyterian Board of Education, explaining the work of the board in aiding candidates for the ministry to gain a college and seminary education. The board during its existence has aided 2,613 young men to secure an education, the maximum sum allowed each man being $150 a year.

Mr. Churchman spoke of the need of the church for ministers, mentioning the fact that there are nearly 1,000 Presbyterian churches in the country without pastors. Over one hundred of the men aided by the board are now doing missionary work in foreign fields, and between 500 and 600 are laboring in the home field. Thirty per cent of the number have been elected college presidents and others have held high positions in the Lord's work. During the ten years from 1886 to 1896 the board gave $761,392 for the education of young men. New Jersey is first in educational work, as over three fourths of her churches are contributing annually to the fund. The recent death of Dr. Poor, an efficient laborer in the interest of the board, was alluded to by the speaker feelingly.

The report of the committee on narrative was next presented by its chairman, Rev. Thomas Dyac, D. D., of Heightstown.

A discussion was caused by a portion of the report which emphasized the idea that pastors can serve their own congregation as Christ's best evangelists, and that surer and richer fruitage is gathered from the labors of earnest pastors than from the spasmodic efforts of evangelists. A resolution offered by Rev. C. H. Payson, of Rahway, to adopt the report, with special emphasis and approval upon this paragraph, called a dozen delegates to their feet at once. It was pointed out that such a resolution would be unwise, as it might antagonize evangelists and seem a reflection upon the work of Mr. Moody. After a heated discussion lasting several minutes the Synod voted to lay the matter upon the table. The whole report was then adopted in the regular manner.

The report of the trustees of the synod was read, and the resignation of Rev. Dr. Gosman from the board was accepted with regret and Rev. Dr. Studdiford was elected in his place.

The annual report of the committee on synodical home missions was presented at 10:30 o'clock by Rev. Eben B. Cobb, D. D., of Elizabeth, for the chairman, Rev. Dr. Dixon, of Trenton. The report called special attention to the needs of missionary work in the cities within a radius of 35 miles of New York, in which territory there is now a population of over 1,000,000 souls. These people are not American. In many places churches have been organized where preaching was conducted in foreign languages. These peoples are now becoming Americanized in a measure by such forces as the public school. The need of work among these people is very great, and up to-date methods must be employed.

A method of work very much in favor at present is the parochial, so well illustrated in the Crescent Avenue church, of this city, which is cherishing three missions. Another method is to establish and aid a mission until it becomes self-supporting. The Hon. William M. L. Lanning, of the Presbytery of New Brunswick, the treasurer of the Synodical Home Missionary Home Fund, rendered his report, showing receipts for the year from the different Presbyteries of $16,613.89, and total receipts of $26,507.49. The amount appropriated to the different Presbyteries for the year was $16,925, of which $12,290.25 was spent in salaries for ministers of eighty-one weak churches and for the employment of missionaries. The total expenditures for the year were $22,157.77, leaving a balance on hand $4,349.72. A vote of thanks to Mr. Lanning was passed for his excellent administration of the office of treasurer of the fund.

The question of continuing the publication of "The Synod," the paper established last year by the committee, was discussed, and a resolution was passed authorizing its continuance in the discretion of the committee for another year.

The greetings of the Synod were ordered to be sent to the brethren of Corisco, in Africa. The recommendation at the committee on Synodical Home Missions was next adopted, making assessments upon the different Presbyteries for the coming year to the amount of $17,415.39. The necorological report was rendered at 12 o'clock by Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, of Bridgeton.

The deaths occurring among members of the Synod during the past year are those of Rev. William Luke Cunningham, D. D., aged 50 years, at Point Pleasant on October 5th; Rev. Samuel H. Wallace, D. D., aged 64 at New Egypt on February 2d; Rev. John Lester Wells, aged 51, at Stillwater, N. Y., on August 29th; Rev. Oliver Crane, D. D. L. L. D., aged 75, on November 29th 1896; Rev. Stephen S. Leonard, aged 87, at Orange on February 10th; Rev. David Blumenfeld, aged 38, at Passaic, N. J., on February 16th; Rev. Joshua Hall M'Aloite, D. D., aged 82; Rev. William E. Faulkner, aged 49, on June 9th; Rev. J. Foster Brewster, aged 66, on August 10th, and Rev. Henry B. Voorhees, of North Branch Station, the news of whose death the speaker stated he had just received. After a short devotional meeting an adjournment was taken at 12:30 until 2 o'clock.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Iron in the Blood.

Iron Extracted by an Eminent London Physician from Bullock's Blood Gives Strength to the Weak and Cures Disease.

The amount of iron taken annually in pills and mixtures is almost beyond belief. A large portion of it is prescribed by physicians but the greater part is taken by persons who realize that they need toning up and take iron on their own responsibility.

Eminent physicians long ago discovered the most important element in the blood was iron or Hæmoglobin. This iron attracts the oxygen from the air cells of the lungs, unites with it and thus carries it to all parts of the body, increasing the vitality and eliminating disease.

To produce iron as nature produces it in the blood, was long a problem which physicians and chemists strove to solve without success. It remained for Dr. Campbell, the well-known English physician, to discover that the blood of a bullock contained iron or Hæmoglobin, in exactly the same form as it exists in the human blood. This he succeeded in extracting and enclosing in small pointed globes of pure gelatine to which he gave the name of Capsuloids.

For the first time in the annals of medical science it became possible to make impoverished blood rich and red by the administration of iron in its natural form. The result almost promises to revolutionize the practice of medicine. It has been demonstrated that these Capsuloids will cure nervous prostration, nervous debility, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, anæmia, scrofula, erysipelas, rheumatism, kidney and liver troubles, and other diseases due to an inferior condition of the blood.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cts. per large box, six for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal pop-ular demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cts. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Be educated WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $5 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 patrons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

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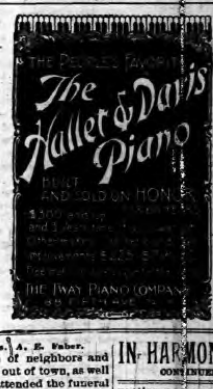


Funeral of Mrs. A. E. Faber.

The large circle of neighbors and many friends from out of town, as well as this city, who attended the funeral of Mrs. Alexander E. Faber at her late home, 38 Rockview avenue, Tuesday afternoon, testified to the deep regard in which she was held. Many gifts of flowers bore their testimony of remembrance and sympathy. The bridal service of the Episcopal church was read by a relative of the family. Interment was made in Hillside cemetery.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896.

ELY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed. Yours truly, (Rev.) H. W. HATHAWAY.

No clergyman should be without it Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Manager Willey to Retire.

Manager Willey of Music Hall, will sever his connection at the above place after the performances of "The Geezer" and "Shore Acres." It is understood that H. R. Jacobs, the owner of several theatres, will take charge of the house thereafter.

Twentieth Series Opened.

The twentieth series of the Home Building and Loan Association was opened last Monday. There were forty one subscribers who took 355 shares while money was sold to the amount of $4,000.

IN HARMONY THEY MET.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

vention was made by Mr. Martine in nominating Thomas Jefferson Jackson. Mr. Martine opened the Hoodgates of his oratorical powers just a bit and gave the delegates a few minutes talk that had for its climax the nomination of a man whose name is a combination of those words revered in Democratic minds. He was greeted with enthusiastic applause. As the applause died away a delegate—who proved to be Edward Reeves of Springfield—bobbed up like a spectre of discordance and vehemently declaimed:

"What's the use of naming Jackson, when he can't carry his own township? Give us Benjamin Heard, he's the man we want."

Delegate Jouban sat down amid the derisive howls of the rest of the delegates.

The vote for the nomination resulted as follows:

B. L. Lawrence, 103; Dr. T. J. Jackson, 96; W. O. Wolfskeil, 66; George King, Elizabeth, 50; John Iseaman, Cranford, 16; A. R. Corbet, Linden, 18; A. Hedges, 9; Benjamin Heard, Springfield, 1.

Necessary to a choice, 64. The nominations were then made unanimous.

Dr. Thomas E. Dolan, of Elizabeth, was the unanimous choice for coroner.

The candidates all made stirring speeches.

L. L. Manning was in Germantown, Pa., Monday on business.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1897. NO. 43.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

...UM FOR STUDENTS? NO!

...ITIVE STAND TAKEN AGAINST PRINCETON INN LIQUOR LICENSE.

...minent Presbyterian Declares That the Attitude of Dr. Shields Cannot Be Condemned From Any Moral Point of View.

[From The Press of Oct. 21.]

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—Your editorial article of last evening ...ing attention to the sermon ...ached on Sunday at New Brunswick by Rev. Mr. Murphy, the young ...or of the Second Reformed church ...re, makes, to say the least, interesting reading. Interesting because ...dicates pretty clearly what the de... is likely to be on the part of ...e three professors of Princeton ...iversity, who are said to have ...ded with ex-President Cleveland and ...ers in asking the Mercer courts to ...ense the Princeton University Inn, ...at parents probably, who have ...ached this controversy in the news... press, and before the various ...esbyterian Synods of this country, ...ve felt that they would like to know ...at what the authorities of Princeton ...iversity would say upon the sub..., but have hitherto only had ...mors of the position taken by the ...ssmen. I have heard that some of ...e Presbyterian journals, in inter... or otherwise, indicated the posi... to be taken by William Libbey, the chief, if not the only, owner ...f the Inn, but have not seen the arti...le referred to.

And additional interest is lent to the ...bject by the information in this ...rning's newspapers that Professor ...ields is going to withdraw from the ...esbyterian church, in consequence ...f the criticisms made upon him.

The fact is that the ground taken (if ...at ground be taken by the authori... of Princeton, as stated by Rev. ...r. Murphy) that because the ...dents of Princeton are in part a ...y set, who will go to Trenton, or ...ew to New York city, on purpose to ...ocure intoxicating liquors, and be...use the faculty do not know how ...etter to treat the matter, therefore ...e University Inn has been licensed, ...s order that the boys may eat, drink ...d be merry at home, is a ground so ...ntenable, both from a moral and ...actical point of view, that, if pur...d, it will tend to wreck Princeton ...niversity.

For, be the arguments pro or con ...at they will, the parents of this ...ountry are becoming more and more ...areful as to where they are sending ...heir boys to college. Formerly a few ...olleges of high rank presented the ...ronger inducements. Now, however, in almost every State, there is a ...ollege thoroughly equipped, of good ...eputation, where first class edu...ational work is done. Educational ...easures, therefore, are not the only ...ones considered as decisive in the ...minds of parents. Moral tone, the ...abits of the students, the surround...ings, are being inquired into more ...and more. And no father will know...ingly and deliberately send his son ...several hundred miles away to an ...institution which in anywise does lend ...its aid in the making of drunkards.

The idea that a great university ...must have a licensed inn at its doors, ...to prevent its young men from pro...curing liquors in the cities twenty ...or forty miles away, is simply ...mad the *height of absurdity*. What ...every college needs to do is to abso...lutely and imperatively prohibit the ...use of intoxicants among the students. The conviviality of young men when ...thrown together is well understood ...and all their education which they are ...securing is being thrown away when ...they allow themselves to drink ...habitually or are encouraged to do so. The proximity of the University Inn to Princeton's College, the fact that three of its professors have asked to have it licensed, and the fact that the establishment is owned by one of the leading trustees of the institution ...added to the handsome outfittings of that inn, cannot do otherwise than encourage both the moderate and the immoderate use of drink; and we believe it is admitted that at one time something like forty students had a hilarious and riotous time there.

What the University should have done instead, what all colleges should do, is to have an inexorable by-law that the student who becomes intoxicated during college terms shall, for the first offense, be suspended, and for the second expelled. This will keep away evil associates from those students who go to college for other purposes than revellings. Such a by-law would give any educational institution a boom, which few of them have, and will prevent the disgrace which seems to be clouding the otherwise brilliant prospects of famous old Princeton.

X. Y. Z.

Novel Enterprise Talk.

A number of capitalists in town talk of leasing Tier's lake to raise frogs. They think big money can be made in selling frog hops to Newark brewers.

THEIR FIRST CONCERT.

A CRITICAL AUDIENCE SATISFIED IN MONROE AVENUE CHURCH.

Young Men Show Musical Ability That Comes From Studious Practice—Other Numbers on the Programme Enjoyed.

The banjo and mandolin clubs have always found a hearty welcome in Plainfield but when the local talent gathered together and treated their townsfolk to a concert of that nature, the good people of Plainfield responded most royally. Such was the case last Tuesday when the reorganized Plainfield Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club made its first appearance under the auspices of the Young Men's Association of the Monroe Avenue M. E. church in that church. The concert was excellent, the crowd was delighted and the treasuries of the two associations received a fresh impetus that was very satisfactory to all concerned.

Even the most critical were satisfied and it was fairly agreed that the Plainfield club held its own with the college organizations, that are the usual entertainers in that style of music. Their playing showed the result of a long and conscientious training and practice together.

Fred G. Smith is the director of the club, which is composed of Fred G. Smith and Fred F. VanEps, banjos; Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, J. C. Kirkner, A. I. Little and Raymond Carroll, mandolins; John D. Brower, D. W. Little, Jr., and Clifford M. Crane, guitars; Frank MacDonald, pianist.

Most of the selections played by the club were popular marches. Each number was loudly encored and the club responded satisfactorily.

While the club was a leading feature of the programme, there were others. Miss Marion Short, impersonator, was a charming entertainer. She had studied her characters and represented them very satisfactorily. Her selections included pathos and humor, but it was in the latter that she particularly excelled. Her imitations of the voice of a little child was particularly good, and one of her encores, "A Little Maid and Her Dead Pussy," was delightfully funny, with just a touch of pathos about it. Miss Short found such favor with the audience that they called her for several encores after each selection.

Prof. J. F. Weis and Mrs. Weis were skilled pianists and were well received. Clarence Hillman was a marvelous performer on the xylophone and was accorded much applause. Messrs Smith and Van Eps did well on their banjos in duet and solo selections. W. E. MacClymont played the accompaniments in his excellent manner, rendering an original one for the banjo duet.

The church was packed. There was not a vacant seat left, although special arrangements had been made to seat a large crowd.

RAN AT A TERRIFIC PACE.

Serious Runaway That Occurred on the Gap Road.

An exciting runaway occurred near Washingtonville, Monday afternoon, that resulted in the serious and perhaps fatal injury of two horses and any amount of excitement.

A German in the employ of John Wagonner, a farmer living at South Stirling, drove over to Plainfield that afternoon and returned later in the day. He stopped a few moments at Finger's Hotel in the Gap to quench his thirst. While he was inside, the two sea became frightened and started in the direction of Washingtonville in a wild gallop. The noise of the wagon bounding along behind them urged them on to renewed exertions and they dashed along the Gap road at full speed.

Frank Ralph, the Mt. Bethel butcher, had stopped his wagon in front of Dumler's store at Washingtonville, and was busy plying his trade when the runaway team rounded the curve. Ralph's wagon was directly in their path. They could not stop nor avoid the wagon so one of the horses of Wagonner's team sprang directly at the butcher wagon and landed inside. The other horse was thrown and the farm wagon following crashed into the confused mass of horses and butcher wagon.

Wagonner's horses were badly cut up by the fall while both wagons were well smashed up. Ralph's horse also ran away but was caught some distance down the valley road.

Off to a Balmy Climate.

Yesterday W. L. Smalley, Jr., and family, of the borough, left for the south. A large number of their friends were present at the North Ave. nue station to see them off. They went to Elizabeth, where they made connections with a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad for their destination.

Miss Emily Barker, of Bordentown, is visiting her brother, Horsley Barker, of Grove street.

CURFEW BELL IS THE TOPIC OF GOSSIP IN TOWN NOW.

Reporters Interview Private Citizens and Public Officials About the Latest Move of the Women.

From offering prizes for the best kept back dooryards to standing sponsor for curfew bell is the wide range of endeavors with which the Woman's Town Improvement Association is credited. This latest move of the women—the agitation of ringing the bell with resonant tones calling upon the young and innocent inhabitants of the city to hie themselves off the street at a seemly hour at the peril of their parents being subjected to a fine—is the topic of conversation just now. It was the gossip of the tea table Tuesday evening and the byfalk of the commuters this morning. No one took the matter very seriously—that is, none of the men did—but instead joked and laughed and made burlesque suggestions in every group where the subject was broached. It has never been thought that the children of Plainfield were so bad and incorrigible that a wholesale movement should be started against them until the women gave voice and action in this direction. As soon as the momentous question was precipitated upon a community already throbbing excitedly over the approaching election, this paper, with characteristic enterprise, immediately detailed its staff of reporters to interview prominent citizens, both in official and private circles, to secure the sentiment of the town in respect to the curfew bell. Some of the opinions are given in the following:

City Judge George W. DeMeza thought that it would be a very good thing to keep the children off the streets at night, but he doubted whether any such ordinance would be constitutional even if it was passed by the Common Council. It would undoubtedly prevent crime, he said, to keep the small boys off the streets, and then he gave, as an example of the harm done in allowing them to wander at will, the case of little 'Ras Harris, the little colored boy of eight years, who came into the city court this morning, who has been wandering about the streets for many weeks. He also considered the Fruehauf robbery as a direct result of such influences.

Councilman William A Westphal, when questioned regarding his views on the law, said: "I am opposed to the passing of a curfew ordinance. It is proper that we should have laws that are necessary for the preservation of peace and public morality, but the matter with which this law deals should be regulated in the home. I am not in favor of laws which unduly restrict personal liberty, and you may say that if a curfew ordinance comes before the Common Council I shall oppose it."

Theophilus Bond, of East Front street, states that it would be well to make the plan a general one and have all progressive parties stop at 9 o'clock. However, he is doubtful if the ordinance would be enforced. He cites a case in England where the curfew bell is sounded at 9 o'clock, but people have learned to regard it merely as a custom, and so far as the children are concerned it is not enforced.

President J. B. Dumont, of the City Council, failed to give an opinion for the reason that he considered it would be unfair, if the women intend to bring the matter to the attention of the Council, and he thought it unwise to give his ideas in advance.

Rev. C. E. Herring expressed some surprise as to the practibility of the plan. He thought that it was like some arguments, it proves too much, and takes in the evil with the good. He has no idea that such an ordinance could be enforced.

Chief George W. Grant, of the police department, absolutely refused to be interviewed regarding the subject. He said, however, that if the ordinance was ever passed the police would enforce it to the letter.

Former Councilman E. B. Acker man does not hesitate to say that he favors the plan, if it would not interfere with the Boys' Club or with children who are obliged to be out to entertainments, etc.

School Commissioner P. C. Lounsbury, who interests himself to a great extent in the welfare of children, says that he is heartily in favor of the idea and thinks it would work all right.

Former Mayor B. A. Hegeman, Jr., of Washington Park, gave as his opinion that it would be a good thing so long as it would not apply to persons over thirty years of age.

Justice Vincent W. Nash expressed himself as against the proposed Curfew ordinance and said that it was unreasonable law.

Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh did not care to express an opinion regarding the question of the curfew ordinance.

Senator Charles A. Reed predicted that the proposed ordinance would never pass the Council.

W. C. T. U. RALLY SERVICE.

A SKETCH OF THE LOCAL UNION READ

The Society Has Grown From a Few Faithful Women to an Influential Body.

A rally service was held at the W. C. T. U. rooms last Tuesday, at which nearly all of the departments of the union were represented. President Mrs. Parse was in charge of the exercises and announced the various numbers on the programme, the first of which was a vocal selection by a quartette, which was followed by an appropriate reading by the president. Miss Shinn, superintendent of the home department Sunday-school work of the First Baptist church, also gave a reading. The next number was a reading from "Samantha Allen," by Miss Etta Raybert. This was one of the best numbers on the programme and was fully appreciated.

During the evening Mrs. Mitchell, a member of the union, read a sketch of the Plainfield union from its inception. She told how the union had grown from a small handful when the meetings were held in the Holly Tree Inn, on North avenue, to the present time, when the union has a large and influential body of women. During that time the strength of the union has grown measurably and the amount of work accomplished has certainly been of the very best. Each of the many departments were spoken of and the work done by the committees.

The rest of the programme was devoted to a few instrumental and vocal selections, after which a collection was taken for the union. The attendance at the rally was large and the service was not only helpful but entertaining.

—Forecast for this week and year —fair dealing at Peck's.

—Special Patrolman Cash was on duty Monday night in place of Patrolman Myers who had a night off.

—Testimony will be taken on Thursday in the court house at Elizabeth before Surrogate Parrott in the Rachel Clark will case.

—Miss Kittie Ransom, of East Fifth street, has secured a position at Putnam & DeGraw's dry goods store on West Front street.

WOMEN WILL DO THEIR PART

TO ASSIST IN TRINITY'S REPAIRS.

Already Purchased the Carpet and Will Pay for the Upholstering—Contracts Awarded.

The consistory and building committee of Trinity Reformed church met at the residence of B. A. Hegeman, Sr., Sycamore avenue, last Tuesday to discuss and arrange some details in reference to the alterations being made to their church edifice.

The contract for painting and decorating the interior of the sanctuary was awarded to Marsh, Ayres & Co., and the upholstering of the seats and cushions to George Schlereth. The wiring and furnishing the fixtures for lighting the upper sanctuary and the new Sunday-school by electricity was awarded to A. D. Phillips. It was decided to have the present handsome glass gas chandeliers overhauled to be used in case of emergency.

The new carpet for the church has been purchased by the Ladies' Christian Work Society, and will be laid when the other improvements are finished. The ladies have also generously taken hold of the matter of upholstering and will raise the amount required for that purpose, thus relieving the consistory of this duty.

Those at the meeting Tuesday night seemed of one accord as to again occupying their church home, and it was unanimously agreed to furnish the new lecture room as soon as possible and hold all the sessions in that place until the auditorium of the church is finished. The members of the church, however, are well satisfied with Y. M. C. A. Hall, where they have been worshipping since the repairs were started, but they are anxious to utilize their own property as soon as it conveniently can be done.

Social Sisters Elect Officers.

The Whist Club, composed of the sixteen social sisters, met at Miss Dora Ulrick's, East Fifth street, last Tuesday to transact business. Miss Dora Ulrick was chosen president and Miss Nellie Hockridge as treasurer. The rest of the evening was spent in a social way. Miss Eva Wilkins and Miss Nellie Winkler added much pleasure to the evening by playing several duets.

MY! 'RAS IS A BAD BOY

WON'T GO HOME AND PERSISTS IN SLEEPING IN HALLS AND BARNS.

Roundsman Frederickson Says He Pounces Upon Boys Smaller Than Himself and Steals Marbles From Their Pockets.

'Ras Harris, whose real name is Erastmus Harris and who is called "Raspberry," is young but, oh my! 'Ras figured in the city court again Wednesday and cuddled up in one corner of the cell most of the night listening to the strange noises and watching the creeping and crawling occupants of his cell by the faint light in the corridor.

'Ras was the very youthful bicycle thief that began his operations on Kensington avenue several weeks ago. Roundsman Frederickson tracked him all over the city and at last caught him with the wheel up in the West End. He spent a night in the city jail, but Justice Nash could do nothing with him on account of his youthful age of eight years, which puts him out of the reach of the hand of the law. Otherwise 'Ras would be in the Reform School now.

Tuesday night one of the policemen found 'Ras fast asleep in a hallway on West Front street. The little colored boy was taken over to the lockup and left there over night. Yesterday he was brought before the City Judge.

'Ras does not like to go home. So he had already confided to Roundsman Frederickson. Then the latter told how 'Ras waits up South avenue and captures the small boys that pass who are smaller than he is, and takes away their marbles. Complaints have already been made to the Roundsman by the parents of the small victims of 'Ras. 'Ras won't go to school and he has been living in hallways and barns for days.

'Ras was afraid of the tall City Judge who looked so stern. When the Judge suggested State's prison and Reform School, great tears began to creep down the lad's dusky face, and he sobbed out a willingness to go back to school. So the Judge agreed to let him go this time if he would return to school and the youthful offender bowed his head, wiped away the tears with his coat sleeve and walked out into the fresh air once more.

An effort will be made to do something for the future care of the lad who is considered incorrigible already by his parents. His home is on East Sixth street in the row.

BLUE ENVELOPE FOR VOTERS.

Senator Reed's Law Will be Put in Force Next Tuesday.

Senator Reed's plan of a blue envelope for ballots at the State election will be first tried at the coming State election to be held next Tuesday. It will be remembered that the Senator introduced a measure into the Senate last winter providing for the substitution of a blue envelope for the white envelope in use at present. The bill went into committee and was reported favorably, and was finally passed by both Senate and Assembly. This election is the first one at which the new envelope can be tried. The envelopes are now being prepared throughout the State according to the new law.

The advantages of the blue envelope, as given by Senator Reed, are that it is much easier for the voter to find in the booth when he is surrounded by a mass of tickets and envelopes which have heretofore been of the same color. Another advantage is that it is possible to tell when a ticket is contained in an envelope by a mere glance, and thus the possibility of their being cast into the ballot-box that way and thus declared void, is greatly lessened.

Drank too Much Red Eye.

Marshal John Schenck found Geo. Chester last Tuesday about 7 o'clock lying in the gutter in front of the Park Club in an intoxicated condition. Chester had to be assisted to the lockup. Wednesday Recorder Thomas imposed a fine of $2, as this was his first offense. J. McElroy, of Bridgeville, was arrested on Greenbrook road, Wednesday by Marshal Wise, who found him sound asleep and unable to navigate. He was given the privilege of paying $8 or going to jail for thirty days. He decided to go to jail. McElroy is an old offender.

Judges DeMeza Elected President.

A meeting of the stockholders of the New York Compound Engine Company was held at Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday evening. The following officers were elected: President, George W. DeMeza, of Plainfield; vice-president, Frank S. Bose; secretary and treasurer, George B. Townsend.

—Cypress Commandery, No. 14, K. T., made about $150 on their reception and dance held in the Crescent Rink last week.

FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

FIRST OF THE UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURES GIVEN.

Prof. Wheeler Spoke of the French as a Brilliant People But Apparently Without the Spirit of Governing Themselves.

A large and interested audience gathered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church last Tuesday to listen to the first of the University Extension lectures to be given in Plainfield this fall. The lecturer was Prof. Wheeler, of Yale University, who is to begin the course with a series of lectures on modern history. His subject last evening was, "Modern France and Its Government."

He spoke of the French as a great and brilliant people, reasoning and exact, but apparently without the knowledge of governing themselves as shown by their variation in government in the last century—two empires, three republics, and two monarchies. He described the condition of the people which was so different from that in this country, and the social makeup of this wonderful people.

He gave a sketch describing the time of Louis Philippe of the political history of France and the rapid overthrow of that monarch. He explained that instead of resorting to logical means, the French forgot everything and upset the government by violence. He then described the political chaos that followed each sudden change of government.

An important question that faced the French statesmen from the beginning was what to do with the masses. He told of their different methods, the establishment of public work houses thus giving employment to thousands, and how for various reasons these plans had all proved unsuccessful. He referred to the growth of the socialistic tendencies among the masses and the dangers of the anarchist element that crept into the nation.

His lecture touched on the gradual rise of Louis Napoleon to the office of president and finally to that of Emperor and of the final return to the policy of the republic as at present.

TO MEET FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

Annual Meeting of the County Sunday-School Association Held Today.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Union County Sunday-school Association will be held in Cranford today. The following is the programme:

MORNING SESSION.

10:00 Devotional service—Rev. Alfred Evans, Cranford.

10:20 Greeting—By pastor of church, Rev. G. F. Greene. Response by president, Rev. F. A. Dixon, of Elizabeth.

10:35 Report of recording secretary—Geo. H. Krauss, of Roselle.

10:45 Address—"The Adult Department in Our Sabbath-schools." Rev. T. E. Vassar, D. D., Ivona Farms.

11:15 Conference—"Union S. S. Meetings." Led by Rev. J. A. Brodie, Scotch Plains.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

2:30 Report of county secretary—Rev. C. S. Converse, Union.

2:35 Primary organization—Mrs. A. Pattit, Elizabeth. Records of Elizabeth and Plainfield Unions and School of Primary Methods.

2:15 Address—"The Teachers Business." Rev. J. M. Buckley, Newark.

3:15 Business—Report of nominating committee. Place of next meeting. Appropriation for State work. Treasurer's report.

4:00 Report of State secretary—Rev. H. Morris Ferguson.

4:30 Address—"Systematic Giving." Frank L. Turner, superintendent Sunday-school Fourth Street Presbyterian church, New York.

EVENING SESSION.

Praise service led by Dr. A. J. Mason, Cranford.

7:30 Home department—Rev. L. D. Shafer, State secretary of home department work.

8:20 Report of town-ship secretaries.

8:25 Address—"Illustrations," Miss Frederick, Beard, Chicago.

JUNIOR MECHANICS IN SESSION.

State Convention of the Funeral Benefit Association Met at Trenton.

The sixth annual State convention of the Jr. O. U. A. M. Funeral Benefit Association was in session at Masonic Temple Tuesday in Trenton with about 200 delegates in attendance. The association was organized in 1892, and since that time $106,750 have been paid to the beneficiaries. The receipts for the same time have been $113,272.06. The membership shows a net increase during the year ending October 1st last; 118 death claims were paid, aggregating $20,500. The ratio of deaths during the past year was one to 172.

The officers of the association are: President, Rev. J. Morgan Read, of Burlington; vice president, P. Hall Packer, of Seabright; secretary and treasurer, William N. Gray, of Red Bank; directors, Howard S. Norris, of Newark; George H. Poulson, of Trenton; W. H. Fischer, of Toms River; James D. Anderson, of North Plainfield.

—An important meeting of the Police Board will be held this night.

KERWIN FOUND GUILTY.

JUDGE DEMEZA IMPOSED A FINE OF $100 FOR ILLEGAL LIQUOR SELLING.

The Trial Held Friday Afternoon and Vigorously Prosecuted and Defended—It is Understood That it Will be Appealed.

After much delay and many postponements, the trial of Lawrence Kerwin, on the charge of illegal liquor selling, came up in the city court Friday afternoon. The trial was held in the Council chamber before City Judge DeMeza and a jury of twelve well-known business men.

It has long been understood that there was an illegal sale of liquor being conducted in this city. The police were very sure that Kerwin was one of the offenders. Kerwin has a license in Middlesex county and his regular place is located at Dunellen. He also claims to be an agent of the Ebling Sun Brewing Company, of Elizabeth, with the power of going about collecting orders for beer and then delivering the beer after the orders have been sent to the company's office at Elizabeth. The charge made against Kerwin in this instance is that he sold beer to George Gulanske on May 8th without an order being given beforehand.

At 2 o'clock Friday afternoon the case came up for trial. Kerwin was represented by his counsel, Former Councilman Walter L. Hetfield. The city was represented by Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh. The jury was called and after several objections on the part of the defense, the jury was completed as follows: Chief Baugher, Garret H VanBuren, Will H. Williams, Harry W. Marshall, James Manning, B. T. Barnes, Joseph Sattels, Fred Stack, Edward Petrie, Thomas Osment, John Hartpence and George Cole.

The first witness called by the city was Patrolman James Totten. He was present at the alleged sale and was the complaining witness. His story was that he was standing by the door of Gulanske's cobbler shop at the corner of Richmond street and Paradise alley on one Saturday night, May 8th, when Kerwin drove by. He testified that he called a young colored man who ran after the delivery wagon and stopped Kerwin. Kerwin then returned, the Patrolman went on, and the cobbler told him that he wanted a dozen bottles of beer. Kerwin went to his wagon and brought the bottles in a box, and in return received 50 cents, of which Totten contributed half. Then the bottles of beer were distributed among several of Gulanske's friends who were sitting in the shop at the time, while two bottles were given to Totten. These two bottles the officer testified that he had turned over to Chief Grant. The Chief then brought in two bottles which Totten could not identify positively, but declared that the bottles were similar.

The Chief testified that he received the two bottles from the Patrolman and had kept them locked up ever since. The Chief said that he was a poor judge of beer but, on tasting the contents of the bottles, he declared the contents to be beer. Patrolman Totten also tested the liquid and was very positive that it was meant for beer.

The colored boy was called and told his part of the tale, then Leonard Bunn, who was at the shop that night, told of the arrival of the beer and remembered hearing Kerwin say something about that paying for the shoes and about their account now being square. Louis Peterson, colored, testified that he heard the beer ordered and saw it brought and that it was beer. Gulanske also told his story and said that he gave 50 cents for the beer.

The first witness for the defence was Kerwin and he was the cause for innumerable clashes between the lawyers. Mr. Hetfield constantly interrupted the cross questioning of Mr. Marsh and there were frequent fits between them. The substance of Kerwin's testimony was that he frequently brought Gulanske beer and that he had intended going to his place that eventful Saturday evening when he was called. He admitted on cross-examination that he did not know how much beer Gulanske wanted that night until he went in and asked him. He said that he owed the shoemaker something on account for work done for him, but said that the price of the dozen bottles was 50 cents and he also said that he had received 50 cents that night. He told how his business was conducted and, on cross-examination, how it was possible to deliver beer to one person that had been ordered for another. Herman Becker, collector of the Ebling Sun Company, added but little to the important testimony.

The lawyers then summed up in eloquent speeches and the Judge charged the jury, who retired.

After the jury had been out for ten minutes they brought in a verdict of guilty, and the Judge sentenced Kerwin to pay a fine of $100 or go to jail for sixty days. It is understood that the case is to be appealed.

Staking Out a New Switch.

The engineering corps of the Central Railroad were in this city yesterday, staking out the new switch for Ivins & Co., and also making plans for the elevating of the tracks of the switch along East Fourth street.

TROLLEY ORDINANCE UP

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE PASSES IT TO A SECOND READING.

Protest From Property Owners—Statement of the Road Account and Other Public Business—News of the Churches, Etc.

The Westfield Township Committee at its meeting Friday took up the all important question of granting or rejecting the application of the Elizabeth and Westfield Railway Company for a franchise to run its tracks upon the county road in the township, and passed the ordinance to a second reading. Col. E. W. Hein, of Newark, secretary of the company, and A. A. Gaddis, its representative, were present in the interests of the ordinance, stating that they had secured the consent of the owners of a majority of the property along the proposed route, and that the company only asked concessions similar to those granted in Plainfield and elsewhere. Dr. J. B. Harrison offered the strongest piece of opposition in the form of a protest from property owners on Middlesex, Broad and Elmer streets, which is the route the trolley people propose to take through the village. The protest was read and placed on file. The ordinance granting the franchise cannot be passed until after its third reading. Engineer H. C. VanEmburgh stated to the Committee that Contractor Johnston, of Plainfield, could not finish the work of curbing Broad street by the evening, the date set for the completion of the job, and an extension of time was granted. A communication was received from C. A. Smith stating that he had placed a fire hydrant at the corner of Spring street and South avenue, and requesting the committee to assume the charges for the hydrant as soon as possible. The monthly report of E. W. Chamberlain, superintendent of the sewers, was rendered, showing the system to be in good condition. Township Treasurer Morehouse made a report of the road account, showing a balance from last year's account of $630.94, which, with the appropriation for this year of $5,000, made total assets of $5,850.94. The expenditures for the year have been $3,925.33, leaving the balance on road account $1,925.61. The treasurer was authorized to renew a note of $1,000 for three months, and bills amounting to $991.95 were ordered paid. The next meeting of the Committee will be held November 5th.

CELEBRATED BY BEING A HOST.

Miss Edna Lewis Gave a Party on Her Twelfth Birthday.

Miss Edna Lewis, of Somerset street, celebrated her twelfth birthday Thu s lay afternoon and evening by giving a party to a number of her young friends at her home. The time was spent in playing games. Supper was served at 6 o'clock. Among those present were Francis Montford, Grace Linbarger, Emma Powers, Minnie Nischwitz, Ursula Krewson, May Fairchild, Eva Higgins, Laura Linbarger, Viola Linbarger, Mildred Linbarger, May Fritz, Emma Fritz, Bertha Miles, Hattie MacLaughlin, Lillie VanWinckle, May Wyckoff, Ethel Wyckoff, Grace Powers, Marian Englehardt, Mabel Farlee, Mary Woolston, Edna Lewis, Willie Higgins, Edwin Loomis, Arthur Morrison, Earnest Powlison, Leslie Powlison, Leslie Ireland, Harry Hedden, Harry Josephs, Malcom Krewson, Charlie Powell, David Fairchild, Arthur Humble and Willie Nischwitz.

COPS IN SHORT QUARTERS.

Police Officers Nearly Run Over by a Backing Coal Train.

The Plainfield police board came very near having to fill four vacancies on the police force Saturday. Last Friday, Chief Grant, Sergeant Kiely, Roundsmen Frederickson and Flynn, Patrolman Cash and Charles Westerfield were walking down the tracks en route to the hiding place of the lads who are charged with burglary. They kept a sharp lookout for a headlight but on account of a passing freight train did not hear the approach of a train that was backing along in the same direction they were going. Just before the train reached them Grant, who was behind turned and saw it. He pitched headfirst off the track with a yell to warn the others. Frederickson was precipitated down the embankment by his jump while Kiely and Flynn just escaped with their lives.

Home-made Cake Sale.

The Young Women's Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church will hold their first sale of home-made cake at the home of Mrs. J. Fred MacDonald, corner of Front street and Watchung avenue, on Saturday afternoon, October 30th, from 3 to 6 o'clock. Orders for cake may be left at the store of G. L. VanEmburgh & Son each day, not later than Thursday afternoon, and they will be filled by the ladies. The band takes this method to assist in furnishing the new Sunday-school room of the church and at the same time provide their friends with delicious home-made cakes, and they ask the liberal patronage of their friends.

PLAINFIELD GOT ONE PLUM FROM REPUBLICANS.

Roger F. Murray Nominated For Assembly Without Opposition in the County Convention.

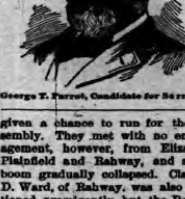
Except for the Dissatisfaction of the Summit Delegation the Convention Was Harmonious—A Set of Resolutions Adopted Praising Republicans All Along the Line—Participation of the Plainfield Delegates.

A "happy family" of Republicans went down to Elizabeth Thursday afternoon to attend the county convention of the party. They gathered in the wished-for plum, the Assembly nomination for Roger F. Murray, without opposition and returned home ready for an active campaign. Altogether the convention was a very harmonious affair, except for a sulkiness shown on the part of some of the Summit delgates, who felt rather sore because their town was not remembered in the distribution of the Assembly plums.

It was understood from the start that Plainfield ought to have one of the Assembly nominations. She had the Sheriff last election, but her big Republican majority entitled her to something else. For the last two terms W. R. Codington has had the nomination without much opposition. This year he did not withdraw until two weeks before the convention and left the nomination for Roger F. Murray, one of the most active workers in the Republican party in Plainfield. It was then conceded through the county that Murray ought to have it, and the Bethlehem politicians agreed to back him for the nomination. The Elizabethians were gunning after the other two Assembly nominations, however. Robert G. Houston and George A. Squire were prominently mentioned and had the supp ort of the all-powerful ones.

There were all sorts of rumors flying about to the effect that J. Martin Roll, one of the present Assemblymen, was going to try for renomination. That promised a fight, as neither faction was willing to allow their candidate to be crowded out, but Roll, at the last, declared that he would not run under any circumstances, and an unpleasant feature was removed from the path of the rest.

There were two booms that for a time threatened the harmony of the party. The friends of John A. Hicks, of Summit, demanded that he be



George T. Parrot, Candidate for Surrogate.

given a chance to run for the Assembly. They met with no encouragement, however, from Elizabeth, Plainfield and Rahway, and so the boom gradually collapsed. Clarence D. Ward, of Rahway, was also mentioned prominently, but the Rahway delegation would not give him their united support, and Rahway decided that she only wanted the Coroner.

The Plainfield delegation held a caucus in the Board of Freeholders room before the convention and decided to support the slate composed of Parrott for Surrogate, and Murray, Houston and Squire for the Assembly unitedly and the chairman of the delegation, Mayor Charles J. Fisk, was given the power to cast the votes of the forty-six delegates in a bunch.

The convention convened at the Lyceum Theatre half an hour late, by which time all the inopportune booms had been thoroughly extinguished. Several of the Plainfield delegates, led by Councilman William N. Runyon, entertained the rest with a verse of "A Hot Time in the Old Time Tonight," while they waited for the meeting to open. The convention was called to order by Hon. Charles N. Codding, of Westfield, chairman of the county committee. S Rusling Ryno, of Rahway, was made secretary and R. R. Hinkson, of Westfield, George Ball, of Fanwood, and George W. Little, of Cranford, assistant secretaries. Senator Foster M. Voorhees was named as chairmain and was escorted to the platform by George Wilcox, of New Providence, and Dr. Harris, of Springfield, amid great applause.

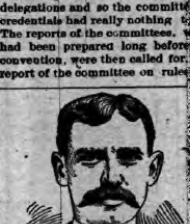
Senator Voorhees made a brief speech in which, although he mendioned no names, he put in a good word for the present Surrogate. He also criticized the Democratic State platform. After the reading of the call, the committees were announced by the chairman as follows:

Committee on rules—James W. Hope, chairman, Roselle; Meline W. Halsey, Elizabeth; John Robinson, Fanwood.

Committee on credentials—Eugene W. Austin, chairman, Cranford; Charles E. Reed, Rahway; Thomas M. Belknap, Elizabeth.

Committee on resolutions—Hon. Joseph Cross, chairman, Elizabeth; Francis S. Fhraner, Summit; Wellington B. Morehouse, Westfield.

A call by wards showed no contested delegations and so the committee on credentials had really nothing to do. The reports of the committees, which had been prepared long before the convention, were then called for. The report of the committee on rules was



Roger F. Murray, Candidate for Assembly.

adopted and then Judge Cross read the following resolutions which were received and adopted:

The representatives of the Republican party of Union county, assembled in convention, congratulate the people on the return of prosperity due to the defeat by the action of the voters last November in favor of sound money and the return to the Republican policy of protection to American industry.

We are filled with satisfaction to the fact that the pledges made by the Republicans of this State upon their return to power have been fulfilled. We are pleased to notice in a recent utterance of the New Jersey division of the Chicago Democracy that a healthy public sentiment has invaded that body and won its approval of the adoption of the amendment to the Constitution against gambling and its condemnation of the gambling dens still maintained in Hudson county under the protection of the same old gang.

We approve the administrative administration of Governor Griggs and commend his policy of appointing citizens of high character and capacity to responsible offices.

A fully reorganized and secure fact that the benefits derived by the people from our municipal governments fall short of what we have a right to expect from the amount of taxation imposed upon them. Our methods have become pitfalls, instead of guides. Officials with the best intentions are not able under existing conditions to render efficient public service. We therefore call upon our Republican fellow-citizens and other well-disposed people throughout the State to take up the problem of municipal government with enthusiasm energy to secure substantial success. The true limits of municipal duties should be clearly defined, and the laws relating to local affairs should be made plain and strong, to the end that public service may be more efficient and the money raised by taxation wisely expended.

We favor legislation providing for the abolition of grade crossings at the earliest practicable moment, and hereby pledge the nominees of this convention to every reasonable endeavor to that end.

We commend the nominees of this convention to the voters, and if elected we charge them to remember at all times that their first and highest duty is to work for the interest of Union county.

John Farrell, of Rahway; Augustus K. Gale, of Westfield, and J. Phraner, of Summit, were empowered to fill any vacancies in the ticket if any should occur.

The call for nominations for Surrogate was then made and Mayor Fisk wanted a chance to be given at once for the nomination of the one man that all wanted, but the chairman overruled him and, according to the rules, a call was made by wards and townships. The first ward of Elizabeth waived its right in favor of the Twelfth and Hon. Joseph Cross nominated George T. Parrot in an eloquent speech. The remainder of the delegations seconded the nomination and Mayor Fisk moved that the secretary cast the ballot, which motion was promptly carried.

Then came the nominations for Assemblymen. John D. Barr, of Elizabeth, named Robert G. Houston. Dr. Mack, of Elizabeth, seconded it and named Geo. A. Squire. Then Col. Morrell, of Elizabeth, seconded them both and added the name of Roger F. Murray, of Plainfield. Mayor Fisk, however, made the regular nomination of Murray. William Newcorn, of Plainfield, moved to cast a ballot for the three, but the diesy pointed one from Summit objected. The roll was then called and all the delegates voted for the three candidates, except three of the Summit delegates who refused to vote at all. The candidates received 233 votes and were declared nominated.

It had been generally understood that Rahway was to have the nomination for Coroner. Her delegation named Dr. Charles S. Holmes, of that city, and Mayor Fisk seconded it. There was a general movement of surprise when the Cranford delegation put up the name of Dr. Charles E. McConnell. The vote was taken by delegations and the Cranford man secured 17 votes from Clark, Cranford, Summit and Linden. Dr. Holmes was declared elected, as he received the remainder of the votes. There was a hurried consultation on the stage between the leaders and then Senator Voorhees electrified the whole convention by saying that Dr. Holmes was not eligible for the office. Then he went on to explain that he held the office two years ago and a law says that three years must elapse before the same person can hold the office of Coroner. The former vote was reconsidered and then the Cranford delegation again named Dr. McConnell, the Rahway delegation seconded it and the nomination was made unanimous. Rahway expressed a willingness to give way to Cranford now that her chosen candidate was not eligible.

Ernest R. Ackerman, of Plainfield, was one of a committee of three appointed to escort the nominees to the stage. While they were gone, there were cries for more singing and Runyon and his friends again struck up the familiar air. The song was received with great applause. It was repeated and the candidates marched in and they were tendered a hearty welcome, the Plainfield delegation being especially demonstrative in their welcome to Roger Murray.

Surrogate Parrott made a short speech and then Mr. Houston and Mr. Squire addressed a few words to the delegates. In introducing Mr. Murray, Senator Voorhees said that it was always busy and always doing some good. It's a very hard thing, he remarked, to get everybody in Plainfield to like you, but Roger has that happy faculty.

As Mr. Murray came forward the Plainfield delegation rose in their seats and gave three tremendous cheers and a tiger. Murray looked worried, but he pluckily began and thanked his audience for the nomination and promised to do all he could if he was elected, to further the interest of the county. He would give every measure his full attention and vote according to his conviction. The delegates cheered him again and then the convention adjourned.

The Plainfield delegations was composed of the following:

First Ward—J. W. MacMurray, chairman, D. S. Dunavan, J. F. Buckley, R. I. Tolles, C. H. Herring, J. E. Fleury, William Douglas, Fred. Stack, H. C. VanEmburgh and Fred Beekman.

Second Ward—William N. Runyon, chairman, Nelson Runyon, John S. Dumont, J. Hervey Doane, Charles Smith, Robt. Guttridge, Wm. H. Drayton, John E. Keeley, Lewis Croon, Edwin H. Frost, Joseph A. Robinson.

Third Ward—J. Frank Hubbard, chairman, Charles H. Fisk, Joseph Kirkner, Ernest R. Ackerman, A. R. Littell, J. W. Murray, Jr., Spencer Conway, F. E. Marsh, B. Frank Corlies, G. J. Tobin.

Fourth Ward—William Newcorn, chairman, George W. DeMeza, Harry C. Runyon, Albert W. Demarest, James H. Stewart, William A. Westphal, Alfred H. Leivers, Daniel J. Galbraith, Joseph Chapot, Edward McCray, Robert Lee, Alonzo T. Ayers, John Kavanaugh, Arthur Venable and Frank Nelson.

TRINITY'S WOMEN GAVE A TEA.

An Event That Provided Pleasure Guests and Profit for Church.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Tier, of Bank place, was the scene of a delightful event last Thursday, when a tea was held under the auspices of the Ladies' Christian Women Society of Trinity Reformed church for the purpose of securing additional money for the furnishing of the church.

As usual, the tea was largely attended by members and friends of the church, who lent energy toward making the affair a success. Mrs. E. T. VanWinkle, Mrs. F. M. Demarest and Mrs. R. H. Bird composed the committee in general charge. Benjamin LaVere was in charge of the musical portion of the programme. The hours were from 4 until 10 o'clock, and during that time the spacious home was crowded with people. At the door were stationed H. W. Marshall and E. T. VanWinkle, who received the guests, as well as their money, in their usual happy manner.

There were piano selections by Bert Harold, cornet solos by Benjamin LaVere, comical vocal solos by Harold Barret, of London, England, and selections on the guitar either. Mr. Barrett was obliged to respond to several encores, and his selections won admiration from all.

In the dining room Mrs. P. M. Demarest and Mrs. R. H. Bird poured coffee, and Miss Grace Smith, Miss Minnie Smith and Miss Gertrude Tier served as waitresses.

The decorations in the dining room were pink and white. These colors were obtained through the use of cosmos flowers, attractively arranged.

Mr. Tier very generously donated to the ladies' society the ice cream served, and they appreciate the efforts of the host and hostess, which materially made the affair the success it was. Nearly $25 was left at the door with those in charge.

"Toby" Has Been Returned.

Toby has been returned. When the suit to recover the possession of that faithful equine came before Justice Nash, Thursday afternoon, Frank J. Blair, of Murphy & Blair, lawyers for the plaintiff, Mrs. Sarah Staats, declared that the suit had been settled. The defendant, Mahlon Mulford, agreed to return the horse and take his old one back again and also not to bring any action against John Staats who made the trade.

CADETS TO TRAIN H

MILITARY SCHOOL BOYS P... FOR AN ACTIVE WINTER

Association of the Borough Boys Strong Company—Henry Brewster Stand — Captain Edwards to ...

The Plainfield High School cadets are preparing to resume their winter campaign. In fact, they have begun and the corps is now on a foundation with very bright prospects for the season which has just opened. This year sees the long wished-for consolidation of the companies of the Plainfield and North Plainfield High Schools. The boys from the borough now come on this side of the county line and are regular members of the Plainfield company and will drill with them regularly. The local boys are considerably fewer in number than last year but they have increased the roll of the Plainfield company until it now numbers forty.

As usual, the company will be under the charge of Captain George Edwards. As regards the selection of the cadet officers a change has been made this year. Instead of having the officers by ballot as has heretofore been the custom, they are appointed by the commandant, Captain Edwards, by the merit system. Last year Captain, George Proctor Kent, was the first lieutenant, Sydney Hayworth, have not returned and Captain Edwards has announced their successors. Henry Brewster has been appointed captain, and Sumner Smith signed, and will command the second this year. He took an examination in tactics and showed himself capable of assuming the position before he was appointed. First Sergeant Arthur Lederer, of last year's corps, has been appointed first lieutenant, vice Hayworth, resigned.

The selection for the other vacancy has not been made, although there are several candidates for it.

No regular appointments have been made among the non-commissioned officers. Second Sergeant Wm. A. DeLong, Jr., is now acting as sergeant. The definite selection will be delayed until the ability of different cadets can be seen at the regular weekly drills.

The cadets will drill every Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. At present they meet in the school yard but with the arrival of stormy weather the drill will be held in the Washington building, the second floor of which is well adapted for such a purpose.

Making Cheering Sure.

The Methods Spread for Cheering Are Numbered by the Millions.

[Philadelphia Press, July 28.]

Four million pounds of cheering was the estimate of the Merchants' Reception Committee, which had charge of the reception to the Democratic delegates returned at ninety-one million and a half pounds of cheering.

Philadelphians realize that this is a big order, and they are getting ready for it. [Frank E. Fiser and Co.] is interested.

Frank E. Fiser and Co. have a number of cheering machines on exhibition at their store, and they are ready to furnish cheering machines in any quantity desired. Their machines are of the latest pattern, and are guaranteed to be perfect in every respect. Frank E. Fiser and Co. have been in business for many years, and have built up a reputation for fair dealing and square methods. Their machines are guaranteed by the parent to be perfect in every respect, and all the customer is required to do is to call at the store and examine the machines. After all the customer is required to do is to call at the store and examine the machines. After all the customer is required to do is to call at the store and examine the machines. After

GROOM A STAR STATE MAN

CHARLES D. STILLMAN CAME FROM TEXAS TO TAKE BACK A WIFE.

The Groom Darling Barlow the Charming Bride—Nuptial Knot Tied at the Home of Bride's Parents Last Week.

The weather October 20th was not exactly ideal for the occasion of a wedding but it served its purpose in throwing the contrast between the cold and darkness outside and the warmth and happiness that completely filled the home of William Barlow, at 91 Prospect place, when his eldest daughter, Miss Grace Darling Barlow, was united in marriage to Charles Hayden Stillman, formerly of this city, and now a rising young merchant of Texas.

Rev. E. M. Rodman, of this city, performed the ceremony in the parlor under a bower of pink ribbons and flowers, which radiated from all corners of the room to the chandelier in the centre of the ceiling, under which the bridal couple kneit. The bride wore a gown of white organdie, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and carried a white prayer book. The maid of honor was the sister of the bride, Miss Alice Adele Barlow, who was charmingly gowned in light blue. The bride was attended by two little maids, Marion Barlow, both clad in white, and two small twin cousins, Jeffrey and Thomas Wisner, of Warwick, N. Y. They were Tuxedo coats and knickerbockers.

The best man was Edwin A. Howell, of Chester, Pa., an old college friend of the groom. The bridal party entered to the strains of the Mendelssohn wedding march played by Rogers orchestra.

After the ceremony, the guests gathered round to congratulate the couple and then all went into the handsomely decorated dining room where the wedding supper was served. The prevailing color of the decorations in the dining room was green. The library was decorated in scarlet.

Although it was a private wedding, the couple were generously remembered by their friends and were the recipients of many handsome and valuable gifts.

Among those present were relatives from Scranton, Brooklyn, Warwick and Brookville.

The newly married couple were expected to take the 10:17 train for New York from the North Avenue station, but they did not. A party of their friends were at the station to see them off but when they did not arrive, the friends took the train and went to Haywood where they welcomed the bridal party with a plentiful shower of rice as they started to board the train for Texas. They had driven there. They were accompanied them to Westfield and then returned by the next train.

They will settle at Sabine Pass, Texas, and will visit some of the principal cities en route. They will register at the Winsor Hotel, Sabine Pass.

LARGE CHURCH WEDDING

MARRIAGE OF CHARLES H. HALL AND MISS ELIZABETH TICE.

The Groom is the Well-Known Pharmacist of This City and the Bride a Popular Young Woman of Perth Amboy.

Charles H. Hall, the well-known pharmacist of this city, was wedded to Miss Elizabeth Tice, of Perth Amboy, October 20th. Miss Tice is the daughter of Former Assemblyman George Tice. The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock in the First Presbyterian church, Rev. G. B. Van Dyke officiating, assisted by Rev. J. H. Owens, of Paterson, Mr. Hall's former pastor in Perth Amboy. Miss Tice has been prominent in Perth Amboy society for several years, and the attendance at the wedding was extremely large. The maid of honor was Miss May Burns, of Brooklyn.

The bride's gown was of ivory satin and tulle, with diamond ornaments, and she carried a huge bouquet of white bridal roses. Her mother wore black satin, with diamond ornaments. Miss Burns was in yellow silk and she carried yellow chrysanthemums. The best man was John H. Hall, of Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, a brother of the bridegroom. The ushers were Benjamin Belover, Jr., of Brooklyn; John Powers, of Plainfield, and Harry Dodd and E. J. McCormick, of Perth Amboy. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, at High and Market streets. Mr. and Mrs. Hall left last night for their wedding tour, and will then make their home in North Plainfield, at 69 Duer street.

The church, which is one of the largest in Perth Amboy, was filled to the doors, about three hundred guests being present. The platform and pulpit was handsomely decorated with cut flowers, potted plants and palms.

The residence of Mr. Tice, where the reception was held, was also handsomely decorated for the occasion. The wedding supper was served here.

Among those present were Miss Mary A. Jobs, Olaf Sangsted, and relatives of this city; John C. Erseie and family, of Newark; and Mrs. John Hall, mother of the bridegroom, of Fishkill on the Hudson.

HOSTS IN FULL UNIFORM

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL RECEPTION OF CYPRESS COMMANDERY.

Given by the Crescent Rink and Attended by Sir Knights From Many Other Towns—Finely Executed Military Drill Given.

The eighth annual reception of Cypress Commandery, No. 6, K. T., was held in the cycle academy last Thursday. The elite of the colored people were present. The Commandery was present in full uniform and at 12 o'clock the members, together with the visiting guests, gave an exhibition on the floor, which was followed with an exhibition drill by Cypress Commandery, in charge of Past Grand Commander William Douglass, of the State of New Jersey. Past Eminent Commander Brown and Captain General Gibson acted as escorts in arranging the members for the drill. They marched with a military precision. Frequently during the drill the large number of people present showed their appreciation by hearty applause.

The members of St. John Commandery, of New York, together with the other visitors, occupied a place of honor on the large stage. The music for the drill and dancing was furnished by Prof. Vanderveer, of Elizabeth. There were lady members of the Eastern Star Lodge, of Newark and New York, present, and they also occupied seats of honor. Eminent Commander William Jones, of Cypress Commandery, received the visitors in the name of the Commandery.

A feature of the evening was the presence of Most Pulsant Sovereign Grand Commander Milton F. Fields, of St. Louis, Mo., who represents the eastern and western consistory of the United States. He made a short speech which was greatly enjoyed. In conversation, Mr. Fields gave the information that the Grand Lodge of Missouri is the largest lodge of colored Masons in the United States, and that the members of the Star of the western consistory is the largest body of Scottish Rite Masons in the United States. J. H. Pelham is the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge.

Among the visitors from St. John's Commandery, New York, present were: Lieutenant Commander August Goss; Richard Jenkins, T. P. Williams, George Bell and Henry Johnson. Lincoln Lodge, of Elizabeth, and Bethlehem Lodge, of Newark, were also represented. After the drill dancing was continued until 3 o'clock this morning, and everyone had a thoroughly good time. The floor managers were Walter Benn and William Fisher. The other committees were as follows:

Committee of arrangements, William H. Jones, Charles Barber, Burril Gibson, William Wright, James H. Walker, A. J. Brown, Arthur Venable, Nelson Batts, James Long, John Reed, Louis Randolph, Grant Cannon and Joseph Dunham.

Reception committee, William J. Douglass, James Conset, George W. Thompson, Benjamin Silles, Benjamin E. Johnson, Levi F. Williams, John Smuthers and Henry Johmer.

SAVED THE BABY.

John Burnett's Heroic Action at a Fire Over the Mountain.

Jinkstown is a small settlement back of Washingtonville. Among the residents of the place are William James, who supports himself, wife and large family of children by peddling vegetables in and about Plainfield. Existence has been a hard one for them but they have succeeded in making both ends meet and all went well until last Friday morning.

Friday morning early James went to town as usual with his wagon. His wife remained at home attending to the housework. It was almost 11 o'clock in the morning when Ed and John Burnett, who were working in a field nearby, saw flames break through the roof of the James domicile, a little one-story-and-a-half structure. They hurried to the house and told Mrs. James and tried to save as much as possible of the contents.

The fire burned rapidly and they were only able to save part of the furniture. They were standing in front of the doomed dwelling. Mrs. James surrounded by her frightened children, when she remembered that in the excitement she had forgotten her baby that lay in a crib in the midst of the burning house. With a scream, she started for the door but John Burnett stopped her and struggled with the frantic woman while Ed Burnett rushed into the house to find the child. In a moment he appeared enveloped in flames but with the child wrapped in a blanket in his arms.

Burnett was badly burned about the face, neck and hands while part of his hair was singed completely off. The child was not injured. The house burned to the ground and Theodore Duver, one of the neighbors, took in the homeless ones until they could make some other arrangements.

A New Letter Box.

A new and large-sized mail box has been placed at the corner of Park avenue and Front street by the City National Bank, where it will be a great convenience to all the merchants and business men in the vicinity.

TROLLEY TRACKS LAID OVER A COVETED HIGHWAY

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA TRACTION COMPANY RESORTED TO HEROIC ACTION TO GAIN POSSESSION.

A Thousand Laborers Came at the Beck of the Capitalists and Led on by Lawyer They Built the Road in Defiance of Courts, Township Officers and Sheriff.

Station Agent Osborne, of Finderne, was awakened from his sleep Saturday night at 11 o'clock and beheld a sight that made him rub his eyes, and perchance pinch himself once or twice, to really convince himself that he wasn't dreaming. Standing on the eastbound passenger tracks in front of the station over which he presides as the most patriarch-looking employe in the service of the Central, there was a train of seventeen cars that stood out in shadowy relief as dozens of torches flared up at regular intervals and illuminated a scene of hundreds of dusky laborers skurrying here and there at the task of unloading great numbers of picks, shovels, carts and other pharaphernalia used in railroad construction.

What the aged station agent beheld was no illusion; it was a stern reality—an invading host of creatures coming at the beck of a powerful combination of capitalists who were determined to brook no defeat in the cherished plans to acquire a franchise that seemed to be slipping from their grasp. They were set in their ides to defy even the laws which they had previously been prostrating themselves before in trying to peaceably get what they were now about to acquire by force—the privilege of building a trolley railroad over a section of a highway that was coveted by rivals.

The invading army was championed by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, promoters of the cross-state line. For months and months this aggregation of capitalists has been striving to get the right of way between Bound Brook and Somerville, a pivotal link in the chain from which was to dangle, they thought, success and profit. It was a prize worth getting at even extraordinary cost.

Euchred at nearly every move that might result in desired ends, they had at last determined on heroic measures. Engaging the services of a big contractor in Baltimore, who had at his service a thousand husky laborers, they planned to descend upon the disputed ground at a time when the legal machinery could not be drawn upon by their enemies and to build the road that would at least result in applying the old adage that "possession is nine points of the law." By doing this they figured to let their opponents fight it out afterward.

And so it was that the old station agent at Finderne awoke to find the territory around his depot literally alive with men and things calculated to defy the law.

The invasion had been well planned, the workers well-trained. Every man knew his business and they worked in a concord that showed results quickly. The hundreds of laborers were divided into gangs in charge of experienced bosses. As quickly as possible they were out upon the highway working with might and main under direction of those who knew just what and how to do.

The rivals of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, the Brunswick Traction Company, has friends, and one of their supporters was soon aware of the work. He hurried to the officials and they in turn hurried to the courts.

At 2 o'clock Superintendent Herbert, of the Traction Company, was served with a stay issued by the counsel of the Bridgewater committee, but he disregarded it on the ground that no courts are open on Sunday and that the Traction Company could not be enjoined by law before Monday.

Before daylight a dynamo was spirited into the power plant at the Finderne Hotel and set up ready for use.

Superintendent Herbert said that his men would complete the tracks over the four miles of disputed territory, erect the trolley poles, place a car on the tracks and have it running by the power furnished by the dynamo at the Finderne plant before 1 o'clock Monday morning. This was a big job and William V. Steele, one of the counsel for the Township Committee, Theo. Hoffman, and Judge G. Bartine, lawyers for the Brunswick Traction Company, started in early in the day to prevent it. Sheriff Wyckoff, of Somerset county, and the Township Committee, consisting of Peter Gulick, David Bartles, and William Hardgrove, were hastily summoned. Hardgrove, who is friendly to the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, said he would not interfere. Bartles, who supports the Brunswick Traction Company, was six miles away at his mountain home. Gulick, who has assumed a neutral position, but who has recently been accused of flopping over to the Brunswick Traction Company, was afraid to act. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon before Gulick and Bartles decided on action and started for the scene, accompanied by Sheriff Wyckoff and a small posse.

At the request of Superintendent Radel, of the Brunswick Traction Company, the Sheriff arrested William Taylor, a liveryman, of Bound Brook, a score of section bosses, and several engineers.

Two hundred Italian laborers under Superintendent Radel began to tear up a section of track which Radel alleged was on property owned by the Brunswick Traction Company. As many negroes hired by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company knocked the handles from their pickaxes and rushed at the Italians, who sought shelter in a barn. Radel was hissed and threatened.

He backed out of the mob under the protection of his friends and drove away. His laborers were loaded in wagons and taken away. Lawyers Alvah A. Clark and John C. Shaw, acting for the New York and Philadelphia Company, ordered the work resumed and advised Superintendent Herbert to defy the Township Committee and the Sheriff, as they were acting illegally. This was done and at 8 o'clock last night a trolley car was hauled from the Finderne station and placed upon the track amid cheering by the crowd.

The Township Committee gave up the fight at 9 o'clock and the Sheriff and his deputies were called off. At 11:30 the line was completed and ten minutes later the current was turned on and the car was started over the line. Word was received before starting that a gang of men, who were concealed along the track near Bound Brook, would attack the car. Superintendent Herbert and a number of officials were in the car, which was strongly guarded by negroes armed with clubs.

The work was only marred by one accident which occurred about 9:45 Sunday night when "Ollie" Howard, a Baltimore lineman, fell from a hanger thirty feet to the ground. He was carried to a house nearby and a doctor summoned. His injuries were some very ugly cuts about the head and a bad shaking up.

The work was done it is said by J. G. White & Co., general contractors, who have offices in New York, Baltimore and other cities.

RAID BY CHICKEN THIEVES.

Michael O'Day Finds the Coop Spotted With Blood and Twenty Fowls Gone.

Chicken thieves played havoc among the occupants of the chicken-coop of Michael O'Day, of South Plainfield, Friday night. O'Day is employed at the coal storage plant of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. He has been working nights. O'Day owns a number of valuable game cocks besides an assortment of other fowls. Friday evening at an o'clock his wife came hurrying over to the coal yard to tell him that there was trouble in the chicken-coop. He went over and found that some twenty of the most valuable of his stock had been caught their throats cut and then carried away. The coop was covered with blood. There were several clews to the identity of the thieves and several arrests are expected to follow at once.

A Quiet Wedding.

Fred A. Dietz, of this city, and Miss Florence C. Colbrook, of New Brighton, Staten Island, were married at the Christ church rectory in New Brighton, on Saturday, October 16. The wedding was a quiet family affair, Mr. and Mrs. Dietz are now residing at the groom's home at 730 Richmond street.

Walter M. McGee, of Rockview avenue, is enjoying a vacation.

His Wife Bejzed for Lemonade.

John Ward, colored, of West Third street, was arrested Saturday on a warrant issued by Justice Mosher. He was charged by his wife, Dolly Ward, with beating her while they were returning from a dance in the Crescent Rink last Thursday night. Saturday evening when Ward was given an examination his wife announced that she had relented and did not wish to press the charge. Both Ward and his wife begged the Justice not to punish him, and a promise was made that the offense would not be repeated. After giving the offender a severe lecture and telling him what he might expect if he done up again on the same charge, the Justice released Ward.

Pastors Exchanged Pulpits.

"Joyful in My House of Prayer," was the subject of a very helpful sermon by Rev. G. E. Herring to the congregation of Trinity Reformed church Sunday morning, he having exchanged pulpits with Dr. Schenck. His convincing argument of the necessity of holiness, honesty, constancy and humility in prayer was firmly and lovingly established, as was the joy of him or her who takes everything to God in prayer.

Mrs. M. H. Pike, of Baltimore, is stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Morgan S. Taylor, of Rockview avenue.

FANCY STEPS TO BE SEEN

SOME OF THE DANCES ARRANGED FOR THE SPIELKARTENFEST.

This Year's Affair Will be Somewhat Like the Kirmess Only Some of the Dances Will be More Novel in Their Appearance.

The monster benefit for the Muhlenberg Hospital, which is to be known as the Spielkartenfest, is already attracting much attention. Many of the young people of the city are now spending several evenings a week rehearsing for the different dances that are to form the principal part of the affair to be held in the Crescent Rink next month. Everybody remembers the Kirmess of two years ago with great pleasure and it has been generally understood that the Spielkartenfest is drawn on the same lines as the Kirmess, which is the truth, except that the attraction of this year is to include something of a novel character beside the many beautiful dances of the same order as those of the Kirmess. The new feature is a game of "living whist," which has already been mentioned in these columns.

The success of the dances two years ago resulted in the request that many of them be repeated but Miss Lila Agnew Stewart, who successfully conducted the Kirmess and has complete charge this year, has decided that the Plainfield audience will be treated to an entire programme of dances. Not that the old ones were not worth repeating but there are so many good ones that have not been seen on a Plainfield stage.

The game of living whist will introduce a series of dances by itself. The fifty-two cards all participate in dances before the game begins and they are all as delightful as the rest. The court cards take part in a charming dance appropriate to their rank. With slow and stately measure, the courtly knights and ladies move through the intricate maze of the dance, then comes the famous arch of steel and all is over. Miss Schipper and Mrs. A. C. Vail are chaperones of this dance. The four aces form a pleasing quartette in another dance, under the chaperonage of Mrs. W. L. Saunders.

The rank and file of the rest of the cards are divided into the black and red cards, each class of which has its own dance. The black cards have an attractive dance. The youths come with mandolins and offer flowers to the maidens. They dance together and the music is soft and enticing and with the swaying motion of the waltz. For different is the dance of the red cards. It possesses intense life and action and has the stateliness of the minuet. Mrs. James T. Scott chaperones the black cards and Mrs. F. H. Andrews the red cards.

Then the little pages, they are bound to be favorites with all. They are chaperoned by Mrs. W. J. Boone. One of the prettiest of the other dances is called the mirror dance, with Mrs. F. S. Green as chaperone. The solo dance will be something out of the ordinary and will explain whence comes the name. The Spanish Cachuca, danced only by the young ladies, is full of fire and excitement. As its name implies, the dancers are the merry senoritas of sunny Spain. Mrs. August Kleineck is the chaperone. Bright in the colors of the chrysanthemum, a merry group of fair maidens will dance the chrysanthemum dance under the chaperonage of Mrs. George Randell and Mrs. L. H. Biglow.

The wild and brilliant gypsies appear in the tambourine dance of which Mrs. M. S. Ackerman is the chaperone. One of the most artistic effects of the Spielkartenfest will be produced in the Tyrolean peasant dance, of which Mrs. H. A. McGee and Mrs. J. C. Peck are the chaperones. The costumes are simple, but the dance is one of the prettiest of the evening.

The Hoop-pipe, chaperoned by Miss Rose Verdin, tells of itself. It is sure to be popular. The last in the list of the evening dances is the Jockey Club dance, of which Mrs. M. B. Long is chaperone. The music is bright and catchy, while the movement is light and free.

Property Transfers.

The following property transfer has been recorded at County Clerk Howard's office, Oct. 16th to 23d, as reported in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

Hectors Grace P. E. church, Plainfield, to David C. Smalley, lot East Front street and southwestery line of Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, $1,780.

The following contracts have also been filed:

James E. Martine with Novelty Generator, steam heating, $407; Craig A. Marsh with G. J. Tobin, heating house, Park avenue and Second street, $10.97.

Asiatic Persea Customs.

The stereopticon lecture on Persia, by Eshoo Jacobos, a native Persian who is now a student at the College for Physicians and Surgeons in New York city, at the Seventh Day Baptist church, Saturday evening, was well attended. It was given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of that church. His lecture was a general exposition of the social, religious and political customs of the people of Persia and was very interesting.

HAPPY NUPTIAL CROWN

WHELAN-FINNAGAN MARRIAGE SOLEMNIZED IN ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

The Ceremony Performed by Rev. Father Smyth and Witnessed by a Concourse of Friends—Reception at Bride's Parents.

The cup of happiness was observed October 20th in the marriage of Miss Margaret Finnagan, second daughter of Patrolman and Mrs. Patrick J. Finnagan, of 922 West Fifth street, and Michael J. Whelan, of 547 West Fifth street, which took place at St. Mary's church. This edifice was filled with admirers of the happy young couple, who are so well known among a large circle of acquaintances. The interior of the edifice about the altar presented a festal appearance, around which was arranged palms and chrysanthemums.

Soon after the church was opened the friends and relatives arrived and were seated by the ushers, D. J. Galbraith, Edward Flynn, Charles Ward and Michael Black, while Miss Mary Smith, the organist, rendered classical selections appropriate to the occasion.

The bridal party was precisely on time, their arrival being announced by the first notes of the Lohengrin wedding march. The ushers appeared first, followed by the maid of honor, Miss Catherine Millett, cousin of the bride, who wore a becoming gown of organdie, over blue silk, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

Then came the bride, an attractive blonde, exquisitely gowned in white broaded moire, en traine. A veil was worn, which was caught up with orange blossoms. She carried a prayer book, and appeared leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away.

The groom and best man, John Whelan, brother of the groom, entered from the front of the church, and met the bridal party at the altar, where the beautiful ceremony of the Catholic church was performed by Rev. Father P. E. Smyth, the pastor. Following the ceremony, the Mendelssohn wedding march was rendered as the bride and groom left the church. The party was then taken to the home of the bride's parents, where a reception was held for the relatives of the contracting parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Whelan received their guests in the parlor beneath an arch of smilax and white chrysanthemums and they were showered with the best wishes of all. The table in the dining room was decorated with the colors of green and white, presenting a very pretty scene. During the reception hours supper was served, after which the young folks enjoyed some dancing and a general good time.

Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Whelan left on a ten days' wedding trip, and upon their return they will reside at Grosville, where the groom has a home already furnished and awaiting them. The groom is employed as a salesman in a large wholesale shoe house in New York, and is highly thought of. The estimation and popularity of the bride and groom were strongly evidenced in the large collection of costly and useful presents received, including furniture, silverware, cut glass, china, etc.

Whenever the house they were very kindly remembered by the guests who were waiting outside to give them their full allowance of rice, accompanied by their hearty congratulations.

There were guests present from Easton, Newark, New York, Bridgeport, Conn., and Plainfield.

A Quiet Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Lillian W. Ackerman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Ackerman, of East Fourth street, to John Cooper, an employe of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, took place last Thursday at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. G. Kennedy Newel was the officiating clergyman. Mrs. Woolfenden, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Hubbard, of this city, was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper will reside on East Fourth street. Only the immediate relatives were present to witness the ceremony.

A. C. La Boyteaux, of Fairview avenue, has been seriously ill at his home.

Thin in flesh? Perhaps it's natural.

If perfectly well, this is probably the case.

But many are suffering from frequent colds, nervous debility, pallor, and a hundred aches and pains, simply because they are not fleshy enough.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites strengthens the digestion, gives new force to the nerves, and makes rich, red blood. It is a food in itself.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

Union County Democratic Nominations.

For Surrogate,
John L. Crowell, of Rahway.

For Assembly,
B. L. Lawrence, of Elizabeth.
W. D. Welfkiel, of Elizabeth.
T. D. Jackson, of Springfield.

For Coroner,
Thomas E. Dolan, of Elizabeth.

Somerset County Democratic Nominations.

For Surrogate,
George Vosselier, of Bridgewater.

For Assembly,
Henry Layton, of Bernards.

AN EXPERIENCE IN TEMPERANCE.

The one exciting feature of the convention of the Synod of Presbyterian churches held in this city last week was the discussion concerning the temperance resolutions which were directed at Princeton University. The agitation in this direction made a timely topic for Rev. A. A. Murphy, a Presbyterian clergyman of New Brunswick, and Sunday he delivered a sermon in defence of Dr. Shields, who in company with Former President Cleveland, signed an application for a liquor license for Princeton Inn.

He said that from the criticism which the affair has aroused one might think that the University was engaged in the sale of liquor. This was not the case. Princeton Inn was simply an experiment, an honest-hearted one, in behalf of temperance. In the old days the college students patronized the saloons and drank in their rooms They went to New York and resorted to all sorts of methods to obtain drink. All efforts to stop drinking had failed. If drinking existed and must exist, it was best it should be openly. None of the younger students could obtain beer or anything intoxicating in the Inn. Those promoting the cause of temperance deserved credit for the purity of their motive in taking up the matter. Much had been made of the fact that one of the signers was a prominent Presbyterian minister and a member of the faculty. There was no law which would prevent a minister acting as he pleased as an American citizen. Some of the criticism, he said, was caused by jealousy of Princeton University.

NEW JERSEY EXECUTIVE PATRONAGE.

Governor Griggs has made most of the important appointments falling within his official term. Next winter he will name six Law Judges and seven County Prosecutors. His principal State appointments will be Superintendent of the State Board of Education and Chief of the Labor Bureau. The successor of Gov. Griggs, to be elected in November next year, and to fill the executive chair for the calendar years 1899, 1900 and 1901, will appoint a Chancellor, three Supreme and two Circuit Judges, a Chancery Clerk, State Prison Supervisor and Inspectors, the whole Riparian Board, two members of the State Board of Canvassers, a State Factory Inspector, with other State officials and important boards, ten County Judges, eleven Prosecutors, and ten District Court Judges.

NEW JERSEY TAXATION.

The returns of assessable property in the State, compiled for the State Board of Taxation, show a total valuation of $812,816,240, an increase over last year of $15,211,736. Six of the twenty-one counties show a decrease. These are Burlington, Cumberland, Gloucester, Hunterdon, Salem and Sussex, all rural counties. Other rural counties show only slight increases. This is due to a depreciation in the value of farm land. The increases in the non-agricultural counties is quite marked, notwithstanding that there is little of the increase due to personal property. In Union county the valuation is $37,975,600, an increase over last year of $1,303,500. In Somerset the valuation is $17,812,760, and increase of $54,046.

There are six State Senators to be elected on Tuesday of next week and the Democrats are straining every nerve to capture all six of the seats.

Tammany believes in less croakers and more Crokers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In use for over 30 years.

Kidney Ills

are caused by poison that indigestion creates. Stop the poison and you find the cure. TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT stops indigestion. It cleanses and strengthens stomach, liver and kidneys.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Sold by druggists for 30 years. 50 ct. and $1.00.

PUNISH THEM.

Not a single newspaper that comes to our office has thus far condoned the outrageous proceedings of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company in its methods and attitude in respect to acquiring the right of way through a section of Bridgewater township about which there was some dispute with a rival company. The unanimous sentiment of the press has been of the severest condemnation, in most cases actually urging that all the principals concerned in the usurpation and defiance of the laws should be punished by imprisonment in jail. Beyond the opinion of newspapers in other sections, we know from the number of people who have personally spoken to us in approval of our attitude expressed in the editorial in Monday's paper that the citizens of the community wherein the anarchial scenes were enacted are aroused to a sense of the injustice done. The apparent victory of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company ought to be made so hollow by the officials of Somerset county that its backers will never again attempt like proceedings. And as a matter of fact those officials will not be true to their sworn duties if some action is not instituted toward punishing the flagrant acts committed by those who were totally conscious of the wrong they were perpetrating.

BAH!

The good women of the Town Improvement Association are sorely in need of homely admonition when they set out to have Plainfield adopt the curfew bell. Such a movement smacks so much of foolishness and wasted effort that if it had been undertaken by an unorganized set of people, instead of an organization that has already accomplished some good for the town, it would be laughed down without a serious thought. The curfew bell is a relic of puritanical notions and even if tolerated on the statute books it would be a dead letter in effect. The Town Improvement Association has shown an energetic purpose in endeavoring to make the city a better one in some respects than it is, and they have been liberally commended and appreciated therefor. But when they essay to fasten a curfew restriction we feel like saying bah!

The New York Central Railroad is recognized as being one of the most carefully operated roads in the country, but yet its fate has been to suffer two of the worst accidents that have had horrifying details in recent years. Its chances of accident are considered to be reduced to the minimum, but with all the millions of dollars spent in adopting inventions to gain this reputation the crumbling particle of earth that held a massive rock was, in this case, as if those millions had never been applied to such purposes. It is, indeed, the small, unforseen things that count in this world.

Newspaper men seem to be faring pretty nicely in the matter of acquiring public positions in New Jersey. The latest to grasp a fat official plum is Howard B. Tindell, the "Freeholder" of the New Jersey edition of the New York Press, whose saucy comments on things political in this commonwealth are a marked and interesting feature of the Press. Mr. Tindell is to have a place in the Supreme Court.

It is announced in Mercer county that Senator Edward C. Stokes will not accept the appointment as deputy clerk of the Supreme Court under William Biker, but will continue in the Senate and be a candidate for reelection next fall. It was found that Mr. Stokes could not accept the position and remain in the Senate, and he was unwilling to give up his political career.

Governor Griggs Tuesday issued his proclomation declaring the anti-gambling and ad-interim amendments to the Constitution passed and the woman's suffrage amendment beaten. The proclamation of the Governor does not prevent the making of a recount on the anti-gambling amendment.

Without heralding ourselves as prophesiers, the thought is suggested that because the odds are on certain candidates now in a betting way, there is no reason to believe that the voters won't try to get even on election day.

This campaign is such a quiet one for Union county candidates that the walkover some of them claim they are going to have must involve a still hunt for votes.

THE STING OF CRITICISM.

The sting of criticism of the Presbyterian church leaders directed at Rev. Charles R. Shields, one of the signers of the now famous Princeton Inn license application, has been too much for the latter to stand, and yesterday he announced his intention of severating himself from the Presbyterian church with the least possible delay. He determines the actions of certain Presbyteries and Synods to be unjust and defamatory to his good name. This denunciation, of course, applies to the Synodical convention held in this city last week.

There is only one way to consider the exciting turn of affairs that was enacted between Bound Brook and Somerville Sunday in the determination of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to gain possession of the right of way over a disputed piece of territory, and that is the utter condemnation of such extraordinary tactics. The defiance of the law was so open and insistent on the part of the invading army of workmen—mere tools in the hands of men whose particular actions in this instance bordered very closely to an archy—that no law respecting citizen can passively condone such flagrant usurpation of constituted processes, resulting in temporarily acquiring what is only to be finally secured through the regular channels of administrative government.

A Birmingham clergyman with a statistical mind and philanthropic impulses has been making some calculations designed to show how wilful waste at English weddings squanders supplies that might have relieved woeful want in India during the famine. There are over 20,000 churches in England and therefore the clerical mathematician argues that about 40,000 pounds of rice must be thrown away every week, or over 900 tons a year, counting no weddings at all during Lent. Sent to India this rice would have relieved thousands of starving people.

A demonstration that might be observed with elevating effect in every community was recently held in Brooklyn, when 9,000 men appeared in a parade as a public protest against the use of profanity.

Judge Gaynor declares that four inches of space in a newspaper is more effective than a public meeting in promoting any good cause or overthrowing any bad one.

The editor of an exchange, in commenting on the advent of a bouncing boy baby, says that he wouldn't take $20,000 for him, but wouldn't give two cents for another one.

The iceman has had his day, the coalman is having his, but the plumber is yet to make his debut. He occupies the centre of the stage with Jack Frost.

NEW TELEPHONE CALLS.

Many Merchants and Householders Take Advantage of the System.

The last month has been an active one for the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company. A number of new telephones have been put in and the lines of the company about the city extended. New lead cables have been hung from the central office on North avenue to Linden avenue and Somerset street and West Third street and Liberty street, in place of the old rubber ones, and they will all be ready to put in the underground conduits as soon as they are made.

The new subscribers to the service are: 39, Mrs. J. H. Ackerman, residence, West Seventh street; 139 F., Cornwall Printing Press Company, North avenue and Berckman street; 34 B., L. Pincoffs, residence, Central avenue; 67 O., Mrs. J. F. Loeser, residence, 1117 LaGrande avenue; 294, Frederic W. Butler, residence, 203 East Ninth street; 223 A., Garret G. Packer, furniture, 301 301 West Front street; 214 B., Bard Cycle Company, North avenue; 225 B., City steam and hand laundry, 19 Somerset street; 233 W. E. Lowe, residence, 1094 Park avenue; 104 A., Wm. Hand & Son, general express, 518 Park avenue; 226 A., Spicer & Hubbard, moulding, planing mill, Madison avenue; 226 B., Commercial Mills, (A. L. Cadmus), 674 South Second street; 226 A., G. E. Strauss, residence, 724 Watchung avenue; 227 Henry B. Newhall, residence, Arlington avenue and Ninth street; 208 B., J. F. Stevens, residence, Fanwood.

Chief Marshal Received a Gift.

Last Saturday Chief Marshal Wilson celebrated the anniversary of his birthday, and in the evening the members of the police department called at his home and presented him with a handsome rocking chair in commemoration of the happy event The gift was appreciated by the receiver and he thanked heartily the donors.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that pheumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, and prompt relief will follow. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A CURFEW BELL TO TOLL?

THE TOWN IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION WANTS IT THAT WAY.

The Women Will Urge the Common Council to Pass an Ordinance to Compel Youths to be Off the Streets by 9 o'Clock.

Is Plainfield to have a curfew ordinance?

This is the question which is destined for the next few months to stare the citizens and the Common Council in the face, and which must be answered either affirmatively or negatively. The ordinance provides that at 9 o'clock every evening the curfew bell shall ring as it used to do in colonial times, and at the sound of its ringing all children under fifteen years of age must be indoors. Policemen are instructed to enforce the ordinance to the letter, and the younger generation are therefore kept closely at home after 9 o'clock in cities where the law is in effect.

The people of this city have heard of the curfew ordinance, but very few took more than a passing interest in it. The matter is now made one of interest to every Plainfielder by the action of the Women's Town Improvement Association, of this city, in taking up the ordinance and deciding to make efforts to secure its adoption by the Plainfield Common Council. This action was taken at the meeting of the association which was held in the Y. M. C. A. building this morning. The president, Mrs. Pierre Mailli, and other members of the association expressed themselves as heartily in favor of the ordinance which is spoken of by its friends as the most important municipal reform for preventing crime among youths of the present century.

The movement for the passage of curfew ordinances has met with much favor in the west, where a number of cities have adopted the law. It is now in force in Lincoln, Nebraska, in Omaha, in Levenworth, Kansas, and other cities. In the east it has not met with such favor.

A member of the Town Improvement Association when seen by a Daily Press reporter today stated that the association intends to commence its work at once in favor of the ordinance. Circulars will be distributed among citizens and especially members of the Common Council, showing the beneficial effects of the law wherever it has put into operation.

The women will now be given an opportunity to display their ability as promoters of reform legislation, and it is possible that all other questions of government, finance or tariff will be relegated to a back seat for the coming months, while the curfew fight waxes hot.

A. Y. M. C. A. FOR THE PLAINS.

To Be Established in Old Church Property by Generosity of Dr. Coles.

The old property owned by the Baptist church in Scotch Plains is about to be thoroughly renovated and put in the best of condition by Dr. Cole, who has shown the hand of generosity in so many ways, and is to be used as a Y. M. C. A. building. It will be finely equipped and the arrangement will be as perfect as possible. It was Dr. Cole's idea of interesting himself in the matter to the extent of erecting a building purposely for the young men of this vicinity, but circumstances are such that it was not deemed wise considering the size of the place. The young men will have great cause for appreciation when they are able to enjoy the above-named improvement at the hands of such a worthy and beloved philanthropist.

THE JUDGE WAS LENIENT.

One an Ineffensive Character and the Other is Hard Luck.

Two offenders were arraigned before City Judge DeMesa Monday morning. One was John Whitehead, who has been in the employ of the Poster Press Works until a short time ago. He has been in hard luck and was arrested by Patrolman Vanderveer on Saturday night for stealing coal from the cars of the Jersey Central Railroad. He was a good workman and had never been arrested before, so the Judge suspended sentence on him.

The other offender was a German who gave his name as Robert Hoad loser. He was an inoffensive character who had merely taken refuge in a car of the Jersey Central Railroad on Sunday night to get out of the storm. Patrolman Watson had found him and locked him up. Sentence was suspended on him.

Telephone for the 'Fest.

The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company has kindly offered to place a telephone in the Crescent Rink for the benefit of the participants of the Spielkartenfest. The telephone will be placed there at once and will remain until after the affair is over.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals

83 per cent. alone is digested.

Of

H-O

99.75

is digested.

The process of preparation of H-O is "peculiar to itself."

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C. 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1

—The Plainfield Sanitary Company's business is increasing every day, and the plant is working in an excellent manner.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:20, 8:00, 11:25 a. m. 2:20, 5, 5:30 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m. 12:30, 4:30 and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 5 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m. 12:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—7:20, 11:25 a. m., 1:50, and 2:20 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 2:30 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close at 2:30 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—1:30 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6:30 p. m.

J. H. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New J

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Cleanliness and Comfort. Stations in New York, foot of Liberty Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 30, 1898.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 14, 6 37, 8 00, 9 03, 10 03 a. m., 12 03, 1 03, 2 37, 3 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m. Sunday 5 14, 6 37, 8 00, 9 03, 10 03 a. m., 12 03, 1 03, 2 37, 3 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 6 37, 8 00, 9 03, 10 03 a. m., 12 03, 1 03, 2 37, 3 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m. Sunday 5 37, 6 37, 8 00, 9 03, 10 03 a. m., 12 03, 1 03, 2 37, 3 37, 4 37, 5 37, 6 37, 7 37, 8 37, 9 37, 10 37, 11 37 p. m.

Leave Newark at 6 15, 7 15, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a. m., 12 25, 1 25, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m. Sunday 7 15, 8 25, 9 25, 10 25, 11 25 a. m., 12 25, 1 25, 2 55, 3 55, 4 55, 5 55, 6 55, 7 55, 8 55, 9 55, 10 55, 11 55 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sunday 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

Leave Somerville 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m., 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m. Sunday 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

Leave Easton 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m., 3 05, 5 05 p. m.

Leave Lake Hopatcong 6 45 a. m., 12 05, 5 10 p. m.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, inclusive, (buffet parlor car to Bound Brook).

8 00 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

12 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

3 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

5 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

5 10 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg, (buffet parlor car to Bound Brook).

6 45 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

9 05 and 9 25 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg, (buffet parlor car to Bound Brook).

10 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Canton, Chicago, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, (buffet parlor car to Harrisburg).

7 10 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TROLLEY WAR IS ABATED

NO EXCITING DEVELOPMENTS NOW EXPECTED BETWEEN THE RIVALS.

The Brunswick Traction Company Will Leave the Matter to the Courts, Believing They Will Finally Get the Right of Way.

Somerville and Bound Brook are quiet once more. The excitement that followed the unexpected action of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company in laying trolley tracks connecting those towns without waiting for a franchise from the Bridgewater Township Committee, has gradually subsided. All Sunday the residents of those two places were in a state of anticipation. The news of the sudden arrival of the trainload of negroes at Finderne soon spread until a great crowd thronged to the scene of the trouble and watched the systematic working of the large gang of colored laborers.

It was supposed by many that the overhead trolley wire system was completed and that the cars would run by electric power. While the rails were all in position from the end of the old line at Finderne to the limits of the borough of Bound Brook, the trolley wires were not ready for the entire length of the road. The company was anxious to push the work forward as soon as possible, and was particularly anxious to have one of the cars in motion, no matter in what manner the power was furnished. The engine at the Finderne Hotel power-house broke down, so two of the mules of the carting department were pressed into service.

Monday the car continued to make its trips from the line of Somerville to the Middlebrook bridge, which marks the boundary line of the borough of Bound Brook. There was the usual crowd of sightseers at both termini but the rain soon lessened the curiosity of the crowd and, as nothing exciting happened, they departed. The fact that it was mule power and not electricity that propelled the car rather disappointed the curious ones who had intended to make the trip. There were quite a number of passengers, however, during the day.

Everybody was wondering what the Brunswick Traction Company would do and what action Sheriff Wyckoff and the township authorities would take. There was a rumor that the Brunswick Company intended to pounce upon an unprotected part of the line and tear up the rails, but no attempt at violence was made. The leaders of the Brunswick Company held a conference in Somerville yesterday afternoon but did not announce any plan of action. In fact, the proprietors of the company are almost jubilant for they consider that the New York and Philadelphia Company has made a fatal mistake. They are confident that the township and county authorities will compel the removal of the rails and that, after such action, the township committee will utterly refuse to listen to their petitions.

What further action the New York and Philadelphia Co. contemplate is not known. It is certain, however, that they will make a desperate fight in the courts to retain the advantage they have now gained. They are completing the wiring of the roadway and expect to have the cars running by electricity today or tomorrow. The cars will continue to run until the company is forced to stop them.

Public opinion is divided in Somerville as in Bound Brook. The right of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to put down the track is not considered in many instances but the mere fact that it has been laid is looked upon as final. The thinking ones seem to consider the action as disastrous to the interests of the traction kings and predict that they have taken a step that cannot be recalled and will finally result in their defeat in this mammoth battle of the corporations for the key of the trolley system of the State.

GIRL, BOY, WOMAN, MAN,
Everybody: send us 5 outside wrappers of Pepsin Gum packages of
FLEER'S GUM Pepsin Gum-Kola
We will send you a souvenir worth 25c., and tell you how we will give away $1,000 in cash.
Now's the time. FRANK H. FLEER & CO., Philadelphia.
Fleer's Gum (Pepsin Gum Kola) keeps the stomach right.

SPEEDY HORSES TROTTED

A SATURDAY PROGRAMME THAT ENTHUSED HORSEMEN.

Several Pretty Spurts in Which the Entries Showed the Speedy Qualities—One Foul Claimed—The Race Summaries.

The trotting contests held at the Plainfield Driving Park Association's track on Saturday afternoon drew a crowd of about three hundred, including a number of ladies. The entries included horses from this city and from Woodbridge, and the events were intended to be a repetition of those held on the Woodbridge track on the previous Saturday.

The entries were fewer in Saturday's events, however, and one race between horses of the 2:35 class, did not take place at all. The winner in the 2:30 class at Woodbridge, "Alda H.," was not entered, but the four heats were prettily contested between Judge W. A. Coddington's "Belle," Douglas Darby's "Sunday," and C. A. Campbell's "Lady C." "Belle" won the first and second heats; in the first half of the third she broke badly and "Sunday" came in first. The fourth heat was a neck to neck contest between "Belle" and "Sunday," and at the finish the two horses seemed to pass under the wire at the same second. "Sunday," however, had done considerable running, which the owner claimed was caused by a foul from the wheel of "Belle's" sulky. The crowd yelled that it was a "dead heat," but after a consultation the judges awarded the heat to "Belle," which gave her the race.

In the 2:25 class "Myrtle Twig" and "Breastplate," who were first and second in the Woodbridge race, were not entered. W. E. Brock's "Active" won the first heat in fine style in 2:39, but in the second heat the animal made a rather poor showing, breaking in the first quarter mile and losing to "Barney Williams." When the third heat was called notice was sent to the judges' stand that "Active" was withdrawn and would not trot again during the afternoon. As there was only one other entry, this action on the part of Mr. Brock compelled the judges to award the race to "Barney Williams."

The third race was between steppers of the 2:40 class. "Little Dick," belonging to John Taylor, of Rahway, was given a trial heat with N. B. Smalley's "Bolette," and was then withdrawn. "Bolette" then won three straight heats from "General Benham." The last of these heats furnished the most exciting episode of the afternoon and sent a thrill of satisfaction through all the horsemen present. In the beginning of the second heat Mr. Smalley's trotters were making the turn "General Benham's" driver tried to gain the pole, and in doing so it is alleged that he fouled "Bolette." Whatever the cause the latter made a bad break and had to be pulled down almost to a walk.

The driver had confidence in "Bolette," however, and although "Benham" was over a sixteenth of a mile ahead at the three quarter post, the plucky little trotter in the rear settled down to about a 2:20 pace. She came up the stretch overhauling "Benham" at every stride, and won by a nose amid great cheering.

The track was in perfect condition, and the only things which detracted from the pleasure of the spectators was the cold, damp wind which made everyone shiver, and the intolerably long waits between the events. The judges were William VanSyckle, of Metuchen, and L. D. Kelly, of Woodbridge, and Thomas Brantingham, of South Plainfield, acted as starter.

The following is a summary of the events:

2:25 CLASS.

Woodbrook Stock Farm. Barney Williams	2	1	1
W. E. Brock, Plainfield, Active	1	3	dr

Time—2:39; 2:30.

2:30 CLASS.

W. A. Coddington, Plainfield, Belle	1	1	3	1
Doug. Darby, Plainfield, Sunday	2	3	1	2
C. A Campbell, Woodbridge, Lady C	3	2	2	dr

Time—2:29; 2:21; 2:21; 2:20½.

2:40 CLASS.

N. Smalley, North Plainfield, Bolette	1	1	1
Edward Amos, Woodridge, General Benham	2	2	2

Time—2:34; 2:32; 2:32.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Somerville Man Dead.

John Polhemus, aged fifty-four years, died at his home in Somerville yesterday, after a prolonged illness. He was the father of Mrs. Peter B. Hodge, of Plainfield avenue, and was well known in this city.

MENTORS OF THE YOUNG

ANNUAL INSTITUTE OF PRIMARY TEACHERS' UNION.

Annual Reports Showed the Organization to be Prosperous—Numerous Instructive Papers Read by Active Workers.

The annual institute and second anniversary services of the Plainfield Primary Sunday-school Teachers' Union were held Monday afternoon and evening in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church.

The membership of the union is 42, and includes the primary Sunday-school teachers of this city, Westfield, Fanwood, Washingtonville, Mount Pleasant and Willow Grove.

The president, Miss Nettie J. Beeching, of Washingtonville, presided at both sessions. In the afternoon, after a short devotional service led by the vice president, Mrs. J. A. Powlison, of this city, the secretary, Mrs. M. W. Smalley, read her annual report showing a gain of eleven in the membership of the Union during the year. The pastors of this city were thanked in the report for their assistance.

Rev. A. E. Main, D. D., pastor of the Seventh-day Baptist church, delivered a talk, entitled "A Look at the Word Through a Child's Eyes." He emphasized the fact that children cannot give attention long to any one subject, and that they must be made to see plainly, which can be done by did of illustrations. Their eyes are apperceptive, they see new things best in the light of known things; they also see concrete things better than abstract. The speaker also dwelt upon the fact that the eyes are individual, in the sense that the scholars see things differently by reason of the wide difference in their homes, and each should be approached in the light of his home training.

Rev. E. M. Fergusson, general secretary of the State Sunday school Association made a few remarks upon "Front Line Sunday-schools," and after a vocal solo by Miss Bessie Blair, Miss Julia Shinn, of the First Baptist church, of this city, taught the lesson for next Sunday, upon the subject, "Paul's Voyage and Shipwreck," Acts 27, 13-26.

Rev. J. S. Straker, pastor of the Scotch Plains Baptist church, made an address on the subject, "The Teacher Sent of God." The teacher, he said, should be human. We can best teach by sitting beside the taught, we can best help by being the other self of the scholar. The life of the true teacher should be inspired; for such a life is the most thrillingly real medium between earth and heaven. These little lives cannot read a common leaf, but they know how a truth truly, so if the truth is in your life.

After the close of Mr. Braker's remarks, which were listened to with much interest, Mrs. T. H. Skillman, of New Brunswick, secretary of the State Primary Council, gave a brief account of a primary teacher's every day experiences in visiting the homes of scholars.

The afternoon session was closed with prayer by Rev. J. S. Braker.

William D. Murray, superintendent of the Sunday-school of the Crescent Avenue church, led the song service at the opening of the evening session and made an address welcoming the primary teachers to the church and showing the superiority of voluntary to enforced labor in the Lord's service.

After Mr. Murray's speech of welcome, a series of papers upon the subject "What I saw and heard at the summer school," were read by Mrs. J. N. Harris, of New Brunswick; Mrs. J. A. Powlison, Mrs. G. M. Banks, of Mount Pleasant; Miss M. C. Rubyon, Mrs. W. S. Hurst, of Westfield; Miss Addie C. Lambert, of Willow Grove; Mrs. Alonzo Pettit, of Elizabeth, and Mrs. T. H. Skillman, of New Brunswick, and the president, Miss Nettie J. Beeching.

The most important and interesting event of the evening was an address upon the education of the will, delivered by Miss Margaret J. Cushman, of Newark.

Attended Corner Stone Laying.

About two hundred members of the Ancient Order Hibernians, accompanied by the Independent Fife and Drum Corps, went to Roselle Sunday afternoon on the 1:45 train to participate in the exercises incident to the laying of the corner stone of the Catholic church at that place. Rev. Father Smyth, pastor of St. Mary's church, accompanied the delegation and took a prominent part in the exercises.

Those who believe chronic diarrhoea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Orisham, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz.: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

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DIED.

ROGERS—At Waterford, Conn., October 31st, Capt. Ezekiel Rogers, in his 80th year.

MARRIED.

BARLOW—STILLMAN—In North Plainfield, N. J., at the house of William Barlow, Esq., by Chaplain Chapman, Chas. E. Barlow, of Pasa. Texas, and Miss Grace Darling, daughter of William Barlow, Esq. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. M. Bodman, Rector of Grace Church, Plainfield.

TROLLEY CAR FOR PATROL WAGON?

Drunken Man Carried to Lockup by War of Street Railway.

Joseph Nutall, of Stirling, accompanied by a friend from the same place, got into trouble Sunday evening about 7 o'clock at the end of the Somerset street trolley line. Nutall was intoxicated and unable to handle the horse he was driving. In his frantic motions he ran into an electric light pole, with the result of wrecking the wagon. When Marshal George Kliner discovered the man he was informed that it was the trolley car that frightened the horse. But the marshal thought differently. Nutall was unable to walk and it was found necessary to bring him to the lockup in a trolley car. The friend seemed to be in much better condition and was not arrested. Nutall was arraigned before Recorder Thomas Monday and he was given his choice between $5 or thirty days. He paid the fine. Nutall is employed in the silk mills at Stirling.

WEDDED EARLIER THAN ARRANGED.

Miss Mabel K. Benner and Audley J. Marsh Quietly Married.

Miss Mabel K. Benner, of Duer street, and Audley J. Marsh, of East Second street, were quietly married by Rev. J. O. McKelvey at the home of the latter on Grandview avenue, Saturday evening. The necessary witnesses were the only ones present at the ceremony.

Marsh is a painter in the employ of Marsh, Ayres & Co., the senior partner in which firm is his father. The couple have been engaged for some time and were to be married in the spring but Miss Benner's father recently married again and the daughter favored a speedy marriage. The couple have not decided on their plans for the future.

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WHAT ROYALTY ENDURES.

Discomforts That Court Etiquette Imposed on the Czar and His Suite.

Those who imagine that all is couleur de rose for crowned heads little know the immense inconveniences and discomforts with which they are frequently obliged to put up by very reason of their exalted position. No more striking demonstration of this could well be found than is to be met with in the recital of the Russian Imperial family's trials at the time of the visit to Balmoral. The Emperor and the Empress, with the little Grand-duchess Olga, who was then about eight months old, left Denmark in the Imperial yacht Standart, crossed the German Ocean and ran up the River Dee, coming to anchor about seventeen miles from the castle. They were met by the Prince of Wales, and his suite. A drizzling rain was falling as the Imperial party disembarked, and hardly had they taken their places in the landaus—the Empress in the most dainty of white, lace-trimmed gowns, and the Emperor and his suit in their magnificent gold embroidered uniforms—when an order was given for the tops of the carriages to be thrown open, and despite the steady downpour into which the drizzle had now turned, the imperial cortege set forth in this manner. After some slight protest on the Empress' part, Her Majesty raised an umbrella, as did also the lady-in-waiting, who had the care of baby Olga; and so, between alternations of drizzle and pouring rain, the seventeen miles were accomplished, seeing crowds lining the entire way to witness this most uncomfortable passage of royalty.

There was, however, consolation in the thought that, once the castle was attained, their trouble would be over. Vain hope! At the castle entrance stood a Court Chamberlain, who as each carriage drove up informed its occupants that Her Majesty requested the immediate attendance of its occupants in the great drawing room; and, all drenched as they were from the watery drive, they passed into the Queen's presence, the little Grand-duchess Olga being carried at once to her apartment.

Seated on a large round ottoman in the centre of the room, her black draperies standing out about her in something of the form of a haystack, with the Princesses drawn up in a half-circle beyond, the Queen awaited the arrival of her imperial grandchildren, and most cordial and affectionate was her greeting when they appeared. Just as all were congratulating themselves upon their final release being close at hand, dinner was announced, and, taking the Emperor's arm, the Queen led the way immediately to the dining-room. Now were the troubles of the guests ended with the dinner, for no sooner had the Queen and Empress retired with their ladies than the Prince of Wales led the Emperor and his suite to the smoking-room, where for a good half hour they stood gazing with longing eyes at the low Turkish divans and tempting easy chairs, in which their uniforms—unbending as steel harness with their resplendent gold embroideries—utterly prohibited their reclining. Surely the hour at which coucher etiquette permitted of their retiring must have been hailed that night with most devout thanksgivings from them all.

THE SPARROW'S REVENGE.

The Poor Pigeon Had to Suffer for a Crime of Which He Was Not Guilty.

This story deals with the sagacity and pugnacity of the English sparrow, and also shows how curiosity may get an innocent creature into trouble. The Riddle mansion that stands in Glen Riddle, Delaware County, has for some time been the nesting place of several families of sparrows, and the birds had become a regular pest. One day last week Miss Riddle decided to get rid of the birds, and mounting a ladder she tore out at least a dozen nests from the eaves of the porch. The old birds, returning later and finding their homes wrecked, held a noisy meeting on the roof, and then dispersed.

A stray pigeon that had been roosting around the place for several days came back late in the afternoon and flew under the porch eaves as usual. The pigeon evidently noticed something wrong, for several times he flew from the porch to where the dismantled nests lay. This caused the trouble, for the angry sparrows noticed it, and suspected the pigeon of being the cause of their despair. The first thing the unlucky pigeon knew he was attacked by at least twenty screaming sparrows, who began pecking at him, and despite a brave resistance the sparrows came off victorious and left a mangled corpse on the field.

Cash Register in Garfield's Tomb.

In the tomb of James A. Garfield is a cash register, which rings up a ticket for every visitor, showing that a dime has been paid to the association for the privilege of viewing the monument erected to the martyr President.

Cleveland, Ohio, has two great monuments, and an unenviable notoriety hangs around each. When Gen. Garfield was buried in Lake View cemetery the people of the nation set out to raise $200,000 to build a monument worthy of his memory. At the time of the dedication of the monument $50,000 of the fund was lacking. The deficit was raised by the nation and the monument was left clear of debt.

From the cash register $6,000 a year is extracted. But the thrifty association has another source of profit. Inside the tomb is a counter where relics of the dead President are sold. Here can be bought at a bargain bits of the marble of which the tomb is built and pictures of the monument and the man. From the sale table $500 a year is cleared.

A Stylish Covert Coat.

A stylish fall coat is here shown. It is made of light fawn covert cloth, trimmed with wide bands of stitching, and has a collar of rich petunia velvet. This garment is a trifle longer than those of late years, and fits tightly into the waist, at the sides and back,

but has a loose, double-breasted effect in front, fastening invisibly on the left side. It is lined with rich red changeable taffeta silk throughout. The sleeves of the regulation coat style fit snugly to the arm, with a very slight fullness at the top. A tie of soft fawn colored silk dotted with white is worn around the throat to give a softening effect.

With this handsome coat goes a pretty toque, aso of petunia velvet to match the collar. It is turned up directly on the left side, where it is trimmed with black plumes and aigrettes of light fawn color.

A New Revolver.

A new revolver has been placed in the market within the last few days. It looks different from anything of the kind ever made before. The bulk of the revolver occupies the palm of the hand, so that for close and rapid action it is said to be superior to all other arms. It cannot be knocked out of the hand, the barrel alone protruding beyond the palm and fingers. It is small enough to be carried in the vest pocket, but is as effective as

any other revolver. It is also pretty, being nickel-plated, with vulcanized rubbed sides, handsomely finished and polished.

It is a double actions, seven-shot revolver with a safety spring, which is moved by the pressure of the forefinger when in action. It is impossible to fire it accidently or drop it in such a manner that it will fire itself. Nor can it go off accidentally in the hand. The cylinder, hammer and other simple mechanism are incased so that the cylinder revolves forward towards the barrel instead of from left to right.

Sled Boating to Klondike.

In the wild rush to the Klondike gold fields every expedient for hastening the journey is adopted and some curious methods of locomotion will be developed when the annual freeze begins to set in.

Photographs just received show how a party of Canadians reached the fields last spring before the thaw set

in. They rigged their boats on runners and whenever the wind was fair, spread the square sails and flew over the ice of Lake Labarge. The land part of the journey was made by dragging the sled-boats over the frozen snow and in this way they managed to transport a large quantity of provisions in comparatively quick time.

The Transvaal Exposition.

The great friendship existing between the little Boer republic ruled over by President Kruger and Germany, has been a matter of continual comment in European political circles. The most important features of this quietly-forming alliance, however, is the Transvaal exposition which is now in progress in Berlin, while its in-

dustrial purposes is, of course, of immense importance. The political motive underlying it all is a matter of no little concern to England. Thousands upon thousands have visited this Boer exposition, have marveled at its peculiarities and have ended in becoming firm friends with the Africans. The most interesting feature of the exposition is the Kraal, of which a picture is given herewith.

A GREAT CHERRY ORCHARD.

How an Immense Crop is Handled on a California Ranch.

Probably there is no better known and certainly there are few larger ranches in the State of California than that owned by the Meek estate. It is situated a little way outside the city of Oakland, and it covers a huge tract of land between San Lorenzo and Haywards. It is spread over 3,500 acres of some of the finest fruit-bearing country on the Pacific coast. A thousand acres of this extent is in fruit, for the most part cherries.

The ranch is owned and controlled by the two Meek brothers and their sisters, how skillfully may be known from the fact that in spite of hard times and a depressed market there has never been a year when it has not paid and paid liberally. A full crop of cherries from this wonderful orchard will bring its owners anywhere from $30,000 to $35,000.

During the cherry picking season the sight is picturesque, for the pickers come by families and live in the cherry orchard in a small village of tents. At the height of the season nearly one hundred and fifty pickers are employed. They are of all ages and both sexes, as the work is of such a nature that it can be performed as well by women as by men, as well by a ten-year-old girl, as by a grown man. The pickers are, of course, boarded at the expense of the ranch, and besides are paid from 75 cents to $1 a day, so that a wife and two or three children can make as much money during the few weeks of the picking season as the head of the house can earn during the entire year.

After the picking, the cherries are taken over to the packing-house, and handled at once. The riper cherries are sorted out and put upon local markets, while the more backward are shipped East. The force of packers can dispose of 420 boxes per day. Two thousand boxes go to the carload, and must be hurried to their destination as speedily as possible, for there is no fruit that loses its flavor quicker by overripening than the cherry. For the same reason the boxes must be rapidly marketed, for they will not keep many hours in the heat of an Eastern summer.—San Francisco Wave.

ROBIN'S-EGG BLUE COFFIN.

Made for an Eccentric Young Man of Central New York.

Clad in a suit of white duck, with a bunch of June roses in his right hand, the body of Frederick Duffy was laid to rest in a coffin covered with cloth of robin's egg blue, at Mycenae, a little village near Syracuse, the other day. Young Duffy, who died of consumption, was superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school at Mycenae. He had always been of an effeminate nature, and could sew like an expert seamstress. He left a memorandum of the way his funeral was to be conducted, which was carried out to the letter. Besides the casket of robin's egg blue, the white duck and June roses, the hymns to be sung were designated, as well as the persons who were to sing them, says the Buffalo Inquirer.

A programme of exercises indicated how when the singing, preaching and prayer were to take place. Two funeral sermons were preached, as he indicated, one by Rev. Robert B. Adams, from the text: "Weep not; she is not dead, but sleepeth," and the other by Rev. W. E. Brown, both of Syracuse, from the text: "He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Each sermon was to be exactly twenty minutes in length. There was to be prayer at the house at 1 p. m., and services at the little red school house at 2 p. m. He told where the casket was to stand, with his father, mother, and brother at its head, other relatives at the foot, and friends in a part of the house which he designated. He named the undertaker and bearers and located his grave. Everything was carried out according to programme, and there was never a bigger funeral at Mycenae.

THE QUEEREST OF ALL MODELS.

Can Hold a Laryngoscope in Her Throat for Hours for Sake of Science.

La grippe, that insidious bugbear which has made things interesting for the doctors and uncomfortable for humanity during the past three or four years, is more dreaded for its consequences than its original attack, remarks the St. Louis Republic.

This is true, while the grip was not as malignant as in years gone by, the aftermath was often serious for those attacked with it. It seems to have weakened the larynx in many cases, leaving behind a swelling of the vocal cords and an inflammation of the larynx itself. Local treatment is necessary in that case, and that means the insertion of a larynx mirror to examine and treat the diseased parts.

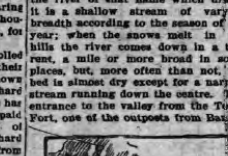
Now, it is just here where the difficulty comes in. Few persons can stand the introduction of the laryngoscope, and physicians have to train them to it gradually. A prominent local physician and surgeon said the other day that when he practised at Vienna in the hospitals and clinics the students relied for a study of the larynx upon a larynx model. This was a woman, who had so trained her throat to the insertion of the laryngoscope that she could stand it for hours at a time. She was in great demand going from clinic to clinic, and offering her services to the students and practising physicians.

This might prove a lucrative vocation for a woman in these parts of the country. Plenty of nerve and patience should soon train her to be capable of holding her mouth open with the laryngoscope sticking in her throat.

THE ASIATIC UPRISING.

The British Now Trying to Quell What Must Be Termed a Religious War.

All eyes are centered on Central Asia where the British Punitive expedition is now trying to quell what must be termed a religious war. Thus far the bulk of the fighting is in the Waikand district has been in the Tochi Valley which lies east and west between Afghanistan and Waziristan; the river of that name which drains it is a shallow stream of varying breadth according to the season of the year; when the snows melt in the hills the river comes down in a torrent, a mile or more broad in some places, but, more often than not, the bed is almost dry except for a narrow stream running down the centre. The entrance to the valley from the Tochi Fort, one of the outposts from Bannu,



is narrow and the aspect, as one approaches is that of a series of bare, low-lying hills rising to higher eminences in the background, the river winding its way in and out between them. The lower extremity of the valley is but little cultivated, but farther up the land on both banks is irrigated and fairly fertile, though this only applies to the actual parts close to the riverside, the hills being for the most part barren and bleak, and only cultivated so far as they are

amenable to the primitive methods of irrigation which the Dawaris understand. The Tochi country thus generally outlined consists of the main valley and a labyrinth block of hills and smaller valleys running into it. The inhabitants, the Dawaris, are, to a certain extent, nomadic and pastoral, though they have some few large villages dotted here and there.

They are not a fighting race so much as their neighbors the Afridis; on the contrary, their chief characteristic seems to be cowardice. The Dawar is full of treachery, fanaticism, and cruelty. Though rarely willing to risk his life in open fight, he will lie in wait for his enemy to take him at a disadvantage if he can. In appearance he somewhat resembles the Waziri, but the latter does not dye his face, as is the custom in the Tochi. The Dawaris, like the Waziris, Momands, whose countries have only recently been taken over, were formerly subject to the Amir of Afghanistan, though could they but recognize the fact, they are infinitely better off under British rule.

The Maxim Torpedo.

Mr. Hudson Maxim is a brother of Mr. Hiram Maxim, and he, too, is not innocent of designs upos the warlike strength of the world. He has invented a new instrument of destruction, than which we have seen nothing more terribly effective. It is an "aerial torpedo." This is practically a huge shell filled with gun-cotton—a ton of gun-cotton! Mr. Hudson Maxim has also devised a special gun, with a range of five miles for sending this messenger of death on its journey. Com-

pared with the Whitehead torpedo into the next stitch, and continue to which carries a charge of 200 lbs. of gun-cotton, and has a range of less than a mile, the "air torpedo" is claimed to have an efficiency of fifty-five times greater, and to cost less. The illustration given above shows the relative size of the Whitehead and the Hudson Maxim "air torpedo."

"Five from five leaves how many?" asked the teacher of a little girl, some six years old, who had not had many lessons in modern arithmetic.

After a moment's reflection, she answered:

"Five."

"How do you make that out?" said the teacher.

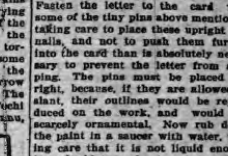
Holding her little hand up, the child said:

"Here are five fingers on my right hand, and here are five on the other. Now, if I take that five fingers on my left hand away from the right, won't five remain?"

The teacher was puzzled, and thought there might yet be new discoveries in the science of arithmetic.

Splashed Letters.

In this is given a single letter simply splashed to show how the work ought to look when first attempts have got beyond the stage when only blots and smears are produced. Cut the letter, then, out of any piece of moderately stiff paper—the color is of no consequence—place it on the card in the required position, this foundation having been first secured to the board with a drawing pin at each corner. Fasten the letter to the card with some of the tiny pins above mentioned, taking care to place these upright like nails, and not to push them further into the card than is absolutely necessary to prevent the letter from slipping. The pins must be placed straight, because, if they are allowed to slant, their outlines would be reproduced on the work, and would be scarcely ornamental. Now rub down the paint in a saucer with water, taking care that it is not liquid enough to make blots, and yet wet enough to drop through the teeth of the comb. This part of the work requires a little experience, for a beginner is almost sure to make it too wet, and to get



herself and her card, too, in a "mess." Dip the toothbrush into the paint, but do not allow more than the tips of the bristles to get moistened. Hold the comb in the left hand, flat, not edgeways, above the work, and pass the brush over the comb so that as the bristles get jarred by being scraped over the teeth of the comb, they cause the paint to become scattered all over the card in the form of a very fine strap. Dip the brush into the ink or paint as it gets used up and dry. Begin in the middle of the card, as it is there that the darkest work should be, and it can be readily understood that the nearer the dots are to one another, the darker will be the effect. Let it shade off lighter near the edges by making the dots further apart, and when there seems to be enough, and that they are evenly distributed, set the work aside to dry. Strongly resist the temptation to remove the paper pattern till the paint is quite dry, or "smears" and "smudges" will be the result.

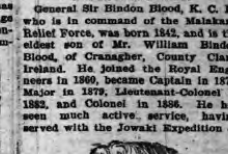
The New German War Balloon.

The aeronants of the German Army have made remarkable advances in the way of military ballooning, and their latest exploit shows a complete revolution in the manufacture of this now so necessary war article. The new style is made in the shape of an immense sausage which it is claimed

pierces the air with much more ease than the circular balloons. At one end of this is the ballast balloon, which is also used for steering purposes. The first experiments proved very successful.

Gen. Sir Bindon Blood.

General Sir Bindon Blood, K. C. B., who is in command of the Malakand Relief Force, was born 1842, and is the eldest son of Mr. William Bindon Blood, of Cranagher, County Clare, Ireland. He joined the Royal Engineers in 1860, became Captain in 1873, Major in 1879, Lieutenant-Colonel in 1882, and Colonel in 1886. He has seen much active service, having served with the Jowaki Expedition of



1877- 78 in the Zulu War of 1879, in the Afghan War in 1879-80 with the Egyptian Expedition, 1882, and with the Chitral Relief Force in 1895, as Chief Staff Officer. For services in the last mentioned campaign Colonel Blood was made K.C.B. Last year he was appointed to command a second-class district in India, with the rank of Brigadier-General.

Uncle James—"Look here, Freddie, how is it that your orange is so much larger than your little sister's?"

Freddie—"'Cause I got to the basket first."

PAINTING ON CLOTH.

A New Fad Which May be Indulged Within Limitations.

A new fad is the decorating of specially prepared paints on cloth. Only dress materials, but all sorts of trimmings room and household decorations can be ornamented with this. Cotton, linen batiste, muslin and silk as well as every variety of silk and woollen goods will bear the paint if they incorporate so well with the fabrics of the last named, as to make it impossible to wash them out. In the case of glazed and sized cottons, it is advisable, to have them washed, previous to being used as ground work for painting on. The method of using these colors is the same as with water colors, only either an especial medium, or thin vinegar is used instead of water. After the design has been drawn, or traced on the material, a little of the deep color is put on the palette, and thinned to the required tone. This is put on with a hard, flat paint-brush, the lightest shade first, and the white and high lights are simply left out, from the ground. Darker shades are obtained by painting over and over again, but light must be untouched after being once put on, so great care is necessary to keep them clear. It is advisable to use fine medium, made for the purpose, in the first instance, instead of vinegar, as in unskilled hands the latter is apt to run; vinegar is used for cleaning the brushes. When the painting is satisfactorily finished the outlines, veins and finishing touches are put in with a fine camel hair brush. In the case of table cloths or drapery requiring a ground tone the whole surface should be well damped with vinegar to make the color run evenly without showing marks or unseemly lines. The same proceeding is advisable in painting close figures for curtains and draperies, and sufficient color should be prepared at once, lest a second attempt

should give different shade. Well, and tastefully designed painted materials, look as handsome as the finest woven or printed patterns, and as the work can be quickly done, it is really a very inexpensive occupation; bidding fair to rival with the best and most artistic needlework, in fact the needle can scarcely attain the delicacy of tone and touch, which belongs to painting. When the painting is thoroughly dry, cotton and linen materials should undergo a slight mordant process. This is done by dissolving a knife point full of powder provided for the purpose, in a quart of water, and soaking the painting for about ten minutes in the mixture, then without wringing it, press it well in cold water, and dry and iron the same. As this process would be too great in the case of larger, thicker things, it will suffice if they are thoroughly damped at the back with this mixture, and quickly pressed with a hot iron when dry. When washing is necessary, it should be done as with other colored things; the best way, in our opinion, being to wash them in lukewarm water and good soap. The paint boxes are sold in different sizes and prices, according to the contents. A three shilling box containing six bottles of color, one of medium, and one of mordaunt powder is sufficient and useful for most purposes.

An Umbrella Boat.

This is a sketch taken from "Black and White" of what is perhaps the greatest novelty ever seen on home or foreign waters. It may be christened an "umbrella boat" from the fact that the sails fold up just as the covering of an umbrella does. At first sight this would seem a drawback, but in

reality it is not so, for the mechanism is the simplest possible, as when tacking the sail is merely shifted from one side to the other. The boat is a light one, and sails very fast, and seems admirably adapted for sailing on rivers or any quiet bay.

BEET SUGAR BOOM.

THE NEW TARIFF WILL HELP AMERICAN PRODUCERS.

Is the New Sugar Used by American Refineries Hay in time be Raised by Our Farmers—Hot, Arid Districts the Best for Beet Growing.

The men interested in the beet sugar industry believe that the new tariff will do not that industry, and that ultimately all the raw sugar refined in this country will be produced here. This will mean great profits for the farmers and the upbuilding of a great industry.

Experience has shown that by far the most favorable localities in the United States for the industry are in the arid regions where the weather is not too cold, where the land is suitable, where there is a long period of sunshine each year, and where there is water for irrigation. There is no doubt that the ideal place for carrying on this industry successfully is in the irrigated valleys of the arid region. There is also a chance to give to the plants when young it, and the ripening and harvesting seasons in the fall are dry and the winter is mild, so that the beets can be worked up n the factories without the great expense of protecting them in pits. For these reasons the districts in New Mexico, for instance, can run from 140 to 150 days in the year with more safety than the factories in France and Germany and in other parts of Europe or the northern parts of the United States can run 90 days. The average length of the campaign, it is called, in Europe and Canada, is about eighty-five to ninety days. In California, owing to climatic conditions, the length of the campaign is about 120 days.

In that part of the arid region most suitable for the cultivation of sugar beets there are at least 300 clear days in the year. Even two or three days of fog will take much sugar out of the beets. Sugar is principally carbon and oxygen. The leaves of the beets absorb these things and store them up in the beet.

Beet sugar factories are at present established in Nebraska, and have been fairly successful. One has been established by the Mormons in Utah. This has been running six years, and has been very successful. There are two in California, not very far from San Francisco, which have been running several years, and have done well. The largest of these is owned by Mr. Spreckels and his friends, and it has been very profitable. It produces raw or unrefined sugar which it sells to the American Sugar Refining Company in San Francisco. At Chino, Cal., there is a very large plant capable of working 1,000 tons of beets daily. There is a factory in Pecos Valley, N. M., which was completed in November, 1896, and has been very successful for a first year.

Sugar beets cannot be raised by careless farming. The proper seed must be provided. The land must be of the proper quality and all the work must be done with the greatest care. It usually requires two or three years for the intelligent cultivator to produce a maximum crop, but after the farmer gets used to it there is no trouble in producing the right kind of beets under proper natural conditions. It will be only a short time before our farmers are as well able to do it properly as they are able in Prance and Germany.

So far as the profits of the business are concerned the fundamental thing is to get beets rich in sugar and not contaminated with deleterious salts, which ruinously interfere with the manufacture of raw sugar. For instance, a factory capable of working 100,000 tons of beets in a season or campaign and using beets running 16 per cent. in sugar, could make a profit of 25 per cent. on the investment, where the same factory working on 14 per cent. beets would make nothing. The factory working on 16 per cent. beets would get 2,000 tons more sugar than it would working on 14 per cent. beets, and at practically the same cost. The 2,000 extra tons of sugar would be worth at least $160,000.

The cultivation of sugar beets in the proper qualities is extremely profitable to the farmer in the Pecos valley. They receive $4 a ton for beets running 14 per cent. in sugar, and 25 cents a ton more for each extra 1 per cent., so that a farmer raising 16 per cent. beets would get $4.50 a ton with no extra expense to himself. After two or three years' experience a farmer can safely count on growing twelve tons an acre, which at $4.50 a ton, would be $54 an acre. The total expense, including fair wages for himself, would not exceed $15 an acre for the beets delivered at the place of loading. The crop is always contracted for by the factories before it is raised, so that the farmer knows exactly what he will get and he knows he will get it in money without any discounts or commission.—New York Sun.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

All birds when perched on trees or bushes serve as weathercocks, as they invariably arrange themselves with their heads to the wind.

In certain parts of China the young women wear their hair in a long, single plait, with which is intertwined a strand of bright scarlet thread, which denotes them to be marriageable.

It has often puzzled the uninitiated why musicians tune their instruments in public, and not before they enter the orchestra. If they manipulated them before entering the theatre or concert room, they might find the temperament in the place of performance. If the instruments would not be in tune

OUGHT TO BE AN EASY TASK.

To Keep Sober Five Years in Order to Gain $4,500,000.

One glass of whiskey drunk any time during five years by a dissipated young man whose bibulous habits were known the country over would have cost New York a magnificent suburb.

The young man was George Crocker, son of the California millionaire railroad owner. He was such a star drunkard that his father tied up the millions that would have come to George Crocker in a trust instructed to keep them for fifteen years and then give them to George Crocker's brothers and sisters unless the young man braced up and kept sober for five years. If George kept sober for that period at any time during the fifteen years he was to have his share of the estate, a matter of $4,000,000, and another half-million that had been set aside by old Charles Crocker during his lifetime as an inducement for his son to be good.

Ordinarily it would be too absurd for conception that New York should care whether a young Californian got drunk or not, but in this particular struggle between virtue and inebriety the great metropolis had interest was material and intimate.

If George Crocker on his cow ranch near Promontory, Utah, whither he retreated to better withstand the assault of the drink devil, had been tempted by a glass of Mormon tanglefoot, red paint, coffin varnish, or any of the other alliterative things which the evil spirit masqueradas in Utah, he would never have received the fortune that has enabled him to buy the tract of land at Hunt's Point, Westchester, which he proposes making the most aristocratic suburb of New York.

He paid nearly $700,000 for the land, and he is going to cover it with magnificent residences for sale or rent to those who can afford to live in millionaire style.

It will never a sure thing until he claimed his inheritance and a California judicial decision pronounced that his five years of sobriety was real, valid and genuine, that George Crocker would earn his fortune. It was in 1893 that the alternative of a halt in the cade of sobriety and all this money was presented to him as a substitute for his life of hilarity with only the couple of millions left him by his mother, and he did not accept the alternative until the latter end of 1897—September 22 was the exact date of this famous swear-off.—New York Journal.

A TEMPTING OFFER.

Frederick Hawkins Refused $60,000,000 for a Patent on Steel-Making.

It is not every day that a man gets the chance to refuse an offer of $60,000,000 for a patent, but such has been the good fortune of Frederick Hawkins, of Detroit. He has invented a process of steel manufacture by which the cost of production is lowered from about $15 a ton to $8, with the additional advantage that the steel produced by the Hawkins process is better, more easily welded to iron and can be made in one-third the time taken by other methods.

How Mr. Hawkins produces his results is a secret known only to his financial backers, R. S. and R. L. Greenlee, wealthy Chicago iron men, and E. E. Lagnagan, an engineer from London. Mr. Hawkins' process is what is known as the "open hearth" furnace method, in which gas is used as fuel. The Hawkins furnace is capable of maintaining a maximum heat of 4,000 degrees for twenty-four hours, against 2,800 in other furnaces. The intense heat is blown upon the mass of iron from the top instead of the bottom, and so there is no waste.

The Greenlee brothers are practical iron men, and the mere fact that they are interested with the inventor has led capitalists to make the gigantic offer of $60,000,000. If Mr. Hawkins can do as he says he will drive all competitors out of the field, for they will be utterly unable to compete with him or his process. The offer of $60,000,000 is said to have been made by a syndicate of which the Illinois Steel Company is the nucleus.

The Struggle of the Negro.

The history of the American negro, says W. E. B. Du Bois in the Atlantic, is the history of strife,—this longing to attain self-conscious manhood, to merge his double self into a better and truer self. In this merging he wishes neither of the older selves to be lost. He does not wish to Africanise America, for America has too much to teach the world and Africa; he does not wish to bleach his Negro blood in a flood of white Americanism, for he believes—foolishly, perhaps, but fervently—that Negro blood has yet a message for the world. He simply wishes to make it possible for a man to be both a negro and an American without being cursed and spit upon by his fellows, without losing the opportunity of self-development.

A Fish with a 16 to 1 Mouth.

Some fishermen, of Tampa, Fla., who recently caught a shark noticed that its stomach was considerably distended, while the lower portion of his body and tail were quit thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fishermen, and they decided to dissect it. Upon opening the monster a small pork barrel, with one head knocked out, was found. The mouth of the barrel was pointing upward toward the fish's throat, and was literally filled with dead fish, but they could not be digested, hence the shark was literally starving to death, yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomach.—Baltimore Sun.

John Doe.—"He looks like a hard drinker."

Richard Roe.—"He isn't. He drinks easy."

Lady Butler.

Lady Butler, who is now the foremost among women artists in England, made her first great success as Miss Elizabeth Thompson when, in 1874, her picture, the "Roll Call," created a sensation in the Academy, and was ultimately purchased by the Queen. Miss Thompson had, the year before, exhibited "Missing" in the Academy, but it was the "Roll Call"

LADY BUTLER.

that placed her at a bound in the front rank of artists, where she has ever since remained. Among her other celebrated pictures may be mentioned "Balaclava," "Inkerman," "The Defence of Rorke's Drift," "Floreat Etona," "The Charge of the Scots Greys at Waterloo," "Evicted," and several other battle-pieces, all of which are handled with wonderful strength and vividness of detail. In 1877 Miss Thompson was married to Major-General Sir William Francis Butler. As a girl, Lady Butler spent some years in Italy and studied art in Florence. She also attended the Kensington School of Art. Her sister, Mrs. Meynell, is the well-known poet and essayist.

The Fan-Shaped Napkin.

To fold the napkin into a fan design is simplicity itself. First, place the napkin on the table, with the hem at top and bottom before you, and fold it through the center to bring the fold at top. The next fold is accomplished by turning up one side to bring hem level with fold at top. After which turn napkin over from right to left to bring the under part uppermost, and then fold up this side.

FAN-NAPKIN-FOLDING.

It is now ready for pleating up; to do which, place napkin lengthways before you and arrange it in nice even pleats, which must be well pressed with the hand so that they may retain their form. Take the napkin in the left hand, with the two folds at the top, and the fold with single edge either side at bottom, then you can open out each pleat and press down the inner point with a pencil or the finger-tip, as clearly shown by the diagram.

Having done all the pleats thus, turn the napkin over from left to right and proceed to pull the top of each pleat down as you did the other side. Press the base of the pleats firmly together, and pull the fan out, like the fan design, when it will stand on the table, leaning against the roll of bread, which should be placed at the back.

Threefold Screen With Glass Effects.

Although glass is comparatively seldom used for screens, when well painted it is both useful and ornamental, especially when the reflexion of the bright fire, shines through and en-

THREEFOLD SCREEN PAINTED ON GLASS.

livens the design. The pattern is conventionalised lilies, with yellow calyxes and petals, standing straight upright amidst green leaves, the dark blue flowers at the top are simply painted in one background shade, with white outlines. The panes of glass are framed in wood, and painted blue to match the flowers. The frame stands a yard and a quarter high, by half a yard broad for each panel, then comes a wooden moulding and a narrow gold beading round the glass.

Puddy—Saw Greggs just now. He's proud as Lucifer.

Duddy—Why, what's happened to him?

Puddy—The doctor says his trouble is the gout, and, you know, he thought it was only rheumatism.—Boston Transcript.

HOOD'S SONG OF THE SHIRT.

He Was Proud of His Production and Declared the Title On His Tombstone.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone says the Philadelphia Ledger. He drew himself reclining at full length on a black slab of marble, the edge of which, in large capitals, he wrote: "He Sang 'The Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription. And as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions, is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled, these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of "Punch." It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him, "Make a note of it for the press: 'Now, mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did.'"

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated in French, German and Italian. It was printed on fire screens, handkerchiefs and parodied times without number. "But what delighted and touched my poor father most deeply," says Tom Hood's son, "was that the poor creatures to whose sorrows and sufferings he had given such eloquent voice seemed to adopt its words as their own by singing them about the streets to a rude air of their own composition."

MME. BERNHARDT'S FREAKS.

She Put the Town Officials to Considerable Inconvenience.

Sarah Bernhardt does not grow more reasonable or obliging as she grows older. It has been her habit for many years to keep her audiences waiting until she got ready to go on the stage, whether it happened to be a quarter, a half or three quarters of an hour, and the audiences have quietly submitted and now the report has recently come along the shivering cable that she refused to attend a municipal reception given in herself by the authorities of Portsmouth, England, her excuse being that she did not feel strong enough to climb the steps of the Town Hall. And so the mighty ones of Portsmouth waited in their official robes and the beautiful garments which such persons wear over there—and waited for the French actress to come, never thinking, in the simplicity of their hospitable souls, that their architect had built their Town Hall so high as to make it unreasonable for them to think of paying special honors to French actresses.

It is curious that the municipal authorities of Portsmouth should have thought of giving an official reception to Mme. Bernhardt at all, but when the fact that they did is fully digested it seems strange that she should not have accepted with alacrity, till her own probable view is taken into account, that she could gain a good deal of distinction by refusing than by accepting it.

All English provincial towns will no doubt hereafter refrain from giving receptions to notoriously capricious French actresses, or else will see that their halls are built on a par with their reception-rooms on the level of the ground.—New York Tribune.

Durability of the Yellow Alaska Cedar.

The durability of timber is forcibly illustrated by fallen trunks that are perfectly sound after lying in the damp woods for centuries. Soon after these trees fell they are overgrown with moss, in which seeds lodge and germinate and grow up into vigorous saplings, which gradually rot on the backs of their dead ancestors. Of this company of young trees perhaps three or four will grow to full stature, sending down straddling roots on each side, and establishing themselves in the soil; and after they have reached an age of two or three hundred years, the down trodden trunk, on which they are standing, when cut into, is found as fresh in the heart as when it fell.—Century.

Considerate of the Snakes.

The wife of the late Professor Agassiz was one morning putting on her stockings and boots, a little serpent attracted the professor's attention. Not having risen, he leaned forward anxiously on his elbow and inquired what was the matter. "Why, a little snake has just crawled out of my boot!" cried she. "Only one, my dear?" interrogated the professor, and immediately went again. "There should have been three." He had put them there to keep them warm.—Buffalo Commercial.

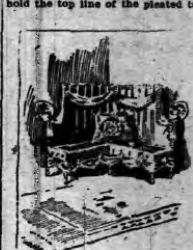
They Cannot Cut Their Fingers.

It is perhaps not generally known that the skin of some nations is much thicker than that of others. Particularly is this true of those who live in very hot countries.

The cuticle of an African negro has a skin about half as thick again as ours, and in India doctors have to use a lancet ground in a particular way for vaccinating the tough hides of Hindoo babies. Particularly over the head and back is the skin of a negro thicker—evidently a provision of Nature for protecting him from the burning rays of a tropical sun.

A Cozy Corner.

In many a household there are remnants of tapestry, which can be utilised with splendid effect in making a cozy corner. For the seat, the simplest rout seat would serve, and that could be procured, or made up, for very little. The cushions thereon should be made loose. A slip of half-inch deal, three inches wide, nailed to the wall, would be sufficient to hold the top line of the pleated tapes-



try at the back. As for the rest of the draping, its success would largely depend upon the skill of the maker. It will be necessary to purchase some "bob fringe" in order to finish off the fabrics, and also two good fans for the corners. These, perhaps, might be painted. With taste, there is no reason why an inexpensive home-made Cozy Corner should not be easily constructed on these simple lines. If the tapestry is old-gold and brown, one might relieve the coloring by getting some fringe of a dull Gobelin-blue tint.

The Seraph Ceiling.

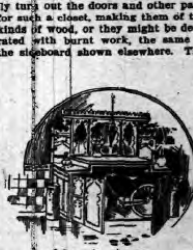
Few who have not tried the experiment appreciate the furnishing value of a decorated ceiling, provided, of course, that it is in harmony with the rest of the apartment, and many remain content with whitewash pure and simple, because they imagine that any departure therefrom must necessitate considerable expense," an idea which is altogether wrong. Many pretty schemes may be carried out with some such design as that known as the Seraph ceiling. It is a safe rule to

The seraph ceiling.

adopt, that the coloring of the ceiling should be of a more delicate and subdued tone than that of the walls, and, whatever pattern may be thereon, should not be in any degree obtrusive. Then, as to the cornice; it may in most cases be successfully treated with a light and dark shade of the predominating color of the room. Printed in black and white, however, as it is here, it loses that delicacy and softness of effect which characterises the original.

A New Style Bicycle Closet.

This new style bicycle closet, home made, is quite ornamental, and would not look out of place in a hallway. The upper part has a mirror let into it, and on each side of this are pegs for hats, those coming at the outer edge being for overcoats. A boy who understands scroll sawing could readily turn out the doors and other parts for such a closet, making them of two kinds of wood, or they might be decorated with burnt work, the same as the sideboard shown elsewhere. This



A bicycle closet.

closet should be lined with felt paper, if it is made for a seaside cottage, as that the dampness will not penetrate readily. It would be a good plan, also, to line the closet with scrim or felt paper, thus keeping out the dust, and at the same time protecting the garment from becoming torn on any rough edge or splinter of the wood.

Enamel paint can be used to make the closet a little more showy.

"What is an average?" asked the teacher. The class seemed to be posed, but a little girl held out her hand eagerly: "Please, it's what a hen lays her eggs on."

Bewilderment followed; but the mite was justified by the lesson-book, in which was written: "The hen lays 200 eggs a year on an average."

HASN'T SLEPT IN 25 YEARS.

Says He Has Forgotten How to Sleep, and Is Still Hale and Hearty at 75.

For twenty-five long years John C. Stutte, of St. Louis, has not slept a wink—for that period he has not known what sleep is. It is not a bad conscience, either, that is keeping him awake, for he has led the life of an upright, good man, is a member of a church and has always tried to do his duty.

Stutte is nearly seventy years old, and despite his strange affliction, he bears his years remarkably well and shows no trace of his lack of refreshful sleep. He is a well-known figure in St. Louis, and everybody knows his history.

It was about a quarter of a century ago that Stutte had an attack of malaria, and in a moment of chills took fifty-two grains of quinine in one dose. Since that day he has not slept, for the quinine produced such fearful noises in his head that sleep is out of the question.

At times the sounds resemble the roar of a great mass of water falling over giant rocks; at other times they sound like the buzz and whirr of wheels sawing their way through hard wood. Then they change and sound as though steam was escaping from a boiler, mingled with the crash of thunder.

So sleep was murdered by the noises in his head, and he gave up all hope of sinking into Morpheus's arms again. Doctors have no relief, although he has spent much money. Finally Stutte resigned himself to his fate, and did the best he could without sleep.

Sometimes he stays in bed, merely to rest the weary muscles and to close his eyes, but he does not sleep.

Stutte says that he does not miss sleep at all and has forgotten the sensation of somnolence. He is by no means downcast over his affliction and takes things philosophically. He is a strong, powerful man, and probably will live for many years to come. He served under Colonel Jefferson Davis in the Mexican War and during the civil war fought on the Union side.

Stutte's neighbors believe implicitly that he has not slept for a quarter of a century, as does his family. He is a bright man, and aside from deafness produced by the noises in his head is physically sound.—New York Journal.

DAILY MAILS BY BIRDS.

Two Daily Mails Los Angeles Communicates with an Island in the Pacific.

Out on the Pacific coast there has been established what is probably the most novel postal service in the world. It is now under government control, and Uncle Sam has nothing to do with the appointment of the operatives.

This is between Santa Catalina Island, lying twenty miles out to sea, and Los Angeles, Cal., and the postmen are trim, saucy little carrier pigeons, whose feathered coats, oddly enough, are precisely the bluish gray shade of the regulation postman's overcoat. Every day during the three summer months, and sometimes twice a day, these tiny messengers fly from the island, across the ocean channel and over the land fifty miles, air-line—to their loft in Los Angeles, bearing beneath their wings not only dispatches to private persons, but a daily budget of news for the city press.

The owners and originators of what is now known as the Catalina Carrier Pigeon Service are both bright Los Angeles boys—the Hahn brothers. Catalina Island is one of the most popular summer resorts on the Pacific coast; therefore it came to pass that every summer several thousand people found themselves literally "at sea," practically cut off from the outside world. At Avalon, the island's principal resort on the island, once each day, arriving at 6 o'clock P. M., and returning to the main land at 7 o'clock the following morning. All communication with the outside world was, therefore, cut off for twenty-four hours at a time.

At first the only thought was to send private messages; but it soon occurred to the editor of one of the enterprising city dailies to have the daily correspondence from the island transmitted by the pigeon line. The experiment was therefore tried.—New York Herald.

INDIAN A SALVATION SHOUTER.

Red Eagle in War Paint and Feathers Now Beats a Tom Tom in the Army.

Lo, the poor Indian, from being an imposing and historic figure in history and the novels of Cooper, has become a hallelujah man and joined the Salvation Army.

The red man in question is Red Eagle. He is a real Indian and a genuine red man from the Iroquois tribe. Red Eagle preaches now, sings now, exhorts now, and, in the language of the Salvation Army, "plays the tom-tom to save souls."

Red Eagle was converted to membership in the Salvation Army during the progress of the midwinter revivals in California in 1896. Since then he has traveled the country over, preaching under the auspices of the Salvation Army Corps. He speaks good English, has a voice that is not as bad as it might be, and his playing of the tom-tom beats a dozen to ten meetings that is unsurpassed. Red Eagle appears at every meeting in full Indian war paint. He tells of his experiences in the different tribes of North America, and his talk is always interesting and proves very entertaining.

Red Eagle was a guest of Sitting Bull at the time when the old chief met his death. He says he witnessed the shooting of the Sioux chieftain and assisted at his burial.—New York Journal.

Speaker—My fellow citizens, I am speaking for the benefit of posterity."

Voice from the Audience—And if you don't finish soon they'll be here.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bicarbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

L. A. W. RIDERS PUNISHED

THREE YOUNG MEN SUSPENDED FROM TRACK PRIVILEGES.

The Outcome of False Entries Being Made in the Bicycle Races at the Somerset County Fair—Only Barred Till Dec. 11th.

The long continued trouble between the Plainfield bicycle racers and the management of the Somerset County Fair, at Somerville, has passed from the jurisdiction of the Fair promoters and the League of American Wheelmen has taken a hand. As a result, three of Plainfield's well-known riders, Lindley M. Hillman, Charles Dodd and Peter Simmons, have been suspended from track privileges until December 11th.

It will be remembered that there was a race meet at the first day of the Somerset County Fair. Most of the races were open only to riders from Somerset county. Now a number of riders from this city heard of the meet and entered, giving their place of residence as North Plainfield, which is in Somerset county, while as a fact, they resided within the limits of the city of Plainfield. Whether they did not realize that they were endangering their amateur status, or whether they thought that the fine would not come to the knowledge of the Somerville race meet promoters, is not known, but at any rate they took part in the races as hailing from the borough of North Plainfield.

There were others beside the three already mentioned who had entered as being from North Plainfield when they, in reality, lived in Plainfield, Union county, but they did not show up for the races. It is said that they heard a rumor that there was trouble ahead for those who would ride under false colors.

The Plainfield trio won several prizes in events open only to Somerset county riders and the bona fide Somerset county men felt sore over the fact. They did not like to see the outsiders carry away the prizes. The report spread around that there had been false entries made, and the Plainfield boys were refused their prizes.

It was rumored that the Somervillians would not let the matter drop but nothing was known definitely until the weekly bulletin of the Racing Board of the L. A. W. appeared this week and announced that Lindley M. Hillman, Peter Simmons, and Charles Dodd, of Plainfield, had all been suspended until December 11th for false entry. As none of the three are doing any riding on the track at present the suspension will really amount to nothing as far as keeping them off the track is concerned.

Clipped a Horse in Quick Time.

One of John Keiderling's friends wagered him the other day that he could not clip a horse in thirty minutes. The wager was taken up and the trial was held last week in Day's stable. Keiderling accomplished the job in the required time with seven minutes to spare. The feat was considered a remarkable one.

George Vosseller, of Bridgewater township, Democratic candidate for surrogate of Somerset county, was in North Plainfield Monday looking after his interests among his friends.

HAPPY NUPTIAL EVENT WITH TOUCH OF PATHOS.

WEDDED BY SIDE OF SICK MOTHER.

Elaborate Details for the Affair Were Passed Over and a Simple Ceremony Performed.

In a very quiet manner Miss Mary A. Lewis, daughter of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. H. Lewis, of this city, and Benjamin Franklin Langworthy, of Chicago, were married at the home of the bride Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Lewis, the mother of the bride, has been ill for some time, but she was so much improved that plans had all been made for a charming home wedding at the bride's home on West Seventh street, and a reception afterwards at the home of her sister, Mrs. James F. Kimball, of Park avenue. At an early hour Monday morning Mrs. Lewis was suddenly taken worse, and it was finally decided that all plans for any elaborate ceremony would have to be given up.

Mrs. Lewis' condition was somewhat improved during the day, but a short and simple ceremony was performed at the bedside of the mother, at which only the members of the family were present. There was no best man nor bridesmaids. The father of the bride, Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, officiated. The bride wore her traveling gown. There was an informal gathering of the family after the ceremony, the proposed reception having been given up at the last moment.

Cyrus W. George, of Chicago, was to have acted in the capacity of best man while the bridesmaids were to be the Misses Mabelle B. Smith, Ernestine C. Smith, Evelyn M. Lewis and Mabel Manson. Chrysanthemums and other potted plants were used in the decoration of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Langworthy left on an early train Monday evening for New York. After a wedding tour of several weeks they will take up their residence in Chicago.

LINCOLN.

A meeting of the school trustees of Piscataway township was held Tuesday at Lincoln, and a majority of the board met Silas D. Drake, and the school trustees resolved to supply teachers for a public school and school exercises are to be commenced by December 1st. Mr. Drake, on behalf of the New Jersey Mutual Realty Co., agreed to build a new school building two stories high using the first floor for school, and church purposes, and the second story for Council meetings and public entertainments. The building will be completed by December 1st. Mr. Drake made some happy remarks to the school trustees, saying he felt it a compliment to have the town of Lincoln so recently founded to receive the approval and endorsement of the learned school trustees of Piscataway township, and it spoke volumns for the town to know that the trustees felt there was a necessity for a public school.

—W. J. Roome, of Washington Park, is having a neat and attractive park made on his property. The shrubbery will be especially fine, and Mr. Roome may erect a small piece of statuary in the centre of the park.

EASY VICTORY SECURED.

PLAINFIELD TEAM WON AT FOOTBALL FROM A NEWARK ELEVEN.

The Score Was 8 to 0 and Would Have Been Still Larger in Plainfield's Favor If It Had Not Been For the Continued Fumbling.

With a team considerably weakened by the loss of several of the regular team, the football eleven of the Plainfield Athletic Association defeated the crack team from the Garfield Field Club, of Newark, on Martin common Saturday afternoon by a score of 8 to 0. That the score was not larger was due to the continual fumbling of the Plainfield backs in the first half. The home team slightly outweighed their opponents but the visitors played well together, putting up a quick, snappy game and contesting every inch of ground.

The team that represented Plainfield was considerably different from that which has heretofore lined up. Snediker and Titcomb were new candidates on the ends but both put up a creditable game. If Titcomb was twenty pounds heavier there would be no question as to his holding the position permanently. Lovell played fullback for one half and, but for several fumbles, played a steady game, hitting the line for repeated gains.

The Plainfielders defended the eastern goal and had the kickoff. The Garfields were unable to gain and kicked to Darling. The home team bucked the centre unsuccessfully and Lovell kicked out of bounds. Schuyler was on hand and fell on the ball, which immediately went back to the visitors on a fumble. Four unsuccessful attempts to gain gave Plainfield the ball and it was forced down the field great hopes being torn in the opposing line. Hallock made a gain of ten yards on the tackle play. Darling fumbled and the ball went to Garfield on their one yard line. Fisher kicked out of bounds and Conant fell on it.

Hallock recovered the ball for Plainfield on a fumble and it was pushed down to Garfield's two yard line, when Lovell fumbled. Plainfield gained possession of the ball on the visitor's ten-yard line, but were unable to advance it before time was called. Score: Plainfield, 0; Garfield, 0.

In the second half Freeman went behind the line, while Lovell, who was suffering with an injured ankle, took his old position at left tackle, Schuyler retiring. Mr. Meredith made a very satisfactory referee, but the umpire was an inoffensive person, who had nothing to say except when prodded on by his team. His only glaring mistake was to call a beautiful tackle of Titcomb's foul at the request of his team.

The home team played together better and the fumbling disappeared. At the start Plainfield took the aggressive and kept the ball moving down the field. Freeman ran to left end from the thirty-yard line, and was forced out of bounds one yard from Garfield's goal line. He dove through centre for a touchdown, Lovell missed the goal. Score: Plainfield, 4; Garfield, 0.

Serrell ran around right end for forty-five yards, and then Freeman went through for twenty-five more, making another touchdown. Lovell failed to kick the goal. Score: Plainfield, 8; Garfield, 0. Darkness was coming on fast and it was impossible to see who had the ball. The visitors hammered the Plainfield line and gradually advanced the ball to Plainfield's two-yard line when time was called. It was at this time that the umpire called the foul tackle by Titcomb.

A large crowd witnessed the game and cheered the good plays of both sides. The lineup:

Plainfield A. A.	Garfield F. C.
Snediker.....right end	Conant
Hallock.....right tackle	Price
Brown.....right guard	Caldwin
Cuming.....centre	Cobb
Hinrichs.....left guard	Fish
Schuyler, Lovell.....left tackle	Wells
Titcomb.....left end	Mason
Waring.....quarterback	Brown
Serrell.....right halfback	Moore
Darby, Freeman.....left halfback	Cozine
Lovell, Darling.....fullback	Fisher

Time—Two twenty minute halves. Score—Plainfield A. A., 8; Garfield F. C., 0. Touchdowns—Freeman, 2; goals from touchdowns—0. Referee—A. B. Meredith, of Plainfield. Umpire—E. Fuller Gumaer, of Plainfield. Timekeeper—Marion S. Ackerman, of Plainfield. Linesmen—Lorenzo M. VanBuren and A. Willis West, of Plainfield.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—The Slape house on West Front street has been raised and is now all ready to be moved to the foundations adjoining the Industrial home.

ANÆMIA

OR PALENESS OF BLOOD.

That thin watery condition of the blood called Anæmia, which is shown by pale cheeks, bloodless lips and dull eyes, can be and is cured in one-fourth the ordinary time, by taking the natural non-irritating Iron or Hæmoglobin of Capsuloids.

This iron is extracted from bullock's blood. All other iron medicines are made with strong acids.

Drs. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50 or sent direct by The Capsuloid Company Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.

Somerset County Leaders Make an Urgent Plea For Votes.

The following address was issued by the Somerset county committee on Saturday:

To the voters of the county of Somerset:

The Democratic executive committee of the county of Somerset respectfully request the assistance of all persons without regard to previous party lines in the election of their county ticket. This is neither a National or a State election.

The Assemblyman to be elected will have no vote upon National affairs, nor any vote which will in any way effect National politics.

John A. Layton, of Bernards township, is a farmer, and a vote for Mr. Layton will be in the interest of the taxpayers of this county.

No United States Senator is to be elected during his term and his voice and vote will only be for the purpose of the furtherance of government in accordance with the Democratic notion as to State politics and State polley and opposed to Republican mis rule; therefore, there is no reason why any and every Democratic or independent voter cannot aid in its support by his vote.

The office of Surrogate is purely ministerial—one with which no politics is connected; requiring a good accountant and an honest man. George A. Vosseller, the Democratic nominee, combines both.

We, therefore, cordially invite all persons, without regard to previous party lines, to join with us in helping elect our ticket.

By order of Somerset county Democratic ex-cu ive committee,

Wm J. Logan, Chairman.
Wm. G. Tunison, Secretary.

LOST CONTROL OF HER WHEEL.

Miss Fuller Went Down a Hill at Frightful Speed—Thrown and Bruised.

A bicycle accident occurred on one of the hills in the neighborhood of Westfield last Thursday afternoon, that resulted in the serious injury of one of the party. Miss Fuller, of Watchung avenue, and Miss Elsie Martin, of Hillside avenue, went out in the afternoon and were riding along the road between Willow Grove and Westfield when they suddenly came to the crest of the steep hill.

Miss Fuller started down the hill before she had time to stop. When half way down and going at a frightful speed she lost control of the wheel, which had no brake, and she was thrown on the roadway with great force. She was rendered unconscious by the fall. Miss Martin had seen the danger first and had run into the gutter, where she escaped injury.

After Miss Fuller had recovered consciousness, she was assisted to a neighboring farmhouse, where her wounds were bandaged. A severe wound was out in her forehead, in which the doctor found it necessary to take several stitches, while her nose was also cut and bruised. Her body was covered with bruises. She was taken home in a carriage.

BEATS OFF THE HIGHWAYMEN.

Young VanHorn Leaves the Two Rascals Stretched Out.

A daring attempt to hold up Harry VanHorn, of New Brunswick, at a lonely spot on the road from Bound Brook to New Brunswick, Monday night, was foiled by VanHorn. He is eighteen, and the manager of his father's livery stable in New Brunswick.

When about half way to New Brunswick as he was driving slowly, because of a particularly dark stretch of road, two men sprang out of a clump of bushes at the side of the roadway. One caught the horse's bridle, bringing the animal to a stop. The other started to climb into the buggy.

VanHorn shouted to the fellows to release the horse.

"That's all right," said the man at the side of the wagon. "We want this turnout, and if you know when you are well off you will give it up without trouble."

VanHorn struck the nearest highwayman a blow with the butt end of the whip that stretched him out. He gave the horse a savage lash, and the animal sprang forward, throwing the other road agent under the wheels. VanHorn says both wheels went over the man.

On getting home he notified the police, and an effort was made to find the highwaymen, but without success. It is thought they were tramps.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This part is put up chiefly to supply the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are that no one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of a start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make safety and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to do them. Also succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $10 a week places to fill, and millions of $5 a week men wanted for poor places. If you are worthy you will get it—sure. The best education a young man can have who expects to be in his own way in the world is a course in

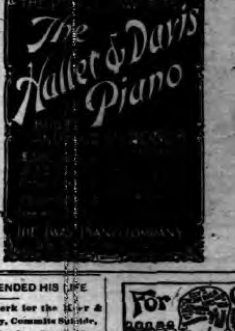
Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill these higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and ladies, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above Poughkeepsie New York.

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.



DESPONDENT, HE ENDED HIS LIFE

William Muller, a Clerk for the Keer & Martin Cycle Company, Commits Suicide.

William Muller, who has for the last year taken charge of the East Orange store of the Keer & Martin Cycle Company, committed suicide by taking poison last Saturday evening near Eagle Rock. He was one of the first wheelmen of that region and was well known to Messrs. Martin & Keer for many years. He has been unfortunate in business and was very despondent over the fact that his friends were rising to positions of fame and fortune while he remained merely a clerk. He was trusted by his employers who consider that they have lost a faithful assistant. His relatives live in Hamburg, Germany. He was a single man, forty-one years of age.

Scrofula is the advertisement of foul blood. It may be entirely driven from the system by the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

Justice Nash's Court.

Summons have been issued in Justice Nash's court in the cases of Pyte against Bockafellow, landlord and tenant, returnable on the 1st., Jones against Minerva Temple, Bathbone Sisters, on contract, returnable on the 1st.

—Several of the large letter boxes have been located on East and West Front street, to take the place of the smaller ones formerly used.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c, by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

THEATRICAL.

It is only two or three times during the theatrical season that the patron of the drama is offered an opportunity of seeing so enjoyable a play as "Shore Acres." This interesting comedy-drama is the outcome of years of thought and labor on the part of its author, James A. Herne, and it is well known that he wrote the piece five times, and then not being satisfied with some of his character sketches he went and lived for a year among the people he was representing, so that he might more truthfully portray their idiosyncrasies. It is an unusual thing for an actor to write so good a play as "Shore Acres," and Mr. Herne cannot be too warmly commended for giving to the English-speaking stage a work of such intrinsic merit. Arrangements have been made for a full scenic production of this famous play at Music Hall next Friday evening.

Louis Lowrie, of Armstrong's pharmacy, has returned from his vacation.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1897. NO. 44

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THE COMMON COUNCIL.

REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING TRANSACTS CONSIDERABLE BUSINESS.

Is Decided to Make New Election Directory Farming is a Failure—Several Changes Wanted in Ordinances.

The regular November meeting of the City Council was held Monday with all members present. The regular order of business was suspended so that the matter of widening Westervelt avenue could be considered. Jack MacMurray then read the new ordinance providing for the opening of the avenue, and an opportunity was given anyone present to offer objection to the work. David Kelly, as owner of property on the avenue, said that he was willing to give land at the proposed opening, and the same was accepted.

Mr. Barrows offered a resolution to the effect that owing to the fact that himself cannot agree with property-owners for the opening, that A. D. Thompson, W. A. Pinto and Alonzo P. Lyons be appointed commissioners for that purpose, and that November 18th be set as the time when property-owners can meet said commissioners, when said extension ordinance was to be read up and adopted on its third reading and ordered engrossed and advertised.

The street commissioner was authorized to include in his report Watchung avenue, from Front street to Greenbrook as regards the extension of the sewer.

The following petitions and communications were received and took the usual course: Residents of East Third street asked for additional street lighting. Another light was asked for to be located on Crescent avenue near Third place.

Residents of the West End asked for a light near Vail's grove in the vicinity of Fourth street. A crosswalk was asked for on Liberty street near Third street. A letter was received from Mrs. Anna R. Sewell, claiming $5 as damages from the loss of rental of her building as a court room, for the reason that the City Judge has kept in his possession the keys to the room. The matter was reported to the police committee. The Electric Light Company notified the Council that lights as ordered had been placed.

Street Commissioner Gavett reported that fifteen sewer permits were issued during the past month, and Director of Buildings T. O. Doane reported the granting of twenty-one permits.

Overseer of Poor G. E. Marx reported that three cases are now being cared for and that up to date the expenses of the poor department are $90 less than last year.

A communication was received from the members of the Board of Registry, asking for the $25 each due them for the late election. Matter was filed.

Nancy Fisk in a letter stated that she considered the arc light the best for city lighting and suggested that they be located 250 feet apart, that the wires be placed under ground, and that all wires be placed under ground; that the Council consider plans for laying a permanent pavement, after sewer and water connections are made.

The reports of the collector, treasurer and corporation counsel were received and filed. Regarding the petition of the Board of Education asking for the blowing of the fire whistle on one-session days, the fire committee reported adversely and the request was not granted.

Mr. Frost offered a resolution providing for the transfer of $1,200 from the special fund for the purpose of paving the Slape house on West Second street to a point near the Industrial Home, and making necessary improvements. Mr. Runyon offered a resolution which provides for the subletting of the city by wards for sprinkling purposes. Each ward will form two districts, except the Fourth ward, which is provided with three districts. The ordinance was adopted on second reading, and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Another ordinance was offered by Mr. Runyon which provides for the licensing of theatrical shows, etc., and imposes a reasonable fee for such exhibitions to come within the bounds of the ordinance. The ordinance provides for a fine of $100 or 60 days for violations, and conforms to the State laws on the subject. It was adopted on second reading and took the usual course. Mr. Runyon submitted a resolution regarding the ill-smelling question, as the one previously offered seems to be not altogether right. The new resolution provides for the use or prohibition and a cross section of the sewer will give the sentiment of the council. Another resolution was offered by Mr. Runyon, that the fire committee be empowered to purchase

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

NEITHER TEAM SCORED.

SAN REMO AND PLAINFIELD A. A. MET ON THE GRIDIRON.

The Game Was an Exciting One and Entirely Free From Unpleasant Features—Neither Team Kicked Goal from Field.

After twenty-four hours of continuous rain the sun came out Tuesday afternoon to see one of the most exciting football contests ever held in Plainfield. It was fought out on Martine common between the eleven of the Plainfield Athletic Association and the San Remo team of the New York Athletic Club. For forty minutes of play the ball went back and forth over the gridiron but neither side was able to force it over their opponent's goal line. Fully five hundred people witnessed the game.

The San Remo boys are old rivals of the Plainfield team and were only defeated last year by a score of 6 to 2. Both teams were considerably strengthened when they met yesterday afternoon but the visitors gave a better exhibition of team play and interference than the local players, although the score was 0 to 0, the visitors made the best showing, keeping the ball in Plainfield's territory most of the time. They were a very gentlemanly set of young men and behaved themselves as well on the field as off. There was no scrapping on either side and the game was a remarkably clean one, although the field was muddy.

Plainfield had the kickoff, but lost it by twice kicking out of bounds. Plainfield lost the ball on four downs, and then the San Remos forced the fighting to Plainfield's thirty-yard line, where McMillan unsuccessfully tried to kick a goal from the field. He afterwards made three other attempts, but failed, once by a very narrow margin. The ball moved back and forth from the centre to Plainfield's twenty-five yard line, Wenck and Cathcart kicking frequently as both sides found trouble in gaining the necessary five yards in four downs.

Ryder succeeded in catching a kick fumbled by a San Remo back and ran fifteen yards before he was downed. Several times the ball was kicked across Plainfield's goal line only to be brought out to the twenty-five yard line. The first half ended with a sensational run of thirty yards around right end by Smith. Score: Plainfield, 0; San Remo, 0.

San Remo had the kickoff in the second half. Plainfield soon carried the ball back to the centre. The ball went down the field and McMillan again tried for goal. Luder passed the Plainfield line and ran 25 yards to Plainfield's 20 yard line to be downed by Darling, who took Smith's place in the second half. Freeman secured the ball on a fumble and carried it out of danger. Both sides punted and the fight continued in Plainfield's territory. Darling was injured in the last minute of play and Smith took his place. San Remo tried another drop kick at goal, but failed and time was called.

The visitors were short one man at the start and Nathan E. Lewis played tackle and then centre for them. They were so pleased with his playing that they tried to make him a regular member of the eleven. Milne played a brilliant game at guard and succeeded in frequently blocking the quarter-back's pass. Cathcart made a number of pretty tackles between the line. The Plainfield boys showed a lack of practice. The teams lined up as follows:

PLAINFIELD A. A.		SAN REMOS.
Sorrell	right end	Smith-Freese
Hallock	right tackle	Freese-Zimm
Brown	right guard	O'Donnell
Darling	centre	Moore
Milne	left guard	Carr
McGaw	left tackle	Lewis
Ryder	left end	McMillan
Waring	quarter back	de Cusmaron
Freeman	right half back	Zimm-Mitchell
Smith-Darling	left half back	Luders
Cathcart	full back	Wenck

Referee, Roger Erickson, of Plainfield. Umpire, Harry Lee, of Plainfield. Timekeeper, Frank Smith, of Plainfield. Linesmen, A. Willis West and Laurens H. VanDuren, of Plainfield. Time of game, Two twenty-minute halves.

Cross Country Run.

The members of the athletic association of the New Jersey Military Academy held a cross country run Saturday last. The hares were John Hull and Lindley M. Hillman, and they led a party of six runners a lively chase for ten miles through the neighboring country. The pursuers were within a hundred yards of the hares at one time, but the trail led up the side of the mountain and grew so faint that it was difficult to find.

A Satisfactory Settlement.

The trouble between Mrs. Sadie Jones and the Rathbone Sisters has at last been settled. The suit that was brought by Mrs. Jones in Justice Nash's court never came to trial, and the matter was settled in a manner satisfactory to both sides.

Charlie Gong, a bright son of China, was in Plainfield last Monday on business, and he called on several friends.

Mrs. Littell and Miss Anna Littell, of Willow Grove, have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross, on Park place.

A LIGHT VOTE CAST IN CITY.

NO GREAT ISSUES TO STIR UP CITIZENS TO A SENSE OF THEIR DUTY TO VOTE.

Hundreds In This City Who Did Not Go to the Polls—Spencer Elected Surrogate in Somerset—Roger Murray Received a Small Complimentary Vote—The Result in Other Sections.

With no great State or National issues projected into the campaign election day passed off in a most quiet manner in Plainfield Tuesday. A very light vote was polled, as will be seen by consulting the tabulated returns printed in The Press today. The total vote this year was only 1,954 while a year ago the Republican candidates alone polled 2,305, the total vote being 3,181. The registration this year was somewhat less than last year, but it is evident that hundreds of citizens who were entitled to vote did not do so.

As might be expected with these results prevailing there was little activity shown around the polls. The Democrats practically had no workers whatsoever. There was spasmodic attempts on the part of the Republicans to get out a full vote, but they came a long way from accomplishing that end. A few of the enthusiastic young workers were about in carriages endeavoring to get disinterested and feeble voters to go the polls by providing transportation gratis.

A fair number of complimentary votes were cast for Roger F. Murray by Republican. The average majorities of the Republican candidates were about the same as the candidates at the last city election received.

The results in the city follow:

CITY VOTE.

	1st Ward 1st dist.	1st Ward 2d dist.	2d Ward 1st dist.	2d Ward 2d dist.	3d Ward	4th Ward 1st dist.	4th Ward 2d dist.	Total.
SURROGATE.								
Parrot, R.	230	47	305	43	397	283	217	1,522
Crowell, D.	106	41	65	22	90	189	77	631
Osborn, P.	4	2	14	3	8	8	8	47
Coughlin, L.	7	3	3	0	11	5	33	62
Parrot's majority, 822.								
ASSEMBLY.								
Squier, R.	248	65	308	44	395	261	218	1,549
Murray, R.	257	69	312	41	405	315	226	1,635
Houston, R.	251	65	299	45	393	279	218	1,540
Lawrence, D.	104	41	88	21	89	181	74	588
Jackson, D.	108	44	93	19	89	187	73	613
Wolfskiel, D.	99	39	74	16	80	171	71	549
VanDine, P.	4	2	14	3	8	8	8	47
Phelps, P.	4	2	13	3	8	8	9	47
McLeod, P.	4	2	14	3	8	8	8	47
Gould, L.	7	3	3	0	11	6	35	65
Campbell, L.	7	3	3	0	10	5	33	61
Eldenmiller, L.	7	3	3	0	11	5	33	62
Squier's majority, 849								
Murray's majority, 914.								
Houston's majority, 882.								
CORONER.								
MacConnell, R.	231	67	299	43	384	252	219	1,546
O'Connell, D.	104	41	88	22	91	189	76	604
Myles, P.	4	1	14	3	8	8	8	47
Herstein, L.	7	3	3	1	11	5	33	63
MacConnell's majority, 832.								

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Factional Fight in Somerville Resulted in Spencer Losing Votes.

A serious split among the Somerset county Republicans caused the vote for Newton H. Spencer, Republican candidate for the Surrogateship to fall considerably below that of his ticket companion, Van Doren, candidate for Assemblyman. In the total plurality in the county, Spencer was one hundred behind Van Doren and but for the large complimentary vote from North Plainfield borough, the election might have resulted in Spencer's defeat.

The trouble was in the six districts of Bridgewater, two of which include Somerville. It will be remembered that George D. Cooper, of Somerville, was the chief opponent of Spencer in the contest for the nomination. The faction that supported him were not satisfied with the choice of the convention and many of them began to work on the quiet for George Vosseller, the Democratic candidate for Surrogate. Cooper's faction was principally in evidence in Bridgewater township and Bound Brook borough. They also had active workers in the First district of Bernards and in Branchburg.

The regular Republicans learned of the so-called treachery of their coworkers and there was a lively effort to overcome the influence of the Cooper faction. The Cooper faction was thoroughly in accord with Van-Doren's nomination and made no effort to hurt his candidacy, but turned their influence to the defeat of Spencer. Votes for Vosseller were exchanged for votes for VanDoren with the Democrats, it is claimed. That great quantities of Vosseller pasters were used to flood the county. The regular Republicans in Somerville claim that the adherents of Cooper pressed Republican tickets with Vosseller pasters on them into the hands of many of the voters. Theodore Hoffman, father-in-law of Cooper, was on the Somerville streets almost all day openly handing out these tickets with the Vosseller pasters.

In Bridgewater township Vosseller received a plurality of 227, while in the contest for the one Assemblyman, VanDoren, the Republican candidate, received a plurality of 104. This, it is claimed, was a direct result of the alleged "crooked" work on the part of the Cooper faction. In Bound Brook borough, a similar state of affairs existed and the combination of Vosseller and VanDoren received the most votes.

It was to North Plainfield that Spencer looked for his strongest support and it was that borough that probably gave him the election. His popularity among the voters outside of his own party increased his plurality to over 400 in the two districts. Even in North Plainfield, however, the same influence, that played a prominent part in the election in Somerville, were at work, and some fifty ballots were cast there that bore the Vosseller paster.

Election night was very quiet in Somerville. The regular Republicans made their headquarters in the office of County Prosecutor N. Y. Dungan and there received the returns by telephone, telegraph and messenger. Even before 10 o'clock it was evident that Spencer and VanDoren were elected, but there was much comment on the general cut that Spencer received in Bridgewater. What the result of the split in the party will be, the Republican leaders decline to say at present, but it will probably result in changes in the personel of the leading workers of the G. O. P. in Somerset county.

The majorities by districts follow:

	Spencer.	Vosseller.	VanDoren.	Layton.
Bedminster		119		103
Bernards, 1st dist.	21		73	
" 2d "		15		13
Branchburch	26		66	
Bound Brook bor.		5	23	
Bridgewater, 1st dist		65		94
" 2d "		34	21	
" 3d "		104		50
" 4th "		77	66	
" 5th "		16		16
" 6th "		3		
Franklin, 1st dist.	45		58	
" 2d "	22		32	
" 3d "	58		51	
Hillsboro, 1st "	10		12	
" 2d "	129		161	
Montgomery	54		54	
North Plainfield borough, 1st dist	150		156	
" 2d "	144		91	
North Plainfield Township	56		32	
Warren		8		41
Rocky Hill bor	4		4	
Spencer's majority, 284				
VanDoren's " 760				

Borough North Plainfield.

Assembly.	First Dis't	Second Dis't
Van Doren, R.	207	245
Layton, D.	118	139
Brown, P.	13	15
Van Doren's majority, 227.		
Surrogate.		
Spencer, R.	286	273
Vosseller, D.	123	114
Voorhees, P.	13	15
Spencer's majority, 294		

North Plainfield Township.

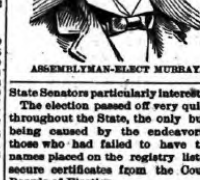
In North Plainfield Township there were 77 Republican and 43 Democratic votes cast, of which Spencer, for Surrogate, received 100, and his opponent, Vosseller, received 44. VanDoren, for the Assembly, received 76, and Layton, Democrat, secured 44.

THE STATE.

Democrats Made Great Gains in Nearly Every County.

Democratic Senators were elected in Burlington, Cape May, Hunterdon, Middlesex, Passaic and Sussex counties, and, although the result could not change the control of the Senate, interest in this phase of the election was intensified by the bearing the result would have on the election in 1899 of a successor to United States Senator James Smith, of Newark. The State Senate consisted of 18 Republicans and 3 Democrats. It now stands, Republicans, 12; Democrats, 9.

The bitter fight being waged by Governor Griggs and Vice-President Hobart against Senator Sewell and John Kean, of Elizabeth, who aspires to succeed Senator Smith, made the canvass in the six counties electing



ASSEMBLYMAN-ELECT MURRAY.

State Senators particularly interesting.

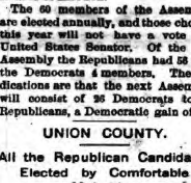
The election passed off very quietly throughout the State, the only bustle being caused by the endeavors of those who had failed to have their names placed on the registry list, to secure certificates from the County Boards of Election.

The 60 members of the Assembly are elected annually, and those chosen this year will only have a vote for United States Senator. Of the last Assembly the Republicans had 58 and the Democrats 4 members. The indications are that the next Assembly will consist of 36 Democrats to 24 Republicans, a Democratic gain of 22.

UNION COUNTY.

All the Republican Candidates Elected by Comfortable Majorities.

The entire Republican ticket was elected in Union county by a comfortable majority. George T. Parrot made an exceptionally good run for the surrogateship throughout the county, meeting with a loss only in Rahway, the home of his Democratic



SURROGATE PARROT.

opponent, John L. Crowell. In Elizabeth Parrot ran way ahead of his ticket, and in some of the other townships and cities he received a large vote. He was elected by a majority of about 2,200.

The three Republican Assembly candidates, including Roger F. Murray, of this city, were elected by majorities averaging 1,500. Squier and Houston, the other two Republicans, made big gains in Elizabeth, while Murray received a complimentary vote of 73 in this city. In other towns their majorities were about the same. Murray's majority in the county will be 100 to 150 less than that of the other Republican candidates.

Dr. C. W. O'Connell, the Republican candidate, was elected coroner by about 1,600 majority. He received a large complimentary vote at his home in Cranford.

Clerk Township.

For Surrogate—Parrot, R., 38; Crowell, D., 34. For Assembly—Squier, R., 36; Murray, R., 36; Houston, R., 37; Lawrence, D., 36; Jackson, D., 36; Wolfskiel, D., 36. For Coroner—MacConnell, R., 36; Dolan, D., 36.

Linden Borough.

For Surrogate—Parrott, R., 27, Crowell, D., 33. Assembly—Squier, R., 33, Murray, R., 25; Housten, R.,

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SONS OF VETERANS' FAIR

THE EVENT BEING WELL ATTENDED BY THE FRIENDS OF THE BOYS.

Washington Hall Nicely Decorated and the Booths Filled With Charming Faces—Dancing a Feature—Names of Helpers.

The Sons of Veterans' fair, being held in Washington Hall, on West Second street, is now well-under way, and the prospects are that the boys will do well.

Monday evening the fair opened, but owing to the very stormy weather the attendance was slight. Tuesday there was a large crowd present, and all the tables and booths were well patronized. The committee in charge have done well in decorating the hall, thereby making the place attractive. A feature is the dancing, and many are attracted to the hall for that purpose.

The fancy table is in charge of Mrs. Westphal, Mrs. Harsel, Mrs. N. B. Smalley and Mrs. Morse. At the candy table are Mrs. H. C. McVoy, Miss Hughes, Miss Koller and Mrs. Willard Sutton. A feature is the supper room, arranged on the stage, where a person can secure a first class supper for twenty-five cents, and those who wait on the table consist of Mrs. I. L. McVoy, Mrs. Day, Mrs. Thomas Doud, Mrs. Charles Stephens and Mrs. Walter Walker. The soda stand is in charge of H. S. Thatcher, John Naylor and George Bedford, and those who have charge of the dancing are Fred Sutton and Willard Sutton.

The general committee of the fair consists of E. P. T. Smith, chairman; Raymond McVoy, treasurer; Frank Clarkson, secretary; George Bedford, Fred Sutton, Charles Graves, John Naylor, J. S. Thatcher, assisted by Woman's Relief Corps committee as follows: Mrs. I. L. McVoy, Mrs. H. C. McVoy, Mrs. Charles Westphal, Mrs. Walter Walker, Mrs. N. B. Smalley, Mrs. Harsel, Mrs. Day and Mrs. Stephens.

Mrs. Stephens has very kindly painted and donated to the fair a handsome oil painting which will be disposed of the last of the week, and the Woman's Relief Corps has contributed a handsome quilt which they made themselves. Various entertainments will be offered each evening and a good time is promised all who attend. This evening a concert will be given by the Plainfield Cornet Band. Those who come for the purpose of securing their supper will not be charged the regular admittance fee of ten cents.

A HALLOWE'EN SUPPER.

Methodist Women Gave a Pleasant and Successful Affair.

Hallowe'en was celebrated at Vincent chapel Monday evening when the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church held a Hallowe'en supper which was followed by an evening of games appropriate to the occasion. The rain did its best to thwart the efforts of the ladies but was unsuccessful and the affair was well attended.

A good substantial supper was served in the basement of the church under the charge of a committee composed of Mrs. L. M. French, chairman, Mrs. Charles H. Lyman, Mrs. G. Q. Packer, Mrs. I. W. Pangborn, Mrs. Henry A. McGee, Mrs. Charles E. Horne, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. N. Y. Hull, Miss Jackson and Miss Mulford.

The chapel was decorated for the occasion with numerous jack-o'lanterns which were hung about the back of the room and around the large open fire place where an old-fashioned wood fire burned. On several tables were piled the necessary apparatus for many Hallowe'en tricks. Apples were hung in the doorways.

RETURNED STOLEN POCKETBOOK.

But Kept the Money as the Thief Said He Needed It.

Nearly a month ago, a pocketbook belonging to Miss Sarah Richardson, of LaGrande avenue, was stolen from her at the North Avenue station. Several days ago it was returned.

The circumstances of the theft were that one morning Miss Richardson was at the station. She left her pocketbook, valued as the gift of a friend, on the window sill while she went to by her commutation ticket. The pocketbook contained about $30 in bills. When she returned in a moment, the pocketbook was gone. She advertised for it, but in vain.

Several days ago she received a package by mail, postmarked Pullman, Ill., containing the pocketbook minus its contents. A letter accompanied it saying that the pocketbook was returned but that the money was kept as it was needed there. There was no clue to the identity of the writer.

The friends from Rahway who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Smith, of West Front street, have returned home.

THE PLOT OF THE 'FEST.

COMES FROM AN OLD GERMAN CUSTOM INDULGED IN ANNUALLY.

An Opening Love Song, a Few Preliminary Dances and Then Comes the Event, Whist With Living Cards.

Everybody is enquiring what the Spielkartenfest really is. Of course, it is known that it is to be a monster benefit for the Muhlenberg Hospital to be held in the Crescent Rink from November 8 to 13, but then the details are lacking. Like the Kermiss, the Spielkartenfest came to us from Germany. It is an old German festival at which time it was the custom for young and old, the people as well as the nobility, to indulge in the public amusement with absolute freedom.

The plot, if such it may be called, of the Spielkartenfest which is to be given in this city next month, is to the effect that a young girl while preparing for the festival, hears a serenade and throws a rose from the window. The serenade, by the way, is to be "Love's Sorrow," and will be sung by Elmer E. Runyon, the well-known tenor. The young girl then rehearses a dance planned for the entertainment of the royalty, which she carried out by the assistance of a friend. With the aid of a false mirror, two girls are seen instead of one. Upon the entrance of the serenaders the trick is discovered. Then follows the dance of the Troubadours, or the mirror dance as it is known at present, and then the curtain falls upon the group of merry dancers to rise again upon the magnificent tableau of the Spielkartenfest with its grand procession, its bright attractive dances, until the entrance of the players announce the most interesting feature of the entertainment, the game of whist with living cards.

The players, who, by the way, are to be the famous four of the Park Club, Messrs. McCutchen, Howell, Townsend and Rogers, with their four pages each, take places in the four respective corners of the stage. Then comes the procession of the fifty two cards, led by the Joker, or court jester, who sees that they are thoroughly shuffled and then deals them, four at a time, to the players.

Each card will be readily distinguished. The ladies will wear aprons with the requisite number of spots on them, while the pages will answer the same purpose for their escorts. Each living card holds a playing card in his or her hand corresponding with the card represented. This is given to the player to whom the living card *is dealt, thus making it a genuine* hand of whist. As a card is played, it, or rather he or she, is led out by a page. The trick is led to the winning side by the Joker, who also scores the result on a blackboard. The colors are red and white on the left hand and yellow and black on the right hand side of the stage. If the trick is won by the red and white, it is led to that side, thus enabling those in the audience who are not whist players to keep the run of the game. After the cards have all been played, the Joker enters, carrying the winning colors, followed by all the cards, a tableau is formed and the Spielkartenfest is over.

No, not over, only the dances are concluded, and then follows a delightful hour among the booths looking at the various attractions, and purchasing here and there bon-bons, flowers, lemonade, dolls for the children, and even a pencil and eraser. Then the restaurant offers all sorts of inducements—but then, those attractions have been mentioned before. It's going to be a grand affair. The city will be there in force. It's a worthy undertaking and deserves to be worthily supported.

Parliamentary Club Elect.

At the meeting of the Parliamentary Club held Thursday in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, the following officers were elected: President, Miss C. B. Yates; vice-president, Mrs. T. F. Budlough; recording secretary, Mrs. H. M. Maxson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. G. H. Frost; treasurer, Mrs. J. D. Titsworth.

Norbut R. Pendergast, of Elizabeth, has returned to his home after a short visit at the home of Gen. Eli Long, of Grove street.

The germs of consumption are everywhere.

There is no way but to fight them.

If there is a history of weak lungs in the family, this fight must be constant and vigorous.

You must strike the disease, or it will strike you.

At the very first sign of failing health take Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SALE FOR WORTHY OBJECT.

TO ASSIST POOR WHITE PEOPLE.

Held in the Hospitable Home of Mrs. John Doull Miller—Those Who Were in Charge.

A charming little informal sale for a worthy object filled the beautiful home of Mrs. John Doull Miller, of East Ninth street, with workers and purchasers Friday afternoon. It was a cake, candy and apron sale for the benefit of the work among the poor white people of the south, in which Rev. E. L. Walz, Jr., is interested. It was arranged and successfully carried out by a number of the ladies of the Crescent Avenue church.

Three tables occupied the drawing-room, while refreshments were served in the dining-room. The cake table, decorated with pink roses, was under the charge of Miss Gertrude Walz, Mrs. Fred Yates and Miss Hayes. Ineent at the apron table, over which presided Miss Cook, Miss Katheryn Stewart, Miss Hunter, White bride roses were pron and Miss Katheryn Yates. Red roses were in prominence on the candy table, where the aids were Mrs. E. B. Ackerman, Mrs. Joseph W. Sandford, Jr., Mrs. Daniel Ginna and Mrs. E. L. Walz.

Fred Shepard entertained some of the younger visitors with a phonograph, while Miss Daisy Shepard presided over a monster grab bag, from which all sorts of wonderful things were produced.

The dining room was decorated principally in scarlet. Mrs. Walter Stewart and Mrs. Frank Mead alternated in presiding over the pouring of the tea, while Mrs. B. O. Bowers and Mrs. Harry Borden looked after the chocolate in a similar manner. They were assisted by Miss Annie Stewart, Miss May Evans and Miss Anna Miller.

Mrs. Augustus Shepard held general sway over the sale and looked after each part, rendering assistance when needed. Miss Mead assisted her in the duties of her part.

Everything found ready sale and by the time the afternoon had come to an end the tables had been cleared of all the articles displayed there. The attendance was large and the results very satisfactory to all concerned. While the exact amount cleared has not yet been ascertained, it is known to be a large amount, that will be of great assistance to the work for which it is intended.

Mrs. Miller was unable to be present at the sale on account of illness.

A WEDDING RECEPTION.

Friends of a Newly Married Couple Had a Pleasant Time.

Last Saturday evening a reception was given to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry VanMiddlesworth, recently married, at the home of Mr. VanMiddlesworth's parents, on West Front street. Only a few intimate friends and relatives were invited to meet the bride and groom, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Several recitations by Helen Woolley, and a dialogue by Mr. Henry VanMiddlesworth and Miss Fenner, were given. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanMiddlesworth and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. VanMiddlesworth, Mrs. Elizabeth Zeiss, Miss Lillian Zeiss, Miss Mabel VanMiddlesworth, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey Woolley, Helen Woolley, Mr. Milligan, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Martin and family, Miss Fenner, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conover, Mrs. VanNest, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, Miss May E. Howlett.

MUSIC HALL'S NEW MANAGER.

Mase Edwards, of Elizabeth, to Run Local Dramatic Productions.

Mase Edwards, the genial and popular business manager of the Star, severs his connection with that playhouse today, to take up the sole management and direction of the Stillman Music Hall at Plainfield.

Mr. Edwards has during the time of his association with the local house made for himself many warm friends. His direction of affairs was always for the advancement of the interests of the house, and that his efforts were appreciated is evidenced by the esteem in which he is held not only by the public but by the employes of the theatre. Mr. Edwards goes to his new field of labor with the best wishes of success from all. He will continue to reside in Elizabeth with his family, during the winter at least.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

An Officer's Heroic Conduct.

Thursday afternoon, while the members of the Junior Epworth League were parading in North Plainfield, Patrolman Cash, who headed the procession, saved a number of the children from serious injury. The flying flags and the appearance of the children frightened a pony which stood on Park place, and the little animal started toward Grove street from which street the children were coming. The officer had a lively chase for a few minutes, but finally succeeded in catching the horse just before he rushed through the crowd of children. The wagon was occupied by a plucky little girl but she was unable to stop the progress of the steed. Everyone applauded the effort of the officer.

REV. P. S. GIBSON FAILED TO CLEAR HIMSELF.

Found Guilty by Twelve Men Jury in the Trial Before the City Judge.

No Sensational Testimony Was Produced—Swain Girl Told Her Story But the Minister Denied all Charges When Put on Stand—Strong Arguments by Counsel—The Judge's Sentence.

"Guilty" said the foreman of the jury, after two hours' deliberation, and the word was quickly passed along to Rev. P. S. Gibson, the colored pastor of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, had been convicted on the charge of adultery. The charge was made by Overseer of the Poor Marx a week ago, and the young woman named was Miss Lucy Swain, a member of his flock. The case was tried before City Judge DeMeza and a jury of twelve well-known Plainfielders. After a long trial, the jury retired to bring in a verdict of guilty. There was very little sensational evidence adduced during the trial. The case may be considered a great victory for Senator Reed, Miss Swain's lawyer.

The Council Chamber, where the trial was held, was crowded even before the Judge appeared. Most of the occupants of the benches outside of the rail were colored and formed the army of witnesses that had been subpoenaed by both sides.

After the case was called, Patrolman McCue called a jury. Isaac Vail was excused by the Judge. Nelson Giles was challenged by Assemblyman W. Codlington. Senator Reed was satisfied with the personal of the jury. The following jury was sworn in: George H. Willey, John Martin, E H. Cleveley, John J. Kenney, George Moore, John Ross, Michael Coyne, George O. Stevens, C H. Herring, Charles H Hand, Joseph Sattels, Harry W. Marshall.

Senator Charles A. Reed was present as representative of the complainant and prosecuting attorney in the absence of Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh. Assemblyman W. R. Codington and S. S. Swackhamer were the lawyers for the defence.

Lucy Swain was the second witness called. She was rather nervous at first, but finally gathered courage and told her story. She said that she was twenty four years old and had lived in Plainfield three years. She had been a domestic. She met Rev. Mr. Gibson at his church when she first came to Plainfield. He afterwards called on her while she was employed by Mrs. Tompkin, on East Sixth street, and then was with her at a picnic to Florida Grove sometime ago. The prisoner sat in the back of the room with bowed head. The night after that picnic, she said, they had met and he had told her that he loved her and they had spent the evening together. After that, she said, they had met every Thursday evening when she was in the city. She told of a trip to Washington with him last year. This year she went to Cranford one Tuesday night and met him at church there. She also testified that on Easter she went to New York with him while his wife was in the hospital. She told of a visit to Gibson's house, Sunday, April 26th, and how he had written to her to tell her not to come in when anyone was in sight.

There came out the fact that all the eight letters, that she claimed to have received from Pastor Gibson, had disappeared. She said that while working for Mrs. S. G. Smith, of Putnam avenue, soon after the proceedings were started, a man, dressed like a policeman, had come and taken the letters saying that they were needed in court. She had given them up. She had seen all the policemen, but could not recognize the visitor.

"Gentlemen," said Senator Reed to the lawyers of the defendant, "we ask you to produce those letters." Assemblyman Codington denied all knowledge of the letters, and the complainant proceeded with her testimony.

A month later she said that she told Rev. Mr. Gibson that she was in trouble. He asked her to withhold his name, she testified, and he would do anything he could. According to her story he never came to see her again. She then testified that she wrote to him when he was on his vacation, and his wife found the letter.

Assemblyman Codington conducted the cross-examination. She stated that she decided to make the complaint when the prisoner told her that he was not the father of the child.

She remembered calling on a friend a week ago Sunday and having conversation about the case. She refused to implicate John Reid in any way.

She said on re-direct examination that S. S. Swackhamer called on her and tried to persuade her to sign a paper clearing Rev. Mr. Gibson, but she refused.

Charles Barber, a trustee in Gibson's church, had seen them together on the street late at night. He had warned her to be careful. He also saw her come out of the pastor's house on April 25th. No one was living in his house at that time. There had been talk about the two before. A committee had been appointed to investigate, he said.

The last witness for the prosecution was Nathan Pollard, financial secretary of the church. He had seen Lucy go into the pastor's house at 10 o'clock at night. He said that he conversed with the pastor about it.

Senator Reed announced that the city rested its case.

Assemblyman Codington stated that his client denied any improper conduct with Lucy Swain and declared the witnesses prejudiced against Rev. Mr. Gibson.

Mrs. Frances Scott was the first witness for the defence. She testified that Lucy Swain had called on her and said that she would not have charged Gibson if he had not called her a notorious liar.

Mrs. Anna Robinson told how Lucy Swain went to board with her and how John Reid came to see her. She said that she ordered her away and put her trunk outside. She was a remarkable witness and made lots of fun. The electric lights went out, but she told the Judge that she could talk in the dark.

The defendant, Rev. Phillip S. Gibson, was at last put on the stand. He told of his first acquaintance with Lucy Swain. Lucy had been to his house only once, he said, and then to see the woman who was occupying the second floor of the parsonage. She often shouted at meeting and disturbed him and he said she was a hypocrite. He told of a rumor of trouble between John Reid and Lucy Swain, which was investigated by a committee, as a result of which she was excluded from the church with his consent and wish. He denied the testimony of Barber and the rest.

April 26, he testified, he took tea with Mrs. Martha Rodgers and was not with Lucy Swain. He had tried to interest her in the church and Sunday-school. He testified he never wrote a letter to her.

Scipio J. Willington, one of the deacons of the Mt. Olive church, told of the pastor's good character. Matthew Robinson and Edward Maynard, other deacons, gave similar testimony.

Mrs. Martha Rodgers remembered that he was at her house April 26th.

In rebuttal Senator Reed called John Reid, who denied Mrs. Robinson's testimony about himself and Lucy Swain. Mrs. L. Wyckoff also testified. Mrs. Robinson's testimony.

After a brief recess, the summing up began. Assemblyman Codington made a short speech, and then S. S. Swackhamer completed the summing up for the defence in an eloquent speech. Senator Reed closed the case with one of his best appeals in which he presented his case in a very able manner. Then the City Judge charged the jury and they retired at 7:30 o'clock. They had no dinner.

Rev. Mr. Gibson appeared before City Judge DeMeza Friday and was sentenced to pay $1.50 a week for the support of Lucy Swain and the child, and all necessary doctor's bills.

Sunday-school Leaders Met.

A meeting of the officers and teachers of the Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school was held last Friday at the home of Superintendent E. E. Anthony, on West Front street. The meeting was the first of a series that will be held every month, and was called for the purpose of devising ways and means to furnish the new Sunday-school room of the church. Nothing was definitely decided last evening, but many suggestions were offered by those present for the carrying on of the work planned. A portion of the evening was spent in a social manner and refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Anthony.

Death of an Infant Son.

The many friends of Dr. and Mrs. Andrew Suydam Fritts will sympathize with them in the loss of their infant son, Robert Parker, which occurred Friday.

An Athletic Association.

The athletic association of the New York Military Academy was organized several days ago by the students at that academy. George Proctor Smith was elected president. The other officers chosen were: Walter H. Serrell, vice-president; Aubrey Hull, secretary; Lindley M. Hillman, treasurer. A committee, composed of George Proctor Smith, John Hull and Langdon Howard, was appointed to draw up a constitution.

First Marriage License

Charles VanMiddlesworth, a former resident of this place, grandson of John VanMiddlesworth, was married at Plainfield last Thursday. The groom is now a resident of Brooklyn, and was obliged to get a marriage license. County Clerk Somers issued the license, which was the first issued in this county.—*Unionist-Gazette.*

RAHWAY QUIT IN A HUFF,

WOULDN'T FINISH FOOTBALL GAME.

It Was Evident That They Were Being Defeated When the Referee Tried to Call the Game.

The principal football game of Saturday afternoon in Plainfield was played on the Maryine common. It was one of the contests in The Journal League, and the contesting elevens were the Plainfield Crescent Football Club and the Rahway Y. M. C. A. What the real result of the game was is still a matter for doubt. The game was remarkable for the continued arguments and delays. It was tacitely understood that the Crescents won by a score of 8 to 0

According to the rules of the league no team shall average more than 145 pounds per man, but the Rahways came with a team weighing 155 pounds man at the least.

The first half was hard fought. The ball moved up and down the field with a slight advantage in favor of the Rahway team whose team work seemed superior. Rahway made her only gains through the line, however, in which she was far heavier. In all the game not one Rahway runner was able to circle either end.

One of the Crescents was injured in a scrimmage and time was taken out while he had a chance to recover. Rahway's back kicked the ball to the Crescents twenty yard line, but as play had been suspended, no Crescent man was playing back, but Titcomb started after the ball.

A Rahway man grabbed the ball, but Titcomb nailed him and another Rahway man taking the ball on a forward pass, carried it over the line.

The referee was a Rahway man, and while he admitted play had been suspended on account of the injured player, he said he had ordered play just as Rahway kicked the ball.

It finally ended in allowing the play by giving the Crescents ten yards for a forward pass.

Here is where the trouble commenced. Oliver, Rahway's full back, injured himself so badly he had to retire and Rahway's captain refused to continue the game, saying it was getting dark. The referee called play and after a discussion the Rahway captain and the referee agreed to finish the 10 minutes of play remaining.

The Crescents pushed the ball down the field a rapid pace and then on a sudden the referee called the game. He gave as his reason "on account of darkness."

Captain Ferrine, of the Crescents, told both the referee and captain of the Rahway's that he should make a touch down and claim the game, unless the play was finished. They answered that they didn't care what he did.

Cuming took the ball over for a touch down and Pendergast kicked the goal and claimed the game—6-0.

The blame seems to rest more with the referee than with the Rahway captain.

The teams lined up as follows:

Crescents.		Rahway.
Titcomb	left end	Pulte
Herring	left tackle	Miller
Huntington	left guard	Tallmey
Cuming	center	Hall
Ryder	right guard	Bonner
Pendergast	right tackle	Oliver
Richardson	right end	Gifford
Weolston	quarterback	C. Miller
Ferrine	halfback	Cuming
Cuming	left halfback	Dobbins
Ehlenberger	right halfback	Ehlenberger

FIRE IN UPPER END OF BOROUGH.

A Quantity of Hay in a Barn Accidentally Set on Fire.

Saturday night about 9:30 an alarm of fire was sent in from Box No. 152, corner of Grove street and Linden avenue, by Joseph Newman, who lives near Somerset street on Linden avenue. Mr. Newman discovered a fire in W. J. Conroy's barn near his residence and hastened to give the alarm. In the meantime, John Stites, who also lives nearby, saw the fire and he ran with a pail of water to put it out. This accomplished a great deal of good, for when the fire department arrived there was very little for them to do, and in fact they were not obliged to use water from a hydrant. The West End Hose Company responded almost as quickly as the main department, but they were not needed. It was very evident that someone had dropped a match in the barn near the main door, where there was a quantity of hay. This seemed to be the general opinion of all present at the fire. The damage was very slight owing to the quick discovery on the part of the neighbors. The fire department was quick to respond and made excellent time in reaching the scene of the fire.

Sent Back to Jail.

The hearing of the alleged young burglars did not take place Friday morning as was expected. Instead the four lads appeared before Justice Newcorn and entered a plea of non vult. They were Ferdinand Rockafellow, represented by former Judge W. A. Coddington, Samuel Biker represented by City Judge DeMeza, Charles Westerfield represented by former Councilman Walter L. Hosfield, and David Connett, colored, without a lawyer. They were sent to Elizabeth to secure bail to await sentence. Walter Ralph, charged with receiving the goods, waived examination by the advice of his counsel, City Judge DeMeza, and was held for the Grand Jury.

REAL LIVE PICTURES

CHARMING ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY CHEERFUL WORKERS.

The Views Shown in a Frame of Green and Were Artfully Arranged—Subjects and Those Who Participated.

A wonderful picture gallery, with real live figures in it, was shown to an appreciative audience in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Friday evening. The entertainment was arranged by the Cheerful Workers Circle of King's Daughters. The wonderful pictures were shown in a frame of evergreen that stood in the centre of the platform and was hidden by a curtain except during the intervals when the pictures were being exhibited.

They were really a series of charming little tableaux, supposed to represent paintings and posters. The first showed some of the well-known advertisements, which were cleverly gotten up. "Hatching a Plot," the tableau of two little boys appearing in earnest conversation. It was very good. One of the most charming was the advertising "living posters" was that of Lundborg's Toilet Perfumes and Powders, "Only for the Best Taste," by the Misses Kaufman, both dressed in quaint, old-fashioned gowns.

Considerable amusement was caused when the picture, "Is the Good Grape Yours," was presented. It showed an Indian brave with a fierce mustache kneeling at the feet of his true love. As the curtain was pulled one side the moustache fell off, to the great confusion of the fair little brave. Miss Mattie Wadsworth.

The programme was as follows:

Painting—"A Japanese Girl," by Tada Yentine, Elsie Harman; Sulphos—"Four Grapes Sulphos," Mattie Wadsworth; Hood's—"It floats," Wilhelmina Patton; Life's Comedy—"Subscription $4 a year," Helen Harman; Cleveland's Baking Powder—"Best in the market," Hayde Day; painting by Ryder—"Hatching a Plot," Elias Rowland and Gus Harman; piano duet—Florence Beebe and Hayde Day; Baker's Chocolate—"Unsurpassed," Gladys Kaufman; painting—"Study," by Donnetti, Elizabeth Gale; Lundborg's Toilet Perfumes and Powders—"Only for the best taste." Grace and Gladys Kaufman; Chocolate Menier—Florence Beebe; hand selection—Grace and Gladys Kaufman; Armour's Bouillon—"A most satisfying food in a whisk," Grace Kaufman; Huyler's Chocolate Bonbons—"Make one piece," Wilhelmina Patton; Pears' Soap—"After a royal queen use soap of equal purity," Mattie Wadsworth; Cuticura—"Cured me," George Wharton Edwards, Mattie Wadsworth; recitation—The Wind, Elizabeth Gale; Armour's Beef Extract—"A most satisfying food in a whisk," Grace Kaufman; Huyler's Chocolate Bonbons—"Make one piece," Wilhelmina Patton; Pears' Soap—"After a royal queen use soap of equal purity," Mattie Wadsworth; Cuticura—"Cured me for the best time," Grace and Gladys Kaufman; Chocolate Menier—Florence Beebe; hand selection—Grace and Gladys Kaufman; Armour's Bouillon

...TING BRAVES CAME.

...ET TRIBE WITNESS ADOPTION ...EMONIES BY MIANTONOMO.

...ome Team Highly Complimented ...Their Work—A Notable Session Following, All Enjoying a Very Good Time.

...ckelites and braves of the Improved Order of Red Men did not expect when the town red. Fri lay night, that they had a big time notwithstanding some of the braves from the ...ckelite tribe over at Carteret had ...ailed to come to Plainfield ...day to witness the adoption ceremonies at the wigwam of the Miantonomo tribe and last evening was the ...ight of their visit.

...e had been appointed by ...yal Red Men to look after the ...ment of their visiting brethren and they prepared a grand reception for the Carteret braves. Besides ...s from Carteret, there was ...delegation present from the ...ughsaughsaughsinque tribe in this ...ity.

...ockdale was elected and, for ...ence of the visitors, the adoption ceremonies were performed in ...glish. The team was highly ...mended by the visitors. After ...ntertainment attendant to that had ...n every, Sachem Slorah made an ...ort of welcome.

...en followed an informal program for the entertainment of the ...itors and the local braves. It consisted of remarks by Sachem Deal, of ...rteret, piano solo by William Trust, ...marks by Past Sachem Conover, of ...ughsaughsaughsinque tribe, vocal ...o with banjo accompaniment by ...ayo, remarks by Past Sachem ...ockdale, comic solo by David ...ones, remarks by Senior Sagamore Kuns, song by Past Sachem ...ockdale, remarks by Chief of ...ibe Quinn, of Carteret, vocal solo ...d banjo accompaniment by Harry ...ayo, remarks by Collector of Wampum Osmund and Deacon Magee, ...ornet solo by William Trust, and re...arks by Great Sannap William Newell.

...e council fire was then quenched ...r the braves and their chieftains ...ound to partake of the collation ...ich had been provided by the ...ntertainment committee. The party ...roke up at an early hour this morning.

...R SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.

...ome Bible Circle Holds a Successful Sale and Fair.

...e Golden Rule Circle, King's ...ughters, of North Plainfield, held a ...ccessful sale and fair Saturday ...fternoon and evening, on Somerset ...reet, in the store formerly occupied ...y J. Stahl. The store was prettily ...ecorated in autumn style by the ...adies of the circle and it presented ...n attractive appearance. There was ...lso a good things on sale and the attendance throughout was so large that ...verything was disposed of before the hours of 2 in the afternoon and 11 o'clock in the evening.

...Mrs. Rue, as chairman of the ...ale, deserves great credit for the ...ay in which she managed it, with the assistance of the members of ...he circle. Miss Bessie Valiant and ...Miss Cora Van Fleet were in charge ...of the candy table; Miss Bertha ...Van Boskerk looked after the sale of bread ...and pie, while Miss May Conroy presided at the fancy table. The grocery ...table was in charge of Miss Minnie ...Van Boskerk and the choice assortment of ...groceries was easily disposed of by Miss ...Lizzie Rongland and Miss Cora Van...dike, and Miss Mabel Stevens and ...Miss Bessie Bauersachs had full ...charge of the ice cream. At the door ...Mrs. Fred Williams who received the ...money, cash and tickets.

...The members in charge feel thankful to all who assisted in any way in ...making the affair such a success, and are much gratified with the result of their efforts.

A HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

...Christian Endeavorers Enjoyed a Delightful Event Last Night.

...The Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church held a ...Hallowe'en party last Friday ...at the home of Rev. and Mrs. ...A. R. Dwight, of Rockview avenue. ...There were about fifty members and ...guests present and all had a delightful time. One of the chief features ...consisted in stringing pop-corn to ...be used on the Christmas tree at the ...church this year. It was a prize contest and the winner was awarded a ball ...about as big as a watermelon. ...Another feature was a prize potato ...race, and the winner secured a doll ...of potatoes.

...Mrs. O. Bristol entertained the ...guests by giving several impersonations ...of prominent people, including ...Daniel P. Wilder. Mr. Bristol was ...funny, as usual, and was heartily ...applauded. Other numbers on the ...programme consisted of recitations by ...Miss Emmons and Miss Cathcart Dwight. After the rendition of the programme refreshments consisting of nuts, apples, fruit, candy, etc., served by the committee in charge, which was Mrs. A. C. LaBoyteaux was chairman.

MR. M'GEE IS PRESIDENT.

CHOSEN AS HIGHEST EPWORTHIAN OFFICER IN ELIZABETH DISTRICT.

The Most Interesting Feature of the Convention Was the Parade of the Juniors—Rev. J. R. Day's Apt Words to Christians.

The second annual convention of the Epworth Leagues of the Elizabeth district continued its sessions Thursday afternoon in the Grace M. E. church, of North Plainfield. The opening devotional service was led by Rev. E. J. Johnston, the pastor of the church.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President Walter McGee, of North Plainfield; first vice-president, Miss A. H. Mooney, of Scotch Plains; second vice-president, Rev. J. B. J. Rhodes, of Lebanon; third vice president, Miss Effa Ham, of Cranford; fourth vice-president, Miss Helen Carleton, of Elizabeth; corresponding secretary, Rev. E. E. Roberson, of White House; recording secretary, J. A. Stafford, of North Plainfield; treasurer, H. B. Stiles, of Whitehouse; superintendent of junior leagues, Mrs. Theodore Holcomb, of Frenchtown.

An invitation was presented by the First M. E. church, of Rahway, and seconded by the Trinity M. E. church, of the same place, urging that the district convention be held in that city next year. The invitation was accepted amid much enthusiasm.

The principal address of the afternoon was delivered by Rev. J. A. Heaney, of Verona, upon the text Nehemia 2-4: "Run, speak to this young man."

At 4 o'clock occurred an event which to many was the most interesting feature of the convention. After the adjournment of the afternoon session the Junior Epworth Leagues of the Monroe Avenue, the First M. E. and the Grace M. E. churches, accompanied by the Junior Christian Endeavorers of Trinity Reformed church, marched with pastors at their head to the Grace M. E. church, where a service devoted especially to the Juniors was held.

A short devotional service was held and Miss Nettie Beeching, of Washingtonville, president of the Plainfield Primary Sunday-school Teachers' Union, taught the Sunday-school lesson for the coming Sunday. At the close of the lesson, Rev. Henry A. Butchel, D. D., pastor of Calvary M. E. church, of East Orange, gave the children a short talk.

At 6 o'clock the delegates were served with supper in the basement of the First M. E. church. About 200 were served. The supper was in charge of a committee, the general chairman of which was Miss Gertrude Sharp. The chairmen of the individual committees were: From Grace Grace M. E. church, Mrs. John Valiant; Monroe avenue church, Miss Leora Wignell, and First M. E. church, Miss Gertrude Sharp.

The principal event of the evening was an address by Rev. J. R. Day, D. D., LL.D., Chancellor of Syracuse University. As the speaker arose he was given the Chautauqua salute. Times are changing for the better, he said. Not many years ago the young people were in the way in the churches, but now the old have grown young and the young are grown older, and the arrangement is altogether an admirable one. The old-fashioned idea was that a boy of 14 who had religion should act like a Christian of seventy, looking gloomy and feeling gloomy, and living in the fear of going to hell and watching timidly for a chance to slip into heaven. Religion now takes a man just as he is, with all his capabilities and all his aptitudes and makes him a force for good without destroying him.

A vocal solo was sung by Charles L. Lewis, of this city, and a duet by Mr. Lewis and Elmer Runyon, with piano accompaniments by Mrs. Charles Lewis.

A vote of thanks was passed for the pastors of the churches, the members of the Epworth Leagues, the speakers, and all who had assisted to make the convention a success. The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, D. D., and the convention was at an end.

THE PRINCETON INN ROW.

The New Brunswick Presbytery to Hear Rev. Mr. Shields.

A special meeting of the New Brunswick Presbytery has been called for November 11th, at Readville, to take action on the request of Rev. Charles W. Shields, of Princeton, who wants to resign from the Presbyterian church, because of the action of the Synod and Presbytery in criticising him for signing the application for a license for Princeton Inn.

Winfield Scott Post Inspected.

Winfield Scott Relief Corps, No. 10, auxiliary to Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., was inspected last Friday by the division inspector. The corps was found to be in the best of condition financially as well as in the ritualistic work of the order. Among the visitors present was Mrs. James Atwood, of Trenton. After the business of the evening ice cream and cake was served to those present.

THREE TRAINS CRASH TOGETHER; ONE MAN HURT.

A Bad Wreck on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, Near South Plainfield, Friday Night.

A Coal Train, Running Slow, Was Crashed Into by a Fast Milk Train—Wreckage Strewn Over the Tracks and an Approaching Express Train From the Opposite Direction Ran Into That.

The inhabitants of the little hamlet of Samptown, a mile and a half west of South Plainfield, were just preparing to retire for the night last Friday when there came a mighty crash. The shriek of a locomotive whistle was heard above the din and then came another and louder crash. A milk train on the Lehigh Valley railroad, running at the rate of sixty miles an hour, had collided with the rear end of an east bound coal train and then a west bound express train, No. 7 according to the time-table of the Lehigh Valley, crashed into the wreck. Wonderful to say, no one was killed although several sustained injuries.

The trouble all lay in the fact that the coal train on the main east bound track when the milk train was due. How it came to be there, the officials of the road are unable to say. At any rate, it was going east and had slowed up after passing the long curve west of Samptown preparatory to stopping at South Plainfield. The train was composed of fifty large gondolas filled with coal. It has been impossible to learn the names of the crew as they were from another division, and Superintendent Donnelly, of this division, could give no information on that subject. The train was bound for Perth Amboy.

As the train slowed up, the rear brakeseman jumped off to go back and flag the approaching milk train. He had hardly gone fifty feet from his train when the headlight of the milk train appeared around the curve. There was no one in the caboose of the coal train.

The milk train was composed of one express car from the Lake Erie and Michigan Southern, which was loaded mostly with fresh fish, and occupied by two express passengers, and eight milk cars. The train makes a fast run from Mauch Chunk to Jersey City, being only fifteen minutes slower than the Black Diamond express. William Barber, of Jersey City, was the engineer of the milk train and Fred. Miller, of Easton, fireman. "Doc" William D. Young was the conductor in charge.

As the milk train rounded the curve Engineer Barber saw the approaching flagman and the rear lights of the coaler. He applied the emergency brakes and the shock threw him down on the floor of the cab. The next instant the crash came and the big engine plowed right through the caboose and several of the coal cars, then it left the track and turned directly across the west bound track heading for a ditch.

Fireman Young was shoveling coal at the time and he was thrown fifty feet into a neighboring field by the shock. The express car fell over on its side and the two express messengers became entangled in the boxes of fish but escaped serious injury. Miller was badly bruised and was injured internally.

Engineer Barber left the cab as the locomotive came to a standstill only to see the glare of another train approaching on the west bound track. It was the express, No. 7. The train leaves New York at 8 o'clock and had stopped at South Plainfield. It is a through train to Chicago. The engineer was Elmer Luckenbeel, of Jersey City, the conductor, Joseph DeHart, of Phillipsburg, and the brakeman, William Mutchler, of Jersey City.

No. 7 had just left South Plainfield and got fully under way when the engineer saw the flagman of the freight jump off and then the headlight of the milk-train appeared around the curve. Seeing that a collision was inevitable, he applied the emergency brakes and considerably reduced the speed before his engine struck the engine of the milk train which was standing directly across the track. The latter engine was turned over on its side by the last collision and the tender thrown partially into the ditch. The locomotive of the express was completely demolished on one side and toppled over but was prevented from falling over by the wreck of the tender and coal cars beneath it. The engineer and firemen were in the high cab and thus escaped serious injury. Superintendent Donnelly told a Press reporter this morning that had the cab been of the ordinary low style, the engineer would have undoubtedly been killed.

Several of the express cars were derailed and the occupants of the sleeper on the rear of the train received a shaking up. Two women were standing in the car at the time and both were thrown to the floor. They escaped with bruises

Seven of the coal cars were wrecked and their contents scattered along the tracks. The rest of the train was broken up and several couplings broken. The engineer of the coaler did not feel the accident, however, and kept on as far as South Plainfield before one of the brakemen could notify him that the rear of the train was missing and that sections of it had been dropped all along the track from the scene of the accident to South Plainfield. The stray unlinjured cars were collected and the train went on to Perth Amboy.

The wreckage completely blocked both main tracks and two sidings at the spot. The first wrecking train arrived at midnight but the steam crane was delayed at New Market by another small wreck. The axle to the engine of the wrecking train broke and had to be removed from the track. The crane arrived at Samptown at 3 o'clock Friday morning, and the work of removing the wreckage was begun at once. One of the sidings was cleared at 9 o'clock and the trains that had been blocked were allowed to go through. There were twenty coal and freight trains stalled west of the wreck to Hillsboro. When the track was opened at at 10 o'clock, there were eight coal and freight trains and two passenger trains. A west bound passenger train was also delayed. The passenger trains were from one to two hours behind schedule time and were not running on time until late Friday afternoon. The last of the wreck was cleared away at 2 o'clock.

Superintendent Jas. Donnelly was on hand at midnight and took charge of the removal of the wreckage. A field telegraph office was established at the scene of the wreck. In conversation with a Press reporter, he laid the blame for the accident on the crew of the coal train and on the flagman who, he said, should have went back long before.

The sleeper on No. 7 was sent back to Roselle and went to Bound Brook over the Jersey Central tracks.

The accident was witnessed by David F. Blackford who lives nearby He was standing on the bridge over the creek within fifty feet of the collision and saw the entire wreck. He afterwards took Fred Miller, the injured fireman, home with him for the night. Miller was sent home Friday morning.

The wreckage took fire soon after the accident and the ruins of the caboose and coal cars were burned. The rails were bent and loosened and the ties cut up.

Sunday-school Workers.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Union County Sunday-school Association was held in the First Presbyterian church at Cranford, Thursday. According to the reports there are 18,133 Sunday-school scholars in the county and 2,333 teachers. The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: President, T. S. Braker, of Fanwood; vice-presidents, W. D. Porter, of Summit; and F. A. Vogel, of Elizabeth; corresponding secretary and treasurer, C. S. Converse of Union; recording secretary, G. H. Krause, of Roselle; member of state executive committee, W. H. Murray, of Plainfield; county executive committee, E. R. Brown, of Westfield, W. M. Irving, of Cranford, Miss M. J. Beeching, of Plainfield, S. E. Hall, of Fanwood, J. H. Owen, of Elizabeth, W. Hoppaugh, of of Springfield and Mrs. Alonzo Pettit, of Elizabeth.

A Purely Social One.

Nellie Valiant, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Valiant, of Washington Park, entertained a few of her young friends at her home last Friday. The affair was purely a social one and the young people enjoyed themselves very much.

Appeal to Endeavorers.

E. E. Anthony, treasurer of the State Christian Endeavor Society, has issued the following appeal to members of the society:

Dear Endeavorers—Again the treasurer must appeal to your generous instincts. Our State treasury contains now but $18 with a deficiency. We believe all appreciate the work of the department in our State Union, and the fact that 4 good State convention is a decided blessing to all for several years ago. We don't ask much from you, just 5 cents from each member of the senior societies and 2 cents from the juniors. Surely every one can do from three cents. There is no law against any one giving more, however. We need money immediately. It is your work, will you sustain it? Please remit to your sincere Christian Endeavor friend.

A Fine Programme.

The programme for the approaching Spielkartenfest promises to be a work of art. A special design has been made for the cover while half-tone pictures of the participants in the different dances will be scattered through the programme. It will be a small sized volume, as at the Kirmess, with short descriptions of the dances and a list of the chaperones and dancers. The book will be made of a fine quality of paper and will make a delightful souvenir of the Spielkartenfest.

PLIGHTED LOVE FOR LIFE U. S. WHIST CHAMPIONS.

NUPTIAL VOWS TAKEN BY POPULAR COUPLE BENEATH A FLORAL BELL.

Miss Minnie Zelez the Bride and Charles H. VanMiddlesworth, of Brooklyn, the Groom—The House Prettily Decorated.

Amid a large concourse of admiring relatives and friends, Miss Minnie Zelez, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Zelez, of Chatham street, and Charles Henry VanMiddlesworth, of Brooklyn, were united in marriage October 27th at the home of the bride, by Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., pastor of Trinity Reformed church.

The house was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers, while in one corner of the parlor, where the ceremony was performed, was a large arch of flowers, in the centre of which was suspended a white floral bell.

At the appointed hour, 8:30, Miss Matie VanHorn, who presided at the piano, rendered the "Bridal Chorus," from Lohengrin. At the same time the bridal procession entered the parlor. It first came Miss Lillian Zelez, sister of the bride, and Miss Stella Apgar, who acted as bridemaids. They were gowned in white organdie over pink silk, trimmed with pink satin ribbons, and they carried bouquets of pink roses. Following was the bride and groom. The bride was richly gowned in white organdie over white silk. She wore a veil which was caught up with orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. Then came the groomsmen, Theodore A. Kurshals, of this city, and Howard Lacy, of Brooklyn. The party formed a otrcie beneath the floral bell, and during the ceremony the wedding march was played by Miss VanHorn.

After the ceremony, congratulations were showered on the two popular young people, and following a brief social time a wedding supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. VanMiddlesworth received bountifully from their relatives and friends, in the way of useful and ornamental presents, and they will find the gifts very handy in their new home in Brooklyn. The groom has a lucrative position in the City of Churches, and his employer very kindly remembered him in a handsome manner by furnishing one room complete in his new home.

The house was thronged with guests from Brooklyn, New York, Westfield, Elizabeth, Newark, Dunellen and Plainfield, and when the bride and groom left the house for Brooklyn, they found it exceedingly difficult to get away, for the guests played all sorts of tricks on them. They will go to housekeeping at once, and next Saturday evening a reception will be given them at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanMiddlesworth, on West Front street.

TWO MORE WHEELS STOLEN

LEFT IN THE STREET BY OWNERS.

While the Rightful Riders Were Inside Stores Doing Business The Thief Plied His Trade With Success.

It was a lovely day Friday, so nice in fact that the bicycle thief was tempted to go out again and continue his rounds. He first stopped in front of Curtis M. Thorpe's store on Park avenue. Walter Emmons, of Jackson avenue, was in the store at the time. His Knickerbocker wheel remained outside. It was of the 1897 model, No. 16-7. He was in the store for some time and when he came out at 3:30 o'clock his wheel was gone. Supposing that some of the boys had taken it for a joke, he hunted around in the neighborhood to find it, but without success. The matter was then reported to the police but no one had noticed the wheel. Mr. Emmons was left absolutely no clew from which to work.

Later in the afternoon, H. H. Apgar, of Clinton avenue, went to get his wheel in the hallway next to Fred W. Dunn's grocery store, corner of Park and North avenues, where he had left it. He, too, supposed that he was the victim of a practical joke when he found the wheel missing, and looked up and down North and Park avenues, but in vain. The bicycle thief had been to see him also and left no word behind.

The police say that there is absolutely no way to stop these thefts, until the owners of the wheels carry locks with them and lock their wheels, whenever they leave them at the curb or outdoors. At present, the wheel may be stolen right in front of the eyes of the officers, who are unable to tell whether the man taking the wheel is the real owner or not.

Narrow Escape From Serious Injury.

While working in the electrical department of the American Engine Company's works at Bound Brook, Friday evening, Ralph K. Miner, of East Sixth street, was injured by the falling of a large fly wheel. His leg was caught between the wheel and the base of the machine on which he was working and was considerly cut and scraped. He was brought to his home in a carriage and will be confined to his bed for a week. Dr. E. W. Hedges dressed the wound.

PARK CLUB FOUR HOLD AMERICAN WHIST LEAGUE TROPHY.

The Cup Won From the New Jersey Whist Club, of Newark—Match Played in Two Rounds and Hardly Fought.

Another great victory in the whistic arena has been won by the famous four of the Park Club. Friday afternoon and evening they met the champion team of the New Jersey Whist Club, of Newark, at the latter city, and defeated them in a closely contested match for the American Whist League challenge trophy. The score was an unusually close one and made the match one of the most exciting ever played for the trophy.

The A. W. L. challenge trophy, as it is called, is offered for the championship of the United States in whist. The present trophy was only offered last year, but the one that preceded it has traveled all over the country as club after club played for it and won it only to be defeated by a more powerful adversary. Three years ago the Park Club won it from the Philadelphia Whist Club and held it for one match to be defeated finally by the Hamilton Whist Club of Philadelphia. During the last two years they have played for it several times, but never won it, although they made a strong fight for it. The old trophy was finally won by the Hamilton club fifteen times, after which it became the permanent property of that club. The new trophy was then offered by the League and was captured at the last whist congress by the Toledo team. The Baltimores finally captured it, only to be defeated by the New Jersey Whist Club a week ago. Now the trophy, which is a very handsome one, is in the possession of the Park Club.

The team that represented the New Jersey Whist Club was composed of four of the best players in the State, Messrs. Otis, Aymar, Cameron and Eagles. The latter two are members of the North End Club team. The regular team, consisting of Messrs. McCutchen, Townsend, Howell and Rogers, represented the Park Club. Alfred Taylor, captain of the Brooklyn Whist Club team, acted as referee.

The match was of forty-eight hands and was played in two rounds. The first round was hotly contested and resulted in a tie, 9 tricks for each side. In the second round, the Park team settled down to their championship form and proved too strong for their opponents. The score of the second round being 11 to 11 in favor of the Parks. The total score was 24 to 20, in favor of the Parks.

A JOLLY SURPRISE.

Unexpected Visit That Mr. and Mrs. James Whelan Received From Friends.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Whelan, of 51 Brook avenue, last Friday, and a real pleasant time was enjoyed by all. The committee in charge were Mrs. Eugene O'Reilly and Mrs. J. Leahy. The guests first met at the latter's home and from there prepared to surprise their hostess, which they did in a successful manner.

Games and dancing were the chief features of the evening, and the light fantastic toe tripped to the strains of Prof. O'Reilly's orchestra. Supper was served at 12:30 and was followed by dancing, which was kept up until an early hour this morning.

Among those present were the following: the Misses Mary Kenney, Maggie Richardson, Martha Kyle, Minnie Walsh, Mary Hines, L. Downs, A. O. Leary, M. Leahy, K. Leahy, K. Whelan, Josie Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. James Whelan, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene O'Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leahy, Mr. and Mrs. Schaefer, Messrs. J. Shirley, W. Ilsley, W. Heideloff, J. Gavin, W. Southard, Jr., P. Kiely, B. Wall, J. Callahan, Jr., F. McGuire, of Yonkers, A. B. King, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Garey, of Hillside avenue.

ON THE EVE OF SWEET SIXTEEN.

Miss Tiny Voehl Celebrated Her Fifteenth Birthday With Her Friends.

Friday Miss Tiny Voehl, of Somerset street, celebrated the anniversary of her fifteenth birthday, and last evening she was given a surprise by a number of her young friends. The surprise was arranged by Miss Addie Carney, of Craig place, and was complete in every detail, and a grand and general sociability composed the program, and the young hostess received many substantial remembrances of the occasion from her friends. Those present included Addie Carney, Lucetta Clark, Edith Loomis, Ada VanHorn, Addie and Minnie Marsh, Carrie Pangborn, Mary Hoagland, Helen Harned, Florence Leighton, Kizzie DeMott, John Carney, George Pope, William Pope, William Monfort, George Gaddis, Bert Simpson, Edward Bellis, Fred Armstrong, Fred Voorhies, Edgar and Harold George, Irving Harned, Ben. Schuck, of North Plainfield; and Miss Leightfoot, of Westfield.

—A sewing meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church will be held Friday evening in the chapel of that church.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY,

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic hosts, suffering a crushing defeat but a year ago, are today riding on the returning wave of success which the eternal principles of the party of Jefferson and Jackson are bound to ensure because of their being founded on a stern recognition of justice and equality for all. The turn in the tide of political affairs was bound to come when it is considered in what manner the Republicans had been conducting public affairs in *New Jersey during the short time* that they have held sway in a commonwealth where the people had lived long under the good administration of a party that was finally temporarily repudiated, not because of its principles, but on account of some of its erstwhile dictators. A new regime has ascended into the Democratic councils of the State, and at the first opportunity the people renew their allegiance to the tenets that have and always will outlive men. While in the particular section that The Constitutionalist circulates the Republicans triumped, it is a fact that their victory is due more to the neglect of the Democrats in not being as thoroughly organized in a party way as their opponents than it is to the actual feeling of the voters that the Republicans are endowed with better material for public officers than the Democrats. It is perhaps opportune to say at this particular moment that what the Democrats of Union county need more than anything else is a thorough organization. Eventually that will be accomplished and then Union county can be depended upon to again take her place in the Democratic column. Throughout the State, however, there were marked changes favorable to the Democrats—and not only in New Jersey but in all other sections of the country.

DIGNIFIED ACTION NOW.

In our news columns today is recorded the information that an injunction has been issued against the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company seeking to restrain them from operating the trolley road which they deliberately stole the right of way for in Bridgewater township a week ago yesterday. A week ago today The Press stated in this column that the company had acquired temporarily, and by usurpation of the laws of the State, that which could only be acquired permanently by the constituted processes of government. And it is just so. To retain that which their practical acts of anarchy have put them in possession of for the time being, the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, represented by the counsel, will now have to go before a fair and just judiciary and by the presentation of cold truths and logical arguments appeal for the privileges that they want. Their force of numbers and awe inspiring demonstrations of might will have no place in determining the result.

LOCAL HONORS.

With the city provided with an Assemblyman and the borough honored with the selection of one of its citizens for a responsible county office, Plainfielders are quite well satisfied with the result of election in this particular section. Mr. Murray is young, ambitious and filled with the business qualities that guarantee Plainfield a faithful and alert representative in the lower house of the State Legislature. Mr. Spencer has a long acquaintance with public duties, is just and agreeable to one and all, and can be depended upon to conservatively execute the duties of surrogate of Somerset county in a manner that will reflect credit upon himself and give satisfaction to all who may have dealings with him in the course of his term of service.

Within a fortnight this country has seen three of its greatest men pass away—men each distinguished in their particular line of endeavors Pullman of industrial record, Dana of journalistic fame and George of philosophical renown.

There is no such thing as a winter girl in the sense that we say there is a summer girl.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

SAFE-SURE-PROMPT

Brings Keen Appetite.

It strengthens enfeebled stomachs, aids the liver and cures constipation. A foaming, refreshing remedy that brings the appetite that follows sound digestion. Should be used in every home.

Has been prized by physicians for 30 years.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HENRY GEORGE

Conflicting emotions surge through the mind of an admirer of Henry George when it comes to penning a *few words anent his death*—whether they shall be modeled into an imaginative comparison of the man with something supremely ideal or whether they shall consist of simple and plain words expressing regret and sorrow over his decease. The life of Henry George was so unostentatious, so void of the hollow mockeries of this life, his manner so frank and honest, his words so forcible and direct—his every demeanor so representative of man as one likes to quote the word in admiration—that the universal recognition of what it was, even to the mind untutored in the art of framing the conviction into the words, is the each simile that can be drawn around it. The essential quality that marked Henry George's life and impelled him to act as he did, was undying sympathy with the unfortunate—the under dogs in life as some would express it. He wanted to see all men put on an equal basis in buffeting about the world seeking a livelihood for themselves and theirs. He was peculiarly sensitive in determining the seamy side of life and government, and equally as facile in exploiting his remedies for the conditions which he considered crying shames. He had seen a bit of the world, as they say, and the hard knocks that were his as a result served as unconscious examples in prompting him to act as he did. Some of his ideas were considered as vagaries, but they were so philosophically conceived that they attracted even the attention and study of those diametrically opposed to them. Perhaps Mr. George's principal fault lay in the fact that to apply his ideas in a practical manner, so that in his lifetime he might see them put to a test, would occasion a whole revolution of worldly things as now constituted. That condition a greater part of the world could not bring itself into sympathy with. But with all his advanced notions no one ever questioned the personal honesty of the man or his purely philanthropic impulses in a public way. In the death of Henry George the world loses one of its best men.

President McKinley Friday issued his Thanksgiving Day proclamation, naming November 25th as the day on which to return thanks for the benefits received during the past year, and incidentally to eat turkey.

Orders come from Washington that letter-carriers, too, must wear on their arms stripes telling their length of service. If length of service be made to depend on merit, every additional stripe will be a badge of additional honor.

LOST HIS PYTHIAN UNIFORM BY FIRE.

A Small Fire Did Considerable Damage to Lewis Mohring's House.

An alarm of fire was turned in at 10:20 o'clock last Monday from box 34, at Liberty and West Fifth streets, and the firemen upon reaching the scene found heavy volumes of smoke pouring from the second story windows of Lewis Mohring's house, 526 West Fifth street.

The smoke was so dense that the firemen had the greatest difficulty in forcing their way to the upper story. There a quantity of clothing in one of the sleeping rooms was found burning. The flames were quickly extinguished. The clothing, including a valuable Knights of Phythias uniform belonging to Mr. Mohring, was completely destroyed. The house was also damaged somewhat by water. The loss is about $150, covered by insurance.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. of Park and North avenues.

—Monday evening, November 22d, the City Council will meet for the purpose of receiving bids for the carrying on of the proposed extensions to the sewer mains. The plans and specifications for the work are now on file with the city clerk.

—The business of the Spring Lake Ice Company will hereafter be transacted at 222 Madison avenue, instead of 121 Watchung avenue.

THE STATE ELECTIONS

Mark Hanna Has a Close Fight in the Buckeye State.

MARYLAND IS REPUBLICAN

Gov. Wolcott Re-elected in Massachusetts—Pennsylvania Gives an Off Year Majority, While New York Joins the Democratic Column.

The following States elected legislative ticket yesterday:

Delaware—Assemblymen in Northern Delaware.

Iowa—Assembly and Senate.

Maryland—Senate and Assembly.

Massachusetts—Senate and Assembly.

New Jersey—Senate and Assembly.

New York—Assembly.

Ohio—Senate and Assembly.

Pennsylvania—Assembly in Northern Pennsylvania.

Virginia—Assembly and half of Senate.

STATE TICKETS.

Colorado—Supreme Judge.

Iowa—Governor and State ticket.

Kentucky—Clerk Court of Appeals.

Maryland—Comptroller and Clerk of Court of Appeals.

Massachusetts—Governor and State ticket.

Nebraska—Supreme Judge.

New York—Chief Judge Court of Appeals.

Ohio—Governor and State ticket.

Pennsylvania—Auditor-General and State ticket.

Virginia—Governor and other officials.

The following States will elect new Legislatures Nov. 9: Nevada—Senate and Assembly; Washington—Senate and Assembly.

New York State Democratic.

New York, Nov. 3.—The Democratic landslide in this city proved too much for the Republican candidate for the Court of Appeals, and although Judge Wallin's victory in the State was good for 48,000, Alton B. Parker's election is assured.

Albany, Nov. 3.—Returns indicate a Republican majority in the Legislature upon a joint ballot of twenty votes. The vote of the State was one-third less than last year.

Judge Parker's majority is 60,000.

New Jersey.

Jersey City, Nov. 3.—The vote in Jersey City yesterday was very light. It fell nearly four thousand below the registry. The registry was 27,867, and the vote 23,767. The vote last year was 23,098, or 2,853 more than this year. The Democratic candidates for Assembly have a plurality of about 1,500. William Delaney and Charles Hoffman, Democratic candidates for Coroner, have the same plurality. The plurality in the county will reach 7,000.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 3.—New Jersey is again Republican by a plurality over all, but the Democrats made large gains in Passaic, Hunterdon and Cape May. This was owing in part to the severity of the storm early in the day, which kept Republicans at home, and to disaffection over county tickets.

The Senate will probably contain a Republican majority of 13 instead of 18, as last year, giving the Democrats 8 members.

The Assembly will have a safe Republican majority of about 25.

In the contests for Surrogate and County Clerk candidates for legislative office were bowled over on both alleys. Democratic suffering was the fate of Republicans in this particular. This was the case in Mercer, where Corey, for Clerk, is credited with defeating Gummere, while the entire Republican Assembly is elected.

The State Senators elected in New Jersey yesterday are:

Burlington—Howard R. Packer, Dem.

Cape May—Robert E. Hand, Rep.

Hunterdon—John R. Foster, Dem.

Middlesex—James H. Van Cleef, Dem.

Passaic—Christopher Braun, Dem.

Sussex—Lewis J. Martin, Dem.

The Senate by parties stands: Republicans, 14; Democrats, 7.

Newark, Nov. 3.—Essex County elects entire Republican ticket by 4,000.

Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3.—The Republican city ticket, headed by Col. Clayton McMichael for City Treasurer, was elected by majorities exceeding 80,000, and the plurality for the Republican State ticket will also go beyond that figure. Swallow, the Prohibitionist candidate for State Treasurer, received many thousand votes. They have not heretofore voted the Prohibition ticket.

Reports from all over the State show a light vote everywhere.

Harrisburg, Nov. 3.—About 70 per cent. of last year's vote was polled. The Republican ticket has about the usual off-year majorities in the State.

Pittsburg, Nov. 3.—The factional fight among Republicans has resulted in a small vote throughout the State.

L. S. McCauley, Auditor-General, and J. S. Black, State Treasurer, were elected with usual majorities.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3.—The returns from the counties came in slowly, but enough are at hand to indicate that the Republican State ticket has been elected, but by a plurality of more than 100,000. Comparatively little interest was shown, and as a result an unusually low vote was polled.

James S. Beaumont, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, will probably be elected by a plurality of 120,000. Dr. Silas C. Swallow, the Prohibition nominee for that office, will show a large vote, for among his supporters were a large number of disgruntled Republicans and an equal number of Democrats who, seeing that their party had no chance, decided to support the Prohibition nominee. Levi G. McCauley, the Republican candidate for Auditor-General, will defeat his Democratic opponent, Walter G. Ritter, by an overwhelming plurality.

In the city elections here the Republican ticket is practically a walkover. Horatio B. Hackett and Col. Clapton McMichael are elected by more than the usual party majority to the respective offices of Register of Wills and City Treasurer.

Ohio Democratic.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 3.—The Star concedes that the State has gone Democratic for Governor.

Indications are that Hamilton and Cuyahoga counties go Democratic.

The Democrats have carried the Legislature, and Hanna is beaten.

Gov. Bushnell has carried Ohio in his campaign for re-election by about 35,000 plurality, and the indications are that a Republican Legislature has been chosen, which will secure the return of Mr. Hanna to the United States Senate.

The Republican State Committe concede the loss of Hamilton County, but say that there were not sufficient returns from Cleveland on which to base any estimate. With the loss of fourteen members of the Legislature in Hamilton County, and also of twelve members in Cuyahoga County, the Republicans go out of power in control of the Legislature. The Republican State Committee say confidently that they will carry Cuyahoga and make gains in other counties. They say that they had anticipated losses in the cities on account of local fights on bossism and other factional troubles, but that they had the best reports from the rural districts.

A heavy rain prevailed all day, and is no doubt affected the rural vote. The Democratic majorities will come from the rural Democratic counties and the Democratic gains from the Republican counties in which the large cities are.

The Republicans by no means concede the loss of their State or of the control of the Legislature, but admit that the result will be close on both. Owing to the condition of the roads the bicycle couriers are having trouble in giving the service that was expected from the rural precincts.

Massachusetts.

Boston, Nov. 3.—Gov. Wolcott is re-elected by a vote of 168,875. George Fred Williams receives 81,295.

Wolcott's plurality last year was 158,943.

Springfield, Mass., Nov. 3.—Gov. Roger Wolcott, Republican, has been elected by an estimated plurality of 68,000 over George Fred Williams, Democrat. This is a falling off of the Republican plurality over the same candidates were in the field, of nearly 70,000 votes. The Republican vote fell away 30 per cent. from that polled last year, and the Democratic vote fell off 20 per cent.

The entire Republican State ticket is elected by substantially the same plurality as that given to Gov. Wolcott. The Republicans will also control the Legislature by the usual preponderance. The Democrats, however, have made slight gains in House and Senate, regaining the seats normally theirs which were won by the Republicans in the tidal wave of 1896.

Iowa.

Des Moines, Nov. 3.—This State gives a strong Republican majority, although there was a falling off in the total vote of 75,000 votes and a small Democratic gain.

Shaw, Republican, was elected Governor.

Maryland.

Baltimore, Nov. 3.—Indications return the State safely Republican. This means the retirement of Senator Gorman.

Nebraska.

Lincoln, Nov. 3.—The Democrat-Populist fusion ticket carried the State by about twelve thousand. The vote was light, but one important office being voted for—that of Supreme Court Judge.

Colorado.

Denver, Nov. 3.—Indications point to the election of William H. Gabbert, Populist-Democrat, for Supreme Judge by 20,000 over Judge Hayt, Republican, who is candidate on both the McKinley and silver Republican tickets. There was much opposition to Judge Hayt over the silver plank, even on account of his acceptance at the McKinley Republican nomination, though he declared that such acceptance must not be construed as an abandonment of the silver cause.

Kentucky Is Democratic.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3.—Shackleford, the silver candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, received a big vote in the rural Democratic strongholds, and made a winning race with the Republican candidate, Settle.

His majority in the State certainly will be 10,000, and it may be 20,000. The silver Democrats appear to have been successful in the local contests.

South Dakota Republican.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Nov. 3.—Last year South Dakota gave a majority for Bryan and elected a Populist Legislature. Yesterday the Populists were overwhelmingly defeated. The Republicans elected six out of eight Circuit Judges and have possibly elected the others. A light vote was polled, and the Democrats generally voted for the Republican candidates.

Virginia.

Richmond, Nov. 3.—The usual Democratic majorities were polled at yesterday's election. The State elected an Assembly and half the Senate.

Democratic Mayor by Buffalo.

Buffalo, Nov. 3.—Dr. Conrad Diehl, Democrat, was elected Mayor yesterday by the largest majority ever cast. Democratic city ticket got about 3,000 majority. District-Attorney Daniel J. Kenefick is the only Republican surely elected on the county ticket.

Democratic Mayor in Kingston.

Kingston, N. Y., Nov. 3.—William D. Reynolds, Democrat, elected Mayor of this city by 94 majority. Ulster County gives 25,000 plurality for Parker for Chief Judge, and elects the Democratic county ticket by about 1,000.

Albany Elects a Democratic Mayor.

Albany, Nov. 3.—This county gives a Republican majority of about 1,500, compared with 800 in 1895. Van Alstyne, Democrat, is elected Mayor of Albany city.

Crippled at Football.

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 3.—The condition of Edward Miller, end on the Boardman Training School team of New Haven, who was bruised in a scrimmage in the game against the Ansonia High School team on Saturday, has grown critical, and if he does not die, as is expected, he will be crippled for life. His back and side are paralyzed. Miller is 19 years old. His father is a local business man.

Miss Willard Re-Elected President.

Buffalo, Nov. 3.—Miss Frances E. Willard was elected president of the National W. C. T. U. yesterday. The convention decided to stand by the Chicago Temple project, adopting the report of Mrs. Barse.

Your Idea

is that oatmeal is cat-meal—there can't be much difference.

But there can!

Even in ordinary oatmeals there can be a difference—good oats and good milling are better than lean and shrivelled oats and poor milling.

But oatmeal may be something more than a matter of fat groats and smart millers.

The oat in its natural state is the most nutritious of grains, but it must be adapted to man's physical needs. The starch cells—the indigestibility—must be broken.

Steam cooking will break the cells, change starch into sugar, make the indigestible digestible.

And there is such an oatmeal, *steam-cooked.*

H-O

is the name.

THE WONDERS of SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, unintercepted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 96 Pine street, New York, giving post, office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—The date for the rally of the officers of the State Christian Endeavor Union has been set for Monday, November 8th.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:30, 5, 8:30 p. m. Close—7:00 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 6:30, 7:30 p. m.

SOUTHERN MAILS.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA, Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:30, and 9:30 p. m. Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m. Through fast mail for West and South, close 8:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. Mail closes at 4:45 p. m.

J. M. HEPFIELD, P M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 10th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 a. m., 6:40, 7:40, 8:40, 9:40, 10:40, 11:40 a. m., 12:40, 1:40, 2:40, 3:40, 4:40, 5:40, 6:40, 7:40, 8:40, 9:40, 10:40, 11:40 p. m., 12:40 night. Sundays, 5 a. m., 12:40, 1:40, 2:40, 3:40, 4:40, 5:40, 6:40, 7:40, 8:40, 9:40, 10:40, 11:40 p. m., 12:40 night.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 p. m., 12:00 night. Sundays, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 p. m., 12:00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 7:07, 8:08, 9:08, 10:08, 11:08 a. m., 12:08, 1:08, 2:08, 3:08, 4:08, 5:08, 6:08, 7:08, 8:08, 9:08, 10:08, 11:08 p. m., 12:08 night. Sundays, 9:08, 10:08, 11:08 a. m., 12:08 p. m., 12:08, 2:08, 3:08, 4:08, 5:08, 6:08, 7:08, 8:08, 9:08, 10:08, 11:08 p. m., 12:08 night.

Leave Newark at 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 a. m., 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 p. m., 12:15 night. Sundays, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12:15, 2:15, 3:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 p. m., 12:15 night.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5:46, 7:16, 8:16, 9:16, 11:02 a. m., 12:16, 1:16, 2:16, 3:16, 4:16, 5:16, 6:16, 7:16, 8:16, 9:16, 10:16, 11:16 p. m., 12:16 night. Sundays, 9:16, 10:16, 11:16 a. m., 12:16, 2:16, 3:16, 4:16, 5:16, 6:16, 7:16, 8:16, 9:16, 10:16, 11:16 p. m., 12:16 night.

Leave Somerville at 6:00, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 p. m., 12:30 night. Sundays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 p. m., 12:30 night.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 6:45, 8:15, 9:45 a. m., 2:15, 4:45, 6:15 p. m. Sunday at 5:30, 8:15, 9:45 a. m., 4:45, 6:15 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9:56 a. m., 12:06, 4:35 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6:56 a. m. for Manchester, Phillipsburg, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Lock Haven, Renovo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Allentown, Reading, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Lock Haven, Renovo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Allentown, Reading, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Lock Haven, Renovo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Allentown, Reading, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Lock Haven, Renovo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Allentown, Reading, Shamokin, Sunbury, Lewisburg, Watsontown, Northumberland, Lock Haven, Renovo, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk.

8 00 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9:56 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

4:35 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6:15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

1:46 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

9:06 a. m. Sundays for Easton.

12:06 p. m. Sundays for Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Readings and all points West.

4:35 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

6:15 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 9:37, 11:34, 12:37 a. m., 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 9:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m. Joseph Crown, 1:37 p. m. Sundays, 1:37 p. m.

Arrive at Long Branch, 10:37, 11:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 9:37, 11:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8:37 a. m., 12:37 p. m. Sundays, 8:37 a. m., 12:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m.

For Fairwood, Toms River and Barnegat, 8:37 a. m., 12:37 p. m. Sundays, 8:37 a. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 2:37, 5:37, 8:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m.

For Trenton, 2:37, 5:37, 8:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m.

For Washington and Washington at 5:37 a. m., 12:37, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m.

For Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Sundays, 2:37, 4:37, 6:37, 8:37, 10:37 p. m. Additional Sundays, 1:54 a. m., 1:37 p. m.

Philadelphia passengers by trains marked change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

EASTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily (Sundays excepted) for Manch Chunk.

9 30 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 00 a. m. 2 34, 5 22, 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. (Sundays 11 32 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 54 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Mauch Chunk.

2 p. m. Daily (except Sunday. "LEHIGH DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 42 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, Easton, Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago and intermediate stations.

7 22 and 9 22 p. m. daily. Solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 30 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for Easton.

WESTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 4 47, 7 5 7 42, 9 45 a. m., 2 26, 4 45, and 7 50 p. m. Sunday, 9 03 a. m., 12 10 p. m.

For Somerville, 7 10 a. m., 1 25, 5 15 p. m. Sundays, 12 12, 2 12, 5 11, 7 07 and 9 01 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 4 47, 7 42, 10 06 a. m., 12 12, 2 26, 4 45, 5 15, 7 50 p. m. Sunday 9 03, 9 03, local a. m. 2 p. m. and 7 50 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 26 p. m. except Sunday. For further information consult local Agent.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. HEMENWAY,
General Passenger Agent.
CHAS. S. LEE,
General Freight Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst. General Passenger Agent.
New York, N. Y.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and Cortlandt streets.

TAILOR'S SHOP ROBBED.

HE THIEF MADE OFF WITH TWO OVERCOATS AS BOOTY.

Some Time That the Place Has Been Robbed—An Unsuccessful Hunt for Housebreaking Dogs Frightened Thief Scared.

Scarlett's enterprising burglar broke in again Sunday morning while most everybody was sleeping. He helped himself to two overcoats in the fine tailor shop of Isaac Cohen on Madison avenue, near Third Front street.

Danger seems to be a favorite with the local crooks, for this is the third time that his shop has been visited. The two previous attempts were unsuccessful, and this time the dogs of the neighborhood disturbed the burglar in the midst of his labors and caused him to leave in unseemly haste.

Entrance was gained through the back door, which had been left unlocked. The establishment is a little one-story affair with a flight of stairs immediately near to the roof. There the burglar found the skylight and stepped inside. The rear window was closed and the contents of the shop, including sundry overcoats and suits, were thrown outside. The shop was thoroughly rummaged for cash, but there was none.

The neighbors heard the barking of dogs at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, and it is supposed that the burglar was frightened away by the noise. At any rate he went suddenly, for he left a lot of clothing under the open window, and the only articles missed were two overcoats. The clothing in the shop was that left there to be cleaned, repaired or altered.

The police found the window open and the heap of stray overcoats, trousers, coats and vests beneath it, but the burglar left no clue as to his identity.

SOCIAL SIDE OF HALLOWE'EN

Gay Young People Entertained Friends Saturday Evening.

Miss Helen Martin, of Hillside avenue, entertained twenty of her friends at her home Saturday evening in honor of Hallowe'en. The evening was spent very pleasantly in the usual games and tricks.

Miss Nettie Langdon, of New York, gave an informal Hallowe'en party at her home in that city Saturday evening, and several young people from this city were present.

The members of the class of '98 of the Plainfield High School and a number of their friends were entertained at the home of Miss Ellen L. Osgood, of Myrtle avenue, Saturday evening. Twenty-six young people were present and made the evening a very delightful one. All the usual Hallowe'en tricks and games were played besides a number of novel and exciting ones.

Miss Helen Eggerding, of Arlington avenue, gave a Hallowe'en surprise Saturday evening, the affair being arranged by the Misses Saxton. About thirty young people were present and enjoyed themselves hugely bobbing and participating in Hallowe'en games.

Miss Minnie Diehl, of Somerset street, gave a birthday party Saturday evening in honor of the twentieth anniversary of her birthday, and there was about fifty of her young friends present a very pleasant evening playing games, dancing, etc. Music for dancing was furnished by Frank Diehl of Washingtonville. Miss Diehl received a number of useful presents from her friends. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Miss Maggie Randolph, the Misses Nelson, Miss Elizabeth Gunn, Mr. W. F. James, Miss Emma Diehl, Messrs. Nelson, George Diehl, Wm. Diehl, James Gunn, John Gunn and Charles Rewitt.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

A CHURCH ANNIVERSARY

ALL SAINTS' SOCIETY IN SCOTCH PLAINS FIFTEEN YEARS OLD.

Rev. Edward H. Tran, the Rector, in Charge of Celebration—Principal Service Was the Union Sunday-School Meeting.

The fifteenth anniversary of All Saints' church, of Scotch Plains, was celebrated with appropriate services Sunday.

The early celebration of Holy Communion took place at 9 o'clock in the morning with the rector, Rev. Edward H. True, M. A., officiating. The church choir of twenty-five voices furnished the music. At 10 o'clock the Sunday-school assembled and morning prayer was held and the Sunday-school lesson taught.

The church was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, the altar being entirely covered with white blossoms. At the close of the Sunday-school lesson litany and Holy Communion were held and Rev. Floyd Appleton, rector of Grace Episcopal church, of Plainfield, preached an eloquent sermon on "The Readiness of the Saints." About forty communicants were present at this service.

The principal service of the day was the union Sunday-school service of the Baptist, Methodist and Episcopal churches of Scotch Plains, which was held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. One side of the church was occupied by the Sunday-school children, who entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion. The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. J. H. Brakeley, pastor of the Baptist church, and Rev. Mr. Winans, of the Methodist church, prayed. George E. Hall, of the Baptist Sunday-school, made an address to the children upon the question of Sunday-school work, showing the financial needs of the movement. George H. Krause, of Rossile, recording secretary of the Union County Sunday-school Association, spoke on the glorious opportunities for training offered in the Sunday-school to the younger boys and girls, the older scholars and the teachers. Rev. George Angleman, of the Methodist church at Hampton Junction, next made an address upon the dignity and the rewards of Sunday-school work.

The Sunday-school lesson, referring to Paul's sea voyage and shipwreck, was taught in an interesting manner in ten minutes by H. Robinson, of Fanwood.

Rev. Otis A. Glazebrook, D. D., of Elizabeth, was next introduced and spoke upon the importance of training for the young. As the man is in the boy and the woman is in the girl, the speaker said, so is the church in the Sunday-school. He expressed pleasure at the work of the county Sunday-school association in arranging the union meetings bringing the children of different denominations together, and impressed upon the scholars the need of truthfulness and self sacrifice in a successful life. An offering was taken for the Union County Sunday-school Association, and the afternoon service closed with the hymn "Blest be the tie that binds," and a benediction by the rector.

At the evening service the full evening choral song was given by the choir of Holy Cross church, of Plainfield, and the rector gave a short talk.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Good Sermon and Good Singing.

The large congregation of Trinity Reformed church in attendance at the Y. M. C. A. Hall Sunday morning listened to a very instructive and entertaining discourse by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., on the subject of "Public or Congregational Worship," from the text Psalm 95 6: "O, Come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." A quartette choir, consisting of Miss Stella Drake, soprano, of Newark, and Mrs. E. H. Bird, contralto, and Messrs. Robert M. Clark, tenor, and F. S. Cutter, basso, were present at both the morning and evening services. Their singing was much enjoyed.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Seventh-day Baptist church is planning a numerical supper for the evening of Thursday, November 11th.

William Miles, of Somerset street, will soon take up his residence in Newark.

YOUTHS FULL OF PRANKS

CELEBRATED HALLOWE'EN IN A WAY THAT MADE THEM FUN.

Small Boys Out in Force, and With No Curfew Bell to Call Them In, They Played Tricks on Unsuspecting Seniors.

Sunday night was Hallowe'en but it was generally celebrated on Saturday night. There were many social gatherings about the city and borough and many of the young people spent their evening in playing all sorts of games and tricks appropriate to the occasion. There was no curfew bell to warn the youthful Plainfielders within doors as the darkness fell and the new moon shone through the leafless branches of the trees over in the west, so they wandered about the quiet streets and played all manner of jokes on the unsuspecting residents of this good city.

It was a beautiful night, no breeze stirring and cold and sharp with the approach of Jack Frost. The new moon did not light up the scene but little and the black intervals between the electric lights served to screen the scurrying celebrators of the eve of All Hallows' Day. The small boys were out in force all over the city. They watched the police with a careful eye and kept carefully in the background while he was in the neighborhood. They tied doorknobs together and rang the doorbell. False letters were chalked on the doorsteps and all manner of innocent little jokes were played on the unwary.

Showers of corn, wheat and rice were flung at the windows and doors. Solitary pedestrians were suddenly greeted by a similar shower as they rounded a corner. Some of the small boys provided themselves with small bags of flour which they used with whitening effect on the backs of those that passed. There was a thump on the back, a puff of something white and the intruder was gone leaving his victim to brush off the flour that covered his clothing.

Cords were stretched across the sidewalk and the hat of the pedestrian suddenly left his head. As he murmured something at the instigator of the joke, a mocking laugh came out of the darkness and away scampered the jokers. There were plenty of other tricks that furnished the Plainfield small boy with lots of amusement during the evening.

The police reported that the city was comparatively quiet during the night. They encountered the usual number of small boys and the usual number of pranks disposed in some mysterious way and were found next day a block or two away. Bonfires sprang up in the gutter without any apparent reason and there were a score of other reasons.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters of Record During the Past Week.

The following property transfers have been recorded in the County Clerk Howard's office, Oct. 23d to 29th, inclusive, as published in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

J. H. Johnson et al., to Emily J. DeForrest, tract Mountain avenue, North Plainfield, $1; Plainfield Real Estate Company to Chas. J. Leland, Plainfield, lots 19 and 20, block 5, Plainfield Real Estate Company, $1; C. A. Leland et ux., to the Plainfield Building and Loan Association, two tracts, West Fifth street, $2,800; Jeremiah Manning, et ux., to Matilda J. Averre, lot Dunellen avenue, Plainfield, $2,000; G. M. Phillips et ux., to Margaret A. Jacobus, Plainfield, lot Mariners avenue, 200 feet south of Dunellen avenue, $—.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Wm. Stillman with Seaman Williams, mason work, 2 stone work, business block, West Front street, $7,800; Trinity Reformed church with A. D. Philips, electric wiring, $200.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He has had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Farmer Made His Escape.

Saturday night about 6 o'clock Charles Bloom's horse and wagon was standing in front of Kirch & Long's grocery store, on Somerset street, when a farmer from over the mountains in a hay wagon collided with Mr. Bloom's rig and almost wrecked it. It did not take the man in the hay wagon much time to get away and make his escape. Mr. Bloom and Chief Marshal Wilson gave chase and traced the man for a considerable distance, but were unable to catch him or learn who he was. Mr. Bloom thinks that he knows the man and intends having a warrant issued for his arrest.

Woman's Work

Is nerve done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down,

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles Peculiar to Women at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD

PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALMENTS, IF DESIRED.

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Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Shiloh, Pa. 6 m

DIED.

FRITZ—October 29, Robert Parker, beloved son of Maud E. and Dr. A. Burdain Fritz.

FENESEY—In this city, Oct. 26, 1897, Bridget Fenesey, aged 70 years.

HARTPENCE—In North Plainfield, Sunday, Oct. 31st, 1897, Edith L., wife of Forester Hartpence, aged 22 years and 4 months.

Death of Mrs. Hartpence.

The many friends of Mrs. Edith L. Hartpence, wife of Forester Hartpence, of Watchung avenue, will learn with deep sorrow of her death which occurred Sunday after a brief illness. The deceased was 22 years and four months old. The funeral services were held from her late residence corner of Watchung avenue and Harmony street, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Mr. N. N. Osburn, well-known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

A Church Reception.

The annual reception to the congregation of the Park Avenue Baptist church by its pastor, Rev. J. W. Richardson, will be held in the church parlors Thursday evening. The musical features of the evening will be under the charge of Miss Alice Coard, who has arranged a very attractive programme.

Mayor Wilson's New Office.

Borough Mayor John F. Wilson has changed his office from the borough Council rooms to the room used for holding court, over the lockup, and he can be seen there any morning.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

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Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

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DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President.
GEO. W. BOCKFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
J. C. PORT, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy and sell Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable and justify the work with credit to myself and justice to the purchaser.

A company to operate and therefore an expense to myself and agents doing the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work. It is with these lines in this light, that Good Work and Good Material Prices, is a standing axiom. Call and see for my business, which will be glad to wait upon you, and I feel safe to warrant the work and sell you the same work and material cheaper than others.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

W. B. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in-chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY. and you can work all or part time, and at home or traveling. You work is LIGHT AND HEALTHY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

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Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,
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Gas Fitters,

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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FOURTH ST.,

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First-class Livery. Horses boarded by week or month. Telephone call, No. 114.

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Manufacturer of

CIGARS.

And dealer in all kinds of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and smokers' articles, has removed from 234 W. Front street, to 231 West Front street, one door east of Madison avenue and solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally.

P. P. VanArsdale,

PIANO TUNER.

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention.

New and second hand Pianos for sale on easy terms.

Mr. VanArsdale is the hankerchief, just above. This handkerchief, though so simple that it could be easily made at home, is especially dainty looking, and adapted to go with the most elegant toilet.

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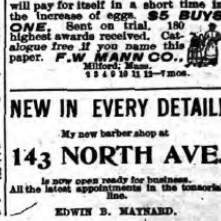

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ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TAILOR'S SHOP ROBBED.

THE THIEF MADE OFF WITH TWO OVERCOATS AS BOOTY.

He Had Time That The Place Has Been Ransacked—An Unsuccessful Hunt for the Barking Dogs Frightened Thief

Plainfield's enterprising burglar was on deck again Sunday morning while most everybody was sleeping, and helped himself to two overcoats from the little tailor shop of Isaac Singer, on Madison avenue, near East Front street.

Singer seems to be a favorite with the local crooks, for this is the third time that his shop has been visited. The two previous attempts were unsuccessful, and this time the dogs of the neighborhood disturbed the burglar in the midst of his labors and caused him to leave in unseemly haste.

Entrance was gained through the skylight, which had been left unlatched. The establishment is a little one-story affair with a flight of stairs conveniently near to the roof. There the burglar found the skylight and dropped inside. The rear window was opened and the contents of the shop, including sundry overcoats and suits, was thrown outside. The shop was thoroughly rummaged for cash, but there was none.

The neighbors heard the barking of dogs at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, and it is supposed that the burglar was frightened away by the noise. At any rate he went suddenly, for he left a heap of clothing under the open window, and the only articles missed are two overcoats. The clothing in the shop was that left there to be repaired or altered.

The police found the window open and the heap of stray overcoats, trousers, coats and vests beneath it, but the burglar left no clue as to his identity.

SOCIAL SIDE OF HALLOWE'EN

Many Young People Entertained Friends Saturday Evening.

Miss Helen Martin, of Hillside avenue, entertained twenty of her friends at her home Saturday evening in honor of Hallowe'en. The evening was spent very pleasantly in the usual games and tricks.

Miss Nettie Langdon, of New York, gave an informal Hallowe'en party at her home in that city Saturday evening, and several young people from this city were present.

The members of the class of '98 of the Plainfield High School and a number of their friends were entertained at the home of Miss Ellen L. Dupod, of Myrtle avenue, Saturday evening. Twenty-six young people were present and made the evening a very delightful one. All the usual Hallowe'en tricks and games were played besides a number of novel and exciting ones.

Miss Helen Eggerding, of Arlington avenue, was given a Hallowe'en surprise Saturday evening, the affair being arranged by the Misses Saxton. About thirty young people were present and enjoyed themselves hugely playing and participating in Hallowe'en games.

Miss Minnie Diehl, of Somerset street, gave a birthday party Saturday evening in honor of the twentieth anniversary of her birthday, and there were about fifty of her young friends present and a very pleasant evening was spent playing games, dancing, etc. Music for dancing was furnished by Frank Hall, of Washingtonville. Miss Diehl received a number of useful presents from her friends. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Miss Maggie Randolph, the Misses Nelson, Miss Elizabeth Gunn, Mrs. W. F. James, Miss Emma Diehl, Misses Nelson, George Diehl, Wm. Diehl, James Gunn, John Gunn and Charles Hewitt.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

A CHURCH ANNIVERSARY

ALL SAINTS' SOCIETY IN SCOTCH PLAINS FIFTEEN YEARS OLD.

Rev. Edward H. True, the Rector, in Charge of Celebration—Principal Service Was the Union Sunday-School Meeting

The fifteenth anniversary of All Saints' church, of Scotch Plains, was celebrated with appropriate services Sunday.

The early celebration of Holy Communion took place at 9 o'clock in the morning with the rector, Rev. Edward H. True, M. A., officiating. The church choir of twenty-five voices furnished the music. At 10 o'clock the Sunday-school assembled and morning prayer was held and the Sunday-school lesson taught.

The church was beautifully decorated with cut flowers, the altar being entirely covered with white blossoms. At the close of the Sunday-school lesson litany and Holy Communion were held and Rev. Floyd Appleton, curate of Grace Episcopal church, of Plainfield, preached an eloquent sermon on "The Readiness of the Saints." About forty communicants were present at this service.

The principal service of the day was the union Sunday-school service of the Baptist, Methodist and Episcopal churches of Scotch Plains, which was held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. One side of the church was occupied by the Sunday-school children, who entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion. The Scripture lesson was read by Rev. J. S. Braker, pastor of the Baptist church, and Rev. Mr. Winans, of the Methodist church, prayed. George E. Hall, of the Baptist Sunday-school, made an address to the children upon the question of Sunday-school work, showing the financial needs of the movement. George H. Krause, of Roselle, recording secretary of the Union County Sunday-school Association, spoke on the glorious opportunities for training offered in the Sunday-school to the younger boys and girls, the older scholars and the teachers. Rev. George Angleman, of the Methodist church at Hampton Junction, next made an address upon the dignity and the rewards of Sunday-school work.

The Sunday-school lesson, referring to Paul's sea voyage and shipwreck, was taught in an interesting manner in ten minutes by H. Robinson, of Fanwood.

Rev. Otis A. Glazebrook, D. D., of Elizabeth, was next introduced and spoke upon the importance of training for the young. As the man is in the boy and the woman is in the girl, the speaker said, so is the church in the Sunday-school. He expressed pleasure at the work of the county Sunday-school association in arranging the union meetings bringing the children of different denominations together, and imposed upon the scholars the need of truthfulness and self sacrifice in a successful life. An offering was taken for the Union County Sunday-school Association, and the afternoon service closed with the hymn "Blest be the tie that binds," and a benediction by the rector.

At the evening service the full evening choral song was given by the choir of Holy Cross church, of Plainfield, and the rector gave a short talk.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Good Sermon and Good Singing.

The large congregation of Trinity Reformed church in attendance at the Y. M. C. A. Hall Sunday morning listened to a very instructive and entertaining discourse by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., on the subject of "Public or Congregational Worship," from the text Psalm 95 6: "O, Come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker." A quartette choir, consisting of Miss Stella Drake, soprano, of Newark, and Mrs. E. H. Bird, contralto, and Messrs. Robert M. Clark, tenor, and F. S. Cutter, basso, were present at both the morning and evening services. Their singing was much enjoyed.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Seventh-day Baptist church is planning a numerical supper for the evening of Thursday, November 11th.

William Miles, of Somerset street, will soon take up his residence in Newark.

YOUTHS FULL OF PRANKS

CELEBRATED HALLOWE'EN IN A WAY THAT MADE THEM FUN.

Small Boys Out in Force, and With No Curfew Bell to Call Them In, They Played Tricks on Unsuspecting Seniors.

Sunday night was Hallowe'en but it was generally celebrated on Saturday night. There were many social gatherings about the city and borough and many of the young people spent their evening in playing all sorts of games and tricks appropriate to the occasion. There was no curfew bell to warn the youthful Plainfielders within doors as the darkness fell and the new moon shone through the leafless branches of the trees over in the west, so they wandered about the quiet streets and played all manner of jokes on the unsuspecting residents of this good city.

It was a beautiful night, no breeze stirring and cold and sharp with the approach of Jack Frost. The new moon did not light up the scene but little and the black intervals between the electric lights served to screen the scurrying celebrators of the eve of All Hallow's Day. The small boys were out in force all over the city. They watched the police with a careful eye and kept carefully in the background while he was in the neighborhood. They tied doorknobs together and rang the doorbell. False letters were chalked on the doorsteps and all manner of innocent little jokes were played on the unwary.

Showers of corn, wheat and rice were flung at the windows and doors. Solitary pedestrians were suddenly greeted by a similar shower as they rounded a corner. Some of the small boys provided themselves with small bags of flour which they used with whitening effect on the backs of those that passed. There was a thump on the back, a puff of something white and the intruder was gone leaving his victim a brush off the flour that covered his clothing.

Cords were stretched across the sidewalk and the hat of the pedestrian suddenly left his head. As he murmured something at the instigator of the joke, a mocking laugh came out of the darkness and away scampered the jokers. There were plenty of other tricks that furnished the Plainfield small boy with lots of amusement during the evening.

The police reported that the city was comparatively quiet during the night. They encountered the usual number of small boys and the usual number of gates disappeared in some mysterious way and were found next day a block or two away. Bonfires sprang up in the gutter without any apparent reason and there were a score of other reasons.

REALTY CHANGES.

Plainfield Matters of Record During the Past Week.

The following property transfers have been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office, Oct. 22d to 29th, inclusive, as published in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

J. H. Johnson et al., to Emily J. DeForrest, tract Mountain avenue, North Plainfield, $1; Plainfield Real Estate Company, to Charles J. Leland, Plainfield, lots 19 and 20, block 4 Plainfield Real Estate Company, $1; C. A. Leland et ux., to the Plainfield Building and Loan Association, two tracts, West Fifth street, $2,600; Jeremiah Manning, et ux., to Matilda J. Averre, lot Dunellen avenue, Plainfield, $8,500; G. M. Phillips et ux., to Margaret A. Jacobs, Plainfield, lot Mariners avenue, 500 feet south of Dunellen avenue, $—.

The following contracts have also been filed:

Wm. Stillman with Seaman Williams, mason and carpenter, business block, West Front street, $7,999; Trinity Reformed church with A. D. Phillips, electric wiring, $225.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Farmer Made His Escape.

Saturday night about 6 o'clock Charles Bloom's horse and wagon was standing in front of Kirch & Long's grocery store, on Somerset street, when a farmer from over the mountains in a hay wagon collided with Mr. Bloom's rig and almost wrecked it. It did not take the man in the hay wagon much time to get away and make his escape. Mr. Bloom and Chief Marshal Wilson gave chase and traced the man for a considerable distance, but were unable to catch him or learn who he was. Mr. Bloom thinks that he knows the man and intends having a warrant issued for his arrest.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down,

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

Gasoline and oil stoves of best makes.

A. M. GRIFFEN,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. **COLD in HEAD** Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membranes. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren Street, New York

PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS, IF DESIRED.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

2 and 6 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK.

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Rev. L. D. BASS, D. D., Manager,

Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; Re-Opening, Fall Term; Portland, Ore.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. and Denver, Colorado.

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Salisbury, Pa. 6 m

DIED.

FRITTS—October 29, Robert Parker, beloved son of Maud E. and Dr. A. Suydam Fritts.

PENERY—In this city, Oct. 26, 1897, Bridget Penery, age 80 years.

HARTPENCE—In North Plainfield, Sunday, Oct. 31st, 1897, Edith L., wife of Forester Hartpence, aged 22 years and 4 months.

Death of Mrs. Hartpence.

The many friends of Mrs. Edith L. Hartpence, wife of Forester Hartpence, of Watchung avenue, will learn with deep sorrow of her death which occurred Sunday after a brief illness. The deceased was 22 years and four months old. The funeral services were held from her late residence corner of Watchung avenue and Harmony street, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Mr. N. N. Osburn, well-known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

A Church Reception.

The annual reception to the congregation of the Park Avenue Baptist church by its pastor, Rev. J. W. Richardson, will be held in the church parlors Thursday evening. The musical features of the evening will be under the charge of Miss Alice Coard, who has arranged a very attractive programme.

Mayor Wilson's New Office.

Borough Mayor John F. Wilson has changed his office from the borough Council rooms to the room used for holding court, over the lockup, and he can be seen there any morning.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

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Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

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DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President,
GEO. W. BOCKFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address me in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy and sell Foreign Marbles and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up first-class work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices is a standing advertisement for my business, which will tend to build up trade and I shall rely upon it. Any dealer can sell you the same goods. Any one of any character that I do business with I am willing to refer to. Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and a clean work all or part time, and at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

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P. P. VanArsdale, *PIANO TUNER.*

Instruments put in thorough order. Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive special attention.

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Mann's Green Bone Cutter

will pay for itself in a short time in the increase of eggs. *$5 BUYS ONE.* Send on trial. 180 highest awards received. Catalogue free if you name this paper. *F. W. MANN CO.,* Milford, Mass. 9 2 4 9 10 11 15—7 mos.

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My new barber shop at

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is now open ready for business. All the latest appointments in the tonsorial line.

EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

HE SOUGHT LIBERTY.

STORY OF THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE NEGRO INSURRECTION.

His Family Were Free and He too Longed for Freedom—After a Vain Effort to Run Away He Was at Last Allowed to Buy Himself.

There is living in Lexington an old negro, Harry Slaughter, who is the last survivor of the negro insurrection of 1849. He was born on March 15, 1818, and grew to be a man of remarkable physique.

In 1849 he was owned by Miss Sidney Edmiston, who had at that time one of the most costly residences in Lexington. She had a fondness for male servants of gigantic proportions, and on account of his size he was made a dining-room man. Although well treated, he longed for freedom. This is the story he told one day of his attempt to obtain it. He is now in his eightieth year.

"I was in my prime, going on 32 years old," he said, "when a man named Doyle came to me and told me that he would pilot me across the Ohio River for $100 and guarantee me safe conduct. All my family were free, the girl to whom I was engaged to be married was freeborn, and I wanted to marry my sweetheart as a free man and not as a slave. On a Saturday night in the first week in August, 1849, Doyle and forty-five of us negroes left Lexington by way of the Russell Cave Pike. We were armed with pistols and bowie knives. I carried an old fashioned pepperbox revolver and a large bowie knife. The movement was afterward referred to as an 'insurrection,' but it was misnamed. We did not intend to fight unless attempts were made to capture us, but we pledged ourselves that if we were overtaken by white men and they made an effort to capture us we would fight as long as possible.

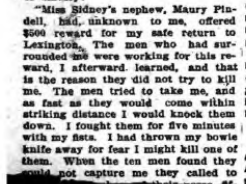
"We travelled all night that first night and remained hidden during the day in the bushes. We ate roasted ears of corn which we gathered from the cornfields through which we passed. Sunday night we continued our travels, and we reached a point by daylight on Monday morning near Ruddell's mill.

On Tuesday night we were within five miles of the Ohio River.

"The news of our escape from Lexington had preached the people of that section, and a posse of twenty-five men, including county officials, was in close pursuit of us. The men scattered in all directions, and only one remained with me, a negro known as 'Shad.' When we reached the Licking River we plunged in and swam and waded across. Then ten or a dozen white men surrounded us. They quickly captured Shad and tied him but I was determined they should not take me. I cried out in a loud voice:

"'I will not be taken! The man that kills me is my friend! I had rather die here and now than go back to slavery!'

"Miss Sidney's nephew, Maury Pindell, had, unknown to me, offered $500 reward for my safe return to Lexington. The men who had surrounded me were working for this reward, I afterward learned, and that is the reason they did not try to kill me. The men tried to take me, and as fast as they would come within striking distance I would knock them down. I fought them for five minutes with my fists. I had thrown my bowie knife away for fear I might kill one of them. When the ten men found they could not capture me they called to



and
ning distance
wn. Several of his
to help him out, but I
n down as fast as they
me. Finally an old gentleman
with gray hair, who was called Major by the men, began talking to me. He said they didn't want to hurt me, and if I would go with him he would take me to Brooksville and would not allow me to be harmed. I respected his age and his gray hairs and told him that I would go with him.

"The next day they reached Brooksville with us and I was kept in jail for seven weeks. I was charged with being one of the leaders of the 'insurrection,' but Madison C. Johnson, Maury Pindell and Judge Graves came down to Brooksville and interceded in my behalf. They proved that we were not insurrectionists, but were simply trying to obtain our freedom. Well, I was taken back to Lexington and put into Pulliam's negro jail. I was kept there for a month or more. Miss Sidney had a long talk with me and consented to sell me to myself. I immediately borrowed the money and married my sweetheart, and in just five years and six months from that day I had paid every dollar of the borrowed money, with interest, the total amount being $987. All the other boys who were with me during that struggle for liberty are dead. I don't suppose I will last much longer, but I thank God that I have lived for forty-six years a free man."—New York Sun.

Every soldier knows that a horse will not step on a man intentionally. It is therefore a standing order in the British cavalry that if a trooper becomes dismounted he must lie perfectly still. If he does this the whole squadron will pass over him without injuring him.

The Ameer of Afghanistan.

This is a portrait of the man who is believed to be at the bottom of the trouble in India. It was reported from Bombay that the Ameer of Afghanistan had recalled his agents at Calcutta, Bombay, Simla, and Karachi to Cabul. From inquiries it has been ascertained that Yar Mahomed Khan, the Ameer's agent, left for Cabul, in response to a message from the Ameer, disposing of all his movable property before leaving. Colonel Sir Goolam Russool, the Afghan agent at Calcutta, left in company with the Chief of Kumar, who has been permitted to return to Cabul.

ABDUL-RAHMAN

The impression gained ground that the Ameer, if not assisting the present risings on the north-west frontier, was conniving at them. The Indian Government protested, and as a consequence the Ameer has written to the Governor of Jellalabad, calling him to task for having allowed Afghan subjects, and particularly soldiers in Afghan pay, to take part in the raids at Shabkadar and Tochi.

This action makes it certain that, whatever the Ameer may do secretly, he is determined to avoid an open rupture with the Indian Government. He has issued a firman forbidding his subjects to join the rebellious natives under Hadda Mullah, near Peshawur.

A Queer Hotel in Wales.

One of the queerest hotels in the world is at Snowdon Summit, in North Wales. A new railway has recently been opened from Llanberis to Snowdon and many tourists have taken advantage of it to get an unusual view of the rugged country.

During every part of the journey magnificent clound and landscape scen-

A WELSH HOTEL

ery, is unveiled to the traveler which together with the endless array of waterfalls and mountains, form a feast to the eye, which the stranger never forgets.

The hotel located at the very peak of the mountain is most primitive and since the opening of the railway has proven altogether inadequate for meeting the requirements of the large influx of guests.

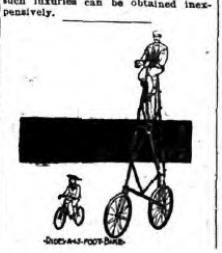
A Handy Bedroom Fitment.

A most convenient and tasteful piece of bedroom furniture is shown here. Any carpenter could arrange a corner cupboard and writing table such as the sketched, quite inexpensively. It

CORNER-PIECE FOR A BEDROOM

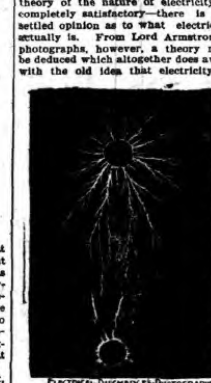
is merely so many shelves of wood stained or enamelled to match the room, and fixed into position. If the coloring of the rest of the room warrants it the whole should be stained greenn, and the curtains hung at both sides to form hanging cupboards must be of cigar-brown serge or cretonne. The window curtains in this room may also be of the same.

In using the corners of a room in this way, much valuable space is saved, and I suppose we all like to have a writing or work table in our bedroom, if only such luxuries can be obtained inexpensively.



Electric Discharges Photographed.

The Windsor Magazine, of London, publishes the pictures herewith reproduced from plates in a sumptuous work on "electric movement in air and water," written by Lord Armstrong. They are considered the most striking photographs of electric phenomena ever contributed to science. He uses the unimpeachable evidence of photography to furnish an answer to the question, "What is Electricity?" Suffice it to state that though an immense amount of knowledge of the laws which govern electrical phenomena has been accumulated, no existing theory of the nature of electricity is completely satisfactory—there is no settled opinion as to what electricity actually is. From Lord Armstrong's photographs, however, a theory may be deduced which altogether does away with the old idea that electricity is



ELECTRICAL DISCHARGES PHOTOGRAPHED

a fluid. The pictures show the electric streams when the two opposite discharging discs were brought near to one another. The radiation from the positive disc is seen to be much the same on the outer side, but on the inner side the rays are drawn towards the negative disc and consolidate into thicker lines. The illustration also shows clearly that the discharge has different characteristics at the two poles.

It will readily be understood that the significance of the differences in the character of the electric streams under different conditions can only be fully known to scientific specialists. No technical training is necessary, however, in order to be able to appreciate the beauty of Lord Armstrong's pictures, or to realise that they will be of immense service to other investigators who are endeavoring to unravel the mysteries of electrical action.

"Blind Tom's" Cabin.

"Blind Tom is but a memory today in the great Klondike region, but his claim, known to-day throughout the world by his name, is among the richest in the new gold region. He was among those daring men who first struck into unknown mountains, each carrying his provisions, his blanket, axe and rifle to force a way through well-nigh impenetrable forest, to scale precipitous heights, to cross snow-fields and torrents, and to be rewarded at last with marvellous discoveries of gold and silver. Tom was drowned in the lake a few weeks after he was photographed; that is a part of the game wherewith every prospector is famil-

BLIND TOM'S CLAIM

liar. The man who fears death should avoid prospecting. Behind him is his cabin, such a one as every miner builds when he settles to the development of a claim. The grey logs are chinked with moss and mud, and the shingle roof shines like silver in the sun. There is a spot of cool blue shadow under the stoop, and at the back there is a chimney of wattle and clay. The pines are swaying in the wind overhead against the cloudless sky; the ground is covered with tangles of wild fruit all in blossom, squirrels dart here and there; beyond you hear the tinkle of running water, while the scent of the woods is an overpowering incense almost compelling sleep.

"Then, proud beauty, you refuse my love?" said he.

"Well," said the summer girl, thoughtfully, "I don't know but that might be willing to take an option on it."—Indianapolis Journal.

A STRUT-DRESS

The "Amersley" Salt.

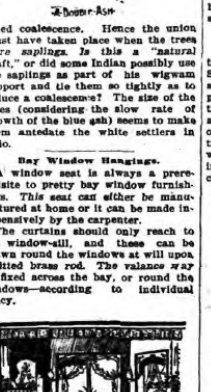
Old "Salts," as they call them are coming into vogue again and the new ones are being made much after the style of the famous salts pieces of the seventeenth century. Among the most famous which is now being modelled after is that known as "The Amersley Salt." This "pastoral piece" is one of the chief treasures of the Haberdashers' Company of London. It was the gift in 1636 of Alderman Sir Hugh Amersley, and is a circular silver-gilt salt, measuring 8 inches high and 6 inches in diameter, and weighing 61 oz. 14 dwt. The body is ornamented with subjects, in bold relief, of pastoral life. They are not in the Watteau, being free from his affectation, although they curiously anticipate his decorative motif. One scene represents a man ploughing with an ox, the guiding ropes being attach-

THE AMERSLEY SALT

ed to the animal's horns. This is curious, but some suppose that oxen have more power to draw from the horns than from the shoulders. A second man, who is behind the ox, appears to be tending cattle. In another scene a third man is tilling the ground. A third group depicts a female figure in a shed by a fire holding a child in her arms; while at her feet is a second child, behind whom is a lamb and an ox. The foot of the salt is engraved with small figures surrounded by animals representing scenes of primitive rustic life. The overhanging moulding of the top is ornamented with scroll work of flowers, and around the rim is inscribed: "The gift of Sir Hugh Amersley, Kt., and Alderman of London, 1636."

A Double Ash.

The accompanying picture is of a double ash tree, standing near Waynesville, Ohio. It is a very symmetrical coalescence of two blue ash trees, 5 feet apart at the ground, and at 15 feet above joining to form a perfect trunk that extends to a height of some 70 feet. Each tree is from 15 to 18 inches in diameter, and each trunk, as well as the upper bole, is perfectly normal, nor does the fork show any signs of a flattening ridge, or one-



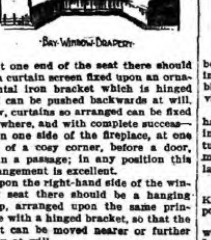
A DOUBLE ASH

sided coalescence. Hence the union must have taken place when the trees were saplings. Is this a "natural graft," or did some Indian possibly use the saplings as part of his wigwam support and tie them so tightly as to induce a coalescence? The size of the trees (considering the slow rate of growth of the blue ash) seems to make them antedate the white settlers in Ohio.

Bay Window Hangings.

A window seat is always a prerequisite to pretty bay window furnishings. This seat can either be manufactured at home or it can be made inexpensively by the carpenter.

The curtains should only reach to the window-sill, and these can be drawn round the windows at will upon a fitted brass rod. The valance way be fixed across the bay, or round the windows—according to individual fancy.



BAY-WINDOW DRAPERY

At one end of the seat there should be a curtain screen fixed upon an ornamental iron bracket which is hinged and can be pushed backwards at will. Now, curtains so arranged can be fixed anywhere, and with complete success—upon one side of the fireplace, at one end of a cosy corner, before a door, or in a passage; in any position this arrangement is excellent.

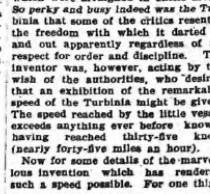
Upon the right-hand side of the window seat there should be a hanging lamp, arranged upon the same principle with a hinged bracket, so that the light can be moved nearer or further away at will.

THE TURBINIA.

A Speed of Forty-Five Miles an Hour Accomplished with the New Boat.

At the great Jubilee Naval Review considerable excitement was caused by a little boat which darted in and out of the line of battleships at a speed never known before in any ship. The smart little vessel turned out to be a Turbinia, designed by the Hon. C. A. Parsons, who had already so far impressed the authorities as to have got permission to exhibit his boat at the review, and to ignore all the rules applying to the dignified battleships which were arraigned in battle array. So perky and busy indeed was the Turbinia that some of the critics resented the freedom with which it darted in and out apparently regardless of all respect for order and discipline. The inventor was, however, acting by the wish of the authorities, who desired that an exhibition of the remarkable speed of the Turbinia might be given. The speed reached by the little vessel exceeds anything ever before known, having reached thirty-five knots (nearly forty-five miles an hour).

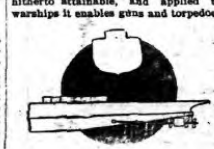
Now for some details of the marvellous invention which has rendered such a speed possible. For one thing



THE TURBINIA

by an ingenious arrangement of the boilers for economising steam, the size and weight of boilers to be carried and also the amount of coal has been much reduced. The engines are also much smaller than usual, and the machinery being placed near the bottom of the vessel, the centre of gravity is thereby lowered and the stability of the vessel increased. Also, owing to their position, they lie almost wholly below the water-line, a matter of considerable importance in war vessels.

Another feature of the Turbinia is the almost total absence of vibration, which again admits of diminution in the weight of the hull, and in fast vessels admits of a degree of comfort not hitherto attainable, and applied to warships it enables guns and torpedoes



to be worked with greater accuracy.

Our readers will at once appreciate what the reduction of vibration will mean. Professor Ewing of Cambridge, who has spent the best part of a week in making runs on the Turbinia, tells us that even at the highest speeds there was no vibration, and by that he did not mean a comparative quietude, but literally.

The inventor has worked for the realisation of his great idea for a long time. Indeed, Sir William White, who has watched the course of the experiments, says that the Turbinia is the result of years of patient effort, and he does not know an example of perseverance which would surpass it.

An Effective Confection.

Bows of black velvet are seen on all the newest dresses; they have a Louis Seize effect, which is much prised. I saw a very pretty dress of moire Imperial in soft almond-green shade, the sleeves were made in circular frills and there was a film of white chiffon over the bodice, which was entirely trimmed with tiny pleatings, edged with bebe satin ribbon, finely drawn into miniature frills at the edge of the chiffon plisse.

THE AMELIA COSTUME

There is a perfect rage for frilled bebe ribbons; they are often seen edging satin ribbon flounces, such as black velvet edging cream satin, or violet edging mauve.

White pique or alpaca dresses are handsomely braided, gold or silver being introduced into the alpaca costumes. Collar bands and yokelets are made of narrow gold and silver braid laid close together.

Watts—Did you read about those Kansas hailstones that weighed a pound apiece?

Potts—Yes. But everybody knows what a little thing a pound of ice is.—Indianapolis Journal.

A SINGING MOUNTAIN.

MUSICAL PERFORMANCES OF ONE OF THE PEAKS OF HAWAII.

Said to Be the Ghostly Shrieks of Dead Warriors Who Plunged From a Precipice Near By—The Spot Possesses Many Curiosities.

If Hawaii is annexed to this country the United States will possess a mountain that sings. Remarkable as this statement may seem, it is literally a fact. Mt. Tantalus, just outside of Honolulu, can be made to sing any song or run any score in the whole musical repertoire. The native attribute it all to the ghosts of the departed warriors said to inhabit the fastnesses round about, but science has found the real explanation. Nevertheless, the native attribution is fascinating, and well worth consideration before the more prosaic explanation forces itself upon one.

Six miles out of Honolulu the precipitious cliffs of Mt. Pali rise 2,000 feet above the sea. About 200 feet up a ledge which gives a clear drop of more than 1,000 feet. From this comes the name of Pali, or precipice. Here, in ancient Hawaiian history, the great fighting chief, Kamehameha, driving the vanquished forces of his own enemies, Kanaaipule and Kalana after forcing them from field to field and crag to crag in a terrible mountain fight. Standing upon this fatal ledge the remnants of the defeated host, finding that no quarter would be given, and seeing no means of escape, leaped over the precipice. They were dashed to pieces on the rock and debris below. Hundreds lay in that terrible heap of death.

To the east of Pali is the mountain called Tantalus. The top of it is veiled like a dreamland, and even the most staid nature will thrill and be mystified by its sweetness and melancholy. It is at night time only when the plaintive and strange sounds are heard which fall upon the startled senses like lamentations in the wind, "strange screams of death." At times they become loud and boisterous, like midnight revels, and again they soften into a complete wail. These voices which moan and scream and sob about in the night winds are believed by superstitious natives to be the spirits of the warriors whose mangled bodies lay at the foot of Pali after that dreadful leap, and whose manes are still unappeased.

To destroy this pretty illusion is almost barbarous. Still, these sounds so reverently listened to by the native are caused by nothing more than the ocean breakers beating on the windward shore, and the plaintive cadence of the calmer surf below, alternating with the angry and wild scolding of the storm above, echoing among the dales and crags of the lofty mountain. The feeling as of the presence of human spirits about you cannot be shaken off, and the weird song of terror as of human voices cannot be brushed nor explained into their sounds by even a strong mind. On a dark night a sensitive and superstitious mind could not endure with comfort the hideous forebodings of the scene.

Now, if two persons whose tones sheard should sing these notes of the heights it will be found that the mountain will catch up the song and take it from cliff to cliff, carrying it off into the distance in one direction and bringing it back in another, until a perfect round is obtained. Then, if the two singers suddenly cease their "leading" song, the mountains will go on singing it for quite a long time. The same song is being repeated in all directions, the first part making a complete circle and being followed by the middle and the last part, which is heard later. It might be a few seconds, it might be a few minutes, for the singer forgets to count the ticks as the chant of their weird air, cut loose from human issue, reverberates alone through the broken chasms and riven rocks as of spirits carving their way among the glades and crags of this singing mountain. It is a long and tedious climb to Tantalus, but once there, the lingering visitor will never regret or forget its romance and the melancholy cadence of its winds.

This spot abounds in curiosities. Not far away is a large and strange salt lake. It is completely shut in from the ocean by a circle of hills about 700 feet high, which girdle it. The tide rises and falls in the lake as it does in the big ocean miles away. Though there is no perceptible tunnel or other connection with the ocean, these tidal conditions indicate a subteranean channel underneath the mountains to the sea. Great quantities of salt were once made at this lake. That industry is dead now.—Washington Star.

A Very Dishonest Crow.

A tame crow belonging to H. D. Warren, residing near Brookfield, N. Y., was seen one morning leaving the house with a spool of silk in his beak. The crow flew to a grove not far distant, where it was seen to alight on the top of an old stump several feet above the ground. An investigation resulted in finding concealed in the old stump three or four gold rings, a chatelaine watch, a bracelet, two studs, a sterling silk link cuff button, some spoons, thimbles, turquoise hairpins and many others small articles, including the spool of silk, which had been stolen from the house by the crow. The theft had been credited to tramps.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Did you go into society in Philadelphia?" "Yes." "And how did they kill time there?" "They don't kill it. They just sit down and wait for it to die a natural death."

...N LAUDS OUR NEGRO POET.

...r Is Welcomed for His Literary Merits.

...London letter says that Paul ..., the American negro poet, ...ptured that city. He has ...ceived with marked attention ...ociety, and he is in big de... ...the most fashionable drawing ... His color line is drawn in Eng... and the talented American is ...sought after. He reads his ...em at receptions, garden parties ...d other entertainments, and he has ...joyed the most favorable criticism ...m the press. Mr. Dunbar came to

PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR.

...ems well recommended by W. D. ...wells and other American literary ...ics well known to the British pub... ...s humble origin and the story ...f his self culture, struggles and final ...ccess would have won him a peculiar re... ...ard here, where the negro slave and ...s prejudices against him and his ...ncestors have never existed. His ...ooks promises to be all that he ...ave it to be.

DISAPPEARING LIKE THE BUFFALO.

...ndian Languages Will Soon Be Heard Only on the Phonograph.

..."Like the buffalo, the Indian language will soon be lost forever," explained a gentleman who, under the auspices of the Smithsonian, has devoted a number of years to the study of preservation of the Indian language. "It was thought that the Indian language could be preserved by the aid of the phonograph or graphophone, and parties were sent out to the Indian tribes to have them talk into the apparatus, and thus secure a record of the Indian tongue.

"It was found, however, that but few Indians of the present day, and they are the older ones, could talk a pure tongue. More than one-half of the Indians now on the reservations, and this is the case with all of the younger Indians, converse in English. It is not good English, but it is the kind they talk—a kind of pigeon English. I had no luck of securing some Cherokee, and in doing so talked with a number of leading Cherokees. They admitted to me that they did not know one Cherokee who could talk pure Cherokee. They said it was with the greatest difficulty that they could get the boys and girls to talk in their native tongue at all, or learn even the commonest words or names. I arranged with a half dozen Indians, however, and secured their services to talk into the machines, and now have got some pretty good Cherokee. I know enough about the language myself to know that it is very imperfect Indian.

"A few of the Sioux Indians talk very well, but it is a mixture. In less than twenty years I do not think there will be an Indian in this country who can talk his native tongue pure. As far as the Indian children are concerned they use six English words where they use one Indian word. The machines of the day will record the tongue, if it is talked into them, but the difficulty is to get Indians who can talk with the necessary degree of accuracy."—Washington Evening Star.

Growth of the South.

When the proud city of Birmingham stands to-day there were in 1877 only cotton fields. Chattanooga was a dilapidated village. Atlanta still sat in the ashes of the war. Florida was almost as much of a wilderness as in the days of Spanish rule. Texas had made little impression upon the world's market as a cotton producer. The States of Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas were in poverty and despair, because of the miseries of the reconstruction period. The coal and iron mines of Tennessee, Alabama and Virginia were practically undiscovered and unused. There was no serious competition by any Southern port with New York and Boston for the export and import trade. With a single exception there was not one great railroad system in the South, and that did not reach the southeastern part.

Twenty years ago the manufacture of cotton in the South was wholly an infant industry, and cities now known as cotton-working centres were mere trading posts at the cross roads. The fruit and vegetable business of Florida was so small as to attract little attention, while the fruit and melon business of Georgia did not exist at all. Most of the farmers then bought their meat and meats instead of raising them as they do now, and the cotton crop of Georgia, notwithstanding the comparatively low prices and notwithstanding the cities have absorbed so much of the rural population is twice as large as it was then.—Macon Telegraph.

The hands that rocks the cradle
Haven't rule the world to-day.
But we owned to do our rocking
In the ancient simple way!

See the hand that rule this planet
As it whirls among the stars
Are the same that rest upon and
Guide the graceful handlebars.
—Cleveland Leader.

An Electric Bicycle.

It has remained for a Syracusan to get up the only practical thing in the way of an electric lamp for bicycles. F. C. Brower has applied for a patent on a very clever device for a bicycle lamp lighted by electricity. The illustration presented herewith conveys an excellent idea of the scheme.

The power for the dynamo, which is fastened to the rear forks by means of a clamp, is generated by the friction of a small rubber wheel, which plays on the rear tire. The rubber wheel sets a cogwheel in motion and this furnishes the power. The dynamo is what Mr. Brower calls a magneto dynamo. The fields are permanent, not wound like a regular dynamo, and consequently it does not require so much power to generate the current. The wires conveying the current to the lamp are strung through the tubing and are invisible. Inside an ordinary bicycle lamp Mr. Brower has arranged a small incandescent lamp of one-half candle power. The lens in

AN ELECTRIC BICYCLE.

the lamp magnifies this to five candle power. The dynamo generates a current for four volts, sufficient for a four candle power lamp; but Mr. Brower has found that the smaller lamp gives as strong a light as is necessary. He has had the incandescent light made especially for his lamp.

Mr. Brower has attracted considerable attention on the streets at night. Whenever he stops the lamp of course goes out. Then a dozen or more kids who have been following him for several blocks will gather around and yell:

"Mister, your light's out!"

But they are teetotally mystified when they see the light shoot out after he has again started on his way. The light can be switched on or off at pleasure while the wheel is in motion. In the daytime the power generated for the lamp is used for a small electric bell, which is fastened on the rear of the frame. All that he has to do is to press a button on the handle bar and the bell will whirr and whir as long as he presses the button and keeps the wheel a-going.

A Neat Style.

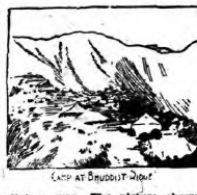
This can be made of either serge tweed, alpaca or faced cloth. The front is fitted with a dart, the revers being joined on and lined sarcenet, interlined canvas, then trimmed braid below the revers being three smoked pearl buttons, while the basque is trimmed with a small tab to correspond with revers. The fulness between round side piece and back is made into a single pleat underneath to fall towards

A STRAIT-CUT ANTI-SKIRT.

back, which has a narrow lap in centre, the neck part being finished with an upright collar of double material, interlined canvas, trimmed on the inside with braid, the coat sack being placed between, and collar felled down invisibly on either side. The sleeve is arranged in three single pleats either side of shoulder, falling towards under arm, thus bringing a box-pleat on top, the wrist being trimmed with a cavalier cuff of double material, interlined canvas, and trimmed braid.

A British Camp in Central Asia.

Interest to-day centers in the operations of the English in Central India, where they have just succeeded in quelling what threatened to become a



CAMP AT SHUDDUT DIOT.

religious war. The picture shows a typical camp of the British in the Walakand.

"They do say that every American is a born inventor," said the patriotic gentleman.

"My husband," said the fat lady, "is an exception. He uses the same old excuses for being out late that I used to bear my father use."

A Promenade Costume.

The lightest and flimsiest dresses are the most fashionable just now; indeed, so elaborate is the make of the dresses and the style of the trimmings that they appear more like ball gowns than ordinary outdoor garments.

Imagine the thinnest of satin striped muslins with chine flowers over white or colored silk "slips," and you have the Amelia costume. The skirts have a multitude of tiny flounces, sometimes as many as sixteen. The very latest idea, however, is a very pretty one, and it has "caught on" so forcibly that one can only hope it will not become common. It is a scheme of black and white. Flowers, flounces, or insertion of black fine Chantilly lace are appliqued on white chiffon or Swiss muslin, but the idea is not always carried out thus; for instance I have seen one of the prettiest

DRESS FOR A MATRON.

of Park costumes of the season arranged with the skirt of white muslin flounced with cream lace, each lace flounce edged with a ruche of black chiffon; the same idea was reproduced in the bodice; the sash and neckband were of rosepink merv ribbon. Toque of black and white tulle with black osprey, and a half wreath of rose-pink roses. Many dresses are composed entirely of bands of tucks and insertion, alternating with frills of lace. These are of muslin, batiste, or crepe de Chine, and are worn over different underdresses. Crepe de faille is a lovely new material, which slightly resembles crepe de Chine; it is much used with appliqe flowers of black Chantilly lace.

A Morning Hairdressing.

First wave the hair all round the head, then comb back to the crown, where it is tied close to the head.

Next divide the hair into three portions, and with one make the top loop, rolling the end up beneath loop in a French curl, the loop being pinned well in position.

Take another piece of hair and form a loop on the left side, which pin well in place, and keep end to the left.

Now take the third piece of hair and form a loop at the right side, which pin securely in place.

Now with the ends of hair left from the two loops, roll them up in French

A MORNING MANIPULATION.

curls and pin at the base of the loops, or with the end of hair on right side, pass it over base of loop and pin between the two lower loops as the sketch shows; the other end being formed into a French curl.

The hair can either be cut and curled over the forehead, or else a wave and fringe put on, and which is now made so natural-looking that no one need mind wearing it.

The comb is quite the newest style of the present arrangement of hairdressing.

A Bathing Bag.

A bag for holding a bathing costume is a convenience appreciated by those who live near the sea or by inland waters. To make one, procure a large-sized rubber bag from the rubber store and use this as a lining to any bright fabric. Figured denim or

BAG FOR BATHING DRESS.

chintz make the most appropriate covering.

If a rubber bag of sufficient size is impossible to procure, oiled-silk can be used as a lining. The strings are preferably of worsted braid or furniture binding, as ribbons crush and soil with the constant wetting.

"They are not called chaperones any more."

"What are they called?"

"Promoters."—Chicago Record.

A Neat Fall Wrap.

One of the neatest wraps of the early fall is a black silk plush mantle possessed of wide revers and a high roll collar decorated with fine braid and embroidery, and round the waist a ceinture of black satin.

The newest millinery models include a green rustic straw, with soft, full crown of dark malachite velvet, with a ruche of eau de Nil velvet round the crown, and handsome black ostrich plumes and white ospreys. A toque betrave velvet had a very original drawn crown, and a somewhat simple

MANTLE OF BLACK SILK.

trimming of rich striped brocaded ribbon, and jet buckles. A "Di Vernon" hat in black velvet had sweeping plumes of black ostrich springing from a cut silver buckle, and was turned up at one side with a large black bow. A tiny bonnet of black tulle and sequins had upright spikes of diamonds, sequinned back plumes, and curled white ospreys; and in young ladies' hats there was an attractive display.

Irish Tweed Costume.

One of the smartest autumn gowns yet displayed is of Irish tweed of rich Austrian-blue mixture and has six rows of narrow white tracing braid surrounding the skirt, and rising to a point on the front breadth over a quaintly embroidered horse shoe and

HOUSE-PUTTY COSTUME.

hunting drop; the same device on a small scale ornaments the fronts of the medium length jacket, which is outlined with two rows of the white braid, and on the smart little velvet collar the horse shoe again appears. The costume is strikingly original and in the best style.

A New Autumn Fancy.

One of the newest autumn fancies, the long dark green cloth pelisse, illustrated, is a most attractive example of what will be in mode in the coming month. The bodice portion, as well as the sleeves, are decorated with a superb design in black satin applique,

A CLOTH PELISSE.

and make a lovely background for the handsome skunk which trims the deep collar and single rever which terminates at the left side; the whole is lined with rich black satin, and yet the price is within the limits of an ordinary purse.

"It seems to me I see you coming out of saloons a good deal," said the old gentleman.

"Well, that's a good sign," responded the youth.

"A good sign!" exclaimed the old gentleman.

"Certainly. If I were disposed to stay in longer at a time I wouldn't be seen coming out so often."—Chicago Post.

An East Siberian Hunter.

To the European and American sportsmen the new Siberian railroad opens up an inexhaustible source of pleasure, and the picture shows a typical Manchurian at his favorite pastime. The Manchurian branch of the railroad leaves the Siberian road at Nertschinsk and crosses the Manchurian frontier at Zerotchaitujevsk, touches the three most important Manchurian towns, Tsitsikar, Hulan-Chou, and Ninguta, crosses into Siberia again and joins the Usuri branch of the Siberian railroad at Nikolskoye. The route, which will be about 950 miles long, is now being surveyed with all possible haste, and building operations will soon begin. The Usuri section of the Siberian road is now nearly completed, and the entire force at work on that division is to be transferred to the road building on the Manchurian branch, and the work will be expedited by the fact that it will be pushed forward both from the Trans-Baikal and Usuri ends of the branch.

AN EASTERN SIBERIAN HUNTER.

Two months ago the Usuri section of the Siberian road was completed, except the bridges over the rivers Khor and Imam and about forty miles of track laying. The end of this year will see the Usuri line in operation to the Amur, where it will connect with the large steamers plying on that river. But this road will play a far less important part than the Manchurian branch until the completion of the Amur line unites it with the great Trans-Asian road, of which the Usuri line will form the Pacific link.

To summarize the more important facts given above, the portion of the road from the western terminus that will be entirely completed by the end of this year will be considerable more than half of the whole, while the work will be far advanced on the Trans-Baikal section, leaving only the Amur and South Baikal sections and the Manchurian branch on which no track will yet have been laid. The committee on the Siberian Railroad has every reason to believe that it will complete the rail connection between European Russia and the Pacific in the next two years and a half. The present estimate of the total cost of the road is $231,000,000.

A Matron's Mantle.

This is a stylish design for silk, satin, faced cloth, velvet trimmed with passementerie, while it can be lined with plain or fancy silk, and if extra warmth be desired a domette or thin flannel as an interlining can be used,

MANTLE FOR A MATRON.

White cloth is much used for fancy mantles, with large revers of red, ruby or amber cloth. Some of the prettiest ball gowns are simply trimmed with festooned draperies of tulle of a contrasting colour, caught at intervals with flowers or bows of black velvet ribbon.

A Metallic Bedstead.

Recognising the metallic production as unquestionably possessing hygienic properties of a high order, they have made an effort to graft its good qualities in that regard on to the wooden bedstead, and have met with great success. By constructing an iron-lath

A METALLIC BEDSTEAD.

frame to drop into metal sockets attached to the posts, they have overcome the objections urged against the old form, viz., that the wooden bottom and awkward joints formed receptacles for dust and dirt, and, having solved this problem, are now originating fresh forms, some idea of whose character may be gathered from

HANDKERCHIEFS AND COMBS.

Changes Next Season in These Two Accessories of a Woman's Toilet.

(By Special Arrangement with the N.Y. Sun.)

A very choice as well as most useful morning dress for out-of-town wear is of white serge trimmed with coarse white braids, with very narrow gilt braid to bead it. It is worn with either a scarlet or a white silk skirt. The front of the shirt should be fastened with gold studs, and the belt finished with a gilt buckle. The coat should be lined and faced with white silk, edged with the two braids and fastened with gilt buttons.

Handkerchiefs next season will be gaudier than ever before. They will be of all the colors of the rainbow, in solids, stripes, plaids, polka dots and figures. Even white ones will not be plain, for, when not heavily embroidered, they will be lace trimmed, not with one edge of lace as heretofore, but with several lace frills placed one above the other and on both sides of the handkerchief, for the fashionable article has neither right nor wrong side. Travelling handkerchiefs should never be lace-trimmed.

One of the newest and daintiest handkerchiefs to be seen is of sheer white or light colored linen muslin, with a triple border of finely plaited footing. The footing of course is always white. There is no hemstitching, the first row being whipped on a rolled edge, while the second row is put on, one row on either side of the handkerchief, just above. This handkerchief, though so simple that it could be easily made at home, is especially dainty looking, and adapted to go with the most elegant toilet.

The new side combs for next season's wear come in sets of three and four. The most stylish are hinged together. In sets of four, one comb goes above the knot, one below the knot, and one on either side. In sets of three, as a rule, the middle comb is to be used above the knot, and is the least bit higher and more ornate than the two side combs. Where the four are hinged together, the tendency seems to be to have them all alike, differing only in length and curve.

And jewels, when used, are sunk in the band, not raised above as for the last few seasons. Amethysts, it is said, will be the popular stones, and only a few diamonds are shown, to be worn in very black hair. Amethysts come in settings of silver and gold, in polished and French gray finish and in polished and rose-finished silver gilt.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* wrapper. *This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* wrapper. *No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A LIGHT VOTE CAST

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

34; Lawrence, D., 28; Jackson, D., 26; Wolfstein, D., 34. For Coroner, McConnell, R., 29; Dolan, D., 31.

Rahway.

For Surrogate,—Parrott, R., 673; Crowell, D., 308. Assembly,—Squir, R., 801; Murray, R., 798; Houston, R., 800; Lawrence, D., 669; Jackson, D., 687; Wolfskeln, D., 681. For Coroner,—McConnell, R. 776; Dolan, D., 673

Rahway Borough.

For Surrogate—Parrott, R., 199; Crowell, D., 514. For Assembly—Squier, R., 199; Murray, R., 198; Houston, R., 199; Lawrence, D., 52; Jackson, D., 52; Wolfskeil, D., 53. For Coroner—McConnell, R., 2.0; Dolan, D., 48.

Elizabeth.

For Surrogate, Parrott, R., 3719; Crowell, D., 3102; for Assembly, Squire, R., 3736; Murray, R., 3352; Houston, R., 3681; Lawrence, D., 3196; Jackson, D., 3279; Wolkskeil, D., 3333, for Coroner, McConnell, R., 3457; Dolan, D., 3342.

Cranford.

For Surrogate—Parrott, R., 296; Crowell, D., 131. For Assembly—Squier, R., 274; Murray, R., 273; Houston, R., 276; Lawrence, D., 120; Jackson, D., 121; Wolfskein, D., 119. For Coroner, McConnel, R., 358, Dolan, D., 44.

Summit.

For Surrogate—Parrot, R., 393; Crowell, D., 263. For Assembly—Squier, R., 348; Murray, R., 349; Houston, R., 354; Lawrence, D., 290; Jackson, D., 298; Wolfskiel, D., 290. For Coroner—MacConnell, R., 360; Dolan, D., 286.

Dunellen.

In Dunellen the Republican ticket was victorious with the following result: Senator, Frank H. Pownall, 132; Surrogate, South R. Farrington, 135; members of Assembly, Edward Burroughs, 134; Jacob H. Whitfield, 134; James Fountain, 136; Coroner, P. W. Brakeley, 162. The Democratic ticket resulted as follows: Senator, J. H. VanCleef, 93; Surrogate, Leonard Furman, 89; members of Assembly, Adam Eckert, 90; J. H. Ridgeway, 90; J. J. Quaid, 89; Coroner, T. F. Burke, 91. The total vote was 245 out of 330 registered.

New Market.

At New Market the Republican ticket was carried by about 80 majority.

Westfield.

	1st dist.	2d dist.
SURROGATE.		
Parrott, R	202	223
Crowell, D	81	125
Osborn, P	11	10
Coughlin, L	2	7
ASSEMBLY.		
Squires, R	199	216
Murray, R	199	217
Houston, R	195	215
Lawrence, D	84	130
Jackson, D	88	134
Wolfskiel, D	83	134
VanCise, P	10	10
Phelps, P	12	10
McLeod, P	11	11
Gould, L	2	6
Campbell, L	2	7
Eldenmiller, L	2	7
CORONER.		
McConnell, R	198	215
Dolan, D	85	129
Myles, P	10	11
Herstein, L	2	7

Scotch Plains

SURROGATE.	
Parrot, R	137
Crowell, D	70
Osborn, P	1
ASSEMBLY.	
Squire, R	133
Murray, R	142
Houston, R	132
Lawrence, D	75
Jackson, D	72
Wolfskiel, D	71
VanCise, P	1
Phelps, P	1
McLeod, P	1
CORONER	
McConnell, R	129
Dolan, D	75
Miles P	1

The Total Vote.

The total vote in Plainfield was 1,954. While some wards show an increase over previous elections, others show a falling off. In North Plainfield borough the total vote was 823.

SPENCER'S FRIENDS JUBILANT.

Enthusiasm Over His Victory Was Vented in a Joyous Way.

It was about 11 o'clock last Tuesday when the supporters of H. N. Spencer learned that their favorite was elected to the office of Surrogate, and they at once prepared to celebrate. Their enthusiasm knew no bounds and was kept at fever heat until 1 o'clock. Bon-fires were started in front of Mr. Spencer's residence and at various points in the borough. The leaders of the fun entered Mr. Spencer's place of business and confiscated a large number of new brooms. These were lighted and with great pomp the bearers carried them about, at the same time shouting loudly the name of Spencer. The climax of the celebration was reached when the crowd rushed into the headquarters of the "Cracker-barrel Club" and completely carried Mr. Spencer from his seat and placed him in a wagon. A number took charge of the parade, while a large delegation followed on behind with the lighted brooms. The line of march was not a long one but it answered the purpose and all felt satisfied.

During the entire evening crowds were present at Mr. Spencer's place and the interest was great. After nearly everyone had retired for the night an alarm of fire was sent in from Box 134 at the corner of Mountain and Westervelt avenues. The key for the box was obtained from P. Ageny's house, but as yet the party is unknown. It was a false alarm and the firemen had their run for nothing.

A Real Catarrh Cure.

The 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm which can be had of the druggist is sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Send 10 cents, we mail it. Full size, 50c. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. city. Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, attorney at law, Monmouth, Ill.

To Trot for $250 a Side.

Next Saturday afternoon there will be a match at trotting at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, when John Case, of Three Bridges, and R. A. Fairbairn, of Westfield, will match their horses for $250 a side. An entrance fee of 25 cents will be charged, and there will be other attractions on the programme.

VAN WYCK FOR MAYOR

Chosen to Rule Greater New York by 80,000 Plurality.

TAMMANY'S BIG VICTORY

The Vote for the Tammany Ticket About 320,000—Low Second in the Race—Henry George's Total Vote Will Hardly Reach 80,000.

Tammany has made a clean sweep in the Greater New York.

Van Wyck has been elected Mayor by a plurality of 80,000. His total vote will reach 228,000.

Low is second, with a vote that will not exceed 146,000.

Tracy's total vote approximates 100,000.

George's vote is estimated at 19,000.

The result shows that fully 80,000 of the registered voters in the greater city failed to cast their ballots.

Justice Robert A. Van Wyck was elected first Mayor of Greater New York by a plurality which denotes beyond a question that the rule of Richard Croker is preferred to that of the reformers. The fight was made against Croker direct. The reformers quarrelled at the beginning of the campaign over the prospective spoils of office, and never got after them together. Mr. Low and Gen. Tracy were both Republicans, but they fought each other furiously, thus antagonizing many interests which would have been with them otherwise. All independent organizations supported Mr. Low, and with the support of the Republican machine, so called, he doubtless would have been elected.

The death of Henry George did not probably affect the result, except possibly to make greater Van Wyck's plurality.

The interest in the election was international. The excitement over the contest was intense. There were eight candidates for Mayor in the field, and the rivalry between four of these was of the fiercest kind.

There were 200 offices to be filled at this election, for which there were 854 candidates. The 557,000 registered voters were divided among 1,500 polling places, of which 832 were in Manhattan and Bronx boroughs. Notwithstanding the increased size of the districts and the enormous size of the blanket ballot there was little difficulty experienced in

ROBERT A. VAN WYCK.

casting the vote, although in view of the number of split tickets it was hard to count the vote.

The death of Henry George caused *one complication. Although* his son was named as his successor on the ticket it was considered necessary to put pasters bearing the name of Henry George over the name of Henry George in order that there should be no mistake as to the intention of the voter.

Such a complication as this probably never before happened in an election. In some districts these pasters were omitted by the inspectors, and the question arises whether this fact invalidates the vote for George thus cast.

The balloting yesterday was conspicuous for the quiet manner in which it was conducted. There was little trouble with the police, and comparatively few men were arrested for illegal voting. No colonization of voters was apparent.

During the campaign Justice Van Wyck maintained a most dignified demeanor. He never said a word of vilification of another candidate.

After the first week of the campaign had closed John C. Sheehan predicted that Tammany would win with a big plurality. When Henry George died matters for a moment were complicated, but in a short time Mr. Sheehan recognized that the death of the great economist would add to Van Wyck's vote.

Tammany Hall never polled in this city less than 33 per cent. of the full vote, the lowest figure three years ago, when the wave of reform was sweeping over the city, polled 49 per cent.

Even last year, when the gold Beverers forsook the party and supported the Republican candidate, Tammany still rolled up 40 per cent. of the total vote.

It was easily figured out as soon as the various Mayoralty candidates got in the field that if Tammany could maintain the percentage of the total vote that she had held in former years she would win easily.

For, giving Tammany 40 per cent. of the total, that left only 60 per cent. to be distributed among Gen. Tracy, Seth Low, Henry George, Patrick Gleason the Socialist candidate and the Prohibition candidate.

As it was assumed that Tracy, Low and George each had a considerable following, it became apparent in a moment that Van Wyck would have three pretty much his own way.

What was true of the city of New York was in a large measure the case in Brooklyn. The lowest percentages ever polled by the regular Democracy in Brooklyn was 33 per cent. of the total vote.

All New York turned out last night to celebrate fittingly the close of the election in the open air. With voice, and the blare of horns, the click of rattles and the shriek of whistles, people celebrated from the time the victory was first foreshadowed to the final certainty, which took the sting of excitement from it and left it flat and stale. Those whom the victory didn't please, if they wouldn't add to the noise at least wouldn't diminish it, and to the cheers thus belonged the city and the highways and byways thereof.

Hansen Laughed at Cold.

His Wonderful Vitality—Replenished His Blood with Natural Iron—The Latest Discovery of Science Confirmed.

Nansen's experience in the frozen north furnishes many object lessons of the highest value. The strongest of these perhaps is the fact that he and Johansen seemed almost impervious to cold.

The secret of Nansen's fortitude was his great vitality. The fire of health was burning in his veins; in other words iron or Hæmoglobin in his blood was attracting the oxygen he breathed which united with the food he ate and kept the fire of life burning.

If the supply of iron in Nansen's blood had gone below the danger point his story would never have been told. He constantly replenished it by eating meat filled with blood or even blood itself, thus confirming the theory of Dr. Campbell, the English physician, that bullock's blood contained sufficient Hæmoglobin or natural iron to cure disease and renew the waning life of man. After much experimenting Dr Campbell has succeeded in extracting this iron, *re-dissolving it and inclosing it in little gelatine capsules.* These have been tested in the hospitals of London and by eminent physicians with marvelous results. They are easily swallowed and cause no injury to the teeth, stomach or bowels. The iron passes directly from the stomach to the blood enabling it to carry oxygen and thus kill the germs of disease. Color is quickly restored, chronic diseases are cured, all nervousness are corrected, the action of the heart is strengthened and the nervous system reorganized.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or *sent direct at the same price from the office of* The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 166 Fulton Street, New York City.

THE COMMON COUNCIL.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

eleven winter overcoats for the paid firemen at a cost not to exceed $22 each. The same was adopted.

The plans and specifications offered by Street Commissioner Gavett for the extension of sewer mains were filed.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Barrows that Council meet November 29d, at 8 o'clock in the evening to receive bids for the work of building the extensions to the sewer mains as heretofore provided for.

Mr. Frost stated that the work of the city farming their property was a failure and could not be made to pay, and he desired that the street and sewer committee be given permission to lease it if they can do so profitably. The land has nothing to do with the sewer beds, but is located opposite the beds on Dunellen avenue.

Mr. Barrows called up the telephone ordinance on its final reading. It provides for the placing of telephone wires underground. It was adopted, as was also the ordinance providing for a grade crossing on Berekman street near the railroad.

The street and sewer committee was allowed $300 for the additional repair of storm sewers.

The committee on police was authorized to put improvements in the lock up at an expense of not more than $450. Mr. Barrows stated that the owner of the building has agreed to take $60 from the rent for next year, and that it would be impossible for the city to make a change for another year. The above committee was also allowed $250 for police uniforms and $60 for a bicycle. The sidewalk ordinance was read and it was found that George F. White had failed to lay a walk in front of his property, located at 1,338 and 1,346 Watchung avenue. It was ordered laid by the Council and a lien will be placed on the property for the payment of the work. After Mr. Barrows made a motion that Council meet November 29d, at 8 o'clock in the evening, the meeting adjourned.

LITTLE SCHOOL BUSINESS.

Board of Education's Monthly Meeting Was a Short One.

It took the Plainfield Board of Education barely fifteen minutes to transact their business for the month on Monday evening. The regular batch of bills was read and ordered paid. All the members of the Board were present.

The report of the tax collector showed that taxes to the amount of $2,252 and interest $11.93, making a total of $2,263 93 had been collected and deposited to the credit of the Board. The Plainfield Water Supply Company sent word that they had decided to connect all the schools by meter and charge the regular rates for the water supply of the schools.

The auditing committee reported that the books of the Board had been audited and found correct. Mr. Lounsbury, as chairman of the building committee, reported that the screens had been put in the Whittier building for basket ball and Superintendent Schlereth told the Board that the Girls' Athletic Association had agreed to pay for the wire for the screening.

President Probasco told the Board of a visit he had paid to the Irving School and that he was highly gratified at the work that was being done there by the teachers and he advised all the members of the Board to pay a visit there.

There was no other business and the Board went into executive session.

—A meeting of the Young Woman's Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church will be held Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Fred Cutter, on Richmond street, at which time Mrs. Horton, of Cranford, will make an address.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar

for

Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheeriess drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents,* the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. But you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

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NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 60,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in this world's work.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates *of its Business and Shorthand courses.*

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above *(mention this paper)*

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.

THE LADIES TAKE HOLD.

A Church Auxiliary to Aid in Paying for Improvements.

The meeting of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, held at the home of one of its members, Mrs. B. A. Hegeman, Sr., Sycamore avenue, Monday afternoon, was largely attended despite the downpour of rain. The devotional meeting, preceding the business meeting, was in charge of Mrs. R. A. Meeker and was spiritually refreshing to all. The upholstering of the pew-backs and cushions of the church was freely discussed by the ladies and it was unanimously agreed by them to assume the expense and take up the work, and have it done by George Schlereth, as stated in The Daily Press of Wednesday last. This will relieve the consistory of the church of one of the much-needed improvements they had in mind to do during the church improvements, but were compelled to shrink from doing on account of a scarcity of funds.

Death of an Old Citizen.

The death of Felix T. Lincoln, aged 72 years, occurred Monday afternoon last, at his late home, 306 East Fifth street, *after an illness lasting 18 years.* Mr. Lincoln was born at Oceantown, and lived in this city about 30 years. He was a member of the Sons of Temperance and the First M. E. church. He leaves a wife and two daughters, Mrs. Tyrell and Mrs. C. M. Raybert, all of this city. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon.

TRACTION COMPANY ENJOINED.

Cannot Use the Road Which It Captured Sunday Last.

Chancellor McGill issued an order Saturday morning in Jersey City, directing the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to show cause why an injuction should not be issued against it, restraining it from operating the trolley road it built between Somerville and Bound Brook last Sunday, and also restraining it from building a road anywhere in the State of New Jersey. The order was issued on information and a bill filed by Attorney-General Samuel H. Gray, at the relation of a property-owner of Bridgewater township, Somerset county.

The bill was obtained by Gilbert A. Van Doren, who lives in the road in which the trolley road was built last Sunday, and was represented before the Chancellor by Williard P. Voorhees, of New Brunswick, counsel of the Brunswick Traction Company.

After hearing the bill the injunction was granted. It is made returnable November 9th. The papers were served on James Bergen, counsel for the New York company, and its engineer James Herbert.

Good Times have come to those whom Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured. *of scrofula, catarrh,* dyspepsia, rheumatism, weak nerves, or some other form of impure blood.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Randolph will board at the home of Mrs. Trusell, on Central avenue, during the winter.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL

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"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

AHOY FOR CITY ELECTION; DARK OUTLOOK FOR G.O.P.

THE REPUBLICAN SHIP HAS A STORMY TIME BEFORE HER AND SHE MAY BE FLOUNDERED.

The Colored Members of the Party are Going to Demand a Councilmanic Nomination—Dissatisfied Republicans and Democrats Will Probably Unite.

Ahoy there for city election! Nautically speaking, the politicians are busily at work to trim their sails for the trade of the municipal sea of politics. In the winds of the populace that hist now the barometer indicates a stormy sail for the big ship with the name G. O. P. imprinted on her bow. Ahead, a black cloud, literally a cloud of dusky hue hovers over her course, and betokens a hurricane that may come from most any direction and swamp the brig before the pilots can steer her to port. And further, not black cloud portends mutiny among her crew, mutiny that cannot be quelled by irons and castigation in its forecastle. The captain, the mates and the loyal crew are doing their best to cast off upon the now choppy waves to dispel the tossing, thundering billows that threaten a complete flounder on the high sea in the midst of the cruise.

Meanwhile the Democratic schooner, which has floundered so many years in succession that it will not be a new experience if it is gone through with again this season, lays anchored in the hearts of untertified crew. Though she has the marks of many a hard knock, and her sailors are an unmanned set, they see indications of a balmy cruise. Ubiquitous visits are received from members of the G. O. P. vessel, who relate strange stories of dissatisfaction with the sailing masters and the erratic course that has been pursued. *Sometimes* sadly, and again in whispers, they proclaim their intentions to desert the old ship and come to the Democratic ark.

And again there are quiet conferences and much talk of letting the Democratic bark remain anchored while another ship, to be christened "Citizens' Craft," shall be launched. True, it is related that two years ago a ship with this name on her bow was lost in the sea of votes, but it is argued that what was two years ago may and probably will not be the same this year. But that is all mutual talk. Here is the actual condition of affairs:

City election is scheduled on the calendar for December 7th—the first Tuesday in the month. The offices to be filled are seven members of the Common Council. As all know, the Council is entirely composed of Republicans. However true they have been to the to the best interests of the city as satisfying their own minds, there are plenty of people—and scores in their own party ranks—who believe that they have administered poorly from a practical businesslike standpoint. Perhaps it would be better to state that they have administered too well—spent too much money for things that are considered by some as luxuries rather than necessities. In the eyes of the average voter that is as much of a dereliction of duty as not to provide those things which are actually demanded.

It was this condition of affairs that impelled many otherwise steadfast Republicans to join the citizens' movement two years ago. Probably every Republican who voted the citizens' ticket at that time will do so again—if one is put in the field, and if not then the Democratic—and their forces will be augmented by the others who have become dissatisfied with the administration during the last two years. The opponents of the Republicans declare that these forces will defeat the candidates of the G. O. P.

Now here comes the most important proposition for the Republicans to deal with—virtually that which is the backbone of the majorities that have been rolled up for them for several years. It is the colored people and their demands. There are in the neighborhood of 700 colored votes in this city and it is conservatively estimated that 95 per cent. of this goes to the Republican party. The colored *leaders, it is asserted, have been* promised much and given little by the present G. O. P. leaders. They have concluded to make or break, so to speak. The colored adjunct of the Republicans are going to demand that the city convention nominate one of their race for Councilman-at-Large. If the convention republicans their claim for some of the spoils there is every chance that they will desert the G. O. P., standard-bearers by the wholesale, which, with the members who are already certain to vote against them, means defeat.

And again, if they concede a nomination to a colored man then there is sure to follow desertions of men who would ordinarily remain true to the party, but who will not condone such political expediency. Whichever way it goes, it seems from present prospects that Republican success is imperiled at the city election.

Within the next week or two things will begin to shape themselves into order, and then lookout for surprises.

G. F. BROWN FOR COLLECTOR.

It is Considered Certain He Will Get F. E. Spencer's Present Office.

Now that H. N. Spencer has been chosen for the position of Surrogate, thus leaving the office of Borough Collector vacant when he takes his county office, there is naturally a great deal of guessing as to who will be the next Collector. Several names have been spoken of for the position, but this paper is able to announce for the first time the name of the man who will without a doubt be the choice of the Council. The man will have to be appointed by the Mayor and Council and he will hold the office until the next borough election when he will be chosen by the people, if it is their wish.

The man who will be appointed to the position is George F. Brown, of Grove street. Mr. Brown has for a long time been a resident of the borough, and has always taken an interest in her welfare. He is a person who is popular with Democrats and Republicans alike and he has the ability to fill *the position with credit.*

Attempted Westfield Burglary.

Two tramps attempted to break into the general store of Fred Heinzer, on Central avenue, Westfield, at 9:30 P. M. Tuesday. Heinzer, who lives in a house adjoining the store, heard the noise made by the men, and looking out saw them attempting to force open the shutters upon one of the store windows. On seeing that they were discovered the men took to their heels. Constables Marsh, Chamberlain and Koester were notified and after several hours in an unsuccessful attempt to capture them.

Firemen Go to Trenton.

Among those who went to Trenton Tuesday to attend the firemen's celebration are Chief T. O. Doane, Thomas Townley, George Feiring, F. E. Moore, L. M. Dunavan, C. E. Hepburn, Charles DeGraw, Daniel Force, Jacob Beekman, Dr. L. S. Pocock, William Hand, Charles Gaskill, William Dagnall and Nicholas Myers.

THE SOMERSET TROLLEY CASE.

Chancellor McGill Heard Arguments in the Injunction Proceedings.

Chancellor McGill Tuesday heard argument at the State House on the rule made by Chancery Court in the latter part of October, commanding the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company to show cause why an injunction should not issue restraining it from operating its trolley line between Bound Brook and Somerville. The Chancellor took all the papers in the case and will later render a decision.

When the rule to show cause was made a temporary injunction issued enjoining the comany from operating its road until the matter had been finally disposed of.

This is the piece of road that caused the bitter war between the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company and the Brunswick Traction Company, ending in the laying of tracks on Sunday, October 24th, by the former company.

The matter has been in an unsettled *state for a long time, the New York* and Philadelphia Company being enjoined early last spring from completing three miles of track in Bridgewater township, the Brunswick company charging that the other concern had no right of way.

Justice Mosher's Court.

Summons have been issued from Justice Mosher's court in the contract cases of The Simmond Furnace Company against Bassett, and Haff against Dehart. Both cases will be tri d next *Tuesday. The case of Graves against* Hodge, which was to have been tried yesday was postponed one week.

A Good Time Promised.

At the meeting of the Reform Club this evening there will be a programme of unusual interest, and will include piano and cornet solos, vocal and instrumental duets and comic songs. The talent will be the best and all are invited to attend and enjoy the entertainment.

SEXTON KEPT THE KEYS

HE WAS REV. P. S. GIBSON'S FRIEND AND OPENED THE CHURCH.

Board of Trustees Will Make a Formal Demand for Keys and if Not Given Up Legal Action Will Be Started at Once.

There was a lull Tuesday and Wednesday in the exchange of courtesies which have been taking place between the factions of the Mt. Olive colored Baptist church. After the meeting of Monday night, which voted to retain Rev. Philip S. Gibson as the pastor of the church, certain members of the board of trustees, which is unanimously opposed to the pastor, announced that neither he nor Rev. William Hill, of Newark, would be allowed to enter the church Tuesday night. It was announced by the Gibson faction that there would be preaching services in the church Tuesday. It was in announcement that awakened the wrath of the trustees, and they gave out a statement to the effect that no one would be allowed to enter the church at the time stated.

The expectation that a struggle was about to take place between the trustees and the pastor, for the possession of the church, spread like wildfire among the members, and the time set for the service was awaited with interest.

The plans of the trustees to exclude the pastor were frustrated, however, by the action of the sexton. When a demand was made upon him to deliver up the keys of the church, he refused flatly to do so. At 8 o'clock he opened the church without encountering any opposition, and a few minutes later Pastors Gibson and Hill entered the church and took seats upon the pulpit platform. The audience was a good-sized one and very orderly. The remembrance of recent events seemed to oppress the people somewhat. They were not quite sure, either, that something serious would not happen any minute. Rev. Mr. Hill preached on brotherly love, and the service passed off without interruption of any sort.

The trustees have engaged counsel, and acting under advice they will hold a meeting tonight and make a formal demand upon the sexton for the keys. If their demand is not complied with, legal proceedings will probably be commenced for possession of the keys.

TROLLEY NOW TO BOUND BROOK.

The Company and the Metlars Come to an Agreement.

One of the chief obstacles to the completion of the trolley line from New Brunswick to Bound Brook was removed Tuesday when the Brunswick Traction Company succeeded in coming to an agreement with Mr and Mrs. George W. Metlar, both of whom secured writs of certiorari to prevent the company from building the road. The agreement was signed Tuesday and the company will set to work to complete the road.

By the terms of the agreement the company is not to lay its tracks in the road in front of the Metlar property, but upon a purchased right of way. Metlar transferring a narrow strip of land at the side of the road.

Post Restaurant Prices.

The restaurant at the Spielkartenfest is promising to be a successful feature. The prices are reasonable and the cuisine excellent. The menu is as follows: Soup, 10 cents; salad, 25 cents; *turkey with cranberry sauce*, 25 cents; roast beef, 15 cents; ham, 15 cents; tongue, 15 cents; creamed oysters, 20 cents; fried oysters, 25 cents; potatoes, 5 cents; celery, 5 cents; coffee, 5 cents; pie, 5 cents; cake, 5 cents; Charlotte russe, 10 cents; French ice cream, 20 cents; American ice cream, 10 cents. Welch rare bit is prepared during the evening and finds many purchasers.

Dog Kills Another.

A large dog was found on East Sixth street, yesterday morning, with his throat horribly mangled and bleeding profusely. It was said that another dog had attacked him and was responsible for his condition. The animal was allowed to remain on the street until he died. The attention of the authorities is called to the matter as the residents in that vicinity would like to have the dog removed.

Interesting News For Ladies.

Miss K. Thorne, representing the Princess of Wales Company, manufacturers of Her Majesty's corsets, *will be at Edward White's store all* next week to demonstrate to the Plainfield ladies the worthiness of Her Majesty's corsets. Every lady likes a perfect-fitting corset, and in the Majesty corset there is style, comfort and wearing qualities that no other corset has.

—Justice Nash has issued summons in the case of Kyte against Driscoll, demand for premises, returnable on the 15th.

GAME SAID TO BE SCARCE

SUMMER FLOODS DROWNED OUT THE YOUNG RABBITS.

Pot Hunters Find Hundreds of Acres of Land Posted With Trespass Notices and Owners Ready to Prosecute.

Scarcity of game and a combination of land owners have made the game season, which opened today in New Jersey, far from profitable to the pot-hunters. Yesterday the bann of the State was removed from the hunters of the elusive cottontail, and New Jersey is filled with sportsmen from within its own borders and all the surrounding States. Long before the hard-working farmer had left his couch to begin his morning duties the boom of the gun and the howl of the dog could be heard over the fields and through the woods. In this section the game is reported scarce and the numerous hunters have not met with the luck of which they have dreamed for many a month. Sportsmen from New York and out-of-town places were comparatively few here, but the local shooters went forth to try their skill.

The farmers and landowners between the first mountain and Stirling over in the Passaic valley have formed one gigantic combination against the pot hunters and irresponsible strangers who have heretofore swept the fields clean of any kind of game before the owner of the land had a chance to get out. Last year, the Game Protective Association was introduced to the public and now the property within the bounds already mentioned is completely surrounded by signs prohibiting shooting on the land. The prohibition does not affect the members of the association, however, who have the privilege of hunting through their own and their neighbor's land.

The new game laws give the owner of posted land the right to arrest any trespasser who refuses to desist when ordered out and the famers of that region are preparing to make things lively for the hunters who do not belong there. There are sure to be trespassers and the result may be watched with interest.

The morning was a delightful one for the hunter and the local shots were out in force equipped with everything from the modern breech loader with smokeless powder cartridges, to *the old fashioned muzzle loader and* its accompanying powder and shot flash. The mournful howl of the rabbit hound as he scented a new trail broke the morning stillness. There were numerous dogs of all kinds out in the fields and the poor frightened cotton-tail found his enemy on every side.

While the hunters were plenty, indeed, the cottontails were scarce The big storm of August had drowned many of them and in the Passaic valley they were almost unknown as a result of the flood there. The steady advance of civilization converting open fields into building lots had had its effect on the rodents. The partridges, quail and woodcock were also few and far between and most of the hunters found that their day was up to anticipations. Up the road, however, the rabbits were reported more plentiful and several car loads of New York gunners were on deck at an early hour to enjoy their annual hunt. Perhaps it was the result of the publicity that the attempt of the Game Association to keep its preserves for the use of its members only, but at any rate, the sportsmen from other towns seemed to fight rather shy of this district.

VOTE IN THE COUNTY.

The Election Board Completes the Canvass of Returns.

The County Board of Election completed the canvass of the vote in Union county Friday afternoon. The returns show that the total number of votes polled in the county was 14,867, which is 4,000 less than last fall, and 2,000 less than in 1895.

The official figures are as follows:

For Surrogate—Parrot, R., 8,107; Crowell, D., 5,673; Coughlin, S. L., 649; Osborn, 309. Parrot's plurality, 2,434.

For Assembly—Republicans: Squire, 7,959; Murray, 7,849; Houston, 8,119. Democrats: Lawrence, 5,677; Jackson, 5,767; Wolfskiel, 5,774. Socialists: Gould, 645; Campbell, 655; Eldenmiller, 641. Prohibitionists: VanCise, 350; Phelps, 337; McLeod, 342.

For Coroner—MacConnell, R., 7,941; Dolan, D., 5,747; Herstein, S. L., 655; Myles, P., 311.

An Appeal Argued.

Counsellor McClure, representing R. O. Howell in an action brought against him by A. H. Phelps, appeared at Trenton last Monday and argued for a new trial. Decision was reserved in the case.

Miss Mattie Merrill, of Westervelt avenue, entertained Miss Florence Dodge and C. McCoy, of Brooklyn, Tuesday evening.

LITTLE FOLKS GRACEFUL AND PRETTY IN THE 'FEST.

THEIR DEBUT MADE TUESDAY AFTERNOON AMID THE PLAUDITS OF ADMIRERS.

Every Part Taken by the Juveniles Was Quite as Perfect as the Seniors—The Performance Last Exening Was Well Attended—Tonight's Programme.

The second day of the Spielkartenfest is past, and it more than equalled the anticipations aroused by the great success of the opening performance. The participants had somewhat recovered from the excitement attendant on their first appearance on the stage, and everything passed off smoothly and in order. The experiences of the first day had taught the workers at the booths many things that they were glad to take advantage of, and the large crowds that thronged the spaces in front of each of the booths found their wants attended to with business-like promptitude. The finishing touches just needed to complete the decorations had been made, and the Spielkartenfest was in its full glory.

The smaller children made their appearance at the first matinee, held yesterday afternoon, when a program of four dances was given. The juvenile dancers proved a great attraction, and rivalled the evening dancers as favorites with the audience. Perhaps all the youthful participants were not able to pass through the various movements in their dances with the precision of the older ones, but they danced with a simple grace and vigor that was irresistible to the onlookers. The matinee was well attended, fully seven hundred people being present.

The afternoon performance began at 4 o'clock with the overture by the *orchestra. Then the curtain was* drawn and a beautiful picture was presented to the view. In the foreground was the charming little "Queen of the Butterflies," Miss Louise Saunders, surrounded by her attendant Butterflies and Flowers. Behind them, grouped in artistic array, were the quaint little Dutch peasants, the stately little ladies and gentlemen of the minuet, and the many wonderful characters of the game of Old Maid, while the Old Maid herself, in a green silk gown, with her work-bag on her arm, occupied a prominent position. At a signal from the dainty Queen, the grand procession began.

As the last of the other dancers disappeared behind the scenes, the court folk came to the footlights with stately step and graceful mein and danced the minuet. The costumes were of the colonial day, with powdered wigs for the men and lofty coiffures for the ladies. The chaperone for the dance was Mrs. Frank Bushnell; the dancers were the Misses Wilhelmina Patton, Ida C. Borsum, Elsie Goddard, Ruth Titus, Martha Robert, Nina Sampson, Gladys Bigelow, Marion Lambert, Charles Robert, VanWyck Brooks, Francis Martin, Amer Brooks, Dudley Barrows, Richard Minford, Effingham Pinto. Howard Roome.

The next dance, the Duch Reel, was in striking contrast to the dignified movements of the court folk. The costumes were quaint and simple. The little maids wore long, plain gowns of various colors, set off by lace kerchiefs and caps. In funny little sugar-loaf hats and baggy knickerbockers the lads seemed fresh from the land of dykes and windmills. They skipped and ran in orderly confusion to the great amusement of the audience. The simplicity with which they clasped hands and tried to wander successfully through the different figures, and the regularity with which the woe ones lost themselves in the shuffle, was ludicrous in the extreme; and while the audience laughed and laughed, the little tots went through their parts with an earnestness of purpose that made it all the funnier. The chaperones were Mrs. Jose A. Machado and Mrs. B. H. Depew. During the dance the little one came to the front of the stage and sang a specially arranged version of "Ta-rah-rah-boom-de-ay," in their own quaint way. The dancers were the Misses Hazel Grant, Louise Davis, Margaret Carman, Caroline Lambert, Ellen Ulrich, Julia Fitzgerald, Caroline Martin, Julia Martin, Jessie Richardson, Margaret Drayton; Harold White, Lambert Johnson, Egbert Bogardus, William Lambert, LeRoy Carman, Herbert Hand, Richard Anthony, Earl Biglow, Jack Martin, Francis Wilcox.

The most beautiful dance of the afternoon was the Mardi-gras dance. The pretty little Butterflies, in spangled pink gauze gowns, drew a gilded chariot, in which rode their dainty queen, clad in a similar gown of pale green, and carrying a long silver wand. At either wheel was a gallant cavalier, costumed in white and gold. Following the car came the Flowers, dressed all in red, with their escorts in white and gold, with a touch of green to give color to the effect. They danced gracefully together, keeping excellent time, and showing the result of long and thorough training. Then the queen was assisted from her position of honor for her solo dance. She received a handsome bouquet of flowers. The chaperones of this dance were Mrs. J. Parker Mason and Mrs. Charles E. Brooks. The dancers were: Butterflies—Misses Kathleen Phillips, Nettie Robinson, Nathalie Work, Helen Moody, Virginia LeCand, Dorothy Johnson, Marjorie Work, Margaret Townsend. Flowers—Misses Antoinette Moody, Grace Wilcox, Henrietta Work, Olivia Bogardus, Eleanor Waring, Rosa Woltman, Mamie Dunham, Alberta Livezey; Pendleton Irving, Edwin Daniel, VanWyck Brooks, Arthur Perkins, Clint a Irving, Jimmie Scott, Dudley Wilcox, Reginald Roome.

The last dance of the afternoon was the game of Old Maid, danced by twenty-five little people. They were divided into couples whose costumes were the same and were supposed to represent all sorts of strange characters. There were Quakers; Mr. Punch and his wife were there; Li Hung Chang and his faithful spouse were in line besides numerous other ones. Each couple did its little act appropriate to its character and all *united in several little songs in which* the "Old Maid," Miss Hannah Thayer, played a prominent part. She took her part with skill and caused no end of amusement in her unsuccessful efforts during the dance to get an escort. After mixing them up, there was a finale in which they were matched while the Old Maid ran under and hither trying to capture a man. That ended the performance. The dance was chaperoned by Mrs. Alfred Slauson and Mrs. A. C. Vail.

The dancers were Mr. and Mrs. Oachucha, Charles Pedersen, Miss Jean Douglass; Mr. and Mrs. Up-to-date, Albert Beers, Miss Mildred Ulrich; Mr. and Mrs. Quaker, Brookholst Miller, Miss Fannie Cahoone; Mr. and Mrs. Antique, Levis Minford, Miss Jessie Maclay; Mr. and Mrs. Highlander, Harry Slauson, Miss Marion Lambert; Mr. and Mrs. Esquire, Selden Thayer, Miss Edna Long; Mr. and Mrs. Li Hung Chang, Harold Robert, Miss Miriam Carman; Mr. and Mrs. Yankee Doodle, Treadwell Slauson, Miss Ethel Murray; Mr. and Mrs. Deutscher, Montague Minford, Miss Martha Bobert; Mr. and Mrs. Punch, Percy Phillips, Miss Grace Weeks; Mr. and Mrs. Horseroot, Munroe Long, Miss Margery Phillips; Mr. and Mrs. Prince Charming, Douglass Waring, Miss Edith Terhune.

The clouds that had been so dark and heavy all day broke away late in the afternoon and the sun came out. A chilly north wind began to blow and the people who started for the evening performance had to cling to their hats to save them from the clutches of the gale. The moon came out and looked cold and pitiless.

The attendance at the evening performance, while not as large as that on Monday evening, was equally as enthusiastic and accorded a hearty reception to each and all of the dances. The programme was shorter than that of the first night, the Mirror Dance, the Danza Cubana and the Dance of the Black Cards being omitted.

The game of "Living Whist" was again played and resulted in a victory for Messrs. Howell and Rogers against *Messrs. McCutchen and Townsend by* a score of 10 tricks to 3. Hearts were trumps, the Four of that suit, Miss Constance Patton, being the trump card. The victors held excellent hands and handled them with skill, which resulted in their large score. The result of the different hands will be added together as the week progresses, and the victors will be those scoring the most tricks during the week. The complete score is now Messrs. Townsend and McCutchen, 14; Messrs. Howell and Rogers, 12.

Vandals in a School House.

When Mrs. Williams, teacher of the school at George's road, near New Brunswick, entered the school building Monday morning, she found that everything had been overturned in the place. Some one had entered the building by removing a window, sash and all. The flag staff had been torn from the building and the rope cut. Nothing had been stolen.

Miss Nettie Goff, of Liberty street, is visiting friends in Elizabeth.

FIGHT FOR PLUMS NOW

LIVELY TUSSLE WILL ENSUE FOR THE LEGISLATIVE OFFICES.

There is Much Untried Material in the Lower House and at Present the Field Seems Free and Open to All.

The liveliest kind of a tussle is going to take place during the next two months for the leading offices in the New Jersey Assembly and Senate. There is so much new and untried material in the legislature, especially in the lower branch, that the field is open and free and it will be some weeks before the lines begin to be drawn.

It is probable that the leading candidate for Speaker of the House will be Henry W. Gledhill, the popular young Passaic county lawyer, who was re-elected Tuesday, and who was a formidable candidate for leader of the Republican majority on the floor last year. This will be Gledhill's third term, and he will be able to present strong claims for the Speakership.

His principal rival is sure to be Geo. W. Porter, of Newark, a young lawyer, who was elected for the second time last Tuesday, and was very popular in last year's House, being regarded as one of the brightest men on the floor.

With twenty-three members on the floor of the House, the position of Democratic leader will amount to something in the next session, and there is plenty of good timber available among the men elected. Three men may be considered as probable candidates for the position—T. J. Carroll, of Hudson county, an energetic, resoureeful Democrat, who was in the Assembly in 1892 and 1893, and is familiar with all the preliminary tactics worth knowing; Alexander Simpson, who is a prominent Jersey City lawyer, but untried in legislation, and Charles T. Bauer, of Hoboken, who made a brilliant record in the House in 1895 by his unswerving and courageous fight against the trolley syndicate and corporation lobby.

The retirement of Senator Williams in Passaic county will make in necessary for the Republicans in the Senate to elect a new president of that body. It is likely that Senator Voorhees, of Union county, who was the Senatorial leader last year, will be a candidate for the position. Senators Johnson, of Bergen county; Skirm, of Mercer; and Ketcham, of Essex, will will also probably be named. Voorhees will be antagonized by Sewall, and it is probable that Senator Johnson will be the caucus nominee, because of his record in favor of the corporations.

Senator Daly will continue as Democratic leader on the floor of the Senate.

SCHOOL BOARD ESTABLISH AN OFFICE.

A Place Where Business Can be Regularly and Speedily Transacted.

The members of the Board of Education have adopted a new plan which is sure to be very popular with all who have any business with school matters in this city. For sometime past certain members have taken it upon themselves to look after the detail work connected with the management of the schools and as a result it has consumed a great deal of valuable time which they could not well afford to loose. A consideration of the matter resulted in the establishment of an office at the High School building where anyone can call between the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. and secure any information desired.

Persons having general business to transact will appreciate this new plan. Frank Clark, of Central avenue, who is clerk of the board, has been retained at an increase in salary, for the purpose of being at the office during the prescribed hours and giving attention to all matters that naturally will come under the observation of the Board of Education. Of course, Mr. Clark will see that all matters are reported to the board.

FUNERAL OF MRS. RAYBERT.

Largely Attended by Friends—Kind Words Spoken by the Minister.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Charles M. Raybert was held from the house on North avenue last Saturday afternoon at 2:30, and there was a very large attendance of friends and relatives. The service was in charge of Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the departed, and, owing to a request, there was no discourse. Mr. Snodgrass offered a fevent prayer, full of comfort and help to the bereaved ones. The floral tributes beautifully expressed the sympathy of those who presented them. There were tributes from Plainfield Lodge, No. 44, I. O. O. F., Plainfield Council, No. 711, Royal Arcanum, the Exempt Firemen's Association, and also from a large number of personal friends of the departed. Interment was in the Plainfield Avenue cemetery. The bearers were Elias Bird, A. G. Carpenter, M. L. Bullock, D. W. Littell, E. M. Laing and W. A. Woodruff.

—It is generally understood by the members that the First Church of Christ has passed into the hands of the Brotherhood of Disciples of Christ, which is a happy event, and virtually pays the debt of $3,000.

DEMOCRATIC GAIN OF 23

POLITICAL COMPLEXION OF LEGISLATURE CONSIDERABLY CHANGED.

The Republicans Are Still in the Majority, But Not by Such Numbers as a Year Ago—Names of the Members.

New Jersey elected six State Senators and a complete Assembly of 60 members. Of the 15 members of the Senate holding over, 13 are Republicans and 2 Democrats, and the 6 elected Tuesday include 1 Republican and 5 Democrats, making the complexion of the Senate for the next session Republicans 14, Democrats, 7. Last year it stood 18 Republicans and 3 Democrats.

The new Assembly consists of 37 Republicans and 23 Democrats, as against 56 Republicans and 4 Democrats elected last year. On joint ballot the two houses will stand, 51 Republicans and 30 Democrats, a Democratic gain of 23 over last year. Following are the names of the members of both houses elected Nov 3d:

SENATORS.

Burlington—Howard E. Packer, Dem.

Cape May—Robert E. Hand, Rep.

Hunterdon—John R. Foster, Dem.

Middlesex—James H. VanCleef, Dem.

Passaic—Christopher Braun, Dem.

Sussex—Lewis J. Martin, Dem.

ASSEMBLYMEN.

Atlantic—Leonard H. Ashley, Rep.

Bergen—A. C. Holdrum, Rep; John M. Bell, Rep.

Burlington—Joel Homer, Rep.; Charles Wright, Rep.

Camden—William J. Bradley, Rep.; J. H. McMurray, Rep.; Edgar J. Cole, Rep.

Cape May—E. C. Cole, Rep.

Cumberland—J. J. Hunt, Rep.; W. L. Shropshire, Rep.

Essex—Joseph B. Johnson, Rep.; Jacob Rau, Rep.; Edward F. Steddig, Rep.; George W. W. Porter, Rep.; Albert F. Guenther, Rep; Alvin C. Eble, Rep.; Carl Baumann, Rep.; Oliver B. Dawson, Rep.; William C. Schmidt, Rep; Charles W. Powers, Rep.; Peter B. Fairchild, Rep.

Gloucester—D. O. Watkins, Rep.

Hudson—Timothy J. Carroll, Dem.; James P. Hall, Dem.; Ferura T. Dem.; James J. Murphy, Dem.; Alexander Simpson, Dem.; Adolph Walter, Jr., Dem.; Allen Benny, Dem.; Horace L. Allen, Dem; John J. Marnell, Dem.; Charles T. Bauer, Dem.; Michael J. Bruder, Dem.

Hunterdon—David Lawshe, Dem.; George F. Martens, Dem.

Mercer—John B. Yard, Rep.; Frank M. Weiler, Rep.; Henry J. Nicklin, Rep.

Middlesex—Adam Eckert, Dem.; J. H. Ridgeway, Dem.; John J. McQuaid, Dem.

Monmouth—Joseph W. Butcher, Dem.; J. C. Heyer, Dem.; B. D. Woolley, Dem.

Morris—John E. Welsh, Rep.; G. E. Poole, Rep.

Ocean—Roderick A. Clark, Rep.

Passaic—John Donohue, Jr., Dem.; H. W. Gledhill, Rep.; Wood McKee, Rep.; John Sturr, Rep.

Salem—Joseph B. Crispin, Rep.

Somerset—P. B. D. VanDoren, Rep.

Sussex—Elvin E. Smith, Dem.

Union—George A. Squire, Rep.; Robert G. Houston, Rep.; Roger F. Murray, Rep.

Warren—A. L. Flummerfelt, Dem.; William K. Bowers, Dem.

VANCLEEF BY 600 MAJORITY.

Middlesex County Turns From a McKinley Majority of 3,000.

The result in Middlesex was a surprise to even the most sanguine Democratic shouter. The 3,000 majority which the county gave to McKinley last fall was transformed into a majority of 600 for the entire Democratic ticket. The highest vote was polled by Leonard Furnan, for Surrogate, who beat his opponent, South Farrington, by 712.

VanCleef, Democrat, for Senator, was elected to succeed Herbert, Republican, by 600 majority. This was in the face of the fact that every effort of the Republican campaign managers in Middlesex was put forth in behalf of Pownall, their candidate for Senator.

The three Democratic Assemblymen from Middlesex are Adam Eckert, Joseph Ridgeway and John J. Quaid.

New York Philharmonic Club.

H. O. Newman has arranged for a series of three subscription concerts by the popular Philharmonic Club, of New York, assisted by eminent artists, to be given in the Casino this winter. The public will remember the delightful entertainments given by this club three years ago, and will no doubt half their reappearance with great pleasure. The prospectus will soon be issued.

A Klondike Supper.

Class No. 1, of Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school, will hold a Klondike supper in the rooms over the Misses Gorsline's store, on West Front street, Friday evening, November 19th. Twenty-five cents will be charged for the supper, and the proceeds will be given towards completing the new Sunday-school room.

Joseph A. Robinson, of East Fifth street, sailed last week on a business trip to Europe.

TRAGIC AND SAD DEATH.

MRS. CHARLES M. RAYBERT STRICKEN AT HER FATHER'S BIER.

Suffered a Nervous Collapse From Which She Died in Three-Quarters of an Hour —Of a Highly Nervous Temperament.

A tragic scene was enacted in the Methodist cemetery on Plainfield avenue Wednesday, Nov. 3d, shortly after 4 p. m., when Mrs. Charles M. Raybert, of North avenue, suffered a nervous collapse, from which she never revived, as the casket containing all that was earthly of her father, Felix T. Lincoln, was lowered into the grave.

Monday afternoon, Nov. 1, Mrs. Raybert's father died after a lingering illness of eighteen years. During the latter days of her father's life Mrs. Raybert was subject to severe nervous strains, and she worried a great deal concerning him. When his death occurred her sorrow seemed almost unconsolable, and during the early part of the week her condition was much worse.

Mr. Lincoln's funeral was held Nov 3d from his late home on East Fifth street. Mrs. Raybert attended and seemed to bear up remarkably under the severe trial, although she evidenced considerable nervousness.

After the last sad religious rites had been performed by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass at the grave, and as the remains were being lowered into their last resting place, Mrs. Raybert was seized with a severe weeping spell. She was leaning on the arm of her husband when suddenly he noticed that she was tottering. It was evident that Mrs. Rabert was conscious of her breaking condition as she exclaimed between her sobs:

"Catch me, I'm going"

As she half fell she whispered that she was unable to see anything. These were the last words that Mrs. Rabert ever uttered. In an unconscious condition she was carried to the carriage in which she had been driven to the bier of her lamented father, and hurriedly taken to her home on North avenue.

Drs. Probasco and Murray were summoned and arrived at her side in a few minutes. Dr. Probasco pre scribed for her. It was not thought by the physicians that the end of her life was so near. Her pulse seemed to be excellent and the physicians told the family that what she needed most was to have absolute quiet and that they need not be surprised if she should remain unconscious for sometime

The physicians had scarcely left the house about 5 o'clock when the family discovered that she was dead. She passed away without a struggle or effort. Rev. W. C. Snodgrass, who officiated at Mr. Lincoln's funeral, was present with the family at the time.

The surviving husband and daughter are grief-stricken over the loss of one who has been such a model wife and mother. She was a woman who thoroughly loved her home and family and not one thing was ever left undone that would add to the comfort of her family.

The funeral services was held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house.

ABOUT WESTERN MISSIONS.

Mrs. Horton Talked Interestingly to Trinity Reformed Young Women.

The members of the Young Women's Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church and their friends met at the home of Mrs. J. S. Cutter, West Front street, last Friday and listened to an interesting address by Mrs. Horton, of Cranford, on missions. Mrs. Horton exhibited several views of western churches and parsonages and a picture of a miniature tepee. She explained how the Indian women erect the tepee. The address was very instructive and entertaining, and enjoyed by all. Features of the evening were the vocal solos by Miss Bessie Blair and F. S. Cutter. There was a large attendance, and the latter part of the evening was devoted to sociability during which refreshments, consisting of chocolate and wafers, were served by those in charge.

A Family Gathering.

A social family gathering was held last Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Randolph, of Elmwood place, in accordance with an annual custom. Those present were Freeholder L. E. Barkalew and wife, W. H. Shotwell and family, F. W. Dunn and family. The feature of the evening was sociability, and the serving of refreshments was enjoyable.

Lawrence McCann's Funeral.

The funeral of Lawrence McCann, the young man who was killed while at work in the C. & C. Electric Company's factory at Garwood, Thursday morning, was held from St. Mary's R. C. church at 9:30 a. m. Saturday The attendance was very large. Rev. Father Murphy officiated, and interment was made in St. Mary's cemetery.

—Try Frank Rowley's rum and quinine hair tonic; cures dandruff, makes the hair soft and silky, stops it from falling out and hastens its growth. Money back if not as guaranteed.

KILLED WHILE WORKING

LAWRENCE McCANN'S LIFE CRUSHED OUT BY A GIANT PLANER.

It is Supposed That He Fell on the Ponderous Machine While in a Fit—His Remains Brought to Home in This City.

A sad accident occured at the C. & C. Company's factory at Garwood, at an early hour Thursday morning, when Lawrence McCann, aged 24 years, of this city, met his death by being crushed in one of the company's giant planers.

McCann belonged to the night force, and went on duty as usual about 6 p.m. Wednesday night. He was placed in charge of one of the planers and continued at his post until about 3 o'clock next morning. McCann is subject to some nervous disorder, and twice during the night he was seized with a fit, and had to stop work for a time.

About 3 o'clock he sat upon the bed of the planer, watching it work, when he was seized again with a fit and fell into the pit of the machine, where he was caught by the shifting bed and badly crushed. None of the fellowworkmen saw the unfortunate man fall, and it was thought for several minutes by those nearby that he had left his post and gone to another part of the factory.

In a short time the foreman of the factory went to the planer and discovered McCann's body lying senseless in the pit of the machine. The planer was at once stopped the injured man was lifted out, and a physician was summoned from Westfield. Before the physician arrived the injured man breathed his last, living less than half an hour after receiving his injuries. He did not at any time regain consciousness.

Thursday morning at 11 a. m. the remains were brought to this city by Undertaker Casey and taken to the *home of the dead man's parents*, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCann, at 452 West Third street.

THEIR FIRST SOCIAL.

Warren Chapel Women Arranged a Programme of Entertaining Kind.

The first social of the season under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Warren chapel was held Thursday night in the chapel. The chief feature of the programme was the *exhibition of splendid views of Norway* and Sweden by A. V. D. Honeyman, and interspersing these pictures, Charles S. Lewis sang a number of pleasing selections. One view, not looked for, was that of Rev. J. O. McKelvey, the popular pastor of the chapel. It showed Mr. McKelvey in a cycle costume and was taken shortly after he was married and while he was enjoying his honeymoon. Mr. McKelvey was completely taken by surprise when the picture was shown, and enjoyed the laugh evidenced by those present. There was a very large attendance and all had a good time. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gavett, Mrs. McKelvey, Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Mrs. Finck, Mrs. Staats and Mrs. Randolph composed the committee in charge and they served the refreshments after the entertainment.

Owing to the fact that Mrs. Honeyman, president of the society, was ill, she was unable to be present.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Librarian's Report for October, 1897.

Vols. on accession-book Sept. 30th	15,115
" added by purchase	108
" " gift	5
Vols now in library	15,228
Number of card-holders	4,755

HOME CIRCULATION.

Fiction	1,746
Juvenile	878
Biography	173
Travel	309
Philosophy	13
Sociology	66
Religion	34
Natural Science	84
Useful Arts	43
Fine Arts	40
Literature	248
History	200
General works	28
Total	3,876
Total in O. H. '96	3,300
Increase	298
Visitors to building	4,300
Sunday visitors	88

Number of circulating days, 26; largest circulation in one day, 272; smallest circulation in one day, 86; daily average, 227; Y. M. C. A. station, 29; Hope Chapel, 34.

EMMA L. ADAMS, Librarian.

RECORDER THOMAS CENSURED.

Borough Councilmen Wanted to Know Why He Didn't Issue a Warrant.

In the executive session of the Borough Council last Friday the members called Recorder Thomas before them and asked him why he did not issue a warrant for the arrest of a Mr. Allen who lives near the mountains, and who sent in a false alarm of fire from the corner of Mountain and Westervelt avenues last Tuesday night. The Recorder claimed that he did not have sufficient evidence to issue the warrant. The Council was of the opinion that the warrant should have been issued and the man dealt with as the law provides. The Recorder was corrected concerning several matters and received some instructions as to what he should do in the future.

Death of Mrs. Kelderling.

The death of Mrs. Charles Kelderling, aged thirty-two years, occurred Saturday morning. The funeral was held Monday and was private.

THE EXACT COUNTY VOTE

SURROGATE PARROT'S PLURALITY IS FIXED AT 2,433.

John L. Crowell, the Defeated Candidate, Excused From Canvassing—Assemblyman Houston Received the Most Votes

The vote of Union county was canvassed at noon Friday by the County Board of Election, who convened in the court room. E. C. Woodruff, of Elizabeth, was elected chairman, and County Clerk Howard and Zerman Norman assisted in the canvass.

John L. Crowell, a member of the Board, was excused from the canvass of the returns for the office of Surrogate.

The official count showed that for Surrogate, George T. Parrot received 8,106, and John L. Crowell 5,673. This made Mr. Parrot's plurality 2,433. The gain was in the scattering vote.

Osborn, the Prohibitionist candidate for Surrogate, received 309 votes, and Coughlin, the Socialistic-Labor candidate, a total of 639.

The official vote gives Robert G. Houston a gain of ten votes over Wednesday's figures, and a total of 8,119. Mr. Houston had the greatest number of votes of any man on the ticket, and 13 above the vote for Mr. Parrot.

The board adjourned at 1 o'clock to await a clerical error correction on one of the returns from a district in the Fourth ward in Elizabeth. The canvass so far as completed gave votes as follows:

For Assembly—George A. Squire, R., 7,958; Roger F. Murray, R., 7,849; Robert G. Houston, R., 8,119; Benjamin A. Lawrence, D., 5,676; Thomas J. Jackson, D., 5,762; William D. Wolfskeil, D., 5,772; VanCise, P., 360; Phelps, P., 337; McLeod, P., 342; Gould, S. L., 645; Campbell, S. L., 655; Eidenmiller, S. L., 641.

Dr. MacConnell, the Republican candidate for coroner, received 7,931, and Dr. Dolan, the Democrat, 5,746. The Republicans plurality was 2,185.

NOTABLE NEW YORK WEDDING.

A Nuptial Union in Which Several Plainfield Families Were Interested.

A beautiful wedding, in which several Plainfield families were interested, took place Thursday at high noon in the Church of the Heavenly Rest on Fifth avenue, when Miss Lillian Sprague Darrow, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Darrow, of Yorktown, N. Y., was married to William Fields Beal, of Boston. The officiating clergymen were Bight Rev. Henry C. Potter, Rev. Dr. Morgan and Rev. John Williams. Miss M. A. Darrow, of Columbus, O., the groom's sister, took the place of Miss Ginna, who, on account of illness, was unable to be present, as maid of honor. The bridemaids were Miss Julia Little, of Boston; Miss Wood, of Plainfield; Miss Rankin, of Brooklyn, and Miss Frances Brown, of Fall River, Mass. The best man, Frederick Tudor, and the ten ushers, were all from Boston. They were George Cabot Lodge, Bowdoin H. Crowninshield, Francis B. Bangs, Alfred Curtis, George Tyson, Charles Merriott, Jr., Charles W. Dabney, Edward M. Horton, Henry S. Blake and Francis B. Crowninshield.

PROGRESSIVE PEOPLE.

To Have Miles of Eighth Street Macadamized by Residents.

The residents of West Eighth street, from Spooner avenue to Grant avenue, have ordered seventy-five tons of crushed stone for the space between the present macadam and the curb space.

They will use the city sprinkling cart and roller, but will pay the entire cost of the macadamizing themselves.

This is in line with what has been done on Central avenue and other streets, where the owners paid for the stone to macadamize the gutters while the middle of the street was being done by the city.

A Wonderful Instrument.

Vanderbeek & Satchis take great pleasure in announcing that at a very early date they will have on exhibition one of the new "Orpheus" organs, made by Story & Clark Co. As soon as it arrives it will be set up, and programmes will be rendered. The "Orpheus" is the latest and most wonderful development of the application of pneumatics to the organ, and enables the rendering of a programme from a two-step to a Liszt Rhapsodie. The great merit of the instrument is its motor, which enables one to faithfully follow the proper tempo of any composition according to the metronome. Then, too, the price is so placed that it is within the reach of all lovers of music

Late Mr. Lincoln's Funeral.

The funeral services of the late Felix T. Lincoln were held Wednesday Nov. 3d from the house, 308 East Fifth street. Rev. Dr. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the departed, officiated, and spoke words of comfort and cheer to the bereaved ones. He spoke of the exemplary Christian life of Mr. Lincoln, and drew many helpful lessons therefrom. At the close of the service Mr. Snodgrass offered a fervent prayer invoking Divine aid and blessing on those present. Interment was in the Plainfield avenue cemetery.

AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

ONE TO BE ENGAGED TO GO OVER BOROUGH BOOKS.

Most Important Business of the Borough Council Friday Night—New System of Keeping Books to Be Devised.

All of the members except Mr. Schutt were present at the regular November meeting of the Borough Council held Friday evening, and the business to be considered was transacted with quickness, which is characteristic of the present Council. The clerk's financial report was read as follows:

	Balance.	Debt.
Borough	$4,018.16	
Lights	205.39	
Roads		
Fire Department	127.56	
Poor		
	$4,423.39	
Paid county and State	$2,000.47	
	$824.42 cash bal.	

The clerk also reported that $1,000 had been collected since last year from the residents of Sycamore avenue as their share toward opening the avenue, and $125 from the residents of Harmony street for macadamizing that street. Collector Spencer reported that $338.82 had been collected as taxes since the last report.

A communication was received from the West End Hose Company, stating that Frank Keller had been elected to membership and Wm. Berry had been dropped from the roll.

N. B. Smalley and others asked for electric lights in the neighborhood of Whitewood avenue. A communication from P. A. Emmons and others asked that the Council exempt persons from fast driving on Rossmore avenue, as that avenue had been designated as a speedway by the Board of Freeholders. The request was granted.

Mr. Woolston, for the committee on streets and public health, stated that $147.61 had been expended during the past month on the streets of the borough, and that the cost of macadamizing Brook avenue was $420.16. Mr. Woolston stated that he had received from James Carson, of Belmont avenue, a communication, in which the latter asked the Council to have the latter avenue straightened out according to grade. It was decided that the Council has no right to grant the petition, as the avenue has never been accepted by the borough.

In reply to a question as to when we expected to lay sidewalks along Watchung avenue, Borough Counsel Reed stated that people occupying property on the avenue are supposed to lay their own walks.

Mr. Rogers read a letter from Superintendent Coriell, of the General Fire Alarm Company, in which the latter stated that he had thoroughly examined the system in the borough and found it to be in perfect working order. Chief Wilson, also Mr. Rogers, reported that the street lighting of the borough is also in fine condition. Mr. Rogers stated that several new electric lights have been located in the borough where needed.

The Mayor stated that in view of the fact that a new borough auditor would be elected at an early date he thought it advisable to have the accounts of the collector and the borough accounts examined by an expert accountant and institute a proper system of municipal bookkeeping, and place the financial accounts of the borough upon a business basis; in connection with the Mayor's suggestion the following resolution was offered by Mr. Burtis and adopted by the Council:

Resolved, That the Mayor be and is hereby authorized and directed to employ a competent accountant, at a reasonable salary, to examine the financial accounts of the borough, and institute a proper system of municipal bookkeeping, and place the financial accounts of the borough upon a business basis; and be it further

Resolved, That the collector and other borough officers be and are hereby directed to place at the disposal of such accountant all information, books and documents in their possession, custody or control relative to such matters.

In accordance with a petition the Mayor appointed Peter Hansen as a special marshal to serve in Washington Park, and the appointment was confirmed. A resolution offered by Mr. Rogers provided for the borrowing of $1,500, the same to be charged to the light account. The Council then went into executive session.

If you cannot get beef, mutton will answer.

You may choose between milk, water, coffee or tea. But there is no second choice for Scott's Emulsion.

It is Scott's Emulsion or nothing.

When you need the best cod-liver oil, the best hypophosphites, and the best glycerine, all combined in the best possible manner, you have only one choice.

It brings prompt results in all cases of wasting, or loss in weight.

All druggists, 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

"ERGIN" WON EASILY.

...STLY EXHIBITION OF R. A. FAIRBAIRN'S TROTTER.

...e "Lady C" in the Much-talked-of ...ce Last Saturday—A Large Crowd ...ent—Track Was in Fine Shape.

...ers of horseflesh were gathered ...large numbers at the Plainfield ...ing Park, on Saturday afternoon, ...ssion a series of the most inter ...g racing events which have taken ...this season. The managers ...ed upon a large attendance, and ...ir hopes were realized notwith...ding the fact that the wind blew ...blinding clouds of dust around ...ce, and rattling the grandstand ...ed buildings until every rafter ...ed. The crowd of spectators ...ted fully 1,000 persons.

...e attention of the crowd was first ...ted to the condition of the track, ...ich they found to be very fast.

...e first race was for first and ...ond money, and the entries ...e Judge W. A. Coddington's ...k, N. B. Smalley's "Bolette," ...r's "Ahlah II" and A. C. Camp...'s "Lady C." Notwithstanding ...t that in the allotment of po...ion for the start "Belle" received ...e outside position, furthest from ...e pole, she performed excellently, ...ning the heats in one, two, three ...ds, and capturing the first purse. ...N. Smalley's "Bolette" finished ...ond in the first two heats, and ...d in the third heat, winning ...ond money.

...e third heat A. C. Campbell's ...dy C." held considerable running, ...t for this was given last place in ...e race, although she finished second. ...e did not been for this break "Lady ...C" would have tied "Bolette" for ...ond place, and another heat would ...ve been necessary between the two. ...e event upon which the most in...est centered was the match race be...een the fast mare, "Margin," 2.17½, ...ned by Robert A. Fairbairn, of West...ld, and the grey mare "Leota C.," ...d a mark in the twenties, owned ...y C. Shaw, of Three Bridges." ...e race was for a purse of $500. Both ...ses were known to be very fast ...d good actors on a half mile track, ...d the horsemen were about evenly ...tched as to the result. "Margin" ...s driven by James P. Allen, who ...s managed her in all her races in ...s sulky, and who drove her for a ...ark of 2.17½ in the fifth heat of her ...ce at Fleetwood. "Leota C." ...s driven by W. H. Coville, who ...ove the Rock Mead Farm stables ...d secured it is known as a horse...an of excellent judgment.

...e judges were careful to give ...ther horse any advantage in the ...t, and recalled them a number of ...es in each heat. The first heat ...s won by "Leota C." by half a ...se in 2.24½. The knowing ones ...ressed the opinion that "Margin" ...d not been urged to her best speed, ...d the result of the race proved ...e their judgment was correct.

...e second heat was won by ...Margin" by a nose. "Leota C.'s" ...ver claimed the heat, saying that ...e had been cut off at the pole and ...ke up and take the outside. The ...im was not allowed, however. The ...o two heats also went to "Margin" ...r, at this time, was easily outclass...by her opponent.

...e late John A. Goldsmith's old ...ck "Miss Wilkes," owned by ...bert A. Fairbairn, next trotted an ...hibition mile, attempting to beat ...e track trotting record of 2:22. The ...ld bass mare was in excellent form, ...ough she has not been upon the ...ck this year until Thursday. The ...ld also was against her, but she did ...t mile in fine form in 2:19, with ...ney" Allen in the sulky. The ...e at the quarters was 34 seconds, ...e 1:05 and 2:19.

...Miss Wilkes" will probably not be ...ed in an American track again. ...e has been sold by Mr. Fairbairn ...a party in Russia, and will be sent ...oss the water shortly.

...e judges were J. V. N. Willis, of ...k Woods, E. B. Allen, of Fleming ...d, and W. C. Hendrickson, of Belle ...d. W. F. Gumby, of New York, ...ed as starter. The decisions of the ...ge were satisfactory in every par...lar, and were rendered with excel...t judgment. Thomas Brantingham, of South Plainfield, acted as ...

The following is a summary of the ...nts:

FIRST RACE.				
Judge W. A. Coddington	1	1	1	
N. B. Smalley	2	2	2	
Ahlah II	3	3	3	
A. C. Campbell	4	4	4	

Time, 2:34½, 2:32, 2:35.

SECOND RACE.				
Margin, R. A. Fairbairn, Westfield	2	1	1	1
Leota C., A. S. Case, Three Bridges	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:24½, 2:24, 2:22½, 2:24.

Looking for a Factory Site.

The New York Compound Engine Company, of which City Judge Dean, of this city, is president, is now looking for a location for its factory and machine shop. The site that is favored at present is at Spooter's Pond, near the point where the Kill Van Kull connects with Newark Bay. The island is completely equipped with buildings and is owned at present by the Tide Water Oil Company. A meeting of the board of directors of the company will be held next week to consider the matter.

NO ARC LIGHTS JUST NOW

COUNCILMEN ARE WILLING BUT THERE IS NOT ENOUGH MONEY.

A Conference of Business Men and a Councilmanic Committee Held Friday Night—Mayor Fisk Favors Improvement.

There is little probability that the business streets of Plainfield will be completely lighted by arc lights until a new Common Council takes the affairs of the city in hand. The present Council is willing, but the treasury is weak. Such, at least, was the sentiment expressed by the committee on lights and trees of the Council, last Friday.

The reason for such an expression on the part of the Councilmen was brought about by a conference between a committee of the leading business men of the city and the committee.

The conference was held in the Mayor's office, and was attended by the Mayor himself who spoke in favor of the petition of the business men and gave them all the aid he could. The meeting was the result of a request that the matter might be informally talked over, but its result was not particularly encouraging to the merchants who want to have the business section of the city lighted by arc lights at once.

The city was represented by the lights and trees committee, composed of Ralph I. Tolles, chairman; William A. Westphal and John T. Hann and Mayor Charles J. Fisk. The merchants' committee consisted of George L. VanEmburgh, Edward White, Dr. R. J. Shaw, Eugene A. Laing, John J. Kenney and J. P. Laire.

The merchants each made a short address on the advisability of the plan of arc lighting and its advantages. They explained that in that particular, Plainfield was far behind other cities of equal size. The arc lights were far more effective in lighting the streets than the incandescent system and that now strangers coming into the city found the very heart of the city comparatively dark. Each speaker made his argument in brief and told the demand that there was for the new lights among the merchants.

It was understood before that Councilman Westphal was a stout supporter of the proposed scheme for lightning. He advocated it and the other two members of the committee gave their opinion that it would be a good thing. Mayor Fisk spoke very favorably of the merchant's petition.

It was altogether a very happy family until the question of where the funds were to come from was discussed. The Councilmen were then of the opinion that no matter how much they wanted to grant the petition, it was beyond their power as there was not money enough from the old appropriation to make the change and there was not enough in the city treasury to stand the drain of a new appropriation.

The merchant's petition asks for eleven new arc lights, but it was decided that it would take twenty, placed two hundred feet apart, to light the business section. Then the Mayor said that it was his wish that Front street should be the equal of any business street in the county, and he hoped to see the day when the wish of some of the merchants should be realized and Front street, from Watchung avenue to Central avenue, should be asphalted from curb to curb and all the wires for telephone, telegraph and electric lights placed under ground.

It was the opinion of the city officials that it would simply be impossible to make the change this year for lack of funds. Several of the merchants expressed that the change would be a more value during the coming holiday season than all the rest of the year put together, and they expressed a hope that some way might be found by which the change might be made before the full rush of the holiday season arrives.

Oil Painting Were Found.

The grand jurors were discharged Saturday morning with thanks for their attention to public service. Forman Hitch carried a batch of bills, in all 39. There were no presentments made. Prosecutor Marsh read the following list of persons who had been charged with crime, but were not indicted, and the court ordered their discharge from custody. William J. Keeley, assault and battery; Joseph Noel, embezzlement; Harry Hamlin, assault and battery; John Meyer, larceny; Michael McGregor, highway robbery; James S. Grady, embezzlement; Richard Burge, assault and battery; Edwin F. Gray, false pretences; Robert Langdon, atrocious assault.

A 'Fast Button.

W. B. Cook, the secretary of the board of governors of Muhlenberg Hospital, has devised a very neat souvenir for the Spielkartenfest. It is a button after the style of those which were so generally used by the bicycle dealers last year and has on it a hand holding five cards, a "straight flush," by the way, and the words, "Spielkartenfest, Plainfield, 1897," on it.

ANOTHER DISASTROUS WRECK ON THE LEHIGH.

AN ENGINEER KILLED AND SEVERAL TRAINMEN QUITE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

East-Bound Coal Train Crashed Into a Detached Truck That Had Been Left in Front of the Bound Brook Station By a West-Bound Train of Empties—The Details.

In the dense fog of last evening an east-bound coal train on the Lehigh Valley railroad crashed into the broken truck to a coal car that had slipped from a neighboring train close by the Bound Brook station. The locomotive was overturned, while the faithful engineer, who had stuck to his post, was crushed beneath it. Coal cars were heaped in utter confusion about the spot and their contents scattered over the tracks for many rods. The other members of the crew of the unlucky train escaped with injuries more or less severe.

It was foggy last evening even in Plainfield, but down by the Raritan river great banks of clouds made it impossible to see anything more than a few feet ahead. A loaded coal train was heading along the Lehigh Valley tracks at eighteen miles an hour from Packerton to Perth Amboy. The train consisted of engine No. 588, nine long gondolas and one hundred and twenty-two of the small coal cars. It was just 10:41 o'clock as the engine steamed past the Jersey Central station. Wilson Dankel, of Catasauqua, Pa., the engineer, was at his post on the right side of the cab. Cornelius Beeks, of Perryville, Pa., was the fireman. He was stationed on the tender. In the left compartment of the cab were A. C. Musselman, of Rockdale, Pa., the conductor, and his brakeman, Charles Keever, of Packerton, Pa.

None of the men know how it happened. Conductor Musselman was the least injured of the four and his story as told to a Press reporter next morning was as follows:

"We were setting there in the cab when all of a sudden without any warning the engine sprang right in the air. Then down to down to make another dive into the air and rolled over on her right side. There was a terrific crash and the next thing I remember was that I was crawling out of the wreck and that the cars were piled up on every side."

While nobody saw the accident except the unwilling victims who can tell very little about it, the circumstances that led up to the awful catastrophe are seemingly plain.

A westbound train, composed of a hundred empty coalers, had passed through Bound Brook perhaps ten minutes before the accident. Half a mile east Bound Brook one of the rear trucks to a large gondola broke loose from its fastenings. It left the rails, but remained under the car, running along on the ties, cutting deep gashes in them by which it may be traced. Just beyond the Lehigh Valley station there is a switch and it is evident that the truck followed the other tracks and was left squarely across the eastbound track. The westbound coal train was drawn by engine No. 90, and was under the charge of Conductor Franklinfield.

The fated engine struck the truck and shot into the air, to turn over on its right side. The axle of the fatal truck was twisted like a ram's horn. Engineer Dankel was beneath the wreck of the cab, crushed beyond recognition. When the crash came the fireman was thrown fifty feet to the tracks of the Jersey Central. He was badly cut and bruised about the head, but not fatally injured. Conductor Musselman had a most miraculous escape. His head was cut and his hip injured, but he remained about the scene of the wreck until the tracks were cleared. Fireman Keever was seriously, perhaps fatally, injured. The boiler gave way at the crash and he was badly scalded about the face, hands and legs, while the shock rendered him unconscious. He was removed from the wreckage in a short time.

When the locomotive fell over on its side, the heavy gondolas crashed into it and then went flying over it, tearing up rails and ties of both tracks for a distance of fifty feet. The engine fell into an empty freight car on the siding and wrecked it. The large gondolas heaped up in front of the engine and on the edge of the embankment. Almost all of the one hundred and thirty cars were derailed and twenty of the small cars piled up one hundred yards from the wrecked engine. They fell against three passenger coaches that were lying on a siding and the sides of the coaches were crushed in. Coal was scattered along the track for two hundred yards. Most of the cars were partially wrecked. Six cars ahead of the caboose, several of the cars were telescoped and made another heap of wreckage. Alexander Brivegle, of Hasseltville, Pa., was the flagman and he was in the caboose at the time. He sustained injuries to his right leg. He was thrown in a heap by the accident.

A crowd quickly gathered at the scene of the wreck and the injured men were cared for. The wreck of the cab was cut away, but it was not until the wrecking train arrived an hour later that the remains of the engineer were removed from beneath the wreck. The track was torn up for fifty feet, while the wreckage was piled up over both tracks for a distance of two hundred yards. Two wrecking trains arrived by midnight, and the work of removal began. It was Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock that one westbound passenger train was allowed to pass.

Superintendent Donnelly and Train Master Broadhead were on hand and superintended the clearing up of the wreck and the resumption of traffic.

SONS OF VETERANS $250 R CHER.

Their Fair Last Week Proved to be a Profitable Event.

The Sons of Veterans' fair closed Saturday night under the most favorable circumstances. The largest crowd of the week was present, being attracted to learn the result of the contests. The contest for the diamond ring was won by Jennie Smith, of Grandview avenue. In the contest for the feather boa Mrs. Summers was victorious. She turned in $15.55, while her opponent, Mrs. Cox, turned in $10.50. The greatest interest centered in the contest for the watch. Miss Mamie DeNise finally won by handing over $30.21, and her opponent, Mrs. Sutton $28.40. The successful contestants were heartily applauded by the crowd.

In the drawing for the handsome oil painting presented by Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. N. B. Smalley was the lucky one to secure the picture. The number was 196. Mrs. Thomas Doud was awarded the picture of a war scene for being the most popular member of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Toward the close of the evening the audience was favored with a vocal duet by Messrs. Vail, and a vocal solo by John Moran. Each was heartily applauded and responded to an encore.

The committee desires to thank all who in any way assisted in making the fair the great success that it was. All of the goods on the fancy and dandy tables were disposed of at auction, and Edward Smith, chairman of the committee, proved to be a most excellent auctioneer.

A Simple, But Important Act.

Boundsman Frederickson should be commended by every owner of a bicycle for a simple act he did Sunday on North avenue in front of Hotel Grenada. He dismounted from his wheel and picked up the broken pieces of a bottle that had been thrown in the street by some careless person, thus saving many a punctured tire.

URGED FIGHT AGAINST ALL EVILS.

Rev. J. S. Braker's Inspiring Words to Old Christian Soldiers.

A soldiers' meeting of unusual interest was held in the W. C. T. U. rooms on Watchung avenue Sunday afternoon, under the auspices of the committee on soldier and sailor work. The president, Mrs. Elizabeth Parse was in charge of the service and welcomed the members of the G. A. R. who were present in goodly numbers. A prayer was offered by Rev. J. S. Braker, of Scotch Plains. The next number was an appropriate vocal solo by Miss Minnie G. Morse, accompanying herself on the autoharp.

The address of the afternoon was made by Rev. Mr. Braker, who had been invited to speak to the veterans. His subject was taken from an Old Testament story of warfare. Mr. Braker spoke forcible to the veterans and urged them to put on the whole armor of God and not only fight against all the evils of the world, but especially against the saloon and intemperance. Mr. Braker's words were listened to attentively and at the close he was thanked many times for his earnest address.

After the address several vocal selections were rendered by Mrs. Honeyman and Horace Martin, Jr., accompanied by Miss C. R. Yates on the piano.

Church Membership Increased.

Communion services were observed at the Crescent Avenue, the First Presbyterian and Congregational churches Sunday morning. At the Crescent Avenue church, two members were received into the church, one on confession of faith and one by letter. At the First Presbyterian church, two members were received into the church by letter. Three members were received by letter at the Congregational church.

Horace Bartels and wife, Peter L. Apgar, wife and daughters, of Pottersville, spent Saturday and Sunday with J. P. Wolfe, of Rose Hill Farm.

TROPHY GOES TO BOSTON

BEANEATERS DEFEATED THE PARK CLUB TEAM AT WHIST.

The Game Played at the Revere House Saturday Night—Large Score of the Victors Came as Quite a Surprise.

The American Whist League challenge trophy has departed from Plainfield and gone to Boston. Saturday evening the team from the American Whist Club of the city of the Beaneaters met the four of the Park Club, of this city, in the parlors of the Revere House and defeated them by a margin of twenty-three tricks. The large score of the victors was unexpected by all, as the American Club players only defeated the Parks by the small margin of one trick last winter. The Plainfielders were fairly defeated, but the large score may be accounted for by the poor form of the home team, who did not play their regular championship game, which made them such formidable rivals for the highest honors in the whistic arena of the country.

A week ago the Parks won the trophy from the New Jersey Whist Club, of Newark, by eight tricks and brought it to this city, where it has been on exhibition. The next team on the list of challengers was that from the American Whist Club. They came to this city Saturday. The visiting team was composed of Messrs. Bouve, Ward, Fennelossa and Becker. The regular team from the Park Club, Messrs. McCutchen, Townsend, Howell and Rogers, was on hand to defend the trophy.

It was evident from the start that the Parks were not playing up to their usual form, for the American Club four managed to roll up a lead of eighteen tricks in the first half of the match. The local players braced up a trifle for the second half and the visitors were only able to increase their lead by five tricks. Kendall Smith, of the North End Club, was present and acted as referee.

An expert, who was present at the game, expressed an opinion that in the first half the American Club team played up to their best form, while the Parks were evidently in poor condition. Having accounted for seven or eight of the tricks, he said, while the rest was the result of the luck in the game. In the second half the visitors outplayed the Parks.

As an evidence of the interest that was taken in the game among the whistic circles of the country, numerous telegrams were received and sent during the evening from Toledo to Boston.

While the Parks played to win, as they always do, they do not seem greatly worried because the cup is gone. Before they knew that they were to have a chance for the cup at this time, they promised their services to the managers of the Spielkartenfest to assist in the game of "living whist." Had they held the trophy it would have been necessary for them to defend the trophy next Saturday.

A BRILLIANT WEDDING.

CEREMONY IN GRACE P. E. CHURCH BEFORE FASHIONABLE AUD ENCE.

Miss Mary Louise Betts the Bride and Francis Bette Smith, of Hartford, the Groom—The Church Prettily Decorated.

A fashionable wedding was celebrated in Grace Episcopal church last evening when Mary Louise Betts, daughter of the late William H. Betts, of this city, was united in marriage to Francis Betts Smith, of Hartford, Conn.

The pretty church was decorated with white chrysanthemums, which were arranged with fine effect about the altar and the organ. All the seats were filled by an expectant gathering of relatives and friends when the bride and groom entered the church at 7:30 o'clock to the music of the wedding march.

The ceremony, which was that of the Episcopal church, was read by Rev. E. M. Rodman, D. D., rector of the church. The bride presented a charming appearance, attired in a gown of white poplin, en train, with a tulle veil.

The ushers were Ira Blossom Smith, of Hartford, a brother of the groom; Henry Sackett Johnson, of Buffalo; Charles W. Gearhart, of Brooklyn, and Frank S. Stratford, of Jersey City.

At a late hour Mr. and Mrs Smith left upon their wedding journey. Upon their return they will make their home in New York city.

After the ceremony at the church an informal reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burlew, 600 Madison avenue. The parlors and the library were beautifully decorated with clematis, chrysanthemums and palms. The bride and groom were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Colwell, of New York, Mrs. Masters, of Philadelphia, Miss Lelia Betts and Mrs. Frank Bushnell. In the supper room the decorations consisted wholly of white chrysanthemums, arranged in artistic profusion. The table was presided over by Mrs. L. Lukens, of Elizabeth, and Mrs. W. H. Murray. The wedding presents were many and of great value.

NURSES WERE DRUNK.

MEN STUPIDLY INTOXICATED DIDN'T KNOW DEATH HAD COME.

Abraham Snyder's Life Light Was Snuffed Out While His Bed Was Surrounded by Those Who Thought He Was Sleeping.

While four men loitered around his bed in a stupidly intoxicated condition, ostensibly administering to his dying wants, Abraham Snyder passed out of this world Sunday afternoon at o'clock in his home at Chimney Rock.

Snyder was the proprietor of the big cider mill at the Rock, whose distillings are known all over Somerset county, having inherited the property from his father who had run it years before him. Four days ago he was stricken to the bed suffering from the ravages of dissapation, so it is said. In his family were five children—the oldest not yet in her teens—a housekeeper, his wife having died a year ago. Four men who were employed about the cider mill.

Snyder's system was not in a condition to withstand the attack that it had been subjected to, and he failed rapidly. Though the man should have had constant attention, his wants were only looked after by the housekeeper as she could snatch a few moments now and then from the duties of caring for the children and looking after the meals of the men employed in the cider mill. The men employed by Snyder were an unpolished set, rough and ready for most any sort of work. But withal there was spirit of sympathy in their hearts for the man who lay on what was likely and did prove to be his death bed.

Sunday was their day of [rest, and with their ilk Sunday is usually a day of drink and sport. The better side of their nature shone yesterday when they decided to remain by the side of Snyder and endeavor to ease the last moments of his existence. As the morning wore away they found the mission of caring for a sick man to be a sombre one.

They finally sought solace in copious doses of intoxicants, which were continued until the condition of embryo nurses is alleged to have bordered on to the mandlin state. During the morning Snyder suffered several convulsions, during which they were compelled to hold the writhing man by physical force to keep him in bed.

Shortly after 4 o'clock Snyder had a convulsion, after which he quieted down and apparently dropped off into a deep slumber. By this time the liquor they had imbibed had made *them stupid*,

About 2 o'clock William Perrine, of this city, who had journeyed to Snyder's home to see him, went into the room to discover a pallor on his face and a set way in his body that betokened death. The men seemed to have had all their acuteness blunted by the effect of the liquor and they sat there, one of them holding his hands, serene and composed in the belief that he had fallen into a peaceful sleep.

Perrine lost no time confirming his his suspicion that life had left the body. The pulse and heart had stopped beating and the hands had that clammy feeling so indicative of the presence of death.

It took all his skill to arouse the intoxicated men to a realization that Snyder's life had passed over the great divide while they had been unconscious witnesses of the flight. After a few minutes he succeeded in making them understand the situation and then under his direction the dead body was laid out flat on the bed and the corpse was left alone in the room.

Ten minutes later Dr. Murray, of Bound Brook, drove up to the house to attend Snyder, but when he found that he was dead he drove away.

The sad news of the death of their father and protector was carried to the children, but they were too young to realize its import and they continued their prattle and playing as though nothing unusual had happened.

In conversation with a repor[illegible] Monday morning Mr. Perrine said that the case was certainly a very pitiable one and deserving of the attention of kind hearted people—more for the sake of the little orphans than anything else.

During the past year death has dealt severely with the Synder family, both father, mother and wife of the dead man having been carried off in a sudden way.

Installation of Elders and Deacons.

Sunday morning before delivering his discourse, the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., publicly installed, F. E. Smith, H. J. Martin and A. L. Force as elders, and E. E. Anthony and C. M. Thorpe as deacons, of Trinity Reformed church.

Judge Coddington Gave a Dinner.

Former City Judge Coddington gave a dinner to a number of his friends at the City Hotel Saturday evening, in honor of the victory of his horse at the Gentlemen's Driving Park in the afternoon.

—The social which the Junior Endeavor Society of the Congregational church was to hold next Friday afternoon, has been postponed until a later date.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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PLAINFIELD, N. J.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

GRAND AND NOBLE.

The Spielkartenfest is presented for Plainfield's most noble charity, and its purpose alone commends it to the patronage of every citizen. But there are other things besides the sentiment that one is helping simply a good object when you go to this great spectacle—the most effulgent thing of its kind ever arranged in Plainfield. Perhaps it is a hackneyed phrase, but we don't know of an expression more to *the point in reference* to it than that "you get your money's worth." The affair was elaborately planned to entertain by pleasing the eye with a symmetry of motion and harmony in color, and it has been magnificently consummated. It is an artistically perfect production designed for the optical delectation of a multitude of people who not only live here but will be attracted here by the gorgeous reports of its beauty. It merits all the encomiums that can be said of it.

Those who have been most active in the preliminaries and who are now devoting their personal endeavors to carry success to the end, deserve unstinted praise. Their unselfish desires are well illustrated in the fact that even the majority of the participants are paying admission to the hall that they may contribute their efforts in making the grand finale a presentation to the hospital treasury of a sum of money that will stand as an effective proof of *Plainfield's appreciation* of so worthy an institution.

THE CURFEW BELL.

In view of the talk of establishing the curfew bell in this city, it will be interesting to know that Jacksonville, Ill., has added itself to the list of cities in favor of the curfew. The City Council of that place has just acceded to the earnest request of the local women's clubs, and passed a curfew ordinance for the municipality. While this may not exactly have been a result of last week's convention of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs in Jacksonville, the city fathers at any rate deemed it an auspicious moment to announce their decision, and the club women of Jacksonville triumphantly carried the news of their success into the federating body. Hereafter no children under sixteen years of age will be permitted in the *streets later than 9 o'clock in summer* and 8 o'clock in winter.

Union county can have North Plainfield just as soon as she wishes it, and the sooner that she annexes it the better.—Somerset Democrat.

It is evident that the animus of that sentiment is partisan. Had North Plainfield been out of Somerset county election day George Vosseller, the Democratic candidate for Surrogate, would have been elected. Thus the borough was the *Somerset Democrats* Waterloo. There is no question but what Union county will welcome North Plainfield into its bailiwick, but leaving politics out of the question we think that when the time comes for such a move—as it inevitably will—there will not be that spirit prevalent as is manifested in The Democrat's editorial. The borough, to use a trite expression, is "a good thing" for Somerset county.

"Union county can have North Plainfield just as soon as she wishes it, and the sooner she annexes it the better," says the Somerset Democrat. Union county would like well to have North Plainfield. It is a good, sound, energetic Republican town. But Union county is already Republican from centre to circumference and does not desire to deprive Somerset county of its share of the good which we enjoy. North Plainfield helps to *keep Somerset county sweet* and good and pure, and supplies it with some of its very best officials; a surrogate for example. Oh, no; Union county likes North Plainfield well, but would not rob Somerset for anything in the world.—Elizabeth Journal.

The time of School Commissioner L. E. Lowell expires this year, and his friends will endeavor to secure for him a re-election. The other members of the Board have another year to serve.

The Republican plurality in New Jersey on Assemblymen, as shown by the official returns, is 8,245. The Prohibitionists polled 7,685 votes, as against 5,836 last year, a gain of 1,819.

Gov. Griggs Tuesday appointed Wm H. Vredenburgh, of Monmouth county, as a Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals, in place of the late Judge Dayton.

Cape May market gardeners are jubilant over "dollar potatoes."

Coax me Liver

Don't drive it. Harsh purgatives harm more than they help. **Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient** is a sparkling, effervescent remedy that relieves by gentle means; cures headache, biliousness and indigestion.

Sold by druggists everywhere, 50 cts. and $1.00

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

DICTATIVE GOVERNMENT

PROF. WHEELER DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY UNCLE SAM ADMIRES RUSSIA.

Second of the University Extension Lectures—Russia's Attitude Toward Turkey Dealt With in an Intelligent Talk.

Prof. A. M. Wheeler, of Yale University, gave the second of the University Extension lectures in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church last evening before a very large and intelligent audience. The lectures treat with modern history and Prof. Wheeler continued last evening his first lecture on "Modern France and Its Government."

It had to do with four stormy years from 1848 to 1852. The speaker said that at the end of the revolution movement there was a spirit of conservatism. There has been no revolution in England, and under these conditions there was a desire to establish certain rules. Prof. Wheeler said that he never could understand why this country had such an admiration for Russia unless it is that the latter nation has never crossed our pathway. Russia, he said, had succeeded in getting away with one nation and was *now trying to get away with another* which could hardly be called a nation.

Continuing, he said, "What would we say as a nation if another nation should come to us and want to dictate to us regarding some important matter. Russia was the case with Russia and Turkey. The Czar failed to recognize the new Emporer, and there was a chance to break up the combination formed since 1815. The object was to break the Russian Empire and England at this time had come up side by side with France. In France it was the desire to secure the support of the Catholic church and its subjects. Turkey declared war on Russia. The Western powers hurriedly prepared to assist if necessary. Turkey fought well and held her own. In March, 1854, there was war between the Western powers and Russia. The war was won by the Western powers, and the Czar was completely and fairly beaten. Then followed the war between England and France. The latter adapted themselves better to all conditions and made a splendid showing throughout."

Prof. Wheeler then went on to describe the war somewhat in detail, and concluded his lecture by giving some of the salient points concerning the treaty of France. The lecture was listened to with a great deal of interest, and was enjoyable in every particular. The next lecture will be given *Tuesday evening, November 16th, at* the same place.

Catarrh Means Danger,

Because if unchecked it may lead directly to consumption. Ca'arrh is caused by impure blood. This fact is fully established. Therefore, it is useless to try to cure catarrh by outward applications or inhalants. The true way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hoods Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures catarrh by its power to drive out *all impurities* from the blood. Thousands of people testify that they have been perfectly and permanently cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Lively Runaway.

The horses attached to a beer delivery wagon driven by Patrick Cullen took fright on West Third street at 1 o'clock Monday after noon and ran several blocks at a high rate of speed. At the corner of Liberty street they attempted to turn and the wagon struck the curb and was upset. The wheels and the wagon cover were demolished and the beer bottles were broken. The wagon belonged to Mrs. Lena Bluster, who runs a beer bottling establishment on Somerset street. The horses were captured after the wagon overturned, and further damage was averted.

—Friday evening of this week Charles Stephens, of Post No. 73, G. A. R., of this city, will install the post at Rahway, and several of the local members will accompany him to the latter place.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Chas. H. Fletcher

Signature of

CRIS? CHRISTIAN TALK.

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING OF THE ENDEAVORERS HELD.

State Officers Present and Gave Lively Speeches—Singing Services Were an Important Feature of the Meeting.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather last Monday the First Baptist church was filled with a good-sized Christian Endeavor audience. The occasion was a rally in honor of the State officers of the society. Seldom has there been such an array of Christian talent in this city, and the bright helpful remarks made during the evening was a source of pleasure to all.

The church presented a bright and attractive appearance, made so through arrangement of the society colors, orange and black, which encircled the gallery. On the platform was a pleasing display of flowers, while suspended from overhead were large and beautiful American flags, and beneath was the word "Welcome," in green and white colors.

The service opened with a programme of song led by President H. J. Martin, of the Trinity Reformed church society, and after the reading of the Scripture by Rev. B. W. Hand, of the First Church of Christ, prayer was offered by Rev. C. Schenck, of this city. President E. E. Anthony of the Local Union, had charge of the service and introduced the speakers of the evening in an unusually happy manner. There was a vein of humor throughout and with the introduction of each speaker some bright and witty remark was made. This was responded to happily by the speakers.

Dr. Brett, of Jersey City, the newly elected president of the State organization, was the first speaker, and he said:

"There are two things for which Plainfield is noted. In the first place her hospitality, and secondly its wonderful capacity for the reception of oratory. Of the latter you are sure to get enough this evening, and of the former we can testify. This great world is hungering for the Bread of Life, and we should be the means through which the supply is given. Are you ready for this service?"

Rev. J. Clement French, of Newark, first vice president, was the next speaker, and in part he said:

"I suppose as a second member of this show I am expected to make an address, but I shall disappoint you. There is a story told of a young married couple who lived happily together for two or three years, when the wife died. The young husband felt his loss very much and upon the tombstone erected over his wife's grave he had the words inscribed, 'The light of my life has gone out.' Later the young man married again and after consideration he thought that *something* should be added to the above inscription, and at the suggestion of a friend he had the following words added: 'I have struck another match.' So it is with this C. E. society. You have struck another match for the State presidency, and I congratulate you, Dr. Brett, and give you the hand of fellowship. Fellow Endeavorers, never think that your field is small. Be faithful and you shall receive the Crown of Life."

Rev. L. A. Dyott, of Newark, was the next speaker. He made a few remarks urging the members of the society to do more for the church and Christ.

At this time Mr. Anthony expressed regret that the secretary, Miss Ida B. Stephens, of Hackettstown, was unable to be present owing to serious illness in her family. He also said that a telegram of sympathy had been sent to Miss Stephens, and he asked all those present who concurred in the action to rise. All stood on their feet. Several other officers were unable to be present for various reasons and accordingly there were expressions of regret.

Rev. E. W. Thompson, of Paterson, a member of the executive committee made a bright address, in which he told of the many benefits derived by the Paterson people from the recent convention.

Miss Mabel Winton, of Hackettstown, superintendent of Junior work, was the only lady member of the official board present, and she made a few remarks in which she conveyed the greetings of her assistants to the meeting. Rev. Mr. McMinn, of Salem, another member of the executive committee, spoke briefly about the work of the State society. His remarks were much enjoyed. Clarence Schenck, of Newark; Willard I. Hamilton, of Newark; and A. E. Farrier, of Jersey City, were the last three speakers, and each had words of encouragement for all.

In closing, Mr. Anthony was introduced by President Brett and the former very kindly asked the audience to give a liberal collection. After the singing of "God be with you till we Meet Again," was sung, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes. After the meeting the State officers remained and each one present personally met them and shook hands with them.

Mrs. Joseph Bogert, of East Sixth street, is seriously ill at her home.

RECITED FOR THE JUDGE.

A Broken-Down Variety Actor Sent on His Way Rejoicing.

In the city courtroom humorous as well as pathetic incidents are often witnessed. One of the latter sort occurred Tuesday morning when Charles Mason, a broken down variety actor from New York, was permitted to entertain the Court with a number of his recitations.

Mason came to this city Monday to sell song books, and becoming a victim of temporary financial embarassment, he applied at the station house last night for a lodging. He was allowed to remain there over night, and next morning was arraigned before the City Judge upon a charge of vagrancy, preferred by a police officer.

After hearing Mason's story and listening to his recitations, which were well rendered, His Honor discharged the prisoner.

THEATRICAL.

Margaret Mather, the celebrated ac ress, was booked for an appearance here the present week, but owing to severe strain in traveling, has cancelled her present dates, promising to come later. In view of this fact and the great interest shown in the Spielkartenfest, the new manager, Maze Edwards, has concluded to abandon other attractions for the week, so there will be no performances until Tuesday of next week, when Dan Sully and his company will appear. Sully and Johnson, who will be remembered as principal comedians with the Black Patti Company, appear Thursday, November 18th, in their new play entitled "A Trip to Coontown."

Another change of bill was made at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, Monday evening, when Mr. Sothern appeared as the valiant and ardent Huguenot Captain, triumphant in spite of treachery. "An Enemy to the King," is one of the best of recent romantic dramas, and while its plot is clear and deftly constructed, its "love interest" is uncommonly strong, and its characterization more than usually rich. The play is beautifully set at the Lyceum, and Mr. Sothern's efforts are ably seconded by those of Miss Harned, who has a particularly interesting and congenial role.

In "McFadden's Row of Flats," the hilarious farce comedy which is this week's attraction at the Grand Opera House, New York, is fresh fun, clever specialties, humorous dialogue and no end for cause for laughter, the panacea which all amusement seekers take with a relish for that "tired feeling." One of the funniest is the witmeaning of those clever little boxers, the Speck Brothers, in their wrestling match, in which, though small, they are great.

California Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions.

Commencing Wednesday, November 17th, the Lehigh Valley Railroad will inaugurate a through tourist car service to California and Colorado points, leaving Philadelphia and points in Pennsylvania and New York State every Wednesday. The route of this tourist car has been selected through the most picturesque regions of America, including such beauty spots as Niagara Falls, the St. Clair Tunnel, over the Great Rock Island Route, through the Royal Gorge, the Grand Canon, over the Rocky Mountains to Salt Lake City, along the shore of the Great Lake to Ogden and over the Sierra Nevadas to the principal cities of sunny California, Sacremento, San Francisco, LosAngeles and SanDiego. *For particulars as to time of trains*, rates, etc., inquire of ticket agents or address Charles S. Lee, general passenger agent, Lehigh Valley R. R., Philadelphia, Pa.

New a Full Fledged Attorney.

Among the successful candidates for admission to the New Jersey bar at the present term of the Supreme Court Monday, was George Ball, who has been connected with Counsellor Angleman's office in this city. Mr. Ball passed an exceptionally good examination, and was the recipient of many congratulations. He is a resident of Scotch Plains, and was educated at the Scotch Plains schools and at the schools at Whitehall, N. Y. Mr. Ball took the regular law course at the New York University Law School, and received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from that institution in 1896, since which time he has been in Mr. Angleman's office. He probably will open an office in this city.

A Barn Party.

Miss Sadie Huyler, of 700 West Front street, gave a pleasant and unique barn party to a number of her schoolmates, Saturday afternoon from 3 to 6. The barn was gorgeously decorated with flags, bunting and chrysanthemums, and presented a pretty scene. During the afternoon songs were sung by Miss Florence Cuttying, Miss Freda Graw Miss Mable Hand, Miss Maud Hig ins and Miss Janette Neal. The host was assisted in receiving her guests by her mother, Mrs. John Huyler, and Miss Carrie Hoffman.

Your bones need lime.

Your hair needs sulphur.

Your teeth need dentine.

Your blood needs sodium.

What is best suited to the body as a whole is best for the proper growth of each individual member of it. If you want to "eat to live," you must eat

H-O

Be sure and get the package with the big H-O on the end.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affects one general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to *suffering humanity* to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

—Work on the foundations for the new Stillman building on West Front street will be started in a few days.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, 5:20, 8:30 p. m. Close—7:25, 9:20 a. m., 12:15 and 5:20 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—9:40 a. m., 2:20 and 8:15 p. m. Close—7:25 a. m., 12:15 and 4:20 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—9:40, 11:30 a. m., 2:20, and 5:20 p. m. Close—7:25, 9:20 a. m., 12:15 and 5:20 p. m. Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—9:20 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. Mail closes at 9:30 a. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Superior Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 18th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 a. m., 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m. Sunday, 5 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 5 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday, 5 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 5 a. m., 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m. Sunday, 5 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m.

Leave Newark 6 a. m., 7 15, 7 35, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 7 35, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 a. m., 12 20, 1 20, 2 20, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 20, 10 20, 11 20 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please observe sign at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 35, 7 35, 9 05, 9 35, 11 05, 11 35 a. m., 1 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 05, 6 35, 7 35, 9 05, 11 05 p. m. Sunday 8 35, 9 05, 10 35, 11 05 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7, 7 30, 7 55, 8 25, 9 00, 9 30, 10 45 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 25, 4 25, 5 25, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 8 35, 9 05, 11 05 a. m., 1 35, 3 35, 4 35, 5 05, 6 35, 7 35, 9 05, 11 05 p. m. Sunday at 8 35, 9 05, 10 35, 11 05 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 30, 8 00, 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 00 p. m. Sunday at 9 30, 10 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m., 3 56 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for stations on High Bridge Branch.

8 32 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Nanticoke, and Upper Lehigh Coal Region, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Manch Chunk.

1 45 p. m.—For Easton, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

4 55 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Nanticoke and Upper Lehigh Coal Region, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Manch Chunk.

6 45 p. m.—For Easton, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

9 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon and High Bridge Branch.

9 30 p. m.—For Flemington.

6 00 p. m.—For Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo.

8 00 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton.

8 00 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton.

9 30 a. m. Sundays—High Bridge Branch and Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg.

4 55 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

6 45 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira and Buffalo; connects for Lebanon, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 2 27, 5 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54 p. m. Additional for Long Branch at 7 32 a. m. Ocean Grove 8 00 a. m., 12 00 m. Asbury Park 8 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 2 54 p. m., 7 15 p. m. Sea Girt 8 00 a. m., 2 54, 5 32, 7 05 p. m. Sundays, 8 00 a. m., 5 32 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 9 25 a. m., 12 45 p. m. Additional for Atlantic City, 2 27 a. m., 5 32 p. m. For Pleasantville, 2 27, 9 25 a. m., 12 45, 5 32 p. m. For Cape May, 9 25 a. m., 12 45 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Beach Haven, 9 25 a. m., 12 45 p. m. Sundays, 9 25 a. m., 5 32 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 2 27, 5 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54 p. m. Additional for Philadelphia, 7 32 a. m., 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 8 15, 4 54 p. m. Trenton, 2 27, 5 32, 7 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54, 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 8 15, 4 54 p. m. Bristol, 2 27, 5 32, 7 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54, 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 8 15, 4 54 p. m. Bordentown, 2 27, 5 32, 7 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54, 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 8 15, 4 54 p. m. Arrive at Philadelphia, 3 17, 6 15, 8 15, 11 05 a. m., 3 40, 7 55 p. m. Sundays, 9 05, 5 15 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington, 2 27, 5 32, 7 32, 10 22 a. m., 2 54, 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 8 15, 4 54 p. m. Arrive at Baltimore, 6 40, 9 40 a. m., 12 10, 6 40, 10 40 p. m. Sundays, 12 10 m., 6 40 p. m. Arrive at Washington, 7 30, 10 30 a. m., 1 00, 7 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 1 00 m., 7 30 p. m.

For Buffalo, Chicago and the West, 12 45 p. m. Through tickets to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest may be had at the ticket agent at the station.

I. H. OLHAUSEN, General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 14, 1896.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily Express for Local for Manch Chunk.

9 30 a. m. Daily except Sundays for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 09 a. m., 2 34, 6 24, 7 33 p. m. daily except Sunday, (Sundays 11 39 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook 11 34 a. m. daily, except Sunday, for Manch Chunk.

55 p. m. Daily except Sunday "MANCH CHUNK AND DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Binghamton, Elmira, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

4 26 p. m. daily. Local for Manch Chunk.

7 19 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Bethlehem, Easton, and principal intermediate stations.

7 33 and 9 55 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 55 p. m. daily except Sunday. Just for Buffalo.

3 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 4 45, 7 44 a. m., 2 34, 4 58, and 7 19 p. m. Express 9 30, 10 09 a. m., 12 15, 2 15, 6 24, 7 33 and 9 55 p. m. Sundays—7 36 a. m. and 1 56 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 5 45, 7 58, 10 09 a. m., 12 15, 2 34, 4 26, 6 24, 7 33 p. m. Sunday 8 05, 9 00, local 5 m., 3 29 and 7 19 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 36 p. m. except Sunday.

For further information consult Local Agents.

BOLLIN H. WILBUR, General Superintendent.

E. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE, General Passenger Agent.

Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. General Passenger Agt. Allentown, Pa.

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Most makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TO GATHER BY THE SEA.

NEXT ENDEAVOR STATE CONVENTION TO BE HELD AT ASBURY PARK.

Action Decided at the Conference of State Officers Yesterday—Committees Appointed to Arrange for the Event.

Monday afternoon the state officers of the Christian Endeavor society met at the Y. M. C. A., and held their first business meeting for the year. President Brett presided, and in the absence of Miss Ida Stephens, the secretary, who could not be present on account of illness in her family, Miss Mabel Wilson, of this city, acted as secretary pro tem.

The first business was that of receiving an invitation from the Christian Endeavorers at Asbury Park, to hold the state convention to come to their place at its next meeting. The invitation was accepted, but no date was fixed. The matter of fixing the time was left in the hands of President Brett, of Jersey City, Rev. Mr. McCauley, of Freehold, and Rev. T. E. Davis, of Bound Brook.

The following persons were appointed as members of the committee on transportation: E. E. Anthony, of Plainfield; W. T. Hamilton, of Newark, Rev. T. E. Davis, Bound Brook. This committee will have charge of the transportation for all Christian Endeavor gatherings during the coming year. The committee on programme consists of Rev. J. W. Richardson, Rev. J. Clement French, Rev. Peter Stryker, Rev. A. Bradford, and Mrs. Louis Fox. The last named is from Paterson. Other matters concerning the work for the coming year were discussed, but no definite action was taken.

Following this meeting all of the officers adjourned to the parlors of the Seventh-Day Baptist church, where supper was served under the auspices of the executive committee from the local union. The committee from the executive committee consisted of Miss Ernestine Smith, Mrs. W. S. Lowry, Miss Florence Hawkins, assisted by Mrs. Hawkins, Mrs. E. E. Anthony and Mrs. Thaddeus Hill. Those who served the supper were Miss Jessie Utter, Miss Minnie Mosher, Mrs. William Hubbard and Mrs. F. J. Hubbard.

The committee in charge prepared a very tempting repast and all of the State officers were loud in their praise of the hospitality evidenced. Nearly all of the State officers were present at the supper, and in addition about twenty members of the local union, including the local officers. After the supper an adjournment was made to the First Baptist church where a social was held as reported in another column.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lyon Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Edwin F. Brown Settled in His Position.

Charles R. Brown, formerly of Plainfield, but now general secretary of the Jersey City Y. M. C. A., is settled in his new position and is meeting with flattering success. Last Wednesday evening he preached at the Riverside Baptist church, New York, and was received enthusiastically. Last Sunday afternoon he addressed the first men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. in Jersey City, and nearly one thousand young men were present. The Jersey City newspapers have given Mr. Brown many kindly notices of his work no doubt will result in a full harvest. His many friends in this city will be pleased to learn that he is doing so well.

GIBSON DIDN'T RESIGN

MT. OLIVE CHURCH TROUBLE IS LIKE A FARCE-COMEDY.

An Exciting Meeting Last Night, During Which Half of the Members Left the Edifice—Gibson's Friends Stood by Him.

Rev. Philip S. Gibson, pastor of the colored Mt. Olive Baptist church, and his friends are jubilant today over what they claim to be the complete vindication of the pastor. The cause of their gratification is the action of the meeting which was called in the church last night to consider Mr. Gibson's resignation. Instead of doing this it voted to continue him as pastor of the church.

Ever since the conviction of the pastor in the city court two weeks ago on a serious charge preferred by Miss Lucy Swain, a young woman who was at one time a member of his church, the different factions in the church had been looking forward to last night's meeting with anticipations of a very lively time, and they were not disappointed in their expectations. Immediately after the conviction of Mr. Gibson, the trustees of the church held a special meeting and decided to ask for his resignation. When notice of this action was brought to the pastor he agreed and promised to read his resignation before the congregation at any time decided upon by the trustees. The latter appointed last night as the time for the meeting.

This seeming docility on the part of the pastor satisfied for a time those who were anxious for his removal, but not many days elapsed before there was whisperings among the members that threatened to renew the discord. Meetings of the pastor's friends were held frequently in the houses, and it soon became noised about that there was a movement on foot to organize a new church in this city and to place him at its head. The congregation, it was said, would meet in Reform Hall. When questioned about this, however, Mr. Gibson denied any intention on his part to organize a new church.

The affair then rested until last night's meeting, when it was expected that the resignation would be forth coming. Rev. William Hill, of Newark, accompanied the pastor and acted as moderator of the meeting. The first trouble of the evening occurred when someone arose and nominated Deacon Alfred Wilson for moderator. Mr. Gibson arose and declared that the name of Mr. Wilson should not be voted upon, as he would not allow a layman to preside over a meeting at which his case was to be considered; it was a lowering of his dignity to which he could not submit. Mr. Hill bowed assent to this speech of the pastor's, and proceeded with the meeting.

The surprise of the evening was sprung when a minute later Mr. Gibson arose, and instead of reading his resignation, as was expected, stated that he had learned since his conference with the trustees that a majority of the membership of the church was desirous to have him continue to act as their pastor, and in consideration of this feeling in the church he had decided that it was his duty not to resign.

Several members at once rose to protest, but they were declared out of order by the moderator, who suggested that all those in favor of having Mr. Gibson continue as pastor of the church should stand up. Forty-eight stood up to be counted. The clerk of the meeting, Nathan Pollard, who belongs to the anti Gibson side, furnished some excitement at this time by declaring that more than one-half of those standing were not members of the church, and were therefore not entitled to vote. His protest was not heeded by the moderator, who was serenely engaged in counting the noses of those standing.

While the count was going on, the less ers of the anti-Gibson contingent held a hurried consultation in the rear pews. The situation was serious, and something must be done at once, or all would be lost.

It took but a moment to decide that it was a case where discretion was the better part of valor. The opposition decided to retreat, and before the counting of the aye votes was finished they arose and headed by the full board of trustees, left the church in a body.

It Will Surprise You.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and a Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail for 10 cents. Full size 50 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Mark Dowd Gets a Contract.

The Watchung Water Company, who were awarded the contract for furnishing water for Lincoln and Beechwood Heights, Monday sublet the work of laying the pipes to Mark Dowd, of the borough. Mr. Dowd will commence work at once. The system will contain ten miles of pipes.

CAR STRUCK THE WAGON.

RUDOLF KERSTING'S EXCITING ESCAPE IN A STREET RAILWAY COLLISION.

Didn't See the Approaching Car and the Vehicle Was Hit With Enough Force to Wreck it and Knock the Horse Down.

Rudolph Kersting, the Front street baker, was the victim of a trolley collision Tuesday a. m. that was remarkable for the fact that he was not seriously injured.

Mr. Kersting was delivering one of his routes and was driving along Plainfield avenue to West Seventh street when he approached West Fourth street about 7 o'clock. He was aware of the trolley tracks on the latter thoroughfare and cautiously looked eastward as he arrived at the intersection of the streets to see if there was a car approaching. He could see none coming from that direction, but as he turned his head to glance the other way, he was startled to see a car almost upon him. He reined his horse up quickly, but he was too close to the tracks to avoid driving on them.

The front part of the wagon had just crossed the tracks when the car struck it. The motorman saw the impending collision and had reduced the speed as much as possible. Still the momentum of the car was great enough to overturn the wagon and throw the horse on his side.

Mr. Kersting was precipitated out of the front end in an unceremonious manner, landing on the horse's side and rolling off into the roadway. For a moment he was dazed, but he quickly regained his senses and held the horse's head so that the animal could not plunge and hurt itself.

The motorman, conductor and some of the passengers on the car came to Mr. Kersting's aid and the horse was righted on his feet. The wagon was badly wrecked and was dragged to the side of the road.

Though Mr. Kersting felt somewhat bruised and sore after the collision and subsequent fall, he was not seriously injured.

It is probable that the Street Railway Company will settle for the damages caused by the collision.

Mr. Kersting says that he did not hear the warning gong of the car, but the motorman declares that he rang it vigorously when he saw the bakery wagon approaching the crossing.

The car that collided with the wagon was No. 3. The motorman was George Wallace, and the conductor, James McCormick. The car was not much damaged.

Bowling Tournament Arranged.

The Catholic Club held its monthly meeting in the clubhouse, corner of East Sixth and Liberty streets, last Monday. The president, George J. Tobin, was in the chair, and the attendance of members was large. The bowling committee in its report stated that it had arranged for a bowling tournament, to be held this season on the club's alleys. The entertainment committee is arranging for an entertainment to be held in the clubhouse within the next two weeks. The club also passed a vote of thanks to G. F. Kenney for his gift of furnishings for the clubhouse.

A Paper on Temperance Legislation

Eleven members of the Minister's Association of Plainfield met Monday afternoon at the home of Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, of East Front street, and listened to an instructive paper prepared and read by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell on the subject "Temperance Legislation." Following the paper there was an informal discussion of the subject which was participated in by all present. It was left with the secretary, Rev. Floyd Appleton, to arrange for the place of next meeting.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

Was Too Disorderly.

W. Korkes, a blacksmith employed on Richmond street, was arrested last Monday on the charge of being drunk and disorderly and using profane language Saturday. The charge was made by Patrick Doyle, of East Third street. Tuesday Judge DeMeza sentenced him to pay a fine of $10 or go to jail for 30 days

A Thriving Industry.

Spicer & Hubbard's mill, on Madison avenue, is a lively place in these days. Besides furnishing windows, doors, trimmings, etc., for a large number of houses, they are finding many customers for their ready-made sashes, of which they carry in stock a great variety, glazed for immediate delivery.

—Daniel Van Winkle and his brother, Frank Van Winkle, of this city, have formed a partnership and are now dealing in teas, coffees and spices.

More Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill is required, more care taken, more expense incurred in its manufacture. It costs the proprietor and the dealer but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative power is secured by its peculiar combination, proportion and process, which make it peculiar to itself.
More people are employed and more space occupied in its Laboratory than any other.
More wonderful cures effected and more testimonials received than by any other.
More sales and more increase year by year are reported by druggists.
More people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla today than any other, and more are taking today than ever before.
More and STILL MORE reasons might be given why you should take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

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Fine Machinists' Tools In Stock.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

DIED.

BAYBERT—In this city on Wednesday, Nov. 3, 1897, Mary E., wife of Charles H. Baybert, aged 47 years, 7 months, 12 days.

MEEGAN—In this city, Elizabeth Meegan, Nov. 6, 1897, age 19 years and 9 months.

MCANN—In this city, Nov. 4, 1897, Lawrence McCann, aged 2 years, 10 months and 13 days.

KEIDERLING—In this city, on Saturday, Nov. 6, 1897, Jane, wife of Charles Keiderling, aged 22 years, 7 months and 21 days.

THIERS—In North Plainfield, Nov. 5, 1897, Mrs Susan H. Thiers, in her 70th year.

MCCOY—In this city, Nov. 7th, 1897, Mary E. McCoy, age 19 years, 2 months, 6 days.

BROWN—In this city, Sunday, November 7, 1897, Florence Brown, aged 12 years, 10 months and 13 days.

GIRL PALL-BEARERS.

Impressive and Beautiful Funeral Held in St. Mary's Church.

One of the most beautiful and impressive funerals ever taking place in this city was held over the remains of Miss Mary Elizabeth McCoy, aged 19 years, Tuesday morning in St. Mary's church. Miss McCoy was a pupil in St. Mary's parochial school and one of its most promising scholars. Nearly everyone of her schoolmates attended the funeral in a body, while six of her most intimate girl companions officiated as pall-bearers. They were Misses May Day, Katie Walsh, Sadie Hibbits, Ellen Kelly, Mamie Carty and Elizabeth Casey. The floral tributes were extensive and beautiful. The services were conducted by Rev. Father Murphy.

Mrs. John Edgar Corlies, Mrs. Henry Coolidge Adams and Mrs. William Cooper Delancy will be at home Thursday, November 18th, from 4 until 6 o'clock, at "Roadending."

JAS. M. DUNN,

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J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 193, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell for less prices, that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to sell direct to the purchaser of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

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My new barber shop at

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is now open ready for business. All the latest appointments in the tonsorial line.

EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

HONEYCOMBED WITH DECEPTION.

Practical Jokes That Were Played Upon Visitors.

Practical joking was carried on by all classes in the Middle Ages, the well-to-do employing mechanical instruments to assist them in their pastime. The Chateau d'Hesdin, the favorite residence of Philip of Burgundy, was honeycombed with deceptions of all kinds. Some of the machinery he worked with his own hands, but the rest was worked by a guest stepping on a hidden spring or touching a certain panel in the wall. For instance, a stranger, on reaching the middle of a room, would be instantly covered with soot or flour, the result of a trap door overhead having opened. In one room there was fixed beside the door the mechanical figure of a knight armed with a short stick. This, being set in motion, belabored all intruders and gave them a sound thrashing. It is related that once Philip was himself caught by it, and that before he could free himself he received a severe beating. In the great gallery there was fixed to the wall a figure known as the "Prophesying Hermit," and at the feet of this figure there was a trap-door. While the fortune-telling was going on, a part of the ceiling opened, and flour and water poured down. Appropriate thunder and lightning followed in quick succession. The trap in the floor then opened, and the guest fell into a sack of feathers. But the most elaborate trick of all was that in which all the guests were duped. Leading into the great gallery there was a large room filled with armed figures. While the guests were dining, cries would be heard proceeding from this room, and the company would naturally rush up-stairs to ascertain the cause. The mechanical figures in armor then moved from their places, and drove the victims of the joke out of the room into a passage, the floor of which opened, and they were precipitated into a cellar three feet deep in water. Philip seldom received a second visit at Hesdin from the same party.

MONKEY MEN OF NEW GUINEA.

They Live in Tree-Tops and Travel from Bough to Bough Like Gorillas.

The celebrated "monkey-men of the Dourga Strait" are not an invention of Dame Fancy in searching for the missing link as might be supposed, but an actual tribe of Papuan savages whose haunts along the coast of New Guinea have been explored by naturalists. There is nothing mythical about them.

The monkey men are so called because of their tree-dwelling habits. They are accustomed to travelling in the tree-tops from their infancy and they swing themselves along through the mangrove forests from bough to bough, men, women and children together, as easily as if they were on the ground.

They sleep in villages built on the high ground back of the mangrove swamps, but when alarmed they at once take to the swamps, where the soft ooze makes it impossible for their enemies to follow them except by climbing, as they do. When the swamp is once gained they climb to the tree-tops and are soon out of sight, swinging along by the hands, almost exactly as a family of gorillas would do.

In color they are very black, but their hair is straight and they are not below the level of the Hottentot in intelligence. They wear little or no clothing. Their principal weapon is the bow. They are skilful oarsmen and always stand erect when paddling.

They are afraid of strangers and are apt to take to the trees on the least alarm, but their inordinate love of tobacco makes them approachable by those who know their habits.

It is said that they are cannibals. If so they are not worse than most of their neighbors of the Papuan race and their life in the tree-tops is not responsible for it.—New York World

THE STRANGE COCOA-EATERS.

A Laborer Withstands Severe Fatigue by Chewing Coca Leaves.

The question of the effects of cocoa has been much debated, but it seems to be settled by the actual experiments of Von Tschudi in South America. He writes that he employed a Peruvian Indian for five days in digging—work as hard as he could have been put to. During the whole time the Indian tasted no food and slept only two or three hours a night. At intervals of two hours he chewed half an ounce of cocoa leaves, and on the same diet and no other he made a two-days' journey of twenty-three leagues on foot, keeping up with Von Tschudi, who was mounted on a mule. The village priest gave the age of this Indian as sixty-two years and said he had never known him to be sick.

Von Tschudi found, however, that the habitual use of the cocoa leaf gives about the same results among the natives as that of cocaine in the United States. The phrase "coquero" has dim eyes, quivering lips and an unsteady gait. When the stimulant is taken away he will sit for hours in a collapse, brooding, sullen and almost without sense.

A Woman's Way.

Maude—Everybody was telling me how homely I was looking, but Charley told me he never saw me when I looked better. I'll give more for Charley's opinion than for everybody else's.

Bertha—Yes; but in this case his opinion seemed to be the same as everybody else's.—Boston Transcript.

The Wit of a Judge.

Texas Judge—"What's the charge against this man?"

Sheriff.—"Horse-stealing, your honor."

Judge.—"Then he mustang!"

MRS. TROUT AND DAUGHTER MARY.

A Centenarian's Birthday Which is Celebrated by a Whole County.

People for twenty miles around journey each year to Eastern Berks, Pennsylvania, to help Mrs. Betsy Trout celebrate her birthday. The last one was her 101st birthday anniversary. It was the largest birthday party of Mrs. Trout and her daughter, Mary Ann, live in a secluded spot high up among the hills of Earl township. The house is surrounded by about ten acres of ground, and all around there is lots of timber land. It is a lonely place for two old women to live, but it was made merry enough with the presence of nearly 2500 people. They came in carriages and on bicycles. Hundreds walked.

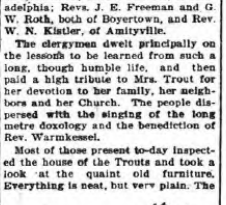
The Philadelphia Ledger whose editor has kindly permitted us to use its illustration, says the beautiful weather made the day an enjoyable one, and Mrs. Trout occupied a large chair under a spreading tree receiving the congratulations of her friends. She answered many hundreds of questions relating to her past life, and considering that she never had the benefit of education, she is a woman of fair intelligence. Several refreshment stands were spread in the grove and did a good business. A certain percentage of the profits went to the benefit of Mrs. Trout.

MRS. TROUT AND HER DAUGHTER.

Late in the afternoon it was found that the crowd was too overwhelming in its attentions to the centenarian, and a line was formed, when all passed in review before the aged woman and her daughter sitting in large arm chairs in the open air. Rev. Warmkessel then called the gathering to order, and addresses were delivered by ex-Representative L. P. G. Fegley, of Boyertown; Hiram DeWalt, of Philadelphia; Revs. J. E. Freeman and G. W. Roth, both of Boyertown, and Rev. W. N. Kistler, of Amityville.

The clergymen dwelt principally on the lessons to be learned from such a long, though humble life, and then paid a high tribute to Mrs. Trout for her devotion to her family, her neighbors and her Church. The people dispersed with the singing of the long metre doxology and the benediction of Rev. Warmkessel.

Most of those present to-day inspected the house of the Trouts and took a look at the quaint old furniture. Everything is neat, but very plain. The



THE TROUT HOMESTEAD.

daughter, Mary Ann, is 75 years of age. She was never married and takes good care of her mother.

The age of Mrs. Trout is well authenticated. She has been a lifelong member of the Lutheran congregation of the Hill Church, among whose records was recently found the date of her birth.

Mrs. Trout has always worked hard. Her back is bent with severe out-door labor, and she is hardly 5 feet in height. She is in possession of all her faculties, sleeps well, has a fair appetite, and is able to walk considerable distance, at least a mile. She carries on conversation in the Pennsylvania German vernacular exclusively. The daughter looks almost as old as the mother. Years ago they cultivated the land surrounding their dwelling and raised crops, but recently some of their neighbors have looked after their wants. Mrs. Trout's maiden name was Miss Elizabeth Minninger. When she was 21 years of age she was married to Samuel Trout. He died seventy-five years ago, leaving her with two children. The son died at the age of 61, and the daughter, Mary Ann, is her mother's comfort in her extreme old age. Years ago mother and daughter worked for neighboring farmers, doing the hardest kind of work in the fields. At the age of 90 Mrs. Trout earned a day's wages in harvest. Forty years ago she took up her present residence, and she and her daughter did considerable of the carpenter work around the house.

Seventy-three years ago, Mrs. Trout paid her first and only visit to Reading, which is but a dozen miles from her home.

Rector's Daughter—"What do you mean to do with your son James, Mrs. Blobb?"

Mrs. Blobb—"Well, miss, he's goina to work for Mr. Light, the butcher, which is fortunate, for James be desperate fond of animals!"—Washington Star.

Hewitt—What did your stenographer mean by saying that this was the last day you would ever dictate to her?

Jewett—I'm to marry her to-morrow

A Promenade Costume.

This season the sheer materials, the mousseline de soie, the chiffon, the net, the gauze, the fine muslins, and, above all, the lace gowns, reign supreme. Sewed on a foundation of net and flounced from belt to hem, these gowns are exquisitely dainty, and now that broad ribbon sashes are again fashionable, there can be added any color that will be most effective and becoming.

White muslin gowns are fashionable for garden parties, if elaborately made and trimmed. Sweet simplicity in plain white muslin and blue ribbons, however, is not possible, for even simple effects are frowned upon, this being emphatically a season of frills and furbelows, laces and ribbons.

Flowered muslin made up over silk linings and trimmed with lace and ribbons are in style. One charming costume is of heliotrope with sprays of yellow roses. The skirt is flowered with large flounces, put on in box

Promenade costume.

plaits and edged with narrow yellow lace. The waist, laid in plaits, has ruffles of lace, running across a full vest of white chiffon, and a cravat of chiffon and lace. Rosettes of black velvet seem in almost too sharp contrast on this gown, but it must be admitted, the black brings out the delicate most satisfactorily.

An Outing Costume.

A blue and white taffeta, light blue shading into white, looks both cool and smart. The skirt, made separate from the lining, has bands of black thread lace insertion. The waist is covered with black lace put on in stripa, and in front there are pleating

An outing costume.

of chiffon between the lace bands. Over the sleeves are fine ruffles, which stand like wings. Sash, with round wide ends, is trimmed around with narrow black lace. A small toque of black straw, with black and white tips, is worn with this odd gown.

A Pongee Silk Effect.

The full waists and the puffs and frills make a slender person look plump and round. The flowing skirts, trimmed with flounces or ruffles edged with lace, and the fluttering sash ends falling over these fluffy skirts, lend a girlish gracefulness to pretty flowered or plain lawns and transparent materials, and these make quite as good a showing at the summer resorts as the more expensive materials, both in attractiveness and good taste. Many of these gowns are made with the oft

A pongee silk effect.

fashioned Spanish flounce, with tucks and insertion set in above the hem of the flounce, the same repeated above the heading of the flounce. Some are carried up so high that the upper skirt is not much more than a deep yoke. This yoke is composed entirely of the tucks and insertion. The bodices are elaborately trimmed in the back as in the front, either in yoke or bolero fashion or a deep point. The fronts are finished with the trimmings set on crosswise or straight up and down.

Kindly visitor (noticing the empty cage): "Did your canary die a natural death?"

Little Reginald (promptly). Yes; the cat ate him."

INDIAN INK.

Consul Fraser Reports on How It Is Manufactured.

An interesting account of the manufacture of the so-called Indian ink, which is made only in the Anhui province of China, is given by Mr. Fraser, our consul at Wuku, on the Yang-tsze, in his last trade report. It is more correctly called China ink as it comes from Anhui it goes to every port of China, and all over the world. In 1895 about two tons of it, valued at $2,820 were exported from Shanghai to foreign countries. The materials with which this beautiful black ink is made are sesamum or colza oil, or the oil expressed from the poisonous seeds of a tree extensively cultivated in the Yang-tsze valley, and also well known in Japan. To this varnish and pork fat are added. The lampblack made by the combustion of these substances is classed according to the materials and the grade of fineness, and also according to the time taken over the process of combustion. The paste made of this lampblack has some size added, and is beaten on wooden anvils with steel hammers. Two good hammers can prepare in a day eighty pieces each weighing half a pound. A certain quantity of musk of the musk deer, of Barous camphor, for scenting, and gold leaves, varying from 20 to 160 to the pound, are added to give a metallic luster. The materials thus prepared are molded in molds of carved wood, dried, which takes about twenty days in fine weather, and adorned with Chinese characters in gilding. About thirty-two average-sized sticks of ink go to the pound. The price varies 2s. or less per pound to as much as £7, there being over a dozen different grades. The superior kinds of ink appear to be used in China, and not exported.—From The Manufacturer.

CHARMING THE WILY BULLFROG.

No Need Now to Catch Them with a Hook and Piece of Red Flannel.

A young man named Thomas Farrar, who lives in Shelbyville, Ind., has discovered a fact in natural history and an amusing and profitable sport at the same time. By means of his device one of the most prized of delicacies is cheap in that locality now, the edible bullfrog being caught "easy." The old method of catching frogs with red flannel on a hook is now quite out of date. The young man discovered that if a strong light is thrown in their eyes as they sit singing on a lily pad at night they will be held spellbound by the glare, and allow themselves to be seized by the hand of the hunter. His apparatus when he goes frog hunting consists of a tin milk pail with a hole cut in one side and the bottom above it. Above it a small lamp is carried in the pail, the chimney projecting through the hole. The bottom of the pail acts as a reflector, and throws the fatal light into the frogs' eyes. Nothing more is needed but a long pair of wading boots, a game bag and a skin impervious to mosquitoes' stings, for it is a well-known fact that where bullfrogs flourish there the mosquito is largest and most venomous.—New York Journal.

Lake of Ink with Curative Power.

In the middle of the Cocopah hills, in Arizona, is what is known as the Lake of Ink. Though supplied by beautiful springs of clear water, the liquid of the lake is black and of an ink-like character. The temperature varies from 110 degrees to 216 degrees, according to the locality, and the water feels smooth and oily. According to the Indians, and others in the vicinity, but far away, the waters of the lake have strong medicinal qualities, though most white people would hesitate to adopt the mode of treatment prescribed. The invalid is buried up to his neck in the inky liquid for about twenty to thirty minutes. Then he is carried, covered with mud, to the edge of the lake, into which he is plunged for from fifteen to twenty minutes, after which he is rolled in a blanket and allowed to sweat on the hot, sulphurous sand or rock near by. The cures wrought are said to be wonderful. —Oregonian.

Maryland's Strong Negro Man.

For a man to stretch himself flat on the ground, face upward, and, with both hands extended, arise without assistance and without touching hands or arms to the ground, is counted something of a feat of strength and agility, but there is a Howard county strong man who can not only do this, but at the same time sustain on his chest and on the palms of his hands and weighing 150 pounds. The man is a colored farm hand, employed by Mr. Charles H. Rhine on the farm of State's Attorney McGuire. He is 20 years old and weighs 140 pounds. He is the wonder of the neighborhood. With the entire weight placed on his hands in the way described he can get up and stand erect.—Baltimore Sun.

Colonel Ely of Tennessee.

Kentucky is supposed to be the land of colonels, but Tennessee beats it in one respect, for Tennessee has a woman colonel and Kentucky has none. Colonel Nellie Ely has been made a member of Governor Taylor's staff, and that gives her the military title. She is the second woman colonel in the United States, the other being in Georgia.

High Value of His Soul.

A professor of Trinity College, Dublin, overheard an undergraduate making use of profane language, rushed at him frantically, exclaiming: "Are you aware, sir, that you are imperilling your immortal soul, and, what is worse, incurring a fine of five shillings?"—Household Words.

THE ADVERTISING ART.

Its Improvement and Development Shows Its Value to the Public.

Of the millions of people who read the daily papers published in the United States, from New York to Indianapolis and from Indianapolis to San Francisco, a very large majority give more or less time to reading the advertisements. Some do this because they wish to find a particular thing or are interested in some particular line of business; others because their eye is caught by a good display; others to see how business is; others in search of bargains, and so on. The regular patrons of a paper, its home readers, read the advertisements almost as regularly as they do any other part of the paper, and if regularly followed up they are a good picture and redex of the times. A daily newspaper without its regular grist of advertisements, changing every day in the year, and giving with every change a kaleidoscopic view of trade with its reflected lights of social life, would be a very poor sort of paper.

The evolution of the art of advertising is as interesting as that of any other feature of modern life. In the infancy of the business there was no art about it, and not much business. Its value was not appreciated either by advertisers or publishers and probably it had not as much value in former times relatively as it has now, because it took time for the people to become educated up to reading advertisements as they do now. One reason why they are so much more read now than formerly is that they are so much more readable. They are not only better but worded fresher, and being changed so much oftener, are much more a reflex of the times. A badly worded advertisement is almost as bad as none at all, and a stale advertisement, one that shows on its face that it is out of date, is as offensive to readers as it should be to publishers and advertisers.

To be effective an advertisement should be well constructed, adroitly worded, right to the point and changed as often as possible. No doubt one reason of the great growth of advertising in recent years is that business men having learned to appreciate its value, are more careful than they used to be in keeping faith with the public and living up to their advertisements. In these days of sharp competition a merchant who should break faith with the public by advertising one thing or one price and offering another would soon find the public letting him severely alone. A shrewd advertiser would almost as soon let his note go to protest as not to live up to his advertisement. Shrewd advertisers, too, look carefully to the wording of their advertisements and if no one in the establishment is skilled in that direction, they hire somebody else to do it. In all cities now there are professional writers of advertisements, who do nothing else, and receive larger salaries. The business has grown enormously in every direction, giving employment to a great many people, maintaining large and costly agencies, and involving the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars annually.

The art of advertising has been progressive from the beginning. It has never experienced any check—except bank check—and it is as expensive and progressive to-day as it ever was. This is the best possible proof that it pays. —Indianapolis journal.

How Elephants Keep Cool.

The elephant, in a wild state, is a nocturnal animal, rarely, if ever, stirring in the daylight from his haunts in the shady forest, and, when domesticated and compelled to work or travel in the daytime, his enormous size and dark color cause him to be a great sufferer from the heat.

To relieve himself, the animal has contracted the habit of withdrawing from his stomach a quantity of water and mud, which he then, which he then squirts over his back and sides, in order, by its evaporation, to cool the skin.

As this process is repeated, on an average of once in every five minutes, and as the elephant's aim is not good, his efforts to keep cool causes considerable inconvenience to his riders, who are frequently sprinkled by the water, though the fluid is quite clear and has no offensive odor.

The habit is acquired in domestication, for it is not known to be practiced by elephants in the wild state, and is altogether one of the most singular in natural history.

What Was Counted.

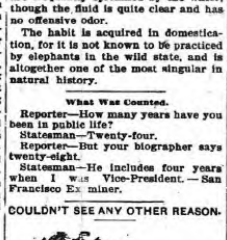
Reporter—How many years have you been in public life?

Statesman—Twenty-four.

Reporter—But your biographer says twenty-eight.

Statesman—He includes four years when I was Vice-President. — San Francisco Ex miner.

COULDN'T SEE ANY OTHER REASON.



Dempsey—This is th' furst whisky I've shmilt since New Year's.

Murphy—Oi'm troubled wid catarrh mesilf—pwhat cured yez?

LILLIAN SMALL'S LONELY POST.

The Girl Who Reports the Passing Ships at Highland Light, Cape Cod.

Of all the odd careers Cape Cod has seen its women take up none is further from the beaten track than that of Lillian Small. Visitors to the big Highland Light, under whose shadow lies the wreck of so many brave ships that the ocean there abounds in coral sailors' graveyards, know the little house near the whitewashed tower. This is Miss Small's home.

Years ago, when she was only a child, the Boston shipping men used to think this little place as a station where outgoing vessels might be spoken and send back any forgotten word or receive any delayed or neglected orders for their voyages. Incoming ships were to be reported and their arrival made known to the consignees long before the vessels dropped anchor in Boston harbor. Lillian finally was appointed to the post of signal master. As Lillian grew up her duties things were the big telescope, with which she learned to read the names of passing ships, and the telegraph key that ticked the ship's names to the Boston end of the telegraph wire that ran out of the little house. In time she was sent to a boarding school. Like many other Cape Cod girls, Miss Small intended to take up some occupation in Boston. Her brothers, who might have succeeded and helped their father, were unable to do so, and she gave up the fun and excitement of life on the mainland to go back to the loneliest spot on the coast and be her father's assistant.

The small house is perched on the high cliff to which it is named. It faces the water and Miss Small's first duty is to keep perpetual watch over the ocean, for every sail running near enough to be distinguished. All the regular ships know the station and keep near enough the coast to be sighted out. Every telescope is strained through a pane in the window, and when a sail comes in sight the girl makes out the vessel's name and reports it to Boston together with any message there may be.

Several sets of flags of the international code are provided. Then there are rockets and Boston lights and lanterns. A big pole stands outside, on which Miss Small runs up signals advising whole sentences, to carry on conversation with the ships sailing slowly by. It seems a lonely life; but there are always the men at the Boston end of the wire, with plenty of messages.

In her dainty white and blue bedroom are a bell from the telephone and a ticker from the telegraph key. Sometimes in the middle of the night one or the other breaks into her dreams.—New York Sun.

THE YAP DOLLAR.

Weighs Eighty Pounds and Hardly Available as a Pocket Piece.

First and last there have been many different kinds of dollars in the United States—silver dollars, gold dollars and multifarious paper dollars of sometimes dubious value; and in other countries, iron, platinum, brass, bone, ivory, and even wheat and cotton pieces have done duty as money. But the oddest "dollar" ever seen thus far, perhaps, is that coined, or rather quarried, by the chiefs of the island of Yap, one of the group of Caroline Islands in the South Pacific.

These Yap coins are even more cumbersome to carry about than the great silver "daddy dollar" of our own land. Vastly more cumbersome, indeed, since they weigh eighty pounds apiece and are over two feet in diameter. A defaulting cashier would certainly find difficulty in absconding with a Yap dollar.

Two of these strange pieces of money may now be seen in the National museum at Washington. They are massive disks of coralline rock, delicately pink in color, yet apparently of great density, twenty-six inches in diameter and from two and a half to three to four inches thick. At the centre of each there is a round hole two inches and a half in diameter.

The Yap chief enjoys a monopoly of this singular sort of coinage. He is the source of money. He has but to send his slaves to the quarry to fashion as many fiat "dollars" as he needs.

His treasury is a number of long poles set on support in front of the royal hut. The dollars are strung on the poles like beads in a rosary, and the number of rings of these great stone dollars possessed by a chief is the gage of his wealth and respectability.

But if utility should be a characteristic of money, a dozen grindstones supplied on a pole would be at once value than the whole of it.—Youth's Companion.

A Considerate Judge.

There is a venerable and benevolent judge in Paris who at the moment of passing sentence on a prisoner consults his assessors on each side of him as to the penalty proper to be inflicted. "What ought we to give this rascal, brother?" he says, bending over to the assessor on the right. "I should say three years." "What is your opinion, brother?" to the assessor on the left. "I should give him about four years." The judge, with benevolence of manner, not desiring to give such a long and severe term of imprisonment, as he should have done if left to myself, I have consulted my learned brothers, and shall take their advice. Seven years."—New York Tribune.

A Fatal Defect.

Editor—No, young man, I'm afraid your story wont do.

Author—Why, what's the trouble with it?

Editor—You've got the Chicago lovers marrying and living together for the rest of their lives.—New York Journal.

THE NATURALIST.

CHAPTER I.

"Now, Mary, I have spoken!" Mr. Peel threw himself back in his chair as if that settled the matter once for all.

"I heard you, dear," sweetly replied Mrs. Peel; "and now listen to me. I have accepted Herr Schmidt's invitation to dine at the adjoining hotel as tenant to-morrow."

"Over my dead body, madam!" shouted Phineas, jumping from his chair and stamping his fist down on the table. "Do you think I am to have Rhyd cottage turned into a menagerie, and my garden into a howling wilderness. Take notice, I will not remain tenantless forever. Herr Schmidt and his monstrosities shall not enter there."

"Herr Schmidt, my dear, is merely a naturalist."

"I know all I care to know about the plaguey naturalists before. I've no desire to come down some fine morning to find a full-sized monkey sitting on the easy-chair, acting as referee while the lizzards and crocodiles play leap-frog over the flower beds. No sir! No naturalists for Phineas Peel."

Pretty Mrs. Peel never allowed her anger to get the better of her. She argued softly at her husband's fears, and did not alter her determination in the slightest.

"Has it slipped your memory, Phineas," she asked, "that Rhyd cottage is a portion of my property? If I choose to let it to a naturalist—even though he is a foreigner—I am perfectly justified in doing so."

This was true enough, and Phineas sulked down.

"Herr Schmidt's collection of monstrosities, as you call it," went on Mrs. Peel, "is certainly nothing more dangerous than a death's head moth in a bottle. Anyhow, I have no intention to disappoint him."

"But I—"

"You will treat him with the respect due from one gentleman to another, Phineas," broke in Mrs. Peel. "And now, dear, we'll dismiss the subject."

Phineas was—though at times he fancied it—a lucky fellow. He carried off a young and handsome woman from a host of suitors.

Why Marcy Morsden had chosen to bestow her hand and fortune on such a plain, every-day sort of a fellow as the diminutive Phineas Peel was one of those mysteries not to be explained. The wedding was an accomplished fact before her relatives had recovered from the shock caused by the announcement of her engagement.

Mary appeared to be happy enough, on the whole, and, on the whole, was not a bad sort of a fellow. He was jealous, that was true, but his wife gave no reward that as an extra proof of his devotion.

One of the proposed tenant of Rhyd cottage was an aged, decrepit, broken-down old man; Phineas would have pitched out the right hand of fellowship. But alas! Herr Schmidt was young and handsome—far too handsome, Phineas thought.

"Very well, Mary," said Phineas, taking his hat from the peg and making for the door; "you have overruled me as usual, and must be prepared for the consequences. In less than a week we shall have the house and garden overrun with every conceivable variety of reptile—from the beastly lizard to the boa constructor."

But Phineas stalked indignantly off with the merry laughter of his wife ringing in his ears.

CHAPTER II.

A month or more had passed, and as the fears of Phineas had proved to be groundless. *Herr Schmidt's monstrosities* had been kept well within bounds, and as yet Mr. Peel had seen so much as a strange caterpillar in his garden, which never looked better.

However, he was not happy. He had taken an aversion to the new tenant from the first, and would never be satisfied until he had got rid of him.

"Confound the fellow," muttered Phineas, one evening as he sat on an upturned *bucket behind the pesticks*, and a growling about on the other side of the hedge again. Hope he won't stop there long, for I'm about tired of his silly tongue, and eternal smile, and what the deuce is the meaning of this?"

Over the garden path tripped Mrs. Peel, the naturalist was evidently expecting her, and greeted her with a smile that almost brought tears into the eyes of the furious Phineas.

"Good-evening," he said. "You are back a little late!"

It was soon evident that this was not the first chat indulged in over the boundary hedge. Though Phineas missed his ears, he could not catch a deal of the conversation. Like a flash he remembered that Mary had left the lattice a scroll in the garden at dusk. Was this the explanation?

Phineas had been glaring at the back from behind the pesticks for half an hour or so, when he saw his wife take a rosebud from his favorite, tie and hand it over the hedge with a charming smile to the delighted Herr Schmidt. Then, with a pleasant "good night," Mrs. Peel tripped lightly into the house.

"Too villain!" hissed Phineas, savagely, jumping from his seat and shaking his fist after the retreating figure in the next garden. "I'll pay you out for this."

The rage of Mr. Peel was something to be remembered. Nothing but blood, he vowed, would obliterate his wrongs. But he would be cautious. He would smile and smile, and murder while he smiled. Seizing a pesstick he tragically buried it in the heart of an unoffending cabbage, and played havoc with a stately row of sunflowers.

Half an hour later Mary saw him take down a huge old-fashioned duck gun from the hook in the hall.

"There's a German vulture in the neighborhood," he volunteered, impressively, "and I'm going to bag him at the first opportunity."

However, as nothing short of an earthquake would have induced the old gun to go off in any circumstances—and Phineas had made assurance doubly sure by dropping in the shot first and the powder afterward—the "vulture" in question was not likely to be seriously damaged, and Mary contented herself with expressing a hope that her husband would not hurt himself.

On the following evening Phineas took up his old position in the garden, with murder in his heart. Herr Schmidt, however, did not put in an appearance. After waiting some time Phineas re-entered the house and reared his duck gun up in the hall in a conspicuous position.

He had almost decided to run up to town and consult his brother John, the detective, with a view to having the movements of Herr Schmidt watched, when he was startled by the click of the letter box.

A scrap of paper lay on the mat. Picking it up, Phineas glanced at it, turned deadly pale, then hurried into the garden. Scribbled in lead pencil on dirty paper was the following:—

"Feel has discovered everything. We have not a moment to lose, and must clear out to-night. The front door is unsafe. Will met you at the back—10-30 sharp."

CHAPTER III.

There was no signature.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Phineas, after reading the note for the third time. "I'd no idea matters had gone so far. Oh, yes, Mr. Schmidt," he added, grimly, "I'll meet you at 10:30 sharp."

It was about 10:45, and raining heavily. Phineas Peel, seated on a wall overlooking the back of Rhyd cottage, with his duck gun laid across his knees, was beginning to feel uncomfortable.

"The note said 10:30," he muttered. "It must be after that time now. What's that?"

Phineas had caught the sound of heavy feet moving cautiously over the gravel. He grasped his gun and peered into the gloom, but could distinguish nothing.

Suddenly he heard voices, evidently at the front of the house. He was about to quit his position under the impression that Herr Schmidt was leaving by the front door, after all, when one of the back windows was cautiously raised, and the lithe form of the naturalist dropped lightly to the ground.

Creeping along the side of the wall on which Phineas lay, he presented an excellent mark. Mr. Peel, however, could not bring himself to shoot a man down in cold blood. He would give him a chance.

"Stop, you scoundrel!" he shouted. "The effect of the challenge was scarcely what Phineas had anticipated. Herr Schmidt darted forward and seized the gun. Phineas, as he was much the stronger of the two, and Phineas was pulled down from the wall in a twinkling.

"Keep your tongue still, you fool," he hissed, "or I'll throttle you. Now, quick, help me over the wall."

Phineas hesitated, but the threatening attitude of the other induced him to rise. However, he had no intention of giving in.

Bracing himself for the effort, he exerted all his strength, and pulled Schmidt bodily from the wall. He fell flat on his face, and before he could recover himself, Phineas jumped on his back and had the man round the throat, emitting a yell that would have done infinite credit to a Sioux Indian.

The next moment Phineas was dragged off from behind, and found himself in the clutches of a burly member of the local police force.

Four or five others seized Schmidt, who struggled in vain to free himself.

"What am I arrested for?" gasped Phineas, "There's your man!"

Phineas would no doubt have been led off with the other prisoner but for the timely arrival on the scene of the last person in the world he had expected to see—his brother John!

"Here, what on earth is the meaning of all this?" he demanded, when, as the result of John Peel's interference, he found himself free.

John stayed behind a minute or two to explain that Herr Schmidt, the "naturalist," and Edward Harper—the notorious forger—who had defied New Scotland yard for the past six weeks—were one and the same.

"It was a smart dodge of Harper's," said John Peel, "and he might have got clear away but for that clever wife of yours, Phineas. She suspected the man from the first, and supplied me from time to time with valuable information. It is to her entirely that the credit of the capture is due. Tell her I'll call round and thank her myself to-morrow. Now, by the, gang is uniform turns on the light, and tells you to pass on. He may take a look through your numberless pockets at the same time. All things considered, you had just as well undress for bed and be done with it.

In the whole scheme, which the French officials say is perfectly practicable, there is one comfort—the whole world will not stand around and watch you unpack a triumph of approach, and your private life will still be your own, except, of course, for the fellow behind the ray. He will be omniscient.

First Wheelman (a beginner)—Strange how a fellow will run into things when he first begins to ride.

Second Wheelman—Yes; I ran into debt to get my wheel.

SUGAR IN WALL STREET.

The Scene in the Stock Exchange During Consideration of the Tariff.

As was the case four years ago, the whole period of tariff consideration this year was characterized by feverish speculation in the stock of the Sugar Trust. This speculation reached its highest pitch upon the completion of the sugar schedule by the conference committee. Although the Sugar Trust had demanded a much larger differential than was actually granted, the result was favorable enough to stimulate the market and send sugar stock to the highest figure ever reached since the trust was formed. The accompanying drawing made by a Journal artist, represents the scene in what is known as the "sugar pit" on the great floor of the New York Stock Exchange in Wall street. Says the Journal:

"The floor of the Stock Exchange became for the nonce a 'bull-ring' in grim reality, and the galleries, crowded as never before in years, looked on, breathless, speechless, wild-eyed in amazement at a scene which the ancient Roman amphitheatre never cheered without comprehending. Around the post which marks the center of the 'sugar pit,' on the great floor of the exchange, two hundred men howled and danced, clutched and fought, gesticulated and shrieked in a wild scramble for profit. Coats, collars, and shirts were torn in the rush to get some of the millions that were flying in the air or in the desperate struggle to keep some hoarded thousands out of the clutch of the predatory buccaneers of the Sugar Trust.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

At the close of the trading on Saturday the sugar stock had stood at 133 and a fraction. At the close on Monday afternoon it stood at something more than 144. The buying and selling had been enormous in volume, and the advance of a single day represented a value of more than $7,000,000, the capitalization of the American Sugar Refining Company being $75,000,000. The extra profits of the company on its advance importations will reach many millions that ought to have been put into the Treasury by a fair internal revenue tax as urged by Secretary Gage.

X-RAYS TO STOP SMUGGLING.

Passengers to France Will Have Their Baggage Examined by This Method.

When it had been clearly established that the Roentgen ray a man might look right through an old thing, a great shudder went over modest humanity. The possibility of being the subject of a search-light inspection at any time or hour immediately became horrible.

Human ingenuity finds its limit in the endeavors of people to beat the custom house officers. The devices employed are without number. The legs of chairs bored out and made the receptacle for diamonds and other precious stones have been the means of cheating the customs out of thousands of dollars. The cushions of a steamer chair have been stuffed with contraband. Cigars carried in the pocket have been filled with dutiable goods of high rate.

There is where the ray will get in its best licks. Turned on a chair leg the ray will instantly show the presence of any foreign object imbedded therein. A cigar would be poor protection for a nest of diamonds, and a cushion will show up its contents as clearly as if you had raised a window and peered in. The smuggler, male and female, will find this all-seeing eye up on him and his when he lands at a French port, and small chance there is that he will escape a vigilance which truly never sleeps nor even closes an eye in as much as passing a wink.

The machine which the French Government has had constructed for use at the Gare du Nord is too bulky for easy transportation, but smaller ones, which a man may carry about with him, are in course of construction. The big machine, it is said, will reveal the entire contents of a trunk, be it of what material it may.

Next season when you go to Paris you will have the novel experience of *holding your bag* while a gentleman

HAILSTORM DISSIPATED.

Grape Growers in Austria Bombard the Clouds in Order to Dispel Them.

The American rain making experiments are sufficiently fresh in the memory to lend a peculiar interest to a report recently submitted to the State Department by the consul at Zurich regarding a curious practice that has grown up among the grape growers of certain sections of Austria, which is, in effect, the exact reverse of the rain-making theory. It is none other than the prevention of storms by aerial explosions.

In the districts where extensive vineyards found that his profits were disappearing with the frequent destruction of his vines by hailstones. These storms are common, and severe in Austria, especially on the southern slopes of the Bacher Mountains, and as the soil is peculiarly adapted to the growth of the grape the question arose whether some means of preventing the falling *of hail could not be devised. The ex*plosion experiment was tried and to the date of the report it had met with unbroken success. The method is simple. On each side of the most prominent summits surrounding the vineyards the owner erected a station built of wood, for the shelter of a battery of heavy mortars, ten at each station. The neighboring peasantry, themselves small vineyard owners, have been trained to the duties of *manning the batteries*, and at the slightest sign of the approach of a storm fire all the mortars simultaneously. Each mortar is loaded with about four and a half ounces of powder; the report makes no mention of a projectile. The bombardment of the clouds is continued until the moisture is scattered and the storm prevented. At the first trial of the system, after a few moments' firing the cloud wall opened up in the form of a funnel, the mouth rising in consecutive rings, gradually expanding until the clouds scattered and disappeared. This process was accompanied by no hail or even rain.

During the summer the firing was undertaken six times, and always with the same result. Thus it appears that while man may not be able to force nature to work and bidding, he may at least compel her to remain idle for a time.—Washington Star.

ROUGH ON THE CHICKEN.

Some Novel Experiments with the Gatlingmann Shell at Indian Head.

Some of the most important experiments made at the Indian Head proving grounds. One of the Gatlingmann shells exploded in a big 12-inch gun at Indian Head recently and under the auspices of the chief of naval officers did not accept this as evident as proving the shell to be worthless. They have given it some practical tests without any trouble resulting.

In order to test the effect of the concussion produced by the explosion of the shell, four live chickens were placed in the rear of the target, 17-inch plate, with a backing two feet thick. The effects of gun cotton contained in the shell were exploded against the plate. One chicken, tied immediately behind the backing, was made crazy by the explosion. Another confined in an air-tight cofferdam consisting of bricks to keep it alive, and placed fifteen feet from the target, was killed. The idea of having the cofferdam air-tight was to prevent the chicken from experiencing the concussion. The head of a chicken tied in the open air thirty-five feet from the plate was blown off and all its feathers removed, showing the terrible effect of the concussion, while the fourth fowl, placed in an air-tight cofferdam thirty-five feet distant was dazed, but not unconscious. It died the next day.—New York Sun.

CURRENT HUMOR.

Mrs. Humbugg (whose husband manufactures patent medicines)—Scientists have just discovered a new disease!

Mr. Humbugg (aghast)—The deuce! That will cost me dear.

Mrs. Humbugg—How so?

Mr. Humbugg—Why, I've just had 1,000,000 circulars printed advertising my new "Cureall." Now I'll have to have them all reprinted so as to get that confounded new disease into the list of certified cures.—Puck.

Amelia—Swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon.

Augustus—Then what shall I swear by?

Amelia—Swear by that which you hold invaluable; something that you cannot live without.

Augustus—Then, Amelia, I love you! I swear it by my bicycle.—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Eastlake—"You visited Venice while you were in Europe, I hear, Mrs. Trotter?"

Mrs. Trotter.—"Yes, indeed, and we were rowed about by one of the chandeliers for which that city is noted."—*Harper's Bazar.*

"They do say that every American is a born inventor," said the patriotic gentleman. "My husband," said the fat lady, "is an exception. He uses the same old excuse for being out late that I used to hear my father use."—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Oldbird (affianced, somewhat sadly)—Ah, Count, you love me now, but will you after our union?

The Count (ecstatically)—Loaf! Why, mein tarling, I vill be vun g-r-r-r and loafer all my life!—Judge.

Bingers—And were you married on time?

Ginger—Oh, no; I had to pay the parson cash.—Yonkers Statesman.

MAJOR HANDY, ADVERTISING AGENT

He Was Promotor of the Chicago Fair and Is Appointed to Paris.

Major Moses P. Handy, whose work as chief of the department of promotion contributed so greatly to the success of the World's Fair at Chicago, has been appointed American commissioner for the French Exposition of three years hence. This appointment means that the United States will make a good display at Paris, for Mr. Handy will both know what is appropriate and also how to give his ideas effect. Major Handy since the war has done newspaper work in the windy city by the lakes, and was appointed to the Paris position by President McKinley, largely, for favors received, and kindly things written during the last national campaign.

MAJOR MOSES P. HANDY.

THE CHOKING OF AGED PARENTS.

Thoughtful Suggestions to Big Brutes Who Would Compel Correct Behavior.

A young man named Dickinson, residing near Binghamton, choked his aged father to death, yesterday, but he says that he did not mean to kill the old man, his grip being stronger than he supposed.

Young men should exercise better judgment in choking their parents. The parent's age and general state of health should be taken into account in estimating the amount of choking that he can survive. The excuse given in this case seems insufficient. It was young Dickinson's business to know how much grip he had and how long his father could be strangled without endangering his life. Every young man ought to know that at the age of 69 years a parent has usually begun to lose vitality, and accordingly, cannot stand as much choking as a younger and more vigorous person. Ignorance of this fact is no excuse for exceeding the capacity of the parent and causing fatal results.

But this case has another aspect. There is a growing popular sentiment against corporal punishment of parents after they have reached the age of 60 years, and punishment by strangling is especially objected to by advanced thinkers upon the subject of parental discipline. It is argued that this method of correction is apt to cause feelings of rankling and resentment on the part of the parent which must eventually result in coldness and estrangement. Young men cannot afford to disregard public sentiment on this subject. Choking of aged and infirm parents does not meet with popular approval and the opposition to it is steadily growing.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

No Cheery.

Why should a person make himself a nuisance? What gain is there in grimness, and sourness, and unsociability? Few people care to listen to a whining complaint. On the whole, the world uses us as well as we deserve. It is very hard for the defeated to admit this, but it is a fact, nevertheless, and, if only admitted, one of the chief reasons for defeat is removed. A cheerful philosophy is an important element of success. He who is perpetually suspecting others of ill-treating him and keeping him down is not a welcome companion. Every man is of less importance to those around him than he is to himself. But he can sastify test it by asking how much he himself dwells upon the condition of others By as much as their grievances do not particularly concern him, by so much his own are matters of indifference to them. So let him be pleasant, bury his sorrows, pocket his affronts, make himself agreeable, trust to Providence and thankfully take what comes.—Zion's Herald.

300,000 Glass Eyes Annually.

It is stated on German authority that the astounding number of two million glass eyes are made every year in Germany and Switzerland, while one single house manufactures three hundred thousand of them annually. The pupil is made of colored glass, and sometimes red lines are painted on the inner surface to simulate the veins. The largest number of these eyes are bought by laborers who are exposed to fire, *and are consequently liable to* lose an eye. An artificial eye rarely lasts more than five years, as the secretions of the lachrymal glands cloud the surface of the glass.—Ohio State Journal.

From Two Points of View.

Papa—You saw that big boy whipping the little one, and you didn't interfere? Suppose you had been that little boy?

Bobby—I did think of that, an' was goin' to part 'em; but then I happened to think, s'pose I was the big boy? So I left 'em alone.—Puck.

Cholly Ricketts (tragically)—Refuse me, dearest, and I shall enter a monastery and be a monk.

Maude Summerfirt—"Monastery?—Don't you mean a menagerie?"—Puck.

RECORDS OF THE WAR

COMPLETION OF THE LAST VOLUME OF THE FIRST SERIES.

A Work That Has Been in Progress for Twenty-three Years—One Hundred and Eleven Volumes Now Finished, Covering All the Operations of the Two Armies.

The most voluminous military publication yet undertaken by any Government was just been completed by our own. The body of the last volume of war records relating to operations in the field has been printed, and only awaits the index and binding to make it ready for distribution. The work has been in progress for twenty-three years.

This first series of 111 volumes embraces the formal reports, both Union and Confederate, of the first movements for the seizure of United States *property in the Southern States and of* all military operations in the field, including those of the staff corps, with the orders and returns relating specially thereto. These volumes are accompanied by an atlas of 178 plates. There are besides two volumes of a general index to the indexes of each volume. The 111 books of the series contain 118,232 pages. The atlas consists of a colection of several hundred maps of the battlefields of the war, be*ing a reproduction of the originals* submitted with the official reports, routes of march of armies, plans of forts, uniforms, Union and Confederate; appliances for the care of sick and wounded, Union and Confederate flags, and Union corps flags and badges. No paper of any kind has been withheld from these volumes because at the time it was of a strictly confidential nature.

Congress was led to undertake the *publication of the records of the war* by the discovery that all the papers of the Buell Court of Inquiry had disappeared from the War Department. An investigation of the matter was attempted by the Military Committee of the House. It was developed that the record in this case filled an ordinary-sized trunk, and that they were delivered by the Judge Advocate of the court at the War Department. The most careful search under the call of Congress failed, to develop a trace of the papers. In the course of the inquiry the Adjutant-General testified that Gen. Badeau, then Consul-General at London, had been allowed to take several bound records to assist him in the preparation of his "History of Grant."

One witness testified that he had seen official letterbooks of Gen. Halleck's in Gen. Badeau's possession at the White House, from which leaves had been cut previous to the books coming into Gen. Bedeau's possession.

The results of the investigation were such as to excite wide attention and create general apprehension as to the safety of the war records. This was increased by the knowledge that few of these papers were in fireproof buildings, while some of the most valuable portions of them, including all of the Confederate records, were in buildings which, both from their own character and their surroundings, were in great danger from fire.

SHINES SHOES TO PAY HER TUITION.

The Pretty Denver Girl Who Set Up an Italian's Stand.

We present a portrait of the plucky young lady, Miss Elizabeth Hall, who is running a boot blacking shop in Denver, from the profits of which she expects to pay her way through Vassar college.

MISS ELIZABETH HALL.

Miss Hall employs help to do most of the work, but is not adverse to wielding the brush herself during a rush of customers. When the boss takes a polish twenty-five cents takes the place of the customary nickle which one usually gives up for a shine.

Fried Locust Blossoms.

A delicate dish offered at French tables, *presided over by the gracious* chatelaines of the old aristocracy, is fried locust blossoms. A whole bunch, heavy with its weight of fragrant bloom, is dipped in the yellows of eggs, as they say over there, then in granulated sugar, and fried quickly in hot, clarified lard. They are served as a course at the second breakfast, instead of the sweet omelet. They have a crisp, delicately aromatic taste that is delicious.

Not from the Same Vine.

"Rather curious that both the melon and this beefsteak should be the product of a vine," occasionally observed Lake Front at breakfast. "Beefsteak from a vine?" growled the dyspeptic. "Yes," was the cheerful reply, "from a bo-vine."—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SOMERVILLE IS A PARAGON OF POLITICAL GREED.

A Political Play in One Act Founded on Recent Events That Occurred in Somerset County.

A POLITICAL PLAY IN ONE ACT
With apologies to the worlds' playwright.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Somerville citizen.
Bound Brook citizen.
N. Plainfield citizen.
Scene—Sebring's Mill.
Time—Before election.

Enter Somerville citizen and Bound Brook citizen.

Somerville—What kind of meat do the mechanical creatures of North Plainfield eat? Are they hogs? They have the state senator and now they want the surrogate, which being given them they will reach out for everything in sight and we will become mere pawns to move about the county at their sweet will.

Bound Brook—Truly, sir, all you say is so. What great man lives in Bound Brook? Didn't Bound Brook try to get the senator last fall when North Plainfield stepped in with its capacious maw and Bound Brook hasn't seen it since? I'm sulfry. I want revenge. The only things I see are blue envelopes. A knife! My political ambition for a knife!

Somerville—It is a great matter. These growing feathers must be plucked else they will soar above the view of men and keep us all in servile fearfulness. North Plainfield thinks she breeds eagles—they are nothing but black, black crows—no wonder they are black Republicans.

Bound Brook—Upon my life, Somerville, this thing is getting dangerous and must be checked. North Plainfield begins to bestride the country like a colossus and we petty men peep about and are mere underlings before their strong, skillful delegations. Why, they own the county conventions, all our figuring is reduced to a cipher. Let us strike and start a spirit of revolt.

Somerville—Somerville is to the manner born and holds the county by right. The court and offices are in our town and we want the money and political power. North Plainfield, the upstart, the discarded offspring of Plainfield, the Uitlander of Union, the mixed blood of New York, the commuters sleeping place, what right and title has it to the politics of Somerset. Down with North Plainfield. Somerville! Oh, Somerville forever.

Enter North Plainfield.

Bound Brook—The air bites coldly Somerville—It is a nipping and a withering air.

North Plainfield—What does this mean, gentlemen, you seem frost bitten? Your blood seems to have turned to water. Your faces are as white as milk. Let us commune with some apple juice, something to restore the rosy color to your cheeks. You seem cold, sour, sullen, dyspeptic.

Somerville—What about the surrogate?

Bound Brook, (faintly)—Yes, the surrogate.

North Plainfield—That's the milk in the cocoanut.

Somerville—The Surrogate must be mine. All the county offices are mine. The other townships are mere things hanging on my will.

Bound Brook—Where do I come in, Somerville?

Somerville—We'll settle your wants with patronage and deputies. Give some men a little brief authority so they may strut about. You are very near and dear to us, you know.

North Plainfield—We will take the Surrogate. We have never had a county office. We will pile up a majority so big that you can't overcome it. We will show you that other parts of the county are entitled to as much consideration as Somerville. We will teach you loyalty. We will show that it doesn't pay to cut tickets. Bridgewater is not the whole county. We have friends in Bernards, Branchburg, Franklin, Hillsboro and elsewhere. We will not forget them. "Friends remembered not" is not the motto of North Plainfield. Farewell, gentlemen.

Exit all. Somerville and Bound Brook sharpening knives. C. S. S.

NEGLECTED HIS INJURY.

For a Long Time Toman Did Not Know He Was Badly Injured.

Frank F. Toman, of Bound Brook, while going out of the Arlington Hotel about a week ago, slipped and hurt his neck. He let it be, thinking he had only wrenched it, but Tuesday it became so painful that he consulted a doctor. Upon the request of the doctor he was brought to Muhlenberg Hospital. He was told that his shoulder was broken and an artery had burst.

It was owing to his neglect to see the doctor that the hospital physicians had to perform an operation. It was found that his shoulder had been paralyzed. He underwent the operation successfully and the shoulder was reset in time to prevent his whole side from being paralyzed.

—Rev. George Hauser, pastor of the German Reformed church, has been secured as an instructor in physics at the Plainfield Academy on East Front street.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Snediker and family have returned from Montague, Mich.

MRS. NACK CONFESSES

She Will Appear as a Witness Against Thorn.

MYSTERY IS CLEARED UP

German Midwife Weakens After First Day's Testimony—Officials Are Secretive but the Story of the Guldensuppe Murder is Known.

New York, Nov. 18.—Emanuel Friend, counsel for Augusta Nack, who is indicted with Martin Thorn for the murder of William Guldensuppe in a cottage at Woodside, L. I., telephoned to the Sun office last night that Mrs. Nack had made a confession, and that she would appear as a witness for the State on Thorn's trial.

Mr. Friend was retained by one of the city papers to defend Mrs. Nack.

Mr. Friend, at the same hour, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, sent word by telephone to the same effect to District Attorney Youngs, to William F. Howe, counsel for Thorn, and to various other persons. He asked District Attorney Youngs to meet him early this morning at the Long Island City Court House and said that he would then furnish Mr. Youngs with full particulars.

William F. Howe was awakened in his room at the Park Avenue Hotel about 9.30 by a bellboy, who handed him a card, upon which was written:

"W. F. Howe—Mrs. Nack has confessed and will be the first witness for the State in the morning.

"E. M. FRIEND."

Mr. Howe did not appear perturbed, and made a statement of what effect Mrs. Nack's confession would have on Thorn's chances of acquittal.

"At first I was astonished," he said, "but two minutes' reflection dismissed my doubt and perturbation. I came to the conclusion that if Lady Macbeth killed Duncan she had a perfect right to say so, but she lied about when she said her husband committed the crime.

"I knew, and 'Manny' Friend knew, that it was as perfect a case as could be built. I am utterly at loss to understand how any lawyer could sanction his client making a confession when there was such an utter absence of proof against her. Assuming her story is true, which I deny as far as it may implicate Thorn, there would be no evidence to prove that she was more than an accessory.

The evidence which the District Attorney had secured to complete the chain against Thorn was all provided by the prisoner himself in statements which he made to various persons. In each of these statements the prisoner gave some name or fact which enabled the people to add to their case until it was as near perfection as anything could possibly be. District Attorney Youngs was of the opinion last night that Mrs. Nack could add but little to the evidence already possessed by the prosecution.

The District Attorney said later in the evening that his only information as to Mrs. Nack's confession was contained in Mr. Friend's brief telephone message. He had made no arrangement to put Mrs. Nack on the stand against Thorn. The confession, he said, would make little difference with the outcome of the case, as he was already in possession of positive proof that Thorn killed Guldensuppe and was prepared to produce the evidence on the trial. Mr. Friend, it is said, was fully appraised of this fact, which may account for the readiness with which Thorn's accomplice offered to turn State's evidence, with the idea of saving her own life at the expense of her lover's.

Mr. Friend said last night that the confession was locked up in his safe, and that nobody would know anything about its contents until this morning, when it will be produced in the court-room and when, as he understands, District Attorney Youngs will call Mrs. Nack as the first witness of the day.

Mr. Friend said he understood that Mrs. Nack herself will be allowed to plead guilty to murder in the second degree, involving imprisonment for life. She will make the confession to the Rev. Mr. Miles, of the Ravenswood Presbyterian Church, who has been Thorn's spiritual adviser since she was removed to the Queens County Jail. She has been very much wrought up, especially since the trial opened, and has been in a condition bordering on hysteria.

Finally, Mr. Miles told her that if there was ever a time when she was ready to make a statement about this case, to tell the truth and make her peace with God, this was the time to do it.

She sent for her counsel, Mr. Friend, yesterday afternoon, and when they were alone made the confession to him. That is all Mr. Friend would say about the case last night.

THORN TRIAL BRISK.

Witnesses for the People Rapidly Examined—The Finding of the Body.

New York, Nov. 18.—The trial of Martin Thorn, accused of the murder of William Guldensuppe, was adjourned abruptly at 3.40 yesterday afternoon until 9.30 this morning, on account of the being no more witnesses on hand.

The skirmishing before the real battle for the life of Thorn began in the Queens County Court House yesterday morning. The prosecution simply began laying the foundation of its case. The boys and men who had been concerned in the finding of the portions of the human body, supposed to be that of William Guldensuppe, in the woods and river, gave their testimony.

Then the cloth and the pouch which were wrapped around the portions of the body, and which will cut such an important part in the case, were identified.

Mr. Howe began his fight as soon as testimony was introduced. He objected to any testimony regarding the finding of the human body, on the ground that there was no evidence to prove the remains were those of William Guldensuppe.

Martin Thorn showed some interest at various stages of the trial. He was particularly moved when District Attorney Youngs spoke of Mrs. Nack. When the oil cloth was held up he looked at it in curious fashion.

Shortly after court opened the District Attorney began his address to the jury. He assured the jury that the trial would be the most extraordinary one held in the county in a decade.

Story of the Crime.

Then Mr. Youngs went on to unfold the several chapters of horror that tell the story of the murder of William Guldensuppe, the Turkish bath attendant, who disappeared on June 21 last and has never been seen alive or heard from since that day. The luring of Guldensuppe from New York to the Woodside cottage; the alleged killing there and the dismemberment of the body; the wrapping of it in oil cloth, and the casting of it into the East River; the discovery, the flight of Thorn, the arrest of Mrs. Nack—all this was outlined rapidly, but with minute attention to detail. The District Attorney declared that the people would prove to the complete satisfaction of the jury, by unimpeachable evidence, that Thorn had confessed his crime; that he had related how he had laid in wait behind a door, and had shot down his victim, and had then carried the still warm body to the bath tub, where it was cut up, after which Thorn had notified Mrs. Nack, who was waiting for him, that it was "all over."

Thorn "Interested."

The defendant never moved a muscle while the District Attorney was speaking. He kept his eyes fixed on Mr. Youngs' face, and during the most scathing part of the arraignment his countenance was absolutely immobile. He gave not the slightest indication except in the taking a attitude he took—that he was in the least affected by what he heard. If there was any of that "nervousness" inwardly which has been attributed to Thorn by the novelists who have come to witness his ordeal, he showed not the slightest outward evidence of it.

The case for the prosecution was opened by placing upon the witness stand John McGuire, the young man who found, on June 22, the upper part of a mutilated human trunk in the East River, at the foot of Eleventh street, near the ferry slip.

The witness identified a piece of red-checkered oil cloth which was shown him as the cloth in which the remains were wrapped, and a photographs as a correct picture of the part of the human body he had discovered, in company with James McKenna, a boy companion. McKenna was called in corroboration.

There was no cross-examination. The youthful witnesses were not kept on the stand more than six minutes, and were apparently little examination. Thorn's expression remained unchanged as the oil cloth was held up for identification. From where he sat he could plainly see the faint blood-stains on its under, or cotton, surface.

Policeman Jacob G. Mahr, of the Union Market station, added his testimony to that of McGuire. They had notified him of their find, and he looked over the contents of the bundle. The witness was obliged to describe with great minuteness the cuts he saw on the body, as far as he could remember them. Another policeman and the driver of the Morgue wagon completed this particular link in the chain.

A Brisk Trial.

It was clearly the intention of the court to hurry the proceedings as rapidly as consistent with the interests of the accused. All witnesses except the medical experts were excluded from the courtroom and kept in a small room adjoining. Justice Dowling met the look his place in the witness box, and the celerity with which the testimony was recorded is probably without precedent in the criminal courts of this country. The five witnesses were disposed of in less than fifteen minutes.

The finding of the other portion of what is alleged to be Guldensuppe's body was testified to by Edward Myer, aged 13, who, with his father and brother, stumbled over the remains while hunting for berries in Calden's Woods on Sunday, June 27, the day after the grewsome bundle was fished out of the East River.

Herbert, two years younger, spoke up with fearless confidence of childhood when placed on the stand. He told of the berry picking, and meeting a man in the woods, and afterward the finding of the body. Then came the father, Julius Myer. "I remember Sunday, June 27," he said, "I took my two boys out berrying. While walking along they suggested getting wild raspberries, so we leaped over a stone wall into the woods, at 177th street near Washington Bridge, and went down towards the bushes. I saw a bundle there. I took a brown cotton and oil cloth bundle, and contained part of a human body."

A photograph was shown and identified by the witness, after an immaterial objection on the part of Mr. Howe. A motion to instruct the jury to disregard this testimony and that it be stricken out was promptly overruled, and the usual exceptions taken.

The forging of the second link was finished with the testimony of the policemen who were notified by Mr. Myer and his sons of the human trunk found near the raspberry bushes in the woods. Mr. Howe pulled hard to break him another, but the link was found true. The faintest shadow of a smile flitted across the face of the defendant.

Court took recess at 12.30 and reconvened at 1.30 o'clock.

Maria Barberi and her new husband occupied seats in the rear of the court-room. Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Saxton was invited to a seat on the bench after court had been reconvened, and viewed the progress of the trial with much interest.

Frederick Uhl, driver of the Morgue wagon, and Detective-Sergt. Alconcle told of their ride to the Morgue with the package found in the woods near High Bridge.

The two portions of the body, that found in the river on Saturday and that discovered in the woods the day after, were fitted together by the testimony of Detective George A. Alconcle and Policeman Frederick Collins, of Brooklyn, who found the legs of a dead man in the river near the Navy Yard. This built up what the prosecution alleges was the headless body of William Guldensuppe.

Pink Roses

Do Red Pads When Made by Taking Capsuloids Containing Natural Dissolved Iron.

These roses are your cheeks, and all girls and women have them when their blood is enriched with natural iron or Hæmoglobin. Such iron is found only in **Capsuloids**. This is the fairy iron medicine which can be easily taken by children, invalids and indeed everybody.

More Roses if Your Cheeks.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price by The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This cost is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

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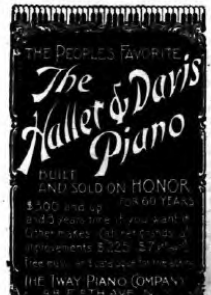
Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail. 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.



BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents*, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. But you must succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

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CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.

Five Little Pigs Sold for $1,150.

Fairfield, Ia., Nov. 10.—That the prices of live stock are rapidly increasing in Iowa is shown by the records of some Poland China pig sales recently. S. M. Metzgar sold one pig to S. E. Shellenberger, of Camden, O., for $883. A litter of five pigs, born in February last, brought $1,150. In all forty-one pigs were sold netting $2,900.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. of Park and North avenues.

Miss Carrie Gardner, of Brooklyn, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Miller, of Orchard place.

Don't Run Any Risks about health. Avoid coughs, colds, fevers pneumonia, and all other similar ailments by keeping your blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists.

Left Eight Kittens in Front of a Door.

Some practical joker had a little fun all by himself Monday evening, besides ridding himself of some troublesome visitors. The joker, who owns a cat. Several weeks ago the cat was the mother of a large litter of black kittens. Tuesday morning when the residents on West Second street, between Park avenue and Madison avenue, came to open up the houses in the morning, they found a bag that had been deposited on each doorstep during the night. When the bag was taken inside and opened a small black kitten crawled out. There were eight of them in all. How the recipients of the uncalled for gifts are wondering what to do with the little black visitors.

Mr. N. N. Osburn, well-known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

No Football Game Saturday.

There will be no football game in Plainfield Saturday afternoon. The Plainfield A. A. had a game scheduled with the Hoboken A. A., but it was called off and no game will be played so as not to conflict with the matinee of the Spielkartenfest. Most of the players are taking part in the dances and any injury that would incapacitate them would prove doubly unfortunate.

E. S. Dryden, of West Seventh street, has gone to Virginia.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1897. NO. 46

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

ART PRINT EXHIBITION.

TO BE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE CAMERA CLUB NEXT WEEK.

Arrangements Are Now Completed for the Prizes to be Awarded for "Best Pictures in the Various Classes.

One of Plainfield's most enterprising organizations is the Plainfield Camera Club, an association of local amateur photographers. Last year the club held a very successful loan exhibition, which far excelled anything of the kind ever held in the city. This year the Camera Club will give a photographic art prints exhibition in the public library in the Babcock building. The exhibition will begin next Monday and continue through the week. The exhibition is not for Plainfield alone; it has been opened to the amateurs of New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania, so as to assure plenty of entries and excellent work. Many of the members of the New York, Brooklyn and Philadelphia Camera Clubs have signified their intention to compete, besides others from smaller places. A local photographer is busy now upon a picture that fascinating work, and are not yet members of the club, will also send in some of their work to compete for the prize.

After due consideration the committee in charge of the exhibition, of which Harold Serrell is chairman and J. Hervey Doane secretary, has decided upon the following classes: Landscapes, marines, interiors, groups, portraits, genre, lantern slides, hand cameras work. In each class there will be a first award of a diploma and second award of honorable mention designated by a ribbon badge. A medal will be awarded to the owner of the best collection of photographs of six subjects. No entrance fee will be charged in any of the contests.

Single mounted prints must be framed and such single prints must have been made from plates not more than 4x5. Mounted prints of any size may be framed collectively, with or without glass, or arranged tastefully on foundation boards at the discretion of the exhibitor. To entitle an exhibitor to an award, the entire work must have been done by the exhibitor. There will be many prints exhibited, however, that will not be eligible for the awards.

The awards will all be made before the exhibition begins by a committee composed of an amateur and a professional photographer and an artist, the personal of the committee has not yet been announced. The committee will make the awards without any knowledge of the names of the exhibitors.

BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN.

An Exhibit to be Made at The Public Library.

Friday afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock, and all day Saturday, an exhibit of over 330 of the best books for children will be given at the Public Library. These comprise fairy tales, books of travel, histories, etc., adapted to children of all ages. Printed lists of the books exhibited will be sold for 5 cents each. There will be no improvement on account of the weather as the books cannot be longer withheld from circulation.

Parents who are perplexed as to what books to buy for their children or recommend them to read, will be glad to know what competent authority to consider the best in this line. This bears the endorsement of the American Library Association, and has been compiled by Miss Hewins, who has for the past fifteen years made a specialty of children's reading. Members of Sunday-school library committees, teachers, and all those who come in contact with children in an educational way, cannot fail to find this exhibit of much practical value. The exhibit will be held in the ladies' room. All interested are invited to be present and to examine the books exhibited.

Silver Anniversary of Marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hoagland, of 107 Front street, celebrated the silver anniversary of their marriage on Monday evening in a very pleasant manner. There were about twenty relatives and friends present who joined in congratulating the bride and groom, and wishing them many happy returns of the day. The evening was happily spent in music and song, and hospitality was not the least of the many enjoyable features. A pleasing repast was served during the evening, and when the guests left for their homes they carried with them many delightful remembrances of the happy event.

Two orphans in the Industrial School in New Brunswick are believed to be heirs to $60,000, left by their grandmother in Austria.

ARRESTED THE 'POSSUM

THE VARMINT WAS MAKING A RAID IN A CHICKEN COOP.

Taken to the Borough Lockup and Found in a Cell By the Chief Marshal—He May Make a Dinner for the Policemen.

There was a surprise in store for Chief Marshal Wilson when he called at the borough lockup early yesterday. On the blotter was recorded the arrest of a prisoner, whom, it was stated, was to be found in cell No. 1. The entry stated that the prisoner had been arrested during the night at the home of J. M. Bettman, on Willow avenue. The charge was that of stealing chickens. It stated further that the prisoner was to appear at 8 o'clock before Recorder Thomas for a hearing. The Chief looked into cell No. 1 and expected to see a man. To his surprise he found an unusually large opossum.

It seems that during the early morning hours Marshal Kliner was passing near Mr. Bettman's house and heard a great disturbance among the chickens. Knowing that Mr. Bettman had been troubled by thieves he thought he would investigate and possibly be able to solve the mystery. When he reached the chicken coop he was very much surprised to find an opossum who was playing havoc with the fowls.

The officer entered the coop and after much difficulty succeeded in catching the varmint. He was obliged to use his club to subdue the animal, after which it was an easy matter to get away with him. When the marshal went off duty he brought the 'possum to the lockup and placed him in cell No. 1.

Just what disposition will be made of him has not yet been decided. Chief Wilson placed the animal in a barrel for safe keeping. He is so large that he takes up all of the space in the bottom of the barrel. It has been suggested that the members of the police department have the 'possum cooked and enjoy a big dinner.

FAGOTS BURNED SOCIALLY.

PLEASANT EVENING SPENT BY MANY.

The Novel Event Held in Vincent Chapel—Names of Those Who Helped to Make an Entertaining Programme.

"A Fagot Social" was the novel name given to an entertainment held in Vincent chapel last Tuesday under the auspices of the Reading Circle of the Home Mission Society of the First M. E. church. In spite of the disagreeable weather there was a goodly number of people present to enjoy the programme of the evening. The plan of the entertainment was that each person present was given a small bunch of fagots and also given a number. When their number was called they put the fagots on the fire, and while they were thus being consumed it devolved on the owner to entertain the audience. The plan worked to perfection and an entertaining programme was presented.

Among those who entertained were Mrs. L. M. French, Rev. and Mrs. Snodgrass, Mrs. Horne, Miss Bertha Jenkins, J. B. Joy, Miss Lucy Palmer Davis, J. C. Peck, Mrs. O. L. Jenkins, Mrs. Henry McGee and Frank MacDonald. Readings, recitations, vocal and instrumental solos were given Every number was well received and heartily applauded

Those in charge of the affair consisted of Mrs. C. H. McNaughton, Mrs. D. E. Davis, Mrs. N. W. Pike, Mrs. Charles Horne, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. P. M. French, Mrs. J. W. Jackson, Mrs. Templin, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Leveridge, Mrs. John Cory, Mrs Crane, Miss Susie Jackson and Mrs. I. L. McVoy. Nelson Y. Hull assisted at the door by receiving the admission fee. The proceeds will be devoted to the work of the Home Mission Society of the church, and the amount received was very gratifying to those in charge. After the entertainment, refreshments were served in abundance to all.

MUST PAY FOR THE SLATE ROOF.

Mrs. Hodge Couldn't Prove That Contract Had Not Been Filled.

The case of C. R. Graves, of this city, against Mrs. William Hodge, of Graceland, was tried before Justice Mosher Tuesday afternoon, and judgment in full, with costs, was awarded to the plaintiff. About a month ago Graves was engaged to construct a slate roof upon the house of Mrs. Hodge, at Graceland. The work was completed some days ago, but Mrs. Hodge refused to pay, claiming that all the conditions of the contract had not been performed by Graves, and that she was justified in withholding payment. City Judge DeMeza represented the plaintiff and J. P. D. Kirch appeared for the defendant.

Charles Burnett, of Madison avenue, was in Easton, Pa., Tuesday.

A HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

HUGO STOMMEL'S INVENTION GIVEN A TRIAL ON THE STREET.

Its Weight was Heavier Than the Maker Anticipated, and the Tw-Horse Power Engine Could Only Move a Little Ways.

Hugo Stommel's horseless carriage, which has been in process of construction for the past two months, made its first appearance in the streets of Plainfield Monday afternoon. The mud was thick in the streets and somewhat impeded the progress of the strange-looking vehicle, but it managed to go after a fashion, showing, however, the need of a more powerful engine.

Herr Stommel has been working on the horseless carriage for many weeks It is of his own invention and is very different from the usual model of horseless carriages. He has been hoping to complete his invention in time to give it a thorough test before the winter sets in, but there have been numerous obstacles that have prevented its completion until yesterday Despite the unpleasant weather, Mr Stommel was very anxious to give it a trial at the first possible moment and so brought the carriage out of the shops of the Union Tire Company, where it was constructed.

The carriage was handsomely fitted up with nickel trimmings, dark paint and dark grey cushions and upholstering. The carriage weighed 600 pounds, considerably more than its inventor had expected, and the two horse power gasoline engine was only strong enough to move it but a short distance at a time. The carriage was tried on Park avenue, between Fifth street and North avenue, and was found to be comparatively noiseless. The present engine will be replaced by one of four horse power, when it will be given another trial

WANAMAKER WANTS AN AGENT.

He is Looking for a Good Man to Handle Humber Wheels.

The widespread interest manifested by bicyclists and the bicycle trade generally in the reports of the contract recently made between John Wanamaker's firm and the Humber Company lends interest to the rumor that it is proposed to establish an agency in this city for the sale of the various Wanamaker bicycles.

The size of the Humber contract with Wanamaker is unknown, but it must have been large. Small consideration would never have tempted the Humber Company to part with the right to distribute their wheels in one of the most populous and prosperous sections of the country. Wanamaker controls all the Humber interests between Washington, D. C., and Hartford, Conn., with a broad strip of land westward from the Atlantic coast.

It is evident that the merchant and not the maker must be the distributer of bicycles in the future. The people are not disposed to support the extravagant system by which the cost of selling a bicycle has added so largely to the retail price. The logic of events is working out. The capital and organization of the dealer—Wanamaker in the present instance—come to the relief of both maker and retail buyer. By saving superfluous cost the maker is paid better and the cyclists buys cheaper. We hope in due time to announce the completion of plans for introducing to this community not only the Humber but the several other bicycles that Wanamaker has made famous.

THE COUNTY TROLLEY LINE.

Committee to Present the Final Details of the Report They Have Prepared.

A meeting will be held at the court house in Elizabeth Tuesday evening, November 30th, to receive the report of the committee appointed at the meeting held last September to consider the matter of widening West Front street and constructing a street railroad upon it by the county. The committee met Tuesday and agreed on the final details of their report, and have requested Mr. West, chairman of the meeting held in September, to call a meeting for November 30th to hear and consider their report.

Dam Said Not to be Safe.

At the meeting of the Borough Council, held last Monday, Mayor Wilson stated that he had recently noticed that on the city side of Tier's dam there is a likelihood of the structure giving way at any time, as it is very weak in appearance. Some one, he said, had placed a piece of timber against the stonework, but this he did not consider sufficiently strong to be permanently safe. The matter was reported to Mr. Woolston and he will report the case to the street committee in this city.

—Enoch Berry, a mechanic living at Morristown, has at his home a device which, he claims, will revolutionize the motive generating machines of the world.

UNIFICATION OF ITALY.

PROF. WHEELER'S THIRD UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE.

The Sunny Land Has a Fascination For the Student of History, and the Lecturer Brought Out Interesting Points.

In spite of the extraordinarily sudden rainstorm which burst upon the city at about a quarter before eight Tuesday, the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church was well filled with University Extension students, to listen to the lecture on "The Unification of Italy," delivered by Prof. Wheeler, of Yale.

Professor Wheeler began by speaking of the fascination which Italy has for the student of history, and then described her condition during the opening decades of our century, split up into small States or duchies, and under the domination of Austria. "Italy was divided on the map, but she had made up her mind to be one." Everywhere throughout the peninsula there were risings against the despotic rulers, forcing them to grant constitutions, which were mere forms. The new Pope, Pius IX, having disappointed the hopes which his early espousal of the popular cause had awakened, the hopes of the Italian patriots were turned to Victor Emmanuel II, King of Piedmont.

Victor Emmanuel's great minister, Count Cavour, had as his single aim and purpose the independence and unification of Italy. The predominence of Austria in the peninsula had long awakened the jealousy of France. Cavour, having made a secret arrangement with Louis Napoleon, gave Austria to understand that unless she ceased to interfere in the affairs of Italy, war would be declared. France drove Austria out of Italy, with the exception of Venice, in the war which followed, and Victor Emmanuel had a population of 9,000,000 added to his subjects. One long step was taken in the way of Italian unity and freedom. A strong Italian kingdom was thus formed, and a firm basis laid for the national organization of the entire peninsula. The Neapolitans and Sicilians now voted almost unanimously for annexation to the kingdom, and in 1866 Venetia also was surrendered by Austria. Rome alone was now lacking to the complete unification of Italy.

Upon the overthrow of the French Monarchy and the establishment of the Republic, Victor Emmanuel was informed that France would no longer sustain the Papal power. The Italian Government at once gave notice to the Pope that Rome would henceforth be considered a portion of the kingdom of Italy, and forthwith an Italian army entered the city, which voted to join itself to the Italian Nation.

The family was now complete. The temporal power of the Pope was at an end, but Rome was the capital of a free and united Italy. In 1871 Victor Emmanuel entered the city and took up his residence there. "Reform and progress have since marked Italian affairs to such an extent that Italy, so recently the prey of foreign sovereigns, of petty native tyrants, and adventurers, is now justly regarded as one of the prominent powers of Europe."

SOCIAL SISTERS PLAYED WHIST.

Miss Jessie Hockridge Entertained—The Prize Winners.

The "Sixteen Social Sisters" whist club was entertained by Miss Jessie Hockridge, at her home on East Fifth street, last Tuesday. The prizes were carried off by Miss Nellie Hockridge and Miss Lulu Young, Miss Hockridge winning first prize. The latter part of the evening was spent in dancing and several piano selections by Miss Mabel Force, also vocal solos by other members of the club. The "Sisters' Club" will next be entertained by Miss Eva Wilkins.

Anxious to Get Out of Town.

George Dwyer, of Bound Brook, was the only prisoner arraigned in the City Court Wednesday. He was caught stealing a ride upon an eastbound coal train, and when the train reached the North Avenue station, Dwyer was handed over to Policeman Myers by the crew. When arraigned before the Judge upon a charge of disorderly conduct, he was penitent. After treating him to a lecture His Honor suspended sentence, and Dwyer, upon being released, immediately commenced to run over the landscape to get without the city limits

No Borough School.

The balance of this week will be devoted to the sessions of the Teachers' Institute in Somerset county. The meetings will be held at Somerville, and all of the borough teachers are in attendance. In consequence the borough school will be closed the rest of this week.

TROLLEY FOR DUNELLEN

BOROUGH COUNCIL RECEIVE AN APPLICATION FOR A FRANCHISE.

Brunswick Traction Company Presented the Petition—Understood There is But One Serious Objection to the Road.

Tuesday the Borough Council of Dunellen met for the purpose of receiving a petition from the Brunswick Traction Company asking for the franchise to operate a trolley system through the borough. Every member of the Council was present, and the first business was that of introducing a resolution which provided that the Council proceed at once to accept the petition and take steps toward granting a franchise. This resolution will have to be published for three weeks in the Dunellen Call, after which an ordinance will be drafted and published for five weeks.

In the meantime the Traction Company will endeavor to secure the consents of the property owners along the line which they desire to run. The Councilmen and Mayor seemed to be heartily in favor of the trolley and the resolution introduced last evening was unanimously adopted by them.

As far as can be learned there is little or no objection to the trolley, and so long as the Traction Company will abide by the agreements, which are considered only fair, there is not likely to be any trouble in their securing the right of way through the borough.

TO TALK ON TIMELY TOPICS.

FRIENDS' HALF-YEARLY MEETING

Evening Session to be Devoted to Temperance With Special Reference to Liquor License in Plainfield.

A philanthropic session of Friends' half-yearly meeting will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock in the meeting-house, Watchung avenue and Third street, at which a paper will be read by Mariana W Chapman, of Brooklyn, upon "The Peace Movement in Europe and America."

Robert S. Haviland, of Chappaqua, N Y., will read a paper upon "Conference Work Among Friends."

An evening session will be held at 8 o'clock to consider the subject of "Temperance," with special reference to the popular vote for or against the licensing of liquor saloons in Plainfield, as provided for by the Common Council, at the approaching municipal election.

Addresses will be delivered by Aaron M. Powell, Robert S. Haviland and others.

The public is cordially invited for both the afternoon and evening meetings.

NO DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

It is Stated That Democrats Will Unite With the Citizens.

It has been definitely decided ing that no regular Democratic ticket would be put in the field for the city election campaign. The following statement was furnished for publication:

To the Public:

The Democrats of the city of Plainfield deem it inexpedient and unwise to make a party ticket in the coming municipal election. While adhering to our political faith we feel that the best interests of the city should be paramount to partisan interest, and to that end we will not present a party ticket, thereby leaving the field open for a Citizens' movement irrespective of parties. We believe a change in the present administration is necessary for the best interests of our city.

James E. Martine,
Michael Flynn.

ONE RECRUIT MUSTERED.

Business Transacted by John Hand Camp Last Evening.

One recruit was mustered at the meeting of John Hand Camp, No. 28, Sons of Veterans, held last Tuesday. The fair committee made a report and it is thought that about $275 will be made as profit from the recent fair. It was announced that at the next meeting, November 30th, the Camp would be inspected. At the same time nomination for officers will be made. A communication was received from the Division officers asking the Camp to contest for a Division banner which is being offered to the Camp that makes the best showing during the year. The by-law committee made a final report and the Camp Council was instructed to have the same printed in pamphlet form.

An Approaching Marriage.

The marriage of Miss Georgia Fountain, daughter of Borough School Commissioner Fountain, of 73 Jackson avenue, to Lawyer Charles J. McNabb, of the firm of Clark & McNabb, of this city, will take place next Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride, at 5 o'clock.

TO FIGHT AT THE POLLS.

DISGRUNTLED REPUBLICANS WILL NOT GO TO SECOND WARD PRIMARY.

Councilman Frost's Opponents Will Let Him Get a Republican Nomination and Then Try to Defeat Him With Their Votes

Two weeks ago there was every prospect of a lively time at the next Republican primary in the Second ward; now it looks as if the clouds that threatened its piece and quietude had dispersed and all will be unanimous. The Republican leaders had fixed upon Councilman Frost as their nominee for the ward ticket as Councilman and wished to renominate him. There was said to be a decided opposition against Frost on the part of some of the Republicans who were opposed to E. H. Ladd's candidacy last year. It was understood that the primary would be a hot fight when the two factions came together. Who the antagonist of the present Councilman would be was not announced. Now, however, it seems to be understood by those on the inside that the opponents of the present Councilman will not attend the primary at all but will throw their influence with the Citizen's movement. In fact, one of the leaders of this faction has said that it was the wish of his followers *that Mr Frost should be renominated* as they considered him easier to defeat than many others whom might be nominated by the Republicans.

The Citizens' movement in the Second ward is going to be a union of forces. The Democrats, the Netherwood contingent and the dissatisfied ones from the G. O. P. ranks have about decided to unite and join issue on this coming election. When unity, they will be undoubtedly a strong power in the ward, but the exact strength will be unknown until more of the voters come out for one side or the other.

Judge Nash, who has been a prominent worker among the Republicans of this ward, will not remain with the party this year. To a reporter he said that he utterly refused to take any active part in the coming campaign, although important to the leaders of the Citizens' movement, but h's sympathies would be with the Citizens' party and that he would give his advice to the counsels of that aggregation of voters. His reason for giving up politics this fall, he says, is on account of his health, which will not permit him any undue excitement. Two years ago nervous prostration resulted from overwork in political lines and he does not fancy a repetition of it.

IT MAY BE MANSLAUGHTER.

Investigation to be Made in Regard to the Death of William Neurowski.

Prosecutor Nelson Y. Dungan, of Somerset county, has ordered an autopsy to be made on the body of William Neurowski, a mill worker, who died at his home in Somerville Sunday night. The physician who attended Neurowski says that his death was caused by fever, while the wife of the dead man charges that he died from a stab wound in the side inflicted by some Poles a few weeks ago.

Neurowski, Chas. Reis, his brother William, Harry Nawak and Henry and Charles Bartch, it is alleged, were drinking in a saloon at that time, and a quarrel arose, during which Neurowski was stabbed several times. All were arrested with the exception of Neurowski for assault on him, and were tried in the Somerset County Court. The jury acquitted the accused, regarding the matter in the light of a family row, as it came out that some of the accused men were related to Neurowski.

If the autopsy which Prosecutor Dungan has ordered shows that a stab wound, and not fever, caused the death of Neurowski, the men who were tried and acquitted for assault may be rearrested this time on a charge of manslaughter.

Help for a Western Minister.

The large box that was filled with clothing, canned goods, etc., by the members of the Ladies' Christian Work Society of Trinity Reformed church, yesterday at the home of Mrs. M. L. Connelly, of Manning avenue, was sent to Rev. Frederick Schaefer, Aplington, Butler county, Ia.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The prayer meeting at the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night in observance of the week of prayer for young men, was well attended considering the stormy weather. Robert Love acted as leader, and all present took part with prayer or testimony. Another meeting of a similar character will be held in the Association building to night.

In anticipation of the approach of winter, the storm doors have been erected at the Y. M. C. A. building.

Mrs. George Dunham spent today with friends in New York city.

MUSINGS BY THE WAY.

I said if I might go back again
To the very hour and place of my birth
Might have my life whatever I choose,
And live it in any part of the earth;

Put perfect sunshine in my sky;
Banish the shadows of sorrow and doubt;
Have all my happiness multiplied,
And all my suffering stricken out;

If I could have known in the years now gone
The knowledge we gain with the years to know,
Could have had whatever will make her blest
Or whatever she thinks will make her so;

Yea! I said, if a miracle such as this
Could be wrought for me at my bidding, still
I would choose to have my past as it is,
And to let my future come as it will!

My past is mine and I own it all,
Its sweetness and folly, if you please—
Nay, even my sins, if you come to that,
May have been helps, not hindrances!

If I saved my body from the flames
Because that once I had burned my hand,
Or kept myself from greater sin
By doing a less—you will understand—

It was better I suffered a little pain;
Better I drained for a little time,
If the smart'g warned me back from death,
And the sting of sin withheld from crime.

Who knows her strength, by trial, will know
What strength must be set against a sin;
And how temptation is overcome,
He has learned who has felt its powers within;

And who knows how a life at the last may show?
Why, look at the moon from where we stand!
Opaque—uneven, yet say; yet it shines
A luminous sphere, complete and grand!

So let my past stand just as it stands,
And let me now as I may grow old;
I am what I am, and my life for me
Is the best—or it had not been sold.

—Phoebe Cary.

A COWBOY VIRTUOSO.

The persistence of Mr. Rime Jenks at length received its due reward—he was asked to fiddle for a dance.

You may remember that this gentleman, who was second to none when it came to close quarters in the branding pen or following a wild calf through the sage bush, had not one ounce of musical capacity in the hundred and sixty-odd pounds of his makeup, yet had a particular ambition and an unflagging zeal to become a fiddler. The object of this writing is to show that he received ample returns upon the zeal invested, but never attained to the ambition.

For so many years that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, he had packed a violin in his bed roll on the annual roundup, and at every opportunity, when the day's work was done, he rosined his bow. Throughout the winter months, when work was light and evenings long he had practised faithfully, if not intelligently, in the bunkhouse until banished by a plebiscite to a nearby dugout, where he found sacks of onions and bins of potatoes more patient sufferers than the general sitting-room afforded. In some former year the outfit had boasted a man who could "play any instrument," and Jenks, seeing how easy it was, decided to become equally accomplished. The violin was not his first choice, but his first opportunity, and, having accepted it, his code of ethics bound him to break the critter or break the cinch.

On February 29 there was a leap-year dance at Richmond's. This place was on a hill in the borderland between the open range and the settlements, and, together with cow-boy might, despises farmers and farmers detest cow-boys, the social amenities were rarely disturbed and the country dance was a popular institution. My friend Rice voiced the general sentiment thus: "Like you and everybody *is a-leaping* and a-skipping, and if anybody falls down he gits up again." The plain inference from Mr. Rice's statement is that at any other than a country dance if one falls down he stays down—which might embarrass and endanger his health. When I called Rice's attention to this, he explained that he meant "in your mind." "It's like getting on to a bucking horse any morning after breakfast and being dumped," said he. "You don't mind it much, but you're kinder sore, so much so you hole and climb on again. But suppose you are doing some fancy riding or roping at the county fair and your saddle gets emptied, why you feel so low down you don't get over it for a week."

Our boys all went over to the dance at Richmond's, and soon one evidently told the committee that Mr. Jenks was a competent fiddler, for soon after his arrival he was approached by a bright-eyed young woman, who asked if he had brought his violin.

"No, I did not," replied the startled Jenks, *nervously fingering a large piece* of rosin, which he produced from a pocket, "but if you want to use it, I'll be very glad to go back to the ranch and fetch it. It is only about twenty miles."

"I was told," said the girl, just slightly showing several white teeth, "that you carry your violin with you wherever you go, and I'm sorry to find that it's not true. Our music has disappointed us; the house is full of people and nobody here to play for them but a 'cello and a mouth organ. But I think we can get a violin within less than twenty miles, and"—here she showed the full set—"will you kindly play for us until Mr. Smith arrives?"

"Miss, I should be delighted"—said Jenks.

"Oh, thank you, so much"—interposed the girl.

"If I knew how," he continued, "but I don't. You see I'm only learning. I can just start a few."

"Oh, I am sure you will do it well," she replied; "and I will go right out and send for an instrument," and she hurried away.

Mr. Jenks was astonished and perplexed. Of course he had hoped to play in public at some time, but this was so sudden. He was not in a hurry Some other leap year would be soon enough.

Should he bolt, or face his own music? "What a very pretty girl when she laughs," thought he; "I'll stay. Wish I had practised more. Wonder if I'll break up the party."

In what seemed to him an incredibly short time in which to summon a fiddle from the subjacent valley, the girl reappeared with one in her hand, and, escorting the reluctant and protesting Jenks to the head of the room, introduced him to the 'cello, the mouth-organ and the dance manager.

"Now, boys," said he, when the committee had turned away, leaving him with his fellow musicians, who regarded him doubtfully, "let's have an understanding. I ain't in this like you for a dollar a head and free drinks, but I'm doing it to oblige a lady. I expect to make some pretty bad breaks, and the first one of you that snickers will eat his instrument right here. Are you ready?"

Jenks is not afraid of any individual man, perhaps not very much afraid of any two men, but when he stood up on that platform with the fiddle in his neck and faced the crowd he was badly rattled.

"Play a waltz first," said the floor manager, "and play it slowly." With a sigh of relief and a thought of "What'll I do when they demand hot music?" Mr. Jenks began that classical strain which fits the words, "Where, oh where is my little dog gone," the 'cello and mouth-organ struck in, the girls chose the best waltzers, the floor filled up, feet shuffled, boards creaked, and the ball was opened.

Accomplished speakers have recorded the difficulty experienced in learning to think upon their feet, but Jenks, facing an audience for the first time, and sawing away desperately at the first bars of a familiar tune, knew waltz, knew no such trouble. He told me afterward that his thoughts "thunk themselves and came a-running" and that he was conscious of three distinct trains of thought running on parallel tracks. The first concerned Mr. Smith, the delinquent musician; the second subject was "what a very pretty girl when she laughs," and the third, accented to waltz time, ran: "Oh, I never can play them that second strain. *I know I'll break down* if I try."

To anticipate difficulty is to insure it. After repeating the first strain some twenty times, Jenks made a desperate effort to strike the second movement, failed, and collapsed. The 'cello and mouth-organ hammered along uncertainly for a time and ceased. The floor and waltzers dotted the floor like boats becalmed on a miniature lake.

The waltzers had been so engrossed in their own efforts and the rest of us in looking on, that the quality of the music had apparently received little attention. When the player broke down there was only a general movement of impatience at the interruption, and I looked to see the persistent Jenks start up again on the same eight measures. *But he had entirely recovered his self-possession.* Laying the fiddle aside, he advanced to meet the girl at whose request he had made such a fool.

"Don't you think," he asked, "that I have proved that I cannot play?"

"Well, it does come pretty close to a demonstration," she answered, "but I thank you for helping us out. Mr. Smith has come and will relieve you."

So Mr. Smith took the fiddle and Jenks took the girl's hand for the first dance, and perhaps for others, and the evening was a success.

Many hours afterward, as we rode sleepily homeward, in the gray light of morning, Jenks said to me: "What a very pretty girl when she laughs."

"What did she say about playing?" I asked.

"Said I must play at the next leap-year dance; 1900 is not a leap year, you know—would give me eight years to practice."

"Did you promise?"

"I promised not to; told her I had something better to work for now."

Rime Jenks is a rather taciturn fellow, and I am not in his confidence, but I think that he goes pretty often to Richmond's Hill, and he has traded his saddle for a cow. I have also noticed him studying a book entitled "Comfortable Cottage for Six Hundred Dollars."—From the Argonaut.

How Bouquets are Made for Wines.

A peculiar industry of the river districts of Norfolk, in England, is the growth of the root of calamus or sweet flag, which sometimes yields as much as $250 an acre. It is used by distillers to give a much valued "bouquet" to certain liquors, including rare varieties of gin.

Such "bouquets" are now habitually manufactured by chemists for the lovers of rare wines and liquors. A substance which chemists call "oxide of propyl" is made from a certain kind of alcohol. Compounded in one way it yields the most delightful odors of ripening grapes and brings up visions of vine-clad hills, but a very slight chemical reaction, such as easily takes place in the human stomach during digestion, changes exactly the same elements so that their odors are those of burning wine and decaying fish.—New York World.

Pashas.

"What is a pasha?" is frequently asked. "Pasha," also written "hashaw," is merely an honorary title given by the Turkish government to men of high political positions, as governors of provinces, or to great military commanders. There are three degrees.

He—Yes, "because" is a woman's reason—and it is about all the reason she has.

She—It is all the reason she could have for marrying a man.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

CARLOTTA OF MEXICO

THE SAD BUT INTERESTING STORY OF THE MAXMILLIANS REVIVED.

After Thirty Years' Life as a Maniac, the Ex-Empress Is Regaining Her Mind—Plans a Visit to the Scenes of Her Youthful Splendor.

One of the most interesting, pathetic and tragic personages in modern history is the mad ex-Empress Carlotta of Mexico. Royal blood flows in her veins, yet is the poorest peasant more powerful and free; imperial beauty once set its splendor upon her face and form, but time and tragedy have frosted her shining dark tresses, dimmed the brilliancy of her eyes and stolen the majesty and beauty from her stately figure.

Forty years ago this lovely and hapless woman was married to the brilliant and handsome young Archduke Maximillian, brother of the present

CARLOTTA OF MEXICO.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria. The beautiful young bride was the favorite child and only daughter of Leopold I., King of the Belgians, and she brought her husband a handsome dot and all that was lovely and winning in woman. On the sunlit shores of the blue Adriatic Maximillian built a superb palace for himself and bride, and called it Miramar. It is to-day one of the loveliest of royal residences in Europe, and is the favorite home of the Austrian Empress Elizabeth. In 1864 Louis Napoleon, after having subjugated Mexico, decided he would establish a great Latin empire across the sea, in the New World, and while pretending that Mexico should choose its own government he arranged that the country should select a head pleasing to him. Thus handicapped, the Mexicans decided on a limited hereditary monarchy, with a Catholic prince. The imperial crown was offered to Maximillian, who, with a heart more full of love for his beautiful young wife than of ambitious dreams for himself, seemed not specially attracted by the far-away splendor. But Carlotta, with a woman's love for power and glory, urged her young husband to become the Emperor of the Mexicans, and her pleadings won the day.

On April 14, 1864, the imperial couple embarked from Trieste with a convoy of twelve steamers and an imposing retinue of Austrian, French and Mexican officers of high rank.

They landed at Vera Cruz, amid plaudits, welcomes and proclamations, and they entered Mexico's capital in the midst of an imposing and imperial pageant. Ancient Chapultepec was selected for the imperial residence, and a brilliant court was established, *wherein the young couple shone as* splendid figures, in the power and light of Old World royalism.

But an unruly and haughty army of opposing elements soon taught the young Emperor the difficulty of his position. Dark and imperious hidalgos were determined that no foreign king should rule over Mexico, and fanatical priests, vengeful Indians, brigands and adventurers joined the hidalgoes. The "Black Degree," which Maximillian signed against his wishes, hastened his overthrow. This document decreed that all revolters under Juarez should be captured and shot, and the slaughter was something fearful. The Civil War of America ended about this time, and the Government at Washington, carrying out the Monroe Doctrine, ordered Louis Napoleon to let Mexico alone. He did so, and Maximillian and Carlotta were left to their fate.

Francis Joseph offered to restore the Austrian succession to Maximillian, but his pride was aroused and he resolved to stay and conquer or lose it all. Carlotta began to tremble at the clouds that speedily gathered about her husband. In July, 1866, she went to Europe to secure aid for the tottering New-World empire. Her father, Leopold I of Belgium, had died the year before, leaving his many millions equally divided between his son-and his daughter, the Empress of Mexico. Carlotta looked upon this inheritance as a providential relief for her husband and hastened to Belgium to secure control of the fortune. When she reached Brest she learned that her brother positively refused to allow her to put her inheritance to the cause so near her heart, and the poor, frenzied young Empress, seeing her dearest hopes fleeing from her, gave way to a fearful burst of anger and resentment that shook the walls of her reason. She cursed and denounced her brother, and so completely was she shattered and unnerved that she fainted while talking with Louis Napoleon in the Tuileries, imploring him to help her husband. Carlotta hastened to Rome to see the Pope. Here, while conversing with His Holiness, the weight of her misfortune suddenly seemed suddenly to crush her, and she broke out in wild, mad ravings against her brother, *leaving the Vatican a hopeless maniac.* Mind and memory were mercifully taken at the same time, and Carlotta was removed to beautiful Miramar, a wreck and a living tragedy.

Meantime the young Emperor was betrayed into the hands of his enemies and was made to surrender to the two generals, Escobedo and Palacia, on May 19, 1867. A month later, on June 19, with his two brave and loyal generals, the gifted Maximilian, Maximillian was shot, his last words being for Mexico's happiness.

And now the poor, widowed, childless Empress after years of madness, is said to be regaining her mind and to long to visit Mexico, the scene of her brief triumph and her awful suffering. Prince Ravenholler has been *in Mexico to obtain permission for* Carlotta to re-visit the country, and it is understood that the request has been granted. Every honor and attention is to be paid her by the Mexican Government, and her physicians say they think that she will be greatly benefited by the journey.

She is yet bitter and unforgiving toward the brother whose sympathy and aid were withheld from her in her supreme hour of need, but the woman seems gliding back toward the shadow of the brief splendor of her youth, and perhaps the pilgrimage to the shrine where her husband fell may restore the proud mind to the imperious brilliancy of its youth.—New York Tribune.

PARIS' LATEST SENSATION.

An American Girl Who Becomes a Princess and Then a Gypsy.

It is an American woman who just now is engaging the eyes of the French capital. She was bargained to a foreign prince by an ambitious mamma, but love was paid, and she eloped with a gypsy musician who played at her palace.

In Paris she is described as a feast of beauty of white, soft, alluring flesh. She is tempting in figure, and her lips are ripe like the heart of a pomegranate. She all curves and softness, and her flesh is white and firm like a baby's. She has exceeding grace and a most charming smile that shows little, even teeth. Her great eyes follow you and then go back to her lover's face, *for she sits and watches him* by the hour.

EX-PRINCESS CHIMAY.

When she drives in her carriage *he sits beside her in his smart clothes.* She keeps her hand on his knee or on his wrist, and he likes the sensation that is caused as the carriage sweeps along. Her toilettes are beautiful. She has retained her American chic and taste, and she even exercises it on her lover, for he rivals the smartest of Parisian beaux in the shining perfection of his clothes.

When the Princess rides her wheel the cafe chantants are deserted. She is a whole performance and the band to look, for she gets herself up in the most astounding costumes and parades before the excited Parisians. She has had her photographs taken in one of her costumes, which is of black velvet, made with bloomers and a blouse cut away to show her white throat. The bloomers, reaching just to the knee, show her soft, pretty legs in transparent, black silk stockings, and a little three-cornered cap is perched on one side of her head.

THE BIG GUN AN ELEPHANT.

Difficult to Shoot It Without Hitting Something Else.

Some years ago the rulers of the little republic of Andorra decided that the country should possess a cannon. Krupp, therefore, was ordered to manufacture one of the most modern type. The great gun arrived, at its destination in due time, and was placed on the highest point in the "country," so that the citizens could see that the valley was well protected. A day was appointed to try the cannon, which was able to send a ball eighteen kilometers, or nearly twelve miles, toward the surrounding mountains would be the same as firing at France or Italy, as the ball would necessarily fall on the territory of one of these countries. A war might be the result.

It was then decided to shoot the ball in the air, but unfortunately that this would endanger the lives of too many people in its descent, and possibly bore a great hole in the republic of Andorra. Good council prevailed, and the two artillerymen were commanded to unload the gun. The shot has not yet been fired according to the latest accounts, and the good republicans are uncertain what to do with their expensive gun.—Ohio State Journal.

Walter Kittredge, author of "Tenting *on the Old Camp Ground," is living at* Reed's Ferry, N. H. He was a popular singer long before the war, and wrote many of his own songs. None ever acquired a popularity equal to "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," which Mr. Kittredge wrote and composed on the night after he was drafted into the

GOLDILOCKS.

Goldilocks sat on the grass,
Tying up of posies fair.
Hardly could a rose be seen
Through the cloud that was her hair.

Purple orchids lasteth long.
Primrose flowers are fair and clear,
Oh, be maiden sang a song
It would die if you gent to hear.

Sad before her leaned the boy,
"O Goldilocks, that I love well,
Hapier creature, fair and coy,
Think o' me, sweet Annabel."

Goldilocks she shook apart,
Looked with doubtful, bashful eyes,
Like a blossom in her heart
Opened out her first surprise.

The boy may clear his brow.
Though she thinks to say him nay,
When she sighs, "I cannot now;
Come again some other day."

—Jean Ingelow.

THE ENGINE-DRIVER.

"Yes, sir. That old shuntin' engine that's puffing an' snortin' like a broken-winded old horse, could tell a tale, if it wa..n't so short o' breath. That's the very engine old John Wright used to drive when I was his stoker. Let me see—I've been drivin' these 'ere engines, 'ull be ten year come next September. He was a fine figure of a man, was John. He stood six feet one an' a half in his stockin's, an' was broad in the shoulders, too In his greasy peaked cap, an' oily blue jacket, *he looked a giant.*

"Was he an old man?"

"Oh, no; he'd be forty odd, I suppose, but I was a young man of twenty-three, an' he seemed old, like, to me. As I've said, he was a bachelor an', as far as I know, likely to remain one. There wasn't much of the ladies' man about John. But still matters run along, day say, an' John Wright had his little secret.

"About three mile out o' town, I used to notice that he whistled three *times and always looked across* a couple o' fields, a bit farther on, as if he were lookin' for somethin'. I asked him once or twice what it was, but he edged me off, an' changed the subject, so I didn't press it. But I kept my eyes open.

"It was early winter when I first went on to stoke for John, an', of course, bein' a goods train, it was generally about on four eight o'clock at night when we passed this partic'lar spot, bound for Barnham, fifty mile away. It's 'up bank,' as I daresay you know, from here to Longbridge, eight mile up the line, an' we never got any great speed till we'd passed that length, especialy when we'd a heavy freight. But all I could make out for some months was the dim outline of a cottage, that had an 'upstairs' window with a red blind. The cottage lay a couple o' fields away, an' I made out to notice the red blind was that as we passed, the window was always suddenly lighted up.

"Aye, an' so was John Wright's face *as soon as ever he saw it.* Such a smile!—an' he had a kind face, had old John—an' then he'd seem look bit, as if he were thinkin' o' somethin' as was good to think about.

"I chaffed John rarely about it, first time I saw it, an' he blushed—he did indeed *sir!* Though his face was grimy on the top, and copper color below, I'll swear he blushed. But he looked pleased an' proud, for, by that time, we'd grown such thick friends, that I'm sure he didn't mind me knowin'.

"Then, bit by bit, it all came out. John and her father, who used to be pointsman at Chubb Junction, half a mile farther up the line than the cottage, had been lads together. John had gone up for a 'camp' every Sunday for many a year. He'd known Mary Mathers since she was born, an' why she was a little lass he'd nursed her on his knee, an' told her he'd wait for her. I dare say he meant it in fun at the time, but, as she grew up, he knew he liked to be where she was better than anywhere else in the world. That's how he put it, sir. Then Tom Mathers, her father, fell ill, an' I learnt afterwards, an' I guessed even then, that John Wright made his wages keep four instead of one. Mary's father never worked again. He was on his back for eighteen months, an' then he died.

"An' then, you may be sure, John was a father to the fatherless, an' a husband to the widow—as far as lookin' after 'em went, at any rate—only he wasn't to be a husband to the *daughter, Mary.*

"Mary seemed to make no objection. Why should she? She'd never met anybody she liked better, an' a finer fellow than John Wright never walked!

"One Saturday night he says: 'Harry, you'd better walk o'er wi' me to-morrow.'

"'Walk o'er wi' you,' I says; 'where?'

"'Why, to Mrs. Mathers', to be sure. I'd like you to know my Mary. An' *then you can tell me what you think* of my sweetheart.' An' as he said it that sweet, far-off look came in his face, an' I knew he loved that lass as few lasses are loved.

"Well, I went; an' I wished at the time I'd stayed away. It was love at first sight wi' me, an' I felt I should never be man again. God forgi' me! but after that Sunday I felt at times I hated John Wright. When she stood at the stile, at the crosing midway between the cottage an' the signal-box—as she did every evenin' from the very day I went wi' John—an' waved her hand to him, bashful-like, an' he threw her a clumsy kiss I felt I could ha' knocked him off the engine.

"I fought again' it—an', you must *understand, I didn't feel* that way all the time, for we were good friends, an' no one would have seen a difference; but when he talked of her, in his quiet way—of bein' wed, an' such-like—it was like knives in me.

"*Then he pressed me* to go again an' spend Sunday at the cottage. I put him off, but he wouldn't take 'no' for an answer. So, whether for fear of hurtin' his feelings, or because I couldn't keep away, I can't say, but I yielded, an' went. After that *went several times,* an' each time got deeper an' deeper in love with John's sweetheart, aye, an' what seemed worse, I couldn't help knowin' that Mary was troubled the same way. But I will say this, I never tried to make Mary love me, an' never a word of love passed between us, but sometimes, I thought I saw trouble in John's eyes, an' then I vow to myself to go no more.

"One evenin', in the early autumn of that year, we were goin' at as good a speed as the incline would let us—'up' just gettin' towards the cottage—when I saw John stand up in front o' the engine with my oily coat on. I couldn't help lookin' ahead to see if Mary was standin' waitin' at the stile. Yes, she was there, as usual, right in front of us, for the line curved to the right just at the stile, an' was hidin' from view behind a little wood. I could see the bright print dress, an' the same white sun bonnet she wore when I first saw her in the garden on that spring evenin'. Oh, how my heart went out to her, an' how that red blind seemed to mock me! Onwards John rushed through the air, made my nerves tingle from head to foot.

"Mary had her back towards us—a very unusual thing—an' I remember wonderin' why. Then the three whistles sounded, short and sharp. She turned instantly, an' threw up her hands like one demented. We went thunderin' down to the crossin' where she stood, an' I saw her eyes starin' at me, like coals of fire in a face as white as chalk. She fascinated me.

"Just then old John shut off steam an' I heard him doin' a thing he'd never done afore—reverse! Be engine! All of a sudden Mary seemed to wake up, an' find a horrible fear true, for I heard above the roar of the train, the grindin' of the rails an' the shriek of the brakes, that had been jammed hard down—I heard one piercing scream. It was a word—a name—Harry!

"Of course, all this happened in a breathless second or two. Half a *time* is sometimes squeezed into half a minute, sir. I took my eye from Mary's face as we passed her, stood as if turned to stone, an' I looked ahead, an' I saw—what I'll see *Beazin' down on me at a great speed* was an engine an' tender—a runaway! It was comin' down the bank itself first, an' we were timed to meet at the junction. I saw it all in a flash. The train was 'goods' that day, a heavy horse, an', with my body all a-trembie, I'd as much as I could do to get back to the foot-plate.

"There stood John Wright, of course. I seemed to see him, in a naught else. He'd done all that could do, an' was standin' quiet-like, with one hand on the lever. But it wasn't his stillness that made the hand seem to my eyes. It was the look on his face. It made me nearly forget the doom to which we were rushin'. It fixed me, for I knew that I'd killed a man who has nothing left to live for—whose hope had been—an' I saw and wiped clean out for ever.

"The instant he saw me his face changed. He sprang towards me like a *steam-jet*, with a cry of steel, spoke in a horse whisper that could be heard above everything. 'Jump off, my lad—you've time—you can do it. Jump off!—for her sake she loves thee, lad—she loves thee—for her sake. Harry—for Heaven's sake!'

"I said, 'Nay, John.'"

"'Quick,' he says. 'Harry! Harry! *Jump for your Mary's sake!*'

"I swung one leg off the engine, my life's blood seemed to be pumped to ice into the grass. Then a great surge of love for this man came over me, an' I turned sudden-like, an took him by the hand, an' I says, 'John, we'll go together, an' die together—I'll stay wi'—wi'—wi'—wi'—An' he looked at me that sweet look, an' stepped in front of me, as if to put his great frame betwixt me an' death, an' then came a crash as if heaven an' earth had met, an' I seemed to roll over an' over, and then a flash of fire of which earth had never seen the like, an' I knew no more.

* * * *

"I woke from a troubled dream, that seemed to have lasted a lifetime, an' opened my eyes, half conscious, not sure but I was still dreamin'. Then I slipped off again, an' I remember thinking that the sweet eyes of mine had seemed to meet, were the eyes of my guardian angel, an' they were, sir—for, when I opened my eyes again, all the past came back to me with the tearful face of Mary Mathers.

"I put my hand out on the counterpane, an' she put hers gently on the top of it. An', believe me, sir, that's the only way I ever popped the question. We'd been through too much *together* to need much fuss.

"'Where is he?' I framed my lips to say. I don't know whether she heard, but she understood, for she put her hand into her bosom, an' drew out a black-edged card, an' held it before my eyes, whilst her own hung again with tears. I read: 'In loving memory of John Wright, who was killed at the post of duty.'"

"And you've been happy in your married life?"

"Happy! Happy isn't the word for it, sir. Ours is one of the matches made in Heaven."

SAYINGS OF JESUS.

THE RECENTLY DISCOVERED LOGIA —THE MEN WHO FOUND THEM.

A Collection of Words Uttered by Our Lord and Proof That They Are at Least 100 Years Older Than Any Known Manuscript of the Gospels.

Last winter, on behalf of the Egypt Exploration Fund, says the London Daily Graphic, Messrs. B. P. Grenfell and A. S. Hunt conducted excavations at Behnesa, a populous little village, on the site of ancient Oxyrhynchus, upon the west bank of the Bahr Yusuf Canal, and their labors resulted in the discovery of larger quantities of papyri than had ever before been obtained from one site. The discoveries included literary fragments, official business contracts and numerous documents relating to the conduct of municipal affairs. Many large rolls were obtained in perfect condition, and of these no fewer than 150 were presented to the Ghizeh Museum, the greatest treasure of the collection, and one of which it would be difficult to over-estimate the importance, is a small leaf of papyrus about six inches long by four wide, upon which is written a collection of logia, or sayings of Christ. The leaf had evidently formed part of a book which in all likelihood contained a collection of "sayings" of our Lord. It is probable that this collection was made before the second century; and the character of the writing affords incontestable proof that the leaf had been written before the third. Hence it is at least a hundred years older than any known MS. of the Gospels, and consequently of the greatest interest to all students of the Scriptures.

Mr. Henry Browde has recently published a pamphlet in which he examines the precious fragment, written by the fortunate discoverers of the papyrus. All the logia commence with the words "Jesus saith," and it is natural to suppose that they are the sayings of our Lord as popularly reported in Egypt in the second and third centuries, which some early Christian of those times committed to writing, either for his own edification or that of his co-religionists. No doubt there were many such collections made in those days, and as the Egypt Exploration Fund proposes to establish a special department for the investigation of Graeco-Roman sites, we hope that further treasures such as these Grenfell and Hunt have this year secured for England may be forthcoming in the work rendered possible with the financial support which it merits.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE SMALLEST CITY.

It Has a Regular City Government, but Only 100 Inhabitants.

John De Salms bears the unique distinction of being mayor of the smallest city in the world. He is the chief executive of Fenton, a beautiful little hamlet on the picturesque Meramec river, fifteen miles to the south and west of St. Louis.

There are less than 100 people in Fenton, but it has been an incorporated city for more than twenty years, last during that time it has grown considerably. When it was first incorporated there were less than forty-five inhabitants in the place.

It is the only city of its size, in all probability, in the world that is incorporated and has a mayor and a full code of city officials.

There has not been a prisoner in the city jail for over five years, and the structure has been allowed to decompose into a pig pen, where a drove of hogs make their home.—St. Louis Republic.

Senator Vest's Favorite Yarn.

Senator Vest has a favorite story which he has told on the occasion of every political speech, but, so far as known, never on the floor of the United States Senate, says an exchange.

"A temperance lecturer was struggling against odds in Kentucky," says the Senator. "He was talking to a very large audience that had been lured to the hall by curiosity. 'The use of alcohol is to shorten life,' said the lecturer.

"An old man at the rear of the hall at that juncture and said, 'You're a liar.'

"'Why?' inquired the advocate of temperance.

"'Because, sir, I've been drinking it seventy-five years, and I am 90 and am likely to live to be 100. I am long enough to lick you if you'll step outside.'

"'Oh, no doubt, sir. You're an example, sir. If you keep on drinking,' the lecturer paused.

"'Then?' asked the impatient old man.

"'If you keep on drinking, you'll have to be shot on judgment day.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

"Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of piety."—Martin Luther.

It is a part of my religion to look for other the cheerfulness of life and the dismal shift for themselves.—Louisa M. Alcott.

The man or woman who smiles, fills the hearts of friends from day to day with sunshine, does more for the world than all the medics of the apothecary.

Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they be, for why thyself also hast many failings, which must be borne with by others.—Thomas a'Kempis.

DELICATE SCALES.

A Pencil Mark on a Piece of Paper Will Make a Difference in the Weight.

The question most commonly asked by visitors in a chemist's laboratory is "How small a thing can you weigh on your scales?" It conveys little meaning to tell the average person that a good pair of chemist's balances will weigh accurately to one-tenth of one milligramme, and that if by the use of a short hair from a man's head can be easily and accurately weighed the questioner begins to approach the delicacy of adjustment in the scales. More delicate still are the balances used by the assayers, for the weighing of gold by the assayer requires the greatest possible accuracy since a small speck of that metal on the scale-pan may represent very large quantities of it in the ore or bullion out in the works. The balances made for this "gold work" are the most sensitive of any used for commercial work, and, in fact, are more accurate than those employed by many scientists. Some idea of their accuracy and sensitiveness can be obtained by the following experiment:

A piece of ordinary white paper the size of a cent is carefully weighed and then a short pencil mark is drawn on it and the paper is reweighed. This second weighing will differ from the first by just the weight of the graphite left by the pencil mark. If care is taken and the balances are in perfect adjustment, the result will always be the same, no matter how many times the paper without the pencil mark and the paper with it be weighed. The two weighings will always differ by just the same amount, and that is the added weight of the graphite. Of course such balances require the greatest care, for they easily get out of order, and when once disarranged, there is no telling how long it may take to have them adjusted again. It may be two minutes, and it may be two hours. Some good assayers say that it is impossible to work successfully with "gold balances" unless one possesses a large share of patience and good nature. From what I know of skillful assayers, I should say that this is approximately true.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

LIKE "THE MARTIAN."

A Farmer Finds on a Pad Stories That He Has Dreamed.

A dispatch from Kirkwood, N. Y., to the Baltimore "American," says that William Hill, a farmer living a few miles from that village, is an easy-going, matter-of-fact man, who devotes his attention to the farm, and during his waking moments can talk of little else than the products of the land.

When he is asleep, however, a curious thing occurs. For some time Hill has told his family that he has dreamed of stories that would discount anything heretofore published, but is invariably forgot them on awakening. He, however, conceived the idea of placing a writing material by his bedside, and when he dropped off to sleep he was inspired with the thought that whatever he dreamed must be written down. At first there was no result; then on awakening in the morning he would find a few indistinguishable marks on the paper. Finally, however, he has several times arised to find the pad filled with a short story. Those to whom the manuscript has been shown pronounce it of unusual merit, and of a strictly original style. Hill in his waking moments does not recall a line of the productions, and reads the manuscript with interest. While he is a man of little education, the sketches are well written.

Psychologists who have heard of the case point to this fact as a demonstration that the man has two distinct personalities.

A WATCH'S PECULIAR VALUE.

It Helped Impecunious Actors When They Were Hard Up.

M. Nado, director of a Parisian theater, had a silver watch which, though dear at 30 francs, had in the course of its service saved its owner a snug fortune. He was rich, and was known to be so throughout the theatrical world and his opportunities of making small loans and supervising actors were quite unrivaled. The artist would state his case, and the great man would listen sympathetically. "Ah," he would say, "that is sad, very sad. Would I could help you, but I've just made some heavy payments, and haven't ten francs about me. But hold, my friend, here is this watch. Take it. Truly it is not much, but it is all I have." Generally, of course, the offer was not accepted; but if by chance it was, M. Nado continued: "And bring me the pawn ticket to-morrow. I'll redeem it." As no pawnbroker in Paris would lend more than 5 francs on it, M. Nado always recovered it without serious outlay, and it was ready for the same service over again.—Philadelphia Record.

The Rolling Prisons of Texas.

Texas, according to those who have driven through the State, has some queer ways. The climate is said to be the hottest, coldest, wettest and driest in all the country.

Convicts work on the roads in this State. Following the chain gang is a wagon conveying a big cage, in which bloodhounds are kept in the daytime. The dogs, of course, are used to track escaped prisoners. At night the brutes are turned out and the convicts sleep in the cages. The chain gang processions are seen on the roads summer and winter.—Toledo Blade.

Always French What You Practice.

"You must get rid of the Oirish accent, Mike, if you want to git on. Yet, shure, I was tin years in London before I could git over it meself."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PEARLS AND PEARL SHELLS.

Treasures That Are Taken from the Indian Ocean and Persian Gulf.

In St. Nicholas Capt. H. D. Smith of the United States revenue cutter service tells of his experiences, "Hunting for Shells," from the Island of Ceylon to the Dry Tortugas. Capt. Smith says:

Pearl shells are valuable, and fine specimens are hard to obtain. They are found in the Sooloo, Gambier and Trihual groups of islands. The choicest come from Macassar; these are the white-edged shells, worth $500 a ton, and from these the finest pearl buttons are manufactured.

The most celebrated pearl fisheries lie near the coast of Ceylon, the Persian Gulf and in the waters of Java and Sumatra. The Australian coast in the neighborhood of Shank's bay and at Roebuck bay furnishes some very large shells, some of them weighing from five to three pounds each. The fisheries of Baja, Gulf of California, are very rich. France controlling the gems procured there. The meat of the pearl oyster is readily boiled in the Chinamen, and the leathery little bivalves or seal them up in cans and ship them to their countrymen in San Francisco. The pearl shells readily sell upon the spot at from $1.50 to $5 per pound.

Pearls are of various colors, and in India the dark pearls were highly prized by the Buddhists, who used them in adorning their temples. Pearls are formed to protect the shell fish. They are due to a secretion of a shelly substance around some irritating particle, and their composition is the same as that of mother-of-pearl.

A FISH STORY.

It Was Homesick for Old Friends and Moped Without Them.

Among a lot of golden trout from Sunapee Lake received at the New York Aquarium in December last, there was one little brook trout taken from the same water. At the Aquarium the golden trout were placed in a tank by themselves; the brook trout was put into a tank of lake trout from the interior of New York state.

The golden trout from Sunapee thrived; the brook trout that came with them, now in with the lake trout, did not. It held aloof from the other fish in the tank, and never fed well, and was not interested in anything.

Two weeks ago the keeper of the tank that the lake trout were in was needed for something else, and the fish in it were shifted. The brook trout from Sunapee was put into the tank with the golden trout with which it had been sent. The change to that day it was another fish. It no longer moped away the time off in one corner by itself, but it lined up with the golden trout, and slashed around the tank with them, and pranced around on its own account after it home. It fed well, and was as chipper as a fish could be, and has been so ever since.

A New Subscriber.

"Say, kernel," he said, as he walked into the editor's office and stamped about forty pounds of mud off his boots against the legs of the stove, "I sorter thought I'd take your paper of you'd do the square thing."

"Why, of course; we are always glad to accommodate our subscribers."

"Well, here's a little obituary of Aunt Kaline—hit's jes' ten pages o' foolscap, an' won't make much, I reckon."

"We'll print it."

"An' you'll send forty copies of the paper to this 'ere list o' relatives, won't you?"

"Yes."

"An' next week my daughter Serlily is goin' to get married. I reckon you'll print a bull lot about that."

"Of course; that's news."

"An' say, I've got one of the finest young shotes you ever have saw. I want you to come out some day and write up his pedigree."

"I shall be glad to do so."

"You hain't got a dozen or two old magazines what you's done read a-lyin' around handy, hev you?"

"Yes; here's three or four."

"Thank you. I'll just run down for three months, an' I'll hand you the quarter 'long this fall some time."

Oriental Pile Driving.

In Japan and China, women drive piles for bonses and bridges. Their method is interesting. Attached to the hammer block are twenty-seven ropes, carried up to the top of the frame and on the outside looking very much like the old-fashioned May-pole. Twenty-seven women hold the ends of the ropes. Then with a sing-song all together pull down; up travels the hammer until at a scream, all let go, and down it comes on top of the pile, which is unprotected by a band or ring. This May-pole driver is in general use throughout Japan and China.

Equal to the Occasion.

An old lawyer in Paris had instructed his client to weep every time he struck the desk with his hand, but forgot and struck the desk at the wrong moment. She promptly fell to sobbing and crying.

"What is the matter with you?" asked the judge.

"Well, he told me to cry as often as he struck the table."

"Gentlemen of the jury," cried the unabashed lawyer, "let me ask you now you can reconcile the idea of crime in connection with such candor and simplicity?"—L'Illustration.

Her Specialty.

Mrs. Tompkins—Why don't you make a name for yourself?

Mr. Tomkins—(who is the fourth)—That's your specialty; you've already made three.—New York Herald.

THACKERAY AND GOOD SOCIETY.

A Queer Story of the Great Satirist's Visit to Boston.

I remember hearing in Boston, from one who was alive at the time, a queer story of Mr. Thackeray's visit to that town. Mr. Thackeray brought from England a letter of introduction to an important gentleman of Beacon street. By him he was most hospitably entertained, and passed from dinner party to dinner party. But Thackeray's interest in the capital of New England did not end with Beacon street dinner parties. He was something of a student, the eminent men of the town, and at that moment happened to be particularly interested in Theodore Parker. He wished very much to hear this celebrated Unitarian preacher. He mentioned his desire to his host. The Beacon street gentleman seemed much surprised, but, without abating any of his outward courtesy, and making some valid excuse, took him to King's chapel on Sunday morning, instead of to Music hall, where Parker preached. At King's chapel, the Beacon street gentlemen said, people of the best society might always be found. Thackeray, it is needless to say, was a mild-mannered man, not fond of a struggle to free himself from his entertainer's clutches. He saw that it was impossible for him to get on Sunday to Music hall. But during the week he heard that Parker was to deliver a discourse at a funeral of a rich and public-spirited merchant. Thackeray went alone to the funeral and was greatly interested and thrilled by the address. He also saw many people who looked as if they were more interesting than any he had seen at the Beacon street dinner parties.

He went home that afternoon to dinner, and found that his host had invited to meet him several gentlemen of the best society, most of whom were bores. Thackeray could not help telling about Parker and the funeral, and confessing how much he had been impressed, and presently managed to whisper in his ear, "I beg of you, Mr. Thackeray, to remember that Mr. Parker does not belong to our best society!" This was more than the Englishman could stand and he replied, loud enough to be heard by at least one at the table: "Upon my word, I begin to wish I hadn't got into good society when I came to Boston!"—J. E. Chamberlin in Nineteenth Century.

STOLEN PERFUME.

One of Nature's Secrets Discovered by Which Flowers can be Given Any Odor.

There are some things on which nature should have applied for a patent. Science is infringing on her rights in a woful manner.

The last act of depredation is in the matter of the perfume of flowers. We all know that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, but hitherto the perfume of the rose has belonged to that queen flower. It could not to be given, by scientists, to any or every blossom. The gorgeous yellow and red chrysanthemums may add to their flaunting charms the dainty perfume of the violet. The marigold, robbed of its unpleasant odor, may fill the air with the fragrance of the heliotrope, jessamine and orange flower. The violet, that hitherto has hinted "to heaven with odor more than hue," may be deprived of its delicate and characteristic scent, and made to exhale on the morning air the breath of magnolia or musk.

And all this is because Parisian scientists, in order to keep in step with the faddists of the day, have striven for and discovered one of nature's secrets.—Puritan.

Everything Interied.

In Japan—If the bull may be permitted—after dinner speeches are made before dinner, thus insuring brevity, and furnishing the topics for conversation. In "Feudal and Modern Japan," the author says that it is the absorbing desire of the young ladies to grow old, that they may share the reverence given to age.

The best rooms of the house are in the rear. A Japanese entering it takes off his shoes instead of his hat. If he takes up a book to read, he opens it at the back. He reads from right to left, instead of from left to right. The letters are arranged vertically instead of horizontally. The larger margin of the page is at the top instead of at the bottom, and the foot-notes are at the top.

If he writes a letter, he will take a roll instead of a sheet, write along the curve of the roll a missive which begins exactly as one of ours would end and vice versa, and then putting it into an envelope opening at the end, and addressing it to United States, Ohio, Cincinnati, Smith, John, Mr., he will seal it, turn it over and put his postage-stamp on the back.—Youth's Companion.

PERSONAL NOTES.

President McKinley receives an average of sixty begging letters a day. People in all parts of the country write soliciting his aid to get them temporarily out of trouble. The other day the total amount requested was $20,000. They think because he is President he should have money to give away.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, wife of the English Secretary for the Colonies, and daughter of W. C. Endicott, Cleveland's first Secretary of War, as special evidence of the favor in which Queen Victoria holds her received from Her Majesty the and instead of the silver Jubilee medal, the gold medal was conferred, as a rule, only on royal personages.

STICK TO THE SHIP.

This Notice is Issued to Seamen on the Coast of Vancouver Island.

Some time since the Canadian government issued a notice to the effect that wrecks do not break up rapidly on the coast of Vancouver Island. Seamen were cautioned that in the event of approaching shipwreck to stay by the vessel as long as possible, because all loss of life in the past had been caused through attempting to get ashore, or through exposure after landing.

Quite recently a large British sailing vessel was off the coast of Vancouver Island. For three days a dense fog prevailed, and the captain lost his bearings. Suddenly the roar of breakers was heard, and two anchors were let go. One of the cables parted as the ship rounded about one hundred feet from the rocks. As the other cable was in imminent danger of parting, it was decided to launch the boats. One after another they were dropped from the davits, only to be smashed to pieces. At last one of the lifeboats was floated, and in it thirty-six members of the crew tried to reach the shore. The boat was repeatedly capsized, and by the merest sort of a miracle that the men succeeded in landing. On the following morning the weather moderated, and, to their great surprise the crew found that the vessel was still holding fast by one anchor. Shortly afterward the wind shifted and the crew boarded the vessel again, and, hoisting sail, moved from the seemingly perilous place.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NO JAPAN RECIPROCITY.

They Learn Secrets of Our Manufacturers and Give None in Return.

There is no need to be said against a policy that offers educational facilities to all, regardless of nationality, religion, or race. But the Japanese enter our factories and workshops, and when they have mastered the secrets return to their native shores and start factories to compete with our own. All honor and praise to those little Japs who will contentedly bear exile, and dissimulate the inborn contempt in which they hold us, that they may contribute to the prosperity of their beloved Dai Nippon. But what must be said of our manufacturers, who, while zealously guarding the secrets of their inventions from their competitors by patents, expose these results of their ingenuity to spies whom no sense of honor or gratitude will differ from using them to their own advantage.

There is no reciprocity to be had from a Japanese. Let any American, even though armed with letters of introduction from the Secretary of State, or even from the Chief Executive himself, proceed to Japan and attempt to discover the secrets of their lacquer, or any other industry peculiar to Japan. He will uniformly meet with a decided if courteous "dekimasen;" it can't be done. No, the Japanese are only too perfectly willing to profit by our good nature, which, in their eyes, is nothing but stupendous folly.—Arthur's Magazine.

CHIDED MR. ROCKEFELLER.

The Clerk Was Not Acquainted With the Distinguished Visitor.

A newly engaged clerk in the employ of the Standard Oil Company was sent to work in a room that contained a health lift. Every morning at about 10 o'clock when this clerk was particularly busy with figures, small black-mustached man, quiet and diffident in manner, entered, said "Good morning," walked on tiptoe to the corner and exercised for a quarter of an hour. It became a bore to the clerk, who at last, one day, remarked with considerable heat, to the stranger:

"How are you going to do any work properly while you are fooling with that blasted machine? I'm getting tired of it. Why don't you put it where it won't worry a person to death?"

"I am very sorry it annoys you," said the stranger, flushing. "I will have it removed at once."

A porter took it away within an hour. A few days later the clerk was sent for by Mr. Flagler, whom he found in earnest conversation with the small, black-mustached man. The latter smiled as seeing him, gave Flagler some instructions and left the room.

"Will you tell me who that gentleman is?" the young man asked, a light beginning to break upon him.

"That was Mr. Rockefeller," was the reply.

It was the clerk's first acquaintance with the head of the great corporation by which he was employed.—Ohio State Journal.

Electric Light Effects the Eyes.

French authorities say that the intensity of the electric light used on men-of-war has caused eye complants among the sailors, some of which have led to complete blindness. Gray and blue eyes are more likely to be affected than brown eyes. The eye troubles are due not only to the intensity of the light, but also, it is said by some, to the action of the ultra-violet rays. The interposition between the eye and the light of uranium glass or of other transparent substances is recommended as a preventive of the evil. Dark blue glasses are now used by the French sailors.

Where Life is Long.

Persons who find existence attractive enough to wish to prolong it are advised to seek Norway. There the average length of life is greater than in any other country on the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

TEXAS OIL FIELDS.

OPERATIONS ON AN EXTENSIVE SCALE INAUGERATED.

An Apparently Unlimited Supply of Petroleum in Sight—How It Got There a Geological Mystery—An Accidental Discovery.

The development of the crude petroleum product in and around Corsicana is just now attracting a great deal of attention on account of the extensive scale upon which operations have recently been inaugurated. The existence of oil in this vicinity has been known for over two years, but little noise has been made about it, as it was feared that the find would prove limited and profitless. Now, however, investigations have progressed far enough to give reasonable assurance that the field is a very rich one, and, in consequence, there is a great deal of excitement and speculation. Four companies have been organized for the development of the field, with an aggregate capital of about $240,000, two of them being capitalized at about $90,000 each. These two companies are the pioneers, and have been in existence for some time, having now, between them, seventeen wells, fourteen of which are flowing oil at a rate of from twenty to eighty barrels each daily, the average daily output being nearly thirty barrels per well, which is readily sold at 60c to 65c per barrel, and is used by mills and factories in this and surrounding cities for fuel.

The discovery of oil in this territory was purely an accident, and came about through the efforts of the Corsicana Water Development Company to get a supply of water for the city. Somewhat over two years ago the supply of water began to run low, the city having for years drawn its supply from a large creek, and by damming up a little stream, which began to fall on account of encroachments upon the watershed by new settlements. A water famine was threatened. The progress of the city was checked, and serious loss of business was threatened. It was then that the Water Development Company was formed, and undertook by an artesian well to secure the needed supply. Efforts in this direction had been made before, but had proven fruitless, and the people placed little confidence in the scheme, particularly as the eminent geologist for the state had said that no water would be found at less depth than 3500 feet, and when found it would be useless. In face of these conditions, work was commenced late in 1894 upon a well in a low piece of ground in the southwestern part of the city.

The drill pounded its way through a monstrous formation known to geologists as Pondercrete marl, but familiar to every well-digger in Texas as "joint clay," to a depth of 1040 feet, when it seemed to enter a much softer formation, which, when brought to the surface, proved to be a bluish sandy shade streaked with a fine quality of petroleum. The drill quickly sank through this streak of shale, which was 20 feet thick, and from which oil flowed in large quantities. A halt was called and a consultation held. The doubting Thomases, who had stubbornly maintained that it was useless to bore for water, became more confirmed in their position and suggested that it would be better to stop the well where it was and sell the oil to pay expenses. The water-hunters, however, had started for water, and decided to go on. The oil was shut off as the piping was sunk and the drill in its downward journey encountered another streak of joint clay identical with that which extended 1040 feet down from the surface. This second streak proved to be about 500 feet thick, when a new formation was encountered. This is what is called "Austin and Dallas chalk," by the Texas Geological Department, and proved to be about 500 feet thick. Next came a streak of clay from 400 to 450 feet thick, and when the drill had penetrated this it tapped a subterranean water fountain and out gushed a magnificent stream of pure gallons daily. Water was found at a depth of 2500 feet; its temperature is 120 degrees Fahrenheit, and it has an initial pressure of 56 pounds.

The water problem was solved and at once attention was given to the oil discovery. The petroleum was found to be still forcing its way to the surface through the soil on the outside of the pipe in the water well. Samples were sent to various experts for opinions and in a few days the experts were wending toward Corsicana. The oil was found to be nearly equal in quality to the crude oil of Pennsylvania and several parties were anxious to develop it.

Right in the supposed track of the rich oil current lay a block of about 1000 acres of land, just out of town, owned by Senator R. Q. Mills, who is there at Washington wrestling with the sugar trust and other combines and monopolies.

He was too busy fighting the trusts of the country to lend a helping hand toward organizing or making himself part of one at his own home, and he warned his friends against becoming too enthusiastic over their oil fields, which could be rendered worthless to them in a moment by the Standard Oil Company, the greatest of all trusts. When he came home the siege upon him was renewed, and he repeated his warning, declining at first to do anything toward developing his land. Finally, he yielded and permitted his friend, Capt. James Garrity, a free silver president of a national bank, to bore for oil on the coveted tract.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

THE COLLECTOR'S SALARY.

For the benefit of those people who may have been misled by the reckless statement made in the News that the City Collector's salary is $2,500 a year, it might be well to state that the salary is only $2,000 regularly, but that this year, owing to the additional work incurred by the collection of the sewer taxes, $500 additional was voted by the Council. Formerly the salary of the Collector was $1,500, while over $1,000 a year was paid to the delinquent tax collector. Now, however, the delinquent taxes are collected by the City Collector, thus actually saving the city $500, and sometimes more, a year. It is recognized that the measure of a public official's salary should be at least ten per cent. of the amount of bonds he is compelled to furnish, but Collector Bird's salary is even less than this. Editor Runyon doubtless believes that the city officials should be remunerated on the same basis as he pays his own employes.

A STUDY IN TAXES.

Here in Plainfield, where the matter of high taxes is discussed so much, and especially just now with city election as an incentive, a study of the report of the State Board of Taxation becomes interesting. Figures compiled by the State Board show that the average tax rate in New Jersey has increased from $1.77 to a fraction less then $1.88. A table of rates by counties shows that last year the rate in Union county was $2.29; this year $2.33. The highest tax rate in any municipality in Union county is $2.86, which is found in Elizabeth. Clark township has the credit of being the lowest, $1.64. The rate in Somerset county this year is $1 47, which is one cent less than last year. North Plainfield has the highest, $2.19, and Franklin township the lowest, $1.08.

AN INGENIOUS FARMER.

It takes the Jersey farmer to devise money-making schemes of a novel character. A Burlington agriculturist is the owner of a hundred acres which is literally a hunters' paradise, and sportsmen look on it with longing eyes. The first day of the hunting season the farmer announced that tickets of admission to that piece of ground would be just $3 each, which would include a good turkey dinner, stabling and feed for horses, and privileges at the cider barrel. Tickets sold like hot cakes, and Mr. Ewan soon began to gather in dollars as fast as he could count. It is a great scheme, he says. It beats raising hogs and tomatoes all hollow, asserts the farmer, and he thinks of turning his whole farm into hunting ground next year.

Senator Reed would surely confer a great favor upon Somerset county if he can have the matter of taxation so adjusted that Somerset will not be taxed *to help educate children in other counties. If* his investigation and conclusions are correct, as set forth in his views expressed in another column of this issue, then it is time that some action was taken to enforce a more equable system of taxation. Senator Reed proposes to look into the subject carefully, and if legislation is found necessary, he will endeavor to have a law passed this winter.—Somerville Unionist-Gazette.

It is related that in the twenty-nine years that Charles A. Dana was at the head of the New York Sun he took nearly $2,000,000 out of the establishment *as his share of profits and* salary. When it is considered that The Sun was one of the moderately profitable newspapers of the metropolis, and always remunerated its employes more lavishly than any competitor, that sum seems stupendous. Beyond this view of it there is also the convincing moral argument that the man who pays a living wage will prosper abundantly.

The New Jersey editor of The Tribune wants to know the name of the author of the "Spielkartenfest" song rendered by Councilman Runyon at the great hospital benefit. Mr. Runyon is both composer and singer. We shall not be surprised if the facetious editor of The Tribune will now crown Mr. Runyon the poet laureate of New Jersey. You can't lose our Billy.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

Kidneys Suffer

when the stomach shirks. Rheumatism or gout comes when the kidneys falter.

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

removes the causes by aiding digestion. An effervescent, agreeable remedy that has been in favor 50 years.

50c. and $1.00. All druggists.

ORGANIZATION NEEDED.

The Somerset Democrat believes in thorough political organization. In a leading editorial last week The Democrat accounts for the poor showing that the Democrats of the county have made in recent years to the lack of organization in party ranks. Then follows this advice:

Let a few of the leading Demo rats issue a call asking all the Democratic voters of the county to assemble in choose from its ranks her a county leader and an executive board. Then let the Democrats in every polling place assemble and elect a district leader, or let the county leader and executive board appoint district leaders, whichever should be preferable. Let the policy of the party be directed by those leaders and the executive board, and then let every Democrat take off his c at and help the leaders. Do this and succe s is ours. Do this and the Democratic party will grow *in power and influence, and be the means of* accomplishing much good to our county by effecting wise and judicious legislation in the interest of the mas es.

If something of this kind is not done the Democratic party in the county will be successful only by accident. This fact was fully demonstrated at the polls at the last election.

The opinion of the Philadelphia Press that "New Jersey is keeping its schools well abreast of the times," speaks well for the work of State Superintendent Baxter, of this city.

PASTOR'S SON CHRISTENED.

Interesting Ceremony Performed in the Congregational Church.

Two events of especial interest took place in the Congregational church Sunday morning. The first was the christening of the pastor's child, Carter Lyman Goodrich, who was brought into the church by his grandfather, Mr. Carter, of Montclair. The rite of baptism was administered by Rev. M. E. Dwight.

The second event of interest was the pastor's annual sermon to young men, which was an unusually strong, forcible and practical address. The text was a verse in Acts telling of the young man who informed the Roman colonel of the Jewish plot to assassinate Paul, and the subject was "A Young Man With Something to Say." This young man, said Mr. Goodrich, had something to say against evil, the evil plotted by these forty wicked Jews. There are more than forty evils for our young men to contend with in these days; let their voices be heard with no uncertain sound against evil in the body politic, against the saloon, against all in our business and social life and amusements that lower our moral or spiritual tone. This young man had also something to say to help a fellow-man. If you see temptation or danger overtaking another man give him a helping hand; live to uplift others, as well as help right yourself. And then this young man had something to say for the cause of Christ. Christlike life is a grand thing, but a Christlike life, coupled with *Christlike words, is a* grander. Unsheath the sword of the Spirit, the Word of God that is in your possession, and God can enable you by it to strike such blows as shall have no small part in uplifting your fellowmen and winning the world for Christ.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, *and that is by constitutional* remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; *nine cases out of ten are caused by* catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Former Rabbi Preached.

Rev. Samuel Frender, formerly a Jewish rabbi and now a Congregationalist minister, gave a very interesting address on "The Everlasting Nation" at the Congregational church Sunday. The address was given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the church. He told something of the extent of the Hebrew nation throughout the *world today and spoke of their re*ligious condition, giving their reasons for continued refusal to accept the Messiah. He showed the Rabbinical costume and chanted a Psalm in the Hebrew tongue. The meeting was well attended.

A GREAT SCHOOL.

Students From All Around the World.

Probably no institution of learning known to the history of the world has had a career of such remarkable and uniform success as Eastman Business College, Poughkeepsie, New York. During more than thirty years its doors have never been closed—and perhaps never will be; for it is a fact that most of the civilized countries of the world contribute to its patronage. Within a few months students have entered the school from almost every one of our own States, including Texas, Idaho, Wyoming and California; from Mexico, Guatemala, Costa Rico, Colombia, Venezuela and Ecuador; from Ontario and Quebec; from Cuba, San Domingo, Porto Rico and St. Thomas; from England, Switzerland, Morocco and Japan. Between 35,000 and 40,000 students have availed themselves of its advantages, many of whom are among the most prominent merchants and financiers in the United States today.

The course of study given include bookkeeping, banking, correspondence etc., stenography, typewriting, telegraphy, penmanship and the academic branches. If for any reason the student cannot leave home to attend school, courses in bookkeeping shorthand, etc., may be taken by mail. Many young men and women are getting their education in this way. The real ground of the popularity of the college is the practical character of the training afforded. The young men and women who have completed its *course of study are well prepared to* fill creditably almost any position in a business house. Many of our young friends have not yet been able to make a start they should write for the Eastman Catalogue. It is a most attractive and interesting publication.

The Century Magazine For the Coming Year.

The Century Magazine with its November number, enters upon its twenty seventh year. During its long existence, by reason of its many notable successes, it has won an assured and commanding position. During the coming year The Century will maintain its exceptional position as a magazine of entertainment and as a leader in art and thought.

Its pictorial features will be notable, and it will command the services of the foremost artists, illustrators and engravers of this country and of Europe.

Nothing like a complete announcement of its literary features can be at*tempted now. Dr. Weir Mitchell*, whose novel of the American Revolution, "Hugh Wynne," is the great success of the year, has written a new story for the present volume. It bears the piquant title: "The adventures of Francois; Foundling, Adventurer, Juggler and Fencing-Master during the French Revolution." The tale is full of romance and adventure. Mrs. Burton Harrison contributes a new *novel of New York life, called "Good* Americans," in which contemporaneous social types and tendencies are brightly mirrored and described.

There will be a group of clever stories about horses and people who like horses, under the general title of "Gallops." "A Woman's Reminiscences of the French Intervention in Mexico" will be given in a series of graphic and highly picturesque papers by Mrs. Colonel Sherwood. Other contributions to the interesting series of "Heroes of Peace" will be made by Jacob A. Riis, Gustav Kobbe, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, and others.

For the benefit of readers of The Century an unusal combination offer is made for this year. There has been issued "The Century Gallery of One Hundred Portraits," made up of *the finest engravings that have ap*peared in the magazine, and representing a total expenditure of nearly $30,000. These are printed on heavy plate paper, with wide margins, like proofs. The retail price of the gallery is $7.50, but this year it will be sold only in connection with a subscription to The Century, the price of the two together being $6 50

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by bilious colic and failed to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack *by taking this remedy as soon as the* first symptoms appear. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

Aged Colored Woman Dead.

Mrs. Maria Stansbury, colored, aged 69 years, died at her home, in the rear of 129 East Front street, at 3:30 o'clock Monday a. m., after an illness of two weeks. The funeral services were held in the Fillmore Baptist church, of which Mrs. Stansbury was a member, on Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, Rev. William Johnston, pastor of the church, officiating. The burial took place in the *Baptist cemetery.*

GIBSON SCORES AGAIN.

PASTOR OF THE MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH HEADS OFF COLLECTION.

Sings His Farewell Song to the Congregation in Spite of Orders to Keep Silent, and Then Sells All of His Copies

Rev. Philip S. Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive Colored Baptist church, is not a man who can easily be relegated to oblivion. Ever since the beginning of the trouble between him and the members of his flock, some weeks ago, his enemies in the church have been trying to side-track him. But like Banquo's ghost, he will not down.

At the joint meeting of the trustees and the deacons of the Mt Olive Baptist church with the deacons of the First Baptist church, in the office of City Judge DeMeza, Friday night Mr. Gibson agreed not to discharge any of the pastoral functions or be heard in the church until the courts had finally passed upon the charges preferred against him by Miss Lucy Swain.

Acting in accordance with this agreement, the trustees engaged D. W. Brown, a lay preacher, to conduct the morning services, Sunday, and in the evening, the Rev. E. V. Hare, of Newark, was secured to take charge. He preached an interesting sermon, and everything passed off smoothly until its close.

Just as the sermon was finished there was a stir in the back of the church. A minute later and Pastor Gibson came up the aisle. In his hand was a stack of printed sheets.

The congregation looked at one another questioningly, but nobody seemed to have an idea of what the pastor was going to do.

"There's a sick sister of this here congregation, and I mean to help *her" Mr. Gibson said. "I holds in* my hand copies of the pastor's farewell song, which with the consent of everybody present I will sing to this congregation. The copies will be afterwards sold and disposed of for the small sum of five cents each. Will some sister please preside at the organ."

No one remonstrated. Those opposed to the pastor were too much *surprised to decide upon what to do.* The only opposition which manifested itself was a groan from one of the antis in a back pew.

The dominie cleared his throat, and as the notes of the organ sounded forth, he sang:

A poor, forsaken child,
Out on life's troubled sea,
Midst storms and raging billows.
Does no one care for me?
I've learned the hard to bring you
With Jesus Christ to dwell:
My heart is almost broken,
I bid you all farewell.

After thus getting under way the pastor wandered through a dozen or more stanzas, all expressing his con*viction of having done his duty and* his sorrow at being discarded. The latter sentiment was expressed forcibly as follows:

Dear friends what have I done
That I should be thrown down?

Speaking of the probable outcome of the trouble, he sang:

Our labors will be ended,
All slanderers turned in hell.

At the close of the song the congregation flocked to the front of the church, and soon all the pastor's copies of his farewell song were sold at five cents a copy.

He then folded his tent and silently sneaked.

And after it was all over and Mr. Gibson had left, the opposition saw that they were again outwitted by the diplomatic pastor. The members had given all their spare change to the pastor and there was no money forthcoming when the collection box was passed.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. *of that place, and they handle a great* many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best sell*ing cough medicine they handle, and* that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

An Opportunity You Now Have

of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive Cure for Catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any *one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.*

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Bowden, of the south, recently moved to Plainfield, where they are doing missionary work. Mr. Bowden is now preaching at Neshanic.

IS IT A SUSTAINER?

How much manual labor do you think you do in a day? A post-man averages about 353 footsteps. An ordinary laborer 750 tons. A very hard day's work would be 400 tons. A clerk or bookkeeper may fall as low as from 15 to 20 tons. In Weston's recent walk to Albany, 150 miles, in 60 hours, we calculate his work was no less than 1005 footsteps, and his food consisted entirely of

H-O

Oatmeal. As an ideal sustainer, H-O meets every demand.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of *New York City, demonstrat*ing his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affecti ons general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free *medicine will be promptly sent direct* from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Mrs. Harry Becker, of Somerset street, is seriously ill at her home. Dr. Adams is in attendance.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:20, 9:05, 11:20 a. m., 2:20, 5, 8:20 p. m.
Close—7:00 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:40, 11:20 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:00 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:20 a. m., 1:05, and 7:20 p. m.
Close—7:00, 9:20 a. m., 12:15 and 5:00 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:20 p. m., 7:20 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 8:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 4:30 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M.

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, Foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 3 14, 5 27, 6 33, 6 58, 7 55, 7 56, 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.; 12 01 night. Sunday, 3 14, 5 27, 6 33, 7 55, 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 1 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m.; 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 01 night. Sunday, at 1 00, 7 30, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m.; 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 6 33, 6 58, 7 56, 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 07, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.; 12 01 night. Sunday, 5 37, 6 33, 7 55, 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.; 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Newark at 6 35, 7 34, 8 02 8 36, 9 05, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m.; 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.; 12 40 night. Sunday, 7 34, 8 02, 8 36, 9 05, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 a. m.; 12 40, 1 40, 2 40, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 40, 7 40, 8 40, 9 40, 10 40, 11 40 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 6 45, 7 16, 8 16, 9 04, 10 00, 11 00 a. m.; 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 16, 6 30, 7 12, 7 34, 8 15, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 00 night. Sunday 8 45, 9 00, 9 55, a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 15, 11 15 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00 6 36, 7, 7 37, 7 46, 8 16, 9 16, 10 16, 11 16 a. m.; 12 16 p. m., 1 16, 2 16, 3 20, 4 20, 5 20, 6 20, 7 20, 8 20, 9 45, 10 45 a. m.; 12 45 p. m., 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 p. m. Sunday at 8 20, 9 45, 10 45 a. m.; 12 45 p. m., 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 8 45, 9 18, 9 54 p. m.; 2 11, 5 45, 7 10, 8 45 a. m. Sunday at 9 54 p. m.; 8 45 a. m.; 2 04 5 20 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 30, 7 06, 9 05, a. m.; 1 04, 7 00, p. m. Sunday at 7 10, 11 30 a. m., 9 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m.; 12 05, 2 20 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch.

8 10 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch.

9 54 a. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, and principal intermediate stations.

4 05 p. m.—For Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, and principal intermediate stations, connecting for Bernardsville.

5 45 and 8 15 p. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at High Bridge Branch for Flemington.

8 20 p. m.—For Flemington.

9 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, and Harrisburg.

9 21 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8 45 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport and Tamaqua.

6 05 a. m. Sundays—For Easton.

8 20 a. m. Sundays—High Bridge Branch for Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, and Harrisburg.

8 20 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

9 30 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and all points West and Northwest.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 6 33, 10 30 a. m.; 12 01 p. m., 4 05, 6 45, 8 15 p. m. Sundays, 5 37, 8 24, 10 30 a. m., 4 05 p. m.

For Freehold, 5 37, 6 33, 10 30 a. m.; 12 01, 19 37 p. m.; 7 15, 8 24, 8 56, 7 05 p. m. Sundays, 5 37, 8 24, 10 30 a. m., 4 05 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Seaside, 6 33 a. m. Sundays to Lakewood: 10 30 a. m. Sundays 8 56 a. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 3 45, 10 44 a. m., 3 21, 4 05, 7 15, 11 57 night. Sundays, 3 21, 4 05, 11 57 night.

For Trenton, 3 21, 7 15, 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 44 a. m., 3 21, 4 05, 6 45, 7 15, 11 57 night. Sundays, 3 21, 4 05, 8 56 a. m., 3 21, 4 05, 11 57 night.

For Baltimore and Washington, 3 21, 10 44 a. m., 3 21, 4 05, 7 15, 11 57 night. Sundays, 3 21, 4 05, 8 56 a. m., 3 21, 4 05, 11 57 night.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points Far West—days 3 24 a. m.; 3 21 p. m. Sundays, 3 24 a. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Time tables and further information can be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect June 13, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. and 1 44 p. m. Daily (Sunday at Local for Mauch Chunk

9 10 a. m. Daily express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

10 07 a. m., 2 24, 5 22, 7 23 p. m. Daily (except Sunday. (Sundays 11 29 a. m.) Local for Bound Brook, 11 24 a. m. daily, except Sunday, local for Mauch Chunk.

82. p. m. Daily except Sunday, "LAKE DIAMOND EXPRESS" for Rochester and Buffalo.

3 24 and 4 58 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pittston, Hazelton, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations.

9 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 10 p. m. daily except Sunday, for Allentown and principal intermediate stations.

7 23 and 9 26 p. m. daily, local express for Bethlehem, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and principal intermediate stations.

9 23 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast for Buffalo.

3 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn—Local 6 07, 7 55 8 24, 8 56, 9 30, 10 30 a. m. and 1 p. m. Express 55 a 03 a. m., 2 21, 7 10 p. m. Express 7 55, 10 02 a. m., 12 15, 2 21, 6 13, 7 07 and 9 26 p. m. Sundays—7 26 a. m. and 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate points—6 07, 7 55, 10 02 a. m., 12 15, 2 21, 6 13, 7 07 and 9 26 p. m. Sunday 9 00, 9 60. local 8 a. m., 3 20 and 7 07 p. m.

For Metuchen only 6 36 p. m. except Sunday. For further information consult Local Agent.

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General Superintendent.
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Makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FORSAKING SINFULNESS

GREAT SUCCESS OF GRACE M. E. CHURCH REVIVAL MEETINGS.

The Altar Filled With Interested and Penitent Listeners Sunday—Several Rise Forward Seeking Solace for Souls.

The revival service at Grace M. E. church was continued Sunday evening with encouraging results. Long before the meeting began every seat was taken and many were obliged to stand up during the first meeting.

The service opened with devotional exercises and a song service in charge of the Drew Quartette, and the regular choir of the church also rendered a pretty anthem. The sermon was preached by Rev. C. E Hesselgrave, and it was a powerful one. It was taken from the text, "The Spirit and the Bride Say Come, and Let Him That Heareth Come." The speaker drew many practical lessons from the text and the audience was deeply impressed with the application. He urged all to forsake their sins and be converted at once, at a time when it was comparatively easy to stand by the Lord when so many were going out from the world.

The largest part of the audience remained to the after meeting and of those who remained a number went to the altar, and thus gave themselves up to Christ publicly. It was rather late when the service came to an end.

Rev. Mr. Johnston, the pastor, announced that next Sunday morning the regular communion service of the church would be held and he desired all who had professed conversion to be present at that time for the purpose of being admitted to membership on probation.

The Drew Quartette concluded their duties last Sunday and have returned to the Seminary where they will continue their studies. They have felt the loss of the studies and are compelled by circumstances to withdraw from the revival meetings. The services will be continued every night, however, and Mr. Johnston will have charge.

Pastor's Impressive Appeal.

The congregation of Trinity Returned church listened to an impressive appeal last Sunday by the pastor as to the necessity of giving one's heart to God early in life, and many in the congregation were moved to tears. God's Holy Spirit seems to be hovering over this church and showers of blessings seem ready to fall. During the evening a volunteer choir from the Young People's Christian Endeavor Society of the church assisted very materially in singing the sweet hymns. A male quartette was also present and sang three solos tenderly. The quartette was composed of the brothers, Joseph C. and Horace J. Martin, and Mr. Martin's two sons, Horace J. Jr., and Willard.

BOY THIEVES SENTENCED.

Pleaded Non Vult and Sentenced to Thirty Days in Jail.

The four Plainfield lads who were arrested here several weeks ago on the charge of burglary, came up before Judge McCormick at Elizabeth Monday for sentence. The complaint had been changed to petty larceny and the prisoners had pleaded non vult. Charles Westerfield, Fred Bechtelow, Abe Connett and Samuel Silver were each sentenced to thirty days in the county jail for petty larceny and Watson Ralph and Albert Rowe were sentenced to the same term of imprisonment for receiving stolen goods. Lawyers Walter L. Randall, W. R. Codington and G. W. DeMeza appeared for them.

How to Help the Poor

The annual public meeting of the Organized Aid Association will be held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. An address will be delivered by Ed ward T. Devine, secretary of the Charity Organization Society, of New York, upon "How to Help the Poor by Organized Charity."

Mr. N. N. Osburn, well-known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CAME TOGETHER HARD

DISASTROUS COLLISION ON SOMERSET STREET IN THE DARK.

One Carriage Completely Wrecked While the Horse Disappeared From View at a Breakneck Speed—High Words Followed.

Last Sunday between 6 and 7 p. m. on Somerset street, just outside of the borough, two horses and carriages, going in opposite directions, collided and a bad wreck resulted.

In the carriage coming towards the city was Mr. Pearson, of Vine street, and in the other was a Mr. Witman, of Mt. Bethel, on his way home. Each one claimed that the other was on the wrong side of the road and driving fast, and when Chief Marshal Wilson arrived on the scene both men were arguing the question pro and con in an excited manner.

Mr. Pearson's carriage was completely wrecked and his horse had escaped to the mountains. The other carriage was much heavier and not so easily demolished, and the horse was caught before he could get away.

Mr. Pearson had been attending the funeral of his friend, Mr. Thums, who was killed last week while hunting at Martinsville, and he claims that he was driving very slow, while Mr. Witman, he says, was driving fast and recklessly. Both men also claim that they were on the right side of the road. When the two men parted the question of right and wrong had not been settled. Mr. Pearson says he is going to have Mr. Witman arrested and made to pay for the damage. As yet he has done nothing.

EXPLOSION THREATENED.

A Hot Ash Accident Averted at the Sanitary Company's Plant.

That there was not a terrible explosion at the plant of the Plainfield Sanitary Company Sunday afternoon is due to Marshal Campbell, of the borough, who happened to be in the vicinity of the plant. He had driven there to examine the plant and when within a short distance of it he saw smoke so dense that the plant could not be seen. He investigated by opening a window, but the smoke almost suffocated him and he was obliged to close it. No one was in charge of the plant. By this time Bert Littell, of West Eighth street appeared on the scene, and he was sent to the Clinton Avenue railroad station to telephone to Chief Doane.

The latter soon arrived and it did not take him long to ascertain what the trouble was. Manager McCarthy had filled one of the large hoppers in the crematory with garbage, thinking that it would last until he returned at 6 o'clock. But such was not the case. Owing to the fact that the regular apparatus for carrying off the smoke was not working, the large room was filled with smoke which came from the top of the hopper. This smoke was fast becoming superheated, and when it gets to a certain temperature it is liable to cause an explosion.

Chief Doane is not absolutely certain that such would have been the result, but he thinks that it is quite possible. The difficulty was soon remedied, and a little later Manager McCarthy returned and took charge of the plant.

GERMANS ENJOYED THEMSELVES

Enjoyed Music and Farce and Awarded a Prize Cake.

The members of the Gesang and Turn Verein enjoyed an entertainment in their hall on Somerset street last Sunday. An interesting programme was presented, opening with a few remarks by President Henry Haurand and followed with a vocal selection by the German and Swedish sections of the Singing Society. Frank Jellig, of New York, pleased the audience with selections on a guitar, accompanied by his boy and girl on zithers. The next number was a comical farce entitled "A Poor Poet," which was presented by the dramatic section of the society, including A. Wolf, O. Kellar, Henry Elmer, Mrs. Mentzenbach and Mrs. Bergen. This was very well received, as was also a violin solo by Mr. Filstraum. The singing section gave another selection, after which the drawing of the cake made by Messrs. Stueuerwald and Gardner took place. The lucky person was a visitor from New York and his name was not secured by the committee in charge. The proceeds from the drawing will be used to purchase a hand some frame for a painting of the late Henry Wedemeyer, which was purchased by the society recently.

Change of Date.

The first of the series of concerts by the New York Philharmonic Club will be Thursday, December 9th, and not December 7th, as announced, the lecture in the University course being on that date.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. of Park and North avenues.

WRECKED IN DENSE FOG

A MISTY VEIL HUNG OVER MOTHER EARTH TUESDAY MORNING.

Railroad Traffic was Seriously Delayed on the Central as a Result—Two Trains Came Together at Cranford in the Fog.

The traffic on all the railroads leading out of Jersey City, Hoboken and Weehawken was generally delayed Tuesday morning by the dense fog. The Jersey Central Railroad suffered with the rest. The fog settled down at an early hour in the morning and made the river a dangerous place for all except the most experienced pilots. The ferryboats wandered about in the fog, sometimes losing their bearings for many minutes only to find themselves way out of their course.

Instead of the usual seven to ten minutes in which the ferryboats of the Jersey Central make the trip from the foot of Liberty street to Jersey City, more than an hour elapsed before some of them reached their berth. All the trains were delayed waiting for the arrival of the boats. The 7:15 train did not start until more than an hour after the scheduled time. The trains due at Plainfield 8:16 and 8:44, did not put in an appearance here until long after 9 o'clock.

The dense fog was the cause of a small freight wreck on the tracks of the Jersey Central Railroad just this side of Cranford, at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning.

An east bound coal train, consisting of loaded cars bound for Jersey City, stopped at the water tank there for the locomotive to take water. An eastbound freight train was closely following. The engineer of the latter train did not notice the signals in the dense fog and prepared to stop at Cranford to take water. The train was moving slowly along when the engineer saw the caboose of the coaler and whistled for brakes. It was too late, however, to stop the train, and both engineer and fireman jumped in time to save their lives.

The engine was turned over on its side by the collision and some six of the large coal gondolas were heaped up over the eastbound tracks and their contents scattered about the bank. None of the crew of either train was injured, those of the coal train having been off the cars at the time of the wreck.

A wrecking train arrived on the scene of the trouble half an hour after the accident and the work of clearing away the debris was begun at once. Both of the eastbound tracks were blocked, but they were cleared in time to allow the regular traffic to be resumed at 7 o'clock.

TRAINS COLLIDE IN THE FOG.

Express Runs Into the Rear of the Singer Special at Elizabethport.

A rear-end collision occurred on the Central Railroad in front of the Singer factory in Elizabeth port at 8:45 o'clock Tuesday morning. A Philadelphia and Reading express train, known as train No. 614, from Washington ran with great force into the rear end of the special Singer train, which is made up every morning at Elizabeth to carry employes to the Singer sewing machine factory.

All of the passengers of the special had just alighted. They stood with blanched faces and watched the express locomotive plough through the rear coaches of the train. The accident was due to the fog. The Philadelphia train was a half hour late.

The Singer train usually discharges its passengers and then crosses over to the westbound track near the Newark Bay bridge. This it was about to do when the collision occurred.

FOR BETTER SHIPPING FACILITIES.

Plans for Deepening Staten Island Sound and the Kill von Kull.

Interest in the plan for deepening the Kill von Kull and Staten Island Sound is growing, and the project is attracting attention in many quarters. Philadelphia merchants are interested in the matter and are hoping that the project will be realized, as they foresee that it may eventually lead to a great ship canal being built from the Sound to their city. The people of Newark and Passaic are also enthusiastic over the idea, and the Elizabeth Board of Trade, which was the first to co-operate with the Staten Island Chamber of Commerce, is helping forward the plan with energy.

The plan is a vast one, involving the expenditure of millions, but if it is carried out the docks and wharves of Staten Island and the Jersey coast will be benefited very largely, as regards safety of approach.

Lose Anything at the Post?

All owners of articles found at the Spitzkartenfest last week and were not claimed, will be kept at Hall's pharmacy for the week. Owners can identify them there. There is a choice lot of umbrellas, overshoes, handkerchiefs and various other articles. After this week they will be disposed of.

Trolley Obstacle Removed.

The last legal obstacle to the construction of the New Brunswick Traction Company's trolley line to Bound Brook was removed Monday, and the road will now be pushed to completion.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE

with Sunshine Parlor heater or stove; there are NONE BETTER. Othello, the highest grade portable range, Canopy and Manhattan ranges are the favorites at moderate prices.

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A LOCAL Disease

A Climatic Affection

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine. No Mercury. No injurious drug. Full Size, 50c.; Trial Size, 10c. by druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

COLD IN HEAD

UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES of AMERICA

Rev. L. D. BASS, D. D., Manager.

Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; New York, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. and Denver, Colorado.

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We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALMENTS, IF DESIRED.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

9 and 5 WEST 18TH STREET, NEW YORK.

WANTS AND OFFERS.

COW WANTED—I will pay cash for nice heifer coming in this winter, if cheap; Jersey preferred. Jersey, care Constitutionalist.

DIED.

HONEYMAN—In North Plainfield, on Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1897, Susan, widow of the late James Honeyman, in her 83d year.

REFUSED TO PAY THE REWARD.

Somerset County Freeholders in Making a Distinction in Detection.

The Somerset Board of Freeholders, at their meeting last week, refused to pay two bills of $100 each, for rewards offered by the Board for information given which would lead to the arrest and conviction of any person for "breaking and entering any dwelling house or store in this county, and stealing therefrom any money, goods and chattels." One bill was presented by George G Brokaw, conductor on the Central, who gave information which led to the arrest of Harry Hampton who stole a horse from William Taylor at Bound Brook. The other was presented by George McCray, who aided in the arrest of Wm Bright, who stole a cow from Abraham Voorhees in Montgomery township. Both bills were approved by Prosecutor Dungan. The Board refused to pay them because in neither case was the stolen property taken from a store or dwelling house.

William VanDeventer, of East Fifth street, is somewhat improved from his severe illness.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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GARDEN SEEDS

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J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under very small expense in running my shops, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, at Fair Prices, is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build it up, and I feel safe in warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Thanking you for your past favors, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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For all Bilious and Nervous Diseases. They purify the Blood and give Healthy Action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES.

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BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and if you can work all or part time and at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

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Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

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Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business at all times and in all cases.

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Instruments put in thorough order. *Terms reasonable. Pianos and organs* for sale and to let. Orders by postal, P. O. box 160, or left at Willett's shoe store, No. 107 Park avenue, will receive prompt attention. Residence, 203 E. Front street, corner Elm street. 9 11 y2

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My new barber shop at

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is now open ready for business. All the latest appointments in the tonsorial line.

EDWIN B. MAYNARD.

DIED IN HER 93D YEAR.

SHE RETAINED HER FACULTIES ALMOST TO THE END

Born at Peapack, But Had Lived in North Plainfield Since 1855—She Leaves a Large Number of Direct Descendants.

In the death of Mrs. Susan Honeyman, of Grove street, which occurred Tuesday afternoon about 5 o'clock, the community loses a woman who was greatly admired for her many excellent qualities. Mrs. Honeyman was in her 93d year. Remarkable though it may seem she retained almost to the very last her mental and physical faculties.

She was born in the vicinity of Peapack, and in 1859 together with her family she moved to North Plainfield, where she has resided ever since. Up to last Sunday afternoon she was able to go about the house unattended, and was able to go up and down stairs at will. Her eyesight and hearing were affected somewhat toward the last, but aside from that she was in ful possession of her faculities. She was a faithful member of Trinity Reformed church, and always attended the services as long as she was able to do so. During her life she exerted a Christian influence which was felt by all with whom she came in contact.

She leaves two sons and five daughters as follows: Mrs. LeRoy, of Minnesota; Mrs. Todd, of Atlantic Highlands; Mrs. Charles Dunham, of Bound Brook; Mrs. D. C. Adams, Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, Jr. Newton Honeyman, of North Plainfield, and John H. Honeyman, of Knoxville, Tenn. There are also a number of great and great-great-grandchildren.

For sometime past she has lived with her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Adams, of Grove street, and the funeral will be held from that place tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

A SNEAK THIEF'S VISIT.

Suspicious Encounter That Geo. Bowers Had With a Stranger.

As George Bowers was passing to his room he noticed a stranger come downstairs, carrying a handbag. Bowers lives with his wife in a flat over Moy's pharmacy on Park avenue and East Fourth street. This happened Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. When Bowers reached his room he found the door open and immediately suspected that the man he met had been an uninvited guest in his rooms. He looked over the contents of the rooms but could notice nothing missing. He reported the visit to Chief Grant.

The man was a stranger to Bowers. He was apparently a young man, dressed in a dark suit and with a red face.

FIRE LADDIES WEAR SOCIAL.

Engine Company's Ball Given in Washington Hall Last Night.

The autumn ball given last Friday in Washington Hall by the members of Plainfield Engine Company, No. 2, was a success socially and financially. An unusually fine supper was furnished by Mrs. William Townley, who worked very hard to assist the boys. The committee in charge consisted of R. B. Rogers, chairman; William Chamberlain, Charles Van-Winkle, Frank Eick, William Schaeffer and Charles Smith. William Chamberlain made an excellent floor manager. Music was furnished by O'Reilly. It was the general opinion of all that they never had a better time, and the committee was highly complimented for the excellent time provided.

Revivals at Revival.

The prayer meeting of Trinity Reformed church last evening was turned into a testimony and experience meeting, and was full of earnestness and fervor which is seldom seen at a prayer meeting, except when the Holy Spirit is present working upon the hearts of the people. Two young men, who were convicted of sin after listening to Mr. Schenck's solemn words of Sunday evening, were present, and one of them testified for the first time for Christ, and the other, being too timid, was vouched for by his mother. A young lady was also convicted at last night's meeting and assured her parents upon arriving home that she desired to become a Christian. It was late when the meeting closed, so many were the testimonies given, and all present see med loth to leave the place as God's presence was so plainly felt.

School Entertainment.

Two entertainments are being planned to be held in the North Plainfield High School this winter for the benefit of the library fund of the school. The scholars in the High School will probably give an entertainment just before Christmas, entitled "The Temple of Fame," and the primary and intermediate departments will give the other entertainment about Washington's Birthday.

Flowers From Far-away Dakota.

S. S. Shotwell, of 813 College place, Friday received a box of cut flowers, violets and pinks, from his brother, A. T. Shotwell, who is a flower grower having extensive hot houses at Fargo. The flowers were in good condition, having retained their perfume.

VOORHEES MUST FIGHT.

SENATOR SEWELL SAID TO BE HIS BITTEREST FOE.

Sewell Will Probably Oppose the Union County Man for the Presidency of the Senate—Some of Voorhees' Supporters.

It has developed during the past few days that a fierce fight is likely to occur over the organization of the new New Jersey Senate. Senator Peter M. Voorhees, of Union county, who was the Republican leader on the floor of the Senate last year, and who is in line for the Presidency by virtue of seniority, as well as party service, is going to be opposed by the Sewell wing of the party, and that means a bitter and interesting contest.

As soon as the smoke of the late political fight had cleared, the friends of the young Senator from Union county began advancing his claims for the highest office in the Senate. As a matter of fact, it has been known among the Senator's most intimate friends for some time that a majority of the Republican Senators are under pledge since last year to make him President. The existence of this compact was unknown to Senator Sewell until within the past week. As a result, the Camden warrior is reported to be in a furious state of mind. His agents at Trenton wore a sacred look November 9th, and in whispers they passed it along the corridors that "the old man was mad," because of the state of affairs in regard to Voorhees.

The Republican Senators who have pledged themselves to Voorhees will now have to face the wrath of Senator Sewell, and it remains an open question whether they will be able to withstand the pressure he will be able to bring upon them.

Voorhees has never enjoyed the confidence or esteem of Senator Sewell. He has disobeyed the latter's mandates many times, not only in party conventions, but in the Legislature. His greatest offence, however, was his refusal to vote for Sewell's re-election to the United State's Senate. Sewell has turned him down a number of times, in the party conventions, and in the State Gubernatorial convention in 1895, at which Griggs was nominated, when the entire convention was on its feet, howling for a speech from Voorhees, Sewell, white with rage, rose in his place and forced the adjournment of the delegates in order to shut off the Union statesman.

Several times Voorhees has attempted to even up scores with Sewell. Last year he succeeded in defeating Sewell's pet scheme for biennial sessions of the Legislature. Sewell paid him back for that by defeating the Voorhees judiciary amendment to the Constitution.

It now remains to be seen whether Sewell has the power to administer another rebuff to Voorhees by forcing the majority of the Republican Senators to withdraw the pledges they have made. It is quite possible that a compromise may appear in the fight in favor of Voorhees, and that is the influence of the Hobart-Griggs forces allied in the fight against John Kean's candidacy for United States Senator. Voorhees, being an anti-Kean man, will naturally command the support of the Vice-President and the Governor against the Sewell influence. Again, it is among the strong possibilities that the Hobart-Griggs forces may have to unite upon him for the Presidential nomination next year, because he is the embodiment of all the opposition to Kean and Sewell. Hence, they would enjoy material advantage by the influence in their favor which Voorhees could exert on the presiding officer of the upper house.

The friends of Senator Voorhees pretend that they are not surprised at the activity all over the State of the Sewell men against their candidate, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that they are making a desperate effort to hold all the Senators to their pledges.

Senator Johnson, of Bergen county, is regarded as the man whom the Sewell forces will finally centre upon for the Presidency, but in case he is not considered available it will be Ketcham or Skirm.

An Old Spoon.

Mrs. Joseph E. Mosher, of East Fourth street, is the possessor of a rather interesting relic in the form of a very ancient silver spoon. A sister of Mrs. Mosher, Miss Sarah Loring, of Dorchester, Mass., died some years ago and among a number of goods bequeathed to Mrs. Mosher was the spoon in question. Those into whose possession it came had no conception of its great age until a few days ago, when the date 1716 was discovered upon the handle, along with the initials of the original owner, who is supposed to have been an ancestor of the present owner. Time has nearly obliterated the inscription, which accounts for the failure of Mrs. Mosher to discover it before.

—The members of the Independent Fife and Drum Corps have presented D. C. Allen with the firemen's hat which he won in a contest at their fair held recently. He received the largest number of votes in opposition to Charles Smith, who was running against him.

'FEST NOW LIVES IN PLEASANT MEMORIES ONLY.

THE GREAT HOSPITAL BENEFIT WAS ENDED IN AN AUSPICIOUS MANNER.

Principal Interest at the Close Centered in the Voting Contest for the Most Popular Dance—New Topical Song by Councilman Runyon—Many Deserve Credit.

The Spielkartenfest is over. That great event of the year is ended, to live only in the memory of those who witnessed that festival of grace and beauty, a result of the united efforts of the public spirited people of Plainfield. The treasury of the Muhlenberg Hospital, one of the most worthy charities in the city, for the aid of which that great benefit was given, has been enriched to the extent of several thousand dollars. What the exact amount is it is impossible to tell at present. The Crescent Rink which was transformed for into a "fairyland" of beauty and fashion, has lost that gay throng that haunted it day and night. The pretty booths are fast being dismantled and the decorations of every kind have disappeared. Plainfield has once more resumed its wonted serenity and the bright costumed dancers have resumed the regular duties of life. The Spielkartenfest is over but its memory will long live.

Saturday evening saw the last of the great benefit. The Rink was crowded. Every seat was sold long before the performance began. Then there was a throng who came to stand up and occupied all the available standing room in the building. All came in holiday attire with expectant looks on their faces. Beautiful gowns were numerous in the audience and among the attendants at the booths. Society was well represented but it was not a society affair. The whole city was out and one and all agreed that the Spielkartenfest was a complete success.

The entire programme of dances was given Saturday night. The participants seemed to realise the spirit of the times and entered in the dances with more than the usual vigor. Everything passed off without a hitch. Round after round of applause was given each of the dances. The Pages were accorded a great reception. Friday night, the audience had tried in vain to recall them but Miss Stewart was firm in her determination that no encores should be given. Saturday night, the audience again tried and the young dancers appeared on the stage again after several minutes of applause but only to bow and retire.

As the audience realized that they were to lose the dances forever, they became very importunate as the different dances took place. The Hornpipe was the last on the programme. The applause it received was deafening and continued at intervals throughout the dance.

After the Hornipe, Former Mayor W. L. Saunders, one of the committee, stepped to the front of the stage with a banner which he announced was to be awarded in the contest for the most popular dance He said that the contest would continue for just ten minutes after the close of the performance. He announced the way that the contest stood at time, with the Hornpipe in the lead and the Pages a close second.

The final result in the game of "Living Whist" was exciting. Messrs. McCutchen and Townsend winning for the week by just two tricks. Friday night, Messrs. Howell and Rogers were a score of 30 to 3 tricks. Saturday night, the trump card was the Queen of Clubs, Mrs. Lemuel W. Serrell, Jr., who danced a little duet with the Joker. Mr. Rogers had the lead and played the Ace of Hearts to have it trumped by Mr. McCutchen. Messrs. McCutchen and Townsend held the majority of the high trumps and lead them pulling all the trumps of their opponents. Their command of Spades gave them four more tricks and they won by a score of 40 to 3 tricks. The total score for the week was 40 to 38 in favor of Messrs. McCutchen and Townsend.

Former Borough Mayor Saunders then announced that the contest for the most popular dance was open for ten minutes, and there was a general rush for the voting booth in the rear of the room. Vote after vote for the Hornpipe and Pages dance was turned in. The supporters of both dances were determined, and the excitement grew as the additional ballots were announced. The time was growing shorter and the supporters of the Hornpipe added several hundred ballots in a bunch, giving them the lead. There was great cheering. Ernest R. Ackerman had a thousand ballots that he intended to deposit for the pages but there was a slight misunderstanding about the exact way in which the contest was to close and it was claimed he cast them a moment too late so that they did not count. Mr. Saunders then declared that the result of the voting was as follows: Hornpipe, 1,391; Dance of the Pages, 1,178; Danza Cubana, 90; Dance of the Red Cards, 71; Dance of the Court Cards, 24; Dance of the Aces, 19; Tambourine Dance, 15; Chrysanthemum Dance, 15; Dance of the Black Cards, 13; Mirror Dance, 9.

The banner was presented to the dancers in the Hornpipe, and they then led a procession of the dancers that closed the evening's entertainment. After an interval for dancing, the Hornpipe was repeated by request. Over $250 was cleared in the voting contest.

At the beginning of the programme Councilman William N. Runyon appeared at the footlights and requested all ladies under ninety years of age to remove their hats. The audience appreciated the joke and most of the hats were removed.

Councilman Runyon also appeared toward the close of the evening, in an interval between two of the dances, and sang several verses of his own composition to the familiar tune of the "Son of a Gambolier." He received an ovation which was continued at the end of every verse. The audience was provided with mirth, but Mr. Runyon stepped to the front and remarked: "I'd like to sing all night, but a reporter of the New York Tribune is here and I don't care for him," in which he referred to a rather sarcastic editorial in the Jersey part of that newspaper in which Mr. Runyon and his song was referred to. The words of Saturday night's verses were as follows:

We're glad to see our friends tonight
In such a goodly throng.
We hope that you're pleased with the kinds made up
To help our work along.
Just ask yourselves this question
"Now wouldn't it be immense
If every one who's here tonight
Would just spend fifty cents ?"
You're doing it all for Charity
Just let me tell you this
You're doing it all for Charity
And a half you'll never miss.
Now whether you spend a hundred
Or just a widow's mite,
We'll thank each one, for all we want
Is every thing in sight.

Now if you don't like music,
And if you don't like noise,
And if you don't like dances
And don't like girls and boys,
I really must confess it.
You must be a funny "bloke,"
But down the hall you'll find a room
Where you can hide and smoke.
We're doing it all for Charity,
Just bear this thought in mind.
We're doing it all for Charity.
For the lame and halt and blind.
The ladies need the money
To help them pay their debts.
So go and see the dames who sell
Cigars and Cigarettes.

A word or two I'd say to those
Who visit us tonight.
Who've traveled here from out of town
To see this gorgeous sight.
You may have been around the world
And may have seen the best.
But I'll bet the girls you've seen tonight
Can distance all the rest.
They're doing it all for Charity
These demoiselles so tart.
It's all on account of Charity
That each one's taking part.
With such attractions, 'tis not strange
That to our town you roam,
We marvel more that you can bear
To leave them and go home.

If we could get Alfonso,
The Infant Heir of Spain,
To come and see the Cuban Dance,
A victory we would gain.
For with these little ladies
He would so captivated be,
He'd go and tell his dear Mamma
To set fair Cuba free.
They're doing it all for Charity,
Their proceeds are for Cuba,
They're doing it all for Charity,
These dainty little girls.
And many a poor half-ridden soul
Will rise and call them blest
For all they've done to help along
Our great Spielkartenfest.

Now if we ever feel compelled
To go to war with Spain,
We'll rig our Horrigan Sailors out
And send them 'cross the main.
Straightway they'll sail for old Madrid,
And do their funny stunts;
All Spain will say "I don't want that,"
And pray for peace at once.
They're doing it all for Charity.
These sailors red and white.
They're doing it all for Charity
And they're simply out of sight.
To help old Muhlenberg extend
It's kind and bountiful care.
St. Mary's boys and girls
Have more than done their share.

Now when this Spiel is finished.
We must never rest in peace.
We've got to raise some money
For our friends the good Police.
We ought to buy them nurses' caps
And teach them how to sing.
So they can sell the kids
When the "Curfew" starts to ring.
They'll do a work of Charity
In mending family ties.
They'll go about for Charity
All singing lullabies.
And never a soul in all the town
Will do a naughty thing.
We'll live like saints hereafter
When the "Curfew" starts to ring.

The restaurant did a large business Friday and Saturday evenings. The workers in that department for the rest of the week have already been given. Friday night the restaurant was under the charge of committees from the First Presbyterian, the Trinity Reformed and the Unitarian churches. The first committee was composed of Mrs. Williams, chairman; Miss Josephine Petrie, Miss Remson, Mrs. Clarence Bond, Miss Jennie Abbott, Mrs. Hunt. The waitresses were Miss Evelyn Searing, Miss Helen Boice, Miss Nora Williams, Miss Julia Williams, Miss Lulu Avery, Miss Lillian Hunt, Miss Louise Holmes, and Miss Edith Bond. Trinity's committee consisted of Mrs. P. M. Demarest, chairman; Mrs. Frank Schenck, and Mrs. Gillem. The waitresses were Miss Smith, Miss Lillian A. Force, Miss Minnie Arnold, Miss Etta Krymer, Miss Edith Little and Miss Van Fleet. Mrs. S. R. Krom, chairman; Mrs. A. C. Nickerson and Mrs. H. B. Wells was the committee from the Unitarian church. Their waitresses were Miss Carrie Haviland, Miss Caroline Minturn Hall, Miss Mary Wells, Miss Dorothy Wells, Miss Ellen Osgood, and Miss Laura Osgood.

Saturday night the Crescent Avenue church consisted of Mrs. W. L. C. Glenny, chairman; Mrs. J. K. Myers, Mrs. Henry Bowen, Mrs. Budlong, Mrs. C. B. Corwin, Mrs. George H. Goddard, Mrs. Samuel Kimball, Mrs. M. B. Long, Mrs. D. N. Groendyke, Mrs. A. B. Beers, Mrs. C. N. Abbott, Miss Nettie Haviland, and Mrs. Josiah Browne. The waitresses were Miss Edith Tracy, Margaret Tracy, Miss Dean, Miss Farnum, Miss Cook, Miss Sarah Ball, Miss Bronson, Miss Van-Deventer, the Misses Ross, Miss Sutphen, Miss Clark, Miss Ada Marsh. Louise Howard and W. L. C. Glenny presided over the carving of the turkeys. The committee from the Congregational church consisted of Mrs. Eugene M. Laing, chairman; Mrs. Mrs. George W. Rockfellow, Miss E. E. Clark and Mrs. Joseph Fuller. The waitresses were Miss Adeline Parsons, Miss Mary Robinson, Miss Williams, Miss Shepard, Miss Cornelia Rockfellow.

Throughout the week not one serious accident occurred and all the precautions happily proved unnecessary. Fire was most feared and several dozen Little Giant fire extinguishers had been donated to the cause by the manufacturers. Charles Van Winkle and W. H. Drayton were in charge of them and were on hand during the week to be ready in time of need.

That the Spielkartenfest has been the great success which more than equalled expectations, was largely due to that personality that was to be found interwoven through everything. The excellence of the dances, the beauty of the costumes and countless other details that made the Spielkartenfest what it was, are all to be traced to one master mind that designed and directed that magnificent affair, the greatest of its kind, which will long remain in the memory of those who saw it. Miss Lilie Agnes Stewart is the one to whom so much is due. She accomplished what no one else could. In the face of discouragement and trials she was steadfast. Her bright and cheerful manner encouraged others to renewed efforts, and so after weeks of planning and practicing her triumph came. Miss Stewart made scores of friends during her short stay in this city. The praise given to the Spielkartenfest from every side settled on her as its originator and director. Her wonderful patience and memory was shown in the planning of the dances, whose well-doing spoke for her ability in that direction.

Her popularity was evinced by the numerous gifts that she received Saturday night. She was led before the footlights a number of times by the Joker Saturday evening to receive different gifts. There were numerous bouquets, including a large one from the dancers in the Hornpipe. From the Ladies' Auxiliary Board she received a satin shopping bag, with gold extension top, her initials engraved on it and a gold chain purse containing several gold pieces. The Mirror dancers presented her with a sterling silver brush and comb, engraved with her initials and in a handsome plush case. From the other dancers she received a silver powder box and puff, a silver mirror and a silver shoe horn.

Miss Stewart was not alone in her efforts to make the Spielkartenfest a success. A committee of arrangements, consisting of Mrs. D. T. Van-Buren, William B. Cook, William L. Saunders and H. P. Reynolds, was at the head of affairs and has looked after the business end of the benefit. It has been a task to make for all the necessary arrangements, secure the necessary helpers in the different departments, and plan for the care of the audience. They have been active workers, indeed, and deserve no end of credit for the time and labors that they have spent on the affair. The printing committee was composed of Mrs. J. Evarts Tracy, Mrs. S. R. Krom and Mrs. G. H. Frost. They were assisted by the press agent of the Spielkartenfest, A. E. Kenney, who proved himself a valuable man for the place. There was plenty for the committee and their agent to do, and they did it creditably and to the satisfaction of all.

Samuel Kimball was in a difficult position as chairman of ushers, but he accomplished what he had to do well. The excellence of the arrangements in the care for the patrons of the reserved seats was remarked upon. Mr. Kimball was assisted in his duties by a corps of young men, consisting of J. Everett Kimball, Fred. G. Smith, Joseph L. Myers, Max Munger, James P. Murray, Roger W. Erickson, Walter F. Murray, Edward M. VanBuren, R. A. Beebe, F. L. C. Martin, James E. Murray, E. H. Frost, L. D. Lovell, T. Wilson, O. G. Waring, John T. Brower, Walter E. Stewart, Harry C. Munger, Henry West, E. J. Patterson, E. H. Ladd, Jr., Clement Morgan and Mr. Hull's son.

In all the Spielkartenfest there was no harder worker than the Court Jester, Laurens Hardy VanBuren. He played his part with a grace and readiness that made him an ideal one for the character. He also lent a hand wherever needed and rendered much assistance to the affair, besides filling his own part to the satisfaction of all. His costume was rich and gorgeous after the fashion of the most imposing court jester.

And then the firemen and police, they gave their services to the benefit willingly, and while it luckily happened that there was no occasion for their services, no one doubts but that they would have been at the place of danger ready to do all in their power to check any conflagration or trouble that might occur.

In the contest for the most popular of the afternoon dances, the Mardi Gras was victorious with 314, and the Minuet second with 298.

APT AND FUNNY ANSWERS.

PLEASANT CONUNDRUM SOCIABLE.

Puzzling Questions Asked, But Answers Were Given That Showed Much Thought.

A conundrum social was held in the Congregational church last Friday under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, and it proved to be an admirable entertainment. The parlors were prettily arranged and made as homelike as possible by the committee in charge, consisting of Mrs. Fuller, chairman; Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Messerschmith and Mrs. Laing. The attendance was excellent and all joined heartily in the festivities of the occasion. As each one came in a piece of paper was handed to them upon which was written a conundrum which they were supposed to find an answer for. Some of the conundrums were very mysterious and required considerable thought to find a suitable answer. One question was, "For what was Eve created," and the answer was, "For Adam's special benefit." Another one was, "Why was Adam the swiftest runner in the world." The reply was, "Because he was the first in the human race." "Why do we know that Joseph was a straight man," was another question, to which the reply was, "Because Pharaoh made a ruler of him." An amusing conundrum was, "Why was Adam of more consequence than Eve?" "Because Eve was nothing but a rib." One of those present received the conundrum, "Who was Jonah's tutor?" The reply was, "The whale that brought him up." Everyone had a conundrum and each was a source of amusement to all.

During the evening Mrs. H. S. Dwight favored the audience with several piano selections, after which the committee served refreshments to all. The evening was profitably spent and each declared that they had a good time.

Transfers and Contracts.

The following property transfers have been recorded in County Clerk Howard's office during the past week, as reported by the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette:

Richard E. Corlell, trustee, to William T. Corlell, Church street, corner Somerset, Plainfield, $1. Richard E. Corlell, trustee, to Richard E. Corlell, Church street, corner Somerset, Plainfield, $1. Mary E. Johnson, Plainfield, $1,800. William H. Adelaide W. Ayres, Plainfield, $1. Map of property of William Fisher, Plainfield map, $300. Arthur J. Schmidt to Frank Fox, corner West Third street and Lyman place, Plainfield, $1,000.

The following contracts have also been filed at the same place:

Annie E. Doane and Charles E. Doane, two buildings, College place, Plainfield, $2,000. Trinity Reformed (Dutch) Church and Robert Ackerman, addition and alterations to church, Plainfield, $130. A. F. Lobdell and William & Sherwood, heating apparatus, Sixth street, Plainfield, $225. A. F. Lobdell and William & Sherwood, heating apparatus, West Front street, Plainfield, $225.

The Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

At the young men's meeting Sunday afternoon there was a large attendance. John Fairchild, a converted bartender, spoke; also Joe Fisher, a converted saloonkeeper, who was started on the right track through the Y. M. C. A. in Newark, having been led to their meeting by card of invitation, distributed on the street. Joe Fisher also sang solos. Next week the Sunday afternoon meeting will be addressed by Lieut. Col. Brewer, of the Salvation Army, one of the most noted speakers in the Army.

Faithful Officers Reelected.

The regular meeting of the consistory of Trinity Reformed church was held last Thursday at the home of Elder G. L. VanEmburgh, East Second street, and a large amount of important business was transacted. The present clerk, Fred. E Smith, was unanimously re-elected to serve the ensuing year, as was also the present treasurer, George Gayle. The pastor will announce the standing committees at the next meeting of the consistory.

—Contractor Ferrier completed last Saturday his work on the two new bridges across Green brook

CITIZENS' TICKET SURE.

LINES FORMED IN THE FOURTH WARD FRIDAY NIGHT.

Plans of Disaffected Voters Which Resulted in Organization That Will Be Worked Effectively All Over the City.

The Citizens' ticket in opposition to the regular Republicans at the forthcoming municipal election is now assured. The neucles was formed in the Fourth ward Friday night and as soon as possible the rest of the wards will be organized to combat the Republican foe.

The west end of the city is the Democratic stronghold, if there is such a thing in these parts, and it also is the abiding place of many Republicans who are disgusted with the prevailing condition of affairs in respect to municipal business. It was natural, therefore, that the opposition should take form in the Fourth ward. The preliminaries for the meeting held last night were quietly conducted and only those on the inside of the scheme knew of it.

The meeting place was 1101 West Front street, a vacant house owned by J. L. Randolph, who, strange to say, was one of the machine candidates a year ago for the Council in the Fourth ward.

The meeting was attended by about twenty-five men, a sprinkling of Democrats and Republicans both. Though they commenced to gather as early as 8 o'clock it was 9 o'clock before the meeting was called to order by George O. Stevens, the West End merchant. Mr. Stevens was made permanent chairman.

It was explained that the meeting was called for the purpose of forming an Organized Independent Voters of the Fourth Ward, which would appoint a committee to confer with representative men in other wards with a view to extending the independent movement all over the city, the final result of which would be the nomination of complete ward and city tickets in opposition to the regular Republicans.

The organization was completed by the election of the following officers: President, George O. Stevens; vice-president, Mr. McCue; secretary, Charles Randolph; treasurer, Henry Leifke.

The following committee was appointed to confer with sympathizers in other wards: Henry Leifke, Michael Higgins and George O. Stevens.

The committee will take steps immediately towards performing the duty for which they were appointed, and it is expected that in a short time an independent movement will be under way that will threaten the hold administration with defeat at the polls.

Among those who were present at the meeting were George O Stevens, Henry Leifke, I. S. Randolph, Chas. Randolph, John Kriney, Jacob Kriney, William Kriney, T. B. King, Henry Voters, Ira Hulbert, Michael Higgins and John McCarty.

Of course, the most important personage there was I. D. Randolph, who was elected to the Council last year by the Republicans. It will be remembered that after the Council was organized that Randolph was selected to the appointment of street commissioner. In order to secure the position he wrote out his resignation as Councilman, which was accepted before the appointment was made by the Mayor. Alfred Leviers was selected in his place. Then for some reason Randolph was never appointed street commissioner. He feels very sore and will do his utmost to defeat the Republicans this fall. His name has been mentioned as a candidate for Councilman on the independant movement, but he says that he does not want it.

TO AWAIT COURT DECISION.

Rev. F. S. Gibson Agrees to Vacate Pulpit Until Legal Case is Settled.

A joint meeting of the officers of the First Baptist and Mt. Olive Baptist churches was held Friday night at the office of Esq. Judge DeMers to discuss the trouble between Rev. Philip S. Gibson, pastor of the Mt. Olive church, and the members of his flock.

Rev. Dr. Yerkes, pastor of the First Baptist church and Mr. Gibson were present, and the situation was talked over with a view to avoid further disagreement.

The meeting at last proposed that Mr. Gibson vacate his pulpit until the courts shall finally decide whether or not he is guilty of the charge preferred by Lucy Swain. The case has been appealed to the higher court by Mr. Gibson, and will not be decided for some time to come. The trustees have engaged Rev. J. B. Randolph, of Trenton, to preach in Mt. Olive church tomorrow.

A Great Improvement.

One of the best improvements in the city in a long time is that on East Fourth street, where the Central Railroad Company has had removed the car tracks that formerly occupied the front of the street. A substantial stone wall now shuts the railroad off from the street, and the tracks have been placed where they belong, alongside of the other tracks.

CITY IS BUNNY'S HAVEN.

WITHIN MUNICIPAL LIMITS NO SHOTS CAN BE LEGALLY FIRED.

An Ordinance That Prevents Hunting in the City Limits—Two Violators Fined in City Court for the Offense Friday.

Plainfield is to be a paradise for rabbits. Within the city limits they will be free from the horde of hungry gunners who pursue them with dog and gun outside the bounds of this good city. Such was the result of an ordinance recently passed by the Common Council and which City Judge DeMers and Chief Grant are now enforcing. The ordinance itself on casual examination does not appear to be aimed at the hunters but on careful reading the truth comes out. The ordinance says that no gun, revolver, or firearm of any kind shall be fired in the city limits. Therefore no weapon can hurl its load of shot at any frightened cottontail.

Friday afternoon, two colored men had to pay a fine of $10 each for hunting a few rods inside the city line. The offenders were Edmund Scott and James Saunders. They were arrested on the complaint of Chief Grant, who, if he likes his game and for cursing and swearing at the complainant. Perkins was arraigned at the same time but everybody, complainant included, agreed that he had neither shot a gun or used bad language and so he was released.

The trouble was that the two colored men were hunting and McNabb claimed that they went on ground that was posted and under his control. He was represented by Robert M. Clark. Frank J. Blatz was the attorney for the prisoners. The prisoners pleaded guilty to shooting in the city limits but not guilty to the other charge. It was also claimed by both sides that an assault had been committed. There was considerable evidence deduced but not sufficient to convict the prisoners of using the language alleged On the charge of shooting, they were each fined $10, which was paid.

There is lots of hunting going on these days in the fields on the outskirts of the city which are inside the city limits. There are rabbits there *in plenty but the enforcement of this* ordinance will result in the driving away of the hunters. The real purpose of the ordinance was to prevent hunters from following their game into inhabited districts and perchance injure someone by the reckless use of guns.

FUNERAL OF MRS. HONEYMAN.

Consoling Words Spoken to the Bereaved Ones by Rev. Cornelius Schenck.

There was a large gathering of relatives and friends at the funeral services of the late Mrs. Susan Honeyman, which were held Friday afternoon from the home of her daughter, *Mrs. D. C. Adams*, on Grove street, at 1:30. Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., pastor of the departed, conducted the services and spoke praiseworthy of the life of her who had received her reward after a beautiful Christian life well spent in the Master's vineyard. His testimony to her exemplary life was in close touch with the feelings and sentiments of all present. An earnest prayer at the close of the discourse, was a comforting petition to the Throne of Grace for the bereaved ones. The floral tributes expressed the highest regard of the donors for the departed. The pall-bearers, all grandsons, were James Todd, Ramsay Todd, Herbert Todd and Albert E Honeyman. Interment was in Hillside Cemetery in the family plot.

VETERAN'S FATAL SORROW.

Son's Suicide After Mother's Death Hastens the End.

Alfred V. Rossell, father of Steven Rossell, 16 years old, who committed suicide at Newark a few days ago through grief over the death of his mother, died Thursday in the Soldiers' Home in Kearny.

Rossell had been ill for some time and the death of his wife a month ago was a severe shock to him. He rallied somewhat and was a little stronger, until he heard of the tragic death of his son. The blow proved too much for him and he gradually sank until death came to his relief. Rossell was 65 years old and a vetern of Company E, Seventh Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers. He formerly resided on Stone street, near Somerset street, in the borough, where he was well known.

Good Time Assured.

Thanksgiving Eve the lovers of dancing will have an excellent opportunity to indulge in that pastime, when the Twilight Social Club will give their third grand masquerade ball in the Crescent Rink. This club has the reputation of giving some of the finest dances in the city, and they will make this no exception to the rule. The committee, consisting of F. S. Moore, Theodore Smith, Louis Feiring and E. C. Searing, are sparing no work to make it a success, and a pleasant time is assured all who attend. The music will be furnished by Rogers' full orchestra.

CITIZENS' TICKET TO BE PUT UP FOR CITY ELECTION.

OPPOSITION TO THE REGULAR REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATION WILL BE VERY STRONG.

It is Reported That One of Their Erstwhile Vigorous Workers, Justice V. W. Nash, Has Deserted—Some of Those Liable To be Nominated.

Are the Republican leaders going to support the men that they have put in power as Councilmen at the last two elections, or are they going to prepare a new policy and renounce their representatives? Such is the question that many are asking, but there seems to be no doubt but that the G. O. P. men will stand by their Councilmen and sink or swim with them as the case may be. In the latter case a Citizen's ticket will be inevitable.

It is conceded by all that the administration of the city affairs during the past year has not suited all. The unusual increase in the tax rate arrayed a number of votes against the party that is in power at present. There has been a feeling, no matter how hard the Republicans have tried to smother it, that the commuters have too much voice in the conduct of the city's business. Many claim that the men who spend the greater part of the day in New York are not as closely identified with the city's interests as those whose business affairs keep them here all day. In the present Common Council there is a majority of commuters, and now a demand comes from many of the voters that the city's small business men be better represented.

It is undoubtedly true that there is a large number of the citizens of Plainfield who daily commute between this city and New York, and that many of them are properly owners and fully entitled to representation in the legislative branch of the city government. There is also a goodly portion who gain a livelihood within the limits of the city.

The city election, which takes place December 7th, promises to be one of the most eventful that this city has seen. It happens that seven out of the eleven Councilmen are to be elected, and that any decided change in the party put in power will mean an entire new set of governmental machinery for the city. At present the Republicans are entirely in power, but dissatisfaction in the ranks of the G. O. P. added to the followers of the Democratic banner will make a force, which, if united, is going to prove an important feature in the coming election.

The Republican party in Plainfield is very strong and has a well organized corps of workers in all the wards. The desertions will be mostly from the ranks. One well-known politician of the Second ward, who has formerly used his efforts under the shade of the Republican banner, is not with the G. O. P. this year, but is accredited with being with the proposed new ticket. The man in question is Judge Vincent W. Nash.

There promises to be some fun in his ward before the election is over. There has long been trouble between Nash and the other workers, but not until this year has it reached such a breach. There is one Councilman to be elected from that ward, the present occupant of which office is George H. Frost. Mr. Frost has many friends in his ward and there is much talk of a renomination. Mr. Frost has always been decidedly against the liquor element, and it is stated on good authority that the advocates of high license will work for his defeat at the ward primary and the substituting of *some man who is known to believe in* high license rather than in prohibition. Mr. Frost was instrumental in the establishment of the sewer beds, which, like all public works, has its enemies. That will also be brought against him. There have been several names mentioned for the nomination, but none with sufficient prominence to warrant their mention.

Ralph I. Tolles is the retiring Councilman from the First ward. The fact that he is a Plainfield business man gives him the support of many for renomination if he cares to take it.

Over in the Third ward there is going to be a lively tussle. Elliott T. *Barrows' term runs out this year and* the place is to be filled. It is understood that Mr. Barrows would take the nomination readily if tendered to him. There has been a feeling against Mr. Barrows since his reorganization of the police department. It has been claimed by some that he was extravagant and tried to run the city's affairs on too liberal a plan for the welfare of its citizens. His support of the plan for the extension of the Public Library caused criticism. D. W. Littell is spoken of as his successor.

Both of the Councilmanic plums in the Fourth ward will be open for contest this year. The present incumbents, W. A. Westphal and Alfred H. Leviers, are both mentioned for renomination and have the support of the Republican leaders. They will have the hardest ward in which to work as the Democratic party is stronger there than in any of the other wards.

The terms of the three Councilmen-at-Large, John B. Dumont, Albert C. *Stebbins and Harold Serrell, expire* this year. Mr. Dumont, it can be decided upon, will not run for the Council again. Mr. Serrell has built a house in North Plainfield and will soon make himself ineligible to the office by moving into the other county and borough. What Mr. Stebbins' sentiments in the matter are it is impossible to say as yet.

Politicians are wondering whether it is to be a Citizen's ticket or whether the Democrats will take the field and conduct the campaign against the G. O. P. For various reasons, it seems that the Citizen's ticket will be an assured thing. Its supporters will include many of those who headed the unsuccessful revolt against the Republican domination two years ago. George O. Stevens is spoken of as the possible candidate for the Fourth ward Councilmanic nomination. The names of several of the prominent Gold Democrats in the Third ward are mentioned as candidates *for the nomination there. Meanwhile* the Citizens' movement is but in its infancy and the developments of the next few weeks will prove very eventful.

NOTED CHARITY WORKER DEAD.

Mrs. Sophia S. Shea Passed Away in Elizabeth Thursday.

Mrs. Sophia S. Shea, widow of Dr. John Gilmary Shea, the noted Catholic historian and literary man, died Thursday at her home, 138 Catherine street, Elizabeth, after an illness of one week.

Mrs. Shea was in her sixty-sixth year and has resided in Elizabeth since the close of the Civil War.

While her husband was engaged in his literary labors Mrs. Shea largely devoted herself to works of charity.

She was one of the organizers of the Ladies' Aid Society to help along the Elizabeth General Hospital, and was one of its most earnest supporters.

She was one of the founders of the Sacred Heart Catholic church, Elizabeth.

Two daughters survive her.

Mrs. Shea was a cousin of James E. Martine, of this city.

Roger Murray a Red Man.

Several weeks ago Roger F. Murray was elected to the New Jersey Assembly. Friday night he was made a wild and woolly brave of the Miantonomoh Tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men. He was adopted into the tribe with all the imposing ceremonies that accompany such an act, and the Assemblyman-elect found the Red Men a genial set of fellows who were very glad to receive their representative into their ranks.

Military Spirit Dominant.

Excellent progress is being made toward securing enough young men to form a militia company in this city. The matter is now in the hands of J. Hervey Doane, of Park avenue, and anyone *desiring to join should see* him. There are at present about thirty-five signers.

TALENTED MUSICIANS.

Artists Who Will Appear in the Philharmonic Club Concerts

The following are the artists who will appear in the three subscription concerts to be given in the Casino, under the management of H. O. Newman, by the New York Philharmonic Club:

Eugene Weiner, flute, director; Hermann Brandt, violin virtuoso; Louis Heine, violoncello virtuoso; Sebastian Laender, violin; Paul Mende, viola; Henry Lehman, double bass. They will be assisted by the following vocalists: Mdlle. Antoinette Trebelli, soprano; Miss Charlott Macconda, soprano; Miss Zetti Kennedy, soprano; H. Evan Williams, tenor; also Miss Bessie Bilberfield, the wonderful child pianist, aged twelve years. The instrumental soloists are: Eugene Weiner, flute; Hermann Brandt, violin; Louis Heine, violoncello; Henry Lehman, double bass.

Stairs to Avoid the Cells.

A big improvement is now being made at the borough lockup under the direction of the License and Marshal committee. On the outside of the building an enclosed stair case is being erected, so that it will not be necessary for persons who want to gain an entrance to pass through the jail proper where the prisoners are kept. The Mayor now has his office in the upper part of the lockup and it is not always desirable for people who want to see him to go through the jail. The improvement is a much-needed one.

A Costly Residence.

George L. Colgate, manager of the Bard Cycle Company, has decided to build a home for himself in this city. The house will probably cost $10,000.

TAMPERED WITH MAILS.

LETTER-CARRIER NEIGHBOR CONFESSES TO A SERIOUS OFFENSE.

Opened a Letter and Took $3 From It—Afterwards Destroyed Several Letters Referring to the Missing Sum of Money.

For the paltry sum of three dollars, John Neighbor, the popular letter-carrier, has lost his position under Uncle Sam and now stands charged with tampering with United States mail and embezzling letters and their contents. He admits his guilt.

There has been no better known man in the employ of the Plainfield postoffice than John Neighbor, who for nine years faithfully attended to his duties as carrier in the service. He was very popular with the people along his route which extended from Madison avenue to Richmond street, between Sixth street and the railroad. He is one of the oldest carriers in the service in Plainfield starting soon after the free delivery system was established here. He has a wife and five children.

October 8th, Mrs. Mary James, a colored woman in the employ of Robert B. Waldo, of 326 East Sixth street, gave Neighbor a letter and asked him to post it at the office and put a special delivery stamp on it. The letter was addressed to a woman in Norfolk, Va., and is said to have contained $3 in bills.

Neighbor admits that he did not post the letter but opened it, took the contents and destroyed the letter. Several letters came from Norfolk, but Neighbor, fearing that they might relate to the letter that did not arrive, destroyed them. Mr. Waldo paid some taxes in Norfolk for Mrs. James by his personal check, but failed to receive any receipt. The receipt was sent, but it is supposed that Neighbor destroyed it. Mr. Waldo wrote to the postmaster at Norfolk, and the reply of the letter was held by the carrier.

Mrs. James kept asking for a letter, and finally asked Neighbor to investigate to see if her letter had been lost. He told her that a tracer would be put on to look up the letter. At last he told her that the tracer had returned and that the letter had been found in the Norfolk postoffice, but that the address had been so blurred that it could not be read.

Nov. 10th, Mr. Waldo and Mrs. James went to see Postmaster Hetfield about it to see what should be done. When he heard the story, he suspected something was wrong as there was no record of a tracer to Norfolk. He confronted Neighbor with the two visitors in his private office and at the sight of them the hitherto trusted carrier broke down completely and confessed his guilt. Mr. Waldo and Mrs. James were greatly troubled at the unexpected result of their visit and expressed great sorrow for the unfortunate man and his family.

Thursday Postmaster Hetfield appeared before Justice Nash and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Neighbor on the charge of violating the postal laws. The warrant was placed in the hands of Constable Moffett who found Neighbor easily and placed him under arrest. He was then brought before the Justice.

Neighbor pleaded guilty and was held under $300 bail for sentence by a United State Judge. Although it is probable that the sentence will be light Neighbor will lose his position under Uncle Sam.

PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION.

Camera Club Arranging an Event for the Latter Part of the Month.

The Plainfield Camera Club desires to notify their friends and the general public, and especially all those interested in amateur photography, that they have arrranged to hold a photographic art prints exhibition at the club gallery, Babcock building, during the week of November 22d to 27th. The exhibition will be open each evening from 7:45 to 10:30 o'clock, and also Thursday (Thanksgiving Day) and Saturday in the afternoons from 2 to 5:30 o'clock. Admission for adults, 25 cents, and for children, 10 cents.

The club desires to notify their friends and members, who purpose exhibiting their photographic work, that the committee wish to have the exhibits hung and passed upon by the judges and the awards made Saturday, November 20th, and for that purpose it will be necessary for all exhibits to be in hand at the club rooms Thursday evening, 18th inst., or not later than Friday evening, 19th inst.

Event in Colored Society.

An enjoyable affair in colored social circles was held at the home of Chas. Shelton, of West Third street, last evening when Mr. Shelton celebrated his twenty-seventh birthday. The Friday was spent in games and social chat. Besides the host and hostess and Mrs. Betty Shelton, Mr. Shelton's mother, those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, Mrs. P. H. Brown, Miss Cora Morris, Miss Betty Brown, Miss Addie Blount, Miss Grayton, John A. Perkins, William Burton, James Curtis, Thomas Morris, Robert Venable and Bert Harvey.

WEDDED AT THE PLAINS.

MISS GERTRUDE RINEHART BECOMES MRS. HOLLINGSWORTH, JR.

Ceremony Performed at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. John Marsh Wednesday Nov. 10th—Guests Who Witnessed the Event.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized in Scotch Plains, Wednesday Nov. 10th, when Miss Gertrude Rinehart, of that place, became the wife of Loftus Hollingsworth, Jr., of Scranton, Pa. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Marsh, on Front street, at 4 o'clock.

The house was prettily decorated with pink chrysanthemums and palms. The bride entered the parlor, where the marriage was solemnized, on the arm of her cousin, Charles R. Rinehart, of Easton, Pa. She was attired in white satin, en train, with pearl trimmings and a tulle veil caught with orange blossoms. In her hand she carried a bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor, Miss Lida Irene Hueston, of New York, wore a gown of pink silk and chiffon and carried a boquet of pink roses. Samuel Hollingsworth, a brother of the groom, was best man, and Frank Hollingsworth and Elmer Bogert acted as ushers.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. S. Braker, pastor of the Scotch Plains Baptist church, assisted by Rev. J. H. Parks, D. D., also of Scotch Plains.

After the ceremony a short reception was held and refreshments were served by Caterer Stephenson, of Plainfield. At 6 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth left upon their wedding journey, which will be to Boston, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Braker, Dr. and Mrs. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth, the Misses Agnes, Lulu and Nellie Hollingsworth, Samuel, Frank, Albert and Master William Hollingsworth, of Scotch Plains; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Darby, Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Needham, the Misses Alice and Bertha Needham, of Plainfield; Harry Needham, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. George Marsh and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Marsh and family, of Scotch *Plains; the Misses Lida, Sadie, Susie* and Margaret Hueston, of Harlem; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Stapp, of Elizabeth; Mr. and Mr. A. B. Rinehart, Charles Rinehart, of Easton, Pa; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Calvin, of Raubsville, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. William Bobbins Mr. and Mrs. John Robbins, of Carpentersville, N. J.; Oliver Tuthill, of Goshen; Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Clark, Mrs. Phebe Post, of Bound Brook; Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Miss Rogers, of Brooklyn; the Misses Florence Nicholl, Josie Banks, Millie Havell, Addie Johnson, Eta Cook, Florence Bettman, Ivy Reinette, of Scotch Plains; Mr. and Mrs. Hueston, of Harlem; Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, of Scotch Plains; Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Collard, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Bogert, Elmer Bogert, of Passaic; Mr. and Mrs. E. Barrett, of Jersey City; Mr. and Mrs. Doremey, of Port Colden; Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Collard, of Passaic, and O. Tuthill, of Goshen.

A LARGE INDUSTRY COMING

HETFIELD COAL YARD IS WANTED.

Extensive Sash and Blind Mill to Be Erected and the Proprietors Will Not Join the Combination.

One of the prominent real estate dealers is negotiating with a New York company for the sale of the Hetfield coal yard on Madison avenue. In the event of their taking the yard, they contemplate building an extensive sash and blind mill, and of also running a coal and lumber business on a large scale.

This company say that they will not join the combination and as they have a large saw mill in the New England States, they say that they can afford to sell goods at a lower figure than the dealers who have joined the combine.

This movement will probably cause a stir among the builders and contractors, and the mechanics of this vicinity will in all probability have plenty of work.

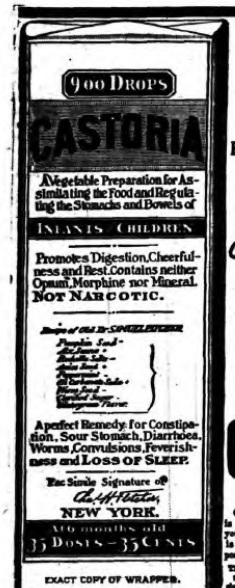
Scott's Emulsion is not a "baby food," but is a most excellent food for babies who are not well nourished.

A part of a teaspoonful mixed in milk and given every three or four hours, will give the most happy results.

The cod-liver oil with the hypophosphites added, as in this palatable emulsion, not only to feeds the child, but also regulates its digestive functions.

Ask your doctor about this.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

TO LECTURE ON EVOLUTION.

Rev. A. C. Nickerson Will Commence a Series of Lectures Friday Night.

The free lectures, given under the auspices of the Plainfield Branch of the National Alliance of Unitarian and other Liberal Christian Women, which in years past have proved so popular and have been so well patronized, will be continued this winter.

The subject of this season's series will be "Evolution," and this interesting theme will be ably treated in six lectures by Rev. A. C. Nickerson, pastor of All Soul's church.

The first lecture of the course will be held next Friday evening at 8 o'clock in All Soul's church. This opening talk will deal with the subject in a somewhat historical manner. A definition of terms, so essential to the correct understanding of such a subject, will form a part of the lecture and a very important part, as the succeeding lecture will necessarily be built up from this one. The story of the growth of the theory will form the second part of the talk. This theory which revolutionized thought in social philosophy, economics and theology and made it possible to follow natural and reasonable lines of thought in all branches of knowledge. The great names of Darwin, Wallace and Agassiz and all that they accomplished cannot be brought too clearly before our minds. A knowledge of this doctrine and its rapid growth is necessary to an intelligent interpretation of modern life and a correct estimate of the past.

It is to be hoped that this liberal offering of free lectures on this important subject will be appreciated and that the lectures will be well attended.

TO PROTECT NEWSPAPERS.

Senator Daly to Introduce in the Legislature a New Libel Law.

Senator William D. Daly, of Hudson county, Monday announced his intention of introducing in the Legislature at the coming session a bill for the protection of newspapers in case of libel. The bill, which is now being drafted, will be drawn up on lines similar to those upon which the New York libel law is based.

It is proposed to give the newspapers the privilege of immediate retraction and in cases where the libellous statements have been furnished to newspaper men and published in good faith, it will hold the parties who originally furnished the libel responsible.

The Meanest on Record.

The most contemptible thief of the season is the one who went into the cornfield of Henry M. Kensie, at Warrenville, one night last week, and husked out and carted away five shocks of the best corn in the field. The stacks selected would turn out fully three bushels of ears to the stack. Mr McKensie at the time was seriously ill, and, of course, not able to look after his interests. The people in the neighborhood are naturally indignant, and threaten the culprit, whom they think they know, with a coat of tar and feathers.

Help For Western Mission

A large box filled with clothing, canned goods, etc., is being packed at the home of Mrs. M. L. Connelly 35 Manning avenue. It will be sent to a missionary laboring in Dakota, and will no doubt be a blessing to his large family.

THEATRICAL.

For November 18th, the management of Music Hall have a real novelty to offer to their patrons, when the roi licking, roaring musical comedy "A Trip to Coontown" will be seen for the first time in Plainfield. Cole and Johnson, the well-known authors comedian and producers, who were the stars of Black Patti's Troubadours last season, have written this clever farce, and have surrounded themselves with the very best colored talent available. From curtain to curtain the audience is compelled to yell, roar and scream at the many ludicrous situations that occur with amazing frequency. Interspersed through the comedy are many original features in songs, dances and clever specialties.

"October is one of the peculiarly dangerous months in which to speculate in stocks. The others are July, January, September, April, November, May, March, June, December, August and February," says Pudd'nhead Wilson. The months in which it will please you to meet "Pudu'nhead Wilson" are twelve in number, beginning with January and ending with December. "The Latch String is Always Out" at Dawson's Landing, Missouri, and the folks Mark Twain has introduced to the world as citizens of that village on the Mississippi, and who Edwin Mayo and his excellent company of players will make you personally acquainted with, will be as glad to see you as you will be to see them. The coming of this play with its Missouri flavor will no doubt make its appearance at Music Hall Saturday night one of the most enjoyable theatrical events of the season.

Hoyt's "A Stranger in New York," having passed its fiftieth performance at the Garrick Theatre, has now been transferred to Mr. Hoyt's own playhouse, called "Hoyt's," the scene of the long run of "A Trip to Chinatown," which Messrs. Hoyt and McKee say the new piece will eclipse. As "A Trip to Chinatown" made the greatest hit since Dixey in "Adonis," "A Stranger in New York" has a long career in store at Hoyt and McKee's home theatre. The mirth provoking complications of the jolly people involved, who go to the French ball and entertain there Harry Conor as the Stranger, are among the most ingenious the author of "A Milk White Flag" and "A Black Sheep" has yet devised. The cast is really brilliant in its personalities. There is, as has been mentioned, Harry Conor, the funniest farceur on the stage today. Then there is Sadie Martinot, the French heroine of comic opera comedy, and in fact of almost every kind of theatrical output. Harry Gilfoil has made a hit. There are many other well known comedians of the Hoyt school in this piece.

Weak Nerves indicate deficient blood. Nervous people find relief by purifying and enriching their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills.

—Thomas Doud, of the borough, has just completed the laying of 300 feet of gas pipe at Linden.

BOSS-MEN OF SPIEL-KARTEN-FEST.

Behold a man worth your regard,
The Grand Mogul and Boss ——— d:
Stern is his brow, his glance is keen.
But in his heart there's nothing mean.
His voice is gruff,
At times he's rough.
He's apt to rile
And stir your bile.
But he'd rather die than tell a lie.
And with a zest
He does his best
Among the rest
For the Spiel-karten-fest.

Now here's a man does naught that's bad.
His family name is Gov'nor ——— d:
Fine is his smile,
And free from guile
He totes the chest
And does his best
Among the rest
For the Spiel-karten-fest.

A third is here, sound as a rock,
Everyone knows good Billy ——— ;
Square as a brick,
By friends he'll stick;
He takes it
(As do the rest)
Doing his best
For the Spiel-karten-fest.

A fourth there is, who tickets holds,
A pill-er he, by name ——— s;
Fat as a match
And hard to catch;
By night and day
He toils away
For the Muhlenberg play.

Our fifth, to no man he panders,
Is known as ex-Mayor ——— s:
He's good at sums.
He hates all bums.
He's on the make
The cash to take
For Muhlenberg Hospital's sake.

STILL HAVE THEIR FACES

BUT NOT ON PHOTOGRAPHS, AS THEY BARGAINED FOR.

Dunellen People Believe That They Have Been Duped By a Smooth-Talking Man Who Visited Them Lately.

When the people of Dunellen desire to have their photographs taken they will be more careful in the future as to who shall do the work. This decision is the result of an experience they had last week, the outcome of which was only discovered Monday afternoon.

Last Friday and Saturday a man giving the name of John W. Powlison called on fifty families in the borough and secured from nearly every one the sum of fifty cents or more, for which the payee was to receive one half-dozen elegant enameled cabinet photographs. The man had a large number of coupons, which he was offering for fifty cents. The coupon advertised the firm name of Langhorne & Co., Plainfield, N. J.

Powlison stated to each person that Mr. Langhorne would take the pictures personally and was offering them at such a low price for the purpose of introducing his work in Dunellen.

The time set for taking the pictures was Monday afternoon. Those who had purchased coupons put on their best togs for the occasion, but waited in vain for the appearance of Mr. Langhorne. Those who bought the coupons began to think then that possibly the scheme might be a fake.

One or two came to Plainfield and interviewed Mr. Langhorne concerning the matter. The latter at once informed them that the scheme was fradulent so far as he was concerned, as he had no such agents doing work for him.

The coupon offered a glass-mounted colored photograph free and the offer was to be good for this month only. The pictures were to be just the same as those sold for $3, and were to be delivered within five days. There was to be no extra charge for family groups, babies or resittings. Two negatives were to be taken and two proofs shown.

Mr. Langhorne was seen by a reporter Tuesday morning. He is of the opinion that owing to the fact that he has been in business in Plainfield for twenty years the man thought that he probably could work his name very easy, as he is well known in this section. He feels as though he would like to make an effort to catch the guilty man, but says that there seems to be but little hope of doing so. He feels sorry that his friends should have been duped in this way.

The name of Langhorne & Co., Plainfield, N. J., was stamped upon the coupon, thus leaving the coupon otherwise to be applied to any place where the man desired to work his scheme.

Teachers to Meet.

The fourth annual meeting of the New Jersey High School Teachers' Association will be held in the Battin High School, Elizabeth, December 4th. There will be sessions, morning and afternoon, and no doubt there will be a large attendance from this city and the borough.

Guild Exhibition.

The Guild of the Church of the Redeemer is arranging for an exhibition of "Gibson Pictures" at the Park Club this month. The date will be announced later. The patronesses are Mrs. Charles Matthews, Mrs. George P. Dupee, Mrs. Samuel Townsend and Mrs. E. C. Perkins.

—There will be no session at the Plainfield public schools Friday. The Union County Teachers' convention will be held at Elizabeth Friday and Saturday.

Concentrated Vitality.

The Vital Element of Life—Dr. Campbell Succeeds in Charging Impoverished Blood With Natural Iron.

Both beast and man quickly die unless their blood contains sufficient iron. It is the iron in the form of Hemoglobin or "Blood Iron," in the blood which enables it to carry oxygen from the lungs to every part of the body. It is the iron and this oxygen which keeps the whole system pure.

The only form of iron ever discovered that could be entirely taken up by the blood has just been produced by Dr. Campbell, an eminent English physician. Working on the theory that both animals and human beings secured their supply of iron from the same source, Dr. Campbell conceived the idea that iron must exist in the blood of animals in exactly the same form as in that of man. After much labor and tedious experiment he verified his belief by extracting the iron from a bullock's blood and subjecting it to the closest analysis. To demonstrate its efficacy it was necessary to prepare it in such form that it could be taken into the stomach by even the weakest infant. This was accomplished by first fully dissolving it and then enclosing it in small pointed globes of pure gelatine to which was given the name of Capsiboids. Close observation in various cases disclosed the fact that as soon as Capsiboids were taken into the stomach the gelatine covering dissolved and the pure natural iron was taken up by the blood, restoring vitality, giving strength, curing sleeplessness, anaemia, dizziness, paleness, and the more serious diseases of the blood, such as scrofula, erysipelas, rheumatism, liver trouble and kidney complaint.

Dr. Campbell's Blood Forming Capsiboids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsiboid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

The New Volume of St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas, conducted by Mrs Mary Mapes Dodge, enters upon the twenty-fifth year of its successful career as the leading magazine for boys and girls with its November issue. A remarkably varied and attractive list of features has been secured for the coming year, including contributions by several of the fore most writers of the day.

Rudyard Kipling's first "Jungle Stories" were written for St. Nicholas and this year he will contribute a new series of stories to the magazine, called "The Just So Stories," written in a new vein—fantastic stories. Some stories, Mr. Kipling says, are meant to be read quietly, and some are meant to be told aloud. Some are for rainy mornings and some for long, lazy afternoons, and some are for bedtime. These stories of Mr. Kipling's are meant to be told "just so," and one must not alter one single little word. They are stories about animals, queer, very queer animals.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton will contribute "The Buccaneers of Our Coast." This is a series of narrative sketches in which will be treated the origin, characteristics, adventures, and exploits of that wild body of sea rovers, calling themselves "The Brethren of the Coast," who during the greater part of the seventh teenth century ravaged and almost ruled the waters and shores of the West Indies.

Mr. J. T. Trowbridge has written a serial, "Two Biddicut Boys, and Their Adventures With a Wonderful Trick Dog." This is marked by his best qualities and is full of effective interest. A lively story of track and field is "The Lakerim Athletic Club," by Rupert Hughes which will tell of a year of sports carried out by a party of "real boys." Mr. W. O. Stoddard writes a stir ing romance of chivalry, "With the Black Prince," telling of the fortunes and adventures of an English lad who fights at the battle of Crecy. A fairy-tale of science "Through the Earth," by Clement Fezandie, is a serial of the Jules Verne order. It tells of the daring conception of a scientist of the next century, who by the enormously increased power of electricity succeeds in boring a hole through the earth and sending a boy in a cigar shaped car through the tunnel.

There will be the usual number of articles of instruction and entertainment, short stories, poems and jingles, as well as hundreds of pictures by leading artists. The price of St. Nicholas is 25 cents a copy, or $3.00 a year.

NO RIGHT TO THE NAME.

Seventh Regiment Did Not Have a Baseball Team on the Field.

There is, at present, serious trouble in view for two members of the Seventh Regiment of the New York National Guard, as a result of a visit to this city last fall. The two exciting baseball games that were played in this city between the Crescents of Plainfield and the West End Field Club will be remembered. It will also be remembered that the West End Field Club came first under the name of the Seventh Regiment team and they were afterwards spoken of as the successors to that nine. The Seventh Regiment did have a baseball nine early in the season but it was disbanded and several of the Seventh Regiment team went to play with the nine of the West Ends.

It was decided by the regimental authorities that the members of the regiment who had played on the West End team had made improper use of the name of the regiment in connection with the West End nine and charges were brought against them. Both were court-marshalled and now stand in danger of being dismissed from the ranks.

—The work on the Watchung avenue bridge was resumed yesterday.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine

until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

THOSE Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail. 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you. If you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for applicants and millions of $3 a week men begging for good places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life more than 50,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted for the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

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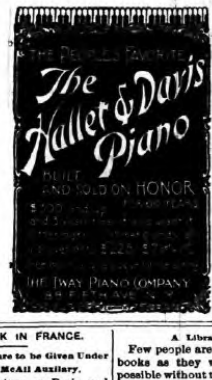

MISSION WORK IN FRANCE.

An Interesting Lecture to be Given Under the Auspices of McAll Auxiliary.

An illustrated lecture on Paris and the McAll Mission will be given by Rev. J. F. Loba, in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church next Saturday evening, Nov. 20th, under the auspices of the Plainfield McAll Auxiliary. The same lecture was given in New Haven last May at the annual meeting of the American McAll Association.

We quote a portion of an article of the evangelist of May 20th; "Last Wednesday evening Rev. J. F. Loba, D. D., of Evanston, who for a time was in the McAll work in Paris, gave a lecture on 'The Work in France,' illustrated with stereopticon views. The lecture first presented some of the historic buildings of the city, next gave some scenes of the commune, and then described the work carried on by the Mission in its halls and by its boat. Dr. Loba is an exceedingly winning speaker, and his intimate knowledge of the Mission lends authority to his opinion."

Realty Changes

The following real estate transfers have been recorded from North Plainfield during the past week:

John R. Johnson et al to Emily J. DeForest North Plainfield, $1. John H Johnson et al to Emily J. DeForest, North Plainfield, $1. Carrie C. Boice et al to Annie E. Williams, North Plainfield, $1. W. H. H. Wyckoff, Sheriff, to Andrew Lutkins, North Plainfield, $584.18 Thomas Rutledge to Andrew Lutkins, North Plainfield, $600.

These are fattening days for the turkey.

A Library in Itself.

Few people are able to buy as many books as they would like, yet it is possible without them to keep in touch with all the leaders of literature, as well as to follow the world's progress in every department of science and industry. The Youth's Companion already furnishes the means for more than half a million households—at an expense to each of $1.75 a year. Every issue of The Companion gives as much reading matter as a 12mo book of 175 pages, and The Companion comes every week. The quality of its contents is shown by the announcement for 1898, which promises contributions next year from the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Rudyard Kipling, Speaker Reed, Capt. A. T. Mahan, Mary E. Wilkins, W. D. Howells, Lieutenant Peary, the Marquis of Dufferin, Senator Hoar, Justin McCarthy, and more than two hundred other eminent men and women.

All new subscribers for 1898 will receive The Companion's gold embossed calendar, beautifully printed in twelve colors, and the paper will also be sent free from the time the subscription is received until January, 1898, and then for a full year to Jan. 1899. A handsome illustrated prospectus of the volumes for 1899 will be sent to any one addressing The Youth's Companion, 205 Columbus avenue, Boston, Mass.

—Neuman Bros. have received a car load of the celebrated Curtis preserves, jams and soups, which will be sold at special prices to purchasers taking a dozen cans or a case.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897. NO. 47.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CITIZENS NAME FULL WARD AND CITY TICKETS.

COMMITTEE OF FORTY SELECTED THE NAMES TO BE RATIFIED BY PUBLIC MEETING.

The Spirit of Non-Partisanship Prevailed—Second Ward Councilman Filled Today—Colored Voters Pledge Their Loyal Support to the Ticket.

The Committee of Forty of the Citizens' movement met last Tuesday, and with one exception nominated a ward and city tickets to be submitted for ratification at the public meeting to be held this evening in Park Hall.

Though the meeting was called for 8 o'clock the members were rather slow in gathering and after their arrival there was more or less time wasted in casual talk and awaiting developments that would effect the situation and possibly direct them in a policy that would add strength to the names to be put in the field. It was nearly 9:30 when Chairman Hetfield called the gathering to order. The first act of the committee was to choose a secretary and John Angle was elected, the First ward, was selected.

Chairman Hetfield briefly explained the purpose of the meeting and the nominations by wards were taken up immediately following. While in a few instances there were differences of opinion as to just what should be done there was no serious clashes and things moved along very harmoniously to the end.

The nominations in the First ward were unanimously made as follows: Councilman, Walter L. Hetfield; justice of the peace, Thomas Callahan; constable, Charles Dutcher.

When the Second ward was called for, William K. McClure, rep esenting the ward committee, requested that the committee be empowered to fill the position today, as at that time it was impossible for them to decide on an available candidate—or at least on one whom they could depend upon to accept and make a vigorous fight for election. The request was granted. The other nominations were made as follows: Justice of the peace, J. E Mosher; constable, Robert Mattix.

In arriving at a decision in the Third ward there was a lively discussion precipitated. Charles Burnett asked that the same motion prevail in reference to the Councilmanic selection as had been permitted in the Second ward.

John Hope, of the First ward, however, had a very different view. He was positive in the opinion that it was not a good policy to delay the nominations and he thought that if F. E. Kinsman, whose name had been suggested for the nomination some minutes before in the preliminary remarks was good enough to be used tomorrow (meaning today) it was just as good to use then. He did not believe in the policy of waiting to see what the Republicans were going to do. If Mr. Kinsman was in sympathy with the movement, J Oakley Nodyne; and his name was favorably considered for the Councilmanic honor in the Third ward the time to put him in the field was right there.

After several of the committee had expressed themselves over the situation it was concluded to nominate Mr. Kinsman *irrespective of what the result* of the Republican primary was.

The nominations for the Third ward were then unanimously made as follows: For Councilman, Frank E. Kinsman; justice of the peace, J Oakley Nodyne; constable, Amos Moffett.

The Fourth ward nominations were unanimously made as follows: Councilmen, Henry Liefke, (two years) Emore D. Moffett, (one year); justice of the peace, Jacob Kilney; constable, Albert Jaeger

At this point in the proceedings of the meeting a dark cloud, figuratively speaking, appeared on the political horizon of the Committee of Forty and for the time being eclipsed the other work yet to be finished.

Arthur Venable and John Scott, as a committee coming from the meeting held in the Mt. Olive church Monday night, were given a hearing to present the estimate of the colored voters in the present campaign. Mr. Venable seemed recognition and said he knowed dat de gemmen here had seen what de papers had publicked 'bout de meetin dat was held in Mt Olive church last nite," referring to the story in The Press that the colored voters had bolted the G O P and were going to ask the Citizens to nominate one of their race for Council-man-at-Large.

Chairman Hetfield nodded assent.

"We's been gettin' nuthing but promises from de Republicans and we's gettin' putty tired of it," continued the colored spokesman, "an' we wants to try de odder side. We has libbs on promises for de last twenty eight and twenty-nine years an' taint such libin' as we can get 'long on, gemmen. We come togeder, gemmen, in Mt. Olive Baptist church last night and we decided to try to do 'way wid dem dat's been treatin' us dis way. We want to try de oder side, gemmen, and if you stick by us we'll stick by you. Gemmen, we's goin' to support you dis year no mattah what happens to us. Mr. Mayor Fisk he promises us eberything las' year. Tell us he's our frien' and dat anything we want jest call on him. Well, gemmens, I didn't think he'd fall from his word so soon. Gemmen, if you think it proper to do by us de right thing we're goin' to do de right thing by you. We're goin' to support de Citizens' ticket, and dat's a sum to thing."

John Scott then got the floor and he sailed into the Mayor with verbal brickbats of large size. He claimed that the Mayor had promised them they would not be hindered in their work of collecting garbage and ashes, but that just as soon as the Republicans got into office Scott said they were prevented from doing business because they were prohibited from dumping the refuse in the city limits. When they went to the Mayor and reminded him of his ante-election declaration of friendship for the colored man he innocently claimed that he wasn't to blame for the restriction of dumping ashes. But Mr. Scott held him virtually responsible.

"All dat we want," exclaimed Scott, "is to libe and let libe, dat's our principles. De Republicans, dey take way our business and all dat we kin do in de winter is to stand 'round de streets now. We kin libe in de summer all right, but in de winter we depend on de collection of ashes to make a liblng out of. And de Republicans deprive us ub our rights. Now, *gemmen, all we wants is fair play*; you treat us right and we'll do de right thing by you. We're tired of dis Republican business. If you gemmen see fit to nominate Mr. Richard Randolph, who was chosen as de delegate on de Citizens' ticket at the meeting of de cullid voters, den we's goin' to do our best for you. But whatever happens we's goin' to support de Citizens' ticket."

Chairman Hetfield explained to the colored representatives that it seemed as though they had come at a rather late day to ask for representation on the ticket, as the committee had already conferred and decided on the candidates to be named. The majority of them had already been selected when the colored men appeared on the scene, and now to nominate a colored man would necessitate that the conferences be held over again. He could assure them, however, that for one, if he was elected to *the Council, he should consider it his* duty to restore to them any rights that they had been deprived of by the Republicans. The Citizens, he declared, believe in equal rights for all.

The statement was satisfactory to Messrs. Venable and Scott and they stated that the colored voters would support the Citizens' ticket.

The nominations for the city at large were unanimously made as follows: For City Treasurer, William Thompson; for members of the Board of Freeholders, Vincent L. Frazee and Jeremiah Manning; for Councilmen-at-Large, James P. Homan, James C. Manning and Joseph C Blimm; for member of the Board of Education, Otto Ahrens.

The committee then adjourned.

DON'T WANT TO PAY DOG TAX.

Principal Complaints Received by Commissioners of Appeal.

Between the hours 2 and 7 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and evening the Commissioners of Appeal, consisting of J. B. Coward, August Saltzman and Armstrong Mulford, met in the Council rooms for the purpose of treating with all property-owners who considered the assessment on the real or personal property unjust. There were about seventy-five property-owners who appeared before the commissioners, and each case was treated fairly and with evident satisfaction. The greatest kick seemed to be against the dog tax, and many of those objecting claimed that they do not own dogs. One man claimed this and one of the commissioners said that he knew the man owned a dog for he had an encounter with him when he called at the house not long ago. There were no serious grievances laid before the commissioners.

—Justice Nash has rendered judgment for $17 and costs in the contract case of Carples against Guttman.

UNITY OF GERMAN STATES.

PROF. WHEELER'S HISTORICAL TALK.

One of the Most Interesting of the Series of University Extension Lectures.

"German Unity" was the subject upon which *Prof. Wheeler, of Yale,* spoke at the University Extension lecture, given in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church Tuesday night.

Prof. Wheeler explained clearly the gradual formation of the longing for unity among the German States, the early steps in that direction—the Act of Confederation of 1815, and the calling together of a representative body, chosen by the people, by Frederick William IV., and the fact that then, at the death of Frederick VII, of Denmark, the Schelewig-Holstein trouble began, Prussia and Austria were the rival powers of Germany. In the conflict which followed, Austria was shut out from Germany, leaving Prussia without a rival, and later, in the Franco-Prussian war, the astonishing success of the German armies created such National pride that all the States became anxious for union. The German Confederation was formed, with William, of Prussia, as President, but he was soon given the title of German Emperor, and Germany became a constitutional empire.

Prof. Weeeler made frequent and enthusiastic mention of Prince Otto *Von Bismarck, the great Prime Minister*, who early saw the danger to unity which lay in the power of Austria, and who used the whole force of his genius and statesmanship to further the varification of his fatherland. Prof. Wheeler told briefly the life history of this remarkable man, and showed how his appearance at the head of Prussian affairs marked an epoch in history, and how his policies have shaped German affairs.

TEA AND TEST SOCIAL.

Guests Were Put to Their Best Wits for Good Answers.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Park Avenue Baptist church held a very enjoyable and novel social in the church parlors last Tuesday. It was called a "Tea and Test Social," and proved to be a good fun-maker. Small cards, in colors of white and green, were given to each one as they arrived. The colors were symbolical of the tea plant, and on the back was printed a list of twenty conundrums, opposite which were left blank spaces to be filled by the holder of the card. Each answer contained an emphasis of the letter "T," which conveyed the idea of the scheme. This part of the programme was conducted by Frank Clarkson, of the committee. After each person had filled out their card they exchanged with some other person, and when the time was up Mr *Clarkson questioned those present* for the answers to the questions.

Following this enjoyable feature, Joseph M. Hawkins took charge and conducted a progressive spelling match. All joined in this pleasant pastime until the rounds had been made. There were several who remained until the last and the teacher was unable to continue the match longer as the hour was getting late.

The last feature was the serving of refreshments by the following committee in charge of the social: Frank Clarkson, chairman; Miss Helen Cuming, Miss Elizabeth VanWinkle, Miss Henrietta Cuming, Miss Lizzie Livezey, H. E. Rider and Arthur Heath.

A THIRTEEN SOCIABLE.

Ladies' Aid Society is Not Superstitious of the Number.

A "Thirteen" sociable will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church in Vincent chapel Friday evening. The affair, as planned, will excel any of the wonderful entertainments given by the famous "Thirteen Club" of New York. The programme will begin at thirteen minutes past eight o'clock. The programme will consist of thirteen members and everybody will have thirteen cents to see it. After the programme, ice cream and cake will be served by thirteen waitresses for thirteen cents a plate. They wanted to have thirteen different kinds of ice cream but it would not work. There will be thirteen kinds of cake, however. It is expected that thirteen hundred people will be present.

Martha Washington's Fair.

The fair being held in Washington Hall, West Second street, under the auspices of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, Daughters of America, has thus far proved to be successful. Last evening the attendance was much larger than on the opening night. Dancing is a feature of the fair and the music is excellent.

—Franklin Council, No. 41, Jr. O. U. A. M., will not meet this week, as *their meeting* night falls on Thanksgiving.

STANDING OF HIGH SCHOOL.

STUDENTS RECOGNIZED BY WORK.

Graduates Enter Colleges Without Examination and Capture Prize—Scholarship Given by N. Y. University.

The high standing of the High *School and its thorough work* shown by the following items seem to indicate that it is one of the best fitting schools to be found for a boy or girl intending to go to college.

Out of the large number of girls admitted this fall to Barnard College, the annex of Columbia, only sixteen were admitted free of condition and among that number was the only girl sent by the Plainfield High School, Miss Sarah Edwards Schuyler.

In November last the executive committee of New York University placed the Plainfield High School on the list of schools holding "Preparatory School Scholarships." This entitles the school to assign to one of its graduates each year a prize of $400, which covers the tuition for four years at the university.

News has just been received that Lewis Squires, of the Plainfield High School, '97, now at Williams' College, has taken a prize worth $200 for the best entrance examination for that college. This is the second time within four years that one of our graduates has taken the prize for the best entrance examination at college.

KNOCKING DOWN THE PINS.

Bowling Interest at the Park Club is Paramount.

The bowling faction that this Park Club are determined that this season shall be a lively one. The committee in charge have arranged for trophies for the highest score and for the greatest number of 200 scores made during the season. At present F. H Ball holds the highest score, 224. There is bowling every night on the alleys and an individual tournament has started with twenty entries. Every Tuesday and Saturday night there will be special features when the lady friends of the club will grace the clubhouse with their presence. Last evening was the first in this series, and the women were present in large numbers. They amused themselves playing cards, while the male portion spent their time on the bowling alleys. During the evening refreshments of ice cream were served. In the contest for the greatest number of 200 scores on the alleys, there are four who hold the record to date. They are F. H. Ball, William Townsend, W. A. Roome, Jr., and F. O Ball. It is likely that The Journal League series will be started Thursday evening, December 2d. The first game to be played by the Parks will take place Friday evening, December 3d, in this city. Their opponents have not yet been announced. The complete schedule will be out in a few *days and will be published in The* Daily Press, where all matters of interest to bowlers will be found during the season.

MONDAYS FOR WHIST.

All Members of the Park Club Will Have a Chance at the Game.

Now that the whist players of the Park Club have carried off all the honors obtainable in the State, the club members are taking much interest *in the game. The whist committee* has decided to give the rest a chance, and so beginning with next Monday evening every Monday evening will be devoted to the game, of which all the male members of the club can take advantage of if they feel inclined. There are already many good players in the club, and the plan of the committee is that there are others who would be glad to improve their game by coming in contact with those who have had the benefit of longer practice. The club will issue invitations, good for two months, to a limited number of players outside the membership, so any member who has an outside friend with whom he would like to play as partner, can hand his name to the committee and a card of admission will be issued. The committee consists of George T. Rogers, Joseph H. Howell, Samuel Townsend and Arthur F. Freeman.

The committee hope to find some new material who will eventually take the places of the present whist four that has so successfully defended the name of the Park Club in the whistic arena.

No Important Change Made.

Alex Thorn, Robert Carson and John P. Emmons, Commissioners of Appeal of the borough, met Tuesday afternoon and treated with fifty cases of property-owners who thought that they were unequally assessed. There were no important *changes made* in the assessments, and when the work was completed everyone seemed to be generally satisfied.

—Thanksgiving service at Church of the Redeemer tomorrow morning at 10:30.

BARROWS WON A VICTORY FOR RENOMINATION

IT WAS THE BIGGEST REPUBLICAN PRIMARY EVER HELD IN THE THIRD WARD.

F. E. Kinsman and D. W Littell Were the Opposing Candidates—Took Three Hours to Decide the Result—The Other Wards Were Perfectly Harmonious.

FIRST WARD.

The Republicans of the First ward held a very harmonious primary in the headquarters of the Republican Association, on East Front street, last Tuesday. The attendance was fairly large, but no exception was taken to any motion put forward, and no ballot of the voters was necessary to complete the nominations, as in each case the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot for the meeting. The primary was called to order a few minutes after 8 o'clock. Former Assemblyman W. R. Codington was elected chairman; J. B. Coward, secretary; H. C VanEmburg, judge; and J. F. Buckle and H. C. Corsee, inspectors. The following nominations were then made: Delegates to the city convention, Louis M. Dunavan, Dennis Carney, Harry McDonald, John Rowland, Herbert Templin, J. K Large, Wm. Jukes and H. C. Newman; for member of Common Council, Ralph I Tolles was renominated. Members of the city executive committee were appointed as follows: C. J. Newman, J. B. Coward and W. R Codington. For Justice of the Peace, Dennis Carney was nominated, and for constable, Henry C. Corsee. The delegates to the city convention were empowered to fill any vacancies which might occur in their number.

SECOND WARD.

In the Second ward there was a "love feast" and the machine worked like a charm. Not one bit of opposition was shown to the "regulars." The meeting was called to order by Rufus K. Case, who served as chairman, and William F. Arnold was the secretary The secretary cast the ballot for the following persons who were the choice of the primary: Delegates to city convention, S. A. Ginna, G H. Goddard, Charles S. Foote, Robert Guttridge, Louis Croom, B. D Jackson, Joseph Sattels; for members of city executive committee, William H Boyington, Charles Bailey, William S. Runyon; for Justice of the Peace, J E. Mosher; for constable, W. R. Mattox. George H. Frost, the present Councilman, was the unanimous choice of the primary for a renomination. There were about one hundred citizens present. The tellers were William F. Drayton and George H. Goddard.

THIRD WARD.

There were two marked peculiarities about the Republican primary in the Third ward, held in the Castco of the Union County Country Club last Tuesday. The Kinsman scheme of primary balloting was used for the first time and proved to be successful as far as giving the voters a chance to make nominations independent of any one faction; and a chance "rooters" won an overwhelming victory for their candidate, Councilman Elliot T. Barrows, as the Republican nominee for the Council, that surprised all, including themselves.

The primary was a record breaker as far as attendance was concerned. Republican voters numbering 219 appeared at the appointed hour, the largest number that ever assembled in the Third ward. All three factions were ready for the fray. There was a marked absence of front of the colored end of the ward. Each faction had its workers on deck and there was considerable buttonholing before *the primary was called to order.* It was a very orderly gathering, however, and all the contest there was was fought out silently at the polls.

The meeting was called to order by Assemblyman elect Roger F. Murray, of the city executive committee. Mayor Charles J. Fisk was made chairman and O. B. Leonard secretary. Mayor Fisk made a short speech in which he said that any contest that there was in the party should be fought out at the primary and then all should unite to support the ticket that was nominated. The secretary read the call of the meeting. The chairman appointed the following officers of the primary: Judge, F. E. Marsh; inspector, Councilman John T. Baker; clerk, J. Caspar Kirkner.

G. W. V. Moy suggested that Mr. Kinsman be allowed to give an explanation of his scheme for primary balloting. Mr. Kinsman came to the front and made a short address in which he said that the eyes of the voters all over the country were on the primary to see the success of this attempted reform to allow each voter to show his preference without influence. He told that 500 preference ballots had been sent out and that 127 had been received. Others had been received too late to be added The plan, he said, had needed more time to make it fully successful. As it was, he continued, it was considered a success by the committee.

A committee composed of J. W. Murray, F. H. Andrews, and J. Frank Hubbard, was appointed to fill vacancies in the ticket, and the delegation to the city convention was instructed to fill any vacancies in its own number.

Jacob Kirkner made a few remarks on the situation. He said that he understood that there was quite a strife in the party and that it was in danger of a split. He spoke of F. E. Kinsman as a candidate acceptable to the Citizens' movement as well as to the Republicans. Having lived long in the city and being thoroughly conversant with its needs he recommended that the nominee from the ward be someone with experience in practical lines There should be one in the Council with a thorough knowledge of electrical affairs and competent on franchises. Mr Kinsman was all this, he explained, and was willing to give a portion of his time to the city if put in such a position. The city, he went on to say, had had some experience with people in the Council who did not have experience. He referred perticularly, he said, to the sewer beds. He spoke of Mr. Frost's claims that the sewer beds would be utterly free from odors and declared that at present the beds were certainly very offensive.

As there was no one named for Justice of the Peace, D. W. Little presented the name of John Naegle. The polls were then opened and the voters filed up. As each man voted, he gave his name and address and his ballot was deposited in a box. The polls were kept open for half an hour and then the work of counting the votes was begun. A regular tally-sheet was kept and it was 11 o'clock before the last ballot was counted. From the *start, it appeared that Mr. Barrows* was in the lead for the Councilmanic nomination and he was never headed.

The vote was as follows: For one member of the Common Council; Elliot T. Barrows, 138; Frank E. Kinsman, 37; D W. Littell, 42

For Justice of the Peace: John Naegle, 64; J Oakley Nodyne, 8; E. B. Ackerman, 1.

For Constable: J. Caspar Kirkner, 120; Amos Moffett, 81.

For seven delegates to the city convention: W. H Rogers, 203; E. B. Ackerman, 174; F. H. Andrews, 169; Robert Rushmore, 166; T. J. F. B. Doane, 147; John Cose, 130; F. G. Linn, 121; B Deverell, 90; F. M. Dunham, 62; N. Y. Hull, 53; E E. Runyon, 49; G E. Firsthrook, 42; F. E Marsh, 33; D. E. Titsworth, 32; George W. Rockfellow, 27; C Woodcock, 15; S. C. Baker, 2; George T. Osborne, 1.

For three members of the city executive committee: R. F. *Murray*, 217; W. T. Kirk, 212; F. E Marsh, 209; Rev. A. H. Lewis, 2; G. W. V. Moy, 1; F. A Pope, 1; Gen. Negley, 1; R. Ackerman, 1; W. H. Rogers, 1; S. C. Baker, 1; Henry Bushnell, 1.

After the result of the primary was announced, the few that had remained through the count adjourned There was considerable satisfaction expressed by the "roosters" at the easy victory of their candidate and considering the fact that nearly one half of the Republican voters in the ward turned out, they consider the outlook for the city election very bright.

FOURTH WARD.

It required about five minutes by *the watch to transact the necessary* business at the Fourth ward primary last Tuesday for there was no opposition to the slate arranged. City Judge DeMeza was made chairman of the meeting after it was called to order by William Newcorn, of the executive committee, and the latter was selected as secretary. The tellers appointed were William Claassen and W. B. Ayers. The following delegates to the city convention were appointed: James Anderson, H. C. Runyon, Edward Galbraith, James Stewart, Albert Demarest, Henry Vogel, John Kavanagh, James Huntington, Charles Foster, George DeMeza and Frank Nelson. The members of the city executive committee elected were W. A. Westphal, William Newcorn and Alonzo T. Ayers. The choice of those present for the ward officers were: Councilmen, two years, W. A. Westphal; one year,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

HOT MEAL GOLDLY NAMED

KLONDIKE SUPPER WAS A SUCCESSFUL CHURCH AFFAIR.

Given Under the Direction of a Class in Trinity Reformed Church to Assist the Finances of the Society of the Church.

The rooms over the Misses Gorsline's store on West Front street presented an attractive appearance last Friday when Class No. 1 of Trinity Reformed church Sunday school gave what was termed a "Klondike Supper." The name was misleading in one particular, and that was the supper was just opposite to what one would expect to find in the Klondike region. It was a hot supper, and consisted of such substantials as clam chowder, baked beans, ginger bread, apple sauce and all the necessary side dishes.

One thing that added much to the affair was the cheerful and home-like appearance of the rooms. They were prettily decorated, the prevailing color being yellow, as a symbol of gold, while much of the table ware was of a golden hue. Some of those in charge of the supper made use of the golden colors in their attire.

In the large front room there was the supper table. Between the upper pointed hours of 5 and 10 o'clock the waitresses were constantly kept busy looking after their patrons.

The room directly back of the supper room was used as a reception parlor, and here a musical box, kindly loaned by Edward White, entertained those who were obliged to wait their turn. Before one could enter the reception room they were compelled to meet E J. Cooley, who, in his usual suave manner, collected the necessary twenty-five cents.

Another attractive room adjoined the supper room, and here ice cream was served by the waitresses. The hallway was prettily decorated with yellow bunting. One could scarcely get lost with such a genial personage as E. E. Anthony to guide them into the mysteries of the occasion.

The patronage accorded the affair was really encouraging to the members of the class, of which Mr. Anthony is the teacher, and the material assistance given in helping to raise money to furnish and build the new Sunday-school rooms of the church was most gratifying to all. Miss Nettie Randall was the efficient chairman, and assisting her were: Mrs. E. J. Cooley, Mrs. Scofield, Miss Martin, Miss Dubolse, Miss Backer, Miss Swackhamer, Mrs. Ball, Mrs. Leighton, Mrs Lunger, Mrs. Watts, Mrs. Wilkoff, Mrs. Swick, Miss Ward, Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. Culeen. Mr. Anthony and Rev. Cornelius Schenck gave their personal attention in seeing that everyone was looked after and properly cared for. The waitresses were: Miss Martha Anthony, Miss Bessie Martin and Miss Nettie Young. John Brooks, of Watchung avenue, who owns the building, donated the use of the rooms to the class who gave the supper.

An additional musical feature was the playing of the organette by Miss May Anthony.

MR. AND MRS. WHITON AT HOME.

Friends Called to Pay Their Respects and Were Treated Hospitably.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Whiton gave their first "at home" at their charming residence on Central avenue Friday afternoon and evening. It was largely attended by their many friends. The interior of the house looked very pretty. The prevailing color of the decorations in the supper room was pink. Miss Nella Whiton assisted them in receiving the guests. They were assisted in the parlor and supper room by Mrs. Frederick Mead, Mrs. John Grey Foster, Miss Isabbele Arnold, Miss Julia S. Scribner, Mrs. Frank O. Herring, Mrs. Albert H. Atterbury and Mrs. George H. Goddard. The following young ladies assisted in serving the guests: The Misses May Tracy, Laura Lovell, Bessie Coe, Marjorie Coe and Lillian Erskine.

GRANTED THE WRITS.

Watchung Avenue Assessments Heard in Supreme Court.

Chief Justice Magie heard argument at Trenton Friday with reference to the North Plainfield assessments for the opening of Watchung avenue. Judge McCarthor, of the firm of McCarter, Williamson & McCarter, appeared for the Durlachs, and Craig A. Marsh appeared for Sarah A. Coward and twenty-five or more other property-owners. The argument was made by Mr. Marsh and, at its conclusion, Chief Justice Magie said he would grant the writ in all the cases.

Sores.

"Running sores appeared on my leg and spread over the entire lower portion of the limb. I got no help from medicine till I tried yours. I was cured by one bottle of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

ISAAC ACKER, Cowans, Va.

IT IS AN UNFOLDING LIFE

REV. A. C. NICKERSON THUS DEFINES "EVOLUTION" IN A LECTURE.

It Is Not a Fact That Has Burst Upon the World Suddenly, But Was Long Ago Foreseen and Foretold, He Declares.

A good sized audience gathered in All Souls' church last Friday to listen to a lecture on "Evolution," by the pastor of the church, Rev. A. C. Nickerson. The lecture was the introductory one of a series of six which are to be given upon the same subject under the auspices of the Woman's Alliance of the church.

Evolution, the speaker said, is not a fact which has burst upon the world suddenly. Superficial persons think that the theory sprang full armed from the brain of Charles Darwin, when in reality thinkers had been preparing the way for it for centuries. Like all great, divine things, it was long ago foreseen and foretold. Scientists groped after it, asserted its possibility, and one after another they "died without the sight." Our own age has the honor to prove it and to illustrate it, showing the manner of its past and present working. Nearly all intelligent people everywhere now accept evolution as an established, universal truth.

Evolution means a gradual process of becoming, an unfolding life. A short history of the growth of the doctrine of evolution from Aristotle down to modern scientists was then given. The only writer who defended evolution in England from 1809 until 1858 was Robert Chambers, the author of "Vestiges of Creation." The book passed through many editions, and stimulated Charles Darwin to the production of his first great work upon the subject, "The Origin of Species." The scientist, Alfred Russell Wallace, made discoveries almost identical to those contained in Darwin's book, and had them in preparation at the same time that Darwin was producing "The Origin of Species." When the two men discovered the fact, they acted toward each other with great courtesy and fairness, neither one trying to steal from the other the honor due from their labors.

The great American scientist, Louis Agazzi, although believing in a theory of developement, was a life-long opponent of Darwin. He helped, however, to build up a true theory of evolution without believing that Darwin's was true. He advanced the theory of embryology, which is one of the foundations of modern evolution.

The next lecture of the series will be delivered by Mr. Nickerson in the church one month hence.

HELPING THE UNFORTUNATE.

Work of McAll Mission in Paris Described by Picture and Speech.

The McAll Mission, in Paris, is a work in which many Plainfielders are deeply interested, and the lecture given last Saturday night in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church, under the auspices of the McAll Auxiliary of this city, can hardly fail to awaken still greater interest.

The lecture was delivered by Rev. Dr. Loba, who was at one time connected with the Paris mission work. His talk was illustrated by stereopticon views.

It is among the lower classes of these people that the McAll Mission is doing such a great work. Mission halls are being opened all over the city, and thousands of children drawn into Sunday-schools, young girls rescued from the streets and banded together in Christian Endeavor societies and Young Women's Christian unions. Many pictures of the halls and of typical congregations were shown. The gospel boats, in which the workers often go about to organize new mission stations, were the subject of several very interesting views.

Upon the death of Dr. McAll, about three years ago, his wife, who had always been his devoted helper, took upon herself the task of writing a worthy biography of the great mission worker, and then, laying aside her pen, returned to Paris to take up her husband's work. Closing his lecture with a tribute of respect and honor to this noble and beautiful woman, Dr. Loba commended the cause of this greatest of city missions to the hearts, the prayers, and the purses of his hearers.

G. L. VanEmburgh Hurt by a Cyclist.

An unknown young bicyclist struck G. L. VanEmburgh Saturday evening on the corner of Park avenue and Front street, throwing Mr. VanEmburgh down, but fortunately doing him no more injury than a few bruises and a shaking up. Mr. VanEmburgh was trying to get out of the way of a horse and wagon that was turning into Park avenue from Front street, when the bicyclist came dashing along, Mr. VanEmburgh did not know of his presence until he was struck and knocked down. The young man was thrown from his wheel, but not injured.

Sprained His Knee Cap.

James Taylor, of West Seventh street, sprained his knee cap Saturday. He slipped by accident and fell on his knee.

HELPING THE WORTHY

THE WORK OF THE ORGANIZED AID ASSOCIATION REVIEWED.

Annual Meeting Held Thursday and Reports Heard From Officers—Remarks by New Yorker Audible. Is Elected for Year.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organized Aid Association was held in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church last evening and was well attended. President Mason W. Tyler was in the chair.

In the report of the president the general work of the association for the past year was reviewed. Mr. Tyler stated that he is of the opinion that there is an increase in the number of those who are dependent upon the association. He considered that the poor and dependent are being constantly separated from those in moderate and well-to-do circumstances. He urged the perfection of system and co-operation on the part of the members.

Treasurer H. P. Reynolds reported that the receipts during the year were $711 55, of which amount $490 was contributed. The expenditures were $671 51, leaving a balance of about $103 91 to which a few dollars had been added since the report was completed. He stated that a number of the churches and societies in Plainfield are contributing to the support of the association. There is yet due from enrolled members from $60 to $75, making in all about $125 due the association.

The report of the executive committee was presented by the secretary, and for the finance committee C. W. McCutchen reported. The latter showed that at present there are 144 members on the roll, and during the year several large contributions were received which materially assisted the association in carrying on its work.

For the committee on co-operation, Mrs. Frederick Mead presented a very interesting report. She said that during the year eighteen churches had asked for aid in assisting needy cases. She also spoke of the assistance rendered by thirty-seven societies in Plainfield that are connected with the association. From the committee on legal questions a very interesting item was reported. It was that of a woman named Matilda Thompson, who was at one time a city charge, but who was afterward found to be a moderately wealthy person. It was learned that she owns valuable property on Broadway, New York, and from the settlement of the estate she realized about $3,000. The report submitted by H. M. Maxson for the committee on publication, gave a general idea of the work accomplished by the committee in the way of having certain matters printed. The report submitted by Mrs. Opdyke, through Miss Tweedy, for the committee on employment, was a lengthy one but interesting. It stated that during the year not many applications had been received for work. The wood yard was reported to be a success, and the committee had been able to furnish clothing for needy men, women and children.

David P. Hall reported for the district committee, and stated that it had been learned that many people had been found begging about the city and people were warned against giving indiscriminately. The committee paid a compliment to the City Industrial Home for its perfect appointment and material aid. One hundred and forty-three cases were reported during the year, an increase of nineteen over last year.

The report of the agent, Mrs. Woolruff, stated that during the past twelve months 639 cases had been considered, of which number 238 were American born. The report showed that much relief had been given and much good accomplished. The cooperation of all the members of the association was urged.

At this time the audience was favored with a piano selection by Miss Marion Dumont. Following this the president introduced W. T. Devine, secretary of the Citizens' Organized Aid Association, of New York, who gave a very practical talk on the subject "How to Help the Poor Through Organized Charity." Mr. Devine has had a wonderful experience in the metropolis and he gave the Plainfield members the benefit of it.

President Tyler appointed H. P Reynolds, Dr. Murray and David P. Hall as a nominating committee to select officers for the ensuing year, and the choice and election resulted as follows: President, Mason W. Tyler; vice-presidents, H. B. Newhall, Mrs. C. J. Fisk, Mrs. J. K. Myers; secretary, John Doul Miller; treasurer, H. P. Reynolds. This concluded the business of the evening and the meeting adjourned.

A Stag Racket.

Godwin Beard entertained a number of his friends at a "stag racket" held at his home on Hillside avenue, Friday evening. Whist was the principal attraction of the evening. Those present were Curtis Beard, John Hull, Aubrey Hall, William Holdie, George Proctor Smith, Roy T. Phillips, Harry Wollmann, Morice Dumont, Orville T. Waring, Benjamin O. Bowers, Jr., and Albert Finch.

AIMS FOR PURE MILK

COMMISSIONER M'GUIRE WOULD PROTECT CITY CONSUMERS.

He Proposes to Have a Law Enacted That Will Make it Imperative That All Dairies Be Regularly Inspected by the State.

It will be remembered by many that last August the city and borough Boards of Health sought to keep the sale of milk under their official eye by imposing a license and restrictions that would prevent the distribution of the impure fluid. At the time the matter was taken up the local officials had the co operation of State Dairy Commissioner McGuire, and it is now announced that the latter proposes to drive impure milk out of the dairies of the State, if possible, and has begun a systematic inspection of every cow that gives milk for the market. Complaints have been pouring into the Commissioner's office from different parts of the State against the quality of milk served consumers, and McGuire has concluded that decisive action must be taken.

He has drafted a bill which he will make an effort to have enacted into law by the Legislature next winter. It is similar to a measure introduced by Assemblyman Thorn at the last session and which was defeated.

The bill provides for that the local Board of Health of every city, county, township, borough, town and other municipality shall cause a registry to be made of all cattle which are kept within the respective jurisdictions of the local or county Boards of Health, and that a description of the place where the cattle are kept shall be given. The owners of the cattle will be required in May each year to file with the local Board of Health a statement of the number of milch cows owned by them and the physical condition and sanitary surroundings of the cattle.

No person or corporation shall have for sale or sell any milk which is produced by milch cows which have not been registered. Any person or persons who shall keep cattle in an unhealthy or crowded condition, or feed them upon swill or garbage, or other impure food, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemanor and punished by a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $200, at the discretion of the court, and if the fine be not immediately paid, shall be imprisoned in the county jail for not less than thirty days, or until the fine be paid.

The supporters of the State opposed the passage of last year's bill and managed to defeat it.

The importance of such legal restrictions upon the dairy business of New Jersey, to the people of Jersey City and New York will be understood when it is known that there are 200,000 milch cows in the State, the product of which is largely sold in those two cities.

MATCH CAUSED A LIVELY BLAZE.

Hired Man Threw It on the Floor—Room Soon Discovered in Flames.

A fire which might have resulted seriously had it not been discovered in the nick of time, occurred at the residence of Patrick Traynor, 675 West Seventh street, Saturday night. One of Mr. Traynor's hired men, who rooms in the house, went to his apartment about eight o'clock and lighted the gas, tossing the match upon the floor. He left the house a few minutes later.

At about 9 o'clock the members of the family detected the odor of smoke in several of the rooms, and an investigation was commenced. When the hired man's room was opened a cloud of smoke and flame was discovered. The bed and the window hangings were burning fiercely, and it required the best efforts of Mr. Traynor, assisted by his sons, to extinguish the flames. The damage amounted to $50.

PYTHIANS BIG TIME.

Perseverance Lodge Accepted its 200th Member Last Night.

The was a big time up at the meeting of Perservance Lodge, Knights of Pythias, last Friday, when the third rank was conferred on the 199th and the 200th candidates. The long form was worked by the team assisted by the members of Crescent Division, Uniformed Rank. Grand Master and Exchequer Patrick, of Rutherford, was present and there were delegations from Perth Amboy, Roselle and Elizabeth. Goodwill and Unity Lodges were also represented by large delegations. The members of Perseverance Lodge turned out in large numbers.

After the initiation came songs and speeches and then followed a banquet. The visitors agreed that Perseverance Lodge was the banner lodge of the State and the grand officers agreed with them.

The new uniforms for the initiatory team were received in time to be used Friday evening for the first time.

Reception for Pastor.

Next Saturday night a reception will be tendered to Rev. Mr. McKane, pastor of the First Church of Christ, by the members of his congregation. The reception will be given at the home of the pastor, 106 Manning avenue.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE

REV A. H LEWIS' ADVICE TO HIS CHURCH DENOMINATION.

Seventh-Day Baptists Warned Against Being Influenced by Tendencies That Threaten Standard of Sunday Observance.

The annual meeting of the Seventh-day Baptist churches of New York city and New Jersey was continued Saturday afternoon and evening and Sunday in the Seventh-day Baptist church, of this city.

The sessions of Saturday afternoon were devoted to the discussion of Sabbath school and Christian Endeavor work, with a number of interesting remarks by delegates. The meeting of Saturday evening was addressed by Miss May Dixon, on the subject of "Junior Christian Endeavor Work," and by Rev. A. H. Lewis, on "Primary Sabbath school Work."

The meetings were resumed Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, when Mrs. Rheune Randolph, of Mount Pleasant, gave an interesting address on "Woman's Work in the Church and Denomination," and Rev. L. E. Livermore, of this city, spoke on Sabbath-school work, saying that there are four objects in the work, to teach the Scriptures, to convert the pupils, to train them in the Scriptures and to prepare them for Christian work. The way to attain these objects is by the fostering care of the church, by using approved methods and by consecration.

At 11 o'clock an eloquent sermon was preached by Rev. G. B. Shaw, of the Seventh day Baptist church of New York city. The text of the discourse was Lamentations I, 12: "Is it nothing to thee?"

The principal meeting of the day was held at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Rev. F. E. Peterson, of Dunellen, made the first address, which was on the subject of missions. In the foreign field, he stated, effective work is being done by the church's missionaries in China, Holland and London, the expenditures of which for the past year were $3,880. In the home missionary field the church has seventeen workers constantly employed. The large indebtedness of the board will probably make a slight retrenchment necessary during the coming year.

Rev. A. H. Lewis, D. D., next presented the work of the American Sabbath Tract Society, of which he is the secretary. The society was organized in 1819, and since 1865 its work has been both national and international. The speaker dwelt on the dangers which are threatening Sunday observance, such as the Sunday newspaper and Sunday bicycle riding, and warned Seventh-Day Baptists against being influenced or disheartened by similar tendencies, telling them that they must not make their standard of Sabbath observance like the standard of Sunday observance.

Rev. I. L. Cottrell, of Shiloh, next addressed the meeting on the work of the Brotherhood, of which he is the president. The organization is composed of Seventh-Day Baptists who agree to pray for one another every Friday evening. The Brotherhood, he said, stands for a new lease of brotherly love. We should love one another as Christ loved us, and we should not only love but serve one another.

A stirring address on the temperance cause by Principal Frank L. Green, of Brooklyn, was next given. He defined temperance as the spirit and practice of rational self control over the temper, the tongue and the appetites.

At 7:45 o'clock a prayer and conference meeting was held, led by Rev. I. L. Cottrell.

AN EASY PLACE TO REST.

J. W. Richardson Presented With a Sofa by His Church.

Last Saturday evening the officers of the Park Avenue Baptist church presented their pastor, Rev. J. W. Richardson, with a very handsome and costly sofa to be placed in his study at the church. The article was purchased at Packer's and taken to the church, after which a messenger was sent to tell Mr. Richardson to come to the church. When the latter arrived he was greatly surprised, but was equal to the occasion by replying in his usual happy manner. He thanked the donors sincerely for their magnificent gift.

Pets Stolen.

David Ayres, of 214 Grant avenue, has suffered a great loss in having fourteen pigeons and a pet rabbit stolen from his home last week. They were kept in a small house on the rear of the lot, and sometime during the night thieves entered the place and took the inmates. There is not the slightest suspicion as to who the guilty parties are, but the matter has been reported to the police.

Looking to Christmas.

The members of the primary department of the First Baptist church Sunday-school will give an entertainment next Saturday afternoon in the parlors of the church at 2 o'clock. The proceeds will be devoted to the object of providing a Christmas entertainment for the primary department.

COULDN'T LOVE THREE

LAUGHABLE PREDICAMENT THAT THE SWAINS BECAME INVOLVED IN.

Dramatic Action Seen in an Entertainment in Vincent Chapel—"The Three Lovers," a Poem, Acted out in Pantomime.

Something out of the usual run of entertainment was given at the sociable of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church, in Vincent chapel last Friday. The entertainment consisted of a pantomime and a series of tableaux representing different advertisements.

James R. Joy acted as master of ceremonies He first read a poem entitled "The Three Lovers," which was afterwardsacted out in pantomime. It was humorous and cleverly given. The platform was arranged to represent the interior of a country kitchen. Liakin Smith, impersonated by A. R. Meredith, and his good wife, Mrs. Miss Elsie Horne, were seated in their easy chairs while their daughter, Bess, the belle of the country, essayed by Miss Bertha Jenkins, was cleaning up. Liakin stroked his grey beard, pointed out the time of day to his good spouse, and then they started for prayer meeting while the daughter remained at home.

A rising young lawyer, Frank McDonald, prettily attired, entered and a pantomime began to make love. A heavy step was heard outside. It happened Farmer Smith had forbidden the young lawyer and his rival, a young farmer, Joe, to call on his daughter. Supposing it was the return of the old folks, Bess and her lover flew about trying to find a place to hide. At last the lawyer crawled into the big churn, which was represented by a barrel. The arrival was the other beau, the young farmer, Joe.

Rhey T. Snodgrass. He entered and smiled, while the audience laughed at his bayseed appearance. He proceeded to make love also, when another step sounded outside and he was hidden up the stairway.

It was Patrick, the hired man. Bert Steiner took the part. Patrick had been placed as guard over Bess to keep the two lovers away, but it happened he had a fondness for his charge himself. He was received in silence.

Finally the old folks arrived and Mrs. Smith decided to churn cream. Her daughter begged and implored her not to do while Pat laughed in anticipation. The cream was poured all over the hiding lawyer and then the good wife began to turn the handle. It was too much for the lawyer. He sprang out all covered with cream, upset the churn and dasher and went hopping about the room with Farmer Smith and Patrick in pursuit. As he vanished through the place where the window ought to have been, Farmer Smith sank in a chair in front of the stairway. Now came the poem, poor Joe, up in the attic, was supposed to roll off the beam and crash through the plaster ceiling. That was a little beyond the powers of the arrangers of the pantomime and Joe was allowed to roll down the stairs instead. He upset Farmer Smith as he fell. Then followed a scrimmage in which the enraged farmer threw chairs at the tumbling lover and both fell down and got up at the same time and added to the general confusion. With the disappearance of Joe behind the scenes the curtain was drawn.

A series of tableaux followed representing different advertisements. Those taking part were Miss Lizzie Stafford, Miss Cora Shepard, Miss Elsie Horne, Miss Edna French, Miss Persis Snodgrass, Rhey T. Snodgrass and Frank French.

Then followed the auctioning of the lunch-boxes. Mr. Joy acted as auctioneer. The young men patrons ate their lunch with the donator of the box and the rest of the evening passed pleasantly.

The committee in charge consisted of Miss Persis Snodgrass, chairman, Miss Emma Tantum and Miss Bertha Whitney.

—The Klondyke supper given last week by Class No. 1, of Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school, were able to make $25 clear for the furnishing and building fund of the church.

Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SIMPLE, YET BEAUTIFUL

RUNYON—SPANGENBERG NUPTIALS CEBERATED THURSDAY.

The Ceremony Performed by Rev. J. H. Sinclair in Park Avenue Baptist Church and Witnessed by Many Friends.

One of the notable weddings of the season was celebrated Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Park Avenue Baptist church, when Miss Alice B. Spangenberg, daughter of former Councilman and Mrs. Leonard Spangenberg, of Netherwood, and David Milton Runyon, assistant cashier of the First National Bank were united in marriage by Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the church. In the presence of an audience of relatives and friends that completely filled the auditorium.

It was a pretty wedding owing to its perfect simplicity. About the pulpit platform and choir loft there was a profusion of the choicest flowers, palms, etc., arranged artistically, while a pleasing effect was obtained through the use of smilax and greens.

Miss Alice Coard presided at the organ and while the guests were being received and escorted to their seats by the ushers, she rendered a programme of classical music.

At precisely the appointed hour 5:30 o'clock, the presence of the bridal party was announced by the first notes of Miss Lohengrin wedding march. First came the ushers, Joseph W. Hawkins, Fenton Haynes, Arthur Heath, Frederick Fish, Jr., Thomas Cuming and Thaddeus Doane, Jr. They were followed by the bride, leaning on the arm of her father.

A travelling suit of cadet blue ladies' cloth, opening over bodice of raspberry silk, trimmed with duchess lace, was worn by the bride, also a velvet hat, with castor plumes, to match suit. She wore gloves of cream white silk, and carried a bouquet of La France roses, tied with wide raspberry satin ribbon. The groom's gift to the bride was an elegant pin of diamonds, pearls and opals. A large number of elegant presents, consisting of glass silver and chinas, was received from relatives and friends.

At the altar the party met the groom and minister, and a semi-circle was formed. The bride was given away in marriage by her father. The ceremony, which was a beautiful one, was performed with a ring. The responses were clear and could be heard distinctly in every part of the church.

On retiring from the church, the bride and groom preceded the rest of the party, and kindly recognitions were received by the guests as they walked up the aisle. Mr. and Mrs. Runyon were at once driven to the finely appointed station where they took the 5:34 westbound train for Philadelphia. Friday they left for latter place for Washington where they will remain for a week. At the station they did not escape their friends so easy as they were met by two hundred people who showered them with congratulations and rice. The congratulators almost crowded into the ladies' coach to continue their felicitations. Before the departure of the bride and groom, J. M. Hawkins, the head usher, secured the bride's bouquet and presented to many of her friends a rose with the compliments of the bride.

Upon the return of the bride and groom they will be given a reception.

The bride, who was State Superintendent of the Missionary Department of the Christian Endeavor Society, has been a devoted worker in the Christian Endeavor cause, as well as in her own church and Sunday school. Every Sunday during the past nine years she has partaken of her lunch in the church to avoid the trip of going home, and thus be able to remain to Sunday school after the morning church service. The groom is also a devoted church worker and a teacher in the Sunday-school. He is the assistant cashier at the First National Bank, and is held in high esteem by all who know him. He has been employed at the bank for many years. They have the best wishes and congratulations of a host of friends for a prosperous and happy journey through life.

Inspected the Machinery.

John Dalziel, principal of the Plainfield academy, gave a number of his scholars a treat last Thursday by taking them to the Peerless Tool Works where they were extended the courtesies of the employes who were willing to show the young boys everything about this large institution. The visit proved to be a great object lesson to the boys and they were intensely interested in what they saw. In the foundry they spent an hour and watched with interest the pouring of molten iron thirty feet in length.

Borough Will Not Fight.

The Borough Council has decided not to make any fight to have the track of the Watchung avenue commissioners sustained, against the property-owners, who will take the matter into court. If the court sets the report aside a new set of commissioners will have to be appointed, and if it is sustained the collection of the several amounts be commenced at once.

DEPLORE TRAFFIC IN DRINK.

FRIENDS DISCUSSED TEMPERANCE.

Declare Their Uncompromising Opposition to the Continuance and Licensing of Saloons.

The semi-annual meeting of the Society of Friends was held Thursday in the meeting-house, at Watchung and North avenues.

The morning session was devoted to worship and to the business of the society, and in the afternoon subjects of a philanthropic nature were discussed. In this connection the question of peace among nations and international arbitration was dealt with by Mrs. Mary Chapman, of the Brooklyn Woman's Club, in a most interesting paper, and Robert S. Haviland, of Newcastle, N. Y., read a paper on "Conference Work Among Friends." Remarks upon the subject of the meeting were also made by Phoebe C. Wright and others.

The session of most general interest was the evening one, at which the subject of prohibition of liquor selling in this city was considered. A. M. Powell, of this city, presided and opened the discussion with some spirited remarks on prohibition. Powell are apt to point to the amount of revenue derived from saloon licenses in this city, he said, and make that an excuse for the license system, but it would be better to lose the $15,000 or $20,000 that is derived from this source every year than to have one boy in Plainfield go to destruction by way of the saloons.

He praised the Woman's Town Improvement Association for its efforts to make Plainfield a clean city, but expressed a doubt that it could ever be a clean city in the true sense of the word so long as the people sanction the saloon question. What is needed is to arouse the Common Council to the higher consideration of the moral welfare of this beautiful city.

At the close of Mr. Powell's remarks a communication was read from Rev. W. E. Honeyman, expressing his sympathy with the purpose of the meeting, and remarks in similar vein were made by Robert S. Haviland, Dr. John Schottler, of Belmar, and others. The meeting then passed the following resolution by a unanimous vote:

Resolved, That this meeting, composed of members of the Religious Society of Friends and others, hereby declares its uncompromising opposition to the continued licensing of saloons for the sale of alcoholic intoxicating beverages in Plainfield as inimical to the best welfare of its citizens; that it deprecates the existence of public revenue from a traffic which is morally wrong; and that it earnestly appeals to all good citizens to improve the opportunity provided by the Common Council at the approaching municipal electi n to vote against the continuation of licensed liquor selling.

"AT HUME" AT ROADENDING.

Fashionable and Pleasant Society Event Held Yesterday Afternoon.

Mrs. J. E. Corliss and her daughters, Mrs. H. E. Adams and Mrs. W. C. Delancy, gave a pleasant "at home" at their residence, Roadending, at the extremity of Central avenue, Thursday afternoon from 4 until 6 o'clock. The following ladies assisted the hostesses in receiving: Mrs. William Palmer Smith and her daughter, Miss Smalley; Mrs. J. W. Reinhart, Miss Reinhart, Mrs. Richard Cox, Mrs. E. VanByren, Mrs. L. Timpson, Miss Edith Hyde, Miss Mary Adams, of New York; Mrs. Johnson, of Bridgeport, Conn., and Mrs. J. Parker Mason.

The beautiful house was decorated with cut flowers, and presented a charming appearance. A tea table was in a convenient nook and the guests were served with the enticing beverage by some of the ladies assisting in the event.

The number of cards sent out by the hostesses was 800, and of those invited a very large number, including most of Plainfield's fashionable society folk, were present. Besides the guests from this city, there were also a large number from New York city.

MUST PAY $10 FOR A JOKE.

Took a Bicycle Lamp in Fun But Was Accused of Stealing It.

George Kline and Joseph Connett, the two colored boys who pleaded non vult to the charge of stealing T. J. Carey's horses from his barn, came up for sentence at Elizabeth Friday morning. Judge McCormick sentenced them each to go to jail for five days.

Timothy Ingram was tried at Elizabeth Friday for stealing a bicycle lantern from a wheel in front of Finlay's saloon. He pleaded not guilty and was acquitted. His companion, John B Perey, pleaded guilty to the charge, explaining that he took the lamp for a joke. He was sentenced this morning to pay a fine of $10. The fine was paid.

The Proposed County Trolley.

The committee appointed in pursuance of a resolution passed at a meeting of citizens held at the county court house September 30th last to investigate the matter of widening West field or North avenue from Elizabeth to Plainfield, and constructing a street railroad thereon by the county, is ready to report. A public meeting will be held at the court house, in the City of Elizabeth, Tuesday evening, November 30th, inst., at 8 o'clock, to receive and consider the report.

COMMITTEE OF FORTY TO NAME CITIZENS' TICKET

INDEPENDENT VOTERS TOOK FORMAL ACTION AT THE PUBLIC MEETING LAST WEEK.

About Three Hundred Voters Present, Who Are Determined to Defeat the Republicans—Walter Hetfield Presided—Justice Nash Spoke Enthusiastically—Chairman Empowered to Appoint Committee.

The movement against the Republican machine of Plainfield for the coming municipal election was formally inaugurated last Thursday, when the G. O. P. was given to understand that the opposing forces had united and would put a "Citizens" ticket in the field. For nearly a year there has been individual wailing against the present administration of city affairs, and at last found an opening in the Fourth ward a week ago. The Organization of Independent Voters of the Fourth Ward was formed and its principal act was calling the meeting of last night, to which all were invited to discuss the advisability of putting the opposition ticket in the field against the regular Republican ticket.

The meeting was held in Washington Hall and was to begin at 8:15 o'clock, but it was nearly twenty minutes after before it was called to order by Cadwallader Jones, of the Fourth ward. The voters from that ward seemed to be in the majority, but there were representatives from all the wards, including Democrats and Republicans The Democrats were in the majority at the meeting, but the leaders of the movement had the assurance from many of both parties who were not present, that they would support the movement. Some of the adherents were rather backward in coming out so directly for a Citizens' movement, but preferred to work behind the scenes. There were some 300 people present, however, and they all enthused over the prospect of turning down the machine at the city election.

Former Councilman Walter L. Hetfield was made chairman and made a short address regarding the object of the meeting. He stated at the start that he did not wish to be chairman on account of the communication in The Press in which it was said that "Big Six" were trying to run the Citizens' movement. He then went on to tell how some fifty or sixty voters representing every ward had met a few evenings ago and discussed the advisability of putting a Citizens' or Tax-payers' ticket in the field. He then spoke of the reasons for such a step.

The people who attended the meeting, he continued, felt that the way in which the city's affairs had been conducted have been extravagant and unnecessary and that all the reasons given were embodied in a resolution passed by the Republican county convention at Elizabeth. Mr. Hetfield read the paragraph in question in which the municipal governments were criticized and requested to retrench.

Mr. Hetfield first spoke of the increase of taxation from 1.96 in 1883 to 2.52 in 1897. Property values had been increasing at the same time, he said, as the tax rate had been raising. Individuals, he said, had nothing against the Councilmen, but as a body they thought they had been over-burdening the taxpayers. They had levied $30 000 directly as sewer tax instead of issuing bonds to make the burden come easier. Then they had compelled people to connect with the sewer and consequently with the water. Times had been very hard and many found it difficult to get along. The Council, he continued, not satisfied with what they had done, resurrected the Martin Act to bring in more revenue and taxpayers found themselves suddenly confronted with a tax bill for years ago. Still not satisfied, the Council had compelled the people to flag their side walk and curb it. All this coming at a time when it was hard enough to pay a moderate rate of taxation.

In reference to a library tax, Mr. Hetfield showed that it had increased from .05 last year to .14 this year, an increase of .09. While he was in favor of a library as much as any one, Mr. Hetfield thought that at this time such an increase was not needed. In the librarian's report for September he showed that of the 2,976 books in circulation during that month, over half had been fiction works. Much of that, Mr. Hetfield said, was trash that did no one any good.

He went on to tell of the calling of the meeting and how it was not for Democrats or Republicans alone but for all citizens of Plainfield. He then invited any who wished to speak to do so.

Cadwallader Jones was the first to respond. Like Mr. Hetfield's remarks, his also were interrupted with applause. He told how he fell right in with the movement after he learned its purpose. He said that he had heard a grumbling like thunder and a thunder clap had come done in the Fourth ward. On Election Day the clap would strike somebody.

He declared that most of the money raised went to beautify the centre of the city while the people in the rest of the town were left out in the cold. He referred to the methods of assessing for taxation and said that it was very unequal.

Mr. Hetfield spoke further on the taxation point. He said that the man who owned a little home of $1,500 or $2,000, is taxed on the 50 per cent. basis, and in some cases, they have to pay from 60 to 75 per cent. The large properties, he continued, do not have to pay over 20 per cent. or 25 per cent. of their value.

"How about the Babcock building?" shouted a man in the audience. Mr. Hetfield continued by saying that he had learned on creditable authority that the building had cost Mr. Babcock $250,000, while it was now assessed at $50,000. The Jackson building, he said, had cost $100,000, and was assessed at $24,000. The Vanderbeek building had cost $30,000 or $40.000 and was assessed only $8,000. These, he said, were merely examples.

Mr. Hetfield referred to the action of the Mayor and Council in appointing a Board of Assessors at this time and thought that was what such action should be taken just now.

Justice V. W. Nash was invited to speak. He said that he had no intention of making a speech or taking part in the campaign. It was a time, however, when men should drop party lines and look to the bettering of their city's interests. He referred to the fact that at the election two years ago, the Republicans had advertised good roads as a rallying cry, and he pointed to the present condition of the streets as showing the way in which they had failed to keep their pledge. He thought the money had been wasted on the streets and all the pretended improvements had counted for naught. Referring to the fight for the Citizens' ticket, he said that they would have to compete against the machine and all the purchasable vote in the city.

He finally moved the appointment by the chairman of a committee of two from each ward, to select eight others from each ward, making a committee of forty in all, to select suitable candidates to form a ticket to be presented to a future meeting for ratification. John Ross seconded the motion.

Arthur Scott inquired what promise the citizens had that the Citizens' ticket would do any better than the Republicans had done and he thought there should be a platform or declaration of principles to which they should swear allegiance. He said that down in the Fourth ward, rents had decreased as taxes had increased and that when improvements were made there the rents increased again and the poor man had to move away. The motion was then put and carried and the meeting adjourned.

There was a sprinkling of Republican workers among the crowd that attended the meeting. Whether they were there from curiosity alone or to spot the wavering ones it is impossible to say. Among them were Sheriff W. T. Kirk, City Clerk J. T. MacMurray, City Collector E. H. Bird, Councilman W. A. Westphal and Charles VanWinkle.

SHOTS DID NOT STOP SAM

ONLY MADE HIM RUN THE FASTER.

A Local Roustabout Charged With Stealing Comedian Johnson's Overcoat.

While the "Trip to Coontown" company was in this city, William Johnson, the principal comedian, lost an overcoat, and Sam Conway, a local roustabout, was charged with the theft. Johnson appeared before Justice Newcorn and had a warrant issued for the arrest of Conway. Since that time Conway made himself scarce until last Friday, when he was spotted by Patrolman Florence McCarthy near the corner of West Third and Liberty streets.

The patrolman called to Conway to halt, but the gentleman of a dusky hue could not see any necessity of obeying orders, and he took to his heels. The patrolman followed and gave a lively chase, but Conway was too swift for the bluecoat. The patrolman drew his revolver and discharged it several times, but it had no effect, as Conway disappeared in the darkness.

The overcoat is reported to be worth $65 and was taken from The Tuilleries, on East Front street, while the company was stopping at that place. Conway has given the police considerable trouble before.

Putting Down Sidewalks.

Already a great number of property owners on Watchung avenue have started to put down stone walks in front of their property. The Lutkins property at the corner of Watchung avenue and Harmony street has been greatly improved in this respect.

WED UNDER A FLORAL BELL.

JOINED AS AUTUMN DAYS WANE

Miss Emma Florence Angleman and Gillard W. Apgar the Contracting Parties—The Details.

One of the prettiest wedd ings of the fall season was that of Nov. 17th when Miss Emma Florence Angleman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Angleman, of 226 East Fourth street, became the wife of Gillard W. Apgar, of Richmond street. The ceremony was performed in the presence of admiring relatives and friends by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, pastor of Monroe Avenue church.

At 8 o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor while the wedding march was being rendered by Miss Margaret Sheppard, a friend of the bride. The party formed a semi-circle beneath a beautiful arch made of evergreen, chrysanthemums and autumn leaves, and in the centre was suspended a floral bell made of chrysanthemums and roses. Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom were showered with the best wishes of their relatives and friends.

The bride was gowned in white organdie over white satin, trimmed with silk lace which was caught up with rhinestone buckles and a beautiful bouquet of bridal roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Bertha Wenzel, of Clinton avenue, wore a gown of white organdie over pink satin, trimmed with pink ribbons and lace, and she carried pink roses. Miss Isadore L. Van-Campen, niece of the bride, and Miss Lillian Geary, of Newark, acted as flower girls. The former wore a gown of nile green trimmed with ribbons and lace, while the latter's gown was of pink organdie. Both carried baskets of beautiful flowers. The best man was George Townley, of North Plainfield.

The bride and groom left the house in time to catch the 10:17 train for New York. They will enjoy a wedding trip of two weeks, during which time they will visit various places of interest, and on their return they will reside in Harlem, where the groom has a good position.

Just before they left the house the guests played a clever joke on them by tying them together with ribbons. They also received the usual shower of rice on their departure. The handsome and useful collection of presents received gave evidence of high esteem on the part of relatives and friends.

Those present to witness the marriage included David Apgar, of White House; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. VanCampen, Asa Taylor, of Newark; J. R. Rollison, of Rahway; Elmer Neal, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. Apgar, Miss Stella Apgar, Miss Nellie Apgar, Mr. Apgar, J. Pilger, Miss Fanny Haven, Mrs. William Hedden, Miss Ida Hedden, Miss Emma Stratton.

Moore—Killmer.

The wedding of Miss Grace Killmer, the daughter of Wm. G. Killmer, of New York, to Walter J. Moore, of Plainfield, took place Nov. 17th at 5 p. m. in the Gilt Room of the Holland House, New York, in the presence of their nearest relatives and a few intimate friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield, of the old First Presbyterian church. Miss May Coursen, of Scranton, was the maid of honor. There were no bridesmaids. The best man was Eugene A. Moore, and the ushers were Alfred G. Killmer, Horace E. Moore and G. Edward Raymond. A wedding reception and supper followed the ceremony. Mr. Moore is a graduate of Harvard University and the Columbia University Law School.

PLAYING EUCHRE AGAIN.

First Meeting of Thursday Night Club Since the Summer Season.

Last Thursday, the members of the Thursday Night Euchre Club gathered together for the first time since the summer vacation and spent an evening together at their favorate game of euchre. The club was entertained by Miss Mabelle Force at her home on Watchung avenue. There wefe four tables.

The first prizes were awarded to Miss Charoltte Ayres and Will F. Williams. The winners of the second prizes were Miss Etta Krymer and Will Tier. The others present were Miss Etta Neuman, Miss May MacLaughlin, Miss Clara Williams, Mrs. Will F. Williams, Mrs. Will Tier, George W. DeMeza, Walter Clark, Ernest Millard, Theodore Mantz, Robert M. Clark and George Neuman.

After the games were concluded, the remainder of the evening was interspersed with vocal and instrumental solos.

The officers of the club for the ensuing year were elected. Mrs. Will Tier was made president and Miss Mabelle Force secretary.

Elected a Deacon.

At the congregational meeting last week of Trinity Reformed church, held for the purpose of electing one deacon for the full term of two years, F. C. Adams was unanimously elected to the position, no other nominations being made.

Mrs. Charles Conover, of Elmwood place, is slowly recovering.

LOVE SOLACED BY HYMEN

CHARMING HOME WEDDING PERFORMED ON PROSPECT AVENUE.

Miss Mabel Darling Joined in Wedlock to Edgar L. Fitch, of Westfield—Bride's Home Beautified for the Occasion.

One of the charming home weddings of the fall season took place Nov. 9ing. when Miss Mabel Darling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Darling, of this city, became the wife of Edgar L. Fitch, of Westfield.

The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, 913 Prospect avenue, at 7 o'clock. The parlor was handsomely decorated with chrysanthemums and other potted plants, and formed a pretty setting for the picture presented by the bridal party.

After the guests, to the number of about one hundred, had assembled, the strains of the wedding march sounded forth and the bride entered, attired in a gown of white silk, and carrying in her hand a bouquet of bridal roses. She was accompanied by her maid of honor, Miss Mabel Fitch, a sister of the groom. Miss Ruth Berg made a charming flower girl.

The groom was accompanied by J. Herbert Pearsall, of Westfield, as best man. Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, performed the marriage ceremony.

The ushers were Wm. Taylor and Moreland Townley, of Westfield, and Miss Allie Crosby, of Westfield, presided at the piano.

After the ceremony the bride and groom held a reception and received the well wishes of their many friends, and a wedding supper was then served, which the guests all remained. The supper was served by Caterer Max Wiertz. The presents received were numerous and of beauty and value.

At the close of the wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Fitch left for their wedding trip through New York State. On their return they will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Fitch in this city.

MARRIAGE OF COLORED COUPLE

Miss Sarah Hedgman Becomes Mrs. Richard Yetman.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Northrop, 31 Rockview terrace, Nov. 18th, occurred the marriage of Miss Sarah Hedgman to Richard Yetman. It was a fashionable colored wedding. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James E. Grobes, pastor of the A. M. E. Zion church. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion with choice flowers and plants, and every effort was made to give the bride and groom a royal send off. Miss Dora Hedgman, sister of the bride, was bridemaid, and Joseph Bolden was the best man. Following the ceremony those present congratulated Mr. and Mrs. Yetman and wished them plenty of happiness and success.

A reception was held later in the evening at the home of Nelson Batts, on Somerset street, and the bride and groom left for Newark on the 11:28 train. They will be absent a few days, and on their return they will reside at their former place with Mr. and Mrs. Northrop by whom they are employed. They received a costly and useful collection of presents from their friends.

HE WENT TO NEW YORK.

BUT IT WAS AN EXPENSIVE TRIP.

A Franklin Park Farm Hand Underwent an Experience That He Bitterly Repents.

Alfred Berkman, of Franklin Park, Middlesex county, has been to see the Greater New York and says that he will never go there again. Berkman worked for a farmer at Franklin Park for two years and managed to save some money. He then decided to see New York. He landed in the big city Nov. 17th, and soon afterward he was accosted by a stranger on West street, who claimed that he knew Berkman.

The latter could not remember having seen the man before, but finally became familiar. The two parted and Berkman went to a hotel on Pearl street where he remained that night. When he awoke in the morning he learned that his clothes and everything that he had brought with him were missing. He reported his case and was helped out of his predicament by the hotel people who furnished him with sufficient clothing to get as far as home. He knew that his former employer, Mr. Nevius, had a brother in East Orange. He walked to that place, but could not find Mr. Nevius. Then he walked to Plainfield, arriving here last week about 5 p. m. He went to the borough and applied for a place to sleep.

Clerk Arnold, gave the man something to eat and Chief Marshal Wilson gave him a place in the lockup to sleep. Next morning he started early for Franklin Park, and he will endeavor to secure work with his former employer.

George F. Brown, of Grove street, has recovered from his slight illess.

The Constitutionalist.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

THE CITIZENS' MOVEMENT.

No one who is acquainted with the political conditions that prevail in Plainfield will deny that the backbone of the independent movement, aimed to effect the defeat of the regular Republicans in the approaching city election, is furnished in the middle and poorer classes, as measured in the value of the world's goods. The public meeting held in Washington Hall last week was composed principally of those classes, but it was none the less representative of an honest and substantial feeling that will increase in earnestness and influence as the candidates and issues of the campaign are brought to the foreground. But while it is the moderately well-to do people who are taking the initiative to combat the present official regime there is withal a very large number of wealthier citizens who are also determined privately to oppose the Republicans, but who, for one reason or another—many of them conceived in social amenities or a disinclination to openly identify themselves with a movement that has for its object of attack the regular organization of a party which they have had a life-long affiliation with—declined to add strength to the movement by personal attendance. Considering this condition, and also the fact that there was no urgent means undertaken to bring out a large crowd, the number present must certainly indicate that the movement is destined to be something more than a passing expression that will waver and fall from lack of support before it can do injury to the element whose intended purpose it is to relegate.

THE ASSESSORS.

Mayor Fisk would have shown a commendable spirit of fairness had he stifled his partisanship long enough Monday to have nominated a Democrat as one of the four members of the new Board of Assessors. Perhaps it was not expected that he would do so by those who implicitly believe in the trite saying of "to the victor belongs the spoils," but nevertheless it seems to us that the concession of one of the appointments to the Democrats would have been a good idea. Of the fifteen men selected for the positions there is aught to say against them, and they will doubtless perform their duties as equitably as their good judgment dictates.

SEEKS A FOURTH TERM.

The secretary of the State Senate is an office which pays well, and is consequently attracting some attention. Henry B. Rollinson, of Union, has had it three years and is a candidate for another term. It is stated that he cannot get it again, especially in view of the fact that the presidency of the Senate is to go to Union county. One county very rarely scoops in two such big offices at the same time. The latest candidate announced for the place is former Assemblyman Wm. H. Cole, of Camden, a stalwart Republican, who has not had much public patronage during his long career as a politician.

It seems that through the foreclosure of a mortgage T. C. Platt, the Tioga county boss of Republican politics of pretty much all of New York State, has become the owner of a farm in Middlesex county. It is the barest possibility that the trend of recent political events in and about the metropolis has so piqued the political warrior that he will become a commuting resident of this glorious commonwealth. If he should follow such an inclination in the future we warn the doughty Thomas that in Middlesex county he will find men versed in political ways quite as smart as himself.

No man in Plainfield has been more bitter in condemnation of the present Republican administration than Henry Runyon. Yet he is rewarded with an appointment as member of the new Board of Assessors at a very comfortable remuneration for the amount of work performed. Mr. Runyon's verbal brickbats must have had a very pleasant sensation for Mayor Fisk.

Seventy-seven marriages were performed in Camden during last month, as against 333 for the corresponding period of 1896, the result of the Lloyd marriage license law.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Heart Troubles

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

are usually symptoms of indigestion. Fermenting food causes palpitation and pain. Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient relieves the symptom at once by removing the cause. Endorsed by physicians for 50 years.

50c. and $1. All druggists.

VICTORY FOR MACHINE.

The Republicans who are dissatisfied with the prevailing regime in city affairs and sought to reform the party within its own ranks have signally failed of accomplishing that end if the results of the ward primaries are an evidence. In all but the Third ward the men who stand for the same ideas as now in official force were victorious without being put to the trouble of making any sort of fight against the opposition. In the Third ward those who believe that there should be a change in the policy of administering city government had centered their strength, but they were outvoted in sufficient numbers to stamp them as a small minority. In the Fourth ward the Republicans made a pretense of catering to the independent vote by nominating Henry Leifke—one of the prime movers in the Citizens' movement—as a one-year Councilman. Mr. Leifke declares that it is a shallow trick devised to scatter the opposition which the Republicans have encountered in the Fourth ward, and that in no manner is he in sympathy with tendencies of the men who are trying to work both ends. The fact that he was nominated for a two-year term by the Citizens' puts the Republican move to a disadvantage that may not accomplish what it was intended for.

Now that the issues are defined by the popular knowledge of what the candidates represent it remains to be seen whether the dissatisfied Republicans will accept the edict as gained by party organization or whether they will break away and support the Citizens' ticket.

ORGANIZATION NEEDED.

The action of the Committee of Forty in last Tuesday naming a full ticket, which will probably be endorsed by the public meeting this evening, gives the citizens something to fight for now. So far there has been a material lacking of what might be called a head or tail to the movement. If the good points of the candidates are to be made to tell forcibly there must be organization that will work speedily and effectively in presenting their side to voters. There is plenty of spontaneous enthusiasm for the movement if it is directed in the right channel, but if left to exert itself without any exact arrangement of ideas the strength will be dispelled by the thorough organization of the Republicans, who will then ride into victory on a good majority.

Rev. Solomon Parsons, who died at his home in Paterson Sunday, was one of the prominent and active figures in the Prohibition party in New Jersey. Early in the history of the prohibition movement in this country Mr. Parson espoused its cause. He was the first member of that party to be nominated for Governor of New Jersey. That was fourteen years ago. Distinguished in appearance, he was also an eloquent speaker and a man of great energy and strong convictions.

Judge McCormick's sentence of a wife beater to four years in State prison is the right kind of Jersey justice.

Political rumors are so thick that they obscure all other sorts of public gossip in Plainfield just now.

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to billious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner North and Park avenues.

Entertained Her Sunday-school Class

Ellie Florence G. Hawkins, of La-Grande avenue, entertained the members of her class at the Sunday-school of the Park Avenue Baptist church at dinner last Monday. After dinner the guests spent the evening in playing games and singing. Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Richardson spent part of the evening there. The members of the class present were the Misses Emily Runyon, Lillian Richardson, Elsie Giles, Lizzie VanWinkle and Frida Volquarts.

Smoker for Their Friends

James Monahan and Patrick Lawler gave a chicken supper and smoker to fifteen of their friends at Lawler's home on John street Saturday night. A very pleasant evening was spent.

COAINA WAS TOO PRETTY

A STORY OF INDIAN LIFE TOLD IN DRAMATIC FORM.

The Piece Acted Skillfully by Members of St. Mary's Society—Names of Those Taking Part—The Hornpipe a Feature.

The entertainment which was given by the Children of Mary of St. Mary's church, in the hall of St. Mary's School, at Liberty and West Sixth streets, last Monday proved to be as most enjoyable affair. The audience was so large that every available bit of standing room in the aisles and at the rear of the room was taken.

The principal part of the entertainment consisted in a dramatic piece dealing with life among the Iroquois Indians, called "Coaina; or The Indian Rose." The story was that of an Indian maiden, Coaina, whose beauty and good qualities awakened the jealousy of Altontinon, her aunt, and Winonah, her cousin. By a skillfully laid plot and a forged letter purporting to come from Father Etienne, the chaplain of the village, Coaina is enticed away and drawn into a situation which casts suspicion upon her, and she is entrapped in the snare and condemned by her tribe to become a slave and wear the robes of a penitent. The sudden death of her daughter, Winonah, awakens the conscience of Altontinon and she makes a full confession of the plot, and Coaina is restored to her position.

Those taking part in the play were Miss J. Day, Miss K. Flynn, Miss K. Carty, Miss A. O'Keefe, Miss E. O'Keefe, Miss K. Roche, E. Flynn, M. Owens, M. Higgins, E. Lynch, Miss M. Callahan, Miss M. Doll, Miss M. Shannon, Miss M Carty, Miss J. Lutz, Miss E. Barrelle, Miss L. McCarty, Miss E. Corrigan, Masters A. Traynor, H. Shannon, T. F. O Keefe, T. Parent, P. Galbraith, W. Polon.

In the intermissions between the scenes, musical selections were rendered as follows: Solo, Miss Julia Day; solo, Miss May Flanagan; solo, Miss Ellen Keely; duet, piano and violin, Misses K. Quinn and A. Quinn; quartette selection, Misses May Flanagan, Alice Keely and Ellen Keely, and Edward Harding; a duet, Misses A. Keely and E. Keely; and chorus, "Gloria," by the St. Mary's choir of six voices.

"The Spielkartenfest Hornpipe" was danced by the St. Mary's Sailors, consisting of the Misses J. Day, K. Flynn, A. O'Keefe, M. Carty, K. Higgins and L. Day; and J. Moran, M. Higgins, E. Flynn, J. Daly and J. Connors. The dance was greeted with generous applause, and an effort was made to induce the dancers to respond to an encore.

The programme closed with a sacred tableau descriptive of the parable of the wise and the foolish virgins. The parable was read by Miss Lena Barrelle, while the scenes were enacted by the following young girls, beautifully robed in white: Lizzie Guinee, Annie Daly, Maggie Harding, Mary Burke, Susan Goff, Georgie Nedles, Tessie Lynch, Clara Flynn, Emily Corrigan, Bessie Shea, Susan McInerney, Jennie Summers, Sarah Hanrahan, Mary Brennan, Blanche Skinner, Loretta Flanagan and Minnie Burke.

Miss M. Smith presided at the piano, Miss K. Quinn at the organ, and Miss A. Quinn furnished the violin accompaniments.

TO MAINTAIN UNIFORM RATES.

Master Horseshoers Organize for Their Own Protection.

Last Saturday evening in the rooms over H. J. Martin's blacksmith shop on Somerset street there was a meeting of the horseshoers of the city and the borough, called for the purpose of organizing a local branch of the Master Horseshoers' National Protective Association. C. H. McKee and J. Hewitt, representatives of the National Association, were present and assisted in the organization. There were about sixteen horseshoers present. The objects of the association are to promote the interests of the trade and to establish uniform rates. The association is organized for the purpose of taking in towns within a radius of twelve miles of Plainfield. Each member of the association will be provided with a stamp of the union and they will use it on every shoe they sell.

The following officers were elected at the meeting Saturday night: President, J. E. Flannery; vice-president, Frank Hand; recording secretary, H. J. Martin; financial secretary, W. L. Shanley; treasurer, J. Carver; sergeant-at-arms, H. Kliner.

Next Saturday night another meeting will be held at the same place. The local branch will be controlled by the National Association, which is five years old.

Mr. N. N. Osburn, well-known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, Apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—Seldom have Plainfielders had the opportunity of selecting such fine turkeys for Thanksgiving as are offered this year by the Plainfield butchers.

FEAST FOR ARTISTIC EYES

ART PRINT EXHIBIT OF CAMERA CLUB OPENED AUSPICIOUSLY.

The Attendance Was Very Good and All Expressed Appreciation for the Excellent Work Shown—Some of the Exhibits.

The opening of the photographic art prints exhibition of the Plainfield Camera Club, last Monday, proved a very auspicious one. The exhibition was well attended for the first night and all who saw it expressed their appreciation of the excellent work shown.

The exhibits in the class of marines are unusually fine. The first prize in this class was won by William T. Wintringham, of New York, by a set of three frames entitled "The Paris," "Evening on East River," and "Night in New York Harbor." The moonlight effect in the latter two is very commendable. Henry B. Vandervoort, of Brooklyn, who won the medal for the best set of six or more photographs, also exhibited several fine marine views. The second prize, taken by George E. Hall, of Fanwood, was for several views of the coast and ocean at Newport.

One set of views of special interest to the Plainfielders were a set taken by Harold Serrell of the interior of the club rooms at the time of the loan exhibition last year, showing some of the exhibits. The photographs were very good, taking first prize in the class of interiors. The second prize, taken by Mr. Wintringham, was for a view of the interior of the Field and Marine Club, New York.

A number of familiar scenes were to be noticed in the twenty photographs taken by Harold Serrell and exhibited as hand camera work, taking first award. The prints were on Aristo-Platino paper, 4x5 sheets. A number of views taken with a pocket kodack won second award for Mrs. Lewis H Morgan. There was also an excellent exhibit of hand camera work by Willard M. Miner, but, through an error, it was put in the class set of groups and landscapes, where, of course, it was outrivaled. Four bromide enlargements were shown by William Demarest and carried away first award. They were enlarged from photographs 3½ square to pictures 11 by 14.

George E. Hall, of Fanwood, did specially well with his groups of various kinds. The pictures were clear cut and the figures in them well grouped. Mr. Serrell also showed a number of groups, including several taken at Asbury Park, and carried off second to Mr. Hall in the honors in that class.

The exhibit of lantern slides was arranged about a box in the centre of which was an electric light, thus showing off all their good points.

The photographs for exhibition only were quite numerous and included several very valuable collections. One collection of 143 views, taken through Europe of all the principal buildings and places of interest, was very interesting. It was loaned by a friend of the club. The photographs were all large and handsome. Stephen A. Krom had a wonderful exhibit, all the photographs of which were his own work. One set of his pictures, sixty-eight in all, was entitled "Under the Southern Cross," and included views in many of the principal cities of South America in which Mr. Krom has visited. The photographs were printed on platinotype paper and were clear and distinct. They were all the work of a hand camera. Another set of his photographs took in a trip "In the Everglades of Florida," on the west coast of that State. This set numbered eighty-four in all and showed Mr. Krom in his boat. Thirty two other views were of the West Indies, and then there were some thirty miscellaneous ones, including some taken the time Barnum's circus visited this city and the elephants were called to help in the moving of tents on account of the mud. There were other exhibits which will be touched on later in the week.

A YOUTHFUL LIFE CUT DOWN.

Councilman and Mrs. E. T. Burrows Lose Their Eight-Year-Old Son.

A youthful and bright little life was cut short last Tuesday in the death of Elliot Cobb Barrows, the eight-year-old son of Councilman and Mrs. E. T. Barrows. The little fellow has been sick for a long time, but he has borne his burden of affliction with a courage and fortitude that was really remarkable for one of his years. The precepts of Christianity had been instilled and found a ready conception in his mind, and the peace that he found in the realization that there was something better in eternity than could be gained in life was a marked consolation to his last day. The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Barrows in the loss of their son. The funeral will be held Thursday from the home of his parents, 739 West Eighth street.

A Dime's Worth of Fun.

The dime social held in the W. C. T. U. rooms last Monday was successful and well attended. A feature was the talk given by Mrs Tomlinson on her recent trip to Toronto. A short programme of music was rendered during the evening.

A Common Cold

and common carelessness can make a combination strong enough to defy all the healing skill of the physician. Common carelessness lets the cold root and grow. Common carelessness says, between paroxysms of coughing, "It will be all right in a day or two," and the common end is confirmed lung trouble, perhaps consumption. The common-sense treatment of a common cold is a prompt dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the most efficient and reliable cure for colds and coughs, and is constantly prescribed by physicians.

S. HAYNES, M. D., Saranac, N. Y., says:—

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my practice since 1853, and have always found it reliable for the cure of colds, coughs, and all lung diseases."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is now put up in half-size bottles, for half price—50 cents.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis, bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results so beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from its laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

What the Kindergarten Does for the Child.

Miss Fisher, of Boston, a distinguished kindergartner, comes to Plainfield Friday next to talk on the above subject. The gathering to hear Miss Fisher will be in the rooms of the Netherwood kindergarten, which has been admirably fitted for kindergarten purposes in the carriage house of C. P. Ralli. This discourse by Miss Fisher has been arranged with the idea of fostering an appreciation of true and educated kindergarten work in this vicinity. As considerable additional expense is incurred for this occasion, it has been thought desirable that an admission fee, estimated sufficient to cover this, should be charged, and tickets may be had of Mrs. Edgar H. Mumford, 639 Belvidere avenue, Plainfield.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, cor. of Park and North avenues.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:40, 11:30 a. m. 2:20, 5, 6:30 p.m. Cl ose—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

SOMERVILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—8:30 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:30 a. m., 1:05, and 2:20 p. m. Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m. Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—9:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. Mail closes at 5:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 1:45, 3:37, 4:08, 6:00, 7:00, 7:45, 8:40, 9:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:00 a. m.; 12:00, 1:15, 2:07, 2:28, 3:12, 3:51, 4:54, 5:52, 6:54, 7:45, 8:30, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45 night. Sunday, 3:14, 3:37, 4:08, 5:01, 7:02, 10:00, 11:30 a. m. 12:00, 1:44, 3:15, 4:15, 5:30, 6:41, 7:05, 8:15, 9:15, 10:22 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, at 4:00, 7:15, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m. 12:00 noon, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 p. m.; 12:15, 1:00 night. Sunday, 4:00, 7:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m. 12:00 noon, 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, p. m.; 12:15 night; 1:00 a. m. Leave New York from Whitehall street, 10:00 p. m. Leave Plainfield from Whitehall street, 7:10, 7:55, 8:40, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m. 12:00 noon, 1:00, 1:35, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:15, 6:50, 7:30, 8:30, 9:11, 10:30, 11:40 p. m. 12:55 a. m. Sundays—At 7:00, 8:55 a. m. 12:00 m., 3:55, 5:55, 8:55, 9:55 p. m. 12:55 a. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 3:37, 4:08, 6:00, 7:00, 7:45, 8:40, 9:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:00 a. m.; 12:00, 1:15, 2:07, 2:28, 3:12, 3:51, 4:54, 5:52, 6:54, 7:45, 8:30, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45 night. Sunday, 3:14, 3:37, 4:08, 5:01, 7:02, 10:00, 11:30 a. m. 12:00, 1:44, 3:15, 4:15, 5:30, 6:41, 7:05, 8:15, 9:15, 10:22 p. m.

Leave Newark at 4:15, 7:15, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, a. m.; 12:10, 1:15, 1:35, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, 6:35, 7:35, 8:35, 9:35, 10:35, 11:35 p. m. 12:35 night. Sunday, 7:15, 9:05, 9:30, 10:30 a. m. 12:30, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, 6:35, 7:35, 8:35, 9:35, 10:35 p. m. 12:35 night. Sundays—At 7:00, 8:55 a. m. 12:00 m., 3:55, 5:55, 8:55, 9:55 p. m. 12:55 a. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 3:37, 4:08, 6:00, 7:00, 7:45, 8:40, 9:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:00 a. m.; 12:00, 1:15, 2:07, 2:28, 3:12, 3:51, 4:54, 5:52, 6:54, 7:45, 8:30, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15, 12:30, 1:45 night. Sunday, 3:14, 3:37, 4:08, 5:01, 7:02, 10:00, 11:30 a. m. 12:00, 1:44, 3:15, 4:15, 5:30, 6:41, 7:05, 8:15, 9:15, 10:22 p. m.

Leave Newark at 4:15, 7:15, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, a. m.; 12:10, 1:15, 1:35, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, 6:35, 7:35, 8:35, 9:35, 10:35, 11:35 p. m. 12:35 night. Sunday, 7:15, 9:05, 9:30, 10:30 a. m. 12:30, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, 6:35, 7:35, 8:35, 9:35, 10:35 p. m. 12:35 night. Sundays—At 7:00, 8:55 a. m. 12:00 m., 3:55, 5:55, 8:55, 9:55 p. m. 12:55 a. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5:45, 7:10, 8:16, 9:24, 11:02, 11:37, 12:37, 2:25, 3:05, 4:26, 5:05, 5:45, 6:26, 6:55, 8:10, 8:46, 9:17, 10:36, 11:36 p. m. 12:36 night. Sunday 8:25, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56 a. m. 12:56, 2:56, 3:56, 4:56, 5:56, 6:56, 7:56, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56, 11:56 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6:00, 6:30, 7:15, 7:45, 8:30, 9:02, 9:07, 11:45, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 3:45, 5:25, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:30 night. Sunday at 8:25, 9:45, 10:45 a. m. 12:15, 1:45, 3:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:45, 10:30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5:45, 8:16, 9:24, 11:02, 11:37, 12:37, 2:25, 3:05, 4:26, 5:05, 5:45, 6:26, 6:55, 8:10, 8:46, 9:17, 10:36, 11:36 p. m. 12:36 night. Sunday 8:25, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56 a. m. 12:56, 2:56, 3:56, 4:56, 5:56, 6:56, 7:56, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56, 11:56 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6:00, 6:30, 7:15, 7:45, 8:30, 9:02, 9:07, 11:45, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 3:45, 5:25, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:30 night. Sunday at 8:25, 9:45, 10:45 a. m. 12:15, 1:45, 3:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:45, 10:30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5:45, 8:16, 9:24, 11:02, 11:37, 12:37, 2:25, 3:05, 4:26, 5:05, 5:45, 6:26, 6:55, 8:10, 8:46, 9:17, 10:36, 11:36 p. m. 12:36 night. Sunday 8:25, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56 a. m. 12:56, 2:56, 3:56, 4:56, 5:56, 6:56, 7:56, 8:56, 9:56, 10:56, 11:56 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6:00, 6:30, 7:15, 7:45, 8:30, 9:02, 9:07, 11:45, 12:45, 2:30, 3:15, 3:45, 5:25, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 p. m. 12:30 night. Sunday at 8:25, 9:45, 10:45 a. m. 12:15, 1:45, 3:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:45, 10:30 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6:45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, and principal intermediate stations on main line and branches. 8:16 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Nanticoke, and Upper Lehigh, Scranton, & c with parlor cars to Manch Chunk.

1:05 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Junction for stations on D., L. & W. R. R.

3:05 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Nanticoke, and Scranton.

4:26 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Nanticoke, and Scranton.

5:05 and 5:45 p. m. m.—For Flemington and Easton connecting at High Bridge for Flemington and at Hackettstown for Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Nanticoke, and Scranton.

6:55 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Nanticoke, and Scranton.

8:10 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8:46 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

9:17 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, and Sunbury.

10:36 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

11:36 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, and Sunbury.

8:56 a. m. Sundays—For Easton.

9:56 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Reading, and Harrisburg.

10:56 a. m. Sundays—For Flemington.

4:56 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for D., L. & W. R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, &c.

Leave Plainfield at 5:37, 8:16, 10:22 a. m. 1:15, 3:37, 5:37, 8:16 p. m. 12:00 night. Ocean Grove, 10:00 a. m. 3:30 p. m.

For Red Bank, 5:37, 8:16, 10:22 a. m. 1:15, 3:37, 5:37, 8:16 p. m. 12:00 night. Sundays, 8:16, 8:56, 9:56, 7:00 p. m. 12:00 night.

For Atlantic City, 8:16, 10:22 a. m. 3:37 p. m.

For Freehold, 8:37, 8:16, 10:22 a. m. 1:15, 3:37, 5:37 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Beach, 8:37, 8:16, 10:14 a. m. 3:37 p. m. Lakewood, 11:16, 11:56 Sundays 8:52 a. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 12:02, 4:55, 10:24 a. m. 12:02, 2:24, 4:55, 10:24, 11:57 p. m. 12:02 night. Sundays, 8:37, 8:46, 10:24 a. m. 12:02, 2:24, 4:55, 10:24, 11:57 p. m. 12:02 night.

For Trenton, 5:37, 7:15, 8:46, 9:30 a. m. 12:15, 2:24, 4:55, 8:37, 10:24 p. m. 12:02 night. Sundays, 5:37, 8:46, 9:55 a. m. 12:02, 2:24, 4:55, 10:24 p. m. 12:02 night.

For Baltimore and Washington, 12:02, 10:24 a. m. 12:02, 2:24, 4:55, 10:24, 11:57 p. m. 12:02 night. Sundays, 8:37, 8:46, 10:24 a. m. 12:02, 2:24, 4:55, 10:24, 11:57 p. m. 12:02 night.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, week-days, 9:04 a. m. 1:58 p. m. Sundays, 9:56 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Round Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application to agents or to ticket agent at the station.

I. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect November 14, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. 1 44 and 5 21 p. m. daily. Sundays 8 01 and 6 25 p. m. Local for Manch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. daily; Express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

11 54 a. m., 3 34 and 7 33 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 39 a. m. Local for Bound Br ok.

12 19 p. m. daily except Sunday. "Black Diamond Express" for Rochester and Buffalo.

3 34 and 4 50 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Roberts, Hazleton, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 25 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 39 and 9 30 p. m. daily. Solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

3 10 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn local 4 46, 7 45, 7 45 and 9 45 a. m., 2 29, 4 45 and 7 10 p. m. Express day 7 55, 9 03 a. m., 2 29 and 7 10 p. m. Express 7 25, 8 27, 10 03 a. m., 12 17, 3 03, 7 07 and 8 00 p. m. Sunday 7 25 a. m., 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 5 48, 7 50, 10 05, a. m., 12 16, 2 33, 5 26, 8 23 and 7 30 p. m. Sunday 8 05 and 9 10 a. m., 4 22 and 7 10 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

Col. ROLLIN H. WILBUR.
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE.
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. SONNEMACHER.
Asst General Passenger Agt.
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses and 1st streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WANTS PROPERTY BACK.

AGED WOMAN ACCUSES A WESTFIELD LAWYER OF FRAUD.

Mrs. E. Hart, 82 Years of Age, Assigned Bad Estate and Securities to Her Step-son—The Courts are Asked to Restore It.

A strange story of alleged fraud upon Mrs. Sarah Ann Hart, a woman 82 years of age, has come to light in the proceedings which Mrs. Hart has begun in the Court of Chancery, through her attorneys, Codington & Swackhamer and Craig A. Marsh, of this city. The bill is filed against Levi R. Hart, the plaintiff's stepson, who is a lawyer and Justice of the Peace living in Westfield. His wife, Carrie A. Hart, is also named as a defendant. Since the death of her husband, Ebenezer Hart, about twelve years ago, until last February, Mrs. Hart resided in the town of Scotch Plains. She was possessed of considerable property, including a house and lot on Park avenue in Scotch Plains, and a tract of land containing eleven acres, situated in North Plainfield. She also held two mortgages upon real estate, one for $3,500 and the other for $1,000.

In the month of February last Hart induced his stepmother and her invalid son, Manning Parse, to leave Scotch Plains and make their home with him in Westfield. Her brother, Wm. Smock, of Bound Brook, and Wm. C. Stanbery, of Scotch Plains, who until that time had managed her business affairs and looked after the care and protection of her property, tried to dissuade her from going to Westfield, but she and her son left and took up their residence in the Hart family. A short time afterwards Manning Parse, the invalid son, died, and since then until Nov. 7th, the aged woman has lived the life of a recluse in Westfield, seldom seeing her friends and relatives.

During her stay in Westfield Mrs. Hart made an assignment of all her property interests and mortgages to her stepson and his wife, and the claim is now made in court that she was weak in body and mind at the time the assignments were made and incapable of transacting business or properly looking after her interests.

The bill further alleges that Mrs. Hart was desirous of obtaining the counsel of her friends about her business affairs but that her stepson would not permit her to do so, and that when her friends would call to see her he would inform them that she could not be seen.

The assignment of the real estate and mortgages was made on August 8th. The assignment states that the conveyance was made "in consideration of one dollar and other valuable considerations."

It is charged that the assignments were made through undue influence and fraud, and that Mrs. Hart in assigning the mortgages believed that the money was about to be paid to her and that she was merely signing a receipt for the same, and did not know differently until her counsel informed her that by the records in the county clerk's office he had ascertained that she had made a formal assignment of them to Hart.

Hart is now erecting a brick office building in Westfield, and it is charged that the money for this building was obtained from the sale of the $3,500 mortgage obtained from the plaintiff. The bill asks that Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Hart be ordered to reassign to the plaintiff the property formerly in her possession.

The three-year old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. *He is in the drug business*, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over *for its cures of croup*. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

MAKING MEN LIVE BETTER.

WORK OF INDUSTRIAL CHRISTIANS.

The Kindly Interest Taken in the Homeless and Friendless by Good New York People.

There was a good-sized audience present at the Congregational church last Sunday when A. W. Millbury, of the Industrial Christian Alliance of New York, was present and gave an intensely interesting talk under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society of the church, on the subject of "Helping men to help themselves." Mr. Millbury told considerable regarding the work that is being carried on in New York, and how they help men to make Christian citizens of *themselves*.

During the address he gave a number of personal incidents concerning cases that come under his observation. He said that the object of the home is to take the friendless, homeless man and help him to live better. He said that the men who are reached by the home are found to be of tolerably good birth and education. He reported the case of several where they had secured *good positions after being* helped.

The audience listened attentively to the speaker, showing that their sympathies were with him and his work. At the close a collection was taken for the work. Mr. Millbury also asked for donations of clothing, etc.; in fact anything that could be used in the home to clothe those who come under the influence of the institution.

Violin solos rendered by P. Ludwig Conde, accompanied by Mrs. Barnes on the organ and Mrs. Dwight on the piano, before and after the address. Frank O. Bristol was the precentor.

APPEAL FOR TEMPERANCE.

FRIENDS OPPOSE LIQUOR LICENSE

Deprecate the Continued Traffic in Alcoholic Beverages and Urge Voters to Oppose It.

The Society of Friends has issued the following public appeal which explains itself:

TO THE VOTERS OF PLAINFIELD:

You are invited by resolution of the Common Council, unanimously adopted, to vote at the approaching charter election for or against the following proposition, which is directed to be printed upon each official ballot:

THE PROPOSITION.

"Let the Common Council continue the present system of high license to regulate and control the sale of spirituous and fermented liquors."

The undersigned, a committee of the Plainfield Monthly Meeting of the Religious Society of Friends, deeply impressed with the great *evil of intemperance, and deprecating the continued traffic* in alcoholic beverages, respectfully and most earnestly ask you to vote against the above proposition.

I. Because the high license liquor saloons of Plainfield are a menace to the moral well-being of its citizens, especially of its boys and young men.

II. Because these saloons impoverish the homes of their patrons, and are largely tributary to the pauperism, vice and crime of the city.

III. Because the license system makes responsible for the evil involved in the liquor traffic the citizen who votes for its continuance.

IV. Because it is wrong to legalize, and thereby participate in, even an evil traffic. "Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and stablisheth a city by iniquity!" (Habakkuk. 2: 12.)

V. Because the timely action of the Common Council brings the opportunity to every citizen, especially to every Christian voter, to give heed to Isaiah's significant message (57: 14): "Prepare the way, take up the stumbling block out of the way of my people."

Aaron M. Powell,
Cornelia A. Gavett,
Edward P. Williams,
Clara S. Rushmore,
Joseph M. Harper,
Marjorie V. Adams,
Anna Rice Powell,
Committee.

ROBBERS USE RED PEPPER.

While Attendant Is Blinded They Steal Two Watches.

Two men entered the jewelry store of P. V. Bergen, in Main street, last Monday.

Mr. Bergen had gone to supper and had left his father-in law, Mr. Morgan, in charge of the place. One of the thieves, an elderly man with red whiskers, threw red pepper into Mr. Morgan's eyes while the other broke the jewelry case with a stone and, grabbing two gold watches, fled.

Neither of the robbers were captured.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When *this tube gets inflamed you have a* rumbling sound or imperfect hearing and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred *Dollars for any case of Deafness* (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE ASSESSORS NAMED.

MAYOR NOMINATES AND COUNCIL FIXED SALARY AT $300 PER YEAR.

Contract Awarded for Extending the Sewer Mains—E. C. Mulford Resigns as Commissioner of Appeal—Buried Wires.

Several important matters were considered by the Common Council last Monday when a special meeting was held. All the members were present except Mr. Barrows, who was absent on account of illness in his family. Among the chief matters considered was the awarding of the contract for extending the sewer mains to Patrick Christmas, whose bid was $1,594.90. David Bowden *offered to do the work for $1,621.80.* F. J. McGovern's figures were so high that the street committee did not consider it in detail. The resignation of E. C. Mulford, as a commissioner of appeal, was accepted, and Armstrong Mulford, his son, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

A communication was received from Codington & Swackhamer in which they stated that they had been retained by Mrs. Sarah Mulliken, of West Front street, to protect her interest in her claim for damages against the city from the location of the sewer beds near her home. They asked the Council to settle the matter without making it necessary to start a suit. The matter was referred to the Corporation Counsel.

Mayor Fisk communicated with the Council stating that he had been able to secure a contract of agreement from the New York and Philadelphia Telephone Company wherein they would place their wires in this city underground without any expense to the city, and that they would furnish, free to the city, telephones to the number of twelve. His Honor was authorized to sign the contract.

Another important matter was the appointment of the Board of Assessors by the Mayor. The following were appointed: First ward, H. C. VanEmburgh; Second ward, Charles H. Hand; Third ward, J. A. Hubbard; Fourth ward, H. C. Runyon. The appointments were made for three years, so soon as the above men were appointed Mr. Baker moved that the communication be laid on the table. Later Mr. Baker moved that the same be taken from the table and *that the Council take a recess of ten* minutes to consider the appointments. After the recess the Council confirmed the appointments. The salary named was $300 each per annum.

Mr. Frost, in a resolution, moved that the Council proceed according to law in laying down stone sidewalks in front of a number of properties where the owners had failed to comply with the law. President Dumont opposed the motion. *He said it would be im*possible to have the walks laid this year, and he did not consider it wise for the city to expend at least $1,500 in laying walks without having some idea when that amount would be returned. He suggested that the street and sewer committee obtain the exact number of feet of walk to be laid as specified in the resolution and report at the next meeting. The resolution *called for the laying of walks about* the Hotel Hunterston which will cost $500 or $1,000. Lawyer Winfield Angleman appeared for Dr. Hunter, and asked that leniency be shown. He said Dr. Hunter would be willing to lay the walks as soon as the hotel began to pay.

In a communication Corporation Counsel Marsh stated that he had started a suit against Mr. McGinley for the cost of laying a walk. Mc Ginley had offered a settle for $126.08, and he advised the city to accept the offer. In the similar case against Mr. Sheehan, he said that Mr. Sheehan had agreed and was paying $5 a month. He advised that the city accept Mr. Sheehan's offer. The Council concurred in the report of the counsel and the matter was filed.

A petition was received from residents of West Front street asking the Council to give them two sidewalks, one on Front street, opposite Oxford place, and the other on Oxford place, at the same point. The petition was referred to the street committee. There being no other business the Council then adjourned.

Four Score and Two Years Old.

Monday afternoon occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Jane Vail, who for several years has been living with her grandson, Edward Vail, of Elmwood place, and where she died. She was eighty two years old, and up to within a short time ago she was able to go about the house and enjoyed fairly good health. She was well known in this vicinity, where she has lived for years.

Long Suffering Ended.

The death of Mrs. Annie Elizabeth Warman, wife of Thomas E. Warman occurred last Tuesday at her home on Grove street. She had been for the past *twenty years a great sufferer* from asthma, and her death was not wholly unexpected. She was forty-seven years, nine months and twenty days old, and leaves a husband and two daughters, the Misses Helen and Bertha Warman.

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MARRIED.

FITCH—DARLING—Wednesday, Oct. 17, by the Rev. J. W. Richardson, at the residence of the bride's parents, Edgar Luther Fitch, of Westfield, and Mabel Darling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Darling, Prospect avenue.

BUNYON—SPANGLER—Thursday, Nov. 18th, 1897, by Rev. J. W. Richardson, at Park Avenue Baptist church, Alice Bouligny Spangenberg to David M. Bunyon.

DIED.

VAIL—In this city, Monday, November 22d, 1897, Mary Jane, widow of the late Asa Vail.

WARMAN—In N. Plainfield, N. J., Tuesday, November 23d, 1897, Annie Elizabeth, wife of Thomas E. Warman.

BARROW—On Tuesday morning, Nov. 23d, 1897, after a lingering illness, Elliot Cobb, youngest son of Elijah Thomas and Cora Fuller Barrow, aged 8 years.

TEST MADE ABOUT $3,500.

Returns Show the Hospital Benefit to Have Been Very Profitable.

The latest returns from the Spielkartenfest show that the hospital will net about $3,500 from that benefit. The amount is larger than was at first supposed.

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I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to put up the work in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon business in this light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices, is standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and the same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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The eagle is a glorious bird,
An' one we all admire;
An' we can hear the poet sing
His praise an' never tire;
But take it 'wen th' frosts have cum
An' all the trees are bare,
An' bashful snowflakes fust are seen
In th' November air;
Then we'er thinkin' 'bout,
We want that dear, ol'-fashioned fowl,
Th' turkey with his gobble;
'Tis then we're ready to declare,
In plainest prose or rhyme,
Th' turkey is our favorite bird
'Long 'bout Thanksgivin' Time.

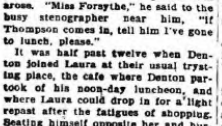
A DOUBLE VICTORY.

Denton sat at his desk in one of the inner offices of the editorial rooms of the Morning Clarion, idly drumming with his pencil upon the loose papers that lay scattered in front of him, his eyes indolently fixed on the big clock-dial in the tower opposite his window. He sat thus for nearly an hour, deep in thought, and totally oblivious to all about him. It had been his intention when he took his seat to polish up his four-column Thanksgiving article preparatory to its being set up on the morrow, but the manuscript still lay untouched upon his desk.

In his thoughts he was again living over the delicious days of his August vacation at Cape May. It was during those days that he had met and fallen in love with Laura Gilday, and the young lady, much to her mother's anxiety, had been prompt to return his affection. Denton managed to return to the city on the same train with the ladies, and before their destination was reached he had communicated ways to Laura which would enable them to still *meet occasionally in spite of the anticipated objection* of her father, who had more than once plainly asserted his ideas respecting his daughter's matrimonial future. He had often declared that his daughter would wed none but a wealthy man, who could well afford her the luxurious surroundings to which she had been accustomed, and that when the proper time came, why—"He considered himself as being perfectly capable of selecting his own son-in-law!"

Boom! Boom! Boom! The clock in the tower was striking the noon hour. Denton threw down his pencil and arose. "Miss Forsythe," he said to the busy stenographer near him, "If Thompson comes in, tell him I've gone to lunch, please."

It was half past twelve when Denton joined Laura at their usual trysting place, the cafe where Denton partook of his noon-day luncheon, and where Laura could drop in for a flight repast after the fatigues of shopping. Seating himself opposite her and hurriedly giving his order to the attendant, he turned to Laura and eagerly asked: "Well, did he receive my letter?"



"HERE HE IS LAURA."

"Y-e-s," answered Laura, slowly, "I believe he did."

"Yes? And what did he say?"

"Well," said Laura reluctantly, "he said he had received a letter from that—that—oh, George, I cannot tell you just—"

"Never mind; go on; I can stand it!" "Well, I won't repeat his exact words; but he said that he had received a letter from that 'confounded newspaper scribbler' asking permission to call on me, and then he—oh—oh—it was just dreadful the way he carried on! You know I cannot tell you all he—"

"You need not try," interrupted Denton, gloomily. "I understand. Well, I see he cannot be approached by the epistolary route at any rate. Does he still talk about our friend Knight, whom he has so thoughtfully selected for your future husband?"

"Continually! The idea of him wishing me to marry a man I have never seen! Why, it's—it's—preposterous, that's what it is!"

"That is not the word for it, dearest, it is utterly idiotic! And it seems that your father also has never met young Knight, isn't that so?"

"Not since Mr. Knight was a little boy," answered Laura, "but I believe papa and the elder Mr. Knight had talked of such a union even before that!"

"Why the old—I beg your pardon—but really, Laura, it does seem so imbecile of your father. Simply because the elder Knight was your father's college chum, and is now his New York broker and a wealthy and intimate friend, he coolly proposed a unity of the families without consulting you, who should be the most deeply concerned of all!"

"I know, George," sighed Laura, "but there is no convincing papa that he is ever wrong. In his eyes you are practically penniless, and Mr. Knight, you know, is very rich. But if papa could only see you, I'm sure he would like you."

"Possibly, and what about your mother?"

"You know she likes you, George—oh, I almost forgot—papa received a letter from Mr. Knight's father saying that George would—"

"George?" exclaimed Denton in surprise.

"Why, yes, didn't you know his name was George, too?"

"How should I? You never mentioned it," answered Denton, morosely. "I'll have mine changed at once!"

"You foolish boy! But, as I was saying, Mr. Knight wrote, that his son would be here Thanksgiving day; that he was a member of the Apollo Foot Ball Club, and—"

"What!"

"My goodness, what is the matter?"

"Never mind, go on—go on—" exclaimed Denton excitedly. "He is a member of the Apollo Foot Ball Club —what next?"

"Well, nothing much," answered Laura, "Except that Mr. Knight said he hoped papa would meet his son, and ventured the belief that papa would be greatly surprised to find how much George had changed in the last fifteen years. The idea! I should think he would be considerably changed. He was only ten years old, I think, when papa saw him last—George!"

This last interjection was caused by her suddenly noticing that Denton was having stupidly put an inkffensive water bottle and muttering unintelligibly to himself.

"George! what ever is the matter with you?"

Denton roused up. "Matter?" he repeated, excitedly, "Just this. The Apollo team are to play the Olympia Athletic Association eleven here Thanksgiving day, and—"

"The Olympia!" interrupted Laura. "Why, that is the association you belong to, isn't it?"

"Yes; but listen. Last night I met Harry Langel, the manager of the O. A. A. club, and he told me he was in

"DID HE RECEIVE MY LETTER."

receipt of a telegram from Furlong, the captain of the Apollo eleven, saying that Jennings and Seabury, two of their crack men had been disabled and that they would be obliged to appear with a patched-up team, and possibly would be forced to take in a local man. Well, if they do, Langel intends to speak for me, and if he—"

"But you don't play foot ball," suddenly interrupted Laura, who had been listening with interest to this recital, "How could you—"

"But I can, I can!" warmly interposed Denton. "I played full-back on the college team for two seasons and I guess I haven't forgotten how during the last two years."

"But the training, and the signals?" persisted Laura.

"I'm always in training, little girl, and as for their signals, it is only the matter of a few hours' study to master them."

"But George, doesn't it seem odd that you should be playing against your friends? Some people might think that you—"

"That I would be liable to 'throw' the game, eh?" laughed Denton. "Well, I am simply a member of the association, not of the foot ball club. My only desire to get into a game, aside from the glory that lies in being on the winning side, is because I feel that the shaking up will do me good after my long inactivity, and as for 'throwing the game—well, we'll see if my playing will warrant such a suspicion. By Jove! I'm just dying to get back on the gridiron for one more game, and something tells me that the game Thursday will be a memorable one."

"But you might not play," exclaimed Laura, who was rapidly becoming swayed by Denton's enthusiasm.

"Oh, I'm certain I will, from what Langel tells me."

"And, just think, you will be playing with George Knight!"

"Well, there will be plenty of room and work for us both. You intend to be present, I suppose; you know the game is to be the society event of the season."

"Yes; all our set will be there. Papa bought a box some time ago, and now that he understands Mr. Knight is to play, he is more than anxious to go, and says mamma and I must accompany him. He was once considered quite a player himself, I believe, during his college days."

"So? But you did not answer my question; are you going?"

"Well, I didn't intend to at first, but I will now, of course."

"Then I shall look for you; and by the way Laura, should your mother recognize me on the field do not let her acquaint your father of the fact, if possible."

"Oh, she won't; she likes you too well to do or say anything that would injure your cause. You know she does not uphold papa in his designs, she simply respects his wishes."

During the conversation they had finished their luncheon, and now Denton arose and said, "And now if you *wish, I will walk over to the elevated* station with you. I have much to tell you on the way over."

Laura hastily collected her belongings and the two left the cafe.

* * *

Thanksgiving day dawned bright and clear. The foot ball field and its vicinity presents a most grand and awe-inspiring sight as the time draws near for the commencement of the great game; the nearer approach we can make in these modern days to the gladiatorial combats of glorious old Rome.

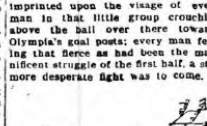
The first half had just been finished without either side scoring, when Wilson Gilday and his family entered the box and took their seats. Owing to Laura's efforts, Mr. Gilday had failed to secure a programme during their hasty entrance, and just as she was congratulating herself on her success thus far, she was startled to see her father lean over to one of the gentlemen in the adjoining box and request a glance at the programme the man held in his hand.

"Certainly," politely answered the man as he passed over the sheet. "But I understand that—"

"Thank you, thank you," interrupted Gilday in his brusque manner, as he rapidly turned the pages of the pamphlet. "Ah, here he is, Laura, 'Knight—right half back,' that's him.—and, by George! that is just the position I used *to play, and I'll—*"

"Pardon me, sir; but there has—" The man in the next box touched Gilday on the arm as he spoke, and was about to finish his sentence when the vigilant Laura suddenly pulled her father back into his seat and called his attention to the field.

The time was drawing for the opening of the second half, and as the teams lined up for a final struggle with the ball on Olympia's thirty-yard line, great swells of cheering roll back and across the field, increasing like the waves which tell of a storm coming from the sea. Grim determination is imprinted upon the visage of every man in that little group crouching above the ball over there towards Olympia's goal posts; every man feeling that fierce as had been the struggle of the first half, a still more desperate fight was to come.



HE STILL RETAINED THE BALL.

"They're off!" rings from thirty thousand throats as the signal is given and the ball started. With a savagery unparalleled the Apollo men hurl themselves upon their opponents; back and forth surge the trained and hardened athletes, and then suddenly the teams are mingled in a writhing mass of arms and legs. Suddenly, from the heap of muscular humanity, like a seed from a squeezed lemon, springs out a little form clad in the black and yellow of the Olympia's. Breaking through the tackle of an opposing Apolloian, he tucks the ball more snugly under his arm and breaks across the field towards the Apollo's goal. But the daring run is of short duration, for He is downed after a gain of ten yards and the ball passes into the possession of the Apollo men. For fifteen minutes the battle wages without an apparent gain for either side. In the stand the spectators are standing in their seats and yelling like fiends. Mr. Gilday is mounted upon his chair, and, hat in hand, is madly cheering in a manner that renders his wife and daughter dumb with amazement. Laura has recognized Denton's familiar form early in the contest and her eager eyes intently follow his every move; she hardly notices the twenty-one other struggling men, so earnestly is she watching her lover.

But five minutes more remain of the playing. By stubborn fighting Apollo has brought the ball to Olympia's ten-yard line, and it is now buried in a scrimmage, following a down. Now the ball is secured by Capt. Sheldon, of the Apollo's and he prepares for a pass to Knight, who is playing in the disabled Jenning's position at full back.

"Four — three — seven!" Sheldon quickly passes the ball to a burly member of the Apollo's, who in turn snaps it to Knight. But that youth clumsily fumbles the ball for a moment in his big, beefy hands, and then—drops it, *while the multitude groans in anguish.*

Wilson Gilday's face becomes purple with rage as he shakes his hat in the air and mingles his voice with the

"RAH! RAH! RAH!"

others. "Oh-oh, the confounded idiot! Well—that chump has lost the—look—look at him—look at Knight—wow—good boy—he's got the ball—whoopee—see him run—by jove, they've downed him! No, he's up again—good boy, George—only five yards now—see them fellows hanging on his back—wow—Oh, too bad, too bad, they've brought *him down at last. It's all over now!*" and Gilday dropped back breathless with excitement. Just as Mrs. Gilday exclaimed, "Why, that is George—" but a shake of Laura's head halted her.

"Course it is," snorted her husband, "and he'd have won the game too, if —wow, wow, look at him crawl—look—whoopee—" Denton had been thrown within two feet of the goal line with a dozen men on top of him. He still retained the ball and now he began to wriggle out from under the struggling mass of forms towards the line so near him, and yet so infinitely distant. With painful slowness he draws nearer and nearer the goal line. The cheering has become deafening, and high above the cries about him, rings out Wilson Gilday's heavy voice:

"Wow! wow! wow!—see that boy—only a foot now, George—and a minute to play—damn that referee if he rings the gong—now—whoopee-e another plunge—now—whoop—he's over, he's over! A touchdown—Rah for Knight —there goes the bell—let 'er ring now. Rah! rah! rah! Four to nothing—whoopee-e—here they come with him on their shoulders, we must speak to him if possible, Laura, when they bring him around here. By George, isn't he a handsome, splendidly-built fellow! Just what I imagined him to be. Rah for Knight!"

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the man in the next box, leaning over and grasping Gilday by the arm, "but you appear not to be aware of the change made in the Apollo club shortly before the game; you see—"

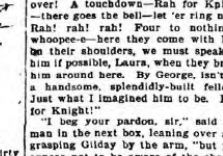
"Change; what change?" demanded Gilday impatiently, turning upon his adviser.

"Why, Jennings, their full back, we disabled in the end, and Knight was obliged to play the position to-day while George Denton—"

"What?"

"I say, Denton, a local man, played Knight's position and won the game. That red-headed fellow, who dropped the ball, was Knight."

Mr. Gilday dropped back helplessly in the seat and looked at his daughter who had been demurely listening to the disclosure.



"Did you know this? Is this you Denton?"

"Yes, papa," softly answered Laura to both questions.

Mr. Gilday turned to his adviser, but the man had left the box. Then he turned slowly about and faced his wife.

"And you, did you know this?"

"Why, I—er—yes, I recognized Mr. Denton, but—"

"But you remained silent and let me make a fool of myself, eh?"

Mrs. Gilday vouchsafed no reply, and her husband arose and looked towards the group of brawny players who were bearing Denton aloft on their shoulders and, surrounded by a shrieking mob of wildly enthusiastic admirers, were nearing the boxes. Laura, trembling with trepidation, arose and stood by her father's side, anxiously wondering what would be the outcome of this most dramatic scene. As the group approach the box, Gilday leans over and beckons the men towards him. As they bring him nearer, Denton for the first time perceives the family, and as he rises up and waves a salutation to Laura, Mr. Gilday reaches out and grasps his hand.

"Mr. Denton, I am pleased to meet you, sir; and—er—we shall be delighted to have your company at dinner to-morrow evening, if possible, if you will kindly favor—" but his utterances are drowned in the cheers of the crowd surrounding them, and with a final pressure upon the brawny hand clasping his, he sinks back into his seat, while the cheering men, bearing their hero, pass on in their triumphant march.

Extract from the Morning Clarion's write-up of the game, on the following day:

"The game throughout, and the second half in particular, was marked by a series of the most daring and brilliant plays ever seen on the local field, and the scene at the close of the second half, when Apollo scored a touchdown just as the bell rang, will ever be fresh in the memory of the thirty thousand spectators who witnessed it. With but three minutes to play, and the ball on Olympia's ten-yard line, Knight, of the Apollos, fumbled an easy pass, and for one brief moment it appeared that the game would end without either side scoring. But this clumsy fumble on Knight's part was followed by a most brilliant play of the entire game. As the ball dropped through the full back's hands, it was snatched up by George Denton, the local man filling Knight's regular position of right half back. Clasping the ball to his breast he broke through the opposing tackles, but was thrown almost on the goal line. Then in spite of the crushing weight of the men over him, he slowly but surely worked his way out, and scored the only point made during the game.

"Mr. Denton (who, by the way, will take charge of the Clarion city department next week) is well known in newspaper and athletic circles, and he may justly feel proud of the ovation tendered him at the close of yesterday's game."

From the Morning Clarion's society column a few weeks later:

"Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Gilday announce the engagement of their daughter, Laura W., to Mr. George H. Denton. At home Wednesdays."

—Harry J. Smalley.

The rosy fruit from lad to lass is shed,
O rare ripe drops of bounteous breathing calm
And beaus fulfilled perfection! Tan were I
Such regal beauty should wear the deathless palm
Among the roaring months that no pat by
So proud a crowned of all her balm.
Mark Lemon
Beauty's Juice and die!
Mr. Punch's Diary

KING OR QUEEN.

Their Thanksgiving comes in the sweet honey-moon,
Together Life's pathway they'll roam.
They merrily wish at their dainty love-feast
With nobrids light as the foam.
But their wishes are blended with hope and fears,
As to which one shall rule their home!

TRUE POETRY.

"When the frost is on the pumpkin and
"When the chestnut's in the burr;
"When the blush is on the apple,
"When the oat is on the pear,"
All of these are pat expressions
But for true poetic shine,
When the roast is on, the turkey
Takes the Cake Thanksgiving time.

THE PURITAN.

Some of the Advantages We Possess Over Our Progenitors.

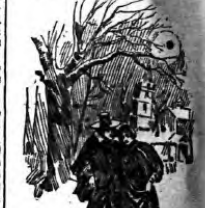
The Puritans didn't live in a condition of financial affluence. True they had the home market all to themselves but they were too busy to sit on a bee, whittle, and evolve theories in political economy. And as they were all of one opinion, there was no opportunity for discussion.

Their first winter has gone down in history as a period of monetary and dietary depression. The times were hard; so hard that the minutes rattled like buck shot as they fell. The people kept up their courage with hopes of hiring out to the Indians in the spring work opened up, but the Indian was down on the pauper labor of Europe.

The Puritan was a believer in the stern and uncomfortable doctrine of foreordination. He believed that even the day of his death had been selected from the beginning, and nothing could change it. Yet, he carried his gun to church. This was not to prevent his being compelled to die before his destined time, but to use in case he met an Indian whose time had come. It came over after religious freedom. He found it and used it very extensively. In fact, he had exhausted the supply by the time the Quakers began to appear. Still, we must not lose sympathy for the Puritan. With wild Indians and the devil, his life was sorely beset, while laying the foundations of his rich commonwealth, in which today the lowest ward heeler toils not, neither does he spin, yet the diamonds in his shirt stud outshines Columbia's gems, while over all his being reigns supreme the royal soul of mark twain hops. What progress!—W. G. Brooks.

A SONG OF THE SEASON.

Oh, nearest love, and dearest love
Of all the loves of men,
The fields to-night are white and white—
As wide and white as when
A year ago, across the mark
You came into my ken,
Most tender love, most slender love,
Of all the loves of men!
And we have braved the winds of March
And plucked the rose of June,
And watched through nevence of parting
larch
The red October moon;



And we have seen the summer's pride
That hears the threshes sell,
Have welcomed spring, and greened heath
The dead leaf of the fall!
But more than these we love the hours
That chill and bracing blow,
And whispers yet of when we met,
And laughs across the snow.
So cling to me, and sing to me
As close and sweet as then,
Oh, purest love, and surest love
Of all the loves of men!
—Guy Wetmore Carryl.

Why We Are Thankful.

Cheerfulness rules the hour. The whole world is talking Turkey.

So far as the American people are concerned no Thanksgiving Day in many years has found them with more or greater causes for grateful rejoicing. The mighty machinery of industry, trade and commerce is once more moving with new and daily augmenting energy. The business skies are clearing in all quarters, and the sunshine of prosperity floods the land. Party spirit is at a low ebb, and we are apparently on the threshold of "era of good feeling," in which all classes of the people will share the blessings that flow from fixed and normal conditions of business.

He Objected.

Farmer Cornanoats (excitedly).—"What do ye mean by calling me a coward?"

Editor.—"I didn't."

Farmer C. (showing paper).—"Here it is. 'Mr. Cornanoats, a scarred veteran of the war—' Now, look here, I wa'nt scared a bit, and I want you to take it back!"

O'Brien's Calculation.

Miss Penelope O'Brien (sweet girl graduate).—"The Countess of Castelane's fete cost one hundred thousand dollars!"

Mr. Brian O'Brien (her father).—"Will, there's nothin' strange about that. If she's worth tin millions, her fate ought t' be worth wan hoondhred thousand, at laste."

Looking at the Turkey.

Freddie.—"Is that the gobbler, pa?"

Pa.—"Yes."

Freddie.—"Where are the goblets, pa?"

Young Turkey. — "I notice you haven't eaten enough to feed a bird lately? Are you sick or do you think this is Lent?"

Old Turkey.—"I have reasons of my own."

RAIN AND SHINE.

When the storm is blowin'
Do not curse your lot;
If it wasn't snowin'
It might be blastin' hot!

When the sun is peltin'
Firebands—don't scold!
If it wasn't meltin'
Mi...h. be freezin' cold!

Take life as you find it—
don't cry rainbow curled!
Trouble's never mind it—
Good Lord runs the world!

THE TWO MORTONS.

Dolly is the most maddening, tantalizing, perverse and charming—but she would admit it, you'd soon find it out—young woman of my acquaintance. I've been in love with her for five years, and it's a wonder my hair isn't white; sometimes I think it is turning gray, but when I spoke to Dolly about it, she said, not a bother, I'm old enough to be gray my way. Ah! that's where Dolly pets, and she knows it, for I am fifteen years old than she is, and when that pitiful young woman wishes to be particularly cruel she treats me with

One night I was desperate. I had sent her violets as usual—as he is partiularly fond of them, and most of my money goes that way. Sometimes she wears them, and often carries them, but this night they were nowhere to be seen, and in her hand was one large red rose. I went to her, appearing to be sorry to see me was the particular form of torture which commended itself to her on this especial night.

"You here!" she said, lifting her eyebrows, in astonishment, and without a smile; and just as, of course, she knew I was always where she is.

"Oh, no, I'm not here, I'm somewhere else," I said, wittily.

She laughed immoderately.

"You're—so—funny," she remarked, dating.

"Yes," said I, severely, "I suppose I am funny, very funny—but where are my violets?"

"Why, had you—any—violets?" said she. "I didn't know—how should I know?"

She said it seriously, but there was a look in her eyes that I was used to; I have liked to shake her.

"Dolly, you know exactly what I mean; where are my violets?"

"If you mean the violets you sent me," she replied, with dignity, "I unpinned that and they left you they belonged to me; do you want them back?" This frostingly.

"Oh, Dolly," I said, reduced once more to my usual condition of asininity, "I didn't mean it, dear, I don't want the—I beg your pardon, of course I don't want them; I only want—I—to wear them or carry them, you know, darling."

It was then that she had the best of me. She carried things with a high hand. "The rose was sent me by a friend," she explained, "and I suppose I have a right to wear what I please; but sit down, don't stand so long, you'll be tired."

This was an illusion to my age, and I maddened me.

"You are exceedingly rude!" I said, turning away and leaving her.

It was the most severe speech I had ever made to Dolly, and I suffered at the thought of it. For four days I didn't go near her or send her violets and it was an awful four days.

Finally I wrote to her, fully conscious that it was a very silly letter wherein I told her I was merely angry at myself for not knowing she cared for red roses, and I sent three dozen. The letter I received was one characteristic of Dolly.

A few days after I had been such a to Dolly I called upon her, and, having favoring me, I found her alone.

"Dolly, dearest," I began, "I am so sorry—"

"Don't," she said, "that incident is closed. There are so many nicer things to talk about; Jane Hunt, for instance."

I shivered; I was about to be punished.

"Is she nicer?" said I.

"What do you really think of her?" said Dolly, with rather an anxious look, I thought; of course I was mistaken.

"Oh, she's a very good girl, very good" with a desperate desire to make myself jealous if I could, which I could not.

"Is she?" Dolly tossed her head. "Well, Mr. Morton, do you want to know what I think she looks like?"

"Mr. Morton" was ominous; I shivered again.

"I think she looks like a cook!" she uttered triumphantly, while I, inwardly agreeing, protested.—

"Splendid wife she's made!" said I not meaning to rouse Dolly.

Suddenly she turned and said the most terrible thing to me that she'd ever said since I'd known her.

"Then you'd better marry her! This from Dolly."

"I—" I began, but she was gone and there was nothing for me to do but to pick up my hat and go, which I did, calling myself a beast and a brute as I went.

That night leaving the theatre we happened to meet a moment. She was radiant and scornful.

"Dolly," I said, resolving not to notice the contretemps of the afternoon, "who are you going to dance the cotillion with at the Terrys' to-morrow night?"

"With Mr. Morton," she answered sweetly.

"What a dear you are—I was afraid you'd promised somebody else."

And then she laughed.

With the pleasant, agreeable Mr. Morton," she continued, "who never says the wrong thing."

And then I knew she meant the other!

Was I afraid I said a bad word; her mocking laugh followed me in the darkness, and echoed in my dreams that night. I wished I'd never seen her—and took it back immediately.

I debated a long time within myself whether or not I should go to the Terry's, but as usual ended by going. I could dance stag and take Dolly out, and—lovely idea—perhaps she would take me out! Then as I thought of the way I had left her the night before, this beautiful hope faded. What would she want with a brute like me?

I never saw her look better than that night of the Terry's dance; she was in white, which best became her, and she seemed to me like an angel. And the deadly beauty looked pretty well too. I had to admit to myself that he was rather a well appearing chap.

Mrs. Floyd Hopkins, who aspires to be something of a belle herself, stood for a moment and followed the direction of my glance.

"That Derrymple is looking particularly well this evening,' said she,a very gracious speech, indeed, for her.

"Very!" I replied, having sense enough left not to discuss Dolly with a woman.

"But what an awful flirt," she went on; this left me gasping.

"And engaged, I understand, to Mr. Morton all the time."

"Who said It?" I asked hoarsely. Dolly engaged—and to that—cad—with my name.

"Oh, everybody says so," and then she looked at me with such an unpleasant look, I—"That's your name too, isn't it?"

"Yes, I believe it is," I said brilliantly, moving away from her.

Dolly engaged! I couldn't grasp the full significance of it; the thought left me dazed and bewildered. This very night would decide it. I would go to her and ask her if there was any truth in it. Just then she came toward me as if she was going to take me out, but something in my face must have stopped her.

"What is the matter?" she said, turning a little white.

"Dolly," I said, sternly, "will you give me the first two dances after supper?"

"Of course—if you want them; but won't you dance now?"

"Never saw Dolly so meek before.

"No," I answered almost roughly, "not now." She left me with a strange look in her sweet face.

It seemed centuries until supper; I tried to think of what I should say to her, but my mind was in such a chaotic state I could not. I decided to depend on the inspiration of the moment.

At last supper was over and I found her, tucked her arm in mine, and marching off to a quiet nook, put her in the only seat, and stood accusingly before her.

"Dolly," I began, "look at me!"

This she did, a little timidly, I thought, and I almost forgot what I was going to say in the joy of looking at her.

"My darling," I went on, "I have loved you so long, so well, and hoped that in the course of years you might come to care——" she dropped her eyes; just then I remembered that horrible gossip, "but to-night, Dolly, I heard something that turned my heart to stone."

"What was it?" she asked.

"That you were engaged to——"

"Who?" breathlessly.

"Morton," I grasped, "that wretched caddish——"

"Stop!" she said, with dignity.

"Tell me, you shall." I grasped her wrists, "is it so?"

If it had been any woman in the world but Dolly I should have said she was embarrassed. She actually blushed.

"No," she said, slowly, "it is not so, but——" her hands went up and covered her face. My heavens! suppose she should cry.

"But what?" I insisted cruelly; "you're not engaged to him, but you're in love with him?"

She took her hands away and her face was very red; if it had not been such a serious moment I should have said she had been laughing.

"Mr. Morton has—never—asked me to be his—wife—if he does—I shall——"

I was beside myself.

"And if he does?" I hissed.

"I shall say yes," very softly.

A terrible silence ensued; the earth was sinking beneath my feet.

"You love Mr. Morton?" I said, sharply.

And then the very queerest thing in the world happened; Dolly's face whitened a little, as she rose and put out her hand.

"Yes, you old goose," she said, "I love this Mr. Morton!"

I didn't take me long to gather Dolly to my arms. The next five minutes are not to appear in this narrative.

Dolly," said I blissfully "did you ever know such a stupid old fool as I am?"

"Never in all my life," said the sweetest of girls, her voice coming from the vicinity of my coat collar.

"And do you suppose that woman meant me when she told me that gossip, my darling?"

"Of course she—did," said the voice, "And I'm glad she said it—I don't believe you'd ever have asked me, otherwise!"

My answer would not look well on paper.

"Do you know, Dick, that you never have asked me before?"

And when I came to think of it, I never had.—The Peterson Magazine.

He—"When you were abroad, Miss Parvenue, how did you like the Matterhorn?"

She—"I—I don't believe I heard it."—Harper's Bazar.

ENTOMBED 13 DAYS.

THE PLUCKY FIGHT FOR LIFE OF MINER STEVENS.

His Rescuers Dug Through 127 Feet of Rock to Save Him—He Tapped with His Hammer Now and Then to Let the Boys Know He Was There.

A remarkable instance of physical endurance has been brought to notice in Arizona, where a miner was entombed for thirteen days in the Mammoth mine in a cave-in, and his rescuers dug through 127 feet of hard porphyritic rock to save his life. James Stevens, the miner, stopped in Denver on his way to his family in Central City, and told his story. Stevens is a man of medium size. An Englishman by birth, he has lived in the mines of Colorado for eighteen years, during which time his habits were of the most regular nature. It was due to his past life and his sturdy constitution that he survived the ordeal of existing in a tunnel for thirteen days without food or water in dense darkness for thirteen days. Men have survived a longer fast than that he was forced to undergo, but not under such discouraging conditions.

"I am feeling pretty well now," he said, "though kind of weak here"—rubbing the hand across his stomach—"and my legs are still shaky. I've quit gaining in flesh now, though I still lack ten or twelve pounds of weighing what I did before the cave-in. But you should have seen me grow the first days after I was out. I could feel the flesh coming on just the same as I felt it leaving me in the mine. I weighed 156 pounds before, and when they pulled me out I weighed only 112 pounds. I lost that weight in just thirteen days and ten hours.

"When I went to work on Sunday night, the old timbers in the worked-out portion of the mine were creaking at a great rate and the dirt was flying. That was nothing unusual, for it had been going on for a long time. We all knew that the cave-in must come some time, but nobody was looking for it quite so soon. Preparations had been made to fill in the stopes with dirt from the new extensions in order to make that old part safe. I was working alone in the second level extension into new ground, away from the old workings.

"As I stood in the drift, thinking what it was best to do, there came a fearful roar, the ground about me trembled, and I knew it was all up with me. I could hear the old timbers crashing as they broke under the weight, and the mass of rock above them and the thud of the rock and dirt falling down into the lower drifts and stopes. I jumped back and ran toward the breast of the drift. The air blew in strong, puffed out my candle, and filled my throat with dust.

"Then I lay down and tried to think it all out. I was penned in good and tight, and there was nothing to do but to wait, and, maybe, die. As soon as I had made up my mind to the situation I began to take account of stock. I found I had a piece of cake and two pieces of pie in my dinner bucket, and about two quarts of water. I had two candles and fifteen matches. My tobacco I threw away, thinking that it might cause me more harm than good. I decided not to eat excepting when the pangs of hunger grew too severe and then only to take a small nibble of the pie or the cake. I might as well have eaten the food all at one time, for the nibbles seemed only to make the pains more severe.

"About three hours after the cave-in I heard sounds of rescue work. First it was a rapping on the air box, and I knew that the men must be down in the third level near the main working shaft, for the airbox came up to the new extension from there. I took my hammer and rapped back, and then they knew that I was alive. Then they began to sink near the prospect shaft. I listened to their working when I was not sleeping, until on Wednesday all sound ceased. I listened and waited, and then I knew I had been passed. Not a blow was struck for five hours. It was then that I began to give up all hope. If they could not reach me that way, how was I to escape? That was the toughest day of the whole time. I was in intense pain from hunger and thirst, but my throat pained me much. It was hot, and stinging pains chased each other right along. Sometimes the stomach pains were so severe that I was helpless and after they would die away I lay back exhausted. The last bit of food I had disappeared on Tuesday noon. It was just as well that no other man was left in the drift with me, for one of us would have certainly eaten the other.

"There was not a drop of water in the drift after my canteen was exhausted, but my throat pained me worst frightful. After that awful silence of five hours on Wednesday I heard sounds in a new place. I located them up in new ground and then I knew that they were going to sink for me through the rock. I was doubtful about it. I slept and waited, and decided that I might hold out nine or ten days altogether. Three days were already gone and they had to blast through 127 feet of solid rock.

"The pains now eased up, and the spasms occurred only once or twice a day. I was getting perceptibly weaker rapidly, and I felt as though my flesh was dropping off. My knees grew so weak that I could hardly stand. I wondered if, after all, I should die easy, with no horrible pangs of thirst or hunger. I slept all I could, and the only exertion I made was to knock up my hammer once or twice a day to let them know that I was still alive. The last day was the hardest to bear. I was afraid that they might give up and conclude that I was dead. The pains increased and I was in constant agony. My mind was beginning to weaken, but I tried to think rationally. I hammered and scraped every little while to assure them that I was alive. This made them think I was crazy, I afterward learned.

"On Saturday morning, about 7 o'clock I saw a light and saw the glisten of drill point. I jumped up and shouted, 'Is that you Joe?,

"'That you, Jim?' came back to me.

"'For God's sake give me water,' I called.

"'Can't do it, old fellow,' the answer came, and then the men worked away faster than ever.

"In a few moments they had made a hole and I was pulled through. They would give me no water, but some medicine, and then they put me back into the drift on a bed of rock and sun down. They said the mercury was 105 degrees and that I could not stand the heat and light. After sundown I was hauled out in a bucket and the men cheered. They wanted to carry me to the reading room, but I would not have it and I walked a few yards. Then I went to bed. For three days more they made me do without water, giving me only medicine. I had to live on chicken broth for two days and still without water. Then I drank and ate a smashing dinner. The first three days I gained fifteen pounds and I mended rapidly after that. The boys got up a benefit ball for me and the company paid me full wages for the time I was underground and did not charge me a cent for my board."

JENNY LIND'S MARRIAGE.

It occurred at Boston and Her Honeymoon Was Spent at Northampton.

Of all those who took part in the concerts of Jenny Lind in this country nearly fifty years ago, the least distinguished of them all was the pianist, Otto Goldschmidt, but he distinguished himself sufficiently shortly afterward by marrying her.

This last event was foreshadowed by a quiet visit to Northampton in Jan. 1852, when she engaged a suite of rooms at Round Hill hotel. A little later Otto Goldschmidt, of Hamburg, Germany, and Jenny Lind, of Stockholm, Sweden, were married at the residence of Samuel G. Ward, of Boston.

With almost secrecy was observed regarding the mrriage, and in fact, nothing was known of it until Mr. Goldschmidt went for the certificate on the morning of the wedding. As she said, she "cheated the people nicely." Her silver was marked with an O enclosing a J, which were afterwards found to mean Otto and Jenny. She said she was nothing but a cipher anyway.

Her life in Northampton was passed

JENNY LIND AND HER HUSBAND.

in much the same way that a cultured American woman would pass her time in Sweden. The manners and customs of our countrymen and women were as interesting and amusing to her as those of Sweden would be to us. She wanted no society, but simply to enjoy her honeymoon quietly and in her own way. She was welcome everywhere, and she made use of her freedom by paying visits wherever her fancy led her. She was not generous in the large sense; her larger gifts in this country at first being part of Mr. Barnum's advertising scheme, but she delighted in distributing small sums just as an American traveler with plenty of money would do in Europe, and these she placed where they would do the most good.

Before leaving Northampton in May, 1852, Mr. and Mrs. Goldschmidt gave a farewell private charity concert in the new Town Hall, which netted nearly $1,000. Of this sum $700 was given to the library of the "Young Men's Institute," the nucleus of the present Clarke library, and the remainder placed in the hands of Dr. Wm. Allen for private charities.

The illustration herewith is from a daguerreotype of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Goldschmidt, taken soon after their marriage. The pose is characteristically foreign. You may see just such groups in any gallery where the young people go who have not been long on our shores. Their affection is always frank. We were always grateful to Jenny Lind for looking the camera and us straight in the eye, and glad of general determination not. It would have spoiled the charm.—Easthampton News.

Her Attractions.

The following story is told of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe: One day she appeared at a club of which she is a member with her bonnet wrong side front. After some hesitation a member of the organization informed her of her mistake. "What a blow to my vanity!" said Mrs. Howe, with a smile. "I thought I was receiving an unusual amount of attention as I came down the car, but attributed it solely to my attractions."

WHILE WE MAY.

The hands are such dear hands;
They seem to fill their turn at our demands
So often; they reach out,
With trifles scarcely thought about,
So many times; they do
So many things for me, for you—
If their food will be missed.
We may well bend, not break.

They are such fond, frail lips
That speak to us. Pray, if love strips
Them of its light and leaves the glisten of
Or if they speak too slow or quick, such crimes
We may pass by; for we may see
Days not far off when those small words may be
Held not as slow or quick, or out of place, but dear,
Because the lips are no more here.

They are such dear familiar feet that go
Along the path with ours—too slow, too quick,
Or out of time, perhaps; if they mistake
Or tread upon some flower we would take
Upon our brow, or bruise some reed,
Or crush poor Hope until it bleed,
We may be mute,
Not turning quickly to impute
Grave faults; for they and we
Have such a little way to go—can be
Together only for a little while the way.
We will be patient while we may.

So many little faults we find.
We see them; for not blind
Is Love. We see them; but if you and I
Perhaps remember them some by-and-by
They will not be
Faults between grave faults—to you and me,
But just old ways—mistakes, or even less—
Remembrances. Years hence
Days change so many things—yes, hours.
We see so differently in suns and showers.
Mistakes, blessed mistakes,
May be so cherished by to-morrow's light.
We may be patient, for we know
There's such a little way to go.
—From The Independent.

A LONE HAND.

"Those who blame their failures to Providence or Fate, or whatever they may chose to call their Creator—those individuals, who, are idlers or cowards."

The speaker was one of a group of men lounging on the dock of the Great Northwestern, which a few hours earlier had commenced her slow, upward progress against the mighty current of the Yellowstone. That he did not belong to either of the classes he condemned was written in the set expression of his face, the energy of his sunburned visage, while his right to "teach as one having authority" was established among his hearers by their knowledge that he was a prosperous ranchman of —— County, Montana, returning from an Eastern visit.

"We all get our chances," he resumed, after a puff or two at his pipe and a pleased glance around the observant circle. "It is our fault, not the Lord's, if we don't keep hold of them. And I'll tell you a story with that text, if you like—a story which shall be new, though I'm afraid, rather stale-nut."

There was an acquiescent laugh, a drawing nearer of camp stools, and the ranchman continued,—

"It happened some years since, before the Northern Pacific had crossed the Rockies. The terminus that season was at Zenith City, and the class of travel which demands luxury did not come beyond Bismarck, where the company economically shunted the Pullmans before rushing away from civilization. So the train which started from Zenith City one November morning was made up as usual, of a passenger car, a mail car and the locomotive, while its quite unusual number of travelers was composed entirely of a party of twenty cowboys. They had just been paid off for their summer's work, and had begun their holiday on the previous evening with an all-night spree. As remonstrance was not to the town was not varied enough for them. They meant to go East for such a length of time as their cash would endure; and though it was burning in their pockets to get spent, they were resolved not to waste any of it in railroad refreshments, resolve of which they informed the conductor when he came to them about half an hour out from Zenith City.

"He was a young fellow, as were the cowboys. Everything was young in Montana in those days, except the sky and prairie, which were old, very old to him. This chap Lloyd, however, was slim-built, with a color that changed like a girl's—threatened with consumption then, though he had got the better of that, as of other disadvantages —and very queer he looked among the big, brawny cowboys. He left their card playing to swarm into the aisle, or lean over the seats nearest those of their comrades who had answered to his request for tickets that they had none.

"The company will take money for fares also, Lloyd said, without glancing at the gathering crowd.

"When the company can get it, somebody chuckled.

"'Invariably,' Lloyd asserted; 'or the passenger who refuses to pay is put off the train.'

"'You don't say so? Suppose you try. Here are Tim and me to begin with! And the whole carful after us, for not one cent of our earnings is going into the money bags of your —— swindling company!'

"'That's so!'

"'You bet!'

"'Not a chip!'

"Lloyd listened to these expressions of general determination until they came to an end. Then he was considerably paler, but his eyes had grown uncommonly bright.

"'You will hurt me much more than the company,' he said when he could get a hearing, 'if you shall lose my place if I don't collect your fares——'

"'That is your lookout.'

"'We ain't going to tell your loss, if you keep quiet.'

"Lloyd's shining eyes turned from one to another of the twenty tall fellows lounging around him, so sure of the trumps they held that they were in no hurry to finish the game.

"There is a greed for tormenting animals which disfigures most human nature, from Spanish bull-baiters to Roman rat-fighters down east. We are not without a touch of it here in Montana, and that the tormented animal is only a very kind addle is known to the fun, when the party doing the tormenting has swallowed as much bad whiskey as the cowboys had that morning. So these bright eyes of Lloyd's didn't met any more encouragement than did Father Noah's the first time he took a squint at the Flood through one of the portholes of the ark.

"Without speaking, he stood, very pale and still, for a moment, looking at the open pocketbook in his hand, while they all stared at him, grinning and jeering. There was a deadness about his mouth that didn't suggest unconditional surrender to two or three who watched him closely, and who were much surprised when presently the color rushed back over his face, and thrusting his book with a snap, he went out of the car.

"He was followed by a roar of laughter and facetious yells.

"'Call again, young fellow!'

"'Always glad to see you!'

"Then the crowd returned to poker playing, some of it, no doubt, a bit disconcerted with their victory, and muttering that twenty to one was too big odds for any chap, 'specially a slim little chap, with flats which couldn't their own against a 'kid.'"

The story-teller interrupted himself with a chuckle.

"They counted fists, you see, and forgot to take stock of brains. How should they guess that the man they had put to proof carried more brains inside his handsome head than furnished the twenty of them, though they were not fools, neither?

"A quarter of an hour later the train stopped, not gradually, but with a jerk which sent poker chips flying. There was a cowboy half out of every window in the car quicker than you could have cocked a pistol, for stations were seldom within a hundred miles of each other in those days, and they all knew that this stop wasn't regular.

"Behind and before them the track stretched as far as they could see, while on both sides the prairie spread away to the low edge of the gray sky, which wasn't any greater than itself, lonely as the ocean, and infinitely more silent. Not a sound or a movement, except that of the locomotive whisking off at full speed.

"In came the cowboys heads with a volley of hard swearing and there stood Lloyd in the doorway, cooler than I am this instant, but holding a six-shooter.

"'You have just five minutes to make up your minds,' he said, and his voice was as steady as his eyes. 'Will you pay your fares like honest men, or get out and tramp to the next settlement, forty miles from here? Our engineer is waiting within hail of us, and he will not come back unless I give him the order. Oh, you may murder me if you choose!' he cried, stepping further into the car, as a half a dozen pistols were grabbed. 'But I can shoot as straight as any of you—I don't mean to die alone—and at the sound of the first shot our engineer will be off to Bismarck.'

"For one long moment the prairie wasn't after all less than carload of excited humanity. If Lloyd had even blinked! Thank God, he didn't. Then a big fellow broke into a laugh, took his pistols from his belt, and laying them on a seat, walked toward Lloyd, holding out his empty fists.

"'Shake!' he said. 'That was a lone hand! And pluckily you played it!'

"From Lloyd's side he faced the lot of them.

"'Boys,' he cried, 'a chap who can look straight down the muzzles of so many pistols deserves the best of doing his duty, that chap will make the kind of partner most of us want to yoke with, if he will let us, eh?'

"Lloyd smiled, slipped his pistol into his pocket, and gave his slim fingers to the other's brawny grasp.

"'Well, all right, we are alike, whether cattle or men—they follow a leader. There was a cheering presently which astonished the waiting engineer. Then the fares were paid as fast as Lloyd could take them. And that is the end of this story."

The ranchman paused, and began carefully to light his pipe, which had died out.

"Where is Lloyd now? In Helena, State Senator from —— County," he answered an eager questioner, when his pipe was again in working order, "Where is the fellow that shook by him?" he laughed jovially. "Neither he nor his whereabouts point the moral of this tale. But, when Lloyd runs for governor, as he will next year, he shall have my vote, for he runs to win and his pipe was again in working order, my creed of life, boys—'the Lord helps those who helps themselves'—I've seen it, and I believe it!"

They Keep Pets.

Everyone knows that certain species of ants keep "aphides," just as men do milch cows, to supply them with the sweet liquid they secrete. Therefore it is not so astonishing to find that these marvellous little insects keep pets which, although apparently of no direct benefit, seem to amuse them.

These pets are generally beetles and crickets, which live on the best of terms with their hosts, playing round the nests in fine weather and retiring into them in wet days. The ants have actually been watched carrying these pets of theirs from place to place during their migrations!

Wood ashes and common salt mixed with water to the desired consistency makes a durable and safe cement for any common use around the farm.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now on every bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DID THEIR POST WORK WELL.

G. A. R. INSPECTION LAST EVENING

Inspector Oakley, of Elizabeth, Did the Inspecting and Highly Complimented The Members.

Winfield Scott Post, No 73, G. A. R., met last evening and was inspected by Assistant Inspector Oakley, of Ulric Dahlgren Post, of Elizabeth. The gathering was a large one, for beside the presence of sixty members of Post 73, there was present a number of the department officers, including Department Commander Hayter, of Bloomfield; Senior Vice Commander Hovencamp, of Paterson; Assistant Adjutant General Frank Cole, of Jersey City; Chief Mustering Officer Collier, of Newark; Chief Ordnance Robert Brower, of Maplewood. There was also present a delegation from Ulric Dahlgren Post, of Elizabeth, and one from Wadsworth Post, of Somerville.

Inspector Oakley remarked after the inspection that he had never seen G. A. R. work performed better than it was by Post 73. There were speeches by the visiting officers and comrades, and after the business the comrades adjourned to the room below where they were given a fine supper by the members of the Woman's Relief Corps. The women worked very hard to get up the supper and they deserve much credit for their efforts, which were appreciated by the comrades.

In the business session of the post officers were nominated for the ensuing year. There were several nominations for each office, and the nominations were left open until the next meeting when the election will take place.

NEIGHBOR PLEADED NOT GUILTY.

The Former Letter-Carrier Held Under $1,000 Bail for Appearance.

John Neighbor, the former letter-carrier, who was charged with opening a letter and taking money out of it and holding back other letters, came up before Commissioner Whitehead at Newark Tuesday. He pleaded not guilty to the charge and was examined. The Commissioner held him for the Grand Jury, which meets the third Tuesday in January. He was held under $1,000 bonds. His former bail was renewed and he was allowed to go.

To give you an opportunity of testing the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most reliable cure for catarrh and cold in the head, a generous 10 cent trial size can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

A Stone Engraved.

Several years ago a gravestone was presented to Plainfield Division, No. 33, Sons of Temperance, by the late Felix T. Lincoln, who was a staunch supporter of the organization. Recently Mrs. Lincoln had the stone engraved and she has presented it to Howell Division No. 97, Sons of Temperance. The engraving on the stone was the work of J. E. Townsend, of Somerset street.

ASSESSMENTS LOWERED.

Plainfield Ice Company Will Have $1,500 Less to Pay For This Year.

The Commissioners of Appeal in North Plainfield Township, consisting of Amos Vail, Goldson Smalley and Phillip Ackor, met yesterday afternoon at Pfinger's hotel and had a large time dealing with the taxpayers who were dissatisfied with their assessments. Assessor Clark was present and assisted the commissioners. Out of a list of taxpayers numbering 346 there were only nineteen who were favored by having their assessments changed. The largest cut was in the assessment on the property owned by the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company. They were assessed $3 000 and that amount was reduced to $1,500. The property upon which stands the stone cracker at Scotch Plains received a cut from $2,000 to $1,000. There was a big kick about the dog tax, but in almost every case the tax remained. It seems to be the opinion of those living in the township that their tax rate $2.12 is high, when it is considered that the rate in the borough is $2.19 and the latter has fire protection and police, something that the township has not. In the township the rate is $1.99 exclusive of school tax. The commissioners were in session from 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon until late last evening.

Rheumatism is due to lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes the acid and completely cures the aches and pains of rheumatism. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

Burglars Caught.

Chief of Police Sebring, of Bound Brook, detected two men attempting to burglarize Broffery's clothing store in that town last night. They were captured and arrested. They were taken to the Somerset county jail.

WEDDED IN ST. MARY'S.

Thomas Roddy and Annie Higgins Joined in Holy Wedlock.

A pretty wedding took place in St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, on Liberty street, yesterday afternoon, when Miss Annie Higgins, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Higgins, of Plainfield avenue, became the bride of Thomas Roddy, of this city.

The ceremony was performed at 4 o'clock by Rev. Father Smyth. The bridesmaid was Miss Ella Gerry, a cousin of the bride, and Nicholas Higgins, the bride's brother, acted as best man. The ushers were Phillip McGuire, Hugh Higgins and John Moran.

The decorations in the church were beautiful and appropriate and the attendance of friends of the bride and groom, to witness the ceremony, was large.

After the ceremony was over the bride and groom were driven to the home of the bride's mother, 220 Plainfield avenue, where a reception was held. The guests were served later with an elaborate wedding supper, and dancing was then in order until a late hour. Guests were present from this city, New York, Brooklyn, Elizabeth and Danbury, Conn.

The presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Roddy were especially valuable and numerous.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving has come with its joy and mirth,
The happiest day of the year,
When friend meets friend 'round the social hearth,
And each has a word of cheer.
Our tables are laden with dainties rare
And viands fit for a king.
But we've something better than noblemen are,
For liberty is the thing
That makes us glad and thankful today.
While titles and crowns we ignore,
Long may the Stars and Stripes hold their sway
On this golden, halcyon shore.
Our hearts are full of thanksgiving today
For the Great Giver's glorious plan.
If we'll gather the blessings showered in our way,
There's a Klondike for every man.
We are thankful for all the kind words today,
And for the mercies galore
That have fallen as thick as the stars in the sky
Since Thanksgiving Day came before.
We're thankful for all the good gifts from above,
For God's sunshine, in which we have basked,
And may we live in it and cherish and love
Till earthly Thanksgivings are passed.
—M. E. Payne.

AN INSPIRING SIGHT.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH ACQUIRES MANY NEW MEMBERS.

Result of the Revival Meetings That Have Been in Progress and Will Continue—One More Conversion Made Last Sunday.

Sunday was a red-letter day in the history of Grace M. E. church. At 10:30 a. m. a large congregation had gathered to witness the reception on probation of the young converts. It was an inspiration to Christians to see them gather round the altar two deep and hear them take upon themselves the probationers' vows.

Preceding the reception on probation, eight persons were received by letters from other churches. Then came a short sermon by the pastor a number were baptized. Besides the above, four were received from probation into full membership.

All told, the accessories to this church yesterday were: By letter, 8; from probation, 4; on probation, 43; total, 55.

In the evening the church was again filled. The singing by the choir was especially appropriate and impressive. To the after service a large number remained, and one man professed to having found peace at the altar. There were also several requests for prayer.

The services will be continued every night this week, excepting Saturday.

SAYS HIS WIFE DESERTED HIM.

Lemuel E. Perry Petitions the Court for a Divorce.

Lemuel Perry, the North avenue barber, has begun divorce proceedings against his wife. They have been married for nine years and have been together about half that time. Perry claims that she deserted him September 1, 1896, and went to New Brunswick. Then he claims that he fitted up a house in Plainfield and ordered her to return to his house. She came, he says, when he was not there and loaded the furniture on a truck and disappeared with it, and that he has not seen either her or the furniture.

The petition for divorce was filed in the Court of Chancery at Trenton November 5th, by McNabb & Clark, solicitors for Perry. The citations were served on the defendant November 19th, returnable at Trenton December 13th.

Married for Twenty Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McInnis, of West Third street, corner of Prescott place, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their marriage last Friday evening, and in honor of the event a few friends gathered at their home and joined in the festivities of the happy occasion. The bride and groom received many congratulations also a number of appropriate gifts. At a late hour supper was served, after which the guests departed for their homes carrying with them many pleasant memories of the celebration.

"The Autocrat" is Out.

"The Autocrat," the publication issued by the pupils of the North Plainfield Public School, has just been issued. It is full of interesting gossip of the scholars as well as selections of a general character. An excellent likeness of Prof. H. J. Wightman is also printed.

Admitted to United States Practice.

Lawyer Charles J. McNabb, of the firm of McNabb & Clark, has been admitted to practice in the United States courts as attorney and proctor in admiralty. He has received his certificate from Judge Kirkpatrick, of Trenton.

Adam Dealaman went hunting yesterday and captured three rabbits.

John Probasco, of Pittstown, spent yesterday in the borough with old-time friends.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hamilton of Westfield, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Bodine.

Rev. A. I. Martine and family will spend Thanksgiving with relatives at Nyack-on-the-Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Cooley, of Flemington, will spend tomorrow with Mrs. Emily Algar, of Front street.

Rosy Cheeks
Bright Eyes
Red Lips
Perfect Health

Always follow Filling the Blood with Nature's Great Food Only in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Take from scrofula, humor, boils, pimples, etc., extracted from unhealthy blood. All other impurities, as well as irritating ingredients made from pieces of iron dissolved, or put up, by powerful acids.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsules are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct on the same price by The Capsule Company, Doering Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York, city.

VICTORY FOR BARROWS.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Henry Liefke, Justice of the Peace, George W. Eddy, Constable, Aaron Mattox.

It will be noticed that the name of the present councilman, A. H. Leivers, does not appear in the above list. This is explained by the announcement that Mr. Leivers will be nominated for Councilman-at-Large from his ward, at the convention Saturday evening.

The vote for the above was unanimous and the secretary cast the ballot for the nominees, and the delegates were empowered to fill any vacancies that might occur in the list of delegates.

MADE $50,000,000 IN THE KLONDIKE

Patrick Galvin, Who Went to Alaska Poor, Is Now a Croesus.

Philadelphia, Nov. 23.—A man whose partner made $25,000,000 out of the Klondike gold fields, and who is credited with having made twice as much himself, is in this city. His name is Patrick Galvin. One year and six months ago he was a poor man. He now ranks among the multi-millionaire kings, not only of the United States, but of the world. He is here on business, and has been spending much of his time in the East. He came to this city to have a very small amount of his gold dust turned into coin. He is stopping at the Hotel Walton.

He appeared at the Philadelphia Mint Monday morning and was received by Superintendent Kretz. Mr. Galvin said that he was a little short of money and that he had some gold which he had dug out of the Klondike mines and added that he wished it turned into money as soon as possible.

The gold was dust, nuggets, and in a granulated condition. It weighed in the neighborhood of five hundred ounces and proved to be of the finest quality. The value was estimated, and Cashier Murphy was authorized to pay $4,018.50 to Mr. Galvin. While all this was taking place the Klondike millionaire was closeted with the superintendent in his private office.

Mr. Galvin said he had been a newspaper man, had worked on papers in the West, and shortly before going to Klondike was engaged in an editorial capacity on the Helena Independent, the largest paper in Montana. Over four years ago he went to Alaska and settled in Forty Mile, a city a little less than one hundred miles distant from what is now Dawson City. There he took up the hardware business and remained until the gold craze struck the country a little over a year ago.

He sold out his business at once, and with what small capital he could gather started for the gold fields. His wife was with him, and they made the trip together. At that time he had no partner, but went with a party of nine prospectors from Forty Mile. Mrs. Galvin was the first woman to enter the gold fields.

"Claim 29, out of which I made the most money, is $10,000 for," said Mr. Galvin. "During the past six months I have taken out gold which I value at over one hundred times that amount. I am now in the possession of many claims, and have working under me between six and seven hundred men. Not one of them receives less than $15 per day, and the bosses receive $25. I had a partner. I recently bought him out. Two years ago I loaned him enough to buy a stove. He is now worth $25,000,000. Any man can go to Klondike and make a living. No man should go, however, with less than the $200 for he will have his own provisions with him. Dawson City now numbers over ten thousand inhabitants. It has a theatre, a church, and a number of saloons. I own a store there which cost $200,000. It is built of logs, and is forty-eight feet wide and twice as long. It is not very beautiful to look at, but it is very warm and comfortable. In a few weeks I am going with my sister and wife to County Derry, Ireland, where my parents live. I have not seen them for twenty-five years. I am going to make them comfortable for life.

"When I return I am going to Klondike again, and expect to reach there about the middle of May."

Mr. Galvin is a thin, wiry man, about 5 feet 10 inches in height. He weighs about 140 pounds. He has thin, gray hair, and a kind face. He wears glasses, and was attired in a complete suit of black. He looks more like a well-to-do minister than a gold miner.

RAISING WAGES IN OHIO.

Three Thousand Men to Get an Increase in Youngstown.

Youngstown, Ohio, Nov. 24.—The Bessemer Limestone Company, Carbon Limestone Company and other large limestone operators in Mahoning Valley have posted notice of an advance in wages of 20 per cent., taking effect Dec. 1. The advance will affect 3,000 men, and is due to all the blast furnaces being in operation.

Iron Miners Get Higher Pay.

Iron Mountain, Mich., Nov. 24.—The Chapin Mining Company, the Powable Company, the Antoine Ore Company, the Aragon Ore Company and the Pennsylvania Iron Mining Company have announced a 10 per cent. increase in wages, to take effect Jan. 1. The increase affects more than two thousand men.

There is a shortage of men at all of the mines. The mines will be worked steadily throughout the Winter.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
for
Medicine
until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are that no one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents*, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. But to succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $5 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $5 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, most of young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK.

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE
The Haller & Davis Piano
BUILT AND SOLD ON HONOR
FOR 60 YEARS
$300 and up
and 3 years time if you want it.
Other makes (cabinet grands, etc.) improvements $225, $175.
Free auditorium for recitals.
THE IWAY PIANO COMPANY
33 FIFTH AVE.

PAST MASTERS WORKED A DEGREE.

The Master Mason Degree Conferred on Winfield S. Angleman.

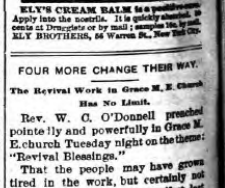
There was a lively time at Masonic Hall last evening, when Anchor Lodge, No. 149, F. and A. M., held its regular meeting. While the meeting was a regular one it was somewhat out of the ordinary. The Master Mason's degree was conferred on Winfield S. Angleman, not by the regular team but by the past masters of the lodge, five of them in all, C. C. Howard, F. O. Herring, Craig A. Marsh, W. A. Freeman and Dr. H. H. Lowry.

The members of Anchor Lodge turned out in force and there were also present Masons from Elizabeth, Jersey City, Newark and New York. A delegation from Jerusalem Lodge was also present. After the initiation the guests adjourned to the banquet hall, where a banquet was served. There were the usual speeches by different members of the lodge and their guests and all assisted in the general entertainment of the party.

Tried to Paint the Town.

There was one solitary occupant of the city jail this morning. It was Isaac Orbeman, drunk and disorderly read the complaint. He was arrested yesterday for having too much "Jersey Lightning" aboard and trying to paint the town a brilliant color. The Judge gave him his choice between a fine of $25 or forty days in jail. He went down to Elizabeth to recuperate

Mrs. Clark has been spending a short time with Plainfield friends.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; sample 10c by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

FOUR MORE CHANGE THEIR WAY.

The Revival Work in Grace M. E. Church Has No Limit.

Rev. W. C. O'Donnell preached pointedly and powerfully in Grace M. E. church Tuesday night on the theme: "Revival Blessings."

That the people may have grown tired of the work, but certainly not tired of it, was made manifest last night by the presence of so many people.

To prove that the work has not yet reached its limit, four young people sought Christ at the altar, and soon rejoiced in His salvation.

The Martin Brothers' quartette were unable to be present, as one of their number has a very heavy cold. The interest has in no way decreased, and by Thursday night will have reached a grand climax. Service begins tonight at 8 o'clock.

—Huyler's candy at Huyler's prices are sold only at Leggett's pharmacy

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1897. NO. 48

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

A PROTECTED OUTLAW.

BY A. H LEWIS AGAIN SCORES THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The Saloon Says That the Saloon Is a Central Source of Crime—High License Is a Protector That Handcuffs the People.

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—Some things are settled. Some form of legislation throughout the United States has declared that the liquor traffic is an outlawed business. High license regulations have pronounced that it is not a business which men have a natural and inalienable right to engage in. It is universally held as an evil to be guarded against, to be watched and regulated, or to be wholly prohibited. It is no sense a just, necessary and beneficent business like the sale of flour, bread, boots or sewing machines. We advertise that fact. On Park avenue one man is made to pay $700 for the privilege of selling liquor, while his next door neighbor sells meats and hardware without question or hindrance. The liquor traffic is a great National monopoly in which brewers, distillers and retailers unite for mutual protection. It has been proven that the license system is best for the traffic. Those engaged in it want the system continued. It gives protection and dignity and standing to an outlawed business. It makes our municipal government a partner in the business. Thus it becomes a protected outlaw through the payment of "hushmoney."

Civilization says that the saloon is a central source of crime. All statistics prove this. All court records corroborate the fact. All prison cells record it. The product of the saloon system, whether in the moderate drinker, the boy who is learning, or the sot who is past recovery, is evil, only evil, continual evil. High license, as in Plainfield, increases the evils of the system. Every saloon must gain $700 more of guilt in order to business success. That means ten thousand dollars, in round numbers, from the homes of the poorer class, where every cent is needed for bread and other comforts. High license compels the saloon keeper to be more diligent in his business. It means more drinking and more temptations to drink. It means more drunkards. It means more boys to take the place of sots who die. It means more social impurity; more gambling, more obscenity, more general violence, through drinking. It means more broken homes. It means more crushed hearts and blighted lives. It means more ruined souls. It means more poverty, more crime of all sorts. It demands more police supervision.

High license is concentrated power on the part of the traffic. It gives commercial value, and political permanent to the saloon. It gives secret influence in the "primary." It gives open bribery as to the ballot. It compels Councilmen whose Christian principles, and nobler manhood revolt against the debasement, to vote for license because, forsooth, they "have been elected on the issue." It compels them to ignore the protests and petitions of churches and temperance organizations for the petition of the liquor sellers. Not infrequently, within the last fifteen years, have the pastors and representatives of temperance, purity and sobriety, sat in the Council chambers, while their petitions and pleadings were calmly ignored, and those of the liquor sellers granted. Why? Because back of them was only right, and righteousness, and God; while back of the saloons were a few thousand dollars of blood money gathered nickle by nickle from the hungry lips of wives and children:—According to law, that condemns those who frame iniquity into law. The license system says "No matter about God; get the law, and takes the chances."

The remedy?

Abolish all license fees. Let him sell who will. Restrict the sale by all possible means as you do other evil and dangerous forms of business. Leave it where it belongs, an unprotected outlaw. Abolish the pauline "bar." Relegate the drinking of liquor to private life. Break the power of the saloon in politics. Let the city be out of partnership with the saloons and so out of partnership with the liquor traffic in the nation. It does not pay. Judas got more for betraying Christ than Plainfield gets for betraying its best interests into the hands of the liquor traffic. The blame is not wholly with the saloon keepers. It is primarily with the Council, and it will not be until the Council refuses to heed the voice of the people. The trouble is with the system which hoodwinks the people into believing that "High license is the best way to regulate the evil." If the people, voters, through apathy or blindness permit the opportunity to go by without a full

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HAPPY HOUSE WARMING.

MR. AND MRS. W. A. CODDINGTON SURPRISED BY THEIR FRIENDS.

Forty Unexpected Visitors Came, Bringing Good Cheer and Sociability—Games and Dancing—Those Who Were Present.

A more complete surprise has seldom been given than that of last Tuesday when Councellor and Mrs. W. A. Coddington, of East Second street, were visited by forty of their friends and acquaintances. The affair was arranged by the members of the Wednesday Afternoon Whist Club, of which Mrs. Coddington is a member, and the members invited their bus bands and a few friends to join them in the happy event. The surprise took the form of a house-warming, for Mr. and Mrs. Coddington just recently moved into their house on East Second street They were wholly unaware of any visit, and when the merry party thronged their home they scarcely knew what to say. Their embarrassment was soon over, however, and they joined heartily in the festivities arranged.

The first part of the evening was devoted to a game of whist. Mrs. Ulrick and Mrs. Brotherhood won the first and second prizes for the women, while the first and second prizes for the men were awarded to L. M. French and Salmon C. Baker. After the play was concluded the guests indulged in dancing for the balance of the evening.

A very pleasant feature of the event was the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Coddington of a handsome picture. Mrs. McClintock, in a very neat speech, presented the picture, and in return the recipients expressed their hearty appreciation for the gift. During the festivities refreshments were served.

Among those in the happy party were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McClintock, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Homan, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Clark, Mr and Mrs. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs E. A. Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. Messersmith, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. E H. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. Edward VanWinkle, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gallup, A. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. Horsley Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Brotherhood, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. French, Mr. and Mrs. Ulrick, Mr. and Mrs. Startup.

MERRY DANCERS.

Second Annual Sociable of the Hibernians to Their Lady Friends.

The Crescent Rink was filled with merry dancers last Tuesday when the second annual sociable was tendered to the Ladies' Auxiliary by Division No 4, Ancient Order of Hibernians. It has been the custom of the members of the Hibernians to give the Auxiliary a social and dance every year and they have always proved to be very enjoyable occasions. The affair last evening was no exception to the rule. The music was furnished by O'Reilly's orchestra and it was excellent. The grand march was led by P. J. Revelle, Miss Margaret Revelle; M. J. Kane, Miss Mamie Motley; S. F. Goff, Miss Nettie Goff; P. J. Reilly, Miss Margaret Lawlor. The figure formed represented the letters "H" and "A" which stood for "Hibernian" and "Auxiliary." It was a pretty sight and the audience heartily applauded those participating in the march.

Those who had charge of the affair consisted of M J. Kane, general manager; P. J Revelle, floor manager; S. F. Goff and P. J. Reilly, assistant floor managers; J. F. Casey, P. Traynor, W. Casey, B. Birmingham, T Carran, F. McDonough, D. McDavett and P. Casey, reception committee. The affair was in every way a success, and it was rather early in the morning when the dancers departed for their homes.

Suit Against Sanitary Company.

The Plainfield Sanitary Company is now figuring in a suit that has been started in Justice Mosher's court. The suit is brought against that corporation by Edward Clark, who has been employed by the company at the crematory as engineer. He claims that the company owes him back pay to the amount of $200 which they will not settle. The suit was started through his lawyer, City Judge De-Meza.

His Toes Mashed.

John Naylor, of the West End, met with a painful accident Tuesday, when a large piece of iron fell on his left foot and severely mashed his toes. He was at work at the time, and he was obliged to go home and have the injured foot attended to. He is now able to go to work, although his foot gives him much pain.

Revival Meetings Well Attended.

The revival meetings at the Seventh-Day Baptist church are well attended every evening. Unusual interest was manifested last Tuesday. The meetings begin at 7:45 o'clock. They will continue for several weeks.

OPPOSED TO COUNTY OWNERSHIP OF TROLLEY.

JOHN B. DUMONT AND DeWITT C. IVINS OPPOSE FRANK BERGEN'S NOVEL PROPOSITION.

The Plainfielders Feel That They Were Not Treated in a Courteous Manner by Mr. Bergen at the Meeting Last Night and so They Left Summarily.

Councilman John B. Dumont and DeWitt C. Ivins insist that they were treated discourteously at the public meeting held in the Court House in Elizabeth last night to hear the report of the committee appointed to investigate the matter of widening North avenue and constructing a trolley road at county expense.

Mr. Dumont writes to The Press as follows:

To the Editor of The Daily Press:—You were furnished, probably through Frank Bergen, copies of committee report on county trolley, before same was submitted to citizens. DeWitt C. Ivins and J. B. Dumont were members of this committee and did not sign the majority report but submitted a minority report protesting against the proposed scheme until reliable guarantee is given that the trolley road can be leased when built on terms that will provide for payment of interest and principal of county bonds issued for the purpose. We do not believe any such lease can be made.

If this cannot be done then the County will become liable for the bonds and if this scheme is carried through then others will be brought forward from Summit to Elizabeth, etc. The estimates for land damages were in the opinion of the minority far below what the actual cost will be.

The Court House, where the meeting was held, was well filled. The majority report with proposed act of Legislature was read by Mr. Vail, of Rahway, chairman of committee, and was received without any comment or demonstration.

I then read the minority report which was greeted with applause.

Then followed stereopticon views on a large canvas of the proposed road in sections, lectures of majority report, and other matter calculated to create enthusiasm which was only moderately successful but the last act in this side show was the names of the committee who had "inspected the matter," the nine who has signed the majority report.

Frank Bergen conducted the proceedings and is, I think, responsible for a marked discourtesy to Mr. Ivins and myself and through us to the community we represented.

Any audience in such methods are employed will bear watching. The act which it is proposed to secure from legislature is one that ought not pass and probably will not unless amended. Under it the Freeholders can take any street for this proposed county trolley, widen it, lay track, etc., whether one wants them or not. I will endeavor to procure a copy of the minority report and also of the proposed act of the Legislature.

Mr. Dumont's feeling that he was treated discourteously lays in the fact that while the names of the majority report were displayed to the audience, the names signed to the minority report were not made public, and, it is claimed, thus ignoring the Plainfielders.

In conversation with a Press reporter over the telephone this morning, Mr. Bergen gave his version of the affair. He said that both Messrs Dumont and Ivins had taken but very little interest in the work of the committee and had never attended but one of its meetings, and at that time voting against the proposition of county ownership. Beyond that vote, Mr. Bergen stated, the committee had no knowledge of what Messrs. Dumont and Ivins were going to do in the matter until Mr. Dumont got up to present the minority report last night. The report came as a surprise, he says.

Mr. Bergen explained that the reason the names of the minority members were not displayed was because there was no knowledge of what they intended to do in the matter, and the use of the stereopticon necessitated that the plates showing the views be prepared before the meeting. Consequently, in the absence of the information concerning Messrs. Dumont and Ivins' intentions no plate was prepared for the presentation of their names as the minority committee. After the report was presented it was impossible to make the plate then and there without longer delay than it was thought expedient.

Messrs. Dumont and Bergen did not have any words in the meeting, for when Mr. Dumont thought that he had been slighted he simply left the hall without more ado.

The following is a copy of the minority report:

Plainfield, Nov. 27th, 1897.

W. T. West, Esq., chairman—As members of a committee appointed by you at a meeting of the citizens held in the city of Elizabeth, Sept. 30th, 1897, we have considered the reports and estimates made to the committee, but cannot approve the majority report submitted.

The plan as outlined in general in the majority report is for a thoroughfare 100 feet wide from a point in the city of Elizabeth to a point in the city of Plainfield, including the county macadamized road from Elizabeth into Westfield, a double track street railroad, cycle path, dirt road and sidewalks, the plans of which are somewhat definite from Elizabeth to Westfield, but indefinite as to the route from Westfield to Plainfield. The county macadamized road, however, being left a free and safe driveway and for the purposes for which it was built.

The cost as estimated in majority report is $337,853, and while the estimated cost of trolley road ($196,194) may be safe, the estimated cost of property to be acquired, whether improved or not, and to be built upon with new work as to be considered entirely reliable, and in our opinion is much below what the actual cost will be.

It is proposed to meet this expenditure by an issue of county bonds to be authorized by the Legislature, with the expectation that the street railroad can be leased in terms that will provide for the annual interest on the bonds and the principal at maturity.

We do not believe that the proposed road can be leased with reliable guarantee on any such basis.

The lessee will be obliged to furnish cars and arrange for power to run same, a considerable item in the cost of operating a trolley road), and under these circumstances any statements that the net earnings of the proposed road will be sufficient to pay interest on abt at $400,000 or double the cost of the road, is at variance with the actual results of other suburban street railroads.

Unless some such substantial assurances can be given that the proposed road can be leased on terms to provide for the payment of issue of bonds, taxable property of the whole county will become liable for a considerable portion of the proposed issue of bonds, and this for the benefit of a small section of the county; and the scheme if carried out will be but the beginning of others of a similar character, paralleling, as it does, the present $1,000,000 of county bonds, and for that reason we must protest against the adoption of the majority report.

J. B. Dumont.
DeWitt C. Ivins.

TROLLEY CAR STRUCK A WAGON.

Motorman Ran Into the Vehicle Headon and Smashed The Wheels.

Last Tuesday about dusk Car No. 3, of the street railway, collided with a wagon owned by C. Frank French, of Somerset street, and driven by Charles Ammermen. The collision occurred at the corner of Somerset street and Lincoln place. The wagon and car were going in the same direction. Motorman Bowers was in charge of the car and he says that he sounded the bell a number of times before he reached the wagon. Ammermen says that the bell was not sounded. The damage to the wagon was a broken axle and two wheels wrecked. The horse was not injured, neither was the driver. It is almost certain that the the railway company will settle with Mr. French and thus avoid any further trouble.

A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Ernest Conover Entertained His Young Friends Nicely.

Ernest Conover, of Elmwood place, celebrated the anniversary of his seventh birthday Tuesday in a pleasant manner. In the afternoon his mother invited a few of his young boy friends to the house and a social time was enjoyed by all. The young host entered heartily into the festivities of the occasion and his friends had a jolly time in helping him to celebrate. A fine repast was served during the afternoon by Mrs. Conover, and the young celebrant was not forgotten for his guests remembered him in a substantial way by presenting him with a number of useful gifts. Those in the party were Ernest Conover, Edward Mosher, Ira Vail, Russell Vail, Arthur Williams and Willie VanArsdale.

Helped a Missionary Society.

An entertainment was given in Reform Hall last Tuesday for the benefit of a missionary society in New York composed of colored people. J. H. Hamilton, of New York, is the president of the society, and he had charge of the entertainment last evening. There were about 125 people present, and the very excellent programme rendered by Miss R. E. Tucker, soprano; Madame J. Brown Napoleon, elocutionist; Miss Susan E. Jones, alto; Miss L. V. Jones, soprano; all of New York, was enjoyed. Several encores were given during the evening, and great success attended the affair.

E. E. Winckler, of Westervelt avenue, left Tuesday for the south on a business trip.

Councilman Murray Burtis, of Fairview avenue, left town this Tuesday for Philadelphia and Baltimore on business.

CATHOLICS ARE STRONG.

SO SAYS PROF. WHEELER IN A UNIVERSITY EXTENSION LECTURE

Pope Has More Power In This Age of Reason than in the Age of Faith.—A Lucid Sketch of the Church's History.

Prof. A. M. Wheeler, of Yale University, delivered the fifth of his series of lectures in the university extension course on The History of Europe since 1848, in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church, Tuesday.

The lecture was upon the Roman Catholic church, and the speaker aimed to prove that the church of Rome has more power over Christendom now in the age of reason, than she had in mediaeval times, the age of faith.

In the time of Charlemagne the boundaries of the church and the state were identical; there was a universal church and a universal state, and the state was subordinate to the ecclesiastical power. The state had no separate or distinct existence. As time went on the tendency was to break from the universal state and form separate states and national churches. Thus in the sixteenth century we had the Anglican church and also and independent church in France. Between the Reformation and the Revolution the universal church was losing ground steadily. In 1789 the Revolution in France swept the Catholic church aside completely and separation of church and state was absolute.

In the revolution of 1809 all the ecclesiastical states of the German Empire went down, and were never restored. This had the effect of strengthening the power of the Pope, as it rendered all the clergy more dependent upon the central power and removed a barrier which had stood between them and the absolute power of the Pope.

The further development of the papal power, through the rise of the liberal catholic party, which gave to the Pope the opportunity to decide all disputes between factions as he saw fit, and later on the promulgation of such doctrines by Pius IX as the Immaculate conception and the doctrine of papal infallability, which was declared by the ecumenical council of 1869, was set forth clearly. The promulgation of these doctrines caused a conflict of church and state which raged until the death of Pius. His successor, Leo XIII, the present Pope, is more inclined to consent to adjustments which are in the form of compromise, and so the struggle will go on between church and state, so long as the two theories live.

A DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

A Clever Presentation Made by Fanwood People.

The choir guild of All Saints' Episcopal church, of Scotch Plains, gave a successful entertainment in the Fanwood Club House Tuesday. The audience was a large one, and included most of the fashionable people of Fanwood and Scotch Plains. The programme consisted of three short dramatic sketches, all of which were cleverly acted by local talent. "Who is who; or all in a fog" was first given by the following persons: Dudley Kyte, Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Bent, Miss Poole and Miss Kennedy. The farce was cleverly acted, and won considerable applause. A comedietta in one act entitled "The Nettle," was next produced by Mr. Holland and Miss McAneny, and the last production, "The Marble Arch," followed. Those taking part in this piece were: Messrs. Beardsley and Holland and the Misses Marian Beardsley and Elizabeth Kyte. These productions, as well as the first, won much applause. During the evening several instrumental selections were rendered by Messrs. MacClymont, Serrell and Hillman. The proceeds of the affair were added to the church treasury.

Junior Epworth League Committees.

The following are the committees in the Junior Epworth League of the First M. E. church: Spiritual work, Mabel Jenkins, Martha Codington. Mable Vail, Florence MacDonald; Mercy and Help, Mildred Spicer, Cora Harris, Lillian Snodgrass, Eva Webster, Jennie DeVine, Minnie Morton, Gertrude Anderson; Literary work, Mabel Smith, Lillian Hope, Florence Symons, Lucy Jennings, Chas. Lyman, Raymond Lyman; Social, Lottie Montrose, Florence Williams, Grace Webster, Nellie Apgar, Alice Barber, Eddie Springer. The officers of the league are as follows: President, Arthur Anderson, first vice-president, Mabel Jenkins; second vice-president, Mabel Smith; third vice-president, Lottie Montrose; fourth vice-president, Mildred Spicer; secretary, Roland Horne; treasurer, Carrie Mulford.

—Friday evening the Woman's Relief Corps will meet and elect officers for the ensuing year.

LOCAL HEALTH MATTERS

BAD ODORS THAT ARISE FROM FUMES AND STEAM IN NEW STREET SEWER

The Sanitary Company Claim That They Have Not Been Violating Their Agreement With City by Overcharging Patrons

The agitation started by the North Plainfield Board of Health about the oil and to be discharged into Green brook from the works of the Plainfield Electric Light Company, on Madison avenue, has been taken up by the Board of Health on this side of the brook. A meeting of the Plainfield Board was held Tuesday and Superintendent McClurg, of the above company, appeared before the Board to explain matters. A consultation was also held with him regarding the fumes and steam that rise from the water turned into the New street sewer, supposedly from the works. No action was taken on the matter for the present.

Sometime ago the Board communicated with the Plainfield Sanitary Company calling their attention to the fact that they offered to collect garbage from ordinary residences for 50 cents a month and that the Board had agreed to such a proposition. They called the attention of the company, that, in certain instances, they had not acted in accordance with the conditions, and they had asked them to make the regular charges hereafter. The reply was received at the meeting and the Sanitary Company answered that they were only charging 50 cents for the service referred to, but that in certain instances, where people take two or three cans or have their garbage collected in a large ash can, an increased charge has been made.

Inspector Addis made his regular monthly report. It showed there had been 4 cases of contagious disease at the last report and that 6 had been reported during the month Four persons had been relieved from quarantine and one case of scarlet fever had been removed to the patients home at Millington after the state health authorities had been notified. There were five cases reported to be still under quarantine. The Inspector reported that he had made 215 inspections and visits to houses with contagious diseases during the month.

DISPUTE ABOUT A BICYCLE.

Manufacturers Wanted to Charge an Agent for the Use of a Tandem.

A dispute between bicycle makers and their local agent was settled in Justice Nash's court, Tuesday afternoon, in favor of the agent. Last year, James G. Voorhees, of East Front street, was the agent for the Union bicycle and tandem, made by the Union Nut and Bolt Company. Among his purchases was a tandem for the use of Voorhees and his wife. They rode about the county during the year and sent back the tandem at the close of the riding season with the price of the tires in settlement of the account. The company entered a claim of $30 for the use of the machine for the summer. Suit was started in Justice Nash's court by Winfield S. Angleman, lawyer for the corporation.

When the case came to trial before a jury of six men, yesterday afternoon, the defendent was represented by Assemblyman W. S. Coddington, of Coddington & Swackhamer. He filed a set off amounting to $30 for commissions on a tandem sold to W. M. Runyon. He claimed that he had secured the purchaser and that the company had taken the pay direct without allowing him a commission. The company's books and correspondence were shown and Assemblyman Codington turned the evidence against the plaintiffs. He made a very able summing up and carried away the jury with his eloquence. They brought in a verdict of no cause of action.

WON'T SERVE AS CHURCH TRUSTEE.

Spencer Conway Don't Like the Way Mt. Olive Church is Going.

Spencer Conway, a member of the board of trustees of the Mt. Olive Colored Baptist church, has written a letter to The Press expressing dissatisfaction with his fellow trustees for their lack of interest in the spiritual welfare of the congregation. When Rev. P. S. Gibson left the church, Mr. Conway says, the trustees resolved to work for a spiritual revival, especially in the prayer meeting, but this has not been done, and it is alleged that the trustees are not seen at the prayer meetings. In another letter Mr. Conway announces his resignation as a trustee, claiming to have been one of the oldest and most faithful and earnest members of the board. He states that he will continue to work in the interests of the church as one of its members.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Allen, of Broad street, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

FOR MENTAL LIBERTY.

A MINISTER'S IDEA OF THE PURPOSES OF JR. O. U. A. M.

The Members of That Order Hear an Encouraging Sermon Preached by Rev. J. O Kelvey Especially For Their Benefit.

The members of Franklin Council, No. 41, and Somerset Council, No. 104, Jr. O. U. A. M., attended divine service last Sunday at Warren chapel in a body. There was a very large delegation of the members, and a cordial greeting was given them by the pastor, Rev. J. O. McKelvey. The chapel was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Several large American flags were draped about the platform, and on the platform there was an arrangement of potted plants, while suspended over the pulpit was the inscription, "Welcome Jr. O. U. A. M." Mr. McKelvey delivered a strong sermon which was very impressive. He said that he was glad to have the opportunity to preach Christ to the order represented, and secondly he was glad to say that his sympathies were with the men of Plainfield, and thirdly he stated that he agreed with the order and its principles and objects. In commencing his sermon, Mr. McKelvey gave a brief outline of the principles and objects of the order and connected each one with Gospel truths, and he then took his text from the fifth chapter chapter of Galatians, "Stand therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ has made you free." Continuing, he said in part: "National liberty means that we as a nation are independent of every other nation. It has been said that our Government is not stiff enough, but it stands where she can afford not to pay attention to every little dog that may bark at her heels. Mental liberty is freedom from ignorance. Ignorance is a menace to any nation and should be remedied. This mental liberty is exhibited in our magnificent public schools and the system used. Our country is dotted with school buildings and we should be proud of them. As I understand it your order stands to defend any influence that tends to take away our freedom. The United States has for a long time been the dumping ground for the ignorance of some of the foreign nations. Our Nation always was a place for the down-trodden and oppressed, but we have no room for anarchists, and if those are your sentiments, I am with you. We have bodilly liberty, liberty of the press and speech, and we are free to give expression to our thoughts. There was a time when a man was not able to own liberty of conscience and during the past centuries it has been a football. Whenever State and Church have been united corruption has always followed, but today we can worship God according to our own will without fear of molestation.

"As I understand it your order accepts the Bible as the Word of God. No honest man can be a member of your order and not accept the Bible as the Word of God, but he does not accept it as such he has no right to membership. This liberty that we have been thinking about is just what Christ came to give us, also freedom from sin. How are we to get that liberty. Men have tried to buy salvation by giving largely to the church, but money cannot save you. Law cannot legislate a man good. It turns him out a worse criminal than he was before he came under its provisions. Christ has said "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free," and that is the way we are to get libefty and freedom by accepting Christ as our personal Saviour, and He will save all who come to Him."

AN ARTISTIC SUCCESS.

Camera Club Event Pleased Those Who Attended It.

The photographic art prints exhibition of the Plainfield Camera Club, held in the club gallery in the Babcock building, came to an end on Saturday evening. The exhibition was a great success from an artistic point of view. It was well attended and all who saw it were well pleased with it.

During the latter part of the week, an exhibit of the Vive camera work was added. It included about forty views, all taken with hand camera and showing excellent work.

Park Club Social Season.

The social season opened at the Park Club Saturday evening when an informal dance was held in the club house. It was arranged by the regular entertainment committee. The patronesses were Mrs. Samuel Townsend, Mrs. George Hallock, Mrs. Charles A. Reed, and Mrs. E T Douglass. There were about a hundred present including many of the junior members of the club. A few invitations for friends of members were issued. The little ball room of the club was crowded most of the evening. Light refreshments were served at 11 o'clock.

In Honor of Her Guests

Miss Mary Collier gave a Salamagundi party Saturday afternoon in honor of her guests, the Misses Ketcham, of Brooklyn. A number of young women from this city were present. The first prize was won by Miss Clara Long.

SOMERSET COUNTY TROLLEY

CROSS STATE LINE ARE VICTORIOUS.

New York and Philadelphia Company Defeats the Brunswick Traction Company for Right of Way.

The New York and Philadelphia Traction Company has won a victory in the war with the Brunswick Traction Company in Somerset county. Two months ago the Brunswick Traction Company started to build a line from New Brunswick to Bound Brook on the North side of the Raritan river. About the same time the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company hurried to get the right of way to build a competing line from Bound Brook to New Brunswick on the south side of the Raritan river. The Franklin Township Committee and the Commissioners of South Bound Brook were in session one month ago and were ready to grant to the New York and Philadelphia Company franchises to construct its competing line when they were held up by an order issued by Chancellor McGill at the instigation of the Brunswick Traction Company which restrained the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company from building or operating in the State. The writ was recently signed in the Chancery Court.

Chancellor McGill said he had issued the writ with the understanding that the people in Somerset county objected to the construction of a trolley road by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, but as the affidavits presented by the defendants showed that the chief objection came from a rival company he would strike out that part of the restraining order prohibiting the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company from building or operating in the State The Commissioners of South Bound Brook and the Franklin Township committee held special meetings Saturday night and, granted the delayed franchise, giving the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company the right of way from Bound Brook to the Middlesex county line, a distance of seven miles. The company has agreed to construct its line within ninety days

The Brunswick Traction Company has constructed its line on the north side of the Raritan river, but is held up about one mile from Bound Brook, through trouble in crossing the tracks of the New Jersey Central Railroad. The New Jersey Central is openly supporting the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company, and a constant watch is kept on the crossing in order to frustrate any attempt of the Brunswick Traction Company to put a large force at work in the night.

DINED HER YOUNG FRIENDS.

Charming Society Event Held in the Casino Last Saturday.

Miss Charlotte Lowe, of Park avenue, gave a charming dinner party to twenty of her young friends at the Union County Country Club last Saturday evening, after which a dance was given in the Casino which was attended by twenty-five young people. The decorations were very pretty, the prevailing color being pink. The table decorations were chiefly of pink roses. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs William Ebbets Lowe. Those who partook of the dinner included Miss Deshler, of Columbus, O.; Miss Post, of Summit; Miss Lockwood, of Philadelphia; Miss Reynolds, of Orange; Howard Brokaw, Fritz Brookfield, of New York; Theodore Reynolds, of Orange; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lowe, Miss Gertrude Andrews, Miss Waring, Miss Florence Waring, Miss Lulu Holly, Miss Lowe, Clifford McGee, Harry McGee, Harry Bushnell, R. Shepard and Henry Lowe, of Plainfield.

While the dinner was being served by Max Wiertz, Rogers and his orchestra discoursed concert music. Music for dancing was furnished by Rogers.

TO BUILD A FIREMEN'S HOME.

President Spencer Names the Committee to Engineer the Project.

Gen. Bird W. Spencer, of Passaic President of the New Jersey State Firemen's Association, was authorized at the last annual meeting of the association to appoint a committee to provide ways and means for the construction of a firemen's home for aged and indigent firemen of the State.

The committee as appointed yesterday consists of Gen. B. W. Spencer, William H. Hancock, Comptroller of the State of New Jersey; William Bettle, Commissioner of Banking and Insurance of the State of New Jersey; Major Benjamin W. Cloud, of Woodbury; ex-Chief Engineer William M Jeffries, of Burlington; William T. Corliss, of Red Bank; Charles N. Reading, of Frenchtown; John McKiernan, of Paterson; William H. Brown, of Newark; Former Governor George T. Werts, of Jersey City, and Edward I. Condit, of East Orange.

The committee will meet in Newark at an early date. They are to continue in office until their labors are completed.

Remains Steadfast

Richard E. Randolph, the colored statesman who wanted to be a Councilman-at-large, has changed his mind. Now he says he has no desire to leave the G. O. P. In a letter written to The Press.

THE G. O. P. CITY TICKET; CITIZENS' MAKE CHANGES

EVERYTHING MOVED HARMONIOUSLY IN NAMING THE COMPLETE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

John VanHerwerden Substituted for John Ross as Councilcimanic Candidate for Citizens in Second Ward—Several Other Changes Are Made.

In the absence of W. R. Codlington, chairman of the Republican city executive committee, the convention last Saturday evening was called to order by the vice-president, Roger F. Murray. E. R. Ackerman was selected as chairman of the convention. Chas. S. Foote was chosen secretary.

The first business was that of nominating a candidate for the office of city treasurer. The Third ward nominated W. F. Arnold, the present holder of the office, and as there were no other nominations, his name was the choice of the convention.

For Councilmen at large there were four nominations: First ward, J. F. Buckle; Second ward, C. S. Foote; Third ward, F. H. Andrews; Fourth ward, A. H Leivers. C. S Foote, moved to make the nominations unanimous, inasmuch as there were only four to be nominated.

It looked as though there was going to be quite a contest in the nominations for Freeholders, as the Second ward presented the name of former Freeholder Andrew Vanderbeek. The First ward presented the names of John H. Tier, Sr., and the Third ward that of J. Frank Hubbard. The last two received the nomination, Mr. Vanderbeek receiving only thirteen votes

For member of the Board of Education the Second ward presented the name of L. N. Lovell to succeed himself, and there being no other nominations he was the choice of the convention.

L. M. Dunavan, J. T. Baker and A. W. Demarest were appointed a committee to fill any vacancies, should there be any. The chair appointed Daniel Galbraith as judge, John Bowland as inspector and Charles W. Smith as clerk, to serve during the session of the convention. Everything was harmonious and the programme went off without a hitch. The full delegation from each ward was present and the members were unanimous as to the selections of the candidates that were chosen.

RAIDED DISORDERLY HOUSE.

The Proprietress and Two Others Were Fined by the City Judge.

For some time the police have been watching a house at the corner of South Second street and Prescott place, which was said to have a rather unsavory reputation. Last Friday night a white man living in the neighborhood went to the place. He was found in a dazed condition next morning lying close to his own door. He showed the marks of an assult and claimed that he had been brutally beaten and robbed. He claimed to have lost about $90.

Sunday evening, Chief Grant and Sergeant Kiely raided the place and made three arrests. Sunday morning three prisoners were arraigned before City Judge DeMeza. Mary Ann Henderson, who claimed to be the tenant of the place, finally pleaded guilty after being confronted by the others and was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 or go to jail for sixty days. Martha VanNest and William Osbourne, both colored, were fined $5 for being disorderly. Osbourne is a married man and lives at the corner of Plainfield avenue and South Second street. He pleaded guilty.

REVIVAL INTEREST CONTINUES.

Grace M. E. Meetings Attract a Large Number of People.

The revival meetings in Grace M. E. church continue to attract a large number of people. The same spirit of earnestness and interest, that has marked all previous meetings, were manifested Sunday night. Rev. W. F. Drew's sermon was on "Temptation" and was a forcible presentation of this important truth.

A very impressive after-meeting followed the sermon, during which there was manifested on the part of several a desire for salvation.

Former Assemblyman Bullock Missing

Former Assemblyman Samuel Bullock, who was a conspicuous figure in the Legislatures of 1894 and 1895, left his home in Paterson several days ago and none of his relatives and friends seem to know his whereabouts. When last heard from he was at Pittsburg, Pa., suffering from pleurisy. His brother, Arthur B. Bullock, failed to find him. Mr. Bullock spent three or four months of this year in the west. He returned about six weeks ago. While he seemed to be cheerful, there was something in his manner that indicated despondency.

An Honest Conductor.

A few days ago Miss Addie Weaver, of West End Park, was riding in a trolley car, and in getting on or off she dropped her pocketbook It was picked up by Conductor Martin Lance and returned to the car-house to Superintendent Adelman. The latter discovered that the owner of the book was Miss Weaver and returned it to her. The honesty of the conductor was highly commended.

A conference of the leaders in the Citizens' movement was held Saturday evening and several chances made in the ticket to be presented to the voters on election day in opposition to the regular Republicans.

The most important change was the substitution of John VanHerwerden, of 1208 South avenue, for John Ross as Councilmanic candidate in the Second ward. The Citizens' considered Mr. VanHerwerden as a very strong candidate and insist that Councilman Frost will not have a walk over by any means for a re-election. In National and State politics he is a Republican. Mr. VanHerwerden is a young man in years but is said to be an astute and conservative business man who would care for the interests of the ward in a satisfactory manner He is especially strong in the Netherwood district where the feeling against Councilman Frost is very strong on account of the lack of improvements in the way of roads and sidewalks Mr. VanHerwerden is a member of the Hillside Golf and Tennis Club, the Park Club and the Y. M. C. A. He is a bank clerk in New York.

For one of the Freeholders former Councilman Hermon Weber, of the Fourth Ward, is a candidate in the place of Vincent J. Franze,

The declination of Otto Arens to stand as a candidate for member of the Board of Education has been adjusted by Eugene Laing, the Park avenue gents' furnishing goods dealer, consenting to become a candidate.

The Citizens' leaders are encouraged materially in the way their ticket has been strengthened, and they will work hard for its success.

The necessary petitions for the nominations were filed with the City Clerk Monday.

The two places on the ticket that still remain unfilled are the Third ward councilman and the City Treasurer, but it is hoped that before the day is over some representative men can be prevailed upon to accept the nomination.

CARRIAGES COLLIDED.

Mrs Pliny Fisk in a Dangerous Position, but Escaped Unhurt.

The carriage of Mrs. Pliny Fisk was badly damaged in a collision on Park avenue Monday a. m. and Mrs. Fisk, who was its only occupant, was given a bad fright. The carriage was being driven along Park avenue, between Fifth and Sixth streets, a few minutes after 10 o'clock last Monday, and the coachman, in response to an order from Mrs. Fisk, stopped the horse suddenly. At the same instant a carriage, which was following it closely, collided with the rear wheel of Mrs. Fisk's carriage and completely demolished it, throwing the vehicle over upon its side. Mrs. Fisk clambered out unhurt and sought refuge from the rain in a house nearby. The horse, fortunately, did not take fright, and no further damage resulted. The carriage which caused the damage was driven by John Goodman.

Miss Radin Won the Bicycle.

The fair held under the auspices of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, Daughters of America, closed Saturday night in Washington Hall, when the contests were awarded. The bicycle was presented to Miss Laura Radin as she turned in the largest amount of money, $36. The diamond ring was awarded to Mrs. Leonard Bunn who collected about $29. The handsome doll was captured by Miss Emma Luft, who guessed the name, which was Martha Washington, the name selected by City Judge George W. DeMeza. Garret S. Mattis and Mrs. J. B. Higgins secured the two quilts. The proceeds will probably reach over $200.

To Hear Tax Complaints.

The State Board of Taxation will hold a session at the Somerset County Court House at 10:30 a. m., Friday, December 3d, for the purpose of hearing complaints of taxpayers from excessive or unjust assessments. Appeals may be brought before the State Board of Taxation at this session by filing with the clerk of the Board an appeal and serving a copy of the same with a notice in writing upon the clerk or attorney of the taxing district where the property is situate. Such appeal must be presented to the Board at least three days before the time designated in the notice for hearing.

A Harvest Service.

A special service appropriate to the harvest time was held in the Crescent Avenue Church, last Monday. There were a number of special selections by the regular quartette choir assisted by Miss Florence M. Kline, contralto. The sermon was by the pastor, Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, from a text in Mark 4, 26.

NEWS SCORED IN PULPIT

REV. W. R. RICHARDS ASHAMED OF ONE OF ITS EDITORIALS.

It Was the Comment Made About Popular Sentiment and the Saloons—Many Ministers Preached for Temperance.

Rev. W. R. Richards, pastor of the Crescent Avenue church, preached a very eloquent sermon Sunday morning at his church. His sermon related to the question of licensing saloons, and he spoke very strongly against allowing them to exist in Plainfield. He referred to a recent editorial in the News in which it was stated that the city was in need of the money received from the saloons for license fees. He said that he was ashamed that there should be any newspaper in Plainfield that would utter such sentiments and he hoped that none of his congregation would agree with the idea there expressed.

Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., delivered a telling sermon to his congregation Sunday on the subject of voting against the present high license system of this city at the coming election. He proved conclusively that voting for no license would reduce the temptation to drink and would reduce pauperism and crime. The latter he proved by reading the figures from the official records of the city for the year when the saloons of Plainfield were closed for eleven months. No license, he also claimed, would increase the value of real estate and thus enrich the community at large. If it's right to have saloons on Front street and Second street, said the reverend gentleman, why not have them on Seventh street, near the home of the Councilman who votes for the saloons? It would also contribute to every religious and moral influence in the city to vote for no license, he said, and also relieve us of complicity in the business. He made a prophecy that if license was carried at the coming election it would result in an increased number of saloons over the present number. In closing he made an urgent appeal to his congregation to do their duty at election day and vote against license.

Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes delivered a strong temperance sermon at the First Baptist church Sunday morning in connection with the coming city election when the people of this city will have an opportunity to vote high or no license. Dr. Yerkes presented many practical suggestions, and he did not believe that high license would check the growing evil. He contended that it made no difference whether there were twelve saloons or fifty. He hoped that the people of Plainfield would vote conscientiously, and if the result should be no license, he also hoped that it would have some effect on the councilmen.

Sermons on the same subject were preached in almost all of the local churches Sunday morning, according to an agreement at the Ministers Association. Rev. Dr. W. C. Stodgrass, pastor of the First M. E. church, gave a fifteen-minute talk on the subject before his regular sermon.

ITALIANS IN A SCRAP.

Westfield Justice of the Peace Had an Exciting Experience.

Justice E. B. Collins had an exciting experience with a number of frantic Italians, in the Italian boarding house of Niccolo Collucci, on Central avenue, Sunday afternoon. An Italian named Frank Rock, who had been boarding at Collucci's, asked the aid of the Justice in recovering a coat which he had left at Collucci's. When Rock and the Justice entered the house half a dozen Italians, who were playing cards at a table, arose and leaped upon their fellow-country man. Rock was immediately thrown to the floor, and one of the men drew a knife, with apparently murderous intent. The Justice took in the situation and acted quickly. Drawing a six-shooter he stood over the prostrated form of Rock and commanded the Italian to draw back. A glance at the muzzle of the Judge's six-shooter had a paralyzing effect upon the crowd, which drew back and allowed Rock to leave the house. The coat was then recovered by the Justice.

Raised Money for Christmas.

Saturday afternoon last the members of the primary department of the First Baptist church Sunday-school gave an entertaiment in the Sunday-school room for the purpose of raising money for the annual Christmas entertainment. Mrs. Powlison, superintendent of this department, was in charge and she was assisted by the teachers in this department. The programme consisted of readings, recitations, singing and dialogues by the members of the various classes. There was a large attendance of members and friends of the church, who materially aided the little ones to secure the desired amount of money that is needed.

—The finest granite ware in the city can be found at Laire's hardware store. The stock includes batter pails, griddles, drip pans and jelly pans. The prices are correct.

PAVING TROLLEY WAY.

BRUNSWICK MAGNATES TALK TO REPRESENTATIVE DUNELLEN MEN.

The Occasion Was the Birthday Anniversary Dinner of a Prominent Citizen—Editor Daily Was a Conspicuous Guest There.

There was a happy gathering of prominent men at Taylor's Hotel in Dunellen, Saturday afternoon. The occasion and the spread was three fold. In the first place it was in honor of the celebration of the anniversary of W. J. Wingers, one of Dunellen's most popular citizens. It was he that gave the sumptuous repast. In the second place the gathering had for an object a discussion of the proposed trolley through the borough, and lastly the subject of macadamizing the road from Dunellen to Bound Brook came in for a share of the discussion. The importance of the last two named subjects can be appreciated when it is known that the members of the Middlesex County Board of Freeholders were present, as was also Edward Radell, of the Brunswick Traction Company, several officials of Dunellen and other prominent men interested in the borough. The personage of the greatest note was Senator W. C. Daly, of Hudson County. He occupied the seat at the head of the table beside the celebrant, W. J. Wingers.

It was about 2:30 when the guests took possession of the dining room and partook of one of the best of dinners as served by mine host Taylor. The menu was complete.

It was while enjoying the good things provided that those present fell into a discussion of the topics. The company first enjoyed one of Senator Daly's best talks. It was practical to the point and full of good advice. He praised Dunellen and her officials, and in strong words advised the latter how to deal with the trolley company that now wants to take possession of the borough. He cited many instances where trouble was caused by the introduction of a trolley on certain conditions, and it was apparent that he warned the borough people. His speech contained a great deal of humor.

Remarks were made by Hugo Brakeley, of Dunellen, who said that he was first, last and always for those things that look to the interest of the borough. His speech was cordially received and applauded. Edward Radell, of the Brunswick Traction Company, then talked in a very happy and honest manner, and said that the company is asking for a franchise expected to do exactly as right by it and comply with the condition of the agreement between the company and the borough. He did not blame the borough for being very strict and inclined to uphold them for their honest methods.

Another interesting speaker was County Superintendent of Schools H. B. Willis, of New Brunswick, and Engineer Atkinson, of the Brunswick Traction Company, also made a few remarks of much interest. Every body agreed that the trolley is a good thing and so was the macadamizing of the road between the borough and Bound Brook.

Those present thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of W. J. Wingers, and in the discussion of the different subjects no one lost sight of the fact that it was Mr. Wingers who was celebrating. The latter was one of the principal speakers, and his popularity was clearly shown by the very generous applause given him after his remarks.

Those numbered in the party included Senator Daly, Lawyer Garret Abbott, C. F. Guth, Dr. Robert Fowler, of Hoboken; Dennis Pendleton, of Milltown; H. S. Gaston, of Market; W. E Carman, of Metuchen; County Engineer Robert Dougherty, Edward Radell, Engineer Atkinson, H. B. Willis, counsel for the Board of Freeholders, of New Brunswick; Alfred Mundy, director of the Board of Freeholders; J. Y. Wilson, W. J. Wingers, Mayor Brakeley, Postmaster Charles Coriell, F. A. Gise, Abner S. Coriell, Jr., Eugene Runyon, Herbert Bird, W. E. Brace, J. F. Hunt, representing S. Z. Dickson, of Dunellen; Hon. James Fountain, Old Bridge; Michael Welsh, of South Amboy; B. W. Clayton, clerk of the Board of Freeholders; Asbury Fountain, of Browntown.

Normal School Girl Met Her Friends

Miss Eva Jenkins, of East Sixth street, gave a salamagundi party Thursday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Alice Jenkins, who was home from the Trenton Normal School for her Thanksgiving vacation. The first prizes were won by Miss Charlotte Messersmith and Thomas Stafford. The booby prizes were awarded to Miss Lizzie Stafford and Ephriam Vail.

Married in August

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Lottie May Smith, formerly of this city, but now of Newark, and Charles E. D. Baxter, also of Newark. The wedding took place on Sunday, August 22d. The bride and groom now reside at No. 50 East Park street, Newark.

LAST HELPED THEMSELVES.

THE BARTENDER WAS TOO SLOW.

Firemen Took Possession of a Metropolitan Hotel and Ran Things to Suit Themselves.

The New York Tribune of Friday publishes the following from New Brunswick:

A mob of Princeton firemen took full possession of the Hotel Bruns in Metuchen Thursday evening. They ousted Rudolph Becker, the proprietor, and his bartender and took charge of the bar.

When Mercer Hose Company, of Princeton, uncovered a memorial tablet at Princeton battlefield some time ago, a Plainfield company was entertained at Princeton. The Plainfield boys returned the compliment by inviting a large number of the Princeton boys to a Thanksgiving Day celebration at Plainfield.

They went to Metuchen by train and then drove to *Plainfield*. They planned to make the return trip in the same way. When they reached Metuchen, homeward bound, they were looking for fun. They had to wait nearly two hours for a train, and they decided to put it in at the Hotel Brunswick. They swarmed into the hotel barroom, pushed the regular patrons on one side and began calling for drinks. The attendants did not respond fast enough to suit the thirsty crew, and, going behind the bar, they began to help themselves. Resistence was useless. The protests of the hotel men were laughed at, and they were told that the best way for them to avoid trouble was to keep quiet. In ten minutes, without any fighting or bloodshed, the hotel was in the hands of the enemy. Becker could do nothing but stand by his bar and see his wines and liquors disposed of. The town of the Metuchen has no police force, and the village constable and his deputy could do nothing. He did not come until the midnight train carried the invaders to Princeton. Next morning Becker received a note from the Princeton firemen, in which they stated that if he would send his bill it would be paid in full.

APPEAL FOR A WORTHY WIDOW.

A Comfortable Home for Her if She Can be Sent to North Carolina.

At this time of Thanksgiving the Organized Aid Association is forced to appeal to the sympathies of Plainfield in behalf of a poor widow, with two children, who has no means of support, and is too feeble to work. A home awaits her in North Carolina among her friends, who would gladly care for her and her children if they were there. These friends, however, are not able to pay the traveling expenses from Plainfield. The woman has no friends in Plainfield who can help her.

The Organized Aid Association knows the worthiness of this widow—her helplessness and her need—but the Association is powerless to do more than to make this appeal for the substantial sympathy of contributions of money. Twenty-five dollars is needed. Mrs. Tweedy, 135 Crescent avenue, has kindly consented to receive contributions.

The amount needed is a small sum to provide a home for a family of three for the winter.

In behalf of the Organized Aid Association.

G. K. Nowell,
Chairman of District Committee.

DAMAGED IN TRANSIT, IT IS SAID.

Books Carson Wants the Central Railroad to Pay Him $800.

An interesting case for damages is pending in the court of Justice Moffat against the New Jersey Railroad Company. The action is for $800, and is brought by Brooks Carson, a florist whose greenhouses are on Manning street, near *Belmont, North Plainfield*. Carson purchased a boiler in New York city, last August, to be used for heating his greenhouses. He had the article shipped to this city by freight, and when it reached the station here, Carson alleges, it had been broken so as to prove utterly worthless to him. The claim of the plaintiff is that the hole in the side of the boiler was caused by the careless use of the railroad employes in handling it.

The case will be tried December 6th

Wedded at St. Mary's.

Miss Anna Roth, daughter of Marcus Roth, Sr., of Exchange alley, and Peter Bisch, of this city, formerly of Brooklyn, were married at St. Mary's church Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Miss Bertha Philpott, of North Plainfield, was the bridemaid, and Ira Gaston, of North Plainfield, was best man. The bride wore a traveling gown of pearl grey broadcloth, trimmed with steel white silk. The bridemaid was attired in white.

A Patriotic Man.

Jacob Varian, of East Fifth street, was the only Plainfielder, so far as known that displayed the American flag last Thursday in honor of the celebration of "Evacuation Day," the anniversary of which event occurred on that day.

SOCIETY BUDS BLOSSOMED IN FASHION'S CIRCLE.

HOMES MADE FLORALLY BEAUTIFUL AND CHARMINGLY GRACEFUL BY FAIR ENTERTAINERS.

The Fashion and the Culture of the City Pay Their Respects to Mesdames and Miss Baker and Welcome Miss Lowe as a Debutante of the Season.

A decided social triumph was that of Friday afternoon when Mrs. William Ebbets Lowe, of 1024 Park avenue, formally introduced her daughter, Miss Lowe, to Plainfield society. The hours were from 4 to 7 o'clock, and during that time the best of society assembled and welcomed Miss Lowe in a most flattering manner. There were fully three hundred guests present to do honor to Mrs. Lowe and her charming daughter.

The palatial home was made a scene of beauty by the artistic hands of the decorator. The prevailing color was yellow. Particularly effective was this color in the dining room. There was a profusion of southern smilax that added much to the decorations, and the arrangement of choice roses throughout the rooms was especially admired.

Those assisting Mrs. Lowe and her daughter in receiving were Miss Florence Waring, Miss Gertrude Andrews and Miss Lulu Holly, of Plainfield; Miss Lockwood, of Philadelphia; Miss Deshler, of Columbus, O.; Miss Reynolds, of Orange. Those assisting in the dining room were Mrs. Cole of Boston, sister of Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Lockwood, of Philadelphia. The gowns of those participating in the affair were exquisite creations of the modiste's art.

The music was furnished by a mandolin quartette from Landers' orchestra, of New York, and it was one of the marked features of the affair. A delightful supper was served to the guests, and this added not a little to the completeness of the event.

Between the hours of 7 and 11 o'clock the time was given up to the younger set and dancing was fully enjoyed by them. Music was furnished by Rogers' orchestra. There were many who remained in the evening to further partake of the generous hospitality of the hostess and her daughter.

NO CAUSE FOR ACTION.

Jury Decides Against Plaintiff in Blatz against Rilling Case.

The landlord and tenant case of Blatz against Rilling was tried a second time Friday afternoon before Justice Mattison and a twelve-men jury, consisting of W. H Coombs, W. O. Baird, Duer W. Baird, C. Frank French J. J Kliner, Charles Force, J. G Haberle, George Hughes, Lawi Beekman, Robert Schlereth, Theodore Stites and Charles Doremait. Lawyer Garrett Murphy, of the firm of Murphy & Blatz, appeared for the plaintiff and Lawyer Walter Hetfield represented the defendant.

It will be remembered that this case was tried a short time ago, and after the jury remained out all night they were unable to agree. The case is one where Mr. Blatz claimed rent for his store on Somerset street occupied by Rilling. The latter claimed that he did not owe the money. The case consumed most of the afternoon, and when it was given to the jury it took them about fifteen minutes to bring in a verdict of no cause for a stop. This verdict did not please the plaintiff's lawyer, and he asked Justice Mattison to have the jury retire again and bring in a verdict according to the evidence. The Justice declined to comply with the request. As yet no notice of appeal has been given, and just what the plaintiff will do has not been learned.

LAST "AT HOME."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Whiton Entertained in a Sumptuous Manner.

The second and last "at home" given by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Whiton at their residence, 321 Central avenue, took place last Friday. It was very largely attended by society people from Plainfield, New York and Brooklyn. The decorations consists principally of LaFrance roses which were tastefully arranged about the rooms.

Those assisting Mrs. Whiton in receiving and in the dining room were Mrs. Lapsley, Miss Mary Tweedy Mrs. George Randall, Miss Minnie Wood, Miss Marion Dumont and Miss Harriet Goddard.

The hours were from 4 to 10:30 and during that time the house was thronged with society people who thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality evidenced by the host and hostess. During the evening supper was served daintily by those assisting.

In Honor of a Guest.

Mrs. Higgins and her daughter, Miss Higgins, of West Fourth street, entertained a few friends at their home Friday evening in honor of Miss Johnson, of Harlingen, Somerset county. Games furnished the principal amusement. Among those present were Miss Mary Giles, Miss Jennie Giles, Miss Lucy Westphal, the Misses Conover, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Johnson, Mrs. Higgins, Miss Higgins, Fred Schomp, Harley Apgar and James Daley.

Miss Gertrude Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Baker, gave a reception at her home, 429 Stelle avenue, last Friday. The lower floor of the house was beautifully decorated with roses, chrysanthemums, smilax and palms, furnished by McIntosh, of New York.

Miss Baker, assisted by Mr. and Mrs Baker, received in the large reception room, which was festooned with smilax and banked with roses so that it presented the appearance of a veritable fairy bower. Throughout the evening supper was served in the dining room, which was made beautiful with chrysanthemums and smilax arranged with green and white effect. The supper was served by Maresi, of New York City.

After 12 o'clock dancing was enjoyed by the younger guests for a time The music was furnished by Kroll, of New York city.

The number of invitations sent out was 800, and fully half that number, including the fashionable set of this city, and also guests from New York, Jersey City, Pittsburg, Brooklyn and Boston were present.

Mrs. Baker and Miss Baker will be at home on December 9th and 16th.

WENT HOME TO BE SURPRISED

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Vail Received an Unexpected Visitation.

A pleasant surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hall, at their home on Plainfield avenue, Saturday afternoon and evening, in honor of the the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. The party was arranged by Mrs. Charles Vail, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, and the surprise was a complete one. Mrs. Hall was induced by her daughter to spend Friday and Saturday morning with a friend in this city, and during her absence an elaborate turkey dinner was prepared and other preparations were completed for the surprise which was sprung upon Mr and Mrs. Hall upon their return to their home in the afternoon. About twenty five friends were present to offer their congratulations, and all sat down to dinner at 1 o'clock. Games were then played and dancing was enjoyed until late in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hall received a number of beautiful and valuable gifts from their friends. The guests were from New York, Jersey City, Brooklyn and this city.

PULLED 150 CARS.

Central Railroad Locomotive Put to a Severe Test.

Friday afternoon on the Central Railroad a test was made to ascertain if an engine could pull 150 coal cars. Heretofore the highest number drawn was 130, and it was confidently believed that 150 could be taken behind an engine. No. 363 was the engine used, and the run was from Philipsburg to Jersey City. In the caboose were Superintendent of Engineers, Mr. Beck, J. H. Ohlhausen and W. H. Peddle. They were highly pleased with the result of the experiment and, no doubt, in the future the coal engines will take the above number of cars on a trip. The train Friday was about a half-mile in length.

MINISTERS TO EXPLAIN.

Clergy Want the Voters to Understand the License Proposition.

The Ministers' Association of this city has decided to take a part in the coming campaign that is to precede the charter election of December 7th. The reason for the action is the proposition that is to be voted upon at the election, the question of prohibition or license for the local saloons. The association will hold a mass meeting at Music Hall Sunday afternoon, Dec. 5th. Aaron M. Powell will be the chairman of the meeting and will make an address. There will be several other speakers.

A Debating Society.

A debating society has been organized by a number of young men of this city, mostly law students. The prime movers were William V. Nash and Charles O. Dunlap, of Murphy & Blatz's law offices. Among those who have signified their intention of joining are William Sweeney, George Nelson, Edward Baker, Rufus LaRue, William Swalm, Harvey Linbarger, C. O. Dunlap and William Nash. The first meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Dunlap December 7th.

Reception to a Pastor.

The reception given last Saturday evening to the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. McKane at their home on Manning avenue, by the members of the First Church of Christ, was a very pleasant affair. The guests enjoyed both vocal and instrumental music. The singing of Mrs. McKane was a treat. Games of all kind were played, and this afforded a very pleasant method of passing the time. Refreshments were served in abundance to all, and it was nearly 12 o'clock when the guests departed for their homes.

EDITOR WAS VICTORIOUS.

THE TRIALS OF J ALFRED POTTER.

Another Encounter of the Cranford Journalist With the Town Solons.

Even under the most auspices circumstances the life of a country editor cannot be likened unto a bed of roses, but the career of John A. Potter, who wields a trenchant pen in the columns of the Cranford Chronicle, seems particularly beset with a thorny path.

As the trials and tribulations of John Alfred have developed from time to time they have been recorded in this paper. Press readers no doubt well remember the Cranford editor's numerous "go-ins" with the Township Committee over the payment of a small bill for printing, the squabble finally being dubed by the saucy editor as the "small potatoes" case.

After his dispute with the town solons the editor had a quarrel with *his landlord—ejection proceedings*, libel suits, etc., etc., being the complications growing out of the affair.

Now he has just gone through another encounter with the township officials and comes out of the squabble with the halo of victory hovering around about him.

The trouble this time, it seems, was in this way: Editor Potter bought a piece of property in Cranford on which the town flagpole stood. The pole was kept under the supervision of the Township Committee, and they asked the editor not to disturb it. The latter agreed to let it stand as long as he had no other use for the ground. But very recently, and quite unexpectedly, the editor saw a business opportunity and decided to enlarge his present building. He notified the editor of his determination and asked them to remove the flagpole. They paid no heed to his letter for several days, and in the meantime he penned another note anent the subject. Then one of the officials told the editor they would attend to the matter, but named a day for action that was too far distant to suit the doughty editor.

Then it was that the newspaper man got his dander up again and he proceeded at once to employ a contractor to remove the pole. The contractor went positively to work and the officials were struck with astonishment. They held whispered consultations over the "deil" of the editor. The impudence of the editor! they reasoned, for daring to act so independently. However, they realized that Potter was in no mood to be trifled with. So on Thanksgiving day they visited the editorial and summer gown fiend to amicably settle the matter by assuming the expense of removing the pole and keeping it in their custody.

The editor acquiesced.

In a Healthy Condition

At the annual parish meeting of St. Stephen's church, held Tuesday, the following officers were elected to serve the parish during the ensuing year: Wardens, Wm. Palmer Smith, G. Seabury Guion; vestryman, N. P. T. Finch, C. P. Ralli, C. Sturtevant W. J. Beal, Hugh Knox, John Duck, Lowndes Smith. The treasurer read his annual report in which he stated that the church was completely out of debt. There is a balance on hand of $100. The parish has held its own in communicants, when one considers the stringency of the times, and the losses consequent on removals from the city of many families connected with the church.

Wedded in St. Mary's Church.

The marriage of Miss Margaret J. Guillisey, of 301 Monroe avenue, and Charles J. McCarty, an employe for the past nine years of George W. Eddy, the West End butcher, took place Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at St. Mary's church on Liberty street in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. A reception followed last evening at 501 Monroe avenue where the bride and groom will reside in the future. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Smyth, rector of the church.

State Encampment May Come Here.

There is some talk on the part of those connected with the management of the G. A. R., of the Department of New Jersey, of having the next State encampment in this city. If they should decide to come to Plainfield there will probably be at least 1,500 delegates. Plainfield has never had the honor of entertaining the department, and no doubt she would give a royal time to all who come. It is thought that the Crescent Rink building could be secured in which to hold a camp-fire.

A Salamagundi Party.

Miss Eva Jenkins gave a pleasant Salamagundi party at her home, corner of Sixth and Washington streets, on Thursday evening, in honor of her sister, Miss Alice Jenkins, who is at home on a short vacation from the State Normal school, at Trenton. Progressive games were played, and at a late hour refreshments were served. About twenty young people were present.

The Misses Kate and Julia Ketcham, of Brooklyn, have returned home after a visit with Miss Mary Collier, of East Sixth street.

THE THIRTEEN SOCIAL.

A UNIQUE EVENT ARRANGED BY METHODIST WOMEN.

The Only Bad Luck That Accompanied the Use of the Fabled Number Was Torrents of Rain—All Had a Delightful Time.

The fabled bad luck of the number 13 was felt at the "thirteen social," given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the First M. E. church in Vincent chapel, last Friday. It was accompanied by torrents of rain which prevented the expected thirteen hundred people from coming. There was a good attendance notwithstanding the rain and everybody found thirteen reasons for being satisfied that they had come.

The sociable was something entirely new for Plainfield and it found general favor with all. The visitors were first waylaid at the door by G. Q. Packer and paid their thirteen *cents admission*. They were *then* allowed thirteen glances about the room before taking a seat. The first part of the evening was devoted to an entertainment of thirteen numbers. H. A. McGee acted as master of ceremonies.

The programme opened with an original poem by Miss Edna French, written for the occasion. It was read by Miss French. Then came a piano solo by Miss Gertrude Sharpe and a vocal solo by Miss Mabel Templin. Frank O. Bristol was good for two numbers. His first was that of several of the characters from Dickens' "David Copperfield." He then told the story of a stuttering young man. Number six was something very amusing. Three small sons of Charles H. Lyman appeared as three pickinnies, arrayed in fantastic costumes and with faces covered with burnt cork. They sang "Little Alabama Coon" in most original fashion. One of the small trio forgot to bow to the audience until he was half through his verse whereupon he went back to the beginning and started over after bowing profoundly to the audience.

A cornet solo by Robert Davis and a recitation by Fred Lynn followed.

"Reveries of a Bachelor" was a novel event, indeed. The platform was arranged to represent a study with a frame at the rear. Harlan E. Snodgrass was the "bachelor" and he seated himself in an easy chair on the platform and was supposed to indulge in a reverie. The different characters of his reverie appeared in the frame while the soft notes of music were to be heard. The first vision that presented itself to the eyes of the audience was a fair girl, with long hair and summer gown and hat, a summer girl perhaps. She was impersonated by Miss Edna Harris. The next was a prim miss in the black cassock and white surplice of some church choir. Miss Lucie Palmer Davis took the part. The next vision was from some yacht, as her natty sailor's costume and marine glasses suggests. Miss Persis Snodgrass took this part. Miss Elsie Horne stepped into the frame in her riding habit, as if she had just returned from the hunt. Miss Bessie Jenkins in fancy gown and carrying tamborine suggested that the "bachelor" was thinking of the Spielkartenfest. The last vision was one that brought the day-dreaming "bachelor" to his feet and caused the vision to blush in a very life-like manner. Miss Amelia Day appeared in the frame dressed as a bride as the rest disappeared behind the screen. Then the "bachelor" departed also and the "Reverie" was over.

The next number was announced to be a newly-discovered poet, and Bev Dr. W. C. Snodgrass told of his experiences in writing rhyme to order. A spelling match was next held in which Miss Stackhouse was the victorious one. The other twelve participants were the Misses Eva Jenkins, Alice Jenkins, Elsie Horne, Lucie Palmer Davis, Persis Snodgrass and Maud French; Frank MacDonald, James A. Stafford, Alvah Davis, Robert Davis, Orrin H. Snodgrass and Frank O. Bristol.

The programme ended with the appearance of a strange biped, on the inside of which was Rhey T. Snodgrass. The bird chased the youthful ones about the room and after performing all sorts of queer stunts disappeared in the dressing room.

The other twelve parts of the sociable were divided into ice-cream eating and conversation. Ice cream was sold at thirteen cents a plate and the thirteen kinds of cake were passed. The committee of thirteen in charge of the sociable consisted of Mrs. G. Q Packer, chairman; Mrs. Noah W. Pike, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. D. E Davis, Mrs. J. C. Peck, Mrs. H. A. McGee, Mrs. C. E. Horne, Mrs. J. H. McNaughton, Mrs. O. L. Jenkins, Miss Minnie Sharpe, Miss Susie Jackson, Mrs Charles H. Lyman and Mrs. W. C. Snodgrass. It was quite late when the sociable broke up and everybody turned homeward with the hope that the ladies might hold thirteen other sociables as successful as this one.

Miss Florence Williams, of West Seventh street, has been entertaining a friend from New York.

WED THANKSGIVING EVE.

M'NABB-FOUNTAIN NUPTIALS WERE HAPPILY CELEBRATED.

The Ceremony Performed in the Home of the Bride, Which Had Been Beautifully Arranged for the Special Occasion.

The home of School Commissioner and Mrs. Robert M. Fountain, of Jackson avenue, was the scene of one of the prettiest of weddings last Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when their daughter, Miss Georgia L. J. Fountain became the wife of Charles J. McNabb, of the popular law firm of McNabb & Clark, of this city.

The ceremony, which was that of the Episcopal church, was performed by Rev. T. Logan Murphy, rector of the Church of the Holy Cross, which is the church of the bride.

The bride was attended by four bridemaids, Miss Ida Fountain, sister of the bride; Miss May McNabb, sister of the groom; Miss Mazie Porter, of Brooklyn; Miss Sadie McCloskey, of Elmhurst, L. I., and they were all charmingly gowned in white organdie trimmed with nine green silk and lace. The bride was richly gowned in white corded silk, trimmed with chiffon lace and pearl trimmings. She carried white roses, while the bridemaids carried white chrysanthemums. The flower girls were Sadie and Mildred Fountain, sisters of the bride. They were gowned in white.

The home was beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums, pinks, ferns and greens, and in each of the rooms the decorations were tastefully arranged.

Robert M. Clark, Jr., the law partner of the groom, was the best man. The *bridal party presented an exceedingly* attractive scene as they formed a semi-circle in the parlor, where the marriage was performed in the presence of the relatives of the contracting parties, and guests from Plainfield New York, Brooklyn, Bound Brook, and Elmhurst, L. I. Following the ceremony the guests offered congratulations to the popular young couple, and all wished them long life, with plenty of happiness and success. After congratulations a pleasing wedding supper was served, after which the bride and groom fooled their friends in a clever manner.

It had been prearranged by Robert M. Clark, Jr., Edward Clark, of this city, and Dr. Vail and Harry Potter, of Rahway, that the newly-wedded *couple should be well showered with* rice, and they purchased forty pounds of that article, but they also had some placards printed upon which was the inscription "We Have Just Been Married," and it was their intention of placing the cards in a prominent place in the car when they went away. They also purchased a small bell which they were going to hang in a convenient place in the car. While all these arrangements were being made, the bride and groom quietly arranged their affairs and went out of the back door to the service avenue. There they found a carriage in waiting for them. They were far away when the guests discovered what had happened, and of course the four young men were checkmated.

Among the very handsome gifts received were several sets of silverware, glassware, and an exquisite oil painting, the gift of Miss McNabb, sister of the bride, who was the artist. Another handsome gift was a deed given by the groom's parents for a valuable piece of property in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. McNabb went to Brooklyn for a short visit, and from there they will go to Washington where they will spend the remainder of their honeymoon.

Dr. Biggs Called.

The Rev. Dr. James F. Biggs, a professor of Rutger's College, has received a call to the pastorate of the Brick Presbyterian Church at East Orange. He has not yet decided whether he will accept the call or not. It will be remembered with pleasure that Dr. Biggs has lectured in Plainfield many times, and has also occupied the pulpit at Trinity Reformed Church. He has been preaching for several months at Brick Church, and has won many friends and admirers. He has been offered a salary at $5,000.

After coughs and colds the germs of consumption often gain a foothold.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites will not cure every case; but, if taken in time, it will cure many.

Even when the disease is farther advanced, some remarkable cures are effected. In the most advanced stages it prolongs life, and makes the days far more comfortable. Everyone suffering from consumption needs this food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

A PREMIUM ON LAZINESS.

Referring editorially to the Kinsman plan introduced in The Third ward Republican primary, the Elizabeth Journal says:

This is the lazy citizen's ideal method. Nothing would suit him better, unless it would be the appointment of a factotum to do his political thinking for him. And a phonograph to growl his dissent after the ticket is made and the election is over. The Republican Executive Committee of Plainfield is to be commended for sndeavoring to get an expression of the people at the primaries, but what a comment on American citizenship it is when such efforts have to be made! The idea is shocking that an American citizen should take no interest in the government of his own city when that government is placed in his own hands. Here is an effort to make political duties and responsibilities so light and easy that the citizens and taxpayers need not make his slipperied feet from off the fenders. Need not move out of his easy chair, need not leave his tasteful home, need not do anything, in fact, but use his lead pencil. Shades of Washington and Webster and Lincoln! Can't the use of the pencil be also eliminated? Why should an American citizen be compelled to vote? But, seriously, are not the duties of good citizenship held too cheaply already? If they are made lighter and held cheaper, will not the citizen grow still more indifferent? How many times would par their taxes if they are not compelled to? How many would bear their share of maintaining public institutions if it were not imperative? What is the use of making discretionary the very fundamental principles of a Republican form of government and compelling the citizens to attend to questions of policy? What's the use of keeping citizens to do their duty to the State? They will not do it. The only way to meet this growing evil of indifference to political duties is to make such duties imperative and compulsory.

TRADING STAMPS.

The trading-stamp scheme is in court in Washington on a test of its legality, and some retail dealers in New Haven are agitating the question of legal proceedings there. Thus far *action has been limited in the latter* place to the unanimous adoption of a resolution by the Retail Merchants' Association condemning the scheme as an unnecessary tax upon the dealers. A New Haven dealer, this tax, ostensibly to secure cash trade, amounts to about 5 per cent. on sales, and the advantages are largely with the corporation which sells the stamps to the dealers, and redeems a customer's *collection of them in cheap wares.* Many New Haven dealers assert that those who give trading stamps charge higher prices for their wares. While it is human nature to seek something for nothing, it is not human nature to give it. One plan suggested in New Haven to end what has become a nuisance, is to undersell the stamp givers, and that, with other ideas, is now under consideration by a committee.—*Evening Post.*

AFTER THE COLORED VOTE.

The G. O. P. managers in this city are determined that every effort shall be employed to win their straying colored sheep back into the fold of Republicanism. Last Friday evening a meeting of the Republican colored ward workers was held in the G. O. P. headquarters on East Front street, and they passed a resolution expressing their loyalty to the party and its candidates. The effect of this was not altogether what had been hoped for, however, and so it was decided by the powers that be to have the resolution, with a few unimportant changes, circulated for signatures among the colored voters. This was carried into effect, and for the past few days the papers have been circulating briskly, and many signatures have been secured.

The Attorney-General has been remiss in delaying the Palisadee cases, unless all reports are mistaken. It is to be feared that South Jersey does not appreciate the great interest in this subject which exists in the northern part of the State. There are seven quarrymen violating the law, and while the most serious attack upon the Palisades is being made by one quarryman who is beyond the reach of the statute, much good would be done by punishing the others. Energetic action is needed, and should not be delayed on any pretext.—Newark Call.

Former Speaker and Judge Joseph Cross, former Senator Benjamin Vail, of Rahway, and N. C. J. English, of Elizabeth, have announced themselves as candidates for the office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Union county now held by Judge McCormick. Gov. Griggs will name the successful man some time this winter.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

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THE NEWS THAT BECOMES HISTORY

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The WEEKLY will contribute to participate in the great political events of our country. It will treat of the social and economic questions, and of the development of the middle west. Its special correspondent in the Klondike will photograph the story of the great gold discoveries.

LONG SERIALS AND SHORT STORIES

Two long serials will appear during the year, contributed by authors of international fame, and will be illustrated:

Owen Wister
Stewart Edward White
John Kendrick Bangs
Mary E. Wilkins

THE NEW ARE
By OWEN WISTER
THE ADVENTURES OF BENNETT
By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

These and a score of equally prominent writers will contribute short stories to the WEEKLY in 1898, making the paper especially rich in fiction. Other features are the

DEPARTMENTS AND SPECIAL ARTICLES

THIS BUSY WORLD
By E. S. MARTIN
LETTERS FROM LONDON
By ARNOLD WHITE
A SPORTING PILGRIMAGE AROUND THE WORLD
FOREIGN NOTES
By POULTNEY BIGELOW
AMATEUR SPORT
By CASPAR WHITNEY

In the interest of the WEEKLY, Caspar Whitney is on his way around the world. He will visit Siam, and will send from Bangkok his first principal hunt from Bangkok. He will visit India and then proceed to Europe to prepare articles on the sports of England and France.

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A THIRSTY PLACE.

Like Plainfield, Perth Amboy is now in the throes of *liquor license discussion*, and Sunday night a local minister preached a sermon anent the subject that was marked with rather startling statements. The preacher took as his text the passage, "Woe unto him that buildeth a town with blood and establisheth a city by iniquity." He said that he would speak only from the financial side of the question, ignoring the moral issue of the liquor question. *He began by* saying that he had learned much that he did not dare repeat, but he did not give any idea as to what that was. He referred to the sixty eight saloons in Perth Amboy, and stated that they paid last year in revenue to the city $17,450. The next statement startled the congregation, but Mr. Trumbower said that he counted an investagation of the figures, which he declared to be absolutely correct. He placed the amount of liquor received and sold in Perth Amboy, in addition to all that goes there by expresses or is carried in brewery wagons, at 1,391,744 gallons, according to the figures for last year. The population of the city is about 15,000. The income of this quantity was figured at five cents a pint, although brandy, whiskey and wine are included in with beer, and the income of the saloonkeepers, according to Mr. Trumbower, is $556,697 60, an average of $8,186 72 for each saloon. The cost per capita of the city's population is $37.11. The sum named is sufficient to pay off Perth Amboy's bonded debt of $400,000, and there would be a balance large enough to pay the running expenses of the city for more than three years.

A BOWLING SCHEDULE.

How the Teams in the Journal League Will Play.

The new schedule for the Central Journal Bowling League was issued *last Monday for the first, and will be* read by a great many bowlers with much interest. Two team prizes will be given, the first one valued at $25, and the second at $20. There will be individual prizes also. The first prize for the highest average, valued at $10; the second prize, highest average spare, $5. No player will receive more than one prize. Seventy-five per cent. of the games must be rolled to qualify for *individual prizes, but the average* will be computed from the total number of games rolled. Visiting clubs are to take the alleys at 7:45 o'clock p. m., and retain them until the game commences. The games are not to be called later than 8:15. The following is the schedule:

Wednesday, Dec. 1st. Westfield against N. J. A. C.
Thursday, Dec. 2d. E. A. C. against Roselle.
Tuesday, Dec. 7th. Westfield against E. A. C.
Thursday, Dec. 16th. Roselle against Park.
Wednesday, Dec. 15th. Park against Westfield.
Friday, Dec. 17th. N. J. A. C. against Roselle.
Thursday, Dec. 23d. N. J. A. C. against Park.
Tuesday, Jan. 4th. Elizabeth against Park.
Thursday, Jan. 6th. Roselle against Westfield.
Wednesday, Jan. 12th. N. J. A. C. against Elizabeth.
Monday, Jan. 17th. N. J. A. C. against Westfield.
Wednesday, Jan. 19th. Roselle against Elizabeth.
Wednesday, Jan. 26th. Park against Roselle.
Thursday, Jan. 27th. Elizabeth against Westfield.
Wednesday, Jan. 26th. Park against Westfield.
Friday, Feb. 4th. Westfield against Park.
Monday, Feb. 7th. Park against N. J. A. C.
Wednesday, Feb. 16th. Westfield against Roselle.
Friday, Feb. 25th. Elizabeth against N. J. A. C.

Going to the Pacific Slope.

N. B. Smalley, of Somerset street, is anticipating a trip to California at an early date. He has a friend in that country who is desirous of having Mr. Smalley pay him a visit, and it is quite likely Mr. Smalley will go.

New Volunteer Officers.

Captain Adeline Snyder and Lieutenant Steele are now in charge of the local post of the American Volunteers and will work hard to put the post on a strong footing. Captain Snyder is a talented musician.

SWALLOWED A SCARF PIN.

Most Remarkable Thing Was That There Were No Serious Results.

Otto Linke, the ten-year-old son of Frank Linke, the West Front street liquor wholesaler, has been having an unenviable experience. The lad was playing with a gold scarf pin Sunday and while holding it carelessly in his mouth swallowed it. Mr. and Mrs. Linke were much frightened at the mishap and at once summoned the family physician, who did all in his *power to lessen the danger of a fatal* result. It was feared every moment that the pin, which was fully two inches in length, might pierce a vital organ and bring about a fatal result. The anxiety continued until Tuesday, when the physician succeeded in removing the pin before it had caused any injury. The escape seemed like a miraculous one. The boy attended school as usual today.

CHRISTMAS AT THE HOSPITAL.

Arrangements Are Being Made to Give the Patients Good Cheer.

It is expected that Christmas will be *observed in the usual manner at Muhl*enberg Hospital this year. Last year the celebration had to be given up on account of there being contagious disease at the institution, but this year those in charge are hoping that such will interfere with the arrangements. The choir from Grace P. E church will be one of the attractions, and there will be entertaining short talks. There will be the usual Christ *mas tree, which will be illuminated at* 3 o'clock, and many other things will be on the programme to make it an interesting one to all.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. Chief. This is the *only remedy that is known to be a* certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Rev. F. S. Gibson Converting Sinners.

Rev. Philip S. Gibson, the pastor of Mt. Olive Colored Baptist church, of this city, whose troubles with the members of his flock have figured rather prominently in the newspapers for sometime, has taken the advice of Horace Greely, and gone west. He is now heard from in Allegheny City, Pa., where report says that he is conducting a remarkably successful series of revival services in one of the colored churches of that place. It is also said that he has received a call to become pastor of one of the Allegheny City churches, and that he now has the call under consideration.

First Church Anniversary.

The Monroe Avenue M. E. church will celebrate the first anniversary of the first Sunday in January which happens to fall on January 3d. On that date, it is proposed to have special exercises of the church and Sunday-school. The past year has been a wonderful one for the church *and the members have much to be* thankful for.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, *Cedis Fleck, of Anaheim, California,* purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

ELOPED WITH A NEGRO?

RATHER STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF A RASH YOUNG WOMAN.

Had Been Associating With Colored Men and Her Sister Objected—Seen at the Station With Colored Sport.

A young woman, aged nineteen, who has been living with her married sister on West Fourth street, has disappeared in the direction of New York. Her sister is much worried on her account, as she fears that she went in *the company of a young colored man,* who has been paying her attentions clandestinely.

Monday afternoon the married sister reported to Chief Grant that her sister had taken her trunk and gone somewhere. She thought, however, that the young sister was to be found at Battle Row where she has been going much of late. She then went on to tell of her troubles over the actions of the young woman. It seems that the young woman had been going frequently to Battle Row, and had, on the sly, grown very intimate with several colored men. The married sister had ordered her to leave them alone and forbidden the men to come near the house, but the younger sister persisted and yesterday packed her trunk and departed without telling where she was going.

Chief Grant investigated the matter and found that the young woman had not been to Battle Row all day and that her trunk had been expressed to New York in the morning. The young woman's accomplice lived in New York and the Chief thought that it was to her home that she was going.

Somebody had seen the young woman at the station, and it was also reported that a young colored man had been seen with her. The Chief was unable to verify the last rumor and believed that it originated in someone's imagination. The married sister is still greatly worried on her *account, however.*

The married sister is Mrs. James Wilkinson, of 624 West Fourth street, whose husband is employed as orderly at Muhlenberg Hospital. She is sure that her sister, Helen, is in hiding in the neighborhood of Battle Row. The colored man, whom she alleges Helen ran away with, is named Fred Taylor.

GOVERNORS ARE THANKFUL.

Muhlenberg's Managers Appreciated the Big Benefit's Workers.

Now that the affairs of the Spielkartenfest have been settled up, the last remaining duty of the Board of *Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital,* under whose management the great benefit was given, was to extend their thanks to their assistants. At a meeting of the Board of Governors, held at the Public Library last Monday, the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board of Governors of Muhlenberg Hospital are hereby extended to the ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary Board for their unselfish and successful work, in so largely adding to the hospital funds, through the "Spielkartenfest," and to the people of Plainfield for their liberal co-operation and patronage.

The report of the Medical Director for the past month, Dr. E. W. Hedges, *was received. It showed that 16* patients had been admitted during the month; 17 had been discharged cured, and 3 discharged improved. One had died. The total number treated was 34, and the number remaining is 13. There were 45 dispensary patients and 152 visits to dispensary by patients.

A Growing Society.

The local branch of the National Horseshoers' Association met on Saturday evening in the hall over H. J. Martin's shop on Somerset street. Two new members were elected and several important matters discussed. The association decided to meet every Thursday evening at the above place, and the territory will cover all places between Westfield and New Market, including Dunellen.

$100 For a Dead Dog.

Before Justice Clark at Scotch Plains last Monday the case of De-Lucio against Kendall was tried, and judgement was given the plaintiff for $100. Kendall was charged with going into the plaintiff's yard recently and shooting a valuable dog. Lawyer Walter Hetfield, of this city, represented the plaintiff.

The "No License" Movement.

Thursday evening at the Hope chapel there will be a mass meeting to advance the interests of the "no license" movement now in progress in this city. The meeting will be addressed by Rev. Dr. A. H. Lewis, H. C. Squires and E. R. Ackerman.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit —Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Rueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy *for pain I have ever used is* Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Stomach Trouble

Stomach trouble is the common name applied to a derangement of the system which is keenly felt but vaguely understood. It may mean inability to retain food or to digest it. It may mean nausea, pain after eating, fullness, inordinate craving for food, or entire lack of appetite. Whatever it means, there's trouble, and it's with the stomach. If you have stomach trouble, you will be interested in this letter from a man who had it and was cured by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For nine years I suffered from stomach trouble. I tried the aid of the best doctors of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and spent large sums of money, all in vain. One day, while waiting a train in Bellaire, O., I picked up a paper with a notice of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I got one bottle to try it. It did me so much good that I purchased five more bottles. I took four of them and gained in flesh, my appetite improved, and now I can say nothing Mr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is all right, thanks to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—CALVIN M. STEVENS, Uniontown, Pa.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for *Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis*), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its *timely use, and he considers it a simple* professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "*heartfelt letters of gratitude,*" filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Coming Back to Plainfield.

Alexander Martin, of Brooklyn, a former resident of this city and a member of No. 2 Engine Company, has purchased of C. H. Hand a handsome residence on East Sixth street and will move there with his family at an early date. Mr. Martin when living in this city was in the employ of the late Alex. Warnock at his bakery on West Front street. That was in 1873. Mr. Martin is now an engineer on the elevated road in Brooklyn, and his many friends will welcome him back to Plainfield.

No Cure—No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. For sale by R. J. Shaw. 12 2 1y

Near Agger Improving.

The many friends of Near Agger, who was accidentally shot in the foot at his hotel, the Pine Point House, on Orange Lake, N. Y., will be pleased to learn that he is now considerably improved, and that it will not be necessary to have the injured foot amputated.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:45, 11:30 a. m., 2:30, 6, 8:30, p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:30 and 4:30 p. m.
SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.
Arrive—8:40 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—12:30 p. m.
PHILADELPHIA—Direct.
Arrive—4:45, 10:30 a. m., 2 and 9:30 p. m.
Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 5:30 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 5:00 p. m.
WARRENVILLE.
Arrive—12:30 p. m.
SUNDAY MAILS.
Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 9:30 a. m.

H. M. HETFIELD, P M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 01 night. Sunday, 5 45, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m.; 12 01 night.

Leave New York (foot of Liberty street), 6 00, 7 15, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m.; 12 01 night. Sunday—At 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m.; 12 01 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 57, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 a. m., 12 01, 12 28, 12 58, 1 28, 1 58, 2 28, 2 58, 3 28, 3 58, 4 28, 4 58, 5 28, 5 58, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 5 45, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 a. m., 12 01, 12 28, 12 58, 1 28, 1 58, 2 28, 2 58, 3 28, 3 58, 4 28, 4 58, 5 28, 5 58, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 p. m., 12 01 night.

Leave New York (foot of Liberty street), 7 45, 8 45, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m.; 12 00 night. Sunday—At 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m.; 12 00 night.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 57, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 a. m., 12 01, 12 28, 12 58, 1 28, 1 58, 2 28, 2 58, 3 28, 3 58, 4 28, 4 58, 5 28, 5 58, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 p. m., 12 01 night. Sunday 5 45, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 01 night.

Leave Newark at 6 15, 7 15, 8 03 8 30 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 9 00, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 15, 9 15, 11 15 a. m., 1 01, 3 11, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 9 15, 11 15 p. m. Sunday 9 45, 11 15 a. m., 4 36, 7 15, 9 15, 11 15 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 20, 8 20, 10 20, 12 20 p. m., 2 25, 4 30, 6 30, 8 30, 10 30 p. m. Sunday at 9 25, 10 45 a. m.; 12 35, 2 45, 7 30, 9 35, 11 35 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 8 15, 9 55 a. m., 2 11, 4 36, 7 15, 9 15, 11 15 p. m. Sunday 9 45 a. m., 7 15 8 35 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 25, 7 05, 9 05, 11 05 a. m., 4 04, 7 00, 9 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday 10 00 a. m., 7 00 8 35 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m., 3 56, 6 18 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

8 55 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

9 54 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

1 56 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

4 36 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 18 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 28 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

7 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

8 55 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 36 p. m. Sundays for Easton.

9 54 a. m. Sundays for Easton.

6 28 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Reading, and Intermediate points.

6 28 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Reading, and Intermediate points.

8 55 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, and all points on L. V. R. R.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 9 32, 9 54, 10 32 a. m., 12 32, 1 56, 3 56, 4 36, 6 18, 6 28, 7 15 p. m. Ocean Grove, 9 54 a. m., 4 36 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 5 57, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 a. m., 12 01, 12 28, 12 58, 1 28, 1 58, 2 28, 2 58, 3 28, 3 58, 4 28, 4 58, 5 28, 5 58, 6 28, 6 58, 7 28, 7 58, 8 28, 8 58, 9 28, 9 58, 10 28, 10 58, 11 28 p. m., 12 01 night. Sundays, 5 45, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m., 12 01 night.

For Perth Amboy, 9 32, 9 54, 10 32 a. m., 12 32, 1 56, 3 56, 4 36, 6 18, 6 28, 7 15 p. m. Sundays, 9 54 a. m., 4 36 p. m.

For Freehold, 9 32, 9 54, 10 32 a. m., 1 56, 3 56, 6 18 p. m. Sundays, 9 54 a. m., 6 18 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Barnegat, 9 32, 10 32 a. m., 3 56 p. m. Sundays, 9 54 a. m., 6 18 p. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 12 01, 2 58, 5 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night. Sundays, 5 28, 6 58, 9 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night.

For Trenton, 2 21, 7 28, 8 58, 9 28, 10 28, 11 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night. Sundays, 2 21, 8 58, 9 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night.

For Bordentown, Burlington and Westminster, 12 01, 2 58, 5 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night. Sundays, 5 28, 6 58, 9 28 a. m., 12 01, 2 28, 4 58, 7 28, 11 07 night.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, week-days at 9 54 a. m., 3 56 p. m., 6 28 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets and rates at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at that station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect November 14, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m., 1 and 5 23 p. m. daily. Reading 61 and 4 26 p. m. Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 18 a. m. daily. Express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

11 54 a. m., 2 34 and 7 20 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 20 a. m. Local for Bound Brook.

12 53 p. m. daily except Sunday. "The Diamond Express" for Scranton and Buffalo. 2 34 and 4 26 p. m. daily except Sunday. Express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pittston, Hazleton, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 20 and 9 58 p. m. daily. Solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

9 18 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn local 4 26, 7 15, 7 43 and 9 40 a. m., 2 29, 4 44 and 7 20 p. m. Express 9 18 a. m., 12 53 and 7 20 p. m. Express 7 20, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 17, 5 05, 7 07 and 9 58 p. m. Sunday 7 25 a. m., 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate points 4 26, 7 20, 10 05 a. m., 12 16, 2 29, 4 26 and 7 20 p. m. Sunday 6 00 and 9 10 a. m., 2 29 and 7 10 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agents.

Col. ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst'l General Passenger Agt.
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt Desbrosses and 23d streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BARROWS IN IT ALONE.

CITIZENS' MAKE NO REGULAR THIRD WARD COUNCIL NOMINATION.

Fails to Get an Available Candidate in Town—City Treasurer Not Nominated by Citizens—The Republicans Are Confident

It looks as if Councilman Barrows would go it alone in the Third ward after all. Monday was the last chance the Citizens' had of nominating a candidate for Third ward by petition and no petition was filed. The question of who the candidate should be was as far as ever from being answered and so the nomination is left blank.

The Committee of Forty has filled all the ward tickets with the exception of that in the Third for Councilman and the city ticket with the exception of a city treasurer. The other nominations seem to suit the rank and file of the workers in the movement and they are now turning their minds toward active work. The Citizens' nomination for city treasurer is still vacant and it is probable that nothing will be done in that direction. There is a feeling against the present Third ward councilman and the leaders in the Citizens' movement feel that a good candidate would stand a fair show for victory. The only method in place anyone before the voters of the voters of the ward now is by the use of pastern. If the right man can be found for the place, then Mr. Barrows will not have everything his own way, otherwise he will be the only candidate for the office.

As was to be expected, the Republicans predict an over-whelming victory for the G. O. P. and say that the Citizens' movement has but little strength. One of the leading Fourth ward politicians confidentally admitted, however, that there was likely to be a hot fight in the Second ward and that Mr. VanHerwerden would give Councilman Frost a hard rub for the place. It will be remembered that it was directly against the wishes of the rest of the machine workers, that the G. O. P. men of the Second ward nominated Mr. Frost. The machine leaders in the Third and Fourth wards declared that he would not strengthen the ticket and asked that somebody else be named. The Second ward men replied that the feeling for Frost was very strong among the Republicans of the Second ward and that they wanted him. They also intimated that Mr. Barrows would weaken the ticket more than Mr. Frost would. The battle was declared drawn and both sides withdrew and nominated who they pleased. There is still a trace of feeling over the incident and many from the Third and Fourth wards would like to row over their friends from the Second and cry, I told you so.

Judging from the unanimity at the primaries of the G. O. P. and from past experience, the outsiders supposed of course that the Republican city convention would agree and all would be serene. But it wasn't. The Second ward delegation bolted and attempted to run through two of their number for nominations that the rest claimed they were not entitled to. As a result, the nomination for councilman-at-large went to the Third ward instead of the Second.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, a well known resident, of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T.S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

saved the lives of two of my children when to all appearance they were in the first stage of

Consumption."

J. W. HUFFORD, Farmington, Ia.

HALF-SIZE BOTTLES, 50c.

THANKS TO ALL.

Woman's Auxiliary Grateful to All Who Helped at the 'Fest.

The Woman's Auxiliary Board of Muhlenberg Hospital desire to thank all who kindly assisted in making the Speikkartenfest a success, particularly the dancers, chaperones, and the members of the Park Whist Club, without whose aid the 'Fest would have been impossible. To Andrew Kenney, for efficient management of advertising; the Daily Press and News for liberal notices; Henry Bowen, for complimentary descriptions in New York Herald; William Gilbert, for programme design; Elmer Runyon, for tenor solos; Messrs. Evarts Tracy and Napier for designs of booths; Mr. Runyon, for use of telephone; Mr. Radford, for ushers' badges; Messrs. Edward White, G. Q. Packer and A. T. Gavett, for articles loaned; Messrs. Boice, Runyon, Ulrich, Mundy, Rogers, Steigleta, Gavin, Neuman Bros. and Demarest & Son for liberal donations of merchandise; Messrs. Armstrong and Hall for advance sale of tickets; Messrs. F. R. Stevens, Woolston, Milliken, Spangenberg and O'Brien for valuable assistance in many ways; William Hand & Son and T. J. Carey for gratuitous carting. We also desire to thank the public generally for its liberal patronage, which has enabled the Woman's Board to accomplish a result so gratifying.

THE QUEEN CITY BAND.

Plainfield's New Musical Organization Duly Organized.

The new band in this city which excited so much favorable comment at the dinner given by the firemen on Thanksgiving day at the Pierce Cycle Academy by its excellent renditions, was duly organized last Monday at its rooms on East Front street, with a charter membership of eighteen. The organization was conducted in a thorough business-like manner, and the following officers were elected to serve one year: President, O. C. Nichols; vice-president, Adolph Kahrmen; secretary, Owen Smith; treasurer, David Urin; business manager, Benj. LaVere; librarian, Chris. Sorenson, Jr.

The band will hereafter be known as the Queen City band, and has no connection whatever with the Plainfield Cornet band. The band starts off with a bright future in prospect, and promises something novel and good in the line of band concerts next summer, and judging by the progress already made, it may be safe to say that the citizens of the city will, in this band, have one of which they may feel duly proud.

IT WAS ONLY SMOKE.

A Borough Dwelling Was Thought to be on Fire.

Last Tuesday Julius Stahl, of Somerset street, was called to the home of B. A. Hegeman, Sr., on Sycamore avenue, to attend to a fire that was supposed to be in the house. The house was full of smoke. Mrs. Hegeman called the Chief Marshal on the telephone, but he was not at home. Mrs. Wilson answered the call and in turn summoned Mr. Stahl. The latter went to the house with two extinguishers, but they were not needed. It was learned that a new furnace had been set up in the cellar, and underneath the furnace had been placed wooden blocks. Owing to the failure to remove the blocks when the fire was started in the furnace the wood became overheated and smoked considerably. The damage was slight.

DR. RIGGS ACCEPTS.

Will Become Pastor of the Brick Church, East Orange.

Rev. Dr. James F. Riggs, professor of Hellenistic Greek and New Testament Exegesis in the Theological Seminary of the Reformed church at New Brunswick, who has been called to become pastor of Brick Presbyterian church, East Orange, has announced that he will accept the call as soon as he could be released by the classis of the Reformed church.

This will probably not be until June, when the seminary closes. Until that time he will preach in Brick church and take general charge of its affairs. His salary at Brick church will be $6,000.

Girls to Have Regular Gymnasium.

It is the intention of the Girls' Athletic Association of the Plainfield High School, as soon as the funds in the treasury of that organization are large enough, to equip the upper story of the Whittier building as a regular gymnasium for their own benefit. With the exception of the classes at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, there is no place in the city where the girls can have any regular exercise and the introduction of basket ball has awakened them to the delights of physical exercise. There is some talk of an entertainment for the benefit of the proposed gymnasium.

Successful Gospel Meetings.

Gospel meetings in the Seventh-day Baptist church every night, with preaching by Evangelist Saunders, at 8 o'clock. The meeting on Sunday night was one of real and great spiritual power. The attendance was good, and the people, professing Christians and others, seemed to be deeply moved.

TRIBUTE TO A YOUNG LIFE.

Impressive Funeral Services Over the Remains of a Popular Little Fellow.

Many sorrowing friends gathered at the home of Councilman and Mrs. Elliot T. Barrows, 737 West Seventh street, Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, to attend the funeral services of their young son, Elliot Cobb Barrows. The lad had been a favorite with all who had known him and there were many to unite with the sorrow stricken father and mother in mourning the loss of the bright little life. The floral offerings were many and very beautiful. A handsome floral star was sent by the police department. The lad had always had a great fondness for boats and a floral ship was sent by one who knew him and loved him well.

The services were simple and were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. R Richards. He made a touching address about the departed one and told of his short and beautiful life and his wish to go to his Heavenly Father and the beautiful way in which he pictured his Heavenly home. He told also of his great thoughtfulness for others, even in the time of great bodily suffering.

A quartette, composed of Mrs. Frank Clawson, Miss Hardenberg, Elmer E. Runyon and Charles L. Lewis, sang four times during the service. Their selections were "Shall We Gather at the River?" "We Shall Meet Beyond the River," "Now the Day is Over" and another selection. The singing was very beautiful.

The remains were interred at Hillside Cemetery according to a wish of the lad. Short exercises were held at the grave where the bereaved family and the immediate friends gathered.

THEATRICAL.

"Madeline of Fort Reno" will be the attraction at Music Hall Friday. It is a romantic western military drama. "Madeline of Fort Reno" is a consistent play, as the scenes and incidents depicted have actually occurred, and as Long Bros., Pawnee Bill and May Lillie are the producers the audience is assured of a production in which nothing can be felt to be wanting. Typical western characters are introduced to the audience including U. S. Cavalrymen and soldiers, scouts, cowboys and a tribe of genuine Souix Indians, who have been procured by the management of this production, and are traveling about by the consent of the Government of the United States

Red and Blue.

The "Sixteen Social Sisters' Whist Club" met at the home of Miss Eva Wilkins, on East Fifth street, last Tuesday. The first prize was awarded to Miss Helen Hockridge and second to Miss Dora Urlich. As the club colors are red and white these colors predominated. Refreshments were served at a late hour after which musical selections were rendered by Miss Mabel Force, Miss Eva Wilkins and Miss Nellie Winkler. An enjoyable time was had by all present. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Miss Charlotte Messersmith.

Advance in Price of Meats.

The wholesale beef houses have made a general advance in the prices of all meats, commencing Monday of this week. The advance is made in consequences of advices received from Chicago to the effect that western quotations on beef have advanced from 50 cents to 75 cents a 100 pounds, and on other meats proportionately.

Lamp Exploded.

Last Monday about 6 o'clock a lamp exploded at the home of Mrs. J. S. Cutter, on West Front street, but before any damage resulted the lamp was thrown out doors. The light attracted considerable attention from the people passing, and at first it was thought that something serious would result.

Boys Annoy Chinaman

It has become the habit of a number of small newsboys to annoy the Chinese laundrymen on West Front street every afternoon and working the Celestials into a rage. Chief Grant warns the boys that if they are caught by the police they will be dealt severely with.

A Change of Ownership.

The property of Mrs. Caroline Sutterlin on Greenbrook road, now occupied by the bottling establishment of Bohren & Schoettlin, has been sold to the Gottfried Krueger Brewing Company, through their lawyer, City Judge DeMeza. The bottling establishment will be continued as usual.

Revival Meetings Still in Progress.

The usual good attendance was seen Tuesday night at the service in Grace M. E. church. One young woman was seeking, but evidently could not summon up enough courage to go to the altar. The services will be continued tonight and tomorrow night.

Entertained a Dozen Friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, of Elmwood place, entertained about twelve of their friends at their home last Tuesday. Violin and piano music was the feature of the evening, after which refreshments were served.

A New Rector.

Rev. William Montgomery Douney has accepted a call as rector of the Church of the Redeemer, North Plainfield. Mr. Douney expects to take up his charge Sunday next.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, big disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples, and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism, where patients were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE

with Sunshine Parlor heater or stove; there are NONE BETTER. Othello, the highest grade portable range, Canopy and Manhattan ranges are the favorites at moderate prices.

FOR SALE AT

A. M. GRIFFEN'S,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used pianos and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS, IF DESIRED.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

2 and 5 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

CATARRH

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES of AMERICA

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Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; Boston, Mass.; Washington, D. C.; San Francisco, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. and Denver, Colorado.

There are thousands of positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES, Saltsburg, Pa. 6 25 6m

DIED.

DRAKE—At Scotch Plains, Saturday, Nov. 27, 1897, Mary A., widow of the late Aaron Drake, aged 63 years.

TOWNSEND—At Plainfield, N. J., on Saturday, Nov. 27, 1897, Sarah Townsend.

STEWART—In this city, Tuesday, November 30th, 1897, John Stewart, aged 77 years and 3 months.

First of Dime Sociables.

The first of a series of dime sociables, under the auspices of the Woman's Temperance Aid Society, held at Mrs. J. S. King's, of West Second street, Monday night, was a complete success. Music, vocal and instrumental, readings and recitations were the order of the evening, followed by refreshments. Among those present were several from Somerville and Paterson.

Just Wanted a Vacation.

A young lad named DeHart, living on West Third street, who disappeared some time ago, was found a few days ago by his mother. The boy had gone to Pennsylvania, where he was visiting his relatives. He made no excuse for his actions, except that he wanted a little vacation. He is now at his home and attending school again.

Train Wrecking Attempted.

An attempt was made Monday afternoon to wreck passenger train No. 319, east-bound from Long Branch, on the Central Railroad at Broadway, Elizabeth. The engineer succeeded in partly stopping the train, or serious consequences might have occurred.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President,
GEO. W. ROCKFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 122, Plainfield, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to be it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and sell at prices as low as can, and will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

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PROPER DRESS FOR THE NECK.

Ties and Stocks Are of Gorgeous Hues, and Floral Bows to be Worn.

[By special arrangements with the N.Y. Sun.]

The butterfly bow tie has a most unusual appearance when untied, and to the uninitiated it appears less like a tie than almost anything else one could imagine. In reality it is nothing more nor less than a wide string tie with broad ends so notched as to, when tied, give the fluffy effect of a narrow Windsor. It possesses one very great advantage to feminine minds, as it is so easily tied correctly. In fact, it would be next to impossible to tie it any other way. The most stylish are in dark plaids and Roman stripes in any and all colors. They should be selected to contrast and not match the waists with which they are to be worn.

The accordion-plaited bow is a made-up tie, two full accordion-plaited ends fastened to a plain band by a puffy little knot in the center. These come in all solid colored and figured silks and in the black satins. The newest, and perhaps the most stylish, are of shaded silk, the outer edge of the bow being much brighter than the center and the band on which it is made. One pretty tie of this description had ends of rose cerise shaded to black, and fastened to its black band with a soft cerise knot.

Something entirely new and for evening wear is the floral bow. It is a thick garland of bright colored flowers, to be worn close around the neck, with ends of broad taffeta ribbon. These are especially designed to take the place of the ostrich boa for evening wear in the early fall before one feels the need of furs. They are much cheaper than ostrich boas and, as they are generally becoming, will doubtless be much worn. A striking one, and becoming to a brunette, is of large, yellow chrysanthemums; with three rows of blossoms and twelve in a row, with four broad streamers of yellow taffeta ribbon. On the ends of each of these ribbons was fastened a chrysanthemum, giving the effect of large, fluffy tassels.

A pretty model for a gown is shown in one of the accompanying illustrations. It is composed of black cloth and cerise silk. The black cloth skirt is tucked to just above the knees. The pouched bodice of the cerise silk is braided back and forth with black velvet ribbon in two widths. The sailor collar and epaulets are of white embroidered muslin, and so is the yoke which is crossed with the velvet ribbon from each shoulder toward the front, where the ribbons fasten with a cut steel buckle to a narrow band of silk. The tight sleeves are puffed at the top and are finished at the wrist with embroidered muslin frills. Several bands of the two widths of velvets are set around the sleeves above the elbow.

A YOUNG NAPOLEON OF FINANCE.

A Leader in Speculation on the Chicago Board of Trade.

George B. French, the man who distributes orders on the Chicago Board of Trade for some unknown influence which thus far has proved itself powerful enough to master any market that it enters, is a Virginian, a member of one of the oldest families of that state, a great great-grandson of General Mercer, who fell at the battle of Princeton. He was born at Richmond in 1864, graduated at Princeton College in 1884 and went on the New York Stock Exchange in 1885. He was heavily short of stocks and closed them out at a loss just before the panic of 1893. Then he threw up his hat, quit Wall street and went to Arizona to look at a gold mine in which he was interested. Finding it a swindle he started out through the Colorado desert, joining a party of prospectors. On his way to New York in October of that year he stopped at the world's fair. He called on President Roswell Miller of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road while here and was offered a position in the general freight department of the road. He remained at this six months, when

GEORGE B. FRENCH.

he decided that he did not know the details of the freight business, gave up the position and applied for a place as trucker in the local freight offices. Here he remained six months, when he returned to his old position in the freight department. In 1895 his ability in the freight department was recognized by his appointment as traveling freight agent for Minnesota. In the latter part of that year he was sent for by E. P. Ripley, then third vice president of the St. Paul road and made chief clerk of the general freight department.

Mr French gave up his position last March and entered the grain trade. He is unostentatious in appearance and manner, simply looking the gentleman that he is. In all of his business dealings with members of the board he has inspired confidence that he is a man who can be thoroughly trusted. Somewhat above the medium height, well built, well proportioned, smooth shaven, with a clear blue eye, fresh and fair complexion, and wearing a neat business suit for sack pattern, he presents the picture of a man who is full of strength, quiet confidence in himself and with considerable regard for others. He has none of the self conceit which many older men might feel if given the responsibility of handling millions of dollars worth of property and, despite the fact that he mingles daily with the thousands of members of the board, the identity of his principals is as much a secret to everybody as it was when he first appeared on change.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Ball Bearing Carlocks.

The introduction of a new carlock for boats, involving an additional extension of the ball-bearing system in minimizing friction, is announced As described the row locks in this case are of brass, with three-point, ball-bearing, case-hardened steel working parts; they are furnished in either polished brass or nickel-plated, as may be desired. These materials will not bend or spread, and so the oars will move in them always the same, and thus there can be no liability to uneven rowing on account of the locks being of different shapes and angles, as is not infrequently the case with composition or a softer character. The statement is made that this ball-bearing rowlock affords an ease in rowing which is most remarkable.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Apprehensive.

"It's all right," said the elderly gentleman who has an unwavering confidence in masculine superiority, "let the girls improve their minds as much as they possibly can. I have never been otherwise than thankful that I had my daughter taught the dead languages, the English classics, law, rhetoric, and athletic accomplishments."

"Have they led to a career?"

"Not yet. But they're going to lead to one. She is now teaching them all to my grandson."

A Pessimist and No Patriot.

"Is it possible," exclaimed the astonished man in the bicycle suit, "that you can say that you have no reverence for the flag of your country when you think of all it has cost to place it in the proud position is occupies?"

"I don't care a dern," retorted the old gentleman, with the long beard and dusty clothes, "I'll suppose you think for a minute what them son-in-laws of mine has cost, fer instance; but that don't make them none the less no-account than they air."

She—The Sanfords contemplate taking a trip to Europe. I wish we could afford to do it.

He—Why, there's nothing cheaper than contemplation.—Toronto News

CAR HORSES HARD TO GET.

Since Electricity Was Introduced the Market Channels Have Been Closed.

One of the most curious effects of the general replacing of horses by electricity and cable traction for drawing street cars is being experienced by one of the extensive car lines in New York city which still uses horses. The Sun says no one would suppose that, since the only lines in the whole country which continue to use horses now form but a very small percentage of those which used them five years ago, these lines would have a much wider range of choice and could get horses of a grade superior to the general run of those which used to be offered to them. Remarkable as it may seem, this is the exact opposite of the truth.

The New York city line referred to runs in direct competition with the cable lines of the upper west side, and its managers, who recently purchased it, determined as soon as they came into possession to place upon it a superior lot of horses, and in this way improve the running until mechanical propulsion could be introduced. Orders were sent out to buy the needed horses. *Much to the surprise of the managers,* it was discovered that there were almost no street-car horses of any kind to be bought.

The explanation of this situation lies in the fact that since the demand for street-car horses almost ceased, the trade machinery by which they were gathered has fallen into disuse. A few years ago the street-car horse was one of the most important features of the horse market. They were animals of a standard grade and of almost stable price, and every part of the country contributed its quota. The street-car horse had to be big and able, and sound of limb and wind, but it might be of any age. Few lasted long enough in the service to make the question of a few years more or less of any consequence. The demand was constant, and the price never varied in New York more than about $125 to $150 each. Dealers could always count upon getting this price and getting it promptly, and as a consequence every horse which would answer the purpose was a safe investment at a little smaller price, and a clean profit of $10 a horse was regarded as a fair margin in handling them.

Horses of all sorts, which lacked the qualities of speed, beauty or youth, but possessed the other requirements, were quickly sorted out from the market of supply. Country and every big dealer was always able to gather droves of car horses as fast as the companies needed them. The trolley has superseded the car horse, and car horses are no longer quoted as staples in the market. The companies which still use them are obliged to go out and search the marts and buy them *one by one, instead of simply sending* out an order for 100 or 200 of 500 and getting them readily.

DEPEW TAKES TO THE WHEEL

The President of the New York Central Surrenders to the Bicycle Craze.

There was a subdued air of excitement around the Grand Central Station. The atmosphere was strongly tainted with a smell of iodine and liniment. Employes in uniform moved quietly all the day, and it wasn't long before it was known from one end of the line to the other that the president had taken to riding a wheel. That Chauncey M. Depew, after sixty-three years of conservatism, should suddenly should go on a violent and prolonged bicycle tear was too much. One glance at Mr. Depew as he sat in his office confirmed the report that he is at least an enthusiastic wheelman. Sundry straightened wheels all had not been smooth sailing on the start, but the contour of his face showed a remarkable resemblance to the bicycle face of a veteran.

A year ago Mr. Depew was the stoutest opponent of the bill compelling railroads to carry bicycles as baggage. Now he is a convert to the silent steed. He glories in the victory of the Bicycle Baggage bill, and says, with a chuckle, "It was a great victory for us wheelmen." Mr. Depew caught the bicycle fever at Newport. It was a sudden and violent attack. He learned to ride *with remarkable ease, and announced* that he would keep at it for all time. He smilingly said that he was not a candidate for a ride on a silver bicycle from Nice to Naples, adding: "I hardly think two trips to Europe in a year would be advisable." He wouldn't discuss makes, century runs, sprockets, saddles or other data dear to a wheelman's heart, and apologetically, "I am only a beginner. When everything gets in working order I will be ready to debate with any one."—*New York Tribune.*

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Are you aware," sair the garrulous boarder, "that oxtail soup was the invention of the French refugees, who used to beg the oxtails because they had no money to buy soup bones?"

"In other words," said the Cheerful Idiot, "they were reduced to the last extremity."—Indianapolis Journal.

When a man again meets a former love, he always finds some cause for self-congratulation.—Puck.

What He Felt Like.

"I have proposed to seven girls this summer already," said Timmins, "and I haven't been able to get accepted once. Dinged if I am not beginning to feel like one of my poems."—Indianapolis Journal.

In Hard Luck.

Mrs. Mulcahy—And so your cow is sick?

Mrs. Burke—She is, and it makes it hard for mesilf and the children. We have no milk at all; I have to sell it.—Boston Transcript.

AINE'S SEVRES SET.

10,000 PIECES SEEMINGLY ALIKE BUT EVERYONE DIFFERENT

Owned by a Louisiana Planter Whose Home Now Belongs to Gen. Miles.—1,000 Guests Frequently Entertained There During Anti-Bellum Days.

In a collection of historic relics of Louisiana are two pieces of china that once belonged to the wealthiest man of that State, Valcour Aine, his income amounting to $5,000,000 a year.

The story of this man's life reads like fiction.

Although he has been *dead for about* forty years, his hospitality and prominence have survived him.

He frequently invited 1,000 of the most prominent people of New Orleans at a time to visit him, especially the *young men and the young ladies.*

Valcour Aine's plantation was about fifty miles up the Mississippi River from New Orleans. The place is now owned by Gen. Miles. The garden consisted of fifty acres, and had heating *pipes four feet* in diameter running two feet under the ground all over it. By this means he could give you in the dead of winter fruits from every clime taken fresh from the trees and flowers in profusion. The walk from the mansion to the river was inlaid with imported Grecian marble, and to-day the gate columns, with lonic caps of the purest marble, can be seen still standing.

Going back to 1835, it is found that Dr. Antomarchi, Napoleon's last physician, was the guest of the mansion, and a short time afterward he accepted the position of Surgeon-General to the President of Mexico and lost his life. Before Dr. Antomarchi left for Mexico, Valcour Aine offered him $10,000 per year to become his family physician. This offe, was rejected by the doctor, as it is understood, so that he could go to Mexico for the purpose of raising an army to again revolutionize France. Marshal Henri G. Bertrand and young Napoleon, son of the Marshal, came over to New Orleans as assistants and organizers of the new revolution of the French army. This fact is not generally known. Valcour Aine had agreed to advance $1,000,000 to assist the project.

On the arrival of Marshal Bertrand and young Ney they immediately proceeded up the river to the mansion of Valcour Aine. They were received royally, and the evening on which they were about to return to lay new plans, having learned of the failure of Dr. Antomarchi, they decided to return to France and there report to their revolutionary contemporaries.

Tea was *served at* 10 o'clock at night in a set of enamelled and blue gold Sevres ware. *The cups and saucers* must have cost not less than $20 each. After tea was over and just before the down steamer arrived the whole service was brought out on the balcony in trays by the servants and *ordered to be* thrown, each piece, down upon the marble walks as a memento of shattered hopes of the new revolution that was to come, and Valcour Aine himself, being remonstrated with by the Marshal, said: "I do this in order that, when you return to France, you may tell your committee that I, Valvour Aine, entertained you as royally as any Prince of Europe could have done. Take with you back to France one piece of it in its shattered condition as a memento of what is broken in hopes but not lost."

Frequently in this mansion receptions were given that far surpassed anything of to-day

The most romantic stories are told about the 10,000 pieces of porcelain that were painted by the best painters of the Sevres works. All had the appearance of being alike to the eye. Each garland of flowers around each piece and on the edge the initials "V. A.," those of Mrs. Aine, would to all appearance do as though they were uniform. But when closely examined no two plates were ever found to correspond.

Valcour Aine, the millionaire planter, had five daughters and they all became wives of prominent men in New Orleans. Valcour Aine was in the habit of coming to New Orleans usually in November, and there he would order his banker on each visit to pass to the credit of his daughters $25,000 each, in order that they might have *gin money for the winter season.*—New York Sun.

He Escaped.

A bishop of the Methodist church was preaching a sermon on the vanity of dress, and incidentally alluded to people who wore velvet and gold ornaments.

After the sermon a distinguished member of his conference approached him and said: "Now bishop, I know you were striking at me for I have a *velvet vest and a heavy watch chain.*"

The bishop smiled, passed his hand over the vest, touched the chain, and then said, with a merry twinkle in his eye: "No, really, Brother B., for the vest you are welcome to it, and as for the chain and I am half persuaded that your watch chain is brass."—Atlanta Constitution.

Chicken for Dinner Daily.

For twenty-five years chicken has been regularly served for dinner at a Weston, W. Va., hotel, and traveling men call it Chicken House, and ministers vote it a model inn. Few persons, however, are aware of the fact that a condition in the will which passed the title to the property a quarter of a century ago required the heirs to daily serve chicken for dinner so long as the property was used for hotel purposes.—Philadelphia Record.

ONYX IN KENTUCKY.

VALUABLE BEDS OF THIS STONE DISCOVERED—AN UNUSUAL FIND.

The Field Covers an Area of from 20 to 25 Miles in Length and 12 to 15 in Width, and Is the Richest Ever Known—Worth Millions of Dollars.

It has been discovered that there are in the State of Kentucky the richest and most extensive beds of onyx ever known to exist. Their value is billions of dollars. As soon as the working thereof is begun thousands of persons will find ample employment.

An idea of the richness of these beds may be gained from the fact that in one tract alone 300,000 cubic feet of onyx that is unsurpassed in texture is visible. The color of the stone varies greatly and in shades hitherto unknown. The average value of onyx ranges from $3 to $15 a cubic foot, and as this onyx is of the superlative degree a child can see its immense value.

Up to the present time onyx beds have been known to exist in Arizona, Arkansas and Virginia. In Arizona, where the richest beds are located, they were a considerable distance from the railroad, making the securing of the onyx an expensive matter. The Kentucky beds are easily accessible, and it is an actual fact that it will be possible to land the onyx in New York City for a sum less per cubic foot than the duty on onyx is to-day. Wondrous tales of what the onyx beds in Old Mexico formerly yielded have been told.

It was calculated that from the Pedrara quarry, in Mexico, which covered three or four acres of ground, more than fifty million dollars' worth of onyx had been taken previous to 1892, when the beds were exhausted. The onyx exported from Mexico is comparatively small in amount and the duty is so great that it makes it exceedingly high priced. It may easily be seen that the prospects of the Kentucky beds are marvelous.

The onyx fields of Kentucky its about eighty miles south of Louisville.

It is from twenty to twenty-five miles in length, and from twelve to fifteen miles in width.

This great field, practically unknown as yet, is certainly a most important one. It covers a most extensive area and contains a large number of most promising deposits. That the stone is in vast quantities is without question. It may be quarried in blocks as large as can possibly be handled, and from those slabs, blocks or columns may be made as large as may be desired for any purpose.

The colors of the stone are varied, intense and unique. In texture it is fine, firm and compact. No clay *concretions occur in it, and it is remarkably* fine from the small interstices incident to imperfect crystallization, called "sand-holes," so common in fine marbles and other crystalline rocks.—St. Louis Star.

YANKEE THRIFT AGAIN.

How a Maine Farmer Managed to Please All Hands.

I heard a story the other day, says a writer in the Washington Post, from Kennebunkport, that remote Maine village, which Assistant Postmaster General Heath declares is the only summer resort in New England worth while. A certain man up there bought an old farm, and having removed the grave stones from the ancient burying grounds on it, proceeded to plow up the spot with the intention of making small potatoes of the ancestors of some of Maine's first families.

The first families protested about the desecration, and demanded *that the stones be restored.* The new owner was obliging, but he was—well, he was a Maine Yankee, and he didn't mean to give up his potato field, so he set the stones up as a sort of fence around his field. They made a very good fence, the first families were satisfied, and the potato crop was one of the largest in the state.

A Good Boat.

An old darky who runs the little ferry across a New England river affords *much entertainment to passengers by* his quaint remarks.

Not long ago a farmer, who had driven on to the ferry with a heavy load of summer boarders, said, "Uncle Rufe, s'posin' your pulley contrivance should give out, where do you cal'late we'd go?"

"Stay right in de boat," returned the ferryman.

"Yes, but the boat might be in heaven before you knew it," said the farmer.

"Huh! When d'you ever hear ob a boat gwine to heaben?" inquired Uncle Rufe.

"How about the ship of Zion?" asked the farmer.

For a moment the old darky looked perplexed. Then he rallied, and smiled broadly on his persistent face.

"Why, anybody'd take you for an ignorant puson if you talk like dat," he said; "course de boat we'st made ob good, it war made ob faith, and it in' got anything to do wid de question, no, sah!"

A Soft Snap.

"I must have been a fool when I married," said little Tompkyns, glaring fiercely at his wife.

"Certainly, my *dear,*" said Mrs. Tompkyns, sweetly. "It couldn't come on so badly all in two years, could it?" —Exchange.

The Sunday-school class was singing, "I want to be an angel."

"Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher.

"I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.

THE U.S. POSSESSIONS.

UNCLE SAM OWNS CANNIBAL AND HOOLA HOOLA GIRLS.

Sixty Different Islands or Groups Belong to This Country—Since 1859 We Have Been Gaining Bits of Empire in the Pacific Waters.

There is something in one of the amendments to the Constitution which provides that any citizen of the United States may be a voter without reference to color or previous condition of servitude. Now if that holds good Uncle Sam has some queer citizens in his list who have a right to exercise the privilege of citizenship. Uncle Sam is a much more widely diversified individual than most people imagine. There are parts of the United States sticking about all over this globe. Nothing is ever said about them because for the moment they are not needed, but if some day we become involved in an unpleasantness with another country, which would necessitate our operating in the Pacific, it would be discovered that Uncle Sam could be at home most any day out there in that broad sheet of water.

Did you ever hear of Christmas island? If you have not you may know that it is half way around the world. At least that is what the sea captains say. They mean by it that it is just as far east or west from Greenwich, from whence the longitude is taken. You may go either way from Christmas, and barring a few roundabouts like Cape Horn you will get in the Eddystone lighthouse in the same time.

Uncle Sam is the owner of this halfway house from everywhere. It is not a pretentious place. Christmas is just a coral atoll, that is, a low-lying island with a coral bed for a foundation and a coral reef for a sea barrier. You may get inside of this reef and be safe from the storms, but you will not find much of a country there. There are some guano beds and some eggs and a few cocoanut trees, but Christmas does not look its name, and the people are not nice.

They are dark, very dark, and they have a taste for wearing their clothes which would not suit the American taste at all. They have been known to dine off folks eaten at another unpleasant feature of the place. But this same tall, dark gentleman of the Pacific is a citizen, and a voter if that famous amendment is good law, and he might have a say in the nation's councils if he were not so busy with his own.

They are making a lot of noise about the annexation of Hawaii, but Hawaii is not the only thing in the Pacific sea. We have been trapezing about over that area of billows ever since 1859, picking up bits of empire here and there. Along about that year Congress got an idea that we needed harbors in this country. Bird islands, known under the commercial name of guano, are a good fertilizer. The *South Seas are full of islands,* large and small, where the deposits of guano are enormous. So Congress passed a law that any time an American found a guano island which nobody else had gobbled, he might annex it and take the spoil. It is not like an American to overlook a thing of this kind, and various persons went about annexing until Uncle Sam became the owner of half a hundred islands in the South Pacific.

Talk about your wild, untamed ages of the West. They are not a marker to some of the deserted American citizens who live on our islands. It is not unlikely that a person should attempt to set up a chee-coochee" dance on the lawn of the nation's capital a hundred dollar note would vanish virtually to the front and line her in jail.

But Uncle Sam owns more "coochee coochee" dancers than live in Egypt. On his public grounds out yonder in *the Pacific the "hoola-hoola,"* which is the "coochee-coochee" well done, is danced nightly to barbaric music made by people in barbaric clothes. Washington bluecoat would stand about as much chance of stopping the fun as a fly would of moving the Capitol Hall. And yet these are citizens of the United States just as much as you and I are, and Uncle Sam takes care of them. He is not as attentive as a married couple to their first born, but he sends a white ship down now and then to see that they have not starved.

Right there is a comparatively small area, this Government acknowledges paternity to sixty different islands or groups. Some of them are unlabeled except by birds, but many of them *have large sized native towns* on them, as, for instance, American and Pagopagos. While these places were taken up for their guano deposits, many of them may some day be valuable for pearl fisheries.—New York Journal.

The Chinaman's Eye for Business.

One of the public drinking places erected by the Philadelphia Fountain Society is embellished by a rather unique design, in the form of a man's face. It is rather grotesque in appearance, and *this effect is heightened* by the fact that the water comes gushing forth from the mouth of the stone figure. Two Chinamen, evidently the proprietors of laundries, stepped in front of the fountain and seemed deeply interested in it. They cocked their funny little heads, first one side, gazed at the spectacle from every possible point of view, and, after a moment of contemplative silence, proceeded to pass critical judgment upon it. "Hlot eye-tee belly good," said one. "Yes," replied the other, "me likee haves him all longee my laundly."—Philadelphia Record.

GOT $2,000 FOR DRIVING HIS WAGON

And the Thought That Work Combined With Good Sense Brought Its Reward.

A few years ago a well-to-do but expectant farmer living out on the Old Cave pike, went to Mr. Hart Powell, and asked him to see his uncle Dave and the Northern Bank of Hell to the effect that he wanted to borrow $2,000, and tell him that it would be O. K., &c. Mr. B. told him that he would not do it, but gave him the following tip: "I see you or your wife driving negroes out of the field two or three times a day to the house and back for to assignments, and I see you stop the team from their field work to drive a load of corn to market. You stop all your foolishness and drive the wagon of corn yourself, then go to the bank and ask for what you want." The boy went according to directions, and after he had *sold his corn he went to* the bank and asked for the $2,000. Mr. H. T. Anderson, one of the directors who passed and without asking any questions, said: "Any man who drives his own wagon can borrow all the money he wants at the Northern bank." This little transaction changed this boy's condition in life, and he was no longer a money borrower.—Lexington Leader.

SAFETY IN SEA BATHING.

The Corset Which Enables Those Who Do Not Swim to Have No Fear.

A garment for the convenience and safety of bathers is the pneumatic corset. It can be worn over or under the bathing suit, and serves the double purpose of supporting the figure in the water and preserving the figure, as any other corset would. With such a corset the woman who does not swim can have as good a time in the water as the woman who does, and not only be perfectly safe herself, but be able to act as a life saver in case of necessity arise, for, in spite of the smallness of its bulk, the corset holds air enough to support two people. It is made in two sections, can be inflated in two minutes, and when deflated can be carried in the pocket.

Vests constructed on the same principle are made for men and children, and are the greatest possible boon to any one having the care of little ones at the seashore. When provided with one of these vests the merest child can play in the water with safety.

The garments make perfect life-preservers, and are already being used for that purpose by some foreign navies. Americans have been somewhat slower to discover their virtues, but it is said that they will soon take the place of cork life-preservers on steamers.—New York Tribune.

CROMEDARIES THAT SMOKE CIGARS.

Travelers Resort to It to Control and Keep the Beast Up to Its Work.

There is no reason why a dromedary should not be partial to a good cigar. Most dromedaries, according to a merican proverb, are particularly fond of tobacco smoke, and can be made to do almost anything under its influence.

"Travelers in Egypt," he asserts "only more on tobacco smoke for their control over these huge beasts than anything else. When traveling on long journeys the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and the beasts are kept up to their tasks by smoking cigars. The driver carries a triangular piece of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the beast, the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole in the same fashion followed by men.

"The dromedary immediately closes its eyes and puffs away through its nostrils until the cigar is burned away."—Answers.

She Ably Parried the Question.

A lady who is a city missionary became much interested in a poor but apparently respectable Irish family named Curran, living on the top floor of a great tenement house in the slum district.

Every time she visited the Currans the missionary was annoyed by the staring and the whispering of the other women living in the building. One day she said to Mrs. Curran:

"Your neighbors seem to be very curious to know who and what I am and the nature of my business with you."

"They do," acquiesced Mrs. Curran. "Do they ask you about it?"

"Indade they do, ma'am."

"And do you tell them?"

"Faith, thin, an' O! do not."

"What do you tell them?"

"O! just tell thim you are me dressmaker, an' let it go at that."—Harper's Bazar.

Tarbeel Intelligence Jolted.

It is told that a young farmer of western Burke county wrote to the State Board of *Agriculture for information* regarding the part of his farm which the board replied by a type written letter. This made the young farmer mad, so taking the typewritten letter as an insinuation that he could not read "pen and ink writing." He immediately sent the letter back to the department, with a message to them not to send him any more "printed letters;" that he could "read writin' fine."—Morganton Herald.

After announcing that a baboon had learned to ride a bicycle, a Western paper remarked, "And there are others," which somehow or other seems a true and good thing to say, in spite of its flavor of slang.

Willie Smallwits—I had a hard fall from my wheel, and I tell you it hurted me awful.

Ethel Smartwits—Too bad, and can't you find a doctor who can help you?

FAST TRAINS THE SAFER.

Reasons Why They Kill Fewer Persons Than the Slower Trains.

"There seems to be an impression," said a railway superintendent, speaking of the fast service the railways are now giving, "that the fast trains are the most dangerous for people to ride on, and that more persons are killed in crossing tracks, &c., than by the trains which are slower. This is a mistake.

"The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has given this matter special attention, and has statistics to show that, in proportion to the fast and slow trains run, more accidents have occurred to the slow trains and more persons not in the employ of the company killed by the slower trains. Men in charge of fast passenger or freight trains are constantly on the watch for danger. The engineer feels that there is more at stake, and one will notice that the blasts of his whistle are more frequent and sharper; that the fireman is more particular to ring the bell when passing through a town or a city or near a highway crossing. It would be difficult to find people living on the lines of the roads which run fast trains that have not heard of the Chicago limited on the Pennsylvania lines, the fast express, No. 2, between St. Louis and New York, over the Vandalia and Pennsylvania lines; the Empire State Express, the Knickerbocker on the Big Four, and the hundreds of other fast trains. Fast trains are run nearer on time, and people know their time and keep out of the way. The equipment of the fast trains is kept at the best standard, and everything conduces to make them safer to ride on and less liable to injure people at highway crossings and in passing through towns and cities. The Pennsylvania transportation department is fully satisfied that the above statement is correct."

The same remark will apply to the steam roads. In 1838 twelve miles an hour was considered the highest speed limit for a freight train, and J. J. Turner, when superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Panhandle, was the first to increase the speed of freight trains in this section, scheduling a train at sixteen miles an hour between Indianapolis and Columbus. Competitors soon took similar action and increased the speed of fast freights to eighteen miles an hour, then to twenty miles, which was the maximum for through freight trains for several years, but with better roads and better locomotives some of the roads are scheduling freight trains at twenty-three to twenty-five miles an hour, using the schedules of passenger trains during the seventies and eighties.

A SHIP'S LOG.

The Instrument by Which the Rate of a Ship's Speed Is Ascertained.

Before the patent log came into existence the old-fashioned chip log was the only means of measuring a ship's rate of sailing. It has one advantage over the former, inasmuch as a vessel's speed can be told by it at any given instant, while the patent log is mainly useful for recording a considerable distance run. The old fashioned log consists of four pieces, namely, the log-chip, the reel, the line and the sand glass.

The log-chip is a flat piece of thin board, loaded with lead on the circular side so that it will float upright on the water, to which the log-line is fastened in the same way that a kite is rigged to receive the string. The line is 100 fathoms or more in length, and is divided into certain spaces called knots. The reel is made to turn very freely, so that it will offer no resistance when the log-chip is thrown overboard. The sand-glass contains just enough grains to pass from one bulb to another in half a minute of time. This practice of measuring a ship's rate of sailing is quite simple. The idea is that the length between each knot is the same part of a mile as half a minute is of an hour. Therefore, the knots are placed 51 feet apart. What is called heaving the log is thus performed: One man holds the reel, the other the half-minute glass; the officer throws the log-chip over the stern and waits a moment until enough line has run out to carry the chip out of the eddy of the ship's wake, then calls, "Turn." The man holding the glass reverses it and watches until the sand has run through, when he cries, "Stop!" The officer immediately stops the line and notes the number of knots run off, which number represents the rate of speed per hour.

VIVID RECOLLECTIONS.

Rakemup—Say, Ruggles, did yer ever think wat fine work nature does on makin' wheat?

Ruggles—Yes, and wot a bad job some women makes turnin't into pies.

A SLAVE TO DUTY.

An Elephant that Would Not Neglect a Baby It Was Caring for.

Marie A. Millie, in St. Nicholas, tells a number of "Stories of Elephants," Mrs. Millie says:

At one time my husband was at a station in Bengal. His work kept him out nearly all day, and, being ill, I used to lie for hours in a long garden-chair on the veranda, too weak to read, or enjoy any more exciting amusement than my eyes supplied to me.

We had three elephants for our tents and baggage; and one dear creature used to feed from my hands every day, and seemed as gentle as any pet dog or cat.

One of our government chaprasis was particularly devoted to her, and invariably shared his meal of fruit or flour-cake with his dumb friend. On a particularly hot day, the chaprasi, to my surprise, placed his tiny child of six months at the elephant's feet, warning her expressively that the infant was in her charge, and was to be cared for till his return. The ayaah was an eyewitness of her wonderful sagacity. Large banana-trees and fig-trees grew around and, to my surprise, the elephant broke off one of the former's spreading leaves, held it like a fan in her trunk, and from time to time gracefully waved it over the sleeping child, who (never chained), tried in vain to tempt her to my side on the low veranda. Nothing would induce her to leave her charge. The warm air and monotonous wave of the swinging fan overpowered me, and unconsciously I slept. I yielded; and, after a sleep of some duration, I was awakened by quiet, subdued snorts beside me. To my surprise, I found that the chaprasi had just returned to his offspring, and the elephant stood near the veranda beside me, waving the leafy fan, gently asking for the tempting dainties so bravely withstood for over two hours.

MANŒUVRES OF DUTCH CAVALRY.

Man and Horse Thoroughly Drilled in Swiming as Well as Fighting.

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence. Swimming manoeuvers are part of the regular drills nowadays. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few orderlies, lead the way, but the cavalry do not attempt to land on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They swim in swimming costume and in all the accoutrements of war. There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached that degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kits cross the rivers with them, but their very pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over also.

Enjoyed Its Legacy Five Years.

"By the death of a cat, the Temple quarter in Paris says the Boston Transcript, "receives a legacy of 10,000 francs for its elementary schools. The cat's mistress, who died in 1892, left the money for the maintenance of her pet cat, with the reversion at its death to the municipality should it or it would look after the cat. It speaks well for the honesty of the trustees that the cat, which is now dead at the age of sixteen years, should have survived its mistress for five years."

A Sensible Invention.

The woman who has invented a kettle in which meats and vegetables may be boiled without odors being diffused through the house, should be gratefully rewarded by her sister sufferers. The method is described as the boiler, which has a curved tube or spout, long enough to extend into an opening in the range pipe, and provided with a circular piece of tin near the end, so that it may be fitted into any aperture. With this kettle one need not eat her boiled dinner before meal time.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The dog is mentioned thirty-three times in the Bible.

Yet another strange occupation for women. At many of the London theatres women prompters are taking the place of men. It is found their voices carry better.

A Scotsman has constructed a bicycle which he can take apart and carry into a train after having folded it within the space occupied by three umbrellas, and tie it up in a shawl strap.

It is rather unhealthy business to be President of Mexico. Mexico has had fifty-five rulers since 1821. Four of *these were executed, one poisoned, four* murdered, and seven killed in battle.

The Bishop of London, in a recent address on "Reading," said, "All human knowledge has been gained by the impertinence and pig-headedness of a small number of people who were always seeking."—Why?

There is a species of parrot in Carolina that sleep by hanging themselves up inside hollow trees which are open at the top. When feeding, these birds make a peculiar noise, which is said to be an imitation of the speech of an unknown or defunct race of men.

Major McClaughry, superintendent of the State Penitentiary at Joliet, Ill., who started a school in the prison for the benefit of convict women some time ago, is delighted at the success of the innovation. It is said, however, that it have been a terror to society in Chicago are likely to be regenerated by the slate-pencil and the spelling book.

HOW A BOOK IS PUBLISHED.

1,000 Copies Begun Monday and Completed Saturday.

A large book bindery may have a capacity of 10,000 books a day. The resources of some of these binderies are wonderful. There is an instance on record where a publishing house took an order on Monday for a clothbound 12mo volume of 350 pages and actually shipped 2,000 copies of the book on the following Wednesday. The type was set by machinery for the entire 350 pages before work stopped Monday night. Electrotype plates were made so rapidly that on Tuesday morning several printing presses were set in motion. In the meantime covers were made in the bindery, and by Wednesday morning the binders had the book in hand. Two thousand volumes were completed that day, and the edition of 10,000 was entirely out of the way before Saturday night. In modern book-binding machinery, as in fine nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached that degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kits cross the rivers with them, but their very pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over also.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Mrs. Doolan—"An phwhy is Mister Casey not on dooty to-day? Is it sick he is?"

Mrs. Casey—"No, he's discharged from the foorce. He's got so fat thot he couldn't shtand between two cable cars widout pushin' thim off the thrack."—Life.

"I am sorry, count, but papa says he'd rather see me dead than married to you."

"Inde-e-ed! Your fathaire is evilentiee an—what you call—an economicle person. He knows se fouzand cost no such as se wedding."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Type-Writer—"I am rapid enough and understand business forms all right, but I must admit that I cannot spell."

Business Man—You won't do then. Look at the price. I can't spell, either.—Indianapolis Journal.

George—"I just saw you coming from the conservatory with Miss Goldie. Rather handsome girl, but too reserved for me."

Thomas—"Yes. I've just reserved her for life."

"Gracious, Jack, what immense shirt studs you wear!"

"Well, you know how buttonholes act. I'm going to keep up with them if it takes a dinner plate."—Chicago Record.

"What have you in the shape of oranges?" asked a customer; and he was inclined to be angry when the grocer replied.—

"Well, we have baseballs."

"My friend," said the philosopher, "you should try to be content with what you have."

"I am," said the man who had been grumbling. "It is what I ain't got that I am dissatisfied about."

Jack—"I'd like to know why a lightning rod branches out into three forks when it reaches the roof." Pat—"Shure, ye duffer, why, t' catch th' forked lightnin', av coorse. Jack—"Oh, yes; o' course. I see now."—Larks.

"How is it that your son's head seems to be drawn to one side? Only a year ago he was straight as an Indian."

"I can only account for it through the fact that he did his courting on a tandem."—Detroit Free Press.

Wife (bitterly)—You deceived me when you married me.

Husband—I did more than that. I deceived myself.—Tid-Bits.

ALASKA'S MAGIC LAKE.

The Water is Warm in Winter and Cold in Summer—A Mecca for Fish.

The richly laden places of the Klondyke are by no means the only things marvellous about Alaska.

There is a lake up there, not very far from Dawson City, which has been christened Lake Selawik by its discoverer, Father Tossi, a missionary among the native Alaskan, which besides being interesting to the wonderers who are staying at home, will unquestionably prove a wonderful blessing during the coming Winter to the thousands of gold-seeking Americans who have never passed an eight-months Winter amidst real ice and snow.

It is generally supposed that everything within the Arctic circle freezes up seven or eight months in the year, that the rivers and lakes are completely frozen over, and that the fishes die off or seek other waters. But none of these is the case with Lake Selawik.

This lake is sixty miles long and about fifteen miles in width. It has no evident communication with the ocean, yet when the ocean is at its high tide on the shores of Alaska, up goes the water on Lake Selawik, and when the tide of the ocean goes out, down comes the height of the waters of the lake.

Notwithstanding this sympathy with ocean waters, the water of Lake Selawik is fresh at all times, and it tastes like the sparkling water on a mountain farm. But the most remarkable feature of this lake is the fact that it never freezes over in the coldest weather, and the colder the atmosphere in its neighborhood becomes, the warmer the water becomes.

For this reason, Lake Selawik becomes a kind of Mecca in Winter time for all kinds of fishes and water animals which are found in the various rivers that pour into the lake during Summer. The waters of the lake swarm with fish, and the improvident gold seeker from the United States, who has failed to strike that "pile" he anticipated, and who, owing to the fabulous prices of eatables in Alaska in Winter, would otherwise starve to death, has only to borrow a sled and a couple of dogs and go over to Selawik, where, in a couple of hours, he can kill with a boat hook more salmon than he can cut in a fortnight, for the cold of the capture of the fish the excessively cold climate keeps them frozen until they are ready to be eaten.

Lake Selawik will also relieve the miners from the disagreeable necessity, which they contemplate at present, of spending the Winter without taking a bath. The water in Winter is of just the right temperature to make bathing both wholesome and agreeable.—New York Journal.

MONEY ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

$5,000 Found Tucked Away in Old Shoes and Stockings and Other Places.

For nearly half a century there lived near Columbia, Mo., on a fine farm of 163 acres a brother and sister, William and Julia Barnes, both dead unmarried. They lived alone and little was known of them except that they were a remarkable pair. Neither had ever seen a railroad train and knew little of modern civilization. They dressed in the style of fifty years ago.

William Barnes, the older of the pair, died recently at the age of 77 years, and the sister was prostrated with grief. She refused to see visitors and remained for days alone in her room with the door locked. It was reported in the neighborhood that a large sum of money was in the house and it was feared that the place would be raided. James English and Parker Barnes of that neighborhood, decided to investigate. They searched the house and found it like a Klondike gold mine. Money was everywhere—under the carpets, over the doors and windows, tucked into old shoes and stockings. They found gold, silver, and bills, besides a number of valuable notes and papers. In all $5,000 was found. The Public Administrator was informed, and on the belief that the aged sister of the deceased was irresponsible, the money was placed in a bank. The parents of the strange pair lived and died on the same farm.—Kansas City Times.

Parlor Table Sprouting.

In the parlor of G. J. McBrian, of Oakland, Cal., stands a three-legged table, but it is used to hold a heavy dictionary or bible, that is attracting the attention of the neighbors. The table has been in the McBrian's parlor more than a year. It has been varnished and revarnished many times. The table has never been wet, and it has not received an excessive amount of sunshine. Nevertheless, two or three weeks ago tiny buds formed on two of the legs, on the table, and now vivid green sprouts have taken place. These sprouts have become slender branches, covered with leaves. It is a remarkable manifestation of the vitality of plant life under adverse circumstances. The McBrians do not known how old the table is.—New York World.

The Pope's Snuff.

The snuff used by the Pope is made in America. This particular snuff goes direct from Baltimore to the Vatican. It is the highest priced snuff in the world, and its value is increased several times above the original cost after the customs duties have been paid to the Italian Government. His Holiness likes dainty, pleasing odors, and before it is packed the snuff is liberally sprinkled with attar of roses.

Reggy: "I hear Cholly has concussion of the bwain."

Algy: "Yaas, poor chap, two twains of thought collided."

A FORGOTTEN PRESIDENT.

No Stone to Mark the Resting Place of John Tyler.

With monuments costing thousands of dollars adorning the graves of some of the most obscure individuals, it is hard to realize that a man once President of the United States lies buried in Hollywood Cemetery here without even a mark for his grave. But such is the case. John Tyler, of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too" fame, lies sleeping in an obscure place, and the only way in which the place is known is that it is in the same lot with the grave of his daughter, who died before he did, and over whom a "figure" monument was erected.

There is an interesting mystery surrounding the neglect to memorialize this man who was the honored Chief Executive of our country for nearly four years. John Tyler, whose father was known as the "bosom friend" of Thomas Jefferson, died in 1862, and in his will, dated October 16, 1859; was the following provision:

"I empower my dear wife to make out of my estate suitable provision for my burial, and let my body be consigned to the tomb in the earth of the country where I shall die, there to repose until the day of resurrection, My wife will select the spot in Sherwood Forest (this residence) and mark it by an uncostly monument of granite was not the intention, for the General Assembly of Virginia, immediately after his death, adopted a suitable testimonial, which closed as follows:

"Resolved, That, with the consent of his family, his remains be deposited in Hollywood Cemetery, in the city of Richmond, near the remains of James Monroe, and that the Governor of this State be authorized to cause a suitable monument to be erected to his memory."

This explains how President Tyler's body came to be placed in Hollywood Cemetery, though he requested otherwise, and the explanation for the neglect of his grave probably lies in the fact that about the time the Governor of the Old Dominion State had his hands full with Rebellion.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

GOPHERS DESTROY A CANAL.

An Oklahoma City Enterprise Ruined by the Busy Little Animals.

Gophers have destroyed a $10,000 canal at Oklahoma City. The recent filling up of the canal where it passes through the southern part of the town is the end of what once promised to be the most remunerative enterprise in Oklahoma.

Public-spirited capitalists believed that the waters of the rapidly flowing *North Canadian river could be used to* operate all the mills that could be placed on its banks at Oklahoma City. Engineers were employed to make a survey, and it was said that a canal five miles long could be made to carry the water that ran a distance of twenty miles by the sinuous course of the river. The fall was nearly thirty feet, though it was believed, to develop 2000 horse power.

More than $40,000 was expended in constructing the canal. It was diked part of the way and the river was crossed twice. The canal was twenty-five feet wide and four feet deep. Its completion was an occasion of importance in Oklahoma City. Four inches of water were let in the head-gate and the electric light plant and a large flouring mill was run as if by magic.

The unexpected enemy, small in size, but prodigious in industry, soon overwhelmed the enterprise in disaster. The banks of the canal were of porous, sandy soil. Gophers attacked the dike. A hole no larger than a man's hand was burrowed in the mud bank, widened into a crevice in half an hour, and the water easily swept away the sandy dikes. The repairs were constant and costly. The promoters grew discouraged. The money panic swept over the country and the canal was a wreck. Its flood gates are gone and the masonry is a pile of debris.—New York Sun.

CLAY'S REMARKABLE MEMORY.

Knew the Man Who Had Given Him a Verdict as Juror 31 Years Before.

It is said that no man ever had a more marvelous memory for faces than Henry Clay. The instances given to prove this are numberless.

On one occasion he was on his way to Jamestown, and there stopped for a short time at Clinton. Among the crowd who pressed forward was one vigorous old man who insisted that Mr. Clay would recognize him He had lost one eye.

"Where did I know you?" asked Mr. Clay, fixing a keen glance on this man.

"In Kentucky," was the reply.

"Had you lost your eye before then, or have you lost it since?" was the next question.

"Since," answered the old man.

"Turn the sound side of your face to me so I can profile," said Mr. Clay, peremptorily, and the man obeyed. "I have it!" said Mr. Clay, after a moment's scrutiny of the profile. "Didn't you give me a verdict as juror at Frankfort, Ky., in the fall term of the circuit court in versus Jarnis, twenty-one years ago?"

"Yes, sir!" cried the old man, trembling with delight.

"And isn't your name Hardwicke?" queried Mr. Clay, after another minute.

"I told you he'd remember me!" cried the old man, turning to the crowd. "He never forgets a face, never forgets a face!"—Youth's Companion.

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THEATRICAL.

Long Brothers, Pawnee Bill and May Lillie present in the cast of "Madeline, of Fort Beno," the following well known people: Miss Adeline FitzAllen, Miss Elizabeth Willacy, Miss Elsie May, Miss May Atherton, John E. MacGregor, Chas. E. Ownes, William B. Angewort, J. N. Henly, John Allen, George Weston, Harry Hart. Capt. Master Willie Dale, Wm. Kingsley and others, including Carl Wilders' Military Band and orchestra, and a band of genuine Sioux Indians. Sixty people and twenty horses are on the stage at one time. At Music Hall Friday evening.

Our amusement loving public has a great treat in store for this week, for Saturday night Henry E Dixey, who has just achieved a most notable success in the art magique in New York, will make his first appearance in this city at Music Hall. Mr. Dixey has been an adept in the art diobloique for several years, though it has only been recently that he has appeared as a magician in public.

Ada Rehan in her admirable and justly-famed performance of Katharine in Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew," assisted by the rest of Mr. Daly's excellent company, began the regular winter season of Daly's Theatre, New York, Monday night. The work of Mr. Daly's company in this play has been seen several times, but has not lost any of its interest on that account. Joseph Herbert is a newcomer to Mr. Daly's ranks this season, and did good work Monday night. Chas. J. Richman, Geo. Clarke, John Craig, Sidney Herbert, Robert Bosworth, Edwin Varrey, William Owen, Nancy McIntosh, Virginia Earle and Mrs. Gilbert interpreted the other characters,

FREIGHT HOUSE BURNED.

Destructive Fire at Dunellen Yesterday Afternoon.

The freight house of the Central railroad at Dunellen was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon.

It was 1:00 o'clock when a freight train passed through in Dunellen and, it is supposed, threw a spark from the smoke stack and set fire to an old mattress that laid on the platform at the eastern end of the freight house.

The mattress ignited and in a few moments was all ablaze. The flames were swept by a south wind right into the south end of the building which was filled with a lot of painting material.

They quickly ignited and soon the whole building was in flames. The railway employes worked like beavers to remove the freight and succeeded in getting most of it out.

The building was totally destroyed.

The fire department responded promptly, but the flames were too far advanced to be extinguished by their efforts.

The telegraph wires of the railroad were disabled for a short time.

Mothers Praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, because, by its great blood enriching qualities, it gives rosy cheeks and vigorous appetites to pale and puny children.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic and liver medicine. Price 25c.

A PROTECTED OUTLAW.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

and vigorous expression of opposition to the present state of things Plainfield will open a deeper trench for the burial of her best interests. The municipal government of many of our cities is already a grave menace to the nation through the power of the liquor traffic.

Many smaller cities are following in the same path of evil. Let the voters of Plainfield say that our "Fair City" shall not thus go; and when the Council refuses to heed such an expression it will be time enough to put the responsibility on them. The Council has done wisely and well in throwing the burden onto the voters, let the voters answer like men, with the fear of God before their eyes. It is not a party question. It is not a church question. It is a question of good government, of good morals, of wise economics and of good politics.

A. H. Lewis.

FOUR NEW MEMBERS.

Sons of Veterans Are Increasing in Number.

John Hand Camp, No. 28, Sons of Veterans, held a very interesting meeting last Tuesday, at which time Division Commander Jesse R. Dungan and Inspector Wyckoff, of Somerville, also Comrade Conklin, of the same place, were present to pay the Camp a visit. Four candidates were initiated into the degree of the order, and the work was highly complimented by the Division officer and visitors. There was a large delegation of the Camp members present in uniform and much interest was taken in the business of the evening. During the evening officers were nominated for the ensuing term, and the nominations were left open until the next meeting of the Camp. H. S Thatcher was nominated for the position of captain, and it is quite sure that he will be elected to the office, as there was no opposition to him. For the other offices there were many nominations.

After the meeting those present were invited to the Hotel Tullieries, where all partook of an oyster supper. The committee in charge consisted of Willard Sutton, Frank Clarkson and Clifford Compton. The supper was followed with speeches by the various persons seated at the table, and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GOSSIP FROM GRIDIRON.

HAPPENINGS AMONG THE LOCAL FOOTBALL PLAYERS.

Games That are to be Played and Points About Teams and Individual Players That May Prove Interesting to Cranks.

The grounds of the Plainfield A. A. on Martine common are being dismantled, for the season is over and the pigskin has retired to a far corner to await another year. Plainfield has seen some excellent playing this year and the material that has been developed is very satisfactory to all concerned. Last year, an experiment was made by putting Thomas A. Cuming, a light man, at centre. This year, Cuming has been a fixture at the position and has played a great game from start to finish. He is a conscientious player and has studied his position well. Edward Brown at guard has also been a fixture. The indespensible Brown, as he is called by his friends, put up a clever game every time he played and gave Cuming magnificient support. Aleck Milne, whose six feet three inches of bone and brawn have won him the sobriquet "Shorty," played but one game. His equal in that game would be hard to find. Hank Huntington filled the position most acceptably but he had not the quickness of Milne. Harry Lovell played his old game at tackle until he was compelled to give up the game and then he made a very satisfactory official. William L. McClure, who took his place, is one of the coming players of the city. He played a remarkably snappy game, was quick and possessed all the requirements of an ideal player. Fletcher Hallock filled the other tackle in his own way and it suited all. Although light, he played a wonderful game and gained the plaudits of the crowd by his brilliant work. Edgar I. Serrell played at his best, this year. He made a fast end and tackled well. He rarely allowed the runner to circle his end and showed great tact in breaking up interference. Henry V. Ryder showed a lack of practice at the opening of the season but he had much improved his game toward the close. At quarter back, Louis E. Waring played an excellent game and infused new energy in the rest of the team at every play. He directed the movements of the team and was largely responsible for its success. During his absence Roy T. Phillips showed himself as being a rising young player. He was very light, but he played with the nerve and energy of a veteran. Behind the line the honors were divided. Thos U. Smith played a steady, conscientious game, and was to be found where he was needed. He played the best game Thanksgiving Day, when he proved himself a terrific line bucker. Fred H. Freeman did some wonderful work about the ends. He had the faculty of dodging down to a fine point, and his quickness made him very useful. George Cathcart made great gains through the line and kept his feet in a rush remarkably well. His tackling and method of breaking up interference was very good. Louis Darling was in hard luck, meeting with an accident every time he played. He played a strong game when he had a chance, however. Harry McGee was tried only once and then showed himself the best punter on the team. He also did splendid work in the interference and he hit the line heavily. George Snediker also deserves credit for his all-round playing and he filled with success the several positions on the line at which he was tried. Individually there was plenty of fine material, but owing to lack of practice the team work was missing. Of course there was a certain amount of it, but with plenty of practice Plainfield has a team that would hold its own among the best in the State.

DEATH OF AN AGED RESIDENT.

John Stewart Passes Over the Great Divide—Seventy-seven Years Old.

John Stewart, one of the oldest residents of this city, died Tuesday at his home, 221 Plainfield avenue, of a complication of troubles. He was born August 30th, 1820, in New Market, and has lived since 1858 in Plainfield. He was a hatter, having learned his trade of Peter Brokaw, in this city. In politics Mr. Stewart was an old line Whig, and since the organization of the Republican party he was affiliated with that. He never held public office. After the death of his first wife he married the widow of Frederick DeCamp. He is survived by her and two sons, Rev. Edward H. Stewart, of Monongahala City, Pa., and David F. Stewart, and by two daughters, Mrs. James B. Martin and Mrs. Sarah Jane Higgins. He leaves three step children, Franklin DeCamp, Lewis DeCamp and Mrs. Melinda Gerbold.

The funeral will be held from the house this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, and Rev. G. K. Newell, of Hope chapel, officiating. Interment will be in Evergreen Cemetery, in the family plot.

—Fourteen out of the eighteen charter members of the Queen City band were former members of the Plainfield Cornet Band.

Renewing Life.

Dr. Campbell's Capsuloids Supply the Blood with Natural Iron, Renewing the Vitality and Restoring Health.

A celebrated German doctor some time ago suggested that all flour of which bread is made should, by law, contain a certain percentage of iron. If this was done, he claimed death would only come with old age.

Physicians concede that both health and life depend upon the iron or Haemoglobin in the blood. When this exists in abundance the blood is rich, red and strong and free from the germs of disease; the pulsation of the heart is regular, the circulation continuous, there is no palpitation, respiration is easy, and the brain is clear.

Modern methods of preparing food are fast diminishing the quantity of iron that nature intended man should get from that food. Science long strove to supply the deficiency. All failed until Dr. Campbell, one of the leading physicians of England, discovered that bullock's blood was charged with iron or Haemoglobin. He extracted this iron and enclosed it in a gelatine covering in which form it was first administered to chronic sufferers from anemia and chlorosis. The effect was so marvelous that experiments were then made with severe cases of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous prostration, scrofula and rheumatism. The results have placed Dr. Campbell's name among the most honored savants of the age.

When a Capsuloid is swallowed it goes down the throat like a piece of jelly without injuring the tender lining, dissolves in the stomach in a moment and the dissolved Haemoglobin or natural iron passes directly into the blood, making it rich, red and plentiful.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 58 Fulton Street, New York City.

RECEPTION TO NEW TEACHER.

John Doul Miller Welcomed to H. R. Munger's Place in Hope Chapel.

The men's Bible class of Hope chapel gave a reception Tuesday in the chapel to their new teacher, John Doull Miller, who takes the position resigned by H. R. Munger, who was obliged to give up owing to poor health. The class is one of the largest for men in the city and numbers nearly 100. It was organized nearly twelve years ago with five members, and some of the original members are still members of the class.

The evening was devoted to the rendition of vocal and instrumental music and remarks by Rev. G. Kenilworth Newell, H. R. Munger, H. C. Squires, F. H. Andrews and John Doul Miller.

The decorations around the platform, consisting of potted plants and roses, presented an attractive appearance, as did also the tables set for the guests. Those who assisted in the dining room included Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Hansen, Mrs. Bowden and Mrs. McInnis. There was plenty of good things to eat, and those present had a good time. There were expressions of regret that Mr. Munger was forced to give up the class, and much rejoicing that so capable a teacher had been secured to take his place.

FOR ARGUMENTATIVE TALENT:

Young Law Students Form a Debating Society.

The Plainfield Debating Society was organized last Tuesday in the offices of Mundy & Blatz by ten young men of this city, most of them law students. The object of the organization is to hold debates and improve the argumentative talent of its members. The following officers were elected: President, V. W. Nash, Jr.; vice-president, Rufus LaRue; treasurer, Harvey Linbarger; secretary, Harry DeMeza; sergeant-at-arms, William Swalm. The meetings will be held every Tuesday evening. Next Tuesday the first debate will be held on the question of the advantage or disadvantage of liquor licenses to the city. The debaters for the affirmative will be William Sweeney, principal; Harvey Linbarger, Harry DeMeza, Stanley Mosher and Edward Baker. The speakers for the side that will argue against the licenses will be William Swalm, principal; Charles O. Dunlap, Rufus LaRue, George Neilson and William Nash.

BUTCHER SHOP CLOSED.

A. G. Vogeler Finally Decides to Give Up His Business.

After remaining on the brink of ruin for some time A. G Vogeler has finally decided to fall. His butcher shop on West Front street has been taken possession of by City Judge DeMeza under a chattle mortgage held by Julius Vogeler, of Newark. The latter is a brother of A. G. Vogeler, and has been putting up the necessary cash for the carrying on of the business. Now he has decided to give up the attempt to make the place pay and has foreclosed the mortgage that he held on it. The butcher shop and the bologna factory connected with it is one of the best equipped in the city. The equipment will be sold at private sale.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh or cold in the head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had of your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. ELY BROS, 56 Warren street, N. Y. City. A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Jo-eph Stewart, 624 Grand avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HARPER'S BAZAR

a thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its thirty-first volume in 1898. During the year it will be benefactor of Paris and New York. Once a month the BAZAR will issue, free, a colored fashion supplement. Gas paper patterns of certain gowns in each number will be made a feature. These will be sold in connection with each issue at a moderate price. The BAZAR will also publish bi-weekly, free, an outline pattern sheet.

T. W. Higginson — Paris and New York Fashions
William Black — A Colored Fashion Supplement
Katharine De Forest — Cut Paper Patterns
Mary E. Wilkins — A Bi-Weekly Pattern Sheet

A MIRROR OF FASHION

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Octave Thanet — W. D. Howells

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THE TWAY PIANO COMPANY
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—A complete line of drugs is always to be found at Randolph's.

—The finest variety of seafood will be found at Rogers' this week

—S. S. Swackhomer, of Codington & Swackhamer, has received his certificate which admits him to pratice as an attorney and solicitor in the United States courts.

—The work of building a culvert at the corner of Front street and Grant avenue is nearly completed.

—E E Anthony's house at the corner of Front street and Washington avenue is receiving a coat of paint.

—Justice Nash has issued summons in the contract case of Campbell against Kersting, returnable on the 6th.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1897. NO. 49

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

CITIZENS' ON TOP!

The Republicans Suffer a Crushing Defeat for Their Ward Candidates.

G. O. P. City Ticket Carried Through By the Third Ward—A Big Majority in Favor of License—

The Vote In Detail.

In the face of the many political difficulties that beset the Citizens' movement in the municipal campaign that closed Monday night, the independent voters come out with flying colors.

True, they have not gained control of the Council absolutely, but they are represented in such numbers as to guarantee an ample recognition of its policies in city government which they have advocated.

The Citizens' got four ward Councilmen and one Councilman-at-Large—the latter J. P. Homan.

The majority in favor of the present system of license was 757.

License Proposition.	For	Against
First ward, 1st dist...	273	138
First ward, 2d dist....	111	41
Second ward, 1st dist.	240	207
Second ward, 2d dist.	9	21
Third ward.....	149	149
Fourth ward, 1st dist.	289	158
Fourth ward, 2d dist.	312	103
	1,573	816

Majority for license, 757.

Tuesday's election was remarkable in more ways than one. An unusual amount of interest was shown in it by the citizens rich and lowly and although there were no fights about the polls, the contest for the supremacy of the city was an exceedingly lively one for all concerned. It was preceded by an unusually quiet campaign and the result was surprising for the votes turned out in numbers nearly dwarfing that at the last presidential election. If the campaign that preceded the election was a quiet one, then was nevertheless much going on. There was still work accomplished by both sides and its results were apparent Tuesday.

It is rare that the citizens have taken such a universal interest in the battle at the polls. The mutterings of the fight were to be heard many months ago when it was predicted that the G. O. P. machine would have to put up the fight of its life if it wished to remain in power. As the time drew nearer, there was a disinclination on the part of many to start the ball rolling. At last some of the more courageous ones in the Fourth ward started the Citizens' movement which resulted in the nomination by petition of the Citizens' ticket, which included the city ticket and ward tickets in all the wards but the Third where no one could be found to take the nomination for Councilman.

The day opened rather unpleasantly but the expected rain or snow did not come and the weather did not prove as objectionable as was supposed. The workers of the Republican machine were on the ground early and the less numerous ones of the Citizens' party came later. The first rush at the polls came as the men employed in the different factories and machine shops started for their work. Then came the commuters enroute for their train. During the day, the local business men dropped in at intervals. It was with the setting of the sun that the workers began to find their hands full. The Republicans came confidently to the scene of the fray but the evident strength of the Citizens in several of the wards dispelled that. Every body was in earnest and there was no time for anything but hard work. Especially in the Second and Third wards, the Republicans had a squad of hacks at their command to go after the delinquent voters. They had the unpleasant thought, however, that those that they brought might vote against them for desertion came from unexpected quarters. The Citizens' lacked the organized band of workers and the hacks but they, in turn, were not sure of who their followers were.

The arrival of the trains bringing in many commuters made the last hours of the opening of the polls very lively. The hacks were kept busy and tickets "fixed" according to the ideas of the ward leaders were passed to all who approached.

The colored vote was an extremely uncertain quantity. Nobody knew what was becoming of the bulk of it although both sides claimed it. There was a few colored workers on both sides and their wordy controversies made excitement in the vicinity of the polls. There were loud and excited voices on street corners in the vicinity of the polling places of the Second and Fourth wards and on several occasions blows were narrowly averted, for the dusky advocates of the two parties were deeply in earnest.

Early in the evening a dispute over what was claimed to be a marked ballot occurred between the tellers in the second district of the Second ward. The person casting the ballot in question had evidently intended to vote against the proposition instructing the Common Council to continue the licensing of saloons, and in order

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

WARD COUNCILMEN.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist.	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
Ralph I. Tolles, R.	213	44						257	
W. L. Hatfield, C.	184	103						287	30
George H. Frost, R.			247	13				260	
Jas Herwerden, C.			195	75				270	10
Elliott T. Barrows, R.					322			322	—
W. A. Westphal, 2 years, R.						252	184	436	
J. R. McClintock, 1 year, R.						236	189	425	
Henry Liefke, 2 years, C.						274	223	497	61
R. D. Moffett, 1 year, C.						289	217	498	73

COUNCILMEN-AT-LARGE.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist.	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
James F. Buckle, R.	240	61	310	31	352	260	209	1483	235
Fred H. Andrews, R.	196	45	276	30	334	250	198	1329	81
A. H. Leviers, R.	181	48	255	28	311	247	178	1248	
J. C. Manning, C.	169	83	137	57	134	236	200	1016	
J. P. Homan, C.	223	99	181	61	173	313	227	1277	29
J. C. Blimm, C.	197	101	165	58	137	279	214	1141	

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist.	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
Dennis Carney, R.	209	46						255	
William Callahan, C.									
Joseph E. Mosher, R and C.			292	30				322	
John Naegle, R.					365			365	
Jacob Kriney, C.						275	201	476	33
George W. Eddy, R.						249	194	443	

CHOSEN FREEHOLDERS.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
J. F. Hubbard, R.	214	51	286	38	356	256	195	1396	174
John H. Tier, Sr., R.	219	54	277	39	354	252	198	1393	171
J. Manning, C.	192	93	264	49	131	275	215	1219	
Herman Weber, C.	184	96	258	53	131	286	215	1222	

MEMBER BOARD OF EDUCATION.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
L. N. Lovell, R	210	50	283	30	344	246	1 89	1352	86
Eugene Laing, C.	196	98	258	58	141	293	222	1266	

CITY TREASURER.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
W. F. Arnold, R.	214	52	292	31	353	256	196	1434	

CONSTABLES.

	First Ward, 1st Dist.	First Ward, 2d Dist.	Second Ward, 1st Dist.	Second Ward, 2d Dist.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward, 1st Dist.	Fourth Ward, 2d Dist.	Total.	Majority.
George F. Greder, C.	185	95						280	8
Henry C. Corsa, R.	219	53						272	
Robert Mattox, R and C.			335	89					424
J. H. Kirkner, R and C.					349				349
Albert Jaeger, C.						279	208	487	34
Aaron Mattox, R.						250	203	453	

DIDN'T LIKE THE COACH

SUDDEN SQUALL RAISED IN THE GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM.

A Mother of One of the Fair Athletes Objected, and Now There Is Rank Mutiny Among the Young Women of the Team.

The girls basket ball team of the Third class of the Plainfield High School is minus a coach, and the members of the team are very much disgusted with the present state of things. At the beginning of the season when basket ball was first introduced among the girls of the Plainfield High School, there came the very important question as to who was to coach them. Walter L. Long, captain of the Y. M. C. A. basket ball team, and several other prominent players of the association were asked to take charge of the different class teams and instruct them in the principles of the game.

Walter L. Long was made coach of the Senior class and started work at once. Fred C. Bonny was put in charge of the girls of the Third class and made excellent progress at once. The girls in that class were particularly enthusiastic and showed considerable talent in the game. George Proctor Smith was the coach for the Junior class.

All went well until last week. Then complaint was made to one of the members of the Board of Education by the mother of a girl in the Third class that she did not want her daughter to play basket ball unless there was a change in coach's. The complaint was handed down to Principal Travell and he informed the girls that they had better make arrangements to have another coach. Bonny was thanked for his services and told that it would not be necessary for him to help any more.

Now Bonny had been an effective coach and had, all admitted, behaved himself in a very gentlemanly manner at all times while coaching the team. The girls were very indignant that such action should be taken without any reasonable cause, as they claimed. There is some talk of disbanding the team for the present for the girls declared that, after his success with the team, such action would be unfair to all. They declare that they will not sanction Mr. Travell's action by accepting another coach and there is some talk of bringing a written request from the parents of all the players giving their permission for their daughters to play under the coaching of Bonny

BROKE A HEALING FRACTURE.

Painful Accident That Befell a Son of Nathan H. Guttman.

Milton Guttman, the three-year old son of Nathan H. Guttman, of West Second street, has been living under an unlucky star for a few weeks past. About three weeks ago the child had a bad fall in which he fractured his left arm below the elbow. A physician was summoned and the fracture was set. The parents have been very careful since that time, not to allow the child to break the fracture again and prevent its healing. It was mending nicely and all danger of a second injury to the limb seemed past, when a second accident happened which undid the work accomplished by the three weeks of careful treatment. Sunday afternoon the child was lying on a sofa when it rolled over and fell upon the floor, striking upon the injured arm. The child screamed with pain, and an examination showed that the fracture had been broken again. A physician was summoned and the bone was reset. The painful process of healing will have to be endured over again now.

Arranged for a Lecture.

The monthly meeting of the Catholic Club, which was held in the clubhouse at Liberty and Sixth streets on Monday evening, was largely attended by the members. The committee on membership reported favorably on four new names, and they were accordingly added to the roll. The committeee on entertainments reported that it had arranged for a lecture on "Ireland," to be delivered before the club by Rev. T. Logan Murphy, rector of Holy Cross church, on the evening of December 16th. The lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon views. A quantity of routine business was also transacted.

Assessment Papers Filed.

Tuesday in the Supreme Court at Trenton papers were filed in the case of the property owners against the present assessment made on Watchung avenue. They will be reviewed and argued at the February term of the Supreme Court.

—The Christian Endeavor Society of the Seventh Day Baptist church will celebrate its sixth anniversary Saturday morning with special services in the church.

BIG CHURCH WEDDING.

FASHIONABLES AT THE THIERS-DRYDEN MARRIAGE.

The Edifice Beautifully Decorated for the Occasion—Rev. E. M. Rodman Performed the Ceremony—Names of Bridal Party.

A large and fashionable audience gathered in Grace Episcopal church last Tuesday to witness the marriage of Miss Marie Dryden, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Meredith Dryden, of 120 West Seventh street, and William J. R. Thiers, of North Plainfield.

The church was artistically decorated about the altar and chancel with white chrysanthemums, palms and smilax, and presented a picture in perfect harmony with the thoughts and feelings of the occasion.

The ceremony was performed at 7:30 o'clock by Rev. E. M. Rodman, rector of the church. At the time appointed the tones of the organ sounded forth in the wedding march, and the audience waited expectantly for the appearance of the bride. She came, accompanied by her bridemaids and maid of honor, all presented a charming appearance. The bride was attired in a white satin gown, trimmed with lace from her mother's wedding dress. In her hand she carried a shower bouquet of the lilies of the valley.

The maid of honor, Miss Edith Scrymser, of New Brighton, S. I., and the bridemaids, Miss Ethel Green, of Mercer avenue, and Miss Fannie Dryden, a sister of the bride, were all attired in white organdie and carried bouquets of pink carnations.

At the altar they were met by the groom and his best man, Frank L. Hutton, of New York city. The ceremony was that of the Episcopal church. The ushers were Edward Hutton, of New York, Paul Nolting, of Richmond, Va., Frank Whitney French and Meredith Dryden, Jr., a brother of the bride.

At the close of the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Thiers were driven to the home of the bride's parents, on West Seventh street, where a reception was held for the relatives of the families. The different rooms were decorated with evergreens, smilax and cut flowers. The colors in the library were green and red, in the parlor and dining room, green and pink. During the evening the guests were served with refreshments. Those present included a number from New York city, Staten Island, Brooklyn, Richmond, Va., and Baltimore, Md.

The presents received by the couple were numerous and of great value. After receiving the well-wishes of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thiers left on the 9:58 train for New York city. They will spend their honeymoon in the Southern states.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Marriage of Mrs. Sarah A. Northup and Thomas B. Segar.

A very pretty home wedding was celebrated Tuesday afternoon at 4:30, when Mrs. Sarah A. Northup, Providence, R. I., was united in marriage to Thomas B. Segar, of Hope Valley, R. I., by Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church. The wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's daughter, Mrs. Albert W. Demarest in the Jackson building on West Front street, in the presence of relatives from Hope Valley, Westerly, R. I., and Plainfield.

In the parlor, where the ceremony was performed, there was a profusion of choice cut flowers and smilax arranged in a most attractive manner. The bride and groom were unattended. The bride wore a gown of pearl colored cloth trimmed with pasmentrie. She carried a bouquet of bridal roses.

After the ceremony congratulations were offered by those present and a wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Segar left the city on the 6:30 train for New York, and tomorrow they will leave for the west. On their return they will reside at Hope Valley, R. I, where the the groom is engaged in a lucrative business. The bride formerly resided on East Front street for a number of years, and she has a large circle of friends and acquaintances in Plainfield who wish both her and her husband success and happiness.

Sycamore Avenue Improvement.

The side rails for the new Sycamore avenue bridge were placed in position Tuesday, and the work on the bridge is now almost completed. The work of laying sidewalks and putting down the curbing is progressing most favorably.

Members of Board of Registry to Meet.

The members of the Boards of Registry of this city are requested to meet on Friday evening at Uhlrich's club house, to consider matters of interest to all the members of the Boards.

FAST TRAIN WRECKED.

LOCOMOTIVE JUMPED THE TRACKS WHILE RUNNING FAST.

After Ploughing up the Track the Locomotive Toppled Over on its Side—No One Seriously Injured, However.

The Lakewood express on the Central Railroad of New Jersey was derailed at Elizabethport at 4:26 Thursday afternoon. When the train was switched from the main line tracks to those of the Long Branch division the locomotive jumped the switch, and after plunging fifty feet along the track toppled over on its left side. Passengers in the train were thrown from their seats by the violent shock, but, none was seriously injured. The engineer and firemen stuck to their posts and escaped without a scratch. One of the cars of the train was derailed, but it did not turn over. Among the passengers were a number of Democratic politicians bound for Lakewood.

Engineer Thomas Egbert was at the throttle of locomotive "37," which hauled the Lakewood Express. He says that when the train reached Elizabethport the cross-over switches were set right for him. The locomotive took the first switch all right, and started to swing around the curve, but when the front wheels reached the second switch they jumped over the rails and the locomotive started up the eastbound freight track of the main line, bumping over the ties. After going about fifty feet, tearing up the track, the locomotive struck the rods that operate the signal system and was turned over on its left side. It plunged into a ditch between the tracks and ploughed a deep furrow in the ground.

Owing to the application of the brakes the speed of the cars was checked so that they did not telescope, and the smoker was the only car that left the track. The passengers in the smoker received a severe shaking up. When the car left the track it was jolted over the ties for about thirty feet, and then came so suddenly to a stop that the passengers were thrown violently from their seats.

The cause of the wreck is not definitely known. There is no possibility of the switch having been thrown by the operator in the tower, as the system is self-locking. After the wreck it was found that the points of the switch where the locomotive left the track were spread. They may have been allowed to operate when the locomotive wheel struck them by the breaking of a bolt, or they may have been forced apart by the wrenching of the immense driving wheels of the locomotive after the front wheels had left the track.

The train leaving this city at 3:52 o'clock, with Charles Dodwell, of Dunellen, conductor, was standing at the Elizabethport station waiting for the Lakewood express to cross to the Long Branch division when the wreck occurred. The derailed locomotive ploughed through the roadbed to within twenty-five feet of the local train. The cars of the local train were quickly emptied when it became known that a train had been wrecked, and there were many thanksgivings on the part of passengers that their train had not been crashed into. A number of Plainfielders were passengers on the local.

SYSTEMATIC BENEVOLENCE.

A Special Missionary Service Held in the Park Avenue Baptist Church.

An address on systematic benevolence was given by Rev. Dr. Moss, of Philadelphia, at a special missionary service held in the Park Avenue Baptist church, last Thursday. Dr. Moss has made a special study of the subject and was particularly fitted to discuss it.

The meeting, which was well attended, was presided over by Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the church. He read a Scriptural selection and prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Yerkes.

During the service, there was also a vocal solo by Councilman William N. Runyon and a vocal solo, with auto-harp accompaniment by Miss M. G. Morse. A quartette, composed of Mrs. W. S. Lowry, Miss Adelia Runyon, Wesley Brokaw and Thomas A Cuming, sang several selections. The quartette was accompanied on the piano by Miss Emma V. Fish.

A NEW BUSINESS BLOCK.

Woolston & Buckle Preparing to Erect One on North Avenue.

Woolston & Buckle are planning to erect a new brick building on North avenue next to their present building. The two wooden structures that occupy part of the space will be torn down and a handsome brick building, with three stores on the first floor and flats above, will be erected. The plans are out and contractors and builders are figuring on them.

Died Friday Afternoon.

Miss Ada Cornell Aldrich, aged seventeen years, nine days, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Aldrich, of Sherman avenue, last Friday. The funeral services were held from the house Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

DANCE MEANS POOL TABLE.

SUCCESSFUL EVENT OF THE DRIVERS.

Washington Hall Crowded With Gay People Who Were Entertained in a Fine Manner.

The first ball of the drivers of the Plainfield fire department was held last Thursday in Washington Hall on West Second street, and it was in all respects a great success. The drivers of the department feel very grateful to their many friends who so liberally patronized them and thus helped them to secure the necessary amount of money to purchase a pool table for headquarters. There are many times when the boys appreciate something that will help them to pass the time in a wholesome and pleasant manner, and the pool table will fill that need. It will be used exclusively by those connected with the department.

At an early hour the merry dancers began to arrive and in a short time the large floor was crowded with people, and it was early in the morning when they departed for home.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Harry C. Bush, Fred Breem, George Feiring, James E. Baily, James H. Daly and Wm. Ross. The floor manager was Fred Breem and his assistants were Harry C. Bush and James E. Baily. The grand march at 9 o'clock was led by Fred Breem and James E. Baily. They made a fine appearance in their new suits of uniforms. The music was furnished by O'Reilly.

Behind the stand where soft drinks were served were George Feiring and Frank Hand, and they were both kept busy attending to the wants of the dancers. In the box office First Assistant Chief James Martin officiated.

A CLEVER READER.

Mrs. F. J. Smith Entertained Crescent Avenue Church Endeavorers.

A large audience and a very good programme were the most noticeable features of the sociable of the Christian Endeavor Society of the Crescent Avenue church last Thursday, held in the church parlors. Unlike most sociables, admission was charged and a large sum was netted for the treasury.

Mrs. Frank J. Smith, wife of the organist of the church, was one of the principal entertainers. Her abilities as a reader are well known to Plainfield audiences and she lost nothing by her appearance last night. The applause was wildly enthusiastic and she was called upon for repeated encores. Her selections were of varied character and well chosen. She gave the scene in the forest of Arden between Orlando and Rosalind from Shakespeare's "As You Like It." A very amusing little sketch about the experiences of one of the fair members of New York's "400" in a Broadway cable car found great favor. She also gave several selections with a musical accompaniment by Mr. Smith among which were James Whitcomb Riley's "That Old Sweetheart of Mine" and "The Low Backed Car."

A banjo duet, admirably executed by Fred G. Smith and Fred VanEps, was well enjoyed. There were also several banjo solos by Fred VanEps which were of equal excellence. Frank J. Smith acted as accompanist. The Misses Burnett gave selections on violian and piano that well pleased the audience. They, too, were encored.

At the conclusion of the programme the audience was invited by James Everett Kimball, who acted as master of ceremonies, to the parlors of the church where coffee and cake were served and all enjoyed a pleasant social time.

Workman Elect Officers.

The election of officers was the most important business transacted at the meeting of Columbia Lodge, A. O. U. W., last Friday. It resulted as follows:—Past master workman, Garret T. Dunham; master workman, Henry Nitschwitz; foreman, C. C. Dunham; overseer, Warren N. Townley; guide, Peter A. Van Fleet; re porter, Vincent N. Nash; receiver, Henry Leithe; financier, E. M. Laing; trustees for three years, W. A. Woodruff; representatives to the Grand Lodge, G. T. Dunham and J. W. A. Bauerschen; alternates, W. A. Woodruff and E M. Laing. Preparations were made for the reception of the grand officers at the next meeting on December 17th.

A Children's Party for Her Son.

Friday afternoon between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, of Crescent avenue, gave a children's party at her home for her son Marion, Jr. A large number of friends were invited and the afternoon was delightfully spent in playing games of all sorts. A sumptuous repast was served during the festive occasion.

An Old Timer to the Fore.

At an early date the play of "Ten Nights in a Barroom," will be presented in this city for the benefit of the Mt. Olive Baptist church. It has not yet been decided where to give the performance, but the persons in charge are considering the advisability of holding the entertainment in Washington Hall on West Second street.

THE WIFE SENT TO JAIL.

RATHER STRANGE CASE OF DOMESTIC TROUBLES IN C TY COURT.

Mrs. Mary Rothenhausen Accused of Beating Her Husband and Children—Husband Refused to Kiss Her When Jailed.

Many tears were shed down in the stuffy little court room at the city jail Thursday morning. The troubles were those of the Rothenhausen family, who live over one of the stores on East Front street, and it was drink that was at the bottom of it all. Mrs. Mary Rothenhausen was the prisoner, charged with abusing her husband and her children.

The story of Charles Rothenhausen and his three daughters was that she had been drinking heavily of late and that her tongue had become almost unbearable. She had struck her children and her husband, so they said. The daughters wept as they told the story, and Mrs. Rothenhausen wept bitter tears of professed repentance on account of her misdeeds, and her counsel, S. S. Swackhamer, summed up her side of the case in an eloquent speech.

She had been before the Judge many times and had always promised to behave in the future. Last time, she went to jail for sixty days. This time, City Judge DeMeza made it sixty days in jail and a fine of $50 which will be equivalent to three months in all.

As Mrs. Rothenhausen turned from the rail on her way to the cell, she dramatically exclaimed between her sobs.

"Husband, kiss me good bye before I go."

"No!" answered the sorrowful husband, with a wave of the hand and retreating behind the friendly shoulders of Patrolman McCue, "I've had enough of you."

"Do you love your poor old ma?" sobbed the prisoner turning to her youngest daughter.

"Yes," was the muffled answer and mother and daughter mingled their tears and bid a sad farewell.

Chief Grant escorted Mrs. Rothenhausen to the county jail, Thursday p. m., while she protested that she would never return alive, as she has done on previous trips.

TALENTED MUSICIANS.

Excellent Soloists Secured for the Philharmonic Concerts.

H. O. Newman has secured several excellent soloists to appear in the various Philharmonic concerts. They are:

Mlle. Antoinette Trebelli, who recently sang with the Symphony Society, conducted by Walter Damrosch at Carnegie Hall.

Miss Charlotte Maconda, "whose voice," the critic of the Musical Courier says, "has a striking resemblance to that of the great diva Patti." She has been enthusiastically received wherever she has appeared.

Miss Letti Kennedy, a young and charming singer who never fails to capture her audience.

Miss Bessie Silberton, the wonderful child pianist, twelve years of age, who plays the most difficult pieces of the old and more modern composers from memory, including in her repertoire, Bach, Mozart, Hadel, Haydin, Beethoven and Listz.

H. Evan Williams, the leading concert tenor in America, having "a voice supremely beautiful and full of power."

Hermann Brandt, violinist, for ten years, concert master of Thomas' Orchestra and afterwards of the New York Philharmonic Society.

Louis Heine, a superior performer on the violoncello. Tickets for this series of concerts may be procured from the drug store of T. S Armstrong, North avenue; price, three dollars.

Plainfielders in the Chorus.

One of the principal social functions of the New York Athletic Club is the annual attempt of its amateur dramatists before the footlights. This year the club is preparing to give Gilbert & Sullivan's famous opera, "The Mikado." When the San Remo football team of that club was out to Plainfield Thanksgiving they took dinner here, and after the dinner some of the Plainfield boys sang for their edification. Fred A. Wenck, captain of the San Remos, is one of the most active members of the club; he was pleased with the voices of the Plainfield boys, and as a result, an invitation was sent to a number of the local singers to participate in the production of "The Mikado." Herbert Schutt, George B. Snediker and Thomas U. Smith have accepted the invitation, and will be part of the chorus in that opera.

Said He Called Bad Names.

David White appeared before City Judge DeMeza Saturday charged with offering some offending remarks to John Sullivan about Mrs. Mary VanNest at a hall on West Second street. He was held in $100 bonds for trial next Saturday morning.

—Anyone having clothing which they want to give away to a worthy object, can dispose of the same by sending it to the East Third Street Mission; or consult with L. W. Randolph, the Front street druggist.

A GOOD WORK THEY DO.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CITY UNION OF KING'S DAUGHTERS.

Reports of Various Officers Were Read and Over $400 Was Pledged for the Support of City Nurse for the Poor.

A very interesting public meeting of the Plainfield Union of King's Daughters was held Thursday afternoon in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue Church. A large number of the members of the various circles of the city were present.

Miss Louise K. Green, president of the union, presided, and opened the meeting with singing, Scripture reading and prayer, after which the roll of circles was called by the secretary, Miss Haviland, and the minutes of the last semi annual meeting were read. The treasurer's report was read by Miss Mary Tracy, showing expenses for the nurse, and other union expenditures, and a balance of over $100. Miss Emily Tracy gave a report for nurse committee, telling of many cases cared for by the nurse whom the Union support for work among the poor. Miss Rendell, who had served very acceptably in this capacity, having resigned her position, Miss Hartranft, a graduate of Muhlenberg Hospital, was engaged to take her place. A report from the committee in charge of the children's camp on the mountain was given by Mrs. Zabriski, who reported thirty babies and fourteen mothers cared for at the camp during the past summer.

Miss Linda Butler, treasurer of the committee, reported total receipts for the benefit of the camp during the season to have been over $200, and the cash balance on hand at present, $99.01.

Miss Green asked the various circles to state the amount they would give for the support of the city nurse during the coming year. Four hundred dollars were immediately pledged. After one or two other small items of business the election of a new president took place, and Mrs. Charles A. Reed was unanimously elected to the office.

After an offering for the contingent fund of the Union, the speaker of the afternoon, Miss Sara Curry, of New York, the matron of the Westfield Fresh Air Camp, was introduced. She told of the small beginning of the Westfield work, and how it had grown into the present successful enterprise. Some of the mothers who have been brought out from New York had never heard of Christ, and some had never seen the country. Over six hundred, including mothers and children, were entertained at the camp during the last season. Over ninety of these were brought out ill and sent back in good health, of which only three died during the summer.

Many questions, both about the camp and about her New York work, were asked Miss Curry by the women present, and all who listened to the earnest worker felt their hearts stirred and their interest in good works quickened.

At the close of the meeting a social tea was held by the Dorcas and Opportunity Circles. Tea was poured by Mrs. John W. Crane, of the Dorcas Circle, and Miss Crit enden, of the Opportunity Circle, and served by the young members of the Cheerful Work ers' Circle, of which Miss Gertrude Wals is the leader.

A USE FOR DISCARDED ARTICLES

A Worthy Work in Which the Relief Association is Engaged.

The ladies in charge of the employment committee of the Relief Association, 544 West Front street, are much in need of cast off garments of all kinds, remnants of cotton and woolen goods, and cotton and woolen rags.

Large pieces of material are taste fully and skillfully put together and made into dresses and other garments for children; smaller pieces are made into comforters, or cut into strips for rag carpets, and still smaller pieces can be used in the construction of rugs

The making of these various articles provides sewing for women needing assistance, and thus employment is given instead of alms, the payment for such work being made in groceries, coal and clothing. The cast-off garments are neatly repaired, thereby also giving employment to women. This clothing is then sold to those who need it, at nominal prices, sometimes a few cents only for each garment. This enables self-respecting persons to provide themselves with clothing, who would not ask for or accept such articles as gifts. The work of this clothing bureau is most successful and is now entering its second year, past the stage of experiment, and it has proved one of the most valuable departments of the Relief Association.

The clothing bureau, 544 West Front street, is open for the sale of clothing each Saturday morning, from 9 until 11 o'clock. It is hoped that the many friends of Association who have contributed so generously in the past will continue their co-operation by sending the articles solicited and so much needed.

—Next Friday night the members of the Woman's Relief Corps will meet and elect officers.

FARM BUILDINGS BURNED.

SET ON FIRE BY DEFECTIVE LANTERN.

D. A. Baldwin the Loser—No Facilities Were at Hand to Fight the Fire—Loss is About $8,000.

A costly fire occurred Friday morning when the large house and barn owned by D. A. Baldwin, located about two miles from Washingtonville on the road to Warrenville, was totally destroyed. Just before that hour Mr. Baldwin and some of his men started for Newark with several loads of hay. Shortly afterwards another employe was in the barn with a lighted lantern. While walking about in a quantity of hay the bottom of the lantern fell out. In a few seconds the hay was one mass of flames.

The farmhand gave the alarm and some of the neighbors responded quickly and worked hard in an attempt to save the contents of the barn and house. All of the live stock was rescued from the barn, but owing to the lack of ladders the house could not be saved, and the structure and contents were completely destroyed. Another thing that was against the saving of the property was the absence of a sufficient quantity of water.

Mr. Baldwin was not aware of the loss until next morning when he was notified by telegraph. At present it is not known whether the property was covered fully by insurance or not, but it is believed that it was. The loss is estimated at $8,000.

FUNERAL OF JOHN STEWART.

Pastors Spoke Highly of the Life of the Departed.

The funeral services of the late John Stewart were held Thursday afternoon from the house on Plainfield avenue. There was a large attendance of relatives and acquaintances. Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist church, conducted the services and he was assisted by Rev. G. Kennedy Newell, pastor of Hope chapel. Both pastors spoke in the highest terms concerning the life of the departed, and words of comfort and consolation were uttered for those who are bereaved.

Those who served as pall-bearers were Herman Weber, L. C. Randolph, George Cornwall, William Shotwell, Joseph Randolph and Smith Garretson. Interment was in the family plot in the Plainfield Avenue Cemetery.

MRS. HEGEMAN'S DELIGHTFUL TEA.

Given in Honor of Her Guest, Mrs. Robert L. Burnett.

A delightful tea was given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Benjamin Arrowsmith Hegeman, Jr., of Washington Park, to a limited number of friends. The affair was given in honor of Mrs. Robert L. Burnett, of New York, who is a guest of Mrs. Hegeman. American beauty roses, Easter lilies and violets formed the decorations. In the dining room the color prevailing was pink and was carried through a charming arrangement of carnation pinks, lace and ribbons.

Mrs. Hegeman received and was assisted by Mrs. Robert L. Burnett, Miss Ethel Bowers, of New York; Mrs. Gustavus E. Strauss, Mrs. William Journeay Boome, Mrs. J. Kirtland Myers, Mrs. James T. Scott, Mrs. Emma Brown and Mrs. William L. Saunders, of Plainfield.

Presiding at the table were Mrs. Charles W. McCutchen and Mrs. Charles Matthews. Those assisting in the dining room were Miss Florence Waring, Miss Lotta Lowe, Miss Ida Strauss, Miss Margaret McCutchen and Miss Virginia Hegeman.

A very charming feature of the affair was a piano selection by Miss Ida Strauss, whose playing won the highest praise from all present. The tea was attended by about fifty guests who thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality extended by the hostess and her assistants.

Reports of an Active Society.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of the First M.E. church was held last Friday at Vincent chapel. The attendance was large, despite the storm. The reports of the different committees were received and showed that the members had not been idle during the fall. A social time followed. In a contest to guess the number of beans in a bottle, Alvah Davis won first prize, a bottle of "fudge."

Funeral of Dr. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Horsley Barker, of Grove street, attended the funeral of Dr. Lockwood Thompson, of Brooklyn, which was held in Cranford, Friday afternoon. The attendance was very large, and Rector Edgecomb, of the Cranford Episcopal church, officiated. The deceased was a retired dentist, and had come to Cranford for his health.

Drove Into a Trolley Car.

An intoxicated Bound Brook hay carter drove pell-mell into trolley car No. 11 on West Fourth street, opposite "Battle Row," Friday night. The vestibule of the street car was somewhat damaged. Gus Kohler was the motorman, but was not injured. The car was standing still, or the result might have been far more serious.

TOLD OF HER OWN WORK.

AN INTERESTING MISSIONARY ADDRESS TO YOUNG PEOPLE.

Miss Grace Wilder, a Returned Missionary, Related Incidents of Her Labors in the Far East—Suggestions to the Listeners.

The story of missions is interesting when read in books or magazines, but it gains new interest and life when there is a living personality behind it, when it is told by one who has been in the mission field, and can give personal experiences. The Christian Endeavor Society of the Crescent Avenue Presbyterian church and their friends had an unusual treat Friday in an address by Miss Grace Wilder, a returned missionary from India. In spite of the very unpleasant weather the chapel was well filled at the hour for the Endeavor meeting, and the evening was a very pleasant one.

The meeting was led by Miss Clementine Yates. Ira Winthrop Tracy introduced Miss Wilder, who spoke with the manner of one whose whole soul was in her work.

She spoke first of the troubles which had lately come upon India; famine, plague and earthquake. She told of the quick response which other nations had made to India's desperate needs, and expressed the wish that the same response might be made to the spiritual needs of the country. Native workers can, in many ways, accomplish far more than foreigners, and if these high-caste Hindoo children, who have so providentially been placed under missionary control, can be prepared for this service, work now impossible can be done.

The Student Volunteers who have gone out to India were also warmly spoken of by Miss Wilder, who told of their gospel meetings, especially for the students in the Government schools and colleges. Miss Wilder urged a deeper interest in and consecration to the mission cause, and said that to obtain it one must not only hear of the needs of the people, but get very close to Christ so as to obtain His spirit. As an aid to this she urged her hearers to observe the "quiet hour" of communion and devotional reading early in the morning as advocated by the leaders of the Society of Christian Endeavor.

AMONG THE ENDEAVORERS.

Miss M. E. Shoemaker Takes Charge of State Missionary Work.

At the State Christian Endeavor Union executive committee meeting held in Newark last week Dr. Bunyon announced the following appointments: Miss Mabel Whiton, of Hackensack, superintendent of the junior department, to succeed Rev. Arthur V. Spooner, and Miss M. E. Shoemaker, of Bridgeton, superintendent of the missionary department, to succeed Mrs. D. M. Bunyon.

The subject for the Endeavor Day Chain for December is "The Christian homes are to pray "that the families, the foundation of the State, may be Christian families; that the love of Christ may fill them, the word be taught in them, and a Christian influence go out from them."

The committee having charge of the transportation arrangements for the Internation Convention, at Boston next July, has been appointed by President Brett. E. E. Anthony, of Trenton, chairman of the committee, will soon issue a circular letter, giving full information regarding rates and accommodations.

Realty Changes.

The following property transfers, as published in the New Jersey Contractor and Gazette, were recorded in the County Clerk's office for the week ending December 2d: L. B. Woolston to Anna M. Hanigan, lot, Sandford avenue, $8,500; Anna M. Hanigan to L. B. Woolston, lot, North avenue, $1,300; E. M. French to Kate Vail, lot, "Map of E. M. French," $1; J. T. Vail to D. S. Vail, lot, southerly side of Vail's lot, southerly side of LeGrande avenue, $1; J. F. McIntyre to James McGee, lot, Kensington avenue, $1; James McGee to J. F. McIntyre, three tracts northwest side North avenue, $1; C. H. Hand to Alex. G. Mackin, lot north westerly side of East Sixth street, $2,000.

If you are ill you need a doctor in whom you have confidence.

If you need a remedy you want one that has been tested for years; not an obscure, untried thing that is urged upon you, or on which you save a few cents—that is no consideration as against health.

For wasting in children or adults, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites has been the recognized remedy for twenty-five years.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

BERGEN'S PLAN OPPOSED

SENATOR VOORHEES MADE A VERY IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

He Senator Said He Would Oppose the County Ownership of the Trolley and it Looks a Good Deal Coming From Him.

It is said that straws show which way the wind is blowing, and it is the opinion of many people in Union county today that a little speech which fell from the lips of State Senator Elmer M. Voorhees at a meeting of the Westfield Township Committee last week was nothing more or less than a political straw, indicating by its draft the fate of Frank Bergen's county trolley scheme. The words which have caused such a stir among public men in the county were few in number, but they are thought to indicate that the Bergen scheme is doomed to defeat.

Senator Voorhees appeared before the Township Committee of Westfield at its meeting last Friday night to speak in favor of the granting of a franchise to the Westfield and Eliza bth Electric Railway Company, for which he is acting as counsel. The Senator can never be dull, and on this occasion his wit scintillated with all its wonted brilliancy. He flung jest and repartee about, and kept everybody present in good humor without saying anything startling or unusual; and the discussion of the Bergen trolley scheme was taken up. It was then that something happened. The Senator said that there was much that was plausible in the Bergen plan, but that it would be unwise for the county to go into such a scheme as was involved in the building of a trolley road.

"I understand," continued the Senator, "that a bill will be introduced into the Legislature at its coming session, giving authority to the county to issue bonds for the building of trolley lines. I am opposed to such a bill and I wish it to say here and now that I shall vote against it in the Senate."

The utterance of this speech by the Senator caused somewhat of a stir among the knowing ones present who could appreciate its great significance, and would see in their mind's eye the effect which such an announcement must inevitably have upon the Bergen scheme.

It was equivalent to an announcement of the defeat of the bill.

It is possible that Senator Voorhees did not realize the full force of the words which he used. The speech had its effect, however, and it is now the topic of conversation on the county in Union everywhere in the county, and all are wondering how such an astute politician as the Senator is rated to come to make such a premature announcement of his position on so important a matter.

A TALK ON MUSIC.

Miss Palmer Told How to Interpret Romantic Music.

A fair-sized audience gathered in the chapel of the Crescent Avenue church Saturday afternoon to listen to the lecture given by Miss S. A. Palmer on the subject, "What is Romantic Music, and What will Enable us to Interpret it Aright." From the description which the lecturer gave of romantic music she makes the same distinctions between it and classical music which exist between the romance and the classical in literature. Romantic music expresses beauty of tone and perfect grace; it is impersonal, objective, aiming to show us the beauties of the world. Romantic music, on the other hand, is personal; it aims to produce in the hearer a train of emotions similar to those expressed by the composer in writing the music. Glacisism aims at unfailing beauty and symmetry of form, while romanticism will indulge in discords and eccentricities of composition in order to induce a train of feeling. The lecture was listened to with deep interest by those present.

GROOM FROM PARIS.

A Register of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bovey Becomes Mrs. C. Rene Authoul.

A pretty home wedding was solemnized Saturday evening when Mrs. T. I. Bovey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bovey, became the wife of C. Rene Authoul, of Paris, France. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, 237 Somerset street, by Rev. T. Logan Murphy, rector of Holy Cross church.

After the ceremony an elaborate supper was served and the bride and groom departed on their wedding journey, taking the 10:17 train for New York.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bovey, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Somerset, Mrs. M. McElroy, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Carman, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bovey, of Brooklyn; Miss Julia May, of Plainview, N. Y.; Alfred Pardo, Etienne Revel and Robert Revel, of New York city.

Choose Their Officers.

A meeting of the Kappa Delta Phi of the Plainfield High School was held Friday afternoon. The programme consisted of a debate. William A. DeLong, Jr., was elected president and Rhey T. Snodgrass was elected vice-president to fill a vacancy.

TRAINS HURT AND KILL.

TWO SERIOUS ACCIDENNS ON THE CENTRAL RAILROAD FRIDAY.

A Westfield Flagman Found in the Ditch With His Head Cut—An Elizabeth Man Struck by the Royal Blue Limited.

Patrick Brodie, a young Irishman who has just received the appointment as night watchman at the Central avenue railroad crossing at West field, was found lying beside the tracks at the Westfield avenue bridge Friday night, badly injured. He was taken to the Westfield station and Dr. R. R. Sinclair was summoned. The man was unconscious and could give no account of how the injury was received. The physician's examination showed severe cuts and contusions about the head and on the back. It is thought that Brodie was on his way to take charge of his gate when a coal train appeared and he failed to step far enough from the track and was struck. There was no improvement in the man's condition next morning and he was removed to the Elizabeth General Hospital. It is thought that he has received internal injuries.

Shortly before 7 o'clock Friday evening, F. W Hoffman, aged 53 years, of 378 Schiller street, Elizabeth, was struck by a Royal Blue Line train in that city and almost instantly killed. He wanted to cross the railroad tracks of the Central, and when he found the crossing gates down, he could not wait till until they were raised. Before he realized his danger, he was struck by the train which reaches this city at 7:29. He was found on the tracks in a dying condition. His skull was terribly crushed. He died very soon after he reached his home.

MAD DOG CARRIED TERROR.

SUCCEEDED IN BITING OTHER DOGS.

Finally Entered Lewis Brimble's Kitchen and Was Killed by a Charge From a Shotgun.

A mad dog caused considerable excitement in Pride-ville on Saturday night and Sunday morning. The animal burst upon the terrified vision of the inhabitants of that section at a late hour on Saturday night and took his flight undisturbed through the town, for wherever he went the people thought only of escaping from the beast's snappings. It was a large bull dog, but none in the vicinity could say to whom it belonged. After biting a number of people, the animal ran into the yard of Lewis Brimble and killed several young dogs which were kept there. On Sunday morning the dog returned again to Brimble's house and entered the kitchen. Brimble had a loaded shotgun at hand in readiness for its return, and shot the animal dead

PHILHARMONIC CONCERT.

Programme That Will Be Presented at the Casino Thursday Evening

The following is the programme of the first concert to be given by the New York Philharmonic Club next Thursday evening at the Casino:

Sextette—Serenade.....S. Jadasohn
Composed for and dedicated to the New York Philharmonic Club.

Violoncello solo—a. Andante.....Goltermann
b. Papillon.....Popper
Louis Heine.

Aria—"Thou Brilliant Bird," from "Perle du Brasil"....F. David
Miss. Mae Ida.
[Flute obligato, Herman Weiner.]

Piano solo—Perpetual Motion.....C. v. Weber
Miss Bessie Silbefield.

a. Minuet.....J. Godard
b. Serenade.....
New York Philharmonic Club.

Quartette—Variations, Op. 18, No. 5.....Beethoven
[L. v. Beethoven

Two violins, viola and violoncello.

Song—"Chanson d' Amour."
Miss Odette Macondra.
[Violin obligato, Herman Brandt.]

Piano solo—a. C-sharp minor.....Scarlatti
b. Spinning Song.....Wagner-Liszt
Miss Bessie Silbefield.

Two Hungarian Dances.....J. Brahms
New York Philharmonic Club.

Mr. Honeyman's Tours.

Mr. Honeyman's circulars for his next two tours have been issued. They comprise a trip to Washington and Old Point Comfort during Christmas week, leaving here December 23th and returning January 1st; also the usual European Vacation Tour extending from June 23d to August 25th, sixty-three days. The latter tour takes in all the best features of the British Isles, including the Isle of Wight, Land's End, coasting along the Devonshire cliffs, the Lakes of Killarney, the highlands of Scotland, an interior trip of ten days into Norway and a visit to Denmark.

Former Residents Visiting Here

Frazee Connett and Henry Connett, of Illinois, are guests of Plainfield relatives and friends. They were both at one time residents of this city and are well known. Frazee Connett has not been in Plainfield in 23 years, and he is much pleased with the march of progress in every section. It has been nine years since Henry Connett was in town. Their many friends are giving them a cordial welcome during their stay.

Lawyer Charles J. McNabb and bride are now enjoying their honey moon at old Point Comfort. Va. Mr. McNabb was obliged to return suddenly from his trip a week ago, owing to some important business.

SHORTEST ON RECORD.

BOROUGH COUNCIL IN SESSION ONLY HALF AN HOUR.

Owing to the Absence of Certain Officials the Delinquent Tax Ditter Was Not Considered—Other Business Transacted.

The regular December meeting of the Borough Council held last Friday was the shortest one on record. It did not require more than a half hour to transact all the business of the meeting. Owing to the fact that the Borough Counsel and Councilman Rogers were away, the business pertaining to the delinquent tax list was not brought up for consideration, and only routine matters were attended to.

The first matter introduced was the report of Chairman Woolston of the streets and public health committee. He stated that $271 89 had been expended during the month of November on the streets of the borough, some of which have been thoroughly cleaned for the winter. Mr. McLoughlin reported that the additional electric lights ordered by the Council at the last meeting had been located, and some changes had been made with other lights. A resolution offered by Mr. Woolston provided for the drafting of a warrant to the amount of $1,856.50 to meet a $1 500 note soon due which is charged to the road account.

Several resolutions were offered by Mr. MacLoughlin as follows: That a warrant be drawn for $665 to meet a fire department bond note now due and to pay the interest on seven other similar bonds which are held by the City National Bank; that another warrant be drawn for $1,437 30 to meet a fire department note of $1,000; that the water and lamps committee be authorized to employ Frank Perry as janitor for the West End Hose Company at a salary af $25 a year; that an electric light be located on Whitewood avenue, between Mountain avenue and Regent street; that an electric light be placed in the borough lockup. All of the above resolutions were adopted, as was also a resolution offered by Mr. Schutt that a warrant be drawn for $1,556 50 to meet a note for $1,500 charged to the borough account.

The monthly report of Clerk Arnold was as follows: Borough, balance, $3,058.29; light, $1,408 15; road, deficit, $380.80; fire department, balance, $90.11; poor, deficit, $5-0 93; total balance, $3,594.02; cash balance $1,004 18; total deficit, $961.53. The clerk also reported the collection of $25 25 from fines, etc. Collector Spencer presented the following report of taxes paid in quiet possession: 1888, $214 57; 1889, $1 5 56; 1890, $116 36; 1891 $178 01; 1892, $206 06. The following collections were reported for the borough: 1895, $856 90; 1896, $851.54; 1897, $4,069.31. This concluded the business and the meeting adjourned. Mayor Wilson and Councilmen Schutt, Burtis and Mac Loughlin remained to talk over some private matters in connection with the borough government.

A LOCAL SPEEDWAY.

The Present One Is Not Satisfactory to the Owners of Fast Horses.

With the arrival of the snow, the local horsemen are discussing the location of their speedway for the winter. For the last few years, the Common Council has set aside North avenue from Leland avenue to Richmond street as a speedway but the place has not found favor with the owners of fast horses and it was a speedway in name only. There has been during the sleighing of last winter, considerable speeding of fast horses on East Front street and Park avenue, despite the prohibition of it by the police authorities. Of course, the city authorities have no jurisdiction on Park avenue beyond the woods that mark the city line but all drivers did not remember to pull up at the right place.

This winter, there is considerable talk about petitioning the Council to allow the speeding on Park avenue beyond Ninth street as it is by far the widest street and is smooth and in good condition. The borough will have its speedway in Mountain avenue, which seems particularly adopted for one. If the city horsemen have no place to go in the city limits that suits them, they will probably flock in large numbers to the borough's speedway.

Young Old People!

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Demarest, of Craig place, were married on Friday, December 31, 1847, just fifty years ago. In honor of the event they will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on the last day of this year, which also comes on Friday. Those fortunate enough to receive an invitation will spend a delightful event with these "young" people.

Rev. Anna Shaw to Speak Here.

One week from next Sunday afternoon, at Mu ic Hall, Rev. Anna Shaw, of world-wide fame, will make an address under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Those who have heard this talented speaker will be glad of the opportunity to hear her again, and a great treat is in store for the people of this city to hear an unusually interesting speaker.

CHANGED THEIR TITLE.

GIBSON PICTURE EXHIBIT MANAGERS WERE IN A QUANDARY.

They Were Fearful of Prosecution Under a Copyright Law and as the Last Moment Gave the Tableaux New Descriptions.

An unexpected difficulty presented itself to the managers of the exhibition of Gibson pictures a short while before the time for them to be shown in the Park Club Friday night. The pictures and their titles had all been arranged and announcement had been made to the public, when someone suggested that the drawings and their titles were covered by copyright, and to use either would place the managers in a position where they would be compelled to pay someone large damages. All interested in the production of the pictures were puzzled for a time, until it was suggested to get around the difficulty by changing the titles. This was accordingly done, and the pictures were exhibited as arranged.

There were eleven pictures in the series. Their titles and the persons taking part in the representations were: "Their Presence of Mind," by Miss Frances Phillips, Orville Waring and Harry Curtis; "Close Quarters," Miss Edith Clapp, George Dupee and Edward Perkins; "Little Fortunes," Miss Daisy Elsberg and William Townsend; "The Wrong End of the Sofa," Miss Frances Phillips, Gustavus Faber and Henry B Phillips; "The Wrong Diagnosis," Miss Dora Waring, George F. Edwards and Douglas Waring; "Two's Company, Three's Trumpery," Miss Daisy Elsberg, Morgan Townsend and Peter Matthews; "A Good Game for Two," Miss Alice Sprowl and Albert Sprowl; "The Greatest Exercise on Earth," Miss Helen Phillips and Harry Curtis; "The Lord of Creation," the Misses Annie Hasbrouck, Helen Hasbrouck, Iola Moore, Marian Henderson, and William Smith; "Creation Without a Lord," the Misses Alice Thompson, Iola Moore, Virginia Hegeman and Helen Phillips; "A Difference of Fifty Years," the Misses Alice Thompson and Elizabeth Curtis.

The title of each was announced by E. C. Perkins.

The programme was varied by piano selections by Miss Helen Hasbrouck; vocal solos by Miss Adelaide Elsberg and Wm. Holmes, accompanied by Miss Hasbrouck, and two vocal selections by a male quartette, consisting of E. A. Sprowl, Wm. Smith, Wm. Holmes and Mr. Abbott. The musical programme was of excellent quality throughout.

At the close of the entertainment dancing was enjoyed and those present were served with candy and light refreshments by a committee of young ladies, consisting of the Misses Brock, the Misses Ardsley and Miss Mooney. The general committee were Mrs. Henry B Phillips, Miss Edith Clapp and Miss Helen Phillips, and the patronesses were Mrs Charles Matthews, Mrs. George P. Dupee, Mrs. Samuel Townsend and Mrs. E. C. Perkins.

The affair reflected much credit on the Guild of the Church of the Redeemer, under whose auspices it was given.

AN ENTERTAINMENT PLANNED.

High School Boys to Give One for Benefit of Athletic Association.

The Plainfield High School Athletic Association held an adjourned meeting, Friday afternoon. The treasurer's report showed a balance of one cent. Henry W. Brower, William A. Fisher and Elwood Davis were appointed a committee to prepare a High School yell. William A. De Long, Jr., Rhey T. Snodgrass and Arthur W. Lederer were appointed a committee to formulate plans for an entertainment for the benefit of the association, to be held this winter.

Social Gathering of Juniors.

The monthly social gathering of the members of the Junior League of the First M. E. church was held in Vincent chapel Friday afternoon, and despite the unpropitious weather, the attendance was large. An informal programme was rendered during the meeting as follows: Piano solo, Florence Symons; reading, Nellie Apgar; recitation, Edna Kennedy; recitation, Ella Barber; piano solo, Florence Symons. After the programme light refreshments were served. The refreshment committee consisted of Lottie Montrose, Ella Barber, Grace Woolston, Nellie Apgar, and Florence Williams. The literary committee consisted of Mabel Smith, Florence Symons, Lillian Hope, Lucy Jennings, Eva Webster.

Mrs. Pierson Reads a Paper on Holland.

Mrs. Israel C. Pierson, of Watchung avenue, read a paper on the "The Topography of Holland—Dikes—the Building of a City" before the Friday Afternoon Club, of North Plainfield, at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Howland, of Rockview avenue. This paper was prepared by Mrs. Pierson in the course of study prescribed by the Monday Afternoon Club, and was read before the club in October. It is one of unusual interest and rare merit. Several musical selections from the Symphony added to the pleasure of Mrs. Howland's guests.

CAN'T GET HIS STOVE.

LOANED IT TO A COLORED SISTER WHO SAYS SHE NEEDS IT.

Nelson Peterson, a Denizen of Battle Row, Finds Himself in a Plight and He Appeals to Court to Make Things Right

The doctrine of equality was presented in a new form to that old colored resident, Nelson Peterson, by a denizen of Battle Row Thursday afternoon. It happened in this way. Peterson had an old iron stove which he did not use. Several weeks ago, Mrs. Hattie Wilson, so Peterson says, came to him and asked to borrow the stove to heat her habitation in the row. Peterson then says that he agreed if she would allow him to occupy one of her rooms for a few days. Then the stove was set up in Mrs. Wilson's domicile.

When Peterson went to take possession of the room he claims that he was unceremoniously ordered out and told that he had no right there. He suggested taking the stove, but he was told that he did not need it and Mrs. Wilson did. Now Peterson wants the stove, he declares, for he is rooming elsewhere and the cold breezes of winter pierces him to the marrow.

Yesterday afternoon, Peterson says, that he went to the Wilson home stead and demanded his stove. He was informed, he claims, that he did not want the stove half as bad as Mrs. Wilson did and that it was necessary to her to keep her house warm. She had some visitors and their welfare was to be remembered also. So he was told, he says, that he could not have the stove and he had better get out at once. He met Patrolman Flanagan and the latter remonstrated with Mrs. Wilson who gave him the same answer as she did Peterson.

Now Peterson says that he is going to get that stove if it costs him a fortune and he is preparing to bring suit in Justice Newcorn's court to recover the stove and the subsequent damages.

CARRIER PIGEONS KILLED.

OWNER TO PROSECUTE GUILTY ONE.

George Studer Sees His Flock Gradually Diminishing and Will Try to Stop It.

George Studer, a carpenter living on Arlington avenue, takes great delight in carrier pigeons. He has had a fine collection and his birds have made long trips. He had twenty-six birds in the loft but now fourteen of them are missing.

Several days ago, Mrs. Studer noticed that one of the birds was acting very strangely and she spoke to her husband about it. Mr. Studer went out to see one of his choice carriers flutter from the loft and fall dead at his feet. He showed that death had been caused by a shot in the breast. Lately, the birds have been mysteriously disappearing. Sunday, Mr. Studer found blood on the entrance to the loft and, looking inside, found another of his carriers dying. His losses have now amounted to fourteen birds.

A friend of the owner of the birds informed him yesterday that he had seen a neighbor providing himself with material for a pot-pie at the expense of the pigeon fancier. A shot gun had brought many of the poor birds to the ground.

Mr. Studer has collected sufficient evidence against the destroyer of his property and has decided to push the case to its limit and punish the offender. He appeared before City Judge DeMeza, this morning, and a warrant will be issued and the arrest made.

GRAND JURY MAY INVESTIGATE.

Seven Contract Frauds in Elizabeth Likely to Cause Trouble in Union One

The frauds practiced on the city of Elizabeth by certain contractors in the performance of sewer work is likely to engage the attention of the Union County Grand Jury, which meets in January. Judge Van Syckel, it is said, will be appealed to by the taxpayers and asked to order the Grand Jury to make a searching investigation. In this way alone it is believed all the facts in connection with the scandal will be brought to light, and there is no telling as yet what the extent of the frauds will prove to be.

An Improvement at Last

They say that all things come to those that wait, and the waiting of residents of West Third street is at last rewarded by the coming of Mike Welch's big black team to plough and clean the gutters. Mike says he is only going to loosen up as much dirt as he can cart away the same day, and not be caught napping by Jack Frost, as he was last week, with rows of frozen mud too hard to shovel up.

An Act of Cruelty.

An act of cruelty was witnessed last Saturday night on Somerset street opposite Lincoln place, when a man allowed his horse to stand in the pouring rain from 7 until 11 o'clock. Efforts were made to make the animal comfortable, but there was little to do it with.

—Bolce, Runyon & Co. have a new delivery wagon.

E. R. ACKERMAN'S COLLECTION IS ONE OF THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

The Plainfielder Has Nearly Every Kind That Can Be Found in the World, Arranges Uniquely in His Home.

In a recent issue of Mekeel's Weekly Stamp News, there is the following account of the stamp collection of Ernest R. Ackerman, of West Seventh street, as one of the finest in the vicinity of New York: Mr. Ackerman's collection of about 15,000 varieties is particularly strong in United States revenues, of which he has about as fine an array as can be gotten together. He has the 6c. proprietary, orange, unused, fine; the 2c. U. S. I. R. green paper, beautiful shades of the second and third issues; two magnificent copies of the $5 proprietary, inverts in multitude. He has the finest copy of the $20 Probate of Will unperforate that your correspondent has ever seen or hopes to see, unused, with appallingly wide margins.

His revenue collection is arranged alphabetically, according to title—a very happy deviation from the beaten track.

He also has a very fine collection of Bureau plates—all four sides of everything, with a very few exceptions up to plate 375.

In private proprietary stamps he has the 6c. James Swain, the Etna match and the Gorman match, the latter in beautiful unused condition; he also has the H. Bendel 12c., a very good stamp.

He has almost everything in United States regular issues, many blocks and pairs.

In Canada he has a very fine showing; for example, twenty-five copies of the 3½ pence; three of them unused and full original gum.

He is also very fond of the stamps of Ceylon. He has three "double-Genevas;" one of them on the letter.

He is very strong in British North America and the West Indies, and has some of the Nevis in the sheet.

But he has one stamp aggregation which perhaps transcends all these. He has at his home in Plainfield, a room which he styles his den, the wall of which is artistically decorated with 34,000 unused Honduras stamps.

He is a member of the Collectors Club, National Society, and the Philatelic Society, New York, besides the London, Dresden, and other societies.

A PARLOR ENTERTAINMENT.

Trinity Reformed Church Sunday-School Scholars Met Socially.

A pleasant parlor entertainment was given at the home of Miss Olive Wikoff, 417 East Sixth street, last week, Tuesday evening by two classes from the primary department of the Trinity Reformed Sunday-school. The programme, which was as follows, was announced by F. E. Smith, recitation, "Piccola," Bessie Randall; song, "Go to Sleep my Baby," Anna, Bessie and Hattie Randall and Lucy Coriell; recitation, "Compassion," Mrs. Randall; dialogue, "A Contrast," Emma and Laura Wikoff; recitation, "The Lighthouse Keeper," Bessie Randall; recitation, "November," Ida Tier; song, "A Paper of Pins," Lucy Coriell and Anna Randall; recitation, "The Last Hymn," Miss Olive Wikoff; dialogue, "Street Sixteen," Hattie and Anna Randall; recitation, "Little Orphans," Bessie Randall; tableau, "Forgiven," Emma and Laura Wikoff; recitation, "Asleep at the Switch," Mrs. Randall; song, Anna, Bessie and Hattie Randall and Lucy Coriell; recitation, "Little Miss Muslin," Bessie Randall; tableau, "Whom Shall We Invite," Emma and Laura Wikoff and Lizzie Cutter; recitation, Mrs. Randall.

The programme was exceedingly well rendered and won much commendation from the very large audience present. The rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion in an appropriate manner. The entertainment will net about $7 for the church building fund, and the efforts of the young people are appreciated very much.

Miss Rodman's Pink Tea.

An informal tea was given Thursday afternoon to her young lady friends by Miss May Rodman, daughter of Rev. E. M. Rodman at her home on East Seventh street. The tea was given in honor of her cousin, Miss Elsie Rodman, formerly of New York, who has come to Plainfield to live. Roses and carnations were used in decorating the rooms, the prevailing color being pink. The table in the dining room, presided over by Mrs. Rodman, Mrs. Pendleton Rogers and Miss Cole, was effectively decorated with vases of pink roses, pink shaded candles and pink bon-bons. Miss Rodman's assistants in receiving were Miss Streeter from New York and Misses Helen Clark, May Shreve and Kathryn Reinhart, while Misses Massett, Clapp, Hunn, Ryder and Mann assisted in the dining room.

An Officer at the Station.

Edward Martin, porter at the North Avenue station, now wears a police uniform. The railroad company has decided to have a special officer in uniform at the station at all times.

—"It's all for the best." What is. All the money you spend at Peck's.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

THE ELECTION.

Perhaps the leaders of the Citizens' ticket might have been hopeful of victory, but it is doubtful if the rank and file of the voters thought they would win in the various wards as the complete and correct returns published in the news columns of this paper today show. The Citizens movement was not fitted with the political armour that the Republican opponents had acquired by virtue of a long succession of victories, but the votes were theirs and that was enough. If the Citizens' had put a ticket in the Third ward it seems more than probable, from the result secured in other wards, that every opponent to the present administration would have been induced into office by liberal majorities. The Republicans to still have a majority in the Common Council, but it will be one flanked with a strong minority who will see to it that its ideas are recognized.

E.

President J. B. Dumont, of the City Council, who retires this year, has a record of which any Councilman might be proud. He has served the city for eleven years in all, although not continuously. His first term in the Council was in 1878, and it was during that year that the tracks of the Central Railroad were elevated in the city. As a financier he has been of great value to the city, and many a time he has saved the city not a few dollars by his skillful work and forethought. Previous to his election to the presidency of the Council it was always his aim to keep the city expenses within a reasonable distance from the appropriations, and on more than one occasion he has protested vigorously against increases and voted in the negative. The city will lose a valued city official who has given a large part of his valuable time to its interests.

THE PROSECUTORSHIP.

City Judge George W. DeMeza has announced himself as a candidate for appointment as the Prosecutorship of Union county, to succeed Fred C. Marsh whose term expires this winter. The position is one of the most responsible and lucrative in the county and will attract the candidacies of several well-known Union county lawyers. Judge DeMeza is one of the youngest legal lights in this bailiwick, but by close attention to his studies and a ready mind to grasp the salient points of the cases he has been engaged in he has built up a large practice. It has been hinted that should Senator Voorhees become acting Governor, with whom the appointive power would rest, he would be liable to name his old chum, Mr. Marsh, to succeed himself. Such action seems quite improbable, however.

AN EVENING OF WHIST.

The Compass Game Played at the Park Club Monday Night.

The scheme of devoting one evening a week to whist is proving very successful at the Park Club. The experts find that there are numerous others who take an interest in the game and are glad of the chance to play with such good opponents. Monday evening was devoted to compass whist and proved very enjoyable. Besides the members of the club, there were a number of local whist players who have been invited to meet with the Park Club men. T. E. Otis, of Orange, president of the New Jersey Whist Association, was also present and took part in the game. The results of the evening's play was as follows:

	Plus.	Minus.
Corwin and Rogers	30	
Otis and Ikerl	5	
Coe and McCutchen	Average	
Freeman and Waltman	Average	
Hibbard and Townsend		3
Drayton and Drayton		3
Martha Wand Reed		3
Richardson and Kleinecke		6

—A meeting of Perseverance Lodge, Knights of Pythias, will be held Friday evening when the second rank will be conferred on two candidates.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

the fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper

GOOD WORK IN SLUMS.

A SALVATIONISTS SHOWS THE POORER SIDE OF LIFE.

Adjutant Brewer Told of the Efforts of the Army to Help Those Who Have Fallen by the Wayside Trying to Prosper.

Adjutant Arthur T. Brewer, who during 1896 was in command of the Salvation Army Post in this city, gave an interesting address to a large audience in Salvation Army Hall on North avenue Monday evening on "Life in Darkest America." The talk was illustrated with stereopticon views taken by the Adjutant himself in the slums of New York and other cities.

At the beginning of the lecture pictures of General Booth, commander of the Army, and of Mrs Booth and others prominent in the organization and its work, were shown and called forth much applause. A series of snap-shot views of the New York tenement districts, including Mulberry Bend, the Bowery, Baxter street and other similar places, were next shown. The lecturer then conducted his hearers within the tenements, showing what the life of the average inhabitant of the slum districts is. A picture of Bottle Alley, with groups of bedraggled children, was next thrown upon the canvass.

The Salvation Army has been for many years carrying on a work among the dissolute women of the large cities, and this phase of the movement was next illustrated in a graphic manner, with pictures which showed the efforts that are made by the officers of the rescue band to reach this class.

The next series of views was designed to show the haunts of the criminal class and their ways of life, and the work of providing shelter for the homeless, was next set forth. This class is sought out by the Army's workers, and its needs are provided for by shelter stations and food depots.

The scheme of establishing farm colonies in this country, in accordance with the plan put into operation by General Booth in England, is about to be carried into effect. A view of the farm colony recently established near San Francisco was shown, and the details of the scheme explained.

TRINITY COMMANDERY INSPECTED.

Members Appeared in Full Templar Form and Made a Fine Appearance.

The annual visitation of the grand officers and the State inspecting officer took place at the meeting of Trinity Commandery, No. 17, Knights Templar, which was held in the Commandery rooms in the Babcock building, Monday night.

The commandery was opened in full Templar form, as is required by the grand commandery, and the difficult marching evolutions were carried out with such skill that the officers and knights taking part were complimented by the grand officers on their proficiency.

Remarks were made by the inspecting officer, Eminent Sir William B. Pugh, of Jersey City, by Grand Commander the Right Eminent Sir John C. Rowe, and the associate grand officers, Theodore B. Dawes, of Washington; Thomas F. Watson, of Jersey City; John W. Cottrell, of Newark; and George A. Squires, of Elizabeth. A number of representatives were present from other lodges throughout the State. The programme was varied with a number of musical selections, including vocal solos by Elmer E. Runyon, a trombone solo by G. T. Dunham and a cornet solo by Knignt Bingham.

At the close of the formal meeting the knights and their guests adjourned to the banquet hall where they enjoyed a collation.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.

Eleven Young People Become Members of Trinity Reformed Church.

At the communion service in Trinity Reformed church Sunday morning, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., the pastor, baptized nine young people, all members of the Sunday-school, and received eleven into full membership of the church on confession of their faith in Christ as their Saviour. Three other persons were, at the same service, received into membership by letter from other churches, making an accession of fourteen persons at the service yesterday morning to this church. It was a happy day for pastor, Sunday school teachers and people, and is one of the evidences that God's Holy Spirit is working on the hearts of the people of this church and the city generally.

Dover, N. H., Oct. 31, 1896.

Messrs Ely Bros.:—The Balm reached me safely and in so short a time the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. I have a shelf filled with "Catarrh Cures," Tomorrow the stove shall receive them and Ely's Cream Balm will reign supreme. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

—There will be a pig-killing at Ellis Campbell's Christmas Day.

VACATION FOR HOLIDAYS

SCHOOL BOARD TRANSACT CONSIDERABLE IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

Some Method to be Invoked to Guard Against the Spread of Contagious Disease in the Schools of the City in the Future.

The scarlet fever epidemic of several months ago that came near closing the public schools of the city has been the subject for considerable discussion by the Plainfield Board of Education since that time. At the meeting of the Board Monday evening, a plan was proposed by the president of the Board, Dr. Prubasco, to guard against the spread of contagious disease in the schools in the future. The Christmas vacation was also decided upon and numerous other matters of importance discussed.

All the members of the Board, except Mr. Abbott were present, and the usual number of bills occupied their attention at the opening of the meeting. The report of Tax Collector Bird showed that taxes amounting to $30,358.58 had been collected together with interest amounting to $74.16, making a total of $4512.71 which had been deposited to the credit of the Board.

A notice was received from the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, stating that the interest amounting to $625 on $25,000 of corporation bonds was due on December 19th. The interest was ordered paid, and according to a recent resolution a portion of the principal will be paid also.

The communication from the president, already referred to, was next read. To improve the health of the school children, check the spread of contagious disease and improve the sanitary condition of the schools, he suggested that two physicians be appointed to make inspections of the children and buildings once a month and report to the Board at the regular monthly meeting regarding their condition. A test of the sight and hearing of each child was to be made in October of every year and in April if desirable. And the Board was to call upon the physicians for advice in all matters of health and sanitation in connection with the public schools. He suggested that the yearly compensation of such physicians should be $200.

A letter from Superintendent Maxson, who was unable to be present at the meeting, expressed his hearty approbation of such a plan. He gave instances in which the proposed inspection would have had very beneficial results. Dr. Probasco thought that the question ought to be settled at once so that the physicians, if it was decided to have them, should begin their duties with the new year.

Mr. Lounsbury, while declaring the plan very desirable, inquired where the funds were to come from to pay the salaries of the yearly budget had been made up and no provision made for such a thing. It was decided to let the matter rest until the meeting of the new Board when it could be learned if there is sufficient money in the general fund or the portion set aside for incidentals.

Dr. Probasco told of his visit to the girls' gymnasium under the direction of Miss MacMartin and of the excellent work that was being done there. He informed the Board that Miss MacMartin would offer to take the girls of the Senior class at the High School $10 each instead of $18. He thought it an excellent opportunity and Clerk Clark was instructed to see Mr. Maxson and ask him to notify the Senior class of the offer.

A suggestion of Superintendent Maxson was read in which he advised that asChristmas and New Year's came on Saturday, that the schools close the Thursday before so as to give the teachers a chance to reach home in time for Christmas and begin again on the Tuesday after New Year's so the teachers might not be compelled to travel on New Year's Day or Sunday A resolution was then passed that the Christmas vacation be from Thursday, December 23d, to Tuesday, January 4th, and that December salaries be paid on the last day of school in December.

There was a discussion as to whether there was a State law compelling the children to be vaccinated before commencing school. It was finally determined that such action could be done by the passing of a special rule by the Board of Education. The matter was laid over until another meeting.

Mr. Lounsbury, chairman of the building committee, told that the heating apparatus for the toilet rooms at the Washington schools was not a success on account of the long run of pipe. He recommended putting in a small hot water boiler and radiators and read estimates regarding their cost. D. W. Littell offered to put in one for $85 and Galbraith & Walsh for $76.25. The latter bid was accepted and the committee given power.

The question of storm doors for the Lincoln school was discussed and John Abbott's estimate read. He offered to put one up for $83. The matter was referred to the building committee to get more estimates and then have the work done.

Mr. Lounsbury told how the children at the Whittier school found much enjoyment in turning on and off the switches controlling the electric lights on the first floor. It was suggested that one large switch box be placed in the hall and kept locked. Allan B. Laing offered to put one in the rear hall for $27 and in the front hall for $43. The building committee was given power in the matter.

Dr. Jenkins called the attention of the Board to the fact that some of the parents of the children in Miss McMair's class complain that the hours are too long for such small children and that they become tired and restless before they are allowed to go home. This matter was turned over to Dr. Jenkins and Superintendent Maxson, after which the Board adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

TO SAVE THE SONGSTERS

A STATE AUDUBON SOCIETY ORGANIN THIS CITY.

Former Mayor Gilbert is President and the List of Vice-Presidents Includes the Representative People of the State.

A meeting was held in the Crescent Avenue church chapel last Monday to further the cause of the Audubon Society recently organized in this city by lovers of birds who desire to stop the practice of sacrificing the songsters to satisfy the demands of fashion.

The meeting was called to order by Superintendent Maxson, of the Public Schools, who said that at a meeting of bird lovers, held in the parlors of Mrs. D. H. Rowland last Friday, the Audubon Society of New Jersey was formed. At that meeting Mrs. S. R. Krom, A. J. Gavett, H. M. Maxson, Mrs. D. Howland and Miss Florence Tweedy were appointed a committee to complete the organization, and the first item in the programme last evening was the reading of their report. This consisted of the by-laws of the society and the following list of officers:

President, ex-Mayor Alexander Gilbert, Plainfield; honorary vice-presidents, Dr. James M. Green, president of Normal School, Trenton; Mrs. Charles B. Yardley, East Orange; Bishop Scarborough, Trenton; Gov. John W. Griggs; Prof. Wilson Farraud, Newark; Dr. Austin Scott, president of Rutgers College; Prof. John Gifford, Trenton; Hon. C. J. Baxter, State Superintendent of Schools; George Pfeiffer, president of New Jersey Fish and Game Association; Gen. Thomas L. James, Englewood; Mrs. Frank M. Chapman; Mrs. Sophie B. Herrick; Mrs. Pierre Mali, Aaron M. Powell, Col. Mason W. Tyler, Mayor Charles J. Fisk, Plainfield; executive committee, Henry M. Maxson, Wm. M. Stillman, Esq., Mrs F. G. Mead, Stephen R. Krom, Miss Florence Tweedy, Mrs. D. H. Rowland, A. J. Gavett, Miss Caroline Haviland, Plainfield; Dr. Charles C. Abbott, Dr. A. C. Apgar, Trenton; Charles A. Shriner, Paterson; secretary and treasurer, Miss Mary A. Mellick, Plainfield.

After the reading of the report Prof. Frank M. Chipmon, of the American Museum of Natural History, in Central Park, New York, gave a very interesting lecture on the necessity of protecting the birds from the slaughter now being made on them to meet the demands of fashion. At the close the lecturer answered various questions brought up by the audience.

It is the purpose of the society to spread the work over the whole State by securing local secretaries in the various towns. It also desires money for printing leaflets, and members to create a sentiment in favor of birds and interest them in their study by young and old.

Any one interested should communicate with the secretary, Miss Mary A. Mellick, 319 LaGrande avenue, Plainfield.

Government Purchases

Comparatively little is known by the outside world of the enormous care and patience employed in testing every article purchased by the various departments of the Government. Recently the public has seen an instance of this in the case of the Commission appointed by the Navy Department for the testing of armor plate. The same pains-taking care which characterized the proceedings of this Commission is exercised by every purchasing agent and head of department in the Government service. Every manufactured article, no matter how insignificant, is subjected to most rigid tests and comparisons, and the best only is considered good enough. For this reason the Mason & Hamlin Company feel justly proud that since 1890 they alone have been deemed worthy of furnishing the pianos and organs required by the Government for the equipment of its Indian Schools and the ships of the New Navy.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, a well known merchant, of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T.S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

La Grippe Cured

This modern malady has become dreaded not more for its direct fatality than for the weakness of body and mind it leaves behind it. Prolonged debility, permanent prostration, melancholy and suicide follow La Grippe. For this disease there is no remedy superior to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"The best remedy for la grippe that I know of is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

Rev. JOHN K. CHASE,
South Hampton, N. H.

"My wife and five children were taken down with la grippe, while the disease was so widely prevalent. I dosed them with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and before using quite two bottles my family was restored to health. I know of several obstinate cases of the same complaint which were also cured by this remedy."

J. FARMINTER,
Paulette, Miss.

"I was cured of la grippe by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."

C. S. THOMPSON,
Pub. "Signal," West Farmington, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is put up in half-size bottles at half price—50 cents.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced what is as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," died in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

WAGON AND CAR COLLIDED.

One of the Rear Wheels on MacDonald's Grocery Delivery Smashed.

A collision occurred between trolley car No. 6 and a delivery wagon of J. F. MacDonald, the East Front street grocer, on the West Fourth street line, Monday morning. The wagon, which was in charge of Wilbur P. Henderson, one of MacDonald's clerks, was proceeding along Plainfield avenue at about 11:30 o'clock, and when Fourth street was reached, when the tracks are nearly level here, there was a sudden jolt, and the back of the wagon was caught by the trolley car and thrown from the track. One of the rear wheels was demolished, but no other damage resulted. The horse did not attempt to run away, and the wagon was removed to a repair shop and the injured wheel made as good as new.

No Cure—No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. For sale by R. J. Shaw. 12 2 1y

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:46, 11:30 a. m., 3:20, 6:55, 8:30 p.m.
Close—1:30, 4:30 p. m., 1:30, 8:00 and 7:30 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND ASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—1:30 p. m., 11:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:46, 11:30 a. m., 1:05, and 3:20 p. m.
Close—1:30, 6:30 a. m., 12:15 and 7:30 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 1:30 p. m.

WARRENVILLE

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—4 p. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6:15 p. m.

D. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 15th, 1896.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 2 14, 3 37, 6 00, 6 45, 7 30, 7 55, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 15, 2 07, 2 30, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Sunday, 2 14, 2 37, 5 00, 5 45, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 p. m.

Leave New York from Liberty street, 12 00, 1 25, 3 00, 3 40, 9 10, 10 00 a. m., 12 00 noon, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 55, 10 00 p. m.; 12 15 night; 1 00 a. m. Sunday, 9 10, 10 00 a. m.; 12 00 noon; 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 55, 10 00 p. m.; 12 15 night; 1 00 a. m.

Leave New York from Whitehall, 7 10, 7 35, 8 05, 8 35, 9 05, 9 35, 10 05, 10 35, 11 05, 11 35 a. m., 12 05, 12 35, 1 05, 1 35, 2 05, 2 35, 3 05, 3 35, 4 05, 4 35, 5 05, 5 35, 6 05, 6 35, 7 05, 7 35, 8 05, 8 35, 9 05, 9 55, 11 40 p. m. Sundays—7 05, 8 10 a. m., 12 05 noon, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 9 55, 11 40 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 10, 8 34, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04, 12 04, 1 04, 2 04, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p. m. Sunday, 9 04 a. m.; 12 04, 1 04, 2 04, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p. m.

Leave Somerville 6 15, 7 15, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 a. m.; 12 03, 1 03, 2 03, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 9 03, 11 03 a. m.; 12 03, 1 03, 2 03, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p. m.

Passengers for Newark please change at Elizabeth.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 10, 8 34, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04, 12 04, 1 04, 2 04, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p. m. Sunday, 9 04 a. m.; 12 04, 1 04, 2 04, 3 04, 4 04, 5 04, 6 04, 7 04, 8 04, 9 04, 10 04, 11 04 p. m.

Leave Somerville 6 15, 7 15, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 a. m.; 12 03, 1 03, 2 03, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 9 03, 11 03 a. m.; 12 03, 1 03, 2 03, 3 03, 4 03, 5 03, 6 03, 7 03, 8 03, 9 03, 10 03, 11 03 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00 6 30, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 9 03, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 a. m.; 12 15, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 9 03, 11 03 a. m.; 12 03, 12 45, 1 15, 1 45, 2 15, 2 45, 3 15, 3 45, 4 15, 4 45, 5 15, 5 45, 6 15, 6 45, 7 15, 7 45, 8 15, 8 45, 9 15, 9 45, 10 15, 10 45, 11 15, 11 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND BOUND BROOK.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 6 15, 7 30 a. m., 12 15, 4 30, 5 45, 6 45, 8 15, 9 30 p. m. Sunday, 8 00 a. m.; 4 30 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00 a. m.; 12 00 noon; 2 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 9 00, 10 00 p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 11 15 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 54 a. m.; 6 05, 8 30 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Tunkhannock and Scranton, connecting for stations on High Bridge Branch.

7 10 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

8 34 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

9 04 and 10 04 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

11 04 a. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

12 04 noon.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

1 04 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

2 04 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

3 04 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

4 04 p. m.—For Flemington.

4 38 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

5 04 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

6 05 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

8 05 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

9 38 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Phillipsburg, Belvidere, Delaware Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Wilkesbarre, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel and Scranton.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield at 2 37, 8 34, 10 36 a. m., 2 04, 4 38 p. m. Sundays, 8 34 a. m., 4 38 p. m.

Ocean Grove 9 48 a. m.; 3 38 p. m. Sundays, 9 48 a. m., 3 38 p. m.

Long Branch 10 37 a. m.; 4 38, 4 57 p. m. Sundays, 10 37 a. m.; 4 38, 4 57 p. m.

Asbury Park 9 48 a. m.; 3 38 p. m. Sundays, 9 48 a. m., 3 38 p. m.

Arrive at Atlantic City, 2 37 p. m.; 12 15 p. m. Sundays, 5 30 p. m.

For Freehold, 8 37, 8 34, 10 36 a. m., 2 04, 4 38 p. m. Sundays, 8 34 a. m., 4 38 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Barnegat, 8 37, 8 34, 10 36 a. m., 2 04, 4 38 p. m. Lakewood 11 a. m. Sundays 8 34 a. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 3 12, 6 45, 10 54 a. m.; 2 17, 4 08, 6 57, 11 07 p. m. Sundays, 3 17, 6 45, 10 54 a. m., 2 17 night.

Leave Somerville, 3 27, 6 55, 11 04 a. m.; 2 27, 4 18, 7 07, 11 17 p. m. Sundays, 3 27, 6 55, 10 54 a. m., 2 27 night.

For Trenton, 6 31, 7 16, 8 05, 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 12 01, 1 30, 2 31, 3 45, 4 30, 5 30, 6 31, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 7 16, 8 05, 9 30 a. m., 12 01, 1 30, 2 31, 3 45, 4 30, 5 30, 6 31, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington, 12 01, 2 31, 4 30, 6 31, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays, 12 01, 2 31, 4 30, 6 31, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 11 30 p. m.

For Pittsburg, Chicago and all points West, 12 01 night. Sundays, 9 54 a. m.; 12 01 night.

Plainfield passengers by these trains change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points and local rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

I. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect November 14, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. 1 and 5 22 p. m. daily. Easton and Phillipsburg and for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. daily; Express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

11 54 a. m., 8 34 and 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 39 a. m. Local for Bound Brook.

12 52 p. m. daily except Sunday. "Diamond Express" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 56 p. m. daily except Sunday, Express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pittston, Hazleton, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 25 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 32 and 9 26 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday, fast line to Buffalo.

2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn local 6 40, 7 43 and 9 40 a. m., 2 29, 4 46 and 7 08 p. m. Express 7 25, 8 27, 10 02 a. m., 12 17, 3 03, 7 07 and 9 02 p. m. Sunday 7 25 a. m., 7 07 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate local 6 40, 10 05 a. m., 12 14, 3 28, 5 26, 6 39 and 7 30 p. m. Sunday 8 00 and 9 10 a. m., 7 30 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

C. L. BOLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst. General Passenger Agt.
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt Desbrosses and 23d streets.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TROLLEY IN DUNELLEN

THE ORDINANCE MEETS WITH OPPOSITION IN THE COUNCIL.

Was First Considered it Was Defeated, but on Reconsideration Only One Vote Was Against It—Big Crowd at Meeting.

There was a very lively time last Tuesday at Dunellen when the Borough Council met to consider the ordinance introducing a trolley into the borough, and to hear objections to adopting the same. There was such a large crowd present that the Council was obliged to adjourn to the upper part of the Borough Hall where there was more room. There were fully 150 citizens present, but strange enough not one of that number objected to the trolley. The opposition came from certain members of the Council, which was not looked for.

The ordinance was introduced and placed on its first reading, and by a vote of 4 to 2 it was defeated. This surprised those present and there was a lively time. Borough Counsel Willis and Mayor Brakeley made remarks favoring the trolley and advised the members of the council to reconsider their vote, which they did. On the vote to reconsider the ordinance it was passed on its first reading by a vote of 5 to 1.

The Council will meet again in two weeks to adopt the ordinance on its second reading and consider amendments. The ordinance at present is a little vague and offers little as an inducement to the borough for the privileges they ask. It seems to be the general opinion at present that the trolley will not be operated in the borough for the reason that the Council probably ask more than the Brunswick Traction Company is willing to give. This unexpected opposition from some members of the Council has placed matters in a very uncertain state.

Mr. Radel and Lawyer Voorhies, of the Brunswick Traction Company, were present and both said the company was perfectly willing to do all that is fair and right. They acted very just and made a good impression on some of the councilmen and those present in the lobby. An opportunity was given to those in the lobby to say a few words about the trolley and everyone spoke in favor of it.

PARTNERS QUARRELED.

Gerselparett Says "Count" Van Nest Threatened to Shoot Him.

John Gerselparett and "Count" John K. Van Nest have been running a farm on East Front street together on shares. Now they have quarrelled and Gerselparett has had his partner arrested for threatening to shoot him and for using profane language. Last Saturday, the "Count" was up at the gravel pit working with the team and his partner came up and wanted the team. There were words and one thing led to another.

At last they went to the house, and then, it is claimed, Van Nest ordered the other to leave the place. Words followed and Gerselparett says that Van Nest threatened to bore him full of holes. He was arrested by Bounds man Frederickson on the complaint of Gerselparett and brought before Justice DeMeza Tuesday, who set the case down for trial Saturday, December 18th.

A Dangerous Place

There is a dangerous place on Washington street, near East Second street, where a trench across the street in which a water pipe was laid, has sunk and left a hollow place in the road nearly a foot deep.

—Mr. Wheeler, of Park avenue, has purchased a rubber tire runabout of L. M. French.

Dandruff is Disease

The beginning of baldness is dandruff. Keep the scalp clean and promote the growth of the hair by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

MUST BUILD SIDEWALKS

CON MON COUNCIL TAKES AGGRESSIVE ACTION IN SEVERAL CASES.

Where Property Owners Have Neglected to Comply With the Law the Street Commissioner Will Surely Do the Work.

The usual crowd of politicians that gather previous to an election, was on hand last Monday in the city offices previous to the City Council meeting, and the Councilmen were left busy *dodging the various persons that were* seeking an interview. As a result it was late when President Dumont called the December meeting of the Council to order.

A communication was received from E. M. French requesting the Council to look after the grade in the vicinity of Grant and Spooner avenues. A petition was received from citizens asking for an electric light on West Fifth street, between Lee place and Monroe avenue.

Street Commissioner Gavett reported 31 sewer permits granted during the past month, making 1,061 to date. Inspector of Buildings O. D. Doane reported 19 permits granted during November. The reports of the collector and city treasurer were received and filed.

Mr. Baker offered a resolution that a warrant be drawn for $61,127.88 to be paid to the county collector as county taxes. Another resolution was offered by Mr. Baker that the mayor and clerk be authorized to make arrangements to meet all notes maturing this month. Another resolution by Mr. Baker provided that the taxes collected for years prior to 1861 be transferred to the general fund. Still another resolution by the same Councilman, provided that the city treasurer be authorized to pay $1,412.40 on account of the opening of Watchung avenue.

Mr. Frost recommended the concurrence of the Council in the petition for a crosswalk on West Front street opposite Oxford place.

Mr. Barrows, for the police committee, made a report concerning a recent communication received from Mrs. Anna Serrell regarding the city leasing her building for court purposes. *The police committee considered* Mrs. Serrell's claim an injustice, and he had, in the Council, been cognizant of the transaction of all business between the city and Mrs. Serrell. Mr. Runyon offered an opinion given by the Corporation Counsel regarding the payment of $25 to the members of the board of registry. Mr. Marsh holds that the city is not obliged by the law to pay the claim, and reported on the matter adversely. Mr. Westphal made a stand for the claim of $25 and thought the members of the board should receive the above amount. When the vote was taken all voted to sustain the opinion of Mr. Marsh except Messrs. Tolles and Westphal.

On a motion offered by Mr. Runyon, the contract for printing the city ordinances was awarded to the Courier-News. Nine hundred copies with paper covers and one hundred copies with board covers were ordered. Bids for the above work were received from The Daily Press and Elizabeth Journal, but the bid from the News was the lowest.

Mr. Serrell offered a motion that the tax on the property known as 140 and 144 East Third street, and occupied by the East Third Street Mission, be cancelled, as it comes under the provisions of the laws regarding religious societies.

Mr. Stebbins offered an amendment to the building ordinance. The same was adopted and ordered engrossed and advertised.

Mr. Runyon offered an ordinance providing for the appointment of an *Overseer-of-the-Poor* and three Commissioners of Appeal. It provides that the above officers be appointed for three years by the Mayor, and that the Commissioners of Appeal each receive $5 for every day they are required to sit on cases of taxation, that one be appointed for one year, another for two years and the last for three years, that all shall not be selected from one political party, nor ward in the city.

Mr. Runyon called up the ordinance relating to theatrical shows and exhibitions, and the same was adopted on a third reading.

At this time Mr. Barrows called up the sidewalk ordinance, and suggested that the cases reported at the last meeting be taken up singly and adopted. The first case reported was that of W. A. Coddington, who has failed to lay a walk for a distance of 150 feet on Madison avenue near Eighth street. Mr. Barrows stated that Mr. Coddington had made a contract with *Michael Powers to have a* walk laid but some dispute resulted and the walk was never put down. He moved that the walk be laid according to law.

This action called forth a vigorous protest from Mr. Newman, who expressed himself in no uncertain tones. He said that if the Council intended to make distinction as to who shall lay walks and who shall not, he thought they had better stop before they begin. He held that it was the man with money who was allowed to say whether he would put down a walk, while the poor or laboring man was forced to lay a walk *whether he could afford to or not.* He knew of cases where men in medium circumstances had been obliged to borrow money to do the work. He said that the man with his thousands was no better than the poorest, and he should be made to comply with the law. The main point made by Mr. Newman was that all should be treated alike and no distinction should be made.

Mr. Barrows agreed with Mr. Newman and said that the street committee had experienced more trouble with the man of wealth as to the laying of sidewalks and it is the intention of the committee to treat all alike.

In answer to a question by Mr. Dumont, Mr. Barrows stated that the number of feet proposed to be laid in sidewalks was 2,969, and he didn't think that it would cost over 10 cents a foot. The following name and addresses were then read of people who have not complied with the law, and sidewalks will be laid in front of their *property and a lein placed on the same* for the payment of the work.

Francis and Nelson Runyon, 239 feet, Watchung avenue and Hillside avenue; J. E. Martine, Daniel Martine, Mrs. Myers and Miss Martine, 600 feet, Watchung avenue. Concerning the latter, Mr. Barrows said that he would give Mr. Martine credit for one thing and that is that he has been trying to make a contract to have the walks laid, and they would probably be down when the committee reached the property. The next property reported was that of Susan Moffett, 304-2-8 Central avenue. The next case reported was that of the Hotel Hunterston, Charles Hyde and Robert Hunter, owners. Owing to the fact that the council was not quite sure as to whether they could realize the *amount of money expended in the* laying of 683 feet of walk about the hotel property, the case was withheld until Mr. Barrows consults with the corporation counsel about it.

The other cases reported were as follows: E. E. Martine, 345 feet, East Ninth street; C. P. Sebring, 70 feet, West Front street; J. M. Moore, 95 feet, East Fifth street; J. H. Thomas, 375 feet, Watchung avenue, and Mr. Finch, 560 feet, Watchung avenue. A resolution was then offered that the Street Commissioner be authorized to lay the walks as described above as the law provides, excepting in the case of the Hotel Hunterston property. All of the Councilmen voted for the resolution except President Dumont, who did not favor the idea, as stated at the last meeting of the Council.

*Mr. Frost made a statement regard*ing the city property at the corner of Third street and Plainfield avenue, and said that in his opinion the city should lay a walk at that place and thus set a good example. The matter will be attended to at once. After Mr. Barrows made a motion that when Council adjourn it be to meet Monday evening, December 20th, at 8 o'clock, the Council adjourned.

FIRE AT BRANCH MILLS.

An Unlicensed Bread Factory Burned to the Ground.

A destructive fire occurred at Branch Mills, near Westfield, at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, when the dwelling and outbuildings upon the place of Max Weingarten were entirely destroyed. Weingarten was engaged in the manufacture of unleavened bread for the use of Hebrews in the observance of the passover feast. Besides supplying the needs of the Jewish colony at Summit, he sent large quantities of the bread to New York and other cities. The fire started in one of the outhouses used as a bake shop. The exact manner in which it originated is not known. The loss is *about $4,000, and is covered by in*surance.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit —Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no no more, and its merits have been proven by test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Operation on the Eye.

Edward Marcelles, the colored boy, who has been suffering with trouble of the eye, had another operation performed on him by Dr. Ard, last week. He was taken to the Eye and Ear Hospital in New York where he was examined by Dr. Noyes who declared that there still remained a portion of broken bone in the patient's eye.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it in his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

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Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

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Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

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DIED.

ALDRICH—Died December 3d, 1897, Ada Correll, daughter of Alonzo and Ella S. Aldrich, aged 17 years and 9 days.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. Chief. This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Elected to State Council.

The members of the Primary Teachers' Union held a meeting Monday afternoon and discussed the coming of the Sunday school workers to Plainfield next month. The meeting was well taken up in planning for this great event in Sunday-school circles. The members re-elected Miss Nettie Beeching as a member of the State Council, and she will continue to represent the union in that body. Next Monday business of the greatest importance will be considered and every member is urged to attend.

Married a Texas Belle.

Alfred Obitz, formerly a resident of North Plainfield, where he lived for many years, and now an enterprising business man in Texas, has married one of the belles of Young county, Texas, and has settled down to a married life.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite which I sell on such terms as will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid to agents.

I have no heavy small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of it. Should upon your inquiries in this light, that Good Work and Good Material, Prompt Service is a standing advertise for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel sure I can warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

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THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

An Exhaustive Review of Absorbing Public Questions.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

It gives me pleasure to extend greeting to the fifty-fifth Congress, assembled in regular session at the seat of government, with many of whose Senators and Representatives I have been associated in the legislative service. Their meeting occurs under felicitous conditions, justifying sincere congratulation and calling for our grateful acknowledgment to a beneficent Providence which has so signally blessed and prospered us as a nation. Peace and good will with all the nations of the earth continue unbroken.

The public questions which now most engross us are little affected by either partisanship, prejudice or former sectional differences. They affect every part of our common country and I permit myself to dwell on ancient lines. Questions of foreign policy, of revenue, the soundness of the currency, the inviolability of national obligations, the improvement of the public service, appeal to the individual conscience of every earnest citizen to whatever party he belongs, or in whatever section of the country he may reside.

Currency Question.

Tariff legislation having been settled by the extra session of Congress, the question next presented for consideration is that of the currency.

With the great resources of the Government and with the honorable example of the past before us, we cannot fail to heed the duty now upon a currency revision which will make our demand obligations less onerous to the Government and bring our financial laws more fully into harmony with the business of the country.

The evil of the present system is found in the great cost to the Government of maintaining the parity of our different forms of money, that is, keeping all of them at par with gold. We surely cannot be longer heedless of the burden this imposes upon the people, seven years of unexampled prosperous conditions, while the past four years have demonstrated that it is not only an expensive charge upon the Government, but a dangerous menace to the national credit.

We have $900,000,000 of the currency which the Government by solemn enactment has undertaken to keep at par with gold. Nobody is obliged to redeem in gold but the Government. The banks are not required to redeem in gold, the Government is obliged to keep equal with gold all its outstanding currency and coin obligations, while its receipts are not required to be paid in gold. It receives gold only by exchange for money but gold, and the only means by which the Government can with certainty get gold is by borrowing. It can get it in no other way, when, as often needs it. The Government, without any fixed gold revenue, is pledged to maintain gold redemption, which it has steadily and lawfully done, and must which, under the authority now given, it will continue to do.

With our revenues equal to our expenses there would be no deficit requiring the issuance of bonds. But if the gold reserve falls below $100,000,000 how will it be replenished except by selling more bonds? Is there any other way practicable under existing laws?

I earnestly recommend as soon as the receipts of the Government are sufficient for the purpose, the expenses of the Government, that when any of the United States notes are presented for redemption in gold and are redeemed in gold, such notes shall be kept and set apart, and only paid out in exchange for gold. This is an obvious duty. If the holder of the United States note prefers the gold and gets it from the Government, he should not receive back from the Government in exchange for his note without paying gold in exchange for it. The reason for this is made all the more apparent when the Government issues an interest-bearing debt to provide gold for the redemption of United States notes— a non-interest-bearing debt. Surely we should not put them out again except on demand and for gold. If they are put out in any other way they may return again, to be followed by another interest-bearing debt—another interest-bearing debt to redeem a non-interest-bearing debt.

National Banks.

I concur with the Secretary of the Treasury in his recommendation that national banks be allowed to issue notes to the face value of the bonds which they deposit for the circulation, and that the tax on circulating notes secured by deposit of such bonds be reduced to one-half of 1 per cent. per annum. I also join him in recommending that authority be given for the establishment of national banks with a capital of not less than $25,000. This will enable the smaller villages and agricultural regions of the country to be supplied with currency to meet their needs.

Spain and Cuban Affairs.

The most important problem with which this Government is now called upon to deal with a foreign power in its relations concerns its duty towards Spain and the Cuban insurrection. Problems and conditions more or less in common with those now existing have confronted this Government at various times in the past. The story of Cuba for many years has been one of unrest, growing discontent, an effort towards a larger enjoyment of liberty and self-control, of organized resistance to the mother country, of oppression after distress and warfare and of ineffectual settlement to be followed by renewed revolt. No enduring peace since the enfranchisement of the continental possessions of Spain in the Western continent has the condition of Cuba reached. Hence it regards the Cuba not caused concern to the United States.

The instructions given to our new Minister to Spain were framed with care for his post directed him to impress upon that Government the sincere wish of the United States to lend its aid towards the ending of the war in Cuba by reaching a peaceful and lasting result, just and honorable alike to Spain and to the Cuban people. These instructions recited the character and duration of the contest, the widespread losses it entails, the burdens and restraints it imposes upon us, with constant disturbance of national interests, and the injury resulting from an indefinite continuance of this state of things. It was stated that at this juncture our Government was constrained to seriously inquire if the time has not arrived when Spain, of her own volition, moved by her own interests and every sentiment of humanity, should put a stop to the destructive war and make proposals of settlement honorable to herself and just to her Cuban colony. It was urged that as a neighboring nation, with large interests in Cuba, we could be required to wait only a reasonable time for the mother country to establish its authority and restore peace throughout the borders of the island; that we could not contemplate an indefinite period for the accomplishment of this result.

Spanish Reforms.

Decrees in the application of the foreshadowed reform have already been promulgated. The full text of these decrees has not been received, but as furnished in a telegraphic summary from our Minister are: All civil and electoral rights of Peninsula Spaniards are given virtue of existing constitutional authority, forthwith extended to colonial Spaniards.

That the Government of Sagasta has entered upon a course from which concession with honor is impossible can hardly be questioned; that in the few weeks it has existed it has made earnest of the reforms it has so often promised is undeniable. I shall not impugn its sincerity, nor should impatience be suffered to embarrass it in the task it has undertaken. It is largely due to Spain and to our friendly relations with Spain that she should be given a reasonable chance to realize these expectations and to prove the asserted efficacy of the new order of things to which she stands irrevocably committed. She has recalled the general whose brutal orders inflamed the American mind and shocked the civilized world. She has modified the horrible order of reconcentration. She has undertaken to care for the helpless, and permit those who desire to resume the cultivation of the soil to do so, and assure them of the protection of the Spanish Government in their peaceful occupations. She has just released the Competitor prisoners and colonists sentenced to death, and who have been the subject of repeated diplomatic correspondence during both this and the preceding administration.

Not a single American citizen is now in arrest or confinement in Cuba of whom this Government has any knowledge. The near future will demonstrate whether the indispensable condition of a righteous peace, just alike to the Cubans and to Spain as well as equitable to all our interests so intimately involved in the welfare of Cuba, is likely to be attained. If not, the exigency of further and other action by the United States will remain to be taken. When that time comes that action will be determined in the line of indisputable right and duty. It will be faced without fear, but also with hesitancy in the light of the obligation this Government owes to itself, to the people who have confided to it the protection of their interests and honor, and to humanity.

Sure of the right, keeping free from all offense ourselves, actuated only by upright and patriotic considerations, moved neither by passion nor selfishness, the Government will continue its unbroken effort to see that the right is duly observed, the property of American citizens, and will abate none of its efforts to bring about by peaceful agencies a peace which shall be honorable and enduring. It shall hereafter appear to be the duty imposed by our obligations to ourselves, to civilization and humanity, to intervene with force, we will not shrink out fault on our part and only because the necessity for such action will be so clear as to command the support and approval of the civilized world.

The Hawaiian Treaty.

By a special message dated the 16th day of June last I laid before the Senate the treaty concluded that day by the Plenipotentiaries of the United States and of the Republic of Hawaii, having for its purpose the incorporation of the Hawaiian Islands as an integral part of the United States and under its sovereignty. The Senate having removed the injunction of secrecy, although the treaty is still pending before that body, the subject may be properly referred to in this message. In view of the large and rapidly growing interest required to determine by legislation many details of the eventual union should the fact of annexation be accomplished, I renew the recommendation.

While consistently disavowing from a very early period any aggressive policy of absorption in regard to the Hawaiians. No less is due to a people who, after nearly fifty years of demonstrated capacity to fulfill the obligations of self-government stand in control of their free will to merge their destinies in our body politic.

The Nicaragua Canal.

A subject of large importance to our country and increasing consideration on the part of the people is the completion of the great highway of trade between the Atlantic and Pacific known as the Nicaragua Canal. Its utility and value to American commerce is universally admitted. The commission appointed to date of April last "to continue the surveys and examinations authorized by the act approved March 3, 1895," in regard to "the proper route, feasibility and cost of construction of the Nicaragua Canal, with a view of making complete plans for the work and for the construction of such canal," is now employed in the undertaking. In the future I shall be in position to transmit to Congress the report of this commission, making at the same time such further suggestions as may then seem advisable.

The Dimetallic Envoys.

Under the provisions of the act of Congress approved March 3, 1897, for the promotion of an international agreement respecting bimetallism, I appointed on the 11th day of April, 1897, Hon. Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado; Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, and Hon. Charles J. Paine, of Massachusetts, as special envoys to represent the United States. They been diligent in their efforts to secure the concurrence and co-operation of European countries in the international settlement of the question sought to this time have not been able to secure an agreement contemplated by their mission.

Our special envoys have not made their final report, as further negotiations between the representatives of this Government and the governments of other countries are pending and in contemplation. They believe that doubts which have been raised in certain quarters respecting the position of maintaining which of the parity between the metals and kindred questions may yet be solved by further negotiations.

I am glad to state it gives me satisfaction to state that the special envoys have already demonstrated their ability and fitness to deal with the subject, and it is to be earnestly hoped that their labors may result in an international agreement which will bring about recognition of both gold and silver as standard money, and with such safeguards as will secure the use of both metals upon a basis which shall work no injustice to any class of our citizens.

International Arbitration.

International arbitration cannot be omitted from the list of subjects claiming our attention. Events have only served to strengthen the general views on this question expressed in my inauguration address. The best sentiment of the Christian world is moving towards the settlement of differences between nations without resorting to the horrors of war. Treaties embodying these humane principles on broad lines without in any way imperilling our interests or our honor shall have my constant support and efforts.

The Navy.

The present immediately effective force of the navy consists of four battleships of the first class, two of the second class, and the other vessels, ranging from armored cruisers to torpedo boats. There are under construction five battleships of the first class, sixteen torpedo boats and one submarine boat. No provision has yet been made for the armor of three of the five battleships as it has been impossible to obtain it at the price fixed by law. I renew the recommendation that Congress provide this armor, as until then the ships are of no fighting value.

If there are now on the stocks five battleships of the largest class, which cannot be completed for a year or two. I concur with the recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy for an appropriation authorizing the construction of one battleship for the Pacific coast, where, at present, there is only one in commission and one under construction, while on the Atlantic coast there are three under commission and four under construction, and also that several torpedo boats be authorized in connection with our general system of coast defense.

The Alaskan Situation.

The territory of Alaska requires the prompt and early attention of Congress. The conditions now existing demand material changes in the laws relating to that territory. The great influx of population during the past Summer and Fall and the prospect of a still larger immigration in the Spring with the consequent increase in the needs of civil authority within the territory, or postpone the establishment of more thorough government.

The reports which are highly exaggerated reports from the Yukon River country of the probable shortage of food for the large number of people who have gone there without the means of leaving the country, are confirmed in such measure as to justify bringing the matter to the attention of Congress, and while the country in Winter can be had only by the passes from Dyea and vicinity, which is a most difficult and perhaps an impossible task. However, should these reports of the suffering of our fellow citizens be further verified every effort at any cost should be made to carry them relief.

Pacific Railways.

The Union Pacific Railway, main line was sold under the decree of the United States Circuit Court, District of Nebraska on Nov. 1 and 2 of this year. The amount due the Government consisted of the principal of the subsidy bonds, $58,446,223.76, and unpaid interest thereon, $31,211,711.75, making the total indebtedness $58,446,223.75. The bid at the sale covered the first mortgage lien and the entire mortgage claim of the Government, principal and interest.

In so important a matter as the Government's claim against the immense estate of railroad property which it performce must conduct and operate, I feel constrained to lay before Congress these facts and the situation as it appears before the consummation of the same. It is clear to my mind that the Government should not permit the property to be sold at a price which will yield less than one-half of the principal of its debt, and less than one-fifth of its entire debt, principal and interest. But to better protect the Government rather than accept less than its claim, should become a bidder and thereby the owner of the property, I submit to the Congress for action.

Government Economy.

The estimates of the expenses of the Government by the several departments will be submitted to your early careful scrutiny. While the Congress may not find it an easy task to reduce the expenses of the Government, it should not exceed, and their increase. These expenses will, in my judgment, admit of a decrease in many branches of the Government without injury to the public interests. It is a commendable duty to keep the appropriations within the receipts of the Government, and thus avoid a deficit.

(Signed) WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

Executive Mansion, Dec. 6, 1897.

A Telling Advertisement.

A Kansas farmer who simply could not get harvest hands put this sign upon his fence: "Harvest hands wanted. Hired girl blonde and genial. Cabinet organ music in the evening. Pie three times a day. Three spoons of sugar with every cup of coffee. Hammocks, featherbeds or leather divans at your option for sleeping. Rising hour 9 o'clock in the morning. Three hours' rest at noon. Come one, come all."—Kansas City Journal.

SEVEN TIMES ONE.

There's no dew left on the daisies and clover
There's no rain left in heaven;
I've said my "seven times" over and over
Seven times one to-day.

I am old, so old, I can write a letter,
My birthday lessons are done;
The lambs play always—they know no better
They are only one times one.

O moon! in the night I have seen you sailing
And shining so round and low;
You were bright! ah, bright! but your light is failing—
You are nothing now but a bow.

You moon, have you done something wrong,
in heaven,
That God has ridden your face?
I hope, if you have, you will soon be forgiven
And shine again in your place.

O, velvet bee, you're a dusty fellow—
You've powdered your legs with gold!
O brave ark marybuds, rich and yellow,
Give me your money to-bold!

Columbine, open your folded wrapper,
Where two twin turtle doves dwell!
O cuckoo pint, tell me the purple clapper
That hides the sweet general bell!

And show me the nest with your young ones in it;
I will not steal them away;
I am old, you may trust me, linnet, linnet—
I am seven times one to-day.

Jean Ingelow.

A RUNAWAY TRAIN.

There have lately been turned out of the Southern Pacific Railroad shops at one of the big terminals of that road on the Pacific Coast four of the largest consolidated pattern engines in use, designed especially for mountain work, whose plans and specifications were drawn by the celebrated locomotive engineer in America, if not in the world. How she attained her present position is one of the railroad legends of the road for which she works, but I believe the story has never been in print.

A number of years ago, about fifteen I believe, some lucky prospectors "located" mining claims away up in the almost inaccessible fortresses of one of the mountain ranges of the West, and the phenomenal riches of the lead simply repaid them for the expense of the "mule train" that was used to "pack" the output of the railroad. Eventually the prosperity of the first proprietors brought other adventurous spirits to the lucky spot and later a rich claim was bought out all the smaller claims on the ledge and established there the great mills and smelters of the Calumet Mining and Smelting Company.

Then the Southern Pacific people awakened to the importance of the enterprise, and after a series of consultations with the syndicate, in the course of which a very handsome financial proposition was made by the miners, a branch road was surveyed up through the mountains to the site of the now rapidly growing town. The difficulties were almost insurmountable, but at last the work was done and a very crooked and dangerous piece of track was the result. Its grades were precipitous and the sharp curves and steep ascents to the last degree, and its road bed so narrow in some places that if a car became derailed it was either demolished against the rock wall on one side or went to the bottom of the gorge on the other there to lie and rot for all time. Once over the cliff the cost of raising an ore car would almost pay for a new one, and the company seldom made any effort to recover the wreckage.

One point on it, before reaching the mills, was dreaded by the trainmen and this was the sharp curve at the approach to what was called the second crossing. It had been a prolific source of wrecks and the rocks below the ledge were literally piled high with ore timbers and bent and twisted iron work of dozens of ore cars that had plunged over the sheer sides of the deep gorge. This second crossing bridge was at the foot of the heaviest grade and the approach to it wound through the beautiful Silver Creek Valley to the "Junction," where it joined the main line of the Southern Pacific.

At the point where the level track commenced, hardly a stone's throw from the second crossing bridge, the company had built a short siding for the use of the giant consolidated engine that was used to push the long trains of ore cars up the mountain and down again. The main track from the siding stood the little cottage where John Clarke, the engineer, and his daughter, Jessie, lived.

Miss Jessie at that time was nearly nineteen, and for the last three years had been her father's housekeeper. All her life she had been intimately associated with railroad men, and for the three years that her father had been running the big "pusher" she had been no little companion than a little brother, several years her junior.

All her spare time she spent with her father about the engine, and had made it an enthusiastic study until, at sixteen, she knew its mechanism about as thoroughly as her father or any other father; in fact, it was her boast that she could "run the engine as good as daddy."

A short time before the incident happened of which I am about to tell, while a tourist delayed by a wreck at the bridge had spent the day at Clark's cottage. The little housekeeper had made the day very pleasant for him by piloting him about the valley, and on invoking him given her a pair of powerful field glasses.

They were her dearest earthly possession, for with them she could see her father's engine as it crept down the mountain for nearly an hour before he would arrive at the siding.

The long stretches of road as it wound around the crags up the canon, now for a mile in sight, then disappearing among the rocks, only to reappear still further up the mountain, were always an interesting study for the girl and but for those field glasses the lonely life of a railroading and her unparalleled love, the Southern Pacific would have had one wreck that would have cost many lives.

One August evening Miss Clarke was watching through the field glasses the effect of the sunlight on the brilliant quartz rock at the farthest point up the mountain, where the track could be seen from the valley and only a short distance from the big mills at the top of the hill. Her father and his fireman had gone to the junction for some supplies, and were to return on the "mail," now nearly due. Her little brother was "playing fireman," and with a big bunch of waste was rubbing up the bright work about the big engine. The twilight silence in the valley was only broken by the occasional hiss of escaping steam and the steady, monotonous "pound" of the air pump on the engine, which her father had forgotten to shut off before he left. She had just noticed it, and was about to go to the engine and shut off the steam when, as she took one last look, she was almost paralyzed by the sight of a long train of ore cars creeping around the curve. Two or three of the laborers at the mines were still on them, but hand brakes would never stop that heavy train, and as it slowly gained in speed, she saw them leave the train. Then she thought of the little passenger train that would be there in a few minutes and in another moment she was climbing into the cab of the big engine and telling her little brother what to do.

"Open the switch, Johnnie, and when I get down on the main track shut it and run down the track and flag number one. Tell dad I'm up the hill to catch a train, Johnnie!"

Johnnie did as he was told and the powerful engine rolled out of the siding, across the bridge and was soon tearing up the hill at full speed toward the now rapidly approaching train.

As the girl neared the siding she thought had been to save the passenger train from an awful collision, but as she crossed the bridge she thought of a little story her father had lately told of how he had once caught a runaway train with his engine and had stopped it before it could do the awful danger. If "Daddy" could do it she could.

For nearly four miles up the hill the big engine fairly flew, then, as she reached a long stretch of straight track she threw open the throttle nearly a mile, she shut off the steam and gradually the locomotive stopped.

Jessie looked up at the steam gauge The pointer indicated only 100 pounds pressure. Keeping a close watch on the track ahead, the intrepid girl left the throttle open, opening the fire-box door, replenished the fire. Just as the last scoopful of coal was thrown in and the door closed the runaway shot around the curve into view, and, starting the engine back, the girl watched closely for a chance to catch the now rapidly moving train.

Down the heavy grade went engine and cars, the distance between them rapidly growing shorter. On a little piece of straight track, a little over a mile from the dangerous bridge, Jessie decided to take the last desperate chance, and as the engine reached the desired point, only a few feet ahead of the flying ore cars, the girl gave the engine a light touch of the air-brake, and then with mighty force the big heavy train struck the engine, then the air-brake was sent to the "emergency notch," but so great was the speed of the train that even that did but little to slacken the speed, and that awful curve at the bridge was almost in sight.

Jessie almost lost her nerve as she thought of that deadly place. She knew the big engine would never round it at its present rate of speed.

Suddenly she saw the valve of the engine opened with a mighty roar, telling her the powerful engine was straining and quivering under the pressure of nearly 200 pounds of steam, and with a quick action of her father's, came to her mind: "If air won't hold 'em, give 'em steam."

One supreme effort of the strong young arms and the reverse lever of the black giant was thrown over, the sand pipes were opened, and with steady hand Jessie opened the throttle, throwing a mighty force against the heavy train.

Now the speed of the train materially decreased, but the big locomotive seemed to rock and reel like a ship at sea as she safely rounded the dangerous curve and shot out on the high bridge, and then came another shock for the sorely tried girl, for standing in front of the cottage, almost hidden by a dense cloud of black smoke, stood the little passenger train with its load of unsuspecting travellers.

Here again the girl's knowledge of railroad craft came to her, and she knew that no power on earth could stop that heavy train to avert a collision, but she could signal to them.

A brown hand reached for the whistle cord, and in a second more the deep valley was resounding to the hoarse roar of the deplex whistle giving three loud blasts—the railroaders' signal: "Look out!"

The signal was just in time; as the passenger train backed out of the way the big consolidator and its string of ore cars rolled heavily by, the train now under control, but still moving with such force to have done considerable damage.

As the train passed the siding Clarke and his fireman climbed on the cars and soon stopped them; and as Jessie jumped to the ground she almost fainted on a tall gray mustached old gentleman. He was Gates Lawyer, vice-president and general manager of the Southern Pacific, and a man who never failed to recognize and reward merit; and it was at his hands Miss Clarke received the education that fitted her for the position she now occupies and who placed the lady's name on the "merit roll" of the Southern Pacific Railroad at a salary of $1,500 per year, work or play, as long as she lives.—by A. M. Strong.

SEWARD'S RESCUER

MAJOR ROBINSON'S DETAILED ACCOUNT OF THE ATTACK.

He Is Living in California and for Thirty Years He Has Avoided Interviewers About the Night of Terror—Conditions at Last.

Major G. F. Robinson, the only person on the Pacific coast who has had a vote of thanks from Congress for a meritorious act, and one of the very few persons who has had a gold medal given by Congress for bravery, and one of but two men who were ever promoted at once from private to major in the United States Army, lives quietly at Pomona, Cal., with his family among the orange groves and in an avenue of palms.

Major Robinson has studiously avoided through some thirty years interviews by newspaper and magazine writers. Recently, however, he permitted an interview by a fellow townsman and a personal friend.

"I have never known," said Major Robinson, "how I came to be detailed to act as nurse at the home of Secretary Seward in April, 1865. I had been confined to the hospital for several months by a gunshot wound in the leg.

"The evening of April 14 was beautiful and clear. At a little before 10 p. m., when the Secretary was sleeping quietly, the house was closed for the night. Mrs. Seward had taken her sleeping room. Frederick Seward, second son of the Secretary, had retired. Miss Fannie Seward, a daughter, and I sat in the sick chamber on the third floor. Miss Seward was near the bed. Her father was propped up in bed. Just before 10 the servant of a man was heard down the hall.

"The stranger jumped through the door at me. I saw a knife flash in the feeble gaslight. He dealt me an awful blow on the scalp and severed the ear. Miss Fannie Seward, who had threw her aside, and then pounced upon the bed and struck with a long knife at the Secretary, cutting a gash in his cheek and neck. I managed to get into the main from the hall and then began a terrific hand-to-hand fight. The assassin gave me a deep cut in the right shoulder as I pulled him backward from the bed. A second lunge he gave me another cut. In a twinkling he turned on me with the ferocity of a tiger and I was forced to retreat and fell over the right side of the bed. The assassin struck at me several times, once giving me a slash in the left shoulder. I clinched my arms about him with my utmost strength, and while trying to throw him so that he could use his arms either to thrust his bloody knife into me or beat me into insensibility by blows with his big pistol. Meanwhile Miss Seward had pushed up the window sash of the room and had screamed: 'Murder! Murder!'

"My antagonist vainly tried to raise his hands to beat or stab me. He suddenly dropped his pistol and tried to push me from him or throw me down to the man with even greater force. I realized the danger of my antagonist and that knife blade. I grasped the assassin's right wrist. I released for a brief second his stabbing tactics and tried to throw me. Then, summoning all my strength, I tried to throw him backward, losing my wind and I partially staggered. The assassin made a vain snatch at my throat.

"The despair of the moment brought back my full strength, and I tripped the villain somewhat off his feet. While I had him in that position I urged him a few feet across the room toward the hall door. When we were about halfway across the room and in about a position I felt some one take hold of me from behind. It flashed into my mind that there was an accomplice of the murderer. Then I saw in the dim light that it was Major A. H. Seward. He had heard his sister's shrieks and had sprung out of bed and had come to help his father's room. As he first thought, two drunken soldiers were scuffling in the darkness.

"I called to him: 'Hold that man's hand; get that knife;' but the Major reached around me from behind and got his hands on the assassin's shoulders, so as to push him down through the hall door. The assassin came against the woodwork of the door and thereby regained a firm footing. As quick as lightning he freed himself from my grasp, and gave Major Seward several strokes about the head and shoulders. He bounded down the stairs. Mr. Hansel, a messenger in the State Department, was running down the stairs to get help. The fellow overtook Mr. Hansel and gave him a shove down the back. Then the assassin leaped into the front door like a rocket, leaped into his saddle, and, striking his spurs into his horse's flanks, was off in the darkness.

"The whole affair occupied probably not over three minutes. When I turned to look for Secretary Seward on the carpet at the farther side of the bed. His daughter was bending over him. The poor man was bleeding profusely. The pool of blood in which he lay, the gaping gash in his cheek, the wound in his neck, and his ghastly pale face, all made a dreadful sight. We lifted the patient to his bed, and found that his heart still beat, although he seemed to be pulseless."

By No Means.

"Your husband is of a pretty easy-going disposition, isn't he, Jane?"

"For the land's sake! I should say not. It is the hardest sort of work to make him show that he has any opinion about him at all."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE ARTFUL MRS. H.

BY FREDERICK PALMER.

Professor Hillsdrup tugged at a bell rope for the second time, a thing never savagely than ever at his youthful thing in crispy brown and yellow lying between two sprigs of parsley. Such a frown when aimed at such an omelet was unworthy of any well-minded man. All of Mrs Hodgson's omelets were wonderful, and this was one of the best.

Then he had taken Mrs. Hodgson's drawing-room floor, with a sitting-room looking out on a delightful little garden and the bare walls of the British Museum, some three months before, but as the winter was breaking, had settled down to work on his "Isaac Newton and His Compeers," such an omelet had come up in the course of a well-loaded fruit-stand for his first breakfast. As he pushed his chair back from the plate with only a few crusts of yellow left on it, he determined to have that omelet's counterpart every morning. He had it, and signed it with a leisurely taste that makes life for a man of fifty-four, and a friend, who introduced him to the table-d'hote luncheons in the British Museum restaurant, assured him that they were the making of biliousness. In truth, between mutton-pies and hard work, the professor's stomach was quite out of order.

"Good morning, professor!" It was Mrs. Hodgson herself who had entered.

"Don't you know, he growled, "that I am of a bilious temperament, and omelets are not good for me?"

"One of my omelets?" she asked doubtfully. She had never seen the professor in such a mood before. She was at once indignant and chagrined. "All omelets are alike, madam!"

"Mine are no better than anybody else's."

"Madam," continued the professor in a cold, hard voice, "I told Harriet last night that I most especially wanted a mutton chop for breakfast."

"Then—I ate it!"

"You ate it!"

"Yes—I didn't know. Harriet didn't say anything to me about it. I supposed you would have an omelet, as you always had."

"Always! Always! For three months! It's a wonder that I have anything in my body except a liver!"He tried to annihilate the cook with one glance and Mrs. Hodgson with another.

"When I saw only one chop in the order," said Mrs. Hodgson, her natural snap and dignity returning, "I supposed it was for me, of course, as I usually have a mutton chop for breakfast."

"Ah! You don't eat your own omelets."

"You don't eat your own manufactures," she replied with asperity "If you will wait only a few minutes I will send out for a chop," she added more pleasantly.

"No," said the professor, sitting down at the table with the air of a martyr. "No. I am a busy man, Mrs. Hodgson. I will eat this now that it is here And, Mrs. Hodgson, I wish you would not arrange my papers on my desk any more. Don't touch my desk. You can throw away anything you find on the floor."

"But, sir, you showed me how to arrange them when you first came, and you said I did it so nicely and saved you a lot of trouble."

This was too much. The professor felt that his dignity was at stake.

"Mrs. Hodgson," he thundered, "I shall leave when my week is up!"

She tossed her head and said, "Very well," with aggravating sweetness. The professor settled down to his breakfast muttering something about "impudent woman." Once out in the hall Mrs. Hodgson stamped her foot and exclaimed, "The old fool!"

That omelet tasted unaccountably well as it to tantalize him. He ate it all, and to the last fragment, which tantalized him still further. Then he went over to his desk to write. His pen, his paper, his notebook were where Mrs. Hodgson had placed them, which was just where they ought to be. This was most tantalizing. Yet he found himself a few moments later carrying his overcoat down stairs on his arm as usual, and harboring a faint notion that he ought to forgive Mrs. Hodgson. She was pruning the flowers in the stand in the hall, and Harriet was at her, receiving some orders.

"Mrs. Hodgson," would you—ah?"—he asked politely.

"Harriet," said Mrs. Hodgson, as she continued to snip off dead leaves, "help the gentleman on with his overcoat."

He was rudely awakened next morning by Harriet, who was sweeping and dusting in his sitting-room. Therefore, Mrs. Hodgson had made it a point to send to this herself, doing it so quietly that the professor was never disturbed. However, he had his chop for breakfast and everything else, even to his overcoat lying on the chair where he had thrown it the night before, was as he had ordered.

After ransacking the drawers of his desk and pawing over the disordered papers on top of it in a vain search for his notebook, which contained the bulk of three months' research, he was anything but reassured by Harriet's assertion of having nodded over everything carelessly laid-it on the chair at his side. This had happened before; but he had always found his notebook on his desk in the morning.

"Did you see a book on the floor?" he cried to Harriet, when she had answered the fierce ringing of the bell.

"No—you said anything on the floor."

"Find it! Find it!" he thundered, "don't dare to come back without it!" The professor paced up and down with anger in his heart against Mrs. Hodgson and her omelets, until there was a soft knock at the door, which he recognized as Mrs. Hodgson's. He prepared for her to apologize for what in the world can better call an "unfortunate incident." He would let her know in plain terms that here was the world conducted house in London.

"Your Book, professor," she said, deciding it out to him. "Though Harriet had found it on the floor, I picked it up from the rubbish, thinking I could do no harm, any way."

"Er—ah! Thank you."

"And I have let the room for Saturday," she went on in a voice which he thought was assumed to annoy him.

"Er—ah! Very well."

His friend observed that the Museum muttering pile and date was especially good. The professor ate of it heartily, but was soon feeling so badly that he concluded to devote the remainder of the afternoon to sear hing for rooms. After climbing the stairs of seven different houses, he began to speculate upon how in the world landladies were able to let such miserable, ill-kept apartments to anybody. At one place, in a moment of absent-mindedness, he actually asked if the cook could make good omelets. When the landlady said "Yes," he was abruptly that he wouldn't think of taking her rooms. Weary and cross, he returned to his rooms. In the morning noisy Harriet robbed him of his sleep, and he went into his sitting-room to face a chop and a disordered desk again.

On Saturday morning when he went out to his chop and disordered desk, two strange trunks in the corner of the sitting-room reminded him that he had not engaged another lodging. Mrs. Hodgson came in. She hoped that—is luggage was packed, as the other gentleman was coming in an hour. The professor did not reply. Twice he lifted his cup of tea and set it down without drinking.

"Then I may take it that you are ready?" she asked.

"No. As a matter of fact, I've been so busy that I haven't had time to look about much for a place. If you have a small room that I could have only for a week, it would"—he spoke with great reserve—"be in the nature of an accommodation."

It happened "by mere chance," as Mrs. Hodgson was careful to explain, that this was possible. Harriet was sent to help him carry up his belongings. When the wreckage left by the wayside had been collected and everything he possessed was piled helter-skelter in the little room on the third floor, the professor concluded that he would make no attempt to put things right for so short a stay.

He heard a cab drive up in front of he house. The new lodger must have come. Prompted by a curiosity possibly inconsistent with the dignity of the author of "Isaac Newton and His Compeers," he went to the window. He stepped back in surprise. None other than his mutton-pie friend was to be his fellow in the drawing-room floor. His misery was increased the following morning when he saw Harriet taking one of Mrs. Hodgson's works of art into the one who had proven that omelets were the enemies of mankind.

He now fairly hated chops, and condescended to ask Harriet for an omelet for breakfast. She brought him one—of her own making. He was on the point of telling her of something that was not to be spoken of lightly, but he sighed instead. A work of art was not to be expected from Harriet.

He did not go to the Museum, and strategetically contrived to avoid a meeting with the landlord's daughter all the week. But once he had a very narrow escape. He had to wait at the head of the stairs while he saw Mrs. Hodgson help the interloper on with his overcoat—convincing proof that a man who ate mutton pie would eat of nothing. Though he became the terror of the landladies of Bloomsbury, Saturday found him with strange trunks in his disordered little room, and still with no apartment engaged. It also found him meek as well as miserable.

He went down stairs and knocked on the door of Mrs. Hodgson's little room on the ground floor. There was no answer. Harriet came up from the kitchen to say that missus was making the other gentleman's omelet. She opened the door and offered him a chair. He waited in vexation, longing for revenge, longing to show up the mutton-pie interloper, who secretly ordered omelets, in his true colors. Finally, Mrs. Hodgson entered, flushed with the successful outcome of a work of art.

"Really, Mrs. Hodgson," said the professor, affably, "I have been so busy, and to get a room requires a deal of looking about, doesn't it?"

She did not say whether it did or not.

"If it would not be too much trouble —would you accommodate me again?"

"I haven't a room left."

"You—you—what?"

"There are the hotels, professor."

"Mrs. Hodgson—Mrs. Hodgson!" he burst out tragically, "will you not go on making omelets for me forever?"

After a little blushing and parrying, she said that she would, and put the seal on her acceptance by immediately giving the base interloper a week's notice.—The Sketch.

HIS DOWNFALL.

He used to be a "ladies' man,"
Habiliting each day;
He wore his hair in bangs and had
A winning way—
He used to be a "ladies' man,"
But things are run on another plan
To-day!

Now he's just a woman's man,
Silent and meek;
His wife says men are fools, and he's
Afraid to speak!
She's big and strong and runs affairs
And sits upon him if he dares
To speak!—Cleveland Leader.

BLUE A FAVORITE IN TAILOR GOWNS.

Soft Puffed Sleeves a Later Style Than Tucked Ones.

(By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)

The most useful gown this season is the foulard or India. It fills up all demands and is always ready. It is always in order, and it gives the wearer a chance of wearing all the daring combinations of color that have been allowed this season. One in bright blue, with quantities of cream-colored lace, is finished at waist and throat with bright green ribbons; it has a

dark red showing out from under the falls of lace, and the skirt as it flies out shows the red silk lining. This is a very stylish garment, in a combination of blue and violet, although likely to offend the eye unless the right shades are chosen. Narrow fringe is used to edge the ruffles of some of these foulard gowns. One in brown and ecru is trimmed with narrow brown fringe on the little ruffles which are lined with a bright red. The bodice has a deep fall of broader fringe falling from a yoke of Irish lace over the red silk. The waist is finished with a red chiffon sash fringed at the ends.

The organdies are fascinating in their varying tints and combinations. A light green, trimmed with ruffles of a darker shade, is edged with creamy lace and headed with a row of insertion of the same lace above each ruffle. Made over a light green slip of lawn, a silk of the same hue and a soft chiffon sash of the darker green, such a gown is a refreshing bit of simplicity. A very sheer black, with lavender flowers covering its surface, is finished with five little ruffles about the skirt, edged with black lace, and worn over a lavender undergown. Ruffles of the lavender lawn trim the bodice. These extend the same over the sleeves and across the front, forming a bertha, finished to a point, with a soft wrinkle belt and bow of lavender.

White is a great favorite, as it always is, but it is not the simple white swiss of long ago, but is a compound of so many frills, laces, and ribbons that it is like a foaming heap of loveliness. These patterns can be worn as effectively over a slip of lawn as the more expensive silk affair. Of course, all the beautiful transparent fabrics are used most becomingly, but they are far more expensive gauzes, grenadines, chiffon, and a coarse silk net, which must have the silk underdress of pale tints. Some of the canvases and grenadines are so delicately woven that they must have the taffeta's silk foundation to give them the required stiffness. In shading they are as delicate as in texture and make the most exquisite gowns, vieing with the mousseline de sois. For more enduring service these can be found also in all dark shades, making them most useful for street wear.

"They offered a Bible at our church last year to the most regular attendant."

"Who got the Bible?"

"The sexton."

THE TRUMPETER.

The Fourteenth Regiment of Cavalry was about to start on an Indian campaign. The baggage wagons were loaded; the horses were saddled and bridled; the soldiers, in their stoutest uniforms and gray field hats, with cartridge-belts about their waists armed with pistols, carbines and sabres, stood waiting for the order to mount.

Colonel Warrick, equipped for field duty, stood on his proch, pulling on his gauntlets.

A young soldier with a bugle swung across his shoulder was at the foot of the steps. His hair was light brown; his blue eyes had both a determined and harum-scarum light in them; his mouth was firm, his chin square; his figure was erect, slim and supple. When Mrs. Warrick came out on the porch and said, "Good morning, Jeoffrys," pleasantly, he took off his hat with an unembarrassed grace and courtesy that one does not always see in the private soldier.

"Jeoffrys," said the colonel, "sound 'Prepare to mount.'"

"Yes, sir," said Jeoffrys, saluting and going down the walk to the parade ground, where he make his bugle cry out with an almost human voice, full of a man's glory in his strength, and anticipation of stirring times to come.

"You're not going to take that child with you?" said Mrs. Warrick.

"Of course," said the colonel; "he's in the service and must take his chances with the rest of us.

"But you could have left him behind. You are going to leave two trumpeters, aren't you?"

"Yes, but the Baby Trumpeter would die of chagrin if he were one of them. He's a good lad that he's going to see real service that he wants to dance and shout. Poor fellow!"

The colonel's voice was kind and sad. He was thinking of the little boy who died twelve years ago.

"Try to take care of him. Think how his mother would feel if he should be killed!" said Mrs. Warrick.

"Oh, yes, I'll keep my eye on him," said the colonel. "Good-bye, old lady."

Their hands met in a firm clasp of real affection and good-fellowship.

"Good-bye, dear!" said Mrs. Warrick. "God bless you! Come back with your scalp—or even without it—only come."

Two months had passed, and it was now late in the summer. The regiment—what was left of it—was encamped on the banks of a narrow stream in the Indian Territory. The faces that the fire-light flickered on were stern. In front of the colonel's tent the colonel and his staff were supping together—supping on a small piece of bacon and a half cup of coffee apiece. When the meal was finished the colonel told the Baby Trumpeter to sound the officers' call.

As the officers assembled Jeoffrys took his station behind the colonel's chair, and every one waited to hear what the colonel was going to say.

"Gentlemen," he began, "we have barely enough food to last, with the utmost care, two days longer. The scouts report that relief to have been sent to help us, and to bring provisions, is doubtless now on the march, but owing to our unexpected change of course, is marching in an exactly opposite direction. Unless we can reach it we must starve, and to attempt to reach it is suicidal, for, as you know, we are surrounded by more than ten times our number of well-armed Indians, and our ammunition is practically gone. I want any of you, who can suggest anything, to do it."

For a few moments silence reigned Then the Baby Trumpeter stepped up and saluted.

"Colonel," he said, "let me go and bring the Seventeenth to you."

The colonel looked at him with a growing look of surprise on his face.

"Why, Jeoffrys," he said, "it's a perfectly wild idea. And even if any one should be reckless enough to undertake such a task, it should be an old soldier—one who has had experience with Indians."

"I have had experience with them for two months, sir," said Jeoffrys with a grin.

"Yes, and you have done well," said the colonel, and Jeoffrys drew a quick breath of gratification. "So well," the colonel went on, that I don't want to throw you away recklessly."

"But I believe I could make it, colonel," said Jeoffrys. "Let me go."

"You don't realize the danger."

"Yes, sir, I do, but 'nothing venture, nothing win,'" and again Jeoffrys grinned.

"Very well, Jeoffrys, you may try it," said the colonel. I don't know that it is any pleasanter to be butchered in company than alone, and as butchery is apparently what awaits us all, you may take the lonely death if you choose."

"Thank you, sir," said Jeoffrys, as if a great favor had been conferred upon him.

In half an hour he was back again at the colonel's tent ready to start.

"What are your orders, sir?" said Jeoffrys.

"I have none," said the colonel. Then, as he looked at the eager, manly some boy, his face softened.

"Jeoffrys, how old are you?" he said.

"I enlisted as twenty-one, and I think the only lie I ever told, colonel; but I had to get in the army! I could not wait! I'll be twenty next month—but please don't tell!"

"Never, on my honor!" said the colonel.

"You see, sir," said Jeoffrys, "my mother had persuaded me not to accept an appointment to West Point when I was offered to me. Her only brother was in the army, and was killed in an Indian campaign, and she said she couldn't bear to give me up; but I couldn't stand it, I had wanted to be in the army all my life, so I ran away. I couldn't go off and leave her without a word, but neither could I tell her what I was going to do, so I left a note for her, just saying that I intended to make my way in the world, and that if I succeeded, I'd let her know, and that I'd go back to see her anyhow in five years."

"Don't you think that for her sake you ought to give up this wild goose chase?" said the colonel.

"No, sir, for her sake I think I'd better go on," said Jeoffrys.

"She'd be very proud of you if she knew," said the colonel.

"Oh, colonel, this isn't anything, and she'd be proud of me anyhow," said Jeoffrys with a smile, "you know how mothers are, sir. Good-bye, sir."

"Good-bye," said the colonel, holding out his hand.

And Jeoffrys rode out silently into the moonless night.

He plodded steadily, through deserts, through the narrow belts of wood that edged the water-courses, across the almost stagnant streams. When dawn began to break he dismounted and led his horse into a tangle of brush, and lay down for a little creek. He loosened the girths, watered the horse, and selecting a small, partially open spot in the jungle, settled down to spend the day. He drowsed along until nearly noon, when suddenly, something—not a noise, he was sure there was none, but a sense of approaching danger—brought him to his feet, and he saw through the leaves six Indians coming straight toward him. They were about five hundred yards away. He whispered "down" to his horse, and lying to the perfect training of our cavalry horses, down the creature went. Jeoffrys crouched beside him, a pistol in each hand. The brush was so thick near the ground that he could not see, but he could hear the Indians as they came nearer.

After what seemed an interminable length of time, they were close beside his hiding place. He decided not to fire until they were upon him- and they passed by! For a moment everything whirled before his eyes, and then the temptation to shoot came on him. It was so strong that he had to lay down his pistols and clinch his hands until the nails cut the flesh.

He kept his horse down nearly all day, and started on again as soon as it was dark. At dawn he tied his horse and climbed a tree to take a survey of the country, and what should he see, not three miles off, but the Seventeenth, baggage train and all!

They had been concealed from him when he was on the ground by a slight elevation. He scrambled down the tree, mounted, and started toward the command, shouting in a rush of exuberance of spirits. He was soon down to the other side of the elevation he came face to face with three Indians who had been hiding under bushes, watching the troops.

If Jeoffrys had been a boy up to that minute, it all died in him then. It did not occur to him to value his life as a means—all he wanted was to accomplish what he had started out to do before he was killed.

When the troops came up—for the firing attracted them at once—they found Jeoffrys' horse dead, two desperately wounded Indians lying on the ground, and Jeoffrys and the third Indian yelling and hopping around each other, the Indian trying to thrust his knife into Jeoffrys, and Jeoffrys trying to lunge his sabre into the Indian.

The red men were soon disposed of. Jeoffrys patted his dead horse goodbye with honest sorrow, mounted one of the Seventeenth's led horses, and the command started toward the camp under his guidance. The Indians had been keeping faithful watch, but had made no attack on their biggest game. It had been their intention to starve them awhile, and then to fall upon them, torture and butcher them.

The men in camp were haggard and worn. They had given up all hope of rescue, but they were determined to die hard, and when, three days after Jeoffrys' departure, there was a sudden uproar among the Indians, the ready soldiers turned to meet an onslaught with sublime recklessness—and while they were in the thick of it, they heard the tramp of the Seventeenth calling encouragement—promising quick relief! Surely never had music sounded so sweet before!

There was a sharp fight—and when the remaining Indians were galloping away for their lives, the Fourteenth and the Seventeenth rushed into each others arms. The Baby Trumpeter was cheered until the heavens rang. The men pulled him from his horse and hugged him, and the colonel's eyes were wet as he clasped the young man's hand.

"You have saved your regiment by risking your own life, my boy," he said (was he thinking again of the little boy who died?), "and you will get a medal of honor. I shall recommend you for examination for promotion from the ranks as soon as we get home. You have won your right to it by brilliant service on the field of battle."

Jeoffrys, who had been white before, now became deadly white.

"Colonel—my mother"—he gasped, and he fell back into the arms of the men who were crowding around him. They had not noticed that the blouse over his shoulder was saturated with blood.

"He's wounded!" shouted many voices, and though the wound was only painful and not at all dangerous, the transformation of the boy into a lion was complete.

The homeward march was begun. They were two weeks on the way, and it was a weary time for Jeoffrys, for he had to travel in an ambulance, and was not allowed to move about much for fear his wound would open.

Hicks, a private, who rode with him, and whose arm was broken, told Harry, a corporal, that he thought Jeoffrys was in love, because he had often seen him looking at a little picture that was painted on the inside of the case of his watch, and though he (Hicks) had not been able to get a good look at it, it stood to reason that it must be a girl.

On the corporal's next visit to the ambulance he seated himself beside the unsuspicious Jeoffrys, and blushing at the thought of his own shrewdness, asked what time it was, keeping his eyes on the watch when Jeoffrys opened it; and afterward, when he met Hicks, he told him that he had seen the picture, and it wasn't of a girl, for she had white hair, and that he thought it was just a fancy picture called "Mary Antoinette," for he had once seen one very much like it painted on a cup when he had helped a lieutenant's family to move, and the lieutenant's wife's maid had told him that that was its name.

Couriers had been sent ahead, and all was in readiness when the Fourteenth reached home.

Colonel Warrick halted the column in front of his own house, for his wife was at the gate. While he was speaking to her a white-haired, young-faced woman came out on the porch, and went down the walk toward them.

"This is Mrs. Gilbert whom I met in Washington last winter," Mrs. Warrick said to the colonel; "the wife of Judge Gilbert of Denver, you know. She and her husband have been travelling in the West looking after their mines and were good enough to stop over with me for a few days. . . . Oh, I am so glad to see you again!" she went on, shaking hands with the others, who gathered around her while the colonel and Mrs. Gilbert exchanged greetings.

The ambulance was drawn up beside her, and she went to the open end where Jeoffrys was sitting. He slipped to his feet as she came forward to him.

"Jeoffrys, oh Jeoffrys, how can I ever thank you enough: she exclaimed, and Jeoffrys smiled broadly in his frank, unaffected, unembarrassed way, and protested that he had done nothing to be thanked for.

Mrs. Warwick was still wringing the boy's hand when Mrs. Gilbert came to the ambulance to look at this gallant young fellow of whom she had heard so much.

"My gum, she's the one in Jeoffrys' watch!" gasped Corporal Barry to Hicks, his eyes bulging, his whole frame quivering with the desire to escape that possesses every man at the prospect of a scene—but Mrs. Gilbert only clasped her arms around the Baby Trumpeter and said in a stifled voice:

"My son!"—E. Harmen in Illustrated America.

THE SPIDER AS A BAROMETER.

His Actions Are Indicative of Rain or Sunshine.

The spider is a good example of the living barometer. Close observation of the work on its web castle will soon enable one to forecast the weather. When a high wind or a heavy rain threatens, the spider is seen busily making in sail with great energy—that is, shortening the rope filaments that sustain the web structure. If the storm is to be unusually severe or of long duration, the ropes are strengthened as well as shortened, the better to resist the onset of the elements. Not until pleasant weather is again close at hand will the ropes be lengthened as before. On the contrary, when you see the spider running out the slender filaments, it is certain that calm, fine weather has set in, whose duration may be measured by their elongation.

Every twenty-four hours the spider makes some alteration in its web to suit the weather. If these changes are made toward evening, just before sunset, a fine clear night may be safely counted upon. When the spider sits quiet and dull in the middle of its web, rain is not far off. If it be active however, and continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration, and sunshine will follow.

Lord Rosebery's Witticism.

During Lord Rosebery's term as Foreign Secretary in Mr. Gladstone's last administration, he was often annoyed by an elderly female who paid him daily visits to get his opinion on matters of no importance to the country.

Finally, becoming exasperated at the woman, he gave the doorkeepers orders not to admit her under any circumstances. However, not a day passed that she did not make an effort to gain a hearing, and on an unusually busy day happened to meet the secretary just as he was about to enter his carriage.

"Lord Rosebery," said she breathlessly, "I must see you on a most important subject, and at once."

"Very well, madam," said the urbane Secretary of State, holding open the door of the vehicle for her, "I beg of you to get in."

Delighted to be invited to drive with so great a personage, the talkative lady jumped into the carriage, Rosebery gently closing the door on her, and before she could expostulate, she heard him saying to the coachman,

"Take the lady wherever she wishes to go, James, and then home."

Looking out of the window, the now irate occupant saw her late victim stepping into a cab.—Harper's Round Table.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every wrapper. This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

Samuel Pitcher, M. D.

March 8, 1897.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having

The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE CITIZENS' ON TOP

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

to make his meaning certain, he had crossed out the proposition and then written "against" with a pencil on the margin of the ballot. One of the tellers maintained that it was a marked ballot and shou d be thrown out and not counted. The other teller objected emphatically to this, and refused to continue the count unless the ballot was counted. After a delay of about fifteen minutes, during which some heated remarks were passed, it was agreed to count the ballot, and the tellers proceeded with their work.

The Second district of the Second ward resulted in a landslide for the Citizen's ticket. There were a dozen spectators gathered in the room and they frequently manifested their approval at the way the vote was going. John VanHerwerden, the candidate for Councilman, dropped in several times during the count. When the result was finally announced, the election officers and the spectators rose in a body and gave a wild cheer. Then Mr. VanHerwerden entered the room and the crowd gathered around to congratulate him. There were 94 ballots cast, of which 4 were rejected, 59 were Citizens' tickets, 31 were Republican, and 1 a Socialistic Labor ticket.

In the second district of the First ward there was the usual crowd of watchers at the polling place waiting to hear the result. As the votes began to roll up for Hetfield, expressions of surprise could be heard about the room. None of the candidates were present except Henry C. Corsa. When the final result was announced, several of the spectators shook hands and departed. There were 153 votes polled on which 1 was rejected, There were 96 Citizens, 52 Republican, and 4 Socialistic Labor tickets.

The total vote in the Third ward was 498, of which there were 358 Republican tickets, 133 citizens. There were seven rejected ballots.

The excitement was at fever heat in the first district of the Second ward as the votes were counted. At the start, Mr. Van Herwerden took the lead but Councilman Frost began to gain slowly until he was in the lead and in a fair way to catch up with the lead obtained by Van Herwerden in the other district. The room was crowded most of the time and all was excitement as the last fifty votes were counted.

VanHerwerden's majority in the ward variated from three to fifteen and the crowd was on the watch for a change. When the last vote was counted it was announced that VanHerwerden had won by ten votes. His followers cheered and cheered. 457 ballots were cast of which 6 were thrown out. There were 294 Republican ballots, 159 Citizens' tickets and 3 Socialistic Labor ballots.

The following were the candidates on the Socialistic Labor ticket: For members of the Common Council at Large, Charles Grieb, Charles Burns, William E. VanNorden, city treasurer, Claus R. Wallanner.

The vote in the various districts was as follows: First ward, First district, 5; Second ward, First district, 3; Second district, 1; Third ward, 7; Fourth ward, First district, 10; Second district, 33.

In the first district of the Fourth ward there were 252 Republican tickets cast and 289 Citizens, and there were 6 rejected ballots. During the evening an unusually large crowd gathered at the polling place and there seemed to be much satisfaction expressed over the success of the Citizens' ticket. Councilmen-elect Moffett and Liefke were present and received the congratulations of all.

In the Second district of the Fourth ward 452 ballots were cast in all, and six of these were rejected. The Citizens' ticket polled 220 votes, the Republican ticket 192, and the Socialistic Labor ticket, 33.

THEATRICAL.

Somehow there is an unspeakable strength in the trademark of Charles Hoyt which appeals with a sort of magnetic influence to the minds of the most fashionable as well as to the mass es. This fact is forcibly demonstrated by the enormous demand for seats for the first presentation in this city of latest comedy success, "A Stranger in New York," which comes to Stillman Music Hall Saturday night. The new piece was written with the idea of making it a companion piece to a "Trip to Chinatown," which is pretty well known to theatre goers as at one time the most popular success in the history of the comedy stage, and made more money for this popular playwright than any of his other efforts.

No decrease of popularity will "The Little Minister" suffer because of its removal from the Empire to the Garrick Theatre in New York. Mr. Barrie's pretty play is well suited to the smaller stage and the more contracted auditorium. It is, indeed, better fitted to the Garrick than the entertainments lately seen there. It bears close scrutiny well. Miss Maude Adams s portrayal of Lady Babbie, too, gains rather than loses when seen at the close range. The Garrick Theatre was well filled last night, and both the play and the actress were received with effusive cordiality.

The bill offered at the Pleasure Palace in New York this week has the usual variety of attractions. The house has been filled every night lately, and the small prices asked at the matinees place them within the reach of all amusement seekers. Among the entertainers this week are Frederick Hallen and Molly Fuller, in the comedietta, "A Fair Exchange;" George Fuller Golden, monologist; the Baggesens in "The Juggling Waitress and the Funny Waiter."

Catarrh in the head, that troublesome and disgusting disease, may be entirely cured by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, billiousness. All druggists. 25c.

Mrs. George Leighton, of Park avenue, is visiting her sister at Lincoln.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse A. Dayton, of South Plainfield, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Lucy Hayes Dayton and J. H. Schenck, both of South Plainfield. The marriage will take place at the home of the bride Wednesday evening, December 22d, at 7 o'clock.

LIVED HERE FOR SIXTY YEARS.

Death of Mrs. Betsy Fisher, an Old Colored Woman.

The death of Mrs. Betsy Fisher, of 529 West Third street, occurred Tuesday morning about 4 o'clock as a result of a third stroke of paralysis. The first stroke occurred about one year ago and since that time Mrs. Fisher was in feeble health. She was 69 years old, and was born at Bound Brook. She was a resident of Plainfield for sixty years, and was the widow of the late Benjamin Fisher, who died about ten years ago. An interesting fact concerning her life has just come to light. Mrs. Fisher was for twenty-five years a slave and was owned by Mrs. Alexander Gilbert's grandmother, when the latter lived at New Market.

The departed was one of the founders of the Mt. Olive Baptist church, and in early years she always entertained the visiting ministers at her home. She was an indefatigable work in the church of which she was a member. She leaves one son, William Fisher, also a sister and a brother, who live in Newark. Her sister is 80 years old, while her brother is in his 75th year. Her mother was 99 years old when she died. The funeral services will be held Thursday afternoon at 1:30 from the Mt. Olive Baptist church.

PHILHARMONIC CONCERT.

Programme That Will Be Presented at the Casino Thursday Evening.

The following is the programme of the first concert to be given by the New York Philharmonic Club next Thursday evening at the Casino:

Sextette—Serenade.....S. Jadassohn
Composed for and dedicated to the New York Philharmonic Club.
Violoncello solo—a. Andante.....Goltzerman
b. Papillon .....Popper
Louis Heine.
Aria—"Thou Brilliant Bird," from "Perle du Bresil"....F. David
Miss Mac nda.
[Flute obligato, Eugene Weiner.]
Piano solo—Perpetual Motion.....C. v. Weber
Miss Bessie Silberfeld.
a. Minuet.....
b. Serenade.....B. Godard
New York Philharmonic Club.
Quartette—Variations, Op. 18, No. 5.....
[L. v. Beethoven
Two violins, viola and violoncello.
Song—"Chanson d' Amour."
Miss Charlotte Maconda.
[Violin obligato, Herman Brandt.]
Piano solos—a. Concert sonata.....Scarlatti
b. Spinning Song...Wagner-Liszt
Miss Silberfeld.
Two Hungarian Dances.....J. Brahms
New York Philharmonic Club.

Patriotic Sons Elect

The members of Washington Camp, No. 30, Patriotic Order Sons of America, met Monday evening in Red Men's Hall to complete arrangements for the reorganization of the Camp. N. H. Saxton presided. The following officers were elected: Past president, C. B. Stephens; president, Dr. Bedford; vice-president, J. N. Wyckoff; master-of-forms, Daniel VanWinkle; financial secretary, Isaac Wyckoff; treasurer, N. H. Saxton; conductor, John Mowen; inspector, Dr. Jones; guard, Albert Runyon; trustees, Chas. Burhans, 18 months; Ed. Tomlinson, 12 months; B. Thatcher, 6 months. The officers will be installed when the Camp is instituted, which will probably be next week. The Camp will be instituted by the State officers.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Bachelor's Club.

Twelve young men of this city, principally residents of the eastern end of the city, are preparing to organize a club among themselves, to be known as the Bachelors' Club. As can be easily guessed from the name, the club will be open only to members of the stronger sex. The meetings will be held once a week at the homes of the different members and the evening spent in progressive whist. A meeting will be held this evening when the club will be regularly organized and officers elected.

Invention by Mr. Scott.

Walter Scott, the Plainfield press builder, has lately invented a press to print either a continuous web or sheets fed by hand. The web may be printed on one or both sides, or two webs may be cut into sheets, passed in together, and printed upon first one side and then upon the other, so that there will be two products, each printed upon one side only. The web attachment may be turned out of the way when feeding by hand is desired. —The Manufacturer.

The Law of Health.

A Girl Who Broke It To Her Sorrow

She was a young woman, and she broken the law; she did not know it, but did not save her. Candy eating was her crime. Her stomach and bowels were deranged. Her blood almost water. Others said she must cease eating candy and begin taking iron, but she could not take the iron which they gave her. It upset her stomach and disagreed with her generally. She heard of Capudiolds and took them each meal, and dropped all other candy. They cured her. They cured her other ills. Capudiolds contain the *only* nature *vegetable medicine ever yet offered to mankind.* It is absolutely non-irritating, and agrees with the weakest stomach.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capudiolds are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.5 or sent direct at the same price by the Capudiold Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

JURORS FOR JANUARY.

Those Drawn May Have a Murder Case to Try.

The petit jurors for the January term were drawn Tuesday by Sheriff Kirk in the presence of Judge McCormick.

An ordinary panel comprises 48 jurors, but it is expected there will be important trials in January, one of which will be in the trial of Louis Roener, who is alleged to be implicated in the murder of Farmer James Pitts at Summit. In consequence of this fact Judge McCormick directed that 54 jurors be drawn.

The following are the jurors from Plainfield and nearby towns:

Plainfield—William A. Woodruff, Abram Angleman, William T. Newman, Christopher M. Fine, Charles H Hand, John W. Anthony, Edward J. Olsen.

Westfield—Peter J. Duboise. Edward Brown, Linus Hetfield.

Fanwood—Winfield Scott Terry. Joseph Clark, George Seudder.

MARRIED ON THE SLY.

Bride and Groom Were First Cousins—Kept Their Secret Five Months.

Miss Alice Layton, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Layton, of 137 Grove street, made the startling announcement to her relatives Sunday that she had been secretly married last July to Charles W. Layton, her first cousin, who lives at 115 Duer street. When young Layton was questioned about the matter he confirmed the girl's statement, and they exhibited a marriage certificate bearing date of July 6th, and signed by Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, pastor of the Monroe Avenue church, of this city.

On the momentous day indicated in the marriage certificate the young folks hired a carriage and started on a drive, informing their elders that they were going for a ride to New Market. This awakened no suspicion, and they were allowed to go unquestioned. Instead of driving to New Market, however, it now appears from their own confession that the couple proceeded at once to the home of Rev. W. C. O'Donnell, where, in the presence of two witnesses, Mr and Mrs. Frank Swick, of New Germantown, they were made husband and wife.

They agreed to keep the marriage a secret, however, as the relatives of the groom were opposed to his getting married.

After the affair became known both parties to the match were forgiven, and arrangements are now being made for the couple to take possession of a home of their own at the beginning of the new year.

Aching Joints

Announce the presence of rheumatism which causes untold suffering. Rheumatism is due to lactic acid in the blood. It cannot be cured by liniments or other outward applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, removes the cause of rheumatism and permanently cures this disease. This is the testimony of thousands of people who once suffered the pains of rheumatism but who have actually been cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its great power to act upon the blood and remove every impurity is the secret of the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Justice Nash's Court.

Justice Nash has issued summons in the cases of Tyndall against Wilmott, on contract, Woodruff against Wilmott, demand for premises, and Berg against Bunn, on contract, all returnable on the 13th.

Building Two Houses.

John H. Doane is building two frame houses on College place, near West Eighth street. They will be ready for occupancy in the spring.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

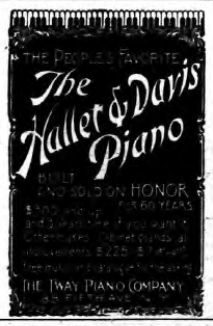
This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

TRADE MARK

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.



BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of it depends on your *parents*, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Many succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill higher places and draw better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill such positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates. Six business and seven shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK.

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE

SOME OF THE STRIKING FEATURES FOR 1898

THREE SERIAL STORIES

THE ADVENTURERS By H. S. HARRIOTT WATSON — Is a thrilling story of a fight for a treasure concealed in an old castle in the mountains of Wales.

FOUR FOR A FORTUNE By ALBERT LEE — is a stirring narrative of four comrades who have located a long lost fortune.

THE COPPER PRINCESS By KIRK MUNROE — It is in the bowels of the earth that the hero has his adventures, and from where he rescues the Princess.

SHORT FICTION

In addition to the three long serial stories, the publication of which will continue during the entire year, there will be short stories of every kind, of which it is only possible to mention a few titles here.

Hunt, the Owler By STANLEY J. WEYMAN
The Blockaders By JAMES BARNES
A Harbor Mystery By JOHN R. SPEARS
The Flunking of Watkins' Ghost By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
A Great Haul By SOPHIE SWETT
A Creature of Circumstances By MORGAN ROBERTSON

ARTICLES ON SPORT, TRAVEL, ETC.

Elephant Hunting in Africa By SYDNEY BROOKS
An American Explorer in Africa By CYRUS C. ADAMS
First Lessons in Tiller and Sheet By DUDLEY W. KNOX
Laying Out a Golf Course By A. W. H. VAN LAGGAL RUTHERF
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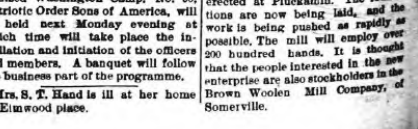

Installation of Officers.

The first meeting of the newly-organized Washington Camp, No. 30, Patriotic Order Sons of America, will be held next Monday evening at which time will take place the installation and initiation of the officers and members. A banquet will follow the business part of the programme.

Mrs. S. T. Hand is ill at her home on Elmwood place.

A New Woolen Mill.

A new woolen mill is about to be erected at Plucknamin. The foundations are now being laid, and the work is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The mill will employ over 200 hundred hands. It is thought that the people interested in the new enterprise are also stockholders in the Brown Woolen Mill Company, of Somerville.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1897. NO. 50.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

RARITAN RAGING AGAIN

SURROUNDING COUNTRY INUNDATED BY OVERFLOW OF WATER.

The Vicinity of Somerville the River Is Nearly a Mile Wide in Some Places —Great Amount of Damage Done.

The Raritan valley is again suffering from a sudden rush of water from the hills. The heavy rains of Tuesday were very severe in the district drained by the Raritan river, and the little brooks that feed it were swelled far above their usual size. The heavy rainfall continued until early Wednesday and at the same time the water in the Raritan river began to rise.

According to the sayings of the oldest inhabitants, the high water comes twelve hours after the rain. This applies particularly to the portion of the Raritan valley in the vicinity of Bound Brook. Tuesday the water in the Raritan began to rise slowly. Wednesday found the lowlands that bound the Raritan for many miles covered with water. In the vicinity of Somerville the river was nearly a mile wide in places, the meadows having been flooded. All the tributaries of the Raritan were converted into raging torrents and overflowed their banks where the land was low. The Millstone brook roared along angrily and submerged several of the bridges that cross it.

Somerville was dry enough, but the lowlands by the Raritan not far from the county seat were all overflowed, and farmers found their way to their homes suddenly cut off by the water.

The residents of Bound Brook found the lowlands that border that town on the east and west flooded. Bound brook has gone over its banks and flooded the meadows that surround it. The eastern end of the new road embankment that leads eastward from Main street, on which the trolley tracks are laid, was covered by the water. The water was up level with the bridge on this new road that spans Bound brook and the adjacent meadows. The principal thoroughfare between Bound Brook and Dunellen was slightly submerged near the Bound Brook end. There were many feet of water all along it and the mud was very deep.

The Raritan was considerably higher than usual but not high enough to endanger property in Bound Brook. The water was slowly rising and is expected to reach its highest this afternoon. While the roads leading to the town may suffer from the flood, no danger is anticipated for Bound Brook itself as it will be necessary for the water to rise many feet before the lower portion of the town will feel any effects of the water.

The streams in Washington Valley were much swollen by the heavy rains of Tuesday. The large pond of the Plainfield Ice and Cold Storage Company, near Washingtonville, was completely filled and a thin stream began to flow over the new spillway. Owing to the great width of the spillway, the water was not very deep as it passed over. The dam stood the strain and showed no signs of weakening.

Stony brook, as it flowed through the notch, was greatly swollen by the rain, and overflowed its banks near Peter Pfinger's hotel in the notch and covered the road to the depth of nearly a foot. The water came right up to the steps of Pfinger's hotel but did not invade it. It was at its height, Wednesday and as the morning advanced it began to recede and soon left the road uncovered. The water is still very high.

—Next Monday evening an important meeting of the German Benevolent Association will be held.

—The members of Franklin Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., are planning to have a Christmas tree this year. The similar event last year was such a success that they have been led to try it again. Each member will receive a present from the tree, and nothing but useful gifts will be distributed.

The Christmas Press

Will Be Printed

Saturday, Dec. 18th.

IT WILL BE FULL OF READING APPROPRIATE TO THE YULETIDE SEASON.

FOR VOORHEES IN 1898.

UNION SENATOR'S CHANCE FOR GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION.

Former Assemblyman Codding, of Westfield, Talks of the Political Situation —Says Voorhees Won't be Turned Down.

Former Assemblyman Chas. N. Codding, of Westfield, is one of the men who is considered to be in close touch with Senator Foster M. Voorhees, and his opinions upon matters affecting the Union county Senator's interests are therefore of value.

Mr. Codding was seen by a reporter of The Daily Press Tuesday and conversed freely upon political topics. In answer to a query concerning Senator Voorhees' chances to become acting Governor, he said:

"The election of Voorhees as president of the Senate and his consequent elevation to the office of acting Governor is now practically conceded. The members of the upper house have decided this matter, and their endorsement, backed by that of Gov. Griggs and United States Senator Sewell, settles the matter."

"What do you think of Senator Voorhees' chances to become Governor by the votes of the people next year, Mr. Codding?" the Press representative asked.

"The Senator's chances for the Republican Gubernatorial nomination in 1898 are exceedingly good," was the reply. "In the first place we must not forget that he is a man popular with the people. The Republican party will probably have a hard battle to carry the State next year under the best circumstances that we can hope for, and the leaders will hardly feel inclined to lay themselves open to the charge of having turned down a man who has the popularity with people Voorhees has."

"Another reason why Voorhees will not be turned down in '98," the ex Assemblyman continued, "is that such action would create dissatisfaction which would injure the chances which the Republicans will have of controlling the Legislature when the time comes for the election of a successor to United States Senator Sewell. That office, of course, is to be the great bone of contention, and it would be the height of folly to allow any unpleasantness to occur in the party which would affect the issue in any way. You may depend upon it that such a thing will not be allowed to occur."

A vision of future Republican harmony must have come to the ex Assemblyman at this point, for he ceased talking and the well known pure white smile made its appearance upon his features.

Small Attendance.

Rev. C. E. Herring, Miss Petrie, E. E. Anthony, Ira Travell and Sexton Roes were the only people who attended the Christian Endeavor meeting at the First Presbyterian church last Tuesday. It was expected Rev. W. E. Davis, of Lebanon, Hunterdon county, would be present to deliver an address on "Good Citizenship," but the very heavy storm kept him away. Mr. Travell went to the station to meet him, but he failed to appear. Those at the church enjoyed a social chat, after which the meeting adjourned. Another similar meeting, at which time a speaker will be present, will be held at an early date.

A Religious Topic.

Rev. Dr. W. J. Swaffield, the eloquent pastor of the Summit Avenue Baptist church, of Jersey City, will deliver an address this evening in the chapel of the Park Avenue Baptist church to which the public are cordially invited. The topic will be "The Holy Ghost, Its Need, Work and Results."

Decision Reserved.

The case of Mrs. Phillips, of North Plainfield, against the Metropolitan Insurance Company, appealed from Justice Mattison's court, was argued before Judge Bartine Friday. Decision was reserved.

SEWELL'S BIG SURPRISE

SAYS THAT VOORHEES IS THE LOGICAL CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.

Union County Republicans Promise to Fare Pretty Well in the Distribution of Public Plums—Where Voorhees May Vote.

Senator Sewell has sprung a big surprise in a Washington interview, in which he expresses the opinion that Foster M. Voorhees' service for a year as ad interim Governor will make him the "logical candidate" of the Republicans for the full term in the fall of next year. The politicians who have all along understood that the General is not particularly partial to the Union county statesman and that his Gubernatorial preference is Pitney, of Morris, or Gardner, of Atlantic, are wondering what he can mean by this latest manifesto.

The seating of John Kean as his colleague in the United States Senate is presumed to be the big aim the General has in view just now. With Voorhees, of Union, serving as Governor, and Codding, of Union, clerk of the new Assembly, which is likely to be, local objections might handicap the promotion of John Kean, of Union, to the United States Senate. There seem to be in the face of things, therefore, two reasons—one a personal and the other a political one—why Senator Sewell should not be booming Voorhees for next fall's nomination.

It is said among those who are closest to General Sewell that Voorhees goes to the ad interim Governorship on the express understanding that he is not to be a candidate before the next State convention. With such a bargain confronting him, it would not make much difference whether Mr. Voorhees is a "logical" or an "illogical" candidate. Some of Mr. Voorhees' friends say, however, that Voorhees and Kean have buried the hatchet and that Voorhees is to win the Gubernatorial nomination next fall by doing yeoman's service in behalf of Mr. Kean's candidacy for the United States Senate.

It is still an open question at Trenton whether, upon his accession to the office of acting Governorship, Senator Voorhees should resign his seat in the Senate. The Constitution devolves the duties of the Governorship upon the president of the Senate, and enacts that in case of his removal or resignation, the Gubernatorial prerogatives shall fall to the Speaker of the Assembly. The phraseology of the bill of rights seems to contemplate the continued connection of the president and acting Governor with the Senate.

It is proposed to dodge the issue by having Voorhees, when he shall become acting Governor, abstain from active participation in Senate work without actually resigning his Senatorship, and leave his duties as Senate president in the hands of a president pro tem. It is usual for a presiding officer on leaving his chair to name the member of the body to fill it. But Mr. Voorhees will permit his fellow Senators to make the selection for him.

It is intimated that if a two-thirds vote, which will be impossible without Mr. Voorhees' presence in the Senate, be required on any vital question pending in the Senate, he will be in position to cast it. A two-thirds vote is needed only to suspend the rules or to convict on impeachment proceedings.

Application for a Trolley Franchise.

The township committee of Cranford received a petition signed by President Chandler W. Riker, of the Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railway Company, asking for a franchise to construct and operate a trolley road in the township on South avenue, from the township line of Westfield to that of Linden. The committee decided to call for a meeting of citizens to be held in the opera-house next Monday night to consider the matter, and to defer action on the application until after the citizens' meeting was held.

Another Trolley Road Planned.

It is reported that the Brown Woollen Mill Company of Somerville are contemplating the construction of a trolley road from Somerville to Pluckamin. As planned, it is said that it will run over private property most of the way, but will be next to the public highway. One of the principal ideas in building the road will be to provide a way of transporting the products of the new woollen mill at Pluckamin to Somerville to connect with the Central railroad.

Miss Anna M. Burr President.

The new building of the Young Women's Christian Association, of Harlem, was formally opened Monday evening with interesting exercises. The building, costing $110,000, is situated on West 124th street. The president, Miss Anna M. Burr, has many Plainfield friends. She is the daughter of Stephen H. Burr, who was for a number of years a resident of Plainfield.

"AD" FOUND A RELATIVE

THE LATE MISS LYNCH'S SISTER IS $300 RICHER BY REASON OF IT.

Mrs. Lindsay Believed in the Efficacy of Advertising and She Received Prompt Results—An Odd Tale of the News.

INFORMATION wanted concerning the whereabouts of a Mrs. O'Donnell, (last heard of was living in Newark, N. J.,) sister of Margaret Lynch, late of Plainfield, N. J., who died December 10th, 1897, aged about 40 years. Something of vast importance to Mrs. O'Donnell, if she will call or send address to MRS. LINDSAY, 424 West Front street, Plainfield, N. J.

The story of the death of Miss Margaret Lynch, who was taken ill on West Front street, last Thursday evening, and was taken to the Muhlenberg Hospital by Chief Grant and Sergeant Kiely, had an interesting sequel in this city yesterday.

Miss Lynch had no relatives in this city, but Mrs. Lindsay remembered hearing her speak of a sister named Mrs. O'Donnell who lived in Newark, and she at once began a search to discover this sister. An advertisement was inserted in a Newark daily paper, asking Mrs. O'Donnell to communicate with Mrs. Lindsay.

Miss Lynch had been boarding with Mrs. Lindsay, at 424 West Front street, and after her death in the hospital it was found that she was possessed of considerable property. Mrs. Lindsay was puzzled for a time to decide what disposition to make of the goods, which were of considerable value.

The advertisement was successful beyond the expectations of Mrs. Lind say, for yesterday Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell called upon Mrs. Lindsay and proved their relationship to Miss Lynch. The O'Donnells live on Centre street, Newark, and happened to read the paper containing Mrs. Lind say's advertisement.

The estate which is worth about $300 will be settled at once.

GETTING PRACTICE IN LEGAL WORK.

Young Law Students Conduct a Mock Trial in Vigorous Fashion.

The Plainfield Debating Society held a successful mock trial last Tuesday for the edification of its members. The case was that of the State against Wm Swalm, who was charged with feloniously stealing a light overcoat and derby hat, the property of Edward Baker. Baker was represented in the matter by the youthful world-be attorneys, Harvey Linbarger and Wm. Sweeney. V. W. Nash, Jr., and Charles Dunlap constituted themselves as the legal advisers of the poor prisoner. Lawyer Francis J. Blatz made a grave and dignified Justice, thoroughly posted in all branches of the law, while Wm. Simpson acted in the capacity of court constable.

To prove their case the prosecution supported the statement of the complainant with the remarks of their witnesses, Harry Rogers and George Neilson, who quailed before the searching cross-questions of Nash. The defence claimed that it was all a mistake, and Harry DeMeza and Rufus LaRue testified to that effect. The sarcasm of the representative for the complainant, Will Sweeney, was without effect, and the Justice pronounced the prisoner not guilty.

SUIT FOR $100 000.

United States Circuit Court Appealed to to Satisfy Mrs. Brewer's Claims.

McNabb & Clark, the Plainfield lawyers, have started suit in the United States Circuit Court for their client, Mrs. Sarah Brewer, of New York, against the Cripple Creek Corporation, of Colorado, for one-twenty-seventh interest in the corporation. The interest amounts to nearly $100,000. Mrs. Brewer's husband was a member of the corporation and die i several years ago without making a will. According to the laws of Colorado, the wife becomes the sole heir in the event of there being no will. She has been trying to secure an accounting for the last three years, and has now decided to bring suit. The papers in the case have been filed by her attorneys.

Stole a Bicycle.

A thief visited the little shop in the rear of the residence of G. Q. Dolliver, 17 Manning avenue, between the hours of 7 in the evening and 6 in the morning. In the shop was the Apollo wheel, model 1895, belonging to Chas. M. Dolliver. The wheel has now disappeared and the thief left no trace behind. The shop was unlocked and the thief had merely to lift the latch and enter. A distinguishing feature of the wheel was the yellow enameled forks, the remainder of the wheel being enameled black.

—A meeting of the Plainfield Camera Club was held Monday evening. Three names were added to the membership of the club. The committee in charge of the recent exhibition made a partial report of the exhibition and reported that it was a financial success.

IN HONOR OF SON'S WIFE

CHARMING SOCIAL AFFAIR GIVEN BY MRS. DAVID MOORE.

The Interior of the House Magnificently Decorated for the Occasion—Those Who Assisted in Entertaining the Guests.

The beautiful home of Mrs. David Moore was opened to her friends Tuesday afternoon and evening, when she gave an "at home" in honor of her son's wife, Mrs. Walter Jefferson Moore. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore were married a short time ago and are now residing at the Moore residence on Central avenue.

The interior of the house was magnificently decorated for the occasion. The large rooms were thrown together and the whole house was thrown open to the guests. Palms and potted plants were on every hand and so arranged as to make a charming display. In the large hall the musicians consisting of a harpist, violinist and pianist, were screened behind a bower of palms and other large plants. The music was delightfully rendered and continued though the afternoon and then for an informal dance later in the evening for the young people who assisted.

Mrs. David Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jefferson Moore, and Miss Morton, of New York, received the guests in the drawing room, which was also handsomely decorated. Mrs. W. J. Moore was attired in a beautiful bridal gown of white satin.

The dining table was artistically decorated in green and white, in which ribbons and white carnations were principally used. The silver candelabra with the white candles and the green shades made a delightful effect. Mrs. James DeGraff and Mrs. T. C. Davis presided at either end of the table. A caterer was in charge of the refreshments which were served by waiters who passed about silently but quickly and saw that the wants of all were attended to promptly.

The guests were escorted from the library to the dining room by Miss Moore, Miss Clara Moore, Miss Annie Stewart, Miss Mabel Wilder, of New York, Miss Grace Day and Miss Edith Gilbert.

Three hundred invitations had been issued but owing to the heavy rainfall that continued all the afternoon and evening, there were about one hundred and fifty who were present.

During the evening there was an informal dance for the young people who remained.

TOOK THE WATCH WITH THEM?

Sevengala Brothers Charged With Not Keeping Their Promise.

If the charges made against the Sevengala Brothers by John Stevenson and his daughter Mabel, of West Second street, are true, these workers of hypnotic wonders are somewhat given to tricks that are queer.

Stevenson charges that the brothers have in their possession the gold watch which was won by Miss Mabel for making the best guess as to the number of pounds which the subject who was thrown into an hypnotic sleep would lose during his twenty-four hours' dose. The young woman guessed six pounds, and the sleeper lost exactly that amount.

When the time came for the watch to be handed to Miss Stevenson, it is charged that the Sevengalas demanded two dollars of her, and when this was refused, handed her the watch, but immediately secured possession of it again, saying that it needed to be repaired. The company left the city shortly afterward, and Miss Stevenson claims that she has not seen the watch since.

Meeting for Children.

There will be a special rally of the children's auxiliary to the Town Improvement Association Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. The children will take part in a fable upon birds. All members are urged to be present and the public is invited. The password will be omitted at this meeting.

MERCHANTS ARE ACTIVE

SIGNS OF A BIG HOLIDAY TRADE, WHICH IS INCREASING DAILY.

A Press Representative Visits the Leading Jewelers and Piano Dealers and Finds Much to Attract the Buyers.

In no line of trade is there more activity in anticipation of the holiday business than is apparent among the jewelers of this city.

The establishment of J. H. Doane on Park avenue is one of the places where artistic jewelry is attracting the notice of buyers of holiday goods. Besides the complete stock of watches and chains, stone rings, link buttons, in gold and silver, there is on exhibition a special assortment of silver novelties. The sale of the popular Vive cameras, for which Mr. Doane is the agent in this city, is very large, as they make very acceptable Christmas gifts.

At Collier's jewelry store is shown an assortment of silver novelties which is second to none ever seen in this city. It includes silver-backed brushes and combs, hand-mirrors, silver mugs, manicure sets, fern dishes, with ferns, and other silver specialties. A specialty at this establishment is opal rings, of which an unusually fine stock is shown. All the goods a id here are either solid gold or solid silver. No plated wares are kept in stock.

Musical instruments are an attractive article in the holiday trade this year, and one of the centres of supply in this line is the store of Richard Menzel on West Front street. Here can be found all the standard makes of pianos, organs, mandolins, guitars, banjos and zither-harps. The sale in this last article has been extremely large this season, as it is easy to learn and has all the tone quality of the zither.

Holiday goods can be found at the "Fire-place Store" of Curtis M. Thorpe, 510-312 Park avenue. A suitable and useful present can be found there from his stock of andirons and fire sets, in brass and iron, bellows, brushes and everything for the fire-place.

The firm of Vanderbeck & Sattels, the Park avenue piano dealers, is making a specialty for the holiday trade of the celebrated Crown pianos and organs. The Crown piano, with the new orchestral attachment is a really wonderful instrument, enabling the player to imitate no less than sixteen different musical instruments.

CADET CORPS ORGANIZE.

Leal's Pupils Will Soon be Ready for Military Drill.

Now that the Leal Cadet Corps has been regularly organized and has been holding several drills, it promises to be a flourishing organization. The officers were elected at a meeting of the corps held Tuesday. Henry Leal was elected first lieutenant, Orville T. Waring second lieutenant and Thomas Thomas as first sergeant. The other officers will be selected later. Captain George F. Edwards will act as commandant of the company and at present there will be no higher cadet officer than first lieutenant.

At the meeting of the company Tuesday the uniform was selected. It was decided to have a dark blue blouse coat with standing collar and "L. C. C." in gold on the collar. The trousers will be a lighter blue with a white stripe down the side. The cape will be dark blue with the spread eagle on them and also the initials "L. C. C." The uniforms will be here next week. They are being made by a Philadelphia firm. The company now number thirty boys and will probably increase in numbers during the winter.

Dissension Among Rathbone Sisters.

There have been slight dissensions in the ranks of Minerva Temple, Rathbone Sisters, and four of the well-known members have withdrawn from the temple. They are Mrs Eva Moore, Mrs. M. Stevens, Mrs. William J. Ford and Mrs. I. Boehm. This action was taken at the last regular meeting of the temple.

The Christmas Press,

Printed on Saturday, Dec. 18th, Will Contain a

Complete History of Trinity Reformed Church.

Illustrations Showing the New Exterior and Interior.

POOR START FOR PARKS

WON ONE AND LOST TWO GAMES IN THE JOURNAL BOWLING LEAGUE.

The Roselle Team was the Opponent and the Game was Rolled on Their Alley—New Man on the Park Team This Year.

The Park Club opened its season in the Central Journal Bowling League, Thursday, by losing two games to the Roselle Casinos and winning one by the closest kind of a margin.

The games were rolled on the Roselle alleys, and the Casino team is supposed to be invincible there.

The Roselles had had one chance in the league to give them some practice, while it was the first match of the Park team. Three games were rolled. There was only one new face on the Park team, Allan B. Laing rolled his first match game. The old and ever reliable "Doc" Thiers was on hand and so were the Balls, father and son, both of whom did such good work last year on the alleys. George Worth, one of the veterans of the club, was back with the team again and completed the five.

The first game was an easy thing for the home team after the first few frames. The new man on the visiting team met with a little bad luck and lost his nerve, rolling only 104. Subsequently, he improved and rolled a much better game. With more experience, he will make a strong man for the team. The first game went to the home team by 76 pins.

The visitors took a brace in the second game and started out to win. The game was close throughout and frame after frame was rolled with the two teams side by side. F. O. Ball, who is captaining the team, rolled a great game and finally scored 203. It was neck and neck throughout the last frame and "Doc" Thiers sustained his reputation by winding up in fine style and leaving his side three pins in the lead. Hibbard, of Roselle, broke badly during the game, rolling only 110, which pulled down Smith's score of 212 and Warner's score of 193.

In the third game, the narrow margin of victory in the preceding game seemed to demoralize the visitors for they rolled the poorest game of the evening. The Roselle team also went down, but managed to win out by 77 pins.

The scores of the games were as follows:

ROSELLES.	1st game.	2d game.	3d game.
Hibbard	146	130	181
Mulford	199	168	160
Smith	179	213	164
Palmer	164	174	197
Warner	173	192	190
Total	836	927	892
PARKS.	1st game.	2d game.	3d game.
F. N. Ball	203	162	121
George Worth	190	170	151
Allan Laing	104	138	144
F. O. Ball	169	203	142
Dr. Thiers	176	197	167
Total	792	870	725

ABOUT TRADING STAMPS.

STATUTE UPON WHICH THE BUSINESS WAS DECLARED ILLEGAL.

Comes Under the Head of Gift Enterprises in the District of Columbia and is Declared an Illegal Business There.

The following dispatch from Washington, D. C., will be of great interest to the merchants of Plainfield:

The decision of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia declaring the business of the Trading Stamp Company illegal in the District was based on an act passed Feb. 17th, 1873, and entitled "An act prohibiting gift enterprises in the District of Columbia." This was embodied in the revised statutes for the District of Columbia, becoming sections 1,176 and 1,177 thereof, as follows:

"No merchant of the legislative assembly of the District of Columbia, entitled 'An act imposing a license on trades, business and professions practiced or carried on in the District of Columbia,' approved Aug. 23d, 1871, as authorizes gift enterprises therein, and licenses to be issued therefor, is disapproved and repealed, and hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to engage in said business in any manner as defined in said act or otherwise. Every person who shall in any manner engage in any gift enterprise business in the District shall, on conviction thereof, in the police court, on information filed for or on behalf of the District pay a fine not exceeding $1,000 or be imprisoned in the District jail not less than one nor more than six months, or both, in the discretion of the court.'

It is said that the Trading Stamp Company, which has been doing business in Washington, will appeal to the Supreme Court.

The Heptasophs Officers.

The following persons have been elected as officers of the Improved Order of Heptasophs: Archon, F. C. Lounsbury; provost, Wm. Westphal; prelate, H. C. Bunyon; recording secretary, J. P. D. Kirch; financial secretary, E. M. Laing; treasurer, Horsely Barker; inspector, J. T. Green; warden, J. Brookline; sentinel, William Sharp; trustees, Samuel Bass, John VanDyke and Bateman Thatcher.

—A. Kane has the contract to lay 4,000 feet of sidewalk about the Daniel property on West Eighth street.

PET DOG HAD RABIES

BOY WHO WAS HANDLING THE ANIMAL WAS SEVERELY BITTEN.

Finally Rescued by His Father Who Killed the Canine With a Club—The Injured Lad Taken to Pasteur Institute in New York.

A little blue-and-tan dog, for several years a pet in the household of George Giddis, of 108 Duer street, attacked Graham Giddis, the eleven-year old son of Mr. Giddis, Thursday morning, and badly lacerated his hand and wrist. It is supposed that the dog was suffering with the rabies.

There have been several mad dogs in the borough of late and owners of other canines have been anxious for the welfare of their pets. Several evenings ago Giddis' dog came into the house with one of his ears torn and bleeding. As he was thought that he had been in a fight with another dog. Thursday morning the little dog began acting in a strange manner, far from his usual behavior. There was a strange look about the dog's face that Mr. Giddis did not like and after breakfast he told his son they had better put the dog down stairs and tie him to see if anything was the matter.

While Mr. Giddis went out in the yard for a box in which to put the dog, the lad carried the canine down the cellar. As he turned to leave the dog, the animal gave a growl and sprang at the retreating boy, seizing him by the seat of the trousers. Frightened by the sudden attack, the boy screamed and rushed at the stairs trying in the meantime to push the dog away with his hand. The animal made another spring and set his fangs deep in the lad's wrist. Graham tried to escape up the stairs, but the dog held fast and cruelly tore the flesh. He finally released his hold to make another jump and again set his fangs further up the boys arm. The sharp teeth tore open the arm leaving a dangerous wound from which the blood flowed freely.

Mr. Giddis heard his son's screams and hurried to the rescue. He tore the snapping, snarling dog away and hurled it across the cellar. Then he caught the animal and tied a rope around its neck and broke the dog's back with a club.

Dr. Zeglio was called at once and attended the wounds of the lad. He found that the injury was a severe one. He called in Dr. Carman and the two decided that it would be best to prevent all chance of future trouble to have the lad sent to the Pasteur Institute in New York. Friday morning Giddis took his son to that institution for treatment. He will remain there two weeks. At the request of the physicians at the Institute the remains of the dog were taken there for examination. Mr. Giddis is employed at the grocery store of Vincent L. Frazee, on West Front street.

A SMALLER BUILDING PLANNED.

Woolston & Buckle Alter Their Plans for a Business Structure.

Woolston & Buckle have altered their plans concerning the construction of a building on the vacant lot adjoining their present property on North avenue. It was their original intention to build a large three-story structure, but after careful consideration they felt that it would be too great an undertaking at the present time. They have notified their architect to stop working on the plans for such a building and instead plan a building one story high, containing four stores fifty feet deep and fifteen wide each. This will leave the two present small frame structures unmolested. The fronts of the new building will be handsome and substantial, and when finished will be a great improvement to North avenue. In a few years, however, it is the intention of Woolston & Buckle to put up such a building as they originally planned.

ANOTHER CADET COMPANY.

Pupils at Leal's School to Indulge in Military Tactics.

Plainfield is to have another cadet company, or rather an old one is to be reorganized after several years of quietness. The Leal Cadets, composed of most of the boys who attend Prof. John Leal's school, was Thursday afternoon started again under the direction of Captain George F. Edwards. There is much interest being shown in the new cadet company and thirty of the boys have signified their intention of joining. It will be conducted in connection with the work of the school as in former years. The first drill was held yesterday afternoon. Mr. Leal has already a stock of rifles for the company which will be used as soon as the cadets are ready to take up the manual of arms.

A Big Order.

The Crescent Embossing Works has received an order from the Western Wheel Company for 750,000 embossed covers for their annual catalogue describing the Crescent wheels. This is the third year that the order has been given to the Crescent company.

Directors of Agricultural Society.

George W. Bullman and A. P. Voorhees, of North Plainfield, and Thomas C. Bird and Henry Rogers, of Warren, have been elected directors of the Somerset County Agricultural Society.

CLASSICAL MUSIC GIVEN

PHILHARMONIC CLUB CONCERT WAS A PLEASING AFFAIR.

The Hit of the Evening Was Made by Miss Bessie Silberfeld, a Child Pianist—Mme. Macondа an Excellent Vocalist.

The large and fashionable audience which gathered at the Country Club Casino Thurday night, to listen to the first of the series of subscription concerts given in this city by the New York Philharmonic Club, was treated to a number of pleasant surprises, and at the close of the programme went away with its expectations more than fulfilled.

The hit of the evening was undoubtedly scored by Miss Bessie Silberfeld, who by her exceptionally fine performance as a piano soloist won the admiration of her audience. She is only twelve years of age, but conducted her renderings of difficult classical pieces with the experience and fine taste of a veteran pianiste. Her first selection was "Perpetual Motion," by Weber. The union of speed and accuracy of touch with the most perfect expression which was shown in this piece convinced the audience that the little soloist should be called upon to give a second piece of music, and she rendered, playing for her encore "Berceuse," by Chopin. Later in the evening she rendered two piano solos, Concert Sonata, by Scarlatti, and the Spinning Song, by Wagner Litz. She was recalled to the piano twice after this, responding with Pierretta Chaminade, and "The Butterfly," Grieg.

The vocal work was accomplished in a highly excellent manner by Mme. Macondа, who is not unknown to Plainfield audiences, having appeared twice in this city two years ago. The applause which she received when first coming upon the stage showed that many of the audience had not forgotten her former appearances here. Her singing showed a soprano voice of rare compass and power. The Aria, "Thou Brilliant Bird," which was sung with a flute obligato by Eugene Weiner, the director of the club, was a superb performance, and won favorable comment on all sides. As an encore she sang "'Twas April," by Nevins. Her other piece was "Chanson d'Amour," by J. Holiman. It was rendered in French.

The programme consisted of nine numbers, and each one was a highly excellent rendition in its way. The sextette consisted of Eugene Weiner, flute; Herman Brandt, violin virtuoso; Paul Mende, viola; Sebastian Laendner, violin; Louis Heine, cello-virtuoso, and Henry Lehman, double bass. Among the numbers which received unusually favorable comment was the violoncello solo by Louis Heine and the sextette Serenade, composed by S. Judgenstein and dedicated to the Philharmonic Club.

The series of concerts is given under the management of H. O. Newman.

5,000 SHEEP MISSING.

They Were Owned by a Former Resident of Plainfield.

About 5,000 sheep that have been ranging near Rand Springs, White Pine county, Utah, and owned by A. Kayser, formerly of Watchung avenue, this city, but now of Salt Lake City, Utah, have disappeared. The most diligent search has failed to discover them. The facts of the case as near as could be ascertained are that two Chinese herders employed by Mr. L. Parker, who is managing the sheep for Mr. Kayser, while ranging the sheep within a few miles of the home ranch, were shot at and driven away from their herds one night about three weeks ago by several men.

The Chinamen returned to the ranch, where they found Messrs. Kayser and Parker, accompanied by two Utah sheep buyers, who were in that locality for the purpose of buying Kayser's sheep. To these gentlemen the Chinamen told their story.

A party of seven or eight immediately started out to locate the abandoned flocks, and are still searching the vast range. At last reports no trace of them could be found.

WAITING FOR PIPES TO BE PUT IN.

The Watchung Avenue Approach to the Bridge is Not Macadamized.

There has been considerable talk as to why Watchung avenue, between East Front street and the bridge, has not been macadamized. It has been said that the Council did not have the funds to do the work and would not accept the offer of a Plainfield contractor to let him do the work and have the city pay when they are able. The true facts are that a sanitary sewer is to be laid in that portion of the avenue as soon as possible. Patrick Christmas, who has the contract, will complete the Stelle avenue sewer as soon as the weather permits and then, if the good weather continues, he will start on that work this winter. Otherwise it will have to lay over to spring. The macadamizing will follow the completion of the sewer.

Firemen Will Pay for Them.

The paid members of the fire department have ordered rubber coats and pants to be used in the service. The goods are paid for by the men.

CARING FOR THE CHURCH

TRINITY CONSISTORY ARRANGING FOR ALTERED INTERIOR OF EDIFICE.

New Chairs Selected and Ordered for the Lecture Room—To Fing and Macadamize a Street Along the Church Property.

The consistory of Trinity Reformed church met last Thursday in regular monthly session at the home of Elder G. L. VanEmburgh, East Second street. They had a long session and transacted a large amount of important business, after which the brethren were regaled with refreshments by the host and hostess.

The building committee submitted samples of chairs with book rack on back, and chair rack on the bottom, for the lecture room and primary department of the Sunday-school. The consistory ordered enough for the lecture room and for the primary department. They embrace two sizes, one for the little tots and one for the Misses.

The contract was awarded to the lowest bidder, A. Kane, for relaying the present stone and brick sidewalk on Second street in front of the church, and for laying new stone walks in front of the two church entrances, and also for a new walk from the front door to the church to the primary department, on Exchange alley side. The alley will also be graded and macadamized the entire length of the church property by George Staats, of Netherwood, and an effort will be made to induce the other property owners to grade, macadamize and flag the remainder of the street to Front street.

The pastor announced the various standing committees for the year. P. W. Young, a member of the church, was selected from a list of seven applicants for the position of sexton of the church.

As the new lecture room of the church is nearly finished, it was the opinion of the consistory that it would be ready for occupancy on or before January 1st, and that the congregation, as well as the Sunday-school, would meet in that part of the building as soon as it was furnished, which will be done as rapidly as possible.

NEW READING.

Books Added to the Public Library for November, 1897.

Alden. World of little people.
Balzac. Elly of the valley.
Blaisdell. Stories from English history.
Bonsal. Real condition of Cuba.
Brown. Little Miss Phoebe Gay.
Carpenter. Asia.
Carpenter. Human physiology.
Cornish. Atlas of literary study.
DaCosta. Medical diagnosis.
Desmond. Electricity for engineers.
Dowden. New studies in lit-rature.
Drake. Epoch of Trenton.
Dudevant. Fadette.
Dudevant. Famous adventures and prison escapes.
Farrar. Bible.
Franklin Square song collection. v. 6, 7, 8.
Gairdner. Cromwell's place in history.
Graglia. Italian pocket dictionary.
Grinnell. Story of the Indian.
Hamong. Language of the land.
Harris, Mr. Rabbit at home.
Harrison. Meaning of history.
Havard. Dutch school of painting.
Holden. Landmarks, medical and surgical.
Hutton. Literary landmarks of Rome.
Hutton. Literary landmarks of Venice.
James. Will of the Wisp.
Johnston. Old times in middle Georgia.
Jorsrand. Literary history of the English people. v. 1.
Lee. History of Trenton.
Lledo. Great Dutch admirals.
Litchfield. Nine worlds.
Loomis. Belfree party in Africa.
Mahan. Life of Nelson.
May. Swedish grammer.
Molesworth. Xmastree land and a Xmas party.
Montgomery. Two great retreats.
Nash. Geniese of the social conscience.
New Testament.
New dictionary of English and Swedish languages.
New Testament. (Swedish.)
Parker. Pomp of the Lavilettes.
Pelissier. Literary movement in France.
Pierson. History of the United States.
Pierson. Lives of the Presidents of the U. S.
Rimmer. Animal drawing.
Rolfe. Fairy tales in prose and verse.
Sadlier. Heroes of history.
Smith. United States political history.
Stevenson. Island nights entertainment.
Street. In Samoa with Pen.
Swift. Guillon's travels.
Walsh. Our young folks Josephine.
Warner. People for whom Shakespeare wrote.
Whiting. After her death.
Wright. Hired furnished.

Other books, added to the library during November, are included in the list of children's books, which may be had at the library.

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Librarian's Report for November, 1897.

Vols. added during the month by purchase	119
Vols. added by gift	14
to Babcock collection	6
Vols now in library	15,747
Number of card holders	4,686
HOME CIRCULATION.	
Fiction	1,761
Juvenile	712
Biography	177
Travel	198
Philosophy	24
Religion	40
Sociology	71
Philology	1
Natural Science	81
Useful Arts	34
Fine Arts	76
Literature	267
History	230
Bound periodicals, etc	30
Total	3,725
Increase of 60 over number circulated at the Library in November, 1896.	
Visitors to building	4,301

EMMA L. ADAMS, Librarian.

—The choir of the First Presbyterian church will give a concert in the chapel Thursday evening of this week

A MINISTER TO DEPART.

REV. H. J. JOHNSTON WILL LEAVE GRACE M. E. CHURCH IN APRIL.

He Has Received a Call From Mariner's Harbor, S. I.—Present Charge Has Flourished Under His Pastorate.

The members of Grace M. E. church, as well as the many people in the city and borough who are friends of the church and its pastor, will learn with regret that Rev. H. J. Johnston, the pastor, will conclude his labors in that church with the ending of the church year in April next. This change has been under consideration by the pastor since he received such a flattering call from a church at Mariner's Harbor, S. I., with a much larger salary than he is receiving here. He will also have a parsonage at his disposal, and this will be a great advantage to him and his family.

Mr. Johnston has been associated with Grace M. E. church two years and has made many warm friends. His efforts in the religious field have been rewarded by scores of additions to the membership. The church is at present concluding a series of revival meetings that are giving grand results. It was through Mr. Johnston's labors that the church was led into the revival spirit. All departments of the church are in the best of condition and doing good work.

Last week Wednesday after the church prayer meeting a meeting of the official board of the church was held, and it was at that time that Mr. Johnston stated that he had received the call and had decided to accept it. The members of the board were somewhat surprised, but accepted the matter philosophically. Resolutions were entered and adopted expressing the sincere regret of the church in its loss, and extending to those with whom he will be associated a grand testimonial as to his usefulness and good Christian qualifications as a pastor and teacher of God's Word.

Mr. Johnston is not desirous of leaving Plainfield nor the church to which he has become very much attached, and says that if he had his way he would remain here. The church to which he is going has a membership of about three hundred and is in a flourishing condition.

RECEPTION BY FAIR MUSICIANS

Ladies' Orchestra Entertained Friends in New Market.

In Friendship Hall, New Market, last Thursday, the Ladies' Orchestra gave their first reception of the season. The hall was attractively decorated with potted plants and chrysanthemums. Fifty-two people present from Plainfield, Bound Brook, New Market and Dunellen.

The first part of the evening was devoted to the rendition of a very excellent programme, consisting of a number of selections by the orchestra, a vocal duet by Mrs. Robert Goddis and Miss Jessie Haynes, accompanied on the piano by Miss Emma Nelson; a selection by the banjo section of the orchestra; a violin duet by Mrs. Bulkley and Miss Emma Nelson, accompanied on the piano by Miss Irene Day, and recitations by Mrs. Lines, of Plainfield. The programme was concluded with a comical farce entitled "The Two Mr. Puddefoots." Those who took part in the play were Mrs. Jennie Smalley, Mrs. W. B. Hetfield, Miss Lulu Davis, George Richardson, Mr. Sutton and Arthur Palmer. After the rendition of the programme the rest of the evening was devoted to dancing. Miss Fannie Smith and Miss Ella H. Boice served as floor managers.

GAS RATES LOWER.

A Saving of 10 Cents Per Thousand Feet to the Consumer.

The Plainfield Gas and Electric Light Company has reduced the price of gas from $2 per 1,000 feet to $1.80. The former discount of 20 per cent is discontinued, and an allowance of 10 cents per 1,000 feet is now made for payment within ten days, making a net gain to the consumer of 10 cents per thousand. A net reduction of 5 cents per thousand is also made on fuel gas.

A City Nurse Chosen.

The City Union of the King's Daughters desire to announce that Miss Emma R. Hartranft has been engaged as a city nurse for the coming year. Miss Hartranft is a graduate of Muhlenberg Hospital, and is thoroughly equipped for the position. She will be in attendance at the King's Daughters Dispensary, 514 West Front street, daily from 11 to 12 a. m., and from 5 to 6 p. m. Applications for the services of the nurse may be made at the above address or to Miss Emily B. Tracy, chairman of the nurse committee, 440 West Eighth street. The telephone number is 63.

Funeral of Mrs. Fisher.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Fisher was held from the Mt. Olive Baptist church Thursday afternoon. The attendance was large, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Wm Birch, a former pastor of Mrs. Fisher, who is now living in Philadelphia. He was assisted in conducting the services by Rev. J. W. Mitchell and Rev. James Groves.

PARING HEALTH FUNDS.

SMALL SIZED WAR CLOUD HOVERING IN BOROUGH OFFICIAL CIRCLES.

Though the Voters Authorized an Appropriation of $550 the Amount Only Raised $400—Who Was Really to Blame?

There is a small-sized war cloud hovering around the municipal affairs of the borough over the failure of the Board of Health to receive the amount of money that was appropriated them by the Republican primary when the budget was made up and afterwards approved by the voters. Though the Board has been very active for the past few years in the attempt to preserve the health of the borough it has been badly handicapped by the lack of funds. The fault has been, it seems, in the failure to fix the tax rate at a percentage sufficient to raise the money appropriated by the voters.

Last spring the voters appropriated $550 for the use of the Board, but it now comes to light that the health officials will have to get along with about $400—$150 less than what they are entitled to. The matter was the subject of some lively remarks at the meeting of the Board of Health last week Wednesday.

It was stated that when Assessor Cooley was interrogated as to why the full appropriation was not raised, he said that Borough Clerk Arnold had notified him to raise only $450 for health purposes and he had taken this information as official. Mr. Arnold was not seen, and, it is said, declared that he had written a letter to Assessor Cooley naming $550 to be raised. Then the letter was resurrected, and Secretary Honeyman told a Press reporter this morning it was found that the figure named by Clerk Arnold was only $400.

At last meeting last night the members of the Board expressed a determination not to drop the matter, since the paring of their appropriations had been going for some years—even sometimes so far that they got nothing when $500 was voted by the people. The Board authorized Borough Counsel Reed to look into the matter of appropriations and see if there is some way in which the full amount of the appropriation can be secured. Just what the outcome will be remains to be seen.

The only other important business of the Board was the appointment of Secretary Honeyman to go as a delegate to the State Sanitary Association convention to be held in Lakewood tomorrow.

ON EARTH TWO SCORE YEARS.

Former Councilman Frazee Celebrates His Birthday.

Former Councilman Vincent L. Frazee, of West End Park, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his birthday last Tuesday, and in the evening the festive occasion was celebrated in a very pleasant manner, when he entertained a few of his friends at his home. The genial manner of the host and his wife made the event a pleasant one.

The programme, interspersed with both vocal and instrumental music, was complete with enjoyable features. During the evening a delightful spread was served to the guests and all indulged to the health and happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Frazee.

Those present included Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cramer, of Dunellen; Mr. Kenny, of Greater New York; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hetfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bliss, Miss Louise Kenulin, Miss Lena Kenulin, Mrs. Oller, Miss Addie Weaver, P. V. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Frazee and John Boisard.

Realty Changes.

The following real estate transfers from North Plainfield have been recorded in the Somerset County Clerk's office during the past week:

William Taylor to Henry S. Watson, $1; Elizabeth L. Fairchild and husband to George Gilbert, $1,800; Alfred J. Smaller et al. to John B. Kelch, $600; B. A. Hageman, Jr., et ux. to Lewis W. Randolph, $250.

May Be Council President.

It is rumored about the city that Councilman Wm. N. Runyon is likely to be chosen president of the Council next year.

—A new stone crosswalk has been laid across West Front street in front of the postoffice.

Fat is absolutely necessary as an article of diet. If it is not of the right kind it may not be digested. Then the body will not get enough of it. In this event there is fat-starvation.

Scott's Emulsion supplies this needed fat, of the right kind, in the right quantity, and in the form already partly digested.

As a result all the organs and tissues take on activity.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SHOT BELOW THE HEART

NARROW ESCAPE OF WILLIAM RAMSEY FROM INSTANT DEATH.

The Shooting the Weapon When It Exploded Made an Ugly Wound—Taken to the Hospital—Ramsey Will Recover.

William Ramsey, a pattern maker, who was formerly employed at the Gould Machine Tool Works, in this city, was seriously injured by a shot from a revolver in his room at 140 North avenue Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Ramsey was in possession of a revolver, and was in his room with the weapon when a report was heard and he fell heavily to the floor. Those who rushed to his aid discovered that the revolver which he held had just been discharged, and a stream of blood trickled from an ugly wound in his left side just below his heart.

Dr. H. B. Simpson was hastily sent for, and until his appearance Ramsey was given what relief it was possible to administer. Those who were present at the time the accident occurred and saw the injured man are of the opinion that his death was only a question of a short time. When Dr. Simpson arrived he made a hasty examination, and ordered the man taken to Muhlenberg Hospital.

The examination there showed that the wound was not so serious as was at first feared. The bullet had entered the left side just below the heart, and after ploughing its way through the flesh without injuring any vital organ, it had lodged in a fleshy part of the back. Cocaine was injected into the wound and the bullet was probed for and removed.

The injured man bore the operation very well, and it is now thought by the physicians that if no complication of the injury results he will make a rapid recovery.

Verdict for Plaintiff.

The case of Thompson against Denton, in Justice Newcorn's court, was tried Friday and a verdict rendered for the plaintiff for the full amount. Execution was issued. The case of Thompson against Appleton was also tried and judgment rendered for the plaintiff, no defence being made. After the trial, the attorney for the defendant arrived and moved that the case be re-opened as he had been unable to get there on time owing to a delay to the trains. After considerable argument, the attorney for the plaintiff agreed to try the case again on December 17th.

Relief Corps Officers.

The members of the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to Winfield Scott Post No. 42, G. A. R., met last evening and elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, Mrs. Radin; senior vice, Mrs. Terry; junior vice, Mrs. Bogert; treasurer, Mrs. Walker; chaplain, Mrs. Corwin; conductor, Mrs. Bolsterli; guard, Mrs. Devine; delegates at-large to Department Encampment, Mrs. Terry, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Sargeant; alternates, Mrs. Ring, Mrs. Mattox and Mrs. Bolsterli. The rest of the evening was devoted to routine business.

Death of S. J. Samelson's Wife.

The many friends of S. J. Samelson, who formerly resided in this city, but now in Fresno, Cal., several years ago to engage in the culture of raisins, will be pained to hear of the news of the death of his wife, which occurred at the home of her father at Easton, Pa., November 29th. Mr. Samelson married his wife in California. Mr. Samelson was for several years in the employ of Edward Love, the wall-paper dealer, of North avenue.

Street Railway Employes' Ball.

On the evening of February 21st, the conductors and motormen of the Plainfield Street Railway will give a ball. Those in charge of the affair are President, J. H. Mowen; vice-president, M. K. Hipp; recording secretary, Phil. Macguire; financial secretary, J. J. McCormick; treasurer, I. I. Nevins.

Another Paper in Plainfield.

The first issue of the Afro-American Messenger, edited by Rev. J. W. Bedell, of Orchard place, has just made its appearance. It presents an attractive appearance and seems to be filled with good reading. The paper will be published semi monthly in the interest of the colored race.

A Fish With an Awful Name.

Patrick Moran, of Plainfield avenue, made a catch Thursday of the largest cyclopteridae catostomus that has been taken from Green brook this year. The fish is popularly known as a sucker, and the specimen hooked by Mr. Moran weighed nearly four pounds.

Irish Setter Dog Killed.

A valuable Irish setter dog was run over by a wagon and killed at the corner of Front street and Watchung avenue, late Friday afternoon. The Board of Health officers were notified, and early this morning the animal was removed.

Asks for a Big Sum.

John A. Hoey, of Philadelphia, has sued Patrick O'Keefe, the Park avenue saloon keeper for $5,000. The plaintiff's attorney is Frederick A. Potts, of this city.

FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE.

FINE SHOWING MADE BY THE PLAINFIELD MERCHANTS.

The Spirit of the Yuletide Season is Apparent on Every Hand—No Need to Go to New York to Do Your Shopping Now.

The approach of the holiday season is already apparent in this city to anyone making a visit to the various dry goods establishments and the big general stores. On every hand the spirit of the approaching season is having its effect upon shop windows and interiors, which are artistically decorated and burdened with goods appropriate for holiday gifts. All the stores have been compelled to place extra clerks on duty to meet the rush of the holiday trade, and all indications point to a busy Christmas season.

At the department store of Edward White more attention is being paid to toys and dolls this year than ever before. The book department has also been made a feature. That section of the store which was formerly occupied by the millinery department is now turned into a complete picture gallery, where there is an excellent display of colored medallion pictures. On the upper floors are to be found a profusion of imported rugs and art squares, which are attracting the favorable notice of buyers.

At Woodhull & Martin's everything is bustle and activity and the stock inclujdes many special Christmas lines which are attracting attention. All the holiday specialities, including linen handkerchiefs, books, art calendars toilet novelties, are to be found here in profusion, and all bear the marks of having been selected to meet the wishes of fastidious buyers. The toy department is replete with miniature express wagons and fire engines, dolls, sleds, and a profusion of novelties designed to strike joy into the hearts of the youngsters.

At the store of VanEmburgh & Son the show window is particularly worthy of attention, and is surrounded by an admiring crowd of shoppers constantly. The stock within the store includes everything essential to a thorough holiday display. It is all new, and gives the visitor the impression of having been selected with the greatest care and judgment. The basement of the store presents a very fine appearance, and shoppers who fail to visit it will miss a rare treat.

At Peck's the windows are artistically decorated with art linens, laces and fine handkerchiefs. The assortment of hand-painted fans is particularly fine at this store, which is making a specialty of this very appropriate holiday gift. There is also in stock a showcase of sterling silver goods in the latest and most approved designs. Other features of the stock at Peck's are the hand-embroidered linen handkerchiefs, a line of extra fine linen aprons and an assortment of handkerchief cases, hand-painted, and other novelties.

Boehm's store presents a busy appearance, and the holiday assortment is as complete as in past years. A special run is being made upon artistic lamps for holiday presents, and the toy department in the basement is thoroughly stocked with games, dolls, children's story-books, toy-furniture, and the various articles suitable for gifts to children. The entire stock presents an inviting appearance.

At Lederer's there is a display of handkerchiefs which will attract shoppers. The front part of the store is hung and dropped with the fine pieces of linen, giving an effect very appropriately suggestive of a winter landscape. Another part of the store is stocked with novelties appropriate for a place in my lady's boudoir. The assortment includes hand-painted handkerchief cases, glove cases, article clocks and other articles tempting to buyers. The fine appearance of this store is commented upon frequently by visitors.

The store of Putnam and DeGraw is crowded to overflowing with goods appropriate to the holiday season. The assortment of novelties, including collar and cuff boxes, handkerchief boxes, smoking sets and manicure sets, is unusually large here. The firm is also handling a choice line of silk and linen handkerchiefs, ladies fine embroidered aprons and holiday umbrellas.

ENTERTAINED BY WOMEN.

Congregational Church People Enjoyed a Pleasant Evening.

The Woman's Association of the Congregational church held their third regular monthly sociable in the parlors of the church last Friday. As usual the attendance was very large and the affair was a pleasant one in every respect. The programme of the evening consisted of games, recitations by Miss Catherine Dwight, musical selections by Miss Clyde Burnett, pianist, and Miss Marguerite Burnett, violinist. Rev. C. L. Goodrich, pastor of the church, had charge of the games and he assisted in making the evening one of pleasure to all. After the rendition of the programme, refreshments were served by Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Nomer and Mrs. George Clark, the committee in charge of the sociable.

PRINCETON INN DEFENDED BY OLD NASSAU'S ALUMNI

INTERESTING TOASTS MADE AT THE DINNER OF THE UNION COUNTY PRINCETON CLUB.

Chief Justice Magie Termed the Attack a Cruel One on the Institution—Other Speakers Also Defended the Inn—But Withal It Was a Happy Gathering.

If that fabled tiger of Princeton had wandered into the Casino of the Union County Country Club last Friday the great feline would have howled in delight to see such a brave gathering of his old and trusty friends, now members of the Princeton Club of Union county. It was the first annual dinner of that organization of the lovers of Old Nassau. On every side of the Casino hung the familiar colors of the orange and the black. Princeton banners were arranged about the hall, while a large Princeton flag was stretched over the stage where, behind a screen of ferns, the friends of the diners gathered later in the evening to listen to the speeches. There were about fifty in all of the Princeton men and their guests, and a congenial gathering it proved to be. A dinner the culmination of the art of the chef, was served at 7 o'clock, and continued for nearly two hours. The table was charmingly decorated.

During the intervals between the courses, some of the Princeton men, led by Gardner Miller, of Roselle, sang some of the good old Princeton songs and gave again the old-time yells.

The dinner was arranged by committee, composed of Dr. E. W. Hedges, Leonidas Dennis and Dr. W. H. Murray. Everything passed off smoothly and without a hitch.

The speeches were to begin at 9 o'clock, and at that time the stage and gallery began to fill with the wives and friends of the diners who came to enjoy the speeches.

Chief Justice J. W. Magie, as toastmaster, made a few introductory remarks. He referred to the movement against the Princeton Inn and its promoters. A more cruel attack had never been made, he said. At the last meeting of the board of trustees, of which he was a member, he said that it reported never had the university been so free from dissipation and vice, and then this outburst against the institution. It was entirely undeserved, he declared. Princeton University had no more to do with the establishment of Princeton Inn than any of the other business enterprises of that city. He had heard much criticism, he continued, because some of the faculty did what they had a right to do as citizens. As a member of the board of trustees, Judge Magie said he would never oppose any professor in exercising any right he might have as a citizen. The charges attacked the undergraduates in a very unfair way, and he told his experiences among the students during the past.

Dean Murray was then introduced as the first speaker, his toast being "Princeton." He told something of the growth of the university. He touched on the Princeton Inn question and paid a glowing tribute to the manliness and honor of the Princeton undergraduates, saying that they were equal to any in the country and that the attack against them was uncalled for. He spoke of the methods in vogue at Princeton and how American methods, instead of those of the German university, were being used to Educate the American youth. He last touched on the future of the institution, which, he declared, would be bright, indeed.

Hon. Foster M. Voorhees was introduced as the representative of Rutgers and the coming president of the State Senate and acting governor. Then the musically inclined sang a Princeton song arranged for the occasion. The Senator was at his best and his wit and humor kept his listeners in constant laughter. After wittily touching on the attack against Princeton, he seriously expressed his great regret that any such unfounded charge should have marred the records of this State. There was far more vice in the Dutch settlement of New Brunswick, he declared, than in Princeton, on account of the safeguards thrown about the students in the latter place. Then the Senator talked of the sturdy little college on the banks of the Raritan and said much in its praise.

Rev. Dr. W. C. Roberts spoke next for the Elizabeth alumni. He told of the faculty and of the strange doings of the students in his college days. Athletes of earlier days were described and Dr. Roberts expressed himself as being thoroughly in favor of systematic athletics. He, too, touched on the Princeton Inn question and declared that he believed that while it was impossible to keep the young man from partaking of spirituous liquors, he believed that there was less of it in Princeton than in any other of the colleges.

The representative of Yale, Councilman William N. Runyon, was the next speaker. He was received with another "exhibition of Princeton's fertile brain work" as he expressed it. The song was appropriate to the speaker. He told how he had been invited to speak and told that he need not speak on football if he had any delicacy on the subject. He told humorously of his experience with Princeton men and at Princeton. He concluded by telling of the great principles that bind Yale and Princeton together.

Dr. Ellis W. Hedges was the speaker for the Plainfield alumni. He related the mishaps of his class, and how the faculty of the college had proposed to work radical reform beginning with his class, and how his class had been reduced one-half in numbers. As a result the class, he explained, lost its brilliant members, and the remaining ones had never done anything wonderful.

"At Large" was the subject assigned to William B. Wilders, the last speaker. He told of his regret at learning that his friend, Senator Voorhees, was not yet married. He explained that he had started late in life in the matrimonial career, and told the Senator that he still had a chance. This discussion of the Princeton Inn question, he said, would result in a stronger union among the Princeton men. The great improvement of the Princeton Inn over the "joints" of other days he commented on. It is a trying time, he explained, for the university, and when all Princeton men should rally to her support.

After a farewell song the guests departed.

EXPLOSION OF A LAMP.

A THREATENING FIRE IN AN EAST SIXTH STREET RESIDENCE.

R. J. Jackson and Family the Sufferers—Family Worked Heroically and Subdued the Fire Without the Firemen.

A threatening fire occurred Friday about 11 o'clock p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Jackson, 409 East Sixth street, when a lamp exploded and set fire to inflammable material, causing damage to the amount of about $100.

Mrs. Jackson's brother, who lives at the house, was writing in his bedroom until nearly 11 o'clock. When he retired he turned the light out, as he supposed, but instead the flame went down into the oil and in the course of a short time the lamp exploded. The noise occasioned by the explosion awakened Mrs. Jackson's brother. His room was soon one mass of flames and full of smoke.

The family went to work with a will to extinguish the flames, which were by this time well under way. The lace curtains at the windows caught fire and were rapidly consumed, and the carpet on the floor and many other valuable furnishings in the room also ignited. It was with difficulty that the fire was kept in the room.

An unfortunate loss was that of all of the clothing of the man occupying the room. There was not a single piece of his clothing left. For over an hour the family worked hard and they finally succeeded in putting the fire out. All of the bedding and quilts were burned and the furniture in the room was very badly scorched.

The family did not send in an alarm of fire. Chief Doane called at the house, investigated the fire, and informed Mrs. Jackson that she should have sent in an alarm of fire. The goods lost were insured for the full amount. That greater damage did not result is a mystery to Chief Doane, and he says that the family did great work in putting the fire out.

COURT PLAINFIELD ELECT.

Foresters Choose Their Officers for the Ensuing Year.

At the regular meeting of Court Plainfield, No. 1144, Independent Order of Foresters, held last Friday two propositions were received and six candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the order. There was a large attendance and the work was well performed by the regular court officers. After the initiation the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chief Ranger, George Weber, Jr.; vice chief ranger, W. H. Toms; recording secretary, James Patterson; financial secretary, John F. Casey; treasurer, C. E. Bowden; chaplain, Rev. George Bowers; senior woodward, Jepp Jensen; junior woodward, J. W. Kerr; senior beadle, M. Westergaard; junior beadle, H. Jergensen; trustees, M. Weber, John W. Kerr; finance committee, John Allen, John W. Kerr; representatives to high court, G. Weber, Jr., W. H. Toms, W. C. Benmann, Dr. Lowrie; court deputy chief ranger, Joseph Bird; court physician, H. H. Lowrie, M. D. The newly-elected officers will be installed by the High Court officers the first meeting night in January next.

WHAT WILL SOLONS DO?

THE PRESIDENCY OF COMMON COUNCIL NOW FOOD FOR GOSSIP.

Councilmen Barrows and Runyon Are Mentioned for the Honor—Citizens Are Hopeful of Support From One Republican.

There is much conjecture at present on the part of the politicians as to how the new Council will organize. E. T. Barrows and W. N. Runyon are prominently mentioned for the presidency and it is safe to predict that either one of the two will occupy the chair. It all depends as to how the organization is effected, as regards the work to be done during the coming year. It has been intimated that the Citizens' are now counting on the support of a Republican member and that they hope to accomplish much in this way. There has been much talk as to changes, but as yet nothing of a definite character has been given out.

The police department comes in for a share of comment, and it would not be surprising if some radical changes are made. It is certain that all of the members are not satisfied with the department and its management. There has been some talk of cutting expenses, but it is believed that there are good reasons why some things outside of salaries should be cut. One city official wanted to wager that the tax rate next year will be much lower than it is this year. At all events there is good reason to expect that the various departments will be fully organized and up-to-date. In the meantime many are kept on the anxious seat awaiting results. The official that says very little and does his duty is possibly the one who will be thought of most by the next Council.

FIELD WORKERS' CONFERENCE.

Outline Programme That Has Been Arranged for the Event.

The following is the programme for the Field Workers' Conference that will be held in this city Jan. 18th, 19th and 20th, 1896:

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 18TH.

7:30 Devotional service.
8:00 Greetings from city and State.
8:15 Responses from delegates.
8:45 Offering.
8:45 Address on international work.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

9:00 Bible reading.
9:20 Address of the president.
9:45 Topic—State primary organization.
(a) As a department of State work.
(b) As a State primary council.
10:15 Address—International S. S. Rally Day.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotional service.
2:15 Topic—Statistics.
2:45 Discussion.
3:15 Topic—County organization.
4:00 Topic—City organization.
(a) Forms of a city organization.
(b) How to enlist the co-operation of city Sunday schools.
(c) Organizing city districts.
(d) Union workers' meeting.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

7:30 Song service.
8:00 Address—Work for sparsely settled sections.
8:25 Offering.
9:00 Address—The spiritual side of convention work.

THURSDAY MORNING.

9:00 Devotional service.
9:30 Topic—Association Newspaper Methods
(a) Editorial management.
(b) Business management.
10:30 Report of secretary and treasurer. Business.
11:00 Reports of committees.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

2:00 Devotional service.
2:15 Topic—House-to-house visitation.
3:15 Topic—The home department as a feature of State work.
4:00 Address—Financial methods.

THURSDAY EVENING.

7:30 Song and prayer service.
8:00 Address—The educational possibilities of association work.
8:35 Offering.
9:00 Brief farewell addresses.

WRENCHED HIS LEG.

Tried to Jump a Fast Moving Coal Train and was Thrown.

Robert M. Morley, a machinist, living in this city and employed in one of the Garwood factories, received an injury to the right leg while attempting to board a fast-moving coal train at the Liberty street bridge Saturday night.

Morley is a member of the night gang at Garwood, and was about to leave for his work when the accident occurred. He attempted to steal a ride upon an east bound coal train, and in boarding it slipped and was thrown heavily to the ground, his right leg being badly wrenched by the fall. If Morley had fallen a little nearer to the cars, it is probable that his life would have been lost. He was able to summon assistance, and was taken to his home on West Fourth street, where the injury was attended to.

Received a Call.

The many friends in this city of Rev. Garrett M. Conover, of Hawthorne, will be pleased to learn that he has received a unanimous call to the large and flourishing Clarkstown Reformed church, situated at West Nyack, N. Y. It is understood that Mr. Conover will accept.

Next Year's Common Council.

The next City Council will be made up of the following Republicans: Messrs. Barrows, Baker, Andrews, Runyon, Newman, Buckle, and the following Citizens: Messrs. Homan, VanHerwerden, Hetfield, Liefke and Moffett.

GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY.

STORES THROUGHOUT THE CITY BURDENED WITH HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Merchants Vie With One Another to Win the Patronage of Shoppers—The Brisk Trade Promises Busy Holiday Time.

Christmas shoppers can find many points of interest in Plainfield as the holiday season draws near.

One of the big stores which is a credit to the city is the establishment of Joseph A. Gavett and Garret Q. Packer. The stock of handsome furniture which can be found there is a source of great attraction to buyers of Christmas presents. The specialties for the holiday trade are ladies' writing desks, Morris reclining chairs, ladies' sewing tables, gold reception chairs and onyx tables. The display of artistic lamps is also very complete in this store, and other articles to tempt buyers are the stock of Dorflinger's cut-glass, artistic after-dinner sets, chocolate sets, five o'clock tea sets and chafing dishes. The store is beautifully decorated with a profusion of palms which lend the finishing touch to the appearance of the establishment.

The furniture store of Fowlison & Jones is another of the places which is attracting buyers of holiday goods. The stock is so arranged that many things can be seen to advantage without entering the store, but those who fail to investigate the inside will gain but a faint idea of the large assortment that is now kept on the two large floors of the establishment. The stock includes special lots of book cases, reclining chairs, ladies' writing desks, couches and china cabinets, as well as a select assortment of pictures. The druggists in this city are not behind other business men in their efforts to meet the demands of the holiday trade. At Leggett's pharmacy the windows have been trimmed in pure white, the effect being exceedingly tasteful. In them is shown a select stock of perfumes and atomizers and fine cut-glass bottles. A specialty of Huyler's candies is made at this store.

At Randolph's pharmacy the windows are also finely decorated and displayed with a fine stock of perfumes and toilet water. The celebrated Roger & Gallet toilet soaps and perfumes are kept in stock here and prove a popular line with buyers. As in former years the patrons of the popular store will find here a complete assortment of celluloid toilet articles.

A full line of Wallace's candies and Wallace's, Whitman's and Allegretti's chocolates are kept in stock at Armstrong's pharmacy. Artistic cut-glass bottles, perfumes and atomizers, and novelties suitable for the season are also being shown. Among the staple goods which are having a large sale are the palm oil soap and the white pine cough cure, manufactured by Mr. Armstrong for his own trade.

At the drug store of Frank Rowley, on Somerset street, can be found a fine holiday assortment of sachet powders, perfumes and cologne waters. A special run is also being made on fine grade writing papers, which are being closed out at remarkably low prices. Toilet articles of various sorts, appropriate for the holiday trade, are also in stock, and the store makes a specialty of its own medical preparations, which have gained a well-deserved popularity.

An assortment of Christmas goods that is attracting buyers is the collection of fine furs to be found in the establishment of H. Kohn, on West Front street. The stock includes fancy fur collars and muffs for misses and children, fur collarettes and neck scarfs, ladies' electric seal capes, and some extra fine specimens of sable and mink capes. The assortment of leopard and angora parlor mats is also very large here.

The store of A. L. and M. D. Gorsline, on West Front street, has assumed an attractive holiday appearance. The stock, which has evidently been selected with care and judgment, includes many fine specimens of art embroidery, linen handkerchiefs with embroidered initials, stamped linens and art calendars.

RANSACKED TWO RESIDENCES.

Burglars Operated in the West End but Took No Booty.

Two more burglaries are reported to have occurred at Evona, last Thursday night, at which time an attempt was made to enter the Price residence on Sherman avenue. The house of Daniel Manning, at Evona, was entered by the burglars, who ransacked all the rooms on the lower floor, but departed without having discovered anything which they cared to take away. The house of Mr. Baisen, next door, was also entered and ransacked in a similar manner, but nothing of value was taken. In neither case was the act of the burglars discovered until the next morning, when the families arose for the day. When they departed the invaders left both doors and windows open.

—A woman's prayer meeting will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian church Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

MUST GUARANTEE AGAINST LOSS.

Referring editorially to the statement made by Senator Voorhees before the Westfield Township Committee in reference to the county owner ship of a trolley road, in which he said he would not support the scheme, The Tribune's New Jersey editor says:

If Mr. Voorhees has announced such a determination and should adhere to it, the scheme would not possibly receive legislative sanction. But the Senator is not silly enough to prejudge in advance a proposition in which his constituents are vitally concerned and the whole State deeply interested. What he did say was that he could not favor the bill in its present shape. He is right enough about that. As the bill stands now Union county might build a trolley road and then find it a white elephant for which the taxpayers would have to pay handsomely. What must be done to protect the county and the citizens is to insert a clause in the measure prohibiting the letting of any contract or the expenditure of money until a lease has been signed, sealed and guaranteed for the rental of the proposed line on such terms as will absolutely protect the county against loss or expense. With a bill so framed there need be no fear of the Legislature and Senator Voorhees will not dare oppose it.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

The credit for Mr. Frost's defeat lies with the Netherwood people. Netherwood has come to the front in the past. The downtown end of the ward was a long time in offering recognition to the residents of that end of the ward. It will not be forgotten that some years ago Karl Polak was elected by the aid of the Republicans in Netherwood by four votes, and again two years later Mr. Spangenberg received a majority of 37 votes. In this election the Netherwood candidate, Mr. vanHerwerden, comes to the front with a majority of 10 votes. It may be well to state that the majority of the Netherwood people are Republicans, and when 75 voted the Citizens ticket the Republican majority of the ward is decreased 120 votes. The Republican party should by this time have learned its lesson.

AN OUTSIDE VIEW.

The New Brunswick Home News prints the following explanation of why the Republicans met with defeat *in the city election:*

The opposition to the present Republican regime is based upon the fact that many costly improvements have been made in the past year or two. First the sewer system, then the water, then a building ordinance caused expense to householders, and finally the repairing of sidewalks and roads was added to the list, which brought the tax rate up to $2.92, an increase of 20 points in one year of hard times. This was too much, the taxpayers thought, and a number of men who will attempt to lower the rate of taxes, even if improvements have to be stopped.

LOOKING FOR THE PLUMS.

The contest for Speaker of the House of the Assembly remains unchanged. If anything, it looks more favorable to Mr. Watkins than ever. Ex-Assemblyman Charles N. Codding is a new candidate for clerk of the House. Ex-Assemblyman Hopkins has withdraw as a candidate for engrossing clerk, and now wants to be assistant clerk of the House.

Mr. Voorhees will not sit in the Senate after he assumes the functions of the Acting Governorship. A president pro tem will be elected and Union county will practically be without representation in the Senate. Union is willing to stand that deprivation under the circumstances. From a political point of view the only effect will be to deprive the Republicans of a two-thirds majority.—Tribune.

"If advertising does not pay why is it that the Youth's Companion gets over $800 a year for one inch space in each issue? How is it that the Ladies' Home Journal gets $4,000 for a page 'ad?' Why do four advertisers pay $6,000 each for a quarter-page 'ad' on the back cover of Munsey's Magazine? Are the advertisers throwing away money like this, or does it really pay them?"—Advertising Sense.

Junior Mechanics in various parts of New Jersey are signing a petition asking Senator Sewell to use his influence to secure the appointment of Robert Carson as Collector of the Port at Perth Amboy.

On a question of license or no license the voters of Plainfield voted two to one in favor of license. If a vote were taken in New Brunswick the vote would probably be even greater for license.—Home News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

THE MARTIN ACT.

Mayor Hoos, of Jersey City, has just sent a veto to the Council of that city on a matter that will interest Plainfield more or less. Like Plainfield, Jersey City has been taking advantage of the Martin Act for the collection of delinquent taxes, only that Jersey City is nearer the end of the matter than Plainfield. A few days ago the Council sent a resolution to the Mayor for approval, authorizing the finance committee to borrow sufficient money to pay for the "unsalable" property purchased by the city at the recent Martin Act sale. The Mayor declined to approve the resolution, stating his reasons as follows:

I cannot approve of the practice of issuing bonds for property purchased by the city at tax sales. It is so purchased because private parties are unwilling to pay the liens, for which the property is sold. To make the purchase by the city a basis for increasing our bonded debt is not, in my opinion, recommendable. If the law does not compel this course, and I am advised that it does not, it seems the better policy would be to let the purchase stand without further action until the time comes for the redemption or foreclosure of this kind are but the first step toward the issue of "subsequent tax bonds."

The finance commissioners smiled at the Mayor's objections, for it is said there can be no absolute sale until the city has purchased the property at the preliminary sale and acquired title to the property. The system is a simple one, a mere transfer of checks, and was introduced to get rid of property that cannot be sold because the city's liens exceed the actual value of the property. The law prohibits the sale of property for less than the amount of the city's claim at the preliminary sale. To get rid of it the collector sells it to the Mayor and Aldermen. The finance board issues temporary loans for the amount of the purchase, and borrows the money on these bonds from the sinking fund commissioners. The money is paid to the city collector and, being for past due taxes, goes back to the sinking fund, whence it came. By this system the city gets title, the same as an individual. If the owner fails to redeem it within a year then the city sells it at what is termed the absolute sale, when it goes to the highest bidder, for there is no restriction as to the lowest price.

PUBLISHING THE LAWS.

The issue of printing the laws in the State newspapers is coming up again. There is no more reason for abolishing the publication of the public laws in the people's newspapers than there would be in abolishing the publication of Sheriff's sales, Surrogate's notices, etc. This does not assume that all the laws, with all their verbiage, should be printed in all papers and all be paid alike; but that an intelligible, official summary of each law enacted should be published wherever such law is operative there can be no reasonable doubt. The facts are, however, that the newspapers are themselves largely to blame for the ridiculous and unjust system that obtained until grounds were created for abolishing the whole system. All official public doings, of what Legislature or executive body soever, should be made public officially, and not by the grace of newspaper enterprise. The public have never yet grumbled over any reasonable expense whereby they were made acquainted with the acts of their official servants, but the servants themselves—and notably the Republicans—have conspired to deprive the people of this information, ostensibly in the interests of economy. Following the State's example, there are numerous other inferior bodies that now refuse to publish in the newspapers full reports or even condensed reports of what they do. This is not only unjust, it is unsafe. The State, and every official body in the State, should get back to a reasonable system of publishing its acts in the newspapers.—The Elizabeth Journal.

A woman has applied for a position as motorman on the Port Jervis street railway. But we do not see how any woman could properly attend to the duties of such an exacting job and keep her hat on straight at the same time, remarks an exchange.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. Chief. This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Trolley to Bound Brook.

The officials of the Brunswick Traction Company have announced that the line to Bound Brook from New Brunswick will be opened in about a week. The contractors still have two miles to string trolley and feed wires.

ONCE SKILLED IN VICE

ROBERT REIN REDEEMED BY THE GRACE OF CHRISTIANITY.

Sketched H's Career in the Young Christian Endeavorers and Made Salient Points Row to Accomplish Temperance.

The history of a man reclaimed from the lowest depths of vice in the Bowery of New York was told by himself at the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of Trinity Reformed church last Monday. The man was Robert Rein, now a preacher of the Gospel. The greater part of the meeting was given to Mr Rein, who made a very interesting and helpful address. His subject was temperance and good citizenship.

He began his address by telling his own story. How he started life in the slums of New York and was brought up in the midst of vice. At the age of fourteen years, twenty-one years ago, he ran away. He had a good voice and managed to pick up a few pennies by singing in some of the dives on the east side. As he grew older he learned the trade of a bar-keeper and supported himself in that capacity by singing at the low resorts in the Bowery. He told how, five years ago, he was led into a mission on the Bowery by hearing a song and how he went frequently after that and at last saw the error of his ways and started anew.

He had been brought up, he said, on strong drink, and had always taken it until the time of his conversion. He believed in prohibition, he declared, but he did not think that the methods generally employed to advance it would ever be successful. Men could not be forced to give it up. The only way, he believed, that the power of strong drink could be driven out was to get the men and women converted, and then God would look after the liquor question. That was the only way to settle it, he explained.

He declared that there was a connection between the tobacco and the liquor habit. Eight out of every ten who smoke drink liquor, also, he declared. He closed with an earnest appeal to all to unite in the work of bringing men and women to God.

NO MONEY FOR BURIALS.

Red Men's Funeral Benefit Association Winds Up Its Business.

The Funeral Benefit Association connected with the Improved Order of Red Men in New Jersey has collapsed. The association fund has been declared insolvent, and the liabilities for unpaid death claims amount to $3,000. The claims when the Camden members withdrew, and President Douglass convened the board and issued an insolvency notice.

The Great Council has approved of a bond issue to pay obligations, but a number of the tribes who held aloof from the fund decline to be bound by the council's decree, as part of the obligation to pay off the bonds would fall upon them.

They talk of appealing to the Great Incohonee, the supreme representative in the United States.

The claims will be held in abeyance pending a decision.

The Death of Mrs. S. J. Samelson.

The Fresno, (Cal.) Republican printed the following about the death of Mrs. S. J. Samelson, of which mention was made in The Press Saturday: "The many friends of Mrs. Agnes Samelson will be pained to hear of her death, which occurred at the residence of her father, James Madden, near Easton, at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The deceased was well known in Fresno and Easton, where she was loved by all who knew her for her kind, loving and pleasant disposition. She had been a patient sufferer for three years with consumption."

What Farms Land Brings.

The following farms have recently been sold by Auctioneer W. K. Hope, of Somerville. The VanHorn farm, 86 acres, north of Whitehouse Station, $3,300; farm of the late David K. Auten, 120 acres, near South Somerville, $4,300; house and lot, near same, $1,800; farm of the late Mr. Biggs, at Burnt Mills, was withdrawn at a bid of $1,726. It contains 43 acres.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

WOMEN IN BLACK FACES.

ODD LADIES APPEARED AS NEGRO CHARACTERS IN A SKETCH.

A Decided Novelty, but as Entertaining One—Miss Try Mattox Impersonated a Colored Politician in a Clever Manner.

The members of Mispah Lodge, No. 1, U. O. of I. O. L., gave an entertainment last Monday in their rooms on West Second street. The affair attracted a large and appreciative audience. The programme opened with a graphaphone concert under the direction of Edward Townley, Jr., of Westfield. The number following was a recitation of a comical turn, by Miss Try Mattox. She took the part of a negro politician. This was followed with vocal solos by Ethel Reynolds.

The next part of the programme was the main feature of the evening. It was a negro farce-comedy entitled "Bells in the Kitchen," and was one of those mirth-provoking sketches that always captures an audience. Those who took the several parts were Mrs. Radin, Mrs. Cox, Miss Ethel Kinsey, Miss Mamie Devine, Miss Clara Weber and Miss Mabel Ayres. Each participant's face was blackened. Their make-up was so good that their most intimate friends could hardly recognize them. The sketch was concluded with a comical negro song led by Mrs. Radin, assisted by those who took part in the comedy.

A recitation, entitled "What Biddy Said in Court," by Miss Try Mattox, won hearty applause from all, as did also the vocal solos by Henry Ackerman and John Moran. Interspersing the numbers Mr. Townley gave selections with the graphaphone.

After the entertainment all were invited to remain and partake of some refreshments which were provided by the committee in charge, consisting of Mrs. Joseph Randolph, Mrs. Andrew Cox, Mrs. Angleman, Mrs. Page and Mrs. Bird.

PROWLING AROUND A HOUSE.

A Dissolute Countown Character Gets Ninety Days in Jail for the Offense.

Henry Morse, a celebrated gentleman of color, residing at Coontown, was arrested Saturday night by Marshal Schenck, of the borough. Morse has only been out of the Somerset county jail one month.

Saturday night he was discovered prowling about George Randolph's house on Somerset street. Mrs. Randolph and her daughter were the only ones home at the time, and they were much frightened when they learned that someone was trying to get in their home. During the evening J. M. Smalley called at the house and to him they told their story of what had taken place. Mr. Smalley went out in the yard and found Morse hiding behind a large tree. He then told him to get out of the yard or he would have him arrested. Morse did not like to go and force was used. This had little effect for the intruder came back again. As soon as Mr. Smalley found Morse he returned to he went out and found Marshal Schenck, who arrested Morse and placed him in the lockup. This morning the offender was sentenced to spend ninety days in the county jail.

Photographs Reproduced.

The Saturday Illustrated Magazine, issued by the New York Mail and Express, has very good reproductions of the following pictures that won prizes at the recent exhibition of the Plainfield Camera Club: A landscape that won first prize by Harold Serrell; a laughing boy that won second prize by Mrs. L. H. Morgan; the first prize for enlargements, subject children, by William Demarest, and a baby's picture that won the first prize for portraits by M. A. Audsley.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures". Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 10c trial size or 50c. full size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Contributors to the Christmas World.

Among the notable contributors to the *Sunday Christmas World* was Rev. H. K. Carroll, of North Plainfield, who told of the growth of the church in the United States. Clarence LaRue, a ten-year-old lad, was awarded one of the prizes offered for a Chrismas story by a child.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

—The members of the Twilight Social Club are making great preparations for their tenth grand ball, to be held in the Crescent Rink on New Year's Eve.

Vigor & Verdicts

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR fulfills all the promises made for it, is the verdict of those who have tried it.

Ayer's Hair

"When disease caused my hair to fall out, I found AYER'S HAIR VIGOR a most excellent restorative, and now that disease—dandruff—is cleared for it."—L. RUSH, Connellsville, Pa.

Vigor

"AYER'S HAIR VIGOR does all that is claimed for it. It restored my hair, which was fast becoming gray, to its natural color—dark brown."—W. H. HASELHOFF, Paterson, N.J.

Did It

"My head became full of dandruff, and after a time my hair began to fall out. The use of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR stopped the falling out and made the scalp clean and healthy."—Mrs. C. M. AYRES, Mount Airy, Ga.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by his timely use, and consumption in a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Cut Down in Her Youth.

Mamie Frances Hill, daughter of Alonzo and Jennie Hill, of 519 West Fourth street, died at her home Friday night. She will be greatly missed by her many friends. She was greatly beloved by her parents and all who knew her for her goodness of soul and her lovable disposition. She died trusting in the Master. During her short life she was very devoted to her studies, and would have graduated in about two years.

A Little Tot's Birthday.

Charlotte Martin, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Martin, of the West End, celebrated the anniversary of her sixth birthday last Saturday. In honor of the event a number of her young friends assembled at the house and spent the afternoon in a jolly manner. The young hostess received a number of useful presents as reminders of the happy event.

No Cure—No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. For sale by R. J. Shaw. 12 2 1y

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 9:40, 11:00 a. m., 2:00, 5, 10:00, m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15, 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

BRIELLE VILLE and EASTON.

Arrive—9:40 a. m., 5 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA—Direct.

Arrive—6:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:00, and 9:30 p. m.
Close—8:00, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 and 4:30 p. m.
Through fast mail for West and South, close 1:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—2:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 12 m. H. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively, Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 14, 6 47, 8 00, 9 05, 9 48, 10 50 a. m.; 12 02, 1 36, 2 40, 3 43, 4 50, 5 40, 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m. Sunday at 5 14, 6 47, 8 00, 9 05, 9 48, 10 50 a. m.; 12 02, 1 36, 2 40, 3 43, 4 50, 5 40, 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 6 00, 7 15, 8 00, 8 40, 9 10, 10 00, 10 30 a. m.; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.; 12 midnight. Sunday at 9 00, 10 00 a. m.; 12 midnight; 1 00 a. m.

Leave New York from Whitehall, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 10 30 a. m.; 12 00, 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sunday at 9 00, 10 00 a. m.; 12 midnight; 1 00 a. m.

Leave Newark at 6 15, 7 15, 8 03 9 03, 9 50, 10 50 a. m.; 12 02, 1 36, 2 40, 3 43, 4 50, 5 40, 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m. Sunday, 7 15, 9 03, 9 50, 11 00 a. m.; 12 02, 1 36, 2 40, 3 43, 4 50, 5 40, 6 45, 7 50, 8 55, 9 55, 11 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND NEWARK.

Leave Plainfield 5 45, 7 10, 8 16, 8 56, 11 02 a. m.; 1 01, 3 11, 4 56, 5 18, 6 26, 8 21, 9 54, 11 10 p. m. Sunday at 8 16, 8 56, 11 02 a. m.; 1 01, 3 11, 4 56, 5 18, 6 26, 8 21, 9 54, 11 10 p. m.

Leave Newark at 6 30, 7 45, 8 50, 9 30, 11 40 a. m.; 1 30, 3 45, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 30, 11 40 p. m. Sunday at 8 50, 9 30, 11 40 a. m.; 1 30, 3 45, 5 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 30, 11 40 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 8 00 a. m., 7 25, 7 55 p. m. Leave Bound Brook at 8 30 a. m., 7 55, 8 25 p. m. Sunday at 8 00 a. m., 7 25, 7 55 p. m. Leave Bound Brook at 8 30 a. m., 7 55, 8 25 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 7 45, 8 14, 9 34 a. m.; 12 21, 4 55, 5 18, 6 26, 8 21 p. m. Sunday at 9 34 a. m.; 6 26 p. m.

Leave Easton 7 00, 9 05 a. m.; 12 25, 3 30, 6 05 p. m. Sunday at 7 00, 11 30 a. m.; 6 05 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 34 a. m.; 5 05, 6 15 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

5 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg, Mauch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Pottsville, Scranton, &c.

7 10 a. m.—For stations to High Bridge, and for stations on main line from Bethlehem to Easton.

8 58 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Mauch Chunk, Shamokin, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 58 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

6 00 and 6 15 p. m.—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

EASTWARD CONNECTIONS.

7 45 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

8 06 a. m. Sundays for Easton.

9 05 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 58 p. m.—For Flemington.

6 15 p. m. Sundays—For Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, etc., and at Junction for Phillipsburg.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, ETC.

Leave Plainfield 7 45, 8 14, 9 34 a. m.; 12 21, 4 55, 5 18, 6 26, 8 21 p. m. Sundays, 9 34 a. m.; 6 26 p. m.

Leave Perth Amboy, 8 27, 9 56, 11 15 a. m.; 12 57, 5 30, 6 56, 9 56 p. m. Sundays, 11 15, 8 56 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 9 57 a. m., 1 15 p. m.

For Asbury Park, 9 57 a. m., 12 57, 5 30, 6 56, 9 56 p. m. Sundays, 9 57 a. m., 8 56 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Barnegat, 9 57, 8 13, 10 14 a. m. to Lakewood; 1 15, 5 30 p. m. Sundays 8 56 a. m.

BOUND BROOK BLUE LINE.

Leave Plainfield for Philadelphia, 6 25, 6 50, 9 00, 10 46 a. m.; 2 16, 4 06, 5 56, 8 07, 11 07 p. m. Sundays, 9 00 a. m.; 2 16, 5 56, 8 07, 11 07 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook for Philadelphia, 6 40, 7 05, 9 15, 11 01 a. m.; 2 31, 4 21, 6 11, 8 22, 11 22 p. m. Sundays, 9 15 a. m.; 2 31, 6 11, 8 22, 11 22 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington at 12 01, 10 45 a. m., 2 31, 6 11, 8 22, 11 22 p. m. Sundays, 5 17, 10 45 a. m.; 8 22 p. m.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, 10 45 a. m., 11 22 p. m. Sundays at 9 54 a. m. at 11 22 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by trains marked (*) change cars at Bound Brook.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to ticket agent at the station.

I. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.
H. P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect November 14, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N.J.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. 1 and 5 22 p. m. daily. Sundays 01 and 6 26 p. m. Local for Mauch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. daily; Express for Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

11 54 a. m., 3 34 and 7 22 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 39 a. m. Local for Easton and Phillipsburg.

12 23 p. m. daily except Sunday. "Black Diamond Express" for Rochester and Buffalo.

2 34 and 4 38 p. m. daily except Sunday. Express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Pottsville, Hazleton, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

6 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 37 and 9 50 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

8 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Fast line for Buffalo.

2 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn local 6 45, 7 45 and 9 40 a. m., 2 29, 4 45 and 7 10 p. m. Express 7 55, 9 03 a. m., 2 29 and 7 10 p. m. Express 7 26, 8 37, 10 02 a. m., 12 17, 3 02, 7 07 and 9 02 p. m. Sunday 7 26 a. m., 9 02 p. m.

For Perth Amboy and intermediate stations 6 48, 7 50, 10 05, a. m., 12 15, 3 20, 5 20, 6 30 and 7 30 p. m. Sunday 8 00 and 9 20 a. m., 3 20 and 10 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

Col. ROLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.
CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent.
Philadelphia, Pa.
A. W. SONNEMACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agt.
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt Desbrosses and 23d streets.

Right makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PAY FOR COUNTING VOTES

REGISTRY AND ELECTION BOARDS READY TO FIGHT THE CITY.

The Members Insist That They Are Entitled to the Same Pay in Municipal as in County and State Elections.

The members of the Boards of Registry and Election of the several wards of Plainfield at a meeting held Friday evening last passed a resolution to the effect that they would present their bills for services rendered at the late municipal election to the Common Council at their meeting to be held Jan. 20th, made out for the amount allowed them by the county under a State law. If the Council should fail to pass favorably on the bills it is said that the twenty-eight members comprising the several Election Boards will engage counsel to carry to the Supreme Court and have set aside, if possible, the decision that was rendered by Corporation Counsel Marsh that in municipal elections the election officials shall be paid $3 a day for their work—eight hours to constitute a day.

In the county and State elections the Boards are paid a lump sum of $2, $20 and $15, respectively, according to the registration of voters, no account being taken of the hours or days in which it takes to do the work. The Boards claim that inasmuch as it is a State law under which the county acts, the same law should hold good in municipal elections. At the charter election held a year ago the same question arose and some of the members of the Boards, it is said, refused to accept the sum offered by the city, declaring they would take the matter to court.

The law under which the election officials base their claim, and which they think is right, is as follows, and can be found on page 133, section 4, of the ballot reform laws of 1897:

The county board of elections and the district boards of registry and election shall at all charter election, or election for municipal officers, perform all the duties required of them to be performed in elections for members of the general assembly; they shall be subject to the penalties and entitled to the compensation.

RECEPTION TO A PASTOR.

First Church of Christ Welcome Rev and Mrs. McKane.

A reception was tendered to Rev. R. and Mrs. McKane, of the First Church of Christ, last Saturday evening by the members of the church and congregation. There was a large attendance of people, who gave the new pastor and his wife a cordial welcome. They were likewise heartily greeted by Mr. and Mrs. McKane, who received assurances from all for hearty support in the work for the church. During the evening a musical and literary programme was rendered by some of the young people of the church, after which refreshments were served in abundance by the ladies of the church who had the matter in charge. The reception was very successful, inasmuch as pastor and people became better acquainted.

Rev. C. M. Dixon, a well known merchant, of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by H. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

An Apron Sale.

The Women's Friendly Society of the Church of the Heavely Rest, Clinton avenue, will hold an apron sale and reception in the parish house, Tuesday, December 16th, from 2 until 10 p. m. Refreshments will be served.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

"When the doctors considered me incurable, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of

Chronic Bronchitis"

I. R. LARDINOIS, Rosiere, Wis.

HALF-SIZE BOTTLES, 50c.

AFTERMATH OF ELECTION

A REVIEW OF THE CAUSES OF DEFEAT FOR THE REPUBLICANS.

It Was Not the Personal Unpopularity of the G. O. P. Candidates, But Their Identification With Present Law-Makers.

The excitement attendant on the municipal election of December 7th has gradually disappeared, and now people are wondering what the new Council will do and what will be the result of the election of five of the Citizens' candidates. The great surprise over the landslide to the Citizens' movement is still a topic of conversation for many.

It has been generally conceded that it was the acts of the last Common Council combined with the enforcement of the Martin Act that so swayed popular opinion against the Republican party and its candidates. Early in the season, some of the wise ones high in power in the G. O. P. declared that the machine must turn down the Council or that it elected or else meet with defeat. The other leaders were confident in their ability to win out in the fight and five of the Councilmen were nominated to run again. Against four of the five, the Citizens' named candidates, Barrows being the only one to run without opposition. It was not that he was popular with the leaders of the Citizens' movement, far from it, but in the short interval from the inauguration of the movement, it was impossible to find the right man for the place.

All of the leaders of the machine admit that the result of the election was a great surprise to them. They expected a fight but not a rout. G. O. P. politicians not in the Fourth ward conceded that the Citizens' might elect one man there. The Second ward was also pointed out as the battle ground for a close conflict. Until the day of election, however, there were very little thought that the Citizens' had much strength in the First ward. Republicans pooh-poohed the idea of Tolles being defeated and declared that he would poll two to three times the number of ballots that Hetfield would. Even at the headquarters of the Citizens' movement, it was admitted that Hetfield was almost certain of defeat. A wonderfully quiet movement, but one of great strength, made its appearance on election day and literally swamped the Republican candidate. Councilman Frost felt the defeat keenly as he thought that his acts in the Council had been to the best interests of his ward. He says that he is satisfied, however, that he did right and would not change had he the chance. His supporters in the ward were so absolutely sure of re-electing him that the defeat stunned them. There was general rejoicing in Dunellen, Wednesday morning, when the election extra of The Daily Press informed the people there of the defeat of John B. Brown. Mr. Frost has been particularly unpopular there for reason of his connection with the location of the sewer beds in that vicinity.

There is no doubt but that the Third ward was the important factor in the election. The large majority that it gave to the regular Republican ticket undoubtedly saved the city ticket from defeat. The leaders in the Citizens' movement are now mourning that they did not know in time that John B. Brown would have stood for Councilman against Councilman Barrows. There was considerable opposition to Barrows and they believe that he could have been defeated. As it was, some voters cast Republican ballots with Barrows' name scratched. Had there been a contest for the ward Councilman in that ward, it would have undoubtedly strengthened the rest of the Citizens' ticket and, perhaps, elected it. It was the Third ward, by using J. P. Homan's name over Councilman Leviers' name on the Republican ticket, that gave Homan the election as Councilman at-large and defeated Leviers. Had the Citizens' organization made a strong fight, the majority of 150 that the G. O. P. secured, would have been greatly reduced and the general result affected.

Both of the Republican candidates in the Fourth ward were popular men but, as in the First, the people wanted a change and cast their ballots so as to secure one. Councilman Westphal felt his defeat. He had been praised for his actions in the Council and supposed that his party was firm in his support. When he found that the tide had turned against him, he was greatly surprised and hurt. He felt that he had been betrayed.

There was one noticeable feature of the campaign. The machine had plenty of money and the independent party had very little, only that contributed by the candidates themselves.

Played Whist.

A small company of friends were entertained last Friday by Mr and Mrs. James Stansfield, of Prescott place. The evening was passed in playing whist. After the games refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed.

Y. M. C. A. WORKERS DINE

AND TALKED ABOUT CLEARING AWAY THE DEBT ON BUILDING.

Over a Thousand Dollars Was Raised Among Those Present, Which Did Not Represent Any of the Wealthier Class.

A pleasant event of last Saturday evening was the dinner given to the committeemen at the Y. M. C. A. building by the ladies' committee of the association. The dinner was given for the purpose of having a good social time and to hear reports of the association work, and also to consider the debt on the building and devise ways and means to liquidate the same. There were about forty-six members present, comprising the young men who are active in the association work. Stephen Cahoone, who is chairman of the finance committee, presided. He first called on President W. D. Murray, who gave a brief outline of the building project, the cost of the building and grounds. He spoke of the burden resting on the association and of the interest being paid on the debt, which adds much to the general budget.

Brief reports were then given of the religious work by A. C. LaBoyteaux; physical work, John Valiant, and Prof. Maxson reported for the entertainment committee. The chairman of the meeting gave a report on the educational work, and Nelson Runyon submitted a report for the committee on rooms. The latter report showed that the building is largely used by religious and philanthropic societies, and that in this way the building is used nearly every day in the year.

Chairman Cahoone, in his report for the financial committee, stated that the total indebtedness to January 1st, 1898, would be $8,735, towards which $3,450 has been raised. An opportunity was then given those present to make their subscriptions towards extinguishing the debt, and in a very short time $1,005 was subscribed, leaving $4,285 yet to be raised by January 1st, which the officers hope can be accomplished. An interesting fact concerning the amount of money subscribed Saturday night is that most all of those contributing are young men, who are clerks and working for moderate salaries. The $1,005 raised does not represent the wealthier class of men in the association. Another fact is that those who contributed Saturday night have given before quite largely of their means, and this is very encouraging to the officers and members of the association. It means much, as anyone can see. The officers are very anxious to raise the balance of the debt by January 1st, and they would appreciate speedy assistance on the part of the friends of the association.

The dinner was a very enjoyable feature of the affair and it was served by Mrs. J. W. Gavett, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. Roger F. Murray, Mrs. S. R Struthers, Mrs. J. H. Manning, Miss Carrie Dewey, Miss Adelle Kirby, Mrs. T. D. McKelvey and Miss Mabel Bonnell. Much praise is due the women for the great part they assumed in the affair.

The dinner was given in the small hall and the decorations were very unique. There was displayed a large American flag, while through the use of flowers and several banquet lamps, the room was made to present a charming appearance.

Contracts Filed.

The following contracts have been filed in County Clerk Howard's office during the current week: W. M. Stillman and George B. Cobb & Co., steam heating works, building corner West Front street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, $1,146 00; the trustees of the East Third Street Baptist Society of Plainfield, and Pearson & Gayle, new building west side of Third street, Plainfield, $2,856; W. M. Stillman and Woolston & Buckle, painting building west corner of West Front street and Madison avenue, Plainfield, $700; W. M. Stillman and W. T. Kirk, iron work building west corner of Madison avenue and West Front street, Plainfield, $1,989.

$3.60 for $1.

If you send only $1 to the Poultry Keeper Co., Box B B, Parkersburg, Pa., you will receive the N. Y. Weekly Tribune, $1, Young People's Weekly, 60 cents, twelve pages size of Youth's Companion, pure and interesting to young and old, illustrated in colors, Farm Journal, 50 cents, Poultry Keeper, 50 cents, all four papers one year, and the four great Poultry Keeper Illustrators, 25 cents each, being $3 60 worth of the best periodicals and books published. Send to their address for a free sample of the Poultry Keeper with other wonderful offers.

Married a Week Ago.

Miss Maggie Fitzgerald and Fred Smith, both of Scotch Plains, were married in North Plainfield Sunday, December 5th, by Rev. Father Miller, of St. Joseph's church. The bridemaid was Miss Belle McGrath, and James Fitzgerald, a brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will take charge of the South Plainfield Hotel on January 1st.

Mrs. Robert Dryden, of Watchung avenue, is slowly recovering from her severe illness.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and you will sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health, prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE

with Sunshine Parlor heater or stove; there are NONE BETTER. Othello, the highest grade portable range, Canopy and Manhattan ranges are the favorites at moderate prices.

FOR SALE AT

A. M. GRIFFEN'S,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALMENTS, IF DESIRED.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

3 and 5 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK.

UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES of AMERICA

Rev. L. D. HARRI, D. D., Manager.

Pittsburg, Pa.; Toronto, Canada; New Orleans, La.; New York, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; Bangkok, Siam; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. and Denver, Colorado.

There are many unfilled positions to be filled within the next few months.

Address all applicants to UNION TEACHERS AGENCIES, Salisbury, Pa. 6 25 6m

MARRIED.

LOWNDES—WARE—On Tuesday, Dec. 14, 1897, at the Holland House, New York, by Rev. E. M. Kenna, daughter of Reuel Willard Ware, of Plainfield, N. J., to Rawlins Lowndes, of Waterbury, Conn.

DIED.

COON—In this city, Thursday, Dec. 9, 1897, Sheeza Coon, aged 70 years.

LYNCH—In this city, on Friday, Dec. 10, 1897, Magda Lynch, aged 41 years.

HILL—In this city, on Friday, Dec. 10, 1897, Mary F., daughter of D. Alexander and Jeanie Hill, aged 17 years, 8 months and 15 days.

STEINER—Suddenly of pneumonia, Dec. 14th, 1897, Lillie M., daughter of Mary and the late John N. Steiner.

HELPING THE CHURCH.

Trinity Reformed Little Folks Raised a Sum for a Good Purpose.

The little folks as well as the older members of the Trinity Reformed church Sunday-school are to be commended for their efforts in assisting to raise funds wherewith to furnish the Sunday-school room of the church, last Saturday night. At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Holder, 207 West Fifth street, some of the younger folks in the Sunday-school gave a most creditable entertainment under the direction of Bessie Randall, Anna Randall, Anna Holder and Perry Holder. As a result $2 50 was received for the abovementioned object. The house was well filled with people who were delighted with the entertainment. The programme was as follows:

Song, "Red, White and Blue;" recitation, "The Crow's Children," Miss Anna Holder; recitation, "How to Make a Shoe," Master Percy Holder; tableau, "Waiting for Mamma;" recitation, "Ready Sympathy," Miss Anna Holder; song, "A Passing Policeman," Anna and Bessie Randall; recitation, "Politeness," Master Percy Holder; tableau, "The Frost Wagon;" recitation, "Orphan Annie," Bessie Randall; reading, "The Decorating Manila," Anna Randall; violin solo, A. Matsurger; recitation, "Advice," Master Percy Holder; tableau, "Secrets;" recitation, "Miss Caterpillar," Bessie Randall; song, "Farewell."

Mrs. Ayres, of West Second street, is the guest of relatives at Orange.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President,
GEO. W. ROCKEFELLOW, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to do it for you.

I buy and sell only Marble and Granite and do not sell unless at prices that will enable me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I employ no agents and therefore am enabled to make a reduction in the price of my work to the customer, of the commission generally paid agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the larger portion of the work, and we personally attend to the setting of all work, and look upon just as much in the light, that Good Work and Good Material at Fair Prices, is a standing advertising for my business, which will tend to build up trade, and I feel safe to warrant that no dealer can sell you the same work and same stock any cheaper than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

W. R. CODINGTON,

Counsellor-at-Law

Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in chancery, Notary Public. Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

Woolston & Buckle,

PAINTERS.

Wall Papers, Painters' Supplies

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders. They purify the blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system.

Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our high grade Improved Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Good terms, pay weekly. Write for terms. Rochester Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. Mention this paper. Box 76. Thomas, Maple Avenue Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with $60 per week, and pay you well for part time. And at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY.
ROCHESTER, N. Y. 9 9 4m

CARNEY BROS.,

MADISON AVENUE,

Between Front and Second streets.

Tinners,
Plumbers
Gas Fitters,

Grates and bricks for all kinds of stoves can be found here at Jobbers' prices. Bring your tinware mending to us. The best tinners, the best plumbers, and the best gas-fitters in this section. We use none but the very best of materials, and our work always gives satisfaction. Keys of all kinds are made here. Tinware made to order. Ranges, brick and portable furnaces. Sanitary plumbing.

Wm. A. Woodruff,

Fire and Life

INSURANCE AGENT,

OFFICE,

corner Front St. and Park Avenue,

Plainfield, N. J.

Real Estate for Sale and Exchange. Money to Loan on Approve Security.

Sanitary Plumbing,

Brick and Portable Furnace

Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

I am prepared to do any of the above branches in strictly first-class sanitary and workmanlike manner.

Having associated myself with the Master Members Association of New York City, I employ none but first class mechanics and non-union men. I believe in every man running his own business at all times and in all cases.

D. W. LITTELL,

No. 112 North Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

ALBERT HEDDEN

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THE NATURALIST.

CHAPTER I.

"Now, Mary, I have spoken!" Mr Peel threw himself back in his chair as if that settled the matter once for all.

"I heard you, dear," sweetly responded Mrs. Peel; "and now listen to me. I have accepted Herr Schmidt's offer, and he will enter the adjoining house on the tenant to-morrow."

"Not if I know it, madam!" shouted Phineas, jumping from his chair and bringing his fist down on the table "Do you think I am to have Rhyd cottage turned into a menagerie, and my garden into a howling wilderness. The house may remain tenantless forever, but Herr Schmidt and his monstrosities shall not enter there."

"Herr Schmidt, my dear, is merely a naturalist."

"I know it!" stormed Phineas. "I've heard of these playful naturalists before. I've no desire to come down stairs some fine morning to find a ring-tailed monkey sitting on the window-sill, acting as referee while the kangaroos and crocodiles play leapfrog over the flower beds. No madam! No naturalists for Phineas Peel."

Pretty Mrs. Peel never allowed her temper to get the better of her. She laughed softly at her husband's fears and did not alter her determination in the least.

"Has it slipped your memory Phineas," she asked, "that Rhyd cottage is a portion of my property? If I choose to let it to a naturalist—even though he be a foreigner—I am perfectly justified in doing so."

This was true enough, and Phineas calmed down.

"Herr Schmidt's collection of monstrosities, as you call it," went on Mrs Peel, "probably contains *nothing more* dangerous than a death's head moth in a bottle. Anyhow, I have no intention to disappoint him."

"But I—"

"You will treat him with the respect due from one gentleman to another Phineas," broke in Mrs. Peel. "And now, dear, we'll dismiss the subject."

Phineas was—though at times he doubted it—a lucky fellow. He carried off a young and handsome woman *from a host of suitors.*

Why Marq Morsden had chosen to bestow her hand and fortune on such a plain, every-day sort of a fellow as the diminutive Phineas Peel was always a mystery to her acquaintances The wedding was an accomplished fact before her relatives had recovered from the shock caused by the announcement of her engagement.

Mary appeared to be happy enough too. Phineas, on the whole, was not a bad sort of a fellow. He was jealous, that was true, but his wife came to regard that as an extra proof of his devotion.

Had the proposed tenant of Rhyd cottage been an aged, decrepit, broken-down old man, Phineas would have stretched out the right hand of fellowship. But alas! Herr Schmidt was young and handsome—far too handsome, Phineas thought.

"Very well, Mary," said Phineas taking his hat from the peg and making for the door; "you have overruled me as usual, and must be prepared for the consequences. In less than a week we shall have the house and garden overrun with the most unbelievable variety of reptile—from the beastly lizard to the boa constructor."

And Phineas stalked indignantly forth with the merry laughter of his wife ringing in his ears.

CHAPTER II.

A month or more had passed, and so far, the fears of Phineas had proved to be groundless. Herr Schmidt's "monstrosities" had been kept well within bounds, and as yet Mr. Peel had not seen so much as a strange caterpillar in his garden, which never looked better.

Right, he was not happy. He had taken an aversion to the new tenant from the first, and would never be satisfied until he had got rid of him.

"Confound the fellow," muttered Phineas, one evening as he sat on an upturned bucket behind the peasticks, "he's prowling about on the other side of the hedge again. Hope he won't catch sight of me, for I'm about tired of his oily tongue, and eternal smile. Hichlo! what the deuce is the meaning of this?"

Down the garden path tripped Mrs. Peel. The naturalist was evidently expecting her, and greeted her with a smile that almost brought tears into *the eyes of the furious* Phineas.

"Good-evening," he said. "You vos joost a leetle late!"

It was soon evident that this was not the first chat indulged in over the boundary hedge. Though Phineas strained his ears, he could not catch the drift of the conversation. Like a flash, he remembered that Mary had often of late taken a stroll in the garden at dusk. Was this the explanation?

Phineas had been glaring at the couple from behind the peasticks for ten minutes or so, when he saw his wife take a bouquet from his favorite tree and hand it over the hedge with a charming smile to the delighted Herr Schmidt. Then, with a little shy "good-night," Mrs. Peel tripped lightly into the house.

"You villain!" hissed Phineas, savagely, jumping from his seat and shaking his fist after the retreating figure in the next garden. "I'll pay you out *for this.*"

The rage of Mr. Peel was something to be remembered. Nothing but blood he vowed, would obliterate the wrong. But he would be cautious. He would smile and smile, and murder while he smiled. Seizing a peastick he thrust it by furied it in the heart of an unsuspecting cabbage, and played havoc with stately row of sunflowers.

Half an hour later Mary saw him take down a huge old-fashioned duck gun from the hook in the hall.

"There's a German vulture in the neighborhood," he volunteered, impressively, "and I'm going to bag him at the first opportunity."

However, as nothing short of an earthquake would have induced the old gun to go off in any circumstances —and Phineas had made assurance doubly sure by dropping in the shot first and the powder afterward—the "vulture" in question was not likely to be seriously damaged, and Mary contented herself with expressing a hope that her husband would not hurt himself.

On the following evening Phineas took up his old position in the garden, with murder in his heart. Herr Schmidt, however, did not put in an appearance. After waiting some time Phineas re-entered the house and reared *his duck gun up in the hall in* a conspicuous position.

He had almost decided to run up to town and consult his brother John, the detective, with a view to having the movements of Herr Schmidt watched, when he was startled by the click of the letter box.

A scrap of paper lay on the mat. Picking it up, Phineas glanced at it, read it avidly and, then hurried into the garden. Scribbled in lead pencil *on dirty paper was the following:—*

"Peel has discovered everything. We have not a moment to lose, and must clear out to-night. The front door is unsafe. Will met you at the back—10:30 sharp."

CHAPTER III.

There was no signature.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Phineas, after reading the note for the third time. "I'd no idea matters had gone so far. Oh, yes, Mr. Schmidt," he added, grimly, "I'll meet you at 10:30 sharp."

It was about 10:45, and raining hard, that Phineas Peel, seated on a wall overlooking the back of Rhyd cottage, with his duck gun laid across his knees, was beginning to feel uncomfortable.

"The note said 10:30," he muttered. "It must be after that time now. What's that?"

Phineas had caught the sound of heavy feet moving cautiously over the gravel. He grasped his gun and peered into the gloom, but could distinguish nothing.

Suddenly he heard voices, evidently at the front of the house. He was about to quit his position under the impression that Herr Schmidt was leaving by the front door, after all, when one of the back windows was cautiously raised, and the lithe form of the naturalist dropped lightly to the ground.

Creeping along the side of the wall on which Phineas lay, he presented an excellent target for Mr. Peel, however, could not bring himself to shoot a man down in cold blood. He would give him a chance.

"Stop, you scoundrel!" he shouted.

The effect of the challenge was scarcely that Phineas had anticipated. Herr Schmidt darted forward and seized the barrel of the gun. He was much the stronger of the two, and Phineas was pulled down from the wall in a twinkling.

"Keep your tongue still, you fool," he hissed, "or I'll brain you. Now, quick, help me over the wall."

Phineas hesitated, but the threatening attitude of the other induced him to rise. However, he had no intention of giving in.

Bracing himself for the effort, he exerted all his strength, and pulled *Schmidt bodily from the wall.* He fell flat on his face, and before he could recover himself, Phineas jumped on his back and seized him round the throat, emitting a yell that would have done infinite credit to a Sioux Indian.

The next moment Phineas was dragged off from behind, and found himself in the clutches of a burly member of the local police force.

Four or five others seized Schmidt, who struggled in vain to free himself.

"What am I arrested for?" gasped Phineas, with your mania."

Phineas would no doubt have been led off with the other prisoner but for the timely arrival on the scene of the last person in the world he had expected to see—his brother John!

"Hyow, what on earth is the meaning of all this?" he demanded, when, as the result of John Peel's interference, he found himself free.

John stayed behind a minute or two to explain that Herr Schmidt, the "naturalist," and Edward Harper—the notorious forger who had defied New Scotland yard for the past six weeks—were one and the same.

"It was a smart dodge of Harper's," said John Peel, "for he might have got clean away but for that clever wife of yours, Phineas. Mary suspected the man from the first, and supplied me from time to time with valuable information. It is to her entirely that *the credit of the capture is due.* Tell her I'll call round and thank her myself to-morrow. By the by, the gang of which he was the head got wind of our intentions, and a man was despatched with a warning. Harper doesn't appear to have received it.

Then Phineas began to understand things a little more clearly.

"I suppose this will be it," he remarked, producing the note and handing it to his brother. "You see the messenger left it at the wrong door, and I—er—I thought I might as well see the fun.

For some time after Phineas was of the opinion that he had made a fool of himself. Lately, however, he has taken a different view of the matter, and is never tired of relating how he literally "dropped on" Harper, the arch villain Schmidt, the naturalist, next door.

JOKE ON ARTEMUS.

Mr. Ward, the Humorist, Gets the Worst of It in a Bit of Horseplay.

Artemus Ward was fond of telling stories and jokes at his own expense, and he had a habit when upon the lecture platform of purposely making people laugh at his own awkwardness, but he had one experience that he never referred to. During a part of the time that he lived in Cleveland he *resided at a fashionable boarding* house on Seneca street, and was in the habit of getting up all sorts of capers there, to the amusement, sometimes, but as often to the consternation of the other boarders, most of whom looked upon him as a "half-baked fool."

One of his favorite jokes was to scare women nearly to death by pretending to fall down stairs. The parlor where the boarders congregated *was connected by a large arch* with the hall, where the stairway was, practically making one large room of both. Every time a new boarder or a stranger happened to be present, Mr. Browne, as he was known around the house, would cough at the top of the stairway to attract attention, then pretend to trip on something and go stumbling headlong downward, always managing to catch the railing and thus escape injury. The women would, *of course, yell and make a great* fuss over him when he picked himself up, and he would generally manage to get off some such remark that would set everybody laughing.

But this sort of thing got tiresome after a while, and one day some of the men boarders decided to stop it. A young lady had just arrived at the house, and it was a foregone conclusion that Artemus would take his customary tumble at the first opportunity. So, promising the landlady that they would have things properly repaired after the trouble was over, the joker's enemies sawed the spindles in the balustrade almost in two, leaving the rail so that a slight wrench would break it loose.

That evening all the boarders congregated in the parlor, the newly arrived young lady, who had been let into the secret, among them. They didn't have long to wait for their victim. In *passing up to his room Browne* saw that a stranger was present, and, after making his toilet, he started to go downstairs. He coughed loudly several times while passing through the upper hall, and then, when he saw that everybody was looking at him, stumbled and shot out into the air.

But when he grasped the rail of the balustrade there was a sharp crack, followed by a crash, and the man who afterward became famous as A. Ward *lay stunned at the bottom of the stairs,* with a skinned elbow and a bleeding nose.

That ended the stairway joke, and Browne soon moved to another boarding house.—The Bookman.

DICKENS AND HIS CAT.

Williamina Put Out His Candle When She Wanted His Attention.

Charles Dickens was a lover of animals, and, like all true lovers, he was likely to become the slave of his pets. Williamina, a little white cat, was a favorite with the entire household, but showed an especial devotion to its master. She would choose a corner of his study for her kittens, and brought them in from the kitchen one by one. Mr. Dickens had them taken away again ,but Williamina only brought them quietly back.

Again they were removed, but the third time of their return she did not leave them in the corner. Instead, she placed them at her master's feet, and taking her stand beside them looked imploringly up at him.

That settled the question. Thereafter Williamina belonged to the study, and they made themselves royally at home, swarming up the curtains, playing about the writing table and scampering behind the book shelves. Most of the family were given away; one quite deaf, another entirely deaf, and known, from her devotion to Dickens, as "the master's cat."

This little creature followed him about like a dog, and sat beside him while he wrote. One evening Dickens was reading by a small table whereon sat a lighted candle. As usual, the cat was at his elbow. Suddenly the light went out Dickens was much interested in his book, and he relighted the candle, giving the cat a stroke as he did so.

Afterward he remembered that puss had looked at him somewhat reproachfully while she received the caress. It was only when the light again became dim that he guessed the reason of her melancholy. Turning suddenly, he found her deliberately putting out the candle with her paw, and again she looked at him appealingly.

She was lonesome. She wanted to be petted, and this was her device for bringing it about.—Philadelphia Times.

Didn't Consider It Paid.

Dumas the elder was not in the habit of counting his money, but did once, leaving it on the mantel while he left the room for a few minutes. When he returned and was giving some instructions to a servant he mechanically counted the pieces over again and found a louis missing. "Well," he said with a sigh, "considering that I never counted my money before, I can't say it pays."—New York Tribune

A Whale's Throat.

Although whales grow to enormous size, sometimes 80 feet and even 90 feet long, the throat is so small that it cannot swallow a bite as large as a tea biscuit. This applies to the common whale, The spermaceti having a mouth large enough to swallow a man.

SEWING MACHINES ON MEN-OF-WAR.

How a Sailor May Add Something to His Pay from Uncle Sam.

Visitors on board war vessels in the navy yard will very likely see among the sailors scattered about the decks smoking, talking and so on, a sailor at work with a sewing machine. It is a hand machine and has a pretty heavy base, so that it can be set down on deck and worked easily without shifting its position.

The machine is owned by the man working it. On a big ship like, for example, the battle-ship Indiana, carrying a crew of 400 men or more, there would probably be found as many as a dozen sewing machines; on a third-rate cruiser, a smaller vessel, there would be apt to be four or five sewing machines. The machines are oftenest owned by sailmakers and sailmakers' mates, but they may be owned by the sailors; any man on the ship might have a sewing machine if he wanted to. Space is valuable on a vessel, and so only hand machines are allowed, and to bring a machine aboard permission must be got from the commanding officer. It is not to be supposed that every man on the ship would want a sewing machine; as a matter of fact, comparatively few men do; and those who want to take one aboard are not likely to find any difficulty in the way.

A sailor who has a sewing machine makes and mends garments for himself and he does work for others for pay. There are not so many sewing machines on the vessels of the new navy as there were on those of the old; the sailor nowadays makes up less of his own outfit than he formerly did; he draws more ready-made articles from the Government, but there is still plenty of work to be done aboard ship with sewing machines, and some money to be made with them yet.—New York Sun.

SHALL IT BE SEWARD ISLAND?

No Strip of Land in Alaska Named After Secretary Seward.

About one-half the distance between Seattle and Juneau, and lying close to the west coast of Alaska, is the Prince of Wales Island. It is about 200 miles long, and varies in width from ten to fifty miles. This island is heavily timbered, and is capable of cultivation. There are several lumber mills and fish canneries. It happens that there is not a strip of land throughout the vast Alaskan coast, nor within its boundaries, which bears the name of Seward, the statesman whose dream it was to add this vast land to the American Union, and whose persistence won the battle in 1867, eight years after the agitation of the subject of purchase began in the Buchanan Administration. Why should not this island, then, bear the name of royalty, and of him who stands next akin to the greatest sovereign of the world, be changed to bear the name of William Henry Seward, the great Secretary of State during all of the Civil War?—Seattle Times.

APPLE KING OF THE WORLD.

A Man in Kansas Who Has 100,000 Trees in Three Counties.

Judge Wellhouse is called the apple king of the world. His orchards, in Kansas, says the Kansas City Times, consist of 1,630 acres, containing 100,000 apple trees and are located in the counties of Leavenworth, Miami and Osage. In thirteen years he has picked over 400,000 bushels of apples, and whenever he has a little money to spare he buys a little more land and sets out some more apple trees. Growing apple trees is his passion, just as gambling is the passion of some men and raising fast horses the passion of others.—New York Herald.

Book Typewriting Machine.

The usual failure in typewriters intended for book work is lack of simplicity, but a machine recently put on the market seems to possess many practical points While it is essentially a book typewriter, and is designed for making records in all sorts of large bound volumes, it will do everything done by ordinary typewriters, and a single sheet of note paper can be inscribed with the same ease as a book f feet long.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

In South Africa there is a great demand for donkeys, as they are proof against climate, plague and flies.

Russia is said to own 30,000,000 horses, or nearly one-half of the whole number in existence. Most of them belong to the peasants of that vast empire.

Lynch law is unknown in Europe because statute law is adequate to punish and to protect. When Justice makes no mistakes Judge Lynch adjourns court.

The government can buy postal cards for 23.95 cents a thousand and sell them for $10 a thousand. That's business.—Boston Globe.

The largest creamery in the world is said to be near St. Albans, Vt. It converts the milk of twelve thousand cows into ten thousand pounds of butter daily.

The high handshake is said to be no longer good form. As the high shake was one of the most absurd freaks ever inflicted upon the silly set it may die hard.—New York Times.

The hair on the heads of most of the hundreds of thousands of dolls now being exhibited in shop windows is made from the hair of the Angora goat. This product is controlled by an English syndicate and is valued at £30,000 a year. After the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls.

A CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.

Underwriters Dislike to Insure a Vessel When Her Name Ends with "a."

Marine insurance underwriters always fight shy of vessels whose names end in "a." This has become especially true, since the total loss, with all on board, of the steamer City of Philadelphia, about a year ago. The City of Philadelphia left New York for San Francisco and went down, with all hands, off the Falkland Islands. A ship with the final "a" is looked upon pretty generally as a hoodoo. The most serious wrecks of the last year have been of vessels carrying the hoodoo letter. One day the telegraph announced that the British ship Androsa, from San Francisco to Liverpool, was lost with a very valuable cargo. The next day word was received that the Orealla, bound from Victoria for Liverpool, had been swept by heavy seas and badly damaged. Her mate and one sailor were drowned.

The wires told on the same day of the total loss of the British ship Vilianta and the drowning of her master, near Freemantle, and a few days later the papers brought the news of the loss of the steamer Wallapa and of the beaching of the Dora. During the last two or three years the most serious wrecks on the coast were of vessels whose names ended with the hoodoo letter. Besides the wreck of the City of Philadelphia, the wreck of the Colima was the most horrifying of all. Then came the loss of the steamer Columbia, and a few weeks later the passenger steamer Umatilla ran ashore and narrowly escaped destruction.—Philadelphia Record.

TWINS OF THE SHERMAN HOME.

Adopted by the Wife of the Secretary of State—One Is Living.

As most of us know, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman were childless. A time came when, after much consideration and thought, they decided to adopt a child and heir. Mrs. Sherman requested some of her intimate friends to assist in the search of a desirable infant, one honestly born, and without parents to follow on afterward and embarrass. A friend in New York subsequently telegraphed her to come at once and take her choice of two beautiful babies. There was great excitement in the Sherman home pending Mrs. Sherman's trip to New York after the baby. On the next day Senator Sherman left husband: "Will be home this afternoon. Send carriage to the depot." The carriage went and the senator remained at home, walking the floor, looking at his watch, watching each carriage as it came in sight. The train was a little late. He was becoming nervously anxious.

Finally the carriage hove in sight; he marched out to meet it at the curb, threw open the door. There was Mrs. Sherman and a nurse, each stepping out with a baby in arms. Such an expression as came over that stern Sherman face was never seen before. It could not be described. He was at a loss for words for a minute or two and finally was able to stammer: "Wife, what does this mean?" She replied: "Husband, they were so pretty and so much alike that I could not make a choice, and so I selected both." They were twin girl babies. For the next few days it was a show to watch Mr. Sherman as he enjoyed and caressed the new members of the twins sickened and died within a few weeks, and the other is now his daughter, Mrs. McCullom.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE CHAMPION IN FRUGALITY.

Hopkins Had to Acknowledge He Had Met His Superior in Economy.

Guy, the founder of Guy's hospital in London, was as parsimonious in private life as he was munificent in public. A good story illustrative of this is told of him in connection with John Hopkins, one of his contemporaries, who was similarly nature Hopkins on account of his rapacious mode of acquiring his immense wealth. On one occasion he paid a visit to Guy, who, on Hopkins entering the room, lighted a farthing candle. Hopkins, on taking his leave, asked the reason of his visit, said: "I have been told that your wits are better versed in the prudent and necessary art of saving than any man living, and I therefore wait on you for a lesson in frugality. I have always regarded myself as an adept in this matter, but I am told you excel me." "Oh," replied Guy, "if that is all you came to talk about, we can discuss the matter in the dark," and thereupon he blew out the candle. Struck with this example of economy, Hopkins acknowledged that he had met his superior in thrift.—Medical Record.

How She Kept Him in Subjection.

While stopping one night at a farmhouse in western Missouri a traveler was astonished to see his hostess walk up to her husband about every fifteen minutes and box his ears or give his hair a pull. In the morning the guest, seeing the woman alone, asked an explanation of her strange conduct, and the old woman said: "Stranger, me and the old man has been fightin' for ten years to see who shall boss this 'ere ranch, and I have jest got him cowed, but if I should let up on him for a day he would turn on me again, and my work would all go for nothin'." —New York Tribune.

A Heap Dead.

No one disputed the dictum of a Chinese physician who had been called to attend a Celestial who had fainted in a store at Portland, Ore., when the doctor said, after filling the prostrate man's mouth and nose with red paint: "Him blow out paint, him all same not yet dead; him no catch 'im wind, no blow out paint, him heap dead." The man didn't blow out the paint and the coroner was called.

THE JORNADA WELL.

JOHN MARTIN'S LONG STRUGGLE TO FIND WATER ON THE ARID PLAIN.

He Was Ready to Abandon the Work but Allowed the Men to Try One More Shot to Blast the Rock—This Last Effort Proved the Crowning One.

"Do you see that house and windmill off to the east?" said an old-time New Mexican to a New York tourist. "Ten or two were occupying the same spot when the Atchison train rolling southward over the Jornada del Muerto and had struck up a friendly acquaintance together. "That is Martin's well. The Mexicans called it Aleman, the word for German in their tongue. Martin was a German who came to New Mexico in early days when the Jornada had the worst name of any traveled region in the Territory, and deserved it. The trail from Santa Fe to the south crossed it, and the trip over this waste meant a seventy-mile stretch without water except the chance of finding a pool in the rare rainy season. All other seasons the prairie was arid. Travelers undertaking to cross it gave their horses all the water they would at starting, drank all they could themselves, filled their water bottles, and their prayers then if they ever did and rode across the plain with their lives in their hands. There would be no delay with safety, for, with the best luck, thirst was oppressing them when at last the trail came down among the cottonwoods that border the Rio Grande and made a beast could drink their fill from the stream. Bands of Apaches swept the plain and lay ambush for travelers by the river bank at either end of the Jornada trail, and it is little wonder that the country of it should be dreaded as that it should receive the name it bears, the 'Journey of Death.'

"Martin was an original character with lots of push and sand. After crossing the Jornada a number of times with wagon trains he made up his mind that water could be found by digging at a point about midway across it, and made his arrangements to sink a well there. He began with the rainy season, and with a force of diggers and blasters set to work in earnest. The diggers sets out on a foundation of hard volcanic rock, and progress was slow. A short distance he had to use powder all the rest of the time. It was a most expensive and dangerous piece of business. The men had to receive high wages to risk their lives for such a place, all supplies had to be hauled fifty miles from Mesilla, and every spoonful of water used was hauled in barrels from pools left by the rains in hollows of the prairie. But Martin kept the work going through the rainy season, and it was finished by the time pools dried up, and it became more difficult to provide his crew with water. Still no sign of water could be found in the well as the men worked slowly downward through the rock.

"The end came one day when Martin rode in from Mesilla and looked down into the hole where the men were drilling in the solid rock.

"'Work till noon, boys,' he called down to them. 'When you come up to dinner bring your tools with you. We'll pack our wagons and start for New Mexico this afternoon.'

"'Shall we load up the holes we're putting in and try one more blast?' asked the foreman.

"'Yes, we'll waste one more pound of powder on the thing,' answered Martin, and turning his back, walked away to think over by himself what a fool he had been to invest everything he had in an undertaking that all his friends had told him was bound to fail.

"The men filled and tamped the holes, and at noon came up out of the well, the last man staying behind to touch off the fuses. The blast went off while they were seating themselves at dinner. The meal over, while some of the men helped in the stable and harness the mules, and others began to pack the wagons, one man went down into the well hole to see what had been accomplished. He yelled as if Indians were in sight, and the men came running to see what he had found. The well was half full of water and the water was still rising. The last blast had opened the rock down to the water vein, and Martin's fortune was made.

"All the great wagon traffic and the stages over the Jornada had to halt there, and his well was a source of wealth to him. The charge per horse or ox for watering was 25 cents, and with the long wagon trains constantly crossing the desert, the profits counted up fast. One class of travelers, the Apaches, never paid anything to Martin. They came to the well, usually by night, water their horses, and ride away, never molesting the people in charge. This mutual understanding continued until these Indians ceased to go on the war path and kept to their reservation. Martin made a station of the overland stage route, and a railroad station near the well now bears its name. When, in 1880, the Atchison Company built their railroad across the Jornada and settlers coming out on the desert began to build reservoirs for rain water and to sink artesian wells, the glory of Aleman departed, and the place became the headquarters of a cattle company."—New York Sun.

Elucidated.

Teacher—"Tommy, can you more fully explain the adage, 'Old men for counsel and young men for war?'"

Tommy—"It means that the old men do the quarreling and then let the young men do the fighting."—Indianapolis Journal.

A RURAL LYRIC.

...about your city life—what is it to the
...gleaming, dreaming on the val
...and the hills?
...it to the river banks where honey
...swing—
...south fields where the mocking bird
...is pottering up for spring?

...give your city life—what is it to the
...is nestled in the woodlands, where the
...peoples all the while
...Nature's earliest blossoms seem blow
...to be,
...the cunning'st magpies bending and bow
..."Howdy-do!"

...the brightest light is beaming from a
...older, sweeter soul
...the dearest violets dreaming send
...to God!

—E. L. S. in Atlanta Constitution.

PUNISHED BY A LION.

...We had come down off the mountain
...Fremont's Peak—the six or
...we had been prospecting for three
...and we had scarcely struck
...till when we ran upon a mountain
...There were three white men,
...a half-breed, a Mexican, and a
...My party had six pack
...with them. They had just gone
...camp for the night, and after
...greetings all around we pitched
...tents alongside and cooked our
...meal at the same campfire. The
...morrow we bound up to Little
...Mountain, on a hunt for gold.
...leader was Jim Williams.

...There would have been no trouble
...between the two outfits but for the
...girls which were introduced after sup-
...And as it was, only a portion of
...men cared to play, as the day had
...been a tiresome one to all. Our chief,
...Frank Johnson of Nevada, sat down
...with Williams, and both were in great
...good nature as I wrapped myself up in
...my blanket and fell asleep. I had
...been two hours when aroused by
...the sounds of a quarrel. I was the
...first man of the thirteen to roll out,
...and I found every one of the twelve
...with a gun in his hands. It seemed
...that the two leaders had begun play-
...ing for money, and luck being with
...the man he had won heavily. Then
...there came a dispute as to some point,
...which I do not remember, and the men of
...both outfits were ready to open fire on
...each other. It was the other crowd
...which backed down. Williams realized
...that he could not depend upon the
...Indians and the negro, and was there-
...fore overmatched. *After a moment* he
...threw down his gun and said to John-
...son:

..."The crowd has nothing to do with
...this row, and I reckon we are men
...enough to settle it between ourselves."

..."In any way you choose," replied
...Johnson.

..."Well, then, I'll tell you my plan in
...the morning. One of us has got to go
...under for what has passed, but to-
...morrow will be a long day. Let's call
...it off for to-night."

...The men of both camps slept peace-
...fully and the remainder of the
...night, and as we prepared and ate
...breakfast nobody had a word to say
...about the trouble of the night before.
...The two leaders gave each other
...the morning" and chatted about
...the weather, and I would have wagered
...my all that the hard words had been
...forgiven and forgiven. I was look-
...ing for the order to pack up and move
...in as soon as breakfast was over when
...Williams came and sat beside Johnson
...and quietly observed:

..."You are in no great hurry, I take
...it, and a day or two will make no dif-
...ference to our men."

..."We can stop here a week as well
...as not," was the reply.

..."One of us, to the north, is
...Jackson's Basin."

..."Aye! I've passed through it," said
...Johnson. "It is a natural sink, which
...once the bed of a lake, but is now
...grown up with a perfect tangle. What's
...your plan?"

..."One of us is to leave here at 8
...o'clock. It will take him an hour to
...reach the far side. At 10 o'clock the
...other will leave. We will hunt for
...gold in the bed of the basin, and
...when we get out will return here and
...play the game. Do you under-
...stand?"

..."Entirely. We are to hunt for each
...other in the basin, and to shoot on
...sight. One of us will be left there.
...The one who goes first turns on his
...heel and returns. We can stick to
...the trail or take to the woods. We
...will be hunting each other for half a
...day or half a week."

..."That's the idea, and now we'll toss
...up to see who goes first. Is it heads
...or tails?"

..."Heads," said our leader.

...The coin which Williams tossed in
...the air fell tail up, and he rose up
...and said:

..."It's for me to go first. Boys, you
...all understand this matter. Only one
...of us is to come back, and there's to
...be no hard feelings about it. If I'm
...left behind you'll push on with Bill
...and Jack, for sure. What I've got
...in my packs you are welcome to dispose
...of as you may. I've got fifteen minutes
...to get ready in."

...He heard every word of the above
...and every other man in camp, but
...we were in sober earnest. It was to
...be a man-hunt to the death, and they
...talked it over as coolly as if the
...subject of discussion was a bear or
...deer. Williams took with him a rifle
...a revolver, a knife, fifty extra cart-
...ridges, and some bread and meat.
...were ready to go he shook hands with
...the two white men of his party, *nod-*
...*ded* to others and to us, and said
...to Johnson:

..."In an hour I shall reach the far
...end and be ready to turn back. Sorry
...as earth isn't big enough for both of
...us, but we happen to be built that way.
...It's a fair show for both, and there'll
...be nothing to kick over."

...During the hour allowed him John-
...son cleaned his firearms, overhauled
...his pack, and gave some instructions
...as to what should be done with cer-
...tain interests in case he did not re-
...turn. When the hour was up he shook
...hands all around, had a word with the
...men of the other camp, and he was
...whistling as he disappeared from view.

...When Williams had crossed the
...basin he turned and headed back to
...the south, but not on the trail. He
...knew Johnson too well to suppose
...that he would make his way to the
...centre of the basin on the trail. He
...entered the woods on his right, and
...made his way along the edge, now
...and over the boulders with the stealth
...of an Indian. As our leader entered
...the basin he also entered the woods to
...his right. The two men thus made a
...half circle, and were as far away from
...each other as the limits allowed. The
...basin contained about 500 acres of
...land, and was walled in on every side.
...The trees were not large, but the un-
...dergrowth was very thick, and there
...were also many great boulders lying
...about.

...As Williams circled to the south and
...Johnson to the north, each made a
...half circle before finding the other's
...trail. The distance covered by this
...half circle was about two miles, and
...much was the caution with which the
...men moved that it was afternoon be-
...fore they came upon "signs." Each
...one's plan was now plain to the other
...and both at once changed. That is,
...each returned over his own trail, or
...within a few yards of it. This
...change simply prevented a meeting.
...When one had reached the north end
...of the trail the other was back at the
...south end, and it was 4 o'clock in the
...afternoon. Then each took the trail
...and held it to a point within 200 feet
...of the centre, and Williams left it for
...the woods to his left and Johnson for
...the woods to his right. Without sus-
...pecting each other's presence they
...crept carefully forward until only fifty
...feet separated them. Then a well
...dashing out from the space between
...them gave both men the cue, and each
...began to work for a shot. Johnson
...had before him three or four vine-
...covered boulders, and he got close to
...the vines and was so well hidden that
...even the eyes of a fox could not have
...made him out. Half an hour passed,
...and it was growing dark in the forest,
...when Williams rose up alongside a
...pine and began peering about. His up-
...rising was like that of a shadow, and
...for ten minutes he did not expose a
...finger as a target. Then he either
...became impatient or figured that John-
...son was not at hand, and his head left
...the shelter of the tree to get a better
...look. It was too dark for Johnson to
...take accurate aim, and the bullet
...meant for William's eye passed
...through and knocked the cap off his
...head. In a second Williams was back
...in return, taking a snap shot at the
...flash, and his bullet tore through the
...cloth on Johnson's shoulder.

...Those were the first and best shots
...fired. Dark was coming on fast
...now, and they were probably a mile
...and a half apart as they made camp
...for the night. As the sun came up
...the hunt was on again. They were
...now east and west of the trail and
...more than a mile apart. So intended
...to locate each other by intuition, and
...one moved to the right and the other
...to the left to make a rear approach.
...At 11 o'clock, as Johnson crept for-
...ward on hands and knees and started
...to push aside a bush in a tree, he
...came face to face with Williams, who
...was about to do the same thing from
...the opposite direction. Both sprang
...up and began firing. The range was
...very close, and the surprise caused
...had also upset them. Each man fired
...five or six bullets, each had his cloth-
...ing perforated, and then each retreat-
...ed. Taking the tree as a common
...centre they began circling around it
...and must have passed each other at
...least twice. Then the circle was
...broadened until the tree was half a
...mile from its outer edge, and it took
...in a mass of rock which both men had
...marked for a strong position.

...It was about 3 in the afternoon
...Johnson was creeping toward the
...rocks from one direction and Williams
...from another, but Williams gained the
...shelter first. Johnson caught a glimpse
...of him as he crouched among the
...rocks at one of the ends, but waited to get
...a better view before firing. He lay on
...his stomach, his rifle over a stick on
...the earth and his eye at the sights, and
...he felt sure of his man. Let Williams
...but move a foot one way or the other
...and a bullet would find him. For ten
...minutes stillness reigned throughout
...the basin. Then, as sudden as a thun-
...derclap there was an angry scream
...from a wild beast, and Johnson saw
...some object cross his line of vision and
...disappear upon the crouching man. It
...took him a full half minute to under-
...stand what was happening and
...that it was no trick of his adver-
...sary. There were growls, shouts and
...screams, with two bodies rolling to
...and fro in the undergrowth, and
...Johnson at length made out that a
...mountain lion had sprung upon the
...man who was watching and waiting
...for him. As soon as this became clear
...he dashed forward, got in two
...shots, and then flung away his
...rifle and attacked the lion with
...his knife. The beast had re-
...ceived seven stabs from Williams
...and two bullets from Johnson, and yet
...the latter was severely clawed before
...the beast gave up its hold on life. In
...lighting upon its victim it had seized
...him by the throat, and though the
...man had made a wonderful fight of it
...he was dead ere Johnson had finished
...the lion.

...Half an hour before dusk our leader
...came staggering into camp, bleed-
...ing in rags and his body bleeding from
...a dozen wounds. We rushed forward
...for an explanation, and bracing his
...back against a tree he said:

..."It was a mountain lion. He killed
...Williams and almost did for me.
...Thank God, I am no murderer!"—New
...York Sun.

HOW ONE WOMAN GREW RICH.

Mere Treasury Clerk, She Bought a Fine House and Rode in Her Carriage.

The case of Thomas Martin, the Treasurer employee who was arrested on a charge of substituting lead slugs for silver in the Treasury's bullion, recalls that of a woman clerk years ago who became rich by theft and escaped punishment when detected. She was employed in counting bank notes sent in for redemption and destruction. A bank contributing a certain number of bills of a given denomination all showing the effect of long and rough usage would be given her to count. She would begin at the top of the stack and, after turning over the first few would tear an inch or so off a bill.

In a few seconds she would tear two or three inches off another bill and paste on this the small piece torn from the first bill. By this process of tearing and pasting she would soon have a whole bill, with the pieces in place a number of shortened notes, but none so mutilated as to attract attention. The bunch as counted would be correct in every detail.

It was mutilated that in this manner she abstracted one note in every ten that she handled. The woman became rich, bought a fine residence and drove to the department each morning in her private carriage. Her sumptuous mode of living was her undoing. Her habits were searched and a large sum in bills found. However, all the bills she had mutilated had long before been macerated, and not the slightest bit of evidence could be found on which to base a criminal charge. After making restitution of what she had been recovered she was permitted to go free.

The idea on which she based her thefts and the manner of its execution are to this day the admiration of Treasury officials and experts.—New York World.

ORIENTAL SALUTES.

In Siam the Inferior is Liable to Get Kicked for His Impoliteness.

The people of the Orient salute one another in many queer and amusing ways. One of them is called the salam, or salaam, which is a very low bow, accompanied by a horizontal movement of the arms toward the person saluted until the extended hands meet edge to edge. Another form is a low bow, with the hand to the right hand to the brow. In Persia the subject salutes the monarch by throwing himself on the ground and kissing his feet.

In China, says the Philadelphia Times, an inferior on horseback, on meeting a superior, dismounts and waits until the superior has passed. In Japan an inferior removes his sandals when he meets a superior, places his right hand in front of his face, crossing his feet, and rocking himself to and fro, cries: "Don't hurt me! Don't hurt me!"

They have a very funny fashion in Siam. When an inferior comes into the presence of a superior he throws himself upon the ground. Then the superior sends one of his attendants forward to see whether the prostrate man has been eating anything or has any offensive odor about him. If he has either of this respect, the attendant raises him from the ground, but if he be guilty, the attendant straightway kicks him out.

Some of the Indian tribes have a way of saying *another by rubbing* their noses together. This is also the form in the Friendly and Society islands, after which each man takes the other's hand and rubs it upon his own nose and mouth.

Philadelphia's Horse Policeman.

A mounted policeman of the Twenty-ninth district of Philadelphia, rides a handsome horse, who is known on his force as a "dead game sport." In a raid on a gang of tramps early one morning that Jags covered himself with glory. The scene of the raid was Fifty-ninth street and the Pennsylvania Railroad, where about twenty of the hoboes had camped out. The police surrounded and disarmed Jags, who was standing near, noticed one of the tramps slinking behind a freight car. The horse commenced neighing, and it was thought something was wrong. Finally, Jags, seeing that his neighing was not noticed, went after the escaping man and seized the prisoner firmly by the collar until his master came up and placed him in handcuffs. The man was somewhat relieved when the officer released him from Jags's grasp.—Philadelphia Record.

Fox a Queer Character.

Henry Stephen Fox, one of the earliest English ministers at Washington, was an eccentric man in many respects, laughing stock of the whole town. He generally did not arise until other people were almost ready to go to bed. When duty compelled him to rise earlier, he was like an owl in the daytime. "How strange," he has to Mrs. Calcron, one morning at a state "function"—"how strange we look to each other by daylight." His debt compelled him to economy, and he rarely gave dinners. He once invited a large party to his house—Mr. Clay, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Webster and all the giants—and when they were all assembled, he said: "Gentlemen, now be good enough to put on your hats and follow me." And then he led them into a neighboring eating house.—Ohio State Journal.

Taking Her Literally.

"Edward, what do I hear—that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down stairs?"

"Grandma didn't tell us not to, papa. She only came to the door and said, 'I wouldn't jump down stairs.' And I wouldn't think she would—an old ...w like her."

THE RICHEST BABY IN THE WORLD.

The Little Lady's Wealth is Beyond "The Dream of Avarice."

The greatest heiress in the world is the baby Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar and Czarina of Russia. Already she is one of the richest persons in the world and when she will inherit is beyond computation.

The Czar's will is the only law in Russia and he has absolute control of all the money that can be extracted by taxation or otherwise from his vast empire. But one of also what is called private property. While considerable of the Crown domains, including more than a million square miles of cultivated lands and forests, besides gold and other mines in Siberia, all of which produce a vast revenue. The actual amount of this is unknown, as no reference to the subject is made in the budget or finance account, the Crown domains being considered the private property of the imperial family.

The Grand Duchess Olga was born November 3, 1895, and is the older of two daughters, the Czar having no sons. The week she was born $5,000,000 were settled on her. This sum was invested in British, French and other foreign securities, as the rules of other monarchs, is not absolutely certain of the future, and does not wish the family to be in need at any time of the necessaries of life.

The imperial infant has been inundated with costly presents from all the potentates of the world and from the wealthy noblemen of the boyorous chieftains, who rule, under the Czar, some of the great countries in his empire. These presents alone are worth millions of dollars.

Her bassinette is studded with precious stones and has a doll whose dress is ornamented with priceless emeralds. Every pin used to fasten her imperial garments is made of pure gold.

If the Czar shall have no son it is possible that he will make his little daughter heir to the throne. In any case she will inherit a large share of his incalculable private fortune. Beside her wealth that of a Vanderbilt or a Rockefeller becomes absolutely insignificant.

CLOSELY RELATED SENSES.

It is Proved that Cinnamon has No Flavor Except Through the Nostrils.

The senses of taste and smell are so closely allied, it's almost impossible to say where one ends and the other begins. Some articles of food have taste and no smell; some have both; some have smell only. For instance, cinnamon belongs to the latter class, and is smell only and no taste. Absurd, you say? Very well, just put it to the test.

Take a small piece of cinnamon, hold your nose tightly, rather high up, between thumb and finger, and begin chewing. You will find yourself chewing an absolutely tasteless bit of bark. Then let go your nose. Immediately you will find it "tastes" strongly, though it is really only the perfume which rises to the smelling-chamber of the nose.

One thing you may remember, for your comfort. Nature has given to every poisonous leaf, fruit or nut, an unpleasant taste of some sort—acid or bitter. Thus the tongue warns us against poison; and it is that sages and animals rarely die from indulgence in the many poisonous plants which surround them.—Golden Days.

Lynched the Sparrow.

A successful lynching took place on a farm in Michigan, the other day. In the barn a swallow's nest was seen clinging to the side of a beam, from which was suspended an English sparrow hung by the neck with a hair from a horse's tail. While two men were sitting in the barn they noticed a sparrow go into the swallow's nest, from which he began pitching the young birds. Three swallows, attracted by their outcry, immediately pounced upon the intruder. After confining him to the nest for a few minutes, they threw him out. He dropped about a foot, there was a jerk, and Mr. Sparrow was hanged as nicely as though expert Jangman had been in charge. For half an hour around his neck several times, and, after a few ineffectual struggles, he kicked his last.—Grand Rapids Herald.

A Sad Accusation.

Some Japanese seem to fear Christianity. The Yorodsu Choho, Tokio, says: "In the long history of Christendom we know of not a single country saved by it. With Montezuma's Mexico and the Inca's Peruvian empire, the work of Christianity is but an awful destruction, annihilation. It has killed India, politically, at least. It has killed Burmah and Annam. It has killed Hawaii, after keeping it ajive some forty years. It has killed Madagascar, and is killing Uganda. It has killed Abyssinia, Egypt and Morocco. What shall we have we that Christendom will not kill China, Corea, and even Japan, if the opportunity offers? Christendom does its destructive work not only by force of weapons, but by means much more formidable. It kills non-Christian countries by its rums and its whiskies and by its foul diseases."

To Show His Skill.

"So you are the music teacher that answered my advertisement?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, sit down there and play a couple of duets, so I can see what you can do."—Harper's Bazar.

The Queen is Considerate.

"I see where the Queen of England has sixty pianos, and doesn't play any of them."

"That's a good girl. I know a woman who has only one piano, but she plays like sixty."—Cincinnati Tribune.

BRANDY FARMERS.

A Paying Business for Peasants Who Often Become Wealthy Therefrom.

The brandy farmers of Charente are a distinct class. Every one of them, even if he owns a patch of no more than six or seven acres, has his own still and manufactures his own spirits. *Most of the stills which I saw* were mere shanties of the most primitive type, like Highland bothies or the rude sod in which illicit "poteen" used to be, and I dare say even now is, manufactured in some wild parts of Ireland. The apparatus is of the simplest kind—just a boiler, with receiver and the "worm" or serpentine, a mere tube thrust into a big cylinder of cold water. There are usually two of these humble stills in operation, and wood is generally used as fuel. When the farmer commences making his brandy he continues working his stills day and night, and has never parted all his wine into spirit. The brandy at this stage is perfectly colorless, and contains the whole of the essential oil, which subsequently has to be removed by a drastic process of filtration. This, of course, is the farmer's secret, a merchant to whom he brings his brandy for sale.

Many of these brandy farmers are very wealthy. I was told of one worth £100,000, another £80,000, a third £60,000, and a considerable number with £20,000 and £30,000 apiece—sums which figure out magnificently in francs. But to look at them you would never guess that they possess as many pence as they have pounds. For, however rich they may be, they still retain the dress and style of peasants. They make no attempt to ape the manners and fashions of those above them. Each generation is content to live as its predecessor did—a frugal, hard-working life, with its occasional holidays and junketings, and the exercises of that thrift which is a French peasant's highest pleasure.—Chamber's Journal.

TOY MAKING.

America Makes Playthings by Machinery, and Germany by Hand.

A great many toys are now made in this country, including many mechanical devices. Many toys are still imported. Such things as woolly sheep and dogs, now as highly prized by children as ever, come from Germany, as do the skin-covered horses. They could be made here, but they can be produced cheaper abroad.

As a rule, toys can be made by machinery is made here, while toys made by hand are mostly imported. The minute a thing is brought within the reach of machinery, American manufacturers can pay their higher prices and sell their goods best in the world. With the low prices of labor in foreign countries, hand-made productions can be made cheaper in them. As a result of this there are toys of some kinds which the more complicated are partly American and partly foreign. Among these are toy vehicles with horses attached. The vehicles and everything in and about them may be the product of American machinery, while the horse standing between the shafts may be from Germany.—New York Sun.

NO FAKIRS NEED APPLY.

Managers Compelled in Mexico to Live Up to Their Promises.

One Mexican trait that might be profitably imitated by Americans is their uncompromising antagonism toward amusement fakirs. In that country a showman must do what he promises to or go to jail, if a circus management does not faithfully reproduce all the features glowingly depicted on the show bills, the manager finds himself in the hands of the officers after the show is over. The result is that shrewd and crafty amusement enterprises visiting that country have an entirely distinct set of show bills made and it goes without saying that they are much more modest than are those displayed on this side of the Rio Grande.

Seeing and Feeling.

West Side Urchin.—My pop's a scorcher. You'd ought to see his wheel.

East Side Urchin.—Huh! My pop's a scoreher. You'd ought to see his slipper.—Truth.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Instead of an engagement ring, the Japanese lover gives his sweetheart a piece of beautiful silk for her sash.

Travelers in the wilds of Africa will do well to take a plentiful supply of umbrellas with them, according to Professor Pechuel-Loesche, the German explorer. He says they are the best protection against the wild beasts, tigers and lions especially being afraid of them when suddenly opened.—New York Tribune.

Panjaschkovtzi is the name of a new religious sect that has started up in the Russian province of Saratov, and is called after its founder. They believe that while the soul is immortal the body belongs to the devil, and should be neglected. They therefore never wash nor shave nor cut their nails or hair, never change their clothes nor clean their houses. They also leave the flesh to its own wicked courses.

A writer in a magazine has made the prophecy that in 300 years from now the world will have only three languages—English, Russian and Chinese. The English language will be spoken all over North and South America, in Australia, India, Africa, New Zealand and the islands of Australia and the Pacific. The Russian tongue will have control all Europe except Great Britain, and all Asia except India. Chinese will hold away over the rest of the world.

CALIFORNIA OLIVES.

GROWERS HELPED BY THE NEW TARIFF AND AN INCREASING DEMAND.

In Time, It is Thought, This State Will Yield as Much Oil from the Fruit as Italy or Spain—The Finest Grades, However, Will Come Those Countries.

By the Federal census of 1890, the olive plantations of the golden state of California included 407,127 trees, and of this number 275,381 were bearing fruit. Olives to the amount of more than 9,000,000 pounds and the value of nearly $400,000 had been produced in California in the year previous. Such has been the development of the olive industry since, that in 1895, 500,000 olive trees were sold for planting from the nurseries of Pomona alone, and it is estimated that 600,000 olive trees were imported into California. It is predicted that at no very distant date California will produce as much olive oil as Italy and Spain together. The average annual product of oil in Italy amounts to 750,000 tons, in Spain to 300,000, in France to 185,000, in Portugal to 100,000, and in Greece to 65,000 tons, while in these five countries of 1,650,000 tons.

The portion of California which is best fitted for olive culture is, of *course, the southern part, on the Pacific slope*, and it is computed that the portion of California where the olives may be acclimated constitute the largest and finest olive growing area in the world. It is from 600 to 700 miles long and varies in width from 30 to 125 miles, the total area being twice that devoted to olives in Spain. The demand for olives and olive oil in the United States is constantly on the increase, and the opportunities for an enlarged market for California producers are thereby made excellent and, moreover, the facilities for transit of freight between the East and the West are constantly being improved. Steamship charges between Texas and the North Atlantic points are lower now than they have been for many years, and a considerable portion of the product which comes to the East from California, and especially from southern California, is sent over the lines having a terminus in the Lone Star state. This temporary stimulus of an Eastern market for California olives and olive products of some importance, in the judgment of dealers, however, than the fact that the demand for olives and olive oil is largely on the increase, and the necessity of importing olive oil, except of the finer grades from Europe no longer exists. Under the McKinley Tariff law of 1890, olives in jars and barrels were free of duty. Under the Wilson Tariff law there was a duty of 20 per cent., but under the new law there is a duty of 40 per cent. on olives imported in barrels. On olive oil the duty has been raised under the new tariff from 35 to 40 cents a gallon and the effect of these changes, it is expected, will be favorable to an enlarged market for the American olive products. The average importations have been 400,000 gallons of olive oil in a year, and the reduction of this amount with constantly increasing American consumption will be to the benefit, it is believed, of the California farms.—New York Sun.

GATOR GRUNTERS.

An Accomplishment Attained for the Purpose of Hunting the Animal.

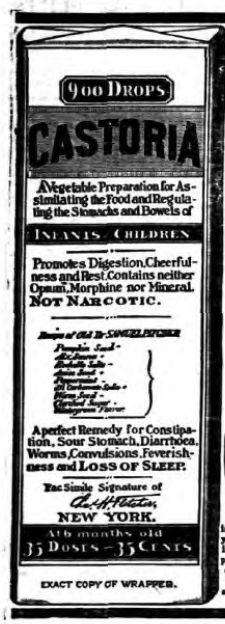
There are, in Florida, people who are known as gator grunters. They have practised this so long that they successfully imitate the grunt of an alligator. They act as guides to parties of Northern tourists during the winter, and often hunt 'gators on their own account. They take a big wagon, and, as a rule, go out to the edge of the glades. Through the flat woods around the margin of the glades there are many little lakes that in the dry season subside except directly in the middle, where the 'gators make a deep puddle, which is known as a "'gator hole.' The expert hunter takes his place near this hole, and, concealing himself, begins to produce that peculiar grunt in imitation of a 'gator. Pretty soon there is a slight movement of the water, and a long, black head shows up. Then another comes to the surface. Then the old bull 'gator crawls up into the land along the water. The others follow him. They come in search of the sound, and when they are far enough from the water the slaughter begins.—New York Tribune.

Well-Trained Servants.

The imperturbability of the English servant does not compare with that of the East Indian. If the story is a standard, having an Indian campaign a native servant had been told to prepare a bath at a certain hour. Meanwhile a fierce attack was delivered by the enemy, and in the thick of it the servant, wishing to get a word through the storm of bullets, suddenly appeared among the headquarters staff. "Sahib," said he, "your bath is ready." An almost better story comes from the Malakand, in Chitral, of a subaltern who had come out shooting by brother subaltern's servant pulling at his foot. "Sahib!" whispered the servant, anticipating wrath, "Sahib, what am I to do? My master told me to wake him at half-past six, and he has not gone to bed till seven!"

Had No American Push.

"We were shocked," says a Georgia editor who has just been visiting Rome "to see a city in such a state of decay. They doubtless had a big fire there years ago, and many of the finest buildings are still in ruins. Here at home we would have replaced those buildings in short order. Give us America for push and enterprise!"



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

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BRAVE FIREMEN CAUGHT AND LIVES THREATENED.

WHILE PERFORMING THEIR DUTY BURNING DEBRIS PILED UP AROUND THEM.

Joe Hawkins Pinioned By a Charred Floor Joist, But Was Rescued by Chief Doane—Assistant Chief Martin Had to Turn the Chemical's Hose on Himself to Escape From Being Burned.

Only the charred half-ruined walls now remain to mark the spot where the pleasant home of A. L. Baldwin stood on the outskirts of the city. The house, which is located on Leland avenue, close to Green brook, caught fire last evening in some unknown manner and was completely gutted by the flames. Owing to its isolated location, the flames had uninterrupted sway for nearly an hour when an alarm was sent in.

There was a meeting of the Board of Engineers of the fire department last Monday, and besides that there were an unusual number of firemen gathered about the headquarters. It was just past 6:20 o'clock when William Chamberlain burst into the rooms with the intelligence that there was a big fire out Front street. The light was plainly visible from the street but it was impossible to tell how far away it was. A few minutes later Councilman Newman came in breathless with the announcement that there was a big fire near Scotch Plains. The firemen prepared for a run and Chief Doane, Assistant Chief J. W. Murray, Jr., and Driver Bailey went out in the chief's wagon to investigate. When they reached Netherwood avenue and Front street, they saw that the fire was in the city limits. Just at that moment, Theodore French ran up to box 14 at the corner and sent in an alarm.

Owing to some trouble in the mechanism of the whistle only one round of the box number sounded. The apparatus turned out in short order, however, and made the long run in excellent time. Meanwhile the occupants of the chief's wagon were driven to the scene of the fire and found a large three story frame structure almost enveloped in flames. There was no one about and the three firemen went to work to save what they could. The roof was all ablaze when they arrived, and the second story was untenantable. They managed at the risk of their own lives to save the contents of two of the rooms on the first floor and they were then driven out by the flames. They had attempted to reach the second floor but the ominous cracking of the stairway made a hurried retreat necessary.

The chemical engine, driven by George Feiring, was the first of the apparatus to reach the scene. Assistant Chief Martin took one of the streams from the chemical engine and attempted to hold the fire in check in the first floor until the steamer should arrive. The failing of a portion of the roof caused a whirl of flames that surrounded him and compelled him to turn the spray on himself. As it was his face was badly burned and his water-soaked helmet charred. He was finally driven into the open air.

The Alert Hose company had the first stream on and the real fight with the fire began. The flames had gained a strong headway and destroyed the interior of the house completely. The efforts of the firemen partially saved the walls. They were badly burned, however, and the house can be considered a total loss.

Although greatly handicapped by the lack of water, for the hydrants do not extend so far out of town as that, the firemen did all in their power to save the property. From the start the fire had when they reached it, it is estimated that it had been burning an hour before. The alarm came in at 9:250, and the bright light in the north had been seen half an hour before. There was a barn close to the house which was saved by the arrival of the firemen.

The roof fell early into the seething furnace below and the third and second floors followed at intervals. The debris heaped up on the first floor, which was not strong, some of the supports having been burned away. It was after midnight and there was little fire left. Foreman Joseph Hawkins, of Alerts, James Dawe and Fred Barker were directing the stream from the first floor and Chief Doane stood beside them. William Townley, driver of the Alerts carriage, started to enter the ruined doorway, when suddenly, there was a crash and the four men in front of him disappeared. The floor had given way and precipitated them into the cellar. Dawe and Barker landed on top of the heap and quickly climbed out uninjured. Chief Doane was beneath a heap of charred timbers but, by a great effort, freed himself and crawled out close to the wreck of the old chimney and went to the assistance of Hawkins. Hawkins had been pinioned by one arm and one leg beneath a heavy floor joist. He managed to free his arm and with the assistance of the Chief, was released from his dangerous position.

Chief Doane's helmet was crushed and his ear was cut. The helmet probably saved his life. Hawkins was able to walk without assistance although badly bruised. The fire was almost out at the time. Had it not been, the results of the accident might have been far more serious.

The house was formerly a part of the Job Male estate. It was last owned by J. A. Parmalee, of New York, who is represented here by George White, of North Plainfield. The house was fully covered by insurance. The loss to the house is estimated at $2,500. It was occupied by A. L. Baldwin, local agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company. Mr. Baldwin's family have been visiting out of town for some time and were expected home this week. Last evening at 7 o'clock Mr. Baldwin mounted his wheel and rode down town to mail a letter. He expected to return at once. He met some friends, however, and stopped to talk. It was 10:30 o'clock before he returned. He learned that a house on Leland avenue was on fire, and seeing the light, he hurried on to find that his home had gone up in smoke.

When he left the house, he left a lamp burning in the kitchen and another in the bathroom upstairs. There was a fire in the kitchen stove. From the appearance of the fire at the time of the arrival of Chief Doane, it is supposed that the fire started in the kitchen. How it started will never be known.

The recall was sent in at 1 o'clock. On the return, the truck started to return by the way of Mountain avenue as the street was too narrow to allow it to turn. The road was very muddy and the truck finally became mired near Mountain avenue and it was necessary to send for Frank Hand and secure help to pull the truck out of the mud. It was finally extricated after considerable work.

Mr. Baldwin's household goods were insured through E. C. Mulford for $800, which will about cover his loss. Very little was saved.

A THRILLING CHASE.

Chief Marshal Wilson Followed an Offender on His Bicycle.

Chief Marshal Wilson, of the borough, had a thrilling chase after John Jeroloman, of Somerset street, Monday afternoon, because of the latter's inclination for fast driving and refusal to allow the officers to catch him. It was about 3:30 o'clock when Chief Wilson noticed the reckless driving of Jeroloman. He gave chase on his bicycle, but the offender soon became aware of the fact and urged his horse into a faster gait. Jeroloman drove around through the streets of the borough for an hour and a half with the officer in pursuit, but the latter seemed always to be about two blocks away from the man driving the horse.

The chase finally attracted the attention of many people, and small boys cheered the offender and officer as they went trailing by the various points, where the sightseers gathered to witness the fun. Jeroloman had a couple of small boys with him and at frequent intervals they waved their hands at the officer in a defiant and tantalizing manner.

As the smooth streets of the borough were left behind, Jeroloman turned his horse down the unmacadamized roads, and the Chief found wheeling difficult. At last pursuer and pursuer emerged on Mountain avenue and went flying in the direction of Scotch Plains. Winded and tired out from the chase, the Chief finally gave up at the borough line and returned home.

The Chief finally decided to have Recorder Thomas issue a warrant for his arrest. At 3 o'clock a. m. Marshal Schenck went to the home of Jeroloman and found the offender in bed. He was arrested and placed in the lockup. Tuesday morning Recorder Thomas gave the man an opportunity of paying $10 or going to Somerville for sixty days.

Later in the morning a young man named Smith called at the lockup and offered to buy Jeroloman's rig for $10 and thus help him out of his trouble. Jeroloman accepted the $10 and was released from jail at noon.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

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The New York Tribune offers, to Republicans and to patriotic men of every party, a newspaper which, in its editorial expression, is absolutely representative of the dominating spirit, the aims and ambitions of the Republican party of the United States. Staunch, stable and true, it fearless in support of measures calculated to promote the prosperity and public morals, and is never swerved from its devotion to the party platform by subservience to improper influences. It was an ardent advocate of the election of Harrison and Robert, and is unfailingly loyal to the conscience and principles of the party, under all circumstances and on all occasions. The reader will find in its columns a trustworthy exposition of Republican doctrine. The Daily Tribune, $10 a year.

The Weekly Tribune will be handsomely printed during 1898. This edition is issued every Wednesday, and presents an excellent compendium of the contents of the Daily, but adds special info matter for farmers and the home. Its weekly visits bring to the Breslin a fund of good information, which every man needs for himself and an influence of good, which he needs for his family. Price $1.9 Year. Readers can sometimes obtain the Weekly Tribune at a lower price, in combination with a local weekly paper. Sample copies free. Friends of the party and The Tribune are invited to make up clubs for the paper in their localities.

The Semi-Weekly Tribune is issued every Tuesday and Friday. Price $2 a year. This edition is being enriched by the addition to each Friday's paper of a has become a pictorial supplement of 20 pages, in which are printed a profusion of "half-tone" and other pictures of great beauty and artistic merit. This supplement is dignified and able, and not only free entertaining, but immensely educational upon the minds and taste of the family. An increasing number of subscribers indicates public approval of this feature of The Tribune Semi-Weekly's paper free.

The Tribune Almanac for 1898, now in preparation, will contain several features of value, not included in previous numbers. Among these the new Constitution of the State of New York, providing for non-partisan municipal elections. The Tribune's digest having been approved by Joseph H. Choate a prominent member of the Constitution Convention; the Constitution of the United States; the Dingley Tariff Bill, rates compared with the Wilson Bill, the Reciprocity clauses in full; a history of the Greco-Turkish war; the principal events of 1897, etc., etc. The regular features will be retained, viz: Election returns for 1896 and 1897, in detail; platforms of all parties; an extended array of statistics of trade, commerce, finance, money, products of precious metals, manufactures, public debts, pensions, railroads, shipping, etc.; names of the principal officials in the United States and the several States, with their salaries; an abstract of the latest principal laws of Congress and the State Legislatures; and a great multiplicity of other valuable matter, to which every intelligent man who shes to refer annually. 25 cents a copy. Copies may be ordered in advance. The Almanac will be out early in January.

A large assortment of Pamphlets, Extracts, some of them of great interest, have been printed by The Tribune. A circular describing them will cheerfully be sent to any one inquiring by postal card.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Edward Brown, of Clinton avenue, has been ill for a few days.

Edward Lotz has been placed in charge of the Mountain Park Inn for the winter.

Oxygen and Iron.

Two Great Essentials of Life. The Latest Discovery of Science.

Doctors of all schools agree that oxygen and iron are essentials of life. It is well known that it is the oxygen in the air which gives the life, and it is the oxygen in the air also which has the greatest power in destroying germ diseases and restoring health. All most all chronic ailments are quickly killed when concentrated oxygen from the air is brought in contact with them. Nature has arranged that we shall breathe oxygen into our lungs, and that this oxygen shall then be taken up by the blood. It is the iron or Hæmoglobin in the blood which attracts the oxygen from the air cavities in the lungs and carries it to every part of the body. Therefore you must have iron or Hæmoglobin in your blood, for if you have not, your blood becomes thick, heavy, and impure. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and other skin affections result. The tongue grows furred. There is languidness, biliousness, lack of appetite, nervousness and either constant drowsiness or inability to sleep. Ordinary preparations of iron fail to effect a cure because they are not in the form demanded by nature; they cannot be taken up by the blood, merely serving as an irritant to stomach and bowels. Dr. Campbell, an eminent practitioner of London, England, has succeeded in extracting from the blood of healthy bullocks, iron as it exists in the human blood. This is redissolved and enclosed in a sugar pointed gelatine covering called Capsuloids. In this form it is being used by the leading English physicians. It has lately been introduced to this country and can be used by anyone, young or old, with the best results.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, or 14 boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York City.

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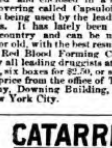

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE FOR 1898.

A GREAT PROGRAMME

The Story of the Revolution by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, to run throughout the year. For the first time all the modern art forces and resources will be brought to bear upon the Revolution. Howard Pyle and a corps of artists are making over 100 paintings and drawings expressely for this great work.)

Captain A. T. Mahan's "The American Navy in the Revolution," to be illustrated by Carlton T. Chapman, the marine artist, Harry Fenn, and others.

Thomas Nelson Page's First Long Novel "Red Rock"—A Chronicle of Reconstruction." Mr. Page has devoted four years to the story, and he considers it his best work. (Illustrated by B. West Clinedinst.)

Rudyard Kipling, Richard Harding Davis, Joel Chandler Harris, George W. Cable, and others, are under engagement to contribute stories during 1898.

Robert Grant's "Search-Light Letters"—replies to various letters that come to the editor of his "Reflections of a Married Man" and "The Opinions of a Philosopher."

"The Workers" in a new field—Walter A. Wyckoff, the college man who became a laborer, tells about his experience with sweat-shop laborers and anarchists in Chicago. (Illustrated from life by W. R. Leigh.)

The Treasure Tree, which will be treated in "The Conduct of Great Businesses" series (as were "The Wheat Farm," "The Newspaper," etc. in '97), with numerous illustrations.

Life at Girls' Colleges—like the articles on "Undergraduate Life at Harvard, Princeton and Yale," and fully illustrated.

Political Reminiscences by Senator Hoar, who has been in public life for forty five years.

C. D. Gibson will contribute two serial sets of drawings during '98, "A New York Day," and "The Seven Ages of American Women."

☞ The full prospectus for '98 in small book form (24 pages), printed in two colors, with numerous illustrations (wrapper and decoration by Maxfield Parrish), will be sent upon application, postage paid.

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will enter the coming year prepared to give to the reading public that which has made it famous in the past quarter of a century—contributions from the pens of the great literary men and women of the world, illustrated by leading artists. A brief glance over its prospectus announces such names as

OUR PACIFIC PROSPECT

PROJECTS FOR A NICARAGUAN CANAL. By Rear Admiral JOHN G. WALKER, U.S.N. THE COMMERCIAL IMPORTANCE OF AS INTERISLAND CLIMATE. By WORTHINGTON C. FORD. EASTERN SIBERIA AND THE PACIFIC. By STEPHEN BONSAL. THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR PACIFIC ISLANDS. By CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

RODEN'S CORNER—THE NOVEL OF THE YEAR

by HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS, author of "The Sowers." Striking novelties in short fiction will be contributed by such authors as W. D. Howells, Richard Harding Davis, Brander Matthews, Thomas Nelson Page, Ruth McEnery Stuart, and others. There will be a series of articles on

THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE EUROPE, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL ART AND THE ARMIES AND NAVIES STUDIES IN AMERICAN SOCIETY AMERICAN CHARACTER SKETCHES

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Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

Miss Nettie Goff, of Liberty street, is recovering from a recent illness.

Wallace P. Paret, of New York city, was in this city on business yesterday.

Miss Ida Randolph, of Somerset street, will take part in the musical which is given by the pupils of Robert W. Connor, in Brooklyn, Friday evening.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1897. NO. 51.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

THOUGHT THAT DEATH WAS EASIER THAN TO LIVE

ALONZO TOWNLEY, DESPONDENT FROM ADVERSITY, PUT A BULLET INTO HIS TEMPLE.

The Tragic Event Carried Out in the Kitchen of His Daughter's Home—Had Been in Ill Health and Out of Work for a Long Time.

His physical system ravaged with disease, his mind unoccupied with work, his financial resources limited, Alonzo Townley frequently trained his thoughts into a disconsolate channel wherein all the brightness of life seemed to have faded away in the gloomy that had overtaken him in his old age. And it was while in one of these despondent moods Tuesday afternoon that he steadied the muzzle of a revolver by his temple and emptied its leaden contents into a vital part of his head—in a word, committed suicide. The deed was committed in the home of Mr. Townley's son-in-law, Charles Moore, of 109 Bow street, while he was sitting on a sofa in the kitchen on the first floor.

Tuesday morning Mr. Townley was out for a while, but returned about noon. It was noticed that he was not feeling very well, but as he frequently appeared in the same condition nothing particularly strange was thought of it. He remained in the kitchen on the first floor, his favorite place. When his son-in-law, Charles Moore, who is a conductor on the street railway, came home about noon, Mr. Townley urged him to go up stairs and take his usual sleep. Mr. Moore was in the basement at the time and her husband went down stairs and sat in a chair. He had just lain himself in sleep when he was aroused suddenly by a pistol shot. His wife started to go up stairs. Mr. Moore caught her and told her not to go, as he would see what the trouble was. When he reached the kitchen he found Mr. Townley sitting on the sofa in a drooping condition. Beside him on the floor was the revolver that had accomplished the deed. Mr. Moore summoned Dr. Dr. Adams. In the meantime Mrs. Moore came up stairs and was nearly prostrated by what she saw.

During the past two years Mr. Townley has been seriously ill with dropsy. About two years ago his wife died and that affliction seemed to worry him very much, and no doubt hastened the disease in making great inroads into his health. At times he was almost frantic with suffering and this affected his mind to a consider able extent. It is thought that while in this condition he planned to take his life.

He lived with his daughter, Mrs. Charles Moore, and they did everything possible for his convenience, but his illness made him irritable. At times he desired to be left entirely alone. In consequence he was left to his own thoughts a great deal and continually brooded over his ailments.

When Dr. Adams arrived Mr. Townley was dead. It is thought that before Mr. Moore left the house life had passed from the body.

Mr. Townley had a brother, George Townley, who, it will be remembered, committed suicide several years ago.

Mr. Townley was 83 years old, and was born near Smalleytown. All of his life he has lived in this vicinity where he was well known and respected. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted with several other Plain fielders, who went to Elizabeth and joined the 14th regiment. He served from the beginning to the end of the war. Once he was shot in the left arm, making it impossible for him to follow his trade, that of a mason, as he could not hold a trowel in his left hand for any length of time. After he returned from the war he was in the employ of Councilman J. B. Dumont, and had entire charge of the latter's place in this city. After that he became a father, and the last work he did in that line was at Trinity Reformed church only a few weeks ago. He followed the business of coaching for a time, but on account of his health he gave that up. Since that time he has not been engaged in any business. He was very well thought of by all as he had led an upright life in the community.

After Mr. Townley died his children were notified and they were soon at the house. They were all grief-stricken over the sad occurrence. They have the sympathy of all in their bereavement. Five sons and two daughters survive the departed father.

Mr. Townley has one sister living in the west and she was notified immediately of the fatality.

HUM OF TROLLEY LEGISLATION HEARD ALL OVER

SCOTCH PLAINS AND DUNELLEN OFFICIALS APPROVE OF PLANS TO RUN THROUGH THEIR TOWNS.

The Sentiment Seems to Be Turning Against the County Ownership Idea—The Plains People Enthused—Principal Points in the Dunellen Ordinance.

It now looks as though the trolley is going through the borough of Dunellen. At a meeting of the Council held last Tuesday the trolley ordinance was passed unanimously on its second reading. A more harmonious meeting of the members has never been held. The lobby was filled with interested spectators, and when they were given an opportunity to vote for or against the trolley, everyone voted in the affirmative. Mr. Radel, of the Brunswick Traction Company, was present and seemed to be satisfied with the work of the Council. After the meeting he purchased three boxes of cigars and treated the councilmen. Everyone at the meeting seemed pleased to think that the trolley is now in sight. When the Council held a conference last Monday evening the amended ordinance was agreed upon unanimously, and no further difficulty is looked for.

The Council is desirious that the Trolley Company shall widen a strip of the road over which they pass, which is located at the western end of the borough, and this no doubt will be agreed to by the company. At the next meeting of the Council the ordinance will be passed on its third reading and it will then be advertised for the usual length of time previous to its going into effect.

The ordinance provides that the track shall be a single one with a turnout in the borough. The tracks will come into the borough on the Bound Brook road, then pass through North avenue to the dividing line between Dunellen and Plainfield. The T rail is to be used, and the rails are to be eighteen feet from the ground. The cars to be used are to have all the necessary equipments, such as fenders, stoves, etc., and they are to run every half hour between 6 a. m. and 8 p. m. Other times the cars are to be run under one hour headway. The fare to be charged shall not exceed five cents to all parts of the borough and Bound Brook and Plainfield. The road is to be completed within six months after the passage of the ordinance. The company is to issue school tickets at three cents each.

The ordinance says that the track shall be laid on the south side of the road over which it runs. The company agrees to macadamize all streets used from curb to curb and afterwards pay one-third of the cost of keeping the road in repair. They also filed a $2,000 bond for the faithful performance of the contract.

The Fanwood Township Committee gave a public hearing to the representatives of the Elizabeth and Westfield Electric Street Railway Co., at the Fanwood township rooms last Tuesday. The company presented its petition for a franchise, and after considerable discussion the committee accepted the petition and set Thursday evening, January 6th, as the date for a public hearing upon the question of granting a franchise.

The feeling among the citizens of Fanwood and Scotch Plains is very favorable to the granting of the franchise, and it is probable that the action of the Township Committee will be controlled by this sentiment.

Col. Hein, the secretary of the Railway Company, presented its claims to the committee. He said that people all along the line of the proposed route, from Elizabeth to Plainfield, were taking such an interest in the road that he felt confident the franchise would be granted in both Westfield and Cranford.

It was the desire of the company, he said, to build its tracks upon North avenue from Westfield to Mid way avenue, the old railroad cut, to Park avenue in Scotch Plains, and then on the proposed extension of Second street into this city. It is understood that the company has purchased the right of way over nearly all of the proposed route on the extension of Second street. If the franchise is granted the road can be in operation by July next.

Some amusement was caused in the meeting when the chairman mentioned the fact that there was considerable involved in advertising and other matters connected with the proposed special meeting, and that the committee had been left to pay these bills by the Philadelphia and New York Traction Company. Col. Hein stated that the objection could be readily removed, and he at once handed a certified check to Township Treasurer Nicholl, to cover any expense involved in calling the meeting.

By a unanimous vote the citizens of Cranford at a public meeting held Monday night to consider the trolley question, recorded themselves as opposed to the trolley line on the county road, proposed to be built at public expense and leased to a private corporation. By a vote equally emphatic they recommended that the Township Committee grant a franchise to build and operate an electric road on South avenue, under proper conditions, to the Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railway Company, President Riker, of the Westfield and Elizabeth Company, described the Plainfield trolley system, and the advantages it confers upon the residents of this city. Besides building up Cranford, he said the company would pay general taxes, a share of its receipts, and would keep the street it occupied in good condition.

The Westfield and Elizabeth Street Railroad Company, which first applied for a franchise to operate a trolley line between Elizabeth and Plainfield, but was compelled to cease operations because of the introduction of the Bergen plan, is rapidly completing arrangements to build a trolley line on the south side of the Central Railroad tracks. The management claims that it has all the consents required Mr. Bergen said yesterday that in the event of the failure of the county plans he would advocate giving up Westfield avenue to a private corporation for trolley purposes. In this event it is thought the Westfield and Elizabeth Railroad will build on Westfield avenue.

The Board of Freeholders of Union county sat in special session Tuesday afternoon and heard the report from the citizens' committee appointed recently to investigate the county trolley scheme. There was an apparent division of mind when the committee asked that the County Solicitor be instructed to ask the next Legislature to pass a bill permitting the county to build a trolley line from Elizabeth to Plainfield along Westfield avenue. One of the Freeholders favored the plan, but the majority was opposed, and no action was taken on the matter.

FOOTPADS OPERATED IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.

DARING HOLDUP THAT WAS ENACTED ON WEST THIRD STREET EARLY TUESDAY EVENING.

John Heptner, an Insurance Collector, Accosted by Two Strangers, Pillored and Chloroformed—Robbed and Left Unconscious.

Within only a few blocks of the centre of the city, a man was held up and robbed by two strangers Tuesday within an hour of the setting of the sun. The bold deed was committed unseen by anyone except the participants. The victim lay on the cold stones under the influence of chloroform for an hour before he was discovered. Meanwhile the strangers had disappeared leaving no clue to their identity.

John Heptner is a collector in this city for the Metropolitan Insurance Company. He has been employed here for about two months and has been found an industrious and hard-working man. He resides with his family at 215 Richmond street. He is a man of about forty-five years of age.

Late yesterday afternoon, Heptner's duties called him in the West End. He passed along West Third street, between Madison and Central avenues, when a man stopped him and asked for a match. Heptner stopped right in front of Spicer & Hubbard's mill. When Heptner stopped and looked up he saw two men. They were both tall, fully as tall as Heptner, who stands six feet high. One wore an overcoat and had a full beard. It was too dark to distinguish whether they were well dressed or not.

"Got a match?" muttered the man with the beard.

Heptner felt in the change pocket of his overcoat for a match. At that moment the stranger with the beard suddenly grasped Heptner by the throat. Heptner struggled and tried to wrench free from this assailant. Then the other stranger slapped a handkerchief over the eyes and nose of the struggling insurance agent and he has no remembrance of what happened next. From Heptner's condition when found and his story of his experiences, it is supposed that the handkerchief was saturated with chloroform.

Another Plainfielder was hurrying home through the same thoroughfare an hour later when he noticed something lying on the sidewalk that looked like a man. He came closer and saw that a man was lying on the sidewalk, face downwards. His overcoat was unbuttoned. He lay all in a heap. The Plainfielder, whose name has not yet been ascertained, supposed that he had merely found another victim of rum. He tried to straighten the man up. He dragged the helpless form over to the fence and leaned it against a post. The man did not act like one under the influence of liquor and the Plainfielder could not distinguish the odor of strong drink about him. His efforts to rouse the man were in vain, so the Plainfielder left him leaning against the fence and hurried to the station house to notify the police.

Patrolmen Mattox and McCue were detailed to investigate the case. They hurried to the scene of the assault at once. They found Heptner leaning against the post. They finally succeeded in bringing him to his senses. He seemed dazed at first and was not able to tell what had happened. He was conveyed to the station house. Restoratives were applied and he was finally able to relate his story as already given.

There was no trace of violence about him when he was discovered, except that the back of his left hand was badly bruised. It appeared as if someone had stepped on it. His overcoat and coat were found open as if the highwaymen had gone through his clothes.

At the time of the assault he had $28 in change belonging to the company and $4 belonging to himself. He also had a record book of the company. When he recovered consciousness, the money was gone. His money had been in a pocketbook in his inside overcoat pocket. The pocketbook was gone also.

When seen at his home by a reporter next morning Mr. Heptner told his story of the assault and robbery. He did not think that he would be able to identify the men should he meet them again. He had not fully recovered from the effects of the chloroform and remained at home during the day. He was utterly unable to account for the injury to his hand.

At the time of the holdup there were two coal trains standing on the Jersey Central tracks, and Chief Grant is of the opinion that the assault and robbery was committed by two hoboes who landed from the train while it stopped and were back again in time to depart on board the train with Heptner's money.

The Plainfielder who found Mr. Heptner was Mr. VanWinkle.

A "STAG" DINNER.

Wagnotte Club Entertained at Dinner by Charles S. Morse.

The annual "stag" dinner of the Wagnotte Club was held at the home of Charles Burdette Morse, of Franklin place, Tuesday evening. Fourteen members of the club were present at the affair which was given in honor of the birthday of the host. After the dinner, progressive hearts was the order of the evening. The first prize was won by Howard T. Lewis, of Alfred University. George A. Horne, of Lehigh University, was the winner of the second prize. Claude Edwards carried off the consolation prize. A phonograph entertained the party for a portion of the evening, while the rest of the time passed with vocal and instrumental selections.

A Fine Library.

Mrs. John Gifford, of Princeton, chairman of the Department of Forestry and Protection of the Federation in the New Jersey State Federation, has a fine library ready for lending throughout the State. The books are neatly covered with white cloth. The catalogue announces that the library is designed to introduce the study of forestry and is arranged in seven classes. Clubs desiring to use the library may do so by addressing Mrs. Gifford for particulars and paying express charges on the books.

Masons Elect.

Last Tuesday at a meeting of Jerusalem Lodge, No. 26, F. and A. M., the following officers for the ensuing year were chosen: Master, H. O. Mann; senior warden, G. T. Dunham; junior warden, R. A. Meeker; treasurer, C. H. Rapp; secretary, Charles Unger.

Her Troubles at an End.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Catherine Baird, one of the two inmates of the Industrial Home who died from the effects of drinking wood alcohol, was held at the undertaking establishment of Runyon & Son, on Park avenue, at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. A short address was delivered by Rev G Kennedy Nowell, of the chapel, and a few friends of the deceased were present. The burial was in the city plot.

Charles Vail, of the West End, is confined to his home by illness.

CHRISTMAS AT HIGH SCHOOL.

Interesting Programme Will be Carried Out This Morning.

The High School will hold its Christmas exercises this morning at 10 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend. The programe will include an address by Rev. W. C. Snodgrass and the following recitations:

Christmas in the Old Time...Scott's Marmion
Miss Madeline Evans.
Hymn of the Nativity.....Milton
Marion Dare.
Das Kris Kringel.....James Whitcomb Riley
Miss Elsie Smith.
The First Christmas Tree.....Eugene Field
Miss Lydia Lobenstine.
Christmas at the Trinities.
Ruth McEnery Stuart
Miss Constance Patton.

In its singing the school will be assisted in solo parts by Miss Constance Patton and Charles Lewis.

Celebrated Her Birthday.

Miss Grace Rowland, of East Second street, celebrated the anniversary of her birthday Tuesday, and in the evening she entertained a few friends at her home in honor of the event. The evening was passed in playing whist, and Miss Lottie Connett and Frank Fulton succeeded in winning the honors from Miss Rowland and Mr. Van Nauten. After the games refreshments were served to the guests which included with the above-named persons William MacLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Peck.

It Won't Disappoint You.

There is probably not more than a half dozen people in Plainfield who know the exact location of the fire alarm boxes. When the fire gong sounds the first impulse is to know where the box is located. For several years Plainfielders have religiously depended on The Daily Press calendar to furnish them with this information. It won't disappoint you this year. The sturdy little carrier boys will deliver it next Saturday morning, wishing you a "Merry Christmas."

Cases on Contract.

The cases of Peter E. See against George W. Nuce and Peter E. See against Thomas J. Hughes, both on contract, were set for trial in Justice Crosley's court Tuesday afternoon, but both claims were settled by the defendants before the cases came to trial. The attorney for the plaintiff was J. P. D. Kirch.

VISITORS TO HELP CELEBRATE.

Central Lodge Arranging for Big Time This Evening.

Central Lodge, A. O. U. W., will celebrate the eighth anniversary of its organization this evening in the lodge rooms. The celebration will be a private one, except that an invitation has been extended to the members of Upohurch Lodge, of Westfield, Bernards Lodge, of Bernardsville, and Columbia Lodge, of Plainfield. The grand officers of the State will also be present. An elaborate programme has been arranged for the meeting and will be preceded by two initiations. After the entertainment a collation will be served by the committee of arrangements. The committee in charge of the celebration consists of Edward Mosher, George W. Clark and L. J. Spicer.

Leased Ferry Again.

The New Jersey Central Railroad Company has leased for a term of five years the Liberty street ferry, North river, to Communipaw, for the consideration of $10,000.

W. E. MARTIN MARRIED.

Former Postal Telegraph Manager Takes a Wife in Newark.

The marriage is announced of Miss Mattie Smith, formerly of Plainfield, but now of Newark, and William C. Martin, formerly manager of the local office of the Postal Telegraph Company, and also a resident of Newark. The marriage took place last Saturday evening at the home of the bride in Newark. Mr. and Mrs. Martin are now keeping house on Thirteenth avenue, Newark. Mr. Martin is a telegraph operator and is well known in this city, where he has a number of friends. His wife is also well-known in Plainfield where she resided for years. They have the best wishes of all for a happy and prosperous journey through life.

A New Residence.

H. C. McVoy, of Westervelt avenue, has completed arrangements to erect for himself a handsome residence on Sandford avenue, and when the structure is completed he and his wife will take up their residence there.

SUPERINTENDENT PEDDLE TO RESIGN!

For Many Years He Has Been an Efficient Railroad Official.

There is a rumor abroad that seems to bear a semblance to truth, to the effect that Wm. H. Peddle, who has for so many years been the efficient superintendent of the New Jersey Central division of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, is to resign his present position Jan. 1st. While none of the officials of the railroad have spoken authoritatively on the subject, the rumor is a leading topic of conversation among the employes of the company.

George H. Freck, the genial train master, is spoken prominently of as Mr. Peddle's successor to the position of superintendent. It is understood that Mr. Peddle will resign his position with the Central to assume a more lucrative one with J. P. Morgan & Co., the well known bankers. It is also said that he is to go with the Old Colony Railroad.

PROSECUTOR WINFIELD BETTER.

Will Give Up Work and Go South as Soon as He Can Travel.

The condition of Prosecutor Charles H. Winfield, of Hudson county, who has been seriously ill for several days, was somewhat improved yesterday. Upon the advice of his physician he has decided to give up his professional duties for a time, and as soon as he can travel to go south.

Councilor F. G. Welsh.

At the regular meeting of Martha Washington Council, No. 23, D. of A., auxiliary to the Jr. O. U. A. M., held in their rooms last evening, after the regular routine business was transacted the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Councilor, F. G. Welsh; assistant councilor, Miss Ratie Johnson; vice-councilor, Miss Etta Johnson; assistant vice-councilor, Mrs. Sarah Page; assistant recording secretary, G. S. Martin; conductor, Mrs. Mary Welsh; warden, Mrs. Mary M. Hoffman; inside sentinel, Mrs Ellen Smith; outside sentinel, Mrs Sarah J. Higgins; trustee, 18 months, Mrs. Sarah J Higgins.

ANTI-GAMBLING AMENDMENT UP.

The Supreme Court to Review the Work of the Board of Canvassers.

The decision of Justices Dixon and Collins allowing the writ of certiorari concerning the adoption of the anti-race-track amendment was filed in the Supreme Court office Tuesday. Accompanying it was a long opinion written by Justice VanSyckel, who also heard the application. He refuses to assent to the granting of the writ.

The writ brings up for review by the Supreme Court the action of the State Board of Canvassers in declaring the anti-gambling amendment adopted at the special election. Notice was served on Secretary of State Wurts Tuesday directing him to file with the clerk of the Supreme Court tomorrow the official record and proceedings of the State Board of Canvassers, together with the returns of the special election. No testimony will be taken in the case, which will be argued at the February term. The point to be decided is the legality of the action of the Board of Canvassers in declaring the anti-gambling amendment adopted, although it received but 70,443 votes, while there were 69,612 votes against it and 961 ballots were rejected. The claim is made that the amendment did not receive the majority of votes cast.

Funeral of Mrs. Boylan.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Susan T. Boylan were held Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the residence of her son-in-law, Lebbeus Ayres, at Oak Tree. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, pastor of the First Baptist church, this city. His text was Psalms 16 and his remarks were very comforting to the bereaved ones. Interment was in the Baptist cemetery, this city.

—York Commandery, K. T., of New York, will give a grand reception at Madison Square Garden on the evening of January 25th, and a number of members from Trinity Commandery, of this city, will attend.

CRASHED ON THE TRACK.

REAR END COLLISION ON THE CENTRAL AT WESTFIELD.

Several Trainmen in the Caboose Had Narrow Escapes From Death—Wreckage Took Fire—Fire Department Called Out.

A crash occurred between two eastbound coal trains at the Central avenue crossing, Westfield, at 1:45 o'clock a. m. Friday, and the wreck then took fire and burned fiercely until the flames were brought under control by the Westfield fire department.

A local coal train, drawn by engine 322, was standing still near the crossing when the second train, drawn by engine 256, came along on the same track. For some reason neither the engineer nor the fireman of the latter train saw the red lights which gleamed ahead on the caboose of the other train.

The great engine continued its advance with undiminished speed. Suddenly there was a crash and an inferno of sounds, in which could be heard the hiss of escaping steam and the shouts of the terrified trainmen, many of whom were in the caboose when the approaching engine struck it. The front of the engine was completely demolished, and the caboose was thrown upward until what remained of it was resting directly upon the engine boiler. The caboose then caught fire, and the flames added a new horror to the situation.

The Westfield fire bell was rung, and in a short time the engines and the firemen were upon the scene and were doing heroic work to extinguish the flames and save those who were in danger.

Several of the trainmen of the first train were in the caboose when the engine crashed into it, and in some miraculous manner all save one escaped unhurt. The injured man was August Monichelle, a flagman of the first train. He was rescued with difficulty from the burning caboose, and was sent to this city to Muhlenberg Hospital on a west-bound train. His injuries consist of a compound fracture of the left ankle, several broken ribs, and several cuts about the face and head. *It is possible that his left* foot will have to be amputated.

Engineer George Cooper, of engine 256, and his fireman both made almost miraculous escapes by jumping from their engine

The force of the collision was so great that several of the coal cars in the middle of the train were badly damaged by the concussion. The flames were extinguished in a short time.

As soon as possible after the accident a wrecking train was telegraphed for and the tracks were soon cleared for traffic.

PETTY RIVALRY GONE.

An Era of Good Feeling Between the United Workmen Lodges.

An era of good feeling has begun between the two local lodges of the Ancient Order of United Workmen and the petty rivalry of the past has disappeared. Last Friday Grand Master Workman H. S. Rutherford, of Cape May, paid his annual visit to Columbia Lodge. By special invitation a large delegation of the members of Central Lodge was present. The candidates were initiated. Then an excellent supper was served to the members and their guests by Caterer Stephenson. The collation was followed by speeches, in which Past Master Workmen Grey, Brokaw, Magee, Spicer and others, of Central Lodge, and Past Master Workmen Nash, Leifke, Laing, Dunham, Bauersachs and Loughlin, of Columbia Lodge, all made short speeches. The good time did not come to an end until after midnight.

The committee in charge consisted of Vincent W. Nash, chairman; J. W. A. Bauersachs, Garret Dunham Henry, Liefke and E. M. Laing.

NEW LOAN ASSOCIATION.

Councilman William N. Runyon Selected as Its President.

The Commercial Building and Loan Association of Newark organized a local board in this city Thursday evening. The meeting was held in the office of Clark & McNabb in the City National Bank building.

After discussing the features of the organization and laying out plans for the work of the year, the stockholders chose the following officers to serve one year: President, Councilman Wm. N. Runyon; vice-president, Thomas A. Cuming; secretary, Ira LaLue; treasurer, Thomas E. Currin; attorney, Charles J. McNabb; medical examiner, Andrew Manning, M. D.; appraisers, W. J. Pierson, W. H. Brokaw, Harry VanEmburgh; directors, R. I. Tolles, M. F. Elderton, R. B. Rogers, Wm. N. Runyon, Edward Ryan, T. A. Cuming, Charles VanWinkle, E. D. Barrett, Charles J. McNabb, T. E. Currin, Andrew Manning, M. D., Ira La Rue, W. J. Pierson, W. H. Brokaw and Harry VanEmburgh. The next meeting will be held Friday, January 7th, 1898.

—The choicest goods for the Christmas table, including fruits, plum pudding, nuts and all the other delicacies are now to be found at right prices at Neuman Brothers, the Walchung avenue grocers.

PULLED 10,000 WEEDS.

WORK OF TWO LITTLE PEOPLE FILLED WITH LOCAL PRIDE.

Town Improvement Association Gave Them a Four-Leaf-Clover Pin as a Prize—Heard All About Birds and Their Nests.

The Children's Auxiliary of the Town Improvement Association began their meetings for the winter Friday afternoon, in the Y. M. C. A. Hall. The meetings this winter will be open to the public and will be very interesting, if they are to be judged by the exercises yesterday afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Miss Elsie Goddard, and opened with the recitation of the auxiliary's pledge by all the members, and the roll-call by the second vice-president, N. Pendleton Rogers.

The superintendent, Mrs. William L. Patton, then spoke to the society of their winter's work. One clause of the pledge is a promise not to kill birds or rob their nests, and this winter the members are to make a study of the little feathered songsters, that they may learn their habits, become interested in them, and be their friends. Mrs. Gavett has invited the society to hold their January meeting at her home, and study her large collection of stuffed birds.

During the summer the children had for a part of their work the pulling up of ragweed, which, it is said, causes a large amount of hay-fever. A prize had been offered to the one who should pull up the largest number of roots, and at this point in the meeting the children, in very pretty enamelled four-leaf-clover pin, was awarded to Martha and Harold Robert, who had pulled up ten thousand roots. Wilhelmina Patton and Elsie Goddard stood second, with eight thousand.

The subject for the afternoon, "Woodpeckers," was now announced, and Elsie Goddard, Frances VanDeventer, Edith Titsworth and Harry Slauson, who had been appointed to speak on it, gave their reports. Some very interesting facts were brought out by these youthful ornithologists.

Mrs. Patton said a few words about the sin of killing birds in order to use their plumage in decorating hats, and told the children that the Florida heron had been exterminated by the search for the beautiful white aigrettes obtained from its back.

"Sparrows" was announced as the subject of the next meeting, and Grace Peck, Grace Willcox, Bessie Phillips, Treadwell Slauson and Harold Robert were appointed to speak on it.

Two vacant offices, those of treasurer and recording secretary, were then filled, the first by Harry Slauson, *the second by Leila Howard, and it* was announced that in April or May the auxiliary would give a public reception, which will be made as interesting as possible, and at which they hope to see all their friends.

A POSTER TEA.

Mrs. Sorrell's Parlor Charmingly Decorated in a Novel Manner.

A valuable collection of posters, the work of many well-known artists, was exhibited at the home of Mrs. L. W. Sorrell, Jr., Friday afternoon when a "poster" tea was held there for the benefit of the Women's Exchange. It was arranged by the advertising committee of the exchange.

The parlors of Mrs. Sorrell's home were charmingly decorated. At the dining table Mrs. Francis Wood poured tea and Miss Caroline Vail poured chocolate. The guests were received by Mrs. L. W. Sorrell, Jr., Mrs. Craig A. Marsh, Mrs. A. C. Vail and Mrs. S. R. Krom. Miss Krom assisted in the dining room.

The posters in the collection were loaned by Miss Tracy, Miss Clapp, Miss McCready, Mrs. J. F. Taylor, Miss Caroline Vail and Mrs. Sorrell. 25 cents was collected at the door from each guest, and cake and candy were sold. A good sum was realized. There were about sixty present. The tea lasted from 3 to 6 o'clock.

FASHIONABLE DANCES.

To be Given in the Casino and Sustained by Subscriptions.

During the season of 1897-1898 a series of fashionable dances will be given at the Casino, under the name of the Friday Evening Dancing Class. The first will occur December 31st, the others January 14th and 28th and February 18th.

These dances are to be sustained by subscription only. The patronesses are: Mrs Marion S. Ackerman, Mrs. William L. Saunders, Mrs. Joseph W. Reinhart and Mrs. J. Edgar Corlies. Prof. Elliott will furnish the music.

A Birthday Surprise.

L. E. Woolley, of New street, was tendered a surprise party in honor of his twenty-fifth birthday Thursday evening by his many friends from Westfield, Dunellen and Plainfield. After supper was served Benj. W. Hand, in behalf of those present, presented Mr. Woolley with a handsome rocking chair. After wishing Mr. Woolley many happy birthdays the guests departed for their homes, all deciding that they had had a grand good time.

BANQUET FOR ATHLETES

Y. M. C. A. MEMBERS HAD A FESTIVE TIME OF IT THURSDAY NIGHT.

Remarks Made by John Valiant and Rev. J. O. McKelvey on the Importance of a Sound Physical Makeup—Others There.

The banquet for members of the physical department of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the small assembly hall of the Association building, beginning at 6:30 p. m. last Thursday. There were four tables arranged, and fifty-seven guests were present. The room presented a pretty appearance, being tastefully decorated with flags. S. B. Joseph acted as master of ceremonies, and called upon Rev. J. O. McKelvey to make the opening prayer.

The first speaker of the evening was John Valiant, chairman of the committee on physical work. He spoke of the necessity of a sound physical makeup, and stated that men must be healthy and strong if they wish to be happy. Rev. J. O McKelvey was introduced and spoke of the remarkable growth which the Y. M. C. A. has had in this country in recent years, and the good influence it has had upon its members, developing their physical, mental and spiritual strength.

Frank O. Bristol, formerly assistant secretary of the association, gave a humorous reading which brought forth much applause. It described the predicament of a Yale man who found himself in a boat full of Harvard girls.

During the evening S. B. Joseph took occasion to speak of the Bible class for men and of the physical department, conducted by Physical Director Heywood, and A. C. LaBoyteaux made some remarks concerning the Sunday afternoon men's meetings.

A rising vote of thanks was passed to the ladies who had the dinner in charge. They were Mrs. J. W. Gavett, Mrs. C. E. A. Heywood, Mrs. S. B. Struthers, Mrs. Roger F. Murray, Mrs. J. O. McKelvey, Mrs. L. M. French, Mrs. J. H. Manning, Miss Carrie Dewey. Miss Long, Miss Bonnell, Miss Kirby, Mrs. Townsend Rushmore and Mrs. Emily Tunison.

The company then adjourned to the parlors, where speeches were made by W. D. Murray, president of the association; S. C. Crane and Rev. H. J. Johnston, pastor of Grace M. E. church.

FIRE DUE TO DEFECTIVE CHIMNEY.

A House in the West End Threatened With Destruction This Morning.

A fire occurred Monday a. m. in a house near the Pond Tool Works which was occupied by William Rany, John Taylor, Mrs. J. Elliott, James Corbett and Mrs. Mary Henderson, all colored. An alarm was sent in from Box 47. When the department arrived the upper part of the house was in flames. The cause of the fire was due to the fact that the chimney only was as far as the attic and was badly constructed. Chief Doane says that it is surprising that a fire has not occurred in the house before. The house and contents were valued at $600 and the loss will be about $150. The fire was confined between the second story and the roof and in this part the fire did much damage. There was no insurance on the house or contents. It was found necessary to flood the house with water to save any part of it. The owner of the house is not known.

CHRISTMAS EXERCISES.

Special Programme Enjoyed by Grace M. E. Church Sunday-School.

Sunday afternoon at Grace M. E. church the members of the Sunday-school presented an interesting programme appropriate to Christmastide. It consisted of anthems by the choir, singing by the school, recitations by Bessie Taft, Grace and Charles Powell, Pearl Ammerman, Eden Kilbye, Alice DeMott, Ethel Most, Grace Titus, Ethel Noe, Annie Hoagland, Stella Kline, Lottie Beaner, Kittie Rutledge, Jennie Nelson, Mildred Long, Edna Sebring, Mabel Garey. Each number was given in an excellent manner and pleased all present. The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Mrs. J. H. Carsey, chairman; Miss Anna Most, Miss Belle Lunger, Miss Alice Carroll and *Miss Marguerite Schuck.*

TWENTY-NINE NEW MEMBERS.

All Souls Church Thriving Under Rev. A. G. Hickerson's Pastorate.

Twenty-nine persons united Sunday with All Souls church at the morning service, by signing the church book and by a public recognition service conducted by the pastor before the congregation. This church, like the Society of Friends, has no creed, but its members unite in an affirmation of what they consider religion to be. *In the love of all that is holy and* good they profess only to follow Jesus, and strive for the exemplification of religion in love to God and love to man. Eight or nine others, unavoidably absent yesterday, will unite with this church in the immediate future. The Sunday-school at All Souls has doubled its numbers since last year.

Lindley M. Hillman, of Sherman avenue, has been entertaining a friend from New York.

THE FIRST YEAR ENDED.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES OF GREENBROOK COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM.

The Event Celebrated in a Pleasant Manner by the Members and Their Friends—Addresses Were Present and Talked.

The latest offshoot of the grand old Royal Arcanum tree to spring up in local ground, Greenbrook Council, No. 1795, celebrated the completion of its first year of existence last Thursday, with an entertainment in G. A. R. hall. The friends of the council gathered in large numbers, filled the room and *overflowed into the ante-room out*side. The audience was an enthusiastic one and found plenty to be enthusiastic over.

H. I. Bowne, of Jersey City, president of the Royal Arcanum Bed Fund Association, of which the Greenbrook Council is a member and supports a bed at Muhlenberg Hospital, was one of the principal entertainers. He had a fund of humor and doled it out to the assembled friends in large quantities. Besides relating humorous stories and anecdotes, he gave several recitations.

An address was made by Grand Regent W. Holt Apgar, of Trenton, who is also Supreme Vice Regent of the United States. He told of the principles of the order and how they were carried out. He spoke of the rapid growth of the order and the general favor it met with on every hand and delared that its success was due to the fact that it was organized on the true principles of a fraternal order. He made a very eloquent address.

Councilman William N. Runyon sang "The Grenadiers," and gave another selection in response to the loud applause. Prof. Swarts, of Jersey City, attired in the costume of a colored minstrel, gave several banjo solos. Mr. Bowne exhibited a gramaphone and gave a number of selections. An interesting five minute talk was given by Grand Vice Regent Lightfoot, of Plainfield.

Besides the members of the Grand Council already mentioned there were present Deputy Grand Regent W. H. *Pfeiffer, of Bayonne; Special Super*vising Deputy Grand Regent G. N. Busby, of Merchantville; A. W. Rand, of Plainfield, and several others.

At the close of the entertainment there was an informal reception to the grand officers, after which a banquet was given to the grand officers at the Hotel Tuttleries. A number of the members of the council were in attendance at the banquet.

The entertainment was arranged by a committee composed of George O. Stevens, Frank L. Cobb, Wm. I. *Oliver, Harry W. Coward and Dr. B.* VanD. Hedges, who deserve great credit for the enjoyable evening that they gave their friends and fellow members.

DECORATED IN SCARLET.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker Entertained Friends in a Lavish Manner.

The spacious home of Councilman John T. Baker, of Stelle avenue, was the scene of a charming social function Thursday afternoon when Mrs. Baker and Miss Gertrude Baker held their second "at home" that followed the reception given to Miss Baker several weeks ago.

The decorations were particularly elaborate. The drawing room is finished in scarlet, that color predominating in the paneling of the ceiling, the paper on the walls and the velvet carpet on the floor. The decorations were made to conform with it and the effect was very beautiful, bringing forth expressions of delight as each group of visitors entered. Large holly wreaths, with their bright scarlet berries, and tied with broad scarlet ribbon, hung in every window and on the walls. On the table large red roses and scarlet shades on the candelabra added to the general effect. Christmas lilies were also used for decoration.

The guests were received by Mrs. Baker and Miss Baker. In the dining room Mrs. E. H. Ladd, Jr., poured chocolate and Mrs. William M. Stillman presided at the tea urn. The young ladies assisting were the Misses Middledith, Bertha Clark, Florence Waring, Minnie Wood, Annie Miller, Katheryn Reinhart and May Evans.

The "at home" was largely attended and many beautiful gowns were displayed by those assisting and by the guests.

Christmas at Children's Home.

Articles especially needed for the Christmas tree at the Children's Home are shoes, stockings and rubbers in assorted sizes for twenty children, from three to fourteen years, handkerchiefs, warm underwear, outing flannels, gingham or prints, mittens or mittens. In short, anything boys and girls need or like. (Signed) M. E. Kimball

Lamp Exploded.

Last Saturday night a lamp exploded at Caspar's hotel, on Front street. The lamp was burning high and Bartender Smith was fearful lest something serious would result, so he grasped the lamp with his apron and threw it out into the street. Immediately after the lamp exploded. The damage was very slight.

TEN YEARS A PRIEST.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORDINATION OF REV. W. H. MILLER.

The Event Made an Auspicious One by the Surprise That the Children of Mary Tendered to Their Beloved Religious Mentor

The tenth anniversary of the ordination of Rev. W. H. Miller, of St. Joseph's church, was observed in the meeting room of the church, with very interesting and appropriate ceremonies, Friday evening.

The whole affair was arranged by the children and the young ladies of *the society of the Children of Mary,* connected with the church, and it was kept a secret from the rector until the hour of the celebration to commence arrived.

The principal part of the programme was a play entitled "A Ladder to Heaven," which was presented by twelve little girls. The leader related a legend of a good monk named Benedict, who was in possession of a beautiful flower which he named the ladder to heaven, and because of the goodness of his heart he gave the *flower to the common children,* and reared for himself a real ladder to heaven, constructed of good deeds and self sacrifice. The children on hearing the legend resolved to construct ladders for themselves of good deeds. They then gathered in front of Father Miller and one of their number, bringing forth a white ladder, decked with lilies-of-the-valley, a token of purity, and a copy of a poem appropriate to the occasion, presented them, to the rector, reciting as she did so the poem. Those, taking part *in this piece were Lizzie Ryan, Mamie* Carney, Bertha Neeley, Gertrude Berkham, Anna McCullough, Stella Meggs, Mabel Hamilton, Agnes Bailey, May Berkham, Irene Deshaine, Clara Smith and May Neeley.

Miss Alice Kennedy next appeared upon the stage and recited a selection entitled "A Priest Forever," James Bailey sang a vocal solo, and Miss Anna Fitzgerald read an address commenting on the good service that Father Miller had accomplished during his pastorate in St. Joseph's, *and then, on behalf of the Society of* the Children of Mary, she presented him with a beautiful bouquet of roses.

Father Miller then made a speech, thanking the Children of Mary for their kindness, and stated that he had received yesterday morning a present of a fine set of furniture from the members of his congregation. He expressed the wish that he might be permitted to work many more years with the people who had been so kind to him.

Road Letters From a Missionary.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Warren chapel held a pleasant business meeting and social in the chapel Friday afternoon. After the business, which included an amendment to the by-laws, had been disposed of, Miss Mary Mair gave an account of the work of her sister, Miss Rachel Mair, who is a missionary in southern Africa. The story was told mostly in letters which Miss Mair had received from her sister, beginning with a description of the outward voyage and continuing until a recent date. The reading of the letters was listened to with much interest. Tea was served at 6 o'clock, Mrs. J. O. McKelvey and Mrs. A. V. D. Honeyman pouring it, and Miss Adele Kirby and Miss Maud Honeyman acting as waitresses.

Holiday Rates for Students.

The Central Railroad of New Jersey will make a rate of one fare and a third for the round trip for students and attendants at schools, colleges and seminaries returning home for the Christmas and New Year holidays. Tickets will be issued any day up to and including December 24, and made good for return until Jan. 11th, 1898. To be able to secure the reduced rate it will be necessary for students to present certificate signed by proper officer of the school, college or seminary showing that the holder is a student at such institution.

A Great Improvement.

There is general satisfaction among the residents of West Front street beyond Grant avenue over the action of the city in laying the sidewalk in front of the Sebring property. The line of stonework on that thoroughfare is now complete. The city is now filling up other gaps in the stone walks on Central avenue, Madison avenue, Washington street and Watchung avenue.

Chicken Roost Raided.

Somebody visited the chicken coop of Elmer Johnson, of Netherwood avenue, Thursday evening, and departed with fifteen fine fowls. While they were there several boys living in the neighborhood came to purchase eggs and went to the coop for them. The strangers hurried away with the result of their raid at the appearance of the boys and left no clue behind.

Church Notices Printed.

L. W. Sorrell, W. O. Chapman and L. H. Biglow, Jr., have been appointed a committee to look after the weekly church notices at the First Baptist church, and the committee has adopted the plan of having a small announcement card printed each week to be distributed Sunday in the pews of the church.

THE SIGHTS OF IRELAND

REV. T. LOGAN MURPHY ENTERTAINED THE CATHOLIC CLUB.

He Considers Ireland to be the Most Beautiful and Interesting of all Countries and His Illustrated Talk Proved It So.

The members of the Catholic Club and their friends had been spoken of delightful trip to Ireland in company with Rev. T. Logan Murphy Thursday. The lecture was delivered before a large audience in the clubhouse of the Catholic Club, at Liberty and West Sixth streets.

After being introduced by Rev. Father Smyth, who took the opportunity to express his high regard for Mr. Murphy, the lecturer began his talk, introducing his remarks by the statement that he considered Ireland to be the most beautiful and interesting of all the countries he had visited in his European trip.

The first picture thrown upon the canvas was that of the steamship Majestic, upon which Mr. Murphy crossed the ocean. The landing at Queenstown was next shown, along with a number of beautiful views of this city and of Cork. After conducting his audience through the southern part of Ireland, the lecturer placed them upon a real Irish jaunting car and gave them a ride into the south country, stopping at the famous Blarney castle, Cromwell's Bridge, Muckross Abbey and other points of interest.

Many of the spots had unusual history interested, as for example Cromwell's Bridge, which, it is said, was built by the command of Oliver Cromwell, who, on passing that way was impatient at the absence of a bridge and gave orders that one should be finished when he returned that way. The order was obeyed, and the inhabitants of the region exploit to this day that their forefathers "knew the old rascal knew how to keep his word."

The famous Lakes of Killarney were shown in a series of excellent pictures, and their beauties were portrayed in words of the highest praise. The lakes are the prettiest scenic spot in Ireland, and the surrounding hills form a fit setting for their beauties.

The audience were next taken to the city of Dublin, and shown about its quaint streets. The lecture was made more interesting by the large number of anecdotes, mostly of a humorous nature, which kept those present in a state of laughter during most of the time. A patriotic touch was imparted in the humor by tales of the wit and the pawnarty in the great fight for home in Ireland.

Before the lecture and during the intermission several piano solos were given in an excellent manner by Miss Mary Smith.

The proceeds of the lecture will go into the treasury of the Catholic Club.

FINE MUSIC RENDERED.

Church Choral Society's Programme in First Presbyterian Church.

The Church Choral Society, composed of the members of the choir of the First Presbyterian church, gave its first musical entertainment in the chapel of the church last Thursday to a small but appreciative audience. The entertainment was worthy of a much larger audience.

The concert was given under the direction of W. E. MacClymont, organist of the church. The choir is composed of the members of the choir. They were assisted by Fred Vanbanjoist, George H. Smith, bass, Harold Barrett, baritone, and an orchestra composed of Messrs. Hillman, Sorrell, Sorenson, Peck and Harold.

The programme was as follows:

Orchestra—Selection from "The Serenade," ..... Bellini

Chorus—"Over the Fields and Far Away," ..... Meyer

Tenor Solo—"Dear Heart" ..... Mr. Smith.

Banjo Solo—"Marriage Bells" ..... Mr. VanEps.

Song—Selected ..... Mr. Barrett

Chorus—"How Sweet the Moonlight" ..... Bishop

Banjo Solo—Pas de Galots ..... Mr. VanEps.

Song—Selected ..... Mr. Barrett

Chorus and Orchestra—"By Babylons Wave" ..... Gounod

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold.

Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

CHRISMAS TIME AGAIN.

Ah, Santa Claus, dear old fellow, I'm glad you've come around again to see us once more. Why, it's been a year since you were here last, and I've been very busy, too, I can assure you. I've been very busy, worry 'bout t'ings dat I cannot be.

Ah! somehow I resents it.
Ah! it goes against de grain
To see folks lookin' doleful
When it's Chris'mas time again.

Ah! all it mose grown up, an' doan
Believe in Santa Claus!
Ah! dey don't, eh? Well, I declare to goodness, I'm surprised at you, Mammy, or toted up an' down.

Ah! it gone ter business, an' some is not, but why not when passin' in de streets dey seem.

Ah! somehow I resents it.
Ah! it goes against de grain
To see folks lookin' doleful
When it's Chris'mas time again.

Ah, chillun, don you worry, an' chillun, be glad, for de joyful message ter de cap'n far away.

Ah! somehow dat de brought Lawd come down on Christ'mas Day
To make us free from all our sins an' drive our woes away.
Den glory in de highes'
Let peace on earth ter men,
An all de worl' be happy
When we Chris'mas time again.

DOROTHY'S DINNER.

"I intend," said Dorothy, resolutely, shutting her lips so firmly that the dimple straightened themselves out to once all around her pretty mouth. "I intend to have some people at my dinner this Christmas Day who never, never, never had a dinner before in all their lives, and who will never have another dinner after this one. I am sure there are plenty of such people in the world, and I am going to find them and have them. There are some people who have so much that they are saddened—who have to bear burdens to carry than I, and more trouble to make ends meet. If not a thing can be."

"Don't buy yourself a new hat, Dorothy," laughed the Princess, "and your hat and gloves are so shabby they look like an upper housemaid's."

The Princess was Dorothy's cousin Id. Dorothy, who had always been in the beautiful line, had dubbed her Princess years ago, when they were both children; because Lil...ad always been surrounded by velvet and fine and with fat jewels, and blooded horses and all the elegant, cocking accessories—in short, by anything and everything that money can buy or hire the purveyors to wealth devise.

Dorothy had her living to get, and the Princess had more than she could of Dorothy'd her income.

The Princess made a little impatient gesture. "Oh! I say, Dorothy, why don't you ask me over to dinner to-morrow? You seem to have covers and stands galore, and you might the only relative you have this side of California. What I shall do with myself to-morrow is a query that don't seem to have presented itself to your beneficient mind."

"No, Lil, I don't want you," Dorothy answered seriously. "I'm going to have my scanty crust, as I told you, in the first place, with those who have less than I. I dare say a brisk ten minutes' walk will supply my demand for gastric aid, and what should I do with a fine lady like you at table in company with the halt, maim and the blind? You'd take away their appetites, and spoil all the joy of the feast with your silks, and your jewels, and your beautiful, cold face. Go dine with your fair ladys, and dine in your royal castle in lonely state. I want none of you!"

The sleigh had started. The bells were jingling, the superb horses held their heads high in the frosty air. The Princess called back curtly, "I shall do nothing of the kind. I shall dine with you."

COLEBROOK TAKES LEAVE.

Dorothy went thoughtfully into the house. When she had taken off her coat and brushed her hair the door-bell rang and the artist came in with his drawings for her new story. They were good drawings and appropriate one, for Colebrook, like Dorothy, had been in old Moneybags' employ for a long time and knew just what was wanted and how to do it, but Dorothy showed little interest in the work that day.

There was only one thought uppermost in her mind—her dinner party. Colebrook laughed sarcastically when she told him about it. He was a genial man, with a few streaks of gray in his hair and in the big, fierce military mustache he wore. Dorothy's ingenuousness often amused him. He had always regarded her as a child. His name for her was Scheherezade, in honor of that story telling wife of the Sultan, whose head was at stake unless she went on every night with her tale, whether she had anything to tell or not, just as Dorothy had to go on with hers, in order to appease butcher, baker, landlord and everybody else who had anything to do with her material comfort.

"Don't you think it is a little far fetched to extend your plot making to your own dinner table? Fie! my child, write it out. It's a good fiction idea. Moneybags will buy it and I'll illustrate it with my top ability. Bless me, what a picture that would make—the group around the table gathered in from highways and byways, with you at the head. Will you give me a sitting so that I may make you an accurate portrait? Come, let us give over such extremely visionary schemes, and employ our ideas rather to enhance the glory of our own little pocket!"

He spoke bantering, and the pink roses in Dorothy's face deepened to carmine. "I shall not write it out, thank you," she replied somewhat tartly. "I am tired of writing out things for other people to read and criticise. I intend to live this thing myself!"

"Do so, by all means," Colebrook said, twisting the corners of his gray mustache, smiling and rising to take his hat, "but I think when all's done you'll find it would have been easier the old way. Poor people deserve their reputation for ingratitude. If they treat you well while the meal is in progress you may consider yourself fortunate."

He took his leave, and Dorothy pouted a little as she watched him down the street. Then she put on her hat and jacket and set out for a distant quarter of the village, which she knew was inhabited by people upon whose shoulders the mantle of success had not fallen, and to whose impecunisity her own slender salary would seem like unto the income of the Princess herself.

* * * *

It was Christmas Day and Dorothy's door bell was pealing forth sounds of unwonted revelry. It was delicious, streaming through the house which spoke eloquently of the coming feast. The little parlor was radiant with a glowing fire, and with the blooming plants which were at once Dorothy's extravagance and delight. Mary Ann, Dorothy's ancient servitor, was in a state of excitement bordering on frenzy, and Dorothy trembled for the success of the dinner, which, however, turned out to be a jolly affair, cooked to a turn, and seasoned to the taste of queens, and kings, too, for that matter, as well as that of several much more ordinary people, for Dorothy's search among the poor and needy had not been in vain, and there came to occupy those three empty chairs in that tiny box of a dining room a deaf and dumb man, a decayed gentlewoman, and an aged seamstress carrying a young child in her arms, and so bent and bowed with rheumatism that it was with difficulty she made her way up the low stoop which ran along the front of the cottage.

DOROTHY'S GUESTS.

Dorothy, arrayed in her prettiest gown, with a rose at her belt and another in her hair, ran to meet her guests, to carry the baby, and to coax some in, as perhaps two of them at least had never been welcomed in all their lives before. She was a pretty missionary with that glowing color in her face, and the soft light of pity in her brown eyes, but the best of it was that did not seem missionary at all, but only the sweet, simple, sympathetic hostess, who devoted herself to the comfort of her guests with a fervency that left no room for anything save enjoyment and happiness.

The feeble old gentlewoman whom Dorothy had decoyed into accepting a dinner invitation from a stranger had been coerced by sheer force of that young woman's affectionsate will, and as for the others it had required only the pressure of the hand and the fervent invitation. The cripple lived quite alone in a cheerless lodging, and the deaf and dumb man, whose profession was that of a teacher of mutes, had lost his situation through a recent fire, and was now wandering from one village to another, seeking new employment and living as he could.

The four sat down in Dorothy's bright, snug parlor, a cheerful, merry group, the speechless man with a block of paper and a pencil on his knee, that all might speak to him who would through the medium of sight, and if the old gentlewoman whose face was all furrows, and whose voice was cracked like a broken lute, did sit apart from the other guests clutching her ancient draperies nervously when they stood or sat about her, those others were blissfully unconscious of any such proceeding, and beamed at her as at their hostess with overflowing hearts.

The cripple, who was stout, was squeezed so tightly into her ancient bodice of rusty black, and her face was so many tints and tones of purple in consequence that Dorothy had a vague fear of what might happen when the effects of the dinner began to make themselves manifest. The cripple was a woman who had been handsome in a coarse, ordinary way, and the cripple's baby, or grandbaby, the child of a ne'er do-well son, who was a widower, was as fair a little human flower as one might find in many days' journeying. It had brown eyes and pink cheeks, not unlike those of Dorothy herself, and Dorothy held it, and talked to it, and scribbled hospitably on the deaf mute's pad, and drew out the decayed gentlewoman on the early antecedents of the village, and other kindred topics, and chatted merrily with the cripple the while, and so on until the dinner bell rang, and Mary Ann "spacheless with pride," as Dorothy afterward related, appeared ready to serve the company, bearing her fine day gown and her broad, Celtic smile, which had been a comfort to Dorothy through many a season of depression when genius couldn't be made to burn, and Scheherezade's spirits had been at very low ebb indeed. But those troublions times seemed very far away now in the joy of the present. Dorothy was in her element. It was a cruel fate that had made her a Scheherezade instead of a sweet little housewife with dinners to serve and friends to entertain.

Her guests were glowing in response to her hospitality. The baby, luxuriously seated on a mammoth old edition of Webster, was participating gayly in the feast. There was a festal air about the miniature dining-room, with its bright rugs, its snowy curtains, its sparkling glass, its white linen and the blooming things Dorothy always would have about her.

The old gentlewoman was leaning back in her chair. Had the old times come back again? Did comfort and plenty wait to do her bidding as in day of yore? It was like a page from the book of her youth. She looked at Dorothy and smiled, and so did the deaf mute, and the cripple, and even the baby, who had loved and trusted her from the beginning, and then the bell rang sharply and suddenly, and Mary Ann in a flutter ran to the door with a dish in her hand, and pretty soon there swept down to the dining-room a vision of such rare loveliness that everybody looked up in surprise and ectasy.

It was only the Princess in full dinner dress. Dorothy had seen her in such guise many times before, but there was a radiance about her that was new, as if the Christmas fairies had come to her in the night and transformed her into a human thing who loved her kind. She shook hands warmly all around the table, dropped a sealed envelope at everybody's plate with playful admonitions not to open them until they got home, ordered Mary Ann around with a great show of proprietorship, established herself by the side of the old gentlewoman, to that worthy's intense and respectable satisfaction, and had soon ingratiated herself so deeply into the hearts of the guests that Dorothy forgave her all her sins, and beamed at her from the head of the table quite as radiantly as if she had been the poorest and worthiest object of them all.

Now, the dinner was not yet well under way when there was another warning note at the door, and Dorothy sprang up in amazement to meet Colebrook, who strolled good naturedly into the dining room, and, like the Princess, demanded to be speedily served with the best there was in the larder. This quite upset the gravity of the party, the deaf mute laughed, who smiled as broadly as if he were in the conspiracy, and the baby began beating such an enthusiastic kettledrum with one of the legs of the turkey that the cripple felt obliged to subdue him, though she did it in the gentlest and tenderest of ways, and in the midst of a storm of protestations from the entire party.

When the first wave of merriment had subsided Colebrook twisted his gray mustache and looked at him in his old whimsical way, but the Princess, who had known him a long time, plucked so vigorously at his sleeve, and the baby and Dorothy laughed at him so joyously, that he soon began to enjoy himself as he had not done for a long time. Once he had been a schoolboy, and Dorothy could hardly believe it when he began entertaining the company with droll stories and grotesque imitations of people and things he had encountered in a lifetime of journeying about the world.

And so the Christmas dinner went on to the close, and the close was plum pudding, with the whitest and creamiest of sauce, and the blackest of black coffee, for which a bit of brandy was burned with the bluest of all blue flames, a proceeding which amused the baby no less than it did the cripple and the deaf mute, who had never seen it before and who accepted it as a huge Christmas joke along with the rest of the fun.

Thus in another hour the happy party separated to meet in such association perhaps never again on earth, and Dorothy, standing in the center of the departing group, and receiving their fervent farewells with glowing face and tear-dimmed eyes seemed somehow to Colebrook to have the halo of the very Christ-child himself about her pretty head, and when the others had all gone, and the parlor lay in that soft light that the snow-covered earth sends through unshaded windows with the approach of night, the man had exercised the cynic, and the lover stood revealed.

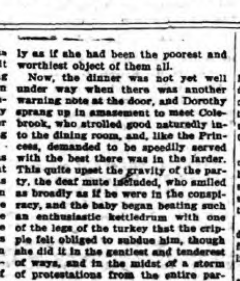
"Scheherezade," he said softly, "you were right. The day you planned for others has been full of blessings. You were the necromancer who brought them all together. And now only you and I are left alone. Shall we not finish out the circle of this Christmas garland by pledging the life of love and devotion to each other?"

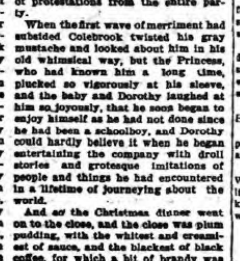
Mary Ann brought in the tea things just then, and Dorothy hid her blushes behind the urn, while the face of the tall man at the other side of the table had taken on a look of grave sweetness that had never rested there before.

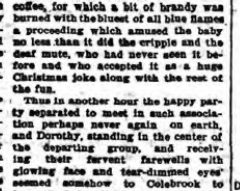
Reconnoitering.

Rev. Dr. Primrose—Have you made any preparation for Christmas?

Uncle 'Rastus—Yis, sah. I'se jes' done lookin' ober de neighborhood for dogs and spring guns.







Little Willie Could Spell.

Just about Christmas time Mr. and Mrs. Harlemflatte find it necessary to do a great deal of spelling when they converse regarding shopping tours in the presence of their son, in whose mind they wish to preserve the Santa Clause traditions.

The other night Mr. Harlemflatte had come in laden with bundles, and when he had been relieved of them and was seated at the dinner table the conversation began in the usual way, for little Willie was present.

"Did you get the p-r-e-s-e-n-t and the d-r-u-m that h-e has b-e-e-n asking for?" asked Mrs. H., as she began serving the vegetables.

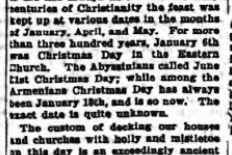
"Yes, and there was a l-i-t-t-l-e d-r-u-m for one eighty-five, and I took it," answered Mr. H., smiling at his young son and heir.

"You didn't forget the t-i-n so-l-d-i-e-r-s and the t-r-u-m-p-e-t I hope?" said his wife, "and the w-i-g and the w-h-i-s-k-e-r-s that you are to wear with the S-a-n-t-a C-l-a-u-s costume?"

"No. Got 'em all," answered Mr. Harlemflatte, briefly.

"I'll bet you forgot the v-e-l-o-c-i-p-e-d-e, now, didn't you?" she asked anxiously.

"That ain't right," broke in little Willie. "It's v-e-l-o-c-i-p-e-d-e, ain't it, Pop, and say, Pop, is it one of the kind that goes all round the block without stopping?"



Christmas Day.

Everybody knows that Christmas Day falls on the 25th day of December. Of course! So it *does*—now. But it did not always do so. In the early centuries of Christianity the feast was kept up at various dates in the months of January, April, and May. For more than three hundred years, January 6th was Christmas Day in the Eastern Church. The Abyssinians called June 1st Christmas Day; while among the Armenians Christmas Day has always been January 18th, and is so now. The exact date is quite unknown.

The custom of decking our houses and churches with holly and mistletoe on this day is an exceedingly ancient one, and there seems little doubt that it is a remnant of the religious observances of the Druids.

A Designing Mother.

"I am really delighted at the interest my boy Tommy is taking in his writing," said Mrs. Hickiedy. "He spends two hours a day at it."

"Really? How strange! How did you get him to do it?"

"Oh, as for that, I told him to write me out a list of everything he wanted for Christmas, and he's still at it.—Harper's Bazar.

Made Him Her Confidant.

A little girl aged nine called her father to her bedside the other evening. "Papa," said the little diplomat, "I want to ask your advice."

"Well, my dear, what is it about?"

"What do you think it will be best to have me for a Christmas present?"

A CHRISTMAS CONFESSION.

There are some men I'm bound to hate,
Some triple X empty coat's undone;
But those I most accentuate
Are dried up mummies—rich or poor—
Who say they loathe the Christmas tide
And ban it all to Jericho;
I'd tar and feather such and ride
Them on a rail—I hate them so.

To them old Santa Claus the blest
Is but a boresome myth, you see:
But, though I'm forty, I protest
He's still most charmingly real to me.
And by the saints! till I am gray,
And soon this bounteous world to leave
I'll hang my socks, my what you may,
For him to fill on Christmas eve.

You laugh! Well, I refuse to take
The word of crusty heathens here,
Who say that Santa is a fake
For scribbling every year.
And so without one secret pang,
Though forty, grave and dignified,
I'll fire the logs and o'er them hang
My stocking at sweet Christmas tide.

AUTHOR OF NIGHT BEFORE XMAS.

What the World Has Done to Keep Alive His Memory.

How many of us are there who have not gone to bed at some time or other with these lines running in our minds?

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all the house
Not a creature was stirring, not ever a mouse.

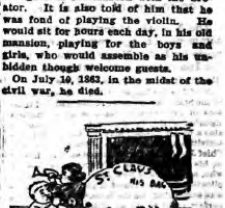
And how many of us are there, boys, girls and grown folks, who know anything about the man who wrote the poem?

In St. Peter's Church, in West Twentieth street, New York, may be seen a tablet erected to the memory of Clement Clarke Moore. That is all the world has done to keep alive the memory of the generous and good man who wrote this famous poem.

In 1840 he published a volume of poems, noteworthy for their simple, pure and beautiful sentiment. "The Night Before Christmas," perhaps because of its graceful humor, has outlived the rest.

Many stories are told of Dr. Moore, showing that he was a man with a good and noble heart. He loved animals and all things that brought his thoughts in communion with the Creator. It is also told of him that he was fond of playing the violin. He would stir the house such day, in his old mansion, playing for the boys and girls, who would assemble as his unbidden though welcome guests.

On July 10, 1863, in the midst of the civil war, he died.



Bessie's Great Sacrifice.

The stockings had been hung up and the little ones gathered around the hearth to hear mamma tell the story of the Babe of Bethlehem. Their small faces expressed profound sympathy when they heard how the Son of God was born in a stable, how he lay on a bed of straw, how he shivered in the cool December night and how his life was in danger from the wicked Herod. Little Bessie seemed to be particularly impressed. She said nothing, but one could see that she was thinking hard.

When, half an hour later, mamma came to Bessie's bed to kiss her good night, she found the child pressing her doll to her bosom and gazing at it with unutterable affection. As she stooped over the bed, Bessie looked up and asked earnestly: "Mamma, ain't God's baby got any dolly?"

"No," replied the mother, smiling. Bessie looked at her again and hugged it. Then conflicting emotions showed themselves on the little face. After a long silence the child raised her eyes, which had such an expression as those of the martyrs must have worn at the stake, and said firmly: "I'll lend my dolly to God's baby. Take it to him, mamma."

Closing her eyes tight, Bessie laid the doll in her mother's hands and buried her face in the pillow to try to forget the great sacrifice she had made.

A Startling Gift.

It is so easy to make a child happy. A rag-doll, a home-made toy, the simplest thing given with love and joy is enough to gladden the heart of a child. They care little for what money can buy, but they know how to prize a merry heart, a gentle voice and a loving smiles. Be glad with them at Christmas time, and give them the joy that is the rightful dower of childhood.

A Last Request.

Her father had said it could never be.

They both sat in the parlor—also in tears.

After long searching and a desperate effort she found her voice. Then, in despairing tones, she cried:—"Oh, Charley! If we must part let us wait till after Christmas!"

A Boy With a Future.

Visiting Uncle—Ted, what are you trying to do with that sheet of paper?

Four-Year-Old—I'm writing a letter to Santa Claus. I want him to bring me another mouth, so's I can eat with me and talk with the other.

* * *

He—They say iron enters largely into the composition of the human system.

She—I suppose that is the reason a man loses his temper when he gets hot.—Truth.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

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A. L. Force, Editor and Proprietor

MR. BAKER TO PRESIDE.

The present Councilmen who hold over and the ones who were elected December 7th, to hold a conference Thursday night to arrive at some decision over the presiding officer of the Common Council for next year. By virtue of having a majority of one the Republicans naturally took the initiative and selected Councilman John T. Baker, of the Third ward, as a member capable of presiding over the sessions of the solons in a fair and satisfactory manner. Mr. Baker's name was submitted to the Citizens' Councilmen and the latter acquiesced in the selection so that now Mr. Baker is practically assured of the honor of acting as president of the Council for 1896. Previous to the acceptance of Mr. Baker by the Citizens', however, there was an interested discussion of the probable makeup of the committees to be appointed by the president. The Citizens' wanted it understood that they should not be slighted in this direction. Mr. Baker suggested that both the Republicans and the Citizens' advise him fully as to their preferences, and then he would apportion the committees as fairly and equitably as it was in his power to do so. It was agreed on both sides that this would be done.

COMPLIMENTS THE JUDGE.

The Newark Advertiser editorially comments on the remarks recently made by Judge Magie on the Princeton Inn license, at the Princeton club dinner in this city, as follows:

Chief Justice Magie of the Supreme Court of the State, is a member of the board of trustees of Princeton College, is an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church, and is also a broad-minded man, in touch with the activities and sympathies of the great world. Chief Justice Magie is outspoken and hearty in his defense of the Princeton professors who, as citizens of New Jersey, signed the application for the Princeton Inn license. This was something, he declares, that they had a perfect right to do as citizens. There is a generous word of defense by the Justice, also, for the undergraduates at Princeton, who have been held up as morally weak and likely to go to the "demition bow-wows" if a family hote should receive an ordinary hotel license at Princeton. Chief Justice Magie's experiences with the undergraduates, he avers, has been one of commendation rather than condemnation. It is a pleasure to know that there is a generous-spirited, broad-minded and up-to-date scholar presiding over the Supreme Court of New Jersey.

THE CITY CLERKSHIP.

Efforts are being made by certain of the Citizen's Councilmen-elect to determine some legal way in which City Clerk MacMurray can be succeeded in office by another man. When Mr. MacMurray was elected to the position one year ago, it was understood that his term was to be for three years under the provisions of a second-class city, Plainfield having acquired that municipal distinction. The points that have been raised are not clear to the lay mind, however, and the matter has been submitted to Corporation Counsel Marsh for an opinion, which he will render in a short time. Notwithstanding whatever effort is being made to oust Mr. MacMurray from the position, it cannot be denied that he has made one of the best city clerks Plainfield has ever had.

The idea of former Councilman John Valiant of offering cash prizes to the scholars of the borough public school as an incentive for the best mastery of their studies, is one that cannot be praised too highly. Too often pupils only strive to acquire just enough to permit them to pass their examinations in various studies, but with the honor and recognizance attached to the prizes generously offered by Mr. Valiant there will be induced a steadier application to their school work—in this case, mathematics—than would be the case otherwise.

"Why don't you run a newspaper like that?" a merchant said to a reporter the other day, throwing out a Chicago daily. "For the same reason you don't run a store like that," the reporter replied, turning to a full page advertisement of a Chicago house showing a twelve-story building. The merchant looked attentively at the picture a moment and said: "I never looked at it in that way before."—Paterson Press.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Use for Fletcher's Castoria is an evidence of Merit.

AT TRENTON.

There was a private conference between Governor Griggs, Senator Sewell, William Bettle and Speaker-to-be Watkins in the executive chamber of the State House yesterday, and when it ended the Governor announced that he would appoint all of the County Judges and prosecutors where vacancies would occur in 1896 before he resigned as Governor.

The contest over the secretaryship of the Senate was ended today when Senator H. W. Johnson, of Camden, announced that George A. Frey, of Camden, had distanced all competitors and would get the place.

The Assembly caucus today resulted in the choice of John H. Flavel for sergeant-at-arms, and ex Assemblyman T. J. Jones for clerk. Both men are from Essex.

One has but to make a tour of the streets now to be reminded that Christmas is but a little way off. Every tradesman has his place decked out in holiday display, while hordes of shoppers and retinues of clerks are busily engaged in the practice of buying and selling, and bringing good cheer generally to the land. Of all the seasons of the year the holidays pass all too soon.

10 COLLECT BACK TAXES

COUNCIL PASSES A RESOLUTION TO AID MARTIN ACT COMMISSIONERS.

It Applies to Delinquents Since 1886—A Settlement Effected With Mrs. Catherine Lounsbury—Other Business Transacted.

At the adjourned meeting of the City Council held last Monday Councilman Westphal was made president pro tem in the absence of President Dumont, who was unable to be present. All the other members answered to the roll call.

From Mrs. Catherine Lounsbury, of 129 Plainfield avenue, a communication was received in which she stated that the property held by her was formerly owned by other people, whom she thought should pay the proportionate share of the back taxes due. To 1886, and she asked that the Council give her a clear deed for her property in consideration of $110, the amount assessed. She said she was willing to pay the $110 and file a bond, the amount to be decided by the Corporation Counsel, to secure the property against further assessment. Accompanying the communication was a note from the Martin Act Commissioners stating that Mrs. Lounsbury's property had been assessed at $110. The Council granted her petition and the matter will now be referred to the Corporation Counsel so that he can fix the amount of the bond to be furnished, after which Mrs. Lounsbury will receive a clear deed.

In a communication, the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company accepted the ordinance recently adopted by the city regarding the placing of the company's wires under ground. The acceptance was referred to the Corporation Counsel for investigation as to the legal correctness.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Stebbins that $900 be expended to place a suitable heating apparatus in the Industrial Home.

Mr. Barrows did not favor the expense, as a new Council will soon take their seats, and as one member of the present Council was absent he thought it best not to take any action. The resolution was not put to a vote, as not one of the members would second it.

Mr. Runyon called up the ordinance regarding the indistricting of the city, and the same was adopted on the final reading.

At this time Mr. Runyon introduced a resolution drafted by Corporation Counsel Marsh regarding the work of collecting the back taxes this side of 1886. The resolution did not appear clear to the members of the Council, and Mr. Newman said that he was not willing to vote until the matter was explained. The other members felt the same way and Mr. Marsh was sent for. He appeared soon after and explained the resolution so that the Council voted unanimously to adopt it. The resolution makes it possible for the city to collect certain back taxes this side of 1886, and it is desirable that it should adopt the same. Without its adoption it is barely possible that certain collections could be made. Mr. Marsh stated that there is no question regarding taxes this side of 1886. He also stated that there is a perfect book of records of all taxes from 1886 on, but it was imperative the resolution should be adopted to cover certain cases. He said the adoption of the resolution was for the benefit of the city and also the Martin Act Commissioners to help them in their work. After this explanation the vote of the Council was unanimous in the affirmative. The Council then adjourned to meet on the evening of December 29th at 8 o'clock.

For Sweet Teeth.

One of the merchants of this city who are making a creditable display of holiday goods is A. Lusardi, whose stores are on North avenue and on the corner of Front and Somerset street. The stock includes a fine display of Christmas candies, selected fruits and nuts, which are being sold at prices that please the buyers of such goods.

FATAL FALL FROM A ROOF

A WESTFIELD TINSMITH SLIPPED AND RECEIVED FATAL INJURIES.

Cornelius Wyckoff the Unfortunate Victim of the Accident—Broke Collar Bone and Shoulder and Cracked His Skull

Cornelius Wyckoff, a tinsmith in the employ of Harry N. Taylor, fell from the roof of a house on Charles street, Westfield, Monday, and received injuries from which he died a few hours later.

Wyckoff was a man twenty seven years of age. He was at work on the house of James O. Clark when the accident occurred. The air was thirty at the time and it is supposed that the wooden work of the roof became slippery and that Wyckoff lost his footing when standing near the edge of the roof. His fellow workmen knew nothing of the accident until they heard the groans of the unfortunate man and found him lying on the ground. Dr. R. R. Sinclair was summoned and the examination made by him showed that the man's collar bone was broken, his right shoulder dislocated and the skull fractured. The indications were that he had struck upon his head in the fall.

The injured man was removed to his home on North Broad street and given all possible care, but the concussion of the brain resulting from the injuries was of such severity that it proved fatal within a few hours.

Mrs. Wyckoff was away from home at the time the accident occurred, attending the funeral of her father.

Wyckoff's father was also working on the building as a carpenter when the accident happened, and was one of the first to rush to his son's assistance.

Wyckoff formerly lived in this city, where he was known by many people. He learned his trade of plumber and tinsmith in the shop of Carney Bros.

"UNCLE DAN" RODE THE GOAT.

He is the Oldest Man in New Jersey to Join the Knights Templar.

After a long and eventful life, "Uncle" Dan Roberts capped the climax last Monday by becoming a full-fledged Knights Templar, a member of Trinity Commandery. Although nearing four score years, "Uncle Dan" is as hale and hearty as ever, and just as popular with all good people of Plainfield as he was forty years ago. He now holds the record of being the oldest man in New Jersey to join the Knights Templar.

All this happened at the regular meeting of Trinity Commandery last Monday. The Templar degree was conferred on Mr. Roberts, which his son, A. K. Roberts, of Clinton Commandery, New York, came out to witness the initiation of his father in that old Masonic organization. There was also an unusually large attendance of members of the Commandery. After the usual business of the meeting was transacted, the Knights adjourned to the dining room of the City Hotel, where John E. Beerbower had an elaborate banquet prepared for their benefit. The collation was an excellent one, and was much enjoyed by the diners. After the dinner was over and the cigars were lighted, speeches were made. "Uncle Dan" was called on for a few remarks and other well known citizens made short speeches in which the order and the local commandery came in for their share of commendation.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Okagah, Ind. Ter. Chief. This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Compound Fracture.

William Conway, a six-year-old lad living at 811 North avenue, Netherwood, was seriously injured while attempting to steal a ride upon a milkman's delivery wagon which passed in front of his house. The lad's right leg was caught in the wheel and received a compound fracture, which may render it necessary to have the foot amputated. Dr. Zoglio, of this city, was summoned and gave the injury proper medical attention.

Gave a Fictitious Address.

A women was arrested in Erich's drygoods store on Sixth avenue in New York charged with shoplifting. When arraigned before Justice Brann in Jefferson Market police court she gave her name as Mrs. Annie Johnston, of 24 Carlton avenue, Plainfield, Seth L. Milligan went her bail. There is no 24 Carlton avenue in this city and so far as can be learned no Mrs. Annie Johnston.

HORSES AND CAR COLLIDE

STEEDS BADLY INJURED AND FRONT OF CAR WRECKED.

The Team was Attached to One of D. C. Ivins and Co.'s Coal Wagons, and the Crash Came as They Turned Street Corner

A trolley car, a coal wagon, two spanking big horses and nearly a score of human beings were mixed up in an exciting and dangerous manner at the corner of Watchung avenue and East Fourth street at 6 o'clock Monday evening. It was all due to the collision of the team of horses and the street car.

It was just after the whistles had blown the workday away when one of D. C. Ivins & Co.'s big coal wagons, drawn by a ponderous pair of gray horses, driven by Benjamin Monroe, came down East Fourth street towards Watchung avenue at a fair rate of speed. At the same time street car No. 15 had left North avenue and was bowling along towards the intersection of the streets where the coal wagon would turn and intercept it.

As the car approached East Fourth street Monroe guided his horses into Watchung avenue. The driver of the horses and the motorman of the car realized that a collision was immineent. Both made desperate efforts to avoid the accident. But they were too near each other. The road way was slippery and the horses could not be hauled up or reined to one side.

The car and the team came together with terrific force. There was a crashing of glass in the vestibule arrangement, a tearing of wood, the groans of the injured horses and the yells of the frightened motorman and driver. The car contained fifteen passengers and immediately after the shock there was a frantic scramble of the occupants to get out of the way of what, for the moment, suggested to their minds an awful calamity of some kind. A number of the passengers were women and they gave expression to their fears in frightened screeches in much the same tone as when a mouse invades the presence. It was but a moment, however, before the car was clear of its passengers. No one was hurt save to the nervous system.

Michael Welsh was motorman and when he saw that the collision was certain he made as quick a move as possible to get inside of the car. In doing this he probably saved himself serious injury. James McCormick was the conductor. When the crash came he rushed for the front platform but, as he neared it and saw the catastrophe, he turned and hurried to the rear end and applied the brake to the car.

The horses were thrown to the ground. Until some of the men held their heads they struggled to get their feet free from the fender in which they had become meshed. The harness was broken and twisted and it was several minutes before the animals could be gotten to their feet. The forehead, head and sides of the animals were badly cut and bruised. They were finally led away to the stable and Dr. Mattison, a veterinary surgeon, called. He found the injuries very serious. It is possible that the horses may be injured internally, and if so they will probably die.

Traffic on the railway was delayed for twelve minutes, and it was necessary to take the damaged car to the shops for repair. The vestibule was completely wrecked, the platform bent and several window glasses shattered.

The railway officials say that Monroe was driving faster than he should have been in turning the corner. Monroe says that he was not driving unduly fast, but that the motorman did not sound his bell.

Looked in Their Rooms.

The famous Asbestos Club of this city met with an unusual experience last Monday. The members held an extra session to arrange for the Christmas celebration, and after the business of the evening was transacted they started to go home. They got as far as the door and there they were stopped, for G. Thorn who carries the key had locked the door unintentionally and had gone home. The members were obliged to call a boy and send him after Mr. Thorn. The latter appeared in a little while and released the prisoners.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberiain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

A Band Concert.

Next Monday night will be a gala one among the Odd Fellows in Plainfield when Plainfield Lodge, No 44, I. O. O. F., will have for an entertainment the Hungarian Band. The band will give a grand concert. Westfield Lodge has been invited and the home lodge will confer the third degree on several candidates. A banquet will follow. All Odd Fellows are invited.

Bad for Bronchitis

but extremely good for the sufferer from that harassing disease is Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. No medicine can compare with this great remedy in the prompt and permanent aid it gives in all bronchial affections. It stops the cough, soothes the irritated throat, and induces refreshing sleep.

"I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. One bottle cured me."

J.-C. WOODSON, P. M.,
Prest Hill, W. Va.

"A short time ago I was taken with a severe attack of bronchitis, and neither physicians nor ordinary remedies gave me relief. In despair of finding anything to cure me, I bought a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle entirely cured me."

GEO. R. HUNTER, Altoona, Pa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

now put up in half-size bottles at half price—50 cents.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption, Pulmonary Tuberculosis, bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death. Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Mr. Dawson Resigns.

R. M. Dawson, who has been superintendent of this district for the Prudential Life Insurance Company for several years, has resigned and will take up a position of responsibility in New York. Mr. Dawson has built up a large business for the Prudential in this district, and his many friends will regret to learn that he has severed the connections that will take him away from Plainfield.

No Cure—No Pay,

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. For sale by R. J. Shaw. 12 2 1y

Prosecutor Winfield Very Sick.

Charles H. Winfield, prosecutor of pleas of Hudson County, was reported to be dangerously ill of nervous prostration at his home, in Jersey City, yesterday. It is thought that he cannot live. Mr. Winfield is a brother of Mrs. C. H. Schermerhorn, of this city.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2:30, 5, 5:30 p.m.
Close—7:30, a. m., 12:15 and 2:30 p. m.

BOMBAY AND EASTON.

Arrive—9:30 a. m., 2 and 6:15 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:45, 11:30 a. m., 3:00, and 9:30 p. m.
Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:30 p. m.
Through fast mail for the West and South, close 5:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—4:30 a. m.

GENERAL MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.
Mail closes at 6:15 p. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey.

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Smoke Cleanliness and Comfort. Sunday visitors in New York, Best of Railway or Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1895.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 34, 8 07, 8 26, 9 06, 9 30, 10 07, 10 30, 11 06, 11 30 a. m., 12 06, 12 30, 1 06, 1 30, 2 06, 2 30, 3 06, 3 30, 4 06, 4 30, 5 06, 5 30, 6 06, 6 30, 7 06, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 59 p. m. Sunday—5 34, 8 07, 8 26, 9 06, 9 30, 10 07, 10 30, 11 06, 11 30 a. m., 12 06, 12 30, 1 06, 1 30, 2 06, 2 30, 3 06, 3 30, 4 06, 4 30, 5 06, 5 30, 6 06, 6 30, 7 06, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 59 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 6 45, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday—9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m.

Leave New York from Whitehall, 6 45, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday—9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 16, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 6 30, 7 35, 9 45, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 8 16, 11 00 a. m., 4 00, 6 30, 9 45 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 00, 6 30, 7 16, 7 45, 8 30, 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield 6 45, 7 30, 8 16, 9 45, 11 00 a. m., 12 00, 1 00, 2 30, 4 00, 5 30, 6 30, 7 35, 9 45, 11 30 p. m. Sunday 8 16, 11 00 a. m., 4 00, 6 30, 9 45 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 00, 7 05, 9 05, 10 00, 11 10 a. m., 12 05, 1 05, 2 05, 3 05, 4 05, 5 05, 6 05, 7 05, 8 05, 9 05, 10 00 p. m. Sunday at 7 35, 11 10 a. m., 9 05, 10 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 9 45 a. m., 12 00, 6 30 p. m.

WARREN AND CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury.

7 10 a. m.—For stations in Hackettstown Valley, Lehigh and Hudson River Division, Easton, Phillipsburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

9 05 a. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

1 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

2 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

5 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

6 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

8 05 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

10 00 p. m.—For Flemington, Bound Brook, Bridgewater, Somerville, Harrisburg, Manchester, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Sunbury, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

6 45 a. m. Sunday—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

9 05 a. m. Sunday—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown.

5 05 p. m. Sunday—For Easton, Bethlehem and Allentown, Manch Chunk, Shamokin, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah.

Leave Somerville at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Manville at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Dunellen at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Bonhamtown at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Metuchen at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Menlo Park at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Elizabeth at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Newark at 8 15, 9 15, 10 15 a. m., 12 00, 1 15, 2 15, 3 15, 4 15, 5 15, 6 15, 7 15, 8 15, 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m. Sunday 9 15, 10 15, 11 15 p. m.

Leave Harrison at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Jersey City at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Hoboken at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Weehawken at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave West 42nd Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave West 23rd Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Liberty Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Whitehall at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Barclay Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Cortlandt Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Fulton Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Wall Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Broad Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Market Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Chambers Street at 8 30, 9 30, 10 30 a. m., 12 00, 1 30, 3 00, 4 30, 6 00, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30, 11 45 p. m. Sunday 9 30, 11 00 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 8 30, 10 30 p. m.

Leave Warren

Food makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

TAXES DELINQUENT NOW

A BIG RUSH TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF LAST DAY OF GRACE.

Collector Bird Received Over $20,000 Today, the Largest Day's Business Yet Recorded in Office—Borough's Share Pending.

Monday was an unusually busy day in the office of the City Tax Collector. Monday was the last day for the paying of the city taxes for the year of 1897, after which they became delinquent. The taxes were due last January of the tax bills were sent out during the year. Many of the good people of Plainfield have been putting off the important day when they must settle with the city for their share of its financial support until the time is almost up, and hence the busy day for Collector Bird.

Every year there is a large number of taxpayers who wait until the last moment to settle, and so the rush was expected. The hard times made the number unusually large this year. Collector Bird was on the lookout, however, and had reinforced his usual corps of assistants. The extra number on duty in the office had their hands full to take the money from the anxious taxpayers who wanted to settle up their accounts with the city in short order.

From early morning until the hour of closing in the evening there was a stream of men and women going to and from the office.

The amount of money received during the day was the largest ever taken in by the Plainfield tax collector in the history of the city. Over $88,000 in checks and cash was received, not including several hundred dollars of arrearages overdue that was paid during the day.

Tuesday's mail for the Collector was unusually large, and, when opened was found to contain checks to the amount of over $4,000, which was all mailed in time to arrive yesterday. A number of taxpayers, who failed to pay Monday, dropped in last morning.

Now that the time for paying taxes is up, the delinquent tax list will be made up and interest charged.

Monday was a busy one for Borough Tax Collector Spencer. From early morning until late at night he was at his post of duty receiving taxes for the year. It being the last day upon which taxes could be paid without adding the extra fee for collection, the office was thronged all day. Mr. Spencer received about $6,500, which amount he deposited in the bank.

Tuesday there was about $1,100 paid over to the Collector. This is a most excellent showing and gives evident that good work has been accomplished by Mr. Spencer.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit when Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such are the following, from L. G. Copley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, sore back, sprains and swellings. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Read Two Papers.

The regular meeting of the Monday Afternoon Club was held yesterday, at which time Mrs. Charles B. Corwin read a paper on "Current Events," and a paper prepared by Mrs. J. M. Dixon, on "Erasmus and the Men of Learning," was read by another member of the club. The subject for the year is "Holland," and the paper by Mrs. Whitson was in connection with that subject.

Free Medical Advice

Do you understand just what Dr. J. C. Ayer's medicines will do for you? Are they helping you as fast as you think they ought? Write to our doctor. He will answer all questions, and give you the best medical advice, absolutely free.

Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PARKS TUMBLED DOWN.

Bowling Team Journeyed to Bayonne and Was Defeated.

Alas for the poor Parks, they tumbled down in the Central Journal Bowling League last Monday with a sickening thud. The team went to Bayonne and rolled three games with the team from the New Jersey Athletic Club and lost them all. They say their is a naughty hoodoo that haunts the N. J. A. C. alleys. Whatever it was, the Park Club bowlers felt its effects decidedly last night.

It would have been bad enough to lose three games if they had been close enough to be exciting. But they weren't. The Jerseys went off by themselves, rolled in championship form and left their poor Plainfield opponents struggling along in the rear.

The first game was a complete walk-over for the home team. Captain F. O. Bell and "Doc" Thiers were the only ones of the visitors who did any thing. The wind-up showed the Jerseys 81 pins ahead.

"Let us brace up," said the Parks, but they didn't. The Jerseys did, however, and won by the remarkable majority of 160 pins.

F. R. Matthews was substituted for F. M. Ball, who was out of form. Murphy, the legal light, suffered the worst in the second game.

With a faint remembrance of their wonderful rolling in the last game of other matches, the Parks did turn over a new leaf. The Jerseys, however, were soaring far above in heights unknown. The pins fell down at their command, and they rolled up the great score of 929, against which the Park's puny effort was 156 pins behind. In this game, Allen E Laing took Lawyer Murphy's place and rolled well, scoring 180.

The result of the three games places the Parks last in the chase for the Journal trophy.

The individual scores were as follows:

N. J. A. C.	1st game.	2d game.	3d game.
Southard	204	178	
Thiers	171	190	191
Bechtle	193	169	178
Day	198	181	203
Lewis	170	166	184
Total	936	868	929
PARKS.			
F. M. Ball	101		
F. Matthews		138	139
Murphy	133	113	180
Laing	147	150	180
F. O. Bell	262	170	143
Dr. Bird	174	137	130
Total	797	708	772

PRIZES FOR MATHEMATICS.

Former Councilman John Valiant to Endow Board Study.

An important meeting of the borough Board of Education was held last evening in the schoolhouse on Somerset street. Superintendent Whitman reported the net proceeds of the recent entertainment to be $49. The Board directed that the sum be used to purchase books for the library and to decorate the rooms in the building appropriately. This work will be done under the direction of the superintendent and teachers. Miss Mary Eby, a teacher in the High School, who was hired for one month, was secured to teach for the balance of the school year.

The members were agreeably surprised to receive from former Councilman John Valiant an offer of two mathematical prizes of $15 and $10, to be contested for by the members of the graduating class. This rule has never been introduced into the school before, and it is quite likely others will follow the example of Mr. Valiant.

Superintendent Whitman submitted to the Board a revised course for the High School with various alterations, and it was adopted unanimously. The new course will go into effect next term after January 1st. The other business transacted was of a routine natu re.

STRUCK BY A WAGON TONGUE.

Dangerous Predicament that a Westfield Man Got Into.

The horses attached to the delivery wagon of Woodhull & Martin took fright and ran away on Elm street, in Westfield, Saturday morning. William Edgar, the janitor of the Lincoln High School, happened to be standing in the street and was struck by the pole of the wagon. Edgar was pinned between one of the horses and his own wagon, and in his efforts to release himself he was thrown to the ground. He was rescued without further injuries than a bruised leg and foot and several bad scratches. The horses were brought to a stop without doing further damage.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, a well known merchant, of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

The Mayor to Act as Host.

Next Tuesday evening, at the Union County Country Club, Mayor Fisk will entertain the members of the 1898 Council at dinner.

—The Union county jail now has seventy prisoners, of which thirteen are women.

OLD WOMEN'S SAD END.

CRANK ENOUGH WOOD ALCOHOL TO CAUSE THEIR DEATH.

The Stuff Had Been Smuggled Into the Industrial Home—Ann Kelly and Catherine Baird Were the Victims.

A tragic end to two lives occurred Monday at the City Industrial Home at the corner of West Front street and Rock avenue, when Mrs. Ann Kelly, aged 60 years, and Mrs. Catherine Baird, aged 65, died under peculiar circumstances. For a long time these two women had been the only inmates of the Home. Occasionally they were allowed to go out and enjoy a walk, but it was noticed that recently they desired to leave quite often. The object of this was not discovered until yesterday. It was then discovered that both of them had been purchasing wood alcohol for the purpose of drinking it.

Mrs. Kelly died yesterday morning and at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mrs. Baird passed away.

Overseer of the Poor Marx, when seen last evening by a Press reporter, stated that death was due to drinking wood alcohol, and that the poison had been smuggled into the Home without his knowledge. He knew that both women had been addicted to the use of intoxicants, but had no idea that they were using pure alcohol since they entered the Home. This fact became known when a few days ago Mrs. Kelley came back from the city slightly intoxicated.

Mrs. Kelley has no relatives living. Mrs. Baird's only relative is a grandson living in Brooklyn. His name is not known. Mr. Marx will make an effort to find the grandson and notify him of the death of his grandmother.

Every Sunday morning the women were allowed to go to church, and last Sunday after Mrs. Kelly returned from church it was noticed that she was intoxicated. She was reprimanded for it, but this had little effect. After the death of the women a bottle containing alcohol was found bearing a label to that effect. The name of the druggist furnishing the poison had been scratched from the bottle and the officials are unable to tell where it was purchased.

There are at present two more inmates at the Home. At no time since the Home was opened has the number exceeded four city charges.

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

Forefathers' Day Service Held in the Congregational Church.

American Congregationalists have good reason to keep in remembrance the day when the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth; and a very interesting Forefathers' Day service was held Sunday morning in the Congregational church of this city.

An order of service prepared by "The Congregationalist" was followed, the opening exercises consisting of responsive readings, prayer by the pastor, Rev. Charles Lyman Goodrich, the singing of a hymn written for the Albany celebration of December 22d, 1820, and another composed for the Anniversary Festival at Plymouth, 1792. Four brief readings were then given by Rev. M. E. Dwight: "The Decision to Emigrate to America," from John Robinson's "Pilgrim Fathers of New England;" "John Robinson's Charge to the People," from Horace Bushnell's "Fathers of New England;" "The Parting at Delftshaven," from William Bradford's "Journal," and "The Pilgrims' Arrival at Cape Cod," from Bradford's "History of the Plymouth Plantation."

After a prayer by pastor and people, and another hymn, "For All Thy Saints Who From Their Labors Rest," a very strong address on "The Pilgrims' Faith and the Pilgrims' Force," was delivered by Mr. Goodrich. He told of the persecutions which the Pilgrims had endured, their deep spiritual insight, and the reasons which led them to emigrate to America. They had strength of character to break away from established custom, and stand distinctly for the right, against established falsehood, whatever it might cost them. In the new world, they had strength of character to endure hard work, privation, disease and death. Americans are proud to claim them as their forefathers, but should strive also to have these two characteristics which were so strong in them. The Pilgrims' descendants need the spiritual insight to see God's will, and the certain good that lies along the way of duty. They need also the force which makes one struggle toward the ideal till the very last moment. This generation has more polish than its ancestors, but has it their strength, endurance and staunch fidelity to duty?

Rudyard Kipling's hymn, "God of Our Fathers, Known of Old," was read responsively by pastor and congregation, after which the closing hymn, one composed for the Forefathers' Celebration of 1802, was sung, and the congregation was dismissed with the benediction.

Union Christmas Meeting

The union Christmas meeting of the Christian Endeavor Unios, of the city, will be held Saturday morning from 10 o'clock to 11, in the Park Avenue Baptist church.

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is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, its constantly increasing sales, and enables it to accomplish its wonderful and unequalled cures. The combination, proportion and process used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make Hood's Sarsaparilla

Peculiar to Itself

It cures a wide range of diseases because of its power as a blood purifier. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system. Thus all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

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We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for our stock.

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DIED.

BOYTON—At Oak Tree, N. J., on Sunday, Dec. 19th, 1897, Susan V. Boyton, aged 72 years, 8 months and 19 days.

MILLIGAN—Edward W., at his late residence, 307 Pacific street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday, Dec. 18th, in the 49th year of his age.

TOWNLEY—In this city, Dec. 21, 1897, Alonzo Townley, aged 54 years.

MARRIED.

DILTS—VOORHEES—In Plainfield, December 16th, 1897, by the Rev. Cornelius Schenck, D. D., Mr. Oscar Dilts, of Readington, N. J., and Miss Mamie Voorhees, of Three Bridges, N. J.

Words of Affection for Christmas.

Mrs. Edward Mosher, of Brooklyn, a sister-in-law of Justice Joseph E. Mosher, of this city, is spending the winter in Los Angeles for her health The relatives of Mrs. Mosher, a number of whom reside in Plainfield, decided to give her some assurance that although in a distant State she was not unremembered as Christmas drew near, and so each one has written her a Christmas letter. There will be thirty five of the letters in all, and they will all reach Mrs. Mosher at the same time,

Wants a Liquor License.

Fred W. Hand, of North Plainfield, expects to apply to the Middlesex County Court for a license to run a wholesale liquor establishment in Dunellen. There is a vigorous protest against the license. This expression of opinion will be sent to the court at New Brunswick. It is thought that the number of drinking places in the borough are sufficient for the demand.

JAS. M. DUNN,

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J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 128, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

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Somerset st., North Plainfield.

If you have not engaged your work I should be pleased to go to see you.

I buy only first-class Marble and Granite and do not sell work to you that will not do able me to put up the work with credit to myself and justice to the parties purchasing.

I explain my agents have no authority to be asked to make a reduction in the price of my work in order to secure a job. I can maintain generally paid to agents.

I am under a very small expense in running my shop, myself and my son doing the largest portion of the work, and personally attend to the setting of all work, and I can show business in this light, that good Work and Good Material will be sold at Reasonable Prices, and the for my business, which will tend to build up for me a trade. I guarantee that no dealer can sell you the same work and same material for less money than I can.

Hoping to be favored with your patronage, I am yours respectfully,

J. E. TOWNSEND, Manager.

Branch yard, Westfield, N. J.

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Commissioner of Deeds, Master-in chancery, Notary Public, Offices Corner of Park avenue and Second street.

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CUPID INVADES SANCTUM

POPULAR DAILY PRESS REPORTER JOINS THE BENEDICTS.

Miss Bertha Gordon VanCleef the Bride—The Ceremony Performed at the Home of the Bride in East Millstone Dec. 15th.

The charmed circle of bachelordom which has heretofore reigned supreme in the reportorial staff of The Daily Press has been broken and Walter Clifford Dobbins, well known as a popular news gatherer for The Press, has capitulated to the wily attacks of Cupid, Wednesday Dec. 15th Mr. Dobbins was united in marriage to Miss Bertha Gordon VanCleef, of East Millstone, formerly a resident of Plainfield.

The ceremony was quietly performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Gordon, Sr., grandparents of the bride, at East Millstone, at 3 o'clock, in the presence of a small gathering of near relatives and friends. The wedding was a very simple one owing to the serious illness of a brother of the bride, Rev. C. Paige Peeke, pastor of the Dutch Reformed church of East Millstone, the church of the bride, performed the ceremony.

The bride was faultlessly attired in a traveling gown of blue paquin serge, trimmed with brocaded satin. The maid-of honor was her sister, Miss Abbie VanCleef, of East Millstone, who wore a gown of myrtle-green cloth. The best man was Louis E. Eaton, of this city. They made up the bridal party and at the appointed hour they entered the parlor to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Maud Egmons, of Jersey City, a cousin of the bride.

After the ceremony, the wedding dinner was served to the bridal party and the guests. At 4 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Dobbins, Mr. Eaton and Corra Ryno drove away to Bound Brook where the young couple took the 5:37 train for Philadelphia, where they will spend their honeymoon.

There were about thirty present at the wedding including relatives from Jersey City, Brooklyn, Rahway, New Brunswick, Newark and East Millstone. The guests present from Plainfield were Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dobbins, parents of the groom, Miss May Howlett, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Laura J. Runyon, Corra Ryno, Miss Georgie Eick and L. E. Eaton.

The couple were the recipients of many valuable and handsome wedding presents.

As they departed in the coach and again at the station they were plentifully showered with rice. The coach that carried the bridal party was plentifully bedecked with old shoes and white ribbons.

Mr. Dobbins, Mr. Ryno and Mr. Eaton drove to East Millstone from this city, yesterday morning, in a coach. They found the road between Bound Brook and Dunellen flooded in places and encountered with the possibility that they might not get to their destination after all. The water was up to the floor of the coach but the horses managed to pull through.

They intended crossing the Raritan river at Finderne, but found the river there over the top of the fences and half a mile in width. They were told that they could not cross in safety and so returned to Bound Brook, where they were confronted by six feet of water under the railroad bridge over the road. They finally managed to get through by driving on the wide sidewalk on which there was a foot of water. There was just room for the coach to pass through. After that they went along without trouble, but found the roads very heavy.

A NEW MARKET MARRIAGE.

Miss Ida Giles and George W. Harris the Contracting Parties.

The society event of the week in New Market was the wedding of Miss Ida Giles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. DeWitt Giles, of that place, and George W. Harris, of Bound Brook.

The ceremony was performed Dec. 15th, at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. Frank Fletcher, pastor of the New Market Baptist church. The bride was attired in a gown of white Glacedowne silk, trimmed with lace, and carried in her hand a bouquet of white roses. The bridemaids were Miss Abbie Giles, a sister of the bride, and Miss Bertha Giles, a cousin of the bride, from Plainfield. They wore chiffon over yellow silk. The grooms men were Peter Clark, of Bound Brook, and Mefford Giles, of this city.

The parlor of the Giles homestead, where the ceremony was performed, was very prettily decorated with palms and cut flowers. The attendance of relatives and friends was large, and included a number from Plainfield.

After the ceremony a short reception was held, and the company then adjourned to the supper room where a fine wedding supper was served. Music and dancing were then enjoyed until a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris received many handsome and costly presents as tokens of the regard of their relatives and friends.

The wedding journey will include a visit to Washington, D. C. Upon their return the couple will make their home in Bound Brook.

A TERROR ON WARPATH.

STOLE A HORSE, HELD UP A MAN AND PLAYED A BANJO.

Finally He Landed in the Tolls of the Law and Monday a. m. in City Court He was Sent to County Jail for a Long Term.

James Pearl Rogers was his baptismal name. Pearl Bogers they call him. He furnished the good people of Plainfield a vaudeville show, unassisted, Saturday evening, but 'twas of such a startling nature that he is now to do penance for it for five months in the county jail.

Rogers is a colored man who came from the naughty town of Somerville. There he was well known at the county jail. Once he found the jail door open and walked out. He did not stay there long. Sheriff Wyckoff that caught him and sent him back. He was then to tell Sheriff Wyckoff that he was going. That resulted, on his capture, in a seven months' trip to the Trenton State prison.

As to Rogers' performance Saturday night he declared that he was so drunk that he has not the slightest idea of what happened, so his ingenious story will never be heard.

Wallace Vail, who lives at the corner of Dunellen and Clinton avenues, was the witness of Rogers' first act. Mr. Vail drove to Plainfield Saturday afternoon and left his horse and carriage under the City Hotel sheds. It was between 5 and 6 o'clock when he went after them. The carriage was there but the shafts were empty. The horse, blanket and robe had disappeared. Mr. Vail was somewhat excited and asked the first man he met on the street, who happened to be H. C. Smith, of Prospect avenue, if he had seen a horse. He hadn't, nor had anyone else in the vicinity.

Mr. Vail began to fear his eyesight was failing and he and Smith went to investigate. The horse wasn't there. Then they walked into the hotel stables and saw a horse hitched in one of the stalls. A man crouched beside it. It was dark in the stable, but Vail finally discovered that the horse was his. The man would make no answer to any of the remarks addressed to him. Vail stood guard at the door and Smith left for a policeman.

Then the stranger waked up. He jump through the door and grapped a big club and stated his intention of smashing Mr. Vail's head. Mr. Vail moved out of range. Then the man, who has since been identified as the dusky Pearl, jumped over the high board fence and disappeared.

John Angleman, of 1018 East Front street, was riding down town on his wheel. At 5:50 o'clock he passed Sandford avenue. He noticed a man walking on the south side of the street. Suddenly the man leaned down and toiled in his direction. Angleman saw that he had something under his arm which looked like a club. He was sure that the man was a would be highwayman. He jumped from his wheel and the stranger paused and then ran away. He never said a word. Angleman followed and at the curb the man tripped over it and fell. Angleman kicked him in the ribs and then in the neck. He saw that the man was a colored man.

It was Pearl again. He says that he has no recollection of what happened Angleman is sure that he would have been assaulted if he had not been too quick for Pearl. After Pearl tumbled down, he got up again, strange to say, struck a few chords on his banjo, which he carried under his arm, put his foot through the head of it and threw it in the direction of Angleman and fled.

Angleman pursued. Then Pearl turned and put his hand on his hip pocket and delivered an eloquent but brief address, the burden of which was that he would put a hole through Angleman's neck. Pearl had no revolver. Angleman put his hand on his hip pocket and made a similar remark. He had no revolver either. Then Angleman yelled for the police and Pearl departed.

D. S. Dunavan and John Large were in the vicinity and they started in pursuit of Pearl. Dunavan stumbled and nearly threw Large. Pearl escaped behind a barn after running through the yard of William Rockwell.

Pearl has been blacking shoes at the City Hotel lately. Chief Grant and Sergeant Kisly found him at the hotel early in the evening and placed him under arrest. He was charged with being disorderly and using profane language. He pleaded guilty and, Monday a. m., City Judge sentenced him to pay a fine of $100 and go to jail for 59 days.

Greatness.

"The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart," and the possession of the child's heart always prompts sympathy with children, and in no way can you better prove that sympathy at this season than by some gift that will prove 'a thing of beauty and a joy forever,' and that is the very kind of gift you are sure to get from Collier's varied and low-priced collection.

Miss Mary Berg, daughter of Dr. J. F. Berg, of East Fifth street, is home again for the holidays after an absence of over two years with relatives in New York State.

A FIGHT FOR THE HOME

REV. ANNA SHAW DESCRIBES THE WORK OF THE W. C. T. U.

A Large Audience in Music Hall Sunday Afternoon Heard the Noted Temperance Woman—Men Scored for Saloons

Rev. Anna A. Shaw delivered an address on "The American Home" in Music Hall Sunday afternoon. The meeting was held under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Union, by whose invitation the speaker was brought here.

Mrs. T. M. Tomlinson, president of the County W. C. T. U., presided, and there were upon the platform Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, president of the New Jersey Woman's Suffrage Association; Mrs. Catmon Parse, president of the local union; the superintendents of the different departments of W. C. T. U. work in this city, and a number of others.

There is no word in the American language, no word in any language, the speaker said, which so thrills a people as the word which means home. It makes no difference whether the person speaking that word lives in a hovel or a mansion, its significance to them is equally great. Men the world over have sung of home and written of home, until it has become the one great central thought of life. Home ought to be, if it is not, the holy of holies in all the world, for there will never exist holier or sublimer relationships than those which bind men and women together in filial love.

The cost of a home in cares and sacrifices is very great. Let a young man and a young woman decide to make a home of their own, and they sentence themselves to privation and toil and selfsacrifice. And no men sacrifice more for home than do American men. Yet, notwithstanding the fact that the home costs so much and is so precious a part of our lives, there is no other thing for which we care half so much that has so little protection. Children, who are the jewels of the home, are left unguarded and unprotected. It is this state of affairs which has given rise to the W. C. T. U. It is an organization sprung out of the woman's love of home, and is designed to protect home and guard the children.

Immediately after the war, when the liquor traffic had become so well intrenched in the affairs of the nation that it seemed almost hopeless to fight it, a little band of women started out in Ohio to protect their homes. They began with a petition, and secured signers to the temperance pledge, but this soon proved an almost useless task, as fully five hundred were ensnared by the drink habit for every one that was saved by the efforts of the women. The battle was between men with weakened bodies and nerves, and shattered wills on the one side, and the saloon with its temptations on the other hand, and the saloon came out ahead every time The women then made up their minds that the saloon must go. As the fight to abolish the saloon progressed, however, it became evident to those engaged in the struggle that it rested not so much with the saloon keeper as with the attitude of the government towards the saloon. So long as the government says that wherever the American flag shall float there the saloon shall stand, there will be no remedy; but when it says that wherever the American flag shall float there the homes of the land shall be protected at any cost, then and not until then will the liquor traffic be broken.

When the W. C. T. U. started to work upon this line a cry went up that the women were getting out of their place and were actually getting into politics, and a great opposition developed among press and people. Some people said that the need was for better mothers, and that bad cooking was the cause of the saloon in this country. These people did not explain how in a family raised on the same principles the boys drifted into the saloon and the girls got into prayer meetings.

As a matter of fact the children are safe so long as they can be kept in the home, and controlled by the mothers but when they go upon the streets, which are controlled by the fathers, they are beset by temptations. If men can remedy this state of affairs and won't, then everything divine and human in justice says that women should be given a share of the control of affairs beyond the home circle. At present the temptations to evil are almost too great for any young man to withstand, and surely God will with hold his favor from a people who hope to prosper only as it can lay its hand on the boyhood of the land and blight all its manhood and character and hope of the future. Last year there were 17,000 deaths caused by the liquor habit. There is need of more of the father's influence in the home and more of the mother's influence in the state. The weakness of American families is a lack of intimate relations between the members. Children need the influence and advise of both father and mother to be guided aright, and besides being more intimate with their families, men should also carry into their management of public affairs the conscious obligation of fatherhood, protecting their children in the State as they do in the home.

During the meeting there was singing by the members of the Loyal Temperance Legion and by a male quartette selected by Alfred Freeman from the choir of Grace Episcopal church. Miss M. G. Morse presided at the piano.

SAW HER SON IN FLAMES

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT THAT BEFELL A THREE-YEAR-OLD BOY

His Clothes Caught Fire and He Was Nearly Burned to Death—May Not Recover—His Mother Seriously Burned.

Fire, which had been an obedient servant in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johan Cassett, of 524 West Fourth street, suddenly became a terrible master there Saturday evening, when George, their three-year-old son, had his clothes accidentally set on fire and was almost burned to death before the eyes of his mother. The child is now in Muhlenberg Hospital, where he was sent by Dr. Simpson as soon as the latter arrived and saw the extent of the injuries. The child's condition is very critical and there are but slight hopes of his recovery. The mother is badly burned about the hands, a result of her efforts to save the child. One finger of her right hand is burned to a crisp.

The exact manner in which the accident occurred cannot be determined. Mrs. Cassett was in the basement with her three children, attending to some household duties. A fire was burning in the range, but the lids were on, and the bottom of the grate was protected by a door. Mrs. Cassett found it necessary to go into the upper part of the house for a few minutes, and left the basement, cautioning them not to go near the stove. Soon after she left two of the children followed her, leaving the other child in the basement alone.

Mrs. Cassett had been up stairs about five minutes when she was startled by the screams of her child coming from below. Rushing down the stairs she was terrified to find the little fellow in a mass of flames, every article of his clothing blazing fiercely. With no thought of herself she rushed forward and began tearing the blazing clothing from the child's body. The screams of the mother attracted the attention of her brother, William J. Sanderson, who happened to be in the yard near the house. He rushed in and drawing off his large ulster overcoat, wrapped it around the child and extinguished the flames.

The clothing of Mrs. Cassett had caught fire while she was attempting to aid her child, and when her brother rushed upon the scene she ran terror stricken into the street, where the breeze fanned the flames until they threatened to envelop her whole body. A number of the neighbors, with the presence of mind, rushed out and wrapped the woman in blankets, choking out the flames. Her apron and one side of her skirt were burned wholly away.

The child of kerosene oil was detected upon the clothing of the child when he was removed to the hospital, and it is thought by the family that perhaps the little fellow managed to secure the oilcan which stood upon a shelf nearby, and attempted to pour some of the oil upon the fire, when his clothes became saturated and the flame enveloped his body in an instant.

CABOOSE ON FIRE.

Central Railroad Property Damaged to the Amount of $200.

The fire department were called out at 11:42 o'clock Sunday morning to subdue flames that were rapidly destroying a caboose attached to a west bound Central freight train, standing opposite Compton avenue. The fire was started by a cap evidently becoming loosened from a signal torch and the torch becoming ignited and spreading the flames to the woodwork of the car. Engine Co. No. 1 and Alert Hose Company responded to the alarm. The car was gutted by the flames, but the running gear was not damaged so but what it could be taken along with the rest of the train when the fire department had quenched the flames with a liberal amount of water. The damage was about $200.

EDWARD MILLIGAN DEAD.

Made His Summer Home at Washingtonville and was Highly Esteemed.

The friends in this city of Edward Milligan will be shocked to learn of his death which occurred last Saturday at his home in Brooklyn. Mr. Milligan, for a number of years past, has made his summer home at Washingtonville, and the winter has always been passed in Brooklyn. He was 59 years old and was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He leaves a wife and two daughters. The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from the Reformed church, Seventh avenue and Carroll street, Brooklyn, at 2:30.

George A. Horne, of Willow avenue, is home from Lehigh University for the Christmas holidays.

WON FROM NEWARKS.

PLAINFIELD Y. M. C. A. VICTORIOUS AT BASKET BALL FRIDAY NIGHT.

The Newark Academy Boys Put Up a Strong Game But Superior Team Work Defeated Them—Score 29 to 15—Lineup.

Newark's crack scholastic basket ball team met with defeat last Friday at the hands of the Plainfield Y. M. C. A. The strangeness of the surroundings had its effect on the visitors during the first half, but in the second they made a brave but unsuccessful effort to regain the lead. The Plainfield team finally won by a score of 29 to 15.

The Plainfield team met the Newark team at the latter's gymnasium a week ago and defeated the Newark Academy team by a score of 15 to 14. So last evening the visitors came with the intention of regaining their lost honors. Although the game was hard fought throughout, particularly in the second half when the play grew fast and furious, there was an entire absence of rough play that made the game particularly enjoyable to the spectators.

The Plainfield team started in to win at the first. They played a game that consisted mainly of short quick passes and kept the ball moving toward their goal most of the game. The fight in the first half centered around Newark's goal. Egan was a tower of strength and his great height enabled him to toss the ball over the heads of the opponents and netted him four goals out of the ten during the game.

Smith caused Duran, Newark Academy's famous sprinter, away from his position as forward and made him busy at the other end. Young, Newark's captain, remained at his best and, securing the ball on several chance throws, had an unobstructed throw at goal. His unfamiliarity with the place and goals was all that prevented him from largely increasing Newark's score.

The team playing of the home team excelled that of the visitors, however, and the attempts of the latter to bunch it down the gym proved futile in most instances.

The score stood 10 to 2 in favor of Plainfield at the close of the first half. Then the visitors braced up and showed an improvement. Their forwards kept Moraller and Smith on the jump, and the general trend of the play quickened. Bonny took Long's place at leftforward. He threw one goal but, as one foot was beyond the boundary line, it was not counted. The Moraller brothers did excellent work and played a hard game. Egan's height and quickness made him a powerful factor in the game. The improvement in the visitors' playing made the score closer, but the game was too far gone to change the final result. The Academy boys threw four goals to Plainfield's five in the last half.

The game was witnessed by a large crowd that more than filled the gallery to the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, where the game was played. The teams lined up as follows:

Plainfield Y. M. C. A.		Newark Academy.
Moraller, E.	right forward	Duran
Long	left forward	Young
Egan	centre	Higgins
Moraller, M.	right guard	Angelhart
Smith	left guard	Friend

Score—Plainfield, 29; Newark, 15. Goals from the field—Plainfield, 10; Newark, 5. Goals on fouls—Fouls—Plainfield, 11; Newark, 5. Referee—Charles Burdette Morse, of Plainfield. Umpire—Frank T. Hayes, of Plainfield. Timekeeper—Van Name, of Plainfield. Scorer—I. Van Antwerp, of Plainfield.

The Students and the Y. M. C. A. Juniors played a match, one half preceding the other game and the other half coming in the interval of rest. The Students showed a marked superiority in team play and found the game 10 to 1. Hazelwood Keller played a brilliant game on the Juniors. All the boys, in fact, put up a good game.

'HIS NEXT BEST FRIEND." PLAINTIFF

Lawyer Angleman Instituted a Suit for a Minor.

A somewhat odd case is pending in Justice Thomas' court in the action of Winfield S. Angleman, representing Howell Thatcher, a minor, against Charles F. Debele to recover $125 wages which it is alleged that the defendant owes young Thatcher. Mr. Angleman is put down in the legal papers in the case as "his next best friend." Mr Debele told a Press reporter this morning that the boy had no claim on him. He says that Thatcher came from the poor house in Essex county and was to stay with him till he was twenty-one years of age, he to provide him with a home and clothes in return for his services. Debele claims that the boy became disobedient and offensive in his conduct and so he discharged him. The boy has been with him for about three years.

Cleans Up as He Goes Along.

Contractor Patsy Christmas has completed the Plainfield sanitary sewer and begun work in Stelle avenue. He has cleaned up the road as fast as he finished, and Plainfield avenue is in good condition again for travel.

—Dr. Stearns will meet his class January 3d,

CORNER-STONE IS LAID

AN IMPORTANT ERA IN THE CHURCH GROWTH OF PLAINFIELD.

Impressive Ceremonies on the Site of the New Edifice of the First Baptist Church — Dr. Keeler Delivers Address.

The corner-stone of the First Baptist Street Baptist church was laid with appropriate ceremonies at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. A large platform was erected at the front of the partly-constructed edifice, and upon this the friends of the church and those in charge of the ceremonies gathered.

Rev. D. J. Yerkes, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, opened the exercises with a scripture reading and prayer. L. W. Randolph, the superintendent of the mission, then read an address, explaining that the contents of the copper box which was to be deposited in the corner-stone included a history of the Plainfield street mission work from the first, the names of the contributors to the fund for erecting the new edifice, and particulars containing various information regarding the organization and methods of the work. He then handed the box to Rev. Dr. Yerkes, before depositing it in the receptacle in the corner-stone, made a few interesting comments upon the occasion.

Many people are saying, he observed, that Christianity has become a thing of the past, but those people fail to see the things that are happening around them every day. The 250th anniversary of the Westminster Confession of Faith will soon be celebrated by one of the largest and most influential of the religious denominations. There are elegant and costly church edifices being dedicated and dedicated. Not much is said about these conferences, but the effect is felt, nevertheless. The quiet things are those that tell. The laying of a corner-stone, such as this is not an important thing architecturally, but it is of vast importance in what it symbolizes.

The Scriptures refer to Christ as the chief corner stone, and it is to Him that our thoughts are turned at this time. On this corner-stone we build and to build the great fundamental doctrines and saving truths. These precious truths that Christ taught should be taught here. This should be a dedication not only of the new building, but of the entire mission.

At the close of his remarks, Dr. Yerkes placed the box in the place prepared for it in the corner-stone, and the stone covering it. Then in position by Master William Mason who has charge of the construction of the foundation.

The hymn "How Firm a Foundation," was then sung by the people gathered about. The singing was led by a quartette consisting of Charles Dolliver, Harry Clifford Braider and Frank Smaley, and Whitney Frankfurt. The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. Dr. Yerkes.

The trustees of the First Baptist Street Baptist church are Charles W. Cutchen, L. W. Sarrell, Rufus P. Case, L. W. Randolph and Irving R. Brady.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORKERS TO MEET.

Field Workers' Association to be Held in This City Next Month.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the annual convention of the International Sunday-school Field Workers' Association of the United States and Canada, which is to be held in this city January 30th to 30th, held a meeting in the Y. M. C. A. building last Friday evening. The printed matter was drawn up and will be issued in about a week. All the day meetings of the convention will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall. The evening meeting January 31st, will be held in the First Baptist church, the meeting of the next evening will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, and the final evening meeting will be in the First Presbyterian church. All the meetings will be open to the public.

Some of the delegates to this convention will come as far as two thousand miles to attend it. W. D Murray, who is on the State executive committee, represents the committee here and has the conference in charge. The committee on entertainment is George F. Brown, Jr., Rufus P. Perching, L. W. Randolph and J. W. Gavett; the committee on advertising is E. E. Anthony, and the treasurer is D. M. Runyon.

How to Bring Good Cheer.

Every where now the cry is "We are so busy that we have no time for anything extra." That may all be true, but stop and think of the many homes where "Santa Claus will forget to stop Christmas Eve." Take the time and look up some game, toy or book that your dear ones are tired of and take or send them for starting Christmas to Mrs. H. T. Smith, 6 Watervelt avenue, and see how much brighter your Christmas will be.

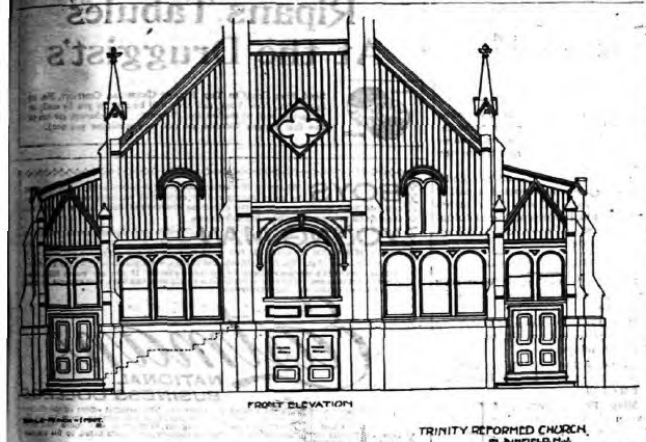
—Marsh Ayers & Co. has just received another 15,000 rolls of their 1898 patterns of wall paper, some samples of which are on exhibition in their windows this week.

A FLOURISHING SOCIETY OF EARNEST CHRISTIANS.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE EDIFICE AND MEMBERSHIP OF TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH.

How the Present Society Came Into Existence the Building Had Been the Home of Many Denominations—Growth and Influences of the Trinity Congregation an Interesting Chapter of Local Religious History.

PROBABLY in the memory of every old citizen who can recall the events of thirty or forty years ago, the Trinity Reformed church edifice, which is now being remodeled and enlarged to make room for its increasing membership, holds a unique position among the city's houses of worship.



FRONT ELEVATION

TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH, PLAINFIELD, N.J.

The history of the building is a most remarkable one. It has since its erection been under the control of many different denominations, whose congregations have worshipped within its walls.

Half a century ago there occurred a split from the First Baptist church of this city, and the new congregation, known as the Second Baptist church, worshipped in Reform Hall, at Second street and Central avenue. In the year 1859 another church, which called the Union Baptist church, was organized, and after two years of existence without any settled place of worship, it secured ground on West Second street and built the structure which is now called Trinity Reformed church. Morgan C. Bird, of this city, was the builder, and Rev. H. L. Hinson was the first pastor. The building, when it was completed in 1861, was the same as it is at present, with the exception of the wings at the rear and the extension for the organ at the rear, which were added a number of years later.

The Union Baptists worshipped in the church for a few years, during which time Rev. Mr. Hill succeeded Mr. Mason as pastor. The financial affairs of the little church did not prosper, however, and it soon became evident that the debt was too large to be handled without a struggle of years. The building was accordingly sold on October 1st, 1864, to a Dutch Reformed congregation, and it was then renamed the Central Reformed Protestant Dutch church, of Plainfield. The church was in the classis of Raritan, Rev. Mr. Simonson, who in later years died at his home corner of Park avenue and Fifth street, was one of the successful pastors of the Dutch Reformed church after it had secured possession of the building. Under Rev. N. E. Smith, D. D., his successor, the congregation grew and the affairs of the church prospered to such an extent that in February, 1871, the building was enlarged by the addition of a wing on each side, which increased the width of the church eighteen feet and made room for two additional rows of pews. A recess was also built at the back of the church, for the organ, and the spire was partly rebuilt. The cost of these alterations was $11,000. The plans were drawn by G. L. Morse, and William C. Ayres, *of West Second street, was the builder.*

Those who were prophesying a rosy future for the church were destined to be sadly disappointed, however, as it soon became involved in a dispute with the classis of Raritan. The pastor was a brilliant and ambitious man, and when the troubles culminated in his being summoned to appear before the classis for discipline, he seceded from the Reformed church and managed to take most of his congregation with him. The message came from the classis to Dr. Smith on Monday, bidding him to appear before it on the following Saturday. So quickly did he make up his mind and act upon his decision, however, that when Saturday arrived there was no Central Dutch Reformed church to receive discipline. The pastor had already arrived at an agreement with the central governing body of the Congregational church, and as a result of this agreement the church on January 17th, 1872, by a formal resolution changed itself from the Central Reformed Protestant Dutch church to the First Congregational church of Plainfield. It retained the church building and Dr. Smith continued to act as pastor. The minutes of the first meeting of the board of trustees of the First Congregational church show that William B. Stewart, one of *the most prominent members of the* church, and president of the board of trustees, who now lives at South Plainfield, was authorized to issue and sign papers as might be necessary in completing the purchase of the church edifice by the consistory of the Central Reformed Dutch church, and that the shield side of the five-cent piece of the issue of 1867 be used as the seal of the church.

The Congregationalists soon found however, that they, too, were attempting a task beyond their strength in endeavoring to carry the church debt, which now amounted to over $46,000. Pastor and people labored hard to weather the financial storm under which the church was sailing. The pastor. The drift of affairs was such, however, that it soon became evident that a division of the congregation was inevitable.

In the spring of 1880, a majority of the members withdrew their letters and started a movement for a separate church, which ended later on in the establishment of the Congregational society in Seventh street. The remnant which was left behind in the Second street church was very small, numbering, as a matter of fact, only about twelve persons. It soon became evident that the little remnant of a congregation was inclined to the Reformed church rather than to the Congregational. Its leaders entered into correspondence with President Campbell and others at Rutger's College, with a view to securing a preacher from the college as a temporary supply for the church. Rev. Prof. Doolittle, of New Brunswick, preached several times, as did also Rev. Dr. DeWitt, whose eloquence drew great crowds.

On the 16th day of March, 1880, a petition was presented to the classis of Newark by William Swaim, William B. Stewart and Theodore Mack, asking that a Reformed (Dutch) church be organized in Plainfield. A committee of the classis, of which Rev. W. J. R. Taylor was chairman, visited the church and reported favorably upon its petition. The church was accordingly organized on March 29th, 1880, with a membership of 55, and the title of the Trinity Reformed (Dutch) church of Plainfield. Henry Lindsley and George L. VanEmburgh were elected elders, and David O. Kilbourn was elected deacon.

Foreclosure proceedings had already been commenced by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and Trinity Reformed church purchased the edifice at Sheriff's sale on June 29th, 1880, for $12,000. Efforts were now made to *secure a pastor, and in December,* 1880, a call was given to Rev. A. V. V. Raymond, of the First Reformed church of Paterson. He accepted the call, and in January, 1881, entered upon his labors.

The outlook at the time Dr. Raymond accepted the call was not an *encouraging* one. The new pastor was an expensive man, and the promise of the church to pay him a salary of $3,000 a year was looked upon by some as almost suicidal policy. The result, however, proved that no mistake had been made in the selection. During the six years of Dr. Raymond's pastorate, the church enjoyed a remarkable growth in all its departments. A large membership was gathered and consolidated, and scales for the performance of Christian work were organized, chief among which was the Ladies' Christian Work Society, to whose efforts was largely due the payment of $2,800 on the church debt on January 1st, 1882. The Sunday-school, which was organized August 11th, 1880, by Henry Lindsley, a devoted Sunday-school worker, also proved a source of strength to the church. The present pastor, was called in May, 1887, from the Fourth Reformed church, of Philadelphia. He accepted the call, and was installed June 30th of the same year. His pastorate has been a record of continual growth for the church, in both temporal and spiritual matters. A debt of $14,000, chiefly contracted at the time of the purchase of the church property, has been entirely paid off during his ministry, and the membership has grown to between five and six hundred. The membership of the Sunday-school is now 423.

The following are the fifty-five *charter members of Trinity Reformed* church:

James K. Arnold.
Mrs. Margaret Ammerman.
Silas H. Baker.
Mrs. Grace Baker.
Lydia Baker.
Almeda Baker.
Grace Baker,
James Brand.
Sarah Brand.
Mary Beckaw.
Mrs. Mary E. Burdick.
Sarah A. Crane.
Mrs. Sarah J. Dixon.
Isaac Gaston.
Catherine E. Gaston.
Anna S. Gaston.
Ida Gaston.
Mary B. Gorton.
Henry J. Hankerson.
Mrs. Rebecca Hankerson.
Annie Johnson.
D. O. Kilbourne.
Mrs. Catherine V. Kline.
Kate F. Kline.
Henry Lindsley.
Mrs. Jane Lindsley.
Mrs. Lucy A. Marsh
Lizzie Marsh.
Mrs. J. L. Mandr.
J. Oakley Nodyne.
Mrs. Eliza A. Nodyne.
Edgar F. Randolph.
Mrs. Aderetta Randolph.
Mrs. Josie M. Runyon.
William B. Stewart.
Shepgard L. Stewart.
Harriet M. Stewart.
William Swaim.
Mrs. Maria Swaim.
Albertus Swaim.
Margaretta Swaim.
Mrs. Margaret R. TenEyck.
Mary E. TenEyck.
Mrs. Anna P. Thorn.
Marretta VanDurne.
George L. VanEmburgh.
John C. VanDyke.
Mrs. Kate VanDyke.
Daniel G. VanWinkle.
Garret VanWinkle.
Mrs. Jane V. VanWinkle.
Susan R. VanWinkle.
Jacob R. VanWinkle.
Mrs. Edith R. VanWinkle.
Mrs. J. S. Wyckoff.

Of the original fifty-five members, twenty-four are still connected with the church, seventeen have removed and fourteen have died.

Between the organization in March, 1880, and the beginning of Rev. Dr. Raymond's pastorate in January, 1881, twenty-four more persons were received into membership.

After the alterations to the church edifice are completed the interior will be practically new. The most important change—the one that allows the alterations to be made—is the elevation of the structure about 5½ feet higher than formerly. By doing this, and excavating the cellar deeper, it has been possible to provide capacious lecture and Sunday-school rooms with every convenience that is desirable in a house of religious worship.

The alterations have been going on for several months and while it is expected that the edifice will not be formally rededicated until about the first of February, the lecture room will be finished so that it can be occupied in another couple of weeks.

Entrance to the lecture and Sunday school rooms is made through double doors set in the position where the entrance to the old auditorium was formerly located. Instead of going down three steps to the level of the *floor, a great improvement is pro*vided in an inclined walk that obviates the danger of falls for little children or old and feeble persons.

To the left of the vestibule on the lower floor is a room that can be used for a cloakroom or for the storage of bicycles. By going through this room one can also enter the vestibule leading into the auditorium without going outside the building.

The lecture room is well-lighted and commodious enough to comfortably seat between 300 and 400 persons. The decorations are light and finished in natural wood. On either side are six class rooms to be used by the Sunday-school. *Sliding* doors are there to be opened when required, transforming the interior into one large room. At the further end of the lecture room the primary department of the school is located, the floor being elevated so that little tots can see and be seen from the other *rooms when the sliding doors are* pulled back.

In the southeast corner of the structure the ladies' parlor is located, with a door leading from the lecture room. This room will be prettily furnished and will be the meeting place for the women workers of the church when they are called together, and also for the meeting of the consistory, etc.

The kitchen and pantry are in the northeast corner. When finished this department will be furnished with all the articles necessary for church affairs where the culinary art comes in.

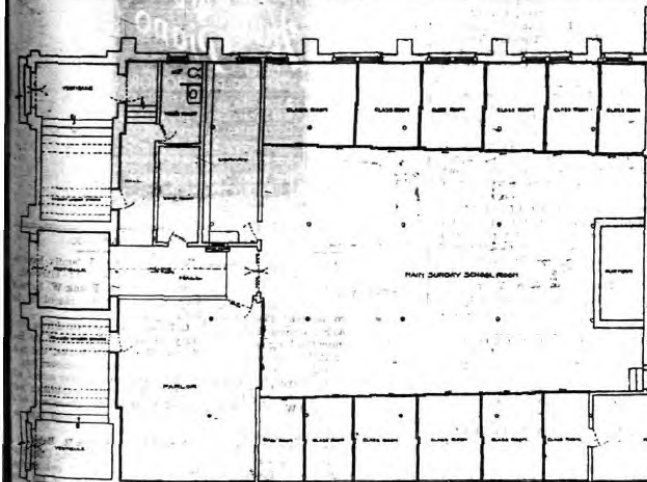
From the primary department small winding stairs lead to the pastor's study in the rear of the pulpit platform in the sanctuary. On the west side of the primary room a door leads to Exchange alley and it will be through this entrance, probably, that the pastor will usually come into the church on Sundays.

Of course, the alteration that will be noticed most of all will be the entrance to the auditorium. There will be large double doors on either side of the structure for this purpose. Entering, one turns to the right or left as the case be and mounts five steps to a landing and then five more to the level of the floor of the auditorium. When the changes were first proposed some objected to the steps that are necessary, but they are arranged so as to be very easy of ascent.

It will be several weeks yet before the auditorium is ready for use, but when it is completed it will appear as if but recently built. The walls and ceiling will be redecorated throughout, the floors newly carpeted and *the seats freshly upholstered.*

In carrying out the improvements on the church edifice the members were of necessity compelled to depend upon the honesty and the skill of the various contractors to make the alterations in a substantial and satisfactory manner. The contractors have achieved deserved credit for the manner of their workmanship. The various contracts were given out as follows: Architect, E. W. Gayle, New York; mason work, Seaman Williams & Co.; carpentar work, Chas. M. Wilson; raising church edifice, Henry & Johns; tinning and roofing, Robert Jahn; plumbing, M. Armstrong; heating, D. S. Dunavan; painting new lecture room, Cornell & TenEyck; electric wiring and lighting, A. D. Philips; decorating and painting interior of church, Marsh, Ayers & Company; carpeting church, S. H. Whitney; upholstering pews, George R. Schlereth; rebuilding pipe organ, *Midmer & Son; flagging sidewalks,* A. Kane; grading and macadamizing George Staats.

H. E. Gayle, brother of the architect, and a member of the consistory of the church, is entitled to more than passing notice for the time he has donated as superintendent of the improvement from its beginning to the end.



GROUND FLOOR PLAN

TRINITY REFORMED CHURCH, PLAINFIELD, N.J.

The above cut represents the new Sunday-school room under the entire church edifice, 60x90 feet in size, that is now nearly ready for occupancy, and which will be used the last week in this month. All services will be held in the new Sunday-school room until the upper sanctuary is finished, which will be about one month later.

NEW READING.

Books Added to the Public Library for October, 1897.

Abor, Experiment in education.
Allen, Choir invisible.
American economic association.
American newspaper directory
Andrews, Bygone England.
Bangs, House boat on the Styx
Barnes, For king or country.
Bar, Mutable many.
Bulwer, Eugene Aram.
Berenson, Florentine painters.
Birrell, Men, women and books.
Bonner, Induction coils.
Bowerman, Religious denominations in the U. S.
Brehm, From the North Pole to the equator.
Brown, Mercy Warren.
Cahun, The Caliphate.
Chanler, Through jungle and desert.
Clark, Hurly-burly.
Commons, Proportional representation.
Cooke, Edible and poisonous mushrooms.
Cooke, Romance of low life among plants.
Cooke, Somebody's neighbors.
Custalo, Eminent English women.
Cyclo, Household book of nature.
Crawford, Genesis of the Civil War.
Curtis, Literary and social essays.
Davenport, History of the Bastile.
Davis, Cinderella, etc.
Davis, Soldiers of fortune.
Day, Electric light arithmetic.
Dodge, Useful fiber plants.
Dumas, Chevalier de Maison-Rouge.
Dumas, Countesse de Charny.
Dumas, Memories of a physician.
DuMaurier, Martian.
Edwinson, Electrician at home.
Fernald, Cat and the church.
Fleming, Electric lamps and lighting.
Francke, Social forces in German literature o
Frees, Old Decan days.
Froude, Council of Trent.
Funk, Supplement to Standard dictionary.
Gervinus, Commentary on Shakespeare.
Gorton, Biographical dictionary.
Grant, Stories of Naples and Camaccio.
Hadley, Economics.
Hare, Cities of Central Italy.
Hare, Days near Rome.
Harper's Book of facts.
Harper's Dictionary of classic literature and antiquities.
Harris, Moral evolution.
Hassall, Balance of power.
Hawthorn, French stage.
Hazen, French revolution.
Horton, On the art of living together.
Hutchinson, Extinct monsters.
Kapp, Transformers.
Kennedy, Photographical and optical electric lamps.
Knight, Electric lighting for country houses
Koopman, Mastery of books.
LaBrete, My uncle and my cure.
LaFarge, Artists' letters from Japan.
Logia, Sayings of Christ.
London, Eng., Daily News.
McCarthy, Our own times, v. 3.
MacLay, Popular delusions.
McManus, Silk of the Bine.
Merimee, Reign of Charles IX.
Molior, Famous plays.
Morse, Japanese homes.
New Jersey Senate, Journal 43d Senate.
Paston letters.
Phillips, Speeches, 3d ser.
Reckenzaun, Electric traction.
Roche, Children of the Abbey.
Russell, Electric light cables.
Russell, Crimean War.
Scholey, Electric tramways.
Schreiner, Trooper Peter Halkett.
Scott, American lawyers.
Shields, Big game of North America.
Sloane, *Standard electrical dictionary.*
Sully, Studies of childhood.
Swift, Tale of a Tub.
Taht, Poems.
Tennant, Telegraph.
Thomi son, Electro magnet.
Tyler, Literary history of American Revolution.
U. S. Supreme Court, report, book 41.
Urquhart, Electrotyping.
Ya. Rencontre, Devil's picture books.
Walker, Playhouse impressions.
Warner, Relation of literature to life.
Wolper, In the high valley.
Wright, Tommy-Anne.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every bear the fac-simile signature of* wrapper. *This is the original* "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.* LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the and has the signature of* wrapper. *No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PASSING COMMENT.

A Plainfield man who is interested in bicycle matters is taking a poll of his friends to discover which is the more popular, the chain geared or the chainless wheel. He has recorded several hundred votes so far, and the result shows a decided majority in favor of the old style, chained geared wheel.

* * * *

The first Baptist church in New Jersey was erected at Middletown, in Monmouth county. It was a child of the first in America, the one in Rhode Island, and the pioneers from this colony, who settled at Middletown under the Nicoll's Patent, given in 1665, organized the church there. It was the beginning of the great Baptist movement, which spread to the south and southwest.

* * * *

As an evidence of the strength of the Master Horseshoers' Association, recently organized in this city, an incident is related where a Plainfield cartman went to New York recently with a load of furniture. On the road one of the team of horses lost a shoe and the driver waited until he reached New York before attempting to get another shoe. In the city he called at several blacksmith shops, but the proprietors would not put a shoe on the horse because the other shoes did not bear the union mark. The man was unable to have a shoe put on the foot in the city, and soon afterward he was arrested for driving a lame footed horse. As a result it cost the Plainfielder about $15 to get out of his trouble.

THEATRICAL.

Manager Mase Edwards is determined to present clean, wholesome attractions for his holiday bills at Music Hall, and in his selection for Christmas has been very successful. By special arrangement with the famous comedian, Roland Reed, he has secured the sparkling comedy, "Lend Me Your Wife," in which Mr. Reed starred an entire season. It will be produced here Christmas matinee and night by a carefully-selected cast of New York favorites, headed by James Darling, who for many seasons has been Mr. Reed's understudy and has so often appeared when Mr. Reed has been indisposed. The present company has been playing the comedy for several weeks, so it is no "snap" affair, and all attending may be assured of "a good show." Reserved seat tickets are now ready at box office. A specialty will be observed in the matinee prices, wh ch are fixed at 50 cents for all seats on lower floor, and same will be reserved.

Scrofula is the advertisement of foul blood. It may be entirely driven from the system by the faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood.

Hood's pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Knights to Make a Visit.

A delegation from Trinity Commandery, No. 17, K. T., will go to New York this evening and attend a communication of York Commandery. Jacob Kirkner will conduct the delegation.

A Christmas tree may be bought for 10 cents in Cape May.

NEW JERSEY'S CORPORATION TAX.

Easily Collected Assessments That Make a State Tax Unnecessary.

It takes $1 800,000 to pay the yearly expenses of running New Jersey's State Government. Besides there are yearly appropriations for State institutions aggregating about $300,000 To meet this large expend ture there is no State tax. The money comes from the corporations which are incorporated in or do business in the State.

In the report of the State Board of Assessors, just submitted to the Gov ernor, it is shown that the taxes assessed upon the railroad and miscellaneous corporations for the past year aggregate $2 180,549 37. This is for the use of the State. Besides there is an assessment of $193,378 05 against second-class railroad property, which is distributed among the municipalities in which the property is situated. More than one half, or $1,104,346 85, of the tax for State purposes is derived from the railroad and canal companies.

The Pennsylvania Railroad system is the largest taxpayer, turning in $314,293 13; the Central Railroad of New Jersey pays $232 182 76, and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western $200,530 75. The five life insurance companies of the State are the heaviest taxpayers after the railroads. They pay $152,534 78. The miscellaneous corporations are assessed for $857,730 67 tax on their capital stock. The assessment on the large corporations is sure to be paid, but there is a heavy loss on the miscellaneous corporations, some of which never go further than incorporation, while others go out of business, and upon failing to pay the tax assessed against them are deprived of their charters by proclamation of the Governor. Several hundred of them are yearly wiped out, but there are enough new concerns to make up for the loss.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

Shakespeare's Advice.

The man with the faint heart who yet aspires to win the fair lady, should remember Shakespeare's words: "Win her with gifts, if she respect not words; dumb jewels often, in their silent way, more than quick words, do move a woman's mind," and the best place to get these jewels in their latest settings and at the very lowest rates is at Collier's, 105 Park avenue.

Borough Mayor Wilson has returned from a short trip to Philadelphia.

MISS HERBERT SUICIDES

Daughter of the Ex-Secretary Leaps From a Window.

HAD BEEN ILL SOME TIME

Made Two Attempts on Her Life. First Tried to Bleed Herself to Death, and That Failing, Jumped from a Third-Story Window.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of ex-Secretary of the Navy Herbert, committed suicide yesterday morning. She jumped from the third-story window of her father's residence, 1313 New Hampshire avenue, and received fatal injuries. Miss Herbert has been ill for some time past with nervous trouble.

She spent last Summer in the mountains of Virginia, having gone there for quiet and rest. She was alone in a country house, there being no other boarders.

One day last Fall she went horseback riding at Casanova, Va., and met with an accident, her horse throwing her. She sustained a most serious in-

MISS LEILA HERBERT.

jury, and the doctors told her she would probably be a cripple for life. This so weighed upon her that she had attacks of melancholia, and it is believed that she was suffering from one of these attacks yesterday.

Two Attempts.

Miss Herbert made two attempts at her life. First she tried to bleed herself to death by cutting the arteries in her wrist, but evidently this did not bring the relief she sought quickly enough, so about 10 o'clock she rushed to the window and threw herself out. She was terribly injured by striking the stone pavement, her head and face being crushed. She was picked up and carried into the house, death resulting soon afterward.

This makes the third suicide in the families of the members of Cleveland's Cabinet, all of them young ladies. The first was Miss Bayard, daughter of the Secretary of State. The second was Miss Garland, daughter of Attorney-General Garland. She killed herself by shooting in her father's home on Rhode Island avenue. All the suicides took their lives after their fathers had retired from public life.

Was a General Favorite.

Miss Leila Herbert was the eldest of ex-Secretary Herbert's three children and was a charming figure in Washington society. She came with her father to Washington when he was elected to Congress, and at once took charge of his household affairs, making the Herbert home one of the most attractive and comfortable in Washington from the spirit of true Southern hospitality, which gave it an atmosphere of its own among fashionable homes.

When her father became Secretary of the Navy, in President Cleveland's second administration, Miss Herbert was called upon to take her place in the circle of Cabinet ladies, where she met successfully the heavy social responsibilities placed upon her youthful shoulders. Socially she was exceedingly popular and her presence was sought at all gatherings. Her social triumphs here were repeated in Europe, where she went to attend the great naval demonstration at Kiel.

How the Suicide Occurred.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The following authorized statement has been made by a gentleman familiar with all of the facts of Miss Herbert's suicide:

Miss Herbert, at the time of the occurrence, was suffering from acute melancholia. It developed several weeks ago, as the final result of injuries received by being thrown from her horse last Spring. The melancholia was not insanity in the sense of being accompanied by delusions. At the same time there was profound depression, and as is always the case in this type of disease, there was great danger that suicidal tendencies would develop. For this reason nurses were provided to maintain the closest watchfulness. No suicidal tendency developed, however, until Monday, when, for the first time, Miss Herbert made an attempt to get out of the window, but was restrained by the nurse. This led to additional precaution, but the patient alternated in constant watchfulness of the patient. She was at all times rational, quiet and gentle, and it was supposed the disease would yield to treatment.

Early yesterday morning the nurse on duty noticed a small spot of blood on the bed covering. She inquired what it meant, but the patient adevaroted to pass it by lightly. On making an investigation, however, the nurse found that the under bedclothes were saturated with blood, and that Miss Herbert had severed the artery of her wrist with a pair of scissors. Feeling that the emergency was great, the nurse hastened to the window, but in the interval, in the momentary withdrawal from the bedside Miss Herbert sprang from the window. The plunge was made headforemost, so that she struck on the top of her head on the asphalt pavement. This injury alone was sufficient to have caused death. The severance of the artery also would have resulted finally. When the physician reached her Miss Herbert was still breathing, but died about an hour after the leap.

The Coroner returned a verdict of suicide during temporary insanity. He decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

The Vessel of Life.

The Strangest Vessel Ever Made.

The body of a pauper who died in the London Hospital was delivered to the doctors that they might demonstrate the amount of iron in the ordinary man. Later one of them fashioned the iron into the form of a vessel and named it the "vessel of life." A cattle eat natural food their blood is always well filled with iron, but man's food, unfanefully prepared, is nearly always lacking in iron. The blood of animals, therefore, furnishes the best source from which to refill the blood of man with iron. Dr. Campbell has secured natural iron from hallock's blood and put it up in the form of Capsuloids. Any one can take it.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per large box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from The Capsuloid Company, Dewning Building, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

FELL ON A SLIPPERY WALK.

Mrs. W. H Brown, of Kensington Avenue, Met With an Accident.

Mrs. W. H. Brown, of 455 Kensington avenue, slipped on a slippery board in her dooryard yesterday and fell, cutting a deep gash in her scalp.

She went out in the yard to feed the chickens and the light fall of snow hid some ice that had formed on the board walk. She slipped on it and fell. It is supposed that she struck her head against a stone, for a cut several inches long was made.

She lay on the ground unconscious for half an hour and then recovered. The shock of the fall had temporarily paralyzed her and she could not move

Her husband was working in the barn close by, but he is somewhat deaf and did not hear her screams He found her, however, when he came out of the barn and carried her to the house.

She recovered the use of her limbs soon after. She had carried a pail of water when she fell and the contents of the pail had saturated her clothing. Her scalp wound was a serious but not dangerous one.

PARTICULAR MENTION.

Mrs. H. C. McVoy, of Westervelt avenue, is much improved from a recent illness.

Miss Marion P. Bowen, of Watchung avenue, is home from Smith College for the holidays.

Everett J. Peck, of Myrtle avenue, returns today from Lehigh University for the holidays.

Miss Phoebe Lovell, of Crescent avenue, is home from college for the Christmas vacation.

Miss Thompson, of Codington and Swackhamer's law offices, will spend Christmas at Mt. Bethel.

Thomas McDonald, of the borough, a student at Hackettstown Institute, is spending the holiday season at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs Richard McDonald, of Harmony street.

The marriage of Miss Lucy Dayton, of South Plainfield, and George Schenck, of Metuchen, will take place this evening at the home of the bride. A number of people from this city will witness the happy event.

Invitations were been issued today for the wedding reception of Miss Margaret M. Rocap and William Mac Gowan Jenkins, Tuesday evening, January 4th, 1898, at the home of the Misses Rocap, 615 Central avenue. The wedding ceremony will be private.

Gifts for the Holiday Season.

At this festive time of the year the wonderful display of holiday goods in the various establishments outrivals a dream of Fairyland. Things useful and ornamental are displayed on every hand. The taste of everyone who purchases Christmas gifts can be gratified. The profusion of beautiful wares is marvelous to behold. It would be interesting to know how many places are sold for presents at this time, how many homes are made more beautiful through their influence. A visit to the piano warerooms of J. & C. Fischer, in New York, would repay those who are interested, or those who desire to purchase a high grade piano.

Y. M. C. A. to Hold 'Open House.'

Ever since the opening of the new building of the Plainfield Young Men's Christian Association, it has been the custom of the association to hold "open house" New Year's Day. This year the Y. M. C. A. will keep "open house" New Year's Day from 3 to 5 o'clock p. m. There will be exercises in the gymnasium and a basket ball game. Instrumental music will entertain the visitors in another part of the building.

Admitted Giving Fictitious Name

The alleged shop-lifter in New York who gave her name as Mrs. Annie Johnson, and who claimed to come from Plainfield, has acknowledged that the name and address that she gave were fictitious. It is now conceded that she does not live in Plainfield, although she is somewhat acquainted with the streets in this city.

Must Hustle to Escape Penalty.

Contractor Patsy Christmas has not made much progress with the Stelle avenue sanitary sewer during the last two days on account of the storm. According to his contract he is bound to complete the work this month under penalty of paying $10 a day for every day over that time, and he has been notified that he must hustle up the work or the penalty will be enforced.

CNE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar
for
Medicine
until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail; or 12 cents will be mailed for 40 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your *parents*, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Are you yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $80 a week places begging for good men and millions of $3 a week men begging for *poor* places. If you are worth $10 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

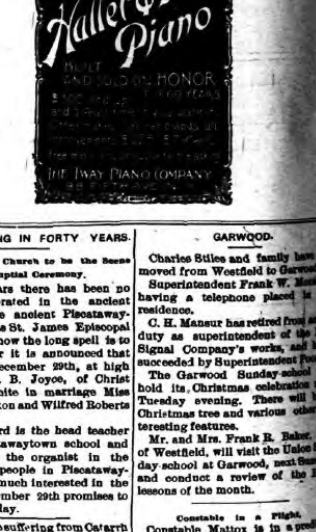
Eastman
NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give *young people* such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 20 years of life, more than 40,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been aided to fill responsible positions in the world.

A large staff of teachers, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. It will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE, New York.



FIRST WEDDING IN FORTY YEARS.

Piscataqua Church to be the Scene of a Nuptial Ceremony.

For forty years there has been no wedding celebrated in the ancient church in more ancient Piscataqua-town, known as St. James Episcopal church But now the long spell is to be broken, for it is announced that Wednesday, December 29th, at high noon, Rev. E. B. Joyce, of Christ church, will unite in marriage Miss Alice Lyon Dixon and Wilfred Roberts Woodward.

Mr Woodward is the head teacher in the Piscataqua town school and Miss Dixon is the organist in the church. The people in Piscataqua-town are very much interested in the event and December 29th promises to be a red letter day.

When you are suffering from Catarrh or Cold in the head you want relief right away. Only 10 cents is required to test it Ask your druggist for the trial size of Ely's Cream Balm, or buy the 50c. size. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus Geo. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

—Next week, Thursday evening, the Christmas entertainment will be held at the First Presbyterian church. Tomorrow evening the young people of the church will decorate the church for the occasion.

GARWOOD.

Charles Stiles and family have removed from Westfield to Garwood.

Superintendent Frank W. Mount is having a telephone placed in his residence.

C. H. Mansur has retired from active duty as superintendent of the Hook Signal Company's works, and he is succeeded by Superintendent Poor.

The Garwood Sunday-school will hold its Christmas celebration next Tuesday evening. There will be a Christmas tree and various other interesting features.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Baker, Jr., of Westfield, will visit the Union Sunday-school at Garwood, next Sunday, and conduct a review of the lessons of the month.

Constable in Flight.

Constable Matox is in a predicament. Several days ago he distrained a cart and wagon in the suit of John Welch against Alvan Mefford, in Justice Nash's court. The goods levied on were in the barn of Mr. Graves on the corner of Liberty and South Second streets, and are now claimed by Eugene Baus, a son-in-law of Mefford. The first case was started by Welch's lawyer, Irving L. Bradley. Now William Newcorn, lawyer for Baus, threatens legal proceedings for his client unless the goods taken are returned at once. Constable Matox does not exactly know what to do and can only wait developements.

—For fine table celery go to Neuman Bros.

THE CONSTITUTIONALIST.

VOL. XXX. PLAINFIELD, N. J., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897. NO. 52.

"Support the Constitution, Which is the Cement of the Union, as Well in Its Limitations as in Its Authorities."—Madison.

COLONS DINED BY MAYOR

AMIABLE LOVE FEAST OF COUNCILMEN, OLD AND NEW.

Fine Fish Was the Genial Toastmaster and Its Reviewed the Work of the Councilmen—Speeches by Several Councilmen.

Nobody said what they ought not to and what they did say was thoroughly in keeping with the sentiment of the occasion. It was at a dinner given by Mayor Charles J. Fisk to the members of the Common Council of 1897 and to the victorious ones at the last spring election who are to make up the Common Council of 1898. The dinner was held within the portals of the Union County Country Clubhouse on West Seventh street last Tuesday, altogether it was a veritable love feast.

The Councilmen were not all there. The elements that promise excitement in the ranks of the new Council were not present. The Citizens were well represented at the board. So were the Republican chieftains. There were no signs of future trouble, however. Everything was as peaceful as could be wished. The hatchet had evidently been buried, for the present, at least. There was a feeling among the guests who are to make up the incoming Council that they were all in the game for the good of the city and were willing to work side by side to-ward that end. They tried to convey the impression that, as far as they were concerned, the expected division of the Council in party lines was not to be expected. They also said, with good truth it will be seen later, the new Council would be a very harmonious one.

Of course, Mayor Fisk, as host, presided at the head of the festive board. The Mayor had used his best efforts in the arrangement of the table and in the preparation of the dinner. The dinner was the culmination of the culinary art. A small wooden house occupied the central position on the table and was labeled "City Hall." The menu was a novel one filled with appropriate bits.

At the table were seated the Mayor, Fred K. Andrews, James F. Buckle, Guy Leifke, John P. Homan, John Ed Reverdin, of the Council of '98; William A. Westphal, Harold Sarrell, C. Stebbins and John B. Dumont, the Council of '97, and William N. Runyon, of the hold overs. Corporation Counsel Craig A. Marsh and Wm. T. Kaufman were also present.

There were thirteen of them, but then Will Runyon is always said to equal half-a dozen men, so maybe the hoodoo won't work this time.

After the meal came the speeches. Mayor Fisk made the genial toastmaster and opened the remarks with one of his wit. He settled down to something more substantial, however, and gave the newcomers some idea of the work that had been done in the Council in the past and what still lay before them. He referred particularly to the work of the street committee and the difficulties under which the committee had to work. He talked of the numerous roads which had made Plainfield famous, and the necessity of keeping them in condition. He explained the tax rate and how a large portion went to the schools, the county and the State. He gave facts and figures in relation to it. He also touched on the work of the police and fire department. He referred at length to the growth of the city.

President Dumont was called on to answer for the outgoing Council and made a few remarks to the effect that the Council had done its best to aid in the progress of the city. Both Mr. Andrews and Mr. Buckle spoke for the incoming Council. Their remarks were more of a general character, however, and told little as to their plans of municipal government.

Mr. Westphal answered to the toast "The West End," and spoke of that important quarter of the city, its wants and needs. Mr. VanHerwerden spoke for Fairmount and referred to its wish to have its share of the improvements and that it had suffered in the past. He expressed the belief that it would hereafter be treated with due consideration.

Mr. Runyon had a few remarks to offer as the only one of the hold overs. He believed that the new Council would be a very harmonious one and that much would be accomplished for the good of the city. Corporation Counsel Marsh was also called on for a few remarks.

Watch Night Service.

A watch-night service will be held in the chapel Friday evening. It will begin at 10 o'clock. A preaching service will continue for an hour. The latter will be by Rev. H. J. Johnson. A social hour will follow and the remainder of the service will be devoted to prayer, praise and testimony. The First M. E. church and the Grace M. E. church will unite for the service.

LIKES JAIL LIFE TOO WELL.

DID HIS BEST TO GET ARRESTED.

Threw an Apple Through a Drug Store Window—Will Spend Ninety Days in Somerset County Bastile.

Isaac King, colored, residence nowhere, was arrested Tuesday night on a complaint made by Marshal Schenck on a complaint made by Justice Mattison. All day Tuesday King wandered about the borough trying to get in trouble so that he could be locked up. It was only a few weeks ago that he was released from jail, but he liked his winter quarters so well that he desired to return. Chief Wilson had his eye on King and was prepared to take charge of him should the occasion demand it. All went nicely until Tuesday evening, when King distinguished himself by throwing a large apple through a pane of glass in Justice Mattison's drug store on Somerset street. This offense was sufficient, and Marshal Schenck promptly arrested King. Tuesday he was arraigned before Recorder Thomas. As he had no money he was obliged to take the ninety days given him. Later in the morning Marshal Schenck conducted the man to Somerville.

QUOTED THE RIOT ACT.

AN IMPORTANT CHARGE TO SOMERSET COUNTY GRAND JURY.

Judge Magie Impressively Referred to the Acts of the Officers of the Traction Company in Defying the Sheriff's Orders.

At the opening of the Somerset County Court Tuesday Chief Justice Magie gave the Grand Jury a special charge in reference to the construction of the trolley road between Somerville and Bound Brook by the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company. He said that the information of the Court was that a corporation of this State had brought several hundred men, with tents for shelter and tools with which to work, from some foreign State. They had taken possession of a highway, obstructed the passage of the public, laid ties for a trolley road and for several days refused to obey the commands of the Sheriff of the county. The Chief Justice said that any corporation obstructing the highway was liable to indictment as a public nuisance, and all persons who were present and who aided and abetted the work could be indicted for riot. He charged the Grand Jury to find an indictment if the Prosecutor produced the facts to justify it.

While the Grand Jury was in session Tuesday a number of the representatives of the Brunswick Traction Company arrived from New Brunswick, and were called as witnesses before the jury. It is thought that they were trying to have the New York and Philadelphia Company indicted.

To Build a New Theatre.

Plans are being formulated for the erection of a large theatre building in New Brunswick. The parties interested in the project are negotiating with the owners of the Waldron property on Dennis street, and if this site can be obtained the building will be erected in the spring. It is understood that those interested in the scheme are prepared to spend $40,000.

Watch-Night Services.

Christian Endeavorers are reminded of the watch-night services to be held at Warren chapel Friday evening. The social hour will begin at 9 o'clock, and at 11 o'clock the watch-night services will begin. Refreshments will be served during the early part of the evening under the direction of a committee from the society at Warren chapel.

Dissolution of a Firm.

The firm of Lancaster & Rogers, architects, composed of Fred L. Lancaster and A. C. Rogers, will be dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners January 1st. Lancaster will continue the business of the firm in its present offices in the Babcock building. Mr. Rogers will return to his occupation as builder.

Entertained with Cards.

Miss Mary Brown, of East Fourth street, gave a card party at her home last Tuesday, in honor of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Armstrong, of Brooklyn, who is a guest at her home. There were just a few intimate friends present who enjoyed the hospitality of the hostess.

To Foreclose a Mortgage.

Lawyer William Newcorn has started a foreclosure suit in the Court of Chancery to foreclose a mortgage on the property of the late Lambert De Camp, near Dog Corners, for William Hetfield and Edwin Terry, administrators of the estate of the late Daniel Hetfield.

Mrs. Edward Skinner, of Elmwood place, is slightly improved from a severe illness.

KRIS KRINGLE VISITS MANY SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

WHEREVER HE CALLED THERE JOY ABOUNDED IN HEARTS OF BOTH YOUNG AND OLD.

Appropriate Programmes Rendered and Good Cheer Spread About—Sweetly Rendered Carols and Entertaining Cantatas Were Features.

WARREN CHAPEL.

Tuesday afternoon at Warren chapel the primary department of the Sunday school enjoyed themselves immensely celebrating Christmastide. The chapel was artistically decorated with evergreens and flowers, and especially attractive were the decorations about the platform. The exercises were in charge of Miss Mabel Gillies, superintendent of the department, and she was assisted by the other teachers of the school.

The programme opened with a concert recitation of the 23d Psalm and the Lord's Prayer, after which the school sang a carol entitled "Star of Bethlehem." Recitations were then given by Lizzie Davenport, Beulah Haggerty and Tillie Coddington. A pretty duet was sung by Jessie and Ethel Reynolds, and after the school sang a selection entitled "Praise Him," a closing recitation was given by Edith Squires. Miss Gillies then gave each scholar a useful and appropriate present, and in addition oranges, fruit and candy were distributed to them. The affair was a pleasant one in every respect and all enjoyed it fully.

The Christmas festivities for the older members of the Sunday-school were held in the evening, and the chapel was filled to overflowing with members and friends of the school. The opening part of the programme consisted of gramaphone solos under the direction of Mr. Waring, of New York. The selections were all good ones and pleased the audience. A vocal duet was then given by Ethel and Jessie Reynolds, followed with recitations by Tillie Coddington and Edith Squires.

The chief feature of the evening was the presentation to the pastor, Rev. J. O. McKelvey, of a house gown, a pair of slippers and a pair of gloves. All three articles are of the finest material. The presentation was made by Superintendent L. N. Lovell, who spoke in a pleasant and appropriate manner. The gifts were from the members of the Berean Bible class which is taught by Mr. McKelvey, and shows conclusively the high esteem and regard held by the members for their teacher. Mr. McKelvey responded, in accepting the gifts, and told in a neat speech how he appreciated such evidences of regard. The surprise was greatly enjoyed by all who knew nothing of the presentation until the time it was disclosed.

The rest of the evening was devoted to the distribution of candy and fruit to the scholars, the serving of refreshments to all present. In the front part of the room near the platform a large Christmas tree was the attraction. It was beautifully decorated by the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the chapel. The committee in charge of the evening's entertainment consisted of J. W. Gavett, chairman; Miss Maire, Mrs. C. A. Baynon, Miss Wood, Miss Swain, Mrs. J. W. Gavett and Robert Cook.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The primary department of the Sunday school associated with the First Presbyterian church enjoyed their Christmas entertainment in the chapel of the church Tuesday afternoon, and a jolly good time everyone had. The exercises opened with singing by the scholars. The selections were entitled "Children Can You Truly Tell" and "Beautiful Star," after which recitations were given by Russell Bird, Eva Kelly, Wilhelm Kline and Ruth Kline. This part of the programme was followed with the singing of a carol entitled "Once a Little Baby Lay," by the scholars of the school.

The last half of the programme proved to be a very enjoyable feature. Rev. C. E. Herring, pastor of the church, gave an illustrated lecture showing some very fine views of England, Ireland and Scotland. Mr. Herring was assisted by Mr. Searing, the electrician, who connected the lantern with the electric power. The children were highly pleased with the pictures. Following the above, each child present received a useful gift, thus making the affair complete in every detail. The exercises were in charge of Miss Bessie Blair, Miss Flora Petrie and Miss Blanche Fellows.

In the evening the older members of the school were entertained by a sleight-of hand performer from New York. The artist gave a very creditable performance and everyone seemed to be well pleased. Following the entertainment there was the usual distribution of gifts, including fruit, candy and oranges. The entertainment was very largely attended.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

A very successful Christmas festival was held Tuesday night by the Sunday-school of the Congregational church. A carefully-prepared and very enjoyable programme was given. An instrumental trio, composed of Mrs. B. T. Barnes, organist; Mrs. M. E. Dwight, pianist; and W. P. Lodwig Conde, violinist, was of the opening numbers, and two solos were also given by Mr Conde, and a piano solo by Miss Sadie Mae Howell. A comic song and recitation were F. O. Bristol's contribution to the entertainment, and other recitations were given by Arthur Robinson and Miss Aimee Emmons, while the musical part of the programme also included carols by the school and duets by Misses Agnes and Emma LaBoyteaux, and Hazel Nomer and Thomas De-Meza. The exercises by the primary department were a very pleasant part of the evening, and consisted of a song by the class, and a recitation and song by seven little girls. The last number on the programme was a recitation, "The Story of Santa Claus," by Miss Katherine Dwight, during which Santa Claus, personated by F O. Bristol, entered with his pack. Much fun was afforded by the distribution of gifts to the primary department, especially by one very small damsel, who conversed familiarly with the saint. Candy and oranges were then distributed by the saint and a corps of assistants, after which the bells of the saint's sleigh were heard announcing his departure.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Christmas was celebrated in all due form at Vincent chapel last Tuesday by the members of the Sunday-school of the First M. E church. The festival was largely attended by members of the Sunday school and their friends, who completely filled the chapel.

In the afternoon the primary department held its festival. The principal feature of it was a cantata, entitled "The Court of King Christmas." The same cantata was given at the evening entertainment.

J. W. Jackson was the master of ceremonies at the evening celebration. The evening opened with a short devotional service and the singing of Christmas carols. Recitations were given by Miss Mabel Jenkins and Miss Ethel Gullberg. Then followed the cantata.

The scene was supposed to represent the Court of King Christmas, better known as Santa Claus, just before the departure of that dignitary to the realms below to distribute Christmas gifts. His gifts appeared in person as did the Christmas trees and stockings all with a plea to be taken along. Snowflakes and holly were also present. The cantata ended with the departure of Santa Claus.

The Snowflakes were impersonated by Nettie Cairns, Edna Kennedy, Henrietta Walsh, Ethel Gullberg, Virginia Anderson and Maud Disbrow. The Holly Berries were: Harry Hann, Claude Hann, Albert Coddington, Lawrence French, Edward Springer and Charles Lyman. Rhey T. Snodgrass made a very agreeable Santa Claus and acted his part well. His secretary was Roland Horne. The Postman was George McVoy. Prince Giftbook was impersonated by Fred Lynn. Miss Gertie Greier took the part of Mother Goose, Will Conover of Robinson Crusoe, Miss Helen Whitney of Kate Greenaway and Miss Helen Joy of Baby Days, all giftbooks in the retinue of the Prince. George M. Rittenhouse, Jr., was Prince Playfellow with his chorus of Christmas trees composed of William Huff, Ray McDonald, Walter Ulrich, Carrie Mulford, Martha Codington and Lillian Snodgrass. They wore suits of red and white. Paul Pry was an inquisitive little fellow impersonated by Arthur Humble. Frank Conover took the part of Prince Bon-Bon and his chorus of Stockings consisted of Harvey Vail, Edward Mosher, Arthur French, Edna Moore, Carrie Gullberg and Hattie Dunlop. They wore costumes of pink and white. Mrs. Dolls, the mother of a great family, was represented by Miss Gertrude Anderson.

An address in rhyme was made by a small boy, Albert Codington, and he presented Rev. Dr. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the church, with a basket of fruit. A little girl, Miss Virginia Anderson, presented Mrs. Snodgrass with

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8.

HORSE TWICE LEFT UNTIED.

NOW THE HIRED MAN IS TO BLAME.

A Basking Ridge Milkman Finds More Trouble in Having His Horse Left Untied.

While the case of Milkman Sage, of Basking Ridge, against Borough Recorder Thomas was being considered at Somerville yesterday, Max Georgia, employed by Mr. Sage, is confined in the borough lockup, charged with leaving Mr. Sage's horse untied. It will be remembered that sometime ago Sage was arrested for leaving his horse untied. The fine imposed he considered too severe. Consequently he commenced a suit against Recorder Thomas. The case has been hanging fire until yesterday when it was be called ed at Somerville.

Yesterday Georgia thoughtlessly left the horse untied in the borough. He was promptly arrested by a marshal, and taken before Recorder Thomas. The latter listened to the evidence, after which he imposed a fine of $10 or thirty days. As yet Georgia has not decided what he will do. His employer was not aware that his man was arrested for the offence until later in the day.

Yesterday a. m. Milkman Edward Cooper, of Washingtonville, called at the lockup and paid Georgia's fine of $10. While he was doing so, Mr. Sage appeared on the scene and wanted to know what the trouble was. He was informed by Marshal Whitely. He allowed Mr. Cooper to pay the fine and afterward he made out a check for the amount in favor of Mr. Cooper Georgia was allowed to depart and finish his morning work of delivering milk to Mr. Sage's customers. Later Mr. Sage left for Somerville.

CLAIMS HE WAS DUPED.

FIVE HORSES TRADED FOR REAL ESTATE ON LONG ISLAND.

W. H. Francisco Charges That Two Dunellen Men Misrepresented the Value of Property and He Now Sues.

The day dreams of Wm. H. Francisco, horse dealer of the borough, are not realized, and not the fault of his imagination, however, he claims, but of the deceit of others. As a result he is now suing the men who he says deceived him.

Some time ago Francisco brought a carload of horses east. Five of them he traded to Charles W. Johnson and Peter Staats, of Dunellen, who, he alleges, said that they intended to start in the livery business. In exchange for the horses Francisco was given the title to a piece of property on Long Island belonging to Johnson.

Now Francisco claims that Johnson represented the property to be a very valuable one and said that it consisted of eight building lots in the business portion of a town on the outskirts of Brooklyn. The lots were valued at $50 each. Francisco says he was told that they lay within twenty minutes walk of the Brooklyn trolley road.

Now the other day Francisco decided to see where his property was and started to make an investigation. He claims that only a man with the fabled seven-league boots could reach the trolley road in twenty minutes, as it is seventy miles away. These so-called building lots, he declares, are located in the wilderness of Long Island, five miles from any railway and on land that is estimated by the neighbors at being worth less than $5 an acre.

Francisco's attorneys, Codington and Swackhamer, have now started suit against Johnson and Staats in Justice Horn's court at New Market. The suits is brought for $300, the value of the horses, which Francisco claims were secured on misrepresentation. The case will come up for trial Monday morning.

Walter Titus Surprised.

A surprise party was tendered to Walter Titus, of Somerset street, last Tuesday by a large number of his friends from this city and the borough. The young people assembled at the corner of Somerset street and Johnston's drive at 8 o'clock, and then proceeded to the home of Mr. Titus. The latter was completely taken by surprise for he had not the slightest intimation of the invasion The committee in charge consisted of James Gunn and Frank Titus.

Chip Flew in His Eye.

Gilbert McGloin, aged eighteen years, a resident of Martinsville, was brought to the hospital Tuesday afternoon suffering from a severe injury to his eye. He told those in charge at the hospital that he was struck in the eye with a piece of wood. It is supposed that he was cutting wood at the time and that a sharp piece flew up and struck the member The cut is a severe one, but Dr. Ard is in hopes that he will be able to save the eye.

GROSS CENTRAL TRACKS.

ROUTE OF PROPOSED TROLLEY TO WESTFIELD SOMEWHAT CHANGED.

It is Now Proposed to Have the Street Railway Cross the Central Tracks at Garwood in Order to Run Into Cranford.

The public hearing appointed by the Westfield Township Committee on the question of granting a franchise to the Elizabeth and Westfield Electric Street Railway Company, was held at Etta Hall, Westfield Tuesday night and early in the meeting it was discovered that no final action upon the question could be taken at that time, and that another similar meeting would have to be called later on by the Committee. This was caused by the application of the company for a slight change in the proposed route since the call for the meeting had been issued.

Instead of running the tracks all the way to Cranford upon the north side, the amendment proposes that the tracks cross the Central Railroad at Garwood and run from that point to Cranford upon South avenue.

The petition was received and the Committee appointed Jan. 14th as the date and Etta Hall as the place for the final hearing.

The large audience of citizens present was then invited to express its opinion upon the proposed route so that it could not be affected by the last amendment. The sentiment was decidedly in favor of the granting of the franchise, and had it not been for the fact that a meeting was to be held later, the meeting would have instructed the Committee to grant the franchise. Such a resolution was offered by W. G. Peckham, a Westfield lawyer, and was seconded by a score of voices. Before being put to a vote it was thought advisable to withdraw this resolution. Col. E. W. Hein, of Newark, the secretary of the company, made a speech upon the general question of granting the franchise. He stated that the new company was controlled by the owners of the Plainfield Street Railway Company, which had always kept its pledges and had never earned dividends upon its stock. He stated that the company was willing to pay the Township of Westfield five per cent. of its gross earnings annually, as is done in Plainfield.

Frank Bergen was present, and the meeting voted to hear him in behalf of his county trolley scheme. He said that people were asking who was behind his scheme. The people of Union county were behind it. He was prompted by the same motive which led him to work for the county road project. A trolley on South avenue would mean one later on the county road, and the result would be a narrow, congested thoroughfare on each side of the railroad with room only for the trolley and the sidewalks. The time when the county road could be widened is rapidly passing by.

Senator Foster M. Voorhees, counsel for the Traction Company, made reply to Mr. Bergen, stating that he was in favor of widening the county road if that was all Mr. Bergen wanted, but why, he asked, was it necessary to disfigure it with a trolley. The advocates of the county trolley scheme should not stop half way. If it was practicable to build a trolley and rent it, it was also practicable and much more profitable to operate it as well. Why let a monopoly step in and reap the profit of operation when the county could pocket that additional sum as well.

A number of other citizens, including James O. Clark, Theodore McGarrah, L. G. Cohen, W. Morehouse, Ira Lambert, Col. George H. Starr, A. E. Pearsall and W. G. Peckham, also spoke.

Rathbone Sisters Elect

At a regular meeting of Minerva Temple, No. 4, Rathbone Sisters, held last Tuesday the following officers were chosen for the coming year: P. C., Mrs. A. Mattis; M. E. C., Mrs. L. McComas; M. E S., Mrs. A. D. Pope; M. E. Jr., Mrs. E. Hallard; M. of T., Mrs. S. J. Higgins; M. of R. and C., Mrs. E. K. Cox; M. of F., Mrs. E. T. Bowman; P. of I., Mrs. A. Ayers; G. of O. T., Mrs. M. Classen; trustee for 18 months, Mrs. M. Loughlin; 12 months, Mrs. B. Thatcher; 6 months, Mrs. Haberle. The installation will take place January 11th.

Installed Masonic Officers.

District Deputy Grand Master Howard installed the newly-elected officers of Anchor Lodge, No. 149, F. and A. M., last Tuesday. There was a large attendance of members and the meeting was one of special interest.

The New Council.

Next Monday evening the new Council for 1898 will meet for the first time and organize for the year. At that time a president will be selected and the various committees will be announced.

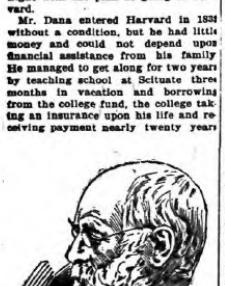
DANA'S ACTIVE LIFE.

AS CITY EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE HE RECEIVED $10 A WEEK.

His Quarrel with Greeley—An Experiment with Socialism—His Erratic Course with the Sun's Politics—A Sanctum Peculiar by Comparison.

Charles Anderson Dana was born in Hinsdale, N. H., on August 8, 1819, of remote Huguenot ancestry. His parents removed from Hinsdale to Gaines, Orleans County, N. Y., when he was two years old, and there he was sent to a country school. The family moved again in 1827 and settled at Guildhall, Vt. In 1831, at the age of twelve, young Dana went to live with an uncle who was a drygoods merchant in Buffalo, and became a clerk in his store. His uncle failed in 1837, and he was made the representative of the assignees to wind up the business. He had determined to get a good education, and he continued his studies at night with the plan of going to Harvard.

Mr. Dana entered Harvard in 1838 without a condition, but he had little money and could not depend upon financial assistance from his family. He managed to get along for two years by teaching school at Scituate three months in vacation and borrowing from the college fund, the college taking an insurance upon his life and receiving payment nearly twenty years



CHARLES A. DANA.

later. Near the end of his second year at college his eyesight failed from overstudy, and he was able to finish the course for that year only by the aid of a classmate, who read to him and heard his recitations.

The weakness of his eyes was a reason for his leaving college at the end of his sophomore year and joining the Brook Farm community at Roxbury, Mass., of which George Ripley was the president. It was as a member of the Brook Farm Association that he performed his first newspaper work as a writer for its organ, "The Harbinger." He became an assistant editor of "The Boston Chronotype," under Ellisu Wright, in 1844. His salary was $5 a week, and in this work his ability began to manifest itself.

In February, 1847, Mr. Dana came to New York to better his condition, and obtained employment of Horace Greeley as city editor of The Tribune at a salary of $10 a week. In the autumn his salary was raised to $14 a week. Before this he had been married to Miss Eunice Macdaniel, a young woman of this city, whose parents lived in Walker street. At the time of the French Revolution of 1848 Mr. Dana went to Europe and wrote letters to The Tribune and other newspapers, returning before the close of that year in the following year he became the managing editor of The Tribune, and his salary was at first $20 a week.

At this time he was in sympathy with theoretical socialism, as he had been with the practical application of it at Brook Farm, and in 1849 he published "Proudhon and His 'Bank of the People,'" a defence of the Frenchman's mutual banking scheme, and an attack on specie currency and interest payment.

For ten years Mr. Dana was managing editor of The Tribune under Mr. Greeley, and George Ripley also took him as his associate in editing "The New American Cyclopaedia," the original edition of which was finished in 1863. He also edited the "Household Book of Poetry," first published in 1857.

Mr. Dana was responsible for the alteration of the "On to Richmond!" story in The Tribune, which preceded the battle of Bull Run. As soon as Mr. Dana became aware of the brain fever into which that disaster threw him, he repudiated the utterance, and required The Tribune to abjure effort at directing military operations. He found further cause, however, for dissatisfaction, and finally insisted on Mr. Dana's resignation. After some delay this was presented, and accepted by the trustees, and took effect on April 1, 1862. The trustees, in Mr. Greeley's absence, passed a complimentary resolution commending Mr. Dana's salary for six months. Mr. Greeley soon after called a meeting and requested that the resolution be rescinded, on the ground that Mr. Dana was working against the interests of The Tribune and revealing its secrets to a rival. I was decided to allow Mr. Dana to explain, and he wrote a letter, saying that he regarded the salary-continuing resolution as a contract which they could not repudiate.

After leaving The Tribune, in 1862, Mr. Dana next sought employment from the Secretary of War, and was first sent to Cairo, Ill., to investigate the quartermaster's accounts. He was subsequently made one of the Assistant Secretaries of War, and in this capacity was ordered to Chattanooga and other points in the interest of the Department. In the discharge of the duties of observation and secret report *thus assigned him*, he was sometimes naturally regarded with ill-will by the generals commanding. It was thought that his representations had much to do with the removal of General Rosecrans.

Before the end of the war he had been actively engaged in efforts to organize a newspaper in Chicago, and in 1865 he went there to assume the editorship of "The Chicago Republican." It soon became involved in financial difficulties, and, foreseeing its downfall, he wrote from Chicago to President Johnson, soliciting from him the appointment of Collector of the Port of New York.

The application did not receive a favorable answer. *Some time afterward* Mr. Dana found occasion to criticise Mr. Johnson savagely in his paper, and thereupon the President gave out, for publication, his letter applying for office.

The failure of "The Republican" involved Mr. Dana in a cloud of litigation. Making his escape from this, he returned to New York, and set about raising subscriptions among capitalists and his old friends for the purchase of "The New York Sun," a steady-going, profitable, cheap paper, which had been started many years before by Moses Y. Beach. It was a long and difficult task to raise the capital, but most of those who invested held on long enough to find the speculation profitable. Mr. Dana took possession of "The New York Sun" in 1868, and continued in its control until his death. He was thought, however, an aspirant still for the Collectorship of the Port of New York. Finally General Grant, whom he had supported vigorously for the Presidency, and of whom he had written a highly eulogistic campaign life, nominated him for the Appraisership of the Port. Mr. Dana declined this nomination, and before long became one of General Grant's severest critics.

Mr. Dana, in spite of his Republican antecedents, made "The Sun" a Democratic paper and the most influential advocate of Tammany. He proposed and carried on a movement for a statue to William M. Tweed in 1871, and after Tweed refused to permit its erection he advocated the building of a charitable institution, to be named after him.

"The Sun" supported Tammony enthusiastically for years, and in general maintained an attitude of regularity toward the Democratic party of the Nation. In 1880 it gave General Hancock perfunctory support, but toward the close of the campaign it began to wish for his defeat. It made vigorous efforts in behalf of Grover Cleveland for Governor in 1882, but Mr. Dana became estranged from Mr. Cleveland before the Presidential election, and opposed his nomination on the Greenback platform and was the representative at that day of the forces which have since been gathered into the Populist and Labor parties. When, however, in 1888 Mr. Cleveland was renominated Mr. Dana supported the ticket, though he did not approve of the free-trade doctrines then promulgated by the Democracy, and afterward attributed the defeat to them. In 1892 he made a strong fight against J. Sloat Fassett, and contributed materially to the election of Governor Flower, using all his principal weapon in the campaign the Republican leadership of Thomas C. Platt, whom he bitterly assailed.

Mr. Dana opposed the nomination of Mr. Cleveland in 1892, but after he was chosen the leader of the party so far as to make a platform of his own that of "No Negro Domination," and opposed President Harrison without giving adherence either to Mr. Cleveland personally or to his low-tariff theory.

It was not until 1896 that Mr. Dana finally came back to support a Republican ticket. While still maintaining his position as a Democrat, he had joined Thomas C. Platt in his efforts to prevent the nomination of Mr. McKinley. The action of the Chicago Convention, however, in declaring for free silver raised such apprehension on the part of business interests which Mr. Dana was bound to consider that he utterly repudiated Bryan and advocated the election of McKinley. Since that time "The Sun" has been identified with Senator Platt in his control of the Republican organization in New York.

Mr. Dana's private office was a small corner room on the third floor of "The Sun" building, and many persons who saw him in his office were surprised at the bareness of the room and its comfortless aspect. An old walnut desk table was in the middle of the room but Mr. Dana did most of his writing on a shabby little round table near the window, where the light was better in the daytime. In addition to the leather-covered chair which Mr. Dana used there were usually two chairs for visitors. On his desk was a revolving case containing books of reference. A third table in the room was full of the newspaper and a pile of new books. There were several pictures on the walls of the room, but their presence there appeared to be accidental and not intended for the adornment of the room. When he was well and in the city Mr. Dana went to his office with great regularity every forenoon and worked away several hours, dictating most of his articles to a stenographer and revising his copy with much care.

Mr. Dana made a trip to some foreign country, nearly every summer for many years, and in the summer of 1896 he was in Russia. He intended to go to Wales last summer, but his illness prevented him from leaving this country. Mr Dana also travelled considerably in the United States, and he occasionally delivered a lecture before the students of some institution of learning, or made a speech at a public dinner. Mr. Dana's city home was a Madison avenue, and Sixtieth street and his summer home on Dosoris, an island of about fifty acres, in Long Island Sound, close to the Long Island shore, and about three miles from Glen Cove.

Mr. Dana took delight in beautifying Dosoris Island with rare trees and plants. His ambition was to have a good example there of every tree found in any part of the world that would grow in that climate. His knowledge of trees and shrubs was extensive and minute. His greatest diversions were in collections of pocket-pieces in town and of plants in the country.

A NEW CUBAN BUTCHER.

The New Commander Has Had Experience Before.

Ramon Blanco Arenas, who succeeds Weyler as commander-in-chief of the Spanish forces in Cuba and as governor of the island, is no new hand at the business he will have to do. In 1894 he was sent by Spain to the Philippine Islands to handle the discontented subjects there, and his success, judged from the butcher standpoint, was no what he desired.

Cubans in New York have no more love for Blanco than they have for Weyler and anticipate no relief from the bloody methods that have marked the course of Spain during the present revolution. It is even hinted by some good friends of Cuba here that Blanco will attempt to be even more merciless than Weyler. With an additional force of 20,000 men at his command Blanco will have more power than Weyler possessed.

In other quarters than Cuban it is said that General Blanco is really a

GEN. BLANCO.

peacefully disposed man, inclined to use mild methods, and it is declared to compare him with Weyler is unfair, but these same persons admit that when Blanco settles down to be brutal and merciless he can do it in the most approved manner.

In 1897 Blanco was commissioned captain general of Cuba. This was just after the suppression of the last revolution, and Blanco announced that he would continue the mild policy of Campos. But he did not keep his promise. He spent the years intervening between the time he was recalled from Cuba in 1881 to the time in 1894 when he was sent to the South Seas in various posts in the Spanish army. His attempts to work certain judicial reforms and administrative changes in Cuba did not meet with the approval of the cabinet then in power at Madrid, and his light was hidden for a season. His experience in the Philippines, while cruel, was not cruel enough for inquisitorial Spain, and he was replaced by Polavieja, who was mercilessness personified.

For his services in the islands he was raised to the rank of marshal in 1895 and returned the compliment by reigning in Spain the plot whereby the islanders hoped to escape the thralldom of Spain. Blanco practically resigned from the governorship of the islands owing to his inability to devise means cruel enough to burn out the fire of rebellious. Though he is the man who will take "Butcher" Weyler's place in the devastated island of Cuba.

Traveled Makes Strange Bedfellows.

"The Boers are a queer lot," says Mary Twain. "I have heard more strange stories about them than I can remember. One was that not long ago a Bishop was once making a business progress through a tavernless belt, and one night he stopped with a Boer; after supper, was shown to bed. He undressed, weary and worn out, and was soon sound asleep. In the night he woke up feeling crowded and suffocated, and found the old Boer and his fat wife in bed with him, one on each side, with all their clothes on, and snoring. He had to stay there and stand it—awake and suffering—until toward dawn, when sleep again fell upon him for an hour. Then he woke again. The Boer was gone, but the wife of his bosom was still at his side.

Their Idea of Massachusetts.

Bishop Lawrence (Episcopal), of Massachusetts, tells some amusing incidents of his visit to London last summer. At the Lambeth Conferences he found that the idea of what constituted the State of Massachusetts was very vague. The authorities considered it was some out-of-the-way place, having no prominence of importance, and so the Bishop was placed among the diocesan representatives of New Zealand and other island colonies of Great Britain. "If I had been titled 'the Bishop of Boston,'" he said, "it would have carried greater distinction."

DE TURKEY ROOS' TOO HIGH.

Oh, little chillun, de wen' so wide
Dat de mo'ners mean en sigh:
Dar's a turkey roostin' on de yather side,
But he roos' too high—too high!

Oh, turkey meat
Is mighty sweet;
But de mo'ners weep en sigh;
Hits a long, long climb
Whar de turkey stay,
But de turkey roos' too high!

Oh, little chillun, de night so long,
En de mo'ners sing en sigh;
Dar's a turkey singin' of a sweet, sweet song
But he roos' too high—too high!

Oh, turkey meat
Is powerful sweet;
But de mo'ners weep en sigh;
Hits a'most day
Whar de turkey stay,
But de turkey roos' too high!

Oh, little chillun, de storm come down
En de light'nin' flash en sky,
En he light de road ter de turkey town,
But de turkey roos' too high!

Turkey meat
Is mighty sweet;
But de mo'ners weep en sigh:
Dar's a joyful day
Whar de turkey stay,
But de turkey roos' too high!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE ARTIST'S LOVE.

"Why is it a law of nature that tall women must marry short men? I want to marry. But what man of decent stature will wed five feet nine? I refuse to marry anything under six feet, so I shall have to die an old maid. It's very hard."

"You will scarcely be measuring the man's inches when you fall in love, Anna," said her friend.

"I shall measure his inches before, and so I shall not fall in love, wise Lu—don't you see?"

"And you would rather marry a man like Charlie Langley, six feet of well-built stupidity, than, we will say, Mr. Royce, who is clever and——"

"Handsome, and almost a pygmy. I allow Mr. Royce to be the miniature model of what a man should be—but I do not wish to marry a model, I want the man.

On the other side of the thick-set hedge stood Owen Royce, the clever little artist, of whose future great things were predicted. Walking carelessly beside the overhanging hawthorn and wild rose, he had been caught and held by a straggling thorn; while impatiently unfastening the detaining bramble the words spoken in the garden had fallen on his ear. He was clear of the thorns at last; he was standing erect upon the meadow, his eyes on the low summer sun, pierced with a thorn in his heart piercing and hurting as no mere physical pain could do.

Anna stood armed with her golf clubs on the Manor terrace; Louisa stood beside her, a study in drab, a foil to the fresh, brilliant coloring of her friend.

"Now, Mr. Maxwell is what I call a man, Lu," the girl was saying.

"He is big and well-made. I cannot speak as to his brains. And he appears to have no dislike to a tall woman, my dear," said Louisa, dryly.

Anna twirled her club.

"No, I do not think he dislikes me. Jack has asked him to stay on for the club-handicap.

"Has your brother persuaded Mr. Royce to remain as well?"

"Yes; his picture will give him quite another month's work. He has grown very stupid lately. I cannot think what has come to him; he paints and paints, and is as dull as an owl," and she moved off to join the stalwart young Maxwell, who was patiently awaiting her pleasure at the park gate.

Louisa went back to the house to speak with Mrs. Waymoor, the widow lady of the Manor, and as she went she came on the artist, who stood watching Anna and her companion crossing the park, watching so intently that he was unaware of her neighborhood until she spoke. He turned with an apology.

"I was watching the golfers; they make a handsome pair, do they not, Miss Blackston?"

She followed his gaze; when she looked back at the man, two queer little upright furrows marked her forehead.

"You admire her?"

"I am an artist. I must admire her.'

That evening, after the choir practice, she said abruptly to Anna,—

"Anna, I think you like Mr. Royce has grown stupid is because he loves you."

"Loves me! Mr. Royce! Why, if he wore elevators in his boots he would barely reach to my shoulder. It never occurred to me that the idle maninkin could fall in love. How absurd!"

Louisa turned, almost angrily.

"Though it has not occurred to you it might to him. And you are such a fool that you cannot see the man in him!"

"Why are you cross, Lu? Mr. Royce is clever and I like him; he is very kind. But he is in love with his Academy picture, not with me."

So, through the glorious September days Anna golfed, hunted and canoed with Gerald, the artist pallet, trying to forget the pain which he him in its grasp.

He had been painting hard down by the wood until the afternoon sun was low. At last he put up his brushes and sat on his two-mile walk back to the Manor. Gerald Maxwell overtook him and the two men went on together. They stopped at the foot of the rail way embankment, lounging against the rail, to watch the express pass by. They were content to listen. Then, to their right, along the line, came the beat of flying hoofs, both men turned to see and both gave a simultaneous exclamation *of horror* as round the bend, out of all control galloped Anna, sitting beside the metals Anna's bay mare, tearing furiously on toward the rushing train, then round ing the opposite curve. Anna sat back in her saddle, white as death, trying to stay the runaway, but powerless against the creature's mad fright.

"She may pass safely on one side," gasped Gerald.

Even as he spoke the mad brute plunged into the centre of the iron road. She neared for the first time to sight the train whistling and screaming out its warning, but powerless to check in time. She rearedstraight up, and then stood planted and immovable in the centre of the metals staring, paralysed with terror, at the advancing monster. It all happened in a second or so, leaving but scant time for thought or action. Both men shouted to the girl to fling herself off, but she, too, seemed turned to stone. She sat dumb, looking before her with agonized eyes, though her trembling hand got mechanically strove to turn the horse. In half a minute it would be too late. Gerald flung up his arms, shouting his warning. He stood there alone, the artist was gone; he had scaled the steep embankment, his small lithe figure springing up it like a cat; one hand strong as steel with dumb-bell exercise, was on the horse's bridle, backing her a step to the side, the other was on the girl, pressing her from the saddle, telling her to fall—to trust him and fall. Thank heaven! She understood and fell amid the thunder and crash of the train he knew that she had swung clear of the metals. There was a blow and he was down and all was dark.

It was a miraculous escape. Maxwell *wiped the moisture from his brow* as he told the story; Royce had rushed in with the train almost on him, when it seemed that horse, man and girl must all be cut to pieces; nothing but his wonderful quickness had saved Anna, who, bruised and shaken, had yet fallen clear of worse harm. Poor "Black Bess" was cut by the blow which had felled him, yet, mercifully, he had fallen stunned, in the hollow between the rails, and so had escaped with his life; but he would never be quite right, his right arm had been frightfully crushed; amputation had had to follow as his only hope of life.

The Manor people nursed him de*votedly through his illness; nothing* they could do could, they felt, repay what they owed to him. He was very grateful for their care and attention. He made no allusion to his ruined career, though his eye sometimes rested on the half-finished picture which stood in his room. He looked resolutely at the reflection of his scarred face, at the empty left sleeve. He had all his life looked at trouble between his eyes; he had never shirked or quailed before it. The man's spirit, at least, was no small one. But as Christmas neared and he grew fairly convalescent, he began to grow restless. In spite of protest, he declared himself well enough to return to his *rooms in town. He had stayed at the* Manor to paint, now he must trespass no longer.

"Dear old chap, why go?" said Jack. "The master cordially invites you. Can we not amuse you here? Anna will try to; she will read to you, sing to you. Surely you might stay for Christmas with us?".

He smiled, but repeated that he must go.

Then Anna learned their guest meant to, quit them. Anna had changed of late; she professed to be tired of dancing, she said she no longer cared to hunt, that she liked best to be quiet at home. She had grown very gentle, very womanly, and her gray *eyes* would become wonderfully soft and tender when they rested on Owen Royce's disfigured face and poor maimed body. They became strangely wistful and sad as she said softly,—

"But we would rather you stayed."

"Still I must go," he answered, picking up his book with unsteady fingers.

She was behind his couch, and stood looking at him in silence.

Then the man on the sofa saw a tear splashed down. It lay on the scarlet silk cushion, a round, dark stain. He raised himself quickly and looked at her. Yes, the tears were raining down her face. With his left hand he caught her dress.

"Anna," he said, hoarsely, "did you guess then, that I loved you?"

"Yes," she said in a whisper. "I read it in your eyes when you caught my horse's head on that awful day. Louisa had guessed it before, and told me, but I would not believed."

He was lying back again on the cushions, watching her with quiet, hopeless eyes.

"Yes, heaven knows I loved you," he answered. Then he told her what no one knew—how he had overheard in the vicarage garden. "You did not love me then, Anna. Now, I am disfigured and a cripple. You are kind and good—I understand—but it is only pity you can have for me. You would marry me, save me from pity, be my wife, Owen? Must I die an old maid because I am overgrown? Don't you know that to me you stand high among men; that your scarred face is your V. C., that your empty sleeve is your badge of glory? Don't you know that you died under the train, I should have had no wish to live? I knew whom I loved then. If you are too proud to marry me because of your poor arm, because of my heedless, stupid speech—then I am not proud to accept your pride—I will make one wretched woman. And, Owen, I am not too proud to accept your pity—but the pity is yours, not mine, to give."

A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

JACK TAR'S HARD LOT

CASES OF CRUELTY IN THE FORECASTLE LIKE THE DARK AGES.

Redress Often Tardy—Instances Brought to Light by the Work of the Seamen's Union—The Sailor on the High Seas at the Mercy of the Ship's Master.

That the sailor who ships for a cruise on any vessel places himself in absolute bondage and in the most complete of servitude until the time for which he has signed has expired is a broad statement to make in these days of advanced reform, but it is one that is very generally conceded. It is not the power of the "kings" of the sea to put him in irons, place him on short rations, fell him to the deck with brass knuckles, strike him with belaying pins, capstan bars and marlin-spikes and hammer and pound him at will, and his chances of redress are very slight, if it is only when absolute murder has been done that the culprits are brought to justice. When a vessel is at sea the officers always go heavily armed, but nowadays a sailor may not carry even a pocket knife with a point to it, much less the old time sheath knife.

Probably one of the most brutal murders on the high seas occurred many years ago, when the old ship Sea Witch sailed from this port to round Cape Horn to San Francisco. The captain, which was known as a "hard case" and a *crew of no fine*, able bodied men as ever left the docks here, when the "rolling forties" one day, off the River Platte, the vessel got into a kind of cyclone called by sailors a "pampero." In a moment the ship was on her beam ends and all hands were ordered aloft shortening sail. There were twenty-four men on the main yard toiling in the mainsail. On the deck were the captain, mate, second mate, boatswain and steward, the latter being at the helm. Because the men on the main yard could not work fast enough to suit the captain, he and the officers on deck began firing, using their revolvers and a shotgun. Five men were killed, four dropping into the sea, and *the other to the deck.*

When the other men reached the deck they were ordered to throw the body of their companion overboard, which they did. Then the work of shortening sail was resumed. The vessel neared San Francisco before the captain offered the men $300 apiece to say nothing of the shooting and killing. When port was reached one of the men hung an old bike dated 1849 in the rigging and soon the harbor police had the five accused men in custody. At the trial all were found guilty except the steward, and received long terms of imprisonment, which they are now serving in the State penitentiary at San Quentin, California.

Another case of brutality was on the ship Tillie Starbuck, about four years ago, when Arthur C. Smith, a young man, was shipped by "sharks" at New Orleans, La., as an able seaman. Smith informed the captain that he had never been to sea before, but the latter said they would "put him through a course of sprouts" before they got through with him. Then he became frightened, and jumping overboard, tried to swim to shore. The boatswain jumped into a boat and overtook the unfortunate man, where he got his first taste of sea discipline and was locked in the forecastle until the vessel was ready for sea.

After sail had been set Smith was brought up and placed at the wheel, although he did not know one spoke of the ship from another. His ignorance soon became apparent and he was kicked and beaten and driven about to loosen the skysails. As the ship was rolling heavily he became frightened after he had gotten a little way up and he clambered back to the deck. Then the beating began. The captain started in by making him get on the main hatch and crow like a rooster for an hour. When he failed to crow to please the captain the boatswain would remind him with a rope's end. After the crowing, Smith was thrown over the midship capstan, and Smith would have to heave it in three inches forehead for one hour and then back again for another hour.

When the vessel was two weeks out Smith was put on the starvation list. His daily allowance was three hard biscuits, one pint of tea and one-quarter pound of "salt-horse." This was because he did not know his duty. The other seamen helped him out with food whenever possible, but he had to subsist mainly on the "salt horse" and hard tack. "Slush" is the fat skimmed off the water in which the "salt horse" is boiled. When Smith was ordered to grease the masts some of the contents of the can went into his mouth. On the vessel's reaching Iquique, Chile, near Cardiff, Wales, Smith left her, and, making his way to Liverpool, reported his case to the American Consul, with the result that nothing was done. He shipped on another vessel, and is now an A. No. 1 seaman.

A Golden Floor.

The Bristol Observer relates the following story of King George II was once invited out to dine with a wealthy and eccentric old duke, who possessed more money than he very well knew what to do with. Upon this occasion, wishing to impress his majesty with the immensity of his wealth, he had the floor of the dining hall paved from end to end with sovereigns, the head being up. Each coin was stuck in a mixture of pitch, which soon dried, leaving the precious "tile" securely fastened. When the king arrived, and was shown what had been done in his honor, his amazement knew no bounds, and it was with difficulty he could be persuaded to set foot upon the golden floor.

TAILED JAPAN ROOSTERS.

Exhibition Has One That Sports Tail Feathers More Than Ten Feet Long.

The Japanese are a proverbially patient people, and are continually astonishing the world with examples of what they will bestow to bring their results taking years or even a lifetime to complete. They resemble the Chinese in this respect, and the ease with which crowns the efforts of the people of the two countries to lengthen the life of a human being is greatly at a discount, where wages are infinitesimal, and where patience is one of the greatest inheritances received from previous generations. Many people are familiar with the examples of the uncomplaining resignation of the Jap and China-man in the belief of their more crude forefathers in the stunted feet of women. Many are also familiar with the dwarf horses which it has been the pastime of families following the profession, and bending all their energies to breed a species of animal which by gradually decreasing in size through the judicious crossing of ponies finally results in a perfect animal.

The small trees with which we are wont to grace our Christmas tables a few later days is another example of this inherent patience. A tree so small that it can be held in the palm of one's hand—a tree still growing and looking life as perfect and productive in its own enormous apple trees—seems a tale almost beyond credence; but added to this is still another manifestation of the adaptability of nature, for on the same trees which bear the perfect of apples, so small as to be unrecognizable, but still as perfectly formed and as rosy as the New England apple.

The National Museum has received an example of the powers of the Japs in the mode of stock breeding which cannot be found anywhere else in this country. The fowl in question is a rooster. This rooster probably would not impress one as different from the ordinary barnyard fowl before it let fall the enormous length of the tail. The tail is exactly 10 feet 6 inches in length, and remarkable for its great beauty. From the back of the rooster extend a dozen long filament feathers, any one of which would be long in the ordinary fowl. The three of the feathers retain the great length stated. They are of a bright peacock blue, and present a beautiful coloring, especially in the sunlight.

The fowl was the pride of a Japanese farmer, and it took a large amount of money to induce him to part with the prize. Generation after generation he and his fathers had watched the fowls of the yard. Those developing an extraordinary length of tail were kept by themselves and tended carefully. In time were raised other fowls with longer tails than their progenitors, and from these were bred other fowls, until the farmer's labors were rewarded by the magnificent specimen now in the museum. The tail of the fowl was watched so that no injury might come to the beautiful tail; the yard pavement was made as smooth and as free from vermin as the ingenuity of the breeder could suggest. No change in the framework of the feathers might tear was allowed, and that the rooster might be protected from danger to his adornments through the pugilistic tendencies of other birds, he was isolated with only his mate for company.—Washington Post.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE CARPET.

The Design Represents the Possessions of the British Empire.

Twelve women tied the 4,852,400 knots of the special royal carpet used by the Queen at the great state ceremonies at Buckingham Palace, in commemoration of the sixtieth year of her Majesty's reign, says the New York Tribune.

The idea of a special carpet and its design originated by H. R. H. Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, who took the greatest interest in every detail of the making. The design is symbolical of the strength, unity and unity of the Queen's vast empire.

The ground of the carpet is of the richest crimson on which are found three shades of the same color. In the center is the Garter of royal blue and gold, surrounding the monogram "V. R. I." and these encircled by the crest, from which flow four ribbons, bearing the dates 1837-1897. The four corners represent respectively, India by the tiger, Australia by the kangaroo, Canada by the beaver and South Africa by the elephant. Each animal is supported by a chaplet of flowers, symbol of the mutual strength of Great Britain and her colonies, and all surmounted by the crown of imperial supremacy. Connecting these groups and entwined by a broad ribbon of red are the rose, shamrock, thistle and leek, on a ground of ivory color, the whole framed in with a band of oak leaves in gold or ruby.

The size is 16 feet and 9 inches by 11 feet and 5 inches. The yarn employed is the best English grown, and the pile is nearly an inch thick. The magnificent carpet is the combined gift of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, their family, and some sixty trades, represented by women secretaries of the British Silk Association and members of British industry.

"Do you know," he said, as he made a savage lunge at the mosquito that had forced a half-inch hole in his ear, "that a mosquito reminds me of a good deal of a woman?"

"How is that?"

"Well," with a slap at his other ear, "they certainly love those that hate them."—New York Journal.

BOOM IN KITE FLYING

A PASTIME ENJOYED ALIKE NOW BY YOUNG AND OLD.

The Modern Kite, Built on Scientific Lines in Such Vogue That Its Manufacture Has Become an Important Branch of Industry.

Nowadays every up-to-date sporting goods store has a department devoted to the sale of kites. This branch of business has developed within the last two years, and, whereas the kite once played an unimportant part in the sportsman's life, it has come to occupy a place that demands the attention of experts and the services of special salesmen. They had sent kites to high altitudes, and had succeeded in interesting the scientific world in their experiments. In Boston attention had been called to the possibilities of kite flying by the observers at the Blue Hill weather station, and the publicity given to the subject by the newspapers throughout the country served as an excellent advertisement for kites.

Early this year a well-known dealer in sporting goods, who had read of the experiments made with kites at Blue Hill, decided to find out whether a full-grown man could become interested in such play. He took his vacation early, and sent to Blue Hills for a kite. He was only to make intending to spend a week. He felt little interest in the matter at first, but before the week was over he had become enthusiastic, and had bought half a dozen kites. He was away from his business for nearly a month and when he returned to the city he had arrangements to go away again. He had become a kite fiend.

As soon as the dealer in sporting goods found out how fascinating kite flying was he sent orders to the superintendent of his factory to make place for the shops for the manufacture of kites, and wrote to the inventor of the improved aeroplane, offering to pay him a good royalty for the right to make and sell kites after his pattern. The man who had made the kites that couldn't fall at the possibility of turning them to a commercial advantage up to that time. As soon as he received the letter from the dealer in sporting goods, however, he sent a pattern to the Patent Office and took out a patent on his invention. Then he applied to the manufacturer of sporting goods, accepting his offer.

The tradesman was a hustler, and he announced to all of his patrons that he had the greatest thing of the decade if it was worked properly. He bought copies of all the newspapers containing articles on kites and reprinted them in a circular, which he spread broadcast. He instructed a number of men in the art of kite flying and sent them around the country to introduce the new article. He rented to a number of summer resorts early in the season and interested his acquaintances in the matter. He arranged exhibitions in different parts of the country and made the kite the most prominent article in his stock. He went so far as to bear fruit.

Orders came from dealers for stocks of kites and letters of inquiry from men who had read or heard of the aeroplane, as it is called now. The manufacturer and dealer answered with the information that the latter was fortunate to be early, as there was such a demand for the kite that had his letter been a day later he must have gone without a favorable answer. It became necessary to enlarge the aeroplane department of the factory, and it work day and night to keep pace with the demand. The inventor and the manufacturer began to rub their hands and congratulate themselves; and other inventors and manufacturers entered the field.

Spring and summer resorts began to buy kites to use in exhibitions. By the first of August there was hardly a hotel that had not given an exhibition of kite flying to its guests. Men who knew how to fly kites made a good living traveling from resort to resort, giving their ability in the pay of innkeepers. With the coming of fall the managers of county fairs and cattle shows, always anxious to find some new attractions for sightseers, began to arrange exhibitions of kite flying. They wanted lanterns and flags sent up, offered to pay well, and the demand soon exceeded the supply. Now there are several dealers importing goods who employ many men making kites, and have on their lists the names of a number of exhibitors. The business has assumed such proportions that the kite is no longer relegated to an obscure corner of the shop. It occupies a prominent place near the entrance and forms one of the important items in the window.

The kites are made in a number of sizes, the smallest being about two feet high. The largest yet put on the market is eight feet high. They consist of a wooden frame, light but stiff, covered with linen bands so arranged that they will take wind with little effort on the part of the flyer. To sail the old-fashioned kite it was necessary for one person to hold it some feet above the ground while another ran violently against the wind with the string. To sail the modern kite all that is necessary is to lay it on the ground and pull gently at the string. The old-fashioned ones had tails which were invariably too heavy or too light; the modern ones have no tails to adjust. The big kites it was necessary to tie stones to the tails or to cut the tails off; when one flies an aeroplane he simply undoes a knot or slips a ring up the string a few inches. The old-fashioned paper machine is now laid away, a curious relic of the boisterous age of kiting, and its place is taken by a trim machine that shows its modernness in every joint and fold.—New York Sun.

ALASKA'S NEW GOVERNOR.

John Green Brady, Once a Homeless Waif, Rescued from the Streets of New York.

The brilliant man, John Green Brady of Indiana, who has been appointed Governor of Alaska, has had an interesting and romantic career. To the public he is known as a native of New York city. He never knew his parents nor the name they gave him, if any. He grew up a veritable street arab in the utmost poverty. In 1860 he was sent to Indiana with a car load of waifs as miserable as himself.

The car reached Tipton, a county seat thirty miles north of Indiana, and a number of the youngsters were committed to the care of residents. Judge John Green, a prominent citizen of the place, called for the "ugliest, raggedest, and most friendless" in the lot. "Jacky" as he was afterward known, was promptly presented; and, at first, the Judge, appalled at so much misery in bulk, was inclined to go back on his demand, but finally took the lad home to Mrs. Green. She was won over by the new husband for his action, but the absolute destitution of the boy appealed to her and she got down to the real boy by a process of thorough cleaning. After the examination she thought she might learn to like him and Jack's new life began. He appreciated the home and the kindness of his benefactors, and diligently applied himself to study, proving himself capable and efficient. A course at the public schools was followed by a year at Waveland Academy a well-known preparatory institution, and he spent two years at Harvard. He had determined to be a preacher, and after he had been graduated at Cambridge he was sent by Judge Green to England to pursue his theological studies. Returning to Tipton in 1876, the next year he went to Alaska as a missionary under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church, and he has since remained there. His interest in the field was not confined to his missionary labors, and in 1881 he visited the States, displaying specimens of its gold and silver ores and telling marvellous stories of its natural resources. As a result of his talks there was a large increase of the population of the Territory, capitalists and prospectors being attracted by his enthusiastic descriptions. Mr. Brady contributed largely to the reports of the census of 1890 respecting Alaska and in the Harrison Administration served as Commissioner of the Territory.

Outwitting a Store Detective.

The Philadelphia Record says a detective in a well-known retail store of that city is engaged in the mental process of kicking himself whenever he thinks of a certain transaction which took place last week. At a time of day when the store was crowded the detective, who was keeping a sharp lookout for evil-doers, was approached by a well-dressed, intelligent-looking man, who informed him that he was employed as detective in another department and had followed a shoplifter from his firm's store to the present place, where they would find her at the glove counter stealing gloves.

"Let her alone," said the strange detective, "and when she loads up I will arrest her home, and we can then make a big haul."

Consent was given to this plan and the shop-lifter stole $200 or $300 worth of gloves upmolested. Then she went out, followed by the strange detective. That was the last seen of the pair, and the store detective wonders now what he was duped so easily.

Carrying It too Far.

"Henrietta couldn't seem to believe anything she sees in the newspapers," said Mr. Meekton thoughtfully.

"It's a good thing not to be too credulous."

"Yes; but she goes too far. She can't even read the advertisement of a bargain sale without going in person to find out whether it's true in every particular."—Washington Star.

Never Saw Him Before.

"You say that you want money to buy food for a hungry man whose face you never saw in this time!"

"Yes, sir," replied Meandering Mike.

"Where is he?"

"He's standin' right here," was the hesitating reply. "I'm him."—Washington Star.

A Political Boss.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "when a man is elected to office does he become a servant of the people?"

"Yes. In a sense."

"Well, that explains something that I have always wondered about. I see now why he is so often called a political boss."—Washington Star.

Fountain Head of Information.

Little Johnny—Pa, why is it they have that big eagle where the minister stands in church?

Pa—Because, my son, the eagle is a bird of prey. When you want to know anything, always come right to your pa.—Boston Transcript.

Their Daughters Now Included.

Impecunious Count (looking at portraits of his ancestors)—"Lucky fellows, you old robber barons. You only took the cash of the money-bags. We have to take their daughters, too."—Fliegende Blatter.

A small boy after critically surveying the new baby, remarked to his mother: "He's got no teeth and no hair. He's grandfather's little brother, ain't he, ma?"—Fun.

A young fellow in town was surprised the other day. He proposed to a girl, and instead of her saying, "It is so sudden," she said, "It's about time."

"YES OR NO?"

Miss Tennant First Declined and Then Accepted the Great Explorer.

A pretty story of how Henry M. Stanley wooed and won Miss Dorothy Tennant, though coming to us from private sources has been made sufficiently public to avert the charge of undue personality. Miss Tennant, it is well known, was the original of Sir John Millais's famous picture. "Yes or No?" It seems that Stanley had asked the question and the reply was "No."

The great explorer went to Africa again, and after several years returned to London to find himself the most talked-of man of the day.

The thought of Miss Tennant was still uppermost in his mind, and he resolved that his first visit should be to her home. In his impatience for the morrow he turned over the cards and notes with which the table was strewn and, selecting one haphazard, decided to while away the time by attending a certain reception.

The first person he met there was Miss Tennant; they greeted each other formally, but later in the evening Stanley retired to a small anteroom, to find that Miss Tennant had likewise sought solitude. A somewhat embarrassing silence ensued, broken at last by the woman saying with the manner of one "making conversation":

"Do you find London much changed, Mr. Stanley?"

"No. I haven't found London changed, and I've not changed, either," returned the explorer with his usual intrepidity. "Have you?"

"Yes, I've changed," answered Miss Tennant, softly.

A few days later Millais received a note from his former subject, beginning:

"My Dear Sir John: The momentous question has been at last decided. It is a joyful and triumphant 'yes!'"—Youth's Companion.

A CURIOUS COFFIN.

No Ordinary, Every-Day Affair to Hold the Remains of the Captain.

Capt. Lord Charles Beresford is nothing if not original, and is determined to be so even in death. For he has resolved to be buried, not in an ordinary coffin, but in a vessel fashioned in the form of a boat, which has just been constructed for him by Messrs. Windram, of Liverpool. The build of the boat is of the style known as "carvel," the material being of pine, West African mahogany, oak and elm.

It is seven feet long, and looks like a double-ended lifeboat, without, perhaps, quite as much sheer as is usually the case. The boat is provided with a wooden deck, or cover, extending fore and aft, and fitted lid-fashion to go over the gunwale. Life-lines are fixed round her, and she is supplied with a couple of oars, a rudder and a tiller.

The inside, upholstered by a leading London undertaker, is very inviting, and altogether the boat is one of the most attractive coffins that it is possible to conceive.

Lord Charles does not propose to follow the example of Sarah Bernhardt and of other notoriety-crazed actors and actresses who carry their coffins about with them, but has resolved to leave it in the care of his undertaker, with whom it is to remain until the time comes for the gallant and popular sailor to "slip his cables and to have his queer lifeboat moored until the Day of Judgment in the family vault of the noble house of Beresford at Curraghmore, in County Waterford, Ireland.—New York Herald.

STRANGE AFRICAN RACE.

One Time Invaluable as Slaves and Could be Captured in Thousands.

Queer stories are told of the Dokos who live among the Kafirs, Zulus, Kaboo woods to the south of Kaffraria Susa in Africa. But four feet high, of a dark olive color, savage and naked, they have neither houses, temples, fire, nor human food. They eat mice, and serpents, and every sort of raw roots and fruits. They let their nails grow long like talons, the better to dig for ants and the more easily to tear in pieces their favorite snakes.

The Dokos used to be invaluable as slaves, and they were taken in large numbers. The slave raiders used to hold up bright-colored cloths as they came to the woods where these human monkeys still live, and the poor Dokos could not resist the attractions offered by such superior people. They crowded around them, and were taken in thousands.

These people have a queer habit of speaking to Yer with their heads on the ground and their heels in the air. Yer is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical way when they are dispirited or vexed, or tired of ants and snakes. The Dokos seem to come nearest of all people yet discovered to that terrible cousin to humanity, the ape.

Microscope as a Thief-Catcher.

A curious use of the microscope was lately made in Prussia. It appears that one of the railways a barrel, which should have contained silver coin, was found on arrival at its destination to have been emptied of its precious contents and sand substituted. Prof. Ehrenberg was consulted on the subject, and he sent for samples of sand from all the stations along the different lines of railways through which the specie had passed, and by means of his microscope identified the station from which the interpolated sand must have been taken. In due time the culprit was found to be one of the employes at that station.—London Echo.

William Good—"It's shocking the way some young men spend money."

Jack Dasher—"Isn't it! Now, I get everything on credit."—Brooklyn Life.

GOLD IN THE VATICAN

KLONDIKE RICHES NOT COMPARABLE WITH THE POPE'S WEALTH.

Jubilee Gifts a Fortune—Keeper of the House of the Oldest Dynasty in Christendom, Who Has No Thought Except for the Poor and Suffering.

There is one place in the world where more gold is to be found than has so far come out of the Klondike. And, stranger still, in the same place here are more diamonds and other gems than the total output of the South African diamond fields. This spot, rich as the mythical treasure of Aladdin's palace, is the home of a childless old man, Pope Leo, whose feeble life is creeping daily to its imminent close.

It would be difficult to estimate precisely the total weighth of gold in the Vatican, but it is safe to say that there are at least thirty tons of it, worth in the neighborhood of $20,000,000 at the present market price of the unwrought metal. Of this huge amount of gold, there is probably not a single pound of the metal that remains in its virgin state. Nearly all of it has passed through the hands of skilled artisans, who have worked it into countless forms, thus adding perhaps a third or a quarter more to its value. Nor does the alloy that is usually employed by the Vatican smiths to give a durable quality to objects made of the precious metal enter at all into composition of the treasures of the Vatican, which, being almost entirely native offerings to the Sovereign Pontiff, are literally of solid gold.

The Vatican treasures may be practically considered as the personal estate of the Pope. He inherited many of them when he was elected to the Holy See. He is required to give an account of his stewardship at his pleasure. For a large proportion of these treasures his personal right is indisputable, for to him, Leo XIII., were presented at various times, and more particularly on the occasion of his jubilee in 1888, enough gifts of pure gold to ransom a kingdom.

The Pontificate of the present venerable Prelate has added inestimably to the treasures of the Vatican. Jan. 1, 1888, Leo recited the Mass in St. Peter's in Rome, in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination as a priest. The preliminary ceremonies of his Golden Jubilee began about a week earlier, and continued for more than a month in the new year, during which time an exposition was opened in the vast Pontifical palace for the display of the presents that had been sent to Leo by the Christian Church from every corner of the world.

Before the exposition was opened on upon tons of gold poured into the Vatican, beginning early in December, of 1897, and continuing without intermission until after the exposition had been closed in March of the following year.

At the Jubilee Mass alone $3,000,000 in gold, the most part in coined money, were presented to His Holiness. There were audiences of pilgrims from the various countries, and those from France alone presented the Pope with $100,000 in gold coin, besides many other objects in wrought gold.

The Duke of Norfolk, Envoy Extraordinary from Queen Victoria, presented to His Holiness on behalf of the Catholics of England a massive basin and ewer of solid gold. Her British Majesty personally presented an altar ornament of gold worth many thousands of dollars. The Emperor of Russia sent a mammoth crozier of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones, and the Emperor William of Germany a gold mitre that blazed with diamonds and rubies.

One set of vestments alone was said to cost $20,000. The total value of the Golden Jubilee gifts to the Pope was estimated at $5,000,000, of which $2,800,000 were in gold coin.

Leo XIII is said to have distributed the bulk of the money gifts sent to him on his jubilee in fostering the foreign missions of his church, in aiding poor dioceses at home and abroad, in improving the condition of the poor throughout the world, and in general for the benefit of humanity, but he did not, of course, dispose of the wrought gifts that were sent to him by the various nations, nor convert the value of such gifts into cash in promotion of his charitable intentions. These things are still treasured in the Vatican—and this is why the palace of the oldest dynasty in Christendom is still richer than the frozen gold fields of the North, to which men are rushing in swarms these days in a quest for the yellow metal.—New York World.

President of Twenty Banks.

Most men find that acquiring one bank to manage is as much as they can successfully, but W. S. Witham, of Atlanta, Ga., holds twenty in the palm of his hand, so to speak, and runs them successfully. His banks are in the country towns of Georgia, and their principal business is making small loans on cotton. Most of them are capitalized beyond $50,000, and all of their cashiers have to be bonded for more money than they have access to. The institutions are so successfully managed that one of them once paid a dividend of 40 per cent., and all of them pay from 8 to 15 per cent. regularly.—New York Journal.

He Had Nine.

"A child in the house," said the Thoughtful Chap, "is a holy forever."

"Yes," remarked the Nonsensical Guy, somewhat sadly, "and I know people who are overjoyed."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

What an immense amount of laziness there is going on in the name of poor health.—Ram's Horn.

HOW GENE FIELD GOT CREDIT.

By an Ingenuous Trick He Was Treated for a Few Pairs of Shoes.

"'Gene Field made this old town hum when he was here," said an old timer to a Denver Times man. "You never knew when he would play some practical joke on his friends. The story of his pranks with the stuffed man, which he put in front of a Tribune window, has often been told, but the little jokes in his life are cherished in the memory of all who knew him. Of course, the pace made by Field, Skiff, Rothacker and the others was a fast one, and each and all were hopelessly in debt to every merchant in the city. One day Skiff said to Field: 'Gene, you're looking pretty shabby from your boot tops down. Why don't you get a new pair of shoes? I'll bet a new hat you can't buy a pair on credit in the town.'

"'Is that so?' says 'Gene. 'Well, we'll see," and away he went.

The crowd followed him and were looking in the windows of Alkire's while 'Gene was working his graft. He tried on one shoe, and it seemed all right, and then the other, and then he arose to see how they looked.

In the old days the store's floors were muddy—paved streets were then only a dream—and the crowd outside were surprised to see Field walk about, stamping his feet in all the mud he could find. When they were thoroughly dirty he walked to the door and said: "They'll do, Alkire, Field— Tribune, and wish that he joined the waiting gang.

"Then he went to Clayton's and got a new hat, which Skiff paid for."

Grammatical Brakemen.

Apropos of a recent order that brakemen shall speak grammatically and distinctly, an official of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad says: "We wish our men to use good language. It makes a great difference with us whether a man uses good grammar or speaks as though he had never attended even a district school. In order that there may be no confusion, we have ordered conductors to tell brakeman to say, 'The next station is Chicago.' Our brakemen do not make many mistakes in grammar, but we cannot help it if a man is a foreigner and makes a mistake in pronunciation. We want it understand that their services are appreciated more when they know how to announce stations properly."—New York Tribune.

A Novel Proposal.

"The Youth's Companion" recalls a characteristic anecdote of the Rev. Lorenzo Dow, the itinerant Methodist preacher. When he was a widower he said to the congregation one day at the close of his sermon: "I am a candidate for matrimony, and if there is any woman in this audience who is willing to marry me I would thank her to rise." A woman rose very near the pulpit, and another at a distant part of the house. Mr. Dow paused a moment, then said: "There are two; I think this one near me rose first; at any rate, I will have her for my wife." The woman was in good standing and possessed of considerable property. Very much edified by the eccentric wooing she became Mrs. Dow.

Cooking School for Boys.

Cincinnati wives of the future will be either a very happy or a very unhappy class. For Cincinnati men of the future will know all about the noble art of cookery. They will not talk merely about the "pie that mother use to make" and the doughnuts that rendered Aunt Sarah famous. They will speak of "my ragouts" and "my biscuits."

For the Cincinnati boys are learning to cook in the high school.

They wear caps and aprons, the young masculine cooks, in their school between kitchen fires. They are right simplier of the chemical processes involved in cooking.—New York Journal.

Remarkable Telegraph.

Among the most remarkable works in Australia is the overland telegraph from Port Darwin to the south of the continent, which was completed in 1872. Almost the whole 2,000 miles of its length was through uninhabited country—much of it a waterless desert. The wooden poles were prepared at the nearest available places, but some had to be carried 250 miles, while the iron poles were taken an average distance of 400 miles by land. Over 2,000 tons of material had to be carried into the interior, and the total cost was $1,850,000.

Forage Plants.

Most people know the tall, striped, Japanese grass (Eulalia variegata) so largely grown for ornamental purposes. It has recently been discovered that this grass is splendid forage for horses, which are very fond of it, and will eat it in preference to almost any other kind of food. The growing of it for forage purposes is being largely discussed in agricultural circles; and if it should come into use, our English fields will be enriched with a new crop, whose appearance in fall growth should be very beautiful.

Four Renowned Sisters.

California has added many to the list of renowned woman, and among them are the Klumpke sisters. There are four of them—Dorothea, who is one of the chief workers of the Paris Observatory; Anna, a portrait painter in Boston; Augusta, a physician in Paris, and Julia, one of the most brilliant pupils of Ysaye, the violinist.—Indianapolis News.

Brown-Jones—He is wedded to his bottle.

Jones-Brown—Yes, he calls it his spirit wife.—Truth.

The Constitutionalist.

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED AT

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Terms—$2.00 per year.

A. L. Force. Editor and Proprietor

REVISING THE ELECTION LAWS.

The committee appointed by Governor Griggs to revise the election laws held a meeting in Elizabeth yesterday. Senator Johnson, who is a member of the Commission, authorized the following statement for publication as to the work of the committee on the Australian ballot system and Sunset Election law:

I desire that it should be stated that this committee will recommend no Australian ballot law. It has been announced that the committee had met and agreed to recommend a number of things, but this is merely newspaper talk. The Sunset Election law is more of a newspaper agitation than a popular sentiment, and I think the whole of the committee agrees with me when I say that we have no fat ation to curtail the hours of voting. Whatever requesting is done takes place early in the day, and the effect of closing the polls before 7 o'clock would be to disfranchise a great many people. Even on Election Days great numbers of people go to New York, and they would not get back in time to vote. There are railroad men and others who are similarly situated, and would not vote at all. The 7 o'clock feature of the Election law is all right, and the committee sees no reason to change it. The committee will revise the election laws as they now stand, but will not recommend any radical changes.

SUBSCRIBERS TO CONTROL IT.

The co operative plan of conducting a newspaper is to be tried at Bloomfield by S. Morris Hulin, the owner of the Bloomfield Record. His idea is to form a stock company, guided and controlled absolutely in principle and policy in conducting the paper by the vote of those who are carried on the concern's books as subscribers to the paper. There are two weekly papers in Bloomfield, one of them being opposed to the action taken off of Glen Ridge, the home of the wealthier class, as an independent borough. The Record sided with those who incorporated the borough because they couldn't get what they deemed to be their share of the improvements made in Bloomfield. Since it took that stand The Record says it has been boycotted, but with out success, by the Bloomfield administration and its friends. Now Mr. Hulin says he is going to give the people of Bloomfield and Glen Ridge a chance to co-operate in continuing The Record as an independent paper.

Among some political gossip the other day The Newark Advertiser told an interesting story about a Republican politician in Somerset county "who has been honored in many ways by his party and by the people." The narrative continued thus:

When Senator Bush and Assemblyman Vanboren came before the electors of the county this man was fearful lest they would rival him in the affections of the people. In the light of what happened it is a justifiable inference. To prevent such a result he manoeuvred to reduce their vote. They have incontrovertible evidence of this. He got one of his henchmen to get up a ticket which was published when it was desired. Indeed, if the vote had been as close as it ordinarily is in Somerset, they would have been defeated. And the henchman who did the work now enjoys a lucrative office which is good for several years.

Can there really be any truth in that yarn? If so, who is the man?—Tribune.

Such an effort as is now being made by Charles H. Hand to improve the general industrial and commercial condition of Plainfield deserves all the encouragement that it can receive in the way of co-operation of men whose whole business interests are centered in town. A live and aggressive Board of Trade can do a great deal for a town with the natural advantages that Plainfield possesses, and the essay of Mr. Hand to provide such an organization is meeting with hearty encouragement from all those who realize what results might be attained in the growth of local business if some of the capital that is now being invested in outside enterprises was diverted to the endeavor to provide as good investments at home.

NO NEED OF CHANGES.

Senator Sewell has given utterance to the following ideas concerning talk about a constitutional convention:

The fact is, we have too much law and too much legislation in the State. The only thing that we need particularly is a constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions of the Legislature. The holding of a session of the Legislature every year is a useless expenditure of money. Now that we have general laws, under which a corporation for any purpose may be organized, it is an absolute waste of time and money to have annual legislative assemblies. There appears to be no demand from the people for a constitutional convention. Whatever demand there is comes from newspapers, whose reporters would, for purposes of agitation, amend the Declaration of Independence or the Lord's Prayer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

When Mayor Wilson, of the borough, says that he is going to see to it that the property holders of that municipality keep their sidewalks clear from snow and ice this winter, we feel like patting His Honor on the back and saying, good boy! This morning the Mayor told us that that was his intention. When Mr. Wilson starts out to accomplish a certain thing it can be depended upon that when he gets through he has attained his end. In years past there has been altogether too many sidewalks in the borough that have been constantly menacing life and limb in the winter months by reason of neglect to keep them free from snow and ice.

It is known now in political circles that William Huiskamper, of Elizabeth, is slated for the office of journal clerk of the house of representatives.

PROMOTERS OF HAPPINESS

Over a Hundred Poor Children Enjoyed the Pleasure of a Christmas Tree.

Last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. A. Woodruff on East Second street, there assembled about 110 poor children from all parts of the city. The event has been an annual one, but this year it was held under the auspices of the committee on domestic missions from the Young Women's Mission Band of Trinity Reformed church, of which Miss Mabel Woodruff is the chairman. She was assisted in the work by Miss Grace Emmons and Miss Emma Line, members of the flower committee.

There was a beautiful Christmas tree filled with lots of good things. It was arranged so that every one of the children present received a toy, book, orange, game, popcorn, etc. The sight of so many children together was an interesting one and could not but touch the hearts of those who had arranged the affair. Among the number was a blind girl, who entertained the others by singing. The little ones had a jolly good time, and were sorry to leave the scene of the festivities.

The young women were assisted in their work by Mrs. Woodruff, whose experience in the Charity Organized Aid was very valuable at this time. No distinction was made at all, and every nationality and color received alike from the generous supply.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Hagadi, Lil Ter. Okey. This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Express Company's Big Business.

Never before in the history of the United States Express Company's business in this city has there been such a quantity of Christmas packages handled as during the past week. Manager Mills says that the company did almost double the business in the Christmas line this year than ever before. Though be made every effort to make prompt deliveries, he found that Friday and Saturday it would simply be impossible to catch up. He secured permission to run his delivery wagons Sunday and it was not until last night that the packages were all delivered.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit —Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

Valuable Dog With the Rabies.

A valuable hound dog belonging to Lewis Bimble, of Raritan street, was bitten by a mad dog about two weeks ago, and Mr. Bimble after that time kept the animal confined in a wire cage to see if any bad results were evident from the bite. Christmas Day signs of rabies began to develop. The dog frothed at the mouth and endeavored to bite through the cage. The animal's condition grew worse until Monday, when the owner had it killed by a rifle bullet.

Still Alarm of Fire.

Last Friday night about 9:30 there was a still alarm of fire that called out the chief's gig and one of the hose carriages. The fire was in a chimney at the home of Pierre Maill at Nether wood. It required one extinguisher to put out the fire and the damage was very slight.

PILFERED FROM HOST.

LOUIS BROCK DIDN'T APPRECIATE THE SERVICES OF A STRANGER.

Robert Catling Took the Wand-rer to His Fireside and There Fed and Clothed Him—Then the Tramp Committed a Theft

'Twas the night before Christmas when they met. Lewis Brock had no home, no money and no prospect of anything to eat on Christmas. Robert Catling had all those advantages and he felt happy over the fact. His family was away and the house on Woodland avenue, where they now live, was empty save for himself. He, too, was to go away on Christmas and join his family.

Catling took pity on Brock and treated him to a drink. Mellowed by the foaming liquid, Catling opened up his heart to the shivering outcast and took him home with him. There he clad him in warm underclothing and gave him an old overcoat to better withstand the chilly blasts. They dined together and Catling remembered that it was Christmas Eve. He had read how many a poor wanderer had been led to better things by some unexpected kindness. While, judging from Brock's appearance, he was not likely to be entertaining an angel unawares, he offered Brock lodging for the night.

Although Brock was an entire stranger to Catling the latter went to rest without fear of trouble for the morrow and with the happy consciousness of having done his duty toward mankind. But Catling's faith in mankind was soon to be severely shaken. When he awoke in the morning the stranger was gone. So were his best pair of shoes and his new razor. His vision of a merry Christmas suddenly faded away from before his eyes and he determined to spend the day in hunting for the man who had thus abused his hospitality, instead of joining his family in their merrymaking. All day Catling hunted for Brock and his shoes. Late Christmas evening he entered Blimm's Hotel to find the wanderer there. He soon found Boundsman Frederickson and Brock was taken to the cold and damp jail to spend Christmas night. His overcoat and Catling's razor he had traded off for drink.

Monday the little tale of woe was related to City Judge DeMeza in the City Court. Brock was sorrowful indeed, at the ending of his Christmas dream, so was Catling. He explained that rum had caused it all. He had been drunk, he said, and knew not what he did. He was very penitent. The Judge thought he needed a good lesson. He sentenced Brock to pay a fine of $25 or go to jail for sixty days As Brock has not twenty five cents, it looks as if he would visit Warden Blore.

GIFT TO MAYOR WILSON.

Borough Executive Remembered By His Subordinate Officials.

Last Saturday the marshals of the borough presented the Mayor with a valuable gold and silver-mounted umbrella. Chief Wilson delivered a short and pleasing address. The Mayor responded briefly expressing thanks for the evidence of kindly relation which he hoped would continue in the future as in the past. He also complimented the force on their neat, manly appearance and efficiency. The Mayor remarked that the umbrella would not, however, cover any violation of rules or department. In conclusion he complimented of the season were exchanged.

Red Men Elected Officers.

A meeting of Miantonomoh Tribe of Red Men was held on Friday evening when the officers for the ensuing year were nominated. The nominations were as follows: Prophet, S. Slorah sachem, Jos. Johnson; senior sagamore, Robert Hanglighter; junior sagamore, John Green, Charles Davis, David Thompson, John Hewitt; chief of records, Charles L. Holdstein; collector of wampum, A. J. Stiglits; keeper of records, W. A. Westphal; treasurer, A. C. Allen; representative to the grand council, G. S. McGinnis; alternate, M. Leahy.

Chief Wilson Surprised.

Friday night last the marshals of the borough called at the home of Chief Marshal Wilson and exchanged the compliments of the season. The chief was then surprised when he was presented with a valuable gold watch and chain. The recipient accepted the gift with a few words of thanks, after which the men returned to duty.

Queen City Lodge Elect.

The following officers were elected at the meeting of Queen City Lodge, No. 226, I. O. O. F., held last Monday: Noble Grand, Charles Young; vice-president, F. D. Fuller; recording secretary, R. J. Neal; financial secretary, Thomas Osmun; treasurer, J. P. Allis.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, California, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is now as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as anyone can be The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

CHEERFUL THROUGH RUM

AND THEN THEY FELL INTO THE CLUTCHES OF POLICE SANTA CLAUS.

A Variegated Assortment of Humanity Lined Up in Front of the City Judge This Morning—He was Merciful to Many.

"Sweet William" Kenney did not have a merry Christmas. He planned to spend it in Paradise alley, but lodged at the jail instead. He had been boarding at "Maggie" Benford's up in the alley of late. Christmas Eve he began to celebrate. He drank so much that he could not walk and Roundsman Frederickson picked up his little form and carried it to the lockup. The City Judge deemed a day in jail sufficient punishment and suspended sentence.

John Williams, an employe of Louis Coddington, the expressman, of Fanwood, was a companion in misery. He spent Christmas also behind the bars in the city jail He partook too freely of the fermented stuff and could not take care of himself. Patrolman Saunders found him and locked him up. Sentence was suspended on him.

Tom Wallace was rather slow in his celebration of the day and forgot it until 4 o'clock Sunday morning. Then he made up for lost time with such a tirade of abuse against his wife that Roundsman Flynn and Patrolman Higgins, heard it a block away. They investigated and told Wallace to be quiet. Then Wallace came down to clean out the police and Higgins took him away to jail. Once before, about a year ago, they had an adventure with Wallace. He drank too much and then went to the Seventh Day Baptist cemetery to get the left hind foot of a rabbit. He fell asleep there and was nearly frozen to death. This time the Judge fined him $5.

One bedraggled looking man celebrated his Christmas all alone. He camped out in front of the home of Fred Wenzel on Clinton avenue. He built a fire and prepared to start a settlement there. He was ordered away. "Not yet," was his reply. He remained. Chief Grant was telephoned for. He came. He saw. He conquered. The stranger capitulated at once and went to jail where he remained until Monday. Then he explained to City Judge DeMeza that he was the Honorable Thomas Moffatt en route to Tennessee. Memphis was his home, he explained, and he was getting there as fast as possible for the cold winds of the north chilled his blue southern blood. It was warm enough in the county jail, suggested City Judge DeMeza. To the county jail went Friend Moffett for sixty days.

ST. MARY'S CHRISTMAS TREE.

A Pleasant Afternoon Spent By the Children of the Parochial School.

The children of St. Mary's school held their Christmas exercises Sunday afternoon in the parochial school hall, which was filled with pupils and their parents and friends. The programme, published in The Press of Friday, was carried out. The programme opened with a chorus, "Adeste Fidelis," followed by "A Musical Dialogue," which was well rendered. While all the numbers were well given, special mention might be made of the piano trio, "Pas Redouble," by Masters A. and J. Traynor and Miss L. Traynor; the vocal solo, "God Bless You," by Master T. Mack, and the piano duet, "The Sleigh Ride," which received a hearty encore and was repeated. At the close of the programme Father Smyth made a short congratulatory speech, and Father Murphy introduced Santa Claus (J. H. Hillman.) After a short address Santa proceeded to dispense gifts to the children He was assisted by the ladies of the Sewing Circle and all the little ones were remembered with substantial gifts. Fathers Smyth and Murphy also received presents, after which the occasion was brought to a happy close.

Camera Club Officers.

At the meeting of the Plainfield Camera Club held last Monday the following officers were elected: President, H. H. Coward; vice-president, Louis Borsum; secretary, J. Hervey Doane; treasurer, H. W. Marshall; directors, G. W. V. Moy, R. L. Lee and Harold Serrell.

Coughs and colds nee e be endured; they can t cured, and that quick

Many mixtures are t porary in effect, but S Emulsion of Cod-liver with Hypophosphites is permanent remedy.

The oil feeds the blo and warms the body; th hypophosphites tone up the nerves; the glycerine soothe the inflamed throat and lungs

The combination cures This may prevent serious lung troubles.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Dipper or the Dropper?

There are cough medicines that are taken as freely as a drink of water from a dipper. They are cheap medicines. Quantity does not make up for quality. It's the quality that cures. There's one medicine that's dropped, not dipped—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. There's more power in drops of this remedy than in dippersful of cheap cough syrups and elixirs. It cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Colds, Coughs, and affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is now HALF PRICE for the half-size bottles—50 cents.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trail of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in The Constitutionalist. 8 19 1y

Mr. Peddle to Leave the Central.

William H. Peddle, superintendent of the Central Division and Junction of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, will sever a twenty-six years' connection with that road on Jan. 1 to accept a responsible office with the Southern Railway. His successor will be George H. Freck, of Roselle, at present trainmaster at Cummunipaw. —World.

Paymaster George F. Hess Dead.

George F. Hess, seventy-six years old, died Sunday night at his home on Jefferson avenue, Elizabeth, as a result of a stroke of paralysis some time ago. He was paymaster of the Central Railroad of New Jersey for a quarter of a century. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

No Cure—No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c. For sale by R. J. Shaw. 12 2 1y

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK MAILS.

Arrive—7:30, 8:40, 11:20 a. m., 2:20, 5, 5:30 p.m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15, 2:30 p. m., 1:00 p. m.

SOMERVILLE AND EASTON.

Arrive—8:40 a. m., 3 and 6:15 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:00 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA.—Direct.

Arrive—8:40, 11:20 a. m., 1:00, and 3:20 p. m. Close—7:30, 9:30 a. m., 12:15 and 3:20 p. m. Through fast mail for West and South, close 4:00 p. m.

WARRENVILLE.

Arrive—12:30 p. m. Close—7:30 a. m.

SUNDAY MAILS.

Office open from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. Mail closes at 9:15 a. m.

J. M. HETFIELD, P. M

Central R. R. of New Jersey

Anthracite Coal Used Exclusively. Insuring Cleanliness and Comfort.

Stations in New York, foot of Liberty and Whitehall Streets.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 14th, 1897.

PLAINFIELD AND NEW YORK.

Leave Plainfield 5 14, 5 37, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 7 55, 8 00, 8 30, 8 55, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 00 night. Sundays—5 14, 5 37, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave New York, foot Liberty street, 6 45, 7 15, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30, 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30, 1 00 night. Sundays—8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave New York from Whitehall street, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays—8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Leave Plainfield at 5 37, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m. Sundays 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 m., 1 00, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 11 00 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 15, 7 15, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m., 12 30 night. Sundays—8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a. m., 12 00 m., 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4 00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

Leave Bound Brook for Newark please change cars at Elizabeth

PLAINFIELD AND SOMERVILLE.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m. Sundays—9 45, 10 45, 11 45 a. m., 12 45, 1 45, 2 45, 3 45, 4 45, 5 45, 6 45, 7 45, 8 45, 9 45, 10 45, 11 45 p. m.

Leave Somerville at 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m. Sundays—8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m., 12 30, 1 30, 2 30, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 8 30, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND EASTON.

Leave Plainfield at 5 45, 8 15, 9 15 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 3 15, 4 30, 6 15, 7 00, 9 30 p. m. Sunday at 8 15, 11 15 a. m., 4 30, 7 00, 9 30 p. m.

Leave Easton at 6 05, 7 00, 9 00, 11 00 a. m., 1 00, 4 00, 7 00, p. m. Sunday at 7 15, 11 15 a. m., 4 00, 7 00 p. m.

PLAINFIELD AND LAKE HOPATCONG.

Leave Plainfield 8 45 a. m., 12 15 m., 5 25 p. m.

WESTWARD CONNECTIONS.

6 45 a. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Tamaqua, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Scranton, &c with buffet parlor car to Manch Chunk.

1 01 p. m.—Way for Easton, Phillipsburg, Junction and intermediate points.

3 11 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Manch Chunk, Williamsport, Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

4 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Scranton, &c with buffet parlor car to Manch Chunk.

6 00 and 8 15 p. m.—Way for Easton, Phillipsburg, Junction and intermediate points.

9 30 p. m.—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Scranton.

7 00 a. m. Sundays—For Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt Carmel, Scranton.

8 00 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, &c.

5 00 p. m. Sundays—For Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Manch Chunk, Reading, &c., and at Junction for N. Y., Phila. etc., and at Junction for Phila.

FOR LONG BRANCH, OCEAN GROVE, &c.

For Long Branch at 8 37, 9 25, 10 30 a. m., 2 35, 4 35 p. m.

For Perth Amboy, 2 37, 3 35, 4 35, 6 10, 7 30, 10 30 a. m.; 1 45, 2 35, 4 35, 5 30, 6 30, 7 30, 10 30 p. m.; 1 45 night.

Bayonne, 4 35 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8 37 a. m., 12 15 p. m.

For Cape May, 8 37 a. m., 12 15 p. m.

For Lakewood, Toms River and Barnegat, 8 37, 9 25, 10 14 a. m. to Lakewood; 4 35 p. m. Sundays 8 37 a. m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

For Philadelphia, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m.; 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m. Sundays, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m., 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m.

For Trenton, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m., 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m. Sundays, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m., 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m., 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m. Sundays, 12 10, 2 45, 10 14 a. m., 2 17, 4 05, 5 05, 7 05, 10 00 p. m.

For Buffalo, Chicago and all points West, 2 45 p. m. Sundays 2 45 p. m.; 1 45 night. 4 00 p. m.

Plainfield passengers by leaving their baggage with the Company's agent at Plainfield, can procure through tickets to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest, and secure berths in sleeping cars at the ticket agent at the station.

J. H. OLHAUSEN,
General Superintendent.

H.P. BALDWIN,
General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

In effect November 14, 1897.

LEAVE SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

WESTWARD.

7 44 a. m. 1 and 5 22 p. m. daily. Stop at 8 and 9 26 p. m. Local for Manch Chunk.

9 10 a. m. daily; Express for Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

11 54 a. m., 3 34 and 7 32 p. m. daily except Sunday. Sunday 11 59 a. m. Local for Bound Brook.

12 23 p. m. daily except Sunday. "The Diamond Express" for Rochester and Buffalo.

3 34 and 4 55 p. m. daily except Sunday, express for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Manch Chunk, Hazleton, Shamokin and principal intermediate stations.

8 26 p. m. daily. Local for Easton.

7 52 and 9 58 p. m. daily, solid vestibule express for Niagara Falls, Chicago and principal intermediate stations.

9 32 p. m. daily except Sunday, fast line for Buffalo.

9 15 p. m. Sundays, local for L. & B. Junction.

EASTWARD.

For New York and Brooklyn local 6 46, 7 52, 7 57 and 9 40 a. m., 12 40, 3 45 and 7 18 p. m. Sunday 7 57, 9 08 a. m., 2 29 and 7 10 p. m.

For Easton, Phillipsburg and intermediate points 6 46, 7 52, 10 05 a. m., 12 15, 2 25, 5 25, 6 25 and 7 30 p. m. Sunday 8 00 and 9 10 a. m., 5 25 and 10 p. m.

For further information consult Ticket Agent.

Col. BOLLIN H. WILBUR,
General Superintendent.
S. Bethlehem, Pa.

CHAS. S. LEE,
General Passenger Agent,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A. W. NONNEMACHER,
Asst General Passenger Agent,
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK TERMINALS—Foot of Cortlandt Desbrosses and Cedar Slips.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

SURPRISED OLD FOLKS.

MISS NEWMAN AND W. T. OVERBAUGH WEDDED FRIDAY.

Daughter of Councilman C. J. Newman and the Vigilance of Parents and Friends Couple Married at Westfield Church.

Walter T. Overbaugh and Miss Lena Belle Newman, a young couple of this city, succeeded in giving their friends and relatives a genuine surprise on Christmas Eve by taking a trip to Westfield and getting married.

Overbaugh is a machinist, and was formerly employed at the Potter Press Works. His home is at 120 Elmwood place. Miss Newman is the daughter of Councilman Charles J. Newman, of 29 Richmond street.

The young folks have been friendly for several months, but it was not known that they were planning to unite themselves in marriage at the time the wedding took place.

Christmas Eve Overbaugh called at the home of Miss Newman and the couple went for a drive. Instead of devoting their time to sightseeing, however, they caused the horses' heads to be turned toward Westfield. On reaching that place they made their way to the home of Rev. N. W. Dalzell, pastor of the Westfield Presbyterian church, and made known the object of their call.

The pastor ushered them into the parsonage, and after asking a few questions, consented to tie the knot. The ceremony was performed at once in the presence of a few witnesses and the young couple returned to this city.

The fact of the marriage was not known among the friends of the couple until Monday. H. L. Overbaugh, a brother of the groom, stated to a Press reporter that he did not learn of the marriage until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Overbaugh have been living with the bride's parents since their marriage.

A reporter, who called at the house Tuesday morning, was informed that neither Mr. or Mrs. Overbaugh was at home. Mrs. Newman was seen, and stated that the marriage was no secret to her as she knew beforehand when it was to take place.

MARRIED SUNDAY.

An Instructor in the Public Schools Takes a Life Helpmeet.

The wedding of George Weeks Sanford, of this city, and Miss Mary Bala Carley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Carley, of Honeoye Falls, N. Y., took place Sunday at the home of the bride's parents.

The groom is instructor in the commercial course in the public schools of this city, and is also teacher of stenography at the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford will be "at home" in this city, at 431 West Sixth street, after January 12th.

False Report Corrected.

The report circulated that Joseph Carbone, the North avenue fruit dealer, had violated the Sabbath observance law was groundless. As usual, Mr. Carbone closed his store at 10 o'clock Friday night, but during the evening he entertained a number of his friends and in going in and out of his apartments it was necessary to go through the front door of the store. The sight of the people going in and out of the store carrying the packages that Mr. Carbone had distributed as Christmas presents, probably led to the report.

Charged With Forgery.

Andrew Gados, of Raritan, was arrested by Constable Totten, at Bound Brook, and placed in the county jail last week, on the charge of forging a promissory note for $35 on the Second National Bank. The name of George Tocki is alleged to have been forged on the note.

Dandruff is Disease

The beginning of baldness & dandruff. Keep the scalp clean and promote the growth of the hair by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

COAL GONDOLAS PLUNGED INTO A CHURCHYARD.

DISASTROUS WRECK ON THE CENTRAL RAILROAD TUESDAY MORNING.

A Broken Brake Chain Caught in the Frog of a Switch and a Score of Cars Were Derailed—Several Plunged Across East Third Street Into Fence Around Friends' Meeting House.

A simple thing caused a disastrous wreck on the Central railroad at 8 o'clock Tuesday a. m. just east of the North Avenue station. The cause of the catastrophe was a broken brake chain dragging under a coal gondola and catching in a switch frog. It resulted in twenty cars being derailed and several of them shooting down the steep embankment at that point and plunging across East Third street into the fence surrounding the Friends meeting house. East Third street was blocked from traffic as a result.

Perched on the foremost car to go down the embankment was a tramp, who was stealing a ride. When the crash came and the cars were derailed the hobo hung to his position for dear life. As the cars plunged down the steep embankment and crossed East Third street and crashed into the fence and embankment surrounding the Friends' meeting house, the tramp still clung to his position, in fact, it all occurred so quick that he couldn't have did much else. He was not hurt, but was terribly frightened. He made a bolt up the street as though his life was to be ended right there. He was not seen around the scene of the wreck after that.

The train was in charge of Conductor Bretts and Engineer Yetter, of Mauch Chunk. As the train approached the North Avenue station it slowed up for orders. One of the brakemen jumped from the train and ran ahead to get the orders. Operator Schermerhorn was waiting for the brakeman, and after the latter received the papers he jumped on the train and signaled for the engineer to go ahead. Engineer Yetter pulled the throttle and the train regained its speed quickly. He had scarcely got well under way before the accident occurred.

There were 145 cars on the train. About half way back the length of the train a brake chain, which had previously broken, caught in a frog in a switch and became fast. In an instant the cars piled up and formed a huge pyramid, and in a few seconds about twenty cars made a grand plunge down the embankment.

The cars in going over the embankment struck a large telegraph pole and knocked it out of shape, besides breaking a number of telegraph wires. The ground was torn up on all sides and a large part of the fence enclosing the churchyard was smashed into kindling wood. Some cars were completely turned over, others were partially toppled over while several were badly smashed.

Several of the cars were thrown over on the east and west bound tracks for passenger trains, thus blocking traffic for a half hour. As soon as the wreck occured employes of the road at once began to clear the tracks so that the passenger trains would be delayed as little as possible. The east bound track was opened first, but for a short time the trains had to run for a distance on the east bound track for coal and freight trains, while the west bound trains were able to run on their regular track without interruption. Several of the early trains were held back as far as Fanwood for a time.

When the train parted the first half run as far as Park avenue before it was stopped. The last car on the first half of the train was derailed, but no damage resulted to it although that was the car that caused all the trouble. Fortunately the brakemen on the train occupied safe positions. They were not very close to the part of the train that left the track.

Soon after the accident Superintendent Adleman, of the street railway, and Manager Charles Runyon, of the telephone company, were on hand to look out for the wires that were broken. The wires were hanging dangerously near to the ground and pedestrians were likely to receive damage. The linemen, however, soon succeeded in getting the wires out of the way and repairing the breaks.

The wrecking train was sent for and it arrived at an early hour and at once proceeded to clear up the wreck. Much difficulty was experienced in getting the coal cars out of the street as they were so far from the tracks and so tightly wedged in. Few of the couplings broke and the cars were kept together. The only thing that saved the Friends' meeting-house from serious damage is the high bank that surrounds the building. By the time the cars reached that point the grand force obtained from the steep decline was lessened considerably. If anyone had been passing that point at the time they surely would have been killed, for they could not have got out of the way quick enough. Considering everything, it is indeed fortunate that no lives were lost.

The railroad tracks were not torn up, although much debris was scattered along the roadbed for a considerable distance.

The wreck attracted many hundreds of people who remained during the entire morning to watch the work of clearing up the wreck.

HOUSEBOAT LAUNCHED.

Christened the "Sommerhein" by the Owner's Daughter.

Monday morning at 10:40 o'clock, the houseboat, "Sommerhein," glided into the waters of Raritan Bay from the docks of the Perth Amboy Dry Dock Company, at Perth Amboy, in the presence of its owner, F. B. Ball, of Myrtle avenue, and his family. As the stern of the boat touched the water the customary bottle was broken by Miss Sara Ball, daughter of the owner, and the houseboat was christened.

It is Mr. Ball's intention to spend the summer in the houseboat cruising about the Great South Bay. It is a sailing houseboat, yawl rigged, and capable of making fair progress. It is sixty feet long by twenty feet beam. The boat is a very comfortable and roomy affair, very appropriate for the use for which it was designed. It was built according to Mr. Ball's ideas.

The "Sommerhein" will be fully rigged and equipped, and in the early summer will be towed to the Great South Bay, on the Long Island coast, where it will be used during the summer. Mr. Ball's family will spend the summer there, while Mr. Ball will commute back and forth to New York part of the time.

A Christmas Eve Marriage.

Last Friday evening at the home of Rev. Dr. D. J. Yerkes, West Seventh street, took place the marriage of Miss A. Compton to George Cornwell, both of Park avenue. The groom is a well-known contractor in this city, and both he and his wife have a large circle of friends who wish them much joy. The bride wore an attractive traveling gown, and after the ceremony Mr and Mrs. Cornwell left the city on the 8:30 train. They will spend their honeymoon in Canada, and on their return will reside in the Hart building on Park avenue.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, a well known merchant, of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by T. S. Armstrong, apothecary, corner Park and North avenues.

FIRST DANCE OF COTILLION CLUB

Casino Charmingly Decorated and Many Society People There.

The first dance of the season of the Cotillion Club was held at the Casino last Monday, and proved a very successful affair. It was attended by most all of the young people of society circles. The Casino was charmingly decorated for the occasion. Arbors were arranged at either end of the hall and were decorated with vines and flowers. The decorations of the hall were in the Christmas colors, red and green, and evergreen and holly were largely used.

The first part of the evening was devoted to the waltz and two-step. After the serving of refreshments, the cotillion was danced and many pretty figures were introduced. The patronesses for the evening were Mrs. W. E. Lowe, Mrs. D. H. Rowland and Mrs. S. L. Schoonmaker.

Those present at the dance were Mr. and Mrs. Marion S. Ackerman, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Wharton, Jr., the Misses McCready, Evans Smalley, Talmadge, Tracey, Yates, Holly, Walz, Reinhart, Lowe, Wharton, Pierson, Abbot, Shroder and Compton; and the Messrs. Shepard, Murphy, Stewart, Ard, Cokefair, McGee, Cox, Myers, Murray, Stockton, Corlies, Schoonmaker, Dumont, Lovel, Dwight, Wharton, Wilson, Wright and Compton.

MIZPAH LODGE OFFICERS.

Odd Ladies Choose Their Leaders for the Ensuing Year.

At the meeting of Mizpah Lodge, No. 1, U. O. of I. O. L., held last Monday, officers for the coming year were chosen as follows: Past lady, Mrs. Terry; noble lady, Mrs. Randolph; vice lady, Mrs. Sweeney; recording secretary, Mrs. Ira Ritter; lady reporter, Mrs. Huntington; financial secretary, Mrs. Demarest; treasurer, Mrs. Daniel Page; chaplain, Mrs. Corwin; conductor, Mrs. C. Meyers; senior warden, Mrs. L. Bird; junior warden, Mrs. Devine; guardian, Mrs. Bolsterli; trustees, Mrs. Andrew Cox, Mrs. Weighman and Mrs. Snyder. The above officers will be installed Monday evening, January 10th.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain, and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. It is more because of this condition of the blood that women are run down,

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Than because of the work itself. Every physician says so, and that the only remedy is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For the troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, or resulting from hard work, nervousness, and impure blood, thousands have found relief and cure in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE

with Sunshine Parlor heater or stove; there are *NONE BETTER*. Othello, the highest grade portable range, Canopy and Manhattan ranges are the favorites at moderate prices.

FOR SALE AT

A. M. GRIFFEN'S,

119 East Front st.

Telephone Call, 6.

PIANOS

We are now closing out at a sacrifice several odd styles of new pianos, and a great variety of slightly used organs and pianos to make room for new stock.

ORGANS

Catalogues, full particulars and terms sent upon application.

SOLD ON INSTALMENTS, IF DESIRED.

Mason & Hamlin Co.

2 and 8 WEST 18th STREET, NEW YORK.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

Ely's Cream Balm

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membranes. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

COLD in HEAD

DIED.

BATSON—Mrs. Ada F. Batson, wife of L. C. Batson, aged 41 years and 7 months.

GILES—Suddenly, in this city, Monday, Dec. 27, 1897, Christiana Giles, wife of James T. Harris, aged 70 years.

Wants Pay for His Work.

Summons have been issued in the Union county district court at Elizabeth in the case of S. Gold against L. Pollack. The plaintiff claims pay amounting to $72 for alleged services for time devoted by him in investigating buildings and interviewing the owners in the interests of Mr. Pollack at the request of the latter. He claims to have spent 27 days in the work. William Newcorn is the legal representative of the plaintiff and Councilman Walter L. Hetfield of the defendant.

Editors' Banquet February 7th.

The executive committee of the New Jersey State Editorial Association, of which President H. C. Page, of the Bayonne Herald, is chairman ex-officio, met at the Hotel Washington, Jersey City, Monday, and arranged for the annual banquet, which will be held in Trenton February 7th next. Toasts will be responded to by different members of the association, and an address will be made by some leading newspaper man.

Died Suddenly This Morning.

Mrs. Hester Markham died suddenly Tuesday at the home of her friend, Mrs. Joseph Case, of Church street. Mrs. Markham complained of severe pain in her back and side and while Mrs. Case and her servant were rubbing the afflicted portion the old lady toppled over and died in a few minutes. Mrs. Markham was sixty years of age and quite well known to many Plainfielders.

JAS. M. DUNN,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS &c

GARDEN SEEDS

fresh and carefully selected.

224 PARK AVENUE,

OPPOSITE NORTH AVENUE.

Everything usually found in a first-class grocery.

Goods delivered free of charge.

PATENTS

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

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Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

DIME

Savings Institution,

Of Plainfield, N. J.,

Is now receiving deposits payable on demand, with interest, allowed on all sums from $5 to $3,000.

J. FRANK HUBBARD, President.
GEO. W. VANDERBILT, Vice-Pres.
J. C. POPE, Treasurer.

Money deposited on or before January tenth will draw interest from the first.

GEORGE W. DAY,

General Auctioneer.

Sales of Personal Property solicited. P. O. Box 132, Dunellen, N. J., or address in care of Constitutionalist. Terms reasonable.

Townsend's

Marble and Granite Works,

30

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Special Exercises Arranged for the Entertainment of Sunday-school Scholars—The Names of Many Who Participated in the Joyous Festivities.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

On account of the storm, the attendance at the Congregational church on Sunday morning, as at all the churches, was not as large as is usual on Christmas Sunday. The service was a beautiful and appropriate one, however. The voluntary, offertory and postlude were selections from Farmer's Mass in B flat; the responsive readings included the Benedictus and the Magnificat, and the hymns sung were the "Adeste fideles," "Angels from the realms of glory," and "He has come, the Christ of God." An unusually fine Christmas sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev Charles Lyman Goodrich, from Isaiah 53:1, "To whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" The church was beautifully decorated with evergreen roping and wreaths in which holly and red immortelles were mingled. Two tables bearing bunches of red carnations and draped with smilax, stood on the platform, in company with a handsome palm.

The Christmas exercises of the Sunday school were held in the afternoon, at the usual hour. The first number on the programme was an instrumental trio, a paraphrase of "Stilly night, sacred night," by Mrs B. T. Barnes, organ; Mrs. M. E Dwight, piano; and P. Ludwig Conde, violin. The words of the hymn were read by Miss Katherine Dwight, the three instrumentalists playing the air and accompaniment. The Christmas lesson was studied in the various classes, and the program also included Scripture reading and recitation, prayer by A. C. LaBaytoux, Jr., and singing by the school, a song, "Come to the manger in Bethlehem," by Herbert Glaentzer, and a song, "Who is He?" by Harold Nomer, the school joining in the chorus.

PARK AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Christmas Sunday was pleasantly observed at the Park Avenue Baptist church by special services morning and evening. At the morning service there was special music by the large chorus choir, and a strong sermon on "The Christmas Sign" by the pastor, Rev J. W. Richardson. The church was appropriately decorated with evergreen roping and wreaths.

The special exercises of the Sunday school were held at 7:30 in the evening, and were very enjoyable. The school marched into the church from their own room and were seated in the centre of the auditorium. A number of pretty carols were sung, led by the chorus choir of the church, and readings and recitations were given by Marion Blackinson, Violet VanWinkle and Lillian Conning. Interlaced by the primary department occupied a part of the evening, consisting of a song, "Christ is Born," by the class; a recitation, "Little Christmas Stars," by Milly Odam, Mina Nankin and Chester Denton; a song, "The Sweet Story," by Lillian Cuming, and a recitation and song, "Happy Christmas Time," by the class. During the offertory the choir sang an anthem, "And He Shall Reign," with a soprano solo by Mrs. Wheaton A. Lowry. The address of the evening was by Rev. Charles Lyman Goodrich, pastor of the Congregational church, who spoke briefly and informally, but very helpfully, on "God's Unspeakable Gift to Us and Our Acceptable Gift to God."

TRINITY REFORMED CH RCH.

Previous to the Trinity Reformed church service in the Y. M. C. A. hall Sunday morning, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph. D., the pastor, offered kindly expression of appreciation on behalf of the congregation and himself to the members of the Y. M. C. A. who, during the past four months, have made the members of the society so comfortable while their own church is undergoing repairs. He also thanked the volunteer choirs that have from week to week assisted in the musical part of the service, and to the janitor, John Gattleson, he expressed thanks for his efforts in making everything comfortable and pleasant.

Following these few remarks, the pastor delivered an excellent, appropriate sermon on the subject of "The Manifesto of Christ." His words were attentively listened to by a good-sized congregation that enjoyed every part of the discourse.

The music during the service was rendered by Mrs. Alfred K. Willett, Mrs. J. H. Manley, Robert Clark and F. S. Cutter. Several quartette selections were given, and Mrs. Manley sang a solo very pleasingly. Arthur L. Titsworth presided at the piano.

Next Sunday the congregation will meet for the first time in the new Sunday school room at Trinity Reformed church, and will continue to meet there until the upper part of the sanctuary is completed. The services will be held at the usual hours, and no one need have any fears concerning the walls of the new room being damp. The walls are now thoroughly dry and there will be no danger of anyone taking cold.

Sunday evening the members of the Sunday school celebrated Christmas by presenting an appropriate programme. The attendance was so large that the gallery of the large Y. M. C. A. Hall had to be thrown open to accommodate those who desired to attend. The devotional exercises were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Cornelius Schenck, Ph.D., and the exercises were in charge of Mrs. J. M. Tier, superintendent of the primary department. The following recitations were given in an excellent manner: "The Education of Jesus," Anna Holder; "The Story Ever New," Anna Randall; "Peace on Earth," May Anthony; "Would You?" Bessie Randall; "Christmas Gifts," Albert Yaeger; "Christmas Carol," Emma Yaeger. Louis Kreitling sang a pleasing solo, and the primary department joined in the chorus. The selection was "Jesus, the King of Glory." Interspersing the above the members of the primary department sang "'Tis the Christmas Time" and "Hallelujah for the Cross."

Interesting features of the event were the remarks by Pastor Schenck and Superintendent E E. Anthony of the Sunday-school. The services closed with the singing of "Coronation," and the benediction by the pastor.

GRACE P. E. CHURCH.

At Grace P. E church last Saturday morning the choir rendered "The Heavens are Telling," from the Creation. The music was under the direction of Mrs. Freeman, organist, and the rendition was perfect and grandly admired by the large number of worshippers present.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

A beautiful Christmas service was held at the First Baptist church Sunday morning at which time an elaborate programme was rendered by the regular choir assisted by Mr and Mrs. L. H Biglow, Jr., and under the direction of C. W. McCutchen.

The church was unusually attractive in its decorations. The use of greens suspended from the centre chandelier to every part of the church presented a pretty picture. The feature of the decorations was a large star made of greens which was placed against the upper part of the organ, and it was illuminated with thirty incandescent electric lights. The greens were tied prettily with bows of red satin.

The decorations were under the supervision of John G. Mac Loughlin and a committee from the regular Christmas committee, and they deserve much praise for their successful efforts.

The programme of music consisted of several anthems by the choir, assisted by Howard Case, organist; P. Ludwig Conde, violinist; W. P. DeNike, 'cellist. There were soprano solos by Miss Harris, whose rich full voice seemed to be at its very best, and the very excellent singing of G. W. Smith, tenor, William Holmes, basso, and Mrs. Ward, contralto, were enjoyed exceedingly.

The decided feature of the programme was the rendition of "O, Blest Redeemer of Our Race," composed by E J. Fitzhugh expressly for Miss Harris, who sang the composition in style, assisted by P. Ludwig Conde, with 'cello obligato.

The pastor, Rev. Dr. Yerkes, preached a short appropriate sermon at the morning service, and his remarks were greatly enjoyed by all.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the Sunday-schools of the home church, East Third Street Mission and Mt. Olive Baptist church assembled at the church and celebrated Christmastide appropriately. Those who assisted the choir in the musical part of the services were P. L. Conde, violinist; Mrs B. T. Barnes, pianist; W P. De Nike, 'cellist; Howard Case, organist; Lindley Hillman, violinist; Walter Serrell, flutist.

The choir sang two anthems, and the balance of the musical programme was furnished by the Sunday-schools who sang carols. The feature of the musical service was the rendition of "The Cradle Song," from Berceuse, by Benjamin Goddard. This selection was played by W. P. De-Nike on the 'cello, and he was accompanied by Mrs. B. T. Barnes.

Other features were the recitations given by Bulah VanWinkle and Ethel Webster. Both are little tots and they acquitted themselves with great credit.

The services were in charge of Superintendent B K. Case, of the home school, and he was assisted by M. C. Robbins, of the Mt Olive school, and L. Warren Randolph, of the East Third Street Mission also Rev J. H. Creamer, of Orange, a temporary supply at the Mt. Olive Baptist church. During the afternoon Rev. Dr. Yerkes made a short address. L. H. Biglow, Jr., acted as precentor during the singing of the carols.

CRESCENT AVENUE CHURCH.

Christmas was remembered at the Crescent Avenue church Sunday at all the services with special music and addresses. The interior of the church was prettily decorated after the conventional fashion. Greens were used about the back and sides while the platform was partially covered with a tasteful arrangement of calla lilies, ferns and other potted plants.

The Christmas music at the morning services was rendered by the regular quartette choir of the church, which sang a number of special anthems. The pastor, Rev. Dr. W. R. Richards, preached a very interesting discourse appropriate to the day at the morning service.

During the afternoon a union Christmas service was held by the Sunday-school of the church and its chapels in the church. The different Sunday schools from Bethel chapel, Hope chapel and Warren chapel were well represented and the superintendents of the Sunday-schools and the pastors of the chapels assisted in the conducting of the services. The carols were sung by the united schools. There was one special carol sung by the girls of the primary department of the home Sunday-school and another by the boys of the primary department. The address was made by Rev W. R Richards, pastor of the Crescent Avenue church.

SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Special Christmas services were held in the Seventh Day Baptist church Saturday. Greens were used in the decoration of the sanctuary. In the morning there were several carols by the chorus choir and short addresses appropriate to the occasion by Rev. L. E. Livermore, Rev. A. H. Lewis, D D., and Rev. A. E. Main.

In the afternoon at 3:45 o'clock the Sabbath school held its special exercises. They were principally by the members of the primary department and consisted of recitations and songs. At the close of the service, after sundown, the Christmas tree in the church parlors was revealed to the wondering gaze of the youthful celebrators, and a box of candy and a toy was given to each of the children.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Services appropriate to Christmas were held at the First Presbyterian church Sunday evening, when a special programme was presented by the choir under the direction of Organist MacIntyre, assisted by W. P. DeNike, 'cellist; P. Ludwig Conde, violinist; George Audsley, flutist; and Mrs. B. T. Barnes, pianist. The choir consisted of eighteen voices and the rendition of the several anthems was much enjoyed. There were solos by Miss Catherine Glenn, soprano, and Miss Charlotte Messersmith, alto.

At both the morning and evening services, Rev. C. E. Herring, pastor, delivered short addresses concerning the Christmastide festivities. The church was very prettily decorated with greens chiefly, which was the work of the members of the Christian Endeavor Society of the church.

HOLY CROSS CHURCH

A fine musical programme was arranged for the Christmas service at Holy Cross church by George Hosking, organist and choirmaster It was as follows:

Processional Hymn—"Adeste Fideles."

Venite in B flat	John Reading
Te Deum in G flat	J. L. Hopkins
Jubilate in A flat	John Goss
Introit—"Christmas Awoke in the Hay Morn"	Watson light
Kyrie in E flat	Arthur S. Sullivan
Gloria Tibi in C flat	R Redhead
Hymn—"Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn."	H. Smart
Offertory Anthem—"Sing, O Heavens."	B. Tours
Sursum Corda in C flat	R. Redhead
Communion Hymn—"O Little Town of Bethlehem"	J. Barnby
Gloria in Excelsis	Old Chant
Recessional Hymn—"While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night."	Traditional

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

Christmas was celebrated in all due form at the First M. E. church Sunday. Owing to the storm, the attendance at the services was not as large as it would have otherwise been. Many of the small children were unable to venture out.

The front of the church was suitably decorated with evergreen roping. A large green star was suspended over the pulpit. A large evergreen tree was stationed at either side of the platform.

A special Christmas sermon was preached at the morning service by Rev. Dr. W. C. Snodgrass, pastor of the church. There were several Christmas anthems by the chorus choir and a solo by Miss Maud Mosher.

In the afternoon the Christmas exercises of the Sunday school were held in the church. J. W. Jackson, the superintendent, was in charge. The address was made by Rev. George W. Smith, the presiding elder. Recitations were given by Miss Gertrude Anderson and Miss Mabel Jenkins.

The primary department gave several songs and other selections. A recitation, "Seven Little Stars" was given by five little girls. Two of the little stars didn't show up on account of the storm.

In the evening the choir rendered several special anthems during the service. A solo was given by Miss Maud Mosher.

GERMAN REFORMED CHURCH.

Last Saturday evening at the German Reformed church in the members of the church and Sunday-school enjoyed their Christmas entertainment. The programme consisted of singing of carols, and recitations by the scholars of the school, a tableau representing "Faith, Hope and Charity," by Miss Louisa Caspar, Miss Rose Sutterlein and Miss Amelia Sutterlein. The pastor, Rev. George Hauser, made a short address which interested all present. After the rendition of the programme the committee in charge presented the scholars with useful gifts, also candy and fruit. The attendance was large, and one of the features was the beautiful Christmas tree, brilliantly illuminated and filled with good things.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

Christmas Day was auspiciously opened in St. Mary's church at 6:30 with high mass, followed with services at 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 and 10:30. The interior of the church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, including wreaths and roping of holly. The music at the last mass was the rector of the church, Rev. Father P. E Smyth, while the assistant rector, Rev. Father Murphy, preached an able sermon suitable to the occasion. To the right of the main altar was erected a miniature representation of our Saviour's birthplace, while in the distance could be seen the Star of Bethlehem. The singing at the services was excellent, a large chorus assisting the regular choir. Miss Smith presided at the organ.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

At Grace M. E. church Sunday no special services were held. In the morning Presiding Elder Rev. G. W. Smith preached a strong sermon and baptized the infant son of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Johnston. In the evening the pastor of the church preached. Next Sunday special Christmas services will be held and an unusual attractive programme has been prepared.

GOOD TIME FOR LITTLE FOLK.

An Interesting Programme at the Meeting of the Loyal Legion.

The special event of Christmas Day, to a number of Plainfield little folk was the entertainment and Christmas tree given by the W. C. T. U. to the Loyal Temperance Legion, which took place in the W. C. T. U. rooms at 4 o'clock in the evening.

A very pretty programme was carried out by the children, consisting of carols by the legion, solo recitations, a vocal trio, a motion song by a number of little girls, a pretty acted recitation by eight girls and a dialogue, "The Story of the Nativity," by children who personated shepherds, wise men, etc. A mandolin solo was also given by James Gordon Beckman, and much enjoyed by the legion. The principal event, however, was the distribution of gifts from the well laden Christmas tree. The younger girls received dolls, the older ones cups and saucers, while very professional looking horns fell to the lot of the boys. The exercises concluded with the presentation to each child of a bag containing candy, peanuts and other goodies.

"HIS PRESENT WAS A KICK.

A Martinsville Man Who Will Not Forget the Christmas of 1897.

Louis Amelt, a Frenchman living and working at Martinsville, will always remember Christmas Day, 1897. Saturday afternoon he was kicked in the right side of the face by a horse. The accident occurred in a stable on the place where Mr. Amelt works. Close by the stable several local sports were engaged in a friendly shooting contest. Just as a gun was discharged Mr. Amelt was standing back of the animal. The horse was frightened and raised both hind feet with great energy. The result one hoof was planted in Mr. Amelt's face. He was knocked down and for several minutes he was greatly bewildered. Some of his friends missed him and instituted a search.

As soon as possible Amelt was brought to Plainfield and taken to the hospital where he is now getting along well Fortunately he will not lose his eyesight, nor were any of his teeth knocked out. He will always have a scar on his face, however, in remembrance of the event.

A Watch Night Service.

A union Christian Endeavor watch night service will be held next Friday evening at the chapel. Commencing at 9 o'clock a social will be enjoyed, and at 11 o'clock the watch-night services will begin. A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested.

Fell Off a Car.

A brakeman on a P. and R. freight train fell off a car at the North Avenue station last Saturday morning and received slight injuries. He was taken to his home in Jersey City. He will be able to return to work again in a short time.

Garrett Q Packer and family are visiting friends in Philadelphia.

HAPPY DAY FOR THE SICK.

YULETIDE FESTIVITIES THAT TOOK PLACE AT THE HOSPITAL

A Christmas Tree the Principal Feature of the Occasion—Remembrances for the Faithful Nurses—Many Guests Present.

Muhlenberg Hospital was the scene of much cheer and happiness last Saturday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock when the annual Christmas festivities were held under the auspices of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Board of Managers. The usual Christmas tree occupied a prominent position in the large hallway, and at the proper time it was illuminated by William Madden, who for the past ten years has officiated in that capacity. The tree was well trimmed with lots of pretty things which were afterwards distributed to the patients at the hospital.

A pleasant feature of the celebration was the presence of nine members of Grace P. E. church choir under the direction of Mrs. Freeman, organist. They rendered very effectively "Adestes Fideles," "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," "The Baird Morn," (by request;) "O, Little Town of Bethlehem." The choir boys also sang several hymns appropriate to the occasion. Those who composed the choir were Kendall Mason, Harry Messersmith, Dough lass Murphy, Roland Chandor, Walter Hockridge, Raymond Cohen, Frederick Pope, L. H. VanBuren and W. S. Cook. The latter is the oldest member of the choir, and is also one of the very faithful ones. The choir sang exceedingly well and reflected much credit on their teacher, Mrs. Freeman.

An interesting feature of the programme was the short address by President Goddard, of the Board of Managers. He made an appropriate speech which was full of cheer for Christmastide, and everyone enjoyed what he had to say.

There was a large number of the members of the Auxiliary Board present, also a number of visitors. After the exercises, each of the nurses, including Miss Moss, the superintendent, received kindly remembrances of the event celebrated. The gifts were all very useful and the givers won heartfelt expressions of thanks from all. The patients in the institution also received useful gifts, as well as fruit and candy The gifts to the patients were distributed by the members of the choir present. After the festivities, Miss Moss very kindly gave an exhibition of the X-ray machine for the benefit of the visitors.

RUM AND CIGARETTES

UNBALANCED THE MIND OF A WEST-FIELDER—TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

Suddenly Overcome by a Delirium He Grabbed a Butcher Knife and Tried to Carve His Wife Into Pieces—Was Subdued by Neighbors.

William Gordon, a machinist, living on Broad street, Westfield, was seized with delirium tremens Christmas Eve, and attempted to kill his wife, pursuing her about the house with a carving knife.

Gordon has been drinking to excess of late, and was also a cigarette smoker. On Friday night he returned home early in the evening and seemed in fairly good spirits. He had been drinking more or less during the day.

Suddenly the delirium came upon him. The man became a demon and exerted his best efforts to kill his wife. The woman fled screaming with Gordon in full pursuit, brandishing the knife which he had seized from the dinner table. The screams of Mrs. Gordon attracted the attention of several of the men in the neighborhood and they ran and seized Gordon. It was with difficulty that the man could be held and disarmed, and he fought desperately until overpowered Dr. R. B Sinclair was summoned and gave what relief it was possible to administer. The authorities at the Elizabeth General Hospital were telephoned to, but refused to receive Gordon, as he was too violent a patient to be handled in that institution.

Gordon was then taken before Justice-of-the-Peace Hart and committed to the county jail, pending an examination as to his sanity. It is thought that the delirium may develop into a case of permanent insanity.

YULETIDE SOCIABILITY.

Junior Dance at the Park Club an Enjoyable Affair.

Social life at the Park Club during Christmas week opened Christmas Eve with a Junior dance, one of the most successful dances ever held in the charming little clubhouse. There were about a hundred young people present, including the junior members and a number of their friends. The floor was crowded with couples while the attractions in the basement were largely patronized. The ball room was charmingly decorated with evergreen roping, that was festooned about the walls and rafters of the ceiling.

The dancing was continued until Christmas morning when the gay party broke up.

Mrs. J. H. Howell and Mrs. F. H. Ball acted as patronesses of the dance.

EIGHT YEARS OF AGE

THRIVING CONDITION OF CENTRAL LODGE A. O. U. W.

Anniversary Celebrated in an Appropriate Manner—Many Visitors Present—Report of the Growth of the Order in This City.

Central Lodge, No 48, Ancient Order of United Workmen, celebrated its eighth anniversary last Thursday in an auspicious manner. Previous to the celebration the lodge initiated two members, after which many enjoyable features were presented. Those who present included Grand Master Workman Rutherford, of Cape May; Grand Foreman Stahl, of Trenton; Grand Overseer McCullough, of Swedesboro; Grand Recorder Lippincott, of Camden; Grand Receiver Goldsmith, of Camden; Grand Medical Examiner Barwis, of Trenton; Grand Outside Watch Nash, of Plainfield; Deputy Grand Master Workman VanDerveer, of Rahway. There were also visitors present from Columbian Lodge, No 81, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Master Workman Tomlinson, of Elizabeth Lodge, was among the visitors.

The history of the lodge was read by N. C. Maque, Past Workman. Westphal was introduced as the father of Central Lodge, and he also made a few remarks, as did also Past Master Workmen Newcorn and Gray, of Central Lodge, Master Workman Durham, of Columbia Lodge. There were recitations by Master Workman Reddicord and Past Master Baker, of Central Lodge. The remainder of the general good time was followed by a banquet served by the committee in charge of the arrangements consisting of Edward Mosher, George W. Clark, George Spicer, and H. C. Read was the caterer.

Central Lodge, No. 48, was organized December 26, 1889, with forty-eight charter members. It was organized by W. A. Westphal and instituted by Grand Master Workman Deifendorf, of Newark. The total membership is now 122. In 1894 Henry Leifke applied for a withdrawal card, and he then organized Columbia Lodge, which now has a membership of 117 During the eight years of existence Central Lodge has paid to the grand lodge $11,000.

The lodge has lost eight members by death. It has received from the grand lodge from the funeral benefit fund $16,000. The actual cost to each member for an insurance of $2,000 has been $12 per year. There have been forty members by suspension and withdrawal, and this number, with the eight lost by death, makes just the number of charter members with which the lodge started. When Columbia Lodge was organized in 1894 there were sixty-six charter members. Last year there was initiation every meeting but one.

At the last meeting of the present lodge, Central Lodge was in line with an initiation for the first time they had an initiation at every meeting. Last year the lodge was ranked ten having the highest percentage, and this year it has the highest percentage of any lodge in the State. The membership continues to grow, and this body is one of the most popular and influential of the many secret societies.

KINDLY REMEMBRANCES.

Members of the Saengerbund Lodge Didn't Forget Their Sisters.

A large crowd assembled at Saengerbund Hall Sunday afternoon to celebrate Christmas. There were about one hundred children present. The children furnished a programme of singing and recitations, and there were selections by the singing section. Prof. Eichorn, leader of the singing section, was presented with a purse of money by the members of the society. The presentation was made by President Conrad Conrad. Mrs. Gumb, wife of the janitor of the hall, was presented with a handsome rocking chair as evidence of esteem. Mrs. Mensenbach, on behalf of the womens' auxiliary, presented the society with a substantial purse of money. President Baurand accepted the gift in a happy manner and thanked the donors heartily on behalf of the society.

The usual Christmas tree furnished plenty of amusement for the children, who were well remembered with useful and pretty gifts, after which refreshments were served in abundance to all.

On New Year's Eve the society will hold a dance and entertainment in their hall.

A Neat Holiday Number.

Among the papers that are devoted to strictly technical subjects, Compressed Air has the prettiest Christmas edition. This little journal is managed by Andrew Kenney and edited by former Mayor Saunders, of North Plainfield. A special feature of the holiday number is a description of a system for regulating temperature in buildings of all kinds, the particular instance cited being the house of Mayor Charles J. Fisk, of West Seventh street.

A Family Gathering.

Mrs. Theodore Adams had a family gathering at her home on Duer street Christmas Day. About thirty relatives were there to enjoy a good time. Several of the guests were from Metuchen and Westfield.

DRAGGED BY A TRAIN.

A. A. STARR RISKED HIS LIFE TO AVOID MISSING HIS TRAIN.

Grasped Board a Fast Moving Train This Evening and Was Thrown Off His Feet—Struck up and Fell Against the Car

The New York train that leaves Plainfield at 3:58 a. m., was well under way last Friday when Benjamin Starr, of Park avenue, came within an inch of losing his life. It is the old story of where the commuter thinks and is willing to risk his life for the sake of being on time in New York. Frequently those at the North Avenue station witness such performances and daily they expect to see someone killed.

This morning Mr. Starr was late in arriving at the station. While the train was pulling out from the station he was busily engaged with Baggage Master Garretson, attending to some local business matters. Mr. Starr quickly realized that the train was moving away from him, and he ran to catch it. By this time the forepart of the train had reached the Watchung avenue bridge, and was increasing its speed rapidly. Just as Mr. Starr ran underneath of the car next to the last he slipped and fell. As he got up the heavy wind caused him to stagger and he was thrown up against the car. The crowd watching the incident held their breath in suspense. Mr. Starr did not give up his object, but succeeded in catching hold of the rail midway of the last car at the rear end.

For a moment he was unable to extend himself and was dragged for several feet with one hand on the rail. The strain was severe, but he kept hold until he could place his other hand on the rail. Then, with a great effort, he raised himself sufficiently to sit on the bottom step of the car. His feet were hanging dangerously near the ground, and in but a minute that they did not strike the girders on the bridge. The train was going very fast by this time. Just as Mr. Starr arose from his sitting position a heavy gust of wind blew the hat off of his head and carried his valise out of his hand. They were carried a considerable distance by the wind. Station Porter Edward Berlin ran down the track and picked them up and brought them back to the station.

Mr. Starr, as the train passed rapidly down the road, waved his hands to those behind to let them know that he was all right.

Mr. Starr's escape was one of the most fortunate that has been witnessed at the station for a long time.

A STUDY IN VOTES.

Ex. Andrews Ran Ahead of His Ticket in the West End.

A study of the vote cast at the municipal election Tuesday, Dec. 7th, shows that the Fourth ward was the only ward in which Andrews ran ahead of his ticket. The record is as follows: First ward, 26 behind ticket; second ward, 9 behind ticket; third ward, 19 behind ticket; fourth ward, 4 ahead of ticket. It should be borne in mind that the Fourth ward is not noted as being a prohibition ward. Blimm, who is the anti-prohibition Republican, or rather the saloon Republican candidate for Assembly, ran 10 votes behind his ticket in the first district and 6 votes in the second, or 16 behind in the ward. Andrews ran 2 votes behind his ticket in the first district and 6 ahead in the second, or 4 ahead in the ward. As Blimm received upwards of 50 Republican votes on account of the temperance question and personal feeling, being known to every in the ward, this shows he was not as about 65 Citizens' tickets in favor of Andrews. As Andrews was said to some in favor of Homan, this shows he Andrews vote down, but still left him 4 votes ahead of his ticket in his ward. Andrews ran ahead of Llewyn, who lives in the ward; 2 votes in the first district and 20 votes the second, or 23 in the ward. As Andrews' majority was but 81 votes, a change of 41 votes would have defeated him. There were 509 Citizens' votes cast in the ward. Taking the basis of a change of 1 in 5, the same as the State election would show a change of 101 votes in favor of Andrews.

Blaze in a Parlor.

A small but destructive fire occurred about 9 o'clock Friday morning at the residence of William H. Day, 825 Richmond street. The blaze originated in an unexplained manner in the parlor, and badly damaged a valuable chair, a rug and other furniture before it was extinguished. No alarm was sent out. The damage, amounting to about $100, is fully covered by insurance.

Daughters of Rebekah Elect.

At the meeting of Friendship Temple Lodge, No. 4, Daughters of Rebekah, held last Monday, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Noble Grand, Miss Elizabeth Jones; vice-grand, Mrs. P. A. Caulfield; recording secretary, Mrs. J. F. Kettering; permanent secretary, Mrs. Welch; treasurer, Mrs. Chamberlain.

Miss Dawe, formerly of Plainfield, spent the Christmas holiday in town with relatives.

THE JURY DISAGREED.

Twelve Men in the Thatcher-Debele Case Were Not of One Mind.

The case of Howell Thatcher, a minor, against Charles Debele, on contract, was tried Thursday afternoon before Recorder Thomas and a twelve men jury. The plaintiff being under age, he was represented by Lawyer Winfield S. Angleman. McNabb & Clark represented the defendant.

The suit was for wages alleged to be due the plaintiff. In 1894 Thatcher left the Essex county poor house and went to work for Mr. Debele. He also worked for Mr. Debele's brother, and between the two he worked about three years. The boy claimed that he did not receive the amount of money promised him. He claimed he was to receive $100 when he reached the age of eighteen years, and that he had not received. Mr. Debele stated at the trial that the boy had injured his live stock and had caused him other trouble. On the other hand Mr. Angleman wanted to know why Mr. Debele kept the boy if he was so bad.

After the case had been argued it was given to the jury, composed of L. W. Hammond, J. D. Moon, C. F. Buell, H. M. Clark, Abram King, Wm. Boe, Albert Perry, Jacob Voehl, Andrew Love, A. I. Smalley, John Kline and Peter Hansen. After the jury was out about three hours they stated that they were unable to agree. At first they agreed to give the boy $25, but then a dispute arose as to who should pay the costs of the court. Some held that one side should pay, while others contended that both sides should pay. Being unable to come to any agreement on this point the jury was discharged and another trial will be held later.

BRAKEMAN KILLED IN A COLLISON.

Accident in the Jersey Central Freight Yards—Engineer Injured.

There was a collision in the freight yard of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, in Jersey City, this morning. One brakeman was killed and an engineer was badly hurt.

The accident happened shortly before 6 o'clock, near signal station No. 2, about half a mile from the Central Railroad ferry station.

One of the huge locomotives of the road was coming in from Newark, drawing a train loaded with beer kegs. It ran into a drill locomotive to which a single flat car was attached.

H. L. Hayes, also a brakeman who was on the flat car, was buried between the car and the locomotive and killed instantly. Charles Murtha, the engineer of the drill locomotive, was thrown against the side of his cab and several of his ribs were broken.

The accident was said to be caused by a misplaced switch. The tracks were soon cleared, and there was little delay to traffic.

MISS HAWKINS SURPRISED.

Whatsoever Circle of King's Daughters Were the Unexpected Visitors.

Last Thursday the members of the Whatsoever Circle, King's Daughters, of the Park Avenue Baptist church, tendered a pleasant surprise to Miss Florence Hawkins, of LaGrande avenue. The surprised was wholly unaware of the coming of her friends, and when they arrived words failed to express her joy at their coming. The guests immediately made themselves feel "at home," and the evening was devoted to singing, playing games, etc., after which a bountiful supply of refreshments were served to all.

Jerusalem Chapter Elect.

A regular communication of Jerusalem Chapter, No. 94, R. A. M., was held Thursday, at which officers for the coming year were elected as follows: High Priest, D. C. Adams; king, C. C. Howard; scribe, Walter A. Freeman; treasurer, Henry Liefke; secretary, H. C. VanAuken; captain of host, C. Goss; principal sojourner, R. A. Meeker; royal arch captain, Edward Nelson.

Well Deserves This Praise.

C. H. Schermerhorn, the veteran telegrapher of the C. R. R., who has been manager at Plainfield for lo, these many years, is still holding the post, and his smiling face can be seen daily. Brother Schermerhorn has a pleasant word for everyone, and is very popular in Plainfield, as well as with all the boys along the line.—Railroad Telegrapher.

Colored Men Enjoyed a Spread.

The Colored Southern League, of this city, held a meeting at the residence of Spencer Downing, on West Fourth street, last Thursday, and enjoyed a collation. About seventy five guests were present, and a very pleasant evening was passed in speech-making and sociability.

Baby Died in the South

Word has been received in this city telling of the death of the two-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August O Trust, who are residing in the south. They have the sympathy of many friends and acquaintances in this city.

Statue of Lincoln.

Mayor Silas D. Drake is negotiating for the purchase of a large statue of Abraham Lincoln, which will be placed in position in the town of Lincoln, and unveiled next Memorial Day.

MAY HAVE NEW FACTORY

A PHILADELPHIA ENTERPRISE LIKELY TO COME TO PLAINFIELD.

Movement to Organize a New Board of Trade Endorsed by Merchants—Elston M. French Writing to Philadelphia Firm.

The movement to organize a new Board of Trade to advance the financial and commercial interests of Plainfield is being pushed forward by its friends, and the reports of those most actively interested are to the effect that the movement is meeting with general favor among the business men and mechanics of the city, upon whom its success will depend.

The proposition stating the objects and methods of the new organization and naming its officers for the first year, which was formulated by Chas. H. Hand, has been circulated briskly among the representative business men of the city since that time, and there has been a willingness to sign the paper that has exceeded the expectations of the promoters.

Lawyer Harry C. Runyon, who has actively interested himself in the work of securing signers, has reported that fully eighty signers had already been secured. At this rate there will be no difficulty in securing 150 signers, which is the number that is wanted before the meeting for organization, early in January.

Real Estate Dealer Elston M. French is interesting himself in a project which will undoubtedly have the support of the new Board of Trade. Several weeks ago Mr. French began correspondence with a Philadelphia manufacturing concern employing about one hundred hands, including many women, with a view to inducing them to establish a plant in this city. At the time he was not able to offer any special concessions except cheap land and railroad siding, but he has now written informing them of the organization of the new Board of Trade, and stating that through it the firm can probably be given a number of valuable concessions, including an acre of land, a railroad siding, free city water for one year, and possible concessions from the Electric Light Company.

It is hoped that through the efforts of the new organization it will be possible to secure the location of several more manufacturing concerns in the city during the coming year. Other matters that will receive the attention of the Board are the reduction of fire insurance rates, which are now thought to be to high, the reduction of the tax rate, the improvement of local investment facilities, the increase of fire protection and the securing of better street lighting, and the extension of the trolley to Scotch Plains and to Bound Brook.

LOVERS' LANE KEPT OPEN.

Fence That Farmer Fox Put Across It Ordered Down by a Jury.

A lawsuit which started in the rivalry between two farmers' sons for a girl's hand was ended in court at New Brunswick Thursday morning. The case was that of A. F. Randolph against Michael Fox. Each owns a farm in Piscataway township. Fox's place separates Randolph's farm from that of his Buckelew family. Sons of both farmers courted Buckelew's daughter.

When young Randolph married the girl Mr. Fox, by way of reprisal, built a fence across a lane by which the Randolph and Buckelew families had to exchange visits for twenty years. Randolph sued Fox for right of way through the lane.

The case occupied the attention of Justice Dixon and a jury Wednesday, and at 8 o'clock Thursday morning the jury awarded 6 cents damages and the right of way through the lane.

From America to Russia.

The annual illustrated volume published yearly by the Honeyman Private Tours' party (the European party) has been issued and is fully as handsome as ever. Its title is "From America to Russia," and it has twenty-three photographs of the coaching tour and also of scenes in Norway, Sweden and Russia. Many of the photos were snap-shots by Mr. Estil, our townsman, and they are beautiful specimens of kodak work, notably the one of King Oscar's summer chateau on the Christiana fjord. One of the most attractive pictures is of the young Queen of Holland, who is to be crowned next August. The work can be seen at Estil's store, upon inquiry.

Trolley Now to Bound Brook.

The Brunswick Traction Company formally opened its line from New Brunswick to Bound Brook Thursday afternoon. Car 111, with Edward Badel, secretary and general manager of the company, as motorman, made the trip. The line was then thrown open to the public. This is the first link in a chain of trolley lines that will connect New Brunswick with Bound Brook, Dunellen and Plainfield.

His Hand Lacerated

Charles Crosby, an employe on the works of the American Engine Company in Bound Brook, caught his hand in a lathe a few days ago and it was badly lacerated. He will not be able to work for some time.

AN INDUSTRIAL HELP.

NEW BOARD OF TRADE BEING ORGANIZED BY CHARLES HAND.

It Will Endeavor to Bring Manufacturing Enterprises to This City and Prevent the Outflow of Local Capital.

The problem of how to keep Plainfield capital at home and advance the general commercial interests seems in a fair way to be solved within a short time, as a movement is now on foot to organize a new Board of Trade to be conducted on up-to-date, aggressive lines. The movement, which has been in contemplation for some time, has enlisted the sympathies and support of many representative business men.

Among the friends of the new movement are many members of the present Board of Trade who, while they recognize the good work that the organization has done, are willing to forward any movement designed to advance the interests of the city. It is possible that when the organization of the new board is complete there will be a consolidation which will leave but one body bearing the name "Board of Trade."

The friends of the new movement are now preparing the necessary papers stating its aims and methods.

The object of the new organization, as explained to a newspaper reporter Wednesday, will be to advance in every possible way the welfare of this city. It will endeavor to bring manufacturing enterprises to locate in Plainfield, will protect local merchants, and will bend its energies toward preventing the outflow of capital. As has already been stated in this paper, between $7,000 and $10,000 is paid by Plainfielders every month into out of town organizations, such as building and loan associations. An effort will be made to prevent this by providing more and better local investments for those in this city who have large or small sums of money to invest. A meeting will probably be called in the early part of next month to perfect the organization.

Last week the following proposition was drawn up and presented to many of the local business men by Charles H. Hand:

"We, the undersigned, citizens and business men of the City of Plainfield and the Borough of North Plainfield, do hereby agree to become members of a Board of Trade to be organized in the City of Plainfield, and to pay an initiation fee of $1 and a monthly dues of 50 cents each, for the support and maintenance of the above mentioned board.

"The officers of the association for the year One Thousand, Eight Hundred and Ninety-eight, will be as follows:

President—
First Vice-President—James C. Pope.
Second Vice-President—George Eyte.
Secretary—
Treasurer—Frank S. Runyon.
Business Manager—Charles H. Hand.
Attorney—William B. Codington.

"There will also be a board of trustees, which will be made up of the following named gentlemen: George J. Tobin."

The object of the Board of Trade will be to promote and assist business interests in the city of Plainfield and in the borough of North Plainfield; to encourage manufacturing companies to locate their plants in our city and borough and thereby create a business revival.

By this method, capital, which is now finding investment in other cities, will be kept in our own town, thereby giving to our mechanics and business men the $10,000 (or thereabout) that is monthly leaving our city and borough and is being invested in other cities.

The Board of Trade will have rooms in this city, where they will hold weekly meetings and special meetings when necessary. They will also have an office in New York, where New York and Brooklyn people and the heads of manufacturing companies, desirous of locating in Plainfield or the borough, can receive all information necessary to further the interests of the city and borough.

The proposition found many signers among the business men and the circulation will be continued. The vacancies in the list of officers and the Board of Trustees will be completed at the meeting for organization.

WON LONG ISLAND BRIDE.

Rev. M. H. Lowry, of Rahway, Weds Miss Eva B. Aldrich, of Port Jefferson.

The Rev. M. H. Lowry, pastor of the First Baptist church, Rahway, and Miss Eva B. Aldrich, of Port Jefferson, L. I., were married Dec. 23d at the home of the bride. Mr. Lowry formerly had charge of the Baptist church in Port Jefferson. The Rev. Robert Lowry, of Plainfield, father of the bridegroom, united the couple.

Essenic Order Elect.

The Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order met last week in regular session and elected the following officers: Excellent Senator, William N. Runyon; senior senechal, Frank Jones; junior senechal, Nathan R. Titsworth; sarcedos, F. W. Stack; secretary, C. E. Teel; treasurer, G. O. Stevens; surgeon, Dr. Andrew Fritts. The officers will be installed January 12th.

Louis Eaton, of East Fifth street, spent Saturday with friends in Brooklyn.

A SCHOOL RECEPTION.

A Pleasant Time Enjoyed at the New Jersey Military Academy.

The first reception of the season was given last week at the New Jersey Military Academy, and it was in every particular a successe. The attractive school home was well filled with an audience that was delighted with the excellent programme presented. Dr. A. D. Warde, who conducts the school, was highly complimented for the auspicious event.

The programme opened with an instrumental selection by William E. MacClymont, pianist, Walter Serrell, flute, and Lindley Hillman, violinist. The artists were heartily applauded for their fine work. Then followed a vocal selection by the school, after which W. E. MacClymont gave a well-executed piano selection. Another selection by the school was followed with a solo by Clarence Smalley, and the chorus by the school. A piano solo by Bert Simpson received kindly recognition from the audience.

A decidedly pleasant feature of the programme was a short talk by A. V. D. Honeyman, who took for his subject "Russia." Mr. Honeyman entertained the audience in a delightful manner by telling in his usual happy style of the many interesting things concerning this great country, and the valuable amount of knowledge he has gained from frequent trips abroad was well imported to those present.

After the talk there was another selection by the instrumental trio, a solo by Edward Grannat, and a closing number by the chorus. The audience joined heartily in a social chat after which they departed thanking Dr. Warde for the pleasant time they were permitted to enjoy. During the latter part of the evening W. E. MacClymont played one of his own composition, "The New Jersey Military Academy March," which won favor and commendation from all.

COURAGE PROPPED TOO MUCH.

His Aching Tooth Out, He Did Not Let Up Till Arrested.

Hans Vanderbeeck, of Piscataway town, called with an aching tooth because he did not have the courage to have it pulled. Finally pain triumphed and he went to New Brunswick determined to have the tooth extracted. His courage oozed away before he reached town and he felt the need of a prop.

Props at 10 cents a glass were to be found in every tavern between Piscataqaytown and New Brunswick, and by the time Hans reached the dentist's office he would have had out every tooth in his head if the idea had suggested itself. He was jubilant over getting rid of the troublesome molar and started in to celebrate so vigorously that he was gathered in by the police as a disturber of the peace and happiness of the old Dutch town.

Hans Vanderbeeck will have four days in the county bastile, during which time he may meditate upon sobriety and the inability of the New Brunswick police to sympathize with great joy.

FUNERAL OF ALONZO C. TOWNLEY.

Buried With Military Honors by the G. A. R. Members.

The funeral services of the late Alonzo C. Townley were held Dec. 23d, at 2:30 p. m., from the house on Park street. The officiating clergyman was Rev. E. M. Bodman, pastor of Grace P. E. church. The attendance of relatives and friends was large, an evidence of the highest esteem for the departed. Interment was in the Winfield Scott Post, No. 73, G. A. R., plot at Westfield. Mr. Townley was buried with military honors, although he was not a member of the G. A. R. Those from the local post who served as pall-bearers were Commander I. L. McVoy, Past Commander W. W. Corlell, Adjutant E. C. Morse, T. O. Doane, Peter V. Weaver and Major Anderson.

To Attend a Big Reception.

Trinity Commandery, No. 17, K. T., has accepted an invitation to attend a grand reception to be given by York Commandery, of New York, on the evening of Tuesday, January 25th, at Madison Square Garden. There will be an exhibition drill by the members of Apollo Commandery, of Troy, and of the crack commanderies in this section. They will be accompanied by their own band of music of forty pieces.

Received a Fine Painting.

The clerks in Leggett's drug store presented their employer Christmas Day with a handsome painting, the work of Sydney Flower. Mr. Leggett presented each one of his clerks with a sum of money. In addition the clerks exchanged gifts with one another.

Home for Aged Women.

Andrew K. Bowan has decded his beautiful house in Trenton to the New Jersey Methodist conference as a home for aged women. The property has a frontage of 400 feet and is 250 feet deep.

Suit on Contract.

Suit has been started in Justice Mosher's court in the case of Vincent L. Frazee against Henry H. Cory, on contract, for $100.

A HAPPY HOME WEDDING

CELEBRATED IN A FASHIONABLE MANNER AT SOUTH PLAINFIELD.

Miss Lucy Dayton Joined in Nuptial Union to George Schenck, of Metuchen—Pretty Gowns Worn—Those From Plainfield.

One of the fashionable home weddings of the season took place in South Plainfield December 22d, when Miss Lucy Dayton, of that place, became the wife of George Schenck, of Metuchen.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dayton. The house was beautifully decorated with greens and cut flowers, and in the parlor, where the wedding took place, an arch of greens was arranged.

The bride was attired in a white satin gown, with tulle veil, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She was accompanied by Miss Carrie Dayton, of South Plainfield, and Miss Eva Dayton, of this city, as bridesmaids. They, also, wore white satin gowns. The best man was William Schenck, a brother of the groom.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Cubberly, pastor of the South Plainfield Baptist church. It took place at 7 o'clock in the presence of a large gathering of the friends and relatives of the couple.

After the ceremony, and informal reception was held, and later in the evening the guests enjoyed a dance. The wedding supper, which was served at 12 o'clock, was an elaborate affair and was much enjoyed by the many guests.

The display of presents was very large and included many articles of great beauty and value.

At 2 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Schenck left on the Lehigh Valley Railroad for their wedding journey. Upon their return they will make their home in Metuchen.

Among the guests from this city were: Fred W. Dunn and family, Mr. and Mrs. Barkalew, F. S. Green and family, the Misses Sadie and Lulu Randolph, Walter Corlell and William Corlell.

PRINTING OFFICE GUTTED BY FIRE.

A. J. Leader's New York Business Badly Damaged by Flames.

A. J. Leader, of 63 Duer street, was a severe loser by the fire fiend Dec. 21st. Mr. Leader conducts a large printing office on Reade street in New York, over Vernon Bros.' paper warehouse. Tuesday night the office was closed up a few minutes after 6 o'clock and Mr. Leader went to Brooklyn, where he was to spend the night with Mrs. Leader's mother.

He was greatly surprised the next morning to arrive at the office and find his men walking up and down in front of the building awaiting his coming, while a detail of policemen and firemen were in charge of the establishment.

It seems that a half hour after the office was closed fire broke out in the place in some mysterious manner, and before the fire department could subdue the flames the interior had been gutted. The heat was intense enough to melt the type in the cases. Besides the damage to the type and cases a large amount of printed matter, ready for delivery, was destroyed. The loss was about $2,000, partially covered by insurance.

Mr. Leader has no safe in the office and had left his books and a small amount of money and a few checks in the desk. Fortunately the desk was not reached by the flames and the books were not burned, though the covers were badly scorched. Someone stole the money, however, and after finding that they could not use the checks threw them into a corner, where they were found the next morning.

Mr. Leader exhibited his energy, however, in immediately ordering a new supply of type and arranging to have the business in operation in a few days.

Mr. Leader's many friends will regret to hear of his loss.

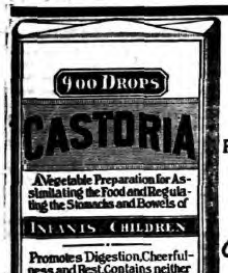
A. D. Porter, who lived on Craig place last summer, has an office on the same floor as the printing office, and he sustained a loss of $500 on printed books.

FIRE IN BATHROOM.

Mysterious Blaze That Frightened a Plainfield Family.

When Horace J. Martin, of West Front street, returned home Dec. 23d, about 6 o'clock, he was informed by one of his children that there was a fire in the bathroom. Mr. Martin hastened at once to the above room and discovered that the curtains and carpet were in a blaze. The flames had not made much headway and Mr. Martin was soon able to extinguish the fire.

Just how the fire occurred is a mystery, but Mr. Martin thinks that it was the result of lighting the gas in the bathroom. Mrs. Martin was away from home at the time and the only persons home were the children, and they were greatly frightened. Had Mr. Martin been a little late in getting home no doubt the entire house would have been consumed. The loss will be about $35, but the insurance will cover it.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

KRIS KRINGLE'S VISIT.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

a large stocking of candy. Gifts were presented to Clarence Mills and Miss Gertrude Sharp, who have assisted in the music at the sessions of the Sunday-school during the last year, and to Sexton Kennedy. Several other gifts were distributed to teachers and classes and then boxes of candy and oranges were passed to the members of the Sunday-school.

The committee in charge of the entertainment consisted of Mrs. D. S. Donavan, chairman; Mies Persis Snodgrass, Miss Margaret Cory, Miss Elsie Horne, Mrs. N. Y. Hull, Miss Whitney and Miss Edna French.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH.

The members of the Mt. Olive Baptist church Sunday-school, together with their friends, had a good time last Tuesday celebrating Christmastide, and the church was well filled with a jolly crowd. The exercises were in charge of Superintendent M. C Dobbins and a faithful corps of teachers. The programme was opened with devotional exercises conducted by the superintendent, after which recitations were given by Cathy Mitchell, Bessie Mitchell, Garfield Perkins, Maude Reed and Frank Crouse. Vocal solos were also given by Claude Kingslow, Lawrence Mitchell and Anna Fisher, while the school sang "Echoes of Bethlehem" and "Joy to the World," and a vocal selection was given by five little girls, entitled "Five Beauties." The above numbers were very well given.

A special feature was the gramaphone exhibition given under the direction of Robert Love. The various selections were all good and pleased the audience.

The last part of the programme was devoted to the distribution of useful gifts to the scholars, and each member was nicely provided for. The large Christmas tree used was decorated with lots of pretty things, and many of the gifts were displayed in that way.

GRACE P. E. CHURCH.

The Sunday school of Grace Episcopal church held its Christmas exercises last Tuesday. The audience assembled at 7:30 o'clock in the church, which was prettily decorated with greens After a processional, "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," the Lord's Prayer was repeated and a carol, "Ring the Merry Christmas Bells," was rendered by the choir. The lesson was then presented to the school and addresses were made by Rev. E. M. Bodman and Rev. Floyd Appleton. The carol, 'O Little Town of Bethlehem," was sung during the evening to music written by Cleveland Howard, of this city. The benediction was pronounced and the scholars then marched to the parish house adjoining the church, where a Christmas tree was arranged "There's a Wonderful Tree, a Wonderful Tree," was sung by the school, and Christmas gifts were then distributed to all.

MONROE AVENUE CHURCH.

The Christmas entertainment at the Monroe Avenue church last Tuesday consisted of the presentation of a cantata, entitled "Christmas Fairies." The programme opened with singing by the scholars, after which Superintendent Walter McGee entertained the audience with several appropriate readings. The cantata was cleverly presented by the following persons: Stella Anderson, Emma Scribner, Clara Scribner, Ada Rogers, Emma Lude, Margaret and Florence Phillips, Emma Dodds, Grace Cowling, Jessie Burt, Edna Phillips, Etta Randolph, Beulah Kline, Sophie Sauns, George Whitney, Charles Burt, Madison Squires, Raymond Pugh, Vaughn McGee, W. Williams, Sidney Gilbert, William Mattox, Linnie Foster, Bertha Wenzel and May Beekman.

After the presentation of the cantata, Walter McGee appeared as Santa Claus, and distributed candy and fruit to the children. The committee in charge consisted of Miss King, Miss Florence Burt and Miss Charlotte Beekman.

NO. 44'S BIG TIME.

Conferred a Degree, Elected Officers and Had a Sociable Time Generally.

The handsome quarters of Plainfield Lodge, No. 44, I. O. O. F., in the Babcock building, were well filled last Monday by members and visitors to witness the third degree conferred by the crack team of the lodge. The work was done in a thorough and beautiful manner and at the conclusion the team was enthusiastically complimented.

After the degree had been worked the election of officers for the ensuing term was had, with the following result: Noble grand, Nimrod Horton; vice-grand, Simon Mantz; recording secretary, Joseph F. Sheppard; financial secretary, Elias H. Bird.

Soon after the lodge business had been transacted a novel concert was given by several of the talented members of the society. It took form in the shape of a concert by the "Hungarian Band," who played strange melodies on odd and unique instruments, such as flour sieves, sprinkling cans, tomato cans and bass drums. On the back of each of the musicians was the musical note he was supposed to render, as well as the titles of the compositions played. Among the pieces were "The Citizens' March," "Down on the Sewer Farm," "No Martin Acts Here," "Let the Curfew Bells Ring," "Police (2) Step." The novelty was such an entertaining one that the "Band" was compelled to respond to numerous encores.

A banquet and smoker followed and during the intervening time recitations were given by Past Grand Stamets, of Westfield, Past Grand John H Carney and Past Grand John Becker.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours, Fred'k Fries, 283 Hart street.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Issued an Execution

Justice Mosher has issued an execution in the case of Bicker against Johnston, in which judgment for the plaintiff was rendered on the 14th inst.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES.

YOUNG AND OLD PEOPLE ENJOYED THEMSELVES HEARTILY

Special Exercises at East Third Street Mission, Crescent Avenue Church and Hope Chapel—Presents Distributed

A merry throng of young and old people gathered at Hope chapel last Monday to enjoy the annual Christmas festivities In addition to the members of the chapel there was a large number of visitors present. The chapel was prettily decorated with a number of incandescent lights, in the shape of a star, suspended over the platform.

The programme consisted of shadowgraphs which were shown upon a screen. Those who took part were the Misses Tracy and Miss Mabel VanDeventer. The characters represented were all comical. Other features of the programme was the singing of Counsilman William N. Runyon, who, as usual, proved to be a great favorite, and the imitation of Santa Claus by Fred Wharton greatly amused the little folks.

Each scholar received an appropriate and useful gift from Santa Claus. The class of young men taught by Mrs. Hall remembered their teacher by presenting her with a valuable clock. Mrs. Clarence Leland, another teacher, was remembered by her class with a present. Mr. Stewart, sexton of the chapel, received a useful gift in the shape of a coat. Nearly everyone was remembered with a present and thus the occasion was made a happy one.

The committee in charge consisted of Miss Tracy, Mrs. Hall, Miss Mabel VanDeventer, Miss Stewart, Miss Griffin, Paul Loiseaux, F. A. Droll, F. H. Andrews and William N. Runyon.

The Christmas festivities of the East Third Street Mission were held in the mission building on East Third street. The building was crowded with young and old who heartily enjoyed the entertainment. The exercises opened with devotional services led by L. W. Randolph, superintendent of the Sunday school. A short address was given by Rev. L. E. Livermore, welcoming the visitors to the mission. The following programme then followed: Recitation, "Christmas Welcome" by Albert Utzinger; recitation, "Babe of Bethlehem" by Mary Frazee; violin duet by Messrs. Barnes and Beard; recitation, "Christmas Reflections" by Margaret Davison; recitation, "Hush" by Carl Vemer; selection by the Cliff Quartette; recitation, "Christmas in the Heart" by Miss Eva Killoran; recitation, "Harry's Letter," by Carrie Ulmer; carol by the school; recitation, "Santa Claus' Messenger," by Robert Mattox; recitation, "Don't," by Sarah Harper; vocal solo by Miss Jemini; recitation, "My Stocking," by Nettie Ammons; recitation, "Johnny, O! St. Nicholas," by Annie Clayton; song by the primary department; recitation, "Way to Santa Claus," by May Hearst; cornet solo by Whitney Frazee; "Little Reindeer's Song," by Emily Walsh; selection by Cliff quartette; "Christmas Day Round," by the primary department.

The Cliff Quartette was composed of Messrs. Braider, Dolliver, Smith and Jessup. The rooms were prettily decorated with greens.

Each member of the Sunday-school received a box of candy and an orange at the close of the entertainment.

An audience that comfortably filled the Crescent Avenue church assembled at that place last Monday to enjoy the annual Christmas festivities. John Leal, chairman of the committee of arrangements, made a short introductory speech in which he explained the various features of the programme, the first of which was a mandolin solo by Carl Pfeiffer, of the New York University. Mr. Pfeiffer played several solos during the evening and he proved to be a great favorite, as did also Frank O. Bristol, who gave some of his best recitations. He was recalled a number of times by the audience.

The most elaborate feature of the programme was a sketch entitled "Christmas Shadows," which was given by Frank O. Bristol, Mrs. Zabriskie, Miss Anna Richards, Miss Tracy and Master Cornwall. A large screen was stretched across the front of the room, and after the electric lights were extinguished the forms and actions of the participants were plainly visible. The story had to do with a man who had no love for Christmas and he disliked very much to see anybody enjoy the event. At different intervals he was sought by a number of poor people who wanted help, but he turned a deaf ear to all, until the latter part of the story. Then his heart was softened and he became a different man. The chief character was taken by Mr. Bristol. While the sketch was being given, Dr. B. VanDeventer Hedges read the story in admirable style, adding very much to the interest of the sketch. Following this part of the programme a collection was taken to assist a worthy young man in the south who is studying for the ministry.

Everyone was then invited to retire to the room below where an abundance of ice cream and cake was served by the Christmas committee.

Blood Vitality.

Dr. Campbell Succeeds in Restoring Iron to the Blood in its Natural Form thus Increasing the Supply of Oxygen and Curing Disease—A Marvelous Process.

Modern science teaches us that the blood is the vehicle by which the nutriment of the food is taken from the stomach and carried throughout the entire system.

While it is being carried by the blood, it becomes oxidized and is thus converted into a form that can be taken up by the tissues.

If this nutriment was not oxidized it would filter through the kidneys as it really occurs in Bright's disease, and no benefit would be derived from it. Oxygen is absolutely essential to this process. Its existence in man is dependent upon the iron or Hæmoglobin in the blood without which anæmia would result, and no benefit whatever would be derived from the food.

Physicians long ago recognized that to discover a method of renewing this Hæmoglobin would be to discover the true method of curing disease.

Little advance was made until Dr. Campbell, an eminent English physician, learned that the component parts of the blood of the bullock were identical with human blood and sought to extract from it the natural iron or Hæmoglobin.

Success crowned his efforts, and for the first time man has it in his power to renew at will the vital element in his own blood.

Dr. Campbell enclosed the fruit of his labor in small, pointed globes of pure gelatine called Capsuloids, with which the most remarkable results have been obtained in the hospitals of London and elsewhere in curing all diseases of the blood; rheumatism, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous prostration and St. Vitus' dance.

Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids are sold by all leading druggists at 50 cents per box, six boxes for $2.50, or sent direct at the same price from the office of The Capsuloid Company, Downing Building, 103 Fulton Street, New York City.

GAVE BLOWS FOR FAVORS

DESPERATE FIGHT BETWEEN A TRAMP AND A HERMIT.

Pensolpeter Gave Fire and Food, But the Surly Negro Demanded Money—Then Pistol Against a Big Shotgun.

In a small cabin, alone, about a mile from Basking Ridge, on the road to Liberty Corner, dwells a queer man with a queer name; Joseph Pensolpeter. When the winter wind howls and piles up barriers of snow on the lonesome highway, travelers stop at the shanty and warm up, and are welcome. If they are hungry, Pensolpeter has food and drink for them out of his slim store. Tramps look upon the hut as an oasis in the desert of their existence and in queer ways have shown their gratitude for little favors.

What her or not old Pensolpeter had read of the fable of the man who warmed the cold snake at his hearthstone, he took no warning from it, for when a big negro with an ugly look in his eyes banged at the window on Christmas night and demanded fire and food, Pensolpeter threw open the door and wished him "Merry Christmas!"

Seating the stranger in front of the stove, the hermit brought some bread and butter and meat, which the guest devoured greedily.

"That's good," growled the negro, using up the provender with the rapidity of a sausage mill. "Now I want money."

Pensolpeter said that he would be very glad if he had some money himself. Tightening his grip on a heavy cane he carried, the negro exclaimed:

"This is Christmas. I'm going to sleep tonight at the Basking Ridge Hotel and you've got to foot the bill. Come now," he went on menacingly, "fork over."

The hermit edged across the room toward his gun. Like a flash the negro sprang at him, raining down terrific blows with the heavy stick.

They grappled and fought around the room until Pensolpeter came within reach of his gun. Seizing it, he jumped back, but his antagonist was too quick for him. Before the gun was cocked the brawny negro wrested it away and with the strength of a gorilla smashed the stock to bits.

Whipping out a revolver, the negro attempted to end the fight with a murder. Pensolpeter had managed to fling open the door. Ducking to avoid the revolver bullet, he tackeled the negro low and with all his strength hurled him across the threshold head long to the frozen ground. Then he slammed the door and poked the muzzle of the broken gun out of a window.

Bruised and bleeding, the negro struggled to his feet, saw the two eyes of a shotgun looking at him from the window and fled.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Mary VanEps, of East Front street, has returned from a short visit out of town.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Don't Spend a Dollar for Medicine until you have tried

RIPANS TABULES

You can buy them in the paper 5-cent cartons

Ten Tabules for Five Cents.

This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

If you don't find this sort of

Ripans Tabules At the Druggist's

VOUCHER

Send Five Cents to THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, and they will be sent to you by mail, or 12 cartons will be mailed for 48 cents. The chances are ten to one that Ripans Tabules are the very medicine you need.

BOYS What sort of start are you going to make in life? Are you going to make money and be successful business men? Or are you going to wear yourselves out in the cheerless drudgery of hard labor? Half of this depends on your parents, the other half on you.

YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men, and millions of $5 a week men hanging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and draw the larger salaries. During its 40 years of life, thousands of persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill such positions in the world.

A grand school, whose diplomas and recommendations are recognized everywhere. Situations promptly secured for all worthy graduates of its Business and Shorthand courses.

Send for free catalogue—a beautiful book giving much helpful information. You will be surprised to learn in how short a time and at what small cost a good education may be had. Address as above (mention this paper)

CLEMENT C GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK

WANTS HEAVY DAMAGES.

Sarah O'Brien's Suit Because of Charge Made Against Her.

Sarah O'Brien, of this city, has brought suit in the Circuit Court against George M. Phillips. She asks $5,000 damages.

She was a servant in the employ of Mr. Phillips. He had her arrested, charged with stealing a shawl and two rugs. She was indicted, but the prosecutor dismissed the case because he was satisfied of the innocence of the girl. For damages to her reputation the girl asks relief.

Broke Her Arm by Falling Downstairs.

While Mrs. Edward Marcellus, of East Third street, was coming downstairs at her home Tuesday she slipped and fell to the bottom of the stairway. In falling she struck her arm against the banister, with the result of breaking it near the shoulder. A member of the family, who was in another part of the house at the time, heard the noise caused by the fall and ran to the hall where Mrs. Marcellus was lying prostrate on the floor. Dr. Carman was sent for. It was only a short time ago that Mrs. Marcellus' young son was kicked by a horse and lost the sight of one eye in consequence.

Good Times have come to those whom Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured of scrofula, catarrh, dyspepsia, rheumatism, weak nerves, or some other form of impure blood.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

—A formal dance will be held at the Park Clubhouse Friday evening.

MR. PEDDLE TO GO SOUTH.

Has Accepted a Position With the Southern Railway.

Wm. H. Peddle, superintendent of the central division and branches of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, will, as has already been announced, leave the road Jan. 1st. He has accepted a responsible position with the Southern Railway, which, with its branches, traverses a large section of the south.

The main offices of the company are at Washington, D. C., though the president, Samuel Spencer, has an office at 90 Broadway, New York. The Southern Railway and its branches runs to Norfolk, Richmond, Va.; Atlanta, Ga.; Asheville, N. C.; Knoxville and Chattanooga, Tenn.; Louisville, Ky.; Birmingham, Ala.; Macon, Ga.; Palatka, Fla., and other important points.

Superintendent Peddle has been connected with the Central road for twenty-six years, and has always been regarded as an efficient official.

Mr. Peddle will be succeeded as superintendent of the Central by Gen. H. Freeh, of Roselle, at present trainmaster at the Communipaw station. Mr. Peddle will take up his residence at Washington.

Advanced to Paymaster.

C. W. Kinsman, who has held the position of assistant paymaster for the Central Railroad, has been appointed paymaster in the place of George F. Hess, deceased.

Miss Annie Wyckoff, of East Sixth street, entertained a few friends Monday evening, in honor of relatives from Brooklyn.